M'KEAN COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

VOL. 5. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1864. NO. 14.

M'Kean County Democrat.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
By J. B. OVIATT,
SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA.
OFFICE, S. E. CORNER OF PUBLIC SQUARE.
TERMS: - - - - $2 00 in Advance.

Rates of Advertising.

1 Column one year	$35 00
½ " " "	20 00
¼ " " "	12 00
1 " six months	20 00
½ " " "	12 00
One square of 12 lines or less, 3 insertions	1 50
Each subsequent insertion	25
Business cards, with paper	5 00

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Business Directory.

EATING SALOON.
THE SUBSCRIBER announces to the Public that he has purchased the stock of the saloon formerly kept by W. H. Baker, West side of

Public Square,

where he is prepared to refresh the inner man with all the delicacies usually kept at a first class RESTAURANT.
ALE, CIDER, CONFECTIONARIES, NUTS, FRUITS, CHEESE, &C., &C.
FRESH OYSTERS served, to order, either raw or cooked.
Those who favor me with their patronage shall have no cause to complain, either as to prices or quality.
J. L. WORDEN.
Smethport, Sept 24th, 1863.

BENNETT HOUSE,
Smethport, M'Kean Co., Pa. E. S. MASON, Proprietor — opposite the Court House. A new, large, commodious and well furnished house.

DR. W. Y. M'COY,
SOURH-EAST CORNER MAIN STREET
Smethport, Pa.

W. S. BROWNELL.
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L. L. HEATH,
TANNER & CURRIER,
PORTAGE, McKean Co., Pa.
THE SUBSCRIBER flatters himself, from long experience, that he cannot be excelled, in the business.
Particular attention will be paid to CUSTOM WORK. For the convenience of those living at a distance wishing to have tanning on shares arrangements have been made with L. H. Dolley, at Port Allegany, who will take the delivery of the Hydes and the Leather will be returned to his Store, when tanned.
The largest price will be paid for Hydes; either in cash, LEATHER, BOOTS, SHOES, or HARNESS, left at Dolley's or my tannery.
Entire satisfaction gived.
Connected with my tannery I have a Boot & Shoe factory, and Harness Shop.
L. L. HEATH.
Portage, Pa., Nov. 3, 1862. v5n8tf.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1864.
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
"The oldest and best of the Weeklies."

The Proprietors of the *Saturday Evening Post*—which paper is now in its *Forty-third Year*—would simply announce in their Prospectus for 1864, that they design maintaining for their weekly the high character it has already acquired as

A First-Class Literary Paper!

They have reason to believe that the stories of MRS. WOOD, author of "East Lynne," &c.; MISS BRADDON, author of "Eleanor's Victory," &c.; MARION HARLAND, author of "Alone," &c.; MISS VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND, and numerous other excellent writers have been generally regarded as possessing the greatest merit and the most absorbing interest; and they design procuring for *The Post* in the future as in the past, the best *Stories, Sketches*, and other *Literary Novelties* which they can possibly obtain. They intend commencing in the first paper in January,

A NEW NOVEL, BY MRS. WOOD,
Author of "East Lynne," &c.,
from advance sheets, expressly forwarded to us from England.
This story will be called

"OSWALD GRAY,"

and will be about the length of "Verner's Pride" and "East Lynne."
In addition to the Stories written expressly for *The Post*, its Editor also strives to lay before its readers, the best Stories from the English Periodicals, and gives in addition to the Tales and Sketches, more or less Agricultural Matter, with a Riddle, Receipt, News, and Market Departments, every week.

A SEWING MACHINE GRATIS

We will *give* to any person sending thirty subscriptions to *The Post* and Sixty Dollars, one of *Wheeler & Wilson's Celebrated Sewing Machines*, such as they sell for Forty-five Dollars. The machines will be selected new at the manufactory in New York, boxed and forwarded free of cost, *with the exception of freight*.
In procuring the subscribers for this Premium we prefer that the thirty subscribers should be procured at the regular terms of Two Dollars for each, but where this cannot be done, they may be procured at our club rates, and the balance of the Sixty Dollars forwarded to us in cash by the person desiring the machine. *The paper Will be sent to different Post Offices if desired.* Every person collecting names should send them with the money as fast as obtained so that the subscribers may begin at once to receive their papers, and not become dissatisfied with the delay. When the whole number of names (thirty,) and the whole amount of money (Sixty dollars,) is received, the machine will be duly forwarded.

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE.

1 copy, one year	$2.00
2 copies, one year	3.00
4 copies, one year	6.00
8 copies, and one to getter-up of club	12.00
20 copies, and one to getter up of club	28.00
One copy of *The Post* and one of *The Lady's Friend*,	3.00

Subscribers in British North America must remit *twenty cents* in addition to the annual subscription, as we have to prepay the U. S. postage on their papers.
☞ As the price of *The Post* is the same as that of *The Lady's Friend*, the clubs may be composed exclusively of the paper, or partly of the paper and partly of the magazine. Of course the premium may be either one or the other, as desired.
☞ The matter in the paper will always be different from that in the magazine.
☞ Specimen numbers of *The Post* sent gratis. Address
DEACON & PETERSON
No. 319, Walnut St. Phila.

GRAND NATIONAL AUCTION!

Sale of Articles of the Constitution and the Effects of Dead Liberty.

UNCLE SAM, AUCTIONEER.

Dead! dead! dead!
Stabbed through the heart and shot through the head
Lies Liberty, dead.
Her name has perished from shore to shore,
And the land that knew her once knows her no more.
The form remains, but the spirit has fled;
The lamp is safe, but extinguished's the light;
So bury our dead clear out of our sight—
Who cares for Liberty dead?
Yes, bury her deep in the clay,
And we'll auction her goods on the first fine day.
* * * * * * *
Oyez! Oyez! All manner of men,
You who wish to bid step in.
Oyez! Oyez! All manner of men,
Our sale is about to begin.

The goods we auction are good as new—
They have not been here in wear long;
Moreover, they can't be injured by time,
And with use they grow more strong.
But since Liberty's dead we want them not.
So we'll sell them off for a song.
Who'll bid; Who'll bid? Say something, pray,
Or we won't get through with our sale to day.

A little louder, sir, if you please,
Ha! a capital suggestion—
Put them up in separate lots!
Of course, we have no objection.
Sir? *What sale?* you ask. Why my dear sir,
'Tis known both far and near.
That Liberty's goods are selling off—
UNCLE SAM *is the auctioneer.*

LOT NO. 1.

Now, gentlemen, here is a first class thing,
Its style the bold and dashing,
Once in great vogue, but obsolete now,
Say rather—out of fashion.
"*Freedom of Speech*" 'tis called by men;
Do not fear to bid, 'twill come up again,
For just as sure as we are all alive
'Twill be the prime fashion in Sixty-five,
Do not fear to bid! Do not fear to bid!
I tell you it must prevail
Come, start us, start us, gentlemen,
'Tis a *bona fide* sale.

No bid! Why, gentlemen, I'm sore perplexed!

THE CROWD—
Show the goods first. What next?, What next?

LOT NO. 2.

The article I now put up
Is neither more nor less
Than Liberty's Palladium,
"*The Freedom of the Press.*"
Who bids, who bids for Freedom,
The Freedom of the Press?

That held its ground when others backed;
That kept straight on when others tacked,
That pitched its warning voice so loud,
That rampant tyranny was cowed;
And when Courts, Senates, all gave way;
Stood boldly up and said its say.

'Tis going, going, gentlemen,
The Freedom of the Press,
Our former boast and glory;
Bid something, more or less.
Sir?—

ONE OF THE CROWD,—
If you use it, you may lose it.

AUCTIONEER—
Ah! You're thinning of "suppress;"
But though manacled and muzzled,
There's such virtue in the Press,
That for any tyrant going 'tis an overmatch, I guess.
Come, gentlemen, be lively,
What for Freedom of the Press?

LOT NO. 3.

Now, gentlemen, come tumble up;
Come like a school of porpoise;
Which of you will gain this lot?
Who'll bid for *Habeas Corpus?*
Grand old *Habeas Corpus;*
That passed unhurt through many an age;
That fearless faced the tyrant's rage;
That stemmed the fury of the hour;
That held in check the pride of power;
That yielded not to tide or time,
Glorious in peace, in war sublime—
Who'll bid for *Habeas Corpus?*

Whoever gains it gains a prize;
Speak louder; sir, I pray;
I tell you 'twill be good as new,
To-morrow or next day;
For no mere mortal earthly thing,
Whether called President or King,
Or General or Brigadier,
Or any other name of fear,
Can kill old *Habeas Corpus!*

LOT NO. 4.

Ah! this will stir you up, I know;
This is a thing you won't let go,
This article suits every taste,
And tickles every palate;
Who would not save from out the wreck
Our glorious *Vote by Ballot?*
The tyrant's sword of Damocles,
The freeman's trusty mallet,
Stronger than Hercules' club;
Who bids for Vote by Ballot!
Shall Liberty's stern Nemesis
Be slighted by you, shall it?
Come wake up, wake up gentlemen,
Or you'll lose the Vote by Ballot
The power that pulls down thronged wrong,
Though oft as vain as Sampson strong;
The power that takes our kings *pro tem.*,
And turns them into common men;
The only power that guarantees
The people in their liberties;
The only power on earth that can
Guard or regain the rights of man;
The only power that makes at last
All power innocuous, however vast—
This does the Vote by Ballot,
This makes its glory in our eyes;
Herein its chiefest merit lies.
Come, speak up, gentlemen,
Who bids for Vote by Ballot?

[He pauses, but there is no response.]

Why, gentlemen, I can't express
How much you puzzle me—I must confess
I'm more than puzzled—I'm almost vexed.

CROWD—(sternly)—
Pay out the play. What next?. What next?

AUCTIONEER—
First, gents, I've one one request to make,
For yours as well as my sake,
And that is please to hurry up;
We have not right begun yet,
And if we keep on at this rate,
We wont be done by sunset;
For Liberty was well endowed,
And we hold all her treasure,
A mighty mass of precious things,
Whose worth no man could measure.

ONE OF THE CROWD—
Are these goods damaged, and, if so,
Will you make restitution?

AUCTIONEER—
Damaged? Oh! no, *they were put away*
For other men and another day.
But, caring not on friends t' impose,
I tell you now our sale will close
With a broken *Constitution.*

[Enter a messenger in hot haste.]

Why, what's your hurry, friend? Perhaps your news
Won't be the worse for keeping?

[Messenger whispers in his ear. Auctioneer in wild excitement, flings down the hammer, and at the top of his voice shouts]—

Hurrah! hurrah! the sale is closed,
"She was not dead but sleeping,"
Dear friends, our Liberty still lives,
She was not dead, but sleeping.

Oh! blessed news! spread thro' the land,
Go forth like lightning leaping,
Wherever patriot hearts are sore,
And patriot eyes are weeping!
And tell them Liberty still lives;
She was not dead but sleeping.

The myriad foes that wished her ill,
Wounded her sore, but could not kill,
For Liberty's immortal!
Thro' them we've learned in very deed
The essence of the freeman's creed—

ALL—
That Liberty's immortal!

AUCTIONEER—
The sale is closed, what right had we
To hold it? Come, friends, answer me.

ALL—
None. You cannot sell, we cannot buy
The untold wealth of Liberty!

From the Philadelphia Sunday Mercury

Our National Legacy?—Where is it and Who has Robbed us of it.

Seventy-seven years ago, and fourteen years subsequent to the successful close of our Revolutionary war, a band of men, tried in the furnace of those perilous times, and deeply imbued with a profound appreciation of their responsibilities and their mission, met together in high and solemn conclave, to frame for the constituencies they represented a new Federal Constitution—the foundation and corner-stone of a 'new and more perfect Union.' After mature and ample deliberation, within the noble and commanding presence and under the searching eye of the great Washington himself, who presided, they prepared and perfected a covenant of Union between the States and the respective peoples of the States, which, for all the high purposes it was ordained to accomplish, and all the momentous interests with which it was charged, might challenge the world for a comparison or a peer. Founded upon the theory of abstract right and the principles of eternal justice, it enunciated and eliminated those great truths and problems which if adhered to under all circumstances, would make the Union which it created enduring and perpetual. One by one all the then States accepted and ratified this new bond of close companionship and confraternity, jealous even as they were of their local franchises and inalienable liberties; and thus from the early Fathers came a legacy to their posterity brighter than crown or diadem—richer than all the gold of Golconda, or all the wealth of Crœsus.

But where, to-day, is this inestimable inheritance, which the immortal Washington, and his compatriots, bequeathed to their children? Alas! alas! not one vestige lingers to tell the story of its existence. One by one the stones of the temple have crumbled away, and naught but a wild waste greets the eye where once the massive structure stood.

For nearly seventy-five years, under the genial influence and imperial sway of the great work of our Fathers, never did a people prosper and grow great and powerful as did the people of the United States. From a few feeble and inconsiderable colonies, numbering some three millions of souls, we had added star after star to the blue field of our flag, and augmented our population to thirty millions of thrifty and industrious people, the foremost of the world in arts, science and civilization. The sails of our commerce whitened every sea, and the name of 'American citizen' was a talisman in every clime. Immigration was rapidly peopling the far West, leveling the forest with sturdy blows, cultivating rich and expansive prairies, delving the mines on the far-off Pacific; and, in a word, Peace and Contentment sat and smiled within our gates.

This was the fair Eden we enjoyed when the spoiler came and treason made its master piece. Well may we ask, and remember too, as long as life remains, who has robbed us of our birthright and stolen our inheritance. As long as the agitation of the Slavery question was confined to a few crazy and itinerant fanatics like William Lloyd Garrison, Charles C. Burleigh, Abby Kelley and Lucretia Mott, it was comparatively harmless and impotent for evil; but when it became the shibboleth of a great party, thirsting for the spoils of office and the sceptre of power—when the halls of Congress were made the arenas for gladiatorial combats between the North and the South, in the persons of their representatives, arousing sectional animosity and embittering sectional feeling, it was easy to see where it would all end, and was calculated to awaken the gravest apprehensions of every patriot and lover of his country. It could not fail to be seen, and realized that the time had come which had been foreshadowed and deprecated by Washington in his farewell address to his countrymen. The seeds of geographical separation had been sown. Senators and members of Congress had been chosen from the Northern States on account of their hostility to Southern men and Southern institutions, and for the purpose of going to Washington, and in set speeches abusing the Southern people and bullying them into resistance to an assumed Northern domination and supremacy. For this purpose were Wilmot, Stevens, Hickman, Grow and Taylor, elected from Pennsylvania; Seward and others, from New York; Wade, Giddings, Sherman and Bingham, from Ohio; Hale and others, from New Hampshire; Sumner, Wilson, Banks and Burlingame, from Massachusetts; and the Washburnes, respectively from Illinois, Maine and Iowa. These and other men of their class, are mainly the authors of all the woes and calamities that have been brought upon the country. The election of Lincoln, it is true, was the crowning climax of the treason and perfidy against solemn compacts and guarantees inaugurated by those who went deliberately to work to overthrow the Union and to build up a monarchy or an empire in its stead, sustained by bayonets. But he has been merely a blind and supple tool in their hands—an automaton who rehearses jokes for the amusement of the crowd, as Maelzel's ingenious contrivance played chess through an expert concealed inside. They are the great criminals—the guilty burglars, who have broken into the inner temple of our civil liberties and stolen therefrom our priceless inheritance, purchased by our fathers through rivers of blood and countless treasure. Let their names be execrated through all coming time and the mark of Cain descend with them to their dishonored graves.

A. M. W.

A MILLION OF MEN.—Senator HOWARD, of Michigan, has introduced a bill into the U. S. Senate authorising the President to call out one million of volunteers for ninety days! The absurdity of such a scheme is too apparent to justify discussion, for it would be impossible (even if they could be raised, which is itself absurd) to organize so large a body of men into even a respectable mob, within the time named. So absolutely absurd is the proposition that even the Philadelphia *Press*, which has not taken a rational view of any thing, or expressed a common sense idea, within the last five years, condemns it as wholly nonsensical!

MR. DENNISON, a Democrat member of Congress from Pennsylvania, introduced a bill in the House, a few days ago, increasing the private soldiers' pay to thirty dollars a month—which was *opposed by the whole solid Abolition vote.*—On the same day the Abolition majority passed a resolution to give a batch of Abolition Committee Clerks, four dollars per day! Comment is useless.

FEDERAL SUBJUGATION OF MARYLAND.

"The message of Governor BRADFORD to the Legislature of Maryland invites attention anew to the high-handed proceedings of which that interesting state has lately been the theater. The proximity of Maryland to the national capital brings its affairs so directly under the eye of the federal authorities that the action of their military subordinates in that state may be regarded as directly inspired by the administration. It is not the case of a remote province oppressed by the wantonness of a proconsul too distant to be controlled. Whatever General SCHENCK has done has unquestionably been inspired from Washington. His acts were the acts of the President. It is Mr. LINCOLN that has subverted the sovereignty of a loyal state, nullified its constitution, and placed upon its neck the iron heel of a military despotism. It is he that is answerable for making the elective franchise in that state a more transparent shame and a more egregious mockery than was the so-called universal suffrage by which LOUIS NAPOLEON procured himself to be nominally elected Emperor of France.

It is in the border states that we find the most instructive illustrations of the decadence of Republican institutions in this country. The eclipse of state sovereignty has in those states been more complete because the temptation and opportunity were greater, not because the administration has any more respect for the sovereignty of one state than for that of another. Respect for state rights has never in any case restrained its hand. The prostrate condition of Maryland will be the condition of New York whenever the federal administration has a purpose to serve which requires New York to be trampled upon. For what shall restrain it? If the limitations of the federal power, or respect for the constitutions and laws of the states, had any restraining force, they would be as powerful to arrest the overthrow of liberty in Maryland as they could be in any other loyal state of the Union.

If those usurpations and abuses were transient incidents of the war, or if they had any tendency to cease of themselves or to work their own cure, they would be less alarming. But what Maryland is to-day, Tennessee, North Carolina, and every seceded state bids fair to be ten or twenty years hence, if the abolition *regime* should continue so long. It is not within the compass of probability that twenty years of that *regime* will reduce the present overwhelming secession majorities in those states to minorities comparatively as small as the present disloyal minority in Maryland. The federal government has entered on a course which must every year educate it more and more in a contempt for state authority and in the practice of compelling state governments to succumb to its caprices. All this tends steadily to the utter overthrow of state rights in every state in the Union.

The most dangerous and intolerable of the abuses of federal power in Maryland has been its shameless interference with the freedom of elections. The elective franchise is the corner stone of republican government. Every one sees that to abolish elections would wholly wipe out and efface our free institutions by a single stroke of the sponge. But when, by the interposition of military force and terrorism, electors are driven away from the polls or coerced, the case is made all the worse by the amount of insult added to the injury. If the federal authority would throw off all disguise and boldly appoint state officers without any pretense to an election, the subversion of republican government would not be any more real than when it compels the election of its tools by military interference. And when this is done in Maryland, in Delaware, in Kentucky, it would be a criminal supineness in the citizens of other states to take no notice of what may soon be their own case. If the presidential election should be carried this year by such means as have been used to control elections in Maryland and Delaware, the people ought not to submit to it.

The portion of Governor BRADFORD's message which we lay before our readers this morning is a clear exposure of the method by which popular elections in Maryland have been degraded into an insulting mockery. Orders from Washington put the polls under the charge of federal military officers who assumed to supervise and direct the proceedings of judges of elections, officers sworn to perform their duties according to the laws of the state. Governor BRADFORD's sense of duty did not allow him to stand a silent witness of this outrage. On the Monday preceding the election he issued a proclamation assuring the judges of election of the protection of the state to the extent of its ability in discharging their duties as required by their oath of office. The military tools of the administration intercepted this proclamation and prevented its circulation. The military commanders and provost-marshals had it all their own way. There had been prescribed as a qualification for voters an oath which contained nothing that a repentant secessionist might not swear to, but which was an imputation upon the past loyalty of all to whom it was tendered. If this unconstitutional oath had been impartially administered it would have been bad enough, for it is the sole prerogative of the states to prescribe the qualifications of voters, even in the election of federal officers. But this oath was administered in Maryland, or it was withheld, according to the arbitrary caprice of the federal marshals having the matter in charge, some of those marshals being themselves candidates for the offices to be voted for. The tickets containing the names of the candidates whom the administration had resolved to elect they caused to be printed on yellow paper, and electors having in their hand a yellow ticket had unobstructed access to the polls. Others were either driven away from the polls altogether or had an insulting oath tendered to them with insulting accompaniments. In some cases, where the judges of election showed some spirit and manliness, the polls were broken up soon after they were opened and the judges driven off. This expedient of the yellow tickets defeated the intention of the law requiring the election to be by ballot; but it is needless to dwell on illegal accessories when the whole thing was illegal. If the freedom of elections is subverted, and republican government thereby overturned, the greater or less illegality of the particular means is a very subordinate matter.

But why did Governor BRADFORD give certificates of election to spurious officers thus chosen in flagrant violation of law? Only because he had no choice, his duty in this respect being simply ministerial. He is compelled by law to certify the election of whatever persons the judges may return as elected in their respective precincts. He very properly requests the Legislature to clothe him with the power which he lacks, by a change in the law. But what assurance can he have that officers elected by bayonets in defiance of law, would not be put in power by bayonets in equal defiance of law? When the state and federal constitutions are trampled under foot, it is but a slight matter to dispense with the governor's certificate.—*N. Y. World.*

GENERAL SCOTT ON THE—.—A New York letter to the Boston *Journal* gives the particulars of a recent interview with Gen. Scott. He did not (says the writer) regard the future prospects as very bright. Indeed, he said he did not see one bright spot in our national horizon. One thing he thought very remarkable—no war of any magnitude had ever been prosecuted anywhere before this one, without throwing to the surface men of marked military genius and marked public virtue. But this war has been fruitful of no such result so far. Those who had inspired a momentary confidence had disappointed the public expectation. We have had some splendid fighting, but without marked results. Our generals seem to have no ability to reap the fruits of well fought battles. To fight the enemy, to gain a decisive victory, and then let him escape with his men, guns and baggage, is simply to make the war endless. He considered the President's amnesty proclamation as impracticable, in consequence of the large number of persons exempted from hope of pardon. These would be made desperate and fight to the last. If the large number exempted from pardon were in the hands of the President today, and under lock and key, so that he could, if he would, march them out to death, he could not execute that large number. Humanity and civilization would revolt at it.

In the judgment of Gen. Scott, it would be better to offer pardon to the great mass of the rebels, and reserve severe punishment for the leaders only. More than a year ago General Scott supposed that Corinth and Richmond would both be taken, and taken at once. He not only expected it, but had never seen any explanation or reason why it was not done. Confident of that result, he sent to the President a plan for the settlement of the difficulty, North and South. A basis for the reconstruction of the Union was sent in. It was made the subject of one or more cabinet meetings, and Gen. Scott is confident that when the war is over, the plan will form substantially the basis of a final settlement.

THE NEW CONSCRIPTION BILL.—The new Conscription Bill before Congress is nearly ready to pass—it has passed the Senate. It corrects some of the faults in, and its object is to render more efficient the operation of the present law. The only persons specially exempted from the draft are the Vice President of the United States, the judges of the U. S. Courts, the heads of the several executive departments, and the Governors of States, and by implication such persons as are physically or mentally unfit for service, according to the prescribed army regulations. The two classes for enrollment and draft are merged into one, which is made to include persons between the ages of twenty and forty five years; credits to be given to cities, towns, and wards, so as to equalize, as far as possible, the draft throughout each district. The commutation is increased to $400; those who pay it to be exempted from the present draft, but liable to be called upon in the next. In other words they are in the condition of a reserved class.—Drafted men may, if they prefer, be transferred to the navy; such transfer being credited to their respective localities. Alterations are made in the details of the old act for conducting the draft; and attorneys or agents are restricted to the fee of five dollars for preparing the necessary exemption papers.

What is a Copperhead?

George W. Curtis, author, editor, and lecturer asks and answers this all-absorbing question in Harper's *Weekly*. He says that Gen. McClellan, from the moment of his writing the letter of Gov. Woodward "must be considered a copperhead of the clearest type." Here are the principles—the whole of them—avowed in that letter:

"I understand Judge Woodward to be in favor of the prosecution of the war with all the means at the command of the loyal States until the military power of the rebellion is destroyed. I understand him to be of the opinion, that, while the war is urged with all possible decision and energy, the policy directing it should be in accordance with the principles of humanity and civilization, working no injury to private rights and property not demanded by military necessity and recognized by military law among civilized nations; and, finally, I understand him to agree in the opinion that the sole great objects of this war are the restoration of the unity of the nation, the preservation of the constitution, and the supremacy of the laws of the country."

If Mr Curtis persists in this definition of the term, he will find more people in the country willing to be called, "copperheads" than he and his party will know very well how to take care of. And, by the way, we may take this occasion to state that Mr. Curtis' day whether in letters or the lecture room, as a literary man, is past. He has consented to become the merest hack of a political party, and as such, if at all, he must come before the public in future.

FREED AFRICANS.

The results of a war degenerated into a crusade to promote equality between white Americans and black Africans on this continent are being developed at a rapid and fearful rate. The desolation, devastation, disorder, physical and moral misery which ensued in Spanish America, in Mexico, and in islands of the West Indies on the attempt to elevate Indians and Africans to an impossible equality with white men, have already begun in extensive portions of the United States—a destruction so marked that it may well seem to be the vengeance of GOD upon the perverted passions of miserable men.

The report of Mr. YEATMAN, president of the Western Sanitary Commission, as given in the *Tribune*, does not permit any possible doubt of the frightful condition of the freed Africans who are scattered along the Mississippi, from Cairo to Natchez. No honest and humane man can read it without a cold shudder. Nothing in the baracoons of the African coast; nothing in descriptions of the horrors of the middle passage; nothing in the worst cases of cruel treatment of field slaves by inhuman overseers exceeds this awful record of hunger, starvation, and death. The system of slave labor was an evil most grievous to be borne; but it is as nothing in comparison with the private and public suffering and injury now being inflicted by the utter incapacity of the men who *play* statesmen in Washington. The President has formally announced to Congress, in a special message, that he is unable to grasp the great problem of the future disposition of these freed Africans whom abolition hate and southern treason have thrown upon our hands. He confesses himself *inops consilii*. And yet, in the fact of this admitted poverty of ability to deal with this problems which now demands solution, he impudently asks the people to give him a new lease of office! Mr. YEATMAN reports 25,000 freed Africans gathered in camps and towns along the Mississippi; that in Memphis the treatment which the negro receives from government agents, contractors, and plantation lessees is such that "he feels, that he has exchanged one master for many masters, and *sighs to return to his former home and master*," that in North Louisiana the negroes complain that they "are hired out to men who treat them, so far as providing for them is concerned, far worse than their secesh masters did;" that a majority of Mr. CHASE's plantation lessees are "adventurers, camp followers, and army sharks;" that at Young's Point there is more squalid poverty and destitution than in any place ever visited, with sickness and death frightful;" that at Desoto the government had furnished no rations to the starving negroes for more than two weeks; that at Natchez many of the negroes had returned to their masters on account of suffering in the government camps, which had by deaths been reduced from 4,000 to 2,100.

Mr. YEATMAN concluded his report as follows:

"There are doubtless some points and camps which I have overlooked. I endeavored to procure all the information I could, and in the progress of my investigations I found that the simple work of humanity to the merely destitute, great and important as it is, is secondary to some other things, and the injustice with which the freedmen are treated, the continuing them in a state of involuntary servitude *worse than that from which they have escaped*, made me desirous of returning and presenting the subject to the commission. * * * * *

If the freedmen wish to contract their labor, let them do it themselves, *and not be hired out against their wills, to persons for whom they are not willing to work.* These people should be educated up to, and made to realize their new condition. Their masters sold them or hired them out, fed them, and clothed them; let them then now hire themselves out, and with their wages buy their own food and clothing, and supply all their other wants. If they are hired out against their wills, and fed and clothed as before, they do not realize that they are free men. It only appears to them a change of masters, and that for the worse; for before the master's interest prompted him to feed and clothe them well, to supply a physician and medicines, and to take care of them when sick."

What a picture is this of abolition humanity and integrity! The poor negro will yet cry in the agony of despair to be saved from such friends.—*N. Y. World.*

A SENATOR BRIBED—MR. HALE'S CASE.—The case of John P. Hale deserves more attention than it attracts. To our mind it is one of the most scandalous affairs in which such a man could have been caught. Mr. HALE has long had the reputation of close communication with the lobbies, but never before has he acknowledged that he sold out his influence as a Senator to obtain the liberation from the common jail of a person charged with having committed a crime against the Government. It is useless to talk of his having been counsel to defend the party in court. It was to keep him clear of the court, that Mr. HALE was paid and accepted three thousand dollars! No such retainer is ever paid to legal counsel, and the party incarcerated would not have paid it for all the knowledge of law that JOHN P. HALE ever had. It was his political and not his legal influence that was furnished for a price. Can anybody now fail to see the motive which actuated at least some of the defenders of the arbitrary system of arrest and imprisonment which has brought disgrace, not upon our country only, but upon our form of Government. Twenty years ago a Senator, for such an act as that of which Mr. HALE has confessed himself guilty, would have been expelled forthwith. We presume, of course, that Mr. HALE will continue to favor arbitrary arrests, the suspension of the *habeas corpus*, and all like measures, and will slip around by some back door to liberate in private those whom he denounces in public!—*Carlisle Volunteer.*

A SWARM OF BEES WORTH HAVING.

B patient, B prayerful, B humble, B mild.
B wise as a Solon, B meek as a child;
B studious, B thoughtful, B loving, B kind;
B sure you make matter subservient to mind,
B cautious, B prudent, B trustful, B true;
B courteous to all men, B friendly with few.
B temperate in argument, pleasure, and wine;
B careful of conduct, of money, of time.
B cheerful, B grateful, B hopeful, B firm,
B peaceful, benevolent, willing to learn;
B courteous, B gentle, B liberal, B just,
B aspiring, B humble, *because* thou art dust;
B penitent, circumspect, sound in the faith;
B active, devoted, B faithful till death;
B honest, B holy, transparent, and pure;
B dependent, B Chirstlike, and you'll B secure.

SETTLED AT LAST—There have been a great many astute speculations respecting the hole through which John Morgan escaped from the Penitentiary at Columbus. The message of Governor Tod puts an end to the vexed question.

His Excellency announces that John Morgan escaped *through a misunderstanding!*

This is official. We of course give it up.—*Louisville Journal.*