# ferms of Publication.

A COUNTY AGITATOR is publishe) Morning, and mailed to subscribe 2 VE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, drance. It is intended to notify (ver-nihe term for which he has paid sha the figures on the printed label on the oper. The paper will then be stepped? e remittance be received. By this as

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us is the Official Paper of the County, Astendily increasing circulation reach? ighborhood in the County. It is sent any subscriber within the county convenient post office may be onuty. , not exceeding 5 lines, paper inclu-

## GOOD BYE. BY MINNIE.

a spall that word can weave hearts of those we love; lso gently, softly breathed, whisper from above he heart like a farry's wand, he zepbyr's whispered sigh ; with a radiance not of earth, tle word, Good Bye."

from the lips of the trembling sire, from the mother's oye, bed God speed to their darling sons, neathe a prayer on high. is the brave around him lie, is to his heart in cheering tones, entle word, Good Bye.

, when weary and alone. shin down to rest, form around him hovers, gel hand in his is pressed, that 'mid the cherub choir ring praises to God on high, in his ear in loving tones, gentle word, Good Bye.

in with glittering toys, dlead bin from the narrow track, tremembered word still speaks wingly to chide him back. beneath the starry flag, rs him down to die. to those he loved so well, gentle word, Good Bye. Dollar Newspape

E EDDIE, THE, DRUMMER miniscence of Wilson's Creek.

BT PETER PINDAR.

lars before our regiment received a Gen. Lyon, on his march to Well the drummer of our company

loyment for herself and persons, had been shot through the bowels, and had ster by the time we were discharged, fallen near where Eddy lay. Knowing that he the rehearsal of her story the fittle, could not live and seeing the condition of the General Sickles, unbuckling it from his belt, it is even intendly fixed upon the boy, he had crawled to him, took off his better and if you are successful. I will give you are of the captain, who was about to skin suspenders, and corded the little fellow's \$100." a tall, round shouldered, good-naw from the Dubuque mines, who en ercet, something over six feet in

fall back upon Springfield, while a part of the ing topr through the rebel fortifications, more Iown lat, and two companies of the Missouri to test his reliability than anything else, and regiment were to camp upon the ground and, the mission, although fraught with great dancover the retreat the next morning. That night ger, was executed by Jim in the most faithful I was detailed for guard duty, my turn of guard manner. Again Jim was sent into Virginia, closing with the morning call. When I went landing at the White House, below Mount Ver-out with the officer as a relief, I found that my man, and going into the interior for reveral. post was upon a high eminence that overlooked miles, encountering the fire of picket guards the deep ravine in which our men had engaged and posted sentries returned in sufety to the the eneniy, until Totten's battery came to their shore, and was brought off in the Captain's gig, assistance. It was a dreary, lonesome heat .- | under the fire of the rehel musketry. The moon had gone down in the early part of the Jim had a wife and four children at that time night, while the stars twinkled dimly through still in Virginia. They belonged to the same a hazy atmosphere, lighting up imperfectly the man that Jim did; he was anxious to get them. surrounding objects. Occasionally I would but it seemed impossible. One day in January, place my ear near the ground and listen for Jim came to the Captain's room and asked for the sound of footsteps, but all was silent except permission to be landed that evening on the the far off howling of the wolf; that seemed to Virginia side, as he wished to bring off his scent upon the evening air the panquet that we family. "Why, Jim," said Capt. Magaw, "how had been preparing for him. The hours will you be able to pass the pickets?" passed slowly away, when at length the morning light began to strenk along the eastern

sky, making surrounding objects more plainly visible. Presently I heard'a drum beat up the the camp of the enemy across the creek; but | ravine : for a few moments it was silent, and

iar to me-and I knew that it was Our arummer boy from Tennessee,

I was about to desert my post to go to his

tened to the sound, and were satisfied that it boyhood up. was Eddy's drum. I asked permission to go to his assistance. The officer hesitated, suying sance was planned, and Jim sent on it; He reand conveyed to the hospital, will that the orders were to march in twenty min- turned in safety, and was highly complimented ing preceding the day that we we the utes. I promised to be back in that time, by Generals Hooker, Sickles, and the entire anegro was arrested within the lines when he consented. I immediately sturted flotillal and brought before our capitain, down the hill through the thick un lergrowth, On Thusday, week ago, it became necessary im "what business he had within and reaching the valley I followed the sound to obtain correct information of the enemy's He replied, "I know a; drugmert of the drum, and soon found him seated upon | movements. Since then, batteries at Shipping Hise to enlist in your company null the ground, his back leaning against the trunk and Clockpit Points had been evacuated, and ne to tell you of it." He was imme- of a fallen tree, while his drum hung upon a their thoops moved to Fredericksburgh. Jim uested to inform the drummer that, bush in front of him reaching nearly to the was the man picked out for the occasion, by enlist for our short term of service, ground. As soon as he discovered me, he Gen. Sickles and Capt. Magaw. The General callowed extra pay, and to do this dropped his drumsticks and exclaimed, "O, came down to Colonel Graham's quarters, about upon the ground early in the more - corporal, I am so glad to see you! Give me a 9 o'clock in the evening, and sent for Jim .agro was then passed beyond the drink," reaching out his hand for my canteen There were present the General, Colonel Gra-

as I listened I found it came from the deep ing evening. then, as it became more light I heard it again: I listened-the sound of the drum was famil-

Beating for help the reveille.

assistance, when I discovered the officer of the | but keeping in the woods-every foot-path of guard approaching with two men. We all lis- which, and almost every tree, he knew from his

which was empty. I immediatly turned to ham, and myself. Jim came into the Colonel's. Moving morning there appeared bring him some water from the brook, that I "Jim," said the General, "I want you to go aplain's quarters, during the heat- | could hear rippling through the bushes near over to Virginia to-night, and find out what wille, a good looking, middle age 1 by, when thinking I was about to leave him, forces they have at Aquia Creek and Fredericksused in deep mourning, leading his he commenced crying, saving, "don't leave burgh. If you want any men to necompany usarp, sprightly looking boy, appared me, crriorol-I can't walk." I was soon beek yon, pick them out." atwelve or thirteen years old. Hell with the water, when I discovered that both of an told. She was from East Ter his feet had been shot away by a cannon bill, answered. me to St. Louis in search of here corporal, db you? This man said I would not in finding her, and being destituted - no said the surgeon could cure my fect." I and refurning almost immediately, brought in he thought she could procure h sit | now discovered a man lying in the grass near to our presence two very intelligent looking ther hoy as a drummer for the short him, dead: By his dress I recognized him as darkiel. whad to remain in the service, she belonging to the enemy. It appeared that he

A FORTUNATE KISS. The following pretty little story is narrated by Frederick Bremer, who you shes for its truthfulness :

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

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

"I wan't to try, Captain ; I think I can get

'em over safely," replied Jim." Well, you have my permission ;" and Capt.

Magaw ordered one of the gunboats to land morning call. At first I thought it came from Jim that night on whatever part of the shore Jim designated, and return for him the follow-True to his appointment, Jim was at the spot

with his wife and family, and were taken on board the gunboat and brought over to Liverpool Point, where Colonel Graham had given them a log house to live in, just back of his own quarters. Jim ran the gauntlet of the sentries unharmed, never taking to the roads,

Several weeks afterward another reconnois-

"I know two men that would like to go," Jir

"Well; get them, and be back as soon as nos sible.

"Are you all ready ?" inquired the General.

cent the boit, when Foster gave them a shell

which scattered them. Jim, with only one of

his original companions, and two fresh con-

their horses. Capt. Foster, seeing the effect of

his shuts, said to Jim, who stood by: "Well

Jim, I've avenged the death of pour Cornelius,"

Gen. Hooker has transmitted to the War De

partment an account of Jim's reconnoissance

to Fredericksburgh, and unites with the army

and navy stationed on the left wing of the Po

toame, in the hope that the Government will

gallant services.

annihilation.

"All ready, sir," the trie responded

Away went Jim over to the contraband camp, based him.

> ernor. He wanted to see the man who dared seek a kiss from his daughter in that wa

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kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, ex-ecuted nearly and promptly. Justices', Constalle's, and other BLANKS constantly on hand.

sibility of the war-upon the authorities of the events to which I have referred.

Here is unchallenged and unanswerable history. He who reads it carefully need have litmogracy are now, as on former occasions, the guardians and exponents of slavery. At this man, at least, among the survivors of the Jackson school, in the loyal states, who is not the conscientious foe of the slave oligarchy. I need names as Robert J. Walker. Goorge Bancroft, Daniel S. Dickinson, David Tod, W. F. Packer, Andrew Johnson, Amos Kendall, Martin Van Buren, and Francis P. Blair, to give the reader OCCASIONAL. ination.

[To these names we may add that of Mr. Forney.-EDS. EVE. POST.]

Gov. Sprague on Slavery.

Gov. Sprague, who is being supported by all parties for the Governorship of Rhode Island. has issued, an address in which he says : It is a superficial view, therefore of the present national crisis, which supposes that this conflict can end and leave things as it found \* them. We must cross this flood that swells and foams.

or abandon the national hopes of our glorious future. The issue already made between opend now, or refought hereafter, and perhaps "There is really no possible hopeful end to as some seem to imagine-no prospect of the war being short but by being useless, or else by being radicle and determined, and, I may ingly. To purpose, therefore, that the Union

shall survive and its glory and power be triumphantly restored and perpetuated, is virtually to doom elavery to speedy extinction. The preservation of the Union and the destruction of Slavery are inseparable ; aye, identicle now ; and he who votes for the one necessarily votes for the other. \*

"I have not thought it necessary to show that, under existing circumstances, we are released from all legal or moral obligation to longer tolerate slavery in the land, if the safecase is too plain for doubt.

"The permission of slavery in the constitution. if such there be, as asserted and generally admitted, is only implied, and nowhere expressly declared. That instrument seems to have been made in anticipation of a better and and that with this national prog mination of evil, the language of the constituate, and this highest law of a nation where freedom and justice and equal rights are the inheritance of every man abide in its righteousness forever."

## In the University of Upsula, in Sweeden, lived a young student, a noble youth, with great love

for his studies, but without the means of pursuing them. He was poor, without connections. Still he studied, living in great poverty, but keening a cheerful heart. His good homor. made him belayed by all his fellow students.

One day he was tanding on the square with some of them, when the attention of the young men became arrested by a voung and elegant. ludy, who, at the side of in elder one was walking over the place. It was the only daughter of the Governor of Upsala, and the lady by her side was the governess. She was generally known for her goodness and gentleness of charstudents. As the young:men stood looking at

her as she passed, one of them exclaimed : "Well it would be worth something to have kiss from such a mouth." The nour student, the hero of our story, who ooked on that pure angelic face, exclaimed, as by inspiration-

"Well' I think I could have it !"-"What I" cried his friends in & chorus, "are

von crazy? Do you know her ?" "Not at all !" he answered, "but I think she ould kiss me now if I asked her."

"What, in this place before our eyes ?" "In this place, before your eyes." · Freely ?"

"Yes, freely."

"Well, if she will give you a kiss in that anner, I will give you a thousand dollars !" exclaimed one of the party.

"And I,"-"and I," exclaimed three or four thers; for it so happened that several rich young men were in the group, and the bets ran high on so improbable an event. The challenge was made and received in less time than we take to tell-of it.

Our hero (my authority tells not whether he was handsome or plain; I have my peculiar ideas for beliving that he was rather plain but singularly good looking at the same time,) immediately walked up to the young lady and said :

"Mine fraulin, my fortune is now in your hands."

She looked at him with astonishment, but arrested her steps .- He proceeded to state his name and condition, his aspiration, and related simply and truly, what hed just now passed between him and his comrades.

The young lady listened attentively, and at his cen-ing to speak, she said blushing, but with great sweetness:

"If by so little a thing so much good can be effected, it would be foolish for me to refuse your request;" and publicly in the square she

Next day the student was sent for by the Gov-

VOL. VIII. WELLSBORG, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 9, 1862. NO. 35. ing the peighbors together-telling them that her child had sud Jenly died.

The second day after there was a funeral.-The child lay in its coffin bestrewn with flowers, brought by the little playmates in the tle doubt as to the future. Above all, he should neighborhood, The procession moved toward avoid heing mi-led by the deluson that the dethe qulet Gotter acker (God's acre) where was to be planted this little seed of an immortal flower. The mother stood looking down upon moment there is not an old democratic statesthe grave, over which the holy man began with sulemn voice to repeat.

"Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will only mention, in proof of this assertion, such be done on earth as it is done in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread."

A niercing cry, and the mother staggered and fell to the earth. The hy-standers ran to her-ruised her-when lanking wildly around, something worthy of reflection and self-examshe related in crazed and gibliering accents, to acter and looked at with admiration by all the the shuddering throng around the grave, the very deed she had cemmitted.

They hore her away. Grazed and smitten by the hand of God, she did not long survive, but miserably died-an instance of the swift retribution of the great Avenger, and an appalling lesson upon the words,

" Give us this day our daily bread ?"

.... The Democratic Party and Slavery. ETTER FROM "OCCASIONAL" IN THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

WASHINGTON, March 25, 1862. \* \* \* \* If the sermons that Time might preach on the subject of slavery could be pression and liberty must be fought out to the preached, what a story these sermons would tell against the leaders of the democratic par- under aggrivated circumstances. Slavery rety 1. At present, those who claim to be the len- established, and the same consequences essenders of that once great organization, are lost tially would follow again. \* between their own mad longing for the power they have alused, and an almost unconcealed this conflict but the chil of slavery. There is sympathy with the sessession traitors who no such easy escape from our national troubles helpeil them abuse it. In this maze they casily forget their own records, early and late. The reliance of these leaders is upon the supposed ignorance of the masses they have so long de- add, in regard to fulse principles, most spar-

ceived. \* \* \* Mistory, which is the torch-bearer o Time, is a most eloquent commentator, and one of his lest texts is the record of the demorrady upon the shave question. The democracy has been the nursery and the school of hostility to slavery. Not only the old apostles,

but must of the new ones, have either started this sentiment or have followed somebody who did spirt it. The whice were never as ready or as lapid to see the arrogance and shaine of slavery as the democracy ; and this may be a consiquence of the differing systems of the ty of the nation demands its extinction. The two old parties-the democrats being fall of progress and inquiry, the whigs full of contact with the old order of things, so that they might

not be called upon to take the task of thinking outside of their leaders. Following this train of thought, you will see that if Jofferson was the opponent of slavery, even in his ownistate more just time to come. The framers must of Virginia, his disciples, the rankest democrats have intended that when slavery should be of succeeding generations-Benton, Van Buren, done away the constitution should still remain : Sila4 Wright, Francis R. Shunk, William Leggett, William C. Beyant, Hannibat Hamlin and Benjamin Tappan, not to mention the men of tion should become even now more approprithe present and very recent periods-have taken the same course.

bing introduced to his new comrade, downward, with his hands resting inters that were thrown forward inter angle, and after peeping into the litfle are a moment, he observed, " My litin you drum ?" "Yes. sir," he te drummed for Captain Hill in T(n-Our fifer immediately commend d

determination not to take saemall a legs below the knee, and then lay down and he spoke out, saying, " Don't be died. Whil- he was telling me these particu- bye, started off for the gunboat Satelite. Capt. pain, I can drum." This- was; epo- lars, I heard the trainp of cavalry coming down Foster, who landed them a short distance below much confidence that the captain the ravine, and in a moment a scout of the en- the Polemac Creck Batteries. They were to r abserved with a smile, "Well femy was upon us, and I was taken prisorer, return early in the morning, but were unable at, bring the drum, and order our I requested the officer to take Eddy up in front from the great distance they went into the in me forward." In a few moments the of him, and he did so, carrying him with great terior. Long before daylight on Suurday produced, and our fifer made his ap | tenderness and care. When we reached the morning, the gunboat was lying off the appoint camp of the enemy, the little fellow was dead. de place. As the day dawned, Cant. Fuster It is now about two weeks since I made my discovered a mounted picket guard near the escape from McCullough's grasp. I have re- beach and almost at the same instant saw Jim enlisted for the war, and us we are likely to to the left of them, in the woods, sighting his

be in camp for some time, I may write again | gun at the rebel cavalry. He ordered the "gig" of other scenes through which I have passed. to be manned and rowed to the shore. The rebels moved along slowly; thinking to inter-

The Adventures of "Potomac Jim."

### The correspondent of the New York Times, communicates the following :---

trabands, came on board. Jim had lost the I spent three weeks at Biverpool Point, the other. He had been challenged by a picket ing limself upward until all the sn- outpost of Hooker's Division, almost directly when some distance in advance of Jim, and the person had disappeared, when a poposite of Aquia Creek, waiting patiently for negrol instead of answering the summons, fired the to his mouth and played the the advance of ouffleft wing to follow up the the contents of Sickles' revolver at the picket. of Edinborough 2 one of the mist army, becoming, if not a participator against It was an unfortunate occurrence, for at that mes to follow with the drum that the dving struggle of rebellion, at least a chron- time the entire picket guard rushed out of a been selected, but nobly did the it- icler of the triumphs in the march of the Union a small house near the spot, and fired the contents of their muskets at Jim's companion, kill follow him, showing him to be a m A- army.

During this time I was the guest of Colonel drum. When the music cessed, ( ar ing him instantly. Jim and the other three to the mother, and observed, Graham, of Mathias Point memory, who had hid themselves in a hollow, near a fence; and will take your boy. What is is broubgt over from that place, (last November.) ufter the pickets gave up pursuit, crept through the woods to the shore. From the close prox-"Edward Lee," she replied; thin some thirty valuable chattels. A part of the ber hand upon the captain's arn, camp was assigned to them. They built log imity of the rebel pickets, Jim could not dis play a light, which was the signal for Foster to it did not come. Daternal feelings overcame her ut ar- forts, making their quarters equal t) any in the send a bont. Capt. Foster, after hearing Jim's story of the

the bent down over her boy bid camp. They had friends and relatives. Negroes shouting of his companion, determined to woon the forehead ... As she ard e; feel as much sympathy for their friends and avenge his death ; so, steaming his vessel close red, "Captain, you will bring & ni you, won't you ?" "Yes, yes," ite, kin as the whites, and 'from November to the in to the shore, he sighted his guns for a barn, "e will be certain to bring him bi ak present time, many a man in Virginia has lost where the rebel cavalry were hiding behind .a very likely nigger, for the camp contains He fired two shell-one went right through the We shall be discharged in ix now upwards of a hundred fat and healthy durbarn, killing four of the rebels and seven of

kies, in addition to its original number from hour after, our company led the Id ra camp, our drum and fife playing Mathias Point.

One of the number deserves more honor than. I left behind me." Eddie as .... boon became a great favorite with that accorded to Toussaint L'Ouverture, in the (the name of Jim's lost companion.) an in the company. When any of the brilliant lecture delivered by Wendell Phillips. teturned from a horticultural excit. He is unquestionably the hero of the Potomae. ie's share of the penches and mell os and deserves to be placed by the side of his ant apportioned out. During (ur most renowned black brethren.

a latiguing march from Rolla to The nome of this negro, is James Lawson, it was amusing to see our loig born near. Hempstend, Virginia, and belonged " wading through the mud with our to p Mr. Taylor. He made his escape last Demer mounted upon his back-and cember. On hearing his praise spoken by the that position when fording streates. Captains of the gunboats on the Potomac, I the fight at Wilson's Creek, I's as was rather disposed to admit the possession of with a part of four company on the, all the qualities they gave him credit for, and lotten's battery, while the balance of thought possibly his exploits had been exager ated. His heroic courage, truthfulness and exany with a part of the Illinois regiordered down into a deep ratine alted Christian character scemed too romantic left in which it was known a port on for their realization ; however, my doubts on thy was concealed, with whom they that score were dispelled, and I am a witness of engaged. The contest in the ray ne his last crowning not.

Jim, after making his escape from Virginia. some time, Totten suddenly when ed apon the enemy in that quarter, shipped on board of the Freeborn, flag gunboat. toon retreated to the high ground. Lieut. Samuel Magaw: commanding. He furit lines. In less than twenty pirst niched Capt. Magaw with much valuable intel-Totten had driven the enemy fight ligence concerning the rehel movements, and the word passed from man to a an from bis quiet every day behavior, soan won

the army, "Lyon is killed," and the esteem of the commanding officer.

"Well, here, Jim, you take my pistel," said and whom she had consented to kiss so. He received him with a scrutinizing bow, but

after an hour's conversation, was so pleased with him that he ordered him to dine at his ta-Jim heped he would be, and bidding us goodble during his studies at Upsala. Our young friend pursued his studies in a

manner which soon made him regarded as the most 13 mising student in the University. 8 Three years were now passed, since the day of the first kiss, when the young man was al lowed to give a second one to the daughter of the Governor, as his intended bride.

He became, later, one of the greatest schollars in Sweeden, and as much respected for his acquirements, as for his character. His works will endure while time lasts, among the works of science ; and from this happy union spring a family well known in Sweeden even at the present time, and whose wealth and high position in society are regarded as trifles in comparison with its wealth of goodness, and love.

## "Give us This Day our Daily Bread,"

In the neighbourhood of Vienna, there lived a young peasant woman who supported herself by the outure of vegetables for the Vienrumarket. She was a widow still young and handsome, having but one child-a little girl who was just old enough to run about and play with the other children in the neighborhood The handsome mother was desirous of a second marriage ; indeed she had already set her heart upon a young man who occasionly visited her, and whose proposition of marriage she was now beginning impatiently to await. But,

A suspicion crossed her mind, that the object in the way of his proposal was perhapsher child. The struggle in her mind was fierce one, but she finally resolved that this obstacle should be removed-she would make way with the child !

Beneath her house was a deep cellar where she usually stored her vegetables. Taking her little daughter by the hand one day, she led it down to the cellar, and thrusting it in, closed the door, locked it and hurried up stairs.

The same evening her lover came as usual They supped together-ohatted together-but ance of Calboun in the Senate, and the defeat no mention was made of the little absentee. Twenty-four liours passed, and the mother crept softly down stairs, and listned at the door. violation of the act of Congress that abrogated The quick ear of the child caught her mother's present Jim with a fitting recompense for his step, and she implored her to take her out of nies in Kansas, and the removal of Reeder, unthat dark place-slie was so cold and so hun- | der the joint influence of Jefferson Davis and

gry . The mother made no answer, and crept qui-The thought of losing this conscious life, of having this bright flame go out, and existence etly up stairs again. Soon the lover came : buried down deep in the grave of endless night they supped together and passed a social evenis appalling. The mean possibility of annihi- ing.

Another twenty-four hours passed, and the lation to a sensative spirit, to a heart gushine with affection, to a mind filled with pure desire mother made a second visit to the cellar .- lish bills, the bonds of party were suddenly Again the little sufferer heard her, and with feeand puble aspirations, is horrible. Even with the revealed promises of a life to come, we ble voice begged for a rust of bread-just Republicans as enemies of the South found shrink from the hazzards of the grave. We fear Jone.

to close our eves in death, lest they may never The mother's beart faltered for a momentopen again. We fear to cast off the last rope but she rallied again and left the little one to that holds us to the shore of time, lest some un- its fate.

known storm may engulf us in the ocean of Another day passed. The mother crept qui edy down stairs and listned. All was silent, She opened softly the door-the shild was

and the for the second of the The best ornament of a country, is the sight | dead.

The whigs of the free states, have generally acted with these men, because of their inherent dislike of the democracy ; but the democrats, who left, or fought their party on the slave issue, gave to their new views, asserted

very few cases have the anti-slave demouracy of Pea Ridge, Arkansas: been abolitionists ; they were always practical and common-sense men, and hence have been the most effective opponents of the slave barons. The incidents that have marked their independence of the democratic organization, because that organization refused to break the shackles of the slavcholders and their tools, from John C. Calhoun, to James Bachanan, are full of significance, and deserve to be pondered by all thoughtful and conscientions mend

The resistance of the nullifiers to Gen. Jackof the slave despotism, and made a host of demoverthrow of Martin Van Buren in the election have proved beyond a question, f 1840, ly the aid of southern electoralivotes.

Baltimore Convention by souther leaders, and ganship of the Washington Globe the old mouthpiece of the radical democracy, each and all being so many evidences of the growing and exacting spirit of the slave power, transformed hosts of democrats into anti-slavery propagandists : and while these aggressions served to consolidate the slave influence, they weakened

it in the free North and Northwest. The annexation of Texas, succeeded by the war with Mexico-both supposed to be, and intended to be, southern triumphs-have proved to be practical northern advantages, as them.

the result will show ; for Texas will henceforward be the grave of slavery, as Mexico must become the promised land to the free and disfranchised colored races. Following these, came the compromise measures of 1850, in which the South lost imensely by the intolerby force of arms."

of Davis in Mississippi. Then came the repeat of the Missouri Compromise and the subsequent We hear a great deal said at the present time. it, in the scandalous proscriptions and styran

Culab Cushing. Every step of the slaveholders in these fifteen years, supposed by them to be an advance, was, in fact. In drawback, and when, at last James Buchanan sought to complete these series of aggressions, in the Locompton and Englossed, and thousands who had denounced the themselves earnesity cc-operating with them it a common crusade against that infomous and treacherous man. Long before the tyranny of Buchanan culminated in the atrovities, which made war inevitable, Douglas and Walker, ine whose practices and principles have oulminaleaders and thinkers for millions of demovrate in the South and the North, found themselvesoting with the Republicans; and when the

A SENSIBLE LETTER .- The following is said to be part of a letter a Louisiana Major to his under so many trials, intense emphasis. In sister in New Orleans, picked up at the battle

"DEAR SISTER CARRIE: You asked me in your last letter what I thought of the prospects of our dearly beloved cause. To be candid, I have very little hope for its success now, though last December I felt confident we would be reoornized by the coming June. I don't like the Yankees a bit : I have been educated to hate them heartily; but I must acknowledge the South has been sadly mistaken in their char-

acter. We have always believed that the Yankees would not fight for anything like a princion's proclamation was the early outeropping pley that they had no chivalry, no poetry, in their nature. Perhaps they have not; but thatocrats foes of the poculiar institution. The they are brave, determined, persevering, they

""The trouble with them is that they never. and his defeat for the nomination in 1844 in the get tired of anything. They lost all the battles at first, and after Manassas we despised them. the removal of Francis P. Blair from the or- This year has inaugurated a new order of affairs. We have been beaten at all points. We do nothing but surrender and evacuate; and while I hate the Linconites more than ever, I respect them-I can't help it-for their dogged obstinacy, and the slow but steady manner in which they carry out their plans.

"I have lost heart in our cause. There is something wrong somewhere. Jeff. Davis and our political leaders are either knaves or fools. They drew us into our present difficulties, and now they have no way of showing us out of

"If the South had known what would have een the result of secession, no State, unless

South Carolina, would have gone out of the Union. We all thought we could go out in peace; I know I did, and laughed at the idea of the North attempting to keep us in the Union

DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES.

about Democratic principles, but we have as yet seen no stritement of what those principles are supposed to embody, and what application is proposed to be made of them in the existing crisis. Democratic principles are prilsed and he praised by the opposition, but, we have yet seen no line of policy marked out by those who are so much in love with these principles. It is true that they generally are engaged in a factious opposition to the Government, but still they claim to be loyal, and only ask for a return to Democratic principles. We know of a Jeffersonian Democracy which was patriotic, and embodied principles of great value, and we know of a Democracy which was sustained and upheld by Buchanan, Floyd, Breckepridge, Jeff. Davis, Mason, and others of that class,

ted in the present rebellion, but which set of principles these individuals claim who are