

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Publisher.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

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## THE STAR OF THE NORTH

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## THE TRUTH DOETH NEVER DIE.

Though Kingdoms, States and Empires fall,  
And dynasties decay;  
Though cities crumble into dust,  
And nations die away;  
Though gorgeous towers and palaces  
In heaps of ruin lie.  
Which once were proudest of the proud,  
The truth doeth never die!

We'll mourn not o'er the silent past;  
Its glories are not fled,  
Although its men of high renown,  
Be numbered with the dead.  
We'll grieve not o'er what earth has lost,  
-It cannot claim a sigh;  
For the wrong alone has perished,  
The Truth doeth never die!

All of the past is living still—  
All that is good and true;  
The rest has perished, and it did  
Deserve to perish too!

The world rolls ever round and round,  
And time rolls ever by!  
And the wrong is ever rooted up,  
But the Truth doeth never die!

## SPEECH OF C. R. BUCKALEW, AT THE NOB MOUNTAIN MEETING.

Thursday Morning, Aug. 31, '65.

REPORTED BY D. F. MURPHY, ESQ.  
I hold in my hand, fellow citizen, a synopsis of the election returns for the county of Columbia at gubernatorial and Presidential Elections, commencing with the year 1839 and ending with the Presidential Election of 1864. This is a most remarkable and a most gratifying record, and I have thought it a proper and fitting thing that it should be put upon the record of the proceedings of this meeting, and go into the published volume which we propose to issue.

At the opening of this meeting, there was read in your hearing the original, succinct, but beautiful statement of the general principles of our party creed from the first Inaugural Address of Thomas Jefferson, third President of the U. S. This section of Pennsylvania has some relations both to the author and to the creed itself. He was a correspondent of Dr. Priestley and Dr. Thos. Cooper, at one time residents of the town of Northumberland in our own vicinity. What is now the County of Columbia then constituted a portion of the County of Northumberland. At that early day the founder of the Democratic party had within our territory correspondents and friends—men who sympathized with him in political sentiment, and to whom he expressed those emotions upon public questions which characterized his correspondence; and his letters to the two distinguished gentlemen whom I have mentioned, constitute a most interesting portion of his published correspondence.

In the year of 1813 the County of Columbia was erected from the County of Northumberland, and it has had an independent existence as one of the Counties of the Commonwealth, ever since. This was about a dozen years before the death of Mr. Jefferson. During his Presidential terms the County of Northumberland was Democratic in its sentiments. Our own County after its erection, during his lifetime, stood firmly by his creed and by his principles, and from that time down to the present, its career as a political community, has been one of great consistency and of distinguished honor. In times of great excitement and of party disturbance; when other portions of the Commonwealth have strayed from their accustomed course, this particular section of Pennsylvania has stood firm and faithful to the principles originally adopted by its people. I have only the record back to the year 1836, showing now from that time down to the present, a period of 30 years, the people of this County have kept their political fidelity and instead of falling off in the annual contribution which they have given to Democratic majorities in this State, have steadily and materially increased that contribution.

1836—For President—Whole vote, 2164.  
VAN BUREN, 1560  
HARRISON, 544

1840—For President—Whole vote, 4136.

VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

1844—For Governor—whole vote, 3672.  
PORTER, 2569  
BANKS, 1103

1848—For Governor—whole vote, 5137.  
LONGSTRETH, 3157  
JOHNSTON, 1980

1844—For Governor—whole vote, 4792.  
SHUNK, 3199  
MARKLE, 1593

For President—Whole vote, 5108.  
POLK, 3370  
OLAY, 1738

1847—For Governor—Whole vote, 4419  
SHUNK, 2912  
IRVIN, 1506

1848—For Governor—Whole vote, 5137  
LONGSTRETH, 3157  
JOHNSTON, 1980

For President—Whole vote, 5659.  
CASS, 3396  
TAYLOR, 2263

1852—For President—whole vote, 5588.  
PIERCE, 2102  
SCOTT, 1455

1854—For Governor—whole vote, 5314.  
BIGLER, POLLOCK, 2180  
MONTOUR, 978

1856—For President—whole vote, 6467.  
BUCHANAN, Fusion, 2889  
MONTOUR, 1272

1860—For Governor—whole vote, 6635.  
FOSTER, CURTIN, 2594  
MONTOUR, 1220

1860—For President—whole vote, 6483.  
DEM. DOUGLAS, LINCOLN, 2366  
MONTOUR, 786

1864—For President—whole vote, 7924.  
MCLELLAN, LINCOLN, 3375  
MONTOUR, 1496

1868—For President—Whole vote, 1016.  
VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

1868—For Governor—whole vote, 3672.  
PORTER, 2569  
BANKS, 1103

1868—For Governor—whole vote, 5137.  
LONGSTRETH, 3157  
JOHNSTON, 1980

1872—For President—Whole vote, 1016.  
VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

1872—For Governor—whole vote, 3672.  
PORTER, 2569  
BANKS, 1103

1876—For President—Whole vote, 1016.  
VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

1876—For Governor—whole vote, 3672.  
PORTER, 2569  
BANKS, 1103

1880—For President—Whole vote, 1016.  
VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

1880—For Governor—whole vote, 3672.  
PORTER, 2569  
BANKS, 1103

1884—For President—Whole vote, 1016.  
VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

1884—For Governor—whole vote, 3672.  
PORTER, 2569  
BANKS, 1103

1888—For President—Whole vote, 1016.  
VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

1888—For Governor—whole vote, 3672.  
PORTER, 2569  
BANKS, 1103

1892—For President—Whole vote, 1016.  
VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

1892—For Governor—whole vote, 3672.  
PORTER, 2569  
BANKS, 1103

1896—For President—Whole vote, 1016.  
VAN BUREN, 2811  
HARRISON, 1325

this division among ourselves, the result was that our majorities dropped down, at the Governor's election to 973, and at the Presidential election to 633.

Now let me call your attention here to what explains these votes. In 1856, four years before the first Presidential vote was cast, and in 1860 it was 6483; that is, instead of there being an increased vote at the end of that period of four years, the vote remained about the same. The inevitable conclusion is that there was a large number of votes unpolled in this County, and, of course, as ours was the disorganized party, they were Democratic votes. Three years afterwards, at the Governor's election in 1863—and you will observe that the votes at the Governor's elections are usually much lighter than at Pres't. elections—the total vote polled was 7702, showing conclusively that at the Pres. election of 1860 in these counties alone, there must have been over 1,000 votes unpolled in consequence of our divisions and of the hopelessness of the contest after we had lost the Governor's election in October. The vote of last year, when there was a fair issue between our party and the opposing one, showed a majority in the old County of Columbia (including Montour) of 1818 votes, against a majority a little exceeding 1,000 thirty years ago; and the record shows, throughout the whole intervening period, a consistent and continued support by our population of the Democratic party and of its candidates. This record also shows the importance of party organization, of party union, of party harmony; and that whenever we get to disputing upon candidates and divide and dispart our strength by our own action, we fall down in majorities as the figures show we fell down in 1860.

Fellow citizens, I have thus briefly sketched the political career of this county from the foundation of the Government when the party of Mr. Jefferson was established and when he corresponded with citizens of distinction amongst us. I have shown you how those who preceded you in this portion of Pennsylvania thought upon public policy and how they acted. The record is a remarkable one and may always be referred to by our people with pride and satisfaction.

Now, at the end of a great war the pressure of which has fallen upon the country with extreme severity, and the burdens of which are to remain with us, it is most important that our people in popular assemblies and wherever they meet together, should confer upon public affairs and determine their course for the future. We have arrived, so to speak, at a new point of departure. The war is closed, and new questions are thrust upon us which must be met and solved by those who are charged with the conduct of government, and by us also in selecting them. Therefore, the question I have now to submit to this audience assembled at the base of our great mountain on the closing day of August, 1865, is this: Are you satisfied your fathers decided wisely in choosing their political associations? Do you think they displayed sagacity and virtue in selecting the creed of Mr. Jefferson as their standard of political faith, and in supporting a policy founded therein in the practical administration of the government? That creed has been read in your hearing. You have heard its emphatic endorsement of economy in government outlays; of free elections, (uncontrolled and uncorrupted;) of state rights; of an unfettered press, and of trial by jury. These are leading points of its text, and they smite existing and recent abuses as they smote those of former times, with most righteous condemnation.

I understand that a few persons have been greatly troubled, very much exercised in mind, with reference to the object of this meeting. Why does it assemble? There is no President to elect; there is no Governor to elect; no one is to get an office now by political action. There is no question of patronage or of individual profit involved at this time. The little county offices, that are to be filled in this county are not matter of debate or of contest; nominations for them being equivalent to election. There is, I repeat, no Governor to be elected to distribute the little drippings of patronage left to our Executive under the present State Constitution. There are no offices of President to be filled. Why, then, some low minded men may think and may inquire—that class of men with whose politics consists in getting office and of going through manoeuvres for the purpose of getting office—why then should there be a popular meeting here? Such persons cannot comprehend, they are so constituted that they are unable to comprehend, the meaning of a meeting when there is not some personal object in view. I can tell you gentlemen, why this meeting assembles. I think I understand the significance of this large gathering of citizens upon this quiet morning, in this quiet grove. You assemble yourselves together as independent freemen to determine your course for the future. You meet to review the history of the past from the beginning of our experiment of free government. You meet to pass judgment upon your fathers, and to form or fix opinions for yourselves; in short, to answer the question I have submitted and to give that answer a practical application to your own future conduct. What then shall we say?—what conclusion draw from our inquiry?—what determination, useful to our country, shall we announce now, and maintain hereafter? Shall we not say that in future there shall be honesty in the Government of this country; that Shoddy shall not rule in all our borders; that so far as our power extends—so far as our influence will go—corruption and waste shall be put down and kept down in the land? Shall

we not say, also, that in this fair land of ours, given to us in its integrity by our ancestors, the constitution they made for us shall be kept—kept in its letter and spirit—kept in Pennsylvania, and in Georgia, and wherever the flag for which our boys have fought throws its folds to the breeze? Shall we not say that we will keep and preserve and maintain with our whole power, that body of liberty and of liberal principles which came to us from our ancestors; those principles of English liberty which were brought here by them, and which have been established if not consecrated by the most express provisions of our fundamental laws?

Now, what has been our especial boast in this country—that upon which we have talked (sometimes, perhaps, extravagantly) upon Fourth of July occasions and gala-days? We have boasted in this wise: "We are a free people. Oh! how foolish the French are, to have an Emperor! How absurd it is that the great British nation, with its power reaching out to the islands of the sea and to remote parts of the earth, should be under the rule and dominion of a woman! How foolish, how weak, how feeble and destitute of intellectual energy and power, are the little Spanish-American Countries, which have attempted to set up republics and have signally failed and have proved that they are fitted only for military governments! Oh! wherever we look over this broad earth, there is misgovernment and wrong and suffering, and the mass of men are fleeced and plundered and oppressed by the few. But here, in free America, great men built up our system and gave it to us entire and complete: And how beautifully it has operated! Here, the laboring man receives and enjoys the fruits of his toil. Here, the humblest man in the land lives under the benign protection of the law, which follows him to his home and accompanies him in his journeys abroad. He is everywhere safe. He can borrow words from the ancient Roman, and exclaim, "I am an American Citizen, and that is my guaranty against every wrong and every insult and every species of harm: I am an American Citizen: I belong to the land which Washington established, and to which Jefferson gave a just and illustrious creed of government in the ancient days."

Is this boasting true? Are these proud words justified by passing occurrences and by recent events? Are they not falsified, are they not belied by those events, many of which have been detailed to you at the present meeting? I propose before this meeting adjourns to read or have read in your hearing a speech made by a man of distinction and of great ability and independence of character—a true man, although he has not followed our party banner. It is an argument upon the question of liberty at the present time in the United States—an exposition of trials by Military Courts, of the principles that obtain in those trials (which may be described as mock ones) and the distinctions which exist between that system and the system established in the Constitution and laws of the United States and our several States. I propose to follow that up with the addition of some remarks to prove that this picture may be made still more complete than he has left it. The distinguished person to whom I allude is my colleague in the Senate. I propose to show you and to show to the people of this section, among whom the volume containing our proceedings will go, that however much other States of this Union may have been false to the faith of our fathers—however much those representing them may have faltered and fallen back from the high standard of principle, in these times of degeneracy—the State of Pennsylvania has representatives in the Senate of the U. S. who truly represent her and stand together for the essential principles of American Liberty; and that if there be anything of shame or of baseness in the recent records of the Government, the iniquity and the crime is not upon them.

To come back to the main point: I repeat, the question is proposed to the people of this section of the country, what course will they adopt for the future? Will they choose to say and determine, that the faith of Jefferson—the creed of principles established by him and now held by the Democratic party—shall be supported so far as their voice can go? Gentlemen, you know how it is, ordinarily, with public demonstrations in political action. We wait until an election is at hand, when we are much hurried, when men's passions are warm, and then we get together to consider public affairs. But at such time we are liable to go astray, because men who are warm with passion are not likely to decide with such good judgment and so truly as at other times. I believe this is one of the very occasions when men can fairly make up their minds on public questions; now when no intensely exciting political campaign is pending, now when their minds are open, when they are wide awake to public events, when they recollect great struggle of our country has called their attention to the course of public affairs. I trust that the people of this County will for a long time to come make up a record of honor and of glory, politically, that will compare favorably with that which they have made heretofore; so that it may be said by the future historian that after the establishment of the Government of the United States there was one community of people in our country who steadfastly and always stood to the true principles of the government and upheld the cause of liberty and justice among men.

I will mention but one other point and conclude, for I am trespassing on the time of other gentlemen. (Cries of "Go on.") About the beginning of the present century there were raids made into Pennsylvania—not such raids as latterly came to Chambersburg and Carlisle—not a raid to destroy private property and when a Gen. Couch could recommend the inhabitants to get out their shot guns and from bushes to fire upon the invaders (a beautiful proposition to provoke to carnage and plunder)—I say, there were raids into this State directed by Federal power about the beginning of the present century. They seized John Fries in Northampton county; they came up into the County of Berks; they infested our borders; they seized some of our people. They had not then the invention of Courts called "Military Commissions," but they carried their victims to the U. S. Courts. They were not up to the latest improvements in Yankee Government, (Laughter) but they did the best they could in the circumstances of benightedness under which they labored in that dark age. They took those persons before Federal judges and there they tried them and convicted them under forms of law passed by the Congress of the U. S., which were complained of as unconstitutional. Besides the cases which resulted in trials in those Courts, there were other cases of outrage upon the citizens at that time. But, gentlemen, these were but feeble beginnings compared with modern transactions. We have lived to some purpose for fifty or sixty years. We have improved upon the former example.

In our own locality—in our own county—we were last year honored, or at least distinguished, by the special attention of the Government of the United States. There was a raid upon our territory; there was an occupation of our soil, without warrant either of necessity or reason; and the same class of men who about the year 1800 applauded the arrest of Fries, who then sang hosannas to the alien and sedition laws and made themselves famous as champions of those measures of infamy, lifted their voices loudly and under the banner of a bastard loyalty proclaimed their approval of these proceedings. They "laughed broad"; their mouths were expanded in a lateral direction; their passions were unloosed; all their feelings, passions and emotions were high up and exultant. They were triumphant; physical power, brute force, was on their side. They were not to be subjected to the difficulty of arguing questions, of entering upon very troublesome debates, with those despicable old robes, called Constitutions in the way, and with those institutions called Courts watching their conduct and ready to pounce upon them for any wrong they might commit. Not there was the bayonet and cannon, the cartridge-box and plenty of money from Uncle Sam's Treasury (got originally by taxes, however). All these instruments of power were here and to be used on the eve of an election when the question was whether "Old Abe" should be retained in authority and the actors in the foul scene continued in office. They exulted; that was their day of triumph, & they did their will! Our boys were off in the army fighting for the Union, called there by their appeals, called there by men who told them there was no party in this war, that party was to be buried, that it was not to be thought of—not so much as breathed about, in all this broad land. They got them off into the army; they were sent to be slaughtered at Chancellorsville; to be sacrificed in the Peninsula; to fall before the heights of Fredericksburg; to bathe many a battle-field with their blood; and then these infamous wretches, in the hour of their pride and insolent power, came to seize the parents, and brothers and relations and friends of those heroes and incarcerated them in loathsome prisons until the prison-damp seized upon them and some came back in coffins and some came racked by disease and emaciated, to homes from which they had been torn by ruthless power. I say that was the day of triumph for these men of evil; but that day has passed. The people are now to sit in judgment upon this whole business, and I do not doubt what their judgment will be. Look at Northampton! Look at old Berks! Gibberlings of Jeffersonian Democracy from 1800 to this day! Did the raids of John Adams and his federal myrmidons pay in the long run? No! They made the worst political investment ever known in the history of this country. They reaped only disgrace and injury from their proceedings, just as the Republicans will reap disgrace and lasting inquiry from their wicked raid upon this county in 1864.

Yes, gentlemen; that day of triumph and of exultation has passed and you, the freemen of this country, are now in a situation to resume the sceptre of authority for yourselves; and through the ballot-box, by means of those little pieces of paper which you are yet permitted to use as instrumentalities of your will, you can rectify all wrongs and what is more, obtain security for the future. You can contribute to preserve our system of government, and to preserve your own territory from raids and yourselves from persecution in the future. And it is a circumstance of gratification (to be thought of at the end of our indignant retrospect) that these political persons who have so misbehaved themselves, who have so maltreated our people, who have so openly exhibited their true nature and character as a political organization, will receive the reward of their evil deeds in their unpopularity and in being, for the next half century at least, beaten as never party was beaten before in the county of Columbia.

A witty printer, who quit his business, studied physic and became a physician, gave his reason for doing so (that) in printing all the faults are exposed to the eye, but in physic they are buried with the patient.

THE FIRST GUN.  
THE GREAT  
DEMOCRATIC THREE DAYS'  
MEETING,  
At Nob Mountain, Columbia County, Penna.  
GREAT ENTHUSIASM OF THE PEOPLE.  
[Correspondence of the Patriot and Union.]  
BLOOMSBURG, Aug. 31, 1865.  
Messrs. Editors:—After a pleasant ride of some six hours over the Northern Central and Lackawanna and Bloomsburg railroads I arrived in Bloomsburg a little after six o'clock in the evening. I found the town almost deserted. Everybody and everybody's friend had gone to the Democratic Camp Meeting—distant about six miles. For some time it seemed almost impossible to get conveyance there. Finally, however, through the politeness of Mr. Miller and Dr. H. C. Hower, I was at once conveyed to the camp. The drive was pleasant, though very hilly. As we climbed the hill leading from town, we passed the residence of Senator Buckalew, a plain unassuming structure, though beautiful in its plainness. Then our road took us along the famous Fishing Creek—through beautiful woods—through the pleasant little town of Light Street, by the home of that sterling old Democrat, Peter Ent and his gallant son, Col. W. H. Ent. Then down the hill in the valley by the old M. Dowell furnace, whose weather-beaten sides have breathed the storms of many a winter. Leaving the banks of Fishing Creek, we again climbed a regiment of hills that almost reared themselves one above another, and finally galloped into that old-fashioned and hilly town of Orangeville, that lays at the foot of the towering Nob Mountain like a ticket office to an elephant show. After a rest we commenced climbing still other regiments of hills—passed the Soldiers' Orphans Academy, recently endowed by the State through the liberality of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company—a frame but substantial structure, now having about one hundred orphans—when finally we pulled up in Margaret's Grove—in that lovely—a Democratic Camp Meeting got up by Senator Buckalew and the gallant Democracy of Columbia county.

The grounds lay in an elegant wood finely shaded and well calculated for such an occasion. To the north stands the majestic Nob Mountain, like a sentinel, stern and defiant. Some half mile distant, in a semicircular shape, from the north to the south, courses the beautiful Fishing Creek, upon whose head-waters was the theatre of the outrageous arrests of a number of Democrats by their opinions. The meetings were held within a large square-shaped enclosure made by wooden and canvas tents, with avenues for ingress and egress. Back of this were tiers of vehicles, from the most delicate buggy to the most lumbering road wagon, all jumbled together. Then comes an outer circle composed of horses, booths for the sale of melons, cakes, ice-cream, and such like articles, no spirituous liquors being allowed on the grounds. The tents within the enclosure were beautifully decorated with flags and patriotic devices. Many were occupied by families. For strangers and transient visitors there were several large boarding tents. The marquees—if they can be so called—of Senator Buckalew, Col. Ent and a number of others were open to all. We, with a large number of others, partook of the hospitality of Senator Buckalew and his estimable lady. There was a periodical stand at which the daily papers and books were sold. The southwestern portion of the square was formed by the stand for the speakers, and facing it were arranged seats in amphitheatre shape for the auditory. For the meetings at night, lamps were hung out from the different tents and fires built upon raised platforms—Democratic watch fires that burnt brightly. Capt. C. B. Brockway, of Battery F, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, with a portion of his command and one Company of Col. Ent's Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves performed picket duty. We went to bed at the beat of the tattoo and got up at the sound of the reveille, and so we slept in true military style, but upon Democratic principles and Democratic sociability.

There was no long array of officers of the meetings, nor resolutions. The resolutions of the Democratic State Convention were read and unanimously approved. Each day's proceedings were opened by prayer. On Tuesday, the first, the Inaugural Address of Thomas Jefferson, the founder of the Democratic party, was read, and Wesley Wirt, Esq., of Bloomsburg delivered an address on the necessity of party organization, which treated the subject in a lucid manner and was well received. Col. Victor E. Piollet, of Bradford county, made a great speech, devoted principally to an examination and review of the financial legislation of Congress during the last four years; its tendency to create a monied aristocracy; its injustice in withholding government bonds from State and local taxation. He was followed by R. R. Little, Esq., of Wyoming county, who defended the Democracy from the imputation of disloyalty. Hon. C. R. Buckalew also made a brief address. On Wednesday Col. John G. Freeze, of Bloomsburg, narrated the history of the celebrated Columbia county invasion of 1864; and quite a feature of the occasion was the presence on the platform of some thirty or more of the victims of that celebrated raid who had been confined at Fort Mifflin. The truthfulness of Col. Freeze's narrative

was attested by many present who knew the facts. He depicted in glowing terms the utter wantonness of that celebrated politico-military raid, and showed the utter groundlessness of the pretext urged in its defence. Col. Wellington H. Ent and Capt. C. B. Brockway, (both gallant soldiers of old Columbia,) addressed the returned soldiers principally, exposing especially the frauds in the polling and returning of the soldiers' votes last fall and setting forth clearly and eloquently the duty of the soldiers who fought for the Union to stand by the Democracy as the true Union party. M. M. Traugh, of Columbia county, and R. R. Little, Esq., of Wyoming, also made excellent addresses, and Thos. Chalfant, Esq., of Monroeville county, made a humorous speech.

On the third day, (Thursday,) Hon. C. B. Buckalew presented statistics as to the vote of Columbia county throughout its history, showing its consistent support of Democratic policy and principles, and added some eloquent and instructive remarks.—He was followed by Hon. Hiester Clymer, of Berks county, who defended with great power and eloquence the Democracy against the indictment preferred by the late Shoddy State Convention, and by E. R. Ikeler, Esq., of Columbia, who denounced the Abolitionists and portrayed the effects that will surely follow negro suffrage. Col. Piollet again addressed the meeting, and was followed by C. Chauncey Burr, Esq., of New Jersey. Rev. Alvah Rutan, a victim of "arbitrary arrests," related the story of his arrest and imprisonment. Senator Cowan's great speech in the Senate, on arbitrary arrests and military trials was read from the Congressional Globe; and speeches were made by a number of gentlemen from Columbia county.

The whole proceedings were conducted with the greatest order, and perfect decorum and harmony was the rule. The gathering will long be remembered by those who were present. The proceedings were diversified by the singing of a number of songs written especially for the occasion.

Yours, &c. J. H. B.

A SALMON FIGHT.—Instances of the ferocity of the varied species of animals have been often recorded in the public journals; but we have this week to narrate a more remarkable occurrence, in the character of a salmon, than we have yet had the opportunity to record. The facts are these: "While several cutermen (of the preventive service) were on their rounds the other day, and bearing along the Findhora, between Glenferness and Dulcie-bridge, they observed an unusual commotion among the spawning beds on the ford. On approaching the spot two large male salmon were seen engaged in a mortal combat for the possession of a female. Never did chivalric knights contest for the hand of 'lady fair' more fiercely than those burly 'lords of the flood.' The tranquil bosom of the stream was lashed into foam by the struggles of the finny antagonists; in the meantime the object of the fray bearing silently about, 'spectators of the fight.' From the appearance of the stream—dyed with blood, and gradually assuming its former smooth surface—it was evident that the contest was over. One of the salmon at last floundered on the surface, dead, and the victor, it may be conjectured, exhaustedly bore off his prize. The men, who had the curiosity to watch the fight, as a proof of their story, conveyed the dead salmon to the nearest dwelling. The victorious salmon had torn off the flesh, or rather fish, along the back, from head to tail to the bone. In the movement of salmon spawning the 'males have been often seen chasing one another, but such a fray as this has not been witnessed by the oldest fisher or poacher on the Findhora.

A very dangerous counterfeit of the one dollar treasury notes by the General Government, has made its appearance. It is described as nearly a fac simile of the bill.—The general appearance is pronounced good. The green ink is of a lighter shade than that used on the genuine. The figure 1 on the scroll work on the lower right hand corner of the note are printed in Green, in the genuine they are white. The face of Chase in the counter leit is badly executed. Our readers cannot be so well on their guard in dealing in the one dollar treasury notes.

Billy Burgess who has resumed the place as publisher of the Black Republican nigger franchise organ of this County, gives a somewhat detailed account of his distinguished service as a soldier. He don't say anything about his sneaking out of the draft in 1862, nor of having deserted his County and sold himself and boy, for \$1200, in 1864. He does not state that he never carried a musket for a week, during the whole time of his service, nor does he say that he ever lost a drop of that precious blood which still rubifies and illumines his phanny phiz.—The rebels must have heard that Billy was around, or they would not have cared in so round.—North Branch Democrat.

There were three billions of dollars worth of slaves in the country, owned by less than half a million people. This was called the slaveocracy. The capitalists of the country have made war upon and demolished the slaveocracy. It has cost three billions to do it. The Southern slaves are turned into Government bonds, which are held by less than half a million capitalists. Slaveocracy is turned into bondocracy.—And the question comes, shall we accord the bondholder a privilege the slaveholder never asked—an exemption from taxation! This is abolishing slavery—in a horn! It sets Sambo loose, but binds the chains of eternal servitude upon the white laborer.