

# The Waynesburg Messenger.

A Family Paper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Science, Art, Foreign, Domestic and General Intelligence, &c.

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Waynesburg, Pa.

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Office on the South side of Main street, in the Old Bank Building. Jan. 28, 1863.—12.

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Office in the "Wright Bldg.," East Door. Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention. Waynesburg, April 23, 1863.—15.

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Office in the "Wright Bldg.," East Door. Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention. Waynesburg, April 23, 1863.—15.

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Office in the "Wright Bldg.," East Door. Collections, &c., will receive prompt attention. Waynesburg, April 23, 1863.—15.

DAVID CRAWFORD,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Office on Main street, East and nearly opposite the Bank, Waynesburg, Pa., July 30, 1863.—15.

BLACK & PHELAN,  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Waynesburg, Pa.

Office in the Court House, Waynesburg. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

SOLDIERS' WAR CLAIMS!  
D. R. FROST,  
Attorney at Law, Waynesburg, Pa.

Has received from the War Department at Washington, D. C., official copies of the several laws passed by Congress, and also necessary instructions for the collection of the same. Forms for PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, BACK PAY, due discharged and disabled soldiers, widows, orphans, children, &c., which business if intrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. May 13, '62.

G. W. G. WOODRILL,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Waynesburg, Pa.

Office in the Court House, opposite the Hamilton House, Waynesburg, Pa. Has received from the War Department at Washington, D. C., official copies of all the laws passed by Congress, and other necessary instructions for the collection of the same. Forms for PENSIONS, BOUNTIES, BACK PAY, due discharged and disabled soldiers, widows, orphans, children, &c., which business if intrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. May 13, '62.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. A. G. CROSS,  
Physician and Surgeon, Office in the Court House, Waynesburg, Pa.

M. A. HARVEY,  
Druggist and Apothecary, and dealer in Paints and Oils, the most celebrated Patent Medicines, and Pure Liqueurs for medicinal purposes. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

MERCHANTS.

WM. A. PORTER,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., Main street. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

R. CLARK,  
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware and notions, in the Hamilton House, opposite the Court House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

MINOR & CO.,  
Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware and Notions, opposite the Green House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.

J. D. COSGRAY,  
Shoe and Boot maker, Main street, nearly opposite the Hamilton House, Waynesburg, Pa. Every style of Boots and Shoes constantly on hand or made to order. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

GROCERIES & VARIETIES.

JOSEPH YATER,  
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, Notions, Medicines, Perfumery, Liverpool Ware, &c., Glass of all kinds, and Glass Bottles and Looking Glass Plates. Cash paid for good eating Apples. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

JOHN MUNNELL,  
Dealer in Groceries and Confectioneries, and Variety Goods Generally, Wilson's New Building, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

HOOPER & HAGER,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Groceries, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, and Notions, in the Hamilton House, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

BOOKS &c.

ERWIN'S DAY,  
Bookseller, Main street. Sept. 11, 1861.—15.

## Miscellaneous.

### THE EARTHQUAKE AT MANNILLA.

The *Diario de Manila*, of the 6th June, states that this is the most severe earthquake experienced in the Philippines since the year 1646. The cathedral, the royal chapel, St. Domingo, St. Isabel, San Juan de Dios, the palace, several schools, the military hospital, the buildings occupied by the tribunal of commerce, and indeed all the public buildings were razed to the ground. Many priests and people were at vespers in the cathedral when the shock came, some of whom escaped—those being in the back part of the edifice; the front only having fallen, burying in its ruins many of the worshippers, and killing eight priests. The Governor was fortunately away from home when the palace fell, many of his family having with difficulty extricated themselves from the ruins.—The shrieks and wailings of the people buried in the ruins and not rescued on the morning of the 4th are described as something fearful.

The following is from the Straits Times, Overland Mail, of the 21st of June. "On the 8th inst., at half past seven in the evening, a circumstantial flame was seen to rise from earth and gird the city of Manila (the 'Beautiful Flower of the East,' as she is poetically and poetically designated by her possessors,) at the same time a most terrific quaking of the earth took place. It lasted scarcely a minute, but in that short space nearly the whole of fair Manila had been reduced to a heap of ruins. The abomination of desolation has taken possession of her palaces, her temples and her dwelling-places, and death and destruction have ridden triumphantly over the land.

We believe that upwards of a thousand have been killed, and many thousands wounded, but it is impossible to say or to estimate. Scarcely an edifice has escaped without dead or wounded. The good priests, their choristers and sacrificants, and the faithful who were hearing the vesper of Corpus Christi, have been nearly all buried and suffocated under the ruins of the cathedral and other churches. The only church that has escaped wholly is San Augustin, the same that withstood the tremendous shock of 1646. The palace, and nearly all the public and private, as well as commercial edifices, have either been thrown down or shaken from their foundations.—Thank God! not a single foreigner has been killed, but two we hear, have been seriously hurt, though not dangerously. The Rodrigues property, left to the British nation, and where the British consul to was has been entirely destroyed, and is nothing but a mass of ruins.

We must felicitate Spain on the conduct of her subjects here, of all classes, during this great and sudden trial; they acted admirably. The governor-general and the archbishop set a brilliant example, which has been copied nearly by all, of calmness, fortitude, resignation and energetic sympathy. The city is deserted nearly, for the edifices threaten to fall suddenly, and there may be (though Heaven forefend it) a repetition.

Before the earthquake took place sulphurous odors were perceived, rumbling like the firing of ordnance, and then like the approach of an immense locomotive and train. The flame that surrounded the city was seen from the bay to ascend towards the sky; and another, a tipped snake one, came from the land over the water to the shipping, and threw them up at least two or three feet, while on shore the earth has everywhere sunk at least two feet. God help us; we are all sick and nervous, and require all our faith and confidence to sustain us."

### AN INCIDENT.

Whilst a reporter was on a tour of inspection to the wounded, at the late battle at Gettysburg, he had his attention drawn to a singular-looking young man, upon whom death had already set his mark.—While admiring his tender age and fragile build, the young sufferer opened his soft hazel eyes, and looking up, said:

"Won't you please raise my head and rub my hands? It cramps so." The reporter complied, and asked of him his name. He stated that it was James Warner, of London county, Va.

It was then that he knew this young sufferer to be in the rebel service. Upon questioning him he stated that he never entered the rebel service willingly—that both of his parents were Union people.

"Won't you tell my mother, when you get an opportunity, that I am happy, and expect to meet her in heaven? Will you give me a drink, and then I shall die easy!"

The reporter, of course, acquiesced, and gave the little rebel sufferer all the attention and consolation he could bestow. As he sat, his framed and big-headed soldiers of the Union were standing by their late enemy, who were weeping over him, their tears, and blessing him with their attention

that only the brave know how to bestow.

### A REMEDY FOR THE DIPHTHERIA.

This affection which comprises those that are known under the various names of bad sore throat, angina, croup and the French "angine couenneuse," has hitherto been considered one of the most difficult to cure. We some time back gave an account of Doctor Tride's method, which consists in administering borax, under the form of a syrup, but we now find in the *Revue Therapeutique* a paper by Dr. A. DeGrand Boulange—vice consul at Havana—in which he mentions ice to be an infallible specific. As this, from its extreme simplicity, would, if effective, be far superior to any yet tried, we cannot refrain from quoting the cases mentioned by the author, who had published this remedy as far back as February, 1860, and consequently complains [not without reason if its efficacy is such as he describes it] of the inexcusable negligence of practitioners in not taking notice of it, thereby allowing many valuable lives to be lost. The following cases came under his observation after that date.

In the month of March and April, 1861, the disease in question broke out under an epidemic form, and chiefly attacked adults, with such violence that in one week three young ladies died, in one house.—One of Dr. DeGrand's patients, afflicted with diphtheria, was seized with it, and as he could not immediately attend, owing to the severity of the case, another physician was called in, who ordered emetics and aluminous gargle, which produced no effect. At length Dr. DeGrand came and found the tonsils greatly swollen and a false membrane covering them. He immediately administered small pieces of ice, and by the following morning the tumefaction of the tonsils had diminished by half, and the false membrane had nearly disappeared. That very evening she was enabled to take food. Profiting by this example, a few days after her brother was seized with sore throat, presenting the same preliminary symptoms as those of his sister, he without waiting for the doctor took some ice, and he was rid of his sore throat shortly after doing so.

Some days later, Dr. DeGrand was summoned to a young lady who was laboring under the disease for some forty-eight hours; all remedies had failed, and the parents and friends of the family were plunged in the deepest grief. When Dr. DeGrand ordered ice, a general cry of astonishment was uttered by all present.

Ice for a sore throat! Impossible! It was sheer murder! Dr. DeGrand maintained his ground, and after much expostulation, during which much time was lost, he obtained his end. Before twenty-four hours were over the patient was in full convalescence. Being at Vera Cruz on a mission, he was requested to see a young man who was attacked with malignant sore throat and had been treated without effect by cauterization with hydrochloric acid and astringent gargles. Here, again he had to battle with the prejudices of the family, but was at length allowed to administer ice. The young man recovered in the course of the following day.—Dr. DeGrand has now been using this remedy for the last twelve years without having met with even a single failure.—*The Gallinist*

### "GREENBACKS."

Few people, perhaps, are aware why the national currency is printed with green-backs, therefore we will explain the reason:—"Ever since the adoption of paper currency, it has been the constant study of bank-note engravers to get up some plan of printing bills that could not be counterfeited. In this they only partly succeeded till as late as 1857, a man named Stacy J. Edson invented a kind of green ink, which he patented June 30th of that year. It is called anti-photographic, on account of its color, and cannot be discolored with alkies by counterfeiters, to get a complete fac-simile of the bills. And as it is a secret, only known by the American Bank Note Company and the inventor, it is impossible to counterfeit the green back money. It was never a leading feature in the bill; but even if the composition of the ink was known it would be of no use, as the work could not be copied from the genuine bills as with any other kind of ink. The date of the patent can be seen in all the bills, in small print.

### LEATHER BONNETS AND FLOWERS.

Dame Fashion now endorses the generally received opinion that for some things there is "nothing like leather." The Philadelphia *Gazette* says:—"We yesterday were shown ladies' bonnets made of leather. What is more, they are very pretty. In a week or so they will be in market. We also examined very beautiful artificial flowers, the foliage of which was of the same material. The colors are almost the natural hue of the material—roses, in different shades. The price is about the same as for flowers with foliage of myrtle or yew."

A terrible catastrophe occurred recently at Meraza, a small village near Malaga. Four carts laden each with fifty quintals of gunpowder, for the works of the Malaga railway, had just passed through the village, when suddenly a loud explosion took place, the four vehicles having blown up. Eleven persons—men, women and children and twenty-two horses, lost their lives. A shepherd who was keeping his flock at a short distance from the spot was also killed, and nearly the whole of his sheep.

### THE POWER OF A FIRM RESOLVE.

I remember a man in Staffordshire who was drunk every day of his life. Every farthing he earned went to the ale-house. One evening he staggered home, and found, at a late hour, his wife sitting alone, and drowned in tears. He was a man not deficient in natural affections; he appeared to be struck with the wretchedness of the woman, and with some eagerness, asked her why she was crying.

"I don't like to tell you, James," she said, "but if I must I must; the truth is, my children have not touched a morsel this blessed day. As for me, never mind me; I must leave you to guess how it has fared with me. But not one morsel of food could I beg or buy for those children that lie on that bed before you; and I am sure, James, it is better for us all we should die, and to my soul, I wish we were dead!"

"Dead!" said James, starting up as if a flash of lightning darted upon him; "dead Sally! You, and Mary, and the two little ones dead! Look ye, my lass, you see what I am now—like a brute. I have wasted your substance—the curse of God is upon me. I am drawing near the pit of destruction—but, there's an end, I feel there's an end. Give me that glass, wife."

She gave it to him with astonishment and fear. He turned it topsy-turvy, and striking the bottom with great violence, and flinging himself on his knees, made a most solemn vow to God, of repentance and sobriety. From that moment to the day of his death he drank no fermented liquors, but confined himself entirely to tea and water. I never saw so sudden and astonishing a change. His looks became healthy, his cottage neat, his children clad, his wife happy; and twenty times the poor man and his wife, with tears in their eyes, have told me the story, and blessed the evening of the 14th of March, the day of James' restoration and shown me the glass he held in his hand when he made the vow of sobriety. It is all nonsense about not being able to work without ale, gin, and cider, and fermented liquors. Do lions and cart-horses drink ale? It is a mere habit.

### THE INSINCERITY OF SOCIAL LIFE.

Who is the prophet that shall uncover the abysses of our acted lives, and pour adequate shame on our mutual impositions? Smiles on our faces, with envy and jealousy underneath; cordiality in our grasp, with no connecting nerve between the fingers and the heart; deference in our professions, with no suitable esteem, no genuine respect, no sacred sincerity; invitations issued with a fraud lurking in their politeness; getting the company together by one falsehood; greetings of indiscriminate and extravagant welcome receiving them with another; fashions made up of composite illusions, ornamenting them with another; and dishonest regrets at the farewell, dismissing them with another—who will dare to affirm that these do not enter appallingly into the staple of what we call civilized and elegant life?—When is the rugged, truth speaking, Christian time coming, which shall tear open and read apart these guilty illusions, plant the communion of soul with soul on some pure and just foundation, and restore the social world to its primitive and upright simplicity?—*F. D. Huntington.*

### A WOMAN SHOTS HER BROTHER-IN-LAW.

At Franklin, N. H., on Thursday of last week, a Frenchman, named Letouch, was shot by the wife of his brother, and fatally injured. The trouble between the two families grew out of a spring of water used by both parties, but which the woman claimed exclusively. Joseph went to the spring to procure some water, when his sister-in-law attempted to drive him away by throwing stones at him. Not succeeding in this, she produced a gun heavily loaded with buckshot and fired at him; the charge lodging in his head and body. The murderer was arrested instantly.

There died the other day, at Metz, France, a "gentleman connected with the press," who deserves a word of respectful memory from all the guild. His name was Collignon, printer in that town, and son of a printer in that town who was a son of another printer Collignon of the ilk, who was ditto to ditto, and so on up the unbroken honorable and ancient ink family line to a primary Pierre Collignon, printer at Metz, in the year 1546.

### Reports Brought by a Mississippi Refugee—Spread of the Union Feeling—Demoralization of the Rebel Armies.

MEMPHIS, September 4.—A refugee from Columbus, Miss., has arrived here, who has been in the Quartermaster's department of the rebel army for the past two years and has had more than ordinary means of observing. He states that Johnson loses fifty men per night by desertion. His army is dispirited and demoralized, and those who have not deserted only wait an opportunity to do so. The rebel officers estimate the number of troops between Columbus, Miss., and Corinth, at 7,000. Two regiments of Johnson's army have been sent to Georgia, and two came up to Oskaloosa recently, to repel the expected Yankees.

A reconstruction meeting had been appointed by the Unionists in the vicinity of Columbus, Miss., but was suppressed by the military.—There is a strong latent Union feeling among the inhabitants, which is becoming open and bold in the manifestation. The citizens regard the rebel troops as oppressors and invaders, and look anxiously for the advance of the Yankees among them. A deserter from Bragg's army has reached here, and states that they are on one third rations, which consists of beef, rice and corn-meal.—Bragg's headquarters are at Shelbyville, with a force of about twenty-five thousand men much dispirited, and anxious to throw down their arms.

The wheat crop throughout the country is good, and the Confederate Government is seizing every tenth bushel for taxes. The rebel officers acknowledge that they will be obliged to give up all the country North of the Coosa river, in St. Clair county. The Union feeling is so strong that secessionists are not allowed to stay there.

In other sections men are secreted in swamps and caves, and would join the Federal army but for the danger of capture by the rebels while making their way to our lines. Three hundred deserters are rendezvoused in Winston county, all armed and determined to resist the rebel authorities to the last. The rebels are conscripting negroes at Talladega to build breastworks at Selma. These statements are daily confirmed by deserters and refugees, and are believed to be true.

A deserter from Tupello, formerly orderly to General Furguson, has arrived here and reports that Furguson was at Tupello and Pontotoc with four thousand cavalry and ten pieces of artillery. Also, that Furguson contemplated a raid on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, while Roddy is to make an attack on Glendale, Mississippi, at the same time.—Newcomer, with seven hundred men, is near Jackson Tennessee, conscripting. The sanitary condition of Gen. Harbut's corps is good, and the troops are in fine spirits.

### General Averill's Expedition.

The following report, dated at Hutonsville, Va., August 30th, has been forwarded by Gen. Averill to Gen. Kelly:—"I have the honor to report the safe return of my command to this place, after an expedition through the counties of Hardy, Pendleton, Bath, Greensboro, and Pocahontas. We drove Gen. Jackson out of Pocahontas over the Warm Spring Mountains in a series of skirmishes, destroying their salt-petre works, burnt a camp northwest of Pocahontas, and captured a large amount of arms, equipments and stores. We fought a severe engagement with a superior force under the command of Major General Sam Davis and Col. Patton, at Rocky Gap, near the White Sulphur Springs.—The battle lasted during two days.—We drove the enemy from his first position, but the want of ammunition, of three regiments to reinforce the enemy from the direction whence the co-operation of Gen. Seaman had been promised, decided me to withdraw my command.

Our loss in the battle was probably over 100 officers and men killed and wounded, among whom were Capt. Paul and Baron Von Roenic, and Dr. Camp killed while leading an assault on the enemy's right, and Major McNally, of the 2nd Virginia, and Capt. Swing, of the artillery, dangerously wounded. I have reason to believe the enemy's loss greater than ours. One Parritt gun burst the first day, and becoming worthless, was abandoned. Great efforts, up to noon to day, have been made by the combined forces of Imboden and Jackson to prevent our return, but without success. We have brought in over 30 prisoners, including a Major and two or three Lieutenants; also a large number of cattle and horses.

The list of victims at Lawrence, as it now stands, foots up one hundred and thirty-seven killed, twenty-two wounded, and three missing. It is thought the killed will reach as high as one hundred and fifty. A number of bodies were completely buried up. The loss in property will reach near \$1,000,000.

## Political.

### TREASONABLE SAYINGS OF O. L. VALLANDIGHAM.

"Do right; and trust to GOD, and TRUTH, and the PEOPLE. Perish office, perish honors, perish life itself, but do the thing that is right, and do it like a man."

"Devoted to the Union from the beginning, I will not desert it now, in this hour of the sorest trial."  
"Not believing the soldiers responsible for the war, or its purposes, or its consequences, I never withheld my vote where their separate interests were concerned."

"Sir, I am against disunion. I find no more pleasure in a southern disunionist than in a northern or western disunionist."

"I am not a friend of the Confederate States or their cause, but its enemy."  
"I am a Democrat—for Constitution, for Law, for Union, and for Liberty."

"Never, with my consent, shall peace be purchased at the price of disunion."  
"No order of banishment, executed by superior force, can release me from my right as a citizen of Ohio and of the United States. \* \* \* Every sentiment and expression of attachment to the Union and devotion to the Constitution—to my country—which I have ever cherished or uttered, shall abide unchanged and unretreated until my return."

If the above extracts contain treason, then Mr. Vallandigham is a traitor, for they are his life-long sentiments.

### A PREDICTION FULFILLED.

Henry Laurens was President of the Continental Congress in 1779.—In 1780 he was sent as Minister to Holland. On his way he was captured, and imprisoned in the Tower of London for fourteen months.—When Lord Shelburne became Premier, Laurens was brought up on *habeas corpus*, and released. After his release he was treated with great kindness and respect by the British authorities. He dined with Lord Shelburne. After dinner the conversation turned on the separation of the two countries. Lord Shelburne remarked:

"I am sorry for your people."  
"Why so?" asked Laurens. "They will lose the *habeas corpus*," was the reply. "Lose the *habeas corpus*?" said Laurens. "Yes," said Lord Shelburne. "We purchased it with centuries of wrangling, many years of fighting, and had it confirmed by at least fifty acts of Parliament. All this taught the nation its value, and it is so grained into their creed, as the very foundation of their liberty, that no man or party will ever dare to trample on it. Your people will pick it up and attempt to use it; but, having cost them nothing, they will not know how to appreciate it. At the first great internal feud that you have the majority will trample upon it, and the people will permit it to be done, and so will go your liberty!"  
—Published Journal of Henry Laurens.

It is enough to make the cheek of every American tinge with shame for the Englishman's prediction has been verified. *The people have suffered an Administration to disregard the *habeas corpus* and trample upon their liberty.*

### "WAR DEMOCRATS."

The Abolitionists, who used to ridicule Democrats as "Union Savers," took to themselves the title of "Union" men, and called their party a "Union" party to make it popular. But having rendered that designation almost as odious as was their late name of "Republican," they have hit upon a new dodge—that of calling themselves Democrats—"War Democrats." They are holding meetings all over the country and styling them Conventions of "War Democrats." The speeches made and the resolutions at these meetings betray the voice and the ears of the real Abolitionist. Wait a little, and we shall probably soon hear these same Abolition "War Democrats" swearing that they are *bona fide* "Peace Democrats."

It is only a little more than a year—July 6, 1862—since Mr. Seward, as Secretary of State, wrote to Mr. Adams, our Minister to England as follows:

"It seems as if the extreme advocates of African slavery and its most vehement opponents were acting in concert together to precipitate a servile war—the former by making the most desperate attempt to overthrow the Federal Union, the latter by demanding an edict of universal emancipation as lawful and necessary, if not, as they say, the only legitimate way of saving the Union."

Greely is jealous of Phillips. In the last Independent he strives through a column to show that the latter and Garrison are not the originators of the anti-slavery movement.

## A CAPITAL SPEECH

BY  
HON. SAMUEL S. HAYES OF ILLINOIS,  
AT  
PORTLAND, MAINE,  
August 10th, 1863.

Mr. Hayes was serenaded at the Preble House by a large assemblage of the Democrats of Portland. After the band had played several airs, he was introduced to the audience, with some preliminary remarks, by Hon. D. D. M. Sweet, the member of Congress from the district, whom he spoke as follows:

### Fellow Democrats:—

In common with other the extrusionists from Detroit, Milwaukee and Chicago, most of whom have now left you, I shall bear with me to my distant home a lasting remembrance of the kindness, the courtesy, and the boundless hospitality of the people of Portland. [Cheers.]—But this exhibition of good will, this compliment from you, my political friends, fills me with emotions that I cannot find words to express. I can only return you my profound thanks for the honor; although I know it is no merit of mine, a stranger as I am, but the brotherhood of a sacred cause, the cause of the Constitution, the Union, and the liberties of our country, to which Democrats everywhere are sworn, that thus meets our recognition.—[Great cheering, with interruption, and shouts of disapproval from a large number of Abolitionists standing together in a part of the crowd.]

I presume you expect from me some remarks upon the political issues which are now shaping themselves in this gloomy atmosphere of civil war. Those issues, lately dim and shifting, are becoming more distinct.

Two years ago we thought we had done with politics—at least till the close of the rebellion. The cannon-ade of Sumter awok us to arms.—Its thunder met in mid air, from Casco Bay to San Francisco, from Canada to Virginia, in every valley, and on every hillside, by the angry shouts of a united people, determined, at every hazard of life and fortune, to crush a wicked rebellion, and punish the conspirators who had hatched it into being. [Applause.] Party ties and party creeds were forgotten. Republicans pledged themselves to throw aside their party platform, and Democrats to support a Republican Administration in a war for the Constitution and the Union. [Cheers.] By a vote nearly unanimous, Congress passed the Crittenden resolutions, declaring the Democratic doctrine of to-day, that the war was to be prosecuted only for the preservation of the Constitution and the restoration of the Union, and that when the States in rebellion had laid down their arms they should be received back into the Union with their original rights and sovereignty unimpaired.—[Cheers and confusion. A voice from the crowd, "can't see it."]

Mr. Hayes—There are none so blind as those who won't see. [Great applause.]

This promise and this policy gave satisfaction to the country. The tramp of hurrying thousands was heard in your streets and on your highways; not conscripts, hunted down by dragoons, gathered into forts and upon lonely islands, but volunteers, marching gladly to the field of battle and of death.—[Cheers.] One million men offered themselves, willingly, as soldiers of the Republic. All needed supplies of men and money were voted cheerfully, by you Democrats, through your representatives, to be used by the President; whose election you had opposed. You were true to your pledges and to your duty. How was it with the leaders of the Administration party? No sooner had they received your free-will offerings for the public service—no sooner had your sons and your brothers, with unflinching trust, taken the military oath, and bound themselves to a soldier's obedience for three years—than the veil of patriotism was moved aside, and the hideous features of a ferocious fanaticism were revealed to your astonished gaze.—[Applause and great excitement.]

Military orders licensing plunder and rapine, the confiscation and the creation of provost marshals and judge advocates to arrest and try civilians, the enactment by Executive decree of a new and vague offence, termed disloyal practices—an offence unknown to the Constitution and laws; the seizure in peaceful communities and imprisonment in distant States, without process, trial or conviction, of American citizens; the abolition proclamation and the Conscription act followed in quick succession. [Applause, cheers for the speaker, and counter cheers for Sumner, Butler, &c. Continued interruption.]

My friends, noise is not argument. When you attack free speech, you only injure yourselves. If my views are wrong, they will not hurt you; you can easily refute them; if they