



D. W. MOORE, Editor and Proprietor.

PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

TERMS—\$2 00 Per Annum, if paid in advance

VOL. XXXVI.—WHOLE NO. 1839.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23, 1864.

NEW SERIES—VOL. V.—NO. 24.

CLEARFIELD NURSERY—encourage Home Industry.—The undersigned having established a Nursery, on the Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, Pa., is prepared to furnish all kinds of Fruit trees, (Standard and Dwarf,) Evergreens, Strawberry, Grape Vines, Gooseberries, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry and Raspberry vines. Also, Siberian Crab trees, Quince and early scarlet Ribwort, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address
J. D. WRIGHT, Curwensville,
Sept. 14, '64, ly

A FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms, a Farm in Becraft township, one mile south of Becraft Mills. It contains Fifty Acres, with Forty Acres cleared, a good frame Dwelling house, Store house, big Barn, and other out-buildings, and a growing Orchard of thriving trees. The title is unimpaired. For Terms, apply to the undersigned, in Lawrence township, Clearfield county, Pa.
J. R. READ.

Chop! Chop! Chop!
Bushels superior RYE—CHOP just received and for sale at \$3 75 per hundred.
JAMES TEST.
Philipburg, Aug. 8, 1864.—pd.

J. G. BLACKWELL,
WITH
GEO. W. REED & CO.
CLOTHING,
Also, Jobbers in
Cloths, Cassimeres and Sattinets,
No. 423 Market street,
North side between Fourth and Fifth,
PHILADELPHIA.
Call and see our extensive stock.
Aug. 16, '64.—ly

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the publication of the *Clearfield Republican*, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 15th of July, 1864.
The Books are in the hands of the junior partner for collection. The patrons knowing themselves indebted to the late publishers for either subscription, advertising, or job work, are respectfully invited to call and settle their accounts at their earliest convenience.
D. W. MOORE,
G. B. GOODLANDER.

MERRELL & BIGLER
Have just opened a large and splendid assortment of
New Goods
At their old stand in Clearfield.

CUTTLERY,
To which they invite the special attention of the public, embracing heavy Silver-plated Forks, Spoons and Butter knives of the best manufacture.
A lot of Pistols of the best pattern, and other firearms. Also a general assortment of pistol cartridges—all of which will be sold at reasonable prices.
They also have on hand Pittsburgh Plows, among which are Steel Centre Lever Plows. Also, Flow Castings, and many other Agricultural Implements.

Cook Stoves, Parlor and Coal
Stores a general assortment, and of the best patterns, for sale at reasonable prices.

Coal Oil, Coal Oil Lamps,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes, a general assortment. Glass, putty, Nails, Iron, and castings of great variety. In fact almost every thing wanted by the public can be found in their establishment, and at prices that cannot be beat.

Now is the time to purchase,
If you desire any thing in their line of business. Give them a call and you will see their stock, and they feel assured that you can be accommodated. Remember, their establishment is on Second Street, Clearfield, Pa., where you can buy goods of the very best advantage.
—Old silver, copper, brass, pewter and old castings will be taken in exchange for goods.
May 20, 1863. MERRELL & BIGLER.

HAUPT & Co.
HAVING leased the Foundry and Machine Shop at Millburg, known as "GREEN'S FOUNDRY," are prepared to manufacture and repair Steam Engines, sweep and tread power Thrashing Machines, New World and Hathaway Cook Stoves, Wagon Spindles, Plows, and Castings of all kinds at short notice. They also have both at Bellefonte and Millburg a variety of Pumps and Parlor Stoves, for soft coal, of Pittsburgh manufacture. Call and see for yourselves.

ISAAC HAUPT is agent for the York, Wyoming and Columbia Insurance Companies.
July 26, '64—ly

For Sale—A Fruit Farm.
The subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms his FARM situated in Lawrence township, about midway between Clearfield and Curwensville. It contains about 85 acres, with about 55 acres thereof cleared, with a Frame House and Frame Barn. There are conditions—some 20 grafted Apple trees in good bearing—some 20 Pear trees, with a quantity of Cherry trees, Quince, and other small fruit thereon—the whole being well located. The title is unimpaired. For terms apply to the subscriber at Clearfield.
GEORGE THORN,
August 10, 1864.—ly

WANTED.—THREE COMPETENT Male Teachers wanted, to teach in Brady District the ensuing winter. Term, 4 months. Wages from thirty to forty dollars. Application can be made to the President, Mr. Jesse Lines, or to the undersigned at Luthersburg, Pa.
By order of the Board.
Nov. 23, 1864—pd. DAVID REAMS, Sec.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against buying or selling a certain Dark Brown Mare, now in the possession of John Hark, Jr., of Knox township, as the same belongs to me and is in his use on loan only.
CONRAD BAKER.

Nov. 2, 1864.

Selected Poetry.
ALL FOR THE NIGGER.

PUBLISHED BY REQUEST OF J. K.—A SOLDIER.

We are taxed for our clothing, our meat and our bread,
On our carpets and dishes, our table and bed,
On our tea and our coffee, our fuel and lights,
And we're taxed so severely that we can't sleep
At night,
And it's all for the nigger; great God! can this be true?
The land of the brave and the home of the free!

We are stamped on our mortgages, checks, notes and bills,
On our deeds, on our contracts, and our last wills,
And the star-spangled banner in mourning dwells
In our hearts,
O'er the wealth of the nation turned into the grave,
And it's all for the nigger; great God! can this be true?
The land of the brave and the home of the free!

We are taxed on our offices, our stores and our shops,
On our stoves, on our barrels, on our brooms and our mops;
On our horses and cattle; and if we should die,
We are taxed on our estates in which we must lie,
And it's all for the nigger; great God! can this be true?
The home of the brave and the land of the free!

We are taxed on all goods by kind Providence given,
We are taxed for the Bible that points us to Heaven,
And when we ascend to the heavenly goal,
They would, if they could, stick a stamp on our soul,
And it's all for the nigger; great God! can this be true?
The land of the brave and the home of the free!

ADDRESS.

To the Democratic Citizens of Pennsylvania:

I have but waited the tardy movements of our public authorities in collecting the result of the election held on the 8th ult., in order to discharge the incumbent duty of calling your attention to the means by which a majority of 20,081 votes (as I now learn from official circles) has been recorded against us.—This majority is made up from all the votes stated to have been given in the districts at home, including those by proxy, and all those given in the armies—negro votes and all—in every form of returns, lawful and otherwise.

There have been at least two palpable cases of fraud practiced by the supporters of Abraham Lincoln, in order to make up this majority, and thus secure him the electoral vote of the State. Fictitious ballots have been placed in the ballot-boxes, answering to false registers, the same has been repeatedly proven to have been the case in our elections heretofore; and secondly, the suffrages of the volunteer soldiers have not only been over-awed and perverted by corrupt partisan officials, but the returns themselves, in many cases, have been tampered with and transformed. In reference to fictitious votes, who believes that the city of Philadelphia has to-day, or ever had, 99,000 voters legally and properly registered in her various wards and precincts?—And yet that number of votes had been counted as thus resident—giving near 12,000 Abolition majority in a city that not many years since burnt an Abolition hall in open day, as a public nuisance!

The late attempt to exercise the right of suffrage on the part of the volunteer soldiers, has proved a signal failure—fanciful I would call it, but for its various melancholy concomitants. The doubts entertained by many as to the wisdom and propriety of this measure, prior to its adoption, would seem to have been fully realized.

It is impossible ever to secure a fair and full distribution of tickets, so as to allow a free choice to the voters in army service. The expenses of the attempts made to do so, are almost beyond belief. On the part of this State, they will reach at least \$30,000; and the two political organizations expended fully as much more.—The system will always be liable to great abuses, and must ever be unequal in its operation, and unfair in its results.

Certain it is, that the privilege of voting given to the soldier is a mockery, when the very man against whom it is bestowed, he would like to vote, has the most despotic control over those who rate that soldiers' every movement, and could send him at a word to the front of battle and to death, if he refuses compliance with their behests. Until the volunteer soldier have the power of choosing their own officers, the right of suffrage for other purposes can never be properly carried into effect in the army. Had they been fairly and freely left to their own preferences, can any sane man doubt, but that there would have been about the same proportionate division of sentiment expressed by the soldier in the late elections, that was manifested by their fathers and brothers at home?

It is this army vote, (not to speak of the other frauds,) which has given our opponents their recent beggarly triumph in Pennsylvania. Beggarly indeed—when it is recollected that it shows a falling off from forty to fifty thousand in their majority, within the last four years! Such a victory, and so obtained, betokens a speedy downfall as a party, to the advocates of negro equality in our staunch old Commonwealth. *Revolutions never go backward.* It is worthy of remark here also, that a change of twenty-five thousand votes properly divided amongst the larger States would have defeated Mr. Lincoln altogether.

It was our duty, fellow citizens, to have rescued the constitution at the late elections, if we could. The effort was gallantly, but unsuccessfully made. And now, in view of all that must inevitably transpire within the next four years, I feel honorably more like congratulating you as a political party, on having escaped a fearful

responsibility, than offering explanations and condolence over a defeat. After entailing a weight of suffering upon this country, from which nothing but the most radical measures can ever relieve it; after having forced into operation a financial system, which is but the mask of ruin in that regard; after so mis-managing the unfortunate civil war now upon their hands, as to leave scarcely a hope of saving the Union—it is but right that the Abolitionists, and their instrument, Abraham Lincoln, should remain in a position to feel the first fruit of their own wickedness and folly, and meet the curses and condemnation of an outraged and suffering people, when the impending clouds shall mature into storm and darkness.

Our plain duty, fellow-citizens, both as a party and as patriots, is to maintain our noble organization in all its power and activity. It now comprises upwards of two hundred and seventy-six thousand free men—the bone, sinew and brains of the Commonwealth. Every hope of an ultimate re-union of the States, and of restoring the Government and laws to their original purity and vigor, lies in the progress and ultimate triumph of the Democracy. We must continue to act as the sentinels of freedom, and vindicate our time-honored principles before the people. Instead of disbanding our clubs and associations, let us increase their number and invigorate their action. Hold, at least, monthly meetings. Gather, if possible, and organize a Democratic association in every school district, and boldly canvass on all proper occasions, the measures of our corrupt and imbecile rulers. Expose the secret leagues and banditti-like gatherings of our opponent; and hold up to merited scorn those who, in midnight assemblies, and under kindred darknesses, conspire to rob and ruin our country, and at the same time to degrade our people by plotting and affiliating with the negro race. Let us, as a party, march steadily on our accustomed path employing neither stealth nor secrecy, they are unworthy of freemen, who are afraid to defend it in open day.

Allow me, in this connection to add a word, also, in behalf of the Democratic press of Pennsylvania. Always but too poorly rewarded, nor when nearly all public patronage is in the hands of the fanatics, and the expense of printing greatly increased, it becomes the manifest duty of every faithful democrat to support and strengthen his local paper, and to distribute it to his neighbors if compelled to do so at all, in favor of the Democratic press of our own State. There is a culpable carelessness in this respect, in many of our public men, which is a very proper subject of reprobation, as well as of remembrance to those who suffer from it.

Under ordinary circumstances, fellow citizens, I would denounce the present duty of my place fully discharged in this hasty reference to the late election, and the subsequent suggestions which I have ventured upon. And in what further undertake at this time, it is possible I may be charged with traveling somewhat out of the sphere of my appointment, and with entering upon a field inquiry that is beyond its usual limits. But as my purpose is manly and upright, and I may add, patriotic—I feel I may safely rely in these times, that the spirit of liberty will secure me at least your indulgence.

On, or about this day of September last, forty-four substantial and reputable citizens of Columbia and Luzerne counties, in this State, were seized by military authority and hurried with indecent haste to a distant and dismal military fortress, as a place of confinement. One of them in a letter to his relatives, in simple words that must touch every honest heart, thus describes their imprisonment:

"Our treatment as men. When first taken and incarcerated in this cell, not a stool or bench to rest our weary limbs on; not a cup, or knife, or fork, or plate; and these few dispensable articles were purchased at exorbitant prices, attended with vexatious delay. Forty-four of us in one cell, without even a separate place to attend the calls of nature, it is no wonder that some of our number were soon laid in hislast resting place, and many others prostrated by disease."

Four of their number have recently been brought terid before a military commission, and the five of them sentenced to heavy fines at imprisonment, upon charges clearly cognizable in the Civil Courts of the State and of the United States. With the question of the guilt or innocence of these men, (and I believe them truly innocent of any deliberate infraction of law) have in this place, nothing to do: Is the startling fact that forty-four men of good repute in their respective neighborhoods, some of whom had held high public trust and had held high military honors, in the honor, should be seized by soldiery, in the dress of traitorous and loyal State, dragged off to noisome military dungeons, and there for months, without being confronted with an accuser; one of them suffering the penalty of death, another being blinded by the use of a mallet, while most of the others still atone their sins in Fort Mifflin—a dab, island fort, constructed more with view of resisting a bombardment, than anything else! A brave old name deserted; a fortress associated with many sad recollections and memories of our fathers' struggle for freedom, turn into a Bastille for the uses of modern tyranny!

This is a all, nor in my view the worst of the case if it be established as a precedent! These men are being drawn out, one by one, to be tried before a tribunal unknown to the Constitution—called a *Court Martial*, in which they are denied the privilege—priceless in a freeman's estimate—of trial by a jury of their peers, and of litigation!

I should not impliedly impugn your intelligence and love of freedom, fellow-citizens, by offering here, any elaborate discussion of this sacred right of trial by jury. No work of tyranny so tires the innocent debt of every freeman's heart, as any attempt at infringement of this precious principle of liberty, which has come down to us untrammelled and unimpaired from the days of *Magna Charta* to the present moment. The very idea of a Military Commission sitting in the heart of our faithful, law-abiding old Commonwealth, to try anything but simply breaches of military law and regulations, is monstrous and unbearable. Our Legislature fairly humbled itself in subservency, in passing laws punishing any resistance, by word or deed, to the conscription laws of Congress; and Congress in its turn has piled enactment on enactment—now endorsing our gracious President's proclamations of martial law, and next restraining them—but all the while pointing to the Civil Courts as the proper tribunals to try the class of offenses newly announced—shall I say, created, by both President and Congress—Lord and Masters of a submissive people!

I submit, fellow-citizens, whether it is not the duty of the two hundred and seventy-six thousand Democrats of Pennsylvania, to inquire into this alarming violation of those great principles of human rights, which even no monarch on the throne of our English ancestors since the date of *Magna Charta*, ever yet invaded with impunity; and no administration of our government ever before dared to infringe, even in the slightest degree? The late to-day, of these men of Columbia county, if innocent, may be ours to-morrow. Besides if it really has come to pass, that the old laws of the land require enforcement by bayonets, and the new ones introduced, and about to be introduced, need the same illustration and support, it must at least be interesting to the people to know it, and be prepared to yield up gracefully all those cherished principles of civil freedom baptized in the blood of our fathers of the revolution, and bequeathed to us as their inestimable legacy.

True, we had the boasted announcement of the Secretary of State at Washington that the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* placed every independent heart in the land under his goiter-ship; and we had also the promise of Secretary Stanton's straps in various places in other States, showing the same grand estimate of his powers; but that military commissions and secret trials without trial, were substituted for proceedings in the civil courts of the country, in cases clearly defined by statute law as belonging exclusively to their jurisdiction, is a state of things which could not have been fully contemplated by the people of Pennsylvania at the late election. We really seem to be fast reaching the condition of the German Baron of olden time, who, in order to provide the means for maintaining his castle against assailants, mortgaged it to some neighboring Shylocks, who seized and appropriated it themselves, before the Baron's defences were completed. Or, in plainer words, in conducting what appeared at the outset to be a proper struggle to sustain the powers of the Constitution, and the supremacy of the laws over the southern States—we are now sinking the same vital principles here at home!

Who is responsible for this position of affairs so far as our State is concerned? The new military commander of this Division, with his own fair record to preserve, and a bright ancestral fame in memory, cannot be acting a voluntary part in them. The Governor of Pennsylvania disavows all prior knowledge of the original proceedings against the Columbia county prisoners, and all responsibility in the premises. The Judiciary, if applied to, would probably be disinclined to enter into a conflict with the military authorities, in which world simply be illustrated that the President and his Cabinet ministers are the Lords paramount to our destinies, both civil and military!

The people can allow—can perpetrate this position of our liberties if they desire. They have the power—the awful power to prove recreant to their own liberties, the executors of their own liberties, their own happiness, and their own glory illustrated in the past. Yes; if they so elect as a people, they may, in cowardly supineness, allow themselves to be covered with the pall of a despotism as dark and dismal as ever shrouded any of its victims in the Old World; and finally fill the latest of these ignoble graves of National freedom, that lie in dreadful warning along down the great pathway of time!

In behalf of the Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania,
C. L. WARD, Chairman.
Towanda, Pa., Dec. 5, 1864.

THE DEFENCES OF SAVANNAH.—The following description of the defences of Savannah has been furnished to the Cincinnati Commercial by Mr. H. M. Davidson, who was made prisoner at the battle of Chickamauga, and released in the late exchange at Savannah:

"Our trip down the Savannah on tugboats to our feet showed us the rebel fortifications at Fort Jackson. The river at that point is lined with huge siege guns; from the boat, I counted thirty-six. The river is enclosed in the channel. The river is blockaded with heavy timbers laid up in the shape of a leg house, the interior of which is filled with stone and brick, and these obstructions are all fastened to one another with a heavy cable chain, leaving only one passage wide enough for a boat. Above these, at intervals, are torpedoed; their situation is known by the sharp pointed projection of a log about six inches from the surface. At one place, in particular, where there are two logs side by side; these all point down the river.

"There was not a man to be seen at or near the fortifications. The guns seem to be mounted on the bank, and then earthworks throw up for the protection of the men. The magazines are built on the surface, and then dirt enough thrown up to cover them. At first sight, they would seem to be on the spot to look for the guns; but the guns are ten feet below the surface.

"Off from the river, half a mile or more before you reach Fort Jackson, is an extensive fort. Whether this is considered a part of Fort Jackson, I could not ascertain. It has been built for some time, so high that unless one was looking for a fortification he would not notice it. I should judge that this covers several acres, where the black war-dogs looked over their earthworks the grass and weeds are cut down.

"Beauregard has spent many an hour in laying the foundation and getting the range of this point of the river.

"These guns together with the obstructions in the river, are well intended to crush anything that attempts to come up. But for its protection from a land force from the direction of Savannah, it offers but little resistance."

The Effect of Sherman's March through Georgia.

[From the Mason Telegraph.]

Sherman in his march through Georgia destroyed many things—dwellings, corn cribs, agricultural implements, gun houses, clothing of women and children, and in short all that tends to make life comfortable was ruthlessly given to the flames. Cattle, horses, hogs, sheep and goats were destroyed. Nothing was spared but life. Thank God, amid the universal ruin, one thing was extinguished, root and branch, which nearly compensates for all other losses. We mean the idea of reconstruction.

Wherever the hostile tread of Sherman's legions passed, all hopes, and thoughts, and desires of reconstruction were trampled under the feet of the invader. The logic of the bayonets and the rhetoric of the incendiary convinced the most "conservative" of the South that triumph or degradation, which would make life intolerable. By the light of his burning dwelling, reflecting on the pale and fugitive faces of his wife and children, the "conservative" saw the true object of the war and the real points at issue. The flames which consumed the labor of a lifetime, purified the political atmosphere and kindled in the heart of the sufferer, the fires of just revenge. He saw the hands of his wife and children, turned penniless upon the world, without resolving on revenge.

But greater wrong than those enumerated has been perpetrated by the hounds that follow the footsteps of Sherman. Women, pure and spotless, have been violated. The people of Georgia have had the bitterest cup of misery placed to their lips, and men made to drain it to the dregs. They have felt—

—The inextinguishable wrong,
That turns the coward's heart to steel,
The soldier's blood to flame.

From the blackened track which marks the route of Sherman, there comes no cry for reconstruction and submission, but rather a shout, like the sound of many waters, for independence and revenge.

And so with a full appreciation of the ruin which has overtaken some of our worthiest and best, and with the warmest sympathy for their destruction, we cannot, in view of the purification of the State from all taint of reconstruction, help ejaculating, *Thank God!* We have experienced the baptism of fire, and have come forth purified. Thank God!

Fourteen Ways by Which People Get Sick.

- 1st. Eating too fast, and swallowing food imperfectly masticated.
- 2d. Taking too much fluid during meals.
- 3d. Drinking poisonous whisky and other intoxicating liquors.
- 4th. Keeping late hours at night, and sleeping too late in the morning.
- 5th. Wearing the clothes so tight as to impede circulation.
- 6th. Wearing thin shoes.
- 7th. Neglecting to take sufficient exercise to keep the head and feet warm.
- 8th. Neglecting to wash the body sufficiently to keep the pores of the skin open.
- 9th. Exchanging the warm clothing worn in a warm room during the day for the light costumes and exposures incident to evening parties.
- 10th. Starving the stomach to gratify a vain and foolish passion for dress.
- 11th. Keeping up a constant excitement by fretting the mind with borrowed troubles.
- 12th. Employing cheap doctors, and swallowing quack nostrums for every imaginary ill.
- 13th. Taking the meals at irregular intervals.
- 14th. Reading the trash and exciting literature of the day, and going crazy on politics.

Mrs. RENTS and Mrs. Hartman, wives of two of the political prisoners in a Lincoln's Bastille, started from Bloomsburg on Monday last, to visit their husbands, in Fort Mifflin. Rents and Hartman are both in delicate health. Mrs. Rents and Mrs. Hartman traveled near two hundred miles to see their poor sick husbands, carrying well-filled valises of butter, bread and provisions, etc. for them, and, shame upon the brutal military authorities, when they called at the gatekeeper of Fort Mifflin, they were denied the poor privilege of seeing their kidnapped husbands, or even delivering to them the provisions they had brought for them from their families at home.—*Bloomsburg Democrat.*

From the New York World.
A Peep into the Old Capitol Prison.

Statement of an old Gentleman who was robbed and arrested while at Washington to visit his Son in the Army.

Mr. Bennett C. Fowler, of Fairhaven, Connecticut, who has just been released from the Old Capitol Prison at Washington, called at this office yesterday and made a brief statement of his case as follows:—Last fall he left his home to travel for the benefit of his health, which was very poor, and to ascertain in regard to his son, who was serving in the Union army. On his arrival at Washington for that purpose he put up at the Mitchell House. That night, after he had retired to his room, three men, not in uniform, broke into his room, and declaring that they were United States detectives, pretended to arrest him. The first question they asked him was, "how much money have you?" He told them the amount of his money, and they immediately proceeded to steal one hundred and thirty odd dollars. Two of them then left, and the remaining one, without any explanation, exhibition of warrant of any kind, or allegation of any kind, took him to the Old Capitol prison, at Washington, and put him into a cell. Mr. Fowler's baggage was also robbed, and not even a shirt was left him. Days and weeks passed, and Mr. Fowler's health, already delicate, declined rapidly. The room swarmed with loathsome vermin, which seemed to abound in every threat of the miserable old blankets that were given him for a bed. The food he spoke of as most horrible. Breakfast consisted of a cup of muddy slush called coffee, but hardly fit even to throw in the gutter, two or three little cakes of hard tack, and a small piece of salted pork that would oftentimes fall in pieces from its own weight when taken up with the fingers. Dinner was composed of something they called bean-soup, with, once a week, a dish of vegetable soup and a piece of beef hardly the size of three fingers. Supper was often a piece of bread and coffee; sometimes a piece of hard tack with maggots crawling in it. Neither knife, fork, nor spoon was allowed. When any one of the prisoners looked out of the windows, they were told to put their hands back or they would be fired at.—Last Thursday, through the influence of some friends, and a member of Congress, Mr. Fowler was released. An officer came to the prison with an unconditional release from Assistant Secretary Dana. No questions were asked of him, nor was the oath of allegiance tendered, nor the money returned which had been stolen, and he is entirely innocent of any charges against him, or any reasons why he should have been arrested. He never heard any reason given. He comes from the prison with shattered health; "for," said he, almost with the simplicity of second childhood, "that horrible, horrible place has almost killed me." Such were the adventures of an old man, going to the capital of the United States to seek information of his son in the Union army. *The World* was not allowed to be read by the prisoners, but the Washington *Chronicle*, and papers of that stamp, that fitted well with the condition of the prison, were allowed to circulate freely. Mr. Fowler stated that Col. Wood, the superintendent, seemed courteous and kindly disposed, and he believed that the condition of the prison must have been the fault of some one else, as he thinks Col. Wood a most generous and noble man.

Officers and Soldiers called to the Field—Official Order.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.
The following order has just been issued:

War Department, Dec. 10, 1864.—General Order, No. 801.—Every officer and soldier capable of duty is now wanted in the field, and if not on duty, they are ordered to their respective organizations:

All Provost Marshals and Boards of Examination are instructed to employ most diligent exertions in forwarding soldiers to the front, and in arresting deserters, shirkers, and all fit for duty, who are absent without proper authority.

Surgeons in charge of hospitals are directed to send forward all who are fit for service, taking care, however, not to expose any who are unfit.

Recruiting officers are enjoined to diligence, and those who are found guilty of neglect or uselessness, the Adjutant General is directed to recall immediately and send to their commands.

Every effort must be put forth to fill up the ranks, strengthen the armies, and aid the patriotic and gallant troops now meeting the rebel enemy with victorious blows.

By order of the Secretary of War,
E. D. TOWNSEND, A. A. G.

Canada.

Canadian Volunteers sent to the Border—Resignation of the Chief of Police.

Quebec, Dec. 19.
Thirty companies of volunteers will be sent to the frontier this week.
Lamothe, the Chief of Police, has resigned, doubtless to avoid dismissal.
The report that Courval had resigned is unfounded.

NEW ENGLAND CATALYER FOR THE FRONTIER SERVICE.

Boston, Dec. 19.—General Dix has transmitted an order authorizing the raising of a new regiment of cavalry in New England, designed for frontier service. One battalion of 400 men is to be recruited in Massachusetts.

Lincoln's popular majority is not far from 300,000. Take from him the 500,000 extra office holders of his appointment, and he would be in a minority of 200,000.