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WEEKLY

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Address, JOHN W. FORNEY, 111 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MAIZE PAPER AND MAIZE CLOTH.-John D. Jones, of Providence, has received from his son now at Vienna, and has shown to us, some very handsome specimens of paper made from maize straw, at the Imperial paper manufactory, Schlogelshausen, near Giengen, Austria. It cannot yet be produced so cheaply as paper made of rags. But in the experiments necessary for making the paper, it was discovered that the maize plant contained a fibre capable of being spun or woven, which furnished in its waste a cheap paper. Dr. Von Welsbach, the director of the Imperial Printing Establishment in Vienna, has secured patents in all the great European States for extracting the maize fibre in a form like flax, so that it can be spun or woven, like flax thread. Specimens of the maize yarn and cloth, as well as of the paper, have been sent to the President, to Mr. Seward, and to the Smithsonian Institution.

Forney's War Press.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1862.



THE DEFENCE OF EX-PRESIDENT BUCHANAN.

Ex-President BUCHANAN has given to the country an elaborate and carefully-prepared statement in reply to the card of General Scott, printed by us on the 22d of October. The card of the General is still fresh in the memory of the reader, and any recapitulation of its facts is hardly necessary. General Scott was driven into its publication by the attempt of New York Breckinridge politicians to use his great name as an authority in favor of Secession. He reviewed very closely the conduct of Mr. BUCHANAN during that part of his Administration in which the Secession troubles originated, and proved to the world that upon the Ex-President, and upon him alone, the responsibility of our present troubles should fall. Mr. BUCHANAN, indeed, accepts this responsibility in a tone that seems to invite and defy criticism. The generosity with which he does this is extraordinary. "All my Cabinet must bear me witness that I was, the President myself, responsible for all the acts of the Administration." These are his words, and, as if to make the admission more remarkable, he makes an especial point in favor of Governor FLOYD, who, as his Secretary of War, has been to us the representative of all that was false and fraudulent in the origin of this rebellion. Governor FLOYD, however, is a deeply-injured man. Hereafter his sins must be visited on Mr. BUCHANAN, for he was the President-and alone was responsible. The main question at issue between Mr. BUCHANAN and General Scott is this: Did Mr. BUCHANAN, as President of the United States, the Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy, the sole depository of Executive power, Congress not being in session, and there being no appeal to the Legislative power, refuse to reinforce the Southern forces? Had these forces been reinforced there can be no doubt that Secession would have been rendered impossible. The rebellion would have died from inanition. We should have held the principal cities, rivers, and seacoasts of the South, and by thus establishing bases of communication in the enemy's country been enabled to make immediate, effective, and overpowering war. A failure to do this great duty was either neglect or treason. It was not neglect on the part of Mr. BUCHANAN-we cannot call it treason, but we do most decidedly charge that it was sympathy with treason. And for this we ask no better evidence than his own letter in reply to General Scott.

On October 30th, 1860, WINFIELD SCOTT, the highest soldier of the Republic, wrote to Mr. BUCHANAN, bidding him to beware of the storm that was approaching, and suggesting to him the military means necessary to avert the danger. This fact Mr. BUCHANAN admits. On January 9th the steamer Star of the West attempted to enter the harbor of Charleston, carrying the American flag, and bound on a duty for the Government. She was fired upon by rebel cannon, and was compelled to return to New York. Here was the admission and the calamity. Sixty-three days had elapsed since the President had been told to prepare to punish rebellion in the South, and yet rebellion had driven one of his own ships from the coast of the United States. In sixty-three days the little State of South Carolina had time enough to prepare a successful armed resistance against the Government, and that Government was powerless to resent the insult. The world will ask why it was that a great Republic was thus held down by the throat while a petty tributary Commonwealth was permitted to stab it to the heart. Mr. BUCHANAN assures us that he had no desire but to insure peace; that he would not do anything to invite or provoke civil war; that, no matter what preparations the rebels might make to destroy the Government, he would say nothing, and do nothing; he would allow every encroachment and make no resistance; he would permit fort after fort to be seized, and see the flag of his country give place to pelicans and palmettoes, and lone stars, and long red bars. This is the meaning of Mr. BUCHANAN's defence as it reads in our paper this morning. He asks posterity to call him a coward, or an imbecile, or a weak old man, or the slave of the Southern Senators, but he begs not to be called a traitor. He pleads guilty of murder in the second degree, hoping to escape the full verdict against his wickedness.

Now, we charge this upon Mr. BUCHANAN: He was the friend of the rebel leaders until within a few weeks of the expiration of his term. He did everything in his power to assist the traitors in the consummation of their schemes. He was their ally, their comforter-their surest and most powerful accomplice-for he held the North at bay while they plotted its destruction, only yielding to the sentiment of the country when a refusal to yield would have cost him the Presidential chair. We lay aside all the other issues discussed by Mr. BUCHANAN, and present the evidence on this one grave charge as we have it over his own signature. All his protestations of love for the Union and the country, and his desire to prevent bloodshed and oppose the rebellion, perish before this great fact. We charge upon Mr. BUCHANAN that he was desirous of aiding the Southern leaders to establish the Southern Confederacy; and if he asks for evidence, we call upon General Cass, his Secretary of State. That statesman resigned his portfolio on the 15th of December, 1860. Let us mark the date. "On the 15th of December," says Mr. BUCHANAN, "General Scott states that, accompanied by the Secretary of War, he held a conversation with the President. Whilst I have no recollection whatever of this conversation, he doubtless states correctly that I did refuse to send three hundred men to reinforce Major ANDERSON at Fort Moultrie. The reason for this refusal is manifest to all who recollect the history of the time." This is Mr. BUCHANAN'S OWN STATEMENT. General Scott also mentions the fact of his calling upon President BUCHANAN on the 15th of December, and says that the President, in reply to his arguments for reinforcing Fort Moultrie, said "The time is not yet arrived for doing so; that he should wait the action of the Convention of South Carolina, in the expectation that a commission would be appointed to negotiate with him and Congress respecting the secession of the State and the property of the United States held within its limits." On the day of this conversation, and after this remarkable declaration of the

President-a declaration we declare to be treasonable-General Cass resigned. The President's own organ, the Washington Constitution, announced that statesman's resignation by saying that he had resigned because "he advised that the naval and military force should be sent immediately to Charleston to reinforce the forts in that harbor, and that the President was of the opinion that there was no necessity for any such measure in order to secure the forts against attack." Here, then, is the whole evidence. We have quoted Mr. BUCHANAN, General Scott, Mr. BUCHANAN'S OWN ORGAN, and General Cass. The shameful and humiliating fact is undeniable that upon the 15th day of December, 1860, when South Carolina was debating an ordinance of secession-within five days of the passage of that ordinance, while the whole North was sad and sick at heart, the President of the United States refused to say the word that would have saved the Republic; he refused to listen to the prayers of General Scott, who assured him on the honor of the first soldier of the age that the Southern forts might be reinforced and the rebellion suffocated; he refused to hear the entreaties of the most venerable and beloved statesman in his Cabinet! He preferred to follow the bidding of his Mephistophiles, FLOYD, who was at his side. He preferred to do the bidding of his Southern masters. "The time had not yet arrived. He should await the action of the Convention of South Carolina." He expected a commission of traitors. Is it any wonder that General Scott resigned almost heart-broken from the Presidential presence? Is it any wonder that LEWIS CASS threw up his portfolio in disgust, and retired from a Cabinet where Treason was deliberately taking the life of the Republic?

The President was true to his word. He did "wait the action of South Carolina." On the 20th of December the ordinance of Secession was passed, and Treason held its saturnalia in Charleston city. The city was illuminated, guns were fired, rockets were sent up into the reverberating air. The South was in an ecstasy of joy. We read that guns were fired "in honor of the Secession of South Carolina" at Mobile, Wilmington, N. C., New Orleans, Savannah, and Augusta. Conventions were being held in other States. There was every evidence that man could want to show the purpose and determination of the South. We ask any intelligent man who reads this sentence to turn back to the dreary memories of that fearful time, and inquire, if he had any doubt as to the determination of these wild and reckless men. JAMES BUCHANAN is an intelligent man, and he knew in his heart of hearts, just as well as he knew that death was coming and that God would be his judge, that the Southern leaders determined to destroy this Republic, and that prominent among those leaders was JOHN B. FLOYD, his Secretary of War, and JACOB THOMPSON, his Secretary of the Interior. Finally, the sentiment of the North was too intense to be endured. Our people had waited and prayed, passing through humiliation, and grief, and anxiety, and despair, until men began to say that this conduct could be endured no longer. December 28th approached. Two weeks had passed since the last interview; one week since South Carolina had seceded. Gen. Scott again applied to the President. FLOYD had served his purpose, and had resigned. Major ANDERSON had thrilled the nation, by taking possession of Fort Sumpter. The Southern cabal demanded his evacuation of that fort, and the return to Fort Moultrie. The President at once disavowed the act. "Major ANDERSON," he said, "acted upon his own responsibility, and without authority, and my first promptings were to order him back." The country stifled these "first promptings," and then came the first sign of courage he had shown. He actually consented to allow a vessel to be sent to Charleston, but in the meantime waited to receive a communication from the traitor commissioners. "I suggested to General SCOTT," he says, "that although I had not received the South Carolina commissioners in their official capacity, but merely as private gentlemen, yet it might be considered an improper act to send the Brooklyn with reinforcements to Fort Sumpter until I had received an answer from them to my letter of the preceding day. The delay could not continue more than forty-eight hours." Discriminating, kind, attentive BUCHANAN! What was delay to him? He would wait. What if the country was on the rack? what if the rebels were mounting cannon in Charleston Bay?—he had waited two months, and two days were nothing. So he waited. The "private gentlemen" from South Carolina sent him an insulting epistle, and returned to Charleston, and finally the Star of the West sailed. The remainder of the story is known.

After our flag had been insulted, the President of the United States actually consented to a truce with the rebels, in order that they might complete their arrangements for opening fire on Fort Sumpter. The President throws the blame on Major ANDERSON, and says "it was most fortunate" the expedition did not sail on February 5th, as "the vast inadequacy of the force provided to accomplish the object was demonstrated by information received from Major ANDERSON, at the War Department, on the last day of the Administration." Thus we are told by the President of the United States, who had the whole country at his command, that four months after he had been warned of the danger to the country from an attack on Fort Sumpter, this great Republic had "a vast inadequacy of force" compared with South Carolina; that while he had been waiting, and trembling, and holding intercourse with traitors, the great rebellion assumed form and strength, and menaced us with bloody and persistent war. Then he fled to his home in Lancaster, leaving to Mr. LINCOLN the task of wading through a sea of blood to the restoration of the Union which he might have saved by saying a single word, or obeying the first obligation of his official oath.

We now dismiss JAMES BUCHANAN. He announces the intention of publishing very soon "a historical review, prepared a year ago." He had better burn his sheets and say no more. His last defence has only dragged him deeper in the slough of shame. Let him beg for mercy at the hands of an outraged country, and from the men to come after him that they may not curse his memory as men now curse the memory of those rulers who came at distant periods in the world's history to punish and oppress and betray mankind.

A few days since, while a Chicago battery was drilling in the streets of Louisville, a cannon exploded, killing one man, and severely wounding four others.

Our forces at Point Pleasant, Western Virginia, under the command of Acting Major General Lightburn, are fortifying their position.

AN ACTIVE CAMPAIGN.

The announcement of our correspondent "Occasional," that General BANKS and General McCLELLAN are about to invest Texas by land and sea; the news that General McCLELLAN is pressing the rebels down the Shenandoah valley; the despatch from BRAUERBERG, announcing an attack on Charleston; the appointment of General ROSECRANS to the command of BUELL'S army; the intelligence that GRANT is preparing to meet PRICE and JOE JOHNSTON in Upper Mississippi; the victory of CURTIS over the rebels in Arkansas; the investment of Mobile by Admiral FARRAGUT; and the indications everywhere of activity among our arsenals and navy yards, all indicate an active campaign, and the prosecution of the war with the utmost vigor, to a speedy close. Wherever we look we see our armies on the march or preparing to march; we see a unity of purpose that shows the great will at the head of affairs, and the great master-mind organizing victory. Never have we seen so much harmony and energy in the Government as we see now. We no longer hear of enmities and quarrels among our statesmen. In the person of the Administration the Republic presents a united front to the rebellion, and this the rebels are beginning to feel. We see indications of alarm in the Southern newspapers. They know the mighty preparations that are taking place among the people of the North, and the stupendous exertions that are being made to accomplish their overthrow. "An invasion is designed," says the Richmond Dispatch, "to which all we have seen of invasion is mere child's play. We speak it—not for the purpose of creating unnecessary alarm—but warn our people of what they have to expect, and to prepare them for the occasion."

This warning is the knell of Southern hopes. The rebels have made a gallant resistance, but their gallantry is the recklessness of despair. We are uniting, concentrating, strengthening; and on the results of the months now coming this war will depend. The President has placed the Republic on the advance ground of liberal sentiment, and our battles are not merely for the Union, but for liberty and Union. The inspiration of this thought is to our cause more than an army of warriors. Hereafter we are to know nothing but war, that peace may come, and we look for peace to come quickly. We are about to hurl a united, vigorous North upon a feeble and exhausted South. We are on the advance everywhere—in the army and navy and in public sentiment. The devotion which the people show to the Administration, and the respect which its enemies pay to it in exhibiting a constant anxiety to be regarded as its friends, show that ABRAHAM LINCOLN truly represents the popular will, and leads the people in this holy crusade. He commands, and the heart and mind of the nation obey. Activity, energy, power, and a mighty cause to marshal our hosts; this is our position now, and out of this we look for speedy victories and a speedy peace.

PROGRESS.

We publish, in another column, this week, a report, just made public, of an interview between the President and one of the Border-State Committees a few days subsequent to the issue of his proposal for gradual emancipation. Why this particular report has been held back so long we do not know, unless it were an attempt to hide from the public the President's kindly views. If this were the motive, it has proved futile. There is no man in the North, except the wilfully blind Secession sympathizer, who does not know the President's honest and patriotic intentions in this respect; even if we were not familiarized with them at the time by other kindred reports, we cannot pretend ignorance of them now, since they are no longer within the keeping of any committee, but have become the common property of humanity's best interests by being embodied in a definite practical policy.

But it is worth while to consider this report, that we may make it a standard by which to measure the progress of public sentiment during the last six months. No one has forgotten the alarm created, even in the breasts of truly loyal men, by the Executive's mild proposals to the Border States. There was many a patriotic man who could not resist the conviction that the Government had taken a false step—doubtless with honest intentions, but yet a step rash, premature, calculated only to stir up animosities that every effort should be used to allay, and to excite apprehensions and jealous suspicions among those very people whose prejudices we sought to conciliate, and whose practical support we had made many sacrifices to obtain. On the other hand, there was no vituperation within the boundless coarseness of semi-secession journals that was not hurled upon our noble Chief Magistrate; there was no calumny too gross for partisan hacks to fabricate, no angry too lugubrious for timid time-servers to wail. The open and defiant execrations of the Southern press were re-echoed by their Northern allies; and what with their prejudices fostered by sympathy, and their obduracy upheld by downright vindication, the Border States were blinded to their true interests, and neglected the glorious opportunity frankly but kindly extended to them.

How trivial all this seems now! We have fallen upon greater times. What is a gentle scheme of voluntary emancipation in two or three Border States, when every day is bringing us nearer to the compulsory realization of emancipation in the whole South? Even those who foamed the most violently in the old March days are ashamed of having expended their fury on a subject comparatively so unimportant. An inexorable military necessity making four million freemen, where before were four million slaves! There is the real rallying point for rebellion and inhumanity; there let barbarism cling, for it is the last chance that its loaden gripe will have to stay the onward wheels of civilization. No time for senile committees now; no opportunity for expostulation. The deed is done; deprecation is of no avail, nor odium the most obnoxious; all that is left to Secession sympathy is the fiendish work of overturning the whole Government.

Decidedly there has been progress on the wrong side of the house, and decidedly there must be equal and greater progress on the right side to meet it. We have done much in this regard, but there remains yet more to do. The sentiment of a good part of the people has kept pace with public affairs, but there is room for progress with a proportion which is only too great. We are sitting gladly now beneath what could have been proposed a year ago only at the risk of mob violence. But we need more than sitting—working. Working that we may oppose the disloyal plotters; working that the whole nation may be converted; working in faith, sure that the opposition which greets the Editor

will die away like that which greeted the Proposal; working in hope that the Border States may see the greater grandeur of the present time and hasten to retract an error of the narrow past; working on, working still, working always—for progress.

REBEL TESTIMONY AGAINST BUELL.

In the rebel General BRAGG'S account of the battle of Perryville there are one or two sentences which deserve attention. Speaking of the relative disposition of the contending forces just prior to the engagement, General BRAGG says: "Finding the enemy indisposed to advance upon us, and knowing he was receiving heavy reinforcements, I deemed it best to assail him vigorously." And again, in concluding his report, he says: "Yesterday I withdrew the whole to this point, the enemy following slowly, but not pressing us." BRAXTON BRAGG is not generally accepted as first-class authority on questions where veracity is one of the essentials. In this respect he shares the unenviable reputation of BEAUREGARD. But the statements above quoted are evidently more than mere fabrications invented to reflect injuriously upon the character of a Federal general, and possess unusual significance. Coming to us unsupported save by Gen. BRAGG'S ipse dixit, we should attach to them no more importance than his entire report would ordinarily warrant, but coming to us as they do, sustained by the statements of our own and other special correspondents, they have a meaning which cannot be misunderstood. We must accept them as valid testimony against an officer whose conduct, indeed, had long been the occasion for surprise, harsh comment, and suspicion. The battle of Perryville resulted in a victory, indeed, but it was a dearly-bought, barren, and we might almost say disastrous victory; but, with the arrival of our heavy reinforcements, surely there should have come a more decidedly favorable consummation of the struggle. The problem had cost dearly, but it was yet to be worked out, and the elements wherewith to attain the desired result were all in Gen. BUELL'S hands. How were they employed? Gen. BUELL cannot tell us. General BRAGG tells us that he has safely withdrawn to Bryantsville, via Harrodsville, "the enemy following slowly, but not pressing us." It is much to be regretted that General BRAGG'S conduct, not only on this occasion, but during his entire Western campaign, is susceptible of but one interpretation, and that one more likely to encourage the enemies than the friends of the Union. Hitherto, when BUELL'S fidelity to his high trust has been impugned, and his loyalty called in question, we have urged that he should have an opportunity to repel these accusations, deeming it incredible that they could be founded on fact. Latterly, however, we confess that our confidence in this officer has been sadly impaired, and our mistrust finds its fullest justification in his superseding by the President. The officer who follows his enemy at such a safe distance as not to "press him" evidently has not his heart in the chase, and is unfit to be trusted with the command of a scouting party, leaving a corps d'armee aside. The general who carries a conciliatory policy into the field with him has strangely misconceived the nature of his mission, and exceeded the warrant of his duty. Concurrent testimony from the loyal and disloyal, that General BUELL has disappointed the reasonable expectations of the Northern people in precisely this manner, is, we think, an ample ground for his removal, and a complete justification of Mr. LINCOLN'S action on the subject. Thus, for the first time in the history of the war, has the report of a rebel general shown us our great weakness, and shown us the lesson of experience.

LABOR AND LIBERTY.

In a recent paragraph the types misrepresented an idea we expressed in relation to our cause, so far as it involved the prosperity of free labor. The misrepresentation enables us to return to a subject which may admit of further discussion. "We desire to place the white laboring man of the North, who has his bread to earn, on an equality with the white laboring man of the South, who must earn his in squalidness and misery." This is what we printed, although it is of course directly the reverse of what we intended to say. The cause of free labor is one of the most important involved in this war. Labor is the element of every nation's greatness. All things that are mighty and prosperous spring from it. It is the seed of true liberty. Commerce, agriculture, manufactures, the cotton we grow, and spin, and send to Europe and Asia, all represent labor. The end of all government is the people's happiness; the people's happiness is only insured when the blessings of life are equally and generally distributed; and these blessings come from labor as naturally as the ear of corn comes from the kernel. The meaning of republicanism is that labor shall be independent; that every man may earn his dollar in the way that best pleases him, without the tyranny of the taskmaster or the restrictions of the capitalist. We sit under our own vine and fig-tree, with no one to molest and none to make us afraid.

How is it in a Northern community? Any village on the line of our railroads may be taken as a type. A hundred men are thrown together by the freaks of fortune. They are men of general endowments. Some have a talent for mechanism; others for the finer arts; others are familiar with the times and changes of the seasons, and note all the phenomena of the harvests. Each follows his calling. The wants of all in regard to clothing, machinery, instruction, and excitement become sources of industry. One man makes boots; another cuts cloth and sews it into coats; others bake bread and prepare beef, and shoe horses and make ploughshares, and bring coffee and tea from a neighboring town and sell it in small parcels. There may be others of larger ambition; so they open a public school or practice law, or minister to the diseases of their neighbors, or preach sermons, or buy a fount of type and print a weekly newspaper. The mental and physical wants of all are supplied. Life comes and goes with its little cares and excitements. The laws of political economy gradually become operative; there are the laws of supply and demand, profit and loss; some are thrifty, and become rich; others are extravagant, and remain poor; one generation passes away; another comes upon the stage, and weary-footed Time walks hand-in-hand with impatient Progress. Houses, and mansions, and wide streets, and beautiful temples, where God is worshipped; magazines and daily newspapers; a theatre, a railway, a prison, an almshouse, a hospital, and a library, gradually appear. The census is numbered by tens of thousands, a city charter is granted, and a member of Congress is chosen. The village has become a metropolis, and the doings of its

stock exchange and grain market are eagerly canvassed in the counting-rooms of London.

On the banks of a Virginia river a young man comes into possession of a large farm and a number of negroes. He has inherited a lordly revenue and luxurious tastes. He is compelled to assume a certain degree of state, and, to maintain it, he must tease and torture the earth to give forth its richest harvest. He has no time to observe those gentle laws of nature which must always be observed, or barrenness and desolation will surely come. The demands of an expensive life—the wine-cup, the dice-box, the horse-race—or the fancy of some beautiful woman must be satisfied. So he plants cotton or tobacco from year to year, until, at last, the exhausted earth refuses its tribute. Then the negroes are sold into the more distant South, the lands fall into decay, the mansion becomes warped and ungainly, and in a flash of false and unnatural splendor the glory of the planter expires. He has lived for a certain number of years—he has tilled the earth and bartered its produce, but the labor of the hundred men who lived with him has ended in nothing but bonds and mortgages, an old house, and a number of uneducated slaves where the negroes had lived before. In the meantime fortune has thrown a number of white men into his neighborhood. They are anxious to live and be happy, to earn their bread and at the same time worship God—keep progress with the world around them by communication and association, and educate the children that may come to them. They will make shoes or clothes, or ploughshares, or do anything that handicraft or genius may suggest. They know that labor is the great law of life—and they desire to labor. They desire to do so with a high purpose, and for the object of elevating and advancing one another. But they find an antagonism they cannot overcome. It disheartens, and crushes, and dwarfs them. A hundred black men, instead of laboring for themselves and one another, as men should do, labor for one who holds their liberty, their energies, and their lives at his command. They must not read nor search into the cause and purpose of their existence. They must be slaves, and no influence can exist that teaches them otherwise, or attempts to give them that strength which no chains can bind. Artificial and unnatural laws are made—and caste is engendered. Labor becomes capital, and capital can only be strong when labor is degraded. So the hundred white men who have no money, and the hundred black men whose liberty is not their own, become the creatures of the capitalist and landholder almost as absolutely as if they lived together in the novels of his plantation. The capitalist assumes power, and in the ignorance of those around him his power becomes arbitrary and unquestioned. Time passes on; other generations come upon the scene; but their only heritage is ignorance, superstition, misery, and servitude. They inherit inferiority; for they find the rulers of the land a rich and proud few, who govern them with far more sternness than did any baron of old his vassals. The sunlight of intelligence never falls over their threshold; the world is hidden from them, and they live in Cimmerian darkness.

We have taken illustrations that might be reduplicated in any county of Pennsylvania or Virginia. We have shown two systems—the false and the true—a system in which we see the spirit of Republicanism, and the other in which we see the spirit of Aristocracy. They can never live together; one or the other must die. Degrade labor and nothing remains but the ashes of a mouldering past, stones, and rocks, and ruins, over which the moss is growing. Degrade labor and you degrade man. Intelligence, liberty, religion, truth, love, all pass away, and we become senseless, grovelling things, like the beasts of the field and forest. In this contest we have a war of free labor against slave labor—of progress against decay. The cause has been championed before, for it is the old contest of truth against falsehood justice against oppression. It is the old cause, and we hail it with the old cry of—God speed the Right!

PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS. Further advices from General MITCHELL'S recent brilliant reconnaissance show that Pennsylvania troops fairly carried off the honors of the day. The troops from our State that were engaged were six hundred of the 47th, under Colonel GOOD, four hundred of the 65th, under Colonel WHITE, and the 70th. A correspondent by no means disposed to report matters in our favor is thus constrained to write:

"It heavy losses may indicate gallantry, it palm may be given to Col. GOOD'S noble regiment, the 47th Pennsylvania Volunteer. Upon this command the brunt of the battle fell. Out of six hundred who went into a tion, nearly one hundred and fifty were killed or wounded. All the Keystone troops did splendidly." To this is to be added that the chief work done by the navy in the affair was splendidly achieved through Pennsylvania leaders. The naval command was held by that gallant South Carolinian, whose heart is as true to the Union as his genius is adequate to the important professional duties assigned him, CHARLES STREEDMAN; while the finest frigate of the service, the pride of Philadelphia workmanship, the Wabash, handsomely seconded the efforts of Commander STREEDMAN. The ultimate object of General MITCHELL'S undertaking failed off for want of material and men. Let him reinforced speedily from those quarters that have just shown their native prowess, and a viper's nest of rebellion is doomed.

THE CAUSE.

We war against false systems—tyranny, villainies, seditious—against the enemies of free labor everywhere. We desire to place the white laboring man of the North, who has his bread to earn, on an equality with the white laboring man of the South, who must earn his in squalidness and misery. The Southern laborer finds a rival in the slave who does labor represents capital and wealth and political power—and against such interests is industry and competition are powerless. The result is that free white men—natives & aliens—are injured and kept forever in poverty and ignorance. Slavery does not elevate negro, but degrades the white, and the more we bear for our race bids us to honor ABRAHAM LINCOLN for having elevated that race by destroying the tyranny of capital.

A PROLEGOMEN husband in Syracuse, a few days since, hid under his bed, and when his wife, unconscious of his concealment, came in, took her idly by the leg. She shrieked, fell senseless and is now a raving maniac. The Broad Top miners are on a strike for the advance on the price of mining coal. The pay for fifty cents per ton, and they ask an advance of ten cents.