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By J. B. OVIATT,

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA.

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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.

BYRON D. HAMLIN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa. Agent for Messrs. Keating & Co's Lands. Attends especially to the Collection of Claims; Examination of Land Titles; Payment of Taxes, and all business relating to Real Estate. Office in Hamlin Block

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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 given.

Connected with my tannery I have a Boot & Shoe factory, and Harness Shop.

L. L. HEATH.

Portage, Pa., Nov. 3, 1862. v5-s1.

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 it 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 "Elenor's Victory," &c.; MARION HARLAND, author of "Alone," &c.; MISS VIRGINIA A. 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 Notelties* 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 procurred at the regular terms of Two Dollars for each, but where this cannot be done, they may be procurred 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
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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

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Consumptive sufferers will receive a valuable prescription for the cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung affections, (free of charge,) by sending their address to.

Rev. E. A. WILSON,

Williamsburgh,

Kings Co., New York.

THE TRUTH TOLD.

LINCOLN'S HONESTY AND CAPACITY.

A Terrible Phillipic Against Lincoln by a Fremont Organ.

[From the New York New Nation.]

We all recollect that worthy citizen of Athens who banished Aristides solely because it annoyed him to hear the epithet, "the Just," constantly coupled with his name. We have all been struck by this strange specimen of political liberty, and by the lack of judgment in the application. If was not because this undue notoriety given to the name of a citizen of the republic might after a time, prove dangerous, nor because the epithet of "just" was questionable, that the worthy citizen of Greece banished Aristides. He would not even discuss the matter, the epithet annoyed him, and that was enough to ostracize its unfortunate bearer. In this we see an excess of liberty and a lack of political education.

Now, we are annoyed and irritated at hearing the words Abraham Lincoln and honesty always coupled together; but being more generous than the excellent Athenian citizen aforesaid, we propose, before ostracizing honest Abe from the White House, to consider his right to the surname of "Honest." To call one man honest out of a population of thirty millions, is not so much of a compliment to him as a sarcasm upon all the rest. Let us look into his honesty and capability After three years of patient silence we have a right, and it is moreover our duty. Mr. Lincoln, to examine your acts and show them to the nation. You commenced by confiding the fate of our cause, the honor of our arms, and the lives of our sons to men having no higher claim to such trust than a host of voters at their command, whose support you coveted—in order to advance the welfare of the nation.

We have allowed you to further your political and personal interests, and to transform into heroes men whose inefficiency has swallowed up thousands of lives and millions of treasure, so that you might be able to dazzle the eyes of the people with victories far more than real. We have permitted you to sacrifice tried patriots, whose popularity alarmed you and whose energy disappointed your calculations.

We have allowed you to deceive the people; we have let you transform disgraceful defeats into victories; and even we made no outcry when you were reduced to beg exoneration for acts which have eternally disgraced the honor of our arms. You have been unable either to foresee or forestall anything. What has become of the nation's enthusiasm? What have you done with the immense resources, unprecedented in history, that the nation has lavishly given you?

You are now appealing to conscription, and we will not enter in to a discussion of the principle itself, but we will tell you that you sho'd have foreseen that the day must come when you would need thees men, and that you were to blame in not calling for them when the people's enthusiasm was first aroused, when they certainly would not have been refused you.—You are to blame, inasmuch as through your incapacity and personal schemes, the necessity for such an appeal has become a question of public safety. You are to blame for depriving us of the services of men whose popularity stimulated that enthusiasm.

You have told the country that both the rebellion and slavery were dead; you have told the people that the forces of the rebels were reduced by desertion, and that they could not be recruited, fed, nor clothed; and yet you are forced to act upon the defensive, being threatened at all points.

Whenever you have directed the action of our troops, they have been uniformly unsuccessful; you have perpetually offered us the wretched spectacle of splendid resources and excellent chances of success sacrificed to incapicity. The only success which you come near attaining, but the credit of which we intend to take from you, is due to the incredible imaginativeness that you have displayed in describing facts. Changes of base, masterly retreats, and reconnoissances have succeeded each other with a rapidity worthy of the great est showman of modern times. The immense variety of circumstances is only equaled by the identity of the results. We have:

Sherman's reconnoissance.
Smith's reconnoi-sance.
Thomas' reconnoissance.
Kilpatrick,s reconnoissance.
Custer's reconnoissance.
Seymour's reconnoissance.
Gilmore's Charleston reconnoissance.

The result is everywhere the same, ridiculous and disastrous. The sole concession we can make to your honesty is, that you have improved upon the change of base in 1862; you destroy fewer soldiers and burn less of the nation's property.

How is it, that after three years of incomparable victories, according to Halleck's facetious expression, "unprecedented in the military history of nations," you are still pondering how to preserve the national Capital and your bases of operation?

Is it a reward for such success, for the achievement of such results, that you now ask the nation to pass a vote of confidence and re-elect you for another, and perhaps another, term?

In your inaugural address you gave a very striking illustration of your peculiar honesty by pledging yourself, in accordance with the well-known principles of the party which had elected you, not to serve another term; you said this in a manner which none of your supporters then understood; but your words were evidently designated to hear a double meaning, as that, if you should find the sweets of office more enticing than you possibly anticipated, you might change your purpose without seeming to violate your promise. Candid people will see in this a good deal more evidence of cunning than of honesty.

The whole truth is this, you are leading the nation quietly to its destruction by deceiving the people as to the dangers which threaten it. In the first part of the campaign of 1862 you gained advantages which you were unable to utilize or even retain in 1863.

You sacrificed the entire West for the capture of Vicksburg, and then you proclaim to the four winds that the Mississippi is free, while not a single steamboat can navigate it without being attacked or perhaps burned, and without every passenger having the fear of death or captivity before his eyes.

To serve the ends of your cause, you have made a hero out of a man upon whom you have lavished everything, who had every obstacle removed from his path, and who was promptly furnished with reinforcements and supplies, while Rosecrans could get none; and who has scarcely been able to hold, with the immense resources at his command, the ground which his predecessor gained in spite of you by his own talents.

You have offered us the distressing spectacle of the sacrifice of merit to caprice and personal political interests, and this in a republic, in the name and under the plea of popular sovereignty.

And to cap the climax, you are obliged to hear definitions like this: An unconditional loyal man is one who, although not satisfied with the measures taken by the government, approve them all and gives them his constant support.

It seems almost incredible. Are we in Constantinople, in St. Petersburg, in Rome, or in Paris? Are we the descendants of those proud Saxons who refused to succumb to any yoke, or the illegitimate off-spring of cardinals seeking to secure fortune and greatness by a perpetual worship? Are we really the descendants of those disciples of Luther and Calvin, who rather than subject their reason to an authority which they despised, preferred to expatriate themselves to those shores where, thro' the agency of liberty, they founded our national greatness which you are now striving to drown in a sea of cowardice and adultation, corruption and incompetency? Were our ancestors to visit the earth, they would certainly be surprised to see that, eighty years after the resolution which gave life and liberty to the nation, the Lincoln party could find no other definiton of loyalty than a blind submission to the decrees of the government.

But we have exercised this blind and mute submission during three years; during three years we have kept silent—and what was more generous than silence?

Some true radical patriots said not long since, "We have not lost confidence in Fremont.—What has he done or said for a year past?"

What could he do? what could he say? He has done for you what Butler and Sigel have done; what we have all done; he has been charitable enough to keep silence, and that is more than he should have done. In the face of so much incapacity and corruption, patriotism alone has kept us silent. Each time that a fresh defeat or fresh concession to foreign powers brought an indignant exclamation to our lips, we restrained its utterance. And yet have much grief, and love, and admiration, accompanied each hetacomb of these unknown heroes, martyrs to their country, who have fallen, through the incompetency and the cold insatiable ambition of the men whose mission it was to lead our sons to victory, but who being binded by political considerations for their personal advancement, led them only to a profitless death.

And you have not displayed more talent or energy abroad. Napoleon has trampled upon the rights of a friendly republic; he has insolently notified us of a blockade of the Mexican coast, and *through the Monroe doctrine in our face.*

We ask, then, who is master now in America, he who lays down the law, or he who submits to the same? Is it Napoleon the III, or the successor of Washington?

God alone, by bestowing upon the country inexhaustible natural wealth, and that ardent patriotism which makes every soldier a hero, has saved the country from the ruin into which your selfishness would plunge it. This is the secret of the difference between your country and that of the South.

We have been imposed upon long enough.—The ruin which you have been unable to accomplish in four years, would certainly be fully consummated were you to remain in power four years longer. Your Military Governors and their Provost Marshals override the laws, and the echo of the armed heel rings forth as clearly now in America as in France or Austria. You have encroached upon our liberty without securing victory, and we must have both.

You have dishonored us abroad by shameless misconception as to our true condition. Places that we occupied in 1862 are now again in the hands of the rebels, and God knows whether your preparations for the approaching campaign are adequate. Corruption has entered into every department of your administration, rendering it a very Augean stable, which needs a Hercules as your successor. It is time for the light to shine forth and for the truth to fully appear, so that all sincere patriots, all men who look for nothing further than the advancement of their country and of liberty, may rally in one compact body around the great principle of liberatism, and form a liberal party really worthy of the name. Such a man can only save the country.

Away with all the imposters who have invaded the temple of liberty, and turned it into a voting-market. Let there be an end of this ridiculous farce of unconditional loyalty, which is only fit to secure the vote of those fools, who, instead of diving to the root of the matter, blindly believe all the interested falsehoods published by journals that are paid to applaud and submit, whether right or wrong.

Mr. Lincoln's honesty is of strange description. It consists in nearly ruining the country and in disregarding its interests in order to make sure of power for four years longer. To our eyes, the man who has deprived his country of the service of some of its best citizens, who has been unable to make any better use of the incredible resources confided to him, and who, after agitating so many public questions without solving one of them, disregards his own utter incapacity, is, of all the citizens of the United States, the least honest and the most dangerous.

But even if President Lincoln were the honest man that his paid organs represent him to be, how dangerous would his re-election prove to the liberties of the people, under existing circumstances, surrounded as he is, with the military influences that he has at his back!—Let us remember the teachings of history, and the instances of feigned or real imbecility, all of which have resulted in despotism. Sixtus V., the half stupid monk in his cell, and Napoleon III the sottish debauch, belong to the same school. The men, who have had to endure them, elected them as important individuals, whose election would give time for reflection and consideration; it will soon be sixteen years that France has reflected and pondered over her lost liberty. Fearing the unknown and probably in no other, an administration as easily "embarrassed" as Mr. Lincoln's.

Every man who votes in opposition to the Abolition ticket, or dissents in the slighest degree from the general policy, or any given measure, of the Administration—every one who express a hope for speedy and honorable peace, or prefers a war—if war must be—for the Constitution and Union, rather than for emancipation, confiscation, devastation and disunion—every one who objects to the suspension of *habeas corpus* in States unmolested by the enemy, where there is no hindrance to the administration of justice, or suggests that it is a cruel wrong, manifest violation of law and justice to kidnap, abduct and imprison men, under military orders, without charge or hearing—in short every free man who prefers remaining free to becoming a slave—according to the Abolition theory "embarrasses" the administration, and consequently is a rebel sympathizer and semi-traitor.

It is even more than this.

We send representatives to Congress to represent their constituency and the country, not the President—and yet, now, every member who offers a resolution or moves an inquiry adverse to the views of the majority, is directly charged with the design of "embarrassing" the administration.

And it has become even worse than this.

No member can now even *attempt* to ameliorate the condition of the soldiers, without seriously "embarrassing" Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet. A few week ago Mr. Dawson, we believe, representing the whole Democratic voice of the House, offered a resolution to pay soldiers and sailors in gold, in consequence of the great depreciation of government greenbacks, by which depreciation they received, instead of the *thirteen* dollars per month allowed them by law, but a fraction over *eight* dollars per month. This was denounced as a scheme of the copperheads to "embarrass the administration," and voted down by the *soldier's friends,*" the Abolition majority.

The other day, in the Senate of this State, Mr. Hopkins, of Washington county, introduced a resolution instructing the Committee on Federal Relations to bring in a joint resolution instructing our Senators and requesting our Representatives in Congress to vote for a law requiring the payment of non-commissioned offices and privates in the service of the government, in coin or its equivalent. Immediately he was charged with making an attempt to "embarrass the government," and great excitement prevailed among the "soldier's friends" in and outside the Senate.

Yet the resolution only contemplated the soldier's thirteen dollars per month in *money*, as the act of Congress prescribes, instead of *eight dollars* and a few cents per month, which they now receive, in violation of that law.

There was no "buncombe" in this, as has been alleged, but only an honest effort to perform an act of simple justice to the soldier, which his exclusive "friends" refuse to do.

The soldiers will learn by-and-by who are their *real* and who their *spurious* friends.

But mustn't this be a very ricketty administration which every honest attempt to do justice so painfully "embarrasses?"

Embarrassing the Administration.

There never was, in this country, certainly, and probably in no other, an administration as easily "embarrassed" as Mr. Lincoln's.

Every man who votes in opposition to the Abolition ticket, or dissents in the slighest degree from the general policy, or any given measure, of the Administration—every one who express a hope for speedy and honorable peace, or prefers a war—if war must be—for the Constitution and Union, rather than for emancipation, confiscation, devastation and disunion—every one who objects to the suspension of *habeas corpus* in States unmolested by the enemy, where there is no hindrance to the administration of justice, or suggests that it is a cruel wrong, manifest violation of law and justice to kidnap, abduct and imprison men, under military orders, without charge or hearing—in short every free man who prefers remaining free to becoming a slave—according to the Abolition theory "embarrasses" the administration, and consequently is a rebel sympathizer and semi-traitor.

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THE QUESTION.

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

We have gone away beyond the false issues which were so diligently kept before the people for nearly three years. The ingenuity of politicians and demagogues was successful in persuading men that there was but one question before them and that a question of supporting the government. It was a sharp, and it cannot be denied that it was a successful trick of the leaders of the radical party, to tell the people that to support the administration of Mr. Lincoln in all its measures was equivalent to supporting the "government." There were men who honesty believed that those measures would be ruinous, but they were told, "Never mind that, it is your duty to support them;" and the people went in and supported them, by small majorities, indeed, but by majorities, and so the country went flying along the road to ruin.

There was the financial measures of the administration, for instances. The most strenuous exertions which were made to persuade men of thought and experience otexamine these measures, before adopting and supporting them, were in vain. The blind rush to "support the administration" carried all with it. The whole paper money schema was adopted; every suggestion, whim or fancy, of the administration were "supported;" the warnings of experience were treated as treasonable, and—the result is before us.

There were other schemes and plans of the Washington administration which were equally doubtful. The whole plan of putting down a rebellion by proclamation, of destroying an enemy by uniting and condensing his forces, of ending a war of law and Union by making new laws to fight for, and new principles of union to increase the labor and difficulty.—This whole plan was just as fair a subject of examination and discussion as the finanical plan. But no. Men must not think of it, must not discuss it, must only "support" it. And there is not a man in the length and breadth of the land, in his sober senses, who believes the work of restoring the Union has advanced, by his plan, one step in three years of war. We have positively gained nothing toward union. We have spent our thousands of millions of money, we have laid down our hundreds of thousands of precious lives, and we have the war before us as fierce and deadly as three years ago, the end apparently as far away in the battle clouds and blood mists.

It was a great mistake, a great deceit, that idea of placing absolute power in the hands of one man, and then requiring blind support of his will or his whims as an equivalent to supporting the government of the United States. This government is not a one man or one mind government. It should have been the solemn duty and care of every man to watch and guard from invasion every one of the principles on which our foundation rests. There should have been open, free and thorough discussion of every step in the war. The crushing of opposition was, in 1861, the end of prosperity for the American people. The suspension of discussion was a deathblow to national progress or success.

But now we have passed out into a new life. The approach of the Presidential election has induced men to talk. The "support" of Mr. Lincoln is no longer the support of the government. The friends of Mr. Chase and General Fremont see terrible wrongs in his administration. There are numerous errors now visible—blunders, mistakes. Do the men of the Chase party who are daily exposing these errors really understand what they mean in all their length and breath? When the friends of Mr. Chase tell us that Mr. Lincoln's administration has been weak, vacillating, uncertain, do they know that this accusation means that the lives of our young men by thousands have been thrown away, literally and absolutely thrown away, for these errors and vacilintons? It has been no small thing for Mr. Lincoln to make a mistake. Every mistake has cost blood—pure, warm, American blood. And every mistake was backed by the united voice of his party, telling us it was all right and we had no right to criticise, or to advise differently! Who is responsible for these errors and their awful cost? Not alone the President, but every man who forbade opposition and free discussion.

And what are men now doing who admit that, in its geatest plans, of finance or of war, the administration has been wrong? Some of them are acting on the idea that they may yet cling to the administration and save their own pet interests from destruction. Is this public spirit, patriotism, anything that can be admired? When will men learn that they cannot guide their country by their own personal interests? If the bankers of the country see ruin staring them in the face, and expect to save their own fortunes by inducing the administration to change its plans a little to suit them and their pet institutions, while they "support it," what sort of public spirit is there in such a course?

Gentlemen the only way to save your banks, the only way to reform the finances of the country, the only way to save the Union, the only way to bring the war to a peaceful and successful conclusion, is to take your stand openly and manfully against the entire course of the administration. Re-elect the present administration, continue the present policy, and ruin is inevitable. The only salvation is in an entire change. This is plain truth. It is vain for you to seek to save your banks and save your property by blowing hot and cold—going for the administration where it does not harm your pockets, and against where it does harm them; Be open, manly, faithful. The chasm in the forum is open.—Bring whether is dearest to you and throw it in. If your banks must go down to insure the success the administration plan, boldly hurl them down into the abyss. This would be worthy of patriots, and would prove your sincerity even if you were mistaken. But if this sacrifice which is demanded of you is vain, if you do not believe that duty and patriotism require it, then take your stand like honest men with the opposition, and let us this fall place the United States on the old foundation of Union and constitutional law. So we shall save the country, save your property with it, save the American Union to be again a light in the world, and a resting place for all nations.

HORACE GREELEY ON WAR AND ITS ATTENDANTS.

The New York *World* reproduces an article written by Horace Greeley and published as an editorial in the *Tribune* of May 19, 1864. It appared just after the people (Whigs and Democrats) united in the support of the country in the Mexican war. The article is enitled "ABHORRED BE WAR" and reads as follows:—

The humane, reflecting reader of a man's history is sickened by the constantly recurring details of battles and butchery—by accounts of the happiness sacrificed, the privations endured, by thousands after thousands in gathering from remote corners of the earth to maim and slaughter each other.

Mere depravity, however great, is not enough to account for this. No devils could be found silly enough thus to torment themselves first, then one another. Sheer madness is the least explanation that is adequate.

Looking closely and steadily at the matter, we detect the cause of this horrible jangle, or at least a sure clue to it. *War ravages nations, afflicts and destroys people, but strengthens governments, exalts rulers and enables them to enrich their favorites with the spoils of plundered millions.*

The lodging of the commissary or contractor is rapidly transformed into a baronial castle; his suddenly acquired estate is fattened with the gore of countless soldiers, the tears of innumerable widows and orphans; and while thousands are shivering and freezing for the want of the humble dwellings which war has destroyed, his family rests secure in lordly halls and revels in luxury.

Burke, we believe, said of this class that by means of war "their equipages shine like meteors; their palaces rise like exhalations."—Well can they afford to prate of patriotism, "right or wrong," and bribe venal orators with some share of their plunder to inflame the passions of the duped multitudes, and fool them into enlisting to be shot at for some beggarly shilling or so a day, and that often unpaid.

Will the mass never become wise enough to detect and scout this swindling game of murder?

Suppose a government to be weak or profligate—a case by no means unsupposable—and therefore, in danger of incurring popular odium or contempt. It desires to be strong in the public confidence, but without the virtue or capacity to deserve that confidence. It has one unfailing resort—to pick a quarrel with some other government. That at once withdraws public attention form its own crimes or vices; gives it a hold on the popular feelings; enables its satellites to call upon the people to "support the country"—that is, to rally around and uphold the executive in whatever he may propose.

All inquiry is stopped—all watchfulness set aside—appropriations are made by millions, and the purse and sword are put unreservedly into the hands of the chief magistrate to be wielded at its pleasure—the latter against his enemies, the former in behalf of his friends.

All who question the policy or the justice of his course are at once denounced as traitors and enemies of the country.

Thus thousands are bribed by office and gold to cry up the war; all murmurs are stifled; as treasonable; and, when at last disaster or utter exhaustion of resources compels a return to peace, a countless host of pensioners, cripples, place-men, and fund-holders are provided to eat up the avails of honest labor for fifty or a hundred years to come.

The poor man's children must go to rest hungry and grow up in ignorance, in order that the favorites of rulers may glitter in "orders" and stars, and riot on the spoils of a people. Such is war.

Such is a small portion of the cost of the infamous cheat styled glory.

Greeley, it will be observed, is not speaking of any particular war, but of war in general.—The *Herald* observes that "so much good sense was never elsewhere uttered by Mr. Greeley since he was born a dark infant (vide Parton,) nor ever will be again until the wrath of an outraged and deluded populace brings him to his last dying speech and confession."

PARLIAMENTARY WIT.—A Portland, Maine, paper tells us that on some question of local interest, under discussion in the Legislature of that States, one day last week, Mr. Barker made a furious onslaught on the ignorance of the benighted people of York County, as he discovered it, on a political tour which he made among them, last fall.

He said that among other things he discovered the people of York County had abandoned all belief in the *existence of the Devil,* and he mingled his mock and satirical lamentations with the announcement of this regretful discovery about the the people in that part of the State. On his taking his seat, Mr. Goodwin, a member from a town in that County, rose and said that the experience of the gentleman last fall might have been true, but that since the visit of that member to York, the people there, to a man, had recovered their convictions, and had act the least doubt that there was a devil about!

The Rev. Dr. Breckinridge, in a speech at Danville, Kentucky, having asserted that Gov. Bramlette, had prepared a proclamation (which he afterward withdrew) calling on the people forcibly to resist the execution of the negro enrollment law, the Louisville *Journal* says:—"We state with the utmost positiveness, as we are justified in stating, that Gov. Bramlette had prepared no proclamation other than the one he issued before he saw Dr. Breckinridge, and that he called the Doctor to Frankford not to learn from him what to do, but to endeavor to engage him in carrying out what was already determined. We make this statement in perfect candor, on personal knowledge."

A NEW ORGANIZATION OF THE MILITIA OF THE STATE.—Our friends will no doubt be glad to hear that there is a bill ready and about to be presented to the Legislature, for the better government and organization of the militia forces of our State, which, as far as we can judge, is based on a most excellent plan of economy and justice. It direct on the mode in which all in the age of vigor and manhood should participate in the defence of our State, and provides a proper scheme for training and instruction to bring the troops to the highest degree of efficiency, for the purpose of protecting our families and our homes. It exposes fraud and corruption, and establishes a sound system of organized administration throughout the whole of the State force.

We cheerfully give it our hearty support, as we anticipate much good resulting from its being adopted by the Legislature.

A Free Fight for Fremont.

The German Republicans have gone into the Fremont movement with a will. They have become so thoroughly in earnest that it is plain nothing can ever induce them to vote for Lincoln. Indeed; their whole movement is more of a protest against him than an advocacy of any other candidate. The spirit of the Germans can be judged by the following extract from a speech made by one Casper Butz at a radical meeting in Chicago: "He said he did not think there was a single man present at the meeting who wo'ld stand up and say that Abraham Lincoln sho'ld be re-elected President of the United States.—He had told the people of this country that the best policy for the country was no policy at all. [Laughter.] So far as he (Mr. Butz) was personally concerned, he did not want any such man for President of the United States. [Cheers.] He thought that Abraham Lincoln was *the weakest and worst man that ever filled the presidential chair.* [Great cheering.] He had no merits that were worthy of emulation, and *had no more sense than a child.* [Loud Laughter and applause.] *He considered him a perfect imbecile.* [Renewed applause.]

"He had come from the little town of Springfield, and had acted as if he had never seen any other place. He had tried to direct the generals in the field, but in this he had signally failed. The generals who were far distant from Washington always won their battles, while those who were near the capital always lost them. [Loud cheers.] It a general once came under the blighting influence of Lincoln, he was sure to lose everything. He was decidedly opposed to the nomination of Lincoln at the Baltimore convention, and, in the event of Lincoln being re-elected, he would dread the consequences. Cameron would be sure to be taken back into the Cabinet, this country would become the reproach of every country in the world. He wished to see Fremont nominaten and elected, and *he declared himself in favor of voting for any one except Lincoln or Vallandigham.*—[Loud cheers.] He thought they should do all in their power to secure the nomination for next President of John Charles Fremont, and resumed his seat amid great applause."

The reading of this speech will not make "Honest Old Abe" good-natured, but there is a good deal of the same kind of talk going on in native Republican circles.

The people of Charleston are buying negroes at $2,000 a head, to work in fields and in the city, Lincoln is buying white men at $700 a piece to be sent into the army to be shot.