

The North Branch Democrat.

HARVEY SICKLER, Proprietor.

"TO SPEAK HIS THOUGHTS IS EVERY FREEMAN'S RIGHT."—Thomas Jefferson.

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HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the above Hotel, the undersigned will spare no effort to render the house an agreeable place of sojourn for all who may favor it with their custom. Wm. H. CORTRIGHT. June, 3rd, 1863

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Poet's Corner.

[From the Sunday Mercury.]
ABRAHAM AND THE BLACK GENTLEMAN.

BY PETER PEPPERCORN.

"This tyrant, whose sole name blisters our tongues
Was once thought honest."—Macbeth.

It was at the silent midnight hour,
When night and morning meet,
Old Nick walked into Abe's room
And stood close by his feet.

He shook his horns and wagged his tail,
As other beasts do,
And cried aloud, "Awake old Abe!
For I am come for you."

Old Abe tremblingly awoke,
First gaped, then rubbed his eyes,
To see the gentleman in black
Quite filled him with surprise.

He muttered something indistinct
About Fort Lafayette;
Although his blood was running cold,
He broke out in a sweat.

The Devil cried, "Give ear, old Abe.
And do not courage lack,
Too well I know for years you have
Loved everything that's black."

"Therefore prepare to go with me,
(Poor Abe, he groaned with fear),
I may as well just take you now,
As wait another year."

Poor Abe cried, "What have I done?
(And gave another groan),
Oh, dear! oh, dear! like Jeff, I want
For to be let alone."

Old Nick he laughed, and shook his head,
And out, Abe did say,
"There is no *habes corpus* now.
Come, get up right away."

Then Abe rose slowly from his bed,
But what seems strange to tell,
From sulphur, or from something else,
There came a noisome smell.

Then Nick took Abe on his back,
And solemnly he swore
He never carried down below,
So had a man before.

When to the river Styx they came,
Old Charon, with his boat,
Refused to take old Abe o'er,
Or change a green jack note.

Old Charon said, "My charge is small,
One penny in hard cash,
Shipplaters don't pass current here,
Nor no such worthless trash."

"Remember, Abe, you don't on me
Play any little joke,
The discount now is sixty-five,
The bank will soon be broke."

"Beside, you might repudiate,
It has been done before;
But as you once were splitting rails,
I perhaps may row you o'er."

"Just to oblige my friend, old Nick,
For take you o'er he must,
And as you have no copperhead,
I'll row you o'er on trust."

"Although so had a man before
Ne'er o'er this river went—
A glorious Yankee President,
And cannot raise a cent."

Then Nick and Abe got in the boat,
And Charon rowed them o'er;
Right glad was he to land them both
Upon the nether shore.

Then Nick took Abe by the arm,
And said, "Come on with me,
My little imp will be rejoiced
So great a man to see."

They entered now within a place
Of sulphur fire and smoke,
Said Nick to Abe, "Don't this remind
You of a little joke?"

"This the tyrant's last abode,
When he from earth has past,
Ha! ha! ha! give us a joke,
Let's have old Abe's last."

Poor Abe could not say a word,
He trembled so with fear,
But into a warm corner reeled,
And sank down on a chair.

"Come out of that!" old Nick cried out,
"I keep that seat secured,
And that arm-chair is ready there
Awaiting Billy Seward."

"And here is Horace's Greeley's next—
The next one is for Chase,
But Forney and Ben Butler
Must have a hotter place."

Halleck's seat is farther on,
With Pope's close by the fires;
I give the rogues the warmest place,
But always roast the liars."

"Here's Curtin's, with a shoddy pad,
And there is one for Banks—
Sherman's is not quite finished
Yet, I've just completed Schenck's."

"And here is one for Everett,
With Davis' close by;
With Col. Fish upon my fork,
I'll have a General Fry."

"And as for Brownlow that old knave,
He knows the place so well,
Therefore the foul-mouth Parson shall
Be scavenger of hell."

Again he led poor Abe on,
Through but a little space,
Stopped by an iron door and said,
"This is my hottest place."

"Now go thy way to earth again,
And live a life of pain—
I for the present say farewell,
We soon shall meet again,"

Old Nick then brought old Abe back,
As humble as a mouse;
None can describe the joy he felt
When he saw the White House.

But ere old Nick had set him down,
He unto Abe did say,
"Although I let you off this time,
We'll meet another day."

"And where I keep my Puritans,
A class both mean and sly,
Whom object is, and ever was,
To rule or else destroy."

"There I keep them by themselves,
Confined within this cell;
For if I were to let them loose,
There'd be no peace in hell."

"Just take a peep in through the bars,
You need not mind the heat."
Poor Abe looked, and said with a sigh,
"I see some empty seats."

"Yes," said old Nick, "the top one's for
An Abolition preacher;
Good service has he done for me,
His name is Harry Beecher."

"The right hand seat is Garrison's,
The left-hand is for Jay,
The one for Wendell Phillips
Was placed there yesterday."

"I have a place for Sumner in
One of my hottest nooks;
He's been a blatherer since he
Was whipped by Bully Brooks."

"So many come, I have not time
To fix up seats for all;
Therefore I hang the lesser knaves
On hooks around the wall."

"Now you see I give each one their place
According to their due,
And in the very lowest pit
I have a place for you."

IMPORTANT SUIT AND RIGHTEOUS JUDGMENT.

On the 27th of August, 1862, Albert W. Patrie, was taken by force from his residence in Cairo, Green co., N. Y. by Marshal Murray and Deputy Marshal Buckley, and taken to N. Y. and there kept in prison one week, and subjected to other injuries. Suit was subsequently brought in the Supreme Court against the Marshal and his Deputy and damages to the amount of ten thousand dollars claimed as damages.

The following is Mr. Patrie's testimony: I am the plaintiff, I reside in Cairo, in this county, about two miles from the village; I am thirty-five years old; have a wife and child, and am by occupation, a farmer; on the 27th of August, 1862, I was ploughing on my farm in Cairo, about nine o'clock a. m., when a man came to me called Wm. Buckley; he was in company with my little boy, who came to show him where I was, and he said he was sent there by United States Marshal Murray to arrest me and take me to New York; I told him I could not go, he said "you have got to go;" at my request he consented to let me go with him to my house to get ready; we went there; my wife and child, four year old, were at the house when we went there; my wife and Mr. Buckley had some conversation; she asked him why I could not be tried here, and he said, "there is no United States Marshal here;" she asked what was to be done with me, and he said I must either go into the army or to Fort Lafayette; on our way to Catskill we stopped at Walden's Hotel at Cairo; the street was full of people; a convention met there that day; I saw Mr. Olney there; went to him for advice; Buckley took hold of my arm and said, "Come, let us go now;" and took me in a wagon to Catskill; we took the boat at Catskill at 6 p. m., and got to New York early on Thursday morning; after walking about three quarters of an hour, we got our breakfast at a restaurant, and then he took me to Marshal Murray's office; there we learned that Murray would not be there before 9 o'clock; when Murray came he asked Bradley if he had the man; Buckley pointed to me and said "there is the man," and handed him a paper; I do not know what it was; I asked Murray what I was to do, and he said I could do nothing; it had to go to the War Department to be disposed of, and he wrote on a piece of paper and handed it to Buckley and said "take him off;" Buckley told me to follow him, and I went with him to the police head quarters, corner of Broome and Elm streets; we went there and went down a stair, and Buckley handed the paper to a man called "sergeant," he read the note and called "Sands," and told him to take charge of me; we had to go down stairs; standing up we could just look over the top of the ground. We went down from four to six steps; we went into another room where the prisoners were; about eight or ten were there; we sat around till night and then we were locked up in cells; we were locked up every night; the cell was large enough to walk inside of a board raised one and a half feet above the floor; a man could lie on the board; I do not think the cell was more than three wide; as I lay on my back my

feet would touch one end of the cell and my head the other; perhaps it was five and a half feet long; had not a rag furnished me to lie upon nor to cover me; the cell was underground; no window; there was gas light in the entry; it had a lattice iron door; a man could stand up straight in the cell; the privy was in one corner of the cell; over it was a water-faucet and cup, there was no cover to the privy. The smell was worse than that of any country privy I was ever in. On Saturday the privy was washed out—at other times it was left as used. Sometimes three prisoners slept in the cell—two on the floor and one on the shelf. I was three nights in the cell and two out in the room.— On Saturday night a drunken man was put in the cell with me. He was drunk, noisy, filthy, and nasty. He was put in in the middle of the afternoon. The keepers had thrown water on him, and at night the cell was very wet, and I had to lie in the water with nothing but the clothes I wore. I was compelled once to eat in the cell; it was on Sunday night; I was put in right away after dinner; we had bread and coffee for breakfast, bread and water for supper. Two little pieces of bread each time. Twice I think we had a little meat. Once or twice we had coffee instead of water with our bread for supper.

On Monday night, Murray came there; I asked him if I could not give bail and get out of that stinking hole, for I could not live there any longer. I offered to give any amount of bail and pay up my board in the city and report myself every day. He said I could not be bailed; that there was no getting out at all; that money could not bail me out. He said, "if the whole of Green county comes down here they cannot do anything for you," that he did not know of but one man that could do anything for me, and that was Judge Beebe, and said: "If you wish to see Judge Beebe, I will send him up in the morning;" and I said if he is the only man that can do anything send him to me. The way I came to have the interview with Murray was, he came to the sergeant's room and I got permission from Sands to go and see him. On Tuesday morning, about noon, a man came in and inquired for me. He was a smallish man, with a large heavy beard, and asked me if I wanted to get out and I said I did. He said I suppose I can get you out, but I have to use the influence of a great many men in the city and telegraph to Washington a number of times, and it will be pretty expensive. I asked him if he was Judge Beebe and he said he was, and that Marshal Murray had sent him there, I asked him what he would charge me and he said he would get me out for \$100. I told him I could not give him that and he asked what I could give, and I said \$25.— He said he would do nothing for \$25. Soon after he came back and said: "If I conclude to do anything for you, who is your bail?" I named two men living at the foot of Franklin street. A few minutes after he came in with another deputy marshal and told me I could go with him to get bail and could come then to Marshal Murray's office. Beebe was not absent from me over ten or fifteen minutes before he came back with the other deputy-marshal. This was about 12 o'clock at noon. I went with that man to see Isaac Darby in Franklin street; waited on him to see Mr. Steenbergh. When he came we went to Marshal Murray's office. No one was there but the clerk, and he went to work to fill out a bail bond. Before it was done Marshal Murray came in. He went to the clerk to see what he was doing and said, "Hold on; I don't know anything about this; you must wait till Mr. Beebe comes." We waited a quarter of an hour till Beebe came in and he went to work and finished the bail bond. Beebe then asked me to sign it, and I did so. Darby and Steenbergh signed it, and then we went up three pair of stairs, to a justice, who took the acknowledgment and charged me \$3, which I paid; we came down; I gave Judge Beebe, whom I met on the stairs, twenty-five dollars, and came off with the bondsman; I got home on Wednesday about sundown; Luke Roe and Elias Dutcher, came to New York in my behalf, also Esquire Lathrop and my father, at my solicitation, to fetch some papers to aid me; my father lives in Conesville, Schoharie county—the other men in Cairo, except Van Steenbergh, in Catskill.

The jury were out about two hours after the judges' charge and returned a verdict of \$3000 for the plaintiff.

Lincoln Platforms.
1860
"Lincoln and Free Speech."
The Constitution a covenant with death. The Union not worth preserving, in connection with the South. economy and reform. Good times and light taxation.
1861
"War for the Constitution and the Union." Nobody hurt and nothing going wrong.
1862
The negro must be free. The crime of silence is what I fear, free speech dangerous to the arms of the negroes."
1863
"Vote for Curtin and avoid the draft." The war over by Christmas.
1864
"Tyranny, rascality, conscriptions, taxation and ruin."
And the desire to continue it through league conspirators for another four years.

An Undelivered Presidential Message—The State of the Nation.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Fellow Citizens of the Senate and House:

In conformity with the "Chicago platform," I now lay before your "honorable bodies" an annual statement of the condition of the country, together with such suggestions as are deemed important for your consideration at your present session. The relations of the United States foreign nations are on the most "friendly footing," with the exception of the Southern Confederacy, England, France, Mexico, Russia, Austria, Spain, Hayti, and—the Copperheads. Hayti, in particular, seems to be regardless of her treaty stipulations. When the "war for the Union" was first hatched into its proper proportions, the president of that interesting republic, by a solemn treaty, agreed to receive and colonize all persons of African descent who might fall victims to the irrepressible conflict through a "military necessity." Accordingly I despatched two vessel loads of "freemen" to that country, such as had been captured in the District of Columbia, with the "desire" that they be received and cared for, as the first installments of a series of accessions to their superior race. The desire was flatly scouted, and I was informed by "the Government" there, that "it" would "see me d—d first,"—wherefore the captains of said ships were forced to sell their cargoes to Cuban planters. I would earnestly recommend such action in the case as your wisdom shall deem proper. I, at the time, issued a "proclamation" to that Government, but there being 1,100 miles of "herring pond" between us, and they knowing little or nothing of my military sagacity, took it for shot-gun wadding.

Our financial condition continues in a very favorable plight. Since the last adjournment of Congress, S. P. Chase has issued seven thousand millions of tons of paper currency, to be soon followed by six thousand five hundred and eighty-four quarter sections of \$6,000 bonds. This, with the eighteen hundred millions of sore shin currency, and the "internal revenue," will be sufficient to carry on the war the present year, provided I can succeed in keeping Gen. Simon Cameron out of the Treasury building, and the rebels lay down their arms. But as the "best laid schemes of men and nice gang aft a-gley;" or, as my expectations in this respect may not be realized, I would recommend the passage of an act authorizing him (in case the necessity arise) to set afloat a few thousand millions during the recess of Congress. Fellow-citizens, there is a dreadful rebellion existing; and we should shape our policy to meet it. I have done all my means would warrant me in doing to crush it out. Six hundred and thirty proclamations, four hundred and thirteen bulls, and nineteen edicts, have I issued in vain. I would therefore recommend an increase of the army to prosecute the war against armed treason with greater vigor than heretofore.— It is thought by the Secretary of War, whose reports is herewith transmitted, that eighteen hundred thousand men, between the ages of thirty-five and thirty-six, together with all the women in Massachusetts should be enlisted for forty-five years or during the war, to render the army of the Potomac effective.

In addition to this, I would suggest the propriety of enlisting the balance of the population for a like period, which, together with the entire population of the Chinese Empire, would form the nucleus of an army, around which the rest of mankind would rally, and secure Washington from demolition by the rebels, and insure the November elections in favor of the loyal candidates; besides it would serve a better purpose still, by checking the audacity of the copperheads.

The operations of the navy, although efficient in some cases, is far from being satisfactory. I would recommend the purchase and arming of all the Cape Cod fishing craft, for harbor defense, and the immediate construction of fifteen thousand iron-clad "rams" of twenty-five thousand tons each, encased with at least sixteen feet in thickness of wrought iron, to protect New England interests at the mackerel fishery from the awful onslaught of the Alabama. Capt. Semmes, "the d—d rascal," having injured New England commerce hundred of dollars, should by no means be permitted to repeat his depredations upon that pious palming portion of our people. Such a maritime force, it is thought that the cod-fish interests of the country might be sufficiently protected. They demand, and should have ample protection. With their fearful sacrifice of like and army blanket, the area of the rebellion has been greatly surmounted. We have succeeded beyond all hope thus far in our efforts to crush out treason, having conquered all rebellious territory but about 75,000 square miles; and of the ten millions of traitors, all are conquered and have taken the oath, except 9,768,920. We have taken three stands of colors, one hundred muskets, and two barrels of beans. Of the four millions of "colored gemmen" my proclamation of January 1st, freed all but 3,920,000.

With these evidences of our ability to overthrow the rebel government, we should take fresh courage, and Divine Providence will smile upon us, "as on a basket of chips."

I cannot close this communication without calling your attention to the loyal gentlemen of African descent; having enlisted generally in the Union army, it is but just to provide for their families. I would recommend the passage of a law authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay to each volunteer when mustered in, the sum of seventeen thousand dollars, and also granting a pension to survivors after the war of \$175,000, and three sugar plantations to men of families—and a red jacket to each child. This would greatly swell that arm of the service known as the Corps d'Africa