Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE, UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

EW SERIES. EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1863. VOL. 10--NO. 21.

"DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL" is published every Wednesday morning, at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable in advance; ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS, if not paid within six months; and TWO DOLLAR if not paid until the termination of the year. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be at liberty to discontinue until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor. Any person subscribing for six months wil be charged ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid in advance.

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The Wife's Remonstrance.

[FROM THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL.]

Love me as you used to love,
When this warm heart of mine
Was like a trembling bird, to make
Its spring clad bowers with thine,
Scattering flowers and Autumn leaves,
With withering sadness, fell
Many a darkened dream, to warn
Me wisely, but too well."

Love me as you used to love—
My way is often dark,
And tempest clouds, thou know'st not of,
Close wildly round my bark;
Yet, buried 'neath the warring waves,
Lies many a heart born flower,
Which sheds its fragrance fresh and pure,
In God's rifled bower.

Love me as you used to love—
This heart one light and free,
Numbers now with many things,
And all a care for thee;
Yet in the inner core of man,
There may be a lonely place,
Where thou alone shalt love to be,
Yea all the world to me.

Love me as you used to love—
Why should the heart grow old,
With all its wealth of feeling still,
The deepest yet untold—
Enough that bravely battles through
Temptation's gloomy hour,
Love that softly folds its wing
Like the drooping flower.

Love me as you used to love—
Those magnetic word
With prophetic touch, the heart
Would thrill and move stirred,
Perhaps with rainbow wings unfurled,
Affected, glad and bright,
Making a joyous day to come,
And ever a darksome night.

Love me as used to love,
Then all my girlish pride
Yielded in th' ambitious dream
To my chosen bride
Ah many a moon has waxed and waned
Above our trysting tree,
Yet still thou art the world to me—
Is there no change in thee.

Love me as you used to love,
Far on the treacherous wave,
Bearing our life-boat on its breast,
Will close upon our grave.
Then a mournful memory
Will sometimes haunt the spot,
Like whisper of love's early vows,
Neglected or forgot.

Oh, love me as you used to love,
And ever love the same—
Twas the struggle in my heart,
The wilful bird to tame—
Oh teach it not, in stranger bowers,
To warble songs to sing,
Or plant, with careless hand, a bard
Beneath its folded wing.

☞ A Captain of a steamboat on the Mississippi river, who had fought in the battles of the Texas revolution, offered a free passage in his boat to any soldier who had participated in a certain engagement.—One day a man claimed free passage, asserting that he was in the battle. He was referred to the captain.

"In what capacity did you serve?"

"High private."

"Stranger," said the captain, "give me your hand; I have passed two thousand and eighty-two who were in that engagement and you are the very first private I have seen."

☞ A Yankee boy had a whole Dutch cheese set before him by a waggish friend, who, however, gave him no knife. "This is a funny cheese, Uncle Joe; but where shall I cut it?" "Oh," said the grinning friend, "cut it where you like." "Very well," said the Yankee, coolly putting it under his arm, "I'll cut it at home."

☞ Dispose of time past to reflection, and of time present to duty.

Attempt to Consolidate White and Black Regiments.

The Whites Refuse to Obey and are Arrested and Disarmed by the Blacks.

Sometime ago we published a paragraph stating the fact that at both Baton Rouge and Ship Island there had been trouble, growing out of the attempt to consolidate white and black regiments. The particulars of the occurrence at Ship Island are clearly stated by a correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*. How the difficulty has been settled, or whether settled at all, we do not know. The correspondent of the *Republican* says:

As the experiment of organizing negro regiments has been instituted by the government, its progress and results are a matter of great interest; and having had an opportunity to witness the efforts to enforce the principle of military equality of such regiments, I will volunteer to give you its history.

For several months past the military post of Ship Island has been garrisoned by two companies of the 13th Maine regiment, under command of Col. Henry Rust. Recently, the 2d Louisiana regiment of black volunteers was ordered to rendezvous at this Island; and Colonel Rust was ordered to transfer the command of the post to their commanding officer, Col. N. W. Daniels. Col Rust and staff, as ordered, repaired to Fort Jackson, leaving behind him on the island two companies of 13th Maine.

Upon assuming command of the post, Col. Daniels issued orders commanding the consolidation of the two companies of whites with his regiment of blacks. He ordered them to attend battalion drill, and be consolidated at dress parade. In camp and guard duties black captains were placed over white lieutenants, and thus white officers and black, white privates and black, in one black column blent, obsequiously doing honor to black equals and superiors, were to inaugurate the reign of ebony. The recognition required was not merely the passing salute and modes and forms of military etiquette, but an equal military equality, with its accompanying honors and obedience.

Against the orders so consolidating them with blacks, the officers of the two white companies earnestly protested. But their protest being unheeded and unanswered, after a suitable delay, they finally refused to obey the orders. They refused to take their companies to battalion drill or appear on dress parade; they refused also detail guard to be commanded by negroes. They were arrested, and the command of the companies finally devolved upon the orderly sergeants. By the sergeant's offering to detail guard, the question was put directly to the members of the companies whether they would do duty as guard under negro officers. Following the example of their officers, the men peremptorily refused. Whereupon the men were ordered under arrest, their muskets and equipments taken from them, and black guards stationed around their appointed quarters.

The execution of the order for arresting the companies was one of the most humiliating scenes I ever witnessed. As a precaution against disturbance, the black regiment was ordered under arms and muskets loaded. Two companies of blacks, with their black officers, marched to the quarters of the disobedient soldiers, and called upon them to surrender themselves as prisoners. Instead of resisting, the men obeyed the summons in a spirit characteristic of the intelligent New England soldier, who knows how to obey, but knows, too, the philosophy of resistance to injustice. Silently they marched in front of their negro masters, stacked their arms, hung their accoutrements upon their glittering bayonets, and turned sadly away while the black captors bore away their arms with feelings and expressions of glee, as if they were trophies of conquest.

As the ebony band returned from their work, their comrades in camp welcomed them with shouts of triumph. By a single word or act on the part on the part of the white officers, a scene of riot and bloodshed would have been the sequel. But wiser counsels prevailed, and officers and men quietly submitted themselves as prisoners to those with whom they would not serve as soldiers or acknowledge as equals.

A POWERFUL DRINK.—An exchange, speaking of a drink he once had occasion to indulge in, says he could not tell whether it was brandy or a torchlight procession going down his throat.

To Loyal Leaguers.

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

It is well in times like these to be honest and conscientious in all that we do with reference to the country. It ought to be true of every member of the various Loyal Leagues that have been formed on various foundations hereabouts, that he honestly intends to keep the pledge which he takes not for an hour or a day, but for ever. A pledge of honesty for only a week, is almost equivalent to a determination to be dishonest after the week is ended. A pledge of loyalty, if it means anything, musts mean perpetual loyalty—at least as long as the man who takes it remains in the country.

But have you carefully considered the meaning of the pledge you have taken, and do you mean to abide by it sincerely and with singleness of purpose, or do you take the pledge only for the purposes, of making a political and partizan use of the men you can induce to join you? If the latter is your object, then indeed no words can sufficiently describe the infamy of your conduct. The baseness of the man who, to gain political power, professes a loyalty which he intends to abandon whenever convenient, is the worst of hypocracy. Such men disgrace republics and deserve the contempt of their fellow men and of posterity.

Let us trust that none of you have any such miserable secret loyalty in your disposition. Let us believe that all of you, editors of *Evening Posts, Times, Liberators, Anti-Slavery Standards, Tribunes*, and what not, have honestly and frankly resolved to sustain "the Union in accordance with the Constitution," and sincerely intend to keep your vow of supporting the government of the United States.

This is no slight vow, let us tell you. You have, of course considered the possibility of a change of policy in the administration, a revocation of the emancipation proclamation, an abandonment of the negro arming plans, and a return to the war as laid down by the Crittenden resolutions, and that would not shake your determination. But you may be called to go a step further. The war may be prolonged into a new administration, and these "copperheads" may be after all in such majority as to elect a copperhead President, so that government will be administered on copperhead principles whatever those are. You have of course taken a vow for three or five years at least. It is a poor vow, a waste of vowing, quite a useless piece ot self-binding, if it does not extend to that length. You have considered all that, and you intend to support "all the measures of the government" as the duty of loyal men. We do not pretend to know what copperheads may do with the government when they come to take charge of it. We cannot possibly foresee what you may be called on to support when the administration is in their hands. But we cannot immagine that any of you will be lost to shame as to violate your honor or forswear your vows merely because you think the policy of the administration ruinous to the country. That were indeed a "ridiculous muss" after a mountain of vowing. No, no; we expect to see the Loyal Leaguers, with the *Evening Post* and *Tribune* at their head and on all their flag staffs, supporting the copperhead administration, even if their special abhorrence, Thomas H Seymour, should be the President whom they have to follow. There are glorious histories of leagues that have been honorable and faithful through trials even worse than this. The old Knights of St. John fought many a gallant battle under Grand Masters whom, they abhorred. The Loyal Leaguers will not fail in the hour of trial.

Nay, even if the radical Abolition doctrine should come to be the doctrine of the present administration, and they should be pressed by the disunionists of the North (the radical abolition party are all disunionists) into adopting the policy of peace by disunion, still you will support all the measures of the administration, will you not? You recollect the radical platform? We give some planks from it, to recall it to your minds. Here is one:

"Speaking for ourselves, we can honestly say that for the old Union, which was kept in existence by the Southern menaces and Northern concessions, we have no regrets, and no wish for its reconstruction.

"Who wants a Union which is nothing but a sentiment to lacker Fourth of July orations withal?

"If, by chance, in ancient times, the criminal felt the loathsome corpse which justice had tied upon his shoulders, slipping off—he did not, we fancy cry out, 'Oh wretched man that I am—who will fasten me again to the body of this death?' If we are, in the providence of God, to be from unnatural alliances—if the January of slavery is no longer to chill by unnatural embraces the May of human hope, who is there weak or wicked enough to forbid the righteous divorce?—*Tribune.*

Another:

"The Fremont party is moulding public sentiment in the right direction for the specific work the Abolitionists are striving to accomplish—the dissolution of the Union, and the abolition of slavery throughout the land."—*Wm. Lloyd Garrison, in 1856.*

Another:

"I will not stultify myself by supposing that we have any warrant in the Constitution for this proceeding.

"This talk of restoring the Union as it was under the Constitution as is, is one of the absurdities which I have heard repeated until I have become about sick of it. The Union can never be restored as it was. There are many things which render such an event impossible. This Union never shall, with my consent, be restored under the Constitution as it is, with slavery to be protected by it."—*Hon. Thaddeus Stephens.*

Again:

"Who, in the name of God, wants the Cotton States, or any other State this side of perdition, to remain in the Union, if slavery is to continue."—*Hon. Mr. Bingham.*

Finally:

"Whenever it shall be clear that the great body of the Southern people have become conclusively alienated from the Union, and anxious to escape from it, WE WILL DO OUR BEST TO FORWARD THEIR VIEWS."—*Tribune.*

Even, we say of this radical element, represented by these shining lights of politics in our day, should obtain such power as to press the administration to the "peace by disunion" course, you will still support it, still urge that loyalty demands support of all that the administration thinks best to do, that it is treason to oppose the wishes of the administration, and recommend another as a better course—will you? Did any one say No? What is your vow worth if this is not to be covered by it? Put out the man who said No! He does not belong in any league like yours.

As for us, gentleman leaguers, we are preaching to you from an outside standpoint. We don't belong in your league. We don't believe with you that the administration is the government, and we don't believe in promising to sustain all the efforts of this administration, or any future administration, in any war, or in peace, or for any specific purpose. We will never bind ourselves hand and foot to the car of any party, administration or man in America. We will sustain the government of the United States, to wit: the Constitution and the power or the people of the several States, even unto the end—if the end must be. And whenever and wherever we see man, officer or not, who is doing what we believe will tend to to the dissolution of the Union and the destruction of the government, we will do all that we can to avert the evil likely to follow his efforts, and to induce him to change his course. Leagues that agree to follow the lead of anyone man, and support whatever policy he dictates, are dangerous institutions—dangerous to those who join in them as well as to the country. A league agreeing to support all the measures of a Democratic administration would be as wrong as a league to support all the measures of a Republican administration. Gentlemen, there is something else to do besides making war. Because a nation is engaged in war, that is no reason why we should cease to perform our duties as citizens, as members of a community, as heads of families, as wise men in the ordinary business of life. They who are endeavoring to direct your attention closely and only to the war, as the sole object worthy your attention, may be he is doing it to divert your minds from your pockets, which they would rob, and from your liberties, which they would destroy. There are some men in your Loyal Leagues whom all the world knows as just the men to rob and destroy you. Be loyal men, but be wise in your loyalty. Sustain the government, and sustain every branch of it, the Executive, the Judiciary, the Legislative, both in the Nation and in the States. The reserved powers of the States demand your faithful unswerving, fearless defence, quite as much as the delegated powers in the United States; for the State government is a part *of the government* set over by the Constitution, and by the reserved powers therein referred to. It becomes Loyal Leaguers, then, to remember what they have vowed, in all its length and breadth, so that they shall not stand perjured hereafter. Let your vows be solemn, and then keep your vows, or expect the reputation, and the just reputation, which always attaches to the forsworn.

The Reserved Rights of States.

Did it ever occur to the Jacobins, who would trample on the rights reserved, by the Constitution, to the States, that it precisely to these reserved State rights that they owe their liberty, their safety, and the very power which they momentarily enjoy? If the Democratic party had not respected these rights, where would have been the Republican party six or ten years ago? Did the Democrats in 1853 and 1857 not hold power in three co-ordinate branches of the Government? Were not the House, the Senate, and the President Democratic, and could they not, if they had been disposed to ignore State rights, have denounced the Abolitionist and Black Republicans as dangerous men, threatening the peace of the country and the permanency of our institutions? Could they not have employed the militia or the military to set aside the Personal Liberty bills, which were clearly a violation of the Constitution? What would have become of the liberty of speech, of the press, and of the anti-slavery agitators themselves, if the Democrats had been governed by the principles now set up as properly controling the actions of public men? Why, the Republican party would have ceased to exist, the Fugitive Slave law would have been executed in every State of the Union, and the men who opposed its execution, would have been punished as they deserved to be.

But the Democratic party attempted no such thing as the subjugation of the Setats. It knew that the States were the true guardians of the life, liberty, and the property of the citizens, and that the Federal Government derives its strength and power only from the hearty co-operation of the State Governments. The Democratic party, in the exercise of power, gave the States the benefit of the doubt, and the Southern members and Senators themselves, though feeling aggrieved by the action of the North, professed to ignore the insult to their institutions rather than demand anything that could interfere with State sovereignity. The Republicans then sought refuge behind the sovereignity of the States, and they found it. Look at their actions now! See how they boast that the "constitution is no more,"—that the "odious States rights" are no longer a means of stopping their mad career, and that henceforth we will only have a magnificent Central Despotism, with the Provinces (formerly States) revolving around a common centre.

Do these Jacobins believe they will always be able to ho hold power, and that the people will always patiently bear with their vagaries? What would become of them, if the Democrats, in 1865, were to apply the same principles, which these fanatics are now advocating, to the States which will then be in rebellion against the constitution and the "Government?" The principle of "public safety" may then require the suppression of the New York *Independent*, the New York *Tribune*, the New York *Evening Post*, the Chicago *Tribune*, a number of our cotemporaries of Philadelphia, who now represent all the "virtue, patriotism and self-denial" of the the State of Pennsylvania, and nearly the whole press of New England. The editors and proprietors of these papers may be very dangerous men—conspirators against the peace of the country—and for that reason they be secured and sent to Forts Lafayette, Warren, and McHenry. The country may still be at war, and the new Democratic President may find himself under the "military necessity" of having some of those gentlemen arrested and tried by military commission.

The Jacobin Leaguers too, may come in for a share of public notice. Their secret organizitions and their "unconditional loyalty to a party, and the representative of that party" may be looked upon as incompatible with the safety of the States, and they may be put on trial for conspiracy.

We do not say that the Democrats would follow in the footsteps of the Jacobins, nor that a Democratic President could ever be induced to imitate the example of Mr. Lincoln. The Democrats, when in power, will try to restore the Constitution in all its purity to its original vigor; but we have stated what they would have the *power* to do, under the Constitution and the law, as the Jacobins unde stand them. We ask these braveloes and boasters, these men who are ready to hang and quarter everybody, who does not think as they do, to reflect on these things. The French have a proverb which says:—"Never say to the fountain I will not drink of your water," for you may be thirsty. Do not say to State Rights, "we shall never want you again:" you may be glad, at some future day, to seek shelter under their wings.

The Constitution.

The Hon. Edgar Cowan, in the course of a speech in the Senate, on the 2d ult., uttered the following sound sentiments respecting the Constitution:

I would fain, too, stand upon the Constitution with such a construction of it as we could all stand upon, not so strict as to defeat the operation of the instrument, nor so loose as to indicate a disregard of its provisions; and I would do this always and in all time in good faith. That Constitution being the paramount, will of the people, not of a part or party, it imposes the first and strongest obligation upon us to obey it. Indeed, to secure this we are required to solemnly swear that we will do so; and I can conceive of no offence equal in magnitude to a violation of that oath. To break faith with or betray a trust confided by one man is bad enough, but to do so with numerous millions of confiding citizens is so far beyond the ordinary measure of human trangression that I am unable to think of it without shuddering. To cut the dykes which protect a small district from inundation, to poison the resevoir which supplies the water for a city, are things to horrible to contemplate; and yet the effects produced by these are no more to be compared to the dire results produced by loosing the bonds by which an empire is held together than molehills are to mountains. Surely we have now under our own eyes enough to satisfy us of all calamities which can befall a country there is none which approaches that of civil war, and to disregard the Constitution only to invite civil war. Our people are only to be ruled upon their own terms; what they agree their rulers may do they will allow to be done, and nothing more; what their rulers rightfully do under the authority given them they will carry out, and that with an earnestness well illustrated in the great struggles now going on to enforce the laws.

The Constitution, then, being the charter by which our Government is created, it is easy to see that outside that charter there is not, nor can there be, any Government; there may be force and despotism, but there can be no law nor true Government. And the man who, for a moment, thinks the Government can be saved by the violating the Constitution, is guilty of either supreme folly or supreme wickedness. He had either never comprehended the principles of a free government, or his moral nature has been so far perverted as to prevent him from distinguishing between such a government and a despotism. Akin to that notion is another, that the authority conferred and mode of action prescribed by the Constitution are inadequate to the defense and protection of the liberties of the nation. Now, I venture to assert that nothing could be more unfounded than such a supposition. So far from it I have no hesitation in saying that if at this time, the nation relied solely upon the omnipotent discretion of its rulers, without a written Constitution at all, that those rulers, if they were wise, would adopt for themselves just such a set of rules for their guidance as we have in the Constitution. It authorizes every politic and forbids every impolitic measure. It rises like a wall, behind which the wise statesmen intrenches himself to resist the madness of faction, or the blind folly of the people, when, seduced by demagogues, they desire to resort to dangerous though plausible schemes which for long ages have been tried over and over again, and always with the same disastrous results; schemes which are sure to find advocates in troubled times, when wisdom stands fearful of responsibility, and empty blatant folly rushes forward to offer counsel. Such times we are fallen upon, and our only safety—the ark, indeed, of our safety—is the Constitution.

☞ A young lady of high accomplishments, the family being without a servant at the time, stepped to the door on the ringing of the bell, which announced a visit from one of her admirers. On entering, the beau glancing at the harp and piano, exclaimed: "I thought I heard music—on which instrument were you performing?" "On the gridiron," sir, with the accompaniment of the frying pan," replied she. "My mother is without a servant, and she says I must learn to finger those instruments sooner or later, so I have this day commenced a course of lessons."