

Clearfield



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ADDRESS OF THE Anti-Abolition State Rights Society.

To the Democracy of the North:
The Presidential election of 1864 is over, and the result, while discouraging enough to men of reflection and to patriots of all parties, is not especially so to the Democracy, because the principles of Democracy were, to no considerable degree, presented among the issues of the campaign. The party which took the field against Mr. Lincoln professed to be an anti-Lincoln party. This was its speciality. As it went into the campaign it distinctly, almost offensively ignored, all platforms of defined principles; professing that the great thing first to be done was to get Mr. Lincoln out of power, and to establish principles afterwards. The platform made at Chicago, which itself fell far short of being up to the high standard of Democratic principles, was, nevertheless, too strong for the nominee, who preferred, as it was said, to "make his own platform;" and the campaign was really conducted on his platform, in a manner that practically set aside the action of the Chicago Convention. So that the party which has been so badly defeated was only an anti-Lincoln, or a McClellan, party. Democracy was not really in the field at all; and its principles have not been passed upon in the late election. While a great majority of Democrats, from necessity, or from a sense of duty, went with this no-platform party, there were many thousands who did not go to the polls at all, because they could not, without a violation of conscience, vote for a policy which rested upon the ruins of Democratic principles. It is to be taken for granted that every intelligent Democrat knows that the great fundamental principles of Democracy have been practically ignored by the party bearing its name during the progress of this unnatural war. It will not be denied that the organization has lent itself largely to the bloody and despotic policy of the party in power. It has aided in supplying the Abolition party to carry on its anti-Democratic and revolutionizing war. It is not worth while to stop to argue with those who, at this late day, deny that the war is revolutionary in its character, and entirely subversive, not only of the theory of Democracy, but of the grand voluntary principle of self-government established by our fathers. The man who does not know this, or who does not keenly feel the force of the mortifying fact, could never have been a Democrat. To such no appeal is made. We mean to address only true Democrats. We call only upon those who are profoundly attached to the ancient doctrines of the party—who wish, not only the Union restored upon its original voluntary basis, but who, above all, desire the preservation of constitutional liberty and law. To such, alone, is this address directed. To you, men of principle, patriots, friends of the kind of government that our fathers made, we appeal to know whether it is not now time to re-affirm those grand principles, and to stand by them in this dreadful hour of their trial? The priceless boon of liberty, of local independence and self-government, which we inherited from our fathers, was given to us in trust for future generations of our children. Shall we permit the sacred inheritance to be squandered and lost in our day? This liberty, this sublime principle of self-government, was established here before the Union was formed. The Union was entered into by the States for the sole purpose of preserving the independence and sovereignty of the States from whatever power might assail them. Shall the honored name of Democracy be longer used in the business of assisting a revolutionary administration in making a war upon sovereign, independent and co-equal sister States, and in subverting and enlarging the carefully restricted basis on which the Federal Government was formed? To answer these questions in the affirmative is, to give up all the grand results achieved by our War of Independence, is to abandon the splendid government which grew out of the revolutionary struggle against European despotism. What Democrat will do this? What Democrat will be led another inch in the support of this Abolition war? The man who calls it a "war for the Union" is a lunatic or an imposter. There can be no war for the Union. War is necessarily *division*. Peace alone is the last hope of the Union, as it is the last refuge of liberty. The idea of saving the Union by overthrowing the foundations on which it was built is too absurd to be entertained by any human being. No Democrat, certainly, can hold such an idea. The principles held by the Democratic party from the very beginning of the Republic, are faithfully embodied in the Kentucky and

Virginia Resolutions of 1798, and in the Dred Scott decision of the Supreme Court of the United States—the one affirming the sovereignty of the States, and the other the supremacy of the white race. On these grand ideas hang all the law and the prophets of Democracy. To renounce these is to renounce Democracy, and to repudiate the work of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and all the patriotic founders of the Constitution. From 1798 to 1860 the Democratic party, with undeviating fidelity, stood upon the platform of these principles. On this platform it won all its proud triumphs, and conducted the Republic through more than half a century of prosperity and honor. By forsaking these principles, it has become the ally of a stupendous Abolition revolution, and assisted in plunging the Republic into the gulf of civil strife, if not of irreparable disunion.
Is it not evident that there is no hope for Democracy, or for our country, but in the immediate return of the Democratic party to an honest and firm support of its ancient patriotic principles? There is no doubt that the honest masses of the party have, in their hearts been right all the time. They have abhorred this war. They have known that it was without foundation either in justice or the Constitutional compact. Why should not these patriotic masses move, at once, to express their sentiments, and lay down their course of action for the future? Why longer abandon their principles and their party to a policy which has brought only defeat and disgrace upon us? Has not the time arrived when some definite principles should be adopted? We hear a great deal of incoherent declamation from stump orators and mere party organs about the "time-honored principles of the Democracy." But such vague exclamations mean nothing. What are these "time-honored principles," wrapped up in this ambiguity? Something distinct and definite must be presented to the people for their adoption, and sufficient reasons given why they should be adopted. As has been already stated, Mr. Jefferson's resolutions of 1798, defining the rights of the States, and the decisions of Judge Taney, affirming white citizenship, have been the principles upon which this government was administered for seventy years. These principles have been repudiated by the present administration. A majority in the North apparently endorse this repudiation, and if this be the deliberate opinion of our people, then all hope of Union is at an end. But on the contrary, the very moment the northern people accept these principles as the basis of our federative system, that moment all causes of conflict cease, and union and fraternity are restored to our torn and bleeding country. There is no other way given under Heaven by which the Union can be restored. No party, unless based upon these principles, is competent to save our country, hence there is no use for a "Democratic party" unless it stands firmly upon those cardinal doctrines—the ancient landmarks of the Democracy. The thing to be determined, therefore, first of all is, can a party be formed in the North upon this basis, in other words, can we re-organize the Democratic party and bring it back to its old principles? It is believed that this can be done. The masses are right, and always have been.—It is politicians without ideas who have ruined us. Men whose comprehension was never sufficiently strong to grasp the philosophy of our politics, have sent the country, with their expediency quackery, reeling into an abyss of blood. Men whose power of intellect was just about capable of comprehending ward politics, have assumed to understand the ideas which influence men and shape human destiny. Hence Democracy has been reduced to a string of unmeaning generalities, until it has become a laughing stock among men of intellect and genius. What we need is to lift it from that slough of Despond—to rehabilitate it in the cast off vestments of its ancient faith—to invigorate its prostrate body with a new impulse—to breathe into its nostrils the breath of life.
For this purpose we must hold aloft the ideas and principles which save our country. We must find out how many there are among us willing to adopt them, and those will form the Democratic party, and no others. Let every man, therefore, who expects to call himself a Democrat, take his stand upon the two great fundamental principles of our system, to which we have referred—the resolutions of '98, and the Dred Scott Decision. Let him say to his friends and neighbors, when you go to the polls and vote for those principles and carry them through, then you will have union and prosperity, and never until then.

The Anti-Abolition States Rights Society is founded distinctly upon these principles, and it now desires to form auxiliary societies in every town, county and State. It proposes that there shall be a Central Society in each State, and that each local society report to the State organization.
All great movements must spring from the people. They must commence by forming organizations in school districts and in towns. A few men of the true faith impress it upon their own neighbors. Those fix the impress upon the school district, and then it expands and grows until its influence permeates the entire county, and finally the State and then the whole country. It was thus that the Abolition movement commenced. If falsehood can be so successfully propagated, will not one quarter the effort refutate the truth, and save our country and the cause of civilization the nameless horrors that fanaticism is now inflicting upon our land? What nobler effort could arouse our patriotism or stimulate our zeal?—Shall we give up our country to the blind and merciless wrath of a blind and impious delusion, which in seeking to transform negroes into white men, only succeeds in exterminating both? Shall we sit down in listless inactivity, and say that all is lost? Never! never! The man who will do this does not deserve a country. Every American is morally bound to sustain and advance the principles which he believes will be for his good, and to convince his neighbor, if he can, by reason and argument to adopt them. This was the weapon of the Abolitionists for years, and it is ours now.
Let us devote ourselves first and foremost however, to the task of reorganizing the Democracy. Let us first determine whether we are to have a real Democratic party or not. If not, Mr. Lincoln may as well administer the Government as any one of similar views. Let Democrats find out whether they are to be tied to the corpse of expediency or whether the party is to spring into a new and fresher life. We are satisfied that the heart of the masses beats right, and that all that is needed is organization to prove it. In two years, by proper exertion, we can obtain control of the States.
It is suggested, therefore, that Democrats in every locality organize distinctly upon the principal of the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions and the Dred Scott decision. All who desire a copy of the Constitution of our Society will be furnished it on application to the Secretary. It is our desire to open correspondence with persons in every part of the country who endorse these principles; and information is solicited as to the sentiments and feelings generally of Democrats in each writer's respective locality.
It is believed by a general interchange of views, a plan of organization for the entire country can be agreed upon—by which the faithless leaders, now misrepresenting Democratic principles, may be hurled from the places they so unworthily fill, and true ones selected in their stead.
Applications for Constitutions, and all inquiries can be addressed to the Secretary.
By order of the Society,
THEODORE MARTINE,
Chairman of the Executive Committee.
R. G. HORTON, Secretary.
In reference to the recent poisoning of one hundred Indians with strychnine by individuals of the Government train to Montana, under command of Capt. Fisk, the Albany *Argus* has the following just comments:
"If these poor Indians had been black, how the hearts of the Administration would have been ardent! What texts for denunciation, what appeals to passion, to sympathy, to hate, would not have been made. But as it relates only to the copper-colored children of the soil, the philanthropists will simmer over it, the dignities will complacently read it, and admire the energy of Capt. Fisk; and the feast of strychnine will stand in the way of no true believer's appetite at his Thanksgiving board. The men, women and clergymen who admired Butler, will adore Fisk. To treat the ladies of the South 'as women of the town plying their vocation' was a step below that of treating the women and children of the plains with bread flavored with strychnine. Let Butler step from his pedestal, and Fisk assume his place as the idol of the Philanthropists.
It is reported from Paris that the King of the Sandwich Islands has sent an ambassador to France to say that he would gladly accept the protectorate of Napoleon, giving a large territory in payment for the support.

REBEL VIEW OF LINCOLN'S ELECTION.
[From the Richmond Sentinel, Nov. 12.]
There is one view in which the re-election of Lincoln produces feelings of sadness and regret. It is the official declaration of a great people that they will not only have war against us, but war in its most barbarous and malignant form; that not only will they exert their strength against us for our ruin, but they will practice those cruelties which produce individual misery, though adding nothing to military efficiency; that they will have war without those amenities which civilization enjoins and the sanction of the Christian world has consecrated; that in short they will have such a war as Lincoln wages, although inefficient, sooner than they will have a more vigorous and effective war, such as the honor of a thoroughbred soldier and the rules of civilized war would prescribe to McClellan.
We say it is sad that the evil design entertained against us should be marked by such deliberate depravity in the attempted execution. But perhaps this also is for our good. It deepens and widens the gulf between us, and renders our success more certain by rendering failure more dreadful and intolerable. Every chafed homestead is a fresh warning to our people that they must never be conquered, but must rather fight forever. The sun, in the fable, by its gentle influence soon induced the traveler to part with his cloak; while he answered to the rude demands of the piercing wind by wrapping it the more closely about him. These, perhaps, might stand for McClellan and Lincoln, with their different rules of honor and modes of warfare. Let us prefer the violence which warns us of our enemy and rouses us to meet him, to the seductions which might betray us to our ruin.
The result of the Presidential election is a declaration of four years more of such war as Lincoln wages. Our enemies thus exhibit their diabolical spirit, and the resolution which now controls them. It by no means follows that they will be able to maintain the war for four years, or for one. King George and his Parliament declared, in the close of 1781, that they would prosecute the war against the colonies with renewed vigor and a still stronger resolve; but before the winter was over the people constrained them to assent to peace. So it may be with our enemies. Their present ferocity has been fed on false reports of victory and false assurances of speedy success. Such arts may carry election, but cannot sustain a people under the trials and disappointments of weary campaigns.
It is our business, however, to accept the enemy's defiance as it comes. Seward has told the people of Auburn that the news of Lincoln's election will strike us with dismay. How little he knows us, even! That proclamation of ferocious hate and determined war will be met with a haughtier courage and a loftier resolution! By the blessing of God, Lincoln shall find a wide difference between his purpose and his accomplishments. He may make war, but he cannot command submission; and, if it is his resolve that his people shall employ their energies in the destruction of our people, he shall find that we are not unresisting victims, and that we can give blows as well as receive them.
Let our people now learn to look upon and accept war as our business for an indefinite period. Let our energies, our calculations, our thoughts, all take that direction. Let us not trouble ourselves with questions of peace; for the election is not with us, and our enemies breathe only war. Let us prepare to give them war—vigorous and sustained war. Let our generals cast their schemes and forth their military anew. Let Congress place our military establishments on the solid and enduring footing. Let our plans be formed on a policy that shall husband our strength, and yet apply our full vigor with the greatest effect. Let us have at once a wise economy of our resources of whatever kind, and generous liberality in employing them. This is a time for a general revision, adjustment and amendment—a fresh starting point in the war. Let us gird our loins anew, and calling upon God afresh, develop a nobler energy and a loftier spirit. Let our Congress, now in session, set the example. Despising the petty cavilling of garrulous declaimers, and the morbid conceit of professional cynics, let the members address themselves to substantial facts rather than verbal disputations, and prepare the country for a new career of heroic exertion in behalf of our liberties. Now is the time for the men of magnanimous minds to step forward everywhere—in council and in camp—and fix the public courage

at a high standard. This is an occasion worthy of greatness; it is no time for idleness or drivelling.
THE FORTHCOMING DRAFT.—Previous to the election, one of the Washington correspondents of the *World* stated incidentally that the call for five hundred thousand men had been a failure, and that the necessity of the service was such that a new draft would certainly be ordered early in the winter. For publishing this, the *World* was very heartily abused, and the statement was pronounced an electioneering canard. While no official denial was made, certain unscrupulous city journals were used to declare that there would be no more drafts, as the administration had all the men it needed to finish up the war. Mr. Whiting, solicitor of the War Department, also made a speech in Boston, in which he said (we quote from the *Hartford Courant* of November 3d):
"There could be no impropriety in stating that on the first day of October we had received, under the last call, over one hundred and twenty thousand volunteers, and he had been informed by authority to which he gave the highest credit, that the last draft, when completed, would furnish all the men that would be needed for the war."
Yet when Mr. Whiting made this speech he knew that preparations for the new draft had been going on in Washington ever since September last.
The documents we give elsewhere show that the new draft is coming right along. It may be postponed until Congress can strike out the provision permitting the hiring of substitutes, but it is tolerable certain that January cannot pass without the enforcement of a real conscription—such an one as we have not had since the war commenced.
NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN.—Socrates, at an extreme age, learned to play on musical instruments.
Cato, at eighty years of age, thought proper to learn the Greek language.
Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced the study of Latin.
Boccaccio was thirty-five years of age when he commenced his studies in polite literature; yet he became one of the three great masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Petrarch being the other two.
Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this time he became a most learned antiquarian and lawyer.
Colbert, the famous French minister, at sixty years of age returned to his Latin and law studies.
Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek until he was past fifty.
Franklin did not fully commence his philosophical pursuits till he had reached his fiftieth year.
HIGH PRICES IN WASHINGTON.—Artemus Ward says he went to Washington and put up at a leading hotel, where seeing the landlord, he accosted him with—
"How d'ye do squire?"
"Fifty cents, sir," was his reply.
"Sir!"
"Half a dollar. We charge twenty-five cents for lookin' at the landlord, and fifty cents for speakin' to him. If you want supper a boy will show you to the dining-room for twenty-five cents. Your room bein' in the tenth story it will cost you a dollar to be shown up there."
"How much do you ax a man for breathin' in this equinoctial tavern?" said I.
"Ten cents a breath," was his reply.
Gen. McClellan has received an appointment to the important and lucrative position of Engineer-in-Chief of the Morris and Essex Railroad. His salary, if he accepts the offer, will be twenty-five thousand dollars a year—the same that he would have received had he been elected President of the United States.—*New York Express*.
During the examination of a witness as to the location of the stairs in a house, the counsel asked him—
"Which way do the stairs run?"
The witness very innocently replied, "One way they run up stairs and the other way they run down stairs."
The learned counsel winked both eyes, and then took a look at the ceiling.
"You can do anything if you have patience," said old uncle to his nephew.—Water can be carried in a sieve, if you can only wait."
"How long?" asked the petulant spend-thrift.
"Till it freezes."
The Congressmen—sly old rats—are pretending to their wives that living is so dear in Washington the ladies must remain at home this season.

Private Letter from General Lee.
The original of the following private letter from General Lee to his son was found at Arlington House, and is interesting as illustrating a phase in his character:
ARLINGTON HOUSE, April 5, 1862.
MY DEAR SON: I am just in the act of leaving home for New Mexico. My dear fine old regiment has been ordered to that distant region, and I must hasten to see that they are properly taken care of. I have but little to add in reply to your letters of March 26, 27, and 28. Your letters breathe a true spirit of frankness; they have given myself and your mother great pleasure. You must study to be frank with the world; frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say what you mean to do on every occasion, and take it for granted you mean to do right. If a friend asks a favor you should grant it, if it is reasonable; if not tell him plainly why you cannot; you will wrong him and wrong yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend or keep one; the man who requires you to do so, is dearly purchased at a sacrifice. Deal kindly, but firmly, with all your classmates; you will find it the policy which wears best. Above all, do not appear to others what you are not. If you have any fault to find with any one, tell him, not others, of what you complain; there is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to be one thing before a man's face and another behind his back. We should live, act, and say nothing to the injury of any one. It is not only the best as a matter of principle, but it is the path to peace and honor.
In regard to duty, let me, in conclusion of this hasty letter, inform you that nearly a hundred years ago there was a day of remarkable gloom and darkness, still known as the dark day, a day when the light of the sun was slowly extinguished, as if by an eclipse. The Legislature of Connecticut was in session, and as its members saw the unexpected and unaccountable darkness coming on, they shared in the general awe and terror. It was supposed by many that the last day of judgment, had come. Some one, in the consternation of the hour, moved an adjournment. Then there arose an old Puritan legislator, Davenport, of Stamford, who said that if the last day had come, he desired to be found at his place, doing his duty, and, therefore, moved that candles be brought in, so that the House could proceed with its duty. There was quietness in that man's mind—the quietness of heavenly wisdom—an inflexible willingness to obey present duty. Duty, then, is the sublime word in our language. Do your duty in all things like the old Puritan. You cannot do more; you should never wish to do less. Never let me and your mother wear one grey hair for any lack of duty on your part.
Your affectionate father,
K. E. LEE.
To G. W. Curtis Lee.
TABLE OF DISTANCES.—As a matter of interest, the following table of distances from Atlanta to the several points which have been mentioned as likely to be visited by General Sherman, is published:

MILES.	
Atlanta to Macon	103
Macon to Savannah	190
Atlanta to Augusta	171
Augusta to Savannah	182
Augusta to Charleston, S. C.	137
Atlanta to Lynchburg, Va.	380

POKE AND BEANS.—White beans are the cheapest and most nutritious food which can be eaten. Beans and Pork furnish nearly all the elements necessary to human subsistence. A quart of beans at twelve cents, will feed a small family for a day. Four quarts of beans and two pounds of corn beef boiled in fifty quarts of water will furnish a good meal for forty men, at one and a quarter cents per man.
"Where are you going?" said a young gentleman to an elderly one in a white car that he overtook a few miles from Little Rock.
"I am going to Heaven, my son; I have been on the way eighteen years."
"Well, good by, old fellow; if you have been travelling toward Heaven for eighteen years and got no nearer it than Arkansas, I'll take another route."
A shoemaker was taken up for having two wives, and brought before the sitting magistrate.
"Which wife," asked a bystander, "will he be obliged to take?"
"Brown always ready at a joke, replied; "He is a cobbler, and of course must stick to his last."
"Ah, Sam, so you've been in trouble—have you?"
"Yes, Jim, yes."
"Well, cheer up, man, adversity tries us and shows up our better qualities."
"Ah, but adversity didn't try me, it was old vagabond of a judge, and he showed my worst qualities."
A gentleman went into a store in Manchester, New Hampshire, one evening, and inquired for small copper-toed shoes. The shopman immediately ordered him off, saying that this was no time or place to talk about the currency!
Mr. Jenkins was dining at a very frugal table, and a piece of bacon near him was very small. The lady of the house remarked to him: "Fray, Mr. Jenkins, help yourself to the bacon. Don't be afraid of it." "No indeed, madam—I've seen a piece twice as large, and it did not scare me a bit."
A woman in Monterey has had twenty children at ten births. She had twenty had twins. She ought to be pensioned.