

## ADDRESSING

"Sail on! Sail on! Oh Ship of State!  
Sail on! Oh Union strong and great!  
Humanity, with all its fears,  
With all its hopes, for future years  
Lings breathless on thy fate."

Feeling with intense earnestness, the mighty truth so well enunciated by the patriot-poet in the above stanza, we pledge the lovers of this holy bond of national unity, whether they dwell among the laurel-crowned ledges of the North, or breathe the sweet fragrance of that sister tree glorious Magnolia of the South, whether they rest upon the beautiful bosom of the prairie, or catch the first murmur of struggling liberty, which the breezes of the Atlantic bring, that the Union Register, this new candidate for your favor, will unreservedly and faithfully, with might, mind, soul and strength, maintain and uphold that Union of States and the broad, pure and mighty principles of equal and exact justice to all, upon which it is builded. We love this Union, we believe in it, in its fullest and broadest significance. Planted by the fathers, and watered by their blood, strengthened and established by the

"Eighty-seven years  
Of growth and peace, since men went forth  
To plant the seed, with tears,"

preserved from the sacriligious hands of traitors by the blood of hundreds of thousands of brave freemen—our brothers; it is indeed the Tree of Life, whose leaves shall heal the nations, under whose rule the oppressed still mourn. It is more than a name. It is the embodiment of eternal principles, the aggregation of human wisdom and the fulfilment of the Divine will.

As the Mahometan shouts, "Allah il Allah!" amid the heat and dust and turmoil of battle, so with equal fervor and trust, amid the confusion of political contests, in the shock of contending parties would we shout our watch word—"Union," believing that in that alone there is safety, strength and glory. Paralyzed be the impious hands which threaten the temple wherein our Palladium lies enshrined. Glory to the brave hearts which have defended, whether in field or council.

We believe in the American Union as that form of government, which, perfected and developed by time, shall fulfill and demonstrate the declaration of the fathers that "all men are created equal," and exemplify in its laws the spirit and teachings of that Divine Master, who "is no respecter of persons," but sendeth His Holy Spirit alike unto rich and poor, black and white.

It is a glorious and beautiful temple builded on a virgin continent, by the Lord's Anointed, whose foundations are Truth, and whose pillars are tried by the plummet of Eternal Justice, and ever whose portals Liberty has written that glorious outburst of the Hebrew poet, "Ho every one that thirsteth, come!"

It is not the property of any man or set of men. It is not the heritage of any sect or party. Nor hath any race or people the "fee" thereof. It is not the white man's government, nor the black man's. It is God's government. It is the Ark which He has given to His people, and the fire of His wrath will blast the hand which shall strive to possess, or the heart which shall say "It is mine," to the exclusion of a brother.— This is our "creed," our "Confession of Faith" and "Declaration of Doctrine." We hasten to write it on the first white page, to stamp it on the first fresh columns of our Register. To this we point the loyal men of the Old North State and cry, "In this sign shall ye conquer," for it is the sign which God has set upon the brow, and in the heart of manhood. Equal Liberty and Justice—the Watch-word of battle and the Hallelujah of Victory. Principle and Policy have joined hands. Right and Interest point the same way.

APPLICATION

To those whose hands were lately lifted against the Union, in unholy warfare, we would say, "Repent before it is too late and see to it that your lives bring forth 'fruit meet for repentance.'" We would not willingly offend any, yet we cannot call Wrong, Right, or Falsehood, Truth, out of consideration for any one.

When the mighty Vikings from whose loins has come the Freedom, Strength and Glory of the Western world, would choose one of their number for a leader, their sinewy arms, first raised the chosen hero on his battered shield, and then, their voices mingling in a mighty shout, proclaimed him "King!"

Union men of the South! let us proclaim the Union of States our Odin, to stand on our shoulders and be our King—girded with the sword of impartial justice and crowned with the circlet of Liberty—the promise of the Fathers—the teachings of Religion.

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