



# The Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.  
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S. M. Pettengill & Co., No. 37 PARK ROW, New York, & 6 STATE ST. BOSTON, are our Agents for the N. B. Democrat, in these cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our lowest Rates.

The news from the Seat of War during the past week, has been mostly made up of rumors which need confirmation. If we may believe these, "active operations are about to be commenced," in various localities.

## The Proclamation.

The good results that were anticipated from Lincoln's emancipation proclamation by its friends prove to be more imaginary than real. That brutum fulmen—that idle threat, was hailed, by the brain-cracked abolitionists as the great panacea for all our ills.—"The great prop of the rebellion was knocked from under it," we were told, the dissolution of the cobhouse was to be rapid and certain. The Rebels were given by proclamation, three months warning of impending ruin. After the expiration of these months of grace came the solemn declaration that all the slaves in the rebellious states and districts were "then, thenceforth and forever free." This was the finishing stroke; the last card in the hands of these desperate gamblers; the one by which all that had been lost was to be regained. It turns out to have been a losing card. Instead of that harvest of blood of defenseless women and children—that rich feast of rapine and butchery, which they hoped for through a servile insurrection; they find themselves after the lapse of three months of uninterrupted proclamation thunder in the same situation of the Pope who issued his bull against the comet; or rather the bull, who disputed the right of way with the steam engine. They now begin to admit the utter inutilty of this scheme. The niggers are all "copperheads and sympathizers with rebels." They will not risk their lives and the protection of their masters for the precarious chances of social equality with "northern mudsills." How very stupid in them, not to rush en masse to Governor Andrew, and father Abraham! How very useful they would prove to these worthies, in putting down and keeping in subjection, Democrats, who refuse an unquestioning support to their tyrannical and illegal schemes?

Lo! the poor nigger, whose untutored mind, This promised land will never find; His long-heeled feet refuse to stray Far from their native rebel clay.

## Execut Billy.

Billy "dilated" a little more last week, on the subject of "that draft," but says he "shall waste no more paper on a question so trivial and yet so plain." That if we "dispute the legality of his clearance from the draft, it must be with the Governor and Secretary of war."

Billy has demonstrated that he is not only good at shirking the draft, but is equally adroit in shirking examination into the legality of his course in so doing. After "explaining," "justifying," "vindicating" and "wriggling like a dying polliwog, he declines all further discussion on the subject. How very convenient, to refer the whole question to the Governor and Secretary of war. How unkind, in us, to trouble Billy, with any questions on "so plain" a matter?

The distinguished functionaries to whom we are referred, have already too much to answer for, to a people whose most inviolable and sacred rights they have trampled upon and violated in defiance of law, to be troubled about so small and mean an act as letting so craven hearted a slink creep out of so small a rat-hole, as that through which Billy escaped.

After having peremptorily declined the proffered society of this contemptible nigger head, he "puts on airs" and says he does not desire to associate with us. He has probably "got it through his wool," that Governor Andrew is now gathering around him, all the "sweet-scented" patriots whose tendencies are Canada-ward and doubtless hopes to find a congenial and appreciative companionship in that distinction.

How very refined is this gentlemanly, red-nosed pedagogue who complains of our language; but indulges in such polite epithets as "brute," "copperhead," "hottentot" &c?

Now, we have a parting word of advice to give you, Billy, as you are making your final exit from the stage into your secure and obscure retreat. That is, if in the draft which is now impending, you are allowed in violation of the laws, and through political favoritism to sink it; (as you doubtless will be) that you will not so stultify yourself, and outrage common sense, and common honesty as to claim that it is necessary, politic or legal; but will frankly admit, that you are a white-livered, craven-hearted sycophant and tool of a crumbling, corrupt, lawless and tyrannical dynasty. You can then, save yourself from the reproach which attaches to a fool and liar; and though, never, from the contempt which belongs to a sneak and coward.

## Then and Now.

There was a time when a wrong done to one of our humble citizens was felt as a personal indignity to us all. Now, the brutal myrmidons of usurped power can hunt down the best men in the land, and lay them in dungeons, and the outrage fails to stir the paralyzed heart of the nation; causes it no flutter, nor quickens it a beat.

The apathetic soul which can watch with listless and indifferent eye the unlawful arrest of a fellow citizen, and hear unmoved the clank of his chains, will not be roused, believe us, by the tramp of invading hosts or the thunder of hostile cannon. The great North—populous, powerful, glowing with excess of life, two years ago, conscious of immense physical strength and proud of the unfettered arms which wielded it—is sullen, prostrate, abased. The black and barbarous banner of Abolition has twisted its nasty folds around the flag-staff where the stars and stripes once blazed—the ensign of hope, a glory in every land, a terror to every foe. Men can make idols—God only can make worshippers. Thread and bunting will patch together a flag; but, unless borne by the strong hands and sanctified by the love of a free people, a flag is but a rag. The new banner—the Abolition banner—who loves it? Who wants to fight under it? Let plunderers, contractors, vagabonds gorged and gorging on the vitals of the land, fight under the dusky flag that hides their villainies, cling to the bayonet that shields them from the rage of an abused people. Let the apostles of Abolition—the Sumners, the Wilsons, the Wades, the Beechers and the Greeleys—who have fanned the embers of disunion into a flame, and are now warming their backs at the genial blaze, fling their worthless lives into the front of battle, and baptize with their blood the flag which they have sought to christen with the safer sprinkling of pen and tongue. Let the hands that wove and dyed and patched together that flag, and nailed it to the mast head, keep it there, if they can.—But shall Americans, freborn sons of patriot sires, lend their hands, give their lives, or strip their backs to uphold an alien banner?—to maintain a despotism erected upon the ruins of their Constitution?—to carry the butcherly standard of abolition over the land—that accursed standard under which black men are made free, and white men are made slaves? No! No! The heart of this people is paralyzed and slumbering, but only for an hour. The blood and life are still there which will waken it, one of these days, to a sturdy and vigorous beat. The heart answered to the guns which battered down Sumpter. It responded gladly to every call made in the name of the Old Flag and the Old Union. To-day it answers not; it is awfully silent when Lincoln calls! Why? Not because the old flag is less loved, not because the new flag of Abolition is detested; not because the Constitution is less precious, but because the rulers who summon us to the field have proven themselves to be deadliest foes; not because the Union is less dear, but because the creatures who ask us to give our lives for it have spent theirs in making its restoration impossible. Our people are loyal still to the core—but, to be faithful to the endeavorment of their fathers, they must be hostile to its enemies—and its chief enemies, alas! are those who now wield its powers and pervert them to our enslavement. The people are still willing to fight in any honorable cause—to pay for national unity any price that will buy it back.

## JOHN VAN BUREN ON ANOTHER "BUST."

John is a queer fellow—talented, jovial, and rollicking, socially and politically—a "fast man" in many respects, but never very fast to any political principle or doctrine—plausible in whatever may be his position, but always uncertain as to how long he will remain in it—an advocate of compromise, peace and union in October '62, and for nothing but war in March '63. John took a political spree in '48, and wandered away off from the Democratic party, but not quite into the ranks of Abolitionism. He now gives strong indications of indulging in another "bust," and strikes out on a platform with Seward, Weed & Co. Whether he will ever get back again under the flag of the Constitution and Union, is quite uncertain, and in no respect is it a matter of much importance to the Democracy. Such wandering and uncertain lights are of no advantage to any party, and the fewer the Democracy tolerate, the better. We therefore trust John will this time take all his "duds" with him, and leave no excuse for again entering the Democratic household, which is the proper home only for those who have hearts large and patriotic enough to love the people and States of all sections of our country as brothers and equals, and boldly to labor for their restoration to Union and peace, under the Constitution of the patriots of '87. We fear, John, you are not so disposed, and that you are prejudiced against the South because her people would not favor the nomination of your father in '44. If we are right, John, we pray you make this "bust" last for the balance of your life. If you can't be contented with the Democracy, take up your permanent abode at once and forever with the sectional Abolitionists. If you are not for the white man's party, stand out openly for the "nigger," and henceforth cease playing the mulatto mengrel game.—Jeffersonian.

Billy Button recommends the formation of a "Loyal League" in our town, "to purify the atmosphere of disloyalty." Rather a queer disinfecting agent this abolition traitor Billy would prove as a "Leaguer."

The exultant crowing of the Republican, over the New Hampshire election, turns out to have been premature. The state has a clear majority against the Abolitionists, of several thousand; there being three candidates in the field, neither were elected. The so-called "copperheads" beat the "woolies" by about three thousand.

## THE ARREST OF JUDGE CONSTABLE

Statement of Facts by the State's Attorney of Clark County.  
CHARLESTON, Ill., March 17.  
To the Editor of the Chicago Times:  
I have noticed in several newspapers what purported to be the facts in regard to the cause of the arrest, at Marshall, Ill., of the Hon. Charles H. Constable, judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of the State of Illinois. All of these statements are false in many particulars, and calculated to deceive the public and prejudice the rights of Judge Constable.

The Circuit Court for Clark county commenced on Monday the second day of the present month; and on the Sunday morning following, and before the final adjournment of court, Mrs. Elizabeth Gamron appeared before a justice of the peace at Marshall and made affidavit that two men from the State of Indiana, giving their names as John McFarlan and Thomas Long, were attempting to kidnap her son, James Gamron. Thereupon the justice issued a warrant, and the parties were brought before him. Time was given for the purpose of procuring counsel and the attendance of witnesses. The accused procured the services of R. L. Lulaney, Esq., an able Republican attorney, who urged on behalf of the defendants that Judge Constable, as conservator of peace, inquire into the truth and probability of the guilt of the parties, Judge Constable finally agreed to hear the case, and the justice handed the matter over to him. I was called upon as state attorney, to prosecute on behalf of the state. The evidence adduced on the part of the prosecution evidently sustained the charge, and showed a violation of the Criminal Code. The defendants, by their attorney, introduced as evidence written commissions from authorities of Indiana, purporting to give John McFarlan and Thomas Long authority to arrest deserters in the city of Terre-Haute and county of Vigo, State of Indiana. There was no proof that these parties were the persons they represented themselves to be. It was also disclosed in the examination that James Gamron, for whom the complaint was made, volunteered in the Illinois regiment; that he had been taken prisoner in Tennessee about the 1st of February, and was paroled; had arrived at his mother's house in Clark county, Ill., sick, and remained so up to the time of the arrest. The judge, after hearing all the evidence, held that there was probability of the guilt of the accused, and thereupon required that they make their bond to the people of the State of Illinois, jointly, in the sum of five hundred dollars, conditioned that they appear and answer further to the charges on Thursday following.

What I have stated are substantially the facts, and all the facts involved in the investigation. There was no *habeas corpus* sued out, and the parties said to be deserters were not in the custody or under the control of the judge as universally stated in the accounts of the matter going the rounds in the papers.

J. R. CUNNINGHAM.

## THE CONSCRIPTION BILL.

The Freeman's Journal, New York, edited by the noble hearted Irishman, McMas ters, thus expresses itself in relation to the new Conscription Law:—  
"We see that this absurd *rump Congress*—which, happily, dies to be forever damned, on Wednesday of this week—thinks that it can give "Old Abe" power to call directly on its militia-men of New York to quit our occupations and go down to the Carolinas to look after his negro brethren. The Abrahamian claim is so rich, and so fresh, to us brought up in the traditions of our Government, that we cannot at once write about it, because it fills our mouth with laughter and our eyes with the tears that spring from excessive merriment. We are a very able-bodied man—on no plea exempt from the military service of our country when lawfully called upon. Gov. Seymour is our Commander-in-chief, and as he is very intelligent, and a very conscientious gentleman, and has lately sworn to uphold the Constitution of the State of New York, which happens, but only since the year 1788, to include within it the Constitution of the United States, we are free to declare ourselves, within constitutional limits, as entirely at Gov. Seymour's command for any military duty, from shouldering a long-range rifle to setting a battalion. But, outside of his command, we owe no MILITARY SERVICE, and WILL PAY NONE. The act of Congress, ignoring the authority of States over their own militia, is a bag of wind let loose, and nothing else."

## What to be Thankful for.

- The Chicago Post enumerates the following reasons why we should give thanks this year;
- I. Because the air we breathe is still free, and not taxed for internal revenue.
- II. Because Greeley's 900,000 men are still liable to be drafted.
- III. Because one rebel isn't equal to five Yankees.
- IV. Because, notwithstanding the President's bull against the comet, the comet hasn't yet projected any horned quadruped against the President.
- V. Because greenbacks are not worth less than fifty cents on the dollar.
- VI. Because printing paper isn't half a dollar a pound.
- VII. Because the rebel army is hemmed in between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and has no other alternative but to fight or not to fight.
- VIII. Because the rebels still protest their intention to "die in the last ditch," (giving ground for a suspicion that they expect to die some time or other.)
- IX. Because the radicals have not yet prevailed upon the President to turn the moon into a green cheese by proclamation.
- X. Because "Washington is safe."

## The Emancipation Proclamation.

The Metropolitan Record, the organ of the Roman Catholic church in New York, makes the following statement of the effects of the proclamation, which seems to be a document entirely retroactive in its operation:

## WHAT THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION HAS DONE.

- It has divided the North.
- It has created discontent among the soldiers of the Union army.
- It has raised the premium on gold to over 160 per cent.
- It has strengthened the Southern Confederacy by proving to the loyal people of the South that this is a war not for the Union but for emancipation.
- It has placed two of the Western States in an attitude of determined hostility to the Administration.
- It has rendered foreign Powers still more unfriendly to the Union.
- It has falsified the repeated pledges given by the President that the institution of slavery should not be interfered with, on the ground that he, the President, had no authority in the matter.
- It has reduced the Constitution to a nullity, by a direct violation of its provisions regarding slavery.
- It has put a premium of 20 per cent. upon the lowest coin in the country.
- It has made the Administration contemptible in the eyes of all sensible men by the very fact that it is ineoperative.
- It has rendered the organization of another army utterly impossible, unless the Abolitionists can be induced to fight.
- It has established the precedent that on the plea of "military exigencies" the supreme law of the land can be suspended.
- It has proved the Administration to have been guilty of the most cruel deception in enlisting men to fight for the Union, and in sacrificing them to the emancipation theory.
- It has rendered useless the immense amount of treasure and the seas of blood that have flowed since the war began.
- It has proved to the people that their public servants at Washington are determined to act in defiance of their clearly expressed desires.
- It has established the fact that the abolition of slavery is of more consequence in the eyes of "our rulers" than the interests and liberties of the white man.
- And whilst it has done all this, we defy even its most strenuous advocates to prove that a single benefit to the cause of the Union has resulted from its promulgation. But there is one thing more it has done, and which should not be omitted. It has so far estranged the people from the Administration as to render all laws for conscription or draft utterly ineoperative.

## Who are Traitors.

- According to the abolition way of thinking—  
All are traitors who believed the South would secede.
- All are traitors who did not believe the South could be forced back with 75,000 men in three months.
- All are traitors who did not believe the South were almost exhausted at the end of the first three months of the war.
- All are traitors who did not believe that 250,000 men would speedily end the war.
- All are traitors who did not believe the suspension of the *habeas corpus* a wise and just measure.
- All those who did not justify the suppression of the press and restriction of speech are traitors.
- All those who believe that the corruptions of contractors and certain officials ought to have been kept before the people are traitors.
- All those who did not believe slavery to be an element of Southern weakness are traitors.
- All those who do not believe slavery to be an element of Southern power are traitors.
- All those who believe that the Union can be preserved without direct reference to the institution of slavery are traitors.
- All who do not believe the President's emancipation proclamation a wise and judicious measure are traitors.
- All those who believe that the past nineteen months have developed the fact that a certain set of politicians are totally unable to preserve the honor and unity of the States are traitors.

## STATE OF DELEWARE--GOVERNOR CANNON CENSURED.

The following preamble and resolution have passed both branches of the General Assembly of Delaware:  
WHEREAS, The Government of the United States and the several States are governments of law, within the limits of which all officials find their rightful powers, and outside of which no official has any just claim to power or to obedience from his fellow citizens:—  
And Whereas, Wm. Cannon, the Governor of this State, in his inaugural address, has avowed the false and dangerous doctrine that "reasonable ground for suspicion" can justify the arbitrary arrest and incarcerations in prisons, far removed from the district of their residence, of citizens against whom no warrant has been issued or charge made according to law, and has unblushingly published his approval of these cruel and lawless arrests of his own fellow citizens; And Whereas, he has thus proved himself, by his own avowal, the weak but willing fool of Federal usurpation, and a Governor unworthy the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens—one to whom they can look for no just protection of their rights of person and of property; therefore,  
Resolved, That the doctrines of Gov. Cannon's address, in regard to arbitrary and lawless arrests, are, if carried out, fatal to constitutional liberty, destructive of the peace and security of our people, and deserves and hereby receives, at the hands of the Legislature of Delaware, prompt and indignant reprobation, and are declared worthy of the severest reprehension of a people who inherit the privileges of freemen and wish to preserve them unimpaired.

## Lawlessness of Abolitionism.

There is scarcely an abolition journal that we open that is not full of lawless intimations and recommendations. With them the maintenance of power is everything—to that end all their energies are bent—to accomplish that purpose they brush aside Constitution and Law and wield the iron band of despotism. For that purpose were passed the fiscal, the indemnifying, and the Conscription acts by Congress, conferring on the President dictatorial powers. For that purpose secret armed leagues are being organized in violation of law, and for that purpose are the cries of traitor and copperhead raised against men loyal to the Government, and their arrest, imprisonment and even death demanded by the Union-hating knaves and greedy plunderers who constitute the Privy Council and Guard of Honor of the President. But all these villainies, these bold, lawless, and ruffianly measures, sink into comparative insignificance in comparison with the latest measure proposed by one who writes from Washington, and being one of the trusted there, no doubt speaks *ex cathedra*. The Cleveland Leader, an Abolition paper of the most radical, bloody and devilish spirit, contains a Washington letter in which occurs the following startling passage:

"The times require "Committees of safety." \* \* \* Congress has done its part: the Executive will do his. \* \* \* There is a greater than either in the hands of the people. The time has come for them to act without law and beyond law. Here is a field in which every citizen can help without joining the army."

Jacobinism revived and expanded. Such suggestions preceded the bloody reign of the French triumvir, Robespierre, Danto and Marat. This is the genuine voice of the Mountain, the howl of incarnate fiends for blood. Let us not mistake the signs of the times. They indicate trouble—they portend an impending struggle, a death grapple between the lawless and the supporters of the law; between those who would overthrow the Constitution and the Union and those who would crush and those who will defend Liberty; between the would-be tyrants and the intended victims between those who would overthrow the Constitution and the Union and those who will die, if need be, in their defence. Let us be calm; let us keep within the law; let us be cool and patient—but let us be prepared.

Yes, Democrats—all friends of the Constitution, Law and order—BE PREPARED, not to do wrong or commit legal violence, but to resist the Abolition "Leaguers" whenever they take the first step in assaults upon your person or property;—"without law and beyond law." Let the Abolitionists see and know what they may expect, if they venture to open their way to anarchy and outlavery.

In conclusion, we would say to Democrats and all constitutional men, stand true to the Constitution, true to all laws in harmony with the Constitution, and true to good order and peace in the community; but at the same time BE PREPARED to resist these league conspirators if they dare "without law and beyond law" to assail your person, your property, or your legal rights. The Cleveland Plain Dealer thus notices the "League" and cautions the Leaguers in that region:

"From a daily paper published in this city, we learn that these leagues are organized to counteract the insidious efforts of the Copperheads." The order is to be "of a quasi military character for the instruction of its members in the manual and school of the soldier." "The places of meeting are to be known as Barracks." "It is to be a natural arm of defence against traitors at home and in the army."

"There—you have it. The laws of the land are convicted of impotency to secure the rights of the citizen—Free government is pronounced a failure. Military organizations are to be established everywhere.—They are to decide who are copperheads, and copperheads are to be taken care of. There it is—a deliberate avowal of Jacobinism.—A deliberate confession that the civil establishment in the peaceful States of the North have failed. A deliberate publication of the intent to substitute, under the guise of a Union society, illegal bodies of armed men, in lieu of the constituted authorities."

## Communications.

Co. H. 52nd Regt. Pa. Vols. 2nd Brig. NAGLEE'S Division, Isle St. HELENA S. C.

DEAR MOTHER: I write to inform you that I am well. It is very hot at this place. The sun beats down upon the sandy plains so that we are driven out from our shelter tents. As there is nothing to shade the tents we have to stand and take the like dumb brutes. Now and then an outside breeze sweeps along from the sea, across the island, which almost makes a man glad for joy.

Last night on dress parade, an order was read that the Regiment must be under arms at 9 o'clock to-day. This morning our captain came and said that we must blacken our boots and brighten our brasses and get ready for a review. At 9 o'clock they took and raced us up and down till about 11 o'clock and after that drilled us an hour and a half longer. I began to think, like the Universalists that there was no hell, but that a man got his punishments here on earth, and that mine had come all at once. I thought of the night I left my home and friends, and bid farewell to old Wyoming, to the little farm upon which I had labored so many days, trying to make a home for my parents in their old age. Farewell to my brothers and sisters and school-mates that I had spent so many happy days with, and to all that I held near and dear. I thought of the gaze I took of my home the night I left it, to take the cars at Pittston for Harrisburg. I shall long remember that gaze and the thought that then came in my mind. How the tears came to my eyes at thought of you, mother, I tried to keep from crying, but it was enough to break a heart of stone. Yes, all this came to my mind as I thought of my mother which I left so many hundred miles behind me, to go and fight.—To fight for what? The d—d niggers! I should like to write more, but I have not time.

The boys in Co. B. are all well, with a few exceptions.

There was very heavy cannonading heard here to-day. It is supposed to be near Charleston.

I hear that they are going to consolidate the 52nd with the 104th Regt. because there are but a few of us. We can only turn out 250 men, any more. If they undertake this there will be a rebellion, for not a man will go.

I hope I shall soon return home to my father and mother, for the more I think of them the better I love them.

Give my best respects to all and father at the creek. My love to you and father and all the rest of the family. Write as soon as you get this.

Good bye. S. S. PEWTERBAUGH.

To Mrs. Susan Pewterbaugh.

MR. EDITOR:

Since the bloody strife on the Rappahannock, at Fredericksburg, our whole army had been at a stand still. Now, hardly daring to speculate on our next movement; yet, all are looking forward with painful anxiety to the time when the next experiment is to be tried. Thousands in the North say we are demoralized and won't fight. Is this true? Does our record show it? In truth, we have been short of our strength. Seemingly every effort that could be made has been to throw impediments in our way. The Administration placed at the head of the army General Halleck—a sworn enemy to our great and able leader General McClellan. He, with the help of the combined abolition hoards at Washington, succeeded in robbing us of one General. We never have been able to see why this was necessary. His enemies claim he was too slow in his movement. In the name of God, we shall what army ever did more service, fought harder or often than did the army of the Potomac during the Peninsula campaign—Starting at Yorktown May 5th, until July 2nd, a little less than two months we fought eleven days—regular pitch battle fighting—not saying a word about the skirmishing and almost constant picket fighting during the whole time. Now we want our enemies' friends to know one fact, (and that is corroborated by history) that the army under McClellan during that two months passed through more battles than does the regular soldiers of Europe in a life-time. But what did they accomplish? Oh! that is the question. We proudly raise our heads and answer: we struck the rebellion the hardest blow it ever received since the first gun was fired at Sumter. We demonstrated one fact to the rebel army; that 75,000 veterans led by the invincible McClellan could not be whipped much less subdued (as they supposed) by the whole combined forces of the south, and had the reinforcements asked for, a few days after the seven days' battles, been given, we would have marched back over the same ground we had covered with their dead, taken Richmond before their demoralization, but my could have been re-organized. But we failed to take Richmond, and lost our leader. During these dark days to us, the President issued his proclamation making the issue of the war, henceforth, the emancipation of the slave (or in other words) bringing the black race on an equality with our own at the expense of so many lives. Good God, what a shock this gave us! It seemed as though our mouths flew open spontaneously and before we could control our tongues they were out, we won't fight. From this hour we began to look for some hole to crawl out of the scrape; but none appeared. Our oath was enough. Solemnly promising to obey the President of the United States and all officers placed over us. This closed up every avenue of hope against us, leaving us the only alternative of subserviently bowing our heads to the powers that be. Now you ask, are we demoralized? If we are, we ask, who caused our demoralization? If you would make the same invincible force we once have been, tell us, as you told us at the time of our enlistment that we are to fight for the Union and the Constitution; that the infernal negro is removed entirely out of the way. Give us back our leader, and we will promise you a very man of us, that we will fight determinedly until we are no more, or our country is saved.