COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT AND STAR OF THE NORTH.

JACOBY & SHUMAN, Publishers. TRUTH AND RIGHT—GOD AND OUR COUNTRY. Two Dollars per Annum in Advance.

VOL. XXX. } OLD SERIES. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1867. NEW SERIES } VOL. 1. NO. 51.

STATEMENT OF THE FINANCES

OF THE

County of Columbia, from the 1st day of Jan. 1866, to the 1st day of Jan. 1867.

The Auditors elected to settle and adjust the public accounts of Columbia County, respectfully beg leave to report that they have examined the same from the first day of Jan. A.D. one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, to the first day of Jan. A.D. one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven, and respectfully lay before the Honorable Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said County, the following statement and report, agreeably to the 22d section of the Act of General Assembly of this Commonwealth, passed the 4th day of April, A.D. 1834:

JOHN J. STILES, Treasurer of Columbia County, in account with said County.

DR.

1866, Jan. 1st. To amount outstanding for 1865, and previous years:	$5347 24
Amount cash received of Daniel M'Henry, late Treasurer, as per Auditor's report,	284 61
do cash received of Daniel M'Henry, late Treasurer, for sundry taxes	1512 56
Feb. 5,—cash of Samuel Ketchner, of Briar Creek township, for keeping Catharine Sult,	80 55
Feb 6,—cash of H. J. Reader, for plank,	7 50
Feb 20—cash of William Lawton, land redeemed,	2 00
April 25—cash of Joseph Mosteller, for brick,	2 75
May 10—cash of Samuel Snyder, Sheriff, costs &c., in suit of the County vs. Wm. Stetler, collector of Conyngham township,	15 40
June—To amount of County tax assessed for 1866,	15065 52
June 22—cash of George Hidlay, land redeemed,	1 46
Aug.—cash received for taxes on seated and unseated lands returned,	4640 44
Sept. 4—cash of Samuel Ketchner, of Briar Creek twp., for keeping Catharine Sult,	77 40
Oct.—To am't ten day assessment in Bor. of Berwick,	10 80
Dec. 19—Jury fees and fines of Jesse Coleman, Prothonotary,	170 00
To cash of dog tax fund paid assessors for 1866,	80 00
Amount outstanding, balance,	29 65
To sundry taxes,	699 09
	$22019 57

CR.

By amount outstanding for 1866 and previous years,	$5332 48
By exonerations allowed collectors	164 28
By Commissions " "	1009 50
By am't of County orders redeemed,	17703 41
By Treasurer's Commissions on $15304 37 at four per cent,	636 09
By balance due county,	2882 76
	$22019 57

JOHN J. STILES, Treasurer of Columbia County, in account with the tax on dogs.

DR.

Am't outstanding for 1865 and previous y'rs,	$419 00
" assessed for 1866,	1259 50
" due Treasurer,	545 51
	$2504 01

CR.

Amount outstanding and uncollected,	$947 00
" Exonerations allowed collectors,	103 00
" Commission,	44 63
" Sheep damage, orders redeemed,	1332 75
" Paid assessors for assessment of dog tax for the year 1866,	89 00
" Treasurer's commission on $1412 75	70 63
	$2504 01

EXPENDITURES.

AUDITORS' AND CLERK'S PAY.

Amount paid Auditor's and Clerk,	$18 00
" to Wirt auditing, Prothonotary and Register's account,	15 00
	$33 00

ASSESSORS' PAY.

Am't paid assessors for spring assessment,	505 43

BRIDGE CONTRACTS.

Am't paid David Savage, bride in Benton,			$825 00
" W. A. Kile,	"	Fishingcreek	350 00
" "	"	Sugarloaf,	800 00
" F. L. Shuman	"	Franklin,	1275 00
			$3250 00

BRIDGE REPAIRS.

Am't paid John Herner,	$30 64
" " David Savage,	440 51
" " Aaron Kester for plank	142 32
" " F. Hartman	74 74
" " Samuel Appleman	515 36
" " M. C. Woodward	375 68
" " John Eyer	40 50
" " Philip Crawford for stone	73 80
" " John Mordan	61 34
" " William Ever	203 50
" " Josiah H. Furman	168 00
" " sundry persons	307 62
" " Montgomery Cole	60 00
	$3529 01

BLANK BOOKS.

Am't paid for blank books for Prothonotary and Register	$223 50

COUNTY BUILDINGS.

Am't paid sundry persons for materials furnished and work to privy	$642 94
" for repairs at Court House and Jail during the year &c.	130 13
	$773 07

CLEANING COURT HOUSE.

Amount paid to sundry persons	$13 00

COMMISSIONER'S ATTORNEY.

Am't to W. Wirt Commissioners Attorney	$50 00

COURT CRIER.

Am't to Moses Coffman for the year 1866	$57 50

CONSTABLE'S RETURNS.

Am't to the Several Constables during year	$167 43

COMMONWEALTH'S COSTS.

Am't paid to sundry persons	407 39

COMMISSIONERS AND CLERK.

Am't paid T. J. Vanderslice	Commissioner	228 00
" " Allen Mann	"	236 00
" " John P Fowler	"	236 00
" " Montgomery Cole	"	24 00
" " R. C. Fruit	Clerk	600 00
" " " " expenses to Harrisburg		16 00
		1340 00

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

Am't paid E. H. Little late District Attorney	124 00
" " M. M. Traugh	123 00
	247 00

ELECTION EXPENSES.

Am't paid sundry persons for spring election	394 60
" " " for Poor House and general election	734 75
	1130 35

FUEL.

Am't for coal and wood for Court House and Jail	103 25

FOX AND WILD CAT SCALPS.

Amount to sundry persons	75 20

INCIDENTAL EXPENSES.

Am't of stationery &c., for court.	42 06

INSURANCE.

Am't to Lycoming Mutual Insurance Co.	25 76

INQUESTS.

Am't to J. G. Quick Esq., on C. Walters	10 37
to Wm. M. Hoagland on Thos Divine	10 36
to J. B. Case M.D. examining body of Samuel Warance at inquest	5 00
	25 73

JURORS WAGES AND MILEAGE.

Am't to Jurors at the several courts during the year	1699 24

MEDICAL SERVICES.

Am't paid to Dr. F. C. Harrison, attendance on prisoners	2 50

PROTHONOTARY.

Amount paid Jesse Coleman Preth'y	193 00

PRINTING.

Amount to W. H. Jacoby	180 00
" to J. S Sanders	142 00
" to L. L. Tate	20 00
" to P. John	6 00
	348 00

POSTAGE.

Amount paid D. A. Beckley, P. M.	3 50

PENITENTIARY.

Am't E. S. Penitentiary, supporting convicts,	432 91
Am't State Lunatic Hospital for the support of Catharine Sult	157 95
	590 86

ROAD AND BRIDGE VIEWS.

Am't Sundry persons road and bridge views	156 00

ROAD DAMAGES.

Am't paid Thomas Keefer, Bloom Township	78 00
do J. W. Eck, Briarcreek Township,	300 00
do D. A. Bowman do do	375 00
do Andrew Freas do do	150 00
do W. B. Robbins Greenwood twp,	15 00
	926 00

SHERIFF'S BILL.

Am't paid Samuel Snyder for boarding prisoners	570 00
do conveying Nathaniel Perry to the House of refuge and Isaac Eird to the E. S. Penitentiary	90 00
do conveying Abraham Pealer to the E. S. Penitentiary	79 06
	739 06

SHEEP DAMAGE.

Am't paid to sundry persons to wit:	
Bloom township	44 00
Benton do	80 00
Greenwood do	135 00
Briarcreek do	139 00
Centre do	115 50
Fishingcreek do	89 50
Jackson do	98 50
Locust do	22 00
Madison do	42 00
Maine do	26 00
Mt Pleasant do	86 50
Montour do	26 00
Orange do	58 00
Pine do	48 50
Hemlock do	322 50
Sugarloaf do	89 00
Scott do	104 00
	1576 75

STATE ROAD.

Am't paid laying out State Road thorugh Columbia and Luzerne Counties	16 64

TIP STAVES.

Am't paid at the several courts	87 00

TAXES REFUNDED.

Am't of road, school, poor and county taxes refunded by the several townships		1929 28
Am't of orders issued for the year 1866		19310 63
Deduct am't of sheep orders issued for the year 1866	1576 75	
taxes refunded to townships	1929 28	3506 03
Actual expenses for year 1866		15804 60

We the undersigned Auditor of Columbia county, being duly elected to adjust and settle the accounts of the Treasurer and Commissioners, do certify that we met at the office of the Commissioners in Bloomsburg, and carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of the same from the 1st day of January, A.D. 1866, to the 1st day of January, 1867, and find them correct as set forth in the foregoing statement, and we find a balance due Columbia County of two thousand eigh hundred and eighty-two dollars and seventy six cents, ($2882 76) from JOHN J. STILES, Treasurer of said county.

Given under our hand this eighth day of January, A.D., one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven.

Attest,
DANIEL LEE, Clerk.
DANIEL SNYDER, L. R. RUPERT, JOHN P. HANNON, } County Auditors.

We the undersigned, Commissioners of Columbia County, do certify that the foregoing is a correct statement of the accounts of said County for the year 1866.

Witness our hands, Jan. 2, 1867.

Attest,
WM. KRICKBAUM Clerk.
ALLEN MANN, J. F. FOWLER, MONT. COLE, } Comm'rs.

Approved by the Court, Feb 4, 1867.
IRAM DERR, P. K. BERGEIN, } Ass. Judges.

Commissioner's Office, Bloomsburg, Feb. 6, 1867.

MANHOOD:

How Lost, How Restored.

Just Published, a new edition of

DR. CULVERWELL'S Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits induced by self-indulgence or Sexual extravagance.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps.

Address the publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.
127 Bowery, New York, Post Office box, 4586.
Dec. 19, 1866.

LUMBER! LUMBER!!

THE BLOOMSBURG LUMBERING COMPANY, would respectfully inform the public that they have their

PLANING MILL

now in operation with an extensive assortment of

LUMBER

and are now prepared to supply all orders at short notice and at the lowest prices for cash. Their assortment of lumber consists of

White Pine Plank, Boards, Flooring, Surface Boards, Siding, Hemlock Plank,

landed or unpianed, to suit purchasers. Frame Stuff, Joice and Scantling of all sizes. Their Planing Mill and Lumber Yard is situated at the Railroad Depot, very conveniently for shipping to other places. They are constantly manufacturing lumber of all kinds, and persons who desire lumber of every description will do well to examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. They are determined and eminently prepared to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

They also desire to inform the public and especially those who wish to purchase bill-stuff that they have one Mill specially prepared to cut timbers of almost every size and length required. Those wishing to build or contractors for building, can save money, by giving us a call.

The undersigned would also announce that they are prepared to do all kind of repairing of Machinery, such as Threshing Machines, Mowers, Reapers and all kinds of agricultural implements, upon reasonable terms.

Address, F. C. EVER, Sec'y.
Bloomsburg, Sept. 19, 1866. Bloomsburg, Pa.

INVENTORS' OFFICES.

D'EPINEUIL & EVANS,

Civil Engineers and Patent Solicitors.
No. 435 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

PATENTS solicited—Consultations on Engineering of all kinds made and skilfully attended to. Special attention given to REJECTED CASES and INTERFERENCES. Authentic Copies of all Documents from Patent Office procured.

N. B.—Save yourselves useless trouble and traveling expenses as there is no actual need for personal interview with us. All business with these Offices can be transacted in writing. For further information direct as above, with stamp enclosed for Circular with references.

April 18, 1866.—1y.—J W.

NEW HAIR DRESSING SALOON.

A New Hair Cutting, Shaving, and Dying Saloon, has been opened in the rear of Hunsberger's Tobacco Store, Bloomsburg, where all kinds of work in the barbering line will be neatly and promptly attended to. Being on the same side of the street with all the Hotels, there is no need of crossing the street, through the mud, to get to the shop.

Hair work manufactured to order. Ladies wishing their hair dressed in Water fall, or otherwise, with or without crimp, will be attended to by a lady, in separate apartments.

☞ Remember the place, Main Street, rear of Hunsberger's Tobacco Store.

Nov. 28, 1866.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

A new Lumber Yard in Bloomsburg,

THE undersigned would respectfully inform those in want of lumber that he continues to manufacture and keeps on hand a good supply of building and fencing material, at his residence, a short distance north of the depot, which he offers for sale at reasonable rates. JACOB SCHUYLER.

Bloomsburg, June 20, 1866.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

WHEATON'S OINTMENT

Will Cure The Itch in 48 Hours.

Also cures SALT RHEUM, ULCERS, CHILBLAINS, and all ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN. Price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists. By sending 60 cents to WEEKS & POTTER, Sole Agents, 170 Washington street, Boston, it will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States.

THE

DEMOCRAT AND STAR,

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, IN BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY

JACOBY & SHUMAN.

TERMS,—$2 00 in advance. If not paid within SIX MONTHS, 50 cents additional will be charged.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the editors.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TEN LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE.

One square one or three insertions.....$1 50
Every subsequent insertion less than 13.....50

SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One square,	2.00	3.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
Two squares,	3.00	5.00	6.00	9.00	14.00
Three "	5.00	7.00	8.50	12.00	18.00
Four squares,	6.00	8.00	10.00	14.00	20.00
Half column,	10.00	12.00	14.00	18.00	30.00
One column,	15.00	18.00	20.00	30.00	50.00

Executor's and Administrator's Notice.....3.00
Auditor's Notice.....2.50

Other advertisements inserted according to special contract.

Business notices, without advertisement, twenty, cents per line.

Transient advertisements payable in advance all others due after the first insertion.

☞ OFFICE—In Shive's Block, Corner of Main and Iron Streets.

Address, JACOBY & SHUMAN,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa

THE TWO ARMIES.

As Life's unending column pours,
Two marshalled hosts are seen,—
Two armies on the trampled shores
That Death flows black between.

One marches to the drum-beat's roll,
The wide-mouthed clarion's bray,
And bears upon a crimson scroll,
"Our glory is to slay."

One moves in silence by the stream,
With sad, yet watchful eyes,
Calm as the patient planet's gleam
That walks the clouded skies.

Along its front no sabres shine,
No blood-red pennons wave;
Its banners bear the single line,
"Our duty is to save."

For those no death-bed's lingering shade;
At Honor's trumpet-call,
With knitted brow and lifted blade
In Glory's arms they fall.

For these no clashing falchions bright,
No stirring battle-cry;
The bloodless stabber calls by night—
Echo answers, "Here am I!"

For these the sculptor's laurelled bust,
The builder's marble piles,
The anthems pealing o'er their dust
Through long cathedral aisles.

For these the blossom-sprinkled turf
That floods the lonely graves,
When Spring rolls in her sea-green surf
In flowery-foaming waves.

Two paths lead upward from below,
And angels wait above,
Who count each burning life-drop's flow,
Each falling tear of love.

Though from the hero's bleeding breast
Her pulses freedom drew,
Though the white lilies in her crest
Sprang from that scarlet dew—

While valor's haughty champions wait
Till all their scars are shown,
Love walks unchallenged through the gate,
To sit beside the throne!

Voltaire on Marriage.

Voltaire said: "The more married men you have the fewer crimes there will be.—Marriage renders a man more virtuous and unmarried man is but half a perfect being, and it requires the other half to make things right, and it cannot be expected that in this imperfect state he can keep the straight path of rectitude no more than a boat with one oar, or a bird with one wing can keep a straight course.

In nine cases out of ten where married men become drunkards, or where they commit crimes against the peace of the community, the foundation of these acts was laid while in a single state, or where the wife is, as is sometimes the case, an unsuitable match. Marriage changes the current of man's feelings and gives him a centre for his thoughts, his affections and his acts. Here is a home for the entire man and the counsel the affections, the example, and the interest of his "better-half" keep him from erratic courses, and from falling into a thousand temptations to which he would otherwise be exposed. Therefore the friend to marriage is the friend to society and his country."

AN EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENT.—An Irishman, named Sheridan, who had served in the Federal army, and who was returned as dead in the battle of Bull Run (in which he received no less than twelve wounds) managed to recover, and at the close of the war returned to this country and entered the service of the Royal Humane Society. After performing prodigies of valor the other day, in finally attempting to rescue another boy, he himself got under the ice and was under water for several minutes. On recovering his body it was pronounced to be lifeless, and sent away with other corpses to the dead house. And yet for the second time Sheridan came back to life and is now as well as ever.

A HINT.—A city editor, who is a bachelor having said in his last issue that he really wished he had a son, so that he could dress him up in the fashions, was called upon the next day by his adorable, to whom he had been paying his addresses for the last two years, who asked him if he really said that. "Certainly I did, my dear." "Well, Jimmy," said she, "*Why don't you make arrangements for one?*" Our friend wilted.

☞ "Tell the truth and shame the devil." I know lots of people who can shame the devil easy enuff, but the tother thing bothers them.—*Josh Billings.*

☞ The first part of married life is the shine of the honeymoon; the rest, too often

A REMARKABLE TRIO.

An Englishman's Idea of Jackson, Lincoln, and Johnson.

Among the articles in *Blackwood's Magazine*, for November, is one under the head of "Three Presidents of the United States," which is just now exciting much attention in this country. The scope of the article will be best understood by reference to its opening paragraph, which is as follows:

By a remarkable coincidence, the greatest dangers and difficulties of the American Union have always befallen it during the incumbency of the Presidential office by men of humble origin, defective education and unpolished manners. It has also happened that these men have belied the fears of the timid, and surpassed the expectations of the hopeful, by the extraordinary ability they displayed, and the combined wisdom and audacity with which they steered the ship of State through difficulties and dangers which might have overpowered the statesmanship of leaders with more cultivated minds and less resolute convictions.—These men were Andrew Jackson, who began life fatherless and penniless, glad to do the meanest "chores" about a farm for bare subsistence; Abraham Lincoln, a boatman and splitter of logs; and Andrew Johnson, a journeyman tailor in a third-rate country town. Jackson, throughout the whole of his long and brilliant career, never managed to attain education enough to write a grammatical sentence, and never read but one book besides the Bible, and that was the "Vicar of Wakefield." By dint of innate energy and indomitable will, he rose from the lowest to the highest estate, and was successively day-laborer, pedler, soldier, lawyer, shopkeeper, merchant, planter, judge, senator, general and President of the Republic. Abraham Lincoln rose by similar means to the same height, and was also laborer, petty trader, lawyer, member of the House of Representatives, and President. Like Jackson, he had few advantages of education; read no books but law books and the Bible, except "Joe Miller's Jests" and "Æsop's Fables." He was blunt of speech and ungainly in appearance; but by sheer pertinacity of purpose and simple-minded honesty he carried to victory the greatest cause in which an American statesman was ever engaged. Andrew Johnson, who now occupies the perilous seat left vacant for him by the assassin's pistol, is a man in every way as remarkable as Jackson or Lincoln for the stubborn and victorious will which he has displayed, for the natural gifts which have enabled him to act a leading part in the history of his country, and for the tremendous difficulty of the task which he has to perform unless the light that now shines so brilliantly is to be darkened before its noon, and he, one of the greatest of the Presidents, is to be remembered among the least."

The author prefaces his idea of Jackson—a man whose memory is revered by all true Americans—by the remark that "personal and intellectual culture are of little or no advantage to an American politician;" and that "provided they have courage, a clear purpose, and the 'gift of gab,' without which latter all other gifts are of no avail, the politicians of America have little need for scholarship. This has been more especially the case during the last thirty-five years, during which the disruption of the Union has always been more or less a question in dispute to embitter controversy, and to force the strongest minds to take up position either for or against it." He says the first six Presidents of the United States were all statesmen by training and capacity, and gentlemen by manners and cast of thought; that none of them by his personal character inspired much popular affection, but all commanded respect for their talents and public services; and that with John Quincy Adams, the sixth President, the line of gentlemen and scholars was interrupted, and with that of Andrew Jackson, the seventh, that of the illiterate pioneers and workingmen commenced. Having given his estimate of the American politicians and Presidents, we now give this Englishman's idea of Jackson, Lincoln and Johnson in his own language, not however, without protesting against the gross injustice of his judgment upon the private character and habits of this remarkable trio:

JACKSON,

the seventh President of the Republic—a profane swearer, a drunkard, and a bully, yet a brave soldier, an able commander, an upright magistrate, and, when in the highest place, a consummate statesman. He was accustomed to a border life; he had fought the British in his early youth, the wild Indians in his prime, and again, in mature age, he had struggled against and defeated the British at New Orleans. In addition to all this public battle, he had done an immensity of private fighting. He was scarcely three months together out of a duel or a street brawl. He had deliberately killed one man for speaking disrespectfully of his wife; had quarreled with his best friends, and transformed them into his bitter enemies. He was always armed and ready for the fray. He carried his life in the hollow of his hand, ready to risk it all times against the meanest foes for the smallest offences. Though he became a lawyer, he never knew anything but the commonest rudiments of the profession; yet he knew enough to be constantly employed in the simple but numerous causes of dispute that arose between the quarrelsome backwoodsmen among whom his lot was cast. As a tradesman he was shrewd and sagacious.

* * * * * * familiarly and affectionately named from his toughness of character, had three hates (in addition to the private ones, which were innumerable) and a single love. He hated debt, paper money, and the United States Bank; and he loved, with a love unalterable and unchangeable, with a love such as only an American can understand, the union of the States; the union that was to make the Republic the first power in the world, to spread itself over the whole continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Arctic sea to the Isthmus of Panama—and dearest and most ardently wished for consummation of all, that was to dominoer over Great Britain, and press it down into the second or third rank by an irresistible preponderance. He had fought and bled for it against foreign foes; he was equally ready to fight and bleed for it against domestic enemies. How he conquered his favorite aversion, the bank, and toppled it to the ground, never to rise again—how he kept himself and the country out of debt—and how desperately he fought the battle of hard money against paper, need not here be recounted. But how he struggled against disunion, and gave it a blow from which it never recovered until the election of Abraham Lincoln, twenty-eight years afterwards, is part of our purpose to narrate for the better comprehension of the tragic history which is still enacting before our eyes, and of which no one can foretell the catastrophe.

LINCOLN.

When secession at last was accomplished, under circumstances far too recent and too well-known to need re-capitulation, the South was prepared at most points, the North at none; and a man was at the head of affairs, who, on a hasty or superficial judgment, might have been pronounced singularly inefficient and unsuited for the task of coercion which cruel fate had thrust upon him. Like his great predecessor, Jackson, he was a man of the people, without culture or manners. Unlike Jackson, however, he had the instincts, if not the education, of a gentleman—was no rowdy, no drunkard no profane swearer; but a plain, honest, quiet, quaint, good man, with no strong will, but with a very strong sense of duty. Jackson cared little either for free trade or protection, but he cared very much for the Union. In like manner, Abraham Lincoln cared very little for the negro and his freedom, though he disliked slavery; but he cared greatly and with his whole heart and soul for the Union. Weak and irresolute as to the means to be pursued, he was steady and faithful to the end in view. Sometimes doubtful of the result, he was never doubtful of his duty. In his character there was no malice, no animosity, no *arriere pensee*. To his mind the South did not appear as it did to some of the people about him—a wicked rebel, to be scourged, to be decimated, be exterminated, if need were; but a beloved brother who had gone astray, and to be brought back into the right path by concession on all points that did not involve the one great and fundamental principle of the integrity of the republic.

In the darkest days of the deadly struggle, when few Northern men ventured to hope for ultimate success—when the best attainable boundary between North and South was almost the only result that the clearest-headed and most sanguine men anticipated—Mr. Lincoln, half despairing, half hopeful, but wholly resolute, saw nothing for it except, to use his own homely phraseology, to "keep pegging away," trusting to Providence to shape the ends, however man might rough-hew them. He would let the South maintain slavery without extending it into new regions, until the Southern people were wise enough to let it go, provided only that the South would remain in the Union. He would excuse everything, forgive everything, condone everything, if it would but rehoist the starry banner of the reunited republic. Even when the fierce passions engendered by the struggle grew fiercer and more envenomed, and permeated all classes and ranks of the people down to the women and children, he was calm, equable, patient, and merciful as before. He admitted the strong logic of the Southern arguments for secession, without admiring it. He felt, perhaps, that the treason of Jefferson Davis, like that of George Washington, might be justified by success, and so cease to be treason. He was a border man himself, and knew what the Southern people were—what hot blood what determination, what enthusiasm, what heroism was in them; and he never despised the foe that in his heart, if all the truth was known, he loved rather than hated, and whom, most certainly, he admired for many noble qualities. Pushed on and backed up by the will of the people, without any will of his own, except the willingness to restore the Union at any price, he marched from dogma to dogma, from doctrine to doctrine, from principle to principle, by external rather than internal impulses, and with a sad heart that he should have to do, even under the pressure of overpowering State necessity, anything inconsistent with the Constitution which Washington and Jefferson had made, and which Abraham Lincoln had sworn to uphold. Andrew Jackson put down nullification; Abraham Lincoln did not put down secession. What one did by the force of his own will, the other did by the force of the will of the people. The one was the fiery horse, acting by his own volition; the other was but the inert carriage drawn by the stalwart muscle of the crowd. Jackson did well, but Lincoln did better. Jackson accomplished less than he attempted, but Lincoln accomplished more than any man living, or any man of any country, could have accomplished with the means at his command. Jackson was a man of war, and his career, he even dreamed of. That he would merely circumscribe slavery within its existing limits, and who was conscientiously of the opinion that if every negro in America left America and went back to the native Africa of his fathers and grandfathers, it would be better for America and better for the negro should by the stroke of his pen—by the war power, and contrary to the spirit and letter of the Constitution—abolish slavery, was a result of the struggle that, in the first two years of its fury, he was the last man in the Union to imagine. Yet so it was. The weak man became strong by the irresistible strength of events. In Jackson's time the love of the Union in the North was but a latent feeling; in Lincoln's time it was an irresistible force, and, lashed into fury by the passions of the war, would have preferred the utter desolation of the Southern States—their conversion into the original wilderness and the extermination or banishment of their whole population—rather than see them, by their own exertions or the aid of a foreign State, erected into an independent Confederacy. This good and merciful man was good and merciful to the end. Even when the South was on the point of collapse—when its hope of foreign recognition had long since died away—when its armies were reduced to the minimum of hope as well as of numbers—when, in mingled pride and despair, it refused to arm the negroes, preferring conquest by its white brothers to independence to be purchased by the aid of black soldiers—Mr. Lincoln was ready and anxious to grant honorable terms of surrender. In the flush of victory there was much that he could have done that no other man could have attempted. He could have issued a general amnesty; he could have declared the Union restored in fact and in theory, on the sole condition that his military proclamation for the abolition of slavery should be adopted by every Southern State as the basis of a legal enactment. But this great and happy result was not to be attained. The pistol of a fanatic deprived the Southern people of a friend, and the Northern people a man after their own hearts, who, through good and ill fortune, had fought their fight with an humble, a contrite, and an honest spirit, and given the victories for which they had hungered and thirsted for four miserable years.

JOHNSON.

It was then that a new man stepped upon the scene, a man whom the North little trusted, and whom it had only elected to the Vice Presidency because his name lent a little popularity in those Border States of Kentucky, Maryland, Tennessee, and Missouri, which had not quite so much faith in the negro and his cause was felt by the North and West. The new comer was more remarkable than Abraham Lincoln or Andrew Jackson, remarkable as they both were, and was called to the highest office under circumstances, public as well as private, that were peculiarly unfavorable. The murder of Lincoln had exasperated the public mind to a pitch of frenzy never before known in America. When all men's hearts were opening to the ideas of reconciliation and peace, a dastardly assassin converted all the feelings into hatred and revenge. And the Vice President—elected not for his own sake, but to carry the election with greater triumph for Mr. Lincoln—became the President of a party to which he had been opposed all his life on every public question except that of the inviolability and perpetuity of the Union.

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Not so much of a rowdy as Jackson, and far more of a rowdy than Lincoln, he had some qualities in which he was superior to them both. Like them he had studied the law to fit himself to political life; but, unlike them, he was a thorough lawyer and excellent speaker. He possessed all the indomitable will and energy of Jackson, but was free from truculence and ferocity.—Though his early education was deficient, he had in later life turned his leisure to such account as to make himself familiar with the master pieces of English literature.—Jackson might be content with the Bible and the "Vicar of Wakefield," and Lincoln with the Bible and "Joe Miller," but Andrew Johnson had a large thirst for knowledge; and though he did not constantly interlard his speeches with trite poetical quotations, like some of the so called ornaments of the Senate Chamber, his reading was as extensive as theirs. In his unfortunate speech as Vice President he was coherent enough to declare a principle which, as President, he afterwards made the cornerstone of his policy—the principle that a sovereign State, such as his native Tennessee, could not commit treason, that a State might be *de facto*, but could never be theoretically, out of the Union. He reiterated the assertion with marked emphasis of tone and manner, few if any of his hearers imagining at the time the importance which either the speaker or the principle was so speedily to assume, and what transcendent issue of peace or war, prosperity or ruin, were involved in it.

The war was all but over when he spoke. When he was called to fill the perilous seat which an act of martyrdom had left vacant, the Confederacy had collapsed, and its brave but luckless President was flying for his life toward Texas, with a hope—which, if it had been realized, might have changed the fortunes of the North American continent—that if he could reach this vast and not easily to be conquered territory, he might have prolonged the war for twenty years. Jackson's task was but child's play and [illegible] foe than to raise [illegible] him love [illegible] from the grave [illegible] and make [illegible] hand that smote him. It was the business of Jackson and Lincoln to prevent the disintegration of a great community of free men, and to hand the national flag to their successors without the erasure of a single star from it galaxy. They performed the duty well and wisely—the one with comparative facility, the second amid all but superhuman difficulties and discouragements. Upon Johnson devolved a more gigantic work. When he became Chief Magistrate, it might almost seem that political chaos had come again. The war had destroyed [illegible] vided for the negro [illegible] the land with blood, [illegible] exasperated animosities [illegible] might have been the gated [illegible] consumed countless millions [illegible] ken a father, a son, or a [illegible] every household, laid low [illegible] nameless graves and trenches [illegible] families, pauperized the rich and [illegible] nurtured, and thrown back for [illegible] tury the civilization of the fairest [illegible] of the republic. It is true that the national temple stood on the hill top, a goodly structure, to be seen and admired of men; but many of its main pillars were broken, strewn upon the ground, blackened with the torch of destruction, or reddened with the blood of unhappy thousands who had been crushed beneath their fall. How was Andrew Johnson, the poor plebeian, to restore these broken columns to their places? How was he to efface the bitter memories of conquest, and reconcile the victim to the victor? How was he to draw North and South into that partnership of interest and affection without which the Union would be but another name for cruel domination on the one side and humiliating submission on the other? The task indeed was herculean, and indeed not only honesty, courage, devotion, and wisdom, but rare good fortune is [illegible] undertook it. The honesty, the courage, the wisdom, and the devotion were [illegible] Andrew Johnson. It remains to be seen whether the good fortune will attend him.

More Suits Against Gen. Butler.

A letter from New York, in the Philadelphia *Ledger*, says:

Another batch of suits for the recovery of damages has been instituted against General Butler in the Supreme Court Chambers.—The plaintiffs are in some cases citizens of New Orleans, and in others citizens of Virginia, and all claim to be and have been loyal men. The most serious of these complaints or suits are based upon the allegation that General Butler had, by virtue of his power in New Orleans, compelled a Mr. Honiwell to transfer the steamer Carlotta, worth $60,000, to himself personally for $40,000, in a currency worth but $28,000, had, through his agent, sent this vessel on a private venture for his own advantage, which it was insinuated was to supply the rebels with quinine, &c., and then, through his agent, had chartered it to the Government for $3,50 per day, and had ultimately "run her under" near the end of the war, and obtained for her $40,000. It is claimed, therefore, that in no sense could it be said that this had been done under authority from the President or Congress.

General Butler's counsel contend that these acts were done in accordance with Government authority, and moves, therefore, that they be transferred to a Federal court for adjudication. The court promised a decision in a day or two.

HENRY J. RAYMOND says: "It is evident that the Democratic party grows worse, instead of better." This is the very highest praise which it is possible for any mortal to bestow on the Democratic party. For what is vice, in Raymond's mind, is virtue in the estimation of right thinking men. If the Democratic party is getting worse in his eyes, it is because it is returning to the faith and principles of our fathers.

A COMPLIMENT.—The Erie *Dispatch*, the loyal organ of that county, in closing a pathetic appeal in reference to the election of Senator, and warning the loyal members of the Senate and House against voting for Cameron, said: "Give us a fool, like Geary, but for God's sake do not give us a knave." How the man is going to get the knave off his hands, is not for us to advise; but we shall see. We would not be surprised if he would do like Forney—take the *knave* to his bosom.

☞ When an Irish priest rebuked his parishioner for drunkenness, and told him that whenever he entered an alehouse to drink his guardian angel stood weeping at the door. And if he had sixpence he'd be in himself, was Pat's reply.

THE Rev. Joel Lindsley, who, a few months ago, whipped his child to death for not saying its prayers, was on Saturday convicted in the Orlean (N. Y.) county court of manslaughter. The excitement throughout the county, against the wretch is wonderful.

AN old citizen of Lockport lately called upon a clergymen, also an old man, and paid him his marriage fee. He was too poor in pocket to pay when married, though rich in love.

WITHIN a period of less than forty years, upwards of fifty-one thousand miles of steam railroads have been constructed in the United States at an aggregate cost of $1,502,564,000.

☞ The amount of Government and oth-