COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT,

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR. "TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH." TERMS: $2 00 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 18.—NO. 29. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1864. VOLUME 28

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS AT

Miller's Store.

THE subscriber has just returned from the Cities with another large and select assortmet of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

purchased at Philadelphia, at the lowest figure, and which they are determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
of choicest styles and latest fashion,
DRY GOODS, AND GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEEN-WARE,
CEDAR WARE, HOLLOW WARE
IRON, NAILS, BOOTS & SHOES
HATS & CAPS, &c., &c., &c.,

In short everything usually kept in country Stores to which he invite the public generally.

The Highest price paid for country produce.

S. H. MILLER.

Bloomsburg, May 28, 1864.

THE CONFESSIONS AND EXPERience of an INVALID.

Published for the benefit, and as a caution to Young Men and others, who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c., supplying at the same time the MEANS OF SELF-CURE. By one who has cured himself after undergoing considerable quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope single copies may be had of the author.

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq.,
June 4, 1864—ly Brooklyn, Kings co., N. Y

National Foundry.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

THE subscriber proprietor of the above named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for

All Kinds of Machinery,

as Collieries, Blast Furnaces, Stationary Engines, Mills THRESHING-MACHINES, &C., &C.

He is also prepared to make Stoves, all sizes and patterns, plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen, warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for castings.

☞ This establishment is located near the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER HILLMEYER

Bloomsburg, Sept. 12, 1863.

BELL'S SPECIFIC PILLS—WARRANTED TO NAIL CASES—Can be relied on! Never fail to cure! Do not procrastinate! Act speedily in action! No change of diet required! Do not interfere with business pursuits! Can be used without detection! Upwards of 200 cures the past month, some of them very severe cases. Over one hundred physicians have used them in their practice, and all speak highly of their efficacy, and approve of its composition, which is entirely vegetable, and harmless on the system. Hundreds of certificates can be shown.

Bell's Specific Pills are the original and only genuine Specific Pill. They are adapted for male and female, old or young, and the only reliable remedy for effecting a permanent and speedy cure in all cases of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, with all the train of evils, such as Lost Vigor and Vanishing Manhood, Gleet, the Whites, Nightly or Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Loss of Sexual Power, Nervous Debility, &c., &c., all of which arise principally from sexual excesses or self-abuse, or some constitutional derangement, and incapacitates the sufferer from following the duties of share of life. In all sexual diseases as Gonorrhœa, Gleet, and Strictures, and in diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, they act as a charm! Relief is experienced by taking a single box.

Sold by all the principal druggists. Price $1.

They will be sent by mail, securely sealed, and confidentially, on receipt of the money, by

J. BRYAN, M. D.
No 76 Cedar St., New York.

Consulting Physician for the treatment of Seminal, Urinary, Sexual, and Nervous Diseases, who will send free to all, the following valuable work, in sealed envelope:

THE PERIODICAL TRUTHS OF DR. BELL'S TREATISE on self-Abuse, Premature Decay, Impotency and loss of power, Seminal Diseases, Seminal Weakness, Nightly Emissions, General Debility, &c., &c., a pamphlet of 64 pages, containing important advice to the afflicted, and which should be read by every sufferer, as the means of cure in the severest stages is plainly set forth. Two stamps required to pay postage.

December 12, 1863—ly.

WESTERN HOTEL,

Nos. 9, 11, 13, 15, 17 Cortlandt Street

NEAR BROADWAY. NEW YORK CITY

This old-established and favorite resort of the business Community has been recently refitted, and is complete in everything that can minister to the comforts of its patrons. Ladies and families are specially and carefully provided for.

It is centrally located in the business part of the city, and is contiguous to the principal lines of steamboats, cars, omnibuses, ferries, &c.

In consequence of the pressure caused by the Rebellion, prices have been reduced to

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Day

The table is amply supplied with all the luxuries of the season, and is equal to that of any other hotel in the country.

Ample accommodations are offered for upward of 400 guests.

☞ Do not believe runners, hackmen, and others who may say "the Western Hotel is full."

D. D. WINCHESTER, Proprietor.

THOS. D. WINCHESTER.
Feb. 15, 1862.

EXCHANGE HOTEL

THE Proprietor of this well-known and centrally located House, the EXCHANGE HOTEL, situate on Main Street, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that his House is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travelers who may feel disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the EXCHANGE, for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting (on his part) to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious and enjoys an excellent business location.

☞ Omnibuses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various Rail Road Depots, by which travelers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective Stations in due time to meet the Cars.

WM. B. KOONS.

Bloomsburg, July 7, 1860

BLOOMSBURG SKYLIGHT,

Picture Gallery.

THE undersigned informs the citizens of Bloomsburg and neighborhood, that he has taken the large room at the Exchange Block, extending over Barney Stolmer Bakery, and the Bookstore where he has put in a large Skylight. It is only by Skylight that good pictures can be taken especially groups where each person can be taken (at as well as separate.

He has gone to considerable expense to make his establishment first class one, and he therefore solicits a liberal patronage to enable him, to constantly introduce the mode improvements of the art.

☞ Country produce taken in Exchange for pictures

HENRY ROSENSTOCK.

Bloomsburg, [Nov. 6 '62

LEATHER! LEATHER!!

THE undersigned would announce, that he has on hand at his Hat and Cap Emporium, on Main St., Bloomsburg, an assortment of different kind of leather, such as fine calf skins, morocco, (red and black) and linings all of which he will sell cheaper than can be had elsewhere in this market. Call and examine them for yourselves.

JOHN K. GIRTON.

Bloomsburg, May 24, 1864.

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR SALE.

Pittsburgh Commercial College.
Binghamptin " "
Crittenden's " " Philadelphia.
Stratton, Bryant & Co., "

These Scrips, are in amounts of $15 and $50 and are so so much cash, by the Student on entering either of the above Colleges. Young men desiring to obtain a finished Collegiate Education, will here find a good speculation by applying at the office of the

May 1, 1864. COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT

BLANK S! BLANKS!!

Of every description, for sale at this office

Select Poetry.

A CAMPAIGN SONG.

MCCLELLAN AND FREEDOM.

BY J. A. SIGNAIGO.

AIR—"Battle Cry of Freedom."

Yes, we'll rally for the cause,
Constitution and the laws,
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom!
For we swear to vote and preach
For free press, and for free speech,
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom.

Chorus—McClellan forever! Hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Down with the tyrant, and stand by the law,
For we'll rally 'round the polls, boys; we'll rally once again
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom!

We will vote in millions strong—
To crush out the tyrant's wrong,
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom;
We'll extend the hand of peace,
That this wicked war may cease,
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom.
Chorus—McClellan forever, &c.

We will speak in thunder tone
To "the power behind the throne,"
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom;
That his cursed "little bell"
Must no longer be a knell,
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom.
Chorus—McClellan forever, &c.

We will bring with "Little Mac,"
All our wayward sisters back,
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom;
And their rights we'll guarantee,
In the Union of the Free,
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom.
Chorus—McClellan, &c.

Let the Shoddies clear the track,
For Brady's Pendleton and Mac,
Shouting the Union cry of Freedom;
Though the Lincoln crew may prate,
We will carry every state,
Shouting McClellan, boys, and Freedom.
Chorus—McClellan forever, &c.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FOR THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

COL. LEVI L. TATE, *Dear Sir*—Chicago is once more engaged in her usual avocation. The waitful eyes and anxious hearts which have for the last few weeks been waiting upon the movement of the convention in this city have now dispersed and gone to their quiet homes singing praise unto the Democracy for their determination to save our beloved country from inevitable ruin. This city for the last week seemed to be the Mecca of the American people. The free people of the Northern States come hither in unprecedented crowds anxious by their presence and actions to assist in the overthrow of the vile system of tyranny to which we have been subjected under Old Abe.

While passing along the streets at any time of night political speeches could be heard and the excitement and the excited multitudes were not allowed to sleep.—The pitiful snatches of slumber which were vouchsafed to the citizens of Chicago and the crowds of strangers which swarmed everywhere were broken by repeated cheering. The question arose in many minds where and when does this immense multitude take repose and it still remains unanswered. The halls the sitting rooms the corridors and even the steps of the hotels were thronged with recumbent figures who assiduously courted the drowsy God, but most of them in vain. Lucky was the wight who had secured a bed, although shared by one, two or even three strangers. Misery and conventions make one acquainted with stranger bedfellows. It was not only the city that was crowded, but all the vacant land around was crowded by honest farmers, who came prepared to camp out and whose hearts beat in unison with the convention. It seemed at one time as if it would be necessary for the next procession to bring along a vacant piece of land to encamp upon. The grave of the lamented Douglas was visited by many of his warm admirers. There has been erected a small building for a visitors registry where those who desire to register their names do so, and make a voluntary contribution to the Douglas monument fund. We were informed that the donation to the fund already reached $10 000. The immense crowd of people which was in attendance at this convention shows plainly that peace is more preferable than war. The sentiments of every man was peace, and when it was announced that Gen. George B. McClellan was nominated upon a peace platform it seemed as if the very walls of the city would fall under the mighty cheering of the vast multitude of people in and around the city. Every one immagined that he could see the day fast approaching when we would have peace, such a one that the Angels of Heaven would smile upon.

McClellan is the man for the times.—The Democracy in the West is united to a man and their ranks are increasing daily by those who were once ardent supporters of the present Administration.

The Western people are tired of war, they have seen enough of their brave boys slaughtered in this unholy war, unholy because it is for the God accursed nigger.—The people of the South are as much for peace as we are. I was told by men of rank from the Confederacy at the Clifton House in Canada West, that their only desire was for peace, and if the Democracy carried the day this fall and offered them their right under the Constitution they would insure us a re-union of the States. They think "peace and union" under Abraham Lincoln is an impossibility, for they regard him as the embodiment of the war as the incarnation of the source of all they have suffered. They have no confidence in him nor have they reason to believe that he is anything but their most implacable enemy bent upon doing them all the harm in power. There is but one peace he can make, and that is peace preached by Philips, Greeley, Sumner and himself for years, namely a peace to be secured on the basis of disunion.—The people have just reason for fearing for the result of any of Lincoln's propositions for an armistice or suspension of hostilities, for the reason, they want peace with a restored union under the Constitution. So let every Democrat do his duty by voting against Lincoln and placing a man in his stead who will restore our distracted country.

E Pluribus Unum

Chicago, Sep. 2 1864.

Speech of Governor Seymour, at the Democratic National Convention at Chicago.

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION:—I cannot forecast the resolutions and action of this convention, but I can say that every member of it loves the Union, desires peace and will uphold constitutional freedom. While the resolutions and action of this convention are of the most importance, there are reasons why the Democratic party should be restored to power, and they are great reasons. The Democratic party will restore the Union, because it longs for its restoration; it will bring peace, because it loves peace; it will bring back liberty to our land, because it loves liberty; it will put down despotism because it hates the ignoble tyranny which now degrades the American people. Four years ago a convention met in this city, when our country was peaceful, prosperous and united. Its delegates did not mean to destroy our government, to overthrow us with debt, or to drench our land with blood, but they were animated by intolerance of the spirit of our institution, the character of our people, and the condition of our land. They thought they might safely indulge their passions and concluded to do so. They would not heed the warnings of our fathers, and they did not consider that meddling begets strife. Their passions have wrought out their natural results. They were impelled to spurn all measures of compromise. Step by step they have marched on to results, which at the onset, they would have shrunk with horror from; and even now, when war has desolated our land, has laid its heavy burdens upon labor, and when bankruptcy and ruin overhangs us, they will not have the Union restored except upon conditions unknown to our Constitution. They will not let the shedding of blood cease even for a little time, to see if Christian charity or the wisdom of statesmanship may not work out a method to save our country.—Nay, more than this, they will not listen to a proposal for peace which does not offer that which this government has no right to ask. This administration cannot now have this Union if it would. It has, by its proclamations, by vindictive legislation, and by displays of hate and passion, placed obstacles in its own pathway which it cannot overcome. It has hampered its own freedom of action by unconstitutionalities. It cannot be said that the failure of its policy is due to the want of courage and devotion on the part of our armies. Never in the history of the world have soldiers given up their lives more freely than have those of the armies which have battled for the flag of our Union in the southern states. The world will hold that they have done all that arms can do, and had wise statesmanship secured the fruits of their victories, to-day there would have been peace in our land. But while our soldiers have desperately struggled to to carry our banners south to the Gulf of Mexico, even now the government declares, in the edict of a general, that rebellion discontent has worked northward to the shores of the great lakes. The guaranteed rights of the people to bear arms has been trampled under foot up to the very borders of Canada, so that American servitude is put in bold contrast with British liberty. This administration thus declares to the world that it has no faith in the people of the states whose votes placed it in power. It also admits by such an edict that these people have no faith in this administration. While those in power, without remorse, sacrifice the blood and treasures of our people, they well not give up their own passions for the public good. This Union is not held asunder by military ambition. If our political troubles could be referred to the peaceful arbitrament of the contending armies in the field our Union would be restored, the rights of the states would be guaranteed, the sacredness of homes and persons be again respected, and our insulted judiciary would again administer the laws of the land—Let not the ruin of our country be charged to our soldiers. It is not due to their teachings or their fanaticism. In the constand official intercourse with them I have never heard uttered one sentiment of hatred towards the people of the South.—Beyond all other men, they value the blessings of peace and the virtues of mercy, of gentleness and of charity, while those who stay at home demand that no mercy, charity, of forgiveness shall be shown.—The history of fanaticism and the intrigues of place-men have made the bloody pages of the history of the past three years. It was a soldier upon whom our Savour bestowed his only commendation when he hung upon the cross, and Pharisees marked his sufferings. It was a soldier alone who discerned his divinity when he heard him pour forth a prayer for mercy and forgiveness for the authors of his sufferings. This administration cannot save this Union. We can. Mr. Lincoln views many things above the Union. We put the Union first of all. He thinks a proclamation worth more than peace. We think the blood of our people more precious than the edicts of the President.—There are no hinderances in our pathway to Union and to peace. We demand no conditions to the restoration of the Union. We are shackled with no hates, no prejudices, no passions. We wish for fraternal relationship with the people of the South. We demand for them what we demand for ourselves—the full recognition of the rights of the states. We mean that any state on our nation's banner shall shine with one and the same luster. In the coming election, men must decide with which of the two parties into which our people are divided they will act. If they wish for Union they will act with that party which will hold the Union together.

They will act with that party which does now, and always did, love and reverence the Union. If they wish for peace, they will act with those who sought to avert this war, or who now seeks to restore good-will and harmony among all sections of our country. If they care for their rights, and for the sacredness of their homes, they will act with those who have stood up to resist arbitrary arrests, despotic legislation, and the overthrow of the judiciary. If upon the other hand they are willing to continue the present policy the government and condition of affairs, let them act with that organization which made the present conditson of our country. There are many good men who will be led to do this by their passions and prejudices and our land swarms with peace men who will hold upon power with a deadly grasp. But as for us, we are resolved that the party which has made the history of the country since its advent to power, seem like some unnatural and terrible dream shall be overthrowd.

Four years ago, it had its birth upon this spot. Let us see that by our actions it shall die here where it was born. We desire union and peace. This administration deny us union and peace, for they demand conditions and exact a polacy which they know will prolong the war; and war unduly prolonged becomes disunion. Wise statesmanship can now bring this war to a close upon the terms solemnly set forth by the government at the outset contest. In the political contest in which we are engaged we do not seek partisan advantages. We are battleing for the right of those who belong to all political organizations. We mean that their rights of speech shall be unimpeached, although that right may be used to denounce us. We intend that the right of conscience shall be protected, although mistaken views of duty may turn the temples of religion into theaters for partizan denunciations. We mean that home rights and the sacredness of the fireside shall be respected by those in authority, no matter what political views may be held by those who sit beneath their reef trees. When the Democratic party shall have gained power, we shall not be less, but more tenacious upon these subjects.

We have foreborne much because those who are now charged with the conduct of political affairs, know but little about the principles of our government. We were unwilling to present an appearance of factious opposition, but when we shall have gained power that official who shall violate one principle of law, one single right of the humblest man in our land, shall be punished by the full vigors of the law. It matters not whether he sits in the Presidential chair or holds an humble office under our government.

We have had upon this floor a touching and significant proof of the folly of this administration, who have driven from their support those upon whom they chiefly leaned at the outset of the rebellion. Then their hopes, even for their own personal safety were upon the noble men in the border states, who, under circumstances the most trying, severed family relationship and ancient associations to uphold the flag of our country. Many of these men are now members of this convention. They bear impressed upon their countenances and manifest in their presence the high and generous purpose which animates them; and yet it is true—and great God that it should be true—they are stung with the sense of injustice and ingratitude of low and unworthy men, who have insulted and ruined them and their families, and trampled on their rights by vindictive legislation and through the agency of miserable and dishonored subordinates.

Gentlemen, I do trust that our proceedings here will be marked by harmony. I do earnestly believe that we shall be animated by the greatness of this occasion. In all probability the future destiny of our country hangs upon our action. Let this consideration inspire us with a spot of harmony.

God of our Fathers bless us now, lift us up above all personal consideration, fill us with a just idea of the great responsibilities which rest upon us, and give again to our land its UNION, its PEACE and its LIBERTY.

Loud and enthusiastic cheers greeted Governor Seymour as he concluded his speech.

The Issue Made Up.

The actual questions placed at issue in the Presidential election have been reduced by the competing platforms to distinct terms. An honest digest of the resolutions adopted at the Baltimore Convention and of those adopted at the Chicago Convention, will show these to be few and well defined.

"Resolved," says the Black Republican platform, "That we approve the determination of the Government of the United States *not to compromise* with rebels, nor to offer any terms of peace except such as may be based upon an *unconditional surrender* of their hostilitiy and a return to their just allegiance to the Constitution and laws of the United States, and that we call upon the Government to maintain this position and to *prosecute the war* with the utmost possible vigor to the complete suppression of the rebellion," etc. This shows Mr. Lincoln to stand before the country as the candidate of subjugation and war.

The Chicago platform "Resolved, That this Convention does explicitly declare as the sense of the American people that, after four yearr of failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war, etc., justice, humanity, liberty, and the public welfare demand that immediate efforts be made for a cessation of hostilities, with a view to an ultimate convention of all the States, or other peaceable means, to the end that at the earliest practicable moment *peace may be restored*," etc. This plank shows Gen. McClellan to stand before the country as the candidate of conciliation and peace.

The Black Republicans declare themselves in their platform, "in favor, furthermore, of such an amendment to the Constitution to be made by the people in conformity with its provisions, as shall terminate and forever prohibit the existence of slavery within the limits of the jurisdiction of the United States." This plank declares Mr. Lincoln to be, as the candidate of tht Radical Abolitionists, opposed to the Constitution as it is.

The platform of the Democracy declares the Constitution "the only solid foundation of our strength, security and happiness as a people," and adds that it is "a framework of Government equally conductive to the welfare and prosperity of all the States, both Northern and Southern."—This plank places Gen. McClellan before the people as the advocate of the Constitution as it exists.

The Baltimore platform affirms that the Black Republicans "approve and indorse, as demanded by the emergency, *and* essential to the preservation of the nation and as within the Constitution, *the measures and acts* which he (Mr. Lincoln) has adopted to defend the nation against its open and secret foes." This clause places Mr. Lincoln before the country as the advocate of arbitrary arrests, of outrages on the freedom of the press, of violations of the sanctity of the ballot-box, and of his repeated overriding in these States of all civil and poiltical rights.

The Democratic platform "resolved that the direct interference of the military authority of the United States in the recent elections held in Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri and Delaware was a shameful violation of the Constitution.' Another of the Chicago planks protests against "the arbitrary arrest, imprisonment, trial and and sentence of American citizens in States where civil law exists in full force, the suppression of the freedom of speech and of the press, * * * the employment of unusual test-oaths, and the interference with, and the denial of, the right of the people to bear arms." These place General McClellan before the country as the advocate of all the rights of the citizen, personal and political—free speech, free press, free suffrage and trial by jury.

Mr. Lincoln, then, is the candidate of War; General McClellan is the candidate of Peace. The Abolition nominee asks that he be allowed to force back the South, a desolation, by conquest; the Democratic candidate asks to win it back, a productive territory, by conciliation.

The Baltimore nominee invites the people to support him in his design to abolitionize the Constitution; the Chicago nominee invites the people to support him in his determination to maintain the Constitution as it is.

Mr. Lincoln asks the country to *commend*, while General McClellan asks it to *condemn*, outrages on the freedom of speech and of the press, incarceration of citizens by military violence, and high handed violations of that sanctuary of popular liberty—the ballot-box.

The foregoing is an honest making up of the actual issues presented by the parties to the pending canvass. With peace, personal and political liberty, and the Constitution as it is emblazoned upon our standard, we go into the contest, our hearts swelling with undoubting hope that draws its inspiration from a profound confidence in the intelligence, the virtue, and the love of liberty of the people.

Are these Men Traitors?

We clip the following affecting incident, which occurred in the Chicago Democratic Convention, from the Chicago *Times*, of Tuesday:—

During the proceedings of the convention, and calling the roll of States for the presentation of credential, the chairman of each delegation came forward and presented the credentials of himself and colleagues. Commencing with Maine, the Secretary called one State after another until he reached that of Kentucky. There were two delegations from that State, and the Secretary paused a moment as if in doubt whether to proceed further, but finally announced the name of the State.—In answer to the call, Hon. Charles A. Wickliffe and Hon. James Guthrie, chairmen of the respective delegations, arose in their places at the extreme rear of the platform, and, locking arms, advanced with slow and trembling steps to the Secretarie's table.

There was that in the bearing of those venerable men, full of honors and associated for years past with their country's history, that told plainer than words the purpose which brought them there—something which said those gray hairs and those aged forms, trembling and tottering upon the very verge of the grave, had not come up from their homes to this strange city for any less purpose than to assist in rescuing the honor and hopes of the country which had made their names great and honorable. As they advanced slowly up the broad aisle, one leaning upon another, a deep emotion thrilled that vast audience of thousands.

At last the Secretary's table was reached, and, surrounding each other's arms, these two old men bowed beneath the weight of years, turned and faced each other in silence—and then, as if realizing suddenly the happy, peaceful days of their earlier manhood, when their country's glory was reflected upon them, and reviewing year by year and step by step each advance to the present time, finally taking in at one rapid glance all the wide spread ruin and devastation—these groans and tears, these widows and orphans, these millions of graves, these oceans of blood, this divided country—as if comparing the past with the present, and realizing perhaps, stronger than ever before how happy, *unhappy*, is the great country they came from the very verge of the grave to try and save—these two old men fell upon each others' shoulders and wept over this ruin and appreciation of the terrible responsibilities resting upon them. The vast audience was hushed—the sobs of the two old men who, after years had palsied their tongues and wasted their strength, were about to undertake the greatest and grandest work of all their lives, alone thrilled the hearts of the thousands who gazed upon them. They did not weep alone, eyes that had known tears long since theirs were wet too; heads which the frosts of winters had not yet clothed with the emblem of purity and peace were bowed with theirs. Ten thousand hearts swelling with one impulse thanked God that he had spared these two old men to this work—that He had willed that the heads already wreathed in honor should not be bowed down forever until they had participated in the last great effort to rescue their country from irretrievable ruin, and been crowned with laurels before which all others pale and wither. A moment that vast audience, rising to its feet, was silent before the sublime grandeur of the scene—a moment, and admiration for that noble grief carried it into the wildest applause, and ten thousand voices mingled in one attested the sympathy and admiration of the people.

Swapping Horses—A Little Story.

The illustrious widow maker now enthroned at the White House in Washington, has made a joke into an aphorism, and for the third time in life calls up the story of swapping horses when crossing a stream. To judge from the elongated monarch's sly reference to the equine quadruped, one would infer that he was born in a stable, which may account for his unstable character. He says it is a bad time to swap horses when crossing a stream, yet has applied his argument to others in full reversal. We are willing to agree with Abe that ordinarily speaking it is bad to swap horses while crossing. But when the horse insisted that he could cross in three months—when the keeper of the horse assured the country that no one would be hurt by crossing—when the three months had gone into four years—when instead of crossing the stream directly he has been carried far below the starting point, and lost sight of the landmarks be struck out for—when he has changed his course, and instead of making across the stream goes plunging wildly down into the sea of destruction—when a million of his groomsmen have been lost by him—when the granary of his keepers is exhausted—when every original plan except "my plan" is lost sight of, we think it time to swap.—When *crossing* the stream it may be well enough to hold on—but when going down the stream, and each day the is growing wider, till its banks are lost in the distance, it is time to swap.

But let us see if the national sexton has lived up to his tripleted ideas. When this war broke out he swapped the counsels of Douglas for those of Seward. He swapped the vigor of America for the emasculated weakness of Spain. He swapped McDowell for McClellan crossing the Potomac. He swapped McClellan for Burnside when crossing the Rappahannock.—He swapped Burnside for Hooker crossing the same stream. He swapped Hooker for Meade crossing the Potomac. He swapped Meade for Grant crossing the Rapidan. He swapped Butler the beast for Banks the blunderer crossing the mouth of the Mississippi. He swapped Banks for Canby crossing the Red river. He swapped Curtis for Scofield crossing the upper Mississippi. He swapped Hunter for Gilmore crossing the bar at Charleston. He swapped Dupont for Dahlgren befort Fort Sumpter. He swapped Fremont for Curtis in the river before St. Louis. He swapped the sword for an outlandish proclamation when crossing the Hellespont. He has swapped Hamlin for Johnson when crossing the Rubicon. He has swapped gold for worthless paper currency when crossing the river of prosperity and plunging into the gulf of national bankruptcy and national ruin.—He has swapped the Constitution of our country for the bedlamite mouthings of fanatics. He has swapped the Goddess of Liberty—our national figure head—for the pate and wool of a nigger. He has swapped a land of peace for a desert of graves. He has swapped prosperity for taxation—joy for mourning, and national greatness for certain ruin. He has swapped all these as he once swapped jokes in an old saloon in Illinois, yet has the face to say to the country in this hour of trial, when jokes sicken the heart, that it is no time to swap him for any other horse—or ass.—*Lacross Democrat.*

☞ The New York *Tribune* dispises Lincoln and will not utter a word in his favor. It however, electioneers for him by abusing McClellan. It is willing to do anything [illegible] can be unmentioned.—The nigger is the prominent platform of the Tribune.

☞ The Constitution of the United States says, the "right of the people to bear arms shall not be infringed." Lincoln construes that to mean that the Democrats shall not be allowed to purchase or carry arms.