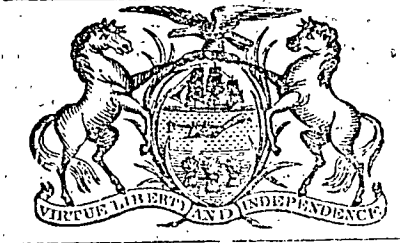


AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.



CARLISLE, PA., NOVEMBER 12, 1863.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1864, GEORGE B. MCLELLAN.

(Subject to the decision of a National Convention.)

J. W. SWILLEY has just opened a large and desirable assortment of Winter Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats, to which attention is particularly invited. Let all in need of such articles give him a call, as he promises to please both in goods and prices. You can depend upon goods proving to be as good as they are recommended. He will let a man undersell him. Do not fail to give him a call.

Money Wanted.

We want money and must have it! Will not those of our patrons who know themselves indebted to us, either for subscription or advertising, do us the favor to pay up? Our expenses are heavy and must be met, and we can see no way of meeting our indebtedness but by those indebted to us coming to our assistance. Who'll be the first to respond? Don't all speak at once, gentlemen, but come along with the cash. If you can't come in person, you can send the amount due us with one of your neighbors or by mail. We repeat it, we want money by all means!

The Apportionment of Representatives.

The apportionment of the various boroughs and townships of the State are this year required to make duplicate alphabetical lists of the names, surnames and occupations of every taxable person of the age of twenty-one years and upwards, male or female, resident within their respective districts; also, a separate list of the number of all negroes, mulattoes and persons of color held as slaves distinguishing their sexes and ages; also, the number of the blind and deaf and dumb persons within their respective districts, distinguishing their sexes, colors and ages. They are now engaged in making out these lists, and will have them completed by the middle of this month. The object is to enable the Legislature to apportion the Representatives for the several counties.

The Vote in Baltimore.

The whole vote in the city of Baltimore at the recent election, was 10,200. When the people are permitted to vote in that city they cast about 40,000 ballots. And yet that wretched demagogue and corrupt piece of humanity, WISSEY H. DAVIS, will claim to represent Baltimore in Congress. Alas! The Administration party, it seems, is as good as decreed to vote in certain localities, as it is increasing it in others.

At the Wells Common Pleas Court.

At the Wells Common Pleas Court, recently, James B. Fairchild, editor of the Buffalo (Indiana) Union, a rampant Abolition paper, was convicted of larceny—stealing from his boarding house—and sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.—Exchange.

Fairchild is certainly a fool.

He would not have been punished, and would have been considered a very "loyal" man, and suitable for the "inside circle" of the Loyal League.

The officers of the Insane Asylum.

The officers of the Insane Asylum, of Pennsylvania, threatened to discharge every one of the employees in the Institution who did not vote for Curtis. The Democrats are indignant; indignant they may be, but they ought not to be surprised, for an Insane Asylum is just the place where they ought to expect votes for Curtis.

It is quite evident that the rebel expectations of Foreign aid have fizzled out.

The withdrawal of Mr. Mason from England shows that all hopes from that quarter are at an end.

A New London (Connecticut) man.

A New London (Connecticut) man has invented a weapon that may be inserted in the handle of a lady's parasol, and will drive a ball through an inch and a half plank at the distance of ten rods. Steel-clad and armed with these parasols, the dear creatures would be invulnerable.

A violent Republican in Hartford.

A violent Republican in Hartford, met a Democratic coal dealer on the street, and asked the price. "I suppose your coal is loyal?" queried the radical. "Well it's black enough—if that's what you mean," replied the other.

Dictator.

The President has caused an order to be read to the Army, threatening the soldiers with the severest punishment for speaking disrespectful of him. When the great Caesar declared himself Dictator in Rome, he did not take such precautions as this.

STANTON'S SHAMEFUL BOAST.

"I elected Governor Curtin," Mr. Stanton replied "for I sent him 15,000 more votes than he had majority." This was said vauntingly, aloud, in the presence of a crowd, one of whom repeated it to us.—Argus.

We name the date, the place, and the parties to the conversation.

Stanton's shameful boast was made on Wednesday, the 4th inst., in the War Office at Washington, in reply to Mr. Coyode, M. C. of Pennsylvania, and in the presence of a large number.—Albany Argus.

FRUITS IN OHIO.

A dispatch to the New York Herald from Hamilton, Ohio, charges that the most gigantic frauds have been perpetrated in Ohio during the recent election. Highland county alone gives through a majority of 582 votes more than the male population of the place.

The administration, if it suspends many more of our brave Generals.

will lose its suspenders, and make an unseemly exhibition of itself.—Frenchie.

Decidedly liberal—the Pubs with their Salt River parrots.

Thank you, gentlemen, not any more.

FOR PRESIDENT, GEORGE B. MCLELLAN.

We to-day raise to our mast-head the name of Gen. GEORGE B. MCLELLAN as our choice for President in 1864. In taking this step we do not express our own preference, but the preference of two-thirds the voters of Cumberland county. With MCLELLAN as our leader, we are sure to win in the great battle next fall. He is a statesman, scholar, soldier, and Christian—a man the people love because they know him to be a pure patriot, and an honest man. The persecutions and abuse heaped upon him by the wretched bunglers of the Washington administration, afford the best evidence of his integrity as a man and his efficiency as a soldier. In the language of the Junia True Democrat, "since the days of GEORGE WASHINGTON, with the exception of ANDREW JACKSON, no man has been more shamefully, sinfully, maliciously and wickedly traduced, vilified and abused. Though he has twice saved the National Capital and the country from ruin, and the necks of the LINCOLN dynasty from stretching their hazy, every wicked device that could possibly be conceived of by base men, with hearts as black as midnight darkness, he has been resorted to rob him of his hard earned laurels, and deprive him in the affections of the people. The CHASES and WILSONS, with a host of others equally base, but forth every effort of fenshish malignity to ruin him because he would not fall down and worship the "everlasting negro," while the President's dog, true to his canine, or rather his selfish instincts, kept barking at his heels. Yet he has borne all in silence and without one murmur of complaint, feeling that conscious satisfaction of the Christian when he knows that he has done his duty to his fellow-men and to his God."

From present appearances we see no prospect of the war coming to an end.

It never can and never will end under Abolition rule. The mad fanatics at the head of affairs have so complicated our difficulties that it is next to impossible to see where we are drifting. We are no longer a free people; our liberties have been taken from us; our elections are a farce, by which corrupt men accomplish their ends; our courts have no power; in fine, we are living under a despotic military rule. It behooves us, then, to look at things calmly, and to appeal to the people for a redress of grievances. No man but a simpleton supposes for a moment, that this despicable war can be brought to a close by the imbeciles now in power. Freedom to the slaves, subjugation, confiscation, and annihilation are the only terms of peace the Lincoln dynasty propose to the rebels. The Abolitionists—they are not all fools, we feel sure—know that the war can never end with these as the only conditions of settlement. They do not want it to end; they are heartless, proud, cruel and avaricious. They are making princely fortunes by the war, and hence it is that they name "conditions of peace" which they know never can be accepted by the South. They are conspirators, who are plotting the destruction of our fair inheritance. They have stolen nearly every dollar of gold and silver in the country; they are rotten, ignorant, trifling, and avaricious fanatics and impostors, and the good of the country demands their ejection from office and power.

With Gen. MCLELLAN as our candidate.

we can and will be able to wrest the Government from the Goths and Vandals who keep it in at present. The people have tried Abolition rule, and they are satisfied with it. If the nation has vitiated enough to hold together for one year more, we may then hope for a change of rulers and a change of policy. Then talking big words and rapid boasts will give way to action and results. We want men at the helm of State, not pignoles, crazy fanatics, and avaricious sharks. The people want the war ended, with a whole Union and unimpaired Constitution, and not prolonged for the benefit of money-changers and the gratification of those miserable traitors who have pronounced our flag "a Banquet table." No man living has the confidence of the people to a greater extent than Gen. MCLELLAN, and they yearn for the day when they can call him to the chair of State. We make the prediction now that on the 4th of March, 1865, he will be sworn in as President of the United States. So mote it be!

The Carlisle Volunteer is jubilant because the counties of Pennsylvania invaded by the rebels gave a Democratic gain of 1,884 for Woodward over Foster's vote of 1860.

It might have turned a little further south, where the rebel army is on hand all the time, and found still more decisive Democratic triumphs to consist in its overthrow in Pennsylvania.—Chamberburg Repository.

We can see little point and no sense in the above.

Had we "turned a little further South" the day before our late so-called election, we might have witnessed the repulse of MEADE and the defeat of ROSENBERG, on account of their officers and troops having been taken from them to attend the elections.—The man who fell on that day was murdered, and his blood is upon the hands of the officials who deprived them of their comrades in arms. These were not "Democratic triumphs," but LINCOLN'S triumphs—triumphs for the Northern traitors who had declared that they "would prefer to see our armies cut to pieces rather than see WOODWARD elected Governor."

As to our "slimy" course and "cowardly teachery," about which our friend MCLELLAN speaks, we think the less he says on that subject the better.

If, in the whole State, there is one man considered more "slimy" than another, that man is the editor of the Repository. The editor of that paper is just now putting MCLELLAN through a skinning process, and doing the business very neatly.

"It is not for want of means that the administration of Mr. Lincoln will break down."

No, certainly not. He has had all the means he has called for—fabulous sums of money and men almost innumerable—means enough under wise direction, to have conquered half the world.

LUTLER ASSIGNED TO A COMMAND.

Major General BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BUTLER, the man who voted 110 times for a certain JERRY DAVIS for President of the United States, in the Charleston Convention, and who assisted to break up that body because DAVIS was not nominated, has been assigned to the command of the Department of Virginia and North Carolina, formerly the command of Gen. Foster. We know not what the opportunities may be for procuring rich "pickings" in this command, but presume they are good or BUTLER would not have accepted it. He is a very "loyal" man, and has made this war pay well. Like many others of his "stripe," he talks a great deal and professes a great deal, but has no great desire to be brought into close quarters with his rebels. He is a full-blooded Abolitionist (it pays well to be a fanatic just now), and advocates doctrines that BREXER or PUTTERS would blush to endorse. He is in favor of negro soldiers, negro equality, emancipation, confiscation, subjugation, damnation, and everything else ending with LINCOLN.—Hence it is that he is so very popular with the rail-splitter and Abolition mad-men in general.

The appointment of "pieganey Butler" to his new command.

The Abolition papers in the form of us, "is an indication that the war is to be prosecuted with renewed vigor." That phrase the people are first listening to. For the last two years or more, we have been assured every fortnight that "renewed vigor" was to be observed in the conducting of the war, but at the time the people were anxiously looking for the promised "vigor," a monstrous fraud upon the Government or a gigantic swindle would be brought to light and exposed, and that was about the only "renewed vigor" they could see or hear tell of. If this is the kind of "vigor" that is expected of BUTLER by the pignoles of Washington, our opinion is they will not be disappointed.

The "on to Richmond" cry, so freely indulged in by every "loyal" stay-at-home Abolition patriot during the time MCLELLAN had command of the army of the Potomac.

Has not been heard of since his removal.—True, according to Abolition teaching, the driving of MCLELLAN out of the service was to be followed by great and heroic deeds, and a "renewed vigor" was even then confidently predicted. JOHN POPE (Gen. Pope, we should have said), whose first official order cast a slur upon MCLELLAN, was placed in command, and he was to play the devil and break things promiscuously, and take Richmond without giving the rebels time to say their prayers. His head quarters were "in the saddle," he told his troops and the people, but it was soon ascertained that only his hind quarters were there. He made a dash at rebelhead, and was defeated with tremendous loss, in men and treasure. In his flight to Washington he sought safety behind those very "intrenchments" at which he had sneered, and then subsided, and has not been heard of since.

Then we had BREXER, and he too was to infuse "renewed vigor" into the army.

But in his last battle he was defeated, with his hand in his pocket, and he was to play the devil and break things promiscuously, and take Richmond without giving the rebels time to say their prayers. His head quarters were "in the saddle," he told his troops and the people, but it was soon ascertained that only his hind quarters were there. He made a dash at rebelhead, and was defeated with tremendous loss, in men and treasure. In his flight to Washington he sought safety behind those very "intrenchments" at which he had sneered, and then subsided, and has not been heard of since.

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WAR NEWS.

On Saturday evening, the telegraph kept up a wonderful clicking, and people were all anxiety to hear the news. They were soon relieved by being informed that Fort Sumter had fallen and was occupied by one of our regiments. Another piece of news was that "Richmond had evacuated, Davis having left with all he possessed, several days previous," &c. Most of our people believed these telegraphic reports, and felt like giving three times three. But some appeared to doubt the stories, notwithstanding they came from "official" sources; and now they appear to be altogether discredited. The Philadelphia Inquirer of Tuesday says the "report of the fall of Sumter is not credited in high quarters, and the story about the evacuation of Richmond is totally false." So our hopes are again blasted by the "official" lies transmitted by telegraph. All the telegraph lines being in the keeping of the powers-that-be, they are used for the unholy purposes of speculation and deception. These stories about the fall of Sumter and the evacuation of Richmond were set afloat by "loyal" scoundrels connected with the administration for the purpose of influencing operations in the gold and stock market. It was a grand speculation, propped up by two grand lies. Was there ever a people cursed with such mean and villainous rulers? MEADE'S army is advancing slowly, and, if we can judge by the "signs of the times," a general engagement will take place before long. The people have confidence in Gen. MEADE, and we have no doubt he will take Richmond before long, provided the bunglers at Washington let him alone.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

The Enemy Driven Across the Rappahannock.

Many Prisoners Captured—Official Dispatch from General Meade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—The following dispatch has been received at the headquarters of the army: HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, November 7, 1863, 9:30 P. M. Major General H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief: Major Gen. Sedgwick advanced to the Railroad Crossing, where he met the enemy in the river, assaulted and captured two regiments, with the artillery, on this side, and took a number of prisoners. Major General French advanced to Kelly's Ford, driving the enemy in small forces, across the river, and captured several hundred prisoners at the Ford. (Signed) GEO. G. MEADE, Major General Commanding.

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RECENT ELECTIONS.

New York.—New York has followed in the wake of Pennsylvania and Ohio, and elected the Abolition State ticket. We are not disappointed at the result, as the same means were known to be used there to influence the election that were so successful in this State. MEADE'S army was depleted to the extent of some twenty or twenty-five thousand soldiers, and the hospitals and invalid camps were emptied to vote against the Democracy. Money, too, it is stated, was used in vast sums in all the principal cities and towns of the Empire State, and the shadow of influence ruled supreme during the canvass. The Abolition majority in the State will be from 20 to 25,000—thus showing clearly that a majority of the legal voters supported the Democratic ticket. The vote in the city was small, only some 60,000, and the Democratic majority was about 20,000.

NEW JERSEY.—The Jersey Blues have again covered themselves all over with glory.

The popular majority in the State is against the Abolitionists, and the Democrats have a majority of 7 in the Senate and 19 in the House. Gallant Jersey never flinches.

MASSACHUSETTS AND WISCONSIN.—Both these States were carried by the Abolitionists, as usual, by large majorities.

Nobody anticipated anything else, and, of course, nobody is disappointed. They are joined to their glory idols—let them alone. The same may be said of Kansas and Minnesota.

MARYLAND AND MISSOURI.—In these States the Democrats did not participate in the election.

The contest was between the radical and conservative Abolitionists, and in both the radical view prevailed. In Baltimore city the whole vote polled was only about 10,000, showing that more than two-thirds of the voters did not go to the polls at all.—The same was the case in other parts of Maryland, and also in Missouri. Elections in both States were the very best. So we go.

ILLINOIS.—Illinois has gone Democratic.

We should have been disappointed had the election there resulted in any other way.

DETROIT ELECTION.—The Democrats carried Detroit, Michigan, on the 3d inst., electing their candidate for mayor by over 300 majority.

FOREY AND JOHN BROWN.—On the night of the election FOREY made a speech in front of the Philadelphia Press office, in which he thus eulogizes the memory of that old horse thief and murderer, John Brown:

"A year ago this night, when an assemblage not so enthusiastic as this did me the honor to pay this office (the office of an independent and loyal journal), a visit, I took a liberty with them; and for that, I have since that time been shrouded by all the Copperheads, from William B. Reed to Charles J. Biddle, ('up' or 'down' as you may please to make it.) I asked the band to play a national hymn, the hymn of John Brown.—(Cheers.) I asked them to play the great one, which I told to the world that the soul of that martyr, who fell because of his hostility to slavery, was still marching on. And I tell you, gentlemen, it is marching on. (Cries of "That's so," and tremendous cheering.) John Brown's knapsack is not only strapped upon his back, but his soul is marching on a year, his soul is marching on, in conclusion, let me ask the band if (a year ago the band which came here scarcely knew the name) to play John Brown's march, if it has become as familiar to you as the Star Spangled Banner, or 'Hail Columbia.'"

The band thereupon struck up the familiar strain, in large concourse present joining their voices in chorus.

CHERRING THE PEOPLE.—The Abolition journals are continually representing to their deluded readers, that in Baltimore now, as in New Orleans or in Nashville, great changes of public opinion are going on in their favor.

It is not only the military force, even the action of their Schencks, their Butlers, &c. Baltimore just now is represented to be a state of negro and white equality and fraternalization—and if we could credit them, the old "Boughs" there now cherish a negro even more than they cherish a white man. All this is delusion—the old delusion—and the writers up of it know it well. But take Schenck and his army from Baltimore, and not a single Lincoln member of Congress can be elected in that city, or from the State. The public meetings, so called, are humbug, military humbug—clapper-concerns, got up for cheats, and intended to be cheats.

The gullibility of Republicanism, so it goes, to us, amounts to a disease a *menstrua*. They, no doubt, result all these delusions from Baltimore, and New Orleans, and Nashville and Memphis, just as they credit the fancy that in a holiday of three months or thereabouts, we had done "a march on" with "John Brown's soul" from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. Five hundred thousand of our souls—not John Brown's soul—have now taken their flights from our bodies since John Brown's "soul marched on," and what is the flight of souls to and God alone knows, as the war goes on. Nevertheless, the Republicans continue as gullible—the same dupes, the same devious dupes, with the same wonderful credulousness! When and where is this Republican gullibility to end?—Exchange.

When and where? Not until the fool-killer reaps a number of rich harvests.

ALL RIGHT.—The Leaguers, in Philadelphia, have bound themselves not to associate with Democrats. When one of its members gives a party, the list of names to be invited has to be audited by the "head" of the family before the cards are sent forth. On a recent occasion, the daughter of a wealthy "Leaguer," in Arch street, was about to have a party, and the list of young gentlemen to be invited had, of course, to be submitted to papa. He returned it to his daughter with one name struck off. "What is that for?" asked the young lady. "He is a Democrat," said the old man, "you must not invite him." "But," replied the young lady, "he is the only young man of ability and really refined manners on the whole list." The dispute which followed caused the party to be postponed, in this particular instance; but that kind of intolerance is generally practiced among the League party, in Philadelphia. It would serve the old fools right if their daughters should marry only with the shallow cosmetics who are trying to make themselves the equals of negroes; but it would be an awful punishment to the young women.