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PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

TERMS:—\$1.50 Per Annum, if paid in advance.

VOL. XXXVI.—WHOLE NO. 1829.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 13, 1864.

NEW SERIES—VOL. V.—N O. 14.

BIOGRAPHY of Gen. McCLELLAN.

Concluded.

CALLED TO WASHINGTON.

After a series of brilliant and dashing victories, which in a month's time destroyed the rebel power in West Virginia, on the 21st of July General McClellan was ordered to turn over his command to General Rosecrans and report at Washington. Five days later he assumed the command of the Army of the Potomac, which the defeat of Bull Run, July 21st had reached to little else than an armed mob. His energetic actions towards reorganizing the army inspired the soldiers with fresh courage and the people with confidence. At the request of President Lincoln, he prepared a memorandum containing his plan of operations for the Union forces, and addressed it to him on the 4th of August. This most remarkable paper, though thought to be visionary then, is now historic, for it foretold substantially the whole history of the war from that day to this, and stamped General McClellan as the mastermind of the day. It is enough to say here that where that plan has been followed out success has attended our efforts to crush the rebellion, and nearly every deviation from it has resulted in disaster.

PREPARATIONS FOR A GRAND CAMPAIGN.

Gen. McClellan set immediately to work to organize and equip the Army of the Potomac, and soon restored discipline and confidence where disorder and distrust had before existed. On the 1st of November, Gen. Scott, feeling his inability by reason of his infirmities to discharge the onerous duties which devolved upon him as General-in-Chief of the Union forces, asked to be placed upon the retired list, and Gen. McClellan was at once assigned to the position thus made vacant. He now had, nominally at least, control of all the military operations in the United States, and set to work to develop his plan of the grand campaign. Instructions were issued to the commanders of the various military departments, and everything promised that in the following spring a series of blows would be leveled against the power of the rebellion which would effectually crush it, and restore the authority of the government throughout the Southern States. His instructions to department commanders are models of clearness, directness and brevity, and that he ever had in mind the political as well as the military bearings of the great conflict. "You will please constantly to bear in mind," he writes to Gen. Buell, then commander of the Department of Ohio, "the precise issue for which we are fighting; that issue is the preservation of the Union and the restoration of the full authority of the general government over all portions of our territory. And then follows this most memorable sentence: "We shall most readily suppress this rebellion, and restore the authority of the government, by religiously respecting the constitutional rights of all."

THE ROLE OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Having thus marked out plans of operations for Gen. Buell, Gen. Halleck, Gen. T. W. Sherman, Gen. Butler, and Gen. Burnside, he began to make preparations for advancing against Richmond by the peninsula route, when, to his surprise, as it was without consultation with him, President Lincoln issued an order on the 27th of January, directing that a general movement of all the land and naval forces of the United States be made on the 22d of February. Four days later the President issued a special order for the advance of the Army of the Potomac against Manassas. Gen. McClellan asked permission to state his objections to this plan, which being granted, he addressed to the Secretary of War, under date of February 24, a most important paper containing his reasons for moving on Richmond by way of the water route, and developing his plan of the campaign. East, West and South. The same day he received from the President the now notorious letter about "my plan," which plan has since cost the nation so many lives and so much treasure. The letter of Gen. McClellan evidently had some influence upon Mr. Lincoln, since the execution of his special order was not insisted upon. Active preparations were then made for moving the Army of the Potomac to the lower Chesapeake, when, again to McClellan's surprise, the President interfered, by ordering the retention near Washington of what the General-in-Chief and his corps commanders should deem a force adequate for the protection of the city. On the 10th of March the army advanced on Manassas, which the enemy had just evacuated, and on the 15th the main body moved back to Alexandria, preparatory to embarking for the lower Chesapeake.

GEN. McCLELLAN PARTIALLY DEPOSED.

While Gen. McClellan was at Fairfax Court House, on the 12th of March the war was informed by a member of his staff that an order of the President was printed in the *National Intelligencer* of that morning relieving him of the command of all the military departments except the Department of the Potomac, thus deposing him from the position of general-in-chief, and that without a word of consultation with him. Such was the beginning of the attempts of the administration to thwart McClellan's plans and injure him, if possible, in the estimation of the country.

THE PENINSULA CAMPAIGN.

On the 17th of March the army began to embark on transports for Fortress Monroe, which had been decided upon as a base of operations in preference to Urbana, as General McClellan first intended. Before the general had left Washington, Blenker's division was withdrawn from his command, and given to General Fremont, though but a day or two before the President had assured him that he would not do this. On the 1st of April, General

McClellan embarked for Fortress Monroe and at once began the siege of Yorktown, then strongly fortified and in command of General Magruder. Orders were issued on the 3d for an advance on the town, the next day, it being understood that General McDowell's corps would turn the position by way of West Point. The next morning, to the utter astonishment of the commanding general, he received the following telegram:

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
April 4, 1862.

By direction of the President, General McDowell's army corps has been detached from the force under your immediate command; and the general is ordered to report to the Secretary of War.

Letter by mail.

L. THOMAS, Adjutant-General.
Thus within five days nearly 60,000 men had been taken from his command, leaving him but 85,000 for active duty. However, undaunted by these discouragements, the siege of Yorktown was proceeded with. On the night of the 13th of May the rebels, foreseeing the fate which awaited them, hastily evacuated the town and moved up the peninsula. They were promptly followed up, and their rear guard badly beaten at Williamsburg. Still our army advanced, fighting more or less on the way, until, on the 20th of May, it reached the banks of the Chickahominy river, at Bottom's bridge. From this time began the series of memorable battles for the capture of Richmond.

THE BATTLES BEFORE RICHMOND.

General McClellan, alive to the necessity of success, began to call for reinforcements, and, in reply, was informed that General McDowell, with between thirty-five and forty thousand men, would march from Washington overland and join him at Hanover Court House. Meantime every preparation was made for attacking the rebel army, but, on the 24th of May, the President withdrew McDowell's command and transferred it to General Fremont, then battling with "Stonewall" Jackson in the Shenandoah valley. The battle of Hanover Court House was fought May 27, by General Fitz John Porter, and a complete victory gained over the enemy. Just a week later occurred the hard-fought battle of Fair Oaks, which was also a victory for our troops. Our loss five thousand seven hundred and thirty-seven; that of the enemy six thousand seven hundred and eighty-three.

For some time no battle occurred, owing to the heavy rains which had fallen and were falling. General McClellan in response to urgent calls for reinforcements, received McClellan's division on the 21st of June. Twelve days later (June 25) occurred the battle of Oak Grove, which resulted in another victory of the Union forces. This was in reality the beginning of what are known as the seven days' battles. Their memory is so fresh in the minds of the public that it will not be necessary to give, in this connection, any detailed statement concerning them. Suffice it to say that after a series of most hotly contested battles, with a force superior in numbers, the Army of the Potomac moved directly across the York peninsula and took up a strong and advantageous position at Harrison's bay, on the James river, having lost in the seven days previous 15,249 men, killed, wounded, and missing.

THE PENINSULA ABANDONED.

It was now July 3. The army was well worn out with the labors of the past few days, but in good spirits, and firm in its confidence in its leader. At almost every step the commander had been disastrously interfered with by the Washington authorities, and appeal for reinforcements either disregarded or niggardly responded to. How keenly General McClellan felt for his sacrifice of his army by those whose actions he could not control, is shown in the dispatch to Secretary Stanton which the repulse at Savage's Station, June 28, wrung from him. We quote a portion of it:

"I have lost this battle because my force was too small. I again repeat that I am not responsible for this, and I say it with the earnestness of a general who feels in his heart the loss of every brave man who has been needlessly sacrificed to duty. I did hope to retrieve our fortunes; but to do this the government must view the matter in the same earnest light that I do."

I know that a few thousand more men would have changed this battle from a defeat to a victory. As it is, the Government cannot hold me responsible for the result.

"I feel too earnestly to night, I have seen too many dead and wounded comrades to feel otherwise than the government has not sustained this army. If you do not do so now, the game is lost. If I save this army now, I tell you plainly that I owe no thanks to you or any other person in Washington. You have done your best to sacrifice this army."

And he did save it, despite Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton. Holding a safe position at Harrison's bay, protected by the gunboats which lay near by on the James, General McClellan urged upon the administration the necessity of strengthening his army preparatory to a fresh attack on Richmond. While at this point he addressed that memorable letter to the President containing his views on the conduct of the war, which is now known by the title of the "Harrison's bay letter," which has been heretofore published. Meantime General Halleck was appointed General-in-Chief, on the 3d of August he telegraphed General McClellan to withdraw his army to Aquia creek. The latter remonstrated against this movement as far as it was proper for him to do, but to no effect. All speed was used, the army safely embarked on board transports, and on the 24th General McClellan, who was the last to leave Fortress Monroe, reached Aquia

creek and reported to General Halleck for orders.

GENERAL McCLELLAN WITHOUT A COMMAND.

As if not yet satisfied with its attempts to injure General McClellan's reputation, the administration kept him at Aquia creek during General Pope's series of defeats, and at one time he had barely one hundred men under his command. Every fresh dispatch from General Pope brought sad tidings, the brave men of the Army of the Potomac who survived the Peninsula campaign were hurried into battle only to be sacrificed, and the general whom they loved, and in whom they trusted so implicitly, was kept in his tent almost within sound of their guns because of the Washington strategists. At last McClellan could restrain his feelings no longer, and in a dispatch to General Halleck, dated August 30—10 30 p. m., wrote these words: "I cannot express to you the pain and mortification I have experienced to-day in listening to the distant sound of the firing of my men. As I can be of no further use here, I respectfully ask that, if there is a probability of the conflict being renewed to-morrow, I may be permitted to go to the scene of battle with my staff merely to be with my own men, if nothing more; they will fight none the worse for my being with them. If it is not deemed best to entrust me with the command even of my own army, I simply ask to be permitted to share their fate on the field of battle."

"Please reply to this to-night."

GEN. McCLELLAN AGAIN IN COMMAND.

That same day, unknown to Gen. McClellan, an order had been issued by the War Department placing him in command of the troops not sent forward to General Pope's command, and at 10 o'clock on the following evening, Gen. Halleck, in a dispatch to him, besought his aid in these words:

"I beg of you to assist me in this crisis with your ability and experience."

On the 1st of September he repaired to Washington; the shattered remains of Gen. Pope's army fell back to the fortifications of that city, and just at the time news came that the rebels were crossing the Potomac. Gen. McClellan collected as speedily as possible the fragments of the army, and, on the 7th of September left Washington to find Lee's army and defeat it.

THE INVASION OF MARYLAND AND THE VICTORY OF SOUTH MOUNTAIN.

By a series of forced marches he occupied the strategic points along the line of the Potomac, and compelled Lee to retire from Frederick City on the 22d. On the 25th he crossed the river and retook the pass, which resulted so gloriously for our forces, which were commanded by Gen. Franklin. The same day Gen. McClellan was fighting the battle of South Mountain. The position held by the rebels was strong by nature, but, after a most obstinate resistance, they were driven from it. Our total loss in killed, wounded, and missing, was one thousand five hundred and sixty-eight; that of the enemy was not known beyond the one thousand and five hundred prisoners that fell into our hands.

THE VICTORY AT ANTIETAM.

Orders were issued the night after the battle of South Mountain for an advance at early dawn of the next day, but the enemy fled during the night, and took up a strong position on the heights on the west bank of Antietam creek. The hill was spent in getting our forces into proper position for attack, and early on the morning of the 17th the battle was opened by the skirmishers of the Pennsylvania Reserves. All day long the battle raged with varying success, till at last the enemy was forced back, and our troops "slept on the field which their valor had won." Our total losses were 2,919 killed, 9,416 wounded, 1,043 missing. The rebels left 2,700 of their dead on the field, and we captured 13 guns, 39 colors, over 15,000 stand of small arms, and more than 6,000 prisoners. But for the unaccountable delay of Gen. Burnside, the results of the victory would have been even more complete.

EVENTS SUBSEQUENT TO THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

Immediately after the battle, General McClellan pushed forward his troops, a portion of which occupied Harper's Ferry and the Maryland Heights on the 20th and 22d of September. The army was worn out, for it had no rest from the time that it left Harrison's bay. Since that time it had suffered a series of defeats under General Pope, and hurried through Maryland and gained the two brilliant victories of South Mountain and Antietam. For this reason General McClellan deemed it necessary to give it some little respite, besides supplying it with clothing, of which it was in sore need. His cavalry, too, had suffered greatly in the loss of horses. On the 7th of October he received orders from Gen. Halleck to advance immediately, when, as yet, the requisitions for the much needed supplies had not been filled. This order General McClellan set to work to obey, but on account of the failure of supplies to be sent him, it was twenty days before the grand advance could be begun. The army marched up the Shenandoah valley, through the gaps into the valley of Virginia, and a portion reached Warrenton and Culpepper Court House, when, on the night of November 7, General McClellan was ordered to turn over his command to Gen. Burnside and report at Trenton, N. J.

GEN. McCLELLAN DEPRIVED OF HIS COMMAND.

The same night he penned the following farewell address to his brave soldiers: HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, CAMP NEAR RECTORSTOWN, November 7, 1862. Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac: An order of the President devolves upon Major General Burnside the command of this army. In parting from you I can-

not express the love and gratitude I bear you. As an army you have grown up under my care. In you I have never found doubt and coldness. The battles you have fought under my command will proudly live in our nation's history. The glory you have achieved, our mutual perils and fatigues, the graves of our comrades fallen in battle and by disease, the broken forms of those whom wounds and sickness have disabled—the strongest associations which can exist among men—unite us still by an indissoluble tie. We shall ever be comrades in supporting the Constitution of our country and the nationality of its people. Geo. B. McClellan, Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

The soldiers were thunderstruck by this, and those who witnessed the demonstrations made by them as the general rode along the lines on the way to the railroad station needs no other proof of the oft-repeated assertion that "Little Mac" was the idol of the Army of the Potomac. On the route to Trenton he was everywhere met by crowds of enthusiastic admirers, and from many cities of the North invitations came to him to visit them. These were, of course, declined. Subsequently, however, he visited New England, and was met at every point by immense crowds, including not a few disabled soldiers who had served under him. It was the same story everywhere. "Little Mac, forever!" was the universal shout wherever he went.

THE GENERAL IN RETIREMENT.

Gen. McClellan remained at Trenton until about the middle of the winter of 1862, and then removed to this city to occupy the house in West Thirty-first street, which a number of his admirers, including gentlemen of Republican as well as conservative proclivities, presented to him.

The deed, we believe, was made out in the name of Mrs. McClellan. The house was not only furnished throughout, but the cellar well stocked with choice wines. In the following spring the general removed to Orange, New Jersey, where he has a charming residence on the eastern slope of Orange mountain. Yet even in this retired spot he could not escape from the attentions of the thousands who sought to do him homage. The only occasion in which he has appeared before the public was to deliver the oration at West Point, June 15, 1864, when the cornerstone of the monument to the memory of the regular troops who have fallen and may hereafter fall in this war was laid. Here he was greeted with the most enthusiastic demonstrations, and gained the highest praise for his literary efforts. He had been a statesman; but he was a soldier; and after the delivery of this oration, that he was as much at home in the walks of literature as in the field.

Gen. McClellan, as perhaps but few are aware, is a very hard student. Go into his library and you will find strewn about on the table military works, copies of valuable classics, and books on theological subjects. He keeps constant watch of our military movements, and studies his military maps with as much assiduity as he did when he was General-in-Chief. Of the classics he is particularly fond.

What indignities the general has suffered at the hands of the Administration are known to but few. He has seen his friends insulted by the powers that be simply because they are his friends. Officers in the service known to be attached to him have been either removed or ordered to posts where their sympathies for him could not have any influence. General Meade, it will be remembered, came near losing his position as commander of the Army of the Potomac last spring, and one of the main points urged against him was that he was in correspondence with Gen. McClellan. Even the West Point oration was not suffered to escape the spite of the administration. An officer was sent on from Washington for the special purpose of postponing its delivery; and, failing in this, revenge was taken upon Lieutenant-Colonel Bowman by removing him from the charge of the Military Academy. His letters have been opened on their passage through the mails; and, in short, every indignity that malice could suggest has been practiced upon this popular general. Yet no one has heard a complaint from him. He was content to leave his record to history, and history is fast doing it justice. Step by step, it has advanced his name on the list of those whom it calls great, until now it shines beside the proudest names of which our country boasts. The mists in which partisan malice tried to envelop it have been dissolved by the light of truth, and to day a grateful people look to McClellan to save them from the ruin which his defamers have brought upon the country. That the nation will elevate him to the place which a Washington honored, as a Lincoln has dishonored, is beyond a doubt. The soldier, the statesman, the orator, the Christian—such are the titles which history will award to GEORGE BURNETT McCLELLAN.

A shocking scene took place at an execution at Leeds, England, a few days ago. A man was hung who had made a previous attempt to commit suicide. He had a wound in his throat through which he could breathe, and four days before he was hung he drew attention to this fact, and requested that his fall should be sufficient to break his neck. When the execution took place the man's neck was not broken, and he continued breathing through the wound in his neck for twenty minutes after the drop fell. Means were taken to deprive the unfortunate man of life—probably by bleeding him—out of view of the populace who surrounded the scaffold. The scene is described to have been truly horrible, and it must have been so.

A steam fire-engine has been built in N. Hampshire for the Emperor of Russia.

ADDRESS OF THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

To the Citizens of Pennsylvania:

A prescribed duty, as well as long established usage, impels us to address you in regard to the questions involved in the several elections now at hand. In discharging this duty, we shall speak plainly and candidly what we know to be the truth.

In this, the fairest, richest, and (until lately) the most favored land of all the earth; here, where the last foot prints of civilization have been planted; in this land alone of all the Christian nations of the world—the fell spirit of war is now raging: Our proud and unexampled career of prosperity as a nation has been thus rudely checked; our industry, that is not devoted to the purpose of a destructive war, has become paralyzed; our financial concerns have been thrown into utter confusion and debasement; we have henceforth—probably forever—to stagger under a load of debt greater, and under taxation more onerous, than that of any other nation on the globe; confidence in the stability of our institutions is every where sadly diminished—in the gloomy forebodings of the future, alarm, embarrassment, and distress have taken the place of the happy peace, confidence, security, good order, and contentment we lately enjoyed.

Nor can hope find a resting place in contemplating the men who now control our Government and administer its laws; and it turns sickened and sadly away from the audacity, arrogance and tyranny it finds in high places, even in the very citadel of the nation. Socialists in government; atheism in religion; men who are free lovers in one sphere, and free thieves in another; renegades in politics, and scoundrels at every well-settled principle of public right and private virtue, now away the destinies of this Republic, and are crushing out the very life of American freedom.

For three long fearful years have the best blood and sternest efforts of our people been freely given in a civil war which has no parallel in the history of the world. When this war commenced, the Democratic party in the North, as such, was prostrate under recent defeat, which resulted from its own unfortunate division. But what a grand and inspiring spectacle was presented on hearing the first thunder of rebellious arms! Political and partisan feelings, even in that hour of party humiliation, were all laid upon the altar of the country, and the Sun of Heaven resolute, and determined that those of the Northern States at the period we refer to.

Whatever might have been the views of the Northern Democracy in regard to the causes which ultimately engendered this unhappy strife; however much in their inmost souls they deplored the mad and reckless career of Abolitionism; however deep was their detestation of the course of those party leaders, who had been for years sweeping up all the low, lurking elements of bigotry and fanaticism, and directing their vilest efforts against the rights, interests and institutions of the Southern people—still, the attempt of a portion of that people in consequence, to break down the authority of the Constitution over the whole country, and destroy the Federal compact, was a criminal act which could not be tolerated or justified. The amplest remedies for the wrongs complained of were not only within hope, but at hand. Two millions of voters had recorded their ballots in a general popular election against Abraham Lincoln and his policy. There was besides, a Democratic majority in one, if not both branches of Congress, which would render him powerless to inflict any permanent evil on the country.

The right of secession, claimed by the South as the remedy for their grievances, is a political heresy, condemned by Madison with his latest breath, and by many others of our ablest statesmen in all sections of the Union. Call the Constitution a compact, if you will—as does Jefferson in the Kentucky resolutions of '98—but it is a compact of sovereign States, made with each other as such, having no right of secession; nominated or constituted in the bond. The Union thus formed was in its nature, if not in terms, perpetual. Secession, then, in view of the compact, is simply Revolution; and the breaking up of the Union our fathers had bequeathed us, was, under all the circumstances we have detailed, and the thousand other considerations and consequences which must crowd every intelligent and patriotic mind, not only treason at law, but against the best hopes of mankind. We could not then—cannot now—and never will consent to it.

In this spirit of determined loyalty to the Constitution and the Laws, the Democracy of the North, with scarcely an exception, relying upon the pledges given by President Lincoln, yielded him their ready and efficient support. What were some of those pledges? First, in his oath of office: "I will support the Constitution of the United States, so help me God."—Then in his Inaugural Address, and with this solemn adjuration fresh upon his lips, he said:

"I do but quote from one of my speeches when I declare that 'I have no purpose, directly or indirectly, to interfere with the institution of slavery in the States where it exists. I BELIEVE I HAVE NO LAWFUL RIGHT TO DO SO, AND I HAVE NO INCLINATION TO DO SO.' Those who nominated and elected me did so with full knowledge that I made this and similar declarations, and have never recanted them. I now reiterate these assertions; and in doing so, I only press upon the public attention the most conclusive evidence of which the

case is susceptible, that the property, peace and security of no section are to be in any wise endangered by the now incoming Administration. I add too, that all the protection which, consistently with the Constitution and the Laws, can be given, will be cheerfully given to all the States, when lawfully demanded, for whatever cause—as cheerfully to one section as to another."

These repeated public pledges brought voluntarily to the standard raised in behalf of the Union, hundreds of thousands of as brave men as ever breathed a bayonet. The armies thus raised were precipitated upon the South, with varied fortunes of victory and defeat; and war, civil war—always the most bloody of all human strifes—has ever since raged over some of the fairest portions of that unhappy region.

But the long cherished schemes of fanaticism for the extinction of African servitude could not be given up. No matter if Massachusetts, sixty or seventy years since, did sell slaves to the people of the Southern States, under the guarantees of a Constitution which she helped to form; still, Massachusetts meddlers, both in Congress and out of it, now determined, since they could not "rail" they would rend "seed from off the bond." The gallant "three thousand clergymen of New England"—(worthy disciples of the Prince of Peace!)—fanned to a man, in the new crusade of fanaticism, and wrought, side by side, with infidels, who have for years been in the daily habit of sneering at the Christian's faith, ridiculing the Christian's Bible and blaspheming the Christian's God!

The fears of our timid and facile President were worked upon, as well as his vanity and desire of re-election, by the extreme and radical members of his party, and the emancipation and confiscation measures were forced upon him, and made a part of his policy in the conduct of the war. Every effort of the friends of peace put forth in Congress was defeated. The hostility of the Abolition leaders to serfdom in the South—to employ the words of the honored Douglas—"was stronger than their fidelity to the Constitution." They believed that a disruption of the Union would draw after it, as an inevitable consequence, civil war, servile insurrections, and finally, through these, an utter extinction of slavery in all the Southern States; and it would seem, they acted even on this terrible belief.

Look at the record: On the 18th day of December, 1860, Senator Crittenden, of Kentucky, the bosom friend of Henry Clay in his lifetime, introduced into the Senate of the United States a series of resolutions of South Carolina took place on the 20th of the same month, and her members of Congress retired from their places. We are thus particular in reference to this subject, because our opponents, through their Central Committee in this State, have introduced it into a late address to you; and there is a specious effort made in that address to turn aside from the Republicans, the just obloquy and reproach which the defeat of Senator Crittenden's proposition has fastened upon their party.

The offered compromise, in terms, have sealed more than three-fourths of our territorial domain against slavery forever—placing about 999,000 square miles under the provisions of the Ordinance of 1787, more recently known as the "Wilmot Proviso"—leaving the remaining 300,000 miles subject to whatever laws those who settled upon it might establish for themselves, whenever they became a State. All the other features of the proposed compromise were nothing but reiterations of the plainest powers and provisions of the Constitution, save, possibly, the fair and equitable stipulation that slavery should not be abolished in the District of Columbia, as long as it existed in Maryland and Virginia, the two States which ceded that District to the General Government.

On the 15th of January, 1861, Senator Clark, a leading Republican, moved to amend the Crittenden proposition by striking out all the material provisions—certainly all that contained the olive branch of peace, and inserting a single resolution breathing war and threats toward the South. This amendment was carried by a vote of 25 in favor, all Republicans, against 23 Democratic votes. But, says the address of the Republican Committee—"six Southern Senators refused to vote at all on the proposed amendment; and then, with a degree of coolness and remarkable even in these times, it goes on to tell the people of Pennsylvania that had these six Southern members voted against the Clark amendment, it would have been defeated, and the Crittenden compromise might have been taken up and carried by the same majority. General Cameron, who puts forth this address, cannot be very proud of his own share in this record, or he would not have kept out of view the fact that himself voted for this very Clark amendment, and the same day moved a reconsideration; and then, when this question was called up only three days afterwards, he voted against his own motion to reconsider. It was carried, however, with the aid of at least five (Johnson and Sidel) of 'six' named, and the compromise was again in statu quo before the Senate. It was finally taken up on the 3d of March, and defeated—many of the Southern Senators having withdrawn from the Senate in the interim, their States having seceded from the Union.

Now, Gen. Cameron, who issued the address, knows just as well as did Senator Cameron, who sustained the Clark amendment, that it required a two-thirds vote to give vitality to the Crittenden compromise. He knows, too, that every Republican vote, including his own, in the Senate, was given against the measure, in its form, from first to last. He knows further