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BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

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ADVEIRTSEMENTS,

Of one square (six lines,) inserted ONE TIME for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY-FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly. Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each.

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A Highly Concentrated
VEGETABLE EXTRACT.
A PURE TONIC.

DR. HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON, Phila'd, Pa.

WILL effectually cure Liver complaints, Dyspepsia; Jaundice, Cronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, such as constipation, inward piles, fullness or blood to the head, accidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, flutering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. And will positively prevent yellow fever, bilious fever, &c., they contain no Alcohol or Bad Whiskey. They will cure the above diseases in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Induced by the extensive sale and universal popularity of Hoofland's German Bitters, [purely vegetable,] hosts of ignorant Quacks and unscrupulous adventures, have opened upon suffering humanity the flood gates of Nostrums in the shape of poor whiskey, vilely compounded with injurious drugs; and christened Tonics, Stomachics and Bitters.

Beware of the innumerable array of Alcoholic preparations in plethoric bottles and big bellied kegs, under the modest appellation of Bitters which instead of caring, only aggravate disease, and leave the disappointed sufferer in despair.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS!

Are not a new and untried article, but have stood the test of fifteen years trial by the American public; and their reputation and sale are not equaled by any similar preparation.

The proprietors have thousands of letters from the most eminent Clergymen, Lawyers, physicians and Citizens, testifying of their own personal knowledge, to the beneficial effects and medical virtues of these Bitters.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS,
AND THE FRIENDS OF SOLDIERS.

We call the attention of all having relations or friends in the army to the fact that "Hoofland's German Bitters" will cure nine-tenths of the diseases induced by exposure and privations incident to camp life. In the lists, published almost daily in the newspapers, on the arrival of the sick, it will be noticed that a very large proportion are suffering from debility. Every case of that kind can be readily cured by Hoofland's German Bitters. Diseases resulting from disorders of the digestive organs are speedily removed. We have no hesitation in stating that, if these Bitters were frequently used among our soldiers, hundreds of lives might be saved that otherwise will be lost.

We call particular attention to the following remarkable and well authenticated cure of one of the nation's heroes, whose life is to use his own language, has been saved by the Bitters:"

PHILADELPHIA, August 23rd, 1862

Messrs Jones & Evans:—Well, gentlemen, your Hoofland's German Bitters has saved my life. There is no mistake in this. It is vouched for by numbers of my comrades, some of whose names are appended, and who were fully cognizant of all the circumstances of my case.—I am, and have been for the last four years, a member of Sherman's celebrated battery, and under the immediate command of Capt. R. B. Ayres. Through the exposure attendant upon my arduous duties, I was attacked in November last with inflamation of the lungs, and was for seveny days in the hospital. This was followed by great debility, heightened by an attack of dysentery. I was then removed from the White House, and sent to this city on board the Steamer "State of Maine," from which I landed on the 6th of June. Since that time I have been about as low as any one could be and still retain a spark of vitality. For a week or more I was scarcely able to swallow anything, and if I did force a morsel down, it was immediately thrown up again.

I could not even keep a glass of water on my stomach. Life could not last under these circumstances; and, accordingly, the physicians who had been working faithfully, though unsuccessfully, to rescue me from the grasp of the dread Archer, frankly told me they could do no more for me, and advised me to see a clergyman, and to make such disposition of my limited funds as best suited me. An acquaintance who visited me at the hospital, Mr. Frederick Steinbom, of Sixth below Arch street, advised me as a forlorn hope, to try your Bitters, and kindly procure a bottle. From the time I commenced taking them the gloomy shadow of death receded, and I am now, thank God for it, getting better. Though I have taken but two bottles, I have gained ten pounds, and I feel sanguine of being permitted to rejoin my wife and daughter, from whom I have heard nothing for eighteen months: for, gentlemen, I am a loyal Virginian from the vicinity of Front Royal. To your invaluable Bitters I owe the certainty of life which has taken the place of gloomy fears—to your Bitters will I owe the glorious privilege of again clasping to my bosom those who are dearest to me in life.

Very truly yours, ISAAC MALONE.

We fully concur in the truth of the above statement, as we had despaired of seeing our comrade, Mr. Malone, restored to health.

JOHN CUDDLEBACK, 1st New York Battery.
GEORGE A. ACKLEY, Co. C., 11th. Maine.
JOHN JENKINS, Co. B. 106th Penn.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON," is on the Wrapper of each bottle.

Price per bottle 75 cents, or half doz. for $4.00.

Should your nearest druggist not have the article, do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory, No 631 Arch St.

JONES & EVANS,
(Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co.)
Proprietors.

☞For sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United State.

☞For sale by L. H. Campbell, Easton, who will supply the country trade at manufacturers prices [July 21, 1863–1y

LITTLE BESSIE,

AND THE WAY IN WHICH SHE FELL ASLEEP.

"Hug me closer, closer mother,
Put your arms afound me tight;
I am cold and tired, mother,
And I feel so strange to night;
Something hurts me here, dear mother,
Like a stone upon my breast;
Oh, I wonder, wonder, mother,
Why it is I cannot rest!

"All day long while you were working,
As I lay upon my bed,
I was trying to be patient,
And to think of what you said—
How the kind and blessed Jesus
Loves His lambs to watch and keep—
And I wish He'd come and take me
In His arms, that I might sleep.

"Just before the lamp was lighted,
Just before the children came,
While the room was very quiet
I heard some one call my name,
And at once the window opened,
And a field where lambs and sheep,
Some from out a brooke were drinking,
Some were lying fast asleep.

"But I could not see the Saviour,
Though I strained my eyes to see;
And I wondered if He saw me,
Would He speak to such as me?
In a moment I was looking
On a world so bright and fair,
Which was full of little children,
And they seemed so happy there.

"They were singing, oh! how sweetly!
Sweeter songs I never heard!
They were singing sweeter, mother,
Than can sing our yellow bird,
And while I my breath was holding,
One so bright upon me smiled;
And I knew it must be Jesus,
When he said, 'Come here, my child!

" 'Come up here, my little Bessie!
Come up here and live with me,
Where the children never suffer,
But are happier than you see!'
Then I thought of what you told me
Of that bright and happy land;
I was going when you called me,
When you came and kissed my hand.

"And at first I felt so sorry
You had called me!—I would go—
Oh! to sleep, and never suffer!
Mother, don't be crying so!
Hug me closer, closer, mother,
Put your arm around me tight;
Oh! how much I love you, mother,
But I feel so strange to-night!"

And the mother pressed her closer
To her over burdened breast;
On the heart so near to breaking,
Lay the heart so near its rest.
At the solemn hour of midnight,
In the darkness, calm and deep,
Lying on her mother's bosom,
Little Bessie fell asleep!

Predictions for this Year.

The year of our Lord 1861 is to be an eventful one.

Through the whole course of the coming year whenever the moon wanes the night will grow dark.

On several occasions, during the year, the sun will rise before certain people discover it, and set before they have finished their day's work.

It is quite likely that when there is no business doing, many will be heard to complain of hard times, but it is equally certain that all who hang themselves will escape starvation.

If hustles and hoops go out of fashion, a church pew will hold more than three ladies.

If dandies were their beards, there will be less for the barbers, and he who wears mustachios will have something to sneeze at.

Whosoever is in love will think his mistress a perfect angel, and will find out the truth of his suspicion by getting married.

Many delicate ladies, whom no one would suspect, will be kissed without telling their Ma's

There will be more books published than will find purchasers, more rhymes written than will find readers, and more bills than will find payers.

If any young lady should happen to blush, she will be apt to look red in the face, without the use of paint; if the dreams of a young man three nights in succession, it will be a sign of something; if she dreams of him four times, or have the toothache, it is ten to one she will be a long time in getting either of them out of her head.

Many people will drink more strong liquor than will be necessary to keep them sober, and take more medicine than will be requisite to the enjoyment of good health.

Dinners and entertainments will be given to those who have enough at home, and the poor will receive much advice gratis legal and medical excepted.

The public debt of the repudiating States will be hardly adjusted, and the same fate will very probably attend many private contracts in this latitude.

He who marries this year will run a great risk, especially if he does it in hurry.

There will be a great noise all over the country when it thunders, and a tremendous dust will be kicked up, occasionally by coach-horses.

Many young ladies who hope for it, but little expect it, will be married; and many who confidently anticipate that glorious consummation, will be doomed to wait another year.

Finally, there exists little doubt, this will be a "most wonderful" year, surpassing in interest all that have preceded it.

Politicians will make fools of themselves, pettifoggers will make fools of others; and many women with pretty faces will make fools of both.

The world will go round as usual, and come back to the place whence it set out, as will many a man who engages in business.

There will be great cry and little wool, both at the shearing of pigs, and the meetings of Congress.

PERT.—We have some German friends up at Galena, who, in daily conversation, use the English language, but the mother teaches her children the same German prayers she used to repeat in her childhood, away back on the banks of the Rhine. One night, as little earnest, a precocious chap of some four summers, was quietly going through his evening devotions, he suddenly electrified and astonished his pious mother, by exclaiming: "Ma, why do we always talk Yankee and pray German? Is God a Dutchman?"

A YOUNG and pretty maiden's kiss brought a five dollar bill to the Cincinnati Fair's treasury. A soldier was the sufferer.

SOME HIDEOUS PLAYS ON NAMES.

What lady is good to eat? Sal ladd.
What lady is good to eat with her? Olive Oil.
What lady is made to carry burdens? Ella Fant.
What lady preaches in the pulpit? Minnie Stir.
What lady has to fight Indians? Emma Grant.
What lady helps her? Minnie Rifle.
What lady does everybody desire? Ann U. Ity.
What lady is acquainted with surgery? Ann Atomist.
What lady lived in Noah's time? Ann T. Diluvian.
What lady is fond of debate? Polly Tishun.
What lady votes? Della Gate.
What lady paints portraits? Minnie A. Choor.
What lady paints comic ones? Carrie K. Choor.
What lady is fond of giving? Jennie Rossity.
What lady is much talked of now? Amelia Ration.
What lady is used to war? Milly Tary.
What ladies are voracious? Annie Condor and Allie Gater.
What lady is lively and gay? Annie Mation.

ABOUT EMPERORS AND PRINCES.

What would be the difference between "Old Uncle Ned" and Louis Napoleon in the event of a French revolution? The first had no hair on the top of his crown, on the place where his hair ought to grow, and the other would have no crown on the top of his hair, on the place where the crown ought to go.

Why cannot the Emperor Napoleon insure his life? Because nobody can make out his policy.

Why was Bonaparte like his horse? Because he had a Marshall Ney.

What is the difference between an emperor and a beggar? The one issues manifestoes; the other manifestoes without shoes.

What are the points of difference between the Prince of Wales, an orphan, a bald head, and a gorilla? The Prince is heir apparent, an orphan has ne'er a parent, the bald head has ne'er a hair apparent, and a gorilla has a hairy parent.

What is the difference between the Prince of Wales and water from a fountain? The one is heir to the throne, and the other is thrown to the air.

ABOUT SHIPS.

When may a ship be said to be ambitiously in love? When she is making up to a pier.

When is a ship like a fraudulent vintner?—When she makes port with logwood.

What part of a ship is like a farmer? The tiller.

When is a ship like a washerwoman? When she is laboring in the water.

When is a sailor not a sailor? When he is aboard.

When a ship makes port does the crew get any?

ABOUT NEWSPAPERS.

When is a newspaper like a schoolboy?—When it is corrected. When is it like a toper's nose? When it is read (red.) Why is it like a kingdom? Because it is ruled. When is it like a greeny? When it's old (sold.)

When may a newspaper reader be said to have a voracious appetite? When he devours the Post and swallows the Globe.

Why is Mount Vesuvius like a newspaper establishment? Because it sends forth columns of smoke and volumes of gas.

Why have compositors more reason to grumble than anybody else? Because their business is always at a stand.

What drink is like a celebrated periodical?—Punch.

If you print a job in blue ink, how can it be read?

Little Ears Hear.

Parents and other persons, though having at heart the good of children, are very apt to be heedless of what they say in the presence of the young ones whose minds and hearts catch the hue of every sentiment expressed. They talk on, and the child is seemingly engaged in its play, but words and statements then made, come up days after, when perhaps they had forgotten, wonderfully fresh from the child's lips.

Its mind has been revolving what it heard, for good or evil. Boys grow old too fast by hearing men at their talk amon themselves.

Says a writer: "If we stopped to think how every word, spoken in the presence of a little child, effects its future for good or evil, we should be far more considerate in our speech. It is astonishing how for days children will ponder over a careless word or sentence, which no one had supposed they had ever heard, and at some critical moment use it themselves, with startling and horrifying effect. How an impatient, petulant word shocks us, coming second hand from those innocent lips! Then, alas! we see and deplore its real deformity, and realize how potent is our influence over these observant innocents, not only at all times, but at every moment of time in which they are in our presence."

Concience Cases.

The news from Washington nearly every day brings the intelligence that some conscience-stricken individual is forced, through the inward works of the heart's monitor, to refund the amount of his abstractions from the Treasury of the United States. This is a good sign and shows that the delinquents, whoever they may be, feel the force of early teaching. The old leaven of honesty implanted in their infant hearts cannot be smothered by the temptations which beset them in their progress through life, and when reason asserts her sway the truth must come out. We see, also, by the arrival of English newspapers, that in almost every issue conscience-stricken delinquents repent of their sins and confess through the public prints the error of their ways. This is due to education and the force of early childhood's recollections of lessons taught at the holy shrine of the mother's knee.

A Cute Widow.

It is related that a man on his death-bed, called his wife to him and said: "I leave my horse to my parents; sell him and hand the money you get, over to them. But my dog I leave to you; dispose of him as you think best." The wife promised to obey. So in due time after the death of her lord she started to find a market for her animal. "How much do you ask for your horse?" inquired a farmer. "I cannot sell the horse alone," she replied, "but I will sell the horse and dog together at a fair price for both. Give me one hundred dollars for the dog, one dollar for the horse, and we can trade on these terms," and the cute widow conscientiously paid to the parents the one dollar she received for the horse, and she had to herself the one hundred dollars for the dog. Was she far wrong?

PEACH trees are in blossom at St. Augustine, Florida; garden flowers are in full bloom and bouquets grace the officers' tables.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF MARYLAND.

We heartily congratulate you on the great results which have tollowed the Convention of the Unconditional Unionists of the 16th June.

The lust of office and devotion to Slavery inspired certain persons, on a basis already antiquated, to summon the people—for the interests of politicians—to turn a deat ear to the demand of the times and the interests of Maryland.

We proclaimed the principles of *supporting the Administration*, from which they shrink, and of *Emancipation*, which they execrated as revolution, and of a *Convention*, which their candidate denounced as the instrument merely of Emancipation.

Our appeal to the people against the politicians was heard, and answered by a majority of twenty thousand loyal voters.

A large majority of both branches of the Legislature represented, or were elected to represent, those principles. The people supposed them safe and settled, and awaiting only the formalities of legal and constitutional execution.

Unfortunately, the nominees in most of the counties were not made by us, but adopted at the hands of Conventions which acquiesced in our principles with little earnestness, and were distracted by the low consideration of sheriffalties, clerkships, judgeships, and commissionships, and when we looked for these votes in the Legislature, we found that not a few still clung to their *black idol*.

The votes in the Legislature of many gentlemen elected by, and to represent Emancipation and unconditional Union constituencies, have disappointed grievously those who elected them.

Gentlemen not known as Emancipationists before the election have been elevated to responsible positions by those votes in combination with our avowed opponents of the Copperhead stamp.

At one time we had cause to fear the loss of a Convention bill, but our immense popular majority cannot be disregarded. The interests of the slaveholders require that the ruin of Slavery be cleared away now that the edifice is no longer tenable; but their hostility to those who drove them to this extremity is not mitigated, and their coalition will merely change its name more surely to secure their jeoparded interests.

Our opponents are the slaveholders and the politicians who have made their living by subserviency to this interest. These two classes of people constitute the great body of those who opposed us in the late canvass; who filled the Senate with its present majority; who hang between the Unconditional Union men and the Secessionists in the Legislature and among the people, and their sympathy on this one point bands them together as one man on all questions between the interests of the people and the interests of the Slave Oligarchy and the parasites who live on it.

These men concur in opposing slave enlistments; in conspiring to plunder the State sinking fund to indemnify slave owners for their folly in refusing $10,000,000 from the United States; in refusing an equal apportionment of legislative power and tenaciously clinging to the present unequal division so fully explained to you in our former Address; in bitter hostility to Emancipation, and though driven to profess themselves for Emancipation, yet contriving by sly means to make it gradual, or merely qualified and partial, by a system of apprenticeship, or fixed wages with coercive remedies for specific execution of the negroes' contract of hire.

In order to accomplish these unworthy objects, they have resorted to the vilest libels on the late election at which they were so overwhelmingly defeated; while to gain the ear of the people they profess the most ardent devotion to immediate emancipation, the better to serve the interests of the slaveholders.

They know that it is frivolous now to attempt to discredit the election; that it definitely settles the will of the Union men, and the disloyal can only look to their Copperhead friends for sympathy in their sorrows, or for aid in getting control of the State.

However they may attempt to blacken the election itself, they all confess its power.

All profess to yield to its decision, and many of our leading opponents hasten to confess and recant their errors and subscribe to the expressed will of the people, while some have the face to quote antique ambiguities of former days to prove they were Emancipationists, before the people decided it against their opposition.

It was natural that such an overthrow should work conversions.

You have doubtless smiled at the accessions to your victorious ranks of the executive Committee, which marshaled Mr. Maffit to defeat, not less than at the impotent attempt of certain high in authority to weaken your victory by the grossest misrepresentations.

Conversions, if frank, are always gratifying, but fruits should be exacted to prove repentance; professions alone are of little value—the confessor is received with caution among the faithful.

Even now we behold some of these same converts, their allies at Annapolis, more true to their instincts than their new professions, seeking to embarrass the measures for bringing about a Constitutional Convention by interposing questions of jurisdiction, motions for delay, opposition to the oath of loyalty, and by opening wide the door for Rebels to vote on the main question, hoping thereby either to defeat it altogether or to send to it men who are known to be opposed to Emancipation.

Neither that Executive Committee nor the politicians they represent, however loyal to the Union, seem to have any sympathy for the wants, the interests, the feelings or wishes of the great mass of the people of the State, but their sympathies appear to be absorbed exclusively in fourteen thousand owners of slaves.

With them the question is not whether the people shall be relieved from the incubus of Slavery at once; but after resisting the change till it became inevitable, and was decided by you against the candidate both of the Committee and its supporters, they now are bent on saving the interests of the slaveholders at the expense of the non-slaveholding agriculturists of the State.

The Executive Committee, of which Mr. Maffit was candidate, on the 17th of December, gathered its fragments together and adopted two sets of resolutions. The second series seem to say nothing in particular. The first—proposed by its Chairman—the fruits of his conversion, are sufficiently explicit, but bear marks of the sudden and violent revulsion in his opinions.

The first resolution declares for a Convention to adopt "some plan of immediate Emancipation."

But the second resolution declares the only remedy for existing evils is *"immediate Emancipation of the negro race with such a system of wages or* APPRENTICESHIP *as shall be deemed advisable to guard against the too sudden revulsions in the inauguration and establishment of the new system of labor."*

So they are *not* in favor of *immediate* Emancipation *at all!*

They mean to keep the negroes in involuntary servitude for an indefinite time—it may be for the present generation.

They mean to fix an arbitrary system of wages; or mode of hiring, which will virtually deprive the freed man of his freedom, and subject him to a rate of compensation and terms of hiring prescribed by other persons interested in getting the labor of the negro at half price, and for a long period, sustained by coercive penalties for the enforcement of their forced contracts—by which *none* some of the counties of the State are oppressed. These words will fitly describe Mr. Jacobs' disgraceful negro bill, which the people of the State scouted so contemptuously a few years ago! *Do the people mean to let Jacobs' negro bill be palmed on them for Emancipation!*

The only Emancipation which is compatible with the interests of the whole now slaveholding population is that which shall be *immediate—convert the slave into a free man where he is, and give him the protection of the laws.*

Anything short of this will drive the young, healthy and vigorous males from the State and leave the agriculturalist without labor and the women and children to support.

It is the only Emancipation compatible with the interests of the *slaveholder*, for any sort of involuntary labor exacted by law will drive their labor from them, while the recognition of that system will repel the ingress of free labor from other States to fill its place.

Frankness and honesty are here, as usual, the sound policy.

But our opponents, if allowed to get possession of the Convention as they have of the Legislature, will adopt *those* principles, and therefore they ought to be excluded and not trusted.

They will adopt them, because they tell us they are the only ones for the times, and we deserve our fate if we are cheated by the word "immediate," when in the next breath we are told it is not to be immediate, but qualified—an apprenticeship.

After rejecting the Ten Million bill as an insult, they now are in favor of compensation, when all the indications are that it can no longer be gotten from the United States! But others are ahead of them.

Then, too, others in the Legislature are devising ways and means to appropriate the State sinking fund for the benefit of the slaveholders.

Emancipation is *settled* in their opinion; compensation is the main question, and if the United States will not pay them *they are resolved the Sinking Fund shall.*

This is the explanation of the remarkable unanimity on the subject of Emancipation, which seems to pervade the Legislature. To retain Slavery is impossible; the attempt will ruin the slaveholders. They are wiser than the *politicians* of the Maffit Executive Committee, for which the Committee is dreaming of wages by law and apprenticeship, and guarding against the "too sudden revulsion in the inauguration of the new system of labor," *practical* gentlemen who hold a majority of the Senate under our slaveholders' apportionment are preparing to smooth the transition by seizing the fast accumulations of the sinking fund, the hard sparings from the labor of the poor, to pay the State debt. On that the covetous eyes of the slaveholders have fastened to indemnity them for their loss of their power to control the State, dictate its laws, and exempt their property from equal taxation!

If you would avoid these things, men of Maryland, look to the nominations for the Convention! It is more than probable that the time for accepting the aid of the United States to compensate the slaveowners is passed.

It was offered by the President's Message of the 16th of March, 1862

Neither the Governor nor the Legislature then in session, took any steps to give the assent of the people to that proposition.

It was proposed on the ground that its acceptance by the loyal Slave States would strike a deadly blow at the Rebel States, and that cut off forever from all sympathy in the loyal States the rebellion would shrivel and waste away.

It was not only not accepted by the Governor or the Legislature, but both our Senators and all the Representatives whose recorded, voted against it.

At the last session of the Thirty-seventh Congress a bill was reported to give Maryland $10,000,000 to emancipate the slaves. That bill was scouted by our Senators, one of them just re-elected; and in the House of Representatives it was defeated by Mr. Crisfield—whose place Mr. Creswell now more worthily fills.

The Governor of Maryland gave no signs of his approval.

Our opponents refused to sign petitions for passage of the bill, and the Chairman of the Maffit Committee among them.

Since the President's Message of the 6th of March, 1862, the whole condition of affairs has changed on this subject.

Nearly a thousand millions of dollars have been spent in suppressing the rebellion which we were asked to abolish Slavery in Maryland to aid in overthrowing. Though we refused, the rebellion is now staggering to its fall—but the fund which was proffered to the slaveholders for their indemnification has many times over been sunk in warlike expenses, which their timely acceptance of the President's proposal would have averted.

Since that offer the State of West Virginia and Missouri have formally inaugurated Emancipation. There is no reason to compensate them.

The people of Maryland, disgusted by the selfishness of the Slave Oligarch, have taken the matter up, and voted that Slavery shall no longer live in Maryland. It is a *law* on the statute book yet, but it has ceased to be a *fact*. It is a burthen and not a benefit to the land owner and he begins to feel and acknowledge it. He must get rid of the law or starve for want of labor, or turn out to plough his own fields.

All that the United States is interested in accomplishing is thus either *done* or *inevitable*, and there is little, if any, reason to expect the nation to pay for the removal of an institution which has *died since the offer was made and rejected.*

The very recent utterances at Annapolis "could not hold out any confident hope of success in obtaing it from Congress.

There will, therefore, be no compensation from that quarter. Look well that it be not taken from the people of Maryland.

By instinct opposed to the people's interest, the same class of politicians recently passed a resoultion in the Senate of Maryland to embarrass the enlistment of slaves in the State.

In this they merely follow the policy indicated in the Governor's Message.

To our opponents the material thing is the protection of the slaveholder.

Our purpose is to relieve the white man from the burthens of the conscription.

Our opponents deny their loyalty.

We insist that the law of the 17th of July, 1862, gives the President power to enlist slaves.

Our opponents think slaves are not liable to military duty unless taken and paid for as property.

We maintain that they are subjects of the United States, owing military service just as well as the master, and that the Government is entitled to their service whether with or without compensation to the master.

They prefer to secure the master his slaves, to work his farm, subject the poor white man to military duty, while his wife and children remain at home to want for bread.

The slaveholders are, three-fourths of them Secessionists; their only contribution to the war is the taking of their slaves.

If conscripted themselves they pay the $300 or run off to the Rebel States, having their negroes and estate for us to protect.

The apportionment of the contingent of the State within the counties is in *federal numbers*, that is, three of the slave population is counted as one white; and if the slaves are not to be allowed to enlist, the non-slaveholding white men are subjected to an additional burthen equal to the quota of three-fifths of the slaves in the country or district.

It is iniquitous, therefore, to resist slave volunteering, yet on that point our antagonists are unanimous and persistent, though under different disguises.

It is of vital moment then, fellow-citizens, that *now* we begin to canvass the counties select our tickets for the Convention, and make sure that the men we elect will do what they are sent to do.

Trust no man who is more anxious to go to the Convention than to secure our great objects.

Avoid men who are politicians by profession and fear to sacrifice a future by doing right.

Avoid ancient and solemn conservatives who are too deeply imbued with reverence for slave owners to do their work thoroughly.

Take no man who has flinched on any vote in either House on the General Assembly.

Avoid men who voted against us in the late election—for Maffit and against Goldsborough.

Avoid trimmers who are content that Slavery shall go if it be necessary to save the Union, but who did not think it necessary till after the 20,000 majority illuminated them.

Take men of known firmness, of settled convictions, who have been with us before the 4th of November and were present on our side on that great and memorable day.

Heed no cry about dividing the party; we disposed of that clamor on the 4th of November.

If you will act resolutely on these principles, dare defeat in the pursuit of victory, and resolve not to have men pushed on you by combination of county politicians whom you are to elect, and who will cheat you after you have elected them—if you will act on these principles we shall elect a Convention of able and honest men who will give Maryland a Constitutional resting on the will of a majority of her people, who will not be checked or controled by an oligarchy of slaveholders, holding a vote on every law, though representing not a third of the people of the State.

Do not allow yourselves to be distracted in the great domestic crisis by adverse clamor respecting the Presidential election.

We hold ourselves ready to *accept*, and cheerfully and zealously to support, whoever the Convention of the friends of the Administration shall recommend to our choice.

The new converts and the Copperhead opponents of Emancipation will strive to distract you by this and other irrevelant matters to accomplish their selfish ends.

We proclaimed our support of the Administration while they were villifying it. We are likely to be found on the right side when they will be found voting with the enemies of the Union.

WILLIAM J. ALBERT,
HENRY W. HOFFMAN,
S. F. STREETER,
HORACE ABBOTT,
ROBERT TYSON,
MILTON WHITNEY,
MM. H. BALTZELL,
JNO. A. NEEDLES,
WM. H. SHIPLEY,
JAMES E. DWISELLE,
Unconditional Union State Central Committee.

One by One They Go.

The telegraph announces the death of James B. Clay, in Canada. He died in Montreal.—A fugitive is the epitaph which has been written for him. Mr. Clay sympathized with the Rebels, and he was one of the earliest and most violent to espouse their cause. No young man in this country ever had a better opportunity to rise to the highest honors in the Government. The splendid reputation which his father, the immortal Harry of the West, left, would have given him an open *sesame* to the most conspicuous portals in the temple of fame, but in an evil hour, and under the evil counsel of traitors, "like the base Judean," he threw away a pearl richer than all the Rebel tribe. It is said that since his flight into Canada he has been engaged in concocting plots with other fugitives against the United States, but death has ended all his schemes, and the sunlight has closed upon his eyes with the Rebellion tottering to its fall, a Rebel and a fugitive from that Government which his noble father said never, never should be divided. James B. Clay, in 1849, was appointed by President Taylor *Charge d' Affairs* to Lisbon, and in 1857 he was elected, from his father's district in Kentucky, to the Congress of the United States. There is still another of this family, however John A. Clay, who is a Union man and now holding an important diplomatic office under the Government in South America.

Of the Rebels who gained reputation by holding high civil office in the Government of the United States, and basely betrayed their trusts, there have gone to their last account, Yancey, Floyd, John Tyler, Jacob Thompson, O. Jennings Wise, and others; while Alexander H. Stephens, a recent despatch says, is lying at the point of death, and Jeff. Davis, the arch traitor, is reported to be on his last legs.

Thus, one by one they go, their reputations "Lost and melted into thin air," while they leave the wreck of their own ambition and the ruin of the vaunted "Confederacy" behind them.

☞Why is a lady's heart like a boiled cabbage? Ans.—Because it is not much cared for, if cold.

☞Why is a lawyer like a crow? Ans.—Because he wishes his caws to be heard.

☞When may a wise man be deemed "a flat?" Ans.—When he's a board.

☞Johnny Reb was looking at one of our guns, and remarked that he "didn't think that the Yanks would use them much longer."—"Why not?" inquired one of the Feds. "Because," said he, "the Confederacy is getting so narrow that you'll fire clear over it and hit your men on the other side."

'EXCUSE me madam, but I would like to ask why you look at me so very savagely?; 'Oh! beg pardon, sir. I took you for my husband!'