

Clearfield Republican



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

PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

VOL. XXXIV.—WHOLE NO. 1784.

CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1863.

TERMS—\$1 25 per Annum, if paid in advance.

NEW SERIES—VOL. IV.—NO. 20.

Select Poetry.

DON'T BE ANGRY MOTHER.

Don't be angry mother, mother,
Let thy smiles be smiles of joy,
Don't be angry, mother, mother,
Don't be angry with thy boy.
Years have flown since we have traveled
The dark and stormy sea;
Whither your boy quite broken hearted,
N'er has ceased to think of thee.

Don't be angry mother, mother,
Let the world say what it will,
Though I don't deserve thy favor,
Yet I fondly love you still.
We have lived and loved together,
And our hearts ne'er knew a pain,
But forgive me mother, mother,
Oh, forgive thy boy again.

Pray, remember, mother, mother,
I've been kneeling at thy feet,
And I am dreaming of thee nightly,
While reclining in my sleep;
But forgive me mother, mother,
It will ease thy heart of pain,
Oh, forgive me mother, mother,
Oh, forgive thy boy again.

THE REAL WEALTH OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

From the Republican.

Meas. Editors:—In these days of "change" and "war," it is pleasant to note any substantial and permanent improvement which is likely to prove of lasting benefit to the county of Clearfield. A few days since I paid a visit to Phillipsburg and Ocoola. On Saturday the 20th inst. I had the supreme gratification of seeing a train of burden cars, laden with grain, standing on the track of the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad at Phillipsburg, and as it will save our horse stock a severe travel of some 13 miles, I have no doubt that if the equine tribe engaged in the business could understand to whom they are indebted for this great boon they would hold a meeting and pass resolutions expressing their gratitude to their benefactors. Now if such be the case, how much more grateful would the community, compelled to travel the execrable road now saved to the horses, be, if they could only join in the corn train and "ride on the rail" to the intended passenger depot at the rear of the Kepler Hotel? The officers of the road can have a passenger car, but at present none but employees can travel on a burden car, save at the risk of loss of employment. Such are the orders of the officers of the road. Well, the improvement is made, and my hope is, it may prove a source of comfort to the people and of profit to the stockholders.

At Ocoola the astonishment of one of the "oldest inhabitants," who had not seen the place for twenty years, was great. His memory ran back to the days of Daddy Hoffman, Sam, Walker, and many others who, some forty years ago, disposed themselves in ancient style; when 50,000 feet of boards was a very large quantity to saw in a year on a cold mill; and but two log houses adorned the premises. The village of Ocoola now graces the side hill once the farmland attached to the mill property, and the improvements are such as to honor to the present population and the capitalists, who have been working harmoniously, so far. A saw-mill propelled by a large, powerful and well constructed steam engine, driving a "gang" of 32 saws, besides several single straight and circular saws, enable them to saw nearly double the amount, in a day, that Daddy Hoffman used to cut in a year. The buildings have all been recently erected, and are many of them worthy of imitation, even in the county—more particularly the Hotel of Mr. Baker, which is, without any exception, one of the best kept, best furnished and best arranged in this region; quietness prevails, and the way-worn traveler feels as if he was enjoying the hospitality of a well-ordered private family.

Messrs. Looney, White & Co., the proprietors of the mill, are reaping a rich harvest, and they are "putting things through" in good style; and whilst Messrs. Parnas & Co. are making a railroad connection to the main track, at their own expense, intending to place their lumber and coal on the main track by their own road. One track reaches from the main road to the north side of the Mughanish creek, and then diverges in two others running between the piles of boards; and in the direction of two coal mines opened by Mr. Miller, a gentleman of much experience, and long and well known in the "best days of the old "Portage Road" as a successful operator. He has two veins ready as soon as the conveniences of transportation are completed, from which immense supplies can be furnished. Altogether, the improvements are of the most substantial character, and the proprietors deserve much credit for their perseverance.

My hope is, that Ocoola is but the beginning of an ever-growing coal and lumber business from Clearfield and Centre counties. The "coal field" of Clearfield and surrounding counties, is acknowledged

ed by all geologists to be the largest in the world, and the supply inexhaustible.—Lands are being sold, as yet, at ruinous prices; and capitalists, desiring to invest, can find no other kind of property which can be rendered as profitable with as little expense. Take, for instance, a vein of coal 4 feet thick, which is much less than many now open, calculate each cubic yard at 1 ton weight, and there are 4,840 tons to an acre, which, at 10 cents per ton, will realize \$484.00 per acre. The present rates are about 2 cents per bushel profit at the pit's mouth, and would give—taking the usual estimate that 1 cubic yard of coal makes a ton, and 28 bushels to a ton—would leave \$2,710.40 per acre.—Lands can be had now at from \$35 to \$60 per acre—according to the thickness of vein and locality—while the value of the surface for agricultural purposes will reduce the original cost to a mere nothing, leaving out the value of the timber.

I had nearly forgotten to mention that Dr. C. R. Foster has just opened a fine vein of 4 feet of coal immediately opposite Phillipsburg, which bids fair to be a source of large profit to him—being much nearer to the town than any of those previously opened.

THE MARYLAND ELECTION DRILL.

The subjoined communication, from a respected citizen of Montgomery Co., Md., describes the novel operation and effect of the "election drill" invented by Gen. Schenck, of Baltimore, for the qualification of voters in Md. We invite the attention of Van Nostrand, the eminent military publisher of our country, to this new application of army tactics, in the hope that he will contract with Gen. Schenck for the perpetration of an original work which shall embody the essential features of his "Election Drill," and which may be entitled "The Complete Voters' Manual." We are sure it would command a large sale, especially among disloyal Democrats, who, it seems, according to the representations of our correspondent, have already greatly profited by this new "school of the soldier."—*National Intelligencer.*

From a Citizen of Montgomery county.

Meas. Editors: Notwithstanding the thoroughly conservative speech of Mr. Postmaster General Blair, upon the "revolutionary schemes of the ultra Abolitionists," and in defence of the policy of the President, recently delivered at Rockville, and so justly commented upon your columns, we had at least in a portion of Maryland yesterday the doctrines of Solicitor Whiting and the effect of Gen. Schenck enforced practically.

At the election polls which I attended—and where I have been accustomed to vote for the last thirty years without question, let, or hindrance—the first sight that greeted my eyes as I rode up was the arrest of two respectable persons who were quietly riding away from the polls, or rather down the public road near where the polls were held; turned back; made to take the oath of allegiance; and then pronounced (by the military commander who administered the oath, standing near the window, and supported by his aids, all of whom were perfect strangers to the place and the people) qualified voters—and then qualified, these persons were then permitted to vote and then discharged.—The Democrats, being that retreat was as dangerous as to advance or stand still, and the great advantage that this new and unexpected development of military authority would give them, became suddenly loyal and as obedient as lambs; and at once presented themselves, first singly, and afterwards in squads of from ten to twenty, in which they were joined by Union men and Union Leaguers, as candidates for this novel mode of "qualifying voters" in Maryland. This presented, the word of command was announced "take off your hats"—"hold up your right hands"—all of which was as promptly obeyed as on a military drill, saving and excepting, of course, the awkwardness of new recruits; while the same military officer read the oath of allegiance, when they were announced to the judges as "qualified voters," as each in turn subscribed his name in a book presented by the military officer aforesaid, without any reference whatever, so far as I saw or heard, to age or residence, or even to political sympathy, the oath of allegiance covering every condition, and seeming to be all that was necessary to make every man who would take it—or, from the example set in the commencement, who was on the ground or near the polls—a "qualified voter."

The laws of Maryland make the judges of election the judges of the qualification of voting, and forbid the quartering or assembling of troops at or near the polls on the day of election. But with the practical enforcement of the radical doctrines of Mr. Whiting in Mr. Blair's own State, and for aught I know in his own county and at his election precinct, of what avail are State laws or State lines, even though supported and defended by all the force, power and eloquence of his celebrated Rockville speech?

N. B.—Since writing the above I have received the returns from the election polls above alluded to, which show that this new mode of qualifying voters has had the effect to give the Democrats a considerable majority, where heretofore they have been largely in the minority.

WHAT BECOMES OF THE LAW?

[From the Providence Daily Post.]

The President issues his proclamation suspending the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*—so he informs us—by virtue of an act of Congress approved on the 3d day of March, 1863, and entitled "An Act relating to *habeas corpus*, and regulating judicial proceedings in certain cases."—The first section of this act authorizes the President to "suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* in any case throughout the United States, or in any part thereof," whenever, during the present rebellion, the public safety, in his judgment, may require it.

The second section in this act relates to proceedings which shall follow the arrest of any person by order of the President. We quote the substance of it:—"Sec. 2. And to further enacted, That the Secretary of State and the Secretary of War be and they are hereby directed, as soon as may be practicable, to furnish to the judges of the circuit and district courts of the United States and of the District of Columbia, a list of the names of all persons, citizens of States in which the administration of the laws has continued unimpaird in the said Federal courts, who are now, or may hereafter be, held as prisoners of the United States, by order or authority of the President of the United States, or either of the said Secretaries, in any fort, arsenal, or other place, as State or political prisoners, or otherwise than as prisoners of war; the said list to contain the names of all those who reside in the respective jurisdictions of said judges, or who may be deemed by the said Secretaries, or either of them, to have violated any law of the United States in any of said jurisdictions, and also the date of each arrest; the Secretary of State to furnish a list of such persons as are imprisoned by the order or authority of the President, acting through the State Department, and the Secretary of War a list of such as are imprisoned by the order or authority of the President, acting through the Department of War.—And in all cases where a grand jury, having attended any said court having jurisdiction in the premises, after the furnishing of said list, as aforesaid, has terminated its session without finding an indictment or presentment, or other proceeding against any such person, it shall be the duty of the judge of said court forthwith to make an order that any such prisoner desiring a discharge from said imprisonment be brought before him to be discharged, and every officer of the United States having custody of such prisoner is hereby directed immediately to obey and execute said judge's order; and in case he shall delay or refuse so to do, he shall be subject to indictment for a misdemeanor, and be punished by a fine of not less than five hundred dollars, and imprisonment in the common jail for a period not less than six months, in the discretion of the court."

It strikes us as remarkable that the President, in his proclamation, makes no reference to these provisions, but commands a disregard of the writ of the *habeas corpus* in all cases where any person is held by the authority of the President of the United States as a sinner or abettor of the enemy, a prisoner of war, a spy, or an officer or soldier in the army. The law provides that the name of the person arrested shall be sent to the judge of the circuit and district court having jurisdiction in the district where he resides; and if the grand jury next sitting shall fail to find an indictment against such person, the judge "shall forthwith make an order that any such person desiring a discharge from said imprisonment be brought before him to be discharged." But this order is in the nature of a writ of *habeas corpus*—is in fact nothing more or less than such a writ; and the question which arises is, does not the proclamation suspend this provision of the law, just as it does all other laws in relation to the *habeas corpus*, and authorize the officer who may have charge of the party imprisoned to resist the order of the court? How is the district or circuit judge to get possession of the prisoner, in order to discharge him, if the party holding him will not respect the writ of the *habeas corpus*? Really, there seems to us some necessity for explanation in this case. If the President intends to be governed by the law, and to give all State or political prisoners an opportunity of trial, he ought to say so.—He does not say so; but on the contrary, the fair inference from his proclamation is, that he intends to disregard the orders of the Federal judges and all other judges to bring before them persons who have been arrested by his order, in all cases.—Indeed, if we mistake not, the President not only claims the right to make arrests independent of the law from which we have quoted, but in making such arrests and detaining the parties arrested, since the law was enacted, has totally disregarded the plain provisions of the statute. The law of March 3d certainly covered the case of Mr. Vallandigham; yet it does not appear that that gentleman's name and the charges against him have been sent to any district or circuit judge, or that any grand jury has deliberated as to his guilt or innocence. Not only this, but in plain defiance of the law, he has been placed beyond the reach of any judge who might issue an order to have him brought before him; and the President himself, if ordered to procure him, could not do so. With this and other singular facts staring us in the face, and plainly indicating the purpose of the President, we think it reasonable to infer that he means, by his proclamation, to repeal or suspend the law of March 3d, as well as all other laws recognizing the right of parties arrested to have a trial in the courts, and to proceed with his arrest precisely as he did before that law was enacted.—Have we not reached a Despotism?

THE FREEDMEN.

We have ever believed that a general sweeping system of universal emancipation would inflict terrible injury upon the colored race. However much philanthropy, benevolence and humanity may plead for their liberation, it is evident that the war will emancipate many of them, and under the best circumstances, they will suffer from penury and their changed mode of life. Gradual emancipation would, in our belief, be far preferable to the wholesale plan. But the latter method seems to be the favorite one of the extremists at the North; and if it is successfully adopted, millions of poor, uneducated, unemployable negroes will be thrown upon our hands. The means taken to educate them, are commendable, and it is hoped will result in great good; but for all that, there will be hundreds of thousands who never can enjoy these blessings.

An official report made by a committee appointed by the Chaplain's Association, Vicksburg, represents that 35,000 freedmen are now gathered on the banks of the Mississippi, from Helena to Natchez, and it has a relation in detail of their employment, substantially as has been described by some in the army and others on abandoned plantations. The report says, as to health, "That there has been fearful mortality among the freedmen, both the enlisted soldiers and the camps of the infirm, show the most agonizing proof. The speech of Rev. Mr. Fiske, at the Cooper Institute, who is a chaplain in Gen. Grant's army, in dwelling on this state of things, uses strong language: 'The suffering of these people,' he said, 'was a national dishonor. If they were not rescued, history would write something like this, the American people enticed within their lines tens of thousands of slaves, alluring them thither with promises of liberty, took from among them all able-bodied men to reinforce their armies, huddled the rest together in great camps, and left them to perish of nakedness by the hundred.'—How, he asked, would that page of history read? Such a question is of no force in the madness of this passing hour. 'Unless,' says the Boston Statesman, 'a relentless fanaticism has paralyzed the heart, the agonized feeling is destined to be general, of the spectacle of a black nation, as it were, invited to a freedom which is to consist of disease and death in their worst shapes.'

The preface to this history may be read already in this tale of misery. The cries of those ready to perish ought now to sound in the ears of the people, for they show the torture already computed in the name of liberty. War respectfully asks: is there a line of suffering which has not been portrayed, not by unscrupulous politicians, who carry on this business of cheating the people by false professions in order to get the honors and emoluments of office—but by statesmen who acted not for themselves, but thought and labored for the country. Is there a single element in this cup of horrors of immediate emancipation that thoughtful minds have not predicted? Have not all the evils been enumerated? Was there one left out? It is the whole world's experience that race, long dependent, long enervated by oppression, must be educated up to a state in which to enjoy the blessings of freedom; and those who would invite into a state where starvation is before them are responsible for the harvest of death.

The great problem before the country is, how to deal with four millions of negroes, and how to determine relations which six or eight millions of whites shall bear to them. And now who is to solve this problem? Who are to be the law-makers to do this? The radicals, who say the Federal Constitution is played out, unacceptably answer, Congress; and the plan adopted, in supplying the negroes with rations, is avowed to be the beginning of a general system. Let this be looked at fully in the face. This is to establish the paternal policy of a government's taking care of a people. Great distress has prevailed in England for two years past among the manufacturers, and who does not know of Ireland in her starvation years? But the British government never undertook to take care of the millions of its distressed population. Can this be done by the Federal Government?

The problem of race is forcing itself on the country with painful strides; and in a way that will not admit of postponement. Meantime the present duty is clear. There must be ways devised to prevent further suffering and to relieve the present horrors. The radical recipe of emancipation and fulsome promises will not clothe the destitute or feed the starving, and for the remedy the country must look elsewhere.

New Star, (V.)

THE NEW GOSPEL OF THE WAR DEPARTMENT.—Thou shalt hate George B. McClellan with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment, and the second is like unto it.

Thou shalt hate Horatio Seymour. Upon these two commandments hang all the contracts and all the profits.

A Dutchman was relating his marvelous escape from drowning when thirteen of his companions were lost by the upsetting of a boat, and he alone was saved. "And how did you escape their fate?" asked one of his hearers: "I did not go in to help," was the Dutchman's placid reply.

GUERRILLAS.—The Confederate guerrillas are very active along the Mississippi.—Scarcely a boat passes up or down that is not fired upon, and damaged in some way.

A Democratic Jubilee.—Hon. Fernando Wood on the War.

The Democracy of Bergen county, N. J., had an old fashioned Democratic festival at Paramus on the 24th ult., at which several able and out-spoken addresses were delivered by leading Democrats—among the number Hon. Fernando Wood, member of Congress from New York, spoke as follows:

Mr. Wood, after a few unimportant introductory remarks, referred to the high position which New Jersey had acquired by her constant devotion to the true principles of the Government, and the unqualified avowal she had at all times made in behalf of Peace. He felt sure that if her example was followed, the Union would be restored.

He said he did not propose on this occasion to enter into any discussion of the great principles at issue before the American people. His views on these questions were fully known. He would be called on, in a few days, with others, to express his sentiments in another direction, when he hoped to be able to give at least an intelligent version of the duty of the Democracy at this crisis. We have fallen on evil times. The war is defeated by some, because it is said to be the only way of restoring the Union—again others sustain it because they think it will crush out slavery; and again others hound on the fight, because it creates a unnatural expansion of the currency and conduces, as they think, to their individual interests.

With the motives of men I have nothing to do, whatever may be the secret or avowed grounds of a prosecution of this war, rest assured, my friends, it leads to a result that will engulf all alike in one common malstrom of destruction. I care not whether it is prosecuted for patriotic purposes or not—the objects of men or of the Government are nothing, in view of the fact, that the effect, tendency and finality will of necessity be fatally disastrous. It is folly to prate of motives, however high and ennobling, when the effect is the reverse. It may be as well said that a man is justified in jumping from an eminence though he falls to the ground and breaks his neck—because he did not design doing injury to himself. Whatever his intentions he is lost in the effort! So with the war. Whether we will or not, its continued prosecution is certain destruction.

War is disunion and national disintegration. No man in his senses disputes this. Every man who favors it directly or indirectly, favors the dissolution of the American Union—promotes the establishment of central despotism and advances the fortunes of the most desperate and unscrupulous knaves that ever cursed a country. The advocates of the war may well be classed as the evil disposed and as the simple minded. These two classes comprehend the whole war party of the country. The Democracy cannot follow either. What if the late elections do look as if the people favored war. Admitting it, rely on this apparently popular verdict on, if honestly declared, be but a temporary estrangement. The real patriotic sentiment of the country will yet declare itself in thunder tones against it.—But if it be true that the people are in favor of the war, let the war Democrats remember that the Democratic party will not be trusted with power to prosecute it. Therefore, let the Democracy remain true to itself and its time-honored principles, and if it fails, let it die battling for the ever living truths proclaimed by the fathers of the Constitution.

Persistence and consistency in politics, if founded in justice, law and right, will sooner or later assert its power and be triumphant. Let us, therefore, adhere closely to the theory of government upon which the Union was originally founded. The present delusion must subside. Like the French Revolution the dreadful era of carnage and fanaticism must run its course, and have its termination. All civil wars, founded on social or moral ideas here produced the same excitements, been pregnant with the same popular outbreaks, and culminated as this will in the downfall and extinction of the men or party which advocated them.—Rely on this—history will repeat itself in this instance as it has in a thousand others—our nature has not changed; men are now, as in the days of Robespierre and Cromwell, bloody, treacherous, fanatical, selfish, and unprincipled.

The speaker wanted to know if New York wanted to secede, what power should say that she had not the right to do so? Virginia, when she came into the Union reserved the right to secede if she chose to do so. [Applause.]

It was the duty of the American people not to give the present Administration another man or another dollar. [Most enthusiastic cheers.] The Administration must be taught that they must not attempt, while patting down the rebellion, to crush out the liberties of the North. [Cheers.] The men in power must be told that thus far shall they come and no farther. The State of New York had never delegated to the government the right to arrest one of her citizens and carry him out her borders. [Applause, and cries of that's so.]

If there had been one State Executive with brain and nerve enough to have done his duty under the Constitution, the war would have ceased long ago. Mr. Wood, alluded, in most eloquent terms, to Mr. Vallandigham, which elicited a round of most enthusiastic cheers for the Ohio martyr. The war, continued Mr. Wood, is disunion. Every man who favors it is an enemy to his country. He believed, however, that, in spite of the high-handed work now being carried on, within two years from the present time we will have a Democratic Administration which will restore the Union to us as we received it from our fathers.

Mr. Wood continued this line of remark, closing with a high eulogium on the Union.

A VOICE FROM THE DEAD.

We have read the oration of Mr. Everett. We have read the little speeches of President Lincoln, as reported for and published in his party press, and we have read the remarks of the Hon. Secretary of State, Wm. H. Seward, all delivered on the occasion of dedicating the National Cemetery, a plot of ground set apart for the burial of the dead who fell at Gettysburg, in the memorable strife which occurred there between the forces of the Federal Government and the troops of the Confederacy of the Seceded States.

To say of Mr. Everett's oration that it rose to the height to which the occasion demanded, or to say of the President's remarks that they fell below our expectations, would be alike false. Neither the orator nor the jester surprised or deceived us. Whatever may be Mr. Everett's failings he does not lack sense—whatever may be the President's virtues, he does not possess sense. Mr. Everett failed as an orator, because the occasion was a mockery, and he knew it, and the President succeeded, because he acted naturally, without sense and without constraint, in a panorama which was gotten up more for his benefit and the benefit of his party than for the glory of the nation and the honor of the dead.

We can readily conceive that the thousands who went there as mourners, to view the burial place of their dead, to consecrate, so far as human agency could, the ground in which the slain heroes of the nation, standing in the relationship to them of fathers, husbands, brothers, or connected by even remoter ties of marriage or consanguinity, were to be interred. To them the occasion was solemn; with them the motive was honest, earnest and honorable. But how was it with the chief actors in the pageant, who had no dead buried, or to be buried there; from none of whose loins had sprung a solitary hero, living or dead, of this war which was gotten by their fanaticism and has been railed by their whims?

They stood there, upon that bloody ground, not with hearts stricken with grief or elated by ideas of true glory, but coldly calculating the political advantages which might be derived from the solemn ceremonies of the dedication.

We will not include in this category of heartless men the orator of the day; but evidently he was paralyzed by the knowledge that he was surrounded by unfeeling, mercenary men, ready to sacrifice their countrymen for the base purpose of retaining power and accumulating wealth. His oration was therefore cold, insipid, unworthy the occasion and the man.

We pass over the silly remarks of the President. For the credit of the nation we are willing that the veil of oblivion shall be dropped over them, and that they shall be no more repeated or thought of. But the Secretary of State is a man of note. He it was who first formulated the doctrine of the "irrepressible conflict," and on the battle-field and burial ground of Gettysburg he did not hesitate to reopen the bleeding wound, and proclaim anew the fearful doctrine that we are fighting all these bloody battles, which have drenched our land in gore, to upset the Constitution, emancipate the negro and bind the white man in the chains of despotism.

On that ground which should have been sacred from the pollution of politics, even the highest magistrate in the land, next to the President himself, did not hesitate to proclaim the political policy and fixed purpose of the Administration; a policy which if adhered to will require more ground than Gettysburg to hold our dead, and which must end in the ruin of the nation. The dead of Gettysburg will speak from their tombs; they will raise their voices against this great wickedness and implore our rulers to discard from their councils the folly which is destroying us, and return to the wise doctrines of the Fathers, the pleadings of Christianity, to the compromises of the Constitution, which can alone save us. Let our rulers hearken to the dead, if they will not to the living—for from every tomb which covers a dead soldier, if they listen attentively they will hear a solemn sound invoking them to renounce partisanship for patriotism, and to save the country from the misery and desolation which, under their present policy, is inevitable.

In spite of the strict surveillance that is kept up all along the Potomac, a constant flow of news takes place between the two capitals of Virginia and Maryland. It is in vain that the spies of the Government have endeavored to track it out, and they are conscious of a regular communication being kept up without the ability to find the parties or put a stop to it. It must be a romantic business, that of postman of the Potomac, passing over an invisible ferry, and always eluding the enemy on the alert to catch him.—*Metropolitan Record.*

A man was arrested in Washington the other day, for singing "The Light of other days." Stanton supposed he was singing of the Union as it was.

Mercenary match-makers set up the flowers of love for sale as hay; there are no other trees in their paradise than boundary trees.

It is said that Chase uses hydraulic presses to print his greenbacks. Well, that is the right way to make a floating debt.

This line fills out this page.