

The Tioga County Agitator:
 BY M. R. COBB.
 Published every Wednesday morning and mailed to subscribers at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per year, always IN ADVANCE.
 The paper is sent postage free to county subscribers, though they may receive their mail at post-offices located in counties immediately adjoining, for convenience.
 This Agitator is the Official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Subscriptions being on the advance-pay system, it circulates among a class subject to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberal as those of any paper of equal circulation in Northern Pennsylvania.
 A cross on the margin of a paper, denotes that the subscription is about to expire.
 Papers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders their continuance.

JAS. LOWREY & S. F. WILSON,
 ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
 will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and McKean counties. (Wellb. Jan. 1, 1863.)

JOHN S. MANN,
 ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
 A. Conderaser, will attend the several Courts in Potter and McKean counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. He has the agency of large tracts of good settling land and will attend to the payment of taxes on any lands in said counties. (Jan. 25, 1863.)

DICKINSON HOUSE,
 CORNER N. Y.
M. A. FIELD, Proprietor.
 GUESTS taken to and from the Depot free of charge. (Jan. 1, 1863.)

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE,
 CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,
 Wellb. Pa.
J. W. BIGONY, Proprietor.
 This popular eating and drinking place is refitted and re-furnished throughout, is now open to the public as a first-class house. (Jan. 1, 1863.)

IZAAK WALTON HOUSE,
 GAINES, Tioga County, Pa.
H. C. VERMILYEA, Proprietor.
 This is a new hotel located within easy access of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Pennsylvania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the travelling public. (Jan. 1, 1863.)

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!
 Repaired at BULLARD'S & CO'S STORE, by the subscriber, in the best manner, and at as low prices as the same work can be done for, by any first rate practical workman in the city. Terms reasonable.
 Wellb. July 15, 1863. A. R. HASCY.

WELLSBORO HOTEL.
B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor.
 This popular hotel again taken possession of the above Hotel, will spare no pains to insure the comfort of guest and the travelling public. Attentive waiters and ready. Terms reasonable.
 Wellb. Jan. 21, 1863-4.

A. FOLEY,
 Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c.,
 REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES!
POST OFFICE BUILDING,
 NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.
 Wellb. May 29, 1863.

E. B. BLACK,
BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER,
 SHOP OVER G. L. WILCOX'S STORE,
 NO. 4, UNION BLOCK.
 Wellb. June 24, 1863.

FLOUR AND FEED STORE.
WRIGHT & BAILEY
 HAVE had their mill thoroughly repaired and are recieving fresh ground flour, feed, meal, &c., every day at their store in town.
 Cash paid for all kinds of grain.
 Wellb. April 29, 1863.

Wool Carding and Cloth Dressing.
 THE subscriber informs his old customers and the public generally that he is prepared to card wool and dress cloth at the old stand, the coming season, having secured the services of Mr. J. PEET, a competent and experienced workman, and also intending to give his personal attention to the business, he will warrant all his work at his shop.
 Wool carded at five cents per pound, and cloth dressed at ten to twenty cents per yard as per color and finish.
 Wellb. May 6, 1863-4.

MARBLE SHOP.
 I AM now receiving a STOCK OF ITALIAN and RUTLAND MARBLE, (bought with cash) and am prepared to manufacture all kinds of TOMB-STONES and MONUMENTS at the lowest prices.
 HARVEY ADAMS is my authorized agent and will sell Stone at the same prices as at the shop.
 WE HAVE BUT ONE PRICE.
 Tioga, May 20, 1863-4. A. D. COLE.

JOHN A. ROY,
 DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
 Chemicals, Veribib, Paints, Dyes, Soaps, Perfumery, Brushes, Glass, Putty, Toys, Fancy Goods, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, and other Liquors for medicinal use. Agent for the sale of the best Patent Medicines in the city. Medicines warranted genuine and of the BEST QUALITY.
 Physician's Prescriptions accurately compounded. The best Petroleum Oil which is superior to any other for burning in Kerosine Lamps. Also all other kinds of Oils usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
 FANCY DYE COLORS in packages all ready compounded, for the use of private families. Also, Pure Lard Sugar for medicinal compounds.
 Wellb. June 25, 1863-4.

Q. W. WELLINGTON & CO'S BANK,
 CORNING, N. Y.,
 (LOCATED IN THE DICKINSON HOUSE.)
 American Gold and Silver-Coin bought and sold, New York Exchange, do.
 Uncurrent Money, do.
 United States Demand Notes "old issues" bought. Collections made in all parts of the Union at Current rates of Exchange.
 Particular pains will be taken to accommodate our patrons from the Tioga Valley. Our Office will be open at 7 A. M., and close at 7 P. M., giving parties passing over the Tioga Rail Road ample time to transact their business before the departure of the train in the morning, and after its arrival in the evening.
 Q. W. WELLINGTON, President.
 Corning, N. Y., Nov. 12, 1862.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
 [For 15th District, Pa.]
 AND
Mansfield Seminary.
 Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, A. M., Principal.
 Mr. H. S. TAYLOR, Vice-President.
 Miss H. A. FARNWORTH, Assistant.
 Assistant and Teacher in Model School, do.
 Assistant and Teacher of Music, do.
 The Fall Term of this Institution will open Sept. 23. The Winter Term, Dec. 2d. The Spring Term, March 16th, 1864. Each term to continue thirteen weeks.
 A Normal School Course of study for graduation, embracing two years, is adopted.
 Students for the Normal Course, and for the Classical Department, are solicited.
 For particulars, address Rev. W. D. TAYLOR, Mansfield, Tioga County Penna. Send for a Circular.
 W. COBBAN, President of the Board of Trustees.
 WM. HOLLAND, Secretary.
 Mansfield, August 5, 1863.

STOP that cough by using Clive's Vegetable Emulsion. A advertisement in another column. Sold by Drugists. (Feb. 16, 1863.)

THE AGITATOR.

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

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

VOL. X. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1863. NO. 7.

Rates of Advertising.
 Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square 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 published rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

1 Square, 3 months,	6 months,	12 months,
1 do., 35.00	65.00	120.00
2 do., 70.00	130.00	240.00
3 do., 105.00	195.00	360.00
4 do., 140.00	260.00	480.00
5 do., 175.00	325.00	600.00

Advertisements not having the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.
 Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments, executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constables' and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

Political.
SPEECH OF GEN. BUTLER.
 Major General Benjamin F. Butler, addressed a meeting of the citizens of Harrisburg, on Saturday evening the 19th inst., at which Hon. Simon Cameron presided. We take the following report of his speech from the *Inquirer*. Gen. Butler after some introductory remarks, said:
 "In this land we may all exercise the great right of elective franchise. In other lands the right to meet and consult as to who shall be the rulers, is accorded only to kings and princes. In my opinion, the present contest embraces the very life of the nation; not only the life of this nation, but the hopes of the oppressed of other lands, and the welfare of constitutional government, founded upon true democracy.—The hopes and fears, the weal or woe of soaring freedom throughout the world, all concentrate in and upon the issues involved in this contest.
 There is but one issue before you, but two alternatives. On which side are you? Are you for your country or against your country? (Cheers.) Are you for or are you against the Union? There is no middle ground. But a few months ago the attention of Rebelldom was centered upon an invasion of the soil of Pennsylvania, and the hopes it inspired gave them new courage. But the brave sons of Pennsylvania, assisted by the gallant soldiers of our army, drove them from the State whose soil they were polluting by their tread. Shall there be another Gettysburg? The issue is, as I understand it, the hope of the rebellion or the hope of the Union. Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio will, I have no doubt, come up to the support of the Union, as have Maine and distant California. (Cheers.) If that event should happen, there will be no change in the policy of the Administration, except in the more vigorous prosecution of the war, and Rebellion will soon be ended. (Cheers.)
 This is a contest between enemies and friends of the Union. The *Richmond Enquirer* suggests another invasion. Why? To get supplies? No. What then? It is to give aid and encouragement to the Democratic party in Pennsylvania! (Applause.) You that want the soil of Pennsylvania to be as it ought to be, free from the invader, vote for Governor Curtin!
 I know that the men of all parties are loyal at heart. The masses of the Democratic party are loyal at heart. They are only misled. I desire to call the attention of every man and every child to the exact difference between the parties of the one side and the other. Suppose we should hear on Monday morning that Bragg's army had been routed and dispersed. To which party would that news give encouragement? Most assuredly to the party for the country, for the Administration. Which side would mourn for Bragg's defeat? The men of the other side. (A voice, "that's so!")—And that alone should settle the question as to which side is for the country.
 But I hear some old Democratic friend say, "I am for the government, but I am against the Administration." There is where you and I differ. Let us see if you can stand on that ground my friend, because if you are right, I may be with you. You cannot divorce the Administration from the Government; it is the only representative that the Government can now have for nearly a year and a half to come. If you are for the Government, you have got to stand by the Government. It may have erred—it has, no doubt, made mistakes, because administrators are not always infallible men—but it is your duty to sustain it. "Ab! but, Mr. Butler, the Administration is but the engineer, the Government the engine; now, you surely do not deny that I can oppose the engineer, and at the same time find no fault with the engine itself?" you say. But the engine is going at the rate of sixty miles an hour; she cannot be reversed, and we are all in imminent danger; is it time to quarrel with the engineer? (Laughter and applause.)
 Loyal men who have heretofore belonged to the Democratic party, who cannot see any reason why you cannot go with the so-called Democratic party, are you to vote with that party from respect to its former platforms, from a reverence for its party title, and former desire to be at all times consistent in party name? Allow me to say that I was and am a Democrat of the Andrew Jackson school, and from it I have never wandered. I gave my first vote for the Democratic candidate, Van Buren, in 1840. I have voted for every Democratic candidate for President since. I have never thrown a vote but for the regular Democratic candidate. I have attended as delegate every National Democratic Convention since 1840. I have supported every National Democratic platform. You may say "that is all very well, Mr. Butler, and you may have received the emoluments of office as a recompense." No, Sir, never! except in the office given me in the service of the country. So that I am a pretty good specimen of a Massachusetts Yankee Democrat. (Laughter.)
 The question of African slavery has troubled many Democrats. I am with the Democratic platform there. In the Jackson platform there was no principle giving especial protection to slavery. On the issue of the tariff in 1832 South Carolina wanted to secede, precisely as she finally did secede in 1861 on the issue of the slavery question. When Jackson was told that the able traitor, Calhoun, would advise the withdrawal of South Carolina, he uttered the memorable words, "By the Eternal, I will hang him, if he does!" Perhaps if Jackson had sat in the chair, in 1860, he would have made the same declaration, and we should be saved the agony we have suffered. Jackson said the next pretext for disunion would be slavery. General Butler then reviewed the history of the agitation of the slavery question to the present time, showing how both the Democratic and Whig parties had always agreed to compromise and had always agreed to the demands of the South for additional guarantees.
 Under the same rights, to-day, I would subscribe to the same doctrine, "that we should

not interfere with the rights of the States in regard to slavery." What took place in Charleston? In 1860 there, new guarantees were asked by the South. I said there, give us the platform on which we have always stood, and let the Democratic party be united; because when it was destroyed, I believed the destruction of the Union would follow. I supported Breckinridge in the hope that the Democratic party might be re-united. I thought it probable that Lincoln would be elected. But the Democracy had a majority in Congress, and a judiciary that had in its repeated decisions guaranteed to the South all that it could ask, so there could be no danger. They (the South) agreed honestly and fairly with me that if we would stand by them, they would stand by us in the Union.
 South Carolina seceded; so did other Southern States. Had we not gone for their Constitutional rights as far as we could possibly go? The reason was because we loved the Union and would lay down our lives for it. (Cheers.)—That was why, in the Democratic platform, every guarantee was given to the constitutionality of slavery; and for that reason we gave them as much as it was possible for us to give them, and I am neither afraid, nor ashamed to say that I would have gone farther to keep them inside of the Union; but when the guns of Beauregard thundered against Fort Sumter, I was released from every constitutional obligation. (Cheers.)
 The guns of Beauregard sounded the death-knell of slavery. Slavery has ceased to be valuable in the South. But that is no reason we should trouble ourselves about it here. Within the next six months, Louisiana will be knocking at the doors of the Union for admission without slavery. (Repeated applause.) We are not responsible for this war. They brought it on. I am afraid we did not go far enough in bringing it on ourselves. But what has the war done for the slave? It has reduced his value, because he has learned that there is such a thing as liberty; that there is a fight between his master and somebody else. He has become "demoralized," and has got to fighting. He may cut his master's throat. He is therefore useless. I was told by men in the South that the slave would not fight; for any man with a single gun, could hold two hundred negroes in check. Who so? Because the negro was never allowed to use a gun. But when I gave the negro a gun, he said, I have the gun now. He has learned to use arms, and is not afraid of them now. The war has not affected the value of labor; the only thing that is destroyed is the right to take labor without compensation. (Applause.)
 You may think it hereby, but for one I do not want this Union reconstructed on the old basis. Suppose you would wake tomorrow morning and learn for a fact that all the Rebels had laid down their arms and consented to return to the Union under its condition in 1860. Honest Democrats say they want the Union as it was. In such case you would have to send to England for Mason and Sidel, and put them back in Congress; you would have to send to Richmond for Benjamin, and put him back in the Senate; you would have to send for Jeff. Davis and put him back in the Senate; you would have to send for General Lee, and put him at the head of his old regiment of United States Cavalry.
 "You might reconstruct it without that," says my honest Democratic friend. Ah! then, you don't want it exactly as it was! If the Southern Seceders States were to come back into the Union as it was, tens of millions of debts would be upon us, and Rebel scrip would have to be met by payment as lawful money! Therefore do not shrink from me because I do not want to see the Union exactly as it was. Do you want Western Virginia, with all her free institutions, thrown back with Eastern Virginia? Do you want Missouri in her original condition? Do you want to see the men, black in skin, who have fought so nobly at Port Hudson and Sumter, sent back in chains to the cotton and rice fields again? If you do, I don't!—(Cheers.)
 Some one says, "what do you call those States? Are they not our erring brethren and sisters, and can we interfere with them?" They are no longer states of this Union. I say they have cut themselves off from the privilege of being States of this Union.
 "Then you admit the right of secession?"—No, I only admit the fact of its existence.—When a man cuts his throat and commits suicide, I do not admit the right, but the fact of it. Louisiana was one of the States of the United States. She was bought by us. She was then settled by men from other parts of the United States, and by men from other parts of the world. She was admitted to the Union and became one of the States of the Union.—Suppose one day all the men, women and children, had chosen to emigrate. Where would the State of Louisiana be then? Would it not be territory of the United States without anybody on it? Suppose on a given day they had renounced their allegiance to the United States and sworn allegiance to another Government, say the Queen of Great Britain, where would the State of Louisiana be then? Would it not be land of the United States inhabited by a large number of foreigners? And what did Louisiana do? Why, a large majority (in the end it was a large minority) renounced all allegiance to the United States, and swore allegiance to another Confederation. What became of the State of Louisiana then? The inhabitants, having armed themselves as enemies of the United States, and sworn against our lives, were no longer our brothers, except as Cane was to Abel. Louisiana, is, therefore, over-run with a large number of foreigners attempting to destroy our Government.
 When its inhabitants shall desire to become citizens of the United States, and shall knock at the door to be admitted, without the incumber of a Confederate debt, I shall be in favor of admitting the State.
 I belong to the country, to the Union, and to the Government, and it is the only party I know. (Cheers.) When we get fairly through our present difficulties, you and I may sit down and discuss our old party issues, drawing what partisan lines we please. But now every man

should abjure party; old ideas are good, grand and noble, but old ideas when they do not fit the time, should be abandoned for the time.—No Union man wants to abrogate the old Constitution. It is good enough. The only question is, how can we take back an absconding member of the firm under the old article of agreement?
 I am not for the Union as it was, because it cannot be reconstructed. If we can bring the seceding States back into the Union in every respect, I could do it, but it cannot be done.—Who can bring back the gallant dead on the banks of the Potomac, Rappahannock and Chickahominy? Who can wipe away the tears of the widow and the fatherless? Who can wipe out our national debt? After all that, then I am with you for the reconstruction of the Union. (Cheers.)

THE CANVASS FOR GOVERNOR.
Speech of Judge Shannon.
 The following able and stirring speech was made by Judge Shannon, of Pittsburg, in the city of Philadelphia, on the 10th of September. The sterling truths it contains justifies its publication at this late hour. He said:
 "A western Pennsylvanian, I am not much accustomed to the graces of rhetoric which distinguish your eastern people. From the western slopes of the Alleghenies, I hail you, and only those men who are loyal in these times of peril to our country. [Applause.] I would not have plaudits, for any consideration on earth, of those persons who; while they have the word Democrat on their lips, assail and stab the Administration of my country. [Long continued applause.]
 I have read the history of my country as carefully as any modern Democrat has read it. I am acquainted with the writings of Jefferson and the maxims of Jackson. And with my eyes open and my ears awake, I shall never submit to the teachings and heresies of a Fernando Wood, a Vallandigham, or a William B. Reed. [Defeating applause.]
 It is almost bestowing honor upon a person of our own State—the worst traitor of them all—to mention the name of the most pusillanimous wretch and traitor of them all, who haunts from Schuylkill county. It is, perhaps, distasteful to refer to myself personally. But in order that this company may know my political status, I crave leave to say that from the first vote that I ever gave until the time when our so-called Democratic brethren fired on Fort Sumter, I was ever a Democrat of the strictest sort, standing up on all occasions for the rights of the Southern people, under the American Constitution. I was willing, with every young Whig, and with every young American and every Republican, to stand by the constitutional rights of the South, as long as the South fought the battles of the Union inside of the Union, peacefully and legitimately.
 But when, discarding the maxims of the Constitution, and the precepts of our Revolutionary fathers, the democrats of the South undertook, not merely to break up the ancient democratic party, but to destroy the very Constitution and the fundamental principles of our government, it became time for every loyal man of upright conscience, no longer to follow the miserable teachings of the Southern oligarchy, but to assert the original principles upon which Thomas Jefferson founded the Democratic party. [Load applause.]
 There is no use in disguising the fact that the modern so-called Democracy, abjuring the maxims of the founders of the party, have been crawling into the slimy arms of a Southern oligarchy. The primrose path of ambition, in modern days, has been for Democratic leaders to bow their knees to the autocrats of the South. Witness, for instance, the case of that miserable old man, James Buchanan, of Wheatland, for whom in the North there was no society like that which envied him from the baronial seats of Virginia and South Carolina. "A favorite son of Pennsylvania,"—the son of poor and humble Irish parents, flattered by the aristocracy of the South—weak-headed and lame-hearted, sping an aristocracy which, with all his faults, he could never reach—elected by the honest democracy and the old-line Whigs, he lived long enough to betray his country, to say nothing of the destruction of a venerable party to which he never earnestly belonged.
 It is said by many a sippant tongue and many a brazen pen, that the abolitionists of the North have brought on this rebellion. In the name of all that is veracious in history, I assert without fear of contradiction, that this cruel war has been brought upon us by the machinations of Democrats, so-called. What, I ask you, was the condition of the country after the November election of 1856? We had a Democratic President, and a Democratic Cabinet, selected by Democrats. Every honest democrat in the land expected that the chosen pilot and his selected crew would stand steadily and faithfully by the ship of State, amidst whatever tempests might arise, or surges beat.
 He was a Democrat, and his Cabinet was made up from the chivalry of the Southern Democracy. The winds blew, the storm came, and untrue to both party and country, with his miserable Cabinet, he deserted the ship, and ran her stul upon the breakers. He asserted that Secession was wrong, but said that if a sovereign State chose to secede from the Union, there was no power in the Executive, no force even in Congress, to coerce that seceding State to return to the Union it had deserted. Through the advice of members of his Cabinet, the ships of our then little navy were sent to remote and distant seas, so that when the conspiracy should culminate, our gallant tars, renowned upon many an heroic occasion, should not be in place to respond to the call of their country.
 Through him and his Cabinet, the arsenals of the North were stripped of their arms and munitions of war, so that when the conspiracy broke forth at Sumter, the loyalists of the North had neither implements nor munitions of war with which to assail the rebellion. We had to wait, almost paralyzed, until guns could reach us from the continent of Europe. You know that the union of the sword and of the purse is considered essential to a successful war. And what did the Democratic Secretary

of the Treasury? He begged the purse of the nation in order to play into the hands of the Democratic conspirators. We were left in the deplorable absence of army, navy, and treasury.
 And who did this foul and most miserable work? Who accomplished it? [Voices: "the Copperheads!"] Was any Abolitionist then in power, or any ancient opponent of the ancient Democratic party? We Democrats then had all our own way. We were entrusted with the sacred heritage of our fathers; we were responsible to men and to angels; and how did we act? Upon the accursed altar of the accursed Southern oligarchy we sacrificed everything that was democratic, everything that was manly, and everything that was honorable. Your light-fingered leaders may say that the abolitionists began the war. I, as a humble Pennsylvania democrat, assert that the charge is false. I unhesitatingly assert that this rebellion was begotten in the secret places of the so-called Democracy; that it was nurtured by Buchanan and his Cabinet, who were the slaves and the dupes of the Yanceys, the Sidelles, the Davises and the Breckinridges of the South. I but assert what the iron pen of history shall record, that there was never a party so betrayed, nor a country so slaughtered, as by the leaders of the so-called Democracy.
 What did we do, we young men of the Whig, the American, and the Democratic parties?—To our eternal honor it shall be recorded that we stood fast and firm for all the rights of our Southern brethren, so far as acknowledged by the American Constitution. We faltered not. We warred not. From every mountain top of the North, and from every valley, we declared our unswerving attachment to the Constitution of our fathers. [Immense cheers.] We stood manfully, as Christian men never stood before, by every principle of the fugitive-slave law.—So that when Alexander H. Stephens made his speech in reply to Toombs of Georgia, he was obliged to confess that never was Christian civil law more faithfully upheld than was the fugitive-slave law by the men of the North. He further admitted that the rebellion had no justification whatever; that the General Government had never been false to its duty, to the South; that none of its statutes had ever interfered with the franchises or the privileges of the slaveholder. And reluctantly and lingeringly Alexander H. Stephens, with his head turned back to the glories and brilliant memories of the country—with his averted eye upon Mount Vernon and Monticello, slowly and tardily did he leave the clustered records of the greatest republic upon which the sun has ever shone. [Long cheering.]
 No warrior, but a thin, attenuated, intellectual man, he may be compared to the Sybil of Rome, who offered her volumes to a corrupted government. When history shall come to correctly record this rebellion, the argueries of Stephens shall stand as an everlasting blot of infamy upon the men who created this rebellion and are carrying it out.
 I have no time, on an occasion of this sort, to enter into full detail of the history of this nefarious transaction. The leaders of the modern Democratic party say to me that they alone can restore peace to the country and integrity to the Union; I reply, that another such Democratic Administration as the last one would send my country into the jaws of inevitable dissolution. [What! restore such another Administration into power? Think of it. Think of its perfidy, its treason, its corruption, its weakness. Restore to power your Buchanans, and your Fernando Woods, and your Vallandighams, and your Hugheses? Give them the reins of power? May Heaven defend us from such a calamity.
 I have confidence in the masses—the honest masses, I mean—of the Democratic party, but I have none whatever in the miserable pretender who attempt to teach in the sacred names Jefferson and Jackson. I should be recreant to my manhood if I should fail to acknowledge the heroism and bravery of the good, honest Democrats who have fought in this war. Many of them have given their lives, martyrs on the field of battle (cheers), like the gallant Colonel Samuel W. Black, and the gallant William G. Murray. May God bless their memories, and those of that brave old party who have fallen in the fight. [Cheers.]
 But there is one cry which echoes from the lips of Andrew Gregg Curtin (vociferous cheering), the father and the guardian of the Pennsylvania soldier (renewed cheering); there is one cry which comes from the very bosom of Pennsylvania, and that is, "Stand by our country, whether it be right or whether it be wrong." It is a Democratic maxim which rung from the brilliant fields of Mexico, and which, if true then, must be truly true now. [Nine cheers from the crowd for Andy Curtin.]
 Let me say to you, in conclusion, fellow citizens, that there is but one course for loyal men to pursue. There cannot be, and there must not be, any side issues. We must make this State loyal in October next, [cries, "We will: it is!"] and we can only do so by supporting Andrew G. Curtin and Daniel Agnew. This point is inevitable. The man who says he is loyal and refuses to vote this ticket had better do what is honest, viz: go down and bow his knee at the shrine of that miserable rebel, Jeff. Davis.
 It was SLAVERY that caused the present war; but it was not merely the slavery of Southern negroes. To a very great extent it was the slavery of Northern white men—the slavery of prejudices, of ignorance, and of blind partisanship. The war for the Union has emancipated the Southern slaves. To completely fulfill its mission, it must likewise emancipate the political serfs of the North. The latter species of servitude is quite as degrading as the former, and quite as dangerous to the integrity of the Union. Until the spirit of faction is eradicated, and more liberal views take the place of the stale political aphorisms, to which ignorance and prejudice to long have pinned their faith, the people will never be truly free; and if the people themselves are not free, how can they expect a free Government to endure? There must be emancipation in the North as well as in the South, or the struggle between light and darkness, truth and error, freedom and slavery, will be an eternal one.

A Thrilling Sketch.
 "Seated in my office one day after the fall of Sumter," said Col. Montgomery, Editor of the *Vicksburg Whig*, "I was interrupted by an old gentleman, a familiar acquaintance, who came in as was his custom on returning from his plantation up the river, to learn the latest news from the North. He was a man of venerable appearance, past the allotted 'threescore and ten,' his hair white with the snows of many winters, and his hearing somewhat impaired by the flight of years. He had been up to his plantation for a week or ten days, where he worked some three hundred niggers, and during that time had not heard anything of the mighty events that were succeeding each other with lightning rapidity in those early days of the Rebellion. Therefore, immediately upon his return to the city, he called at my sanctum to learn the news which had been received during his absence.
 "I sat down before him and began to read the latest telegraphic dispatches. Among others:—
 "'President Lincoln has called out seventy-five thousand men for a term of service not to exceed three months!'
 "'The old man's face brightened up. 'Thank God!' he fervently ejaculated. 'That looks as if the President was in earnest. May he be endowed from on high with that wisdom and courage which these trying times demand.'
 "'After some other stirring items of news, I came to the replies of the several Governors, in response to the President's call for the quotas of their respective States, which had been received from Washington, but the day before. We at that time continued to have regular telegraphic communication with the North.
 "'From the Governor of Missouri! 'Missouri will not furnish one man for this unholy war!' Kentucky followed in a similar spirit of loyalty. As I ran down the column, one State after another, Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, Illinois—all the loyal States promising their respective quotas, I came upon the dispatch from Pennsylvania:
 "'Pennsylvania will furnish her full quota, and, if needed, three hundred thousand more.'
 "'ANDREW G. CURTIN.'
 "'The old man rose quickly, trembling with excitement, fearful that he had not rightly understood the language of the dispatch, but yet with an eager hope expressed upon his countenance that he might not be mistaken. Coming up close to my chair, holding his hand to his ear, and leaning eagerly forward to catch every syllable—'What—what did you read there? What does Pennsylvania say? Read—again—I'm afraid I didn't understand—I'm getting so deaf, you know. Who is it? Again!'
 "'I read slowly—
 "'PENNSYLVANIA WILL FURNISH HER FULL QUOTA, AND, IF NEEDED, THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE.
 [Signed.] "ANDREW G. CURTIN."
 "It was enough. He had understood aright. The old patriot leaned back in the seat he had resumed, closed his eyes, raised his trembling hands to heaven, and, while the tears trickled down his furrowed cheeks, he prayed in fervid and eloquent language from his heart of hearts that God would especially bless this brave far-seeing, hope-inspiring Governor; that he would give him wisdom to discern the right path, and strength to pursue it; that he would be with him in the day of sorest need, and uphold his hands in the hour of our Nation's direst extremity.
 "The heart of the aged patriarch was too full. He had heard enough: I read him no more. But his prayers and those of thousands and tens of thousands of Union men throughout the South, to whom the obiding words of your Governor came as the first sweet promise of hope, have been heard and answered in the extraordinary exertions which Pennsylvania has put forth since this rebellion burst upon us. Your Governor has been sustained and blessed, his hands have been upheld!
 "And now, voters, the promise of his mighty legions, cheering the hearts of four Union men, was the first ray of sunshine to penetrate the midnight gloom settling around us. Many changes have taken place since then; many victories have been won; much territory has been reclaimed; until now the storm of war seems to have spent its fury, and the gloom to be fast disappearing. Shall these clouds again roll up? Shall this Cimarron cloud again come back? Or will you send to staunch Southern Union men the news that will cause the sun of our grand political system to burst forth in his glory, shedding a saving flood of loyal light throughout our whole nation! Once more then, send down news of good cheer from Andrew G. Curtin! It will thrill the hearts of true men there as nothing has thrilled them since his first despatch was read with tears of heartfelt, prayerful hope and joy."

OPPOSING THE DRAFT.—Mr. McMaisters, of New York City, addressed a Copperhead meeting at Dubuque, Iowa, on the 22d instant, in which he said, as reported in the *Daily Times* of that city:
 "He had been frequently asked, since he came here, why Seymour had not opposed the draft? He would say that the Governor had done all it was prudent to do. In a short time there would be a Convention held, which would adopt resolutions opposed to the war and against forcing people to fight. If a man wanted to fight let him join the army, but no man should be forced to enter the service of the despots in power. Gentlemen, Governor Seymour will not act up to these resolutions."
 "It is not safe," said the speaker, "to oppose the draft now. New York is full of Federal bayonets. We had a riot, but the tax-payers, many of whom are Democrats, will have to pay for the destruction of property, and it will come hard on them. As a question of brute force, it is not policy to make war on the Government now. We tried it once, and it did not pay."
 "To all men the best friend is virtue; and the best companions are high endeavors and honorable sentiments."
LEAD-MINE FOUND.—It is said that a lead mine has been found in the vicinity of New Bethlehem, Clarion county.