

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

(Two Dollars per Annum.)

VOLUME 14.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 30, 1863.

NUMBER 49.

STAR OF THE NORTH

Published every Wednesday by W. H. JACOBY, Office on Main St., 3d Square below Market. TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum if paid within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription taken for a less period than six months; no discontinuance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor. The terms of advertising will be as follows: One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1.00. Every subsequent insertion, .25. One square, three months, .30. One year, .80.

Choice Poetry.

DRAFTED.

BY ETHEL LYNN.

Have you heard that Rob is drafted— Brother Rob, who loves me well— And to-morrow, bright and early, He will leave his happy dell, Where we all have been so happy, Auntie Jane and Rob, and I? (I know I ought to give him gladly For his country) but I sigh. Well I know that gallant soldier Should come forward staunch and strong; And Auntie tells me very often That rebellious tears are wrong; But my mother in the churchyard Close by father's silent face, And Rob alone is left to love me, Only Rob—below the skies. Never told my patriot Auntie How I hoped some twin or mar Might disappear our gallant soldier Fit for service in the war. But six feet without a blemish, Falcon eye, and nerves of steel, Honor gladdens the appointment Of the fatal whirling wheel. For my sake thus long he lingered, I have seen the hot blood come When there sounded through the valley Martial notes from fife and drum. Now that honor claims him fairly, I may speak no halting word. For I know how bravely bounding Is the pulse within him stirred. Ere he goes, with careful scanning I shall every feature trace, Least a marring rebel bullet— Fshaw!—the tears are on my face. And ghastly things come all unbidden, Fatal fields where dead men lie, Gaping wounds, and hair bedabbled, Silent lips, and staring eyes. He has gone, I'll wonder over Where 'neath the early posies bloom, And the sun hangs tattered shadows On the well remembered tomb. Keeling there beside my mother, O'er the consecrated sod, I will try to trust my brother, Conscript that he be, to God.

WHO ASSISTS THE REBELS?

The latest dodge with which to frighten Pennsylvanians from a conscientious deposit of their ballots consists in the cry that he who votes against Governor Curtin assists the rebels. One would have thought judging by the small effect that this same howl produced on the Democratic voters in 1862 that it was not as perfect a method of intimidation, or even argument, as could be devised. But as it is revived now, and the changes run upon it by every Abolitionist press and speaker, from General Butler up, it is worth while for the people of Pennsylvania to examine this question and seriously ask themselves, Who does really assist the rebels? In the first place, who made the South rebels—those who were willing that they should enjoy their legal rights, or those who denied them? Those who refused to kneel at the same altar, or those who were glad to worship with them?—Those who stigmatized an institution which was born with him but could not die with him—as the crime of all crimes, the leum of all barbarities, or those who judged them as they wished to be judged? Those who thought that "all the boys in Massachusetts could not kick the south out," and that "an old cow and a half score of men could walk over the Potomac to the Gulf," or those who believed in their sincerity and acknowledged their valor? Those who prophesied the exhaustion and destruction of the South in sixty days, or those who appreciated its resources and the spirit which used them? The answers to these questions are willing to leave to the popular heart. Is it not most probable, then, that those who made the South rebels will continue to give cause for rebellion, and that those who would have originally given no ground for rebellion will now endeavor to remove it? The incendiary is not generally the first to extinguish the flames produced by his own crime. Who in the Cabinet assists the rebels most? he who divides their feelings of resistance, or he who conciliates them?—He who makes rebellion the only path of safety to the South, or he who makes the Union his harbor of refuge? He who tells him that his life is liable to treason and his property to be confiscated by proclamations, and gives him no assurance that anything but success can save either, or he who would say to him, "In the Union your past deeds shall be forgotten and your property be secure?" He who would make a return to the Union an advantage to the South, or he who would make it their destruction? He who would perpetuate everlasting massacres of their defeat, or he who would hide the emblems of their discomfiture? He who would excite a servile race to outrage their women and children, and who preach with applause their exterminations, or he who remembers the obligations of race, of kindred, of religion? He who gives them a cause to fight for, or he who takes away all cause for fighting? Who, in the field, assists the rebels most? those who stopped recruiting at the beginning of the war or those who wished to go on with it? Those who profligately waste the resources of the nation, or those who would husband them? Those who put shoddy on the backs and straw paper on the feet of our brave soldiers, or those who expose the frauds? Those who furnish shells filled with sand instead of powder, fuses that burn in the loader's hand? Those who deprive our army of its most cherished and competent leaders, and fill their places with political Generals and partisan leaders? Those who opposed Hooker and Pope to Lee and Johnston? Who assisted the rebels most—McClellan or Pope? Fitz John Porter or Fremont? Buell or Burnside? Franklin or Schenck? Dupont or Welles? Who assisted the rebels most—Curtin, when he invoked distrust of the Government by asserting that "he would not play the part of the Administration on the bank of the Rappahannock," or Woodward, when he wrote to Col. Biddle, "never mind the political campaign, but hurry and defend our State, and take as many men as you can with you?" Who has assisted the rebels abroad the most—he whose dispatches are the laughter and derision of the world; who by a persistent course of fabrication has so dishonored the American name that verification must always accompany assertion to ensure belief; who has given away for naught the traditions of our Government—the right of search and the Monroe doctrine—and was desirous of sacrificing "the militia of our seas"—our privateers; he who shamelessly offered an enemy's troops, coming to take position against us, a transit over our own soil; he who has made the American name a synonym for empty gasconade, frothy exaggerations and empty threats.—Who did the most for the Southern cause—Seward or Mason? Cassius M. Clay or Sill? Carl Schurz or Spence? Who interest most is to assist the rebels to prolong the war, to break up the Union—the Democrats or the Abolitionists? Who have the contracts, the power, the influence which the war give? *Whose factories* declare sixty-six per cent. dividend—the shoddy ones in the East, or the iron ones in Pennsylvania? Who will lose power, lose place lose fortune, incur distrust, resentment and lasting disgrace, the moment the South returns—the Democrats or the Republicans? Who will, by the restoration of the Union, gain place, power, confidence and a gratitude which the memory of the past will render ineffaceable—the Democrats or the Republicans? All these questions we ask, and are willing to wait for their answer by the people at the polls on the 13th October. *The success of the Republican party in October is the guarantee of Southern Independence.* It will confirm to the people of the South, those apprehensions and fears which are the only support of their leaders; it will assure them that they need expect no mercy, either for their persons or their property. South Carolina seceded on the election of Curtin in 1860—will she be more likely to return on his reelection in 1863? On the contrary, the success of the Democracy will awaken them from their error, by showing them that they have misunderstood the temper and policy of the North. It will declare to them that the success of Republicanism in 1860 was but a temporary hallucination, and meant no permanent hostility to them.—They must be undeceived in this respect before there can be a chance of their giving way, and the success of the Democracy is the only method of undeceiving them.—When this belief, for which a ready portal has been furnished by our recent successes, shall enter their brain, then, if already they have not grasped with too firm a hold for release the first round of the ladder of their Independence, will come the glimmering of the dawn of restoration.—*Phu-a-Age.* WHAT WE OWE TO LINCOLN.—When the tax collectors come around with his warrant. When we have to go and buy a stamp to put upon a deed, note, &c. When we have to take out a license to buy or sell. When we go to a store and pay forty cents a pound for coffee instead of ten. When we look at our public debt and find it accumulating at the rate of over \$2,000,000 per day. When we look at our sons and brothers dragged from their homes to fight in a war for negroes, and When we look at the vacant chairs, or new made graves of those who have died, let us remember that all these we owe to Mr. Lincoln and the party that supports him. A big strapping fellow from Montgomery county, who had been drafted, was asked to this effect: "Have you, or have you had, any disease about you which would not naturally show itself on the examining surgeon?" Montgomery replied, "Yes, sir— I was crazy once." "Please state when and under what circumstances." Montgomery replied, "Well, I s'pose you'll doubt my word, but I can prove it by 'Nandy' Wood. I was crazy at the last Governor's election, Misier, when I voted for Andy Curtin."

tion, or he who remembers the obligations of race, of kindred, of religion? He who gives them a cause to fight for, or he who takes away all cause for fighting? Who, in the field, assists the rebels most? those who stopped recruiting at the beginning of the war or those who wished to go on with it? Those who profligately waste the resources of the nation, or those who would husband them? Those who put shoddy on the backs and straw paper on the feet of our brave soldiers, or those who expose the frauds? Those who furnish shells filled with sand instead of powder, fuses that burn in the loader's hand? Those who deprive our army of its most cherished and competent leaders, and fill their places with political Generals and partisan leaders? Those who opposed Hooker and Pope to Lee and Johnston? Who assisted the rebels most—McClellan or Pope? Fitz John Porter or Fremont? Buell or Burnside? Franklin or Schenck? Dupont or Welles? Who assisted the rebels most—Curtin, when he invoked distrust of the Government by asserting that "he would not play the part of the Administration on the bank of the Rappahannock," or Woodward, when he wrote to Col. Biddle, "never mind the political campaign, but hurry and defend our State, and take as many men as you can with you?" Who has assisted the rebels abroad the most—he whose dispatches are the laughter and derision of the world; who by a persistent course of fabrication has so dishonored the American name that verification must always accompany assertion to ensure belief; who has given away for naught the traditions of our Government—the right of search and the Monroe doctrine—and was desirous of sacrificing "the militia of our seas"—our privateers; he who shamelessly offered an enemy's troops, coming to take position against us, a transit over our own soil; he who has made the American name a synonym for empty gasconade, frothy exaggerations and empty threats.—Who did the most for the Southern cause—Seward or Mason? Cassius M. Clay or Sill? Carl Schurz or Spence? Who interest most is to assist the rebels to prolong the war, to break up the Union—the Democrats or the Abolitionists? Who have the contracts, the power, the influence which the war give? *Whose factories* declare sixty-six per cent. dividend—the shoddy ones in the East, or the iron ones in Pennsylvania? Who will lose power, lose place lose fortune, incur distrust, resentment and lasting disgrace, the moment the South returns—the Democrats or the Republicans? Who will, by the restoration of the Union, gain place, power, confidence and a gratitude which the memory of the past will render ineffaceable—the Democrats or the Republicans? All these questions we ask, and are willing to wait for their answer by the people at the polls on the 13th October. *The success of the Republican party in October is the guarantee of Southern Independence.* It will confirm to the people of the South, those apprehensions and fears which are the only support of their leaders; it will assure them that they need expect no mercy, either for their persons or their property. South Carolina seceded on the election of Curtin in 1860—will she be more likely to return on his reelection in 1863? On the contrary, the success of the Democracy will awaken them from their error, by showing them that they have misunderstood the temper and policy of the North. It will declare to them that the success of Republicanism in 1860 was but a temporary hallucination, and meant no permanent hostility to them.—They must be undeceived in this respect before there can be a chance of their giving way, and the success of the Democracy is the only method of undeceiving them.—When this belief, for which a ready portal has been furnished by our recent successes, shall enter their brain, then, if already they have not grasped with too firm a hold for release the first round of the ladder of their Independence, will come the glimmering of the dawn of restoration.—*Phu-a-Age.* WHAT WE OWE TO LINCOLN.—When the tax collectors come around with his warrant. When we have to go and buy a stamp to put upon a deed, note, &c. When we have to take out a license to buy or sell. When we go to a store and pay forty cents a pound for coffee instead of ten. When we look at our public debt and find it accumulating at the rate of over \$2,000,000 per day. When we look at our sons and brothers dragged from their homes to fight in a war for negroes, and When we look at the vacant chairs, or new made graves of those who have died, let us remember that all these we owe to Mr. Lincoln and the party that supports him. A big strapping fellow from Montgomery county, who had been drafted, was asked to this effect: "Have you, or have you had, any disease about you which would not naturally show itself on the examining surgeon?" Montgomery replied, "Yes, sir— I was crazy once." "Please state when and under what circumstances." Montgomery replied, "Well, I s'pose you'll doubt my word, but I can prove it by 'Nandy' Wood. I was crazy at the last Governor's election, Misier, when I voted for Andy Curtin."

The True Issue—Negro Inferiority. A Democratic paper says:—"The administration means emancipation, and avows it. The Democracy mean peace; why should they equivocate and shrink from the confession?" We cannot understand the logic of the above, nor, indeed, does the writer himself, else no such nonsense would be written. But accepting the promise, let us see what is in truth the logical consequences, and hence the duty of the Northern Democracy in the fall of elections. The administration means emancipation. Well, what does "emancipation" mean? Surely no citizen, no American, no white man, woman or child in all this broad land is a slave, or needs emancipation. It is then negroes—four millions of negroes in the South—that are to be "emancipated." But God has made them different and subordinate beings, and they are in their normal condition and natural relation to the eight millions of white citizens. What then, can Mr. Lincoln do? He cannot set aside the work of the Almighty, or "abolish" this natural subordination of the negro. His physical structure, his brain, in a word, his organic inferiority cannot be changed the millionth part of an atom by "honest Old Abe," even if he brought five hundred millions instead of five hundred thousand bayonets to enforce his design. With the physical structure untouched, with the gross organism, the small brain and big nerves still the same, of course the mental and moral qualities remain intact. He is still the "almighty nigger," the same creature that God made, and fashioned, and designated at the beginning, a different and subordinate being, and though fifty millions of white men sacrifice their lives and waste their substance to "abolish" the eternal order or to "emancipate" this inferior creature, their work is in vain, for that which the Almighty has fashioned and shaped, human power, madness nor crime can never modify to the extent of even an elementary atom. It is simply absurd, therefore, to speak of emancipation in the case of the negro, or any other naturally inferior creature. But while God does not permit us to emancipate, abolish, change or modify other creatures, He does not permit us to go mad and abolish ourselves. A husband cannot change the sex or nature of his wife, or abolish the natural inferiority of his children, but he may so debase and degrade his own faculties as to sink, even in his physical capacities, below their level. So, too, a white community, as the Spaniards in Mexico, &c., may degrade themselves by "impairing freedom" with a subordinate race. This then, is what "Old Abe" proposes to do in respect to negroes. He has issued a proclamation that the eight millions of white people in the South be degraded to a common standard, or "impairing freedom" with four millions of naturally subordinate negroes, and it can bring armies sufficient in the field, say fifty millions or so, why he will succeed—not, it is true, in changing the nature of one single white man or negro, but in exterminating the former. True, he fancies, and his fanatic followers fancy, that they are emancipating "slaves," or lifting negroes to the level of whites; but God not permitting this, they are simply striving to degrade the latter to a level, or into "impairing freedom" with negroes; and every white life lost, and every drop of blood shed, and every dollar wasted, are not to emancipate negroes, but to degrade our own superior race. It is no wonder that the men fighting in the field do not know this or mean this, and, as recently wrote Mr. Lincoln to a War Democrat, "You may believe you are fighting for the Union to your heart's content, as long as you fight and do my work for me," but a time will assuredly come when they will truly understand that "work," and then the day of judgement and the end of the world will also have come to those who have worked them. If, therefore, the war could be successful, and eight millions of our own race so degraded, destroyed, beaten down, abject and miserable as to submit to emancipation, or "impairing freedom" with four millions of negroes, then we should not only have destroyed the Union and our Republican institutions, but our civilization, and indeed our mere territorial unity, for it would then fall a helpless conquest to some undegraded nation of the old world, as Mexico is now being conquered by France. Is it not certain that, if Mr. Lincoln were to resign the government into the hands of Chief Justice Taney, or was to issue a proclamation that the Constitution should be administered as it was by all his predecessors, and that negroes could not be citizens or amalgamated into the political system that the Union would be restored within the next sixty days, and without the shedding of one single drop of blood in the interval? Is it not then absolutely certain that we are fighting, not for negro liberty or emancipation—for God, as we have said, does not permit us to destroy ourselves by amalgamating four millions of negroes in our system? This, then, is the issue, the true issue, the only issue before the country: Shall the four millions of negroes remain in the position where God, Nature, and reason, and the Constitution placed them, in domestic subordination, or shall we go on slaughtering the white people of the South for the impious and fanatic purpose of amalgamating four millions of negroes in our system, and thus destroying ourselves or our posterity even more disgustingly and

wickedly than the Spaniards did by amalgamating with Indians? It is simple spitting against the wind to ask Mr. Lincoln or his advisers to withdraw their armies or to cry peace, when their is no peace. We must get power in our hands, the power of the States, for that is the power wielded for two years past, and through which all the slaughter and destruction, in the interval, have been consummated. If we can carry the six great central States this fall, we can restore the Constitution, and hence the Union. We can then stand on common ground with the border negro-subordination States, and force negro equality New England and the fire-eating cotton States to make peace. But we cannot carry these States by supporting a war to amalgamate negroes in our system. We must combine all—no matter what they are or who they have been—opposed to jiggerism, to mongrelizing the Republic, or to "impairing freedom" with negroes; and if the white men of these States are so besotted and lost as to prefer the latter, then God help them.—They are not worth saving in this world or any other.—*Ex.* Who Will Vote for George W. Woodward? The Bucks county *Intelligencer* having asked the question, "Who will vote for George W. Woodward?" the Doylestown *Democrat*, (owned by Col. Davis, who has shown his patriotism and valor upon many hard fought fields since the war began,) thus answers the questions: 1. Every soldier who was provided by Andrew G. Curtin with shoddy uniform—with worthless shoes, and with defective blankets, in order that the friends of that distinguished patriot could make large contract profits on which the Governor would receive his commission. 2. Every soldier who was seduced into the service of the United States for six months, upon the pledge, solemnly given by Andrew G. Curtin, that the men so volunteering should be exempt from the draft. A pledge which was violated almost as soon as it was made. 3. Every member of the gallant Pennsylvania Reserves, who, after performing prodigies of valor, were retained in the Federal service without being allowed to come home to recruit, while New England regiments were furloughed; because Governor Curtin had not manliness enough to demand this well earned reward of their faithful services. 4. Every mechanic who is compelled to take orders upon his employer's store, will vote against the man who vetoed the bill to remedy this evil, which wrongs the laborer of his hire. 5. Every farmer in the Cumberland Valley, who was robbed by the rebels, because Gov. Curtin had not the manliness and the ability to do his sworn duty by the Commonwealth of which he was the Executive Chief. 6. Every tax payer who fully understands the great robbery perpetrated by the bill repealing the tonnage tax, which Gov. Curtin signed after he was pledged to veto it. 7. Every man who believes that a State is an independent sovereignty within its constitutional sphere, and who is unwilling that State independence should be sacrificed to gratify a Federal despotism. 8. Every honest man who knows all the corruptions practised by Curtin and his friends, which were so gross and monstrous that his Attorney General, Parviance, was forced to resign his office—desiring to remain an honest man. 9. Every naturalized citizen of Pennsylvania who reflects that Andrew G. Curtin was the High Priest of Know Nothingism in 1854, when he was Secretary of State to Gov. Pollock. 10. Every man who has had a son, brother or friend drafted, or who was drafted himself in October last—When Gov. Curtin permitted Pennsylvania to be compelled to furnish by draft a surplus over her quota—when other States, which had not furnished their full number, were exempted from conscription. 11. Every man who believes in personal liberty, free speech and free press—that great triad of rights which Gov. Curtin has suffered the general government to trample under foot in Pennsylvania, in defiance of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of the United States. 12. Every man who believes that this government is a government of white men and is opposed to negro mercenaries—to negro suffrage, and negro equality—the great end and aim of Governor Curtin and the Abolitionists. 13. Every man who believes in the Union as our fathers framed it, under the Constitution as they ordained it, and who looks to this war as a means of preserving the latter and restoring the former, and as the great machine by which States shall be turned into provinces and negroes into equal. 14. Every man who is in favor of peace, based upon a restoration of the Union as it was, with equal rights in all the States, and the inherent rights of free men preserved as it perpetuated. These classes will give George W. Woodward at least thirty thousand majority in October next. Just think of the number of able-bodied men, taken from the farms and work-shops of the country! It is certain, that of these not less than 800,000 have gone to the grave.

'TIS SWEET TO THINK.

'Tis sweet to think when far away In other lands our footsteps stray, Of childhood's happy home— Where'er we roam, what'er our lot, Fond memory clings to that dear spot, Around the old hearth stone. 'Tis sweet to think of halcyon days, O'er which hope's rainbow-tinted rays In golden circles hang— When brightly rolled the skies so fair, Untroubled by clouds of grief and care, That o'er us now are hung. 'Tis sweet to think of those so dear, By ties of love and kindred near, The friends still faithful ever, And true around each loved one's name Of memories sweet an endless chain, That strengthens on forever. 'Tis sweet to think that if no more We shall meet on Time's bleak shore, Ere earthly ties are riven, That once again we'll re-unite— In realms above, of fadless light, We'll meet again in Heaven. 'Tis sweet to think as on we glide, Adown Time's swift unerring tide, With cares of life oppressed; That far above you starlit dome Awaits us there a happy home, A home of endless rest.

The "Inquirer" on Andy Curtin.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer*, an Abolition paper and unconditional supporter of the iniquities of Abraham and his apostles, under date of July 31st, thus ventilates the patriotism of Andy Curtin—the soldier's friend! Little did that astute journal suppose that its support would be required so soon in behalf of the chief of "the gangs who have infested the State Capital" who "tickled the soldiers with honeyed words," while "his minions and followers were permitted like harpies to deprive them of food." Here is the record by one of his own party: *Enormous Frauds upon the Government—Millions of Dollars Taken—Prominent Shoddy Politicians Under Arrest.* HARRISBURG, July 30. Considerable excitement has been created here by the discovery of enormous frauds upon the government during the recent army movements in this region, consequent upon the rebel raid. The amounts are stated at millions of dollars. A number of State politicians have been placed under arrest, and the subject will receive the most searching investigation by the War Department. The most corrupt practices have prevailed in horse contracts, and in clothing and subsistence supplies. They throw the Shoddy operations at Harrisburg, in the summer of 1861, entirely in the shade. Many of the same parties are implicated, and the gangs who have infested the State Capital in the winter have reaped a rich summer harvest. It is a sad commentary that, while thousands of brave men rushed to arms to defend the State from invasion, and while the Governor was tickling them with honeyed words, his minions and followers were permitted, like harpies to deprive them of food, and to compel them to make long and weary marches, without even the luxury of crackers and pork. It is a matter of record that while these contractors were receiving enormous sums, the gallant Philadelphia soldiers were placed on an allowance of a cracker a day for several days together, thanks to the neglect and corruption of the Executive Department of the State of Pennsylvania.

The Path of Peace.

The Times asks "how the war is to end," and argues that to treat with or entertain propositions of peace from any source at the South is to recognize the Confederate Government, and that such a course on the part of the Union Government is impossible. We submit that our contemporary has no right to raise its flag higher in this respect than the President. Mr. Lincoln in his Springfield letter does not take this ground. He says no Peace propositions have been made, but that when made the public shall be informed—and clearly conveys the impression that when made by either the army or those in authority at the South who control the army they shall be entertained and acted upon. But, be this as it may, the answer to The Times is, that it is late to take this position. Our Government has already recognized and treated with the Confederate Government. It is stopped by its own acts: The position to The Times, to wit: that to treat with the Confederates is impossible, in as much as it would be recognition, was originally held by the Administration, but abandoned when negotiations made for exchange of prisoners. That was a recognition sufficient upon which to base any subsequent conferences or negotiations. Again, it will be remembered that in the correspondence between Fernando Wood and the President, the former submitted by authority a proposition for a proclamation of armistice. This, certainly, did not require any compromise upon the part of our Government, such as The Times appears to fear. It avoided a formal prepositional recognition. We are not surprised that the Administration and its organs begin to feel the dilemma in which this publication of the Wood correspondence has placed them. It is understood that the Editor of The Times just returned from Washington, is directed to explain a way as best he can the refusal of the President to treat with the Southern States for their return to the Union. The article of yesterday is the third recently written for that purpose in which this effort is made. In the face of evidence, heretofore often referred to by THE DAILY NEWS, that this Administration is opposed to a restoration of the Union as it was on any terms, based upon its suggestions to this effect, together with its policy and outrageous measures, it is too late for its organs to explain away by sophistry like this of The Times. The path to peace is open to the Government, if it desires it. Proof of this daily accumulates. A cessation of hostilities, preparatory to a conference—a conference preparatory to a general Convention of the States, in the mode pointed out by the Constitution—are, in our judgement, all that is required. From such a course a permanent peace could be established, and all the horrors of national degradation and ruin be prevented. The popular heart will not be satisfied with quibbles and trifles. The people ask for bread, and will not take stones.—*N. Y. Daily News.* A HINT TO ABOLITIONISTS.—The Washington correspondent of the Anti-Slavery Standard, says: "The intelligent and well educated young Abolitionists are not doing their duty to the Black Brigade. Instead of offering themselves as officers by scores, as they ought, they leave nearly all the positions in the field, staff, and line to be filled by chance comers. Why is this? I trust you will urge them to perform their plain duty." The intelligent and well educated Abolitionists, generally, are not fighting men, but lecturers, poets, bards, troubadours, romancers, minstrels, scarfed, kid gloved gentlemen, whose sombats prefer good dinners at home, to doubtful rations of hard tack and pork in negro camps. Men who profess themselves in favor of war to the last man and the last dollar and refuse to shoulder the musket themselves, are either cowards or hypocrites. RESIGNATION OF GENERAL BURNSIDE.—The President received the resignation of General Burnside on the 11th inst., but refused to accept it, and requests him to remain in East Tennessee.

A BLACK RECORD.

Curtin's Own Party Speaks. THE SOLDIER'S GREAT FRIEND. The Tonnage Tax Swindle. VOTERS READ THE RECORD. The editorials of the *Pittsburg Gazette*, and *Pittsburg Dispatch*, two abolition papers, against Governor Curtin are being circulated in pamphlet form. They make a truthful and damaging record. 1st. That the Governor was the intimate friend of Charles M. Neal and Frownfield, who swindled the soldiers in shoddy and shoes, and that the committee of investigation, were managed to cover up and smooth the fraud. 2d. That the Governor favored and signed the bill repealing the "Tonnage Tax," although he confessed it was "atrociously wrong." That he signed the bill with "indecent haste during a recess of the Legislature" notwithstanding "he had given the most positive assurance that it should be vetoed," and notwithstanding he "was solemnly and repeatedly pledged to refuse it his assent." 3d. That he "signed" this tonnage tax swindle "immediately after these assurances were given" and that there was a "private agreement in writing, made by Thomas A. Scott, for the company to pay the sum of \$75,000 per annum into the treasury, which agreement he (Curtin,) cancelled from the people, and afterwards surrendered to the company, without even preserving a copy of it." "When interrogated at the next session upon this point, he admitted the fact himself of the agreement, and its surrender" and excused himself on the ground that "the company were paying more than that amount in taxes." The record showed that they had not been paying the half of that amount" and the Governor's words were "contradicted by the testimony of his own Attorney General," who swore before the Hopkins Committee that the paper was given by Scott and placed in his hands as an official and public document. 4th. The *Pittsburg Gazette* says in view of these things, that the masses believed that the Governor had "sold the People, and betrayed the State, and asks if "anybody is weak enough to think that these things are already forgiven and forgotten." 5. That when another attempt was made to investigate the whole matter Col. McClure hastened from the sick bed of a friend to advise the appointment of the committee, that a great struggle was made to keep off all who "were bent on ruining a Republican Governor." That the committee "acted languidly" that it was surrounded by the "companies spies," who telegraphed to witnesses about to be summoned, in order to keep them out of the way," and that the President and Vice President of the company evaded the summons as witnesses—one by "absenting himself from the State" and the other by a certificate from a Physician, that he was undergoing injections of lunar caustic, although he was walking the streets. The committee however found that the bill was procured "by the use of fraudulent and improper means" to which bill the Governor, however against his pledge put his signature. Thus was the people of Pennsylvania robbed of many hundred thousand dollars. 6th. These Abolition papers allege, that Governor Curtin in our national matters, has not only fallen far short of the occasion, in every element of courage, truthfulness and ability," but has enacted the part of a marplot, from the beginning," and "created more trouble at Washington by his officious intermeddling than all the other Governors" [of this we need not speak, as there is not much honor, truth, or decency anywhere among them.] 7th. That the Governor pledged himself not to be a candidate, meaning to be one and lastly these papers by many assertions regard his nomination as fatal, and his re-election as impossible. The pamphlet is lengthy and exposes rascality which the people should remember Gov. Curtin for at the ballot box.—*Northumberland County Democrat.* THE SOLDIER'S VOTE.—The people should remember, that the abolitionists are the very men who objected to the soldiers' vote. A Democratic Sheriff was elected in Philadelphia by the soldiers vote, and the abolitionists objected to it, and carried it to the Supreme Court. Woodward decided it according to the Constitution, and in accordance with the wishes of the abolitionists. The decision threw a Democrat out of office, but now the abolitionists try to make capital out of their own act.

SINCE the war commenced there has been more than four white men sent to their long homes for every negro freed.—Is this not "discouraging enlistments."