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Four lines or less constitute half a square.
Half square, one day, \$0.50 (one day, \$0.25)
one week, 1.25 (one week, 0.60)
one month, 3.00 (one month, 1.50)
three months, 8.00 (three months, 4.00)
six months, 15.00 (six months, 7.50)
one year, 28.00 (one year, 14.00)

Business Cards.
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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office North Third street, third door above Market, Harrisburg, Pa.

W. M. H. MILLER,
R. E. FERGUSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
OFFICE IN
SHOEMAKER'S BUILDINGS
SECOND STREET,
BETWEEN WALNUT AND MARKET SQUARE,
ap-20w4d

THOS. C. MACDOWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MILITARY CLAIM AND PATENT AGENT,
Office in the Exchange, Walnut st., (Up Stairs)
Harrisburg, Pa.

DR. C. WIGGEL,
SURGEON AND OCUList,
RESIDENCE THIRD NEAR NORTH STREET.
He is now fully prepared to attend promptly to the duties of a profession in all its branches.

MILITARY CLAIMS AND PENSIONS.
The undersigned has entered into an association for the collection of military claims and the securing of Pensions for wounded and disabled soldiers.

SILAS WARD,
NO. 11, NORTH THIRD ST., HARRISBURG.
STEINWAY'S PIANOS,
MELODIONS, VIOLINS, GUITARS,
Banjos, Flutes, Fifes, Drums, Accordions,
STRAJON, SHEET AND BOOK MUSIC, &c., &c.,
PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, ALBUMS,
Large Picture and Mantle Mirrors, Square and Oval Frames
of every description made to order. Regulating done.

JOHN W. GLOVER,
MERCHANT TAILOR!
Has just received from New York, an assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS,
which he offers to his customers and the public at MODERATE PRICES.

J. COOK, Merchant Tailor,
27 CHESTNUT ST., between Second and Front,
Has just returned from the city with an assortment of CLOTHING, HATS, HOSIERY AND VESTINGS,
which will be sold at moderate prices and made up to order; and also, an assortment of READY MADE Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

DENTISTRY.
B. M. GILDEA, D. D. S.,
NO. 119 MARKET STREET,
REY & KUNKEL'S BUILDING, UP STAIRS.

RELIGIOUS BOOK STORE,
TRACT AND SUNDAY SCHOOL DEPOSITORY,
E. S. GERMAN,
37 SOUTH SECOND STREET, ABOVE ORCHARD,
HARRISBURG, PA.

JOHN G. W. MARTIN,
FASHIONABLE
CARD WRITER.
REBEK'S HOTEL, HARRISBURG, PA.
All manner of VISITING, WEDDING AND BUSINESS CARDS executed in the most artistic style and most reasonable terms.

UNION HOTEL,
Ridge Avenue, corner of Broad street,
HARRISBURG, PA.
The undersigned informs the public that he has recently renovated and refitted his well-known "Union Hotel" on Ridge Avenue, near the Board House, and it is prepared to accommodate citizens, strangers and travelers in the best style, at moderate rates.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
BALTIMORE, MD.
This pleasant and commodious Hotel has been recently re-fitted and re-arranged. It is pleasantly situated on North West corner of the Board House, a few doors west of the Northern Central Railway Depot. Every attention paid to the comfort of his guests.

THEO. F. SCHEFFER,
BOOK, CARD AND JOB PRINTER,
30 1/2 MARKET STREET, HARRISBURG, PA.
The undersigned is prepared to print and bind all kinds of Railroad Blanks, Manifests, Insurance Policies, Checks, Bill-Heads, &c.

TAILORING.
GEO. A. KLUGH,
The subscriber is ready at No. 94, MARKET ST., four doors below Fourth street, to make MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
In any desired style, and with skill and promptness. Persons wishing cutting done can have it done at the shortest notice.

CHARLES F. VOLLMER,
UPHOLSTERER,
Chestnut street, four doors above Second,
(Opposite Washington Hotel)
Is prepared to furnish to order, in the very best style of workmanship, Spring and Hair Mattresses, Window Curtains, Lounges, and all other articles of Furniture in his line, on short notice and moderate terms.

COOPER'S GELATINE.—The best article in the market, just received and for sale by WM. DOCK, Jr.
NOTIONS.—Quite a variety of useful and entertaining articles—cheap at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE.

WEBSTER'S ARMY AND NAVY
POCKET DICTIONARY.
Just received and for sale at SCHEFFER'S BOOKSTORE.
NEW ORLEANS SUGAR—FIRST IN THE MARKET!—For sale by WM. DOCK, Jr., & CO.

# Patriot & Union.

VOL. 6.—NO. 19. HARRISBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1863. PRICE TWO CENTS.

## Medical.



DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT,
THE GREAT EXTERNAL REMEDY,
FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, STIFF NECK AND JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS & WOUNDS, PILES, HEADACHE, AND ALL RHEUMATISM AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

DR. STEPHEN SWEET, of Connecticut, is known all over the United States. Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, is the author of "Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment," which affords relief for Sprains and Bruises. Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment cures Burns and Scalds immediately. Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment is the best known remedy for Sprains and Bruises.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT.
It is the best remedy for Sprains in the known world. Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment has been used by more than a million people, and all praise it. Dr. Sweet's Infallible Liniment is truly a "friend in need," and every family should have it at hand.

DR. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT.
It is for sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. Sole Proprietors, Norwich, Ct. For sale by all Dealers.

## Dyeing.

ALL WORK PROMISED IN ONE WEEK!
DODGE & CO.
104 MARKET STREET,
BETWEEN FOURTH AND FIFTH,
HARRISBURG, PA.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in all kinds of DYEING, BLEACHING, and FINISHING of all kinds of CLOTHING, HATS, and FUR.

F. WATSON,
MASTIC WORKER,
AND
PRACTICAL CEMENTER,
Is prepared to cement the exterior of Buildings with the best Portland Cement.

Water-Proof Mastic Cement.
This material is different from all other cements. It forms a solid, durable adhesion to any surface imperishable by the action of water or frost.

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## The Patriot & Union.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 23, 1863.
SPEECH
OF
HON. JEREMIAH S. BLACK,
AT THE
Democratic Mass Convention in Lancaster City,
September 17, 1863.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I have not accepted this invitation to address you with any hope of giving you new light on the issues before the people. There are some things too plain for discussion, and the man who does not understand the fundamental principles now in contest, is beyond the reach of an argument.

This Government, this Constitution and these laws—were made by the patriots of the Revolution to secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and their posterity. Their blood and treasure expended upon the erection of the Government, gave them an inheritable estate in it which has come down in the regular course of descent to their heirs.

The Government being our property, we have the same right to save it from overthrow by warning one another of its danger, that any one of you has to prevent the destruction of his house by raising the cry of fire when he sees the flames bursting from the roof. And this is a duty which will surely be performed; for the people of this country have been so long accustomed to speak plainly what they believe sincerely upon the subjects which concern their temporal salvation, that they could not be silent if they would.

This great inheritance of independent sovereignty, uniting all the powers of a consolidated empire for the common defence and general welfare, with all the advantages of local self-government in our domestic affairs, was the grandest political structure ever made by human hands, and its preservation was the most sacred trust ever committed to any people on the globe.

When these things are recollected, let no man forget that the Democratic party is the only one which ever appreciated the value of the Union. No other ever made devotion to it a cardinal principle of its creed. There never was a time since that party first came into existence, when any man could remain in its communion for an hour if he showed indifference, much less if he expressed opposition, to the Union.

That we are as true as ever to our ancient faith—that we have not given up one inch of the high ground we occupied in all time past—constantly "beside the sick bed of the Union," and if the Union is destined to expire in the insanity of civil strife, his devoted affection will keep there to the last, "like love watching madness on the bed of death."

It was had in any sense opposed to the Government or unfaithful to the Union, would we have proposed such a candidate for Governor? No: we would have nominated some black Abolitionist, who believes the Constitution to be a covenant with hell, and who by destroying the Constitution would make an end of the Union by cutting the heart out of his body.

WAR! WAR!—BRADY, No. 62 Market street, below Third, has received a large assortment of Swords, Bayonets and Belts, which he will sell very low.
EXORSIOR!!! SUGAR CURED HAMS!—A Delicious Ham, cured expressly for family use. They are superior to any done in the market. [752] WM. DOCK, Jr., & CO.

and whose pockets are empty of all gains except what came there as the just reward of his honest labor.

Much as we honor and love him personally, it is not for his sake that we desire to make him Governor. Setting aside his fidelity and ours to the National Government and Union, we could do something a great deal more for his profit than that. Let him avow his apostasy from the faith of his fathers; let him prostitute his conscience and his intellect to the purposes of Abolitionism; let him forget that he belongs to the Caucasian variety of the human species and enter the service of the negro; let him make a few speeches to show the superiority of the African over the Saxon race; let him contrive the ways and means of promoting negro insurrections and always stand ready to take the part of the negro right or wrong; above all, let him denounce the Constitution as it is and curse the Union as it was; let him abandon the principles of liberty which he has bred, and degrade himself low enough to call every freeman a traitor who is not willing to be a slave.

Who other parties were discussing questions of policy, which concerned the prosperity of the country, the Abolitionists were planning the destruction of the whole fabric; while others wrangled about tariffs, banks and improvements, they kept aloof, cautiously and cunningly, as if trying how they might catch the weak occasion of a drop of blood. As a tiger crouching at the edge of his jungle waits for the right moment to spring upon his victim to crunch his bones and lap his life blood, so Abolitionism waited and watched for the opportunity to make its fatal spring upon the Federal Government.

The Constitution stood in their way and they spurned it as an agreement with hell. The Gospel of God was opposed to them and their convolutions resounded with ribald blasphemies against the Christian religion. Common honesty forbade the gross breach of faith they contemplated, and they invented a new system of morality called "higher law," which when it came to be defined meant nothing but the impulse of their own unregulated passions. The Democracy saw through their designs and warned the country against them; and they slandered us with all the brutal strength of criminals.

The adherents and sympathizers of this party attempt to excuse their hostility to the Government of the white man, by ascribing it to love for the negro. But even in the case of the white man ever called in this hypocritical age, the Abolition cant of humanity to the negro is the most disgustingly hollow and false. The men who have no drops of mercy for their own race, cannot possibly have any human feeling for another. Besides they know very well that a contest for negro equality in this country must necessarily terminate in making the negro's condition a thousand times worse. The negroes of St. Domingo did before the negroes of this island. No; they know that when their policy is pushed to the last extremity, the negro can have no ultimate chance against the white man. Their object is intensely and purely selfish. They desired to kindle the flames of civil war throughout the country, reckless who might suffer so that they could but remain masters of the burnt and blackened field.

I think there can be no mistake in saying that these Abolitionists are opposed to the Union, and that the measures they sustain are intended to prevent its restoration. Ask the man who is their undoubted leader in this country and State—the man whose talents entitle him to that bad eminence—and he will tell you what he has often said, in public as well as in private, that it sickens him to hear of the Constitution as it is and the Union as it was. Think for a moment of this most atrocious sentiment. The "Constitution as it is" is the fundamental law of the land, which they swore to obey; and now they would insult the God who was their witness, by declaring that oath who was a sham, and their solemn covenant with the country a delusion and a snare. The Union as it was results from the Constitution as it is, and this nation, which has bled for it at every pore, is to be told that all their terrible sacrifices of life and property shall go for nothing, because, forsooth, their rulers are sick of the Union. The history of the world gives no account of any other people who became the dupes of such an awful imposture. The men who propose to perpetrate it are not only treacherous and unfaithful to a sacred trust; they are remorseless as death and cruel as the grave.

But how came it that a party so insignificant in numbers and so destitute of general confidence should acquire so complete an ascendancy in the public councils. Their own vote was probably not one-tenth of the people, and the other nine-tenths would as soon have polled all the millions of people who became the rulers of the world, as to have given the New England Abolitionists the reins of their government. They went into the Chicago Convention declaring themselves entirely satisfied with the exclusion of slavery from the territories. Although that would not make one slave more or less, they avowed that the pleasure of insulting and defying the judicial authorities, by getting a decision of the Supreme Court, was which was their life. They became politicians, verbed by the craft of a party so insignificant as to wrap them up in measureless contentment. They agreed to a self-denying resolution abjuring all power, and all intention to interfere with the rights of the States on the subject of slavery or any other subject. How did they keep that pledge? If any Republican would now dare to stand on that plank of the platform, he would be bullied out of countenance.

But it was necessary to gain still further power by another false pretence. When the power broke out, they—the same men who had plotted the destruction of the Union for thirty years—shouted for the Union so loudly that nearly all believed them sincere. That shout for the Union thrilled the heart of the whole Democracy, and they crowded all the ways to the battle field as if they were going to a festival. When the disaster at the first battle of Bull Run made another uprising necessary, they put on the records of Congress a solemn declaration that the war was not for conquest or subjugation, but solely for the Union as it was; and the war, and for the Constitution with all the rights of the States and people unimpaired. Again the Democratic response was universal, enthusiastic and efficient.

These repeated pledges were shamefully broken. The Abolitionists went to the President and insisted on having a proclamation which would openly trample them down. The President refused—refused for many good reasons. The argument by which he justified his refusal was certainly the most justifiable one that was ever made. It became necessary, therefore, to impose upon him also. They promised that if he would issue the proclamation, nine hundred thousand volunteers would be forthcoming to strengthen the army. I am not aware that a single man of these nine hundred thousand ever made his appearance. They soon threw off the mask entirely, and got a moment's rest from their plotting. They then put on the records of Congress a solemn declaration that the war was not for conquest or subjugation, but solely for the Union as it was; and the war, and for the Constitution with all the rights of the States and people unimpaired. Again the Democratic response was universal, enthusiastic and efficient.

It is by these repeated breaches of faith that the Abolitionists got the power which they are now abusing. The Executive, the Department and executive administration, have craved and been successively overreached by them; and they have used their advantages always against

shooting down the unsuspecting inhabitants, while he plundered the government property, the Abolitionists of New England clapped their hands, applauded and rejoiced with exceeding joy. They uttered the most furious maledictions against the authorities for arresting him; while he was hung they mourned him as a martyr; when he was buried they pronounced funeral eulogies over his grave; at this day they worship his memory and sing hymns in his honor. By their fruits ye shall know them. There can be no mistake about the patriotism, the honesty, or the benevolence, of a party that canonizes a traitor, a thief and a murderer.

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SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.
BY O. BARRETT & CO.
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THE WEEKLY PATRIOT AND UNION is published at \$7.00 per annum in advance. The price of a single copy is one cent.
Connected with this establishment, is a extensive JOB OFFICE, containing a variety of plain and fancy types, unequalled by any establishment in the interior of the State, for which the patronage of the public is so liberal.

the Constitution and the Union. There are men among us who would be very indignant if they were cheated in a horse trade or defrauded of one dollar by a false token, and yet they look without emotion on the imposture by which the nation is swindled out of its life.
Not only that part of the Constitution which affects the relations of the States is in danger, but those common liberties which every freeman of the race we belong to has enjoyed for three hundred years, are in imminent peril. I need not enumerate the outrages perpetrated on individual rights. The Democrats have steadily protested against them, and resisted them wherever they could. Every patriotic Republican has seen them with sadness and sorrow, and if the Abolitionists have approved of them, it is only as part of their general system of insult and contempt for the Constitution and laws.

Though none justify, and few will even try to excuse a bold and open outrage on the laws, there are those who tell you that it is unimportant as such a crisis as this in comparison with other great interests at stake. Do not suffer yourselves to be ejected out of your liberties in this way. Every willful violation of law is a thing of transcendent importance if it is not instantly rebuked and punished. Crimes against public liberty never stop where they begin. Those who commit them get on a downhill track where there is no halting place unless the people themselves apply the breaks. One outrage begets another. A single individual is kidnapped, and twenty others are taken for the same purpose. A single man is imprisoned, and the Legislature alone can exercise the power which the Legislature alone can exercise. The officers who stand up for law and justice must be deposed and imprisoned—and if a majority of votes can be influenced neither by venality or fear the right of suffrage will be forcibly violated. Then we are wholly enslaved. The truest man may be dragged from his bed at midnight and torn away from his shrieking family to prison or to exile. The most respectable woman may be taken, as Mrs. Brinsmade was in New York, thrust into a dungeon, kept there for weeks, debauched, and committed to the mercies of a single man, who she the of the heavily-laden who had her in their power. If you think that your local courts might still give you protection, remember the case of Judge Carmichael, who laid down the law as he conscientiously believed it to be—as it certainly was—and as he knew the peace of society required that it should be—and, because the law did not please the Abolitionists, was dragged from the bench by a band of ruffians, knocked down with the butt ends of their pistols and carried away to prison, where he was kept for eleven mortal months.

Such has been the history of these encroachments in all past times. They begin with petty violations of justice, and swell with frightful rapidity into the most stupendous crimes. Their first victim is a solitary helpless and perhaps unpopular individual, but they end by forcing the yoke on the necks of millions.
The people of Holland live in a country where the land is several feet below the level of the sea. They protect themselves against constant inundation by a large earthwork which they call a dyke, extending all along the coast. What they are most troubled with is a large species of rat, which burrows under and makes holes through their dyke. Now a rat hole is not a very alarming thing in itself; but the action of the water makes it larger every moment. If it be neglected for a single night, by the time the morning comes the rat hole has widened into a huge crevasse, the ocean gosses widens through it, and the whole land is laid under water. So it is with the Constitution, which is our dyke. If the smallest breach is once made in it, "the ever flowing wave of arbitrary power" which is continually surging up against it, will constantly enlarge it until all protection for our rights is washed away. I tell you gentlemen, if you desire to save one remnant of your liberties, you must watch the rat holes in your Constitution.

But there is a necessity, some tell us, for these violations of law. It is wonderful that any man possessed of reason could be imposed upon by an excuse so weak, so shallow and so childish. This necessity has often been urged as a reason for acts that every body condemned; it has never in all the world's history, had the sanction of one true patriot, or one great statesman; but it has been branded as "the tyrants' plea" by the universal sense of all mankind. By all our ancestors in the old world, by all our revolutionary heroes, by all who administered our government heretofore, the necessity was always thought to be precisely the other way. The supreme necessity which presided over all these was obedience to the law. That is the very purpose and the only purpose for which magistrates are chosen. When a man who is appointed to guard the laws, and see them faithfully executed, tells you that he will necessarily violate them himself and encourage others to do likewise, your plain and obvious answer must be that he is not fit for his business.

All these heresies must be extirpated before we can hope for peace, or protection, or Union or prosperity. But the election of Woodward will be the forerunner of a national triumph for the Democratic party. When that happens, though we cannot certainly promise, we can reasonably hope for a restoration of the Union. If our Abolition enemies leave the country, it will be a safe state. It will be a safe state, which nation will start on a new career, whose glories will make the splendors of the past look dim in comparison. At all events we can bring back the reign of order and law, under which every citizen who is conscious of his innocence may breathe the deep breath and sleep the sound sleep of a freeman.

EMPLOYMENT IN HIGH LIFE.—Colonel E. H. Marshall, mustering and disbursing officer at Rochester, has all summer been paying his addresses to the young and lovely daughter of President Aaron Erickson, of the Union Bank, of that city, against the wishes of the "parent," who even carried his opposition so far as to forbid the Colonel coming to his home, or having any communication with his daughter. Stolen interviews and correspondence were, therefore, entirely natural, so was an after arrangement to get married in church on Sunday last. But the father heard of it, and resolved to prevent it; he looked his daughter in her room in the second story, and thought the Colonel could not get her. The Colonel and the daughter thought otherwise.

After 12 o'clock Saturday night, a New York lady, who consented to be the daughter's watching room-mate, awoke and found her gone! The family were aroused. Sure enough she was gone, and a rope of her clothes dangling from the window indicated plainly enough the manner of escape. She had bravely let herself down into the arms of some of the Colonel's subordinates, and they had hurriedly conveyed her to Charlotte, on the lake, a few miles distant from Rochester, where the Colonel and a minister were impatiently waiting. The time was 2 o'clock Sunday morning, and the train was quickly made one at that unusual hour.—Boston Herald.