



Select Poetry.

McClellan, the Brave.

McClellan, the Brave. Come ye who would have information, Turn out for McClellan, the brave, The hero, the pride of the nation, Who our country from ruin can save.

The Taint of Disunion.

I will not vote for a man, no not if he were my own brother, who had lain with me in the womb of my mother, on whom there is the least shadow of suspicion of disunion.

ing from a union productive no longer of peace, safety and liberty to themselves."

"In 1850, Senator Hale presented two petitions—praying that some plan be devised for the dissolution of the American Union."

3. The "Republicans" in Massachusetts. After the election of James Buchanan to the Presidency, a disunion convention was called in the following words:

"We, the undersigned, citizens of Worcester, believing the result of the recent Presidential election to involve four years more of pro-slavery government, and a rapid increase in the hostility between the two sections of the Union;

"Believing this hostility to be the offspring not of party excitement, but of a fundamental difference in education, habits and laws;

"Believing the existing Union to be a failure, as being a hopeless attempt to unite under one government two antagonistic systems of society, which diverge more widely every year;

"And believing it to be the duty of intelligent and conscientious men to meet these facts with wisdom and firmness;

"Respectfully invite our fellow-citizens of Massachusetts to meet in convention at Worcester, on Thursday, January 15, to consider the practicability, probability, and expediency of a separation between the free and slave States and to take such other measures as the condition of the times may require."

4. The Abolitionists. Witness the abundant proof, nor doubt that we can furnish volumes of the same sort of evidence:

"The Constitution of our Fathers was a mistake. Let it be placed and made a letter. Don't say the machine is out of order—it is in order—it does what its framers intended."

"Our claim is Disunion, breaking up of the States! I have shown you that our work cannot be done under our institutions (laws). The Republican party, is the first seceding party ever organized in this country. It does not know its own face, and calls itself national, but it is sectional. It is a party of the North pledged against the South!"

At an anti-slavery meeting in May, 1844, at New York—

Resolved, That secession from the U. S. Government is the duty of every abolitionist.

Resolved, "That the only exodus of the slave to freedom, unless it be one of blood, must be over the remains of the present American Church, and the grave of the present Union."

Resolved, "That the abolitionists of this country should make it one of the primary objects of this agitation to dissolve the American Union."

"I have labored for twenty years to break up the Union, and I glory in the fact!"

"The Fremont party is moulding public sentiment in the right direction for the specific work the abolitionists are striving to accomplish; the dissolution of the Union, and the abolition of slavery throughout the land."

"No act of ours do we regard with more conscientious approval or higher satisfaction; nor do we submit more confidently to the tribunal of Heaven and the moral verdict of mankind, than when several years ago, on the 4th of July, in the presence of a great assembly, we committed to the flames the Constitution of the United States."

5. Prominent Friends and Supporters of Mr. Lincoln. The speeches, writings, acts of these men, all form one black history of enmity to the Union. We make a few brief citations as proofs, damning and disgraceful, and we challenge the radical party to meet these proofs.

"The Union as it was is played out."—Senator "Jim Lane" of Kansas.

"The Union as it was and the Constitution as it is—God forbid it."—Thaddeus Stevens.

"Who in the name of God wants the Cotton States or any other State this side of perdition to remain in the Union, if slavery is to continue?"—Senator Dingham of Ohio.

"Any objections to abolition must inevitably be attended with discord and war. We cannot have both slavery and the Constitution. We ought to revolutionize slavery out of existence."

"Should this (the election of Fremont) fail, no man would be any longer safe here from the assaults of the arrogant slave oligarchy, who then would rule with an iron hand. For the free North would be left the choice of a peaceful dissolution of the Union, a civil war which would end in the same or an unconditional surrender of every principle held dear by freemen."

"I have no doubt the free and slave States ought to separate. The Union is not worth supporting in connection with the South."—James S. Pike, Minister to Holland appointed by Lincoln after this avowal.

Extract from the constitution of the "Emancipation League." William Cullen Bryant president.

"Art. 1. The name of the society shall be the Emancipation League in the City of New York."

Art. 2. The objects of this society shall be * * * to insist that * * * no State now in rebellion be recognized as a member of the Union except on the condition of emancipation."

6. The Republican Newspapers. Here the evidence is overwhelming.

"Not a few of the Republican journals of the interior are working themselves up to the belief, which they are endeavoring to impress upon their readers, that the seceded States, be they few or many, will be whipped back into the Union. We caution all such that in language of that sort they are adding new fuel to the flame which is already blazing too fiercely; and that the probabilities now are that the result will prove them to be false prophets. No man knows what public policy may demand of the incoming Administration; but this drift of opinion seems to be that, if peaceable secession is possible, the seceded States will be assisted to go, that this needless and bitter controversy may be brought to an end. If the Union is to be dissolved a bloodless separation is by all means to be coveted. Do not let us make that impossible."

From the Tribune of Nov. 9, 1860.

If the Cotton States shall become satisfied that they can do better out of the Union than in it, we insist on letting them go in peace. The right to secede may be a revolutionary one, but it exists nevertheless. * * * We must ever resist the right of any State to remain in the Union and nullify or defy the laws thereof. To withdraw from the Union is quite another matter; whenever a considerable section of our Union shall deliberately resolve to go out, we shall resist all coercive measures designed to keep it in. We hope never to live in a republic where one section is pinned to another by bayonets.

From the Tribune of Nov. 25, 1860.

If the Cotton States mutually and earnestly wish to withdraw peacefully from the Union, we think they should and would be allowed to go. Any attempt to compel them by force to remain would be contrary to the principles enunciated in the immortal declaration of independence, contrary to the fundamental ideas on which human liberty is based.

From the Tribune, Dec. 17, 1860.

If it [the degradation of Independence] justified the secession of the British Empire of three millions of colonists in 1776, we do not see why it would not justify the secession of five millions of Southerners from the Union in 1861.

From the Tribune of Feb. 28, 1861.

Whenever it shall become clear that the great body of the Southern people have become conclusively alienated from the Union, and anxious to escape from it, WE WILL DO OUR BEST TO FORWARD THEIR VIEWS.

From the Tribune of Jan. 20, 1862.

If three months more of earnest fighting shall not serve to make a serious impression on the rebels—if the end of that term shall find us no further advanced than its beginning—if some malignant Fate has decreed that the blood and treasure of the nation shall ever be squandered in fruitless efforts, let us bow to our destiny, and make the best attainable peace.

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

From the N. Y. Tribune. All hail the floating flag! The stars grow pale and dim; The stripes are bloody scars— A fire the vanishing light, It makes a purple dusk, It hounds a man in chains, It forces the captive's work, And wipes the bloody stains.

Tear down the floating flag! The stars grow pale and dim; The stripes are bloody scars— A fire the vanishing light, It makes a purple dusk, It hounds a man in chains, It forces the captive's work, And wipes the bloody stains.

From the Evening Post, Oct. 1863.

The "Union as it was" means the utter destruction of those who now adhere to the Union; and in view of this fact it is the duty of every honorable American—of every one who values the loyalty of Northern men, to work with all his might against the plot of the slaveholder's friends.

Let the sober-minded, intelligent, patriotic American people, who love the Union above property and life, read these opinions, and consider the conclusions to which they lead. Bear in mind that Mr. Lincoln, after he had avowed himself a firm believer in the doctrine of secession, was nominated by the influence, mainly, of the Chicago Tribune and New York Tribune men, who were the ultra abolitionists of the Republican party. He was elected by their enthusiastic support.

Not one of the men whose original deliberate opinions we have put on record above, has, in any shape or form, indicated any change of sentiment or purpose. They are to a man disunionists to-day. They have conducted the war with reference to that result, putting all possible obstacles in the way of adjustment, and seeking to make Union impracticable. With this key to their policy, their course is intelligible and consistent. If they obtain

a lease of power for four years more, the destruction of the Union, and a separation of the North and South, which is their cherished purpose, will be an accomplished fact. These are hard sayings, but, in the face of the proof we have cited, who dare believe otherwise? Out of their own mouths we judge them, and the judgment is just. The Baltimore platform is a condensation of the quotations we have made.—Journal of Commerce.

Reverdy Johnson for McClellan.

One after another, prominent Old Line Whigs are joining the great body of the Conservative masses, and giving their support to the nominees of the Chicago Convention. When in Baltimore for several days last week, we found numbers of Union men openly avowing their intention to vote for General McClellan in preference to Lincoln. They believed the Union would be restored with McClellan in power, and were convinced that under Lincoln it never could. We have now the following letter from Hon. Reverdy Johnson, who was elected Senator by a Legislature opposed to the Democratic party: He has always, heretofore, been in opposition to us. He is with us now because he believes the re-election of Lincoln would be the greatest disaster which could befall this nation. Let him speak for himself, as the oldest Senator in Congress:

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Sep. 14.

GENTLEMEN: Your invitation to the meeting to be held in Washington on the 17th inst., to ratify the nomination of McClellan and Pandeticus, has just received.

It will be out of my power to be with you, my stay here for some days longer being unavoidable. Opposed as I was to the original election of Mr. Lincoln to the station he now occupies, from a conviction of his being unequal to its duties, he has confirmed me in that opinion. With more than two millions of soldiers placed in his hands and an unlimited amount of treasure, his policy and his manner of using his power, instead of putting the rebellion down and bringing to our ranks the thousands of union men who were then in each of the seceded States, and who, in some, are believed to outnumber the rebels, have but served the double purpose of uniting them against us and of dividing the public opinion of the loyal States. The effect, of course, is that, notwithstanding the gallant deeds of our army and navy, and the manifest justice of our cause, the Union is even more effectually broken now than it was when this Administration commenced. Whatever of honesty of purpose may belong to him, and I am willing to admit that he has had it, his vacillation, his policy, now conservative, now radical, his selection of military officers grossly incompetent, his treatment of those who were evidently competent, his yielding in this to what he has himself often been heard to say as an excuse, was "outside pressure," his having not only not punished, but as far as the public know, failed to rebuke the vandal excesses of military officers of his special selection, shocking the sentiment of the world, and disgracing us in the view of Christendom by the burning of private dwellings, and depriving their often exclusively peaceful occupants of homes and means of livelihood—all demonstrate that he is grossly incompetent to govern the country in this crisis of its fate.

How can an honest man believe that one who has so signally failed for almost four entire years, can be successful if another four years is granted him? No one in Congress certainly. Not twenty members believe him equal or at all equal to the mighty task. He has been tried and found wanting. Let us have a change, none, if loyal, can be for the worse. It is not that we wish to use his own classic figure to swap horses in the midst of a stream, but that when we are on a journey and safely depends on making our destination at the earliest moment, we should cast aside a spavined and thin horse, and secure a sound and active one.

In General McClellan we are furnished—in the history of his life, in the purity of his character, his refinement, his attainments, civil and military, and, above all, in his perfect loyalty—every assurance that, under his executive guidance, the war, now so exhaustive of treasure and blood, will soon be brought to a triumphant termination, and the Union which, "at all hazards" he will never agree to surrender, will be restored.

With regard, your ob't serv't

REVERDY JOHNSON.

Widows of black soldiers get the same pension as widows of white soldiers.

Against Preaching Politics.

Self among its enemies, and devote my life to fighting against it, as being one of the greatest hindrances in the way of human happiness and human dignity. And I give it you, furthermore, as my most earnest conviction, that the spirit of intolerance to which I have alluded, if it comes generally to prevail among Christians, will do more to develop infidelity than all the writings of all the infidels that have lived since the beginning of the Christian era.—These are fearful times, and our hearts may well tremble for the ark of God.—When, in the very bosom of Christ's household, there appears to be springing up a desire that the pure Bride of Christ may be prostituted to the pleasure of an earthly partisan-ship; when some arbitrary standard of duty to Cæsar is attempted to be planted on the very altar consecrated to the service of God; when the temper of the ancient Phariseism is revived in another form, and men calling themselves Christians use the old words with a new meaning, "Stand back, for I am holier than thou," I confess that I cannot repress the conviction that the Church has fallen upon evil days.

My brethren, is St. Paul to be regarded as an example, in this respect, to ministers of Christ in general, or is he not? Have the great facts and issues of Christianity so changed, that some different mode of discharging the duties of an ambassador of the Lord Jesus may profitably be resorted to? Are men any the less in danger of losing their souls now than they were formerly? And is the necessity for proclaiming an unadulterated Gospel any the less urgent than it has been heretofore? May the grand old themes, profound as the mysteries of eternity, and awful as the possibilities of human destiny, be safely superseded in favor of the flimsy questions of the hour? Has it indeed come to this, that it shall be brought as a railing accusation against a Christian priest that his ministrations take on no hue from the popular excitements prevailing around him? That he shall be libeled with infamous charges, simply for the reason that he has confined himself strictly to the proper pathway of his calling? That he shall be made the victim of scandal and of conspiracy, for refusing to pander to men's earthly passions? Have we reached such a pass, that men will not be satisfied unless they can bring the atmosphere of the newspaper and the caucus with them into the house of God?—that they cannot for one short hour worship their Maker, without polluting the offering with most offered to an earthly idol? Can not Christians consent to leave the world behind them, on coming into the presence of that Majesty which fills all heaven with glory? To forget for this little space the tumult and the strife that rage so furiously outside and try to rise into that purer level where God is all in all? The times must, indeed, be sadly out of joint if such a state of feeling has come to prevail extensively among the followers of Him "whose kingdom is not of this world."

The theory which I myself have been accustomed to cherish has been, that in the Church of God no merely earthly issue could rightfully have place. I had supposed that there at least all men might meet as Christians and conscious of their common tie in the fellowship of Jesus; forget the differences which elsewhere keep them sunder. The echo of such words as these—"there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek, for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon Him"—had left upon my mind the impression that the common prejudices and affinities that classify society entered not into the arrangements of the Lord's family; but that there the one great tie of Christian sympathy took the place of those minor sympathies which, with their cobweb lines, bind men together in various earthly aggregations. In short, it had appeared to me that, differ as they might elsewhere on any conceivable topic whatsoever, men might still meet and mingle before the altar of their common Lord, conscious only that they were inspired with the same faith, animated by the same hope, and bound for the same eternity.

But, brethren, I am almost ready to ask myself whether this idea of mine has not been after all a mere delusion? And whether St. Paul was not mistaken, when he described the Gospel as a system in which note was taken of "neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free, but Christ is all, and in all?" Great God of peace and charity! And is there, then, on sacred retrace to which Thy servants, vexed with the strife of tongues and weary with the scenes of earthly hatred, weary retire and enjoy the blessedness of undisturbed communion with Thee, the common Father of our spirits? Brethren, I most solemnly assure you, that were it possible for me to view Christianity in an aspect so narrow, so unlovely, I should feel compelled to renounce my faith in it altogether. I should hold it as a cheat and an imposture. I should hasten to rank my-

self among its enemies, and devote my life to fighting against it, as being one of the greatest hindrances in the way of human happiness and human dignity. And I give it you, furthermore, as my most earnest conviction, that the spirit of intolerance to which I have alluded, if it comes generally to prevail among Christians, will do more to develop infidelity than all the writings of all the infidels that have lived since the beginning of the Christian era.—These are fearful times, and our hearts may well tremble for the ark of God.—When, in the very bosom of Christ's household, there appears to be springing up a desire that the pure Bride of Christ may be prostituted to the pleasure of an earthly partisan-ship; when some arbitrary standard of duty to Cæsar is attempted to be planted on the very altar consecrated to the service of God; when the temper of the ancient Phariseism is revived in another form, and men calling themselves Christians use the old words with a new meaning, "Stand back, for I am holier than thou," I confess that I cannot repress the conviction that the Church has fallen upon evil days.

Brothers, as one of the watchmen set upon the walls of Zion, I declare to you that sooner than do anything to foster a spirit of this kind—sooner than yield in any manner to the pressure of a sentiment so utterly at war with a Gospel which bears upon its banner the motto "Peace on earth, good will towards men"—sooner than allow the position in which I stand as the head of this congregation to be bent one hair's breadth for the purpose of honoring any political fancy, or of reflecting any prevalent agitation in the world outside, I would bore my tongue through with a hot iron, and lay my right hand upon the block to be severed from my body. Yes, let it be understood once for all that this parish, so long as it continues in my charge, is in the special interest of no party, or clique, or set of men, whether in Church or State; that it bears no distinctive complexion with regard to political affairs on one side or the other; that no man or woman, old or young, will be permitted to prescribe what sort of people shall be admitted to its privileges, or what excluded from them; and that whatever may be the sympathies of individuals with reference to the topics of the day, it will make no difference as to their position here as worshippers of the same God and heirs of the same promises. I am no friend to a tyrannous proscription for mere opinion's sake, nor can I consent to be the instrument through which it shall be brought to bear on the members of Christ's family. Such is the platform on which this parish has been conducted heretofore, and on which, God helping me, it shall be conducted in the future. I believe it to be the only true ground for us to take, in a world where men cannot always think and feel alike; and I also believe that in the end it will prove to be the winning method. You may stigmatize it as you think best; you may brand me, for holding it, with such epithets as your good taste and your Christian charity may suggest—it will make no difference. The record of my ministry has to go before a far more awful tribunal, to be submitted to a far more searching scrutiny, than that of any human censorship.

Yes, dear brethren, the conscientious, earnest minister of Christ can but think often and solemnly of the time when that record shall have closed. He looks forward to the hour when, worn out with faithful labors for the souls committed to his care—labors, it may be, which too often have met only ingratitude and unkindness—the weary servant of the Lord receives his summons to depart. And then he calls up that other hour, hung round with a still more terrible solemnity, when he shall meet exposed in the full light of eternity, the history of all his toils, and prayers, and sufferings in the service of his Lord. There rises to his view that solemn scene, in which both pastor and people must have part, when he shall have to answer for his fidelity towards them, and they in turn shall have to answer for their fidelity towards him. O in anticipation of such an hour, and such a scene, and such tremendous issues as then shall be disclosed, how trifling must seem to him all the little trials, and perplexities, and discouragements which gather round his present efforts! With that great and high-minded Apostle, whose ministry we have reviewed this morning, he will tread them all under his feet, and, strong in the faith which is in Christ Jesus, will fling out his sublime challenge to tribulation, "None of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that

I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry, which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the Gospel of the grace of God." Such brethren, is the motto which he has graven on his shield, and under which, content to endure hardness as a good soldier of Christ Jesus, he will struggle on, till the great victory shall be won at last.—The Rev. Edward Jess-up.

A Scene in the Cars. The New York Express of Thursday relates the following:

"Yesterday afternoon there occurred an exciting incident on one of the Third Avenue cars on an up-town trip. Two gentlemen of opposite politics—Lincoln and McClellan—who were passengers, were seated side by side, and were discussing the affairs of the day—the war particularly—in a warm but friendly manner. The latter was candid in his hopes that McClellan would be elected, the war cease and the Union be restored. The former like Old Abe, could see nothing bright in the future until slavery was abolished or the whole South exterminated. If it took the last man and the last dollar, said he, the war must go on to the bitter end. He was extremely violent in his manner, gestures and looks. By his side sat a plainly dressed, respectable looking woman, who showed considerable agitation while the Lincoln fanatic thus raved. She had watched him closely from the beginning, and her ears evidently drank in every word which he uttered. But when he exclaimed that every man must suffer in the cause of the negro, she sprang from her seat as quickly as a tigress, and dealt blow after blow upon the face and nose of the unlucky Lincolnite. Blood spouted over the floor of the car, and the sensation created by the extraordinary act caused great excitement among the passengers, among whom were many ladies.

The conductor was thunderstruck, and scarcely knew what to do. First he started for the delinquent female; then he halted, and pulled the strap to ring the bell; and finally he made a dash at the beligerent female, who kept punishing the offending Republican, exclaiming once in a while, "you want war; you have it right here at home," and then followed a severer blow still. Finally she was drawn off, and the sufferer, with his pocket-handkerchief to his bleeding nose, beat a retreat, and reaching the sidewalk, performed miracles in the way he footed it down the Third Avenue.

After quiet was restored, and the car was proceeding up town, the assailant excused herself for her unwarrantable conduct by saying that she had already lost her husband and one son in the army, and that she had still two sons in the army, and she felt that she no one must intimate before her that the other two must sacrifice their lives also, and leave her alone in the world to satisfy the fanaticism of the hour.

The Nominations. The Philadelphia Ledger is a newspaper which caters to the taste of its readers under the garb of neutrality. Every other newspaper is disloyal or loyal, as it agrees or differs with it. It has a large circulation, a very considerable influence, and is particularly careful respecting any admissions made in its columns touching current events. Its owners are good Democrats—its conductors are Shoddy. We make these remarks because we see in its correspondence and editorials a "sign in the wind" which presages a very good time for the Democracy in November.

In its Washington correspondence we have written:

"The nomination of McClellan met with no special reception—it has been anticipated for months. Many regret, and thousands more will regret, that he is not possessed of more experience for so important a position, as it is evident, if elected, others will have to counsel and advise him as to the proper course to pursue upon the tremendous issues that will be presented before him. One of these advisers will, no doubt, be Judge Woodward, of your State, between whom and Gen. McClellan there exists a friendship lasting as death.

"The platform is regarded here as an out-and-out peace instrument. There is not a breath of war in it from first to last, and in its face it gives indications that the party is willing to make the best terms possible with the rebel authorities." It is not generally believed, however, that such will be the case. The Democracy, if successful in November, and the war is not closed by the 4th of March, will no doubt offer to the South a return to the Union, with all its rights under the Constitution guaranteed; but this persistently refused, then the war "for the restoration of the Union" will go on. Under this banner, it is believed, all the troops necessary could be raised, where now it is found difficult to fill any quota without recourse to a draft.

Exactly. Elect McClellan, and all will get their rights.