State Library

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

$4 IN ADVANCE. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1861. VOL. VI.—NO. 41.

BUSINESS CARDS.

G. W. GREER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE, JACKSONVILLE DRUG STORE, Oregon.

SURGICAL HOSPITAL.
I am now prepared to receive patients in the Hospital, on the corner of Third Street, back of the "Union Hotel."
TERMS—CASH OR GOOD SECURITY.
CHAS. B. BROOKS, M. D.
Jacksonville, July 28, 1860.-28-tf.

CHAS. B. BROOKS, M. D.,
HAS LOCATED IN JACKSONVILLE, and offers his professional services to this community in the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.
Office on California street, next door to Neuger's Jewelry store.
Calls attended to at all hours of day or night.

WAR SCRIP, WAR SCRIP.
B. F. DOWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in Yreka, Cal.
He has an agent at Washington, and expects to visit that city and the Atlantic this Summer and Fall, and any business will receive prompt attention. my25:19

W. G. T'VAULT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL attend to business in the several Courts in the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. Office on California St., opposite "Sentinel" Office.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
May 25th, '61. 19:6m

C. P. SPRAGUE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
KERBYVILLE, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OGN.,
Will punctually attend to business entrusted to his care. April 13, 1861.-13tf

J. H. REED,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON,
Will attend to any business confided to him in the several Courts of the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. 6:34

SAMUEL E. MAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICE IN "SENTINEL" BUILDING,
Jacksonville, Oregon.

SEWALL TRUAX,
SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER,
OFFICE, AT THE COUNTY BUILDINGS,
Jacksonville, Oregon.
ALL business pertaining to Land or Land Laws promptly attended to.
Jacksonville, May 11th, 1861. 17tf

Dr. N. Caldwell Boatman
HAS permanently located in Jacksonville, and offers his professional services in the practice of
Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.
Office at his residence, on California street, in the house formerly occupied by A. M. Berry, next door to Judge Prim's.
Charges very reasonable. Calls attended to at all hours of the day or night.

Dentistry.
DR. J. HERBOLD
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Jacksonville and vicinity that he is now prepared to do
VULCANITE OR RUBBER WORK
for artificial teeth in the best style, and at prices to suit the times.
All kinds of Dental operations attended to in a skillful manner.
Jacksonville, June 2d, 1861. 20tf

WHEELER & WILSON'S
Sewing Machines!
With all the Late Improvements.
A SMALL assortment of the above machines just received and for sale at San Francisco prices, adding freight.
E. C. SESSIONS, Agent.
Jacksonville, June 29, 1861. 24

INSURANCE AGENCY,
JACKSONVILLE.
RISKS taken upon Mills, Hotels, Stores, Dwellings, etc., on the most favorable terms, in Hartford, Phœnix, Girard, Goodhue, and other well known and responsible companies.
18:21 E. C. SESSIONS, Agent.

BARNES
Barber Shop,
Opposite the Post Office.
SHAVING, Hair-cutting, Shampooing Curling and Hair Dyeing.
Also, a genuine article of Fish's Hair Restorative, and Cristadora's Excelsior Hair Dye for sale. Jacksonville, June 22d. .23tf

GREAT REDUCTION!
ON the First of January, '61, the prices of WHEELER & WILSON'S
Sewing Machines
were reduced twenty per cent. on the Pacific coast. A few of these, the best and cheapest machines made, at San Francisco rates.
E. C. SESSIONS, Agent.
Jacksonville, Jan. 12. 52tf

PETER BRITT,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
Jacksonville, Oregon.
Is prepared to take Pictures in every style of the Art, with all the latest improvements. If
PICTURES
do not give satisfaction, no charges will be made. Call at Funk's Cigar Store, or at the Gallery on the Hill, and see his Pictures. 11tf

P. H. LYNCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Foreign and Domestic
LIQUORS,
WINES, SYRUPS & CORDIALS,
— AT THE —
EXPRESS SALOON,
Corner of California and Third Streets,
Next door to Beckman's Express.
All orders promptly filled. 35tf

CITY BREWERY!
(On the Hill)
Jacksonville, Oregon.
THE Proprietors having taken possession of the City Brewery, lately controlled by Mr. Fitz, are prepared to furnish Lager Beer to people of this vicinity by the keg, bottle or on draught.
An experience of many years in brewing
Lager Beer
Gives them an advantage over all competitors and warrants them in promising A BETTER ARTICLE THAN CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE in Southern Oregon.
Be sure to send your orders to the CITY BREWERY, if you wish the BEST BEER. KREUZER & MATTES.
Jacksonville, Sept. 10, 1861. 35tf

El Dorado Saloon!
Corner of California and Oregon Sts.,
Jacksonville, Oregon.
WM. BURKE, Proprietor.
The most choice brands of
Brandy, Whisky, Cordial,
WINE, CIGARS, ETC.,
For sale in any desired quantity. 33

THIS WAY EVERYBODY!!
M. W. DAVIS.
City Auctioneer.
PEACE DECLARED!
AND NO ONE HUNG!!!
AND I will offer any property, or any other man, at public auction, for more money than any other man, at all times, and we will not charge any more than the property brings, if we do, you can borrow some. Give us a chance. M. W. DAVIS.
Sept. 17, 1861. 36tf.

UNITED STATES HOTEL!
(LATE UNION HOUSE),
Jacksonville, Oregon.
BY LOUIS HORNE.
THE best accommodations given to guests, transient and permanent.
The Hotel has been refurnished and refitted in every department. It is now unequalled by any Hotel in southern Oregon.
Jacksonville, Dec. 1, 1860. 46tf

City Restaurant!
JOSEPH WILAND
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Jacksonville that he has opened a
NEW RESTAURANT,
with prices reduced to suit the times, on the
Ready Cash System.

Board per week	$7.00
Single Meals	50
Lodging	50

Jacksonville, June 1st, '61. 20:3m

SEWING MACHINE
MATTRESSES, BEDDING, TENTS, AND
FLOUR SACKS.
ON hand and made to order at short notice. House lining and Paper hanging done in a manner to insure satisfaction.
PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Payments must be made in cash or trade. I do my work at the lowest living rates, and can positively give no credit.
A. C. ALBERTS,
California Street, above Oregon.
Jacksonville, Sept, 21, 1861. 36:tf.

PAINT SHOP.
CROW & CRANE,
HAVING removed to the SHOP formerly occupied by J. K. Ackley, on the corner of Fourth and C streets, are prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING, GLAZING, AND PAPER HANGING.
EXPEDITIOUSLY,
IN THE BEST STYE, AND
MOST REASONABLE
TERMS.
Jacksonville, Sept. 18, 1861. 36:tf.

L. H. DEWEY
HAS opened a shop opposite Anderson & Glenn's, on California street, in Dr. L. Gasung's drug store, for repairing
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, ETC.
All work warranted to give satisfaction.
Jacksonville, Dec. 22d, 1860. 49:1y

Notice.
ALL persons indebted to me are requested to make immediate payment. Those holding demands against me will present them.
ALBERT BARNHART.
Jacksonville, Aug. 24, 1861. 32tf

THE OREGON SENTINEL.
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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
Office over Chagage & Drum's Stables.

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Professional or Business Cards, Each Square, per annum, $30 00; for Six Months, $15 00; for Three Months, $10 00.
A liberal discount will be made to persons who advertise to the extent of four squares.
The number of insertions should be marked on the margin of advertisements.

Speech of Daniel S. Dickinson, Delivered in Cortland County, N. Y., Sept. 12th.

STAND BY THE CONSTITUTION.

We come here not as democrats, not as republicans, not as abolitionists, not as Americans; but we come here as the people. Seeing the enemy are at the gates of the citadel, seeing that armed rebellion is threatening us, we come together to stay up the hands of the Constitution and cling to its pillars, swearing in our faith if these institutions fall, as the people we fall with them. The question is not, "Who is at the head of the Administration?" and I shall not inquire whether his name be Abraham Lincoln or Andrew Jackson. He is the people's representative of the Government, and, for those who like him and confide in him, it is their duty to do all they can to sustain him; and those who do not, it is their duty to do much more. Those who believe that he and his administration are adequate, can rejoice in the pride of their strength; and those who believe he is not adequate should come forward and whip their horses and call upon their Hercules, and put their shoulder to the wheel. I shall not adopt your political principles, if you are an opponent of mine—as many of you are—and I don't ask you to adopt mine; but I ask you to go with me in a great and common duty, which concerns us all alike; to shield the Government first from rebellion and destruction; and then, if there is a question who shall govern it afterwards, we will discuss that on another day.

FRIENDS AND FOES.

I go for the preservation of this Government, and go to cleave him down, as Saul did Agag, who undertakes to destroy it; and it is of little consequence to me whether the enemy of the Government is in arms, or whether he is aiding the armed: whether he is a rebel, or an aid to rebellion; whether he points the fatal weapon at the bosom of his fellow-man, or whether he aids and encourages another to do it; whether he applies the torch to the capitol of our country, and attempts to burn it to ashes and destroy its archives, or whether he is an apologist, and connives and encourages it under the tongue of peace. I have earned what little reputation I enjoy before the public by standing by the Constitution, and I intend to stand by it as long as there is one single shred of the Constitution left, and whether it is assailed by opinion or arms, by North or by South, by one class or another, I care not. He is a foe to the Government who assails it and my foe, and I dare him to a trial of the strength of the Constitution and the Union before the people.

The very existence of the institutions under which we live are threatened, and there are but two sides to this question. One is in favor and the other is against it. There can be no doubt of the result of this matter if properly prosecuted; and we are embarrassed more to-day by attempts to connive at the rebellion within than we are at the rebellion itself. For there is strength enough and power enough of men, and money, and material, and determination to crush this rebellion to the earth, where it deserves to be crushed. There is no other way to deal with it. The Administration has unquestionably put forth its best efforts. I am not the chosen defender of the Administration. I am its political opponent when I act politically; but in emergencies of this kind I intend to raise above political considerations entirely.

THE UNION BEFORE POLITICS.

I change no political opinions. I say political opinions have nothing to do with the question one way or the other. It is not who shall tenant and govern the capital? It is not who shall not govern this great State and nation? It is: "Shall it be preserved for any party to govern?" Now none shall escape from that issue. There are no slippery and filthy stepstones by which political office-seekers crawl away from that, either up or down. It is a question of existence—our existence—and he who is not for maintaining that existance is for destroying it. The Administration has come in with a thousand embarrassments around them—corruption and treason in every department to the very lips: military officers betraying their command—navy officers stealing their ships—officers in the mint and in the custom house, and in every department, stealing its property or turning it to the enemy; and a new administration, with a new cabinet, coming in as a party administration, having only the confidence of a part of the people, had all kinds of embarrassments on its hands. But so far as they have done what I commend, I commend them for it. If they have not done all I would myself have done under like circumstances—if they have been remiss, it is the province of the people to call them to account, and ask them to administer the government so as to put down the rebellion at the earliest moment.

OUR BESETTING SIN.

Now, the sin that most easily besets the American people is politics. Everything is politics in this country. Like the frogs, and lice, and locusts of Egypt, it comes up in the bed and the kneading-trough. Politics is what ale was to Boniface; we eat, and drink, and sleep on politics; and if I wish to find a traitor to heaven and earth, and find a name to curse the knave, I would call him a mean, managing, grog-shop politician. Even in the matter of this great crisis, which threatens our very country and existence, there is an attempt going forward to raise a political party upon it. "Why don't you rally up to sustain this Government?" "Why, those abolitionists kindled this fire." "Well, what difference does that make? Does it burn any more than if democrats had kindled it?" The question is, How can we arrest the flame? not, Who kindled it? Your church is on fire, and you are summoned to save it. The house is on fire and burning, and threatening the destruction of the dwelling beside it, so that

"The blackness of ashes shall mark where it stood,
And a wild mother screams o'er her famishing brood."

But the Baptists say that the Methodists set it, and the Presbyterians say the Baptists set it, and the Methodists say that both of the others set, or might have prevented it, and no one will endeavor to extinguish the flames! What a spectacle for a Christian people! We hear the cry of "fire," and the engines rattling, and the cry of alarm arises from all, but the great majority hang back and say, "I didn't set it on fire. I told them that building would get on fire if they didn't look out, and I shant help put it out." But I hold it is of no consequence how the fire came—it is burning. It is not Mr. Lincoln's house, but it belongs to the American people—not only to the present generation, but to generations to come throughout the long track of future time.

POLITICAL MRS. CUNNINGHAMS AND BOGUS BABIES.

But there is an attempt going on now in order that scurvy politicians may ride into office upon it, or have an organization that they can manage. It is not the Democratic party. I repudiate it for democracy up and down, and round about, and diagonally, and in every other sense; but it is a set of self-constituted meddlers; the Mrs. Cunninghams of the Democratic party who are in labor with their bogus baby that they may claim the Democratic inheritance. They expect to inaugurate a party because the President of the United States is not conducting this war according to the Constitution. They have laid out a constitutional chart, upon which they ask him to travel, turning his toes to the true constitutional angle, and taking every step according to the Constitution. I expect those administering the Government to go according to the Constitution, but have my own views of what is the Constitution and what the rebellion, and what the duty of the administration in putting down the rebellion; and I have an idea what I would do in putting it down, if I had charge of it.

The Constitution is a great landmark, and not a bill of particulars. Every power given by the Constitution directing a thing to be done, always implies the power to do it. If the Constitution erects a government, it presupposes the maintenance of that government by all the usual and ordinary means within the reach of that government, and in times of war, and in times of rebellion, there is a power arising from the very necessity of the case that controls the whole question; and when you hear the small beer politician prating on the idea of unconstitutionality, ask him in the first place whether he thinks it exactly constitutional for men to go into the United States Senate, and in the House of Representatives, and in the army and navy, and one day swear, "I do swear, in the presence of Almighty God, that I will observe the Constitution of the United States, and I will discharge the office or duty of Senator according to the best of my ability," ask him if, after having taken that oath, and while it is yet warm on his lips, if it is unconstitutional for him to try to raise a rebellion? and when he has answered that, tell him that if there is perjury in hell, it is that kind of perjury. I say that the Administration—any administration, I don't care whether it is one of my choice or one of my opposition—has the right to do everything by implication, according to the laws of war, for the maintenance of our Government, and if they do not do it, I will be one for dealing with them and calling them traitors themselves.

Now, it is supposed that there is no war power except that which arises out of and is prescribed by a written constitution. There is a power upon which the Constitution stands, that lies beneath the Constitution and rises above the Constitution, and is on and under the Constitution—it is the great law of self-preservation, for communities, nations and States, as well as individuals. It is older than this Government. It is as old as civilization. It had no rise in the Constitution. It arises in the very necessity of the existence of civil government.

THE WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS.

Away with all your stuff about the necessity of having a written guarantee for everything the President may do to preserve the Government. I say it is a part of his oath to stand by and save the country, and employ such means as he believes will do it; and if he does not do it he deserves to be impeached. This is the law of all nations, and always has been. But there is the law of *habeas corpus*, and that has been invaded, and the President has violated it, and has not allowed some traitor to be released, and has suspended the writ. He has done exactly right; and I did say a while ago that in some cases, if I could not have arrested the treachery, I would have suspended the individual with it, and I have not changed my opinion much since. What an idea it would be! Here is a rebellion in Baltimore or in Missouri, and a traitor in league with the enemy, and by his conduct he is about to cause our armies to be sacrificed—our very Government in danger, its existence is imperiled—the lives of a large number of persons sacrificed. He is known to be a traitor—morally known. He has been traced out and ascertained, and yet he must be brought up before a judge and examined, and if there is not legal, technical evidence against him, he must be discharged; and if Government don't like it they must appeal and get it up before a court at some future time, that may sit and may not, and enter upon a litigation as protracted as the chancery suit in Bleak House!

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

The law of war acts right up to the necessities of the occasion—it brings men right up to time, and treats them practically and according to the emergencies of the occasion. But to suspend the "Liberty of the Press." Oh! how bad that is—to have the press suspended! The liberty of the press! You say anything to them on the subject of the Government—"Liberty of the Press" is the first thing you hear. The press has liberty enough; and here let us shake the wrinkles out of this befogged and petifogged question a little. The liberty of the press is a great and sacred right and blessing. But the liberty of the press is no greater a right than individual liberty, and than a thousand other rights. The liberty of the press is to be enjoyed so long as it does not aid in the destruction of the Government; so long as it is an engine for good and not for evil; so long as it is an element for preservation and not for destruction. The idea is the most idle, foolish, and mischievous that ever existed, to allow an infernal machine of treason to exist and work its errand of mischief because it is a "Press."

The liberty of fire is a great right. We could not do without it. It is necessary for warmth, for preparation of food, for propelling machinery, and for a thousand purposes! and every one has a right to enjoy it. But one comes at the dark and fearful hour of midnight, and, with a torch, passes from dwelling to dwelling, and lights up the darkness of midnight with the flames of happy homes. He is arrested, and says: "You deprived me of the liberty of fire! What a tyrannous and abominable government! Fire is free, and I am merely using this right guaranteed to me in the Constitution; and now I am deprived of it! What a tyrannous government, to deprive a citizen of the liberty of fire!"

The right of implements of husbandry, too, is a great right. In our wooden country, the right of wielding the axe is a great right. But suppose an individual should use the axe, instead of for cutting wood or for splitting rails for splitting his neighbor's head open. He would be deprived of that liberty; and then he would cry out, What tyranny! The right of the ax is sacred! Every man must have the right. The right of individual liberty is one of the most sacred rights under heaven: far above the right of the press, and every other right. Yet, when a man converts himself from the enjoyments of true manhood to the destruction of his neighbor's property, put him in prison. And when you hear this idle parrot prate about the "liberty of the press," tell him it is to be enjoyed so long as it upholds right, and it is not to be an engine of destruction, going about on its merciless errands. In my opinion Mr. Lincoln ought to have laid his hand upon a great many treasonable journals which he has not done. A more abominable abuse never existed. If satan had been let loose after his confinement of a thousand years, he could not have done more mischief than these miserable, treasonable journals. I am for strong measures. I did not learn my democracy in the school of management, or lobby, or trickery. I learned it at the bar of Andrew Jackson's court, where it was patriotic, and where it taught that true democracy was not inconsistant with true duty. Why, its first duty was to uphold the Constitution, and, in the language of the son of Man, "render to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and to God the things that be God's." This is true democracy.

DUTY OF DEMOCRATS.

Any democrat that attempts to embarrass the Administration, whether he loves or hates it, in such a crisis as this, is no democrat and no good citizin, and ought to be put up as a monument for scorn to point her slow unmoving finger at. His genuineness must be about equal to that of the old Revolutionary soldier I have heard of in the interior of Pennsylvania. The inhabitants of the place had determined on having a Fourth-of-July celebration, of the old-fashioned spread eagle kind, and looked for a man for a Revolutionary soldier, to give interest to the occasion, and finally succeeded in finding one, an old German. He was brought a great distance, and placed upon the platform near the orator, who waxed grandly eloquent upon the patriotic deeds of the surviving hero, and at the close of the oration, he was desired to give some of his personal recollections of the war. "You," said the president, "must have known Washington?" "Yes I knew him." "Where did you meet him?" "At Trenton." "Were you in the battle?" "Yes, I surrender to Vashington." "You surrender to Washington! How was that?" "I vas von Hessian!"

Now, I think, when you find men prating about the democracy embarrassing the Administration at such a time as this, when you ignore their history, you will find they were "von Hessian!"

THE "BLACK REPUBLICANS."

They are distressed for fear I am going to turn black republican, abolitionist, or something—particularly those gentlemen who were not at Buffalo in '48, they are so much afraid of black republicans and abolitionists now, that they cannot be with them in arresting rebellion. These very men, some of them, had my name published so long in black letters for standing by the Constitution, that I am not so much afraid of what is black as they seem to be. I think it will be well for them to review their own history. I have fought the republicans all my days, and will again when I please; but when they will go with me to put down rebellion in arms, I will go with them. I do not regard my political virtue so weak that I am afraid to test it. Captain Marryatt tells of a lady at a boarding shool that went into the parlor, and seeing a gentleman, came running out, crying: "A man a man!" And so it is with these politicians; they are afraid they will get too near a black republican to lose their democracy in spite of themselves. But history and a somewhat enlarged experience have taught me that it is not always the most virtuous that make the most parade of their virtue.

THE CRY OF PEACE

The great cry now is, "Peace." They say: "There must be peace,". We are all in favor of peace. I don't doubt but that many honest men—democrats and others—think it attainable by negotiations with rebels, but any one who will look at it with half an eye can see that it is impossible.

Stand up, Mr. Apologist for secession! and let us see whether you can face an indignant people. In what work are you engaged? Attempting to destroy the Government of your fathers. "I am not trying to do that. I am in favor of peace." Every widowed woman, made so by this rebellion, has a right to look upon you, sir, as the murderer of her husband. Every orphan may look upon you as the guilty wretch—the destroyer of its natural protector. The loyal citizen too, looks upon you as one who aids and abets treason, and furnishes aid and comfort to the enemy. Your hands are red with blood—blood of your murdered citizens! Ah, in this brief war, how many have been sent down with violence and butchery to the grave! How many pure and gentle hearts have been crushed and broken! And still you cry peace when you know there is no peace! Come take arms in your hands, and stand by their side, and point your bayonet at the breasts of your brethren here, or else help us put it down. You will stand as men, and be no more guilty in the sight of God to take arms than to encourage others to do so. The party that attempts to do this ought to sink. Any party ought to sink to infamy that cannot lay aside its politics in this crisis; and should the democratic party with all its ancient history, attempt carrying this question by opposing itself to this war, there would not be enough of them left to make finger-boards to point to the burial-ground where the whole party will be engulphed together.

THE ABSURDITY OF PEACE PROPOSITIONS NOW.

Now let us see. Suppose there was a riot in Cortland, and a hundred men were engaged in the destruction of property. You call the Magistry together. They all come out and attempt to put down the rebellion, and the force is inadequate, and they call out the military power. But the Magistry instruct them: "Go and put down the riot. It is in arms against us. It is threatening life and property, and going on with destruction. Put it down; and at the same time when you are putting down the riot, make it the most liberal offers of peace." You send the officer to arrest a murderer. His hands are red with blood; but you tell the officer, when he comes: "We are opposed to murder, but go and arrest him, and make him liberal propositions of peace." That is the argument of it. Now, I wonder if they suppose they can have a proposition on such a niche as that? Yes, liberal offers of peace to any army in the field, of hundreds of thousands of men, with their guns pointed in sight of the Capital, destroying life and property, and commiting every crime, political and moral, that can be summed up in the catalogue of depravity. I might possibly consent to drop some of their leaders a line; but there would be a noose at the end of it. I am for just such propositions of peace as have been made to them at Hatteras by Butler and Stringham. Stringham is a very good name. I am willing it should be Stringthem. That is the only proposition that they can understand or appreciate, and the only proposition that can or ought to be made.

"THEY ARE OUR BROTHERS."

"Why, we must go with a great deal more leniency, because they are our brothers." Are they? But are they authorized to murder, and destroy the common citadel of the family household? No! meet them at once. It is much easier to defend the door-sill than the hearth-stone.

The old revolutionary soldier that was accustomed to walk with an *espontoon*, which he had carried in the war—a long staff with a sharp instrument like a knife at one end—was assailed by a ferocious dog, and bitten. Failing to drive the dog away, he turned the sharp end of the instrument and ran him through. The owner of the dog cried out angrily, "What made you kill my dog?" "Because," said the soldier, "he bit me, and threatened my life." Why did you not keep him off with the other end of your instrument?" "I should," said the soldier, "if he had come with the other end at me."

TREASON OR FIDELITY MUST TRIUMPH.

Now, if they had only come to us with liberal propositions of peace, we could have gone to them in the same way; but when they come with fire and sword, and war and threatening, there is no other way to meet them but with corresponding weapons, and in a manner to put them down. We must either conquer or they must. It is a question between government on one hand, and treason and rebellion on the other, and you may weigh it out as many times as you will, you may pretend to erect political parties on it, but the after generations and the judgement of Heaven will hold him responsible who undertakes to aid the rebellion in any shape or manner.

Woe be to the politician who undertakes to jeopard the existence of the Government by paltering in a double sense with the great question! It is not a question between North and South. It is a question between government and rebellion. And in the southern States there is no people more loyal than a large majority of the Southern States themselves, when you take the revolver from their ears and the bowie-knife from their throats. Has Virginia yielded? Poor old State! a portion of her people have been bullied, dragooned, and defrauded into secession, and no sooner is that done than she rises, like the Phœnix from her ashes, and re-organizes a Government faithful to the Union.

In Missouri, did they yield? No. Gen Fremont has been under the necessity of proclaiming martial law to protect the citizens from pillage and destruction. In Kentucky do they yield? No. Look at the mighty majority there of 60,000. There they met the question in the face. Look at the speeches of Holt and Crittenden, and at the vote there, and see what you find,

You let this rebellion succeed, and you have every other kind of rebellion, down to that kind of rebellion, that if you have a horse and a vagabond wants it, he will take it in spite of you, and you will have no law to help yourself. "For why—the good old plan that he may take who has the power, and let him keep who can." The taxes is going to be formidable? Certainly. Who is to blame? Those who inaugurated the rebellion, or those who are trying to put it down?

Who objects to taxes? An individual here and there who, not being well informed, thinks if he can have peace it will raise the price of butter. But he who rebels at taxes is no friend of his country, and when you see a man cry out against the taxes to support such a war, you may believe that Judas Iscariot is laughing in his sleeve to think that he was not living in this day, for he would have been surely underbid. No! let every man bare his bosom to the shafts of this great battle. Let him comprehend it in all its vastness, and see that these men mean destruction, and nothing else, and that their aiders and abettors are no better than they who are engaging in it. Let this rebellion know they have no aid from here, and they will ground their arms.

PUSH ON THE WAR.

Let them think there is a party here to help them, and they will fight forever. You who go for peace go for a vigorous prosecution of the war. Throw ten men in where there is one now, and prosecute it with a vigor becoming to this great people. None of us need to change our former sentiments. We can go in this, for it concerns us all. Those who are determined in this matter—made up their minds to oppose their Government—there is no use talking to, I know. "Though you bray a fool in a mortar, yet will he not depart from his folly"—the same of a secessionist. I talk to those who wish to commune together in order to exchange ideas for the purpose of determining how to best act. My theory is clear and plain: That you must put down rebellion and treat with fidelity. I had a letter, a few days since, from a gentleman in Kentucky, whom I never saw, but with whom I have sometimes corresponded. He said, we wish to know what you are going to do in the North. In Kentucky, we are prepared to fight out rebellion and put it down forever; but we are told that you in the North are going to give way and put in propositions for peace. I wrote him back, in my opinion, so long as there is a loyal citizen, so long as there is a dollar at the North, so long will this war be prosecuted, until this infernal rebellion is put down. You can't change a man's mind who won't be changed, but you may arrest treason in its thousand walks and bring it to the judgment of an indignant people.

This question is becoming more and more understood. Men are meeting together to commune; woman at the altar is pouring forth her gentle and availing prayer, and children are raising their hands against it as a monster coming to torment them before their time.

STAND TOGETHER.

Let us act together, and see if we can have one occasion when we can rise above the party questions of the day. As for myself, I am enlisted for the war. I will call upon my fellow citizens, far and near, to go with me in this great battle of opinion, and see if this country can be sustained and this Government upheld; if these glorious Stars and Stripes can float over the sea and over the land, throughout the long tracks of future time, to gladden the many millions who are to come after us. Shall we permit this Government to be destroyed? No, I say, never! Let us stand up to this great occasion, and let him who fails or falters be called a traitor.

"These are the times that try men's souls. The sunshine patriot and the summer soldier will shrink from his country's cause in times like these; but he who stands up now deserves and will receive the love and thanks of every man and woman."

Amos Kendall on the Peace Movement,

The Hon. Amos Kendall has addressed a letter to the Bridgeport (Conn.) *Farmer*, on the peace movement, in which he says:

The Democratic party has, for half a century, witnessed the rise and fall of many other parties, always maintaining the honor of its name. Its vital principle has been devotion to the Constitution and the Union. But for the wanton rebellion of the Cotton States, it would now be the ruling party in Congress and the country. You call the Southern conspirators our brothers! So was Cain and Abel's brother. Shall we stop and cry peace while the club of the fratricide is aimed at our heads, and his bowie-knife at our throats? Shall our resenting blood cry from the ground for vengence against murderers worse than Cain—murderers who would kill a nation in the persons of their brothers—traitors not only to their country, but to the cause of liberty in all time and throughout the world?

Democrats! No, they are no Democrats. The shades of Jefferson and Jackson disown them. They mistake their proper name and their true homes. They are the white slaves of King Cotton, and their true home is in his presence. Let them go to the Cotton States and haunt their peace flags in the presence of their king. Let them get up a peace party there who are willing to live in peace under our benign Constitution, and they will then be responded to by all true Denocrats of the North.

Some men, in their zeal for party, seem to forget that they have a country, and that the President, to whatever party he may belong, is the representative of that country. What if you or I do not like some of the principles of Mr. Lincoln, or approve of the means by which he was elected? Still he is our country's President, and we must sustain him. What if, in the discharge of tremendious responsibilities which depend upon him, he sometimes exercises doubtful powers, or violates the letter of the law, shall we abandon the cause of our country by withdrawing from him the men and money necessary for its defense? Shall we go further, espouse the cause of the enemy, and throw every obstruction in the way of our own Government? If so the traitor's doom and the hangman's halter would be our just reward. Let us save our country first, and then call our rulers to account for any unnecessary usurpation of power. It were madness in the crew of a sinking ship to deprive their commander of the power to save it. It is madness to quarrel about the Administration of our Government until we make sure that we shall have a Government to administer.

Does interest influence any man to "cry peace, peace, when there is no peace? If that interest be one of trade, it can only be promoted by suppression of the rebellion. If the armed resistance were put down in the South, trade would at once resume its former channels, and the North would continue to profit by selling its manufactures to the people of the South. But should the rebellion succeed, Northern men may bid farewell forever to all profitable trade with the South. It is one of the avowed objects of the rebel leaders to relieve themselves from all commercial dependence on the North, and of that end they have already commenced to lay heavy duties on Northern products and manufactures. To the end of reconciling their people to giving a preference to Great Britain and France, or any other foreign power, they inculcate upon them a deadly hatred of "Yankees" and of every thing Northern. Is it not passing strange that men of Northern blood are found to sympathize with those who have thus not only struck a blow at their business, but are daily heaping contumely and insult upon them and the land that gave them birth? SHAME!—SHAME!

P. S.—Since the above was written, I have met with an extract from a leading rebel paper in Georgia, which commences as follows, viz: "We claim to be superiors of the Northern men in every respect; but we have got to prove it to their satisfaction before we can expect peace."

Yes, Northern men you must be whipped into the admission that the Southerners are your "superiors in every respect." It is only when you make this admission that you can have peace. Who so base as ever to make it on such terms? Who so craven as to raise the white flag of peace in response to pretensions so insulting? No true Jackson Democrat, I am sure.

A PATRIOTIC MARYLAND LADY.—In making the surveys for the entrenchments to be made on the northern and eastern side of Washington, the engineer officers came to a lovely spot near Bladensburgh. A pretty cottage stood on the brow of a hill, surrounded on all sides by shrubberry, grape vines, orchards, shade trees, a superb lawn, a beautiful flower garden, etc. It was, indeed, a little paradise. It is the residence of a lady and her daughters, whose husband is now away fighting in the service of his country. The line of the entrenchments, as surveyed, passed directly over this spot. The hill commands the surrounding country for miles, and therefore is the proper spot for a battery. But the officers saw at a glance that if a battery was erected there it would be necessary to cut down every tree in the orchard, to clear away the shrubberry, and to make the ditch for the parapet in the flower garden. In a word the military works would completely demolish the place and render it a desert. The officers made several surveys, in hopes of finding some way in which to avoid the necessity of occupying this property at all. But in vain. There was no other hill in the neighborhood that possessed the necessary military qualifications. Calling on the lady, therefore, the officers explained, in the most delicate manner, the object of their visit, and the military necessity which doomed her beautiful grounds to destruction. The lady listened in silence. Tears rose to her eyes. She arose walked to the open window, looked for a moment upon the lovely scene, and then, turning to the officers, said: "If it must be so, take it freely. I hoped to live here in peace and quiet, and never to leave this sweet spot, which my husband has beautified for years past. But if my country demands it, take it freely. You have my consent." Then, offering refreshments to the officers, she said no more on the subject. In the war of the Revolution, in 1777, a lady of South Carolina brought to General Marion the arrows with which to set fire to her own house. But surely, the devoted patriotism of this Maryland lady is deserving of no less praise.

[This lady, doubtless, will be fully compensated for the injury done her property, so far as money can do it.]