The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

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July 21, '62. Dec. 2. 1y

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June 30, 1862.

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N. B. Cash paid for old gold and silver.

June 2, 1862.

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HENRY W. GHRISMER.

May 5, 1862.

The Muse.

KATIE LEE AND WILLIE GRAY.

Two brown heads with tossing curls,
Red lips shutting over pearls,
Bare feet white and wet with dew,
Two eyes black and two eyes blue;
Little boy and girl were they,
Katie Lee and Willie Gray.

They were standing where a brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Flashed its silver, and thick ranks
Of green willow fringed the banks;
Half in thought and half in play,
Katie Lee and Willie Gray.

They had cheeks like cherries red;
He was taller—most a head;
She, with arms like wreaths of snow,
Swung a basket to and fro,
As she loitered half in play,
Chattering to Willie Gray.

"Pretty Katie," Willie said—
And there came a flash of red
Through the brownness of his cheek—
"Boys are strong and girls are weak,
And I'll carry, so I will,
Katie's basket up the hill."

Katie answered, with a laugh,
"You shall carry only half;"
And she, tossing back her curls,
"Boys are weak as well as girls."
Do you think that Katie guessed
Half the wisdom she expressed?

Men are only boys grown tall,
Hearts don't change much, after all;
And when, long years from that day,
Katie Lee and Willie Gray
Stood again beside the brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook—

Is it strange that Willie said,
While again a flash of red
Crossed the brownness of his cheek—
"I am strong and you are weak;
Life is but a slippery steep,
Hung with shadows cold and deep:

"Will you trust me, Katie dear?
Will it rest me with a fear;
May I carry, if I will,
All your burdens up the hill?"
And the answered with a laugh,
"No, but you may carry half."

Close beside the little brook,
Bending like a shepherd's crook,
Washing with its silver hands
Late and early at the sands,
Is a cottage where, to-day,
Katie lives with Willie Gray.

In a porch she sits, and lo!
Swinging a basket to and fro,
Vastly different from the one
That she swung in years agone;
This is long, and deep, and wide,
And has—*rockers at the side!*

Miscellaneous.

SPEECH

OF

HON. WM. A. RICHARDSON,

OF ILLINOIS,

At the Democratic Mass Convention, held at Indianapolis, Indiana, July 30, 1862.

MY FELLOW CITIZENS:—It has been my pride and pleasure frequently to allude to the greatness of our country, and the prosperity and happiness of our people. The sun of heaven never shone on a people so prosperous and happy as we were two years ago. Our people, from three millions had increased to be thirty millions. From a little line of population along the Atlantic, we had grown and spread until our shores were washed by two oceans. We had stretched out our arms from the lakes of the North to the Gulf of Mexico. We embraced every quality of soil and every kind of production. The sails of our commerce whitened every sea, and the happy American tar, standing upon the deck of his vessel, looked proudly up at the stars and stripes floating gloriously above him, and felt that in that flag he had safety and protection everywhere. Around every fireside were contentment, happiness and plenty. But what is the scene that meets our eyes at the present time? From the plow and from the anvil—from physician's office and from the halls of justice—we are hurrying to arms.

The Union has assumed the appearance of one vast military camp. The tax-gatherer, too, will soon be upon us, to wring from us our substance. There are grave and important questions for us to decide. How can we return to that happiness and prosperity which we once enjoyed? I would answer, it can only be done by enforcing everywhere the Constitution as it is and and the Union as it was. Whatever amount of power is necessary, and in whatever form, to enforce that principle, ought to be and must be employed. A rebellion embracing thousands of our former fellow-citizens now arrayed in arms against the government must be put down by force of arms. And at the same time that this is being done for the rebellion in the South, that class of our fellow-citizens in other parts of the country who are seeking, by other means than those of cannon shot and bayonets to destroy the government, must be driven out of place and power, and other men who will acknowledge their obligations and perform their duty to the country, must be put in their places.

To accomplish this object depends upon you and upon me, but more upon you than upon me. You have to begin the work right here. If you have already begun this work, as I trust in God you have, let me urge you to keep it up by every means in your power—for, remember, the government, the very existence of the country depends upon it.

I am aware, my fellow-citizens, that those persons who have deceived you heretofore will endeavor to do it again. They always promise what your interests seem to demand, but their performance is very poor.

Let us inquire a little into the past history of these men, and see whether they deserve to be trusted for the future. You remember that a few years ago we warned the people that the formation of sectional parties was dangerous to the Union and the Constitution. You will recollect that these men then sneeringly said to us that we were "Constitution and Union savers." They told you then that all our talk about danger to the Union and the Constitution was the merest bragadocia. They asserted that there was no danger of the South seceding—that you could not get them out of the Union—their slaves would rise up and murder them. Well, we did not find that exactly the case, did we? These men cheated you then, didn't they? Some of them cheated themselves; others, and by far the largest portion of the party did not, although they cheated you.

Well, we passed along as usual, and what turned up next? When there began to be signs of trouble in the Southern country, we conservative men stepped forward and said, "Let us compromise." They replied: "No; we will never compromise with rebels in arms!" They professed the profoundest contempt for the South—said our women should go down there and drive them all together into the Southern ocean—it was a mere breakfast spell. Again they cheated you. Again they proved false prophets, and, like false prophets of old, they ought all to be stoned to death. [Cheers and laughter.] No: they would not compromise. They wanted a little blood-letting—it was absolutely necessary for future peace. They said it would not come to much; these people down South would not fight at all. And when at length your President called for an army of seventy-five thousand men, you were told that they would make rapid work of the rebellion. It would be annihilated at a single blow. So said these men. Well, how does the matter stand now? We have already mustered in six hundred and ninety-three thousand, and still there is room for more. [Laughter.] Ah, my friends, these men were never more mistaken in their lives than when they assumed to place such a slight value upon the strength of the rebellion and the courage of the people of the South. It is no particular credit to any American to say that he will fight; that as one quality that is common to the whole American race. They have always displayed that characteristic wherever they have been. These men, therefore, when they told you that Southern people would not fight, either did not exactly understand the subject, or they wilfully misled you.

Well, what next? They come now, after they have found out that the Southern soldiers will fight, they come to you again and say: "We have been mistaken this time, but we have it now—you know the negroes, and the work will be finished in short order." Fellow-citizens, as often as I hear a man talk in that way, I come to the conclusion that he wants to find some excuse for changing the issue so as to get some one else to do the fighting. He don't want to volunteer. [Laughter.] No man of common intelligence can be induced to believe that the negro, naturally an inferior race, and debased by ignorance as he is, can ever compete with the white man upon the battle-field, any more than he can anywhere else. Set them against each other, three to one, and the white man will be all the time the victor.

In Mexico, where our soldiers fought a mixed race, they were victorious on every battle-field, although outnumbered in the ratio of five to one. Now, if the African is afraid of anything on this earth, it is gunpowder. In what estimation can you hold that man who tells you that the liberty, independence and constitutional government of the country depend upon a few miserable, ignorant, cowardly negroes. We have a population of twenty millions of white people, and immense wealth; properly directed, we are capable of beating any army the world ever saw or ever will see, and he who has the effrontery to say that we cannot maintain our government without the help of negroes utters a libel upon the American nation.

It is false that slavery is the cause of the present unfortunate condition of things. The cause does not lie there; it lies in another place. The mischievous legislation of these Abolitionists in Congress is the cause and the only cause. I speak plainly, but I speak precisely what I think. Now, one thing:

When we met one year ago in Congress, both branches pledged themselves that the war should be prosecuted for the preservation of the Union and the Constitution, and for that alone. All of these Abolitionists either voted for the resolution which was adopted embodying that sentiment, or ran out of the House to avoid voting at all.—Well, the resolution was adopted. The President issued his call for volunteers and six hundred and ninety three thousand rushed to arms, upon the faith of the solemn pledge which Congress had given to the people. Time rolled on, and success seemed to smile upon our efforts. Our Western armies had won great and glorious victories. The Southern people were still divided.—Just at this juncture Congress meets. The dominant party goes immediately to work to undo all the wise legislation of the called session. Every proposition that is brought forward is for the negro. It soon became apparent that the majority in Congress was no longer bound by the Constitution. Instead of coming forward with measures of peace and conciliation, they come with confiscation, fire and sword, and by these measures they at once fired and united the hearts of the Southern people.

Thus far we conservative men had gone hand in hand with these hypocrites, in good faith; but here we left them. We parted from them with great sorrow and pain.—Then it was that I became satisfied that the majority controlling Congress meditated the destruction of the goverament—that they preferred a divided government, with chances of power and plunder.

History is full of examples that go to show that governments are never destroyed by means of either rebellion or foreign foes without some fault on the part of their own rulers. You may turn to Scripture and you will find numerous instances in point.—The children of Isreal were not, nor could they have been, divided by the wickedness of Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, who rebelled against the government; but it required the mad folly of Rehoboam, their rightful sovereign, to divide them.

When the wise men who had been for many years the faithful advisers of his father came to Rehoboam, and endeavored to persuade him to respect the rights of all his subjects and administer the government without partiality to any, his answer was; "My father lashed you with whips, but I will lash you with scorpions, and my little finger shall be thicker than my father's thigh." From that day forward Israel was a divided kingdom, shorn of its glory and of its power. This last Congress has done for us, as far as was in their power, the very same thing that Rehoboam did for the kingdom of Israel.

As I have said before, one year ago there was a large Union sentiment in the South. In view of this fact, what should have been our policy? Should we not have endeavored to convince these people that beneath the flag of their country all their rights of property were secure? I do not know how you are going to reconstruct this Union without some basis to place it upon. Such basis we might have had in this sentiment. Union element at the South. Who does not know that two-thirds of the seceded States were carried into the wickedness of secession absolutely without the consent of the people and against their will?

The hearts of these people were for the old government, in which they had always trusted, and the old constitution which they had always revered. Suppose our policy had been to foster and encourage, instead of driving off that Union sentiment.—There would have been no army in the field to-day. But, in lieu of that policy of conciliation which would have been our salvation, we adopted the policy of meeting all with fire and sword, and the fatal consequences are not yet all told.

Now, I agree that it is right and proper in every government that, where you put down rebellion like this, you should punish the leaders, but no government ever adopted the policy in relation to the people *themselves that ours has.* A few years ago the Hungarians rebelled against Austria. That is one of the most despotic governments on the face of the globe.—The government succeeded in overthrowing the rebellion—how? They executed a few leaders, sent the remainder into exile, and passed amnesty to the females who were not leaders in the rebellion.—There never was a government that has not uniformly let the burden fall upon the leaders, while the great mass of the people were permitted to return and resume their allegiance to the government. And I will venture to assert that if, after the battle of Fort Donelson, the government had adopted this policy of conciliation, there would have been no rebel army in the field to-day. But, instead of that policy, they are, at this moment confronting us with an army more numerous and superior to our own, and we are compelled to call for more volunteers.—

Now, the country is growing impatient in view of the doubt already cast upon the subject, stands ready but it is not evident that our people are pouring to arms with the spirit and in such numbers as they did when the former call was made, why? There was a hope that the war was to be conducted upon more humane and conservative principles. In this State and in Illinois we shall probably succeed after a while in raising our quota of volunteers, but in many of the States they will be forced to draft. The Congressional legislation of late has been fatal to us in every way.

I hear a good deal said now and then about the "statesmen" of this Republican party, but I have never been able to put my fingers upon any of their statesmanship. I have served along with them in Congress, and I have found it invariably the case that, whenever any man called by them name begins to rise to the position of a true statesman, they crowd him out of the ranks. Take Mr. Cowan, of Pennsylvania, as an example. They hate that man worse and denounce him more bitterly even than they do me; for they say, Richardson is an old sinner anyhow, and they do not expect much of him.

I am afraid that when the future historian comes to write of our times, as he will do, he will group these men, with respect to statesmanship, and will say, "Here is a set of one idea fools, who permitted the government handed down to them by their forefathers to fall to the ground, rather than give up an absurd notion which could never be carried out."

You cannot administer government successfully with one idea, and let me tell you that these men, when, in the pursuit of their one idea, they come to make the negro do everything and have everything, dwindle down, down, down, until they become incapable of anything in like true statesmanship. Last winter when I saw my venerable friend here from Kentucky, together with Mr. Crittenden—men who have associated in days gone by with Clay and Webster and Benton—occupying seats upon the floor of Congress amongst these intellectual pigmies and one-idea men, the poetry of Moore suggested itself very forcibly to my mind as peculiarly applicable to their situation:

"I feel like one who treads alone,
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are gone, whose guests are fled,
And all but he departed."

When we pass into the pages of history, as we soon shall, I fear that not one of all the representatives of the republican party now in Congress will ever have been found to have produced a paper—to have been guilty of a thought—that is worthy of the great cause and great interests that are committed to their charge.

Now, if you send those men back to congress, the history of the Republic is written. Our days are numbered and we are numbered with the past. Infamously, ingloriously, without a struggle, we passed away, and became "a school boy's tale the wonder of an hour."

I have heard a good deal said about the "conservative Republicans in Congress."—These so called conservatives are excellent men, judging them by what they say; indeed, they talk the best to vote so badly of any set of men I ever saw. We did think at first that our Representative from this Congressional district would vote with us all the time, but we were sadly disappointed when the time for talking passed by and he was called upon to vote. That is the way with all these men. For a time, they would make good Union speeches, talking tolerably conservative all the time, and voting just exactly like Lovejoy and his friends.

I came to the same conclusion about these "conservative" Republicans that a Yankee once came to in regard to the Siamese twins. The Siamese twins had come to Boston, and the old Yankee had paid his money and went into the show. He examined the figament that bound the young men together, and, as soon as he had satisfied himself that it was a real thing, and no humbug, he said, 'Well I rather guess them fellows are brothers.' Just so, my fellow citizens, I have been compelled to conclude that these "conservative" Republicans and Abolitionists are bothers. [Cheers and laughter.] One is about as bad as the other, or, if there is any difference, it is in favor of the Abolitionists. Lovejoy avowed his policy. I like a bold man. If he is strong in principle, I can at least admire the courge which enables him to avow himself. I always could understand Lovejoy, but I never could understand your Representative from this Congressional district. [Laughter.] If, during the last Presidential election these "conservative" Republicans had avowed the sentiments they expressed by their votes, the country would not have been in the condition it is at present. Now, let me urge you, if you are going to send Republicans to Congress at all, let us have full-blooded fellows, and none of these men who talk one way and vote another. I know Lovejoy will not cheat me. I hate to be cheated, so I would rather have the full-blooded Abolitionists to deal with. I understand their position. The danger of the country arises not from these men, because you can strip them; but arises from these "conservatives," falsely so called.

There is a class of men who are always very busy—who go about the country denouncing every man who does not agree with them as a traitor to the country. You talk to one of these men, and what hollow, and he will tell you, if he tells the truth, that he is for diverting this war from its legitimate object, so as to make it a war of emancipation. Ask him then—"Are you for the Constitution?" He will answer, "Oh, no; the Constitution is played out; the South has overthrown the Constitution."—Sir, that man is no more nor less than a traitor, and whenever it becomes his interest, no matter where he may be, North or South, East or West, he will betray the country. Such men occupy a double relation. In the first place they are cowards, for they will not enlist in defence of their principles; and secondly, they are traitors to the Constitution of their country, for they declare it no longer binding upon them.

Now, it's plain that if we wait for such fellows as these and for the negroes to put down the rebellion, we will all die before it is done. When this rebellion is put down, it will be put down by men who are devoted to the Constitution and Union.

One thing is certain—if these Republicans maintain the power in Congress, our government, with constitutional liberty, is gone forever. If you return to the next Congress conservative men who are anxious only to preserve the Constitution, we are safe, and the old ship of state will land in a safe harbor, where we can find protection.

The stake we are playing for now is infinitely greater than ever played for before. If the Republican party is retained in power in Congress, we are gone. If we send a delegation of such men, they can but lose all, and they may save all.

This much I will say for Illinois—we intend to maintain our position in that State. We shall advance on line, now and then I think that when we shall come to present these great issues to our people, duty to the dead, duty to ourselves, and duty to those who are to come after us, will rally around us men enough to drive nine tenths of these men from Congress in the State of Illinois.

One thing I know will be done—*this issue will be presented.* It will be presented in no cowardly, truckling spirit. It will be presented by men who are not afraid to speak their true sentiments, with the panoply of *American citizens around them.*

My fellow citizens, I can hardly express to you my feelings when I have seen these terrible disasters coming upon my country, and when I reflect that her free institutions are all the heritage I have to bestow upon my children. I have seen more of the good results that have flowed from our institutions—more of prosperity and happiness among my fellow-citizens—than many men of my day. And now, in the decline of life, with a sun tending towards the twilight no longer with a vigorous arm to defend or assail, I shall endeavor cheerfully to accept whatever the Almighty may place upon me. But, if it is the providence of God that he is to punish us with afflictions, to destroy our government, then I care not how soon the summons may come to go hence. I would not desire to live longer. Hence it is that I say that in the discharge of my duty before the people, there is no power on earth that shall prevent me from telling plainly and candidly what, I think ought to be done for the welfare of our beloved country.

But not only does every consideration of patriotism urge us to the vigorous prosecution of this war, if restricted to its legitimate objects, but every consideration of interest also.

As for me, I feel that all that I hold dear is at stake—all in the safety of my country, and I would be willing even now to close my eyes forever if I knew that I was bequeathing to my children, unimpaired, the civil liberties which I have enjoyed under the Constitution. I desire to live long enough to see peace restored all over the land, from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. I desire to see all my countrymen worshiping once more at the alter, and all united in an effort to transmit to posterity unimpaired the glorious privileges won for us by the blood of our patriotic ancestors. [Loud cheers.]

An Abolitionist on the Censorship of the Press.—Some of the extreme Abolition papers are beginning to exhibit some alarm for the liberty of the press; as long as arrests and imprisonment were confined exclusively to Democrats, these people had no complaint to make, whatever; but now, that they are preparing to oppose President Lincoln, because of his repudiation of Greeley's crotchety suggestion, they can see no justice or propriety in the suppression of the press.—The Chicago *Tribune*, an echo of its New York namesake, seems quite nervous about this matter, and calls for a convention of editors and publishers to take some action upon it. It says:

We see no reason why such a convention should not be held. More than once since this war commenced, publishers have had the fruits of years of labor imperiled by orders emanating from Washington, as unlawful and as arbitrary as any act of Jeff. Davis and his fellow conspirators—orders that any might violate in ignorance, and expiate the offence in bankruptcy and ruin; perpetually they have been annoyed and injured by a censorship that has been of no public service, but frequently wielded to serve the purpose of hate and malice; and now, just at a moment that the people are most interested in what the papers might tell, comes the order of the Commander of the Department shutting all correspondents out of the field toward which all eyes are turned. It is time for the press to assert itself and in the service of the loyal men of the North for whom it labors, to break down this military domination, which, not content with wielding dangerous power, asserts its right to wield it in secret.

☞ Franklin very truely observes, "The eyes of others are the eyes that ruin us. If all but myself were blind, I should neither want for fine horses nor fine furniture."

PROCLAMATION OF EMANCIPATION.

"Paint an inch thick, to this complexion you must come at last"—we shall restore the Union by freeing and arming the slaves of rebels, or we shall not restore it at all.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

It is almost a pity that the demagogues who are preaching up the necessity of a slave insurrection could not be permitted to have their own way. They would see that this was but one of a series of delusions under which they have rested.

Just now a proclamation of emancipation, by President Lincoln, would be as idle as an attempt to declare the North-west passage open. It would be unheeded. If we had trapped some negroes into the Union cause, and abandoned them afterwards, their fate would have been as cruel as that of the white Union men, whom we have left to their fate, in Virginia and Tennessee and Kentucky.

In regard to the 4,000,000 blacks of the South, this is certain. Their masters now so absolutely control them that there has not been, anywhere, the slightest insubordination. They are without arms, money, or means of combination. Though the Federal armies have been in possession of the coast and the ports of the Mississippi, and of many central parts of the South, there have been no accessions to our side, from this quarter, of the least value. We have not even had that information in regard to the enemy's movements which the black population might have afforded, if they had been well disposed.

If the time ever comes when we are in possession of the enemy's country, and we set about enlisting and arming the blacks, the South will show us that this is a game that two can play at. They, too, will arm their slaves. By coercion or bribes, by promised or actual emancipation, even, they will bring into their army as many of this class as they want. Would such a course involve the necessity of a general emancipation?

No; in Cuba and in Brazil, the freed black makes common cause with the white against the slave. The Confederate States, separated from Northern influence, might retain their freedmen and slaves of the same color as securely as Rome held its white bondmen.

Of one thing we may rest assured. The South is master of its population, black and white, and will do with them whatever the exigency of the occasion requires. The emancipation scheme is the delusion of men who, from the beginning, have lived only in delusions. The arming of the blacks would bring into the field a new element, but it would prove hostile to us. It would be to the Southern banner that the armed negroes would rally. Not one in five would join the Northern cause.—*Albany Argus.*

THE "NO PARTY" MEN.

With what delight our Republican neighbors chronicle the opinions of patriotic Democrats, who for the sake of the country in its distracted condition, forego partizan preferences and predilections; but yet if a member of their party attempts to break over the trammels of party, *how quickly he* is denounced and vilified, and his name cast out as evil. How patriotic the Republicans are in exhorting Democrats to forget their partisan preferences until after the War is ended, and yet who can point to a single Republican willing to do so? Even in the appointment of Commissioners to make the enrollment of the militia in the different States not a single Democrat has *been appointed. And in the different* counties not even a sub-commissioner is given to them! In this county care has been taken by the narrow minded Commissioner to exclude all Democrats from his appointments, and yet these are the men who are constantly crying out against those who are consistantly and conscientiously advocating Democratic principles, exhorting them to drop all partizan views, and cherished predelictions! What disinterested patriots they are! Give us all the offices and places of profit, and you Democrats keep quiet, for fear it will have a bad effect! Although "Abolition Republicanism" has proven the curse and bane of the country, we are exhorted to keep quiet, and submit to the rule of these pocket patriots, without a murmer, and if we don't do so, are threatened with incarceration in a government prison! Oh! Liberty, what outrages are committed in thy name!—*Indiana Democrat.*

☞ Cassius M. Clay, in a recent speech in Washington, used the following language:

"As for myself," said he, "never, so help me God, will I draw a sword to keep the chains upon another fellow-being. (Tremendous applause.) Suppose, gentleman that you succeed upon the present policy; what have you gained? Better recognize the Southern Confederacy at once, and stop this effusion of blood, than to continue in this present ruinous policy, or have even a restoration of the Union as it was."

This is as seditious and revolutionary as anything could be. This man who has been honored with a high place of trust and responsibility as a representative of this country at a foreign court, comes home professedly to fight, but publicly refuses to fight the rebels, or aid his country at all, because the Administration does not avow an abolition policy! He thinks it better to end the war and dissolve the Union, than *prosecute* the contest on constitutional grounds! And yet this avowed discourager of enlistments, so far from being arrested, is to be honored, the telegraph informs us, with an important military command! So says the Patriot & Union.

☞ Andrews, who was imprisoned in Buffalo for counterfeiting Ayer's Pills, has now been indicted in Toronto, with one G. C. Briggs, of Hamilton, C. W., for conspiring to defraud the public by their nefarious pursuit. Imprisonment, though it be for years, can scarcely punish enough the heartless villian who could execute such an imposition upon the sick. The wicked rascal who, for paltry gain, could thus trifle with the life and health of his fellow man—take from his lips the cup of hope while sinking, and substitute an utter delusion and cheat, would falter at no crime, and should be spared no punishment. Some of this trash is still extant and purchasers should be wary of whom they buy. [Gazette, Utica, N. Y.]

☞ Falling in love is like falling into a river; 'tis much easier getting in than out.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The ticket which this body nominated last week is thus classified. For Governor, Horatio Seymour, soft shell and conservative: Lieutenant Governor, David R. Floyd Jones soft shell; for Canal Commissioner, William J Skinner, soft shell, and war democrat; for Inspector of State Prisons, Gaylord J. Clark, hard shell, for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, Frederick A. Tallmadge, old whig, Mozart, conservative and anti-war. The convention adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved—That the Democracy of New York waiving the expression of their view upon questions not rendered imperative by the imperiled condition of their country, hereby declare:

First—That they will continue to render the government their sincere and united support in the use of all legitimate means to suppress the rebellion and to restore the Union as it was and maintain the Constitution as it is—believing that that sacred instrument, founded in wisdom by our fathers, clothes the constituted authorities with full power to accomplish such purpose.

Second—That by the following resolution, unanimously passed by Congress in July, 1861, the government was pledged to the policy inculcated therein, and which cannot be departed from without violation of public faith, viz:

"*Resolved*, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionist of the Southern States, now in arms against the Constitutional government, and in arms around the capital; that in this national emergency, Congress, banishing all feelings of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country: that this war is not waged, on their part, in any spirit of oppression or for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, or purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the constitution and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired, and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease."

Third—That we, having confidence in the loyalty of the citizens of New York, reiterate the sentiments heretofore expressed by the Democratic party—that the illegal and unconstitutional arrests and imprisonment of citizens of this State are without the justification of necessity, and we denounce such arrests as a usurpation and a crime, and that the freedom of the press, equally protected by the constitution, ought to be maintained.

Fourth—That we are willing to act in the coming election with any class of loyal citizens who agree with us in the principles herein expressed; that we hereby invite the co-operation of all citizens in giving the most emphatic expression to these principles by supporting the ticket nominated by the convention.

☞ *There can be nothing more contemptible* than in this world than to accuse a man who has ever been true to the country, to the Constitution and the Government, of disloyalty. The extraordinary effort of the Abolition press of this State to brand certain men with *treason merely because they cannot and will* not violate the Constitution, is a base hearted subserviency to party, never before equaled in the corruptions of political depravity in any age. They see the "hand writing upon the wall," that Abolitionism must die in this State, and hence their unscrupulous attack upon Democrats to deceive those who voted the Republican ticket in 1860, that they may hold on a little longer to their lease of power—they have not got rich enough out of their plunderings of the State and National treasuries yet.—But their unhallowed schemes will not win. While wreaking all over expressions of unctuous sentiment—sneering at the constitution of the United States—openly advocating violations of laws passed by Congress, these political Pharisees, now accuse men who never had a disloyal thought, of being enemies of their country! Such hypocracy has no parallel.

Not one act—not a sentiment ever expressed is attempted to be pointed to base their charge. They have no foundation whatever, the whole thing is for partisan purposes. While the country is bleeding at every pore, the very existance of the nation resting upon the edge of a terrible precipice, while the government is calling upon the people to come to the rescue, and force back the armed traitors that are striving to roll the citidel into the awful gulf beneath, these leeches upon government pap, are endeavoring to stir up strife and contention, and casting obloquy upon those whose patriotism has thus far saved us from irretrievable ruin. But the honest masses see through the gauze-like covering which hides their rottenness, and when opportunity occurs they will teach them that they have mistook their vocation. The people are not blind—they can see the object and aim of these cormorants without spectacles, and in beholding their corruptions will apply the corrective.—*Lanc. Intel.*

MARRIAGE IN CAMP.—Camp life has its roses and white ones at that. Tobias Beck, of Charlestown, a member of the Massachusetts Tenth Battery, was married on Tuesday evening at Camp Stanton, to Miss Sarah Kilgore of Hampden, Me., the ceremonies being performed by Justice Benj. S. Barnes. Many ladies were present. The rites were romantically solemnized in the light of the moon.—*Boston Post.*

☞ Kossuth, says a Scottish newspaper, is in the final stages of consumption, and before many weeks, probably, will pass away.

REBELLION IN BRADFORD.

Under a call, signed by some five hundred of the most respectable Republican citizens of Bradford county, a large and enthusiastic mass convention assembled in Towanda on last Monday.

The object of the meeting was to repudiate the dictation of Wilmot & Co. An independent people's ticket was placed in nomination, headed by Henry W. Tracy for Congress, with Col. Allen M'Kean and Major Uriah Terry for the Legislature. The Wilmot ticket is led by that Republican Priest, George W. Landon and filled out with similar material.

It is a movement springing from the disaffected of their own party, and it cannot be said that it is a *Democratic trick.*

Our correspondent informs us that the movement will prove a success, and that the reign of infernal Republicanism is at an end even in "my district"—a favorite expression of Proviso David.

John C. Adams and Mr. Tracy addressed the immense audience, and produced an impression that will bear good fruit at the coming election. Every loyal citizen will wish them God speed, in breaking up such a nest of traitors as has, since 1848, disgraced the once Democratic county of Bradford.—*Patriot & Union.*

☞ Hon. John C. Knox has been appointed Judge Advocate General in the army.