

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

VOLUME 15.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY AUGUST 3, 1864.

NUMBER 41.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.—Col. J. G. Freese, keeps constantly on hand for sale, at the Recorder's office in Bloomsburg, "The Constitution of the United States," and of the "State of Pennsylvania," in various styles, at prices to suit; also, sundry other democratic books, documents, and speeches; together with legal, note and cap paper, pens, ink and envelopes of all sizes and styles, as well as theological, political, Historical and miscellaneous books, cheap.

DA JACOB HORTON, of New Berlin, Union county, Pa., sent us a few copies of a little tract, written and published by himself, entitled, "IS SLAVERY CONDEMNED BY THE BIBLE, OR PROHIBITED BY THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES?" These tracts are offered for sale at 10 cents apiece. They are well worth the money and a person's time to get down and read one of them. The entire little work is supported by scriptural evidences, and of that character which is hard to misunderstand. The Dr. claims to be trying to convert the North and South into measures concerning the Slavery question as viewed and upheld by the Bible and protected by the Constitution for which he has repeatedly been the object of calumny and a great deal of abuse by both the Radicals of the South and the Abolitionists of the North. Any person wishing to purchase his little tract can be accommodated by calling at the Star office.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—Dr. Harvey's Female Pills have never yet failed in removing difficulties arising from obstruction, or stoppage of nature, or in restoring the system to perfect health when suffering from spinal affections, prostrations, Uterine, the Whites, or other weaknesses of the uterine organs. The pills are perfectly harmless on the constitution, and may be taken by the most delicate female without causing distress—the same time they act like a charm by strengthening, invigorating and restoring the system to a healthy condition and by bringing on the monthly period with regularity, so matter from what cause the obstruction may arise. They should however, NOT be taken during the first three or four months of pregnancy, though safe at any other time, as miscarriage would be the result.

Each box contains 60 pills. Price 21.
Dr. Harvey's Pills are on diseases of Female, pregnancy, miscarriage, Barrenness, sterility, Reproduction, and abuses of Nature, and emphatically the Ladies' Private Medical Adviser, a pamphlet of 64 pages sent free to any address. Six cents required to pay postage.

The Pills and book will be sent by mail when desired, securely sealed, and prepaid, by J. BRYAN, M. D. General Agent, No. 74 Cedar street, New York.

BELL'S SPECIFIC PILLS.—Warranted in all cases. Can be relied on to cure any case of Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, or any other venereal disease. It is the only medicine that cures in all cases. It is the only medicine that cures in all cases. It is the only medicine that cures in all cases.

THE FIFTEENTH THOUSAND.—DR. BELL'S TREATISE on self-abuse, Premature decay, impotence and loss of power, sexual diseases, seminal weakness, nightly emissions, genital 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 earliest stages is plainly set forth. Two stamps required to pay postage.

DAVID LOWENBERG'S CLOTHING STORE.—74 Main street, two doors above the American Hotel.

STAR OF THE NORTH.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
WM. H. JACOBY,
Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.
TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum in 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, 2.00
One year, 8.00

Choice Poetry.
FRUITS OF WAR AND PEACE.
OF WAR.
The warrior waves his standard high,
His scimitar flashes in the fray;
He madly shouts his battle cry,
And glories in a dreadful day.
But famine's at the gate,
And rapine prowls without the walls;
The country round lies desolate,
The cannon roars in furious galls.
While havoc's blighting footsteps fall,
By ruined hearth, by homes defiled—
By scenes that nature's vengeance mar,
We feel the storm of passion wild,
And pluck the bitter fruits of War.

OF PEACE.
The olive branch hangs on sword and belt,
The charger draws the gliding plow;
The cannon in the furnace melt,
And turn to gentle purpose now.
The threshers fling the heavy flail;
The craftsmen toil with cheerful might;
The ocean swarms with merchant sails,
And busy mills look gay by night.
The happy land becomes renowned
As knowledge, art and wealth increase,
And thus, with plenty smiling round,
We call the blessed fruits of Peace.

Regr. Murdered.
Our usually quiet town was thrown into a fit of intense excitement on Thursday last week, by the murder of a negro, said to be from Canada, by the name of George Holmes. The circumstances, as we have learned, are as follows: Holmes, with another negro, and four or five white men, were brought here, under arrangement with some substitute brokers, to be disposed of as substitutes. It is said that the negroes were to receive \$50 and the white men \$100 each. All above these sums, respectively was to be received by the brokers. The two negroes were secured by Mr. Gen. D. Jackson of Sullivan co., at \$550, each examined, clothed and sworn in, for two men drafted from that County. Two or three of the white substitutes were also accepted, and sworn in for men drafted from this County at \$600 each. \$400 of this money, in each case was left on deposit with the Provost Marshal, as collateral security for the safe appearance of these men at Carlisle the place of rendezvous, where the amounts agreed to be paid to them, were to be paid, and the remainder to the substitute agent. As the board of examination had not finished their labors they would not take personal charge of these men until the close of the examination, which was on Friday. On Thursday at about 11 o'clock, Gen. Holmes the murdered man, started from Wall's Hotel, where his guards had kept him rather closely, and ran rapidly down the street towards the river, closely pursued by three of those having them in charge, and one of the white substitutes. When nearly opposite C. M. Koon's Grocery, some ten or twelve rods from the Hotel, one of them fired a pistol at him, from about four rods behind. Another shot was fired after running a few rods further—just before he reached the canal bridge below Wheelock's store—neither shot took effect nor stopped the fugitive negro. He and his pursuers dashed through the toll gate and across the river bridge never stopping to pay toll, though halted and commanded to do so, by the trusty guardian of that portal. The distance between the negro and his pursuers, was not materially lessened in the race across the bridge. The white substitute being ahead of all others, tried his hand at him adding two more shots at his fleeing brother soldier, neither taking effect. Upon arriving near Dr. Dana's residence the negro threw off his coat, and shoes, and ran into the woods, where ten or fifteen rods a regular chase ensued and several shots were fired at him, one of them hitting him near the backbone passed between the ribs into his right lung. Still continuing to run, he was struck upon the head with the pistol, which was broken in three pieces. He was then pushed or fell down, exhausted, bleeding and dying. To add still more to the atrocity of this crime, the murderer caught up a club lying near by, and beat him over the head. Another one of the party came up at this time, threw a stone at him cutting a severe gash in his head. Dr. Dana who was on the spot in a minute or two after, found him speechless; and in a minute or two more he died.

This murderer returned with apparent nonchalance to town, where his whole party repaired to the Provost Marshal's office as it seemed, for protection against the indignation of the citizens who by this time surrounded the office. A warrant was immediately procured, and they were lodged in jail to await examination.

The Coroner summoned a jury of inquest where the facts above stated were elicited. Two of the parties arrested, who seemed to have no participation in the affair, were released and the three directly implicated were, on a slight hearing before the justice, committed for trial.—*North Branch Democrat.*

THE SILENT SPECTATOR.
The slave market outside,
A white man selling his sons.
Summer and his followers may prate as loudly as they please about "the barbarism of slavery," and Mrs. Stowe may rack imagination to create a monster like the brutal Legre, but we had an exhibition in this town during the examination of those recently conscripted, which for inhuman and brutal barbarism, we defy any slave mart in the world to match. A father, who had already sold one minor son as a substitute to the human chambers, where he fell a victim, appeared in our town, on last Monday, dragging at his heels two half-grown, ill-shaped boys. They were all the sons he had, and he had contracted to sell them both as substitutes. They had been bargained for by "loyal" men. The smaller one, almost a mere child, was prospective property of a loud mouthed and pestilential Abolitionist—a huge beast of a man, who stood six feet two in his stockings and weighed over two pounds.

This intensely "loyal" and "patriotic" fellow, when his own son, a sturdy fellow grown young man, enlisted, followed him to Chambersburg, and brought by a back home on the plank that he was a minor, and had enlisted without his father's consent. Yet he is always full of war, and eager for fighting on long as it is the expense of the blood of some one else than himself or his own family. Being drafted, however, and wishing to lessen the probability of such a misfortune befalling him again, he sold, and impelled at the same time to save a little money, he had bargained with a brutal father to pay a less sum than three hundred dollars for the boy, the bones, the blood, nay, more, the life of a child. We defy the whole South to furnish an instance of such a disgusting "dicker" in human flesh, or from among all the professional slave traders who have disgraced its soil, such a pair of monsters as these. There was no veil of pretended loyalty or stimulated patriotism to conceal the naked hideousness of this transaction. The father was actuated solely by a sordid desire for gain; the purchaser was moved by the sneaking white-livered cowardice that forbade this risking his own worthless carcass in a war for the prosecution of which he howls daily and by the mean selfishness of the nature which prompted him to make a cheap bid when bartering for a human victim. A plot had been made up by the parties to this diabolical transaction by which they hoped to deceive the board. The boys were made to lie as to their ages, and represented themselves as older than they really were. So immature and youthful, however, was the appearance of the little wretches, that the Board refused to believe the statements made to them, even though the father himself lied as to their ages in order that he might be enabled to effect a sale of his offspring. They were both rejected for this reason, as entirely too young for the service. The overgrown human brute, who had expected to save himself in this way, cowardly and reluctantly paid over his money to the wretched father, after feeling about our streets for a day or so in drunkenness, went home disappointed, no doubt, in being balked in the sale of his sons. There is no coloring about this story, no fictitious glossing. It is true, just as we tell it, and known to be so to the very letter by many who will read this statement. We need make no comment. Human language would fail to characterize the transaction as it deserves to be. The concentrated curses of all the devils in hell would scarcely be sufficient to vent the fierce indignation which ought to move any man on witnessing such a scene. We have seen negroes sold on the block in the South to the highest bidder, but that only involved a change of scene. Here was a white man with one son whom he had sold dead already, endeavoring to sell two more boys to what was almost certain death. He found loyal abolitionists ready and eager to be come the purchasers of cheap substitutes. Let us hear no more about the barbarism of slavery, when the barbarism of this war can exhibit such a revolting spectacle in the light of heaven on the iron soil of Pennsylvania.—*Fulton Democrat.*

The Slave Market Outside.
A WHITE MAN SELLING HIS SONS.
Summer and his followers may prate as loudly as they please about "the barbarism of slavery," and Mrs. Stowe may rack imagination to create a monster like the brutal Legre, but we had an exhibition in this town during the examination of those recently conscripted, which for inhuman and brutal barbarism, we defy any slave mart in the world to match. A father, who had already sold one minor son as a substitute to the human chambers, where he fell a victim, appeared in our town, on last Monday, dragging at his heels two half-grown, ill-shaped boys. They were all the sons he had, and he had contracted to sell them both as substitutes. They had been bargained for by "loyal" men. The smaller one, almost a mere child, was prospective property of a loud mouthed and pestilential Abolitionist—a huge beast of a man, who stood six feet two in his stockings and weighed over two pounds.

This intensely "loyal" and "patriotic" fellow, when his own son, a sturdy fellow grown young man, enlisted, followed him to Chambersburg, and brought by a back home on the plank that he was a minor, and had enlisted without his father's consent. Yet he is always full of war, and eager for fighting on long as it is the expense of the blood of some one else than himself or his own family. Being drafted, however, and wishing to lessen the probability of such a misfortune befalling him again, he sold, and impelled at the same time to save a little money, he had bargained with a brutal father to pay a less sum than three hundred dollars for the boy, the bones, the blood, nay, more, the life of a child. We defy the whole South to furnish an instance of such a disgusting "dicker" in human flesh, or from among all the professional slave traders who have disgraced its soil, such a pair of monsters as these. There was no veil of pretended loyalty or stimulated patriotism to conceal the naked hideousness of this transaction. The father was actuated solely by a sordid desire for gain; the purchaser was moved by the sneaking white-livered cowardice that forbade this risking his own worthless carcass in a war for the prosecution of which he howls daily and by the mean selfishness of the nature which prompted him to make a cheap bid when bartering for a human victim. A plot had been made up by the parties to this diabolical transaction by which they hoped to deceive the board. The boys were made to lie as to their ages, and represented themselves as older than they really were. So immature and youthful, however, was the appearance of the little wretches, that the Board refused to believe the statements made to them, even though the father himself lied as to their ages in order that he might be enabled to effect a sale of his offspring. They were both rejected for this reason, as entirely too young for the service. The overgrown human brute, who had expected to save himself in this way, cowardly and reluctantly paid over his money to the wretched father, after feeling about our streets for a day or so in drunkenness, went home disappointed, no doubt, in being balked in the sale of his sons. There is no coloring about this story, no fictitious glossing. It is true, just as we tell it, and known to be so to the very letter by many who will read this statement. We need make no comment. Human language would fail to characterize the transaction as it deserves to be. The concentrated curses of all the devils in hell would scarcely be sufficient to vent the fierce indignation which ought to move any man on witnessing such a scene. We have seen negroes sold on the block in the South to the highest bidder, but that only involved a change of scene. Here was a white man with one son whom he had sold dead already, endeavoring to sell two more boys to what was almost certain death. He found loyal abolitionists ready and eager to be come the purchasers of cheap substitutes. Let us hear no more about the barbarism of slavery, when the barbarism of this war can exhibit such a revolting spectacle in the light of heaven on the iron soil of Pennsylvania.—*Fulton Democrat.*

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—Mr. John Seymour's recent report contains many thrilling incidents. We extract the following which transpired on the battle field of Gettysburg:
A rebel prisoner asked a clean shirt for his comrade whose fresh, but blood stained bandage, told of a recent amputation just above the knee.

One of the Sanitary Commission gave the shirt, but said the boy must first be washed. "Who will do that?" "Oh, any of those women yonder." A kind looking woman from Philadelphia was asked if she was willing to wash a rebel prisoner. "Certainly," was the prompt reply. "I have a son in the Union Army, and I would like to have somebody to wash him."
With love and water in a tin basin she cheerfully walked through the mud to the tent. Careful not to disturb the amputated leg, she gently removed the old shirt and began to wash him; but the tenderness of a mother's heart was at work, and she began to cry over him saying that she imagined she was washing her own son. This was more than he could bear. He too, began to weep, and ask God to bless her for her kindness to him. The scene was too much for the bystanders, and they left the northern mother and southern son to their sacred grief, wishing that some could blot out the sin of this unnatural war.

A Short Patient Sermon.
Following in the footsteps of many of my illustrious brother preachers, I intend, upon this occasion, to render myself obnoxious to the charge of "meddling." As the text is sometimes of but little consequence, so far as the sermon is concerned, I will proceed with the following:
Whitewash the nigger—he's a nigger still.—**JOHN SHAKESPEAR.**
Nigger, nigger, chaw tobacco—
Nigger die—it is no matter.
[Bill & Mrs. O. your rose and your pigamot. I betty much do so. For de niggers he's de sweet scent De moment 's are born.]
[Jim Brown.

My Hearers: it draws my thoughts into a pretty hard knot, to attempt "accounting" for the different varieties of the human species. Perhaps, like some other "Producers of the north-potatoes," for instance—hey! all sprang from the original seed, different soils and climates producing different characteristics.—As the various colors of that well known flower, the dahlia, are produced by semi-artificial means, so—(for ought I know, or care much)—may the different complexions among the human race have been the result of time, situation and circumstances. Grant the hypothesis, my friends, and the analogy is most striking in one particular: Dahlias of almost every variety of color have been hocus-poked into visibility except the blue—the blue seems to defy the magical powers of horticulture. Thus with the human family; they have been made to appear in every hue—from snowy white to sooty black—from red to yellow—from copper to bronze and to black—from pink to pea-green, aye, both visible and invisible green.—But as for bringing about a blue complexioned specimen of mortality, Nature or Art might as well undertake to get up a rainbow with a streak of black in it.

Now, my brethren, listen to your preacher's independent, and, perhaps, worthless opinion upon this subject. I fancy that the Creator has produced the different families of the human race as they are—breeds and mixtures, all over the world, being as easily distinguished from pure native stock as are males from horses and jack-bottoms.—Certain portions are made for zones, climates and localities. Transplant them in foreign uncongenial soil, and they dwindle, deteriorate and eventually run out. Why suppose that a flourishing crop of polar bears or Greenlanders could be grown at the equator, and perpetuated sufficiently long for them to turn into a "horse of another color" or that an Ethiopian would ever have his wool straightened and skin bleached amid Arctic frosts and snows? I don't.

My friends, climate never made the nigger—on the contrary, the nigger was made for the climate. No climate in this known world possesses such a remarkable peculiarity as to cause a downy fleece to cover caplets well enough adapted to the propagation of hair—to flatten a nose, and produce an under-lip capable of seating outside a tobacco quid too bulky and ponderous for inside duty. Nor is there soil upon earth sufficiently productive to bring out a heel from the foot that presses it, of such perplexing length as to place its proprietor in the darkness of doubt as to whether Nature intended him to go ahead or proceed backwards. No my brethren, the nigger was made for the climate and its attributes, even as the Arab and the ostrich are adapted to the dreary, unwatered sands of the desert. The brush of nature has painted him black the prevailing color of all animals that inhabit the torrid zone in order that he may withstand the powerful influence of climate. Because why? Black, being a conductor of heat, the latter readily escapes through it, to the relief and safety of the body; just about as fast as the sun with his fiery arrows can shoot it in. And then how a nigger will sweat and glisten, weather the crisis when nine out of a dozen of the flimsy "white trash" would lop and keel over from cerebral congestion! Yes, and don't the nigger, the red, exude a most powerful perfume? A scented, burnt shoes and onions! the otto of roses, musk and essence of peach are but the weakest of odors in comparison. Who ever heard of a nigger being knocked out of life light by a sun-stroke? Nobody.—As for old Sol planting his biggest knock upon a nigger's wool-patch with expectation of doing damage, he might as well experiment upon a cushion dinner pot, or try his best licks at the big bell of the Vigilance Committee. Of truth, a nigger can stand hot water to scald or a salamander, and its heat renders him so useful a piped in the burning fields of the South, white-skin—if put to hard labor—would find little or nothing left of himself to take home to supper, at the close of the first day.

My brethren, there are some who assert that the nigger is, by nature, equal in intellect with the Anglo-Saxon; and that had he the same advantages, he would raise himself to as high a notch in the scale of humanity. I shouldn't wonder if they could prove it, just as easy as I can prove that my little terrier dog knows more than I do; he can "smell a rat" and tell where it is, at any time of night and that passeth my comprehension. But my friends, I think I could show that the nigger either cannot or will not avail himself of these "same advantages." At any rate, to prove that he is an inferior lamb, I take it the following arguments will be found as much stronger

than the mightiest of yourding house butter, than said butter is stiffer than the desperate mortal who undertakes to get it down:
1. The nigger, in his pure state, upon his native soil, and enjoying the longest and broadest kind of liberty, never has made, nor ever will make, much advancement—intellectually, scientifically or morally.
2. Associated with the whites, he can do nothing to perfection—except the ape.
3. A mixture of three quarters European blood with one-quarter of African may sometimes produce a degree of early smartness, but it never ripens into anything like greatness.
4. He never commits suicide. His instinctive love of life, under all circumstances like that of the lower order of animals, is most remarkable.
5. He is contented and happy with a pipe, quid, a little rum, and somebody whom he can have the honor of saluting as "Mass".
6. He allows himself to be knocked down at auction, as if he were a barrel of tar or a hoghead of molasses, instead of cutting his throat with a clam-shell.
7. He has a science lip for whistling, but no mouth for opera singing.
8. Printers always put small initials to the nigger and devil, while the Hotentot is honored with a capital the same as the Almighty.

Now, my brethren, your opinion is my own; if you think a nigger would be better off outside of slavery and that his expanding soul continually aches and itches for freedom—then I say—let the darkey run. So mote it be.—*San Francisco Golden Era.*

Peace Propositions.
[From the New York Times, July 24.]
The following important despatch from Niagara Falls to the Rochester Democrat, was telegraphed to a private party in this city, last evening. We do not vouch for its accuracy.
NIAGARA FALLS, Wednesday, July 20.
Two weeks ago, George N. Sanders, G. C. Clay, of Alabama, Jacob Thompson, of Mississippi, and J. P. Holcomb, of Virginia, arrived at the Clifton House, just across the river from this place. Their arrival was duly announced in the public press, and the object of their mission was understood to be to consult with the Democratic leaders of the North in reference to the Chicago Convention.

Results proved, however, that they had another purpose in view, which was first developed to Horace Greeley by George N. Sanders, who wrote to Mr. Greeley, stating that Messrs. Clay, Thompson and Holcomb were duly recognized Commissioners of the Confederate Government, and desired to know what terms could be made for terminating the war between the two sections. He added, however, that these Commissioners were not specially authorized to negotiate for a cessation of hostilities or a restoration of the union, but that they would like to have an informal conference with such persons as the United States Government might indicate to meet them. These facts having been presented to Mr. Lincoln, he requested Mr. Greeley to act in the matter as he thought advisable under the peculiar circumstances, and stated that he (Mr. L.) should at any time be pleased to receive propositions from those who had been in arms against the Government for a return to their allegiance and duty as citizens of the Union. He also stated that he should be pleased to see the Union restored upon any terms consistent with the present and future safety, welfare and honor of the Government. Mr. Greeley having settled all preliminaries with Mr. Lincoln, proceeded to this place, reached here last Monday morning and took up quarters at the International Hotel. A correspondence was at once opened with the Commissioners, and as the final result, they made the following proposition, and gave it as their opinion that the Richmond Government would approve and ratify the same. The restoration of the Union in statu quo upon these basis:

First, All negroes which have been actually freed by the war, to be secured in such freedom.
Second, All negroes at present held as slaves to remain so.
Third, The war debt of both parties to be paid by the United States.
Fourth, The old doctrine of State rights to be recognized in reconstructing the Union.

This proposition was laid before Mr. Lincoln by Mr. Greeley. The President at once telegraphed to Mr. Greeley the terms upon which he would propose a settlement and reconstruction, to wit:
The full and complete restoration of the Union in all its territorial integrity; the abandonment of slavery by the seceded States, under conditions which should, while respecting the property rights of all loyal men, afford ample security against another war in the interest of slavery.
After considerable correspondence between the parties. It was concluded to refer the whole matter back to the two Governments for reconsideration. All negotiations having been terminated, Mr. Greeley, in company with Mr. Hay, private Secretary of Mr. Lincoln, called upon the Commissioners at the Clifton House, on the Canada side where a protracted and pleasant interview was held, and various questions under consideration were discussed at length. Mr. Greeley left the Falls for New York on this afternoon's train. It is understood that the Commissioners with Sanders and Jewett, who are both, are to remain and carry on negotiations with the Democrats. A letter is to be prepared for the Chicago Convention, in which the Commissioners will hold out

strong assurance of a restoration of the Union under Democratic auspices. The whole movement is regarded by many as a mere scheme to entrap the Administration into a false position before the country and the world, for the benefit of the disunion Democrats.

We print all this just for what it is worth. The earnest desire prevailing throughout the country for peace renders anything looking to that end so interesting, that we do not feel justified in withholding the foregoing, which we find paraded in flaming capitals in the New York Times of yesterday, although we regret that the whole despatch looks to us like a humbug of huge proportions. Some of the papers treat the report seriously, some doubtfully, and some as a canard. The New York Express, of last evening seems half inclined to believe that there is something in the story, and says:
If all this be so, it is, indeed, important,—and the President ought, forthwith, to summon Congress to act thereon, with his recommendations in the main, thereto. This war cannot be carried on much longer, only to free negroes, because white men are failing, and white men's money,—and when both men and money give out, Mr. Lincoln must foresee that he cannot go on. Nor has the President any right to pour out the white blood and treasure of the land, only to make black men free. We are not a nation of Crusaders. We are not Propagandists of the Faith. Constitutional self-government in, and of the States, subject to the Constitution of the United States, is the fundamental law of this land,—and no President, therefore, has any right to conscript people to convert them into Crusaders or Propagandists, against the spirit, intent, and meaning of the Federal Constitution.

BUFFALO, July 21.—The correspondence with the rebel agents shows that Messrs. Clay, Holcomb and Sanders asked, on the 14th inst., of Horace Greeley the protection of the President of Secretary of War to visit Washington.
Mr. Greeley on the 15th, understanding they were the bearers of a proposition from Richmond looking to peace, tendered a safe conduct of the President. They replied they were not accredited with such propositions, but in the confidential employ of their Government and felt authorized to declare if the circumstances disclosed in the correspondence were communicated to Richmond, they or other gentleman would be invested with full powers. They seek a safe conduct to Washington and thence to Richmond.

Mr. Greeley answers that the state of facts being materially different from that understood to exist by the President, it was advisable for him to communicate by telegraph with the President and obtain instructions. After some further correspondence in relation to Mr. Greeley's communication with President Lincoln, the following was received from the latter to the Hon. Horace Greeley.
EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 18, 1864.—*To whom it may concern.*
—Any proposition which embraces the restoration of peace, the integrity of the Union and the abandonment of Slavery, and which comes by and with authority that can control the armies now at war against the United States, will be received and considered by the Executive Government of the United States, and will be met by liberal terms on other substantial and collateral points, and the bearer or bearers thereof shall have a safe conduct both ways.
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Major Hay, on the 20th in a note, says Holcomb and others if they have any communications to send to Washington by him?
Holcomb replies on the 21st, regretting that he had been delayed by any expectation of an answer to his communication delivered to the President of the United States, adding that the communication was accepted, as the response to the letter of Messrs. Clay and Holcomb to Mr. Greeley, and the answer, has been transmitted to that gentleman.

The letter to Mr. Greeley says after alluding to the tender of safe conduct to Washington on the hypothesis that we were duly accredited from Richmond as bearers of a proposition looking to the establishment of peace, says "this assertion was accepted as an evidence of an unexpected but most gratifying change in the policy of the President, a change which we felt authorized to hope might terminate in the conclusion of a peace mutually just, honorable and advantageous to the North and to the South. Extracting no condition but that we should be duly accredited from Richmond as the bearers of a proposition looking to the establishment of peace, this preferring a basis for a conference as comprehensive as we would desire. It seemed to us that the President opened a door which had been closed against the Confederate States, for a full interchange of the sentiments, and free discussion of conflicting opinions, and an untrammelled effort to remove all causes of controversy by liberal negotiations.

"We indeed could not claim the right of a safe conduct, which had been extended to us in a character we had no right to assume and had never affected to possess, but the uniform declarations of our Executive and Congress, and the three repeated and as often repudiated attempts to open negotiations, furnish a sufficient pledge that this conciliatory manifestation on the part of the President of the United States, would be met by them in a temper of equal magnanimity."
"We had, therefore, no hesitation in declaring that if this correspondence was communicated to the President of the Confederate States, he would promptly embrace the opportunity presented, for seeking a peaceful solution of this unhappy strife."
"We feel confident you must share our profound regret that the spirit which dictated the first step toward peace had not continued to animate the counsels of your President. Had the representatives of two Governments met to consider this question, the most momentous ever submitted to human Statesmanship, in a temper of becoming moderation and equality, followed as their deliberations would have been by the prayers and benediction of every patriot and Christian on the habitable globe. Who is there so bold as to pronounce that this frightful waste of individual happiness and public prosperity which is daily saddening the universal heart, might not have been terminated, or if the desolation or damage of war must still be endured through weary years of blood and suffering that there might not at least have been infused into its conduct something more of the spirit which softens and partially redeems its brutality?"
"Instead of the safe conduct which we solicited and which your first letter gave us every reason to suppose would be extended for the purpose of initiating negotiation in which neither Government would compromise its rights or its dignity, a document is presented which provokes as much indignation as surprise. It bears no feature of resemblance to that which was originally offered, and as unlike any paper which ever before emanated from a constitutional Executive of a free people, addressed to whom it may concern." "It advances negotiations and prescribes in advance the terms and conditions of peace. It returns to the original policy of no bargaining, no negotiations, no truces with rebels, except to bury their dead, until every man shall have laid down his arms, submitted to the Government and sued for mercy. What may be the explanation of this sudden and entire change in the views of the President, of this rude withdrawal of a courteous overture for negotiation, at a moment when it was likely to be accepted, of this emphatic recall of words of peace just uttered and fresh threats of war to the bitter end, we leave to further speculation of those who have the means or inclination to penetrate the mysteries of his Cabinet or fathom the caprice of his imperial will. It is enough for us to say that we have no use, whatever, for the paper which has been placed in our hands. We would not transmit it to the President of the Confederate States without offering him an indignity, dishonoring ourselves and incurring the well-merited scorn of our countrymen."
"What an ardent desire for peace pervades the people of the Confederate States, we rejoice to believe that there are few, if any, among them who would purchase it at the expense of liberty, honor and self-respect. If it can be secured only by their submission to terms of conquest, the generation yet unborn must and will witness its restoration. If there be any military autocrat in the North who is entitled to proffer the conditions of this manifest to entertain them. Those who control our armies are servants of the people, not their masters, and they have no more inclination than they have the right to subvert the social institutions of sovereign States; to overthrow their established Constitutions and to barter away their priceless heritage of self-government."

The large cotton factory at Roswell, Ga., was captured by our troops together with a quantity of army carriages and four hundred factory girls! The latter capture was certainly a notable one in the history of wars, and excited at a little discussion as to the disposition which was proper to be made of the fair captives. Red tape was about to become involved in a hopeless entanglement with crinolines, tent-cloths, and carrels when Gen. Sherman interposed and solved the knotty question by loading them into one hundred and ten wagons, and sending them to Marietta, to be sent north of the Ohio and set at liberty. "Only think of it," says the correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, "four hundred weeping and terrified Ellen, Susans, and Maggie transported in the rattling and restless army wagons, away from their lovers and members of the sunny South and set at the officers of weary tent-cloths, and spinning stockings yarn! However, I leave the old business to be adjudged according to its merits, by your readers.

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right

"We indeed could not claim the right