

Clearfield Republican.

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PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

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A Tale for the Times.

[From the Logan (Ohio) Gazette.]

A WONDERFUL VISION.

What I have related is true. That which I have seen, I have seen, and that which I have written, I have written, and the wonderful things I have seen in a vision, for much of that which I have seen in a vision, will be seen in the reality by all, in thefulness of the evil time which is coming and which now is. For a voice hath said, "that which thou seest, write!"

My son—our first-born—the object of our dearest love and most affectionate care—whom we had reared in the ways of virtue, and educated with the view to an honored life, was among the dead at Gettysburg. We brought him home; to that dear hearth by which he had grown from infancy to young manhood; to the home which he had left but a few months ago in the glow of health and the enthusiasm of hope. We had brought him back, a mangled corpse, with a ghastly wound on his fair brow—hardly to be recognized now, even by the loving mother who had borne him, and who bewailed him with unceasing lamentation.

Dead! And my house was filled with the sad faces of neighbors and friends, who had known and loved our boy, and who came now to condole with us in the hour of overwhelming sorrow.

He was buried. And I returned to a home which was saddened forever, to that familiar room, where, in the years that were passed, my boy had so often, from infancy to manhood, sat on my knee, or by my side. How dark it seemed! How dolorous.

And sleep had fled from me. My eyes, which had refused to weep, seemed as if they were seared, and blessed slumber came not.

All through the dreary hours—hours which seemed ages!—of that awful night I waited and watched, and knew not repose. That long night wore away at last, and a day of fasting succeeded; and the dolorous night came again.

As I looked out of the window to the North, a great light, neither of the sun, nor moon, nor stars, but brighter & clearer than mid-day, illuminated what seemed a vast plain, upon which the minutest object might be discerned with a clearness which was wonderful.

And as I looked, I beheld the coming of a great host, marching to the sorrowful sound of a muffled drum. As they came nearer, and glided past, I remarked that there was no sound of footsteps where they trod. Then I knew they were specters—the shadows of the countless dead, fallen in battle. Their garments were soiled and torn. And I observed, with a shudder which thrilled horribly through me, that the death-round was upon every face, and that each ghastly face was the face of a corpse. Great God! here was an arm shot away, and there a gash on the forehead again, and an eye-ball burst with a shot; and yet again, a temple crushed as by a blow of a gun-barrel. And as the specter-host glided by, I heard a voice, saying: "Weary, indeed, will they be going; for days and days must elapse, marching at this forced march which thou beholdest, ere this vast army of the dead can pass." I turned away in horror, and prayed that I might be spared a spectacle which seemed to freeze the very blood in my veins. But now I knew, as I had not known before, that a multitude had fallen in battle.

When I looked again, the vision had changed; and lo! in the place of those grisly shadows, I beheld a great pool of blood. It was so large that ships might ride on its crimson billows. And congregated by the hundred thousand, all around the wide circumference of its margin, were women, pale and fearful, each clad in robes of sombre blackness, and having little children by the hands, who wept incessantly, and gazing into their mothers' faces, and called upon those who would make no response, for their blood was in the pool at their feet. And far beyond this horrible pool, my gaze extended to houses made desolate, and families impoverished. I beheld these widows in their struggle for bread. I could see them chilled and shivering and crouching in scant clothing over wretched embers which imparted no warmth, but which were all that they could procure. And I beheld those orphan children, squalid and wretched, uncared for, and uneducated, going down into the haunts of vice, swept into the vortex of crime, for the want of the father's guiding and restraining hand. And I wept out, in the bitterness of my heart: "How long, O Lord, how long! And what shall we obtain which will repay us for all these horrible sacrifices?"

And the voice answered: "Look to the left of the pool which is before thee, and see what thou beholdest."

And I looked, and beheld a vast grove of trees, which were leafless and dead;—and on the branches of the trees were huddled myriads of unclean birds, hailing flapping their wings, and wailing which seemed to be blood from their beaks. And underneath was a multitude of men, crying, "blood! blood! more blood!"

The voice said: "These are the shoddy-contractors, place-holders, money-getters, and the ungodly among the priesthood. Listen attentively, that thou may'st hear."

And I heard in loud and denunciating shrieks: "Prosecute the war! Down with the Peace-makers! No compromise! No adjustment! No settlement! The war must go on! Down with the Constitution—it is a league with hell! Cursed be the old Union—it is a covenant with death! Down with Liberty—except for negroes! Arm the black man! fire the torch! what the blade! Burn cities—depopulate villages—waste plantations—take the bread from famishing children—drive weeping women from the roof that shelter them! Steal

books—steal pictures—steal precious plate—God is asleep! there is no hell, neither is there a judgment!"

And as I gazed, I cried out, "Merciful Heaven, are these devils, or are they devils? An Fi on earth; or rather, has not the veil been removed which hides the unseen from this visible world? am I not looking upon fiends already damned?"

And the voice said: "Listen yet again, while the ungodly priests are speaking." And I listened, and heard: "A new covenant give I unto you, that ye love one another. Turn your plowshares into swords, and pruning-hooks into spears.—Thou shalt hate thy neighbors. Do not unto others as you would have them do unto you. Accursed be the peace-makers. Christ was the Prince of War. Thou shalt lie; thou shalt steal, thou shalt bear false witness against thy neighbor; thou shalt kill! Glory to John Brown! Glory to the new Saviour! Hosannas to the new Redeemer!"

But I could endure the impious blasphemy no longer. Turning away, I beheld, flitting about, beneath the unclean birds, yet over the heads of the demonic crowd, a phantom figure with a long grizzly beard and a robe about his neck.

And the voice said: "The phantom which thou seest is the spirit which begets the delirium, the blasphemy, the fraud, the rapine, and the crime which thou hast witnessed."

And as I looked, I beheld many familiar faces, though they seemed disturbed with evil passions, such as avarice, hatred, revenge, &c. One whom I saw was dimly in statue and appearance, but he held a big book under his arm, and on the cover of the book was inscribed, \$3,000 per annum. Avarice was his passion, and he had bartered his soul for gold.—And I beheld an elderly man with marked features and lineaments, and iron-gray hair, and a look which betokened intellectual power, who with strong speech was goading the frantic multitude to yet greater excesses. He had bartered his soul at the shrine of Ambition. And yet another, younger in appearance, with beard prematurely white, who had sold himself for naught, and who pursued the grizzly phantom, grasping and clutching at what was at last shadowy and unreal. And many I beheld, who looked sad, and gave signs of remorse, and who seemed anxious to escape from the damned beings who surrounded them.

And the voice said: "Look now to the right, and see that which is to be seen."

And I looked, and lo! a great assemblage of men, many of whom had scrolls in their hands, and many were bearing banners. Of the scrolls, some were inscribed, in golden letters: "The Constitution"; others, "Christ's sermon on the Mount"; others, "The Golden Rule." On the banners I read, "Constitutional Liberty"; "The Union as our fathers made it"; "Blessed are the Peace-makers"; "Compromise—agree with thine adversary while thou art in the way with him."

I observed that the eyes of the assemblage were turned toward heaven, and looking up I saw against the sky a bright cross, upon the inscription which greeted the eyes of the first Christian emperor of Rome: "By this cross shall ruin cease." And I thought I beheld the heavens opening, and the spirit descending like a dove. The shades of departed statesmen and patriots, and of murdered martyrs were hovering in the air. There were Washington, and Webster, and Clay, and Jackson, and Douglas; and as they gazed upon the left, their countenances evinced sorrow and indignation. There, too, were the twelve innocent men slain by the monster McNeil, and Mumford, who was hanged by Butler, the best, and Bollmeyer, with that sad smile upon his face, which he wore when dying. And I looked again to the left, and I saw that as often as any one sought to get out of the infernal circle, his denizens yelled after him with utter imprecations of "Traitor," "Disloyal," and similar epithets; or rushed after with swords, or drove him back with bayonets. Yet many escaped, with great joy at their deliverance, and met with glad welcome from the rapidly increasing hosts on the right.

And from the left they incessantly called and begged for deserters from the right. But few responded, and they only when promised an enormous price. And those crawled upon their bellies, through mire and filth, from one assemblage to the other. And I noticed that their faces instantly became black, their feet cloven, and their tongues forked and fiery.

And the voice said: "What thou beholdest at the North, is but a counterpart of what I might show thee at the South. There marched a specter host, and there cordeth a pool of blood, and demons are there crying for carnage, and for vengeance, and there, too, is a great host, like unto that which thou seest on the right, begging for Union, for Peace, for Compromise, for Constitution. But look yet again, and thou wilt see the terrible judgments which are in store for a people who violate the commands of the Almighty!"

And I beheld a brazen sky, and glaring sun, and vegetation parched with drought, and springs whose fountains had failed, and channels rocky and dry. And I saw great multitudes of men, women and children hurrying with parched tongues and feeble footsteps to the great lakes and rivers, to appease the demands of thirst.

I looked again, and I beheld another curse, for behold the green fields were smitten with frost in the summer time, and yielded not the harvest; and the cattle were dying by the wayside; and the faces of mothers were wan and bony; and children were crying for bread, and there was famine in the land.

And I beheld yet another curse. For it grew dark, and I heard the rustling of heavy wings, and lo! the angel of the Pestilence passed, crying woe! woe! to this people accursed. And strong men fell down and died on the highways; and

plague-spots came upon every cheek and breast; and there was none to minister to the dying, and none to bury the dead; and the vultures grew fat and usurped the land.

And I heard a loud voice saying: "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord!"

And that which I relate, is truth, in its very essence. And I have written it because it is truth. And let all the people receive it as truth. And I beg and implore all who shall read it, to be instructed in all the things which it teaches, and to consider well that which they do. Study the Divine Book. Pray without ceasing, for heavenly guidance. And let those who have been lured by false leaders and ungodly priests, into that infernal convention, over which the demon spirit of John Brown bears rule, flee, in the name of God, as they would avoid the just curse of heaven, resting neither night nor day, until they have set their feet on the hallowed ground whereon they stood, when the blessings of Christ rested upon us all, Amen!

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

CLEARFIELD, Sept. 1863.

Not having received my appointment as County Superintendent until a short time before the expiration of the last school year, it will be impossible for me to make a full report of the condition of the common schools of this county.

The official labors and observations of my predecessor are not of record. No statistical notes seem to have been taken of last year's educational operations, from which I might make a report for the portion of the last school year when he was the acting officer.

At the time of the receipt of my commission, April 6th 1863, many of the schools of the county had already closed, while others were about closing; consequently, but few of my own official acts can be embodied in this report.

School Houses.—The number is 137.—For the reason already stated, I am unable to give the exact number erected during the year, or how many are unfit to be the training places of youth; but we have a large number that are very objectionable, either in themselves or in point of location. Some are situated on bleak hills without a tree to shade them; others are located in the woods, where nature disdains the work of art, some are not sufficiently ventilated, and others have too much air. In our recently constructed school houses, which have been built generally according to plans in the School Architecture, a decided improvement has been made in the site, location, and internal arrangement. They are an ornament to their respective localities, and reflect great credit on the directors. The furniture of the new houses is well adapted for the convenience and comfort of the scholars—the blackboard surface sufficiently ample, but all are deficient in school apparatus.

Graded Schools.—The only graded schools in the county are Clearfield and Curwensville boroughs. In the rural districts the schools are ungraded and imperfectly classified, the latter is owing to a troublesome variety of school books.—A want of uniformity in text-books is seriously felt in our county, and is a serious obstacle to the prosperity and progress of our schools. It prevents a proper classification of the school, distracts the efforts of the teacher, and retards the progress of the scholar. While many of our districts have complied with the requisition of the law in adopting a uniform series of books, yet it is by no means as general, as it should or ever might be.

Examinations.—I have not the means of ascertaining the number of certificates issued by my predecessor during the last year. Since my appointment 7 teachers have been examined privately, at the request of the board of directors employing them. To 4 of the applicants provisional certificates for one year were granted, 2 for one term, and 1 rejected. Hereafter all teachers will be expected to be publicly examined as the law requires. My method of examining teachers is chiefly oral, and such the same as I have pursued with classes in the school room. I never ask questions with the design of puzzling, always tell whether answers are right or wrong, and if wrong correct the error and explain the reason for it. I have no set list of questions, but ask those which occur to me as suitable, and are best calculated to test the extent of the candidates' general knowledge, as well as his readiness, tact, and power to impart that knowledge to others. In orthography or grammar, the candidate is required to write the words and sentences on the blackboard, and in turn is called on to give an orthographical, etymological and etymological analysis. In written arithmetic, I usually commence with elementary principles, write a few easy practical problems in the various rules on the blackboard, and require a solution and explanation of each question from the teacher. In this way the candidate's knowledge of principles, as well as his aptness to teach can be satisfactorily obtained. Besides the oral method, is, in my judgment better adapted to arouse the interest and secure the confidence of teacher, directors and citizens than the written.

Distress.—Have been organized generally throughout the county, and where properly conducted, they become a powerful agency to excite a spirit of emulation among teachers, and awaken an interest in the people. The one at Clearfield Borough which embraced Lawrence township was well sustained and deserves special mention.

Teachers.—It is gratifying to learn that the number of good teachers in the county, is increasing beyond expectation.—Many were added to our number last year, and further additions I trust will be

made the ensuing fall. It is encouraging to know that many of our teachers are beginning to feel the great responsibility they are assuming, and the necessity of a higher standard of qualifications. They are anxious to avail themselves of every opportunity for self-improvement, by study, and by reading those educational works which are eminently calculated to secure their usefulness and success. Censor, however, compels me to state that too many of our teachers have not yet acquired a sufficiently thorough and accurate knowledge of the various branches which they should have, who are still satisfied if they can only keep school and hear lessons.

SUMMER SCHOOLS.—Nine districts have summer as well as winter schools. The time of opening these schools is generally about the beginning of May and appears to be suitable.

Owing to the limited period I have been in office I can not speak of those other points required by the Department. But I hope to be able to afford full information in my next annual report.

C. B. SANDFORD,
County Sup't.

"The Ignorant and Benighted"

At the recent meeting of the Union League in this city, Mr. Wayne McVeigh made an appeal to his "no-party" friends, in the course of which he thus complimented the rural districts:

"Our enemies are active in the country. They shrink from the capitals of intelligence and worth. They arrange among the IGNORANT AND BENIGHTED with a shrewdness that betrays their cause. Let them large since do their duty, and we will overcome whatever advantages our enemies may thus gain."

It is obvious that the worthy chairman's professional avocations have not been without their value to him. Accustomed to address the Chester county farmers, when in the jury-box, as gentlemen of intelligence and honesty, and so on, nothing could be more natural to him than to hint to the Leaguers that this was "a capital of intelligence and worth." So far we quite agree with him, although Jeremiah described large cities as "sores upon the body politic"; but we have yet to learn that Democratic speakers have found any "ignorant and benighted," in the country or elsewhere, to arraign.—It is true that "shoddy" contractors have not abounded in the rural districts, and the profits which were made by furnishing horses to the Government were fobbed by General Cameron and his friends as they were not so much "intelligence" upon certain delicate subjects as is possessed by the patriots of the League, and, consequently, they are not "worth" so much; but they have done their whole duty by the Union, and now intend to do as much for the Constitution. If the League is able to overcome the advantages which we will thus gain, it will only be by the force of arguments which cannot be used outside of the "Capitals"—Were it not for the seventeen thousand votes which are here cast under direct compulsion, and the other thousands, which are not cast, it would be found that Philadelphia would be quite as backward in "doing its duty" as other localities will be; and if our friends will only exercise the proper vigilance, we apprehend that Philadelphia will heartily disappoint the "shoddy aristocrats" who thus despise and slander the noble yeomanry of our good old State.—*The Age.*

JIM LANE'S MOURNING.—We mourn for the gallant dead, the eighty-five widows, and two hundred orphans, all sufferers for freedom.—*The Lane's Appeal at Gettysburg.*

Al! but, Jim Lane, did you ever mourn for the widow of him whom you shot at the well, or the children whom you rendered fatherless by a deliberate act which you intended should inure to your benefit by rounding off your possessions? How can you parade expressions of sympathy and sorrow for the widows and the orphans of Lawrence, when you must always have a case before you in which you were the instrument in depriving a wife of her husband and children of their father? What have you done for them, Mr. Lane, to quiet your conscience, and to justify you in recommending the wholesale destruction of property in Missouri, and in killing men, women, and children, indiscriminately, without limitation, and for no crime which attaches to them?—*St. Louis Republican.*

Slavery is about as much the cause of this war as is the money in the travelers pocket the cause of the highway robbery. The robber wants the travelers money, and the foolish traveler wants it for his own use, and at once you see the "irrepressible conflict" between the two.

The Judge who would decide, upon the case being brought before him, that the traveler was not to blame, but that it was the money that was unfortunately in the pocket of the traveler, and, therefore in order to prevent any more robberies, he would seize the money, would be a proper associate for some of the modern Judges whose spees have elucidated the writ of habeas corpus lately.—*Caro Democrat.*

PROPER QUESTION.—The question has been asked, why is it considered impolite for gentlemen to go in the presence of ladies in their shirt sleeves, while it is considered in every way correct for the ladies themselves to appear before gentlemen without any sleeves.

ADDRESS

OF THE
Democratic State Central Committee.

To the Citizens of Pennsylvania:—We would respectfully and earnestly address a few words to those of you who have returned to your homes from the military service of our country. On political subjects, we address you all as citizens; it is as citizens you will attend the polls. Your State, by her laws, solemnly enjoins upon you not to approach the polls as soldiers.

On some of the questions of the day you have had special means of observation.—You have been in the South. You have seen its negro population. Many of you have come back convinced how vain and impotent are the schemes for its instant emancipation and advancement, in presenting which the Abolition party disturbed the harmony of the Union, and at last involved the white race of our country in the work of mutual destruction by civil war.

You have learned, too, from your prisoners, and from the people you have been among, that it is this same scheme for elevating the negro which now protracts the war. After your first victories, the mass of the Southern people could have been brought back into the Union under the Constitution; the secession leaders would have been left without any army; but the Abolition party dictated a policy that set aside the Constitution, and presented in its place emancipation, negro equality and general confiscation. American white men do not submit easily to terms like these, and they have afforded to the secession leaders the very means they needed to stimulate their followers to desperate and protracted resistance.—Thus the war has been kept up with all its terrible expenditure of life and blood and treasure. The Abolitionists have been the best recruiting officers for Lee and Davis, for without the help of the Abolition proclamations they never could have drawn from the small white population of the States they occupy the vast armies which, in nearly every battle, have exceeded in numbers, but not in valor, the soldiers of the Union.—Practically, the Abolition party at the North has proved the most useful ally to the secession leaders, for the Abolition party has silenced and kept under the Union men of the South, of whom Mr. Lincoln said in his first message, "It may be well questioned whether there is to-day a majority of the loyal qualified voters of any State, except Virginia, South Carolina, in favor of disunion; there is much reason to believe that the Union men are the majority in many, if not in every other one of the so-called seceded States." Here was the weakness of the rebellion, till Abolition came to its aid and united the Southern people.

The Democracy have advocated a constitutional policy, maintaining at the North and offering to the South, the original Constitution agreed to by our forefathers. Thus we saw a means of giving the Union men of the South the upper hand of the secessionists. This is prevented by the policy of the Abolitionists at the North; and when they lose political power here, then their twin brothers, the secessionists of the South, will fall from power there. Both look to military despotism as the means to keep their hold on power. As soldiers, you have had full experience of military rule, and its evils. Necessary in armies, it is not, as you well know, a form of government for a free people. The strict submission, the unquestioning obedience to every superior required by military discipline—these you agreed to give in military duties during the term of your enlistment. But do you mean to live under the same rule at home? Do you see with satisfaction "provost-marshal's" lordship over the Constitution and the laws, in all our peaceful towns and villages?—Are they better and wiser than our judges and magistrates? You know some of them well. Some are gallant officers, but many are ignorant partisan politicians, many as much as any man to be held in check by the law from perpetrating wrongs and falling into errors. By the Conscription act all men from the age of twenty to forty-five are made liable to military duty, and from all men who may be claimed as within this class, as well as from all soldiers, the protection of civil justice is now taken away by proclamation; and no citizen is to be allowed to vindicate his right of liberty if deprived of it by any military authority. What you were fighting for the Constitution, you and all of us, it seems, have lost our constitutional rights and safeguards of liberty which are our birthright as American citizens.

Stump-orators, some of them political generals, forbid you to reflect on these things. They tell you now to think only of war. There is a time and place for all things. In the field you have thought and acted as soldiers. Your noble deeds prove how well you did your military duty. You will do it again when you return to the field. But if you are to be here on election day, now is the time for you to think, as free-born citizens, of the political condition of your country. We ask you to vote with us to maintain, for ourselves and your children, the free constitutional Government that your fathers left to you. Think of these things now before it is too late. The next proclamation may assault the ballot-box. Let us use it wisely while it is yet left to us.

But you are urged—perhaps you will be ordered not to vote for the candidates of the Democracy. Why not? We cannot reply with fact or argument to the vile slang made up of vulgar abuse and political nick-names, such as "Copperheads," "traitors," "secessionists," and the like. You learned to despise this long ago, when they were poured out upon the gallant sons of Pennsylvania—upon McClellan, Mead, Patterson and many others, who

have been your leaders and your comrades in the field. A life spent in honorable service of our country is no protection from partisan abuse, but rather seems to provoke it. You will judge men by their lives and characters in the past, if you wish to be sure of them in the future.—When did our candidate for Governor, George W. Woodward, forget his duty in order to serve himself or his party, in any trust that Pennsylvania gave into his keeping? "He deprived the soldiers of a vote," say some of the Republican politicians. We are glad to meet a charge that has any meaning in it. We will give a few words to this.

When you came to the polls in your proper election districts, you will find that no one has deprived you of your vote. There was a question whether the Constitution of Pennsylvania provided any means for a citizen to vote when he is absent from his home on the day of an election. Four cases of camp-voting came, about the same time, before the courts, or rather three cases. For in the case known as Shimmelpenich's case it was proved and admitted that no votes had been really given by any one; the pretended returns were shown to be forgeries made up in Philadelphia, and as such the Court rejected them.

The case of most importance was the case of Ewing against Thompson, well remembered in Philadelphia. The election was for Sheriff of that county, a very lucrative office, of great political importance. Mr. Robert Ewing, the Democratic candidate, had a majority, if votes given for him in the camps in Virginia could be counted. To politicians the other cases were important only because the decision in them would decide whether a Democrat or a Republican should be the Sheriff of Philadelphia. The Republicans opposed the soldiers' vote because it was for Ewing, the Democratic candidate. Mr. Mann, the Republican District Attorney, made up a case by inducing a German named Kunzner for voting fraudulently in a camp in Virginia. In this case Judge Allison, of the Court of Common Pleas, a Republican, first decided that, under the Constitution of Pennsylvania, votes could not be given by soldiers who were absent from the State. A later decision in the Supreme Court was in the case of Chase against Miller. The Court also decided that under the Constitution of Pennsylvania the voter must vote in person. This language of the Constitution, it is thought, will be the power at the polls, and the people may do so; and a proposition to alter the Constitution in this point will come next year before the people. At present it reads thus:

"Sec. 3. In elections by the citizens, every white freeman of the age of twenty-one years, having resided in the State six months, and in the election district where he offers to vote six weeks immediately preceding such election, and within two years paid a tax, or County tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election, shall enjoy the rights of an elector," &c.

Now, the looseness of the attempt of the Republicans to excite prejudice among soldiers against the Democratic judges lies in this: The constitutional objection against the camp vote was first raised by Republicans, in order to secure the office of Sheriff of Philadelphia to the Republican candidate. The rejection of the camp vote did secure the office to the Republican candidate, Mr. Thompson, and he holds it now.

Judge Allison, Judge Reed and Judge Strong all decided against the camp vote; but the abuse is all directed against the Democratic candidates; yet they were the judges who in the decision showed that no party feeling could sway them from doing their duty. For this the Democratic party honor them, and nominates them to high offices, of which they have proved worthy. Mr. Robert Ewing, who lost his case, is among their warmest supporters. If the Republican politicians can make political capital out of this matter, it will not be among honest men who want honest judges.

In giving the decision of the Court against the camp vote, Judge Woodward was not forgetful of the honor due to our gallant soldiers. He said:

"It is due to our citizen soldiers to add, however, in respect to the cases of fraud that have been before us, that no soldier was implicated.—The frauds were perpetrated in every instance by political speculators, who provided accounts of military camps, watching for opportunities to destroy the ballot and substitute false ones, to forge and falsify returns, and to cheat citizens and soldier alike out of the fair and equal election provided for by law."

To voluntarily surrender the comforts of home and friends and business, and to encounter the privations of the camp, and the perils of war, for the purpose of vindicating the Constitution and the laws of the country, is indeed a signal sacrifice to make for the public good; but the men who make it the most cheerfully and from the highest motives would be the very last to insist on carrying with them the right of suffrage, especially when they see, what experience proves, that it cannot be exercised amidst the tumults of war without being attended by fraudulent practices that endanger the very existence of the right. Whilst such men fight for the Constitution, they do not expect judges to sap and mine by judicial construction." (Chase vs. Miller, 5 Wright's Reports.)

Nor was he found wanting at a later period, when the gallant army of the Potomac, inferior far in numbers, confronted the hosts of our invaders on the soil of Pennsylvania. Whilst bungling mismanagement delayed, for over a month, New York and New Jersey got the start of us, Judge Woodward, with his thousands in the field, gave all the weight of his position and character to the call to arms.—He said:

"We are urged to do such an instant spring of young men, in response to this call, as shall suffice to secure the public safety, and to teach the world that no hostile foot can, with impunity, tread the soil of Pennsylvania."—Philadelphia Inquirer, June 26, 1862.

The Democratic party has been as much bold to you as its candidates. But many of you are Democrats, all of you have