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By J. B. OVIATT,

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA.

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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 gived.

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

L. L. HEATH.

Portage, Pa. [illegible]

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.

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 1861, 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 "Elenor's Victor," &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 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 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
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

A Thrilling Incident of the War.

We find in the *Courier des Etats Unis* the following touching incident in the siege of Charleston, taken from the *Mercury* of that city:

The Yankees, from time to time throw a shell into the city, and nobody seems to mind it. But misfortune willed that yesterday a shell should throw the entire community into mourning.

Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of our former Governor, never consented to leave the city. Despite the representations of General Beauregard, she remained braving shells and Greek fire, tending the wounded and cheering all with her presence. Among the wounded officers under her administering care, was Mr. Andrew Rochelle, a descendant of one of the noblest Huguenor families of this city. This young man was full of the liveliest gratitude to his fair nurse; gratitude gave birth to more tender sentiment; his suit was listened to; Governor Pickens gave his consent, and the marriage was fixed for Saturday, the 23d of April. Lieutenant de Rochelle was on duty at fort Sumter in the morning, and it was determined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of Gen. Bonham, in the evening at 7 o'clock. At the moment when the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride if she was ready, a shell fell upon the roof of the building, penetrated to the room where the company were assembled, burst, and wounded nine persons, and among the rest Miss Anna Pickens. We cannot describe the scene that followed. Order was at last re-established, and the wounded removed, all except the bride, who lay motionless upon the carpet.—Her betrothed kneeling and bending over her, was weeping bitterly and trying to staunch the blood that welled from a terrible wound under her left breast. A surgeon came and declared that Miss Pickens had not longer than two hours to live. We will not paint the general despair.

When the wounded girl recovered her consciousness, she asked to know her fate, and when they hesitated to tell her, "Andrew," she said, "I beg you to tell me the truth. If I must die, I can die worthy of you." The young soldier's tears were his answer, and Miss Anna, summoning all her strength, attempted to smile. Nothing could be more heart-rending than to see the agony of this brave girl, struggling in the embrace of death and against a terrible mortal pang. Governor Pickens, whose courage is known, was almost without consciousnes, and Mrs. Pickens looked upon her child with the dry and haggard eye of one whose reason totters.

Lieutenant De Rochelle was the first to speak. "Anna," he cried, "I will die soon, too, but I would have you die my wife. There is yet time to unite us."

The young girl did not reply; she was too weak. A slight flush rose for an instant to her pale cheek; it could be seen that joy and pain were struggling in her spirit for the mastery. Lying upon a sofa, her bridal dress all stained with blood, her hair disheveled, she had never been more beautiful. Helpless as she was, Lieut. De Rochelle took her hand and requested the R[illegible] ceed with the ceremony. When it was time for the dying girl to say yes, her lips parted several times, but she could not articulate.—At last the word was spoken, and a slight foam rested upon her lips. The dying agony was near. The minister sobbed as he proceeded with the ceremony. An hour afterward all was over, and the bridal chamber was the chamber of death. Lieut. De Rochelle has sworn to perish in battle, and we are sure that he will keep his oath.

Our entire community share the grief that afflicts the family of Gov. Pickens. The obsequies of Miss Anna will take place to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. Governor Pickens and Lieut. De Rochelle will be chief mourners. Our ex-Governor desires that there shall be no military parade. The funeral cortege will be composed of all our ladies, all our magistrates, all our generals, and the wounded soldiers, many of whom owe their lives to the devotion of the deceased. —Never has woman been followed to the grave by so many regrets—never has one left sadder remembrances in the hearts of Charlestonians.

NATIONAL BANKRUPTCY.—The New York *Tribune* says, "the nation is drifting steadily toward bankruptcy. We are now in the grandest crisis of our national history: and we choose dwarfs to do the work which might well employ angels. Something must be done to stop the tendency to ruin, or the country is lost beyond redemtion." This is strong language to come from a party organ. But who is to blame for allowing "the nation to drift into bankruptcy?" The administration have had things all their own way; not an obstacle has been interposed by the people of the North. After conducting the war for three years under such circumstances, the *Tribune* now admits that that there is danger that "the country will be lost beyond redemption!" There may be one hope left. The time for a change is coming, and the people can, if they will, place men at the head of the government and in Congress who are not dwarfs-men who understand the principles upon which the Government was founded, and who will endeavor to restore the Union.—*Lackawana Register.*

A "bad egg" thrown against a building, will be dashed in pieces, but leave forever its foul mark, in proof that it once existed. Thus it is with Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet, who have opposed their rottonness to the fabric of the government, and their foul will to the good sense of the people. And their only hope of prepetuating their names is in the disgusting stains they will leave upon the hitherto fair structure of liberty. Mr. Lincoln remarks that history will "write him down." As boys write their resentment against haunted buildings by pelting them with mud, so will his name be written down by history, and stand pelted and disfigured with curses and maledictions, until, if his soul should wander from the darkness of his final home, to view this upper earth, he would be ashamed to own the bespattered signature of A. Lincoln.

VALLANDIGHAM IN DANGER.—It is said Mr. Vallandigham is in great danger of being mobbed in Canada—so many "loyal" men and Union Leaguers have gone over to escape the draft.

The Solution of the Great Problem.

We indorse every word of the following article which, we think, was clipped from the Cleveland (Ohio) *Plain Dealer:*

"In the very midst of the thunder and carnage of the most gigantic battles ever fought on this continent, it is well to keep steadily in view the object of all this awful bloodshed, and to elevate our thoughts to that object, so as to sanctify the courage which now promises for us final victory. The brave men who have fallen in the fearful conflicts of the Wilderness, gave up their lives that this glorious country, won by eight years of bloody toil and sacrifices, should not be disrupted. They fought without malice, and fell to establish no partisan dogmas. Let us prove worthy of such men. Let us temper our exultaion by a spirit of sober resolution not to omit the opportunity afforded by victory of conserving what we have gained by such frightful loss of life. If it be our fortune to subdue the main army of the rebellion and occupy their Capital, it will be the golden time to take such measures as will not merely convince the Southern people of the futility of further resistance, but will win them back again to the old allegiance to the Union. On the other hand, if a riotous and frenzied spirit of revenge and hatred shall take possession of us in the moment of triumph; and we shall signalize our entrance to the Confederate Capital by sanguinary license, we will nerve the masses in the rebellious States to encounter yet greater hazards and endure yet more terrible sacrifices rather than yield. The result will be a prolongation of the war, an increase of our debt, a necessity for fresh lives of men, and propositions on the part of the South to foreign nations which may finally lead to an alliance against us. It is proper for us, even now, when fresh tidings of victory are constantly borne along the wires, to be sure that in our jubilations, we keep in view that we are not rejoicing merely over the conquest of an American army, but that we are elated because for them and for ourselves, there is a renewed hope of the preservation of the Union.

"It is only by the encouragement of this feeling that we can save ourselves from a blind worship of merely military exploits, and the certain hazards to a nation of such a public spirit.

"The problem of Union is to be solved not alone by mighty armies, but also by civil councils and the appropriate moral influences."

ILLNESS OF MR. D. E. SILL.—The friends of Mr. D. E. Sill, editor of the Cattaraugus *Freeman*, will learn with regret of his serious illness. He exhibited unmistakable symptoms of insanity two or three weeks ago, and has been growing gradually worse since that time. At one time he attempted to drown himself in a spring of water which comes into the rear part of his house. Last week he was taken to Dunkirk for medical treatment. The doctors disagree as to his condition—some think it is incurable insanity, while others think he will recover. * * * * *—*Catt Union.*

We hope it will not be regarded as ungenerous, or unfeeling in us to make a few remarks on the above subject, as we deeply sympathize [illegible] tion here which demands every thinking and sound man's attention. Mr. Sill has for many years been the exponant of the Republican party in his county; he has ruled with an iron hand, supported all the uncostitutional and barbarous measures of the President. He is one who believed, when this country was at war with Mexico, that the American army ought to be annihilated, and in frenzied mood, wished to God it would be! We have always believed the man imbued with more than common elements of inhumanity, disloyalty, and having, to a great extent, a vicious mind, and a depraved heart; but the intelligence that the man is actually insane, and that he inherits the disease, draws to him our sympathies, and crushes any ill-will we have ever entertained toward him. For instead of being a responsible person, he has been subject to the whims and caprices of an insane man. His whole life has been tinctured with the disease that now causes him to seek his own life, and to feel that he is ruined in estate because of the war. He sees nothing but devastation and ruin, and wishes no longer to live. Events of the times have wrought his mind into madeness, notwithstanding, he has labored with a zeal worthy a good cause, to help along the events.

Now the question we wish to reach, is this. The unfortunate case cited is but one we have dwelt upon somewhat in our editorializings and which every day is making plainer to the mind. This nation to-day is carried on by *men unsound in mind.* Their zeal and indominable engery in carrying out their impolitic schemes, is the *zeal and energy of mad men!* The people are believing and following the dogmas of insane minds, but who seem to combine a sort of method with it. We have often asserted, and again repeat, that insane men rule the hour, and the nation is subject to their whims and tagents of thought. Day by day has this terrible disease been propagated, and now it is alarming to see what a hold it has upon the Nation! Indeed, the clearest and healthiest thinkers can have no show nor voice in public matters. The people are looking for something extraordinary, something out of the usual course of things. Every word, to have effect, must be emphasized as only an insane man or a fool can do it, or no one listens. Reason is obsolete and insanity is triumphant. Spiritualists, insane men, fools and fanatics reign, and America is paying the penalty in her division of States, civil war, taxes, loss of credit and pride. Sound men, of modest pretensions and honesty of purpose, are no longer regarded more than the idle wind. It is only the whirlwind, the tornado of intellect, that comes with sublime terribleness, that suits the people. And so far devastation has followed in its path; and so it will follow. The insane delight in rivers of blood; the plunderer feeds upon spoils; fools prate, and all chuckle at the intense dismay of the sober and sound who see the structure falling over their heads, without power to arrest the action of the disease. The case in question is a striking illustration of what we would wish to convey. Men of Mr. Sill's own party have long since regarded him unsafe; but his earnest, excited gesticulations have won the hearts of the people, so that he was dangerous to the dissenter. Now the disease has broken out in its virulence. This case shows the effect on a small district only. Other men, of large minds, and greater powers, with the same disease are representing the people in Congress, in the army, in the Cabinet, and more lamentably than all,—in the Presidentinel Chair. We are going to destruction to the chatter of these men. The Nation is mad, and without a competent physician.—*Warren Ledger.*

Killed in Battle.

There is both truth and sentiment in the following, which we take from our friend's, Will A. Stokes's *Westmoreland Republican:*

KILLED IN BATTLE.

Whatever may be our differences of opinion on the causes of this war—on the mode of its prosecution or the object sought by its continuance—there is one ground on which all true Americans can stand together and feel that no discord has power to separate them. By the graves of those who, on the Rapidan—in the Wilderness—by the Anna and the Po, have sealed their devotion to their country with their precious blood, there can be but one feeling, and there ought to be, and we heartily hope and believe there will be but one voice, Uncovered and bowed before these mute witnesses of the land's heroism and patriot devotion, hastily, scooped from the trampled earth and left behind as the storming hosts swept onward to new scenes of conflict and carnage, we render our common homage to the vailor, the patience, the tenacity and limitless self sacrifice of our heroic soldiery. Eternal gratitude—boundless honor, to those who have fallen, over many of whom will be set upon the rude board roughly, pencilled the anonymous tribute to valor and patriotism—"Unknown—Killed in battle.

THE FUNERAL OF GEN. WADSWORTH.—Rochester, N. Y., May 21.—The *Evening Express* has the following special dispatch:

GENESSEE, 21.—The funeral of the gallant and deeply lamented Gen. Wadsworth is now taking place in this village, which shows by every outward signevidence of the great affliction which has fallen upon it. Every place of busines is closed funeral wreaths are hung from doors palconies, and windows, and the people fill the street doorsteps and every stand point from which the long, solemn procession can be reviewed, as it passes oe its way to the humble village church and to the modest rural cemetery. The obsequies are as unpretending as they are solemn. The remnant of the brave Twenty-first regiment, who served under Gen; Wadsworth in many battles, have come here from Buffalo, with their regimental colors and band, form the escort.

LETTER FROM A SOLDIER.—A letter to the editor of the *Observer*, from a young man who enlisted in this city, a few months ago, and who is now with the Army of the Potomac, contains the following:

"The company to which I belong is at least one half Democrats. As for General McClellan he is well liked by most of the soldiers. Of course there are some that don't like him, but they are those who have sucked the black teat. *We Democratic soldiers express our opinion freely, regardless of any persons or officers.* Last autumn the Democratic soldiers were not allowed to say anything, but as it happens this spring is not last fall, and I believe upon my faith *that if [illegible] vote, McClellan will get the office.*"

IMPORTANT TO WOUNDED SOLDIERS.—Congress has passed very liberal laws for the benefit of our discharged soldiers, and for the benefit of families of such soldiers as die or are killed in the service. The pensions paid by the United States Government exceed by far that of any other country, and the bounties rate higher than those paid by any government in the world.—But we want particularly to call the attention of our *wounded soldiers* to the bounty that is due them. A great many do not know that Congress has passed a law granting $100 bounty to all soldiers who are discharged by reason of a wound received in battle; but such is the case, *and as they are now being paid*, you should make haste and get your application in.

Who would believe, if the fact were not capable of such convincing proof, that the following was one of the planks of the far famed Chicago Republican platform? As such, it received the cordial endorsement of all the great lights of the party, from Abraham Lincoln to Morrow B. Lowry, and from the New York *Tribune* down to the Erie *Gazette.* It is certainly a curious document read in, comparison with the acts and teachings of these Abolition leaders and organs at the present day;

Resolved That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the State, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our social fabric depend; and we denounce the lawless invasion, by armed forces, of the soil of any State or Territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of crimes.

"Let the Government take care of the rich, and the rich will take care of the poor"—used to be a favorite idea with the old Federal party, and is just now in high favor with our law-makers, both State and National. In order to induce monied men to take the bonds of the General government those bonds were exempt from taxation; and the same is the case with the bounty bonds under our late State Bounty law. Farmers, Mechanics, and all men of moderate means have to pay the full amount of their assessment, and if by chance one of them lends a few hunred dollars to a neighbor to enable him to build a house or barn, or discharge a mortgage, he must pay a tax for so much money at interest. But the man of wealth—who is growing still richer by adroit financiering in order to escape the tax collector, has only to put his funds into these bonds. Thus the burthen of taxation is rapidly sliding from the rich to the shoulders of the producing classes and in a very short time their condition in this country will be as humiliation as it is in England.—*Clearfield Republican.*

It is not religion but politics which now excites the passions of men; and our subtle enemy adopts himself adroitly to the change of circumstances, wearing the robe of Christian philanthropy to give him influence with pious minds relying on *political zeal* to stir them up into action.—*Bishop Hopkins.*

In Baltimore, they call the negro soldiers, who are abundant, "smoked yankees."

DRAFT ON THE 1ST OF JULY.—From the following statment, in a dispatch sent by Secretary Stanton to Gen. Dix, it will seen that our predictions a few weeks ago, that more troops would be called for, are soon to be realized:

"It is the design of the government to keep up the national forces until the rebellion is overthrown, and in order to provide against any inopportune reduction when the service of the hundred days' men go out, a draft to fill up their place, and all other reductions, will be ordered to take place on the 1st of July, by which time the new enrollments will be completed. [Signed.] E. M. STANTON.

Sec. of War."

UNRELIABILITY OF THE TELEGRAPH REPORTS.—The unreliability of telegraph reports has been again conspicuously illustrated during the past two weeks. Indeed, if we had credited *one-half* of its reports there would have been at this time no rebel army under Lee to combat. We were gravely informed near a week ago by the wiseacres who control the dispatches for the Associated Press, that Lees center and right and left wings, had been crushed out—in fact, all but annihilated—Longstreet was reported killed—the famous cavalry General Stuart was reported in one of Secretary Stanton's official bulletins to be killed—General Lee was also said to have received his death wound, and had been carried to Richmond to die. General Wadsworth was also reported to be alive and a prisoner at Richmond.

But alas! alas! for the unreliability of the telegraph or sensation reports. Yesterday's "second edition" knocked all these delusions. We quote from the *Commercial's* head lines:—"Lee in front of Spottsylvania Court House"—"Gen. Longstreet not killed"—"Gen. J. E. B. Stuart ditto"—"Gen. Lee not wounded." After eight days of victories, (by telegraph,) Lee, the vanquished, turns up in front of the very position from which it was claimed he had been driven in the wildest disorder. After this display of lying by telegraph what are we to belive?—*Buffalo Post.*

The New York *Independent* says:

"To conclude, we are, I think, in a *hopeful* way; and if the rebellion lasts three years longer we shall learn much more. Heaven grant it may *not* end till we learn and we are willing to do our whole duty, Amen!"

This Christian reflection and charitable wish are induced by the fact that in Washington negroes are permitted to ride in the street cars and in Philadelphia they are not. The interposition of Heaven is asked to continue the war until the Quacker City changes her ordinances. Are we not "in a *hopeful* way?"

The Portland *Advertiser* expresses the opinion that if John C. Fremont is a candidate for the Presidency against Abraham Lincoln, the latter will not get one electoral vote in the whole!—It looks so now.

[illegible] (Me.) *Clarion* has in its office two pieces of slate stone, which was taken from the Brownville slate quarry in Piscataquis county, each of which has upon it a landscape scene. On one there is simple a representation of trees, but upon the other there is a river with a bluff or point of land making down to the water, while the point is covered with a dense growth of trees, and, what is more singular, they are reflected in a reverse position in the water.—These specimens were taken out one hundred feet below the surface of the ground. A large number of similar stones have been found in this quarry.

A PICTURE FROM THE PAST.—Allison the historian has given a picture of the state of things resulting from the paper money system of England, adopted to defray the expenses of the war against France at the close of the last century. The following paragraph from his history tells the story:—

"The employment of paper money by Great Britain, was permitted, no doubt, only in order to carry on a continuous war, and maintain for years the largest standing armies ever before raised by a nation. But to this system must also be attributed the final results, which are as disastrous as the first effects were beneficial and glorious, the augmentation of prices, the diminished value of money, the increase of expenses, the propogation of ambitious ideas, and extravagant habits amongst all classes of society, reckless speculations, prodigal living and frequent financial reverses, immense wages, a general appearance of prosperity and demoralization among the laboring classes, a fluctuation of prices without parallel at any period of the world, the occas on of certain fortunes and the destruction of certain others, in fact a universal disorder, which in its consequences is almost equal to the disaster of revolution."

A still more graphic sketch is given by the illustrious Cobbett in an official letter, wherein he reviews the cause of distress, without precedent and without remedy, by which England expiated its ephemeral opulence of the preceding years:—

"The progress of our ruin has not been as rapid as was expected by some; still, the number of our poor has been increasing since the year 1793. The farmers and merchants had the appearance of prosperity; but it was a delusive appearence, produced by the bloated paper money. The increased taxes, with the pauperism it entails, carried destruction to the very heart of the community. The small farmers have become day laborers; the day laborers have gone, one after the other, to the poor houses.

"The little farms, formerly the witnesses of so many scenes of frugality, industry, morality and happiness, have seen one after the other the misery of their occupants, the land of which they were formed have gone to swell the domains of the large proprietors or the parks of the lately enriched. The cottages of the laborers have become sheds for cattle, or have fallen to ruins; meanwhile the roofs of the houses of charity are to be seen throughout the country. During the reign of Pitt and his successors, there was an immense increase in the mansions and villas around the metropolis, but during the same period how many thousands of peaceful hamlets have been abandoned! All this has come from the pernicious system of taxes and paper money."

National Degeneracy.

In a work puplished in England, some years ago, entitled: "The Progress of Nations," we find the following remarkable statement:

America will never subside before a despot, while her public men maintain the honor and integrity of those who founded her Constitution, and the people have courage and virtue enough to exact them from her rulers.

The sagacity of this theory is being exemplified every hour in the present condition of the county. The public men of our nation ceased to maintain the honor and integrity of those who founded the Constitution, and the people have ceased to manifest the courage and virtue necessary to compel them to follow the high and noble example of those who founded our system of government. The result has been that this Republic is threatened with a despotism, the like of which has never before been witnessed in a people once as free as we were. "The children of this generation" conceived that they were wiser than "those children of light," their fathers, and attempted to do what their fathers who framed the Constitution declared an impossibility, namely, to preserve the Union by the sword. "The sword can divide, but can never recement this Union by the blood of its own citizens. Opinion, free, intelligent opinion, can alone perpetuate our institutions, and when this fails, all that can maintain them fails," said Eldridge Gerry, in the Constitutional Convention. At the same time and place, Oliver Ellsworth, afterwards Chief Justice, uttered the following prophetic notes of warning:

Attempt to execute the laws of this Union by sending an armed force against a disobedient State or States, and this nation will be involved in untold calamities. Amid the bloody agonies of a civil war, its Constitution will soon cease to be and a military despotism engulph the civil rights and liberties of the citizen.

These warning words were sounding in our ears, when the tramp of the armed millions of our people deafened them, so that they could not hear, and the blazon of their banners and the glitter of their muskets blinded them, so that they could not see. More than three years of a protracted struggle, resulting in nothing, but a wider alienation, more intense hatred, and a complete demoralization—not to mention the wide spread ruin and devastation it has engendered in the business of the community—has certainly manifested, to a fearful extent, the folly and madness of both sections of the country. Every hour of the struggle only plants a wedge to divide and alienate. The gulf that yawned in the Roman Forum only closed, when Rome's most precious thing, a Roman patriot, leaped in with his armor on. Into the deep and yawning gulf that has opened so widely and horribly in our Republic, have gone down in their beauty and their bloom, the youth, the strength, and the patriotism of this Republic; and into it has been poured with lavish hand the accumulated treasures of half a century of prosperity and peace; and yet it yawns wider than ever. If one will only stand upon the brink and listen, he will hear coming up from its awful depths, the voice of the patriot Jackson:

If civil war is once begun, and section arrayed against section, let the battle result as it may, there is an end of the Union and with it all the hopes of [illegible]

The degeneracy of the men of this generation first divided the North from the South, by aiming a fatal blow at the rights guaranteed under that Constitution which makes, and can alone preserve, us a Goverment. That same degeneracy is forcing submission to the most unheard acts of despotism and usurpation. The people have neglected to exact from their rulers an adherence to the principles of constitutional liberty, and right goes down, struck to the earth by the mailed hand of military power. Our personal liberties have been swept away—the bulwarks that had been erected against Executive usurpation have been overthrown—a tribunal has been erected at Washington, irresponsible to the people, and the Constitution and the sovereignty of the States has been ruthlessly invaded—and the undisguised effort is now being made to erect a grand centralized—consolidated Government on the ruins of our free institutions. If America is not fast degenerating, under these combined influences, then we cannot interpret the signs of the times, nor read them rightly.—*Age.*

THE nomination of Fremont by the Cleveland Convention will place the Presidential question in a curious aspect before the Baltimore Convention. The selection of a candidate against whom Fremont will keep the field would seem to be fatal. Banks is out of the race entirely. Fremont therefore holds the key in his hands, and the Baltimoreanes must either buy, defy, or nominate him. Can they buy him? Is he for sale? His friends are not, if he is. On the whole, the happy family who have been fattening on the plunder of the American people for three years are in trouble. They are all "disloyal." They are abusing each other much more vehemently than they formerly abused Democrats. Nothing remains for them. Military success is by no means certain to save them, for military success is more likely to bring another candidate into the field, than to help the fortunes of Mr. Lincoln or Mr. Chase.

It is not pleasant, at an hour like this to be compelled to review the condition of a body of politicians struggling for spoils. There is no intelligent man who belives the struggle among these men to be for anything else. They are like vultures, fighting for the fragments of the shattered body of America Union. They never desire to see it restored, invigorated, raised to life and honor, for then their occupation of plunder would be at an end. Where shall the good man go for help and guidance when such things are manifest among the leaders of the ruling party?—*Journal of Commerce.*

HOW THE UNION IS TO BE RESTORED.—The New Orleans correspondent of the New York *Tribune* thus states an unpalatable truth:

"If our friends at the North choose to amuse themselves with the idea that Louisiana is reclaimed and again loyal, we ought not to complain of so cheap an entertainment. In truth, under the mild sway of Governor Hahn, who was elected by several thousand majority, there is just so much of Louisiana in the Union as is covered by our pickets. Outside of New Orleans, no Union officers or citizen can ride alone in safety two miles from the Mississippi, except where our organized soldiery move!"

That is the way war will restore the Union.—*Vive la Union!*