

# Clearfield Republican.

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## I do not Like to Hear Him Pray.

I do not like to hear him pray,  
Who looks at twenty-five per cent.  
For that I think the borrower may  
Be proud to pay for food and rent.  
And in that book, which all should read,  
Which says we after shall be blest,  
As sure as I have eyes to read,  
It does not say, "take interest."

I do not like to hear him pray,  
"That blessings on the widow be!"  
Who never seeks her home to stay,  
If want of work you come to me,  
I hate the prayer, so long and long,  
That's uttered for the "wretched wad,"  
By him who sees him engaged by wrong,  
And only with the wife doth fret.

I do not like to hear him pray,  
With face as long as any rail,  
Who never means his debts to pay,  
Because he can't be put in jail,  
For caution asks the written bond,  
But friendship trusts the word alone,  
And he's a knave, where'er he's found,  
Who never settles the debt to own.

I do not like such soulless prayers:  
If wrong, I hope to be forgiven;  
No Angel's wing them upward bears—  
They're to a million imiles from Heaven.  
I do not like long prayers to hear,  
And, studied, from the lips depart;  
Our Father lends a ready ear—  
Let words be few—He hears the heart.

## A VISIT TO THE COUNTRY.

BY AN IRRITABLE HUSBAND.

"So you want to go into the country, do you?" I said to my amiable spouse, as she busied herself in arranging the trappings on our little girl's bonnet. The little one herself had just asked her mother if she was to wear that bonnet when she went to see grandmother.

"Yes," my wife replied, "I think it would be of benefit to the children. They, as well as myself, need change of air."

"I suppose you have fully decided when and where to go," I said.

"No," she answered, "I meant first to consult with you before I came to any decision."

"Well, that was wise in you, at least," I replied, "for my private opinion is that you won't see the country this year, at all events. I don't understand, either why you can't remain in the city as well as I, or why you never heard me talk of going into the country. Why, I should as soon think of going to Africa. The city is always much cooler than the country, and everything which serves to make life endurable is to be found in town, while out of it you can get nothing. If there is one place I dislike more than another, it is the country."

"But remember, my dear," said my wife, "that you very often go into the country for a day or two at a time on business, but I never obtain any such change."

"Good gracious!" I exclaimed, "I don't see why you should. You have everything provided for you, and you have nothing to do but stay at home and enjoy yourself, while I must run the risk of losing my life on railroads in attending to business, so as to enable me to provide for you and the children."

"You find time, though, on those occasions," my wife said, "to get a few hours' shooting; so it is not always business alone that keeps you away."

"Well," I said, "suppose I do occasionally steal an hour from business to shoot or fish, haven't I a perfect right to do so? You speak as if it were a sin. I'm certain I work hard enough after I get back, to pay for the indulgence. You wives, tho', think that husbands ought to do nothing but work for their families. And whether they're hot or cold it matters very little to you; but the moment June arrives, you, forsooth, begin to talk about the heat, and your health, and change of air for the children, and summer complaints, and hint, and insinuate, and suggest, and finally declare that you must go to the country to escape that horrid Fourth of July, with its noise and dirt. You want to go only for a few days, but as you get away you settle yourselves down for the entire summer under green trees, and when we poor husbands write to you to come home, after the Fourth is passed, you answer that it would be dangerous to take the children back to the city until the cool weather arrives. So the result is that we husbands destroy our health by hard work, and partaking of eating-house dinners, while you sit in muslin gowns, and eat strawberries and cream, and enjoy yourselves generally, without cares and annoyances of any kind."

"Well, I confess," said my wife, "that you have drawn a graphic picture, but one that is scarcely correct. For my part, I have my cares and troubles when in the country as well as I do in town; but the change of life is agreeable and beneficial, and enables me to endure the confinement which is mine the rest of the year."

"Well," I said, "I don't see how you will be able to do this season; the times are so hard I can scarcely obtain money enough to enable us to live at home. You know as well as I do that I have met with serious losses during the last few months, and how I can spare a cent for unnecessary expenses is more than I can tell."

"I shall not require more than a hundred dollars," said my wife, "to get ready with; and then our board in the country will not be much."

"I don't wish to hear you say any more about it," I said; "I can't give you a hundred dollars, and you must content yourself with remaining in town this summer. Oh, you needn't look so grim about it, for it can't be helped."

"I suppose," my wife said, "that if my mother invites me and the children to visit her, that you will not object to our going, especially as it will not cost anything for board, and our expenses for the whole three months will be scarcely fifty dollars."

"Had rather pay your board for a year,"

## Life at Fort Lafayette.

### HOW THE IMPRISONED REBELS EMPLOY THEIR TIME.

We have been furnished with the following interesting account of matters at Fort Lafayette by Mr. M. C. Stanley, a recent inmate thereof, who was discharged upon an investigation of his case, which established his entire innocence of the charges brought against him, and exhibited him as a perfectly loyal Union man.

Upon the arrival of the prisoner at Fort Hamilton he is at once delivered into the charge of Col. Burke and the document for his commitment exhibits I.—This document comes from either the Secretary of War or Secretary of State, according as the prisoner is one of war or of State. Col. Burke thereupon has the accused ferried across the little channel which flows between Fort Hamilton and Fort Lafayette, and upon his arrival in the latter stronghold he is given into the charge of the commanding officer, Lieut. Wood, who writes out a receipt for his prisoner. After this formula is over he is shown to his quarters, which of late have been the casemates or gun rooms around the wall of the fort. This economy has been necessitated by the filling up of the more desirable officers' quarters by the first arrivals.

As soon as the new comer is left to himself he is at once surrounded by his new fellow-prisoners and pined with questions as to his name, where he came from, and what are the charges against him, which usually wind up with an expression on the part of the interrogator of doing all they can to render his stay as agreeable as possible. The conversation continues, and when friendly relations have been established he is very blandly asked what he will have for his dinner or supper, according to the hour at which he arrives. In the same breath they extol the delicious character of beef steak, with mushrooms, and broiled chicken or other savory dishes, and urge him, some to have tea or coffee, others the latter. In a matter of astonishment at this good treatment of criminals by the offended Government, he states his choice or perhaps expresses a wish for a little of several of the dishes mentioned, and the character of the wine then comes up for extolment and the ways get into quite a dispute among themselves as to the relative qualities of the Burgundy, Port, Madeira, Claret, &c., which is given them at dinner. The still further astonished prisoner drinks all this in with considerable pleasure, and begins to get over the fright which his arrest and incarceration have produced, congratulating himself that a stay at Fort Lafayette is a capital thing. But his fond delusion, at least the one produced by his fellow-prisoners, soon vanishes when the conversation, which by this time has, of course, changed to other subjects, is suddenly interrupted by the signal for dinner or supper, and he is conducted to his seat in the dining room, where, in place of a mahogany table with lustrous white damask cloth, silver service and richly cut glass ware, all of which his imagination had conjured up, he discovers a plain deal table, unpainted and without a cloth, with a tin plate containing a piece of partially cooked pork, a tin cup of coffee and a large chunk of bread. As he contemplates this in dismay, a loud laugh from his fellow-prisoners, who, from the door have been watching his movements, throws a little light on his disordered intellect, and he perceives that he has been the victim of a hoax. This constitutes his initiation into Fort Lafayette society, and he in turn becomes as eager as the rest to "sell" his next day's corner.

This is one of the ways in which the inmates manage to while away the time, and, in fact, it has become so popular among them that the announcement in the daily papers (which, by the way, they receive every morning regularly before eight o'clock, for any agent at once creates quite an excitement), and everything is prepared to thoroughly initiate the expected individual.

Those of the prisoners who have means and friends can pass time in comparative comfort. A mess has been established by permission of the commanding officer, which is under the control of an ordnance sergeant attached to the post. It numbers about thirty, and at a cost of one dollar a head per diem, the table is supplied from market daily with good food of every description, together with such viands and liquors as they may choose to purchase extra. The table is better, in fact, than such as are provided in second class hotels at fashionable watering places. The sleeping arrangements are also very comfortable. The mattresses, bedding, blankets and sheets are of good quality, and care is taken to keep them clean. The beds are small iron ones, which are folded up in the daytime, making additional room in the somewhat confined quarters.

Two hours a day are allowed to prisoners for exercise out of doors in the open space in the centre of the fort, viz: between six and seven o'clock in the morning and between five and six o'clock in the evening. In the intervals they are confined in the rather commodious quarters which are appropriated to officers when the fort is completely garrisoned, where they amuse themselves playing chess, draughts, backgammon, whist and the like, read the newspapers, or discuss the events of the day as they reach them through the last mentioned channel. At nine o'clock every light is extinguished and universal silence prevails until the next dawn awakes them to re-enact the same unvaried routine.

In cases of sickness Mrs. Wood, the lady of the commanding officer, is unremittently, through her domestics, in kindness and attention, and has won the esteem of all the inmates for her considerate amiability.

## With the water occasionally had on account of absence of rain, with some defects in the cooking arrangements, which are not sufficient to supply the extra quantity of rations now in demand, rendering them only partially prepared for edibility, the prisoners still manage to pass their time of incarceration in a much more pleasant manner than is generally believed, with the exception only of the privatesmen, or pirates as they are deemed, who are closely confined and supplied with government rations. They are not denied, however, any luxury which is sent in from outside, nor prohibited from purchasing such, as they sometimes do by clubbing their limited funds together.—Herald.

## LEXINGTON AFTER THE SURRENDER.

The *Missouri Republican* of Saturday gives the following account of affairs in Lexington, Mo. after the surrender of Col. M'Callister.

The scenes around the streets of Lexington, Friday, after the surrender, beggars all description. The howls of joy and drunken jubilation, coming from 30,000 throats, made up a sound scarcely less than when, two days before, 18 pieces of artillery and ten thousand small arms were shattering the air in one hideous chorus. The officers of the Confederates were generally gentlemen, and behaved as such; but as for the common soldiers and their course, that evening, I don't believe it could be equalled were all hell to be turned loose for a general carnival.—Whisky, of course, was there—in men's brains, in their eyes, brandished in bottles, galloping "like mad" along the street, hoarsely bellowing over the grand victory, cursing, blaspheming, yelling, bubbling, hurrahing—baying in the guttural insulter, quarreling among friends—thus and more did whisky—the grand moving spirit that won the battle, and then rejoiced over its success.

Very true, scarcely a hundred of the Confederate troops were uniformed—scarcely two had guns alike—no two exhibited the same trappings. Here went one fellow in a shirt of brilliant green, on his side an immense cavalry sabre, in his belt two navy revolvers and a bowie knife, and slung from his shoulder, Sharpe's rifle. Right by his side was another, upon whose hip dangled a light medical sword, in his hand a double-barrelled shot gun, in his boot an immense scythe, on his heel the inevitable spurs, his whole appearance from tattered boot, through which gazed audaciously his toes, indicating that the plundering of many a different locality make up the whole. Generally the soldiers were armed with shot guns or squirrel rifles; some had old lock muskets, a few had Minie guns, and others Sharpe's or Maynard's rifles, while all, to the poorest, had horses.

The very life of the Confederate forces were there—Generals Price, Rains, Slack, Parsons, Harris, Green, Hardee, were all there—Colonels Saunders, Pavn, Reul, Turner, Craven, Clay, and, in short, I believe, the balance of the 35,000 men, all either colonels or majors, as I was introduced to no one who was not one or the other.

The treatment extended by the Confederate officers to the prisoners was both humane and courteous; they protected them, when possible, from insult and plundering, and as much as possible, extended to them the courtesies with which a chivalrous enemy treats a conquered foe.

I saw one case that shows the Confederate style of fighting. An old Texan, dressed in buckskin and armed with a long rifle, used to go up to the works every morning about seven o'clock, carrying his dinner in a tin pail. Taking a good position he banged away at the Federals till noon, then rested an hour, ate his dinner, and resumed operations till six p.m., when he returned home to supper and a night's sleep. The next day a little before seven, saw him, dinner and rifle in hand, trudging up street to begin again his regular day's work—and in this style he continued till the surrender.

But little damage was done to the city. Col. Anderson's house was literally sprinkled with grape and musket shot, and the brick house south of the College was burnt to the ground; another lost its roof and contents; while all in that immediate neighborhood retain more or less marks of the contest.

The dead of the Federals were not buried till the next day after the surrender; and a more loathsome sight than these blackened, hideous corpses I never saw or imagined. Some seventy horses were also killed. These, too, were as hideous and disgusting in many respects as the poor remains of humanity that lay about them—all poisoned the air with the stench of decomposition, and shocked terribly the sensibilities by their ghastly wounds, their agonized positions, and loathsome evidences of decay which characterized them all.

POSTAGE STAMPS.—The Post Office Department has made a blunder, it is evident, in directing that, after a certain date, the postage stamps hitherto in use shall not free letters sent by mail. A postage stamp, however small the amount, as much represents a Government obligation as a treasury note. The note is a promise to pay at a certain time; the postage stamp is a promise to carry a letter through the post office whenever used. Note and stamp are documentary evidence that money has been paid to the Government. To repudiate a treasury note and to repudiate a postage stamp involves the same principle, though there is a difference of value. The stamp holder and the note holder are equally public creditors. The Government must either give new stamps for old, or what is still easier, let the old stamps free letters as long as any remain out.—Philadelphia Press.

## The Effect of the Abolition of Slavery Upon the North—Henry Clay's Opinion.

At this time when a strong effort is being made by the Abolition politicians of the North, to have this war take the turn of emancipation of the negroes of the South, it is interesting to read the opinion of Henry Clay, expressed in a letter written to Rev. Walton Colton, of the effects of that measure. Read it:

ASHLAND, Sept. 2, 1843.

My Dear Sir: Allow me to select a subject for one of your tracts, which, treated in your popular and condensed way I think would be attended with great and good effect. I mean abolition.

It is manifested that the ultras of that party are extremely mischievous, and are hurrying on the country to fearful consequences. They are not to be conciliated by the Whigs. Engrossed with a single idea, they are for nothing else. They would see the Administration of the Government precipitate the nation into absolute ruin before they would give a helping hand to arrest its career. They treat war and denunciation most, those who treat them best, who so far agree with them as to admit slavery to be an evil.—Witness their conduct towards Mr. Briggs and Mr. Adams in Massachusetts, and towards me.

I will give you an outline in the manner I will handle it. Show the origin of slavery. Trace its introduction to the British Government. Show how it is dispensed by the Federal Constitution, that is exclusively to the States, except in regard to fugitives, direct taxes and representation. Show that the agitation in the free States will first destroy all harmony and finally lead to disunion—perpetual war—the extermination of the African race—ultimate military despotism.

But the great aim and object of your tract should be to arouse the laboring classes of the Free States against Abolition. Depict the consequences to them of immediate abolition. The slaves, being free, would be dispersed throughout the Union, they would enter into competition with the free laborer—his wages, he would be confounded with him, and effect his social and moral standing. And as the ultras go both for abolitionism and amalgamation, show that their object is to unite in marriage the laboring white man and the laboring black woman, to reduce the white laboring man to the despised and degraded condition of the black man.

I would show their opposition to colonization. Show its humane, religious, and patriotic aim. They are those whom God has separated. Why do Abolitionists oppose colonization? To keep and amalgamate together the two races, in violation of God's will, and to keep the blacks here till they may interfere with, degrade and debase the laboring white.—Show that the British Government is co-operating with the Abolitionists for the purpose of dissolving the Union, &c.—You can make a powerful article that will be felt in every extremity of the Union. I am perfectly satisfied it will do great good. Let me hear from you on this subject.

HENRY CLAY.

## A Brief Biography of Gen. Rosecrans.

General Wm. Starke Rosecrans, was born in the county of Delaware, State of Ohio, on the sixth of September, 1817.—His ancestors on the father's side were originally from Amsterdam, and on the mother's they were of the Pennsylvania Hopkisses, one of whom signed the Declaration of Independence. At the age of eighteen, on his own direct application to the Secretary of War, (the Hon. Joel R. Poinsett) he was appointed a cadet at West Point in the year 1837. He graduated among the five, and became brevet lieutenant of engineers in 1842. His first military station was Fortess Monroe, where he remained one year first assistant to Col. R. E. DeRussay. In August, 1843 he married Miss Ann Eliza Hogeman, an accomplished and worthy member of the old New York family of that name, and was ordered to West Point to act as Assistant Professor of Engineering and Natural Philosophy.

After remaining four years at the Academy, he was transferred to Newport, Rhode Island, and made engineer in chief of the fortifications at Fort Adams. During his stay there, from 1846 to 1853, he was charged with survey of New Bedford harbor and Taunton river, Massachusetts, and plans of fortifications, which he executed to the satisfaction of the War Department. In 1853 he was made constructing engineer at the Navy Yard, at Washington, D. C. In November, 1856, he resigned his commission in the army, and engaged in civil engineering and architecture in the city of Cincinnati. In 1855 he accepted the superintendency of the Canal Coal Company, of Coal River, Kanawha Court House, Virginia, and and Presidency of the Coal River Navigation Company, which he retained until April, 1856, when he removed to Cincinnati, and engaged in the manufacture of coal oil and prussiate of potash. This was his business when he was called by Maj. Gen. McClellan to act as chief engineer and aid de camp, and thence, shortly after, promoted to a Brigadier Generalship in the regular army.

In all these various positions, General Rosecrans has exhibited the most spotless integrity. None ever knew him whose respect and confidence he did not command; and the writer of this sketch could not repress a smile when, among certain papers kindly submitted to his inspection by the amiable and accomplished Mrs. Rosecrans, he lit upon a letter dated Washington, August 13, 1854, testifying to Mr. Rosecrans' high abilities, integrity and energy, and signed "Jettison Davis."

Soon after, the General suits to the refinement of the gentleman, the frank, free spoken manner so taking with our Western population. In person he is a little above the medium height, rather thin, and very erect, with no feature so striking as his broad forehead and clear gray eye. Gen. Rosecrans is a member of the Roman Catholic Church.—*Harper's Weekly*.

## Ex-President Buchanan on the War.

At a Union meeting at Hayville, Chester county, Pa., the following letter of ex-President was read:

WESTLAND, near Lancaster, Pa., Sept. 25.

Dear Sir: I have been honored by your kind invitation as chairman of the appropriate committee, to attend and address a Union meeting of the citizens of Chester and Lancaster counties, to be held at Hayville on the 1st of October. This I should gladly accept, proceeding as it does from a much valued portion of my old congressional district, but advancing years and the present state of my health render it impossible.

You correctly estimate the deep interest which I feel, in common with the citizens who will there be assembled, in the present condition of our country. This is indeed serious; but our recent military reverses, so far from producing despondency in the minds of a loyal and powerful people, will only animate them to more mighty exertions in sustaining a war which has become inevitable, by the assault of the Confederate States upon Fort Sumter.

For this reason were it possible for me to address you, waving all other topics, I should confine myself to a succinct and earnest appeal to my countrymen, and especially those without families, to volunteer for the war, and join the many thousands of brave and patriotic volunteers who are already in the field.

This is the moment for action; for prompt, energetic and united action; and not for the discussion of peace propositions. These we must know, would be rejected by the States that have seceded, unless we should offer to recognize their independence, which is entirely out of the question.

Better counsels may hereafter prevail, when these people shall be convinced that the war is conducted, not for their conquest or subjugation, but solely for the purpose of bringing them back to their original position in the Union, without impairing in the slightest degree any of their constitutional rights.

While, therefore, we shall cordially hail their return under our common and glorious flag, and welcome them as brothers, yet, until that happy day shall arrive, it will be our duty to support the President with all the men and means at the command of the country, in a vigorous and successful prosecution of the war.

Yours, very respectfully,  
JAMES BUCHANAN.

Rev. S. H. Rosecrans, brother of the General, is pastor of a Catholic Church at Cincinnati, and editor of the Telegraph, the organ of Archbishop Purcell.

Five States held their annual elections on Tuesday last, namely, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, and Minnesota.