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LETTER FROM PHILIPSBURG.

For the Republican. PHILIPSBURG, Jan. —, 1861. Messrs. Editors:—The Government swears vengeance on my Dutch blab; therefore I must study my dictionary made by the arch copperhead Warster. I hate to encourage such a diabolical work, but I can do no better until Father Abraham procures a dictionary with legal definitions. I had another wonderful dream a few nights since. I dreamed I had turned Aeronaut; and while in the air my balloon became unmanageable and sailed to the moon. Here I found a nation of people the freest and happiest that ever existed. Here, knowledge was more equally diffused, and wealth more equally divided, than among any other people in existence. Each citizen constituted part of the Government. And for seventy-two years none but profound statesmen had been placed at the head of the nation. Here, on the table in every princely mansion, and on the window-sill of every humble cabin, lay a book containing the religious creed of the people, and a pamphlet containing the organic law of the land. These works were consecrated by the best and noblest blood that ever coursed through human veins; and were more loved by them than their own existence. Here existed a race of people whose nature unfitted them to compete with the more superior races that inhabit this planet. To place them by themselves, or throw them on their own resources, seemed like exposing the tender plant to the winter frosts for like it, they would wither in a portion of this country. A part of these people were held as bondmen by their ancestors under a system similar to the Alabamian, regulating the relation between master and servant. Unavoidable as was the position of these bondmen, they were the best cared for and happiest of their race. Here, as in all other countries, good and evil were continually contending with each other. Good, for many years, influenced the inhabitants to reverence and obey the teachings of the apostles of their religion, and to the counsel of their wise statesmen, as the obedient child would the admonitions of an affectionate parent. This was the grand secret of their happiness. Evil was well aware that as long as a people walked in the beaten path of their virtuous ancestors they could not be rendered miserable. After studying many days and nights the enemy of man discovered that by establishing a geographical sect in one portion of this modern Eden, the same would beget an antagonistic sect in the other portion; and then it could easily enthrall the people in civil war. In this it too well succeeded. In the eastern corner of the nation's domain was a meddlesome city where evil founded the sect it designed for the overthrow of the much envied nation. One of the articles of its faith was "No Union with the holders of bondmen." Another was "The organic law is a league with death." So great was their hatred of good, that they profaned the sacred creed of their fathers, and committed a copy of the organic law to the flames, to show their contempt for it. Evil then commanded the members of this sect to encompass sea and land to make proselytes, and persuade the people to forsake the ways of their fathers. As might be expected, this sect beget its antagonists. So well did evil design its plan that these two sects were seemingly organized for different purposes. But their object was the same, viz: to break the nation into fragments; abrogate the organic law, and dash the peoples' cup of happiness to pieces. For many years the meddlesome city organization vainly endeavored to place one of its members at the head of the nation. At length, by the advice of its founder it called a convention and nominated a man famous for his jokes and philosophy. And in accordance with the organic law—but against the will of a majority of the people, the highest honor known in the planet was conferred on him. The meddlesome sect placed a stone in a sling that rebuked on its own head. Its antagonists numbered nearly all the holders of bondmen as its members. And what the meddlesome members preached they carried out practically. They declared that the old organic law was no longer binding on them, and declared also that they were a nation of themselves. And as they stood before the Omnipotent with the sacred creed clasped to their lips, they vowed that they would sacrifice their honor, their lives and their fortunes in preference to bearing allegiance to the same chief rulers. The people that walked strictly in the ways of their fathers were appalled at the fate of the nation.

In the ensuing autumn, a rumbling noise like that of many waters was heard. It was the voice of the people. They had rebuked their despotic ruler in terms not to be misunderstood. Then the tyrant's knees smote together with fear. The prison doors were thrown open that those whom they had outraged might go free. Evil now enjoined upon the leaders of its sect to beware and not become too bold or else the people would perceive the precipice over which liberty was suspended. Evil perceived that it had now led the people so far from the path of their fathers that it would be difficult for them to return to it again. So it enjoined on them to bow down and worship the god Mammon. To this they too readily consented. The clergymen of the meddlesome sect at the request of Evil became the priests of Mammon. A great portion of the people sacrificed their virtue and all the noble instincts of their souls on Mammon's altar. Evil induced the seribes to proclaim throughout the land, that the joking philosopher's theory that "The more a nation expands, the less it produces and the more it goes in debt the more prosperous and wealthy it becomes," was a good one and should be supported by the people. Previous to the next election, Evil advised the meddlesome sect to place no candidate before the people but slaves of Mammon. And so strictly was this counsel adhered to, that the more virtuous of its sect were thrown aside and the corrupt were sifted from the "country-saving" sect nominated for the different positions to be filled. The priests of Mammon declared that eternal punishment awaited those who would express themselves in favor of the "country-saving" sect. In portions of the country soldiers were commanded to prevent the "country-savers" from expressing themselves in favor of the men of their choice. And thus by the aid of the three great levers of power—the pulpit, the sword and the purse—the joking philosopher and his ministers had themselves endorsed by a meagre majority of the people. Notwithstanding the blunders of the imbecile rulers, the nation's soldiers, by their extraordinary heroism, had almost compelled the holders of bondmen to lay down their arms and sue for peace. But the leaders of the meddlesome sect feared that peace would again gladden the hearts of the people, and then they would have to give an account of their stewardship. Therefore they made the conditions of pardon such that none but those who disengaged self-respect would accept as long as the vital fluid coursed through their veins. The war continued. Evil laughed good to scorn, because it endeavored to bind up the wounds and alleviate the agonies of the once great nation that was now struggling against under the blows dealt it by the two geographical sects. The financiers gave pledges on the peoples' possessions until they by far exceeded both the common and private wealth of the country. Evil now decreed that the Financier should succeed the Joking Philosopher as Chief ruler. The Financier was a despoiler of gold and silver coin. He therefore confined part of it in the vaults of the pledge-holders, and the balance he lashed to the surrounding nations. After the precious metals had been drained out of the country, the usury on the pledges could not be paid. The pledge-holders clamored loudly for the Financier to fulfill his promise. Then the chief ruler commanded his marshals and tax-gatherers to seize the peoples' land titles and make them over to the pledge-holders; and also to go throughout the nation and gather up all the corn, wine and oil, and lay them at the men's feet who were loyal for the sake of serving mammon; and to gather the cattle, and every living creature, and place them in the hands of those who held pledges. And still the pledges remained unpaid. Then the Financier said to the marshals, "I appoint you tax-masters over the people. I have decreed that the men throughout the nation shall become levers of wood and drawers of water for myself and the holders of pledges." Thus were all the people of this once free country enslaved. The members of the meddlesome sect, the nation-saving sect, and the bondmen-holding sect, and the freedmen, all fared alike.

In after years Marshal Death summoned the Joking Philosopher, the Financier, and the Priests of Mammon, to a Court from whose decision there is no appeal. The Attorneys that appeared were Justice to arraign the criminals, and Mercy to defend them. The accused had sheepskins thrown around themselves, and when the marshals removed them from their backs they appeared as ravening wolves. The attorneys made no effort to

pervert evidence, and would have scorned the idea of taking any undue advantage. Justice maintained that mortal men could either obey the teachings of Good or of Evil; that these unfortunate men had obeyed the latter. The pitiful condition of a once happy people testified that the laws of the Omnipotent were fixed, and could not be changed; that those laws, consigned Evil's disciples to the abode of darkness, where they might vainly cry to those whom they had despoiled of their mortal happiness, for a drop of water to cool their parched tongues. Nor could these criminals plead ignorance of these facts, for the sacred record containing the same had been placed before them. Mercy dwelt elaborately on the frailties of erring man; but did not pretend to claim that its clients were innocent of the charges preferred against them. So, after having a fair hearing they were banished to the regions of despair during their entire existence. Here I awoke, and found 'twas but a dream. DUNDICK EXLIXE. "No Compromise with Rebels." We take the following extracts from a recent speech delivered in Congress by Hon. Fernando Wood of New York showing what has been the invariable practice of our country heretofore, in its efforts to return to a state of peace when engaged in war, as well as to preserve and restore order in time of rebellion. The "Fathers of the Republic" seem to have had no scruples in treating with rebels, "not even with parties." Mr. Speaker, if the gentleman from Pennsylvania says, we are at war with a foreign power, what has been the practice of our Government with reference to the appointment of commissioners to treat with foreign powers? Why, sir, as early as 1795, when the Algerines made war in the Mediterranean upon our commerce, pirates though they were, we did not think it beneath our dignity to treat with them; the President authorized the American Minister to Portugal to appoint a commissioner, who did proceed to a negotiation, and did finally make a treaty of amity which lasted until 1815. Again, sir, in the war of 1812, between the United States and Great Britain, three very distinguished men were appointed commissioners, Henry Clay being chairman of the commission, and they proceeded to Europe, and made the celebrated treaty of Ghent. But, sir, there is yet a later and more applicable case, the war with Mexico. When General Scott advanced with his conquering army from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, the President sent Nicholas P. Trist, as a commissioner, to treat with the Mexican authorities. Sir, Mexico was subjected, we had conquered the whole republic of Mexico; we have won a series of victories from Vera Cruz to the halls of the Montezumas, and we were in possession of their capital; they were a conquered people. Did we pass conditions of submission to Mexican soil? No, sir, we treated with them, as conquered they were; and Mr. Trist, acting in pursuance of the authority conferred upon him by the President of the United States, made the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo on the 18th of February, 1848. That treaty, which was subsequently ratified by the Senate of the United States, resulted in the accession of California to our vast possessions on the Pacific. There was no confiscation. No 1 so far from it. Gen. Scott remonstrated with the then Secretary of War against making the United States army in Mexico a self-sustaining army in Mexico for this purpose, and General Scott and the Secretary of War concurred that the people of Mexico should be paid in kind for supplies furnished to the army. But it is said that this is a rebellion, and that it will not do to treat with rebels in arms. Well, sir, this is not the first rebellion we have had in this country. We have had rebellions which at their commencement, were as threatening as this was at its commencement, to the permanence of our institutions, and we treated by commissioners in every instance as I shall show. In 1786 the first rebellion occurred. It occurred Mr. Speaker, in New England. This was the first armed rebellion against the Government. Sir, although it is unpleasant to reflect upon sections, consider compels me to declare that New England has been in rebellion against the institutions of this country ever since the adoption of the Federal Constitution. She has not faithfully performed her part of the compact made when she came into the Union. In the convention that framed our organic law, the sections came together and her manufacturers to protect; the South had her peculiar institution to protect. It is true New England held a few slaves, but when they ceased to be profitable she became philanthropic and benevolent, and abolished slavery. But so long as money was to be wrung from the sinners of the negro, New England held men in bondage, and furnished the tonnage that brought slaves from Africa to the Southern States. A compromise between the sections was made in that convention, in which it was agreed that the interests of each should be protected. The South kept faith with this rebellion; the East has not kept faith at all. I repeat, sir, that the first armed rebellion in this country occurred in Massachusetts, and that commissioners were appointed to negotiate a peace. I will

road from a New England historian to prove the fact: "This was known as Shay's rebellion—it commenced in 1786, and continued until the close of 1787. The people took up arms, organized, and collected in large masses under the lead of a popular officer who had distinguished himself in the revolutionary war. They broke up courts called to try and punish persons implicated with them, and defied the law and authorities. The Governor called out four thousand four hundred militia. A declaration of rebellion was issued by the General Court or Legislature, in which it was declared that a horrid and unnatural rebellion and war had been openly and traitorously raised and levied against the same. Commissioners were subsequently appointed by the Legislature, consisting of General Lincoln, who commanded the troops ordered out by the commonwealth, Hon. Samuel A. Otis, and Hon. Samuel Phillips, President of the House of Representatives. These Commissioners were authorized to promise indemnity to such who might discontinue opposition to the government and return to their allegiance as good citizens." Well, sir, we have had other rebellions. We had the whiskey insurrection. That rebellion was so serious in its character, that George Washington sent two special messages to congress on the subject, ordered out the militia of four States of the Union—Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland and New Jersey—to suppress it, and appointed commissioners to treat with the insurrectionists. Nay, more; he went in person, accompanied by Alexander Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, and had a conference with the rebels in Carlisle. The Father of his Country, in the true spirit of patriotism, justice, wisdom and policy, thought it not beneath his dignity to treat with rebels. He did treat with them successfully, and the result was that the rebels laid down their arms, and Congress at the next session repeated the clause in laws. But, sir, this is not the only case. I come to a later and yet more pertinent and significant case—the Mormon rebellion. These profligate outcasts, who have been always hostile to our moral and political institutions, were treated with by commissioners. It commenced early in 1857. The immediate cause was opposition to the exercise of Federal authority and the appointment of a territorial judge. On the 15th of September of that year Brigham Young issued a proclamation in the style of an independent sovereign, announcing his purpose to resist, by force of arms, the entry of the United States troops into the Territory of Utah. He proceeded to carry out his threat. He organized an army, declared martial law, seized Government fortifications, destroyed Government property, and put the Territory in a state of complete insurrection against the Federal army. The Federal troops there at the time were overawed or rendered powerless. The President sent a message to Congress, which passed bills to meet the case, large sums were appropriated, troops were ordered there under command of Gen. A. S. Johnston, in the spring of 1857, and in April of that year Hon. W. W. Powell, now United States Senator from Kentucky, and Major McDonough, were appointed commissioners on the part of the United States, and Colonel Kane appointed on the part of the Mormons. These commissioners carried with them a proclamation of the President, in which he offered a full pardon to all who would submit to the law. By the conduct and forbearance of these commissioners, peace was restored, the rebellion put down, and the Federal authority once more respected. The officers appointed by the President were accepted by the Mormons, and order and submission have reigned ever since. Therefore Mr. Speaker, is there anything so extraordinary in my proposition to send commissioners to treat with the Southern States? We are told almost weekly that the rebellion is almost crushed out, that we have every advantage over these insurgents. Is it wrong, therefore, if it is unwise, as it unpatronize to pursue precedents that have been set by the Father of his Country, and by his successors in office? How IT IS THOUGHT THE POLITICAL CAT MAY ONE DAY JUMP.—Hon. John McKeon, in the course of a speech recently delivered in New York, made the following remarks: "Mr. Sumner, standing in the Senate of the United States, made a speech, in which he said that the twin relics of barbarism were not slavery and polygamy, but Catholicism and slavery. (It is denied that Mr. Sumner ever said so, but it is published in the Congressional Globe and reprinted in the Herald of this city.) Born and educated a Catholic, I confess a poor one, I see the coming storm, and I believe sincerely to-day that when the knife is taken from the throats of the Southern people it will be turned to the throat of every Catholic in the North." An exchange says, "The President's message contains eight thousand words and one idea, and that a wrong one." So the message come pretty near being a total depravity. An exchange calls young men who stand round church doors to watch young ladies, as the congregation is going out, the "Devil's Pickets." "Ma, get down on your hands and knees a minute, please." "Why, what shall I do that for, per?" "Cause I want to draw an elephant."

The Men Who Want the War to Go On. All the Abolitionists, who want slavery torn out root and branch, even if the country is ruined, want the war to go on, but they don't want to help. All the Federal assessors, who make three and four dollars a day, want the war to go on, but they don't want to help. All the tax collectors, who get ten percent on commutation money, want the war to go on, if it takes every man—but themselves. All the shoddy contractors, who have made princely fortunes by furnishing rotten clothing to our soldiers, want the war to go on—without them. All the ship owners, who sell the Government rotten vessels for double the cost of a good vessel, want the war to go on for they can afford to pay three hundred dollars. All the cotton speculators, who go in cohorts with generals to steal cotton, want the war to go on—until all the cotton is stolen. All the knaves who sell old spavined, ring-boned and blind horses to the Government at exorbitant prices, want the war to go on. All the procrustean marshals and their understrappers, who get so much a head for arresting Democrats, want the war to go on—without their assistance. All the New England manufacturer, who get dividends of fifty percent, want the war to go on—until all the poor men are killed off. All the railroads, who are growing rich by charging the Government exorbitant rates for transportation, want the war to go on—until the Government is bankrupt. Lincoln and his Cabinet, who hope to make their offices perpetual by the bayonet, want the war to go on. But the people want the war stopped at the first moment the Constitution is vindicated, and those in rebellion evince a disposition to return to their allegiance.—Hancock Courier. Major Jack Downing, who is a man of considerable sagacity and strong common sense, says he told Abe Lincoln and his Cabinet, that so near as he could see how the land lay, they were all tryin' to catch the South first, and then what to do with her afterwards is another question. Jack says the South seems to be a good deal like old Sam Olem, up in Maine, when he thought the Devil was after him. One night he got to dreaming, and jumped out of bed in his shirt and ran like all possessed down the street. About half a dozen neighbors chased him till he ran up a tree, out of which they couldn't get him anyhow. He kept a screaming "the devil is after me," and would fight like a tiger if any one tried to get at him. Finally old Deacon Peabody came along, and so he, "Sam thinks that you fellers are the devils that are goin' to ruin him, you just go away and let him alone, and you will be him and in bed afore morning." They took his advice, and were enough so it was. Jack says it is his old down solemn opinion that if these ere Abolition Cabinet were to stop tryin' to catch the South, she would be him and in the Council office mornin'. U. S. SENATOR FROM DELAWARE.—The resignation of the Hon. James A. Bayard, was presented in both Houses of the Legislature of Delaware, on Saturday last, and accepted, after which the two Houses met in convention and elected Hon. George Read Biddle to fill the vacancy. The convention also adopted resolutions of their appreciation of Mr. Bayard's abilities and services, and heartily endorsing his course in the Senate. How JAMES B. CLAY, a son of the late Henry Clay, of Kentucky, died at Montreal, in Canada, on the 27th ult. Many of our readers will recollect him as the same gentleman who made a speech at the great Buchanan Mass Convention, in this city, in the campaign of 1860.—Lancaster Intelligencer. How is This?—The Southern Secessionists say they will never come back into the Union, and Secession and the Abolition Republicans swear they won't have the Union as it now is. How is it possible, then, that the one class can be any better Union men than the other? The following anecdote is from the Columbia South Carolinian: "Two old ladies were recently conversing on the Parlor of Chickamauga. Said one: 'I wish, as General Bragg is a Christian man, that he were dead and in heaven; I think it would be a God-send to the Confederacy.' 'Why my dear,' said the other, 'if the General were near the gates of heaven, and invited in, at the critical moment he would fall back.'"