Terms of Pullication.

THE TIOGA COUNTY A TATOR is published avery Wednesday Morning, and mailed to subscribers at the very reasonable price of at the very reasonable PRE ANNUM,

factuably in advance. It is intended to notify every fubscriber when the term for which he has paid shall inberiber when the term for which he has paid shall have expired, by the figures on the printed label on the margin of each paper. The paier will then be stopped margin a farther remittance be received. By this arrangement no man can be brought in debt to the

Printer.

THE AGITATOR is the Official Paper of the County, with a large and steadily increasing circulation reaching into every neighborhood in the County. It is sent free of postage to any subscriper within the county limits, but whose most convention to post office may be in an adjoining County.

Desires Carde not avanages:

an adjoining County. Business Cards, not exceeding 5 lines, paper included, \$5 per year.

BUSINESS DILECTORY.

CRYSTAL FOUNTAIN HOTEL DAVID HART, PHOPRIETOR.

The undersigned begs leave a sanounce to his old friends and to the public generally, that he has taken possession of the old stand and fitted it up in good style, and intends to keep it at a Temperance Hotel. No pains will be spared to accommodate the traveling public. Good stabling and a good hostler always on hand. Prices to suit the times, DAVID HART.

IAS. LOWREY & S.F. WILSON. A TTORNEYS & COUNSEL ORS AT LAW, will attend the Court of Tions, Pottor and McKean counties. [Wellsboro', Feb. 1, 1853.]

C. N. DARTT, DENTIST. OFFICE at he residence near the Academy. It work pertaining to his line of busin a done promptly and [April 22, 1858.]

warranted. DICKINSON HOUSE

CORNING, N.Y. Guests taken to and from the Depot free of charge.

J. C. WHITTAKER, Hydropathic Physician and Surgeon ELKLAND, TIOGA 70., PENNA. Will visit patients in all parts of the County, or re-teive them for treatment at his house. [June 14,]

J. EMERY,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE. Corner of Main Street and the I venue, Wellsboro, Pa. J. W. BIGONY, PR. PRIETOR.

This popular Hotel, having leen re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now of en to the public as a firsteclass house.

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, H. C. VERMILYEA, ROPRIETOR. Gaines, Tioga G. aty, Pa.

Gaines, Tioga G. aty, Pa.

THIS is a new hotel located itsin easy access of the best fishing and huntin grounds in Northern Pa. No pains will be spared fir the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the transling public.

G. C. C. CAM PEELL, BARBER AND HARR-DRESSER.

in be done in the city saloons. Preparations for re-their aim was not to second only, but to invade, soring/dandruff, and beautifying the hair, for sale heap. Hair and whiskers dyed any color. Call and see. Wellsboro, Sept. 22, 1859.

THE CORNING JOURNAL.

George W. Pratt, Editor and Proprietor. Spublished at Corning, State on Co., N. Y., at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per par in advance. The lournal is Republican in polities, and has a circulation reaching into every part of Steuben County.—Those desirous of extending the relationship to that and the adjoining counties will and the an excellent advertising medium. Address as bown.

WELLSBORO HOTEL. WELLSBOROUG I, PA.

FARR, - PROPRIETOR. (Formerly of the United States Hotel.)

and nonular slicits the patronage of the public. With attentive and obliging waiters, together with the Proprietor's knowledge of the business, he hopes to make the stay of those who stop with he hopes to make the stay of those who stop with he hopes to make the stay of those who stop with he will be the stay of the regression of the second of the present and ingreable.

Wellsboro, May 31, 1860.

PICTURE F

TOILET GLASSES, Portral Struces, Certificates Engravings, Needle Work Sc., &c., framed in the present present in plain and apparential Gilt.

the neaest manner, in plain a d ornamented Gilt.
Rose Wood, Black Walnut, Oak, Mahogany, &c. Perthem. Specimens at SMITH'S LOOK STORE.

E. B. BENEDICT, M. D., WOULD inform the public that he is permanently the line of Physic and Surgery. Elkland Boro, August 8, 1860

IN WELLSLORO.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that he has opened a FLOUR & FEED STORE a large assortment of

Choice Wines and Liquors,

Northern Pennsylvania. J. J. EATON.
Wellsboro, Dec. 19, 1860.

CHARLESTON FLOURING MILLS. WRIGHT & BALLEY, Having secured the best mills in the County, are now

Custom Work, Merchant Work, and in fact everything that can be done in Country

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED,

AT WHOLESALE OR BETAIL, at our store in Wellshore, or at the mill. Cash or Goods exchanged for grain at the market price.

All goods delivered free of de inglewithin the corporation.

WH GHT & BAILEY.

Wellsboro, Feb. 13, 1881.

PASHIONABLE MILLINERY SHOP,

MAIN ST., WELLSBORO. MISS PAULINE SMITH has just purchased her SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, Consisting of Straws of all kinds, Pattern Hats, Bowers, Velwess, Siks of all kinds, and in fact.

ALL KINDS OF TRIMMINGS.

She solicits a call from the la lies of Wedlsboro and HER GOODS WILL BE R INSPECTION, and compare favorably with shore of any establish BLEACHING AND PRESSING done in a

Room Opposite Empire Store, up-stairs. May 15, 1861.

HOUSEHOLD 1 VENITURE, OF ALL KINDS, can be found at the rooms of E. D. WELLS, LAUBENCEVILLE.

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Inread of Bealthy Reform.

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

VOL. VIII.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1861.

WHERE IS MY BOY TO-NIGHT.

Oh, where is my boy to-night? The boy who was bravest of all—
is went to the battle of Right,
And said that he feared not to fail! And deep was his step when he went;
And deep was the gleam of his eye;
And I knew what his young heart meant,
When he faltering, said "good-bye."

O, where is my boy to-night? Where is my boy to-night?
For I know that the strife has begun;
That many have fallen in fight,
And a glorious victory's won!
Does he sleep neath the sod of the plain?
Has his proud form given its breath?
O, God! is my bey with the slain,
Who only would yield to death?

Be it thus, I have no fears that he sought-To shelter himself from the lead; For he'd spring where 'twas falling most hot, To secure the dying and dead. That fallen he was in the light; I fell-but I cannot tell why-

CHARACTER AND CAUSES OF THE WAR

That God has promoted my boy, And tempers my soul to-night.

The contest in which the loyal people of the United States are engaged, is a contest for the preservation of the constitution and the Union. It is a contest for the integrity of the nation .-Without having given the least offence, without having oppressed a single subject in its jurisdiction, pronounced by its very opponents the best ever devised by man, the government has yet A TTORNEY AND COULED. Will devote his time exclusively to the practice of law. Collections made in any of the Northern counties of Pennsylvania.

Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa. Will devote his been assailed by a farious, aggressive and unrelenting on slaught. Long before it had committed any act of hostility against any percommitted any act of hostility against any person of place, a numerous body of conspirators in the cotton-producing states seized on the property of the nation, defiled its flag, and proclaimed their intention to resist with force of arms the execution of the laws.

> Flattered by their first successes and the hope of securing a large support among the democratic masses of other states, the leading agents of this design announced a scheme for the capture of the capital and the conduct of their forces to the very precincts of Fancuil Their speeches and journals alike avowed the purpose of seizing on Philadelphia, New York and Boston, just as they had already seized on Pinckney and Sumter, and every ship, fort, mint and arsenal within their reach. Shouls and cheers from their deluded followers

Under these circumstances we have accepted war as a dire and inevitable necessity. We hold that between the Union and the Confederacy it is a question of life and death. We must either maintain our government or lose our freedom, The prosperity, the hearty and happy industry, the rich civilization, the splendid historical traditions which less than a century of freedom have brought us, must all go down under a military dictatorship as despotic and malignant as ever prostrated humanity. As the noble Andrew Johnson of Tennessee said in his late speech at Cincinnati: "The same bayonets "the places that knew them once shall know which destroy this government will dictate the them no more forevec." Truly, "earth is no next. Instead of a constitution they will give man's abiding place," one after another is taken you swords and shackles.". which how crushes the border states will fall upon the rest of the Union; proud, insolent and necklesss taskmasters will become the rulers of a once free people; and for that happy structure of political freedom under which we have lived for seventy years will be substituted

the terrible mechanism of arbitrary power.

The primary and essential character of this war, then is a struggle for our national life. most leaving any article for framing, can receive them with the authorities mest day framed in any style they wish and hung for proclaim; and this must continue to be the aim and object of it, as written upon all our standards and symbols. But at the same time, we cannot forget the interior causes which have located in Elkland Boro, Tiogs Co. Pa., and led the insurgents into their wicked and dangerprepared by thirty years' experience to treat all dis- ous position. We cannot forget that this reis prepared by thirty years' experience to treat an one cases of the eyes and their appendages on scientific principles, and that he can care without fall that dreadful disease, called St. Vitus' Dance, (Chorea Sancii Viti.) and will attend to any other business in bellion, at the outset, was not the wish or the now only by force and in appearance, and that it will cease to be theirs, in any wise, as soon as the government shall have consummated its NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE plane. It was brought on wholly by the agents of a class which, having long exercised the political supremacy, was unwilling to see it pass from its hands. By the election of Lincoln. the slave holders-who are only 350,000 in number, with families and near friends who may swell their ranks to 2,000,000, against 7.one door above Dr. Gibson's Drug Store, on Main St., where he will keep constantly on hand as good an assortment of FLOUR and FRED as can be found in the market, which he will sell cheap for cash. Also, not to yield it without a bloody struggle. They had nothing to complain of the federal government, for they had controlled it for fifty years; of a superior quality, and warr, oted free from adultors, which he will sell to I intermen and others at wholessle, cheaper than any the establishment in and yet, simply because the natural growth of the country had transferred the political management to other classes and other hands, they invoked the most wanton and nefarious war that ever fell upon a nation. Powerful by their wealth and influence, long accustomed to concert of action, intimately connected with the democratic masses of the North by party organizations, they worked upon the sectional prejudices of their fellow-citizens until they won a seeming approval of their designs from the popular judgment. At the same time, be it observed, they never dared to submit their schemes or their proceedings to a fair and honest vote of the people.

Now, it is this class and its agents and abettors who cry out that they want to be let alone. It is this class, who ask us to abandon the loyal citizens of the South to their tender mercies .-It is this class who threaten us with sloughter and carnage if we do not consent to surrender our nationality. It is this class which has moved fifty thosuand armed and infatoated men to the walls of the capital, and which menaces the free people of New England with a roll-call of its slave in the very shadow of the Bunker Hill Monument. Suppose we shirk our fluties to the majority of the South, suppose we surrender, like cravens, our republican methods of government, suppose we allow this southern aristocracy to wipe out the legends of our past glory, break up the noble streture of Union, and erect on this continent anti-republican form of government. The south-

they will open alliances with foreign powers.-How long would peace be maintained between us? How long before their covetous eyes would be stretched towards Cuba and Central America?

In other words, this letting alone of southern aristocracy means that we shall allow them to complete at leisure their millitary organization; to cement and strengthen their military dominion by overrunning their weaker neighbors; to purchase powerful external alliances by their management of their cotton and other stables; to add to their resources by opening the infamous commerce in men, and then, having built up and equipped armies and navies, and animated by their experiences of our tameness of spirit and cowardice, to weak their vengence upon the free people of the North. As an obligarcy they are inveterately opposed to our forms of government; they know that our form of society is gradually invading theirs; they know that nearly all the border states will be free states in the course of a few years; and they are determined to defeat us, if they can,

either now or hereafter. Our war, then, is made not to subjugate the South, but to reduce an ambitious oligarchy to its true level and proportions We can do this more easily now than hereafter. In doing it we solve the immediate difficulties of the slavery question. We leave it to the inevitable practical effects of a state of war, to the influence of a regenerated government and the laws of political economy. Twenty-five millions of freemen, North and South, struggling for the institutions which protect them, against the two millions and their special instutions, possess the power and will find the way to secure the ultimate triumph of justice, truth, order and freedom .-New-York Evening Post.

EARTH'S PARTINGS.

This earth is full of sad and bitter partings; in almost every house is heard the voice of sighing, in almost every breast there's a tablet reared to the "memory of the departed:" some have wandered to far distant lands, leaving loving ones at home, who count the days and hours as on leaden wings they drag heavily onward, while with aching hearts they think of the weary, weary miles between them; but most sad OHOP in the rear of the Post-Ome. Everything in Shouts and cheers from their deluded followers and bitter is the parting when the death angel his line will be done as well and promptly as it rent the air every time they announced that calls the loved one home—when we see the darkening shadows gather-when we look our last into fond eyes that can never again return our loving glances-when we press our last kiss upon lips that the angel's breath is chilling-when the bitter knowledge comes that life's cord is snapped and the cold grave has opened to receive the form we loved, and we lay them in their narrow house to sleep "death's dreamless slumber," with what a desolating sense of loneliness we return to our saddened home, where all things seem to breathe the spirit of the absent; we see the vacant chair-we listen for the well-known step-we pant for the kindly smile -we sigh for the remembered voice, but, alas! hence; none can battle with the "fell destroyer," hoary age and prattling youth walk hand in hand through death's dark valley.

The loved and honored sire, whose strong arm has guided and protected his little flock, is stricken; blenched faces gather around his bedside. dimmed eyes watch his departing spirit, and fainting hearts go forth to struggle in life's battle. The God of the fatherless be with them.

The young husband bends o'er the cold form of his cherished wife, and his heart grows faint within him as he thinks of the dreary days before him; no kind breast whereon to lay his wearied head; no loving, cheering words to comfort and sustain him through life's contest; no sweet smile or kind carcss to greet him. In after days sweet memories of the past will cheer him; bright hopes of a glorious re-union will gladden him; but now he thinks only of the bitter parting, and sinks in utter desolation of spirit.

And the wife is called to mourn her husband the arms that have been her guide and support are now powerless to her aid; the strong, loving heart, that ever gathered her in its close embrace, shielding her so tenderly from the storms of life, has ceased its benting; and when men's hearts grow faint, her weak, shrinking spirit must wander forth alone-no, not alone, for the widow's God will ever listen to her cry, His arm will encircle her, and His strength uphold her fainting soul and bring her safely through all trials.

The sweet prattle of the babe is hushed, the raven lids droop heavily over the bright eyes, the rosy lips grow white, and the pale, stricken mother bends over the angel form in speechless agony, the bright sunbeam that filled her bosom and heart with light, has returned to the source from whence it came, and dark night seems brooding over her. Thus all around us are weeping hearts and saddened memories, but we know that in you bright Heaven there will be no pain nor parting, no dark night, nor evening shadows, but its golden streets will reflect the brightness from the Father's throne, and fill our souls with light; then let our hearts be comforted; let us forget the pain of parting in thoughts of the glad re-union.

ANECDOTE OF VALLANDIGUAN.-Previous to the attack on Sumter, the netorious dirt exter of Ohio made a boast that the first regiment that left Ohio to fight the South, would have to march over his dead body. It so happened that the Ohio regiment went from his district, and past his house. When close upon it the regiment halted and the Colonel said: "You are now to pass the dead body of Vallandigham: let every man hold on to his nose,' which they did till all had passed.

A young lady lately appeared in male attire in Baltimore; and one of the editors says that her disguise was so perfect that she might have passed for a man, " had she had a little more modesty!"

A good many presiding officers at public meet- bless the earth, a tempest of ens which shale: ern ports and southern seas will be in their pos- ings don't know how to put a question. Young session, they will have armies and navies, and, laides think it should be pupped.

SPEECH OF CAPT. THOMAS FRAN- to red their greenest blades of grass. [Senso

CIS MEAGRER. In the dew of the morning as it melts in the sunbeam-in the brightest river hastening to the depths in which its fresh life is lost in the the glowing horizon the mountains of Virginia riotic action, discarding the mean persuasions. loftiest mountains as the sarkness of the storm covers them in night, and they become inseperable-in the budding of the greenest leaf-in the tranquil glory of the fullest star that is set in heaven—in everything that is visible on the earth, above it, or below-there is an admonition which reminds us of the waywardness and instability of human fortunes and the certainty of death. The very stones that are planted to commemorate the goodness, the rank, the achieved honors, the illustrious mind, the brave or the beneficent career of people we have admired and extolled while living, or which simply register a birth and a decease, leaving the story of the dead, if worthy of it, to be written in a book the characters of which shall never fade—these very stones, far more forcibly than the losses they record, teach the lesson that our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding. Be it marble, be it granite, be it the sternest stone or metal, the letters and in death. [Hear, hear, and deep sensation.] the inviolability of that tranquil system of elecemblems with which it is wrought grain by grain decay, and the day comes at last when of life rushed out the last thought that left their can have legitimacy, consistency, and forcesome strange creature, whose communion is with the past, and with the past alone, peering siastic cheering.] Prominent among them, stri- I claim them to be of far more vital conseand gleaming through his spectacles, searching | kingly noticeable by reason of his large, iron keenly and fiercely almost, with brain and chisel, vainly strives to rescue a solitary epitaph from the confusion and mystery into which it has irrevokably passed. Such, then, being the lesson taught by the brightest, the strongest, the grandest forms and voices, whether in the sky, the land, or sea-such the lesson taught by the very stones which man, in his love, his vanity, his courtesy, or gratitude, erects as enduring memorials of his race-no wonder that here, this day, in the midst of all these games and pastimes, through the beart of this healthful and joyous crowd, over all this blended splendor of foliage and sunshine, above the shrill tumult of the boats that vex the river on the rocks of which we stand, and the music to which these waters, sweeping there before us, have seemed to leap—no wonder that a broad shadown from the hushed battle-field should rise and overspread us. [Hear, hear, hear.] There are eyes clouded and gushing with bitter sorrow in the desolation of spirit, in homes where Winter has settled in the zenith of Summer, while we stand here blessed and gladdened with all the warmth and beauteousness, with all the promise and fruitfulness of this propitious hour and consecrated scene; and there are little bearts that have grown big and heavy in darkened rooms, waiting and praying for footsteps which once were cheerier to them than the songs of the birds that greet the rising sun, but which shall never wake again the echoes of the expectant house. [Sensation.] In the name,

for the sake, in tenderness and compassion, in proud regard and duty to those whose husbands and fathers, fighting in the ranks of the 69th. were slain in battle, sealing their oath of American citizenship with their blood-whose doorways are now hung with blackest mourning, and whose tables miss the industrious hands that once furnished them with bread-in the name of the widowed homes of the dead soldiers of the 69th, we who claim these soldiers as our brothers, and though they were the poorest of the earth, would be prouder of them than the haughtiest princes are of their ancient diadems and domains. [Loud cheers.] With this nurnose and these emotions, we have assembled here to-day, and hence it is I have said that this was a propitious hour and it is a consecrated scene. [Great applause.] High above these banners, these trees, these pillars—gathering all-the youngest the fairest, the hardiest and the eldest, the rude, the gentle, white bairs and glowing cheeks, the extremes of society, life, and character-into one great edifying and benignant throng, the Angel of Charity extends his wings; sanctifies the pastimes and pleasures of the hour; refines, illuminates, ennobles what might otherwise be rough, boisterous, frivolous or idle, and linking with rays of divinest light and luster the living and the dead, breathes into every Irish heart at least the assurance that they shall never be forgotten who fall in a just cause, in vindication of laws that are unimpeached and unimpeachable and in austainment of a Government which, while it is the least exacting, the most encouraging and beneficent the world has ever known. [Enthusinstic cheering.] This is the lesson, the purpose, the inspiration we acknowledge here; and ence—to repeat what I have already said this is a propitious hour, and this a consecrated scene. [Renewed applause.] Peacefulness, and joyousness, and glory-such as no home on earth, however blessed confers, nor the most affluent city in the fullness of its gratitude and grandeur can decree-before eternity to those who fell, on that terrible Sunday of July, in the tempest which swept with flames, and beat back on a deluge of carnage and consternation the army that had advanced to restore in an insurgent State the supremacy of the national authority. [Loud cheering.] Peacefulness, and joyousness, and glory be to those who fell in this great endeavor, wherever they may have been born, at whatever altar they may have worshipped, to whatever school of politics they may have belonged. [Loud and prolonged cheering.] Peacefulness and joyousness, and glory, eternal and supreme, he to those who venturing here from Ireland-[hear, hear]-conceived in her womb, nourished at her breast, nurtured and emboldened as her children only are-went forth without a thought of home, or reward, of danger, of any ties however dear, of any compensation small or great, of any consequences, however desperate and fatal they might be, to maintain in arms the authority of the Government to which they swore allegiance, and in the perpetuation of which their interests, as emigrants driven by devastating laws and practices from their native soil, are vitally involved! [Hear, hear, and cheers.] As this prayer goes forth, the scene before me seems to pass away. Dense white clouds rise from the earth and intercept it. Lightnings sweep through those

clouds, and in the brightest sunshine that can

the forests and the mountains with its thunders.

NO. 5:

Again the scene changes. The storm has ceased. The white clouds have vanished. On er to me-their vast webs of emerald interwoven with the golden skeins which the sun flings out ing.] -in their restored freshness and beauty, the woods, where the storm most fiercely raged, meadows grows green again, and the streams, which had been troubled and stained like them pursue their old paths in peacefulness and pucharge, no shot or shell had barrowed them .--But on the silent fields which those noble ow, I see many a strong and gallant soldier of All of them were from Ireland, and as the tide hearts was for the liberty of Ireland. [Enthuframe, and the boldly chiseled features, on which the impress of great strength of will and intellect was softened by a constant play of hu- the crisis, the public safety, the dicipline and his heart-wrapped in his rough old overcoat, with his sword crossed upon his breast, his command, and the consciousness of having done his duty sternly to the last, still animating the Roman face—there lies James Haggerty [immense cheering]-a braver soldier than whom the land of Sarsfield and Shields has not produced, and whose name, worked in gold upon the colors of the 69th, should be henceforth guarded with all the jealousy and pride which inspires a regiment, wherever its honor is at stake and its standards are in peril. [Enthusiastic cheering, over and over again renewed.] But what of the cause in which our countrymen fell that day? Was it urgent, was it just, was it sacred? Never was there a cause more urgent, more just, more sacred. [Hear, hear, hear, and enthusiastic cheering.] The assertion of the national authority, derived, as it is, from the free will and votes of a majority of the citizens-[hear, hear]-the conservation in its integrity of that magnificent expanse of country over which a common Constitution has thrown its shield, and along the frontiers and at the gates of which a common treasury has planted forts and custom-houses, and the flagwhich no foreign hand, as yet, has questioned with impunity-[bear, hear, hear,]-the enforcement of the laws of Congress, the sworn compact of the States, the inviolability of the ballot-box, and the decisions that proceed from it, the sancity of official oaths, the accountability of the public servants, the most precious would be the first to own it. The National fruits of the Revolution, the claims of posteri- Government has suffered more from the paand ascendancy, the glory of the New World. practiced toward its enemies, and those who [Loud cries of hear, hear.] Behold the cause are in sympathy and league with them, than it in which those lives were offered up. [Tremen has done from the courage, the science, the

dous cheering.] Never, I repeat it, was there a cause more sacred, nor one more just, nor one more urgent. No cause more sacred, for it comprehends all that has been considered most desirable, most valuable, most ennobling, to a political society and humanity at large. No cause more just, for it involves no scheme of conquest or subjugation, contemplates no disfranchisement of the citizen, excludes the idea of provincialism and inferiority, siming only at the restoration of franchises, powers, and property, which were enjoyed by one people and one republic, and which, to be the means of happiness, fortune, and renown to millions. must be exercised and held in common under one code of national laws one flow and one Executive. No cause more urgent, for intrigues, perfidies, armed legions, the hatred and cupidity of foreign courts assail it, and every reverse with which it is visited serves as a pretext for the desertion of the coward, the misrepresentation of the politician whose nation is his pocket, the preferred compromises of men who, in the name of peace, would capitulate to treason and accept dishonor, encouraging the designs of kings, and queens, and knaves, to whom this great Commonwealth, with all its wondrous acquisitions and incalculable prom ise, has been, until within the last few weeks, a source of envy, vexation, alarm, and discomfiture, preventing, as, it did, nobler scenes of activity and progress than their estates could show-sheltering and advancing the thousands ion, the Parliment, the scepter, and the sword whom their rods and bayonets had swept beyoud the sea, and, like the mighty genius of the ocean confronting the ship of Vasco di Gama, uprising here to repel the intrusion which would establish on the seas and islands of the New World the crowned monopolies and disabling domination of the Old. Loud and enthusiastic cheering. Will the Irishmen which sets at nought those liberties, and of New-York stand by this call-[enthusiastic against that nationality directs a fratricidal and vehement cries of "We will, we will" | blow. [Shouts and immense cheering.] A resolutely, heartily, with inexorable fidelity, despite of all the sacrifices it may cost, despite of an aristocracy to which for generations Ireof all the bereavements and abiding gloom it land has ascribed her social wretchedness and may bring upon such homes as this day miss and political disorders, and which has scoffed the industry and love of the dead soldiers of at and scandalized her before the world, can the 69th; but in some measure to console and surely never have the heart and arm of any succor which the festivities of this day have Irishman who has learned the history of the taken place. [Loud and protracted cheers, and Stars and Stripes [Hear, hear]-valued renewed tries of "We will."] For my part, I the blessings and protection they insued, and ask no Irisbman to do that which I myself am who, in the frustration of the schemes of this not prepared to do. [Tremendous applause.] incorrigible aristocracy, its chastisement and My heart, my arm, my life, is pledged to the doownfall, forsees a healthier and stronger life national cause, and to the last it will be my for England, and the liberty of Ireland. [Loud duty and obligation, to share its fortunes. [Re- at all events, the lesson, the incentive, the aninewed cheering.] I care not to what party the mating conviction, the rallying battle-cry in Chief Magistrate of the Republic has belonged. this tempestous time. Every blow that, with the Constitution, under the injunction of the scriptive right to float, deals to this English aroath he took on the steps of the Capitol the istocracy a deadly mortification and discourage day of his inauguration. [Hear, hear, and ment-[hear, hear, bear.]-depriving it of new loud cheers. The party disappears in the allies and resource .- [mar, hear, and loud and floods the meadows with a rain that turns | presence of the nation, [hear, hear,] and as the | cheering]-and thus so far avenges and liber-

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 persquare of 10 lines, one or three insertions, and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly ad-

3 можтив. 6 можтив. 12 можтив \$4,50 - \$6,00 6,50 - 4 8,00 \$3,00 5,00 7,00 8,00 do. do. 8,59 19,00 9,56 12,59 20,00 80,00 35,00 50,00 column, Column. Advertisements not having the number of insertions esired marked upon them, will be published until or

dered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, excepted neatly shill promptly. Justices, Constable's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

Chief Magistrate, duly elected and duly sworn, is bound to protect and administer the national property for the benefit of the nation, so should: every citizen concur with him in loyal and patblend their grand forms with a sky of speck- and maxims of the local politicians- [hear, less blue, and, silent as the pyramids of the hear, hear] - and substituting the national indesert, overlook the wreck and ravages which terests, the national efficiency, the national the exhausted storm has left behind it. Near-honor, for the selfishness, the huckstering, or the vengeance of a party. [Enthusiastic cheer-

To me, at all events, the potency of the Na-

tional Government, the honor and glory of the deepen and expand for miles. The grass of the national flag, are of infinitely higher value than the Regency at Albany, the Tammany Wigwam, Mozart Hail, or the Pewter Mug. [Immense cheering and roars of laughter.] Norrity, as though no flashing hoofs and wheels, no shall outcries on behalf of the liberty of the burning feet pressing in thousands to the press, or the liberty and immunities of the citizen, restrain me in the active allegiance I owe the nation and its Executive, now that the mountains overlook and those deep groves shad. rights and authority of both are jeopardized. [Hear, hear, hear.] The integrity of the nathe 69th whom I knew and loved, and they lie tional domain, the potency of the National there in the rich sunshine discolored and cold Government, the reputation of the national arms. tion, without which no popular government these considerations are far dearer to me, and quence, than the liberty to promulgate sedition or the liberty to conspire. [Immense applause.] Such liberties must succumb to the demands of mor and the goodness and grand simplicity of efficacy of the army, and the attitude of revolt. [Hear, hear, hear.] Within the range of the laws, the police, the courts, the proprieties and brow boldly uplifted as though he were still in interests of the community, let them have full swing in the days of peace. Such days have their peculiar sanctities more than this, they have their recognized and favored abuses of popular institutions and prerogatives; and the fieryist or foulest sheet that is scribbled in the coalhole or the garret, as well as the most faithless citizen among us, may be-permitted, the one to scatter broadcast, and the other to drop in crevices and corners, the seeds of disaffection against the Government, without the commonwealth incurring any detriment. [Hear, hear, hear.] But in time of war-above all, in time of civil war-the supremacy of the Government should be the sole grand object-[loud cries of hear, hear] -and to this end martinl law should be the higher law-Itremendous cheers -and the only one in undisputed force. Enthusiastic cries of hear, hear, hear, and cheering.] Who speaks about his right as a passenger-about his bag of money, his chest of books and clothes, the photographs of his wife and children, his live stock or bales of merchandise, when the steamship has met with a collision, threatens to go down, must be cleared of every embarrassment and dead weight, and all hands are summoned to the rescue? [Hear, hear.] You know it well. I assert it without fear of contradiction from any quarter, and those who have had most latitude and impunity, were they frank and generous. ty, the progress of democracy, its consolidation | tience, the leniency, the magnanimity it has fierce energy of those who have taken the field against it, and victoriously shaken the banner of revolt and repudiation in its face. [Cries of "Hear, hear," and loud applause. The masked conspirators of the North are in-

finitely more criminal and mischievous than the hold and armed recusants of the South-[renewed shouts of "Hear, hear,"]-and Domocrat as I am-[enthusiastic cheers]-spurning the Republicanism of the Chicago Convention as a spurious creed-[outbursts of applause]having no sympathies whatever with the men in power other than those which should subsist between the citizen and his government Thear, hear, hear, I would promptly and cordially approve of the severest measures the President might adopt to paralyze the treachery which in this and other cities, under various liberal and beneficent pretenses, has been, and is still at work to undermine and overthrow the legitimate magistracy of the nation. [Great applause.] Do I not speak in the name of the Irishmen of New-York-and they are counted by tens of thousands-when I speak these sentiments, and declare in favor of these rigorous but imperative proceedings? [Enthusiastic shouts of "That you do?"]

Were I met with a negative, I should remind my countrymen that the English aristocracy [terrific groans and yells] -which is the dominant class in England—to which the Navy, the Church the Army almost exclusively belong, and which is, in fact, the political oninof England [Hear, hear]—I should remind my countrymen that this aristocracy is arraved against the Government at Washington frenewed cries of "Hear! bear!"]-and that as it was dead against the Revolution, out of which arose the liberties and nationality of the United States, so it is now in het favor of the revolution revolution that has the flattery and patronage highest pride, as I conceive it to be my holiest and reiterated obsering] Be it with Irishmen. [Hear, hear.] I care not upon what plank or the shout of "Feac an bealac"-fenthusiastic platform he may have been elected. [Hear, oheering]-clears the way for the Stars and hear, hear.] The platform disappears before Stripes, and plants that flag where it has a pre-