

# Clearfield



# Republican.

D. W. MOORE, G. B. GOODLANDER, Editors

VOL. XXXII.—WHOLE NO. 1697

## Select Poetry.

### CONFIDING CUMMING.

Once in a great metropolis, a seat of wealth and fame,  
There lived an honest patriot, and Cummings was his name;  
He was a trusty servant and Cameron knew the fact,  
For he gave him a commission and told him how to act.

You'll purchase me supplies, said he, and see it quickly done;  
Just keep one eye on government and two on number one;  
Two million dollars, my dear friend, I'll place at your command,  
And Morgan soon will aid you with a free and open hand.

I shall never ask for vouchers, or go behind your claim;

"Remember Susquehanna and the Winnebago game!"

Cummings did as he was bid for fifteen weary days,

Straw hats of linen pants, he bought, and pork-

and beans, and peas.

And Abe and Porter too, you see, were items in the bill;

For Alsek said, "these soldiers brave," for once shall have their all;

He never charged the government for any time he spent,

And cautiously refused to know which way the money went.

These things, he said, were never meant the public eye should see.

For Cummings stood before the world a tried and trusty man;

But then Van Wyck, a pompous man, got up a mud-slinging crew,

Who straightforward went to work to probe the whole transaction through.

They interfered with private rights, not pursued Cummings' sins;

But found him still an honest man, and maybe something more;

Then pious Cummings went abroad, but not in quest of wealth,

A European trip, it's known, consumes much to health.

And low beneath a furor sky, he's found a repose of mind.

And calmly waits to see his chief come jogging on behind.

\* \* \*

Now all ye gallant patriots, of every nation and by land,

Who never keep your countenances by the stars or by the sun,

Take honest Cummings for your public ally—your walk of life;

And measure well the funds you spend in governmental strife;

For your hundred thousand is the sum—you must not pass the bounds;

For Cummings stopped a little short and left the battle-fields.

### The Tax Bill

Washington, March 6.—The following is an abstract of the tax bill, as reported to the House to day:

To provide for the appointment, by the President, of a Comptroller of Internal Revenue, with a salary of five thousand dollars. His office is to be in the Treasury Department, with a suitable number of clerks.

The country is to be divided, as the President may direct, into convenient collection districts, with an assessor and collector to be appointed by the President for each district, who shall have power to appoint such deputies as may be necessary. The bill provides for a duty on spirituous liquors, 15cts. per gallon; on ale and beer, \$1 per barrel; on stem and leaf tobacco, 3cts. per pound; to add when manufactured, 5cts.; on sugars, 5, 10, and 20cts. per pound, according to value; on land and house, oil, burning fluid and crude coal, 6cts. per gallon; on refined coal oil, 10cts. per gallon; on gas per 1,000 cubic feet, 25cts. on Bank-Note Paper, 5cts. per lb.; on writing paper, 2cts. per lb.; on printing paper, 3 mills per lb.; on soap, 3 mills per lb.; on salts, 3cts. per 100 lbs.; on sole leather, 1 ct. per lb.; on upper leather, 1 ct. per lb.; on flour, 10 cts. per lb.; all other manufactures, 3 per cent; ad valorem; railroad passengers, 2 mills per mile of travel; commutation tickets, 1 cent; steamboat travel, 1 mill per mile; omnibuses, ferries, boats, and horse railroads, 3 per cent, on gross receipts from passengers; on advertisements, 5 per cent; on amount of receipts annually; for use of carriages, annually, from \$1 to \$10, according to value; on gold watches, \$1 per annum; on silver watches, 50cts. per annum; on gold plate, 50cts. per ounce; on silver plate, 3cts. per ounce; on billiard tables, \$20; on slaughtered cattle, 50cts. each; on hogs, 10cts. each; on sheep, 5 cents each.

An eminent member of the dominant party has pronounced his scheme for carrying on this war. He has pronounced it in many essays and speeches, to one of which parliamentary usage permits me to refer, since it was not made in his place in the Senate. He would not, it seems, trust to the valor of our armies and the skill of our generals. We are like the ancient Britons, to call on an ally to fight our battles for us; our ally is to be—the negro.

Southern men, it is said, fight and let the negro till the ground; we are to reverse this order. The negroes are to do our fighting for us; a million of them are to constitute our army! In this pamphlet of Mr. Sumner, the black master-rolls are given. He says in his speech to the Republican convention at Worcester:

"Careful calculations demonstrate that of this number there are upwards of one million of negroes fit for military service; that in Virginia alone there are 121,364 male slaves of age for military service."

If the distinguished gentlemen from Missouri and Kentucky wish to know the number of these black champions of the civil liberties of white men in their respective States, they will find it set down here. In conclusion, Mr. Sumner asks this question:

"Can we afford to reject this natural alliance, inspired by a common interest and consecrated by humanity?"

### SPEECH OF HON. CHAS. J. BIDDLE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

In the House of Representatives, on the 6th inst., the "Conflict of the War" being under consideration, Col. CHARLES J. BIDDLE, from the Second District of Pennsylvania, addressed the House as follows:

MR. BIDDLE.—Mr. Chairman, I thank you for giving me the floor. I would not willingly let pass the sentiments which have just been uttered by my colleague [Mr. Morris Davis] without opposing them sentiments which are, I believe, more characteristic of the conservative people whom he and I have the honor, in our capacity to represent upon this floor.

"That God and nature put into our hands? I know not what ideas of God and nature that our Lord may entertain; but I know that such de-  
vout principles are equally abhorrent to religion and humanity. Such notions shock every feeling of humanity every sentiment of honor."

"These abominable principles, and this mere abomination of them, demand the most decided indignation. I call upon that reverend and the most learned bench to vindicate the religion of their God, to support the justice of their country."

"To send forth the merciless cannibal thrashing for blood, against whom? Your Protestant brethren? To lay waste their country, to desolate their dwellings, and extirpate their race, and name by them all instruments of these hellish hounds of war? I solemnly call upon your leaders, and upon every order of men in the State, to stamp upon this infamous procedure the indelible stigma of the public abhorrence."

"I have never been blind to the disadvantages and evils of slavery; I have not been indifferent to their alleviation by practical, constitutional means; yet I have ever regarded the intemperate and aggressive policy of the political anti-slavery party to be as sterile of benefit to the negro as it has been disastrous to the peace, the prosperity, and unity of our country.

This war has brought us, at last, to see that there is a broader question than the "slavery question" though it is commonly preferred to narrow the discussion down to that. But, now the matter is brought home to us, we find that there is a "negro question," vast and complex and embarrassing even if slavery were blotted out of existence.

Now, sir, no man can set limits to necessity, and no human intelligence can foresee all the exigencies of war, and I, for one, have been unwilling to give my assent in advance to any set formula for its determination. But, in the present aspect of this war, my trust is not in the help of the negro. Nay, sir, as one who has at least the successful prosecution of this war, I could not venture to say, against the Government in which I now serve, the sympathy of our race. It is the most by which God knits into himself these several portions into which he has pleased him to divide mankind.

Po you remember when the East Indian rose against English ruler? Do you remember how it froze our blood to read of men who clasped their wives and daughters to their hearts for the last time, and then slew them to save them from the black demons, atheist with lust and rage, who swarmed around them? Do you remember how the American minister, an honored Pennsylvanian, stood up then in London and said to the British nation: "Men of honored breeds, our hearts are with you in this struggle!"

Never did minister better represent his people. Our wrongs from England were forgotten then. Yes, we forgot that it was England that warmed in her bosom the viper of abolition till its fangs were drawn. Now that they are fastened upon the vitals of our unhappy country.

Sir, I know not what notion that man has of the military character who thinks that the slave of yesterday may be the soldier of today. Of the slave you may make an ass, but the shrieks of white households murdered, and worse than murdered, by the negro would appall the hearts and pale the arms of most of the supporters of this war than all the rage of Ham could take the place of. To Mr. Sumner's speech, then, I answer, we can afford to reject this black alliance. It offers to march in white men's fellowship that most of them abhor; it proffers to the southern white man no terms that he prefers to extermination—it proffers negro equality or negro domination; it drives the Union men of the South into the ranks of the enemy; it opens to us a dreary prospect of a protracted, devastating, ruinous guerrilla warfare; it shocks the sentiment of the white race throughout the world.

In the present aspect of the war, then, my trust is not in the negro. I trust in the mercy of Almighty God to bring this distracted nation back to peace and union; and under his divine Providence, I trust to our soldiers' valor and their leaders' skill; to firm and moderate counsels in the Administration of this Government; the allies whom I would mention are the Union men of the South. We all know long and gallantly the Union men of North Carolina and Alabama and Tennessee strove till they were suppressed and overwhelmed. It is well known how the Union sentiment retarded the progress of secession in all the southern States. It is "not bad, sleepeth," that Union sentiment which men of the South have cherished, under perils that we have not been called on to encounter. Every dispatch that comes to us from Kentucky and Tennessee tells us of men rallying to the old flag. I would have the old banner presented to their expectant eyes, not as the emblem of military despotism, but as the free flag of constitutional government. I would see our armies, strengthened and restrained by discipline, moving southward with resolute force; carrying everywhere peace to the peaceful; the Constitution and the laws to the law-abiding; defeat and rout to Southern armies, which could never be rallied or recruited where the people have their rights. War so conducted will knit our conquests to us, will double our strength, and sap the enemy's.

To those victories let us contribute our part. Let us not, by revolutionary measures, extinguish the rising hope of those who love the Union. Let us not foster and stimulate and pander to public impatience. It was discussed here on this floor.

It was what was meant by the great captain of the age when he said he was forced to give battle prematurely at Bull Run.

PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1862.

TERMS—\$1.25 per Annum. If paid in advance,

NEW SERIES—VOL. II.—No. 35

### Religious Miscellany.

God is everywhere.

The oftener we renew our intercourse with God, the greater will be our devotion.

It is of far less use to devote our hearts to the contemplative.

To do good, mankind, dispenses the soul most powerfully. And indeed we are surrounded with motives to pious and devout, if we would but mind them.

Let us from the earliest days in infancy, propitiate against the gods of riches, you can imagine, every reason, if you live in the constant dread of you are in the constant terror of death.

The spirit of evil will not dwell in a divided heart. We cannot, I think, please God, who is good, but it is our delight. Nor that all pleasure should ever defer me from voting and speaking according to my convictions.

I desire to see a speedy and glorious termination to this war, and I would not ignore the lessons of history, which teach that such a termination was never reached through sweeping confederations and prescriptions and savage cruelties. You may make a desert and call it peace, or you may summon clemency to the aid of valor, and make your earliest victories decisive. I am a northern man with northern principles. In this conflict my pride and interest are all enlisted on the northern side, which is my side.

It is in the interest of the North that I have ever been opposed alike to northern disunionists and southern disunionists. I would leave to my children the Union that our fathers left to us, born and bred on the soil of the State, whose greatest title is to be "the Keystone of the Federal arch." I do not wish to see a new St. Domingo on her southern border. These are my sentiments as a Pennsylvanian and a white man.

### Fiddling Nero and Burning Roma!

Truly did Jefferson record the parentage of abolition at its rise, as a political prescription. He said, in a letter to La Fayette:

"On the eve of Federalism with us, although not its extinction, its leaders got up the Missouri, under the pretense of giving the measure of a state, but with liberal views of producing a geographical division of parties which might insure them the next President. The people of the North were bifurcated into the slaves, their leader for a while with a contrite, moral and laudable, until they became sensible that they were being instead of aiding the real interests of the slaves, that they had been used merely as tools for destroying purposes."

Such were the words of Jefferson, himself, opposed to slavery, but more opposed to the attempt to abolish it in Missouri, through the agency of the Federal Government;

"This momentous question, like a fire bell in the night awakened and filled me with terror. I considered it at once, at the knell of the Union."

"Of one thing I am certain that as the passage of slaves from one State to another who would make a slave of a single human being who would not do so without it, their diffusion over a larger surface would make them individually higher, and proportionately facilitate the accomplishment of their emancipation by dividing the bonds of a greater number of captives."

Let me recall, too, that at that day a Representative of my own State, Henry Baldwin, of Pittsburgh, afterwards a judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, and one of the ablest, foresaw, with a prescience that rivaled Jefferson's, the dire evils that were to arise from a geographical division of parties. In 1819 and 1820, on the floor of this House, Baldwin advocated, with all the vigor of his robust intellect, the immediate and unconditional admission of Missouri. Sir, I voted the other day against the bill prohibiting the return of fugitives by the military authorities. That bill carried through this House under the whip and spur of the previous question," after a single speech in its favor from the gentleman from Ohio to whom no man was allowed to utter a word in reply. He represented, without any chance for contradiction, that the military officers were usurping the functions of civil judges and marshals, and were "running down and hunting down men, women, and children, as alleged fugitives from slavery."

The simple fact, as I understand it, is that in localities where the civil power is extinct, and all its functions are exercised by the commanding general in the performance of his duty and his pledge to protect all constitutional rights, he has protected rights to slave property. We, by our recent legislation, have invidiously discriminated those rights as the only ones which he shall not protect, and that at a moment when our armies are occupying regions where those rights of property are more valuable than any other.

Our army occupies a country, say in Tennessee; the Union men welcome it; the alien and Mexican—we say, that while these direful calamities are threatening our very life as a nation, such an extravagant and foolish display is shocking. At any time, such marching and camping of European troops, leading citizens, foreign students, leaving cities, &c., to the number of a thousand, were present with their wives and daughters. The ladies were dressed in the highest style of fashion and extravagance, especially Mrs. Lincoln.—The gentlemen were very plainly attired, about twelve o'clock, the supper room was thrown open, and exhibited one of the finest displays of gastronomic art ever seen in this country: a temple of Liberty, a fort and war-steamer admirably moulded in candy, and a ton of turkey, steamed, venison, peacock, partridge, &c., all exquisitely prepared by Mandeville of New York at a cost of thousands of dollars.

While the country is shaken by an earthquake by the mightiest and most unnatural civil war recorded in history, and on the eve of bankruptcy and ruin; while it is even now a question—fearful one whether we are to be henceforth the free people of a free nation, or whether we are to become the subjects of monarchy, a second Mexico—we say, that while these direful calamities are threatening our very life as a nation, such an extravagant and foolish display is shocking. At any time, such marching and camping of European troops, leading citizens, foreign students, leaving cities, &c., to the number of a thousand, were present with their wives and daughters. The ladies were dressed in the highest style of fashion and extravagance, especially Mrs. Lincoln.—The gentlemen were very plainly attired, about twelve o'clock, the supper room was thrown open, and exhibited one of the finest displays of gastronomic art ever seen in this country: a temple of Liberty, a fort and war-steamer admirably moulded in candy, and a ton of turkey, steamed, venison, peacock, partridge, &c., all exquisitely prepared by Mandeville of New York at a cost of thousands of dollars.

As Honest Lee.—The poor pilgrim of seventy years is not worth a visitation. What matter is it if we are buried in a splendid tomb? Does your rich inheritance, like the wealth of whatever kind, that stand between life and death, and the attainment of a better world, like the Sonship of Christ, that prove its genuineness? Is reflecting the essential qualities of the Divine Nature?

To overcome the world, according to the Scripture, may not be a task for us, but a task for God. Look not, then, for a tract, a book, a sermon, or a lecture, with all elements of force of whatever kind, that stand between life and death, and the attainment of a better world, like the Sonship of Christ, that prove its genuineness. Is reflecting the essential qualities of the Divine Nature?

As Honest Lee.—The poor pilgrim of seventy years is not worth a visitation. What matter is it if we are buried in a splendid tomb? Does your rich inheritance, like the wealth of whatever kind, that stand between life and death, and the attainment of a better world, like the Sonship of Christ, that prove its genuineness? Is reflecting the essential qualities of the Divine Nature?

The life of the Christian is not that kind of sentimental ecstasy, long professing to lift men above the world, as if in word, while it leaves them practically devoid of material interests. It is the inheritance of obligations and duties of practical, everyday living, which infection personal character for knowledge, integrity, and virtue, as the highest glory of the greatest. It is the fact that he is practically good in the relations of his government and provinece, so the greatest possible human welfare can be done. Goodness—simple, practical goodness in the relations of living. Having that element of life, the less noise he makes about it, and the more effect he gives to it, the better.

The End of the Pilgrimage.—Few, if any, are so ignorant of the world as to suppose that the end of the pilgrimage is to be in the grave below, and stand on the verge of Heaven and the confines of immortality; there will be nothing but the short wall of death between you and the promised land; the labors of your pilgrimage will then be on the point of conclusion, and you will have nothing to do but to enter God, as Moses did, "I pray thee, let me go over, and see the good land that is beyond Jordan, that goodly mountain, and Leba-

non."