

the black... the white... the President...

Beyond this what a monstrous and abominable doctrine to propound and sustain...

Let us not forget while we question, inspect, discuss, we ourselves are under the eye of the world...

Let us not forget that such a course would not merely dishonor us as a people, but would thrust liberty's mark back on the dial...

Said a great Frenchman when the cannon thundered against Fort Sumpter, 'The United States has just been saved...'

On the fifth anniversary of the Mason chisels dead in Baltimore, the fifth anniversary of the day that ushered in the most marvellous era in the history of the world...

Never were truer words spoken—Never was a cause more maligned, nor its martyrs more dishonored. The Union of to-day is not the Union of five years ago...

Seemingly not, for it is just here that he and Congress make issue. 'I denounce as a traitor every man who is opposed to my policy...'

A double question let me ask here—Has the United States enemies? Does the President of the United States adhere to them?

It is everywhere allowed that war does something more than subdue armed forces; it settles disputed questions and the rights of the two parties engaged...

Between belligerent powers that still exist, these laws are embodied in treaties. In the present case, where there are no hostile armies remaining, these questions settled by war, must be embodied in the laws of the United States...

The President recognizes the fact that the status of the country is still that of war; the status of late rebels, still that of enemies, in that military possession is still held of the South, the habeas corpus 'hat most precious of all precious civil rights, is still suspended...'

If we are not at war, then the President is plainly liable to be impeached for every one of these violations of what the Constitution would require of him in a state of peace.

The Administration evidently holds the present state of the country to be one of rebellion. The Administration has

further informed us, through the official letters of Mr. Seward, when this state of war will end. 'When the States shall be fully restored to this Union by the action of Congress...'

He demands, in fact, that while we are at war, communities with which we are at war shall send Representatives to our Senate and House...

He demands that Rebels shall participate in the national councils in making those laws which are to constitute our treaty of peace with the Rebellion.

Congress refusing to assent to so foolish and wicked a proposition, the President hurls course threats at the Representatives of the people...

Has Andy Johnson so frail a memory that he has forgotten his own declarations while he sat as a Senator in Washington, in a speech made January 31, 1862...

With what weepen did we conquer in this war? Every one knows, however many may be unwilling to confess, that it was Liberty! Through what plan did we walk to victory and peace? Every one knows that it was through Emancipation!

What abolition of cruelty would it be to use these men to conquer the South, then thrust them under the heel of the humbled and infuriated conqueror?

As one of them, two years since a slave in Charleston (John Pinkney), writes, and I want you to observe the extraordinary language used, 'They (the whites) will make freedom a curse to us, for we have no home, no land, no oath, no vote, and consequently no country...'

A false move at this crisis, and we are checked for the game. A false policy in any way planned or accepted, and we are destroyed. One single, one confident turn of the sculptor's hand has annihilated the idea of a lifetime—has ruined the marble which he believed to be plastic as clay to his touch.

For this reason I am glad that the Senate has failed to pass the Reconstruction bill of the House. It is not sufficient merely to disfranchise Rebels who deserve the punishment, it is equally necessary to enfranchise loyal men, who have earned the right.

Bayard Taylor tells us that when the Russian peasant is wronged or oppressed, he only says:—'God is high and the Emperor is too far to hear...'

Who knows not the story of the slave who, in the early and evil day of the war came one day to the headquarters of a camp and demanded to see its general. Slaves were scarcely the fit visitors of an officer brilliant in array and mighty in power...

Who knows not how the general, being in need of arms for his troops, this slave guided him to a place where were concealed ammunition and weapons manifold—concealed there by other hands for another purpose than this—how, being strange to the country, this slave described its law and its bearings, the paths to take, the roads to avoid, the masked batteries to escape, the strong points to hold—for actual knowledge, though a slave's, is better than theoretical planning, though a general's—how, for all this, the sole compensation he desired was a rifle and a chance to die, and the poor boon was denied him.

How the next day, as he went up and

down amid our soldiers, and under the flag, a man came riding, hot with haste and rage, into the camp, and demanded with oaths and revilings, that his slave be instantly given over to his swift vengeance. Did none protest, did none help, did none save? Oh, country, hide thy face whilst it is told that from these soldiers he had earned, from this general he had assisted, not a hand was raised to prevent a fate which my lips fall justly to describe.

Who opposed it? That is easily answered. Every friend of his country, every defender of the Republic, every lover of freedom rises up against it.

I know that some men, claiming to call themselves Republicans, and to represent their party, support it. Who are they? Such men as those responsible for the meeting to convene within these walls to-morrow night.

Hungry office-seekers—men who sell their brightness of truth and manliness for a morsel of potage—bankers after the flesh pots of Egypt men who represent their party after the fashion of the Wisconsin and Mr. Cowan, of Pennsylvania requested again and again by the respective Legislatures of their States to resign the office they were degrading—these are the Republicans supporters of the President's policy.

One would wish to say to these sitters upon the floor—that this force is getting narrowed down to such an exterminatingly fine and razor-like sharpness, that unless they speedily step off on one side or the other, they will eventually be cut in two.

What is needed to-day, is that every one speak out in unflinching and unremittent remonstrance against the course of these men, and the man they support. Congress is heroic, but Congress can but follow the will of the people. It is the unyielding League of Philadelphia not merely fails to declare itself openly on the good side but in opposition to the infamous course the President but through its officers refuses to take such stand, Congress may well say—'Philadelphia stands not at our back...'

Looking across this strange complication of difficulties, over this country rent and torn by strife, and dissension, over the respective positions of President, Congress, and the people, I can think of nothing into which I believe them save a beleaguered fortress, with night close down, the besieging armies encamped around its walls, its sentries pausing to and fro on its ramparts, alert and watchful.

As the hours are marked, the sentries call across from point to point, 'All's well! All's well!' as the night wears on to morning.

So, Congress—think God for such a Congress—sitting in Washington, assembled by a cruel, a base, a mercenary, less foe, waits anxiously for its sentries the States, the people of the States to speak.

Listen—I hear Congress at last cry its watchword, 'Universal suffrage and universal justice,' and, as State after State receives and adopts it, I hear the cry sound from point to point—from State to State—from Maine to California—from the golden shores back to the stormy Atlantic, 'It's well! it's well! Oh! great country! thy light crowns Apollo; the morning light dawns, the nation is blest; the temple of God illuminates thee, and all is well!'

What was the record of the war through the days in which that slave of whom I tell you was sent back to slavery? The record was defeat, defeat, defeat—dishonor and death! Not until the nation put an end to these abominations, not until the slave was a man, not until we had learned and practised the first lesson of justice, did victory lead our armies to peace. The slave cried to God, and God heard him.

As the war did not triumph, think you a power can endure that contains such discordant elements? Every black child apprenticed, torn from the arms of its mother, every black man hunted to death by the law or outside the law, every freed man or woman bought and sold in the market-place, every murder, every riot, every massacre, every to God against us. The bodies may be killed, but the souls and their testimony cannot be killed. 'Shall not God avenge his own elect which cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them? I tell you that he will avenge them speedily...'

Some talk of this as a matter of time, as though it were some phenomenon of human nature or the physical world over which they could have no possible influence or control. Now we have the power in our hands; now we can exercise it now or never by us must this work be done.

through four years unparalleled in the annals of time. What this policy is, can be only too well estimated from those who support it, give aid and comfort. Who dare support this policy to-day? I quote from the record of speeches, papers, and letters. That Christian gentleman and eminent patriot, Robert E. Lee, supports it. The unhappy victim of a tyrannical North at Fortress Monroe, J. Davis, supports it. Beauregard, Johnston, Toombs, Stephens, support it. Every man that pointed a Rebel rifle or fired a Rebel cannon, supports it. Every traitor in the North, who staid at home to open a fire in the rear of our Government and armies, supports it. Probably Tucker, John Booth's confederate, upon whose capture a reward is set, writes a letter from Canada to declare that this President, made by an assassin, is doing an assassin's work, and he supports his policy accordingly. Not very good company, my loyal friend, in which to be found.

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APPLICABLE. We notice of late a few weak-kneed, Republicans getting themselves into bad company. A few we say, for it was a very few, and they more from expediency than principle. To these men we think the Union party bears the same relation as did the Bull to the Goat, in the narrative as told by Mr. Esop, of ancient story:

A goat that had been buzzing about the head of a Bull, at length settling himself down upon his horn, begged his pardon for incommoding him; 'but if,' says he, 'my weight at all inconveniences you, pray say so, and I will be off in a moment. Oh, never trouble your head about that,' says the Bull, 'for 'tis all one to me whether you go or stay; and, to say the truth, I did not know you were there.'

The smaller the Mind the greater the Conceit. Miss DICKERSON'S LECTURE.—This remarkably gifted and talented young lady has again given to the public one of her soundest and most argumentative discourses. We publish it this week in full and hope our readers will peruse and reflect on the strength of its reason. After you have all read it, go read it to your Democratic friends and neighbors, and then ask their candid unequivocal opinion concerning it. In this way you can do a great deal toward strengthening the cause and subverting the erroneous doctrines of Copperhead and Conservatism. How many will do this?

CHOLERA IN NEW YORK.—The cholera has again made its appearance at Quarantine. Steamer Union from Liverpool, arrived May 29, she put to sea with 434 passengers, 33 died during the passage, 14 cases still on board. Medical arrangements are good, and thus addition seems to produce no concern.

THE N. Y. Tribune of May 30, says, 'There has been an out-break of war in Turkey, and one bloody engagement between the Turks and the troops of the Principality.' No detailed account.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The Senate, this afternoon, refused, by a vote of 21 to 7, to confirm Wade Hampton, nominated for Postmaster, at Pittsburgh.

Wool has advanced in the Eastern markets to 60 cents per lb.

THE CABINET ORGAN, WHAT IT IS. THE grand old Organ that has for centuries allied Church, Palace and Cathedral with its collected harmonies, is becoming daily more valued and appreciated by religious assemblies, and its almost universal introduction into the churches of our country has been prevented only by its great cost. This obstacle is now removed by the presence of an improved and perfect organ, as applied to the Melodeon and Harmonium, and we have the result in an instrument which, considering its bulk and cost, is a MARVELLous WONDER.

200 ORGANISTS AND PIANISTS. The most eminent of their profession in the country, have given written testimony to the superiority of these instruments over all others of their class. The Cabinet Organ is, in fact, concerning itself to musicians and to the people everywhere. Its great novelty, its purity and sweetness of tone, and its scope of expression, added to its durability and complete construction, cannot fail to make it a universal favorite. Such is the degree of perfection to which these instruments have been brought, that it is alike suited to the purposes of churches, halls, schools and private parlors, and is admirably adapted to both sacred and secular music, and it is believed that it will bear no unimportant part in educating and establishing a popular music taste wherever it goes.

The subscribers are the exclusive wholesale Agents for the Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organ, for West and Pennsylvania, and furnish them at exactly the same price as charged at the Factory.

The subscribers are anxious to purchase every person; whether intending to purchase an instrument or not, a copy of the Cabinet Organ Catalogue, which contains a great amount of very interesting information. Sent post-paid to any address.

CHARLES C. MELLOR, & CO. 81 Wood St., bet. 4th St. and Diamond Alley, Pittsburgh, Pa. June 6, '66-4.

ONE AND ALL COME!! AUCTION! AUCTION!!

COMMEMORATION ON FIRST DAY OF COURT, June 11, 1866.

FIRST CLASS Dry Goods Establishment. The sale will be continued until the entire stock is sold.

MERCANTILE APPRAISER'S NOTICE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE undersigned Merchants, Distillers, etc., that they have been appointed and commissioned as above, and that a court of appeal will be held at the Commissioners' Office, in Waynesburg, on MONDAY, the 10th day of July next, when and where all persons interested can attend if they see proper.

MORGAN TOWNSHIP. NAMES. CLASS. \$.

JEFFERSON TWP. S. & J. Sedgwick, 14 7 00

CUMBERLAND TWP. Hiram Clout, 11 7 00

MONROEVILLE TWP. Willam Gray & Sons, 13 10 00

WAYNE TWP. John Hudson, 11 7 00

JACKSON TWP. James Nisum, 13 10 00

MARION TWP. George E. Minor & Co., 19 20 00

J. R. BELLS, Mercantile Appraiser.

GREENE HOUSE! Jefferson, Greene County, Penna. MRS. R. J. BUMGARDNER, Proprietress.

HAVING RECENTLY FITTED UP THIS well known establishment, Mrs. Bumgardner is prepared to furnish the best, to the travelling public. THE TABLE always supplied with the choicest delicacies, the BAR with the finest Wines and Liquors, good sleeping apartments, and an abundance of stable room attached to the premises. Public patronage solicited. May 23, '66-ly

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW AND BEAUTIFUL WORK. THE PICTORIAL BOOK OF ANECDOTES AND INCIDENTS OF THE REBELLION: Heroic, Patriotic, Political, Romantic, Humorous and Tragic! Splendidly Illustrated, with over 300 fine Portraits and beautiful engravings.

Disabled officers and soldiers, teachers, energetic young men, and all in want of profitable employment, will find this the best chance to make money ever yet offered. Send for circulars and see our terms. Address: NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., No. 507 Minor St., Phila., Pa. May 23, 46.

GOLD AT A DISCOUNT. GREENBACKS AT A PREMIUM! N. CLARK & SON ARE NOT TAKING GOLD FOR CLOTHING, BUT—Greenbacks and Penn'a. CURRENCY!!

Will buy ANY ARTICLE OF CLOTHING or Goods Furnishing you may find in their new fresh and well selected stock just brought in.

Eastern Cities, And which, for variety and cheapness, the West has not been seen or heard of for more than FIVE YEARS.

DRESS COATS From 10 to 25 dollars, business coats from 4 to 16 dollars, and for 5 dollars will sell you a coat we will insure.

ALL WOOL, Hats & Caps! For Men and Boys, price ranging from 75 cts. to 50 cts.

"SHERMAN HOUSE," JUST OPENED BY Thos. Bradley

POSITIVELY the most complete Hotel in our town. Everything combined to furnish the best accommodation ever yet offered to the public.

STRAYED OR STOLEN. A brown mare three years old, medium size, without any particular mark other than those of Brill and Saddle, on MAY 2nd, inst., belonging to the undersigned, of Wayne tp., this county. A liberal reward offered to any person returning the mare or giving any information of her whereabouts. SAM'L FELTON, May 16, 46.

APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE. JUNE TERM, 1866. Enoch Hennen, Jolleytown, Greene Co., Pa. Rnoch B. Church, Rogersville, " " Thos. J. Oldenbach, Jackson tp, " " Geo. Conell, Davistown, " " Susan Pettit, Jackson, " " Jesse Mitchell, Widow Thomas, " " Mariah Sutton, Wright House, " " May 23, 1866-46 J. F. TEMPLE, Clk.



WAYNSBURG: J. E. SAYERS, Editor and Proprietor. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1866.

FOR GEORGE, GEN. J. V. GEARY, OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

ENJOY OVERTURE. The Union voted the various townships of Greene county, are requested to meet at their respective places of holding election on SATURDAY next, June 9, and select two delegates to represent them in a County Convention, to be held in Waynesburg on WEDNESDAY following, June 13, 1866, to nominate a County Ticket and discuss other important business.

This being Court week the Convention will meet in 2nd Building, at 1 o'clock, p. m. L. K. EVANS, Ch. Co. Com.

Hos. G. V. LAWRENCE, has been unanimously nominated Congress by the Republican County Conventions of Beaver and Lawrence. The same will be nominated in Greene without opposition.