

PLYMOUTH WEEKLY DEMOCRAT.

"HERE LET THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN; UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBOUGHT BY GAIN."

VOLUME 9.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1864.

NUMBER 36.

THE PLYMOUTH WEEKLY DEMOCRAT

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AT LAW.
Plymouth, Ind.

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County Recorder and Attorney
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Will make Collections, pay Taxes, examine
Titles to Real Estate, take acknowledgments of
Deeds, Mortgages, &c. All matters of litigation
attended to in Starke and adjoining Counties.
Bounty money and back pay of Soldiers,
and Pensions, collected. Remittances promptly
made and charges reasonable.
v9n15-16

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Ind., practice in Marshall and adjoining coun-
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& Co., New York; Coolidge & Co., Chicago; C. & C.
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Plymouth, Marshall Co., Ind.
OFFICE IN WOODWARD'S BLOCK.

Practises in Marshall, Fulton, Pulaski, Starke,
Laurens, Porter, St. Joseph, Laporte and adjoining
counties.
Jan 20 15-16

JOHN G. OSBORNE,
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OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING,
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Attorney and Counselor at Law
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SOLDIER'S BLUE PAY AND BOUNTY AGENT
AND
SOLICITOR OF PENSIONS.
OFFICE—Over Parham's Drug Store. Ply-
mouth, Ind.
v9n15-16

Physicians.

D. J. M. CONNELL, M.D., Surgeon of the
U. S. Army, formerly of the 1st Cavalry, 1st
Regiment, 1st Division, 1st Army Corps,
U. S. Army, and residence west side of Michigan
Street, three blocks north of the Edwards House,
Plymouth, Indiana.
v9n15-16

J. J. VINALL,
HOMEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Particular attention paid to
Obstetric practice, and diseases of women
and children, office over C. Palmer's store.
Residence—opposite the North-west corner of the
Public Square.
Nov 20—v9n14-15

DR. JAMES GILLAM,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN
AND
SURGEON.
Tenders his professional services to the citi-
zens of Marshall County.
OFFICE with Dr. West, on Michigan Street.
v9n15-16

Boots.

EDWARDS HOUSE,
FARMINGTON STREET, PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.
C. & W. H. MC CONNELL, Proprietors
Omnia bona et omnia mala, and also to
any part of the town, when orders are left
at the House.
v9n15-16

RAIL ROAD EXCHANGE.
R. M. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.
The proprietor of this well known Hotel is
prepared to receive, and provide for, all his old
patrons, and as many new ones as may favor him
with their patronage. His table will at all times
be supplied with as good as the market affords,
and his guests shall receive every attention their
comfort may require. Being situated at the Rail
Road Depot, this house has many advantages over
any other in town. Board by the day or week—
Bills reasonable.
1140 29, 1863—14

HASLANGER HOUSE,
Near the Bridge, and within a few minutes'
walk of the Depot,
South Plymouth, Ind.
The subscriber has just opened the above House,
and is determined to keep it in a manner every
way worthy of public patronage.

HIS TABLE
Will be supplied with the best market affords,
dinner reasonable, and every attention used to
secure the stay of guests agreeable.
CONVENIENT STABLES
Attached to the premises, and a faithful ostler at
the command.

JOHN C. HASLANGER,
Plymouth, March 31, 1864—2m3

Business Directory.

R. R. Time Tables.

P. F. W. & C. R. R. Time Table.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM PLYMOUTH STATION

EASTWARD BOUND TRAINS.
Mail and Accommodation, 8:42 A. M.
Day Express, 10:01 A. M.
Night Express, 10:01 P. M.
Local Freight, 1:00 P. M.
Live Stock and Ex. Freight, 12:06 A. M.
Local Freight, 1:00 P. M.

WESTWARD BOUND TRAINS.
Mail and Accommodation, 4:50 P. M.
Day Express, 5:15 P. M.
Night Express, 8:00 A. M.
Local Freight, 1:00 P. M.
Through Freight, 3:55 A. M.
Fast Freight, 3:06 P. M.
S. R. EDWARDS, Agent.

C. P. & C. R. R. Time Table.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

EASTWARD.

Leave La Porte, daily
(Sundays Excepted), 7:00 A. M.
Arrive at Plymouth, 9:00 A. M.

WESTWARD.

Leave Plymouth, 1:00 P. M.
Arrive at La Porte, 3:00 P. M.

Train from La Porte, which is kept at
P. F. W. & C. R. R. time,
Leave Plymouth, 1:00 P. M.
H. R. DRULINER, Supt.

DR. A. O. BORTON,
SURGEON DENTIST.

Can be consulted at his office every
day except Mondays and Tuesdays.
OFFICE OVER HILL'S BAKERY,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

J. H. BESAZK,
Having removed his
TAILOR SHOP

To the SECOND DOOR
NORTH OF WHEELER'S
BANK, would respectfully in-
vite his customers to give him
a call, as he has constantly on
hand a good assortment of
Cloths, Cassimeres
and

VESTINGS.

Which he proposes to MANUFACTURE TO
ORDER, Lower than any establishment in
TOWNSHIP.

CAL AND SEE.

RYAN OF THE STATE OF INDIANA,
BRANCH AT PLYMOUTH.

Open from 10 A. M. to 12 M., and 1 to 3 P. M.
THEO. CRESSNER, Cashier.
S. A. FLETCHER, Jr. Pres.

J. E. LANGENBAUGH,
Who understands the German and English lan-
guages thoroughly, has been appointed
NOTARY PUBLIC

and will translate legal documents from one
language to the other on reasonable terms.
He will also take acknowledgments of
Deeds, &c. He may be found at the "Low
Price Store."
v9n15-16

J. G. OSBORNE,
Justice of the Peace.

Will make conveyances, take acknowledgments
Depositions, &c. &c.
OFFICE—over Wheeler's Bank,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA

J. S. EGGIE,
General Collector.

Continues to give Prompt Attention to the
Collection of Claims.

Best of references given when required.
Terms moderate.
v9n15-16

PETER DALAKER,
MEAT MARKET

ON LAPORE STREET.

One Door West of Cleveland & Work's Gro-
cery. Fresh Meats of the best quality constantly
on hand.
v9n15-16

J. S. ALLEMAN & BRO.
BILLIARD SALOON.

On west side Michigan Street, 1st door south of
Woodward's Brick Block,
PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

Choice Liquors and Cigars.
Orders served up in the very Best Style
at all hours.
November 3, v9n14.

D. E. EGGLESTON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Office at the Auction Store of EGGLESTON
& BRO.
Second hand Furniture bought and sold.
Furniture Auction every Saturday at 1 o'clock.
v9n15-16

Livery.

N. B. KLINGER,
Proprietor of "Buckeye Livery," opposite Edwards
House, Plymouth, Ind.

JOHN NOLL,
BUTCHER.

Meat Market on Michigan Street, opposite
Hill's Bank,
Plymouth, Indiana.
Nov. 5, v9n14.

A. K. BRIGGS,
BLACKSMITHING AND HORSE
SHOEING done well and promptly.
Shop in South Plymouth, near
the bridge.
v9n17-18

All kinds of Job Work done at this Office, on
short notice, with neatness and dispatch.

SPEECH

OF

HON. D. W. VOORHEES,

OF INDIANA.

[The following is an extract from a
speech of the Hon. D. W. Voorhees, deliv-
ered in the House of Representatives of
the United States, March 5th, 1864.]

Sir, I will not here pause to dwell in
detail on the usages of civilized nations in
conducting civilized warfare. But I chal-
lenge history, that "reverend chronicler
of the grave," whether in its sacred or
profane records to produce a parallel to
the spirit and temper with which the party
now in power has conducted the awful
struggle in which we are engaged. Com-
mence at the early daybreak of the world,
traverse all time, and explore all space,
grope your way among the vast hordes of
all former wars, examine the gory stains
of every battle plain, ransack the archives
of kings, cabinets, and councils, and no in-
stance, not one, can be found where a peo-
ple claiming Christian civilization has
laid a war of any kind against any for-
merly peaceful, law-abiding, and unwar-
like nation. Is there no higher standard of
moral right, to which to appeal? Is the
voice of Him who speaks as never man
spoke, hushed and stifled by the hoarse
cry of passion and rage? Have those
pages which blaze with inspiration and
which contain all the principles of nation-
al as well as individual morality and jus-
tice, lost their light and power in this un-
happy land? Can a government long sur-
vive, or hope to escape retributive pun-
ishment, which flouts out the doctrines of
Christ in the regulation of its affairs?—
Shall a sneer, the sneer of the Jacobin
and atheist, deter me from seeking the
path of public as well as private duty in
the sacred record of the Great Father of
us all? Have Robespierre and Marat
come from their disordered graves to de-
stroy God and to give us the hideous in-
stability of the French Revolution? Sir, I
ask you to go with me to the unsullied
fountain of eternal truth:

Moreover, if thy brother shall trespass
against thee, go and tell him his fault be-
tween thee and him alone; if he shall hear
thee, thou hast gained thy brother.
But if he will not hear thee, then take
with thee one or two more, that in the
mouth of two or three witnesses every
word may be established.
And if he shall neglect to hear them,
tell it unto the church; but if he neglect to
hear the church, let him be unto thee as
an heathen man and a publican.
In these brief but comprehensive sen-
tences are embraced the great principles
of social harmony, individual charity, and
national fraternity. They were written
by divinity to convey a lesson of humane
philosophy into every department of life
and to every succeeding age. They fur-
nish the text for every treaty of peace,
which nations ever framed, to prevent the
effusion of blood. They inculcate the duty
of not only, but repeated attempts at
reconciliation; and these attempts, too, up-
on the part of those who have suffered the
injury. Under the malignant auspices,
however, of the present hour in this afflic-
ted country, what a contrast is presented to
these sacred passages! Not only do we
refuse to go to our brother who has com-
mitted the trespass, but we reject him
when he offers to come to us.

Sir, I take my stand on these immortal
maxims and appeal to the native justice
of the human heart. I appeal to those in-
stincts of charity and benevolence by which
it is allied to the attributes of Deity. The
people of America, those who, with
honorable hands earn their daily bread, whose
wearing apparel is not purple and fine lin-
en, flashing with diamonds and pearls pur-
chased by the blood and tears of millions
—to them in their humble homes, dark-
ened perhaps by the death of the first born,
I make this solemn invocation. Before
that pure and unselfish tribunal I lodge
my cause in behalf of domestic tranquility,
and tender the Bible as authority for the
principles which I declare. By the voice
of my own heart, unseduced by gain and
unawed by terror, I know what will be the
verdict of an incorruptible and free peo-
ple.

But there is another class who preside
over the ministrations of this inspired book,
and who mingle with their offerings to
God the poison of political prejudices, be-
fore whom the cause of humanity, union,
and peace need not be presented. That
large portion of the clergy of the land who,
claiming to be the chosen agents of the
merciful Redeemer, fill the cup of his sacra-
ment with rancor and vengeance, hear
none of the sweet, angelic tones which
plead from every page of his gospel in
favor of that individual and national char-
ity which suffereth long and is kind. They
teach their flocks no longer to hunger and
thirst after righteousness, but to hunger
and thirst for the blood of their enemies.
They second the sacred desk no more to

But I will cease to reason on this point
by comparison. I will grasp the naked
question which the supporters of this Ad-
ministration have so persistently clamored
into the public ear for the last three wretch-
ed years. Is it right in itself to treat with
those who are in rebellion, with a view to a
restoration of their allegiance, and thus to
ensure the domestic tranquility? If we
draw an answer from the conduct of this
Government in former instances of trea-
sonable resistance to law, that answer is all
in favor of negotiation, and compromise.
Washington set the example in the case of
Pennsylvania, and Jackson followed it in
the more celebrated case of South Caroli-
na, in 1832. In our wars with foreign
powers, the same course has uniformly
been pursued. And we ourselves were the
objects of similar treatment even from the
tyrannical ministry of George III. in the
days of the Revolution. Commissioners
from the Court of England came to our
shores more than once a year during that
struggle, to treat for a return of the rebel-
lious colonies to the union of the British
Empire. But I shall not content myself
with the enlightened precedents furnished
by the history of our own and other coun-
tries. Is there no higher standard of
moral right, to which to appeal? Is the
voice of Him who speaks as never man
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teach their flocks no longer to hunger and
thirst after righteousness, but to hunger
and thirst for the blood of their enemies.
They second the sacred desk no more to

pray that gentle peace, like the dews of
Heaven, may descend upon our wounded
distracted country, but to declaim in
trains, in the face of the Almighty
—a delight which they feel in the in-
fliction of human agony. They have re-
versed the order of the millennium which
the Christian world has looked forward to
since the days of the prophets. The one
which they hail in fond anticipation is that
in which every ploughshare shall become
a sword, and every pruning hook a spear;
in which conscription, slaughter and taxa-
tion shall go hand in hand, "when the
keepers of the house shall tremble, and the
strong man shall haul himself, and the
grinders cease because they are few, and
those that look out of the windows be dark-
ened, and the doors shall be shut in the
streets when the sound of the grinding is
low; * * * because man goeth to his
long home, and the mourners go about the
streets."

To these men much of the sorrow which
now overshadows our homes is properly
attributable. They have ever been, and
are to-day, the foremost enemies of domes-
tic tranquility. Agitation on matters per-
taining to civil government has been their
element. Sedition against laws which con-
flict with their ignorant and selfish bigotry
has been their favorite calling in all coun-
tries and in every age. They have a high-
er law than the sermon on the mount, and
the word of God is made to fit the Pro-
testant bed of their blind and furious
prejudices, which they mistake for con-
science. Sir, I here proclaim as a fact to
which all history attests that wherever in
the tide of time the ministry of the Most
High have assumed as a part of their du-
ties the control of affairs of state and the
policy of nations, they have appeared as
the advocates of despotism, the friends of
high prerogative, the defenders of oppres-
sion, the allies of tyranny—obstacles in the
pathway of progress, enemies to popular
rights, and extortioners of the poor and
laboring masses. I might dwell on the
evidence which the old and the new world
furnish on this point. * * * * *

Sir, upon this question of negotiation,
concession, compromise, and Union, I ap-
peal for approval to my own conscience.
It sustains me with all the force of a burn-
ing conviction of duty. By it I am lift-
ed beyond the reach of partisan malice:
The voice and humane instincts of honest
nature will plead my cause in their hearts.
At their hands I fear no evil for the coun-
try. They are just, and will appreciate a
plain and inherent element of right. I can-
not to future years. When candor, rea-
son, and Christianity sit in judgment on
this struggle, every line which records the
history of war or peace in all former ages
tells me that their verdict will be in favor
of the principles which I advocate. I seize
this hour of future triumph by anticipation.
That it will come I entertain no
more doubt than I do that I breathe the
air of life this moment. I appeal, finally,
to God before whom I stand, and into
whose presence we all hasten to answer for
our conduct and our motives. In that aw-
ful hour I humbly trust and believe that
my feeble efforts to turn aside the devour-
ing edge of the sword; to stay the hand of
the great reaper, Death; to pause in the
horrid work fending souls to their eternal
account without repentance or pardon; to
stop bereavement, woe, and tears around
every bedside; to brighten the mournful
face of the land with the radiance of peace;
to reconstruct and restore a fraternal and
harmonious Union, will meet with the ap-
proval of the Father and go far towards
relieving the newly liberated and trem-
bling spirit of the terrors which surround
it.

But, Mr. Chairman, what other declar-
ed purposes of the Constitution, for the
accomplishment of which this government
was established have been carried out by
the policy and administration of the party
now in power? Do they promote the gen-
eral welfare? With the principles of jus-
tice everywhere suppressed, the blessing of
liberty annihilated throughout all our bor-
ders, and the domestic tranquility utterly
destroyed, is it almost needless to inquire
what is left to constitute the general wel-
fare. But it is my painful duty on this
occasion, not only to show that the prin-
ciples of free government are dying, rapid-
ly dying before our faces, but that the ma-
terial prosperity, the absolute physical re-
sources of the country are perishing also.
The welfare, the strength and glory of a
nation are dependent in a vast measure up-
on the extent of its population and the
amount of its wealth. Next to the virtue
and intelligence of a people, their numbers
constitute the power and dignity of a State.
The ancient commandment and the bless-
ing delivered to the original founders of
the human race was to be fruitful, multi-
ply and replenish the earth. And one of
the richest promises to the Patriarchs of
old was, that their tribes and their descend-
ants should increase until they became as

the leaves of the forest and the sands of
the sea shore. Every public ruler who by
wise political and social economy has rap-
idly swelled the population of his country,
holds a place in history as a benefactor of
his kind. Every human being is a ma-
chine of labor. Each head and each hand
is a producer. The busy brain and the
active muscles are perpetually adding to
the storehouses, the granaries and the
merchant ships of the world. It was a
blessing and not a curse; it was in mercy
and not in wrath that man was command-
ed to eat his bread in the sweat of his face.
By obedience to this command, the glory
of civilization adorns the earth and com-
merce penetrates the most distant seas.—
The fulfillment of this decree redeems the
savage face of nature, builds up the great
marts of trade, patronizes science and let-
ters, erects temples to art and progress,
and is a forerunner of the Christian faith.
Labor is the fountain of all wealth and of
all happiness. Nations and individuals
are alike utterly and entirely dependent
upon it for their prosperity. And nation-
al prosperity is simply the result of indi-
vidual labor. The humble and obscure
toil of the honest ploughman, who
"Homeward plods his weary way,"

Sir, aside then from motives of humani-
ty what shall be said of an administrative
policy which is unnecessarily depopulating
the nation? Every unimagined field of
strife covered with the noble and once an-
ticated forms of American citizens, lean
irreparable loss to the true wealth of the
country. When the last call for troops
which has been made upon the laborers of
the land by the Executive, shall have
been complied with, more than two mil-
lions of men will have gone to the fields of
death. In the year 1860, the number of
voters in the United States, including all
the sections was, 4,961,193. The States
which remained faithful to the Union con-
tained, at the commencement of this war,
about three millions. This may fairly be
computed as the number of laborers in the
loyal States three years ago, for while
many who vote are too old to work, yet,
perhaps an equal number are capable of la-
bor who are too young to vote.

It will thus be seen that two-thirds of
the laboring population of the country
have already been levied upon by this re-
sourceless Administration, and drawn away
from the business of production. Figures
cannot lie, and the census tables do not
deceive. The prosperity of this Govern-
ment consists in the labor of its people.—
This is its only capital. In proportion as
the population is diminished, or diverted
from productive pursuits, in the same pro-
portion is the general welfare destroyed.—
And no nation ever long survived the shock
which the abstraction of two-thirds of its
population inflicted upon every branch and
department of industry. A paralysis will
seize every healthful function of govern-
ment. The sap of life will cease to ascend,
and the green tree will wither and die.—
The fountains will be dried up, and the riv-
er will cease to flow. Sir, I am dealing in
no imaginary picture. Go to the regions
of agriculture on which all else depends.
You will there hear the cry that the labor-
ers are few. One man cannot do the work
of three, and two are gone and but one is
left to sow the seed and reap the harvest.
I have seen the wife and the mother fill-
ing the soil in my own district, her chil-
dren following in the furrow, and their
father away in the army. I have seen
broad fertile acres in the West lying waste
and idle for the want of hands to place
them in cultivation. How long will one-
third of our usual produce meet the de-
mands of our increased and stupendous
expenditures? How long can diminished
production and multiplied taxation go
hand in hand? How long can you contin-
ue to destroy the laborer, and at the same
time raise a revenue from the products of
labor? The tendency and speedy result
of our present career are plain and inevi-
table. Soon, very soon, the fruits of in-
dustry will prove inadequate to meet the
annual demands of the National Treasury,
and then the land itself, the farm, the
homestead, must be exhausted and swept
away. Are you ready for this? Are you
ready for the land tax upon uncultivated
fields, in addition to the tribute which we
already pay to fanaticism and corruption?
If you are, then eternal war, vast conscrip-
tions, no negotiation, no reunion, no peace,
will bring with it rapidity the realiza-
tion of all your hopes. But in this profi-
gate destruction of human life, and wan-
ton and wicked overthrow of the whole na-
tional system of American labor, how
much longer do you expect the toiling
millions to endure in silence? When the
curtain first rose on the hateful scene of
this civil war, the country was mocked
with a call for seventy-five thousand men,
and our greedy ears were lulled from high
quarters with the flattering story, that the
moon would scarcely wax and wane until

the Government would again possess its
own. You tell me of statesmanship, you
tell me of honesty in the present conduct
of our disastrous affairs. Sir, not a plan
laid down in the beginning but what has
failed, not a promise made by this Admin-
istration to the people but what has been
broken. The armies of the rebellion still
stand with a defiant front almost in sight
of the Capitol; and the hoarse and terrible
demands of a new conscription are now
going out over the country as fatal to the
peace and happiness of the people as the
croak of the raven to the life of Duncan.
Do the few who now riot in the lives and
fortunes of the many imagine that they can
prolong forever the deception which they
have imposed upon an anxious and trust-
ing people?

But why need I dwell upon these evi-
dences of despotism? The great leader of
the administration on this floor, the gen-
tleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Stevens),
has deliberately here announced, after all
our sacrifices, sorrows and loss, that the
Union of our fathers is dead, and he who
attempts its resurrection is a criminal in-
stead of a patriot. He goes further, and
admits all the seceded States have ever
claimed—their nationality. They have
sought in vain in all the four quarters of
the earth for recognition. They find it at
last at the hands of those who speak for
the administration on this floor.

Sir, I deny this doctrine. I plant my-
self on the constitution, which recognizes
an unbroken Union. I shall stand there
in every vicissitude of fortune, and if I fall
it will be when the people themselves aban-
don their own constitution. By the prin-
ciples of this mighty instrument, I expect
finally a restoration of the Union of the
States. Every hour which the party in
power prolongs its control of affairs post-
pones the auspicious day, but as I behold
the future it will surely come. Material
and indestructible interests unite every
section except that which prospers on fa-
naticism. And I here to-day, in the spir-
it of one who expects and desires his pos-
terity and theirs to live together in the an-
cient and honorable friendship of their
fathers, warn the southern people not to
look forward to a separation and independ-
ence, but to embrace every opportunity for
co-operation with the conservative peo-
ple of the North, who will aid with their
lives, if need be, to secure to them all their
rights and institutions as free and equal
citizens of the United States. If this be
done the approaching Presidential election
will bring peace, Union and Liberty. But if
the peaceful popular revolution of the bal-
lot-box fails to procure these results, then
darkness will settle upon the face of the
deep and the free institutions of America
will exist only on the page of the future
historian. Four years more of our present
policy will leave the Republic an unshap-
en mass of ruins, a wreck more melan-
choly and hopeless than any that strew the
pathway of ages. And here in the fair
young western world, as in all former times,
a despotism will arise from the shattered
fragments of self-government, to which
each succeeding generation shall pay the
extorted tribute of its blood and toil.

WHICH SHOULD HAVE THE PREFER-
ENCE?—We notice that Mr. Sherman, Sen-
ator from this State, has presented a peti-
tion in the Senate from the wool growers
of Ohio, praying for the extermination of
the canine population of the State, which is
said to number about 500,000, and to
have a penchant for mutton quite prejudi-
cial to the interests of the petitioners. The
question is whether Congress has a right
to ruin the prospects of the mutton-pie
manufacturers, to satisfy the whims of far-
mers. The matter is second in importance
only to that about which the Senate has
been engendering its brains for the last three
months, to wit: If a white man and a ne-
gro take passage in a street railroad car,
at the same time, and there is but one vac-
ant seat, which of the two is entitled to that
seat? The Radicals say the negro, by all
means; the Democrats say the white man,
and that the negro should be kicked out;
the Conservatives have it that the white
man should have the seat, but that he
should take the negro upon his lap.—
Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Bloody Affray in Missouri.
The St. Louis Republic, of the 8th
inst., describes a bloody affray at Hamilton,
Calhoun Co., last Friday as follows:
A soldier taking offence at some remarks
of a citizen who is said to have hurrahed
for Jeff Davis, deliberately shot him dead.
The friends of the murdered man soon
gathered in large numbers, lynched the
killer, and hung him on the spot. A gen-
eral fight followed between the soldiers and the