



COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

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Select Poetry.

It is Great for our Country to Die.

BY JAMES H. PURCELL.

O! it is great for our country to die, where ranks are extending;

Bright is the wreath of our fame; glory awaits us for aye;

Glory that never is dim, shining on with light never ending;

Glory that never shall fade, never, O! never away.

O! it is sweet for our country to die—how softly repose

Warrior youth on his bier, wet by the tears of his love;

Wet by a mother's warm tears; they crown him with garlands of roses.

Weep, and then joyously turn, bright where he triumphs above!

Not to the shades shall the youth descend, who for country hath perished;

Heb awaits him in heaven, welcome him there with her smile;

There at the banquet divine, the patriot spirit is cherished;

Gods love the young, who ascend pure from the funeral pile.

Not to Elysian fields, by the still, oblivious river;

Not to the fields of the blessed, o'er the blue, rolling sea;

But on Olympian heights, shall dwell the devoted few;

There, shall assemble the good, there the wise, valiant, and free.

O! then how great for our country to die, in the front rank to perish.

Firm with our breast to the foe, Victory's shout in our ear;

Long thy status shall crown, in songs our memory cherish;

We shall look forth from our heavens, pleased the sweet music to hear.

Miscellaneous.

Absent Friends.

Ties and cords run from heart to heart, binding each to each in endearment and love. These neither time nor distance can fully destroy. The dead and the absent, we love them still; and the heart turns toward them fondly as to its best and sweetest treasures.

The noble dead are not forgotten. Indeed, in our hearts of love they are not dead; only gone—not lost. We enshrine in our memories each loved one, and upward we look, and forward to the great awakening and re-union of heaven, and we sing,

But the absent friends on earth scatter here and there abroad; these are not un- cared for nor forgotten. In sweetest memories they twine around our hearts.

At one time the silent tear, at another the earnest prayer, is an assurance that the absent are not effaced. The son who is far away, the daughter whose new home is made amid other circles, are no less in the daily thoughts of the parents who have brought them forth and brought them up. These fountains of love which have so long been gushing, flow onward still, and for these absent household treasures fond hearts beat fondly as ever.

To perpetuate and strengthen these ties the ways and means are almost infinite. At parting, keepsakes and mementoes are exchanged, and these are deposited in some choice place, where it pleases one to resort when recollections of the absent steal as melancholy music upon the soul.

And what words and tokens do these contain; with what solicitude looked for; and what consolations do they yield! These chaste affections, these throbbings of heart, these thirstings of soul for the loved and absent, at once assure us that true love does not really die—that God has made the ties which bind human hearts together—that Celestial Love and Infinite Goodness has ordained that a re-union of the good and true is in part the best realization of heaven.

"Thou hast redeemed us by thy blood out of every nation, and people, and tongue"—the joy of praise to Christ, and of mutual recognition as fellow-saints.—Morning Star.

A contemporary appropriately alludes to the fact that when Hon. Tom. Corwin, in 1849, bid the Mexicans welcome the American troops with "bloody hands to hospitable graves"—when Lincoln stood up in his place in Congress and made the enemy's argument against the war—when the press of opposition teemed with every shade of abuse of it and denunciation of the Government for its prosecution, that the Democrats permitted all these things to go on without a resort to military despotism, or mob law. But now when the Democrats are doing most of the fighting and censure the administration for violating the constitution, &c., the republicans stay at home to hold office and mob their neighbors.

Was it Prophetic!—On the 5th of April, 1850, in the Senate of the United States, Gen. James Shields, then Senator from Illinois, said: "There are only two principles employed in the government of the political world—force and compromise. Some nations are governed by both principles, others by force alone; but this is the only government that has always been governed by compromise since the foundation of the government, and it must continue to be so governed so long as it continues to be a Republic. Sir, when compromise ends, force begins, and when force begins war begins; and the tocsin of CIVIL WAR is the death-knell of Republicanism."

If your sister, while she is engaged with her sweetheart, asked you to bring a glass of water from an adjoining room, start on the errand, but you need not return. You will not be missed. Don't forget this, little children.

A Peep into the Bank of England.

The Bank of England must be seen on the inside as well as out, and to go into the interior of this remarkable building to observe the operations of an institution that exerts more moral and political power than any sovereign in Europe, you must have an order from the Governor of the Bank. The building occupies an irregular area of eight acres of ground—an edifice of no architectural beauty, with not one window towards the street, being lighted altogether from the roof or the enclosed area.

I was led, on presenting my card admission, into a private room, where, after a delay of a few moments, a messenger came and conducted me through the mighty and mysterious building. Down we went into a room where the notes of the bank received the day before, were now examined, compared with the entries in the book and stored away.

The Bank of England never issues the same note a second time. It receives in the ordinary course of business, about £800,000 or \$4,000,000 daily in notes; these are put up into parcels according to their denominations, and are kept ten years at the expiration of which period they are taken out and ground up in the mill which I saw running, made again into paper.—If, in the course of these ten years, any dispute in business, or law suit, should arise, concerning the payment of any note the bank can produce the identical bill.

To meet the demand for notes so constantly used up, the bank has its own paper makers, its own printers, its own engravers, all at work under the same roof, and it even makes the machinery by which the most of its own work is done. A complicated but beautiful operation is a register, extending from the printing office to the banking offices, which makes every sheet of paper that is struck off from the press, so that the printers cannot manufacture a single sheet of bank notes that is not recorded in the bank. On the same principle of neatness, a shaft is made to pass from one apartment to another, connecting a clock in sixteen business wings of the establishment, and regulating them with such precision that the whole of them are always pointing to the same second of time.

In another room was a machine, exceedingly simple for detecting light gold coin. A row of them are dropped one by one upon a spring scale. If the piece of gold was of the standard weight, the scale rose to a certain height and the coin slid off upon one side of the box; if less than the standard it rose a little higher, and the coin slides off upon the other side. I asked the weigher what was the average number of light coins that came into his hand, and strangely enough he said it was a question he was not allowed to answer.

The next room I entered was that in which notes are deposited which are ready for issue. "We have thirty-two millions of pounds sterling in this room," the officer remarked to me; "will you take a little of it?" I told him it would be vastly agreeable, and he handed me a million sterling, which I received with many thanks for his liberality, but he insisted on my depositing it with him again as it would hardly be safe to carry so much money into the street.—I very much fear that I shall never see that money again. In the vault beneath the door, were a director and cashier counting bags of gold which men were pitching down to them, each bag containing a thousand pounds sterling, just from the mint. This world of money seemed to realize the fables of eastern wealth, and gave me new and strong impression of the magnitude of the business done here, and the extent of the relations of this one institution to the commerce of the world.

EXECUTION.—Armstrong was executed in Philadelphia, about 11 o'clock, on Friday, the 9th. He spoke for about three minutes, but made no new statements.—He manifested the same indifference in regard to his fate that he displayed throughout his trial and imprisonment.

There are now thirty of Jeff Davis' pirates in the Moyamensing prison, in Philadelphia.

Columbia Democrat



EDITED BY LEVI L. TATE, PROPRIETOR.

BLOOMSBURG, PA. SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24, 1861.

The Repeal of the Sub-Treasury.

Democrats who talk about uniting with the Republicans, to save the country, or adopting a platform to please the Republicans for the same purpose, will find that Jordan is a hard road to travel. They must not only support the recent act of Congress suspending the specie operations of the sub treasury, but prepare to advocate, as a necessary consequence, a United States Bank, and all other rag mill operations that the ingenuity of man can invent to rob the people of their hard-earned earnings. They must not only go for this to save the Union but they must go for it to destroy the South, by abolishing slavery and holding the States in conquered subjection by military rule and standing armies, the end of which no child now born will see.

The suspension of the sub-treasury is the first great move to a total annihilation of all sound currency, and a new reign of rags and lamp-black. It will be a matter of some curiosity to watch how deliberately the new converts to Republicanism will handle this new item in the Chicago platform.

The New York Herald, thus takes the go kindly, and informs us that there is great rejoicing in Wall Street! Why should there not be? It is to them what the war is to army contractors, so rich a harvest that they would willingly hang any man who would now advocate peace!

Considerable excitement was caused by the announcement in this morning's Herald that the Committee of Conference between the House and Senate have reported a bill amending the Sub-Treasury act so as to allow banks to retain in their vaults any money subscribed to government loans until they are needed for the use of government. The bill has passed both houses, and it is a law. It amounts in one word, to abolishing the Sub-Treasury for the time being. Henceforth the government will keep accounts with as many solvent banks as subscribed to its loans. The banks will find an additional reason for subscribing in the interest which they will earn on the amount of their subscriptions so long as they are allowed to remain in their hands. Instead of paying troops and contractors, as heretofore, in drafts on the Sub Treasury exclusively, government will hereafter pay them in drafts on our banks, which will supply the people of the West with plenty of good currency. And instead of regarding the sub-Treasury as their natural enemy, whose vaults become filled at their expense, the banks will now consider that institution in the light of an ally. This feature of the law is regarded with decided satisfaction in mercantile circles.

Twenty odd years ago we went from a United States bank to local bank, and from local banks to sub-treasury. We now go back from a sub-treasury to local banks and then from local banks to get rid of their spawn, (that will be the argument) to a United States bank, to save the country! As these things could not be done in time of peace, it was necessary to plunge us into a war, to accomplish these great purposes, of crushing out the Democracy!

Now Democrats look well to your members of the Legislature. There will be some necessary bank legislation at the State Capitals now, to meet this contingency of a paper money era. Vote for no man for a seat in your Legislatures who is not bonapart against the wiles and bribes of those who will be on hand to pay them for their treachery.

We have been told over and over again here, within the last six months that no Legislature can be elected that cannot be bought! Democrats it is for you to look to that, and look to it in time. Question your candidates, get their answers and hold them to it. As this is a hard time for traitors, see to it that we have none in our ranks. As was said on another trying occasion in our country's politics, we say now, "warn the committees!"

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"No Party."

"William O'Brien has been removed from the position of marker in the Custom House at New York, and Robert Vosburg, a negro, appointed in his place."

We clip the above from the Pine and Palm an abolition paper, published in Boston and New York simultaneously.—It is put forth, in that sheet with a gusto, as showing the advance of "liberal principles" in the government, when white men can be turned out of public employment to make room for negroes. Inasmuch as the announcement comes from the other side, we suppose we may take it for truth—it is not "a secession lie," as our opposition friends are fond of dubbing everything that don't suit them.

We think it would be well for white men and especially for laboring men, to notice this appointment. With the cry of better times—of free farms for the farmless—of free homes for the homeless—of free speech for laboring men, hundreds of thousands of votes were stolen by the Lincoln party last fall; and what do those men find now? They find the wages of labor reduced one fourth or one-third in many instances, and four days a week at that. They find collieries, iron works, and other great industrial and commercial enterprises stopped, or on the point of stopping. They find, instead of plenty of work at wages that would make their families comfortable, their families crying for bread—and all this they find as the feast of better time, which was spread out for them to partake of last fall. Free farms for the farmless they now find to mean a spot of ground about six feet by two; which they are at liberty to occupy from this to the day of Judgment, in the shape of a soldier's grave; and for homes for the homeless, they have found that in all future prospects the homes for their starving families will henceforth be the street or the poor house, and their dependence the charities of the world; instead of free speech, they find they have the freedom to talk as certain men may dictate, and that if they complain or reiterate the cry of their starving children for bread, they are called secessionists and the community warned against giving them employment; or if they happen to be in the army and complain because the government is robbing them by their State to make them comfortable while fighting the battles of their country, like poor Baloo at Harrisburg, the authorities arrest them for treason and throw them into a dungeon disgraced and dishonored. They find that instead of comfortable clothes, they are furnished with garments of "shoddy," that wear out and leave them naked in a week; and instead of shoes to keep their feet from the burning sand during their long and weary marches, they are furnished with sandals soled with white shavings. Instead of protection to home industry as they were promised, they find and array of ignorant and barbarous slaves let loose upon them to compete with their labor and disgrace their employment, and then every little while are regaled with news, like the above, that white men are turned out of the government employment to make room for a strapping son of Ethiopia. And then white men find also, that if they meet to consult together to devise a redress of grievances, or how they shall protect themselves against these things, the very newspapers that were so loud in promises but a few months ago, ridicule their efforts and take part with lazy and barbarous negroes who are now fleeing from the Southern States, and foisting themselves upon the sympathies of the community for support. This is the way things are now going on every day about us, and in all earnestness, how long shall it be submitted to? Under the cry of "no party," democrats in the field—brave and experienced soldiers, are almost every day being superseded by the appointment of old broken down political hacks, who never saw service and never were in the ranks in their lives. With the cry of "no party," now, but anything for the country, the national administration is engaged daily in turning out democrats from civil positions although two-thirds of those in the field now upholding the national honor and the integrity of the Union are Democrats, and putting the most bitter and radical Republican partisans in their places, and even, in some instances supplanting them with negroes. Under the cry of "no party," they organize Congress by the election of a mere chattering abolition free trader for Speaker of the House, knowing that they could give no greater insult to the conservative sense of the country—especially of the border States—that sentiment upon which we must rely to save the Union in this extremity it can be saved at all! How can it be expected but that their professions should be

regarded as a cheat and a humbug, and that they regard a negro as a little better than a white man, especially if the white man be an Irishman!

Democracy and the War.

We commend to the attentive consideration of our readers of all political parties, the following article from the Albany Atlas and Argus—the leading Democratic journal of New York. It presents, in a calm and temperate manner, the several phases of the war question, and gives its own views as to the best and most practicable mode of bringing the war to an end. It opposes separation upon any terms,—denounces the attempt to make the war one of slavery emancipation, as directly subversive of the Constitution—points out the danger and almost absolute impracticability of holding the rebellious States in subjugation by military power—and finally advises the restoration of the Union by the exercise of the same spirit of forbearance, conciliation and compromise that inspired our fathers when it was originally formed. Surely these suggestions are both rational and patriotic; and the more they are considered, the more will all reflecting men see their force and propriety. We believe the time is not far distant when the people will take the very ground here presented, and demand a conclusion of the war upon just such terms. In this belief, we copy the article, and give it our hearty endorsement:

There may be four different modes of treating the present war, each of which probably finds more or less favor in the minds of the people at the present time.—Let us dwell briefly upon them severally.

1. Separation: The Administration, pressed with the terrible responsibility of conducting such a war as this, is likely to be tempted to find relief from it in letting the seceding States go—in assenting first, perhaps, to a truce, but finally to a separation. Whatever denials may be interposed by the friends of the President—indeed, whatever may be his own feelings on this point at this time—it is easy to see that, as difficulties multiply, as the full magnitude of this war reveals itself, the tendency of events will be to incline him to escape from the horrors which cluster around him through the pathway of separation.

To this mode of relief a portion of the Republican party—the extreme Anti Slavery portion, and The Tribune school—will readily assent, and indeed will demand this course, unless their wish to convert the war into an abolition crusade can be gratified. We need hardly say—what we have so often reiterated—that this mode of ending the war, we are emphatically opposed, as full of calamities for the future.

If such a result becomes a necessity, the nation must submit to it, as to any other unavoidable affliction, but we are in favor of resisting it to the extent of the ability of the Government, and until further resistance is mere madness.

2. Emancipation: It cannot be denied that there is a large class of zealous supporters of the war, whose principal interest in it is the hope that it will assume the character of a war of emancipation of the slaves and become a grand crusade for freedom. It is quite apparent that this can never occur without an utter disregard of the Constitution, and practical subversion of our present form of Government—but this matters little with the advocates of this plan, they are men of "one idea"—abolition of slavery is in their view the only good to be accomplished and every thing else should be sacrificed to that end. If the war cannot assume this mission, they are for separation. The men of this class are more numerous than may be generally supposed. They include not merely your Choicesters and Beechers and Greeleys, but a vast Anti Slavery army which swelled the triumph of Republicanism at the last election. The Administration has already disastrously felt the pressure of this radical wing of its party and given way before it in its "on to Richmond" movement. It will continue to feel it, and amid the difficulties and trials which this war will involve, will be sorely tempted to hold the banner of negro emancipation, and it is quite within the limits of possibility, may do it. We need hardly say that such a movement—such a usurpation of power and subversion of the Constitution—will be opposed by Democrats and conservative citizens to the bitter end, and can hardly fail to produce a counter revolution at the North.

3. Subjugation: There is a plausibility in insisting that this rebellion should be crushed out and rebel States brought back simply to their loyalty to the federal laws and the Constitution, and we have nothing to urge against the motives of those, who advocate the prosecution of the war, solely for that end. They are acting within the limits of the Constitution—engaged in upholding the dignity and power indeed the very existence of the Government, and as far as they go, they are acting wisely and well, and certainly have our sympathy and cooperation, as we believe, that of Democrats and conservative men generally. But, in all soberness and candor, we ask such men if they believe that military force alone will ever restore the Union—ever bring back the citizens of the seceding States to loyalty to the

Federal Government? Can we conquer the South? With the disadvantage of conducting the war in their territory, is it reasonable to believe that this can be done, even by a bloody struggle of years' duration? Admit that we can beat them in the field and disperse their armies and march our victorious legions over every rebellious State, will that restore them to loyalty? Will it not become necessary to garrison the whole South, and hold it in subjection with an immense army and at an expense utterly ruinous to us? In a word, will mere subjugation of the South restore the Union? We think not—Democrats and conservative men at the North, so far as we know their views, think not—and this brings us to a consideration of what is necessary.

4. Restoration: Eight millions of people cannot be conquered. They may be beaten in battle at every point, but the war which seems to be ended to-day will break out at some new point next week or next year. Mere defeat will not restore their loyalty and make them faithful citizens and willing members of the Union. Rebellion may thus be smothered, but its fires will burn in the bones of successive generations, and flash out anew at every opportunity. Loyalty cannot be restored in a rebellious people except by concessions on the part of the Government. It never was restored since the world commenced, in any other way. No great revolution was ever effectually crushed out by the iron heel of military power. An amnesty, a liberal consideration of causes of complaint, generous concessions, have often triumphed where ball and bayonet failed—triumphed, too, without weakening the Government, without inviting the repetition of rebellion, but adding strength to the Government by bringing willing hearts and strong arms to its support.

In the light of these principles, we think the Union is to be restored by the same spirit of forbearance, conciliation, and compromise, which inspired our fathers in its original formation, and that "a vigorous prosecution of the war should be accompanied by the most liberal proffers of peace." If we are tauntingly asked what terms of compromise we propose, we answer such as Holt, Crittenden, Guthrie, Johnson, and other tried and devoted Union men in the Border States, shall say are necessary to build up a Union party and restore loyalty at the South.

We believe we have fairly presented the views upon which the Democrats and conservative men of this State intend to stand—those which have just been