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tical, committed on a free people as that implied in this order! Nor did it only insult the person dismissed, and with him the whole Democratic party, but it indicated a disposition on the part of the Government to establish a policy of interference with the people's most sacred right.

It revealed a purpose to exercise an illegal and unproper authority over the officers and men in the service of the Government. It was basely insulting to the Democratic party, for it charged upon the organization the crime of "aiding the rebel cause"—the Democratic party, which laid the very foundations of the Government; which has administered through so many years of prosperity; which has always revered the Constitution and the Laws, and stood up in their defence; which at the beginning of the war, in disregard of political prejudices, poured out its equal share of blood and treasure. This is the party which is denounced in an official order from Washington, for the petty purpose of carrying a State election.

The people heard of this act with alarm.— They had a right to be alarmed. If one officer can be dismissed for voting as he deems right, every other officer can be so dismissed. And more than this, the Edgerly order evinced a determination to use the military for the purpose of controlling elections.

And now we come to the case of Vallandigham. He addressed the citizens of Ohio, a part of whom he has represented for two years in Congress, on public questions of the day. I am

made a united South and, to some extent, divided North. The wise course would have been to divide the enemy and unite our own people.

The people are alarmed at these aggressions and assumptions of arbitrary power, and why? Within a year, this administration like all its predecessors, is to come before the people for condemnation or approval, and it will be on duty then to pass upon it according to its merits or demerits. Now these military arrests and unwarrantable interferences of which I have spoken, indicate—I do not say prove—a purpose to prevent that full and free discussion so necessary if the people are to form an intelligent decision as to the great questions presented to their judgment. I will not charge that this is the design of the party in power. I hope to heaven it is not, and that some other explanation will be furnished of these acts. But, I tell you, the people never will tolerate even the attempt at a prohibition of their right to such free discussion as they shall deem proper. The government cannot appoint provost marshals and detectives enough between now and next election to prevent such discussion and to overrule the people. It is shortly to be decided whether the administration has managed the affairs of the nation with statesmanship, with superior wisdom, with integrity and with a whole-soul desire to restore the Union. If it shall appear that affairs have been so managed the people will give their verdict of approbation. But if the contrary shall be manifest, it shall be found that the administration has wrought for party more than for country; that it has discharged patriotic and able generals for improper reasons; that while the country was bleeding at every pore corruption has rioted in every department of the government; if in short, the men in power are weighed in the balance and found wanting, the people will condemn them and will not tolerate the sign of interference while they thus pronounce their decision. I know that at least 800,000 citizens of this state will arise as one man to vindicate their right in this regard.

One word more, and I am done. I have fully defined my position on this subject of illegal arrests. I am now, as I have been, in favor of furnishing all necessary men and means for the restoration of the Union. But I will hold the

administration responsible for the proper and patriotic employment of this means. Do not let us, on account of these indefensible and outrageous acts for a single moment desert the cause of the country. Though bad men rule it, it is our country still.

I pray God there may be enough of it left when they are done with it, to enable us to bring it again to its former condition of prosperity. It is a great mistake to think that Democrats are "peace" men, in the obnoxious sense of that word. I am for peace on the basis of the restoration of the Union as it was. I am utterly opposed to the peace which Henry Clay and Greeley advocated, in case three months' fighting should fail to put down the rebellion. If the Democratic party were restored to power to-day, while that fact would give to the South the assurance they might return with all their old rights and privileges under the Constitution secured, yet so long as they kept an armed force in the field against the Constitution, they would be fought till the last dollar and the last cartridge were exhausted. I believe the war might have been averted; but that is not the question. I believe, too, that, having begun, it might ere this have been ended; but that cannot be helped now.

The rebels are still in arms against the Government, and they must be met with arms. May the day be hastened when this Union will be restored as our fathers made it; when the banner will float over the whole territory of the country; when the people of the North and South, coming up from a hundred battle-fields drenched with human gore, will meet in fraternal embrace; when they will mourn together and unite their tears over the new made graves with which our land is dotted, and when, by united effort and patriotism, they will repair the injuries which have been inflicted upon the noble fabric cemented with the best blood of our fathers, so that free government may be perpetuated to all time.

READ! READ! READ!

John Magee expresses his Sympathy with Traitors and Rebels.

HERE IS THE PROOF.

The following letter from A. M. CLAPP, Esq., editor of the Buffalo Morning Express states facts which ought to deprive JOHN MAGEE of the vote of every loyal and honest man. Mr. CLAPP was the Republican candidate for Secretary of State in 1857, and is at present Post Master of the city of Buffalo, under appointment from ABRAHAM LINCOLN. What will LUCIUS ROBINSON, and DANIEL F. PICKERING, and ARIEL S. THURSTON, and A. S. DIVEN say to this. Read, read and circulate.

BUFFALO, Oct 21, 1861.

GENTS:—Your favor of the 16th inst, soliciting from me a statement of the substance of a conversation, held with John Magee, on the cars, some time last summer, has been received, and I accede to your request, in a brief narrative of the substance of what occurred between us, upon that occasion. The interview took place on the cars between Corning and Bath, as I was returning from Elmira, where I had accompanied the advance companies of the 21st Reg't. After the cars left Corning, Mr. Magee, on his own motion opened a conversation with me something in this manner:

What, sir, do you think of the present condition of the country and the war?

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"I replied that I regretted the present difficulties which disturb the peace of the country, and menace the welfare of the Government; but I hoped before long to see the nation emerge from the dark prospects that at present shroud its affairs. I expressed the hope that it would vigorously prosecute the war to a speedy termination, crushing out treason and rebellion, and restoring peace and prosperity to the land."

Mr. Magee manifested great excitement of feeling, and rejoined with much apparent acrimony, and in substance as follows:

This war, sir, is an unrighteous war on the part of the Government. It is an unholy war, sir, got up by damned vagabond Editors and politicians, and pushed against the Southern States, for their gratification. It should be stopped, sir! It should not prevail sir!

Such language from one towards whom I had entertained respect as a good citizen and gentleman, took me by surprise. I was not used to, neither was I prepared for such sentiments from Northern lips, and I so informed Mr. Magee. I told him that I was surprised that he should utter such sentiments, even if he entertained them.

I further remarked, that if I thought so illy of my Government, and sympathised as strongly with treason and rebellion as he appeared to, I certainly would not claim a home at the North, but would remove at once to South Carolina where the utterance of such language, as he indulged, would be more congenial with the popular taste than here, where the people stand by the Government and the flag of the country. I told him that I regarded his language as disloyal, if not treasonable and I thought treason in New York as much deserving of punishment, as in South Carolina or Mississippi.

He was at once convulsed with passion, at this, and stalked through the car like a maniac, brandishing his cane over my head, and threatening me with personal chastisement, accompanying the performance with bitter oaths and imprecations. The Government, the war, and myself, all came in for a share of his offensive denunciation, profanity and abuse, during this paroxysm. The war was again and again denounced as unholy, and got up by a pack of damned abolitionists and vagabond editors.

I replied, that such language and conduct were illy becoming his age, his position, and his professions—that I could have no personal collision with one of his years, but if our ages were more equal, as I then felt, I would not shrink from any contest he might be pleased to court. Being much my senior, I could bear with him rather than to inflict the punishment that his abuse might deserve.

This was followed by another ebullition of wrath, on his part, which he continued in a vein of profanity and abuse, until he relapsed into quiet on his own account. The spirit,

and language of Mr. Magee, during this interview, led me to regard him as a strong sympathiser with the rebellion, and to think that he would rejoice more over the success, than the defeat of the rebels. He said much that I have not repeated. I regarded his sentiments and utterances in regard to the Government and the war, as unbecoming a good and loyal citizen, and his profanity and conduct as inconsistent with the deportment of a christian gentleman.

I am with respect,

Your ob't serv't,

A. M. CLAPP.

Messrs. H. H. HULL, WM. IRVINE, A. P. FERRIS.

Union League Meeting.

On Thursday evening last the citizens of our village had the pleasure of listening to an address before the Union League by F. Montgomery, Esq., formerly editor of the Vicksburg Whig. The Hall was crowded by an audience who listened to his remarks with an earnest attention seldom witnessed. He narrated the leading features of the Slaveholders' Rebellion, showing how utterly without just cause was the war they had inaugurated. He described most vividly the situation of things at Vicksburg and in the South before and after the war had broken out, illustrating his narrative so clearly with facts and personal anecdote as to carry his audience along with him wherever he had witnessed anything concerning the bloody reign of terror there existing.

Being still a resident of Vicksburg at the time it was first bombarded, the speaker described in glowing language that most terrific affair. He told how it was captured by our naval force all but the taking possession of the city, and how for three months the mortar fleet rained down fire and iron hail upon that rebellious place. He narrated the manner of his escape from rebeldom—the sufferings, dangers, and privations himself and wife and children had endured in reaching a place of refuge where the Stars and Stripes could once more protect him in his Union sentiments.

This part of his narrative thrilled the heart of every one present, and moistened the eyes of many unused to the melting mood. All who heard it could not but feel how very little we know of the sufferings and trials to which the Union men of the South are subjected, as well as our disregard of the blessings of peace, plenty and prosperity so largely vouchsafed to us at the North. He (the speaker) had come North to see and be among Union men, but he had found so many Union men—BUT's in his travels, that he had become disgusted with them, and hoped Grant might soon take Vicksburg, that he could once more go where the genuine, unconditional sort were to be found.

Mr. Montgomery's address was brim-full of humor and sarcasm, notwithstanding the seriousness of his subject—all which his audience seemed fully to appreciate right along from beginning to end—and seldom have we heard a speech better calculated to do good in the way of enlightening the people as to the wickedness of this infernal rebellion.

At the close of his address, Mr. A. H. Chase of New York, (formerly of Ridgebury,) made a few pertinent remarks, after which the meeting adjourned.

Canal Commissioner F. A. Alberger was in this village last week. We regret being absent at the time of his call. We understand that he was, with his usual thorough performance of duties, inspecting the condition of the canal.

The Dock laborers at Buffalo last week Monday attacked the negroes at work on the wharf or employed on vessels, and killed several.

APPEARANCE OF THE CITY LAST EVENING.

About all the stores and public places were closed last evening, and in the dull rain the city presented a gloomy and cheerless appearance. At some places where drinking shops were open, numbers of the crowd rushed in and helped themselves. In the upper part of the city, fires were smouldering in almost every direction and small crowds were gathered about each, they amused themselves by chasing strangers a few blocks at a time, taking it for granted that they were abolitionists. It might have been fun for the crowd but it was evidently grim fun for the strangers.

COMING TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE FORTIFICATIONS.—It is announced that Col. Stephen H. Long, formerly professor at West Point, now in Boston, will soon leave to charge of the fortifications at Buffalo, Oswego, Erie and Niagara.

THE BUFFALO RIOT—A SHARP REBUKE.—In commenting upon the Rochester *Union's* attempts to palliate the mobbing of negroes in Buffalo, the *Express* of that city says:

It holds, and has taught its ignorant proselytes to believe, that "the negro has no rights which the white man is bound to respect."—[Rochester Dem.]

That is a wilful and unqualified lie. The *Union* never "taught" any such doctrine; the hoary-headed old hypocrite of the *Express* knows it never did. It is very proper for the "kindred spirit" of the Rochester *Democrat* to copy the lie—knowing as he knew it was a lie pure and simple.

—It is a singular fact that the three leading (!) Republican organs through the centre of this State are severally edited by men of professed "christian character," each of whom holds a most valuable federal office, neither of whom will hesitate to publish the most scandalous falsehoods if by so doing he can benefit his "party," and all of whom have been accused of little "obliquities" which ought to mantle even their brazen cheeks with a blush. Such are the men who are the principal assailants of the Rochester *Union's* "loyalty."

Levi, Allen & Co., of Buffalo, proprietors of a large distillery at Tonawanda, have paid government taxes upon their manufacture, during the past six months, only, to the almost incredible amount of fifty thousand one hundred and eighty dollars and sixteen cents.

Pastoral from Bishop Timon.

Never having joined, nor permitted the clergy subject to his direction to join, in the pulpit fulminations that have contributed so largely to bring the country to its present bloody situation and the brink of ruin, Bishop Timon esteems it his duty at a time like this to throw whatever influence he possesses upon the side of law and order. He has therefore caused the following pastoral to be read in every church of his diocese, as it was in the churches of this city yesterday:

To the Dearly Beloved Faithful Laity of the Diocese, Health and Benediction:

In the name of the God of Charity, and through that charity which He, who called us to be your Bishop, has given us for you; through that charity of Christ, in us, however unworthy, through which we would cheerfully give our life, if necessary, for each and every one of you; we beg of you, for Christ's sake, and for the sake of all that you love in heaven and on earth, to abstain from all resistance to law, from all riot, from all tumultuous gatherings, from all violence.

In New York many misguided men, yet very few, we believe, of practical Catholics, have shed blood in the late riot; and "the voice of their brother's blood cried to the Lord from the earth." Some of the rioters have fallen, many more will, we fear, suffer much, many will, perhaps, be ruined; all will feel the painful sting of a guilty conscience, during the rest of life, and on their death bed; (if indeed rioters who aid in murder could die otherwise than as it is written: "He that shall kill by the sword, must be killed by the sword." Apoc. XIII, 10;) they will, either through God's mercy, sincerely repent for their participation in the riot; or be lost forever! Dearly beloved, listen to the advice of a father who dearly loves you. Should there be a draft, fewer will be drafted than would probably be killed in an unholy struggle against law. And, if any of you be drafted, we will try to protect and aid; friends will protect and aid; God will protect, aid, and bless, in more ways than we know or dare name.

Withdraw yourselves, then, we beg and exhort, from all who would excite to associations against the law of the land, or to violence, and mob-law. For God's sake; for the sake of your dear families; for the sake of your fathers and mothers, whether still pilgrims on earth, or mingling with "the blessed crowd of witnesses," who from heaven, watch over your conduct on earth; we exhort you to *trust in God*, and not to lend yourselves to any exciter to mob violence which leads so often murder. If you follow this advice of your Father in Christ, we confidently assure you that: "Whosoever shall follow this rule: *peace will be upon him, and mercy; and upon the Israel of God.*" Gal. VI.

We require that this letter be read in every Church, on the Sunday after its reception.

Given at St. Joseph's Cathedral, Buffalo, on the Feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, A. D. MDCCLXIII.

†JOHN, BISHOP OF BUFFALO

A DISGRACEFUL RIOT—TWO NEGROES KILLED AND SEVERAL INJURED—CONSIDERABLE OF A PANIC.

Our citizens were intensely excited yesterday upon being acquainted with the fact that a riot was progressing on the dock; and now that the excitement has subsided, we can only tell the story as best we could acquaint ourselves with it. About two o'clock, yesterday afternoon, a difficulty occurred on Ohio street, in front of Jewett & Taylor's store, between a negro and a white man, or boy. A man named John McLaughlin undertook to interfere with the matter, when the negro pulled out an eight-inch pistol and shot him in the breast. Considerable excitement followed, and the assaulting negro was made the subject of attack at the hands of the excited crowd. The negro's name was Williams, we believe. In flagrant violation of law, Williams was very badly treated, before being placed under arrest.

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The violent assault of the negro upon M'Laughlin, was the signal for an excitement, such as we have never seen before. Although no organization, and no responsible society of the city participated in the affair, the determination to do damage to the negro, became general, in the neighborhood of the dock, among the laboring men, and we heartily regret to say that the determination was made good as far as it could be. Although Officers O'Brien, Harris and Hennesy, succeeded in arresting the original offender, and for the time quieting the disturbance, the feeling was intense among those who sympathized with the wounded man. Chief of Police Darcy and part of his force were on the ground, about half an hour after the first difficulty, and that they did their duty magnificently afterwards, it is scarcely necessary to state here. The riot, for we can term it nothing better, being started, a negro on a boat in the Ohio Basin was attacked by an overpowering number of white men and abused terribly. Officers Morin and Hammersmith rescued him from death, in a manner that entitles them to especial credit. We might say here, that not the least exciting news on the dock, about this time was the rumor that Officer Morin who had a warrant for a negro on the Cuyahoga had been badly cut, while attempting to make an arrest. This necessarily made the matter more complicated, and was the origin of any number of unfounded rumors about the dock.

The crowd grew larger, as the various stories gained currency, and finally, in the language of the streets, 'a break' was made for the place known as the "Nigger Dive" on Commercial street. The immediate cause for excitement at this point was the running away of a colored man. A rush was made for the flying negro who sought refuge in one of the out-houses of the United States Hotel, but through the prompt interference of officers Kent, Battles and Hopkins the negro was saved from probable destruction. Officer Reynolds, and others whose names we have not obtained, succeeded in rescuing a large number from the "Douglas dive"; and in taking them to the jail for shelter, they were followed by several hundred persons as far as Seneca street on Main. Missiles of various descriptions were thrown at both officers, but so far as we can learn without injury.

About half-past 4 o'clock, a raid was made upon the negro establishment known as the Emerald Hotel, on Lloyd street. From here a negro ran with a good will, till he deposited himself under Hutchinson's store on the same street. Officers Kent, Dan. Darcy and Harris brought him out of his hiding-place, and saw him safely through to the jail. The Emerald Hotel was cleaned of its colored inmates, after considerable trouble, and the fury of the mob was forced to waste its sweetness somewhere else.

The murderous feature of the riot is simply horrible, and although a thousand rumors were afloat last night in reference to them, we can only learn that two negroes lost their lives. From the Propeller Tonawanda at the Central Wharf a negro took flight, and in his efforts to escape from an imaginary assault, was drowned. He had no pursuers so far as we can learn, and was merely the victim of his own timidity. The Propeller Mary Stewart, at the New York dock was made the especial attention of the mob.—

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Here a negro had been assaulted, and information being lodged at Station House No. 1. Officers Morin, Flynn, Caldwell, and Detective Kent, started for the scene of action. The officers here learned that the injured man had been sent ashore, but the crowd had discovered another negro on the boat. The poor fellow sought refuge on the fender ropes, and climbing down to the water's edge, he thought himself safe. He was pursued, however, by two wretches, who followed him down the fender ropes and with the heels of their boots kicked him into the water where he was drowned.— Officer Kent and his really brave companions Flynn, Caldwell and Morin, kept the crowd back, and in Kent's efforts to save the drowning man, he so exasperated the crowd that before he was aware of it he was thrown into the creek. Being a good swimmer, he reached terra firma

by means of a small boat without serious damage. We regard the conduct of the two men, who are responsible for the death of the colored man of the Mary Stewart, as outrageous and brutal, and we hope sincerely they will be brought to justice.

The officers of the propeller Stewart, fearing further disaster, fired up, and inviting some of the policemen that had defended her on board, she steamed down the pier. Two negroes were concealed in such a manner that they had to suffer, but they escaped the impending wrath of the mob. Several negroes were attacked, and the precise damages they sustained it is impossible to give, nor can we pretend to give the exact order of events as they occurred, owing to the varied and somewhat contradictory statements in regard to the question of time.

A new difficulty near Commercial street a little after 5 o'clock, in which a negro had his arm broken, proved, if possible, more exciting than any thing that had preceded it. At this point Mayor *pro tem* Chas. Beckwith, Esq., appeared and addressed the crowd. He was listened to with the best attention, and from the comparative quiet that followed, we cannot but believe that his words were as "oil upon the troubled waters." The Hon. John W. Murphy followed him, and made a speech, the force of which seemed to be fully recognized.

If we may except some difficulty, and some arrests at the foot of Michigan street, we are not aware that the rioters attempted to do any mischief. Here, Capt. John Walsh of Station House No. 1, and a part of his force, arrested a fellow known as "Happy Jack" and three others, ring leaders, who were lodged in jail.

Still later in the evening, our citizens were furnished with new cause for alarm in the thousand and one rumors that were circulated through the streets. Mayor Beckwith deemed it proper to obtain if possible, an additional police force, and at the chief's office he was engaged till late in the evening in swearing in a special police. Eagle Hose Co. No. 2, or at least a large number of their members were accepted, and assigned to duty on the streets.

The excitement became intense, when the news reached the Chief's office that a colored man named Henry or Hank Reavels had been killed in his own place on the corner of Oak and Batavia streets; and it was for a time supposed that the ruthless mob had determined upon a general destruction of life and property. The fury

of the mob had, as we have before suggested, wasted itself earlier in the day, and had nothing to do with the shooting of the man Henry Reavels.

As near as we can learn the facts connected with the shooting of Reavels, they are, to the effect, that Reavels with others of his color had been ordered by the police to close their establishments about 8 o'clock, lest perchance the rioters might make an attack upon them. Reavels, at the urgent solicitation of his wife, was about to comply with the order, when a negro in the place, named Henry Smith used some offensive language, and refused to leave the saloon.

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A slight altercation ensued, ^{and} a revolver and shot Reavels through the breast. The injured man, even after he was shot, exercised his strength, and threw his assailant into the street. We are informed that he died in the struggle. Reavels had a host of friends among the white population, and was generally considered entitled to favorable recognition wherever known.

It is simply next to impossible to give the full details of the disgraceful affair of yesterday, or to accord proper credit to those who are entitled to it. Chief of Police Darcy, was in the midst of the fray almost from the beginning, and with Kent, Riley, Battles, Watts and others did faithful service to the city. There was much unnecessary excitement during the afternoon and evening, but, we learned with what alacrity in the absence of our home military, our city could organize a force to put down rebellion.

Of the disgraceful riot of yesterday, we can only say, that we cannot characterize it in fitting terms. Whatever may have been the pretext furnished to the crowd in the shooting of McLaughlin, there was nothing in the way of justification for the murderous raid made upon offending negroes. From a careful investigation of the matter, we are satisfied that none of our "Union," had any thing to do with it, and we have every reason to believe that the riot was incited and sustained by persons not belonging to the city. We sincerely hope that every offender will be brought to justice, no matter what the cost. The authorities must see to it at once, that the city is secured against a repetition of the disgraceful scenes of yesterday.

Another Copperhead Martyr.

The copperheads of this State have so long been pining for a man and who for want of one of their have grown hoarse over shouting those of other States, have at last a ro. The late copperhead riot in 1

York has developed a genuine man whom the disloyal sheets should once immortalize by their praise. claims of this new candidate for copperhead favor are thus set forth by Buffalo Express:

"Our New York Copperheads have rather envied their Ohio brethren the superior consideration and advantage

they enjoy in the possession of a fit class "martyr." An opportunity now presented to them for putting the crown upon almost as eminent a scoundrel as the notorious Buck-eye. Andrews is their man. By all means let them elevate him, as the representative of New York Copperheadism, to a rank commensurate with the dignity of the Empire State. It is a shame to New York that the Buck-eye Vallandigham should lord it in the circles of treason as he does. Let Andrews dispute his throne with him. There's not a princelier villain to be found unhung. The royal blood of scoundrelism—the blood of the F. F. V.—is in his veins. The plebeian Val. would shrink from such a rivalry.

"And what has Val. done to compare, in 'bold defiance of the tyrant imbeciles at Washington' with the deeds of the heroic Andrews? Did *he* ever put himself at the head of the mob which his valorous words had stirred up to the vindication of 'Constitutional liberty, and burn, slay and plunder with it?—Did *he* ever lead the 'noble patriots' he had schooled in a nigger hunt? Did *he* ever head the 'unconquerable freemen' of his district in a charge upon an orphan asylum? Did *he* ever show his lofty contempt for the abominable doctrines of Abolitionism by taking a wench for his mistress? No. He has nothing but words—empty words—to show his title to the name he has.—Andrews is the true 'champion of Constitutional right.' Andrews is the *great* Martyr.

"Mark you how indomitably he defied the 'despots' at the moment of his seizure by their 'minions.' He protested against the arrest without warrant, as arbitrary and unconstitutional. There's a dauntless spirit for you!—There's 'heroism of principle!' Shall it go unrewarded? For the credit of New York Copperheadism let it not.—Let the heroic martyr be crowned with acclamations. Let his imprisonment be cheered by the shouts and clamor of an admiring party. Let him be nominated, the 'Democratic' candidate for Governor of New York, without a week's delay. Let him issue from the tyrant's Bastille an address to the people of New York, and let the *Courier* be kindly enabled to publish it in advance of every other journal in the country."

The Theory of Self-Government.

AN ORATION,
BY PROF. ELLICOTT EVANS,
Of Hamilton College.
DELIVERED IN BUFFALO, N. Y.,
July 4th, 1863.

In a day when our institutions—our very ex-