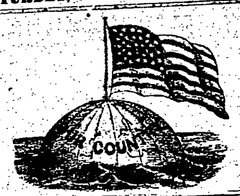
Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1864.



ARE WORKINGMEN WILLING TO GO BACK TO BUCHANAN TIMES?

We ask this question seriously, for as surely as the miners, laborers and other workingmen of this Region, vote for McClellan for President, and he should be elected, there will be a great crash in business, and wages will go back to the low figures of the Buchanan times, when workingmen could hardly keep body and soul together. Why, on the mere announcement of the nomination of McClellan, the price of coal declined from one to two dollars a ton, and business is now and will continue unsettled until after the November election. The reason is plain.—McClellan is notoriously, the tool of men who have not the honor and prosperity of the country at heart. Should he be elected, the people cannot rely upon his prosecuting the war to an honorable peace. If an armistice should be granted, as is not unlikely, it must be on the basis of a recognition of the independence of the States in Rebellion. That being accomplished, the Union will be gone; confidence in our future will expire; business will receive a blow from which it will not recover for years, and workingmen of all classes will have their wages reduced to a point far below their capacity to support their wives and children.

In the event however, of the re-election of Mr. Lincoln, confidence will be imparted to all branches of business, for the future of our country will be assured. It will be the crowning victory of the year, o'ertopping in importance, even the glorious triumphs just achieved at Mobile, Atlanta and in the Shenandoah Valley, by the brave officers and men of the army and navy. Re-elect Mr. Lincoln and the Rebellion will not have six months of vitality left in it, now rapidly decaying body. A speedy, honorable and enduring peace will come; business will continue for many years prosperous; wages good, and the country will leap forward on a career which will place it in advance of the most powerful nations of the earth. This must come in the event that the people of the North evince a determination to crush this wicked, unprovoked Rebellion. It is now acknowledged that the last hope of the Rebel leaders rests on the success of the Democratic party of the North at the November election. If that party should be defeated the Rebels will succumb after a few brilliant victories of our arms. And those victories will come. This week in the Shenandoah Valley, the Rebel General Early was terribly defeated by Gen. Sheridan. Five thousand rebels were killed and wounded; five thousand taken prisoners; seven Rebel generals were killed and wounded; a number of guns and battle-flags were captured, and ther emnant of Early's army was driven back towards Richmond, demoralized and dispirited. Grant has his grasp upon the Rebel Capital, and it will fall.

Workingmen of the North, setting aside the consideration of the material benefits that must be secured to you in steady employment at high wages, if the Union be preserved, patriotic motives should induce you to support your brothers in the field by your votes at the ballot boxes in October and November. The Army is looking to you to afford it that moral support which will nerve its arm to secure the closing victories of the war. There has not been a period in the history of this contest when it was more important for you to be firm and decided in the advocacy of Union principles, and to work for their success at the polls. The great future of our beloved country; the happiness and prosperity of yourselves and families depend upon your decision. Let it be workingmen, on the side of truth, justice and human liberty.

SHERIDAN'S VICTORY.

The loyal North was electrified this week, by the announcement of a signal victory of the Union arms in the Shenandoah Valley. The facts are briefly as follows: Gen. Sheridan attacked the Rebel army under Early at Barryville pike, over Opequan Creek, twenty miles south-west of Harper's Ferry, on Monday morning at daylight. The battle lasted all day, and was finally won by a brilliant cavalry charge, the first of the war made upon infantry in a battle of this magnitude.—Early's forces in the language of Sheridan's dispatch, were sent *whirling* through Winchester. By Tuesday, Sheridan with his victorious army, had pursued the rebels thirty miles. The indications were, that the rebels would not make a stand short of Staunton.

The Rebel loss is estimated at ten thousand, of which number five thousand were taken prisoners. Our forces captured five pieces of artillery, nine flags, and most of their wounded. The following Rebel Generals were killed and wounded: Generals Rhodes, Ramseur, Gordon, Terry, Goodwin, Bradley Johnson, and Fitz Lee. Our loss is placed at two thousand. We had one General—David A. Russell, Sixth Corps—killed, and three wounded.

This is a most important victory. It relieves Pennsylvania and Maryland from menaced invasion; drives Early's demoralized forces back to Lee; and enables the Shenandoah Valley to be guarded by a comparatively small force, while the bulk of Sheridan's army is sent to reinforce Grant. Besides all this it inspires the North. Loyal men everywhere are strengthened in the resolve not to abandon the contest until treason and the rebellion in the land are utterly crushed. Be firm and hopeful, men of the North. Stand shoulder to shoulder in the good cause. Show at the ballot-box in October and November that you spurn the coward hint of armistice, and the traitorous slander that the conduct of the war is a failure.

EMERSON ETHERIDGE in the winter of 1861 denounced the threatening revolution as "the most unauthorized, the most unjustifiable, and unpardonable that the world had ever looked on." On Saturday evening last in Philadelphia, he addressed a Copperhead gathering. The following gem from his speech on that occasion shows that he has a taste for rebellion, despite all his former protestations:

"Why, sirs, a broad acre of men are here before me to-night, resolved, *with strong arms and willing hearts*, to save the Constitution of the country. [Enthusiastic cheers.] On Saturday I heard from the Tenth Legion; they send a greeting to the effect that they *intend to keep the ballot-boxes open for a week*. [Laughter and cheers.] And there was a message, too, from Northumberland, God bless her! to the men of Philadelphia, telling them that *they would keep the ballot-boxes open until they got votes enough*. [Great cheering.] Fellow citizens, all that I thus tell you is the truth."

Bless your innocent heart, Etheridge, that is nothing new in Cass Township, this County, and in other districts and counties where the sham Democrats control things to suit themselves. It is done yearly. Last year the grossest frauds were perpetrated in this County, by the Copperheads, and we presume they will attempt the same thing this year. That is modern democracy's idea in this section, of a free election. We have become like the good woman's cels—used to it.

A REASON.—The Copperheads feel bad over the great victory won this week in the Shenandoah Valley over the Rebel Gen. Early. An Orwigsburg reptile was in town on the day the news was received. "'O," said he, "this victory could have been won long since, but they put it off until the eve of election to defeat the Democrats!" Quite an original reason.

THE CATHOLIC ORGANS OF NEW YORK VERSUS GEN. McCLELLAN.

The newspaper organs of the Catholic Church in New York and vicinity, continue their strictures upon Gen. McClellan. The *Metropolitan Record* has a leader this week nearly four columns in length, on his letter of acceptance, which it terms "the most remarkable document ever penned by the nominee of a Democratic Convention." It says among other things, that Gen. McClellan cannot plead ignorance of the fact that the Chicago platform was designed "to compromise the differences which were known to exist between the two portions of the Democratic party; that the platform he has constructed for himself is one, every plank of which, is reeking with blood; that the rupture in the party has not been caused by the Peace men; and that peace must be made the definite issue in the coming Presidential election, which cannot be done if McClellan retains his position as the nominee, when he arrested the Maryland Legislature and called on President, Lincoln to enforce the draft. The *Record* thinks that the nominee should have informed the delegates to Chicago at an earlier hour as to his position, as it would have saved much unnecessary delay and trouble, "as the work must be done over again," and denies that he is the candidate of either the War or Peace portions of the Democracy. In conclusion, it says: "A movement has been initiated with the view of calling a Convention for the nomination of an out-and-out Peace Democrat upon a Peace platform, which we can assure our friends throughout the country is in proper hands, and that there will be no mistake this time, and that the issue will be made broad and distinct on the question of War and Peace.

The *Freeman's Journal*, more rabid than its cotemporary, goes even farther in its criticisms upon General McClellan's letter, which it says had its "inspiration in the echoes of a narrow coterie, whose adulations of their idol has shut out from his ears, during months past, every accent of sober judgment and of honest warning."

It then continues: "General McClellan was invited by the Convention to accept the nomination on the recognition among other things, of 'four years of failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war,' in which 'failure of war,' his own short public career comes in for a large part."

General McClellan says:

"The existence of more than *one government* over the region which once owned our flag is incompatible—with *his notions*, in short!

"Now, Gen. McClellan's *notions* of the compatible and incompatible in-regard to American traditions of government, are, of necessity, very crude. It is a *young* man's talk, when he speaks of his *long* and varied service in the army." Besides, even the clever intellects in the old Army, recognized that the army service was *narrowing* to the intellect. The long drill at West Point, with which Gen. McClellan began life, annuls to only a *school of engineers*. Then, West Point passed, what had *Captain* McClellan of opportunities for political education? What *statesmanship* did he learn, while trotting around at the heels of a company of fifty or sixty hired soldiers, watching Indians, or garrisoning a fort, and dancing with the neighborhood girls! The partiality of Jefferson Davis, while Secretary of War in Frank Pierce's cabinet, gave Captain McClellan, of the 1st Regiment United States Cavalry, an opportunity, with Delafield and Mordecai, to visit Europe, during the Crimean war, and pick up what he could about foreign war systems, and to witness the marshaling of larger forces than, at that time, had ever been arrayed on American soil. This was an advantage to him as a *soldier* but what did it aid him to understand the complicated system of American statesmanship, which, as cadet, lieutenant, and captain in the army, he had never studied? On his return, he wrote a 'Report' of his observations which, long ago, we read with as much attention, and far more respect for the author, than we have since read his 'Report' of his campaign in Western Virginia, and with the Army of the Potomac—in which he seeks to *account* for his abortive failures in the command of that splendid army!

"Captain McClellan wrote his 'Report' of his European military observations, and showed the good that his military observations had done him, by, shortly afterwards, resigning his army commission, to accept a subordinate position on an Illinois railroad. Thence, on the outbreak of this war, he was selected by the Abolition Governor of Ohio for an important militia command, and, afterwards, was transferred to a position in the Federal army.

"Then, where, and how, has Gen. McClellan, in his short career, had the opportunity to study our constitutional law so profoundly as to authorize him in denying in terms, the long-honored principles of Democrats, so clearly set forth by Thomas Jefferson?

"The *Convention* nominated him, *only* on *condition* of his accepting the platform of the Convention! Let him not consult Belmont or Barlow, or Marble, or any other feeble incapable, about it! Let him judge, on the judgment of Captain McClellan, of the 1st United States Cavalry who, if not rich, nor *promised* riches, was a *gentleman! He* cannot accept goods on false pretences—and a Democratic nomination is *goods!*

"But, to put the terrible sting in it, McClellan talks of *his record!* Monstrous insult to the Democracy! *His record* includes some of the vilest acts of Lincoln's despotism. It includes arbitrary arrests. It includes coercion of States. It includes imprisoning Judge Merrick, a Judge of the Federal Courts, for doing what he was bound to do, issuing a writ of *habeas corpus!* This damning record stands a record of the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia. Gen. McClellan appeals to *this* record! On it, every freeman, with one spark of manhood must condemn him.

"If he is an honorable and a truthful man, he must withdraw his acceptance of a nomination that he has sought to separate from its conditions! On *his* programme, we *know* he can not carry two States of all the Union."

These organs may yet be driven into supporting Gen. McClellan for the Presidency; but it cannot be effective. They apparently dislike the man too thoroughly, to yield him hearty support. The defection in the Democratic camp, is evidently serious.

MCCLELLAN'S HISTORY IN THREE SENTENCES.—McClellan's failure as a commander, and his bankruptcy in every quality of a soldier, are history, the most shameful in the annals of American politics, and the most humiliating in military biography. Attorney-General Hanna of Indiana, recalled it recently at Indianapolis, in a speech, whose brevity and truthfulness make it a compendium.—He said that "Old Abe" exhausted every appliance known to human ingenuity to make him a gallant and successful warrior While the people cried out to the President in the bitterness of their woe, 'For God's sake give us a general who will do something, who is equal to the demand upon him, who will not dig the grave of the nation within the sound of the enemy's cannon—while the patience of Congress and of the Cabinet was wearing and finally, wore out with the inordinate cost of vain display and of the failure of movements, Old Abe clung to him, through evil and through good report, hoping and praying he might do better. By day and by night he curried and pampered him, kicked and coaxed him, scolded and praised him, tickled and lashed him, bathed and blanketed him, physicked and nursed him, patted and rubbed him, begged and cursed him, until finally, in the agony of despair, the worn-out President exclaimed: "He is h——l on parade, but utterly inefficient in action!"

A PATRIOTIC IRISHMAN.—Paul White of Co. K. 48th Reg., P. V. V., who was wounded during the present campaign of Gen. Grant, and is now in a Philadelphia hospital, writes us a patriotic letter in which he says that he is an Irishman; that he left Ireland to secure the great privileges offered here; that he became a citizen by adoption; that he is now thirty years of age; that he has been now over three years in the service; that he is a Democrat, and in 1860 voted for Stephen A. Douglas, but that now he will vote—as all true men and lovers of their country should vote—for Abraham Lincoln. In his opinion it is the only way to obtain a true, lasting and substantial peace.—This is a good indication of the sentiment of the Army of the Potomac on this question. We might state in this connection that Mr. White bears the reputation of being a brave soldier and very correct in his deportment. He is highly esteemed by his officers.

MAJ.-GEN. MCCALL, who organized the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps; an old soldier; staunch Democrat, and Democratic candidate for Congress in the Chester District in 1862, opposes the election of McClellan, on the ground of McClellan's personal unfitness and his utter perfidy in accepting a nomination at the hands of men who ignore the justice of the struggle to crush treason, and treat the valor of our brave defenders as a mere exhibition of the brute force of ruthless invaders.

DOUBLING THE NATIONAL DEBT.

IMPORTANT CONSIDERATION FOR TAX PAYERS.

If the Copperheads should succeed in electing McClellan President, the only terms on which they could make Peace would be to assume the Rebel debt, which is already much larger than the debt incurred by the North in putting down the Rebellion. *This would double the present taxation of the country.* If Lincoln is reelected there will be no assumption of Rebel debts, and this year will close the war so far as fighting is concerned.

THE SURE ROAD TO PEACE.

THE PEACE MEN

Can have Peace by re-electing President Lincoln, quicker than by any other mode. The whole Army declares that the Rebels will give up if Lincoln is re-elected; and the Rebel papers admit that all hope of success is gone if Lincoln is re-elected. We will therefore have an HONORABLE not a CRAVEN Peace, by re-electing Lincoln, before McClellan could be inaugurated President, even if he should be elected.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER.

The Copperhead leaders prate a great deal of the horrors of war, and the number of persons slain in battle. Why the Copperhead Groggeries in Schuylkill County kill two men at home with "Bot Gut" to one that is slain in battle, yet you do not hear one of them howl over the horrors of the Copperhead Groggeries and Rum Murders committed in this County. They do not ask for a cessation of hostilities or an armistice at these slaughter-houses.

COUNTY MASS MEETING.

There will be a Mass Meeting of the Union men of Schuylkill County, in Pottsville on Saturday next, October 1st.—On the occasion several distinguished speakers from abroad will be present. In the evening there will be a grand torch-light procession, which will present a grand spectacle. Every section of the County should send in large delegations. Let us resolve that it shall be the largest and most imposing gathering ever witnessed here.

SEND TICKETS TO THE SOLDIERS.

The friends of the soldiers should not neglect in sending tax receipts, etc., to our boys in the field, to enclose the Union County ticket. This is an important matter.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for October, is beautifully illustrated. "The Fairy's Court" is a charming bit of fancy. "The Young Musical Players" is a hope scene which will be appreciated by both old and young. "Leap Year" is a humorous illustration of the peculiar privileges which this year confers on the fair sex. There are besides, a splendid double extension fashion plate; a piece of music, named "Silver Spring Mazourkas," and numerous useful patterns. The literary contents with the Editor's excellently conducted department, combine to make a number of which Mr. Godey may be proud. We have long wondered how friend Godey could publish his Book at the old price in clubs in consequence of the great cost of paper, etc., and we observe that he is at last compelled to increase the club subscriptions to prices that will be announced in the November number. He will not now receive clubs at the old prices. Copies of the October number can be obtained at the book-store of B. Bannan in this Borough.

UNITED STATES SERVICE MAGAZINE.—To the publisher, Charles B. Richardson, 595 Broadway, New York, we are indebted for a copy of the September number of this admirable publication. The contents are, The Militia; The Invalids; Major General W. T. Sherman, No. II.; The Naval Hospital Establishment; Brigadier-General Alexander Hays; Love and Loyalty, III.; To my Wife at a Parting, September, 1864, (Poetry); Literary Intelligence and Notes on New Books; Editor's Special Department; Official Intelligence: —The Army and Navy. An excellent number in every respect.

Local Affairs.

Weekly Almanac.

1864.—Sept.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	MOON'S CHANGES.
24 SATURDAY.....	5 49.5	55	
25 SUNDAY.....	5 50.5	53	New M. 1 1 12 mn'g
26 MONDAY.....	5 51.5	52	First Q. 9 6 54 mn'g
27 TUESDAY.....	5 52.5	50	Full M. 15 4 13 eve'g
28 WEDNESDAY..	5 53.5	49	Last Q. 22 1 55 eve'g
29 THURSDAY....	5 54.5	47	New M. 30 5 47 eve'g
30 FRIDAY.....	5 55.5	45	

Patrick Farrell, Co. C, 48th Regt., P. V., died in a Washington Hospital on Wednesday last.

To-morrow.—Thirty-ninth Sunday of the year, and eighteenth after Trinity. Day's length, 12 hours and 6 minutes.

The First National Bank of Minersville has become a depository of public loans to the Government, and will receive suscriptions to the 7-30 and 10-40 loans.

By a collision that happened on the Pennsylvania Railroad on Wednesday last, John Brush of St. Clair, this County, had one of his legs broken.

Col. J. K. Siggfried of the Forty-eighth Regt., P. V. V., who has been home on furlough, suffering under indisposition, will rejoin his command next week. The Colonel will probably, command the brigade of which the Forty-eighth forms a part.

The Committee of Reception of the 96th Regt., P. V., appointed by the Union League, at its last meeting, is requested to meet at the Union Hotel, this evening at 8 o'clock. The names of the Committee will be found in the proceedings of the League published in to-day's *Journal*.

Admitted to Practice.—On Monday morning last, on motion of Wm. R. Smith, Esq., Samuel Vandersloott, Esq., was admitted to practice at the several courts of Schuylkill County. Mr. Vandersloott was admitted on certificates from Philadelphia and Adams counties.

A salute of one hundred guns, by order of Gen. Couch, was fired by the Twenty-first Cavalry, Capt. Hullinger, on Thursday last, in honor of the splendid victory of Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley. Flags were displayed by our citizens during the day.

The Draft in the Tenth District.—The draft commenced in this District on Thursday last.—Lebanon having filled her quota. All the rest have done their duty in this respect, and escape the draft. There were about two hundred to be drafted.

Capt. Heber L. Thompson a Prisoner, but Uninjured.—Capt. Robt. H. Ramsay has obtained positive information that Capt. Thompson was not wounded, but was quite well when he was sent by the rebels to the rear after his recent capture. Strong hopes are entertained that he will be exchanged at an early day. This is gratifying news to his numerous friends here.

The Ninety-sixth Regt., P. V.—The term of service of this Regiment—three years—expired this week, and it is expected home in a few days to be mustered out of the service. The Union League has appointed a Committee to make necessary arrangements for its reception, and no doubt our citizens will assist in giving the veteran Ninety-sixth a hearty welcome home. Let us show how much we appreciate the services of this gallant body of men. Due notice we presume, will be given of the time at which they are expected to arrive.

Death in the Service, of a former Employee of the Journal.—Edward Hetherington, Battery I, Second Artillery, One Hundred and Twelfth Regiment, P. V., died on the 20th instant in David Island Hospital, New York, of chronic diarrhœa, aged 19 years. At the time of his enlistment he was employed in the office of this paper, and we can truly say that he was in every respect, one of the best young men we ever had in our employ. This is the third young man from the JOURNAL office who has fallen in the service of his country during this war.

Patriotism of a Scotchman.—Mr. Archibald Dunlap, a Scotch miner employed at New Mines, this County, has enlisted in the Forty-eighth Regiment, P. V. V. He proved his patriotism in acting thus, and his confidence in the stability of the Government, by investing after his enlistment, $1000 in Government securities—$500 of the amount being money he had saved while working as a miner, and $500 being part of the bounty he received when he enlisted. Such action is worthy of the highest commendation.

Donations to the U. S. Christian Commission.—

D. N. Heisler	$6 00
D. M. Wiesh	2 00
Elias Shucker	2 00
Thos. E. Williams	6 00
David Heim	2 00
Daniel Bumble	2 00
A. B. Kaiterman	50
Mr. Wells	1 00
	$21 50

The above names, with the exception of one, were Jurymen.

Death of an Esteemed Citizen of Donaldson.—Mr. Samuel Gaskins, one of the pioneers of Donaldson, this County, and formerly a coal operator there, died on Sunday last, aged 60 years. The remains of Mr. Gaskins were interred by the Odd Fellows. He was in the United States service at Vicksburg, where he contracted a fever, which ultimately was the cause of his death. The deceased was an estimable citizen in all the qualities that distinguish a good man. He was generous, large hearted, very liberal to the poor, and social in his feelings. His death is sincerely mourned in Donaldson by a large circle of friends.

For the sake of the nerves of the many respectable but timid old ladies who live in the vicinity of the Democratic Club room, Market street, the members should discuss the bloody projects they have on hand in more subdued tones at their meetings. On Monday evening an old lady overheard them arranging to organize, procure arms, drill, etc., to "have a fair election or a free fight," while the redoubtable Hendler urged the crowd to summon up some of the pluck he possesses, and in the language of the poet, to "wade in." Said the pugnacious Treasurer, "I will fight this thing up, if I have my head blown off." The lady who heard this sanguinary remark, is waiting in fear and trembling for "the ball to open." She has heard of Hendler's fame as a warrior, and she anticipates that there will be a general massacre of the community.

The McClellanites were melancholy this week. They walked around as if some sore disaster had befallen them. Strange too, it was just at the time we received news here to the following effect—"Great Victory in the Valley—Sheridan in Hot Pursuit of the Enemy—Seven Rebel Generals Killed and Wounded—Five Thousand Prisoners taken—Rebel Loss, 10,000—Our Own Loss about 2000." Poor fellows! wonder if that news was the cause of their low spirits?

"The Government" was called upon to make a speech at the Copperhead gathering on Saturday, but he asked to be excused on the ground that he had a *sore throat*. Very likely. It isn't pleasant to have the fingers of a man so large and powerful as Gen. Reifsnyder, on one's throat, and if they become compressed in that position, as they did in the case of "the Government," it is not improbable that one's throat would become sore. Strouse's excuse was certainly, a very fair one.

The following is a list of sick and wounded soldiers of the Forty-eighth Regt., P. V. V., now in Satterlee Hospital, West Philadelphia:

Company B.

Joseph Edwards of, Pottsville; Wm. Donley of Ashland; Reuben Snyder of Pottsville; Thomas Palmer of St. Clair.

Company E.

George W. Shaffer of Silver Creek; Tim Laney of New Philadelphia; John Michelraff of Silver Creek.

Company K.

Sergt. Thos. Irwin of Philada.; Elias Fenstermacher of Cressona; Albin Hine of Mahanoy City; David R. Dress of Cressona.

Company G.

Corp. John Smith of Pottsville; Wm. Martin of Pottsville.

Company F.

Isaac Ackley; John Crawford, Jr., of Minersville.

Company I.

Amos Rumple of Rinytown; Joseph Fleck; Joseph Coobes of Mount Carmel.

Company B.

John Caspher of Hamburg.

Company C.

John Doalen of Minersville.

Spirited Celebration of Sheridan's Great Victory in the Shenandoah.—The Union League of Pottsville celebrated on Wednesday evening last, Gen. Sheridan's great victory over the Rebel General Early and his army in the Shenandoah Valley this week. The affair was quite *impromptu*, and was really, one of the most spirited we ever witnessed here. The meeting at the Union Hotel where the speaking took place, was larger than the Democratic County mass meeting held here on Saturday last.

Between 7 and 8 o'clock, a salute was fired in Centre street at the Union Hotel, and all the bells in the Borough, with the exception of that on the Court House, which is under the control of Commissioners, were rung. Bonfires were built in various parts of the Borough.

At 8 o'clock the League met in its rooms at the Union Hotel, Mr. Wm. Fox in the chair, and after the minutes of previous meeting had been read and adopted, on motion of J. T. Werner, Esq., it was resolved that a Committee of thirteen be appointed to make arrangements for the reception of the Ninety-sixth Regiment, P. V., expected home in a few days from three years' service.

The chair appointed the following: John T. Werner, Col. H. Cake, Col. J. G. Frick, Col. Z. P. Boyer, Col. D. B. Green, Maj. Joseph Anthony, Capt. D. A. Smith, Capt. Edward Severn, Theodore Garretson, F. B. Wallace, Lin Bartholomew, L. F. Whitney, Peter D. Litzenberg.

Col. Green was then invited to address the meeting. He complied with the request, when on motion the League adjourned to the outside of the building, the crowd being too great for the rooms to accommodate.

Eloquent speeches were then delivered by Col. Green, Howell Fisher, Esq., George Martz, Esq., Col. James J. Seibert and Hon. C. W. Pitman, which were listened to with great attention, and frequently rapturously applauded by the large concourse.

Between the speeches songs were sung by the Pottsville Glee Club, to the evident satisfaction of the large audience. The following was one of the songs given on the occasion:

Campaign Song by Pottsville Glee Club.

TUNE—"*Battle Cry of Freedom.*"

Yes, we'll rally round the flag boys, we'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom;
We will rally from the hill side, we'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

CHORUS—The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah,
Down with the traitors, up with the stars,
For we'll rally round the flag boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

We will welcome to our numbers, the loyal, true and brave,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom;
And although he may be poor he shall never be a slave,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

CHORUS—The Union, &c.

In the Shenandoah Valley the rebels flew the track;
We are shouting the battle cry of Freedom;
But Myer Strouse could not, for Wash. had him by the nape of his neck,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

CHORUS—The Union, &c.

The Copperheads are mad, while the Union men are glad,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom;
To beat Myer Strouse, Howell Fisher is the lad,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

CHORUS—The Union, &c.

For Lincoln and Johnson we'll rally to the fight;
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom;
And we'll beat little Mac, for we'll rally in our might,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

CHORUS—The Union, &c.

After singing the "Star Spangled Banner," the meeting adjourned with cheers for the Union, Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and the brave soldiers and sailors of the Army and Navy.

The League will hold another meeting on Wednesday evening next.

The Democratic Meeting of Saturday a Failure—The Leaders Acknowledge It.—From the notes of preparation that for many days had been sounded by the leaders of the modern Democracy, our citizens were led to believe that one of the largest turn-outs of the "faithful" ever witnessed here would be visible on Saturday last.—The day was fine; Feger's was elaborately decorated in honor of the occasion; a piece of ordnance did the honors on Lawton's Hill, and the County flag was displayed on the staff at the Court House. It had been announced through posters and the Rebel organs published here, that several distinguished speakers from abroad would be present and address the meeting. Everything looked favorable for a gathering of the Democracy in great numbers, yea, by thousands. But to the infinite disgust of the leaders and distinguished visitors, when the procession formed but three hundred and seventy-one men and boys could be found to compose it. It was not a third as large as their procession of last year.

As the meagre and lugubrious crowd passed over the route laid down, our citizens had an opportunity of perusing the mottoes and inscriptions on the banners, and they failed to find one expressive of rejoicing over our recent splendid land and naval victories; not one that did honor to the heroic Grant, the conquering hero, not a word of cheer or congratulation for our noble soldiers in the field; not a line or letter of rejoicing over the fall of the rebel stronghold, Atlanta, or the triumphs of our navy in front of Mobile. Neither was there anything condemnatory of the rebellion, bearing on Jeff Davis; exemplifying the shame of the murderers of our sons and brothers, or reflecting on the heartless and brutal robbers and incendiaries, who laid Chambersburg in ashes. These omissions were noted with indignation, by our citizens.

When the procession halted in front of Feger's where a platform had been erected, and the crowd was massed, it was actually smaller than the impromptu Union meeting held a few evenings before in this Borough, in honor of the fall of Atlanta. It was apparent that the "Grand Rally" of the Democracy was a "Grand Fizzle."

The meeting however, organized by the appointment of Hon. Benjamin Pennypacker and misnomer, F. W. Hughes, to preside. Mr. Hughes introduced Hon. Wm. H. Witte to the meeting, and instructed the meeting to cheer, which it did. Mr. Witte is a speaker of undeniable ability, but a reckless and unprincipled Cavemagh. Before an intelligent auditory he would not dare to utter the falsehoods he spoke on Saturday, but he threw off all reserve on that occasion, and delivered a speech that would have elicited applause in Richmond, and won the encomiums of Jeff Davis. He evidently intended misrepresentation of the policy and acts of the Administration, and of the true purpose of this war. We have not space to devote to a *resume* of his remarks, and will give therefore, but one specimen of the facts as he turned them, when he laid before his audience. To show the futility of further effort on the part of this Government to crush the Rebellion, Mr. Witte said that he would lay before the people statistical facts which would prove that the South was as far ahead of the Northern States in numerical, than the North. "When this war began," said Mr. Witte, "the North had an arms-bearing population, between the ages of 18 and 45 years, or 3,000,000, and the South 1,600,000.—The North has put in the field, 2,500,000 men, and the South between 400,000 and 500,000 men. Consequently, while we have but 500,000 men to send, and then we become exhausted, the South has about 1,100,000, or more than two to our one. Thus you see how utterly hopeless is the attempt to subdue our erring brethren." This is a specimen brick of Mr. Witte's *facts*. His line of argument was equally absurd and full of falsehood. Mr. Witte certainly commits a gross offence when he comes into a county like Schuylkill, to array the ignorant portion or its population against the Government, by means of statements which if uttered before an intelligent audience, would excite contempt for the man so lost to self-respect as to be capable of making them. By these means however, these leaders hope to carry this County and State at the coming elections. It rests with the intelligent and patriotic people to teach demagogues like Witte, a lesson at the polls. Maine and Vermont already done it gloriously. Pennsylvania will we are sure, do it first in October, and again in November.

The next speaker was 'Joel Cook, Esq.,' of Phila., a gentleman who during McClellan's campaign on the Peninsula, was a hanger-on of the Ninety-sixth Regiment, P. V., and a correspondent for some of the Philadelphia papers. He stuck by the Regiment nobly, eating its rations, until there was a prospect of a fight, when he vamosed—with his great leader, perhaps—in search of a gunboat, in which he found refuge until the danger was over. Then he wrote graphic letters of what he saw "in the front." This gentleman who had thus seen service under "Little Mac," stood up on Saturday to enlighten the people about his "old commander," and to abuse Mr. Lincoln. In one portion of his speech the eloquent and truthful Cook said that Abe may like to eat and sleep with "niggers," but for all that he was not quite prepared for *that*. The audience appreciated that, and Cook was upbraided for his wit. Cook said that Abe was very much afraid of McClellan; yes, so afraid, that before the assembling of the Chicago Convention, Abe wrote a letter to McClellan, offering him any command, even to the removal of Grant, if he (McClellan) would not accept the Chicago nomination. "Indeed it is true!" exclaimed the truthful Cook, when he noticed that some on the edge of the crowd looked incredulous, "I myself, saw the letter!"—Poor Lincoln! won't he feel badly when he hears that Cook has made this terrible disclosure?—Cook, too, is pat in the use of terms. In the course of his speech, which was mainly a tilt at Mr. Lincoln, he applied the following elegant and refined ones to the President: Filthy Story-Teller, Despot, Big Secessionist, Liar, Thief, Braggart, Buffoon, Usurper, Monster, Ignoramus Abe, Old Scoundrel, Perjurer, Robber, Swindler, Tyrant, Fiend, Butcher, Land Pirate, and a Long, Lean, Lank, Lantern-Jawed Rail-Splitting Stallion. Cook made a hit with his auditors and was warmly applauded every time he applied these terms to the President. One Irishman exclaimed, "Be jabers, give me the young min, yit; they're the ones that have got to do the wur-ruck!" So Cook sat down, covered with glory.

Mr. Hughes next made an inflammatory speech, much like the old political addresses he used to deliver here, when he was supposed to have great weight with the Court, and thereby much criminal business was placed in his hands. The speaker said that the currency was so much reduced in value that if Lincoln was re-elected, a man would have to pay for a bushel of potatoes with a bushel of greenbacks, and that the man who got the potatoes, would be the gainer by the operation. Mr. Hughes said in referring to the approaching elections, that the Chicago Convention had resolved that there should be a free election or a free fight. We are glad to hear it, for there is now a chance of having a fair election in Cass Township, a thing that has been unknown there since it has been in the hands of the Democracy.

The afternoon meeting then adjourned. The meeting was not disturbed in the least by anybody. Several drunken men got into rows after the meeting. One attacked a crippled soldier, who had expressed his sentiments pretty freely, but was knocked down by another soldier who stood by. Several drunken Irishmen attacked a couple of the members of the 21st Cavalry, striking them with stones. The cavalrymen in self defence, drew their sabres, and cut them slightly on the head. This was the extent of the disturbances, which were no more serious than the Fourth of July and Democratic fights that we have here yearly. The *Age* of Philadelphia, on Monday had an account furnished by the eloquent and refined Cook wo supposed, to the effect that the cavalry made a regular charge down Centre street among women and children, slashing away with their sabres. A more unmitigated lie was never told. Nothing of the kind occurred, nor was the meeting molested in the slightest degree by anybody. If it had been we should have deprecated the act strongly. So much for that campaign yarn.

In the evening one McAdams of Lebanon, attempted to speak, but nobody apparently wishing to listen to him he called the crowd a "set of snotnoses," (we beg pardon, but that was the language used by the distinguished visitor,) and retired.

John M. Crosland then spoke. Everybody knows John, and can imagine pretty correctly what he said—so we will let John pass unreported.

The last speaker was Mr. Michael O'Leary of Cass, who being too drunk to get out of town in the afternoon, remained *ex coorse*, for the evening meeting. Michael mounted the stand, and steadying himself with one hand on the railing, raised the other and ejaculated,—"Fel(hic)low Irish(hic)men (ahem! Greeks!) and Ro(hic)mans! if yees (hic) have (hic) a spark uv no (hic) hon(hic)or, yees ill (hic) go to the po(hic)-olis, and vote fur Mic(hic)Cli(hic)lan!" Michael's impressive remarks were unfortunately at that point, cut short by Jerry Mahoney, who rushed upon the platform, seized him by the body, and bore him in triumph to the interior of the hotel.

Thus ended the "Grand Rally." If the Democracy don't make a better rally at the polls next month, than they did on Saturday last, we can set down the entire Union ticket in Schuylkill County elected by a handsome majority.

Proceedings of the Borough Council.—A stated meeting of Council was held on Tuesday evening last. Present, Messrs. Cochran, Dobson, Miller, Morris, Strauch, Kienzle, Focht, Moyer, Heffner, and Reed, President.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

Com. on Room, Stationary, and Fire Apparatus reported rent due by F. Cooch, collected, and fire plug in Coal street between Union and Norwegian streets, in good working order.

A communication in reference to condition of gutter in Ninth street between Mahanoy and Schuylkill Avenue, was referred to Street Com.

Communication in reference to wall in front of R. D. Shoemaker's property in East Norwegian street, was read and filed.

Borough Treasurer's statement was read and filed.

Mr. Kienzle offered the following:

Resolved, That the Street Com. be authorized to build a culvert, 40 feet in length, at Harrison street, across Sanderson street, near West street. Adopted.

Mr. Morris offered the following:

Resolved, That the Clerk be instructed to give notice to the following persons to curb, pave and gutter on Coal from Norwegian to Union street: B. Pomroy, T. & J. Wren, A. Russel Estate, J. Sparks, Stichter & Thompson, Geo. Rishel, Henry Boyer, Jacob Trough, Silas Hall, John Hunley, Henry Gressang, M. Work, Benj. Bannan and Jas. Graeff.

Adopted.

The High Constable was directed to notify Daniel Hill to repair flag staff at High and Centre streets.

Mr. Stranch offered the following:

Resolved, That the executors of the estate of A. Russel and D. P. Brown be notified to pave and gutter, and S. Heffner curb and gutter and pave in Mahantango street, and that the Street Committee make crossings on 9th, 10th and 11th streets.

The following bills were read and ordered to be paid:

J. J. Mennig and Street Laborers	$491 87
C. Madara	23 00
Albert Renhart	14 00
Albert Young	14 00
Stichter & Thompson	5 35
Francis Barth	18 00
John Wetzel	2 30
Pottsville Gas Co	219 67
	$788 19
Previous issue	4,746 15
Total	$5,534 34

Adjourned.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

REPORTED EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL BY C. LITTLE, ESQ.

September Term—Quarter Sessions.

The Homicide case referred to as on trial last week, was that of Hugh Curran, for the killing of James Shields, a private of the 48th Regt., P. V. V., at Silver Creek, last January. Shields and another soldier were at the house of the former's sister, (a drinking house) one night, when Curran and two other came in, and an altercation between the two parties, Shields was stabbed with a knife three times, in the head, breast and body, and died almost instantly. After nearly the entire week occupied in the trial, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty of manslaughter, but with a recommendation of mercy to the Court.

Patr