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The Easton Gazette.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (10 lines,) inserted ONE OR THREE TIMES 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.

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DR. HOOFLAND'S

BALSAMIC CORDIAL;

FOR THE SPEEDY CURE OF

Coughs,
Colds, Influenza,
Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis,
Pneumonia, Disease of the Bowels,
arising from Cold, Incipient Consumption, and
for the relief and (if at all possible)
cure of Patients in advanced
stages of the latter
disease.

The Balsamic Cordial is entirely a Vegetable production, combining the healing properties of the Balsam, with the invigorating qualities of a Cordial, producing a combination so well adapted to the purposes intended, that there are but few cases of disease which will not, at an early period, succumb to its healing and life giving properties.

For ages, has the treatment of pulmonary diseases occupied the greater portion of the attention of the scientific of the medical world, but none acquired more eminence in his treatment of these diseases, than the celebrated Prussian Dr. Hoofland, the originator of the Balsamic Cordial. His life was devoted to the production of remedies that would stand unrivalled. How well he has succeeded, the American people are able to judge; and we positively assert, that no preparations that have ever been placed before them, have conferred the same amount of benefits on suffering humanity, or have elicited so many commendations from all classes of society as the remedies of Dr. Hoofland, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson & Co., of Philadelphia.

The Cordial is designed for a class of disease more general and more fatal than any other to which the people of this country are subject—those springing from a *"slight cold."* That eminent authority, Dr. Bell, says: "I will not say that Colds are to our inhabitants what the *Plague* and *Yellow Fever* are to those of other countries; but I can aver confidently that they usher in disease of greater complicity and mortality than these latter."

Read what the eminent Glass Manufacturer, Jno. M. Whitall, says of the Balsamic Cordial.

DR. C. M. JACKSON—Respected Friend: Having for a long time been acquainted with the virtues of the Balsamic Cordial in Coughs, Colds Inflamation of the lungs, &c., I thus freely bear testimony to its efficacy. For several years I have never been without it in my family. It also gives me pleasure to state that I have used it with entire success in the treatment of Bowel Complaints. JOHN M. WHITALL,

Race Street, above 4th, Philadelphia.

Fifth Mo. 17, 1858.

Entirely Vegetable.

No Alcoholic Preparation.

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED

German Bitters,

PREPARED BY

Dr. C. M. Jackson & Co., Philad., Pa.

Will effectually cure

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice,

Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Such as a Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness or Blood to the head. Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots of webs before the sight, fever and dull 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 depressions of spirits, and will positively prevent YELLOW FEVER, BILIOUS FEVER, &c.

The Proprietor in calling the attention of the public to this preparation, does so with a feeling of the utmost confidence in its virtues and adaptation to she diseases for which it is recommended.

It is no new and untried article, but one that has stood the test of a twelve years' trial before the American people, and its reputation and sale are unrivalled by any similar preparations extant. The testimony in its favor given by the most prominent and well known physicians and individuals in all parts of the country is immense, and a careful perusal of the Almanac, published annually by the proprietors, and to be had gratis of any of their Agents, cannot but satisfy the most skeptical that this remedy is really deserving the great celebrity it has obtained.

From J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.

Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicine in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects, I yet know of no sufficient reason why a man may not testify to the benefit he believes himself to have received from any simple preparation, in the hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit of others.

I do this the more readily in regard to "Hoofland's German Bitters," prepared by C. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for years, under the impresssion that they were chiefly an alcoholic mixture. I am indebted to my friend Robert Shoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, when suffering from great and long continued debility. The use of three bottles of these Bitters, at the beginning of the present year, was followed by evident relief, and restoration to a degree of bodily and mental vigor which I had not felt for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining.—I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to the use of them.

J. NEWTON BROWN.

Philad'a, June 23, 1860.

These medicines are for sale by all respectable Druggists and dealers in medicines in the United States, Canadas, British Provinces, and West Indies, at 75 cents per bottle. Be sure and get the genuine, with the signature of C. M. Jackson on the wrapper of each bottle; *all others are counterfeit.* Principal Office and Manufactory, 131 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

mar 29-1y

Something New.

FARMERS and all interested are respectfully invited to an examination of "the Curtis Wheat Fan," now on exhibition at the 'Hardware Store.' It is really something new, and we think a valuable machine for Farmers.

mar 29 H. M. NICOLS & CO.

HUMMEL'S PREMIUM ESSENCE OF COFFEE at six cents per Box.

BACON & STICKNEY'S DANDELION COFFEE at 20 cents per lb, for sale by

may 3 PATCHETT & WRIGHT.

JUST received a large lot of Plough bolts, small, for points and heels of ploughs, price three cents each, at the Hardware Store of

jan 18 H. M. NICOLS & CO.

Sentimental.

The following is the best lyric of the La Gerbier school of composition we have yet seen. It is called the "Maid of Cuyahoga."

Oh, maid of Cuya-hog-a,
Whose beauty is divine,
Here goes a glass of lager
To the health of thee and thine—
I can't afford the wine,
For you know that it costs one
Exactly twice as much
To drink your health in English
As it does to drink in Dutch.

Oh; maid of Cuya-hog-a,
You are the fairest of the fair,
And like a two inch auger,
In ringlets hangs your hair—
Yet your beauty isn't there;
But you know that it was not
Meant for me to tell,
So I'll leave it for some other,
Whose writing mine excel.

Oh, maid of Cuya-hog-a,
Now far from thee I go,
I'm off for Nicaragua,
Or New Mexico,
But before I go.
Oh, maid of Cuya-hog-a,
To thee, thou lovely lass,
Of the beverage called lager,
I'll drink another glass.

Freedom of the Press.

Around her waist I put my arms—
I felt as soft as cake;
"Oh, dear," said she, "what liberty
You Printer men do take!"
"Why, yes; my sal, my Charming gal,
(I squeezed her some I guess,)
Can you say aught, my chick, against
"The Freedom of the Press?"

I kiss'd her some, I did, by gum—
She colored like a beet;
Upon my living soul she looked
Almost too good to eat!
I gave her another buss, and then
Said she, "I do confess,
I rather sorter kinder like
The Freedom of the Press?"

The Reaction in Tennessee.

The People of Tennessee Moving.

A GRAND RALLY FOR THE UNION IN NASHVILLE.

Speeches by W. H. Polk, W. B. Stokes, Ex-Governor Campbell and others.

In pursuance of a call for a meeting of those who "were in favor of the restoration of the former relations of Tennessee with the Federal Union," one of the largest assemblages ever held in Tennessee convened in the hall of the House of Representatives, at Nashville, on Monday, the 12th. The hall was densely crowded, and large numbers of the most distinguished citizens of the State were present. Gov. Campbell presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents. On taking the chair President Campbell delivered a speech, in which he said that no people on the globe ever went into a revolution so vast and bloody for a cause so trivial. It was a wild and reckless outburst of frenzy like that which swept over France in the days of her fearful revolution. It was not the result of cool, deliberate judgment. In the midst of rebellion patriots had looked for the restoration of the old flag as earnestly and anxiously as the Jews of old looked for a return in the Holy Land from the captivity of Babylon

Some had thought the Government was slow. It was true that great preparations were necessary, but the Government was now here, and its flag was lifted up again never to be hauled down. Does any one doubt this? Does any one in his senses believe that the Confederate army has the ghost of a chance to return and reassert its authority over Tennessee? But we are here not to taunt or reproach the misguided. We invite all to help us in restoring the supremacy of law over Tennessee, and reinstate her in all the privileges and immunities of the Union. We wish to welcome back all our deluded fellow-citizens cordially. The Government intends no sweeping confiscation, nor wild turning loose of slaves, against the revolted States It designs no infringement on the rights of property. All will be protected who will be loyal to the Government. We hear no malice towards any one, but deep sympathy for the deluded. He had dear friends and dear relations who had gone astray, and his heart yearned for their return. The Federal Government will pursue a kind, liberal and benevolent policy towards the people of the South to bring them back to the Union.

Hon. William H. Wisher was the next speaker, and he was followed by Hon. William B. Stokes, who, in the course of his remarks, said:

What excuse was there for the Rebel leaders? None whatever. The rebellion was unjust and causeless. It had not the shadow of a pretext. [Loud cheers.] Slavery was not the real cause, for when Lincoln was elected it was better protected than it ever had been before. The fire-eaters told the people that the Republicans were going to establish negro equality. But the Republicans, by a *two-thirds* vote, recommended an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting Congress from intermeddling with slavery in the States. What more could we ask? You could go into the Territories, and you were safe in the States. The Federal troops have been here two months among us. Have they disturbed your negroes or harmed your property? [Loud cries of "No! no!"] If the South had remained in Congress we would have had twenty-three majority in the House and six in the Senate against the Republican Administration. It would have been powerless for evil. The true cause of this rebellion was a wish to change our Government to a monarchy or aristocracy.

Talk of coercion! Why, he had seen a poor laborer, with a wife and seven children, forced under the lash into the Rebel ranks. He had been called a coercionist. Yes, he was for the *enforcement of the laws.* Can the South succeed? No honest, intelligent man dare say so. It had not a shadow of hope. The Government was marching steadily on. If the present force was not enough, it could be doubled. The South was in the wrong, and *ought not* to succeed. It was the duty of her people, betrayed as they have been, to return to their allegiance, and to leave those hyenas, their leaders, to the penalty of justice. But let love and leniency be shown to the masse.

SPEECH OF COL. POLK.

The principal speech of the Convention was made by Hon. W. H. Polk, brother of the late ex-President Polk, and one of the staunchest Union men of the South. Mr. Polk said, a year ago, he did not know whether it would be one or ten years before he would be allowed to speak again in Tennessee. He chanced to be in Nashville when the State stampeded out of the Union. He heard the song of inebriates in the street.—He saw the Stars and Stripes trampled and dragged in the dust. He saw an old man weep as the last flag was dragged through the streets. He then swore he would never cease his efforts until the old flag was restored. It had been restored. It flies over us, and he swore now, and he appealed to the large audience to join him in the oath, never to see it hauled down again.—[Tremendous applause.] He now said to the freemen of Tennessee, to their wives and children to stand by the altars baptized by the blood of their forefathers. We know what the past has been. What shall the future be? That is the question which addresses itself to the people of Tennessee. He referred in scorching terms to the bands of marauders and thieves who were plundering and destroying the property of innocent persons in the country; and said he saw many manly faces among the assemblage before him. He exhorted them to gird on their armor and drive away the plunderers. If the heart of the peopel of Tennessee responds to it, said Col. P., I will go as a private in the ranks, and aid my oppressed countrymen in driving the marauders from the confines of our State. [Renewed applause.]

There was a fearful hazard on the result. To-day was hazarded the safety of many a Tennesseean's wife and babes, and he is a coward who will not fly to defend them. [Immense cheering.] The time has come when one or the other must go down. There is no half way about the matter. Their heels must be on our necks, or our heels upon their necks; we must keep them there until they ask forgiveness of the father who hath given them all they possess.

SPEECH OF GOV. JOHNSON.

Governor Johnson was then called for with prolong and hearty applause. The Governor said that he had no wish to speak. He wished this to be the people's meeting and let them control its course. He hoped it would be the beginning a series of similar meetings. In past years we used to be denominated Whigs and Democrats. These parties had their measures—one advocating, the other opposing, a United States Bank, a protective tariff, and a distribution of the proceeds of the sale of public lands. How did they conduct their campaigns? The Whigs marched up to the platform to the tunes of Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle, under the folds of the National flag. The Democrats, too, came in martial array, playing the same patriotic airs, and bearing the same banner of the Union.

Our contests were heated, and often bitter; but we all fought under the Stars and Stripes, and kept step to the music of the Union. What parties have we now, fellow-citizens? Let me reply, Mr. Chairman, by turning to you and saying that this is the proudest moment of my life; for the old divisions which once separated us are obliterated, and I meet you to day on the noble *platform of the Union.* Let me take you by the hand, and with you pledge anew fealty and devotion to the Federal Union. Let us swear that we will not servive it, but that if we must fall in this contest, we will go down upon the battle-field wrapped in the proud old flag.—We ask this only of all men now—"ARE YOU FOR THE UNION?" This is our only test and watchword. On this alone we fight the battle, and under this sign we will conquer, or pour out our hearts' blood as a last libation to freedom and the Union. This is a great struggle for the right of man to self-government, and in this struggle, through sun and storm, through dust and heat, over mountain and valley, I will go forth with you to labor for the Union.

One question underlies this whole matter. It is the great principle of popular government based on man's capacity to govern himself.—Shall Democracy and free institutions go down forever in this bloody and wicked revolution?—The catchwords, slavery and abolition, have been used as mere pretexts to hide villainy and treason from the eyes of the careless and credulous. As soon as the Southern leaders went out of office they determined to overthrow the Government. They are bent on establishing a monarchy or aristocracy. Look, for example, at South Carolina, who led off in this damnable revolution. She was anti-republican from the first. In the revolution of 1776 she was perfectly willing to make any concessions so as to remain under the rule of Great Britain. And the chief hope of the Rebel leaders has been British and French aid. If they relied on such aid would they not relapse into colonia vassalage to Great Britain, if the revolution was successful?

Shall we close our eyes to these facts, and be hurried away by the senseless clamor of "Southern Rights," "The North against the South," and such idle trash, the mere froth and ravings of lunatic politicians, to follow after such men as Wigfall and Iverson, and be made vassals of Great Britain? Let us not be led astray from the true issue by the tricks of crafty and ambitious office-seekers, who would destroy your liberties.

Our fathers fought seven years through privations, hardships, and bloodshed for freedom. Are you their lineal descendants, or has your blood grown thin and pale, and will you bow to Rebel marauders and traitors to the rights of man? The redeeming spirit of the people will come like the lava tide to sweep away and consume in its fury the foes of free government.—Have you not heard the coming tempest in the distant trees? So sounds already the coming storm of freedom. Treason must be crushed out, and traitors punished. We mean to punish intelligent and conscious traitors—not the men forced by conscription, threats and taunts of cowardice, into the Rebel service. For them we plead mercy. Let them return to the old flag.—But to the conscious traitors, who have drenched the and with fraternal and innocent blood, we extend no compromise. Who is responsible? Look about your streets at the women draped in mourning. Who has hurried off their husbands and murdered their sons? I fear some of these mothers and sisters are responsible for their untimely death.

To such I would say, you ought to prepare to repent in sackcloth, for it is a fearful responsibility you have incurred. Instead of insulting the names of those who have died for their country, you should bow your heads in sackcloth and shame. Let me ask this large assembly, whom has the Union wronged? What male or female has been deprived of any rights? Can any one point to one right which he has lost by the Union? If so, let him speak. I wish to hear him. The utmost tension of the keenest faculties cannot smell, hear, taste or feel one right lost. But Southern rights are in danger in the Territories! The noisiest fire-eaters never owned a negro, yet have been most unfortunate in losing their rights. They never expected to go to a Territory, didn't own a negro, and if they did, would not own him long. One proposition can never be answered. It is said the Crittenden Compromise would have satisfied the South. I was in the Senate at the time of its introduction. Final action was up. Mr. Clark, of New Hampshire, offered an amendment in lieu of Crittenden's amendment.

Were the Southern leaders sincere in wanting Crittenden's amendment? Six Southern Senators refused to vote, and Clark's amendment was adopted by two votes, in consequence of their refusal to vote.

Did they want a compromise? (Cries of "No! no!") The old charge was that when the Republicans had the power they would amend the Constitution so as to legislate on the subject of slavery. The defection of the South gave the Republicans the power, but they adopted a resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution that Congress should never have the power to legislate on slavery. It passed by a two-thirds vote, Republicans and all voting for it. Old Secesh vote for it? Not at all?—They didn't touch it. They went into secret session and sold the people like sheep in shambles. I tell you your Government is passing away. Come forward and rescue it from the hands of those who would overthrow our liberties. The same Republican Congress passed territorial bills denying the power to the Territorial Legislatures to impair the right to private property, which includes slavery. Also, one kind of property not to be taxed higher than another. Where now is the man who lost his rights? I would like to see him! Thus, when you subject Secession to an ordeal you cut it up by the roots. It is the work of disappointed ambition.

What confidence have you in Jeff. Davis?—How long since he tried to tarnish the fame of Tennessee and insult her name? When you dared to speak against the rebellion your mouths were closed. Your countrymen are lying in foul and deadly dungeons in Alabama, fed on putrid meat, covered with filth and exposed to insult and outrages. Their only crime is they loved the flag of our fathers. Unless you have lost the fire of your fathers you are ready to rescue your countrymen in Alabama. This foul villainy is covered up under the name of Southern rights. Have you read the Constitution of South Carolina and Spratt's address? Why, a man is not eligible to the Legislature there unless he owns ten negroes and £500. The man who lost his rights ought to go there—he wouldn't be allowed to look into the parlor. I am a little selfish in this. I own but nine negroes, and couldn't be elected to the Legislature in South Carolina.

I have seen how Southern rights are protected by these demons. My sick wife, with a young babe, was turned into the streets, and my house converted into a hospital by the Rebel army.—Such outrages were common in my neighborhood, and were perpetrated by Rebel leaders throughout the State. From such a mode of defending Southern rights Good God deliver me and mine! But let us reflect that this pretended anxiety about the rights of the people is an old trick of despots and tyrants. It is an easy matter to cry out about the rights of the people and at the same time plot to destroy the last vestige of popular rights. Some professed to be for the Union until Sumter fell, and them become Disunionists. Now, who began this rebellion and caused the fall of Sumter? Yancey and the South Carolina leaders. Pryor went to Charleston and said that if they would fire at Fort Sumter, in one hour Virginia would be out of the Union. As soon as Fort Moultrie was evacuated Beauregard erected his batteries.—When the Star of the West brought food to the starving soldiers he fired at the ship. He was told that by the 15th the garrison would be starved out, but he would not wait for that, but hastened to open the battle.

Walker, Jeff. Davis' Secretary of War, at a serenade given the President and himself at Montgomery congratulated the crowd that the *Stars and Bars* would soon fly from the dome of the Washington Capitol. The Rebels were determined from the first to compel the shedding of blood, and force the South out of the Union. They began the war voluntarily. Now, after being legally elected, Mr. Lincoln took an oath to defend the Government against all its enemies. What did he do that was wrong? He called for seventy-five thousand men. The only wrong was in calling out too small a force. Now, what is our duty? Tennessee is not out of the Union. You have the same right to put a torch to your house in the centre of a block of buildings that a State has to leave the Union and convulse the nation without the consent of the rest. There is no such right as that of Secession. I said Tennessee had not left the Union, nor do I think that *reconstruction* is exactly the word we ought to use in connection with our work. We are trying to *restore* the course of law, and conquer the rebellion which had been instigated and urged by that valorous hero, Harris, who left Nashville in a preciptate and dastardly flight. He should have been at least as bold as he was injurious and treacherous, and stood his ground. If we have to leave we will at least cover a decent retreat. We will fight every inch of ground for our freedom, burn every blade of grass, and if fall me must, then perish in hororable graves. But, all this rebellion was an obedience to the dictate of King Cotton. He was very good in his place, but so were wool and *hemp.* If any production was King, bread and meat deserved the title. Why, if cotton were lost, as it was practically until less than a century ago, the world got along very well without it.

Do not be frightened by these clamors of cotton politicians, for the world will wag on just as before, and cotton will be an humble servant.—It has not been a century since cotton was first used, and in less than a century it may be disused and some other fabric may take its place. Like other things it will have its day. The South does not raise all the cotton. The mighty Northwest, in fact, grows more cotton than the Cotton States themselves. They feed and clothe the Cotton States. They send to them annually flour, corn, meat, potatoes, salt, machinery, clothing, and thousands of other articles. The boasted power of King Cotton was small indeed, compared with these indispensable products.—If a man a few years ago had raised the British flag in our streets he would have suffered death. The Rebels first call cotton the *King.* Then they invoke the help of a British King in their rebellion, until at last the term becomes so familiar that they will try to get a King in fact.

The fiend of despotism advances with a slow and cautious, but sure step. Let us go on with our work and put down treason and hang the arch-traitors. We have a mighty task before us. I feel that I have heavy work. But I ever taught in open day on high ground. Standing side by side to-day with old political adversaries, let us unite to expel the rebellion from our borders.—Let us elect a Governor, Legislature, Judges and Congressmen, and renew the regular course of our civil affairs. I never was for proscription for opinion's sake. My adversaries will bear witness that I never made a distinction in my constituents. But this is a question of the existence or non-existence of the Government, and the Government cannot be trusted to the men who are seeking to destroy it. It must pass into the hands of its friends. Put out Rebels and put in the loyal everywhere! The "grape-vine" fills the air with terrible tales of the forays of the Rebels which are fabricated by traitors to intimidate and repress the grand revolution of popular feeling for the Union. The people must dismiss all ignoble apprehensions.

"Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow."

The Government will certainly quell the rebellion. The flag of the Union will wave from every village in Tennessee. Take courage, then, and come manfully to this great and noble work. Nail your flag to the outer wall, although, it be, rent by the wildest winds of Heaven. There let it hang forever! Let us give a long pull and a strong pull, and a pull altogether, and Tennessee, in the language of Curran, shall stand forth "redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled." My heart beats warmly for the South, but it beats also for the North; for the East, and for the West. I will recognize no petty sectional line in so grand a contest as this, but while my heart beats I will sacrifice all for the flag of my country. We are fighting for a free Government of white men.—No institution or system shall domineer over this great people, for this is a Government for *man.* And slavery; like all other property, must be subject to the laws, and not seek to make laws, and become a dominant power.

I cannot close without paying my respects to the ladies who are present. I am sorry to say that it has been the practice of too many women in the city to insult and deride every manifestation of love for the Union. I have the highest reverence for the sex, but when a woman unsexes herself she deserves to be met in the character that she assumes. Such treason and violence was unnatural and repulsive. It is instinctive in woman to love Union! Her gentle and confiding spirit naturally seeks out a union with something powerful. And it is natural in woman to be loyal and patriotic. We read in ancient history of those who carried their jewels to the temples, and poured them into the treasury of their country in time of trouble. We read, too, of some who even cut their flowing locks to make bow-strings for the archers who fought for their country. When the young Spartan complained that his sword was too short his courageous mother told him, "Take one step nearer the enemy, my son!" Yes, the influence of woman should ever be exerted in the cause of virtue and patriotism. Such women were indeed objects of adoration.

"As pure in thought as angels are,
To see her is to love her."

Her happiness is at stake in this fearful struggle. Let her cast all her influence on the side of peace and good order. I trust that with the help of the good and true, the baneful planet of fire and blood will soon vanish from our troubled sky, and the serene star of peace again shine upon our homes. Then

"Music will rise with its voluptuous swell;
Soft eyes look love to eyes that speak again,
And all go merry as a marriage bell."

The meeting was subsequently addressed by several other distinguished speakers, and after unanimously adopting a series of resolutions, adjourned. The following are some of the resolutions adopted:

That the social, political, and material interests of the people of Tennessee, and the safety and welfare of our friends and relatives now in the Confederate army, imperiously demand the return of the State to her former relations with the Federal Union.

That all good citizens who concur with us in this opinion are earnestly invited to co operate in the accomplishment of this object, so vital to our future peace and happiness

That the forbearance, moderation, and gentlemanly deportment of the officers and soldiers of the Federal army, since their occupation of Tennessee, challenge our highest admiration.

That this meeting most cordially approve of the address made to the people of Tennessee by his Excellency Governor Andrew Johnson, dated March 18, 1862, and the policy of his Administration since that time.

[From the Nashville (Tenn.) Union, May 17.]

The Democratic Address.

What a Southern Union Paper Thinks of it.

Treason Denounced by the Victims of Treason.

We have been intending for some days to notice a very remarkable movement of certain Democratic Congressmen, well known as allies and sympathizers with Breckinridge, Cobb, Floyd, and Humphrey Marshall. A meeting was held the other day by these old party hacks, whose reputations are as battered and soiled as an old harlot's, and addresses sent forth to the people of the United States. This formidable pronunciamento, after circulating five or six weeks, got just thirteen signatures:

"W. A. Richardson, of Illinois; A. L. Knapp, of Illinois; John Law, of Indiana; D. W. Verhees, of Indiana; W. Allen, of Ohio; C. A. White, of Ohio; Wassen P. Noble, of Ohio; Geo. H. Pendleton, of Ohio; James R. Morris, of Ohio; *C. L. Vallandigham*, of Ohio; Philip Johnson, of Pennsylvania; S. E. Ancona, of Pennsylvania; George K. Shiel, of Oregon."

Unavoidable absence, we presume, on public business, prevented the names of Howell Cobb, Jefferson Davis, Jesse D. Bright, Humphrey Marshall, Gustavus A. Henry, Wigfall, and Neil Brown, from adding their lustre to this newly-risen galaxy of patriots. So much for the authorship of this address. And now let us see what are its positions. The first proposition is conceited in the very spirit of selfish intolerance as far removed from patriotism and genuine Democratic feeling as anything that can be imagined.

"The present Administration was chosen by a party, and in all civil acts and appointments has recognized, and still does, its fealty and obligations to that party. There must and will be an opposition."

Vallandigham and his crowd want to continue in office, and get their old friends back again, and for this purpose "there must be an opposition" to the present Administration. We thought that, as the nation was struggling with a mighty rebellion, it was the duty of all citizens, without distinction of sect or party, to fly to the support of the officers who had been put in command of the laboring ship of State, in order to rescue her passengers and save her precious cargo. "No," say the thirteen; "the first thing is to settle the question as to what sort of a flag the ship must carry. And, next, we must have the offices.—Nobody has confidence in us. We were turned out of office for bad conduct, but the ship shall perish unless we are restored."

But the address tells a monstrous falsehood when it says that in "all its civil acts and appointments, the Administration has recognized its fealty and obligations to party." It is an impudent, glaring lie. Whom did President Lincoln offer to appoint Secretary of War? Joseph Holt, a Southern Democrat, who is indeed worthy of the name of Democrat. Whom did he appoint Secretary of War? Hon. E. M. Stanton, another life-long Democrat. Whom did he nominate as Major General of the United States armies? Geo. B. McClellan, another firm, unwavering Democrat. What are Gen. Dumont, Gen. Buell and General Halleck? Democrats nominated by President Lincoln, and confirmed by a Senate overwhelmingly Republican. The signers of the address, to make out the faintest shadow of a pretext for the plot, were compelled to insert a falsehood. Had we space we could enumerate hundreds of other appointments—Andrew Johnson, as Governor of Tennessee, for example—who have ever been warm political enemies to the President. But let us forbear.

The next proposition is a most significant one, showing clearly that this address of the thirteen is to tickle the ears of Southern traitors.

"To begin the great work of restoration the ballot-box is *to kill Abolition.* The bitter waters of Secession flowed first and are fed still from the unclean fountain of Abolitionism. That fountain must be dried up.

"In this great work we cordially invite the co-operation of all men of every party who are opposed to the fell spirit of Abolition, and who, in sincerity, desire the Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was. Let the dead past bury its dead. Rally, lovers of the Union, the Constitution, and of Liberty, to the standard of the Democratic party, already in the field, and confident of victory. That party is the natural and persistent enemy of Abolition."

Look at this attentively. What is the first duty of the people? To put down the rebellion, and restore the supremacy of the Federal laws in the revolted States. That is what we had thought. That is what the loyal men of Tennessee, and Kentucky, and Missouri, and Maryland, and Virginia say—Johnson, and Campbell, and Prentice, and John M. Botts and Gamble, and others. *Not one word does* this address *say of putting down* and crushing out the SOUTHERN CONSPIRACY. It utters no rebuke against the rebels. It deprecates neither bridge-burning, nor wire-cutting, nor guerilla marauding, nor destroying railroad cars, nor any Confederate outrages. It is dumb as the grave on the horrors now sweeping over devoted East Tennessee, the home of martyrs and patriots. It condemns not the barbarity of the rebel Government towards our gallant prisoners. It has no condemnation of the infamous conscription act, nor withering invective to pour out like melted lava on the heads of the rebels, who are burning the cotton and sugar crops, and desolating the South. Then it speaks no cheering word of congratulation for our gallant and heroic soldiers, who have left their farms, and shops, and pleasant firesides, to save the Government, and keep step to the sublime music of the Union under the flag of the Republic. It does not even hint what every intelligent man knows to be the fact, that the prime and moving cause, the fountain head and source of this rebellion, is a determination on the part of Southern office-holders and corrupt aristocrats to destroy free government and build up a monarchy or aristocracy on the ruins of Democratic institutions.

The man who is ignorant of this, is ignorant of the speeches, addresses, resolutions and newspapers of the Cotton States for the last twenty years. He is ignorant of the celebrated speech of Hon. L. W. Spratt, one of the leading men of South Carolina, who declared that "SLAVERY CANNOT SHARE A GOVERNMENT WITH THE DEMOCRACY!" "Slavery having achieved one victory to escape Democracy at the North, *must achieve another to escape it at the South!*" He must be ignorant of the declarated of Vice President Stephens, as reported in the Savannah *Republican*, that "SLAVERY"—not *Democracy*, mark you, or the right of man to rule himself—but "*slavery* is the *chief corner-stone* of our Government. The ideas of the framers of the old Federal Constitution *were fundamentally wrong.*" In these declarations of the leaders of the rebellion, which we are obliged to cut short for want of space—for they could be extended indefinitely—we find the true cause of this hellish rebellion. It was enmity to free Government. It was a determination on the part of an aristocratic clique not to submit to the people, and be controlled by an "ignorant majority," as we heard John C. Breckinridge say, at Hopkinsville, Kentucky, in the summer of 1861. As a further proof of this, the Democratic party was hopelessly split at Baltimore a year before Lincoln came into power, and split by the very men who issue this address. It is also to be remarked that on the advent of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency, the House of Representatives, Senate and Supreme Court were in the hands of the Democratic party. Why, then, did the cotton wing fly off and set up a new Confederacy? The Northern Douglas Democracy would not be controlled by the insolent Buchanan Democracy, and so a disruption took place. But this address of the inglorious thirteen goes on to glorify the Buchanan-Cotton-Democracy in this grandiloquent manner:

"It is the only party capable of carrying on a war; it is the only party which has ever conducted a war to a successful issue, and the only party which has done it without abuse of power, without molestation to the rights of any class of citizens, and with due regard to economy. All this it has done; all this, if need be, it is able to do again. If success, then, in a military point of view be required, the Democratic party alone can command it."

It then proceeds to say that its restoration (that is, of themselves and company,) to power is demanded by the following consideration:

"Economy and honesty in the public expenditures, now at the rate of four millions of dollars a day, demand it."

Such economy, for instance, as that of Buchanan's Secretary of War, John B. Floyd, that paragon of virtue, and such honesty as that of Isham G. Harris.

"The rapid accummulation of an enormous and permanent public debt demand it—a public debt already one thousand millions of dollars, and equal, at the present rate, in three years, to England's debt of a century and a half in growth."

It is a dreadful thing to go in debt, isn't it, to save the nation? The war should be carried on for little or nothing. In fact, it would have been better, as Buchanan thought, to have no war at all. Just let our Southern friends alone. The "thousand millions" story is a big lie.

"Reduced wages, low prices, depression of trade, decay of business, scarcity of work, and impending ruin on every side demand it."

Every body knows that the "reduced wages," etc., are all the fault of Lincoln. The loss of his salaries by the Southern friends also "demand it," but the thirteen are quite too modest to say so.

We have our own opinion as to the real origin of this damnable attempt. *The Southern rebel leaders are at the bottom of it.* Nothing is more certain than this to our minds. The chiefs of the rebellion see that their work is about to prove a disastrous failure, and so they send word to this effect to their Northern allies: "Give us two or three free States to vote for our men, and we will bring back the Cotton States in a solid phalanx, and hold the offices together as before." This is certainly the programme. Will the people see it performed?

Fellow-citizens, all you who love your country, by whatever name you have been known in the past, let us trown down all such miserably selfish plots of partizans as this which we have been reviewing, and casting aside old party ties, unite together on the broad platform of Union.—Away with partizan watchwords and names at an hour when the nation is struggling for life.—Our dear mother country is in peril, let us fly to her rescue. Let us all be true Union men, true democrats, true republicans, not in a partizan, but in a national sense. We close this article with a quotation from the last letter written by the bold, patriotic, and lamented Douglas.—Let it be traced in letters of gold, over every door in the land.

"I know of no mode in which a loyal citizen may so well demonstrate his devotion to his country as by sustaining the flag, the Constitution, and the Union, under all circumstances, and *under every Administration regardless of party politics, against all assailants at home and abroad.*"

Noble words? Let them be the motto of every loyal man in these turbulent and stirring times.