

manca, Cold Spring, Randolph and South Valley.

From this programme, it will be seen that there will be no use of a general rush to this point in order to be here when the draft take place. If any one wants to be here when their name is called, it will only be necessary to be on hand upon the day specified for the drawing of the town in which they reside.

The following is the number of men in the first class in the several towns of this county, liable to draft, according to the enrollment:

Arkwright.....	107	Hanover.....	372
Busti.....	188	Harmony.....	331
Carroll.....	136	Kiantone.....	21
Charlotte.....	139	Mina.....	102
Chautauqua.....	240	Poland.....	117
Cherry Creek.....	103	Pomfret.....	362
Glymer.....	125	Portland.....	168
Dunkirk.....	565	Ripley.....	150
Ellery.....	190	Sheridan.....	147
Ellicott.....	443	Sherman.....	125
Ellington.....	166	Stockton.....	167
French Creek.....	73	Villanova.....	137
Gerry.....	135	Westfield.....	399

The following is the number in Cattaraugus County :

Perrysburg,	154	Connewango,	111
Dayton,	100	Napoli,	88
Persia,	160	Little Valley,	104
Otto,	127	Great Valley,	164
East Otto,	152	Humphrey,	91
Ashford,	182	Ischua,	102
Yorkshire,	147	Hinsdale,	148
Freedom,	131	Portville,	171
Farmersville,	106	Olean,	274
Machias,	106	Alleghany,	184
Lynden,	84	Carrolton,	91
Franklinville,	128	Salamanca,	232
Ellicottville,	172	Cold Spring,	77
Mansfield,	105	Randolph,	159
New Albion,	190	South Valley,	94
Leon,	121		

The draft for the 31st Dist., commenced at Dunkirk, at one o'clock P. M. on Monday. Patrick Mahon, a blind man, long a resident of Dunkirk, was appointed to draw the names from the Wheel. The towns of Dunkirk and Pomfret were drawn on Monday. Good order prevailed during the day. A military force is in attendance, and Sheriff Kennedy has also a Police force in attendance; but no disposition was manifested to create any disturbance.

The Conscription in the Strong Republican County of Chautauqua.

(Correspondence of the N. Y. Express.)

The Republican majority in this city has been about 4,000. The conscription has been upon us,—and the return will be about,—

CONSCRIPTS..... 50
SUBSTITUTES (perhaps)..... 400

The Republicans "pay," or *skedaddle*, or *substitute*. None of them go, that can possibly help it.

From Dunkirk, not a white conscript will go. Threengroes were drafted there; one claimed to be a British subject and was let off; the two others tried hard to get off, but could not.

The progress of fraud in Massachusetts receives another illustration in the following from the Springfield Republican:

I hear that some dissatisfaction exists in one of the districts of this State, relative to some alleged interference with the decisions of its board of enrollment, by the State authorities. I am told that several persons who had been refused exemption, have obtained certificates from surgeon general Dale, that they were unfit for service, and with them have proceeded to Washington and obtained a revision of the proceedings. In one case the governor has aided the surgeon general in attempting to get a revision. The board take the ground, first, that the State authorities are interfering with what is none of their concern; and second, that their facilities for reaching the truth as to the claims of conscripts to exemption are as good or better than any which exist at the State House. As the general expression is that the exemptions have been too many, rather than too few, probably the public sympathy will go with the national officers.

The Harrisburg Union tells the following:

As one of the drafted men came out of the Marshal's office day before yesterday, just three hundred dollars shorter than when he went in, he cast his glance around upon the lugubrious faces of the expectant throng standing in the hall, whose hour had not yet come, and soothed his kindred spirits thus: "Boys, three years ago I was a gay Wide Awake, and wore a glazed cap at my own expense; but the coal oil was said to be free. They are now settling that coal oil account; I've paid mine and here's the receipt in full." Saying which, he flourished his commutation receipts. The little incident got some of the listeners to thinking, and their thoughts probably traced a strong connection between their actions three years ago and their unenviable predicament. This is a world of compensation. We pay for all we get—even for a gill of coal oil in a Wide Awake procession.— Payment may be delayed for a year or two, but it is sure to come. The old proverb is yet true, that "the gods sell goods at their own fair price"—including coal oil, of course, and many a man now stands, as did our friend mentioned above, thinking of torchlights and soliloquizing to himself that "thus the whirligig of Time brings on his revenges."

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10, 1863.

FRIEND FLETCHER ; There are times in the history of a people, like in the experiences of individuals, when glad tidings so overwhelm the heart, that an expression of gratitude, in words, becomes an impossibility. Such to-day is the feeling of the people of the loyal states. But a short week ago doubt, uncertainty, and fear, filled the minds of the loyal of the land. Past misfortunes and reverses weakened our faith. Dark clouds obscured our hopes, and a general feeling of despondency rested upon the country. But to-day all doubts, all uncertainties, all fears, have vanished before the

successes of our arms East and West, and suddenly we find ourselves surfeited in victories. Wherever we turn our eyes, dark clouds are breaking away, and bright stars are peering forth to gladden our hearts, strengthen our faith, and rekindle our hopes. The defeat of LEE, at Gettysburg, the surrender of Vicksburg, and the flight of BRAGG before ROSSERANS, are events, each in themselves great enough to give us encouragement and hope.

It would be impossible for me to give you a description of the excitement that has been ours for the past few days. The glad intelligence of the defeat of LEE reached here on the 4th July, and a new impulse was given to the Celebration. The news of the surrender of Vicksburg was received on Tuesday, and never before has it been my lot to witness such an outburst of joy. In Departments, at hotels, on the streets, every where the news was received, cheers upon cheers were given. Flags were hoisted, patriotic songs were sung, and cannons were fired. In the evening a large crowd met at the President's, with a band of music, and serenaded the good Abraham,—afterwards the Secretary of War, Gen. HALLECK and others. They were all in good glee, and made patriotic speeches. Indeed, there was a smile on every face, Copperheads excepted,—and oh, how long and doleful were their faces—and a new life seemed infused in the body of individual and nation.

If there was ever occasion to rejoice since the breaking out of this rebellion, that occasion is now upon us. What do we find in the events that have transpired within a few days, and that are still going on about us, to make us rejoice? Gen. LEE left the banks of the Rappahannock with the avowed purpose of invading the North, sacking cities, and ultimately possessing Baltimore and Washington. His raid into Pennsylvania gave him encouragement. His soldiers, were flushed with victory, and animated with the spirit of booty and destruction. But he was suddenly stopped, a great battle ensued, lasting three days, at the end of which he is totally repulsed and routed, and now he is straining every resource to get safely back into Virginia with his defeated, demoralized and decimated army.—What will be the final result of his audacity

our armies and discomfit the foe, and now we willingly ascribe to him the praise. He has given unanimity and wisdom and prudence to the councils of our generals, valor and bravery to our troops and crowned their efforts east and west with glorious victories. And our trust should still be in him for the future.— More battles are to be fought, more victories must be won, ere this atrocious conspiracy against God and man is overwhelmed. A great advance to this has been made; Loyalty and patriotism, under God will dethrone the rebellion and sink it so deep into perdition it can never be raised. They will bring our country triumphantly through the present direly cut off. Texas alone has frequently boasted that she could supply beef enough for the whole Confederate States. A great rebel army, in the aggregate, is west of the river,—they are shut off from receiving ammunition, artillery, clothing, and other appliances of war from the work-shops this side the river. They must disperse or surrender.

By the fall of Vicksburg GRANT'S great army is set free, and already it is operating to a great advantage at other important points.— These are a few of the benefits, to say nothing of the great military advantage we have gained, the immense amount of cotton that will flow into market, and the great number of negroes that will fall into our hands, to be used in the fortifications, and in defending the Mississippi river. Indeed we can not yet conceive the great benefit this one event has secured for us.

The position of ROSSCORNAN is not yet definitely given, and of course the future operations of his army can not be outlined. But there is consolation in this, that he has always been successful, knows what he is doing, and moves always with a view to success.

Is there not, therefore, much in these successes to gladden our hearts? Every where the rebels are being defeated. Their Grand Army under LEE is now struggling for life, and before this reaches the eyes of the readers of the DEMOCRAT, God grant the rebel host may be utterly routed and destroyed. Good tidings are coming upon every breeze from the West,—the tramp of the Union armies is heard where never before it was heard, and Union banners are fluttering in the very heart of rebellion.

But our victories are not over the Rebels alone. How great is our triumph over the Copperheads of the North. Who can measure it! What means these long faces, this profound silence, this sickness of heart! Oh if there was ever a time when Copperheads should droop and die, now is the hour! Friend FLETCHER if you know of a Copperhead in your County, watch him, and behold his agony. While his sufferings will not excite your sympathy it will at least enlist your pity, for of all the doleful, conscience stricken and wretched beings on earth, a copperhead in these times is the man. Conscience works wonders, and a few more victories will drive the evildoer patriots into the ranks of devoted loyalty. Success ever to our brave defend-

CHRISTIAN LOYALTY.

Part 2 d.

Sermon delivered by Rev. S. W. Roe, at the Presbyterian Church in this place July 12, 1863.

TEXT. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee: Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces. PSALM, cxxii 6 and 7.

Our Jerusalem is our country : This is to us, all and even more than Jerusalem was to the Jew. To our country under God we are indebted for all that we are and all that we hope to be, viewing our natural and spiritual good from the humanitarian side. It is a country so noble, with institutions so felicitous to human progress, with a civilization so advanced, with a religious faith which originating in the bosom of Deity unites man with his Maker, and qualifies him for immortality, that it becomes literally and truly a grand and glorious Jerusalem to every citizen who would embrace the wonderful advantages here presented. No where, in no nation can the citizens material or religious good be so prompted as here. In no land can he rise so high, or acquire such a maturity of manhood, and such a developement of christian character. The very air he breathes is inspiring, the plains and mountains and scenery he gazes upon are all ennobling, and the religious privileges he enjoys are such as are calculated to raise his heart constantly Heavenward. Here his rights are respected, his property protected, and life and character deemed sacred. Here the poorest and most obscure born may triumph over circumstances, and rise to the highest social political and moral positions. No caste, no sect, no political barriers or lordly aristocracy hedge up the way, to perpetuate their own fortunes and exclude the unprivileged class which are doomed to remain perpetually the same. Here education holds rule. The uneducated are the exceptions. Here men think. They reason and judge upon all questions which concern them. Here every man is conscious of his individuality as constituting an important and integral portion of the republic. Other nations have a first, second and third estate. The third estate is the people. Here the third estate is the totality of the nation. First and last, the beginning middle and end is the people. The people are the nation, and every man can say in his individual capacity, I am the nation. He can say too, the nation is mine. He can say moreover I am the Government. Rulers are not his masters, but they are his ministers, his servants, whom he appoints to office and removes from office, and for the regulation of whose conduct he imposes the most stringent laws. Thought, free discussion and a free press here prevail, and every subject, and every question receives severe handling, by those whose interests or opinions are affected ; and in the solid and enlightened judgment of the nation a broad middle ground is formed and held where de-

fiance is bid alike to every extreme. Truth in the conflict is elicited, and established; error is detected and overturned; and no false principles in science, morals, religion or politics can obtain permanent ascendancy. These are the great principles which render the American Jerusalem over whose portico blazes the Patriot's motto *E pluribus unum* so dear to every true and loyal heart, and which embalm the spirit of "Christian Loyalty" in every American heart. For the highest good of such country the pure minded statesman legislates, for the honor and the safety of it, the patriot draws his sword and bears his breast for the perpetuity of it and God's blessing upon it, the true christian minister preaches and prays. As a christian minister my duty and privilege is to preach Jesus Christ the savior of sinners, and urge them to trust in, and obey him. On this duty I have not the shadow of a doubt. My mind is as clear upon this as the bright shining of the mid-day sun. And just as clear is it to my mind that the present is a time for me to preach and pray for my country, and to hold up the doctrine of "christian loyalty" side by side with the cross of my divine Redeemer. I may be censured. I may be condemned. Ministers and politicians may denounce my course, and tell me that I have forsaken my calling. Be it so. Such men have no more weight with me than the fly in the wheel with the ox. As long as I have a voice I will stand up for Christ, and as long as I stand up for Christ, I shall stand up for my country. And I shall so speak upon these names that men will have no necessity to debate the question what my sentiments are, or where my position is. The trumpet will blow no uncertain sound. If I have any reputation it is that I speak my mind, and you may be assured that this character will be maintained. I ask no one to believe as I do unless he thinks it right, and if I am wrong I wish to be corrected. The minister who at the present time sees it his duty to preach Christ and does not see it his duty to preach loyalty and patriotism sees out of only one eye, or sees only just one-half of his duty. The church of which I have the honor to be a member has always been a loyal and patriotic church. It has stood by the country through all seasons. It preached and fought for the country through all the long years of the Revolution. When other denominations fled the country and left it to struggle unaided by their support, the Presbyterian church put all its treasures in the ship, determined to live or die with it. It was first, and has been the last, to express its unqualified support and devotion to the Government in the present struggle. Its language in peace and in war has always been pray for the peace of Jerusalem; not peace based upon submission to the British crown, or compromise with the Southern rebels, but peace based upon victory and triumph over unrighteous foes. Washington was barely inaugurated President when our General Assembly passed those undying resolutions which stand upon the page

of history, to give to him and his administration, the heartiest support. And what it did the first year of our national existence, it has done again the last. It stands eternally opposed to secession, as to every other form of in, and contends for freedom and political

equality to every man. My subject this evening as already announced is

CHRISTIAN LOYALTY.

Christian Loyalty is love for the freedom which the nation has established. This freedom is not in contrariety to the fundamental law of the land, a freedom which the constitution tolerates but which it would rather suppress, but it is the life inspiring principle of that noble instrument which we call the Declaration of Independence. I have heard this termed a string of glittering generalities, meaning that these declarations beautiful and dazzling are ethereal and utopian without meaning or relevancy to humanity or our nation. Such an assertion may sound well in the ears and please the heart of, some monied, brainless, soulless, abominable aristocrat, who is living upon the money a father's avarice or iniquity extorted from the poor and unfortunate or whose daily bread is earned by the bleeding hearts and lacerated backs of suffering slaves, but to the true patriot, and the lover of his country, the declaration of Independence, ranks in truthfulness and importance next to the inspired volume. It speaks forth the most noble truths, found only in the Bible and it breathes the feelings the sentiments and emotions of every human soul. Out of the inspired volume its sacred and solemn utterances can no where else be found. It is the grandest of all the inspired writings in the world and worthy to descend side by side with the Bible to the latest generation. We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. Stop there and tell me where in all the political history of the world outside of the Bible and the thirteen States at the head of the Mediterranean, will you find such a testimony to human freedom, or so grand a formula for raising humanity to its highest state of perfection.

Those declarations are to my mind, the doubled distilled quintessence of freedom. They are a heaven born testimony to the highest noblest form of liberty. It is freedom, pure freedom, all freedom, as long and broad as the aegis of the constitution. It is the glorious canopy of liberty the palladium of freedom which stretches over every acre of land like the blue concave of heaven with its spangled orbs of suns and moons and stars. It may look down upon slavery, as the stars look down

upon deeds of midnight outrage. But under t, slavery is the dismal rotten fungus, which sprouts from the corruption of the earth. Slavery did exist, its baleful presence was recognized, but everything in the nation protested against it. And yet it was suffered to exist. The very men whose souls loathed it the most, hesitated to cut it up. They left it as they found it, trusting to the principles of liberty, to the power of the gospel, to the moral sense of the nation, and the laws of population to expel it from the land. Those noble men and fathers of the nation expected a single generation would drive out this abnormal outrageous exception to the institutions of the land. But alas, availing itself of the toleration allowed it, it has beguiled a part of the nation to believe it a divine institution and now in defence of its prosperity and power, it has forced its votaries to strike every institution of freedom into the dust that Slavery may be universal and freedom exist only by toleration. Slavery has always been a blot upon our national escutcheon. It has been in the eyes of the world a glaring contradiction to our declarations, a singular inconsistency with our professed convictions and principles. And yet no less apparent or inconsistent did it seem to our forefathers. The author of the Declaration said when reflecting upon the American system of African Slavery, himself a slaveholder, "I tremble for my country when I remember that God is a God of justice." His voice is almost prophetic of present times. He and the fathers of the republic down to the last generation had but one idea, but one sentiment upon the enormity and the atrocity of the system; and they labored and prayed in public and private that this institution would be restricted, restrained and annuled. Any other idea even in southern society dates back only to the degenerated statement of the present generation. I need hardly stop to say to this audience, what Washington thought of the system. "There is not a man living who wishes more sincerely than myself, to see a plan adopted for the abolition of Slavery." (1786.) Even before this, in 1783, he said to Lafayette, "The scheme which you propose as a precedent to encourage the emancipation of the black people in this country in the state of bondage in which they are held is a striking evidence of the benevolence of your heart. And still before this he had said that it was the most earnest wish of America to see a stop forever put to the wicked and unnatural trade in slaves. (1774.) And Jefferson in his notes on slavery in Virginia has said some things more bitter against the institution, than has ever been said since. These are facts which all can learn from our histories. Concerning this hatred and opposition to slavery by the founders of the government we might if the occasion required, produce a vast amount of evidence. Jefferson so hated it, that the ordinance 1789 drawn by him passed by Congress and signed by Washington, for

bid forever all slavery in the territories held by the government. Monroe said, "We have found that the evil of slavery has preyed upon the very vitals of the Union, and has been prejudicial to all the states in which it has continued to exist. The Great Apostle of Democracy and the distinguished standard of Orthodoxy to millions. Gen Jackson who to save his country arbitrarily arrested and defied the Habeas Corpus act, and all the people said Amen, and none feared our liberties would fall thereby; has said upon the institution of Slavery. The tariff was only a pre-

a pretext, and disunion and a Southern Confederacy, the real object. The next pretext would be the negro or slave question: John Randolph of Roanoke, the Philosopher of Virginia, said, "Sir, I envy neither the head or the heart of that man from the North who rises here to defend Slavery on principle. The great Kentucky Statesman said, "So long as God allows the vital current to flow through my veins; I will never, never, NEVER, by word or thought, by mind, or will, aid or consent to extending over a single rood of free soil, the everlasting curse of human bondage. Thomas H. Benton adopted this language as his own. Gen. Marion of South Carolina bore the most conclusive testimony as to the miserable effects produced upon the State, morally socially, politically and intellectually by slavery. He said that Society was divided into two classes, the rich and the poor. The poor were miserably poor. The rich live off of the labor of their slaves, and their money was spent in rioting and dissipation. Books and newspapers were unknown, and hence they knew nothing of the great blessings of the country and its noble institutions, or the dangers which threaten it and therefore care nothing about it.' But still the question of slavery remained, the apple of discord between States and the cause of the most violent and acrimonious debates in Congress, a prolific subject for news paper discussion, a horrid sore in the body politic, an atrocious sin, and the source of untold misery. Good and great and gifted minds were deeply agitated upon the subject. Diversity of opinion prevailed as to the proper mode of treating it. Parties with extreme impracticable views arose. Meanwhile slavery became more clamorous, more exacting, and more dominant. It began to claim everything. It demanded the Union. It claimed not merely toleration but legislative sanction. It ceased to consider itself merely an institution of States in which it existed, but that it should become national, by being received under the care of the Constitution.

It was an anxious serious question how its removal could be effected. Every plan suggested labored under its difficulties. Colonization was a slow and partial relief. Instantaneous emancipation was hedged about with almost insuperable obstacles. Turn which way you would dangers and difficulties were met. The

friends of freedom were struggling to inaugurate opinions and practices which would lead to peaceful and happy results, until the abettors and friends of the institution dreading the rise and spread of liberal principles, and seeing that freedom and liberty had become living realities and not glittering generalities plunged us into the catastrophe which now envelopes the country in fire and blood preferring to see the nation sacrificed to slavery, rather than the dominion of slavery yielding to humanity, to freedom and to righteousness, and now, these slaveholders in the South and their abettors here, say that those who have always been laboring for freedom and for lifting up humanity, from Washington down to the present hour, are responsible for the results. Well, be it so. It is glorious testimony to their fidelity and love of freedom. If we had all lain quietly in our beds, and allowed robbers to enter our premises and sack our dwellings and murder our households, and bid them God speed, of course there would have been peace. But if a refusal to tamely submit, a refusal to yield up the patrimony of our heritage, if this is to provoke war against a god forsaken slaveholding aristocracy, demand a glorious nation like this in which to raise and sell and work slaves, then let it be war. It is true, war might have been averted if the North had bowed down and licked the feet of the South and said to them, take all take everything you desire, only let us be your slaves. But before this, let there be eternal war. But no, the South is responsible for the war. Failing by craft to gain their ends and establish a Southern Confederacy, they took arms against the country and commenced the assault. They determined to gain by force, what rascality failed to obtain. And I rejoice that to oppose them were found good and true men, who when these traitors were treading law and liberty and Constitution under foot, could so effectually resist them. And it is as certain that we are now in a war, for freedom as it was that in the revolution we were struggling for freedom. It is the greatest, grandest contest for freedom the world has ever seen. The contest is for free institutions, for the rights of man, for humanity and for God. I mourn over its sorrows, I grieve for the afflictions it brings to thousands of homes. Its money cost, is nothing. If it beggars us into a nation of day laborers, the result would be cheaply purchased. It will leave us a free nation. Our manhood will be glorious, and our fame immortal. We will be *freemen* and not *slaves*; aye, free men forever. Slavery at last has received its death blow, and this too at the hands of its friends. Our profession and condition are now harmonious. Slavery has ended different from any man's calculations. But God has done it and it is marvellous in our eyes. Slavery is abolished, it can never be reconstructed. Yes my Country is free, and I love her freedom. We stand an age in advance of any other nation. No caste influ-