



The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1864.

NATIONAL UNION NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ANDREW JOHNSON,

OF TENNESSEE.

LOOK TO YOUR TICKETS.

Every Friend of the Union should see to it that he is not deceived in his Ticket. Compare it with the one attached to this notice, and if it is like it in every particular, put it through with a rush.

ELECTORS.

- Morton McMichael, Thomas Cunningham, Robert P. King, G. Morrison Coates, Henry Bumm, William H. Kern, Barton H. Jenks, Charles M. Runk, Robert Parke, William Taylor, John A. Hiestand, Richard H. Coryell, Edward Halliday, Charles F. Read, Elias W. Hale, Charles H. Shriner, John Wister, David M. Conaughy, David W. Woods, Isaac Benson, John Patton, Samuel B. Dick, Everard Bierer, John P. Penney, Ebenezer M. Junkin, John W. Blanchard.

Served them Right.

Ferry and Donohue, Governor Seymour's tools in the perpetration of the forgeries and frauds on the soldiers, have both been found guilty by the military commission which tried them, and sentenced to imprisonment for life. The President has approved the sentence. The strongest efforts are now making, by the commission, sent on by Seymour, to have the big rogue Col. North, the State agent released, or, at least to have his trial postponed until after the election. They have, however, been informed that neither can be done. The trial of North will commence on Friday or Saturday.

Store Robbed.

The Store belonging to Dupre S. Miller, at Resaca, in Middle Smithfield township, was entered by burglars on Thursday evening the 27th ult., and robbed of a lot of Dry Goods, &c. On entering the store on Friday morning things were found scattered around quite loosely, but how much was taken is not certainly known. Mr. Miller thinks his loss will reach about \$200. From the appearance of the room it is supposed that the thieves were interrupted in their labors, as a number of articles, apparently laid out to be carried off, were found as the depredaters left them. About twenty dollars in change, that had been left in the drawer, was also carried off. It was evident that the burglars effected an entrance by prying open the door. It would be well now for every one to look well after their door fastenings.

From the way friend Cotter of the Milford Herald, piles the agony on the new Board of Pike County Commissioners, we should judge that he had just succeeded in getting a shaky bill, about which he was doubtful, through the Board. From the tenor of the Herald's squib we should judge that the kinds of Democracy in Pike are as numerous as the Rattle Snakes in that hitherto benighted region. President, Dickerson, Esq., it says, represents the Old Jackson Democracy; High-Private Hess, Esq., the Hickory Democracy, and low-private Van Etten, Esq., the Gibraltar Democracy. We presume, however, that the name "Copperhead Democracy," will embrace them all, and more plainly express their principles.

When you go to vote on Tuesday remember that the rebels parole every prisoner of war who promises, on his return home, to vote for McClellan. Remember, too, that if you vote for McClellan you vote for the candidate of the Rebels. This is true beyond a peradventure.

The man who stays at home on Tuesday, and thus lets his vote slide, says in substance that the rebels in arms deserve success. The man who goes to the polls and votes for Mac Gubnat McClellan says the same thing. Neither are true friends of the Union either "as it was" or as it should be.

To the Polls.

Voters of Monroe County remember your duty on Tuesday next. Your country demands of you that every man be at the polls, and that he votes as becomes every true friend of his country.

There is but one issue to be decided on Tuesday next. "The country—its life or its death." And as you vote so will you do your share towards deciding the question. By voting for Lincoln & Johnson, you will decide most emphatically that your country shall be a country of peace and prosperity, and that it shall be a happy home of freedom for your children, and your children's children down to the latest posterity. The whole lives of our candidates give assurance of this; and their herculean labors for the last three years and eight months attest it. Surrounded by circumstances which would have appalled men of less strength of brain, and less powers of endurance, they have proven themselves fully up to the occasions, and have so grappled with dangers, that the light of freedom is beginning to shine most gloriously, and the end of war to loom up in the not far distance. It needs but the success of these true patriots to give rebellion its death blow, and to make it succumb to that mighty will of the truthful North, which re-echoing the language of the immortal Jackson, declares—"the Union, it must and shall be preserved." From the first to the last have the efforts of honest old Abe been put forth for this end, and most ably has he been seconded by the heroic Johnson.

By voting for McClellan and Pendleton you will decide just as emphatically for the death of the Union, and for the erection of as many petty sovereignties as have for years cursed our neighbor Mexico with her revolutions, and, at last, made her an empire at the beck of the tyrant of France. As commander-in-chief of our armies McClellan never showed a disposition to injure the rebels in arms; and as a Congressman Pendleton always voted against both men and means to put down the rebellion. Both these men stand pledged in honor to stand by the Chicago Platform, which pronounces our four years of war a failure, and promises an armistice, and a cessation of hostilities, that in the peaceable convulsion of a convention Rebels may be begged to cease their rebellion, and come back to us on such terms as they may see fit. The rebels have, time and again, assured us that only on terms of a recognition of their Independence will they agree to peace; and with these same rebels are the candidates of the opposition pledged to treat, and to succeed in bringing about a peace. Voters judge for yourselves the end of such negotiations, and then ask yourselves, whether you can either as Patriots, or as men deserving the names and homes of freemen, vote for men so stripped of their glory and manhood. The leading men of the opposition do not hesitate to say that they are for Peace at all hazards, and for Union afterwards. Can you, voters, by supporting their candidate sustain them?

Voters, again we urge you to go to the Polls. Go early, and after you have voted see that every Union man in your township votes. If you know of one who lives too far from the polls to get there unless urged on, take your horse and wagon and bring him. Remember he is a brother Union man, and that his vote, like yours, will count one in the great aggregate which goes to make for the life or for the death of the country. Don't in any event, let it be said, after the election, that you knew this or that Union man who did not vote. Fill your pockets with tickets so that you will be sure to have one for the friend who comes without one. In short do your whole duty on Tuesday, and then you can lie down to rest at night, with the consciousness that you at least have proved yourself a worthy son of your country in her hour of need.

Freemen, again we say—To the Polls on Tuesday next.

Voters there was a time when the Democratic party supported the country. The Democratic party supports the country yet. The Democratic party under Dix, Cochrane, Dickinson, Butler, Dougherty, Grant, Kelly, Sherman, Shannon, Sherriedan and a host of other patriots and Statesmen of like character is to day gallantly fighting for its preservation and permanency. There is a counterfeit Democracy, however, under McClellan and Jeff Davis, Reed and Beauregard, Ingersoll and Early, DeYoung and McCausland, Vallandigham and Lee, Burnett and Longstreet and some others who are moving heaven and earth to destroy it. Be not deceived into voting for the counterfeit while the genuine Democracy is so plainly before you. Be sure that you vote the ticket headed, "Morton McMichael," and you will be sure to have voted right.

Infamous.

It is assuredly a felony worthy of the desperation of the played-out democracy to forge ballots, presumptively voted by our absent soldiers. Abominable and despicable as are such frauds, it is certainly an unnecessary infamy to attach to those fictitious ballots the names of soldiers slaughtered during the war, through the incompetency of the man in whose favor these votes were to be cast. It is avowedly the sublimity of impudence to make a murdered man vote, after death, for his own murderer.

Tell the whole truth, Squire.

In the last Monroe Democrat, the Squire reads his former subscribers a lecture on taxes. He tells them that thus far they "have been more exempt from taxes than any class in the community," but that a change will soon come over the spirit of their dreams, in shape of the "direct tax on real estate imposed by act of Congress of 1862, which will reach them in 1865. After considerable palaver about enormous taxes, duties, &c., he branches off on to what the rich man is doing to save his property from taxation by investing it in Government securities, which he says are exempt from taxation—"not paying a dollar towards the support of the Government,"—and finally winds up by saying that foreign capitalists will come into our markets with their Gold and ultimately absorb a large portion of our National debt now amounting to nearly \$4,000,000,000, at 39 cents on the dollar—"dooming the laboring man of this country to perpetual bondage—mortgaging their houses, their blood and their sinews to the aristocratic nabob bond holders of Europe."

The article from which we draw the above has none of the peculiar earmarks, which loom up so beautifully all through the Squire's lucubrations. But as it no doubt speaks his sentiments exactly, we are willing to give him credit for its production. But why, while you were about it, Squire, didn't you tell your farmer readers the whole truth? Why, instead of attempting to scare them nearly to death by mere strips torn off not give them the whole cloth, so that they might judge for themselves, instead of taking your biased judgment as to who was to blame for the evils of which you speak. If you have such a thing as a conscience about you, it would have been far more at ease over an open confession of all the truth, than it can possibly be over such an insinuation of lies as go to make up your appeal.

You should have told them that the taxes, and duties, and impositions, from which you fear so much, were the creatures of the unholy war with which our country is cursed; and you might have told them that that war was brought about by the Southern Democracy, with whom you and many of your farmer readers have all along acted in concert, and for whose success you are now so earnestly laboring. Thus much of truth would, most undoubtedly, have led you to tell more; and by the time you had got thus far you would have been able to confess what was equally true—that every dollar of income from Government bonds, or security in any shape, by positive enactment of law, pays a percentage of its value towards the support of the Government, the aggregate of which amounts to many millions of dollars, instead of telling them as you did, to the contrary.

And further. By starting even with the truth, you might have been carried along by it, and induced to set our war debt down at less than \$2,000,000,000, instead of at \$4,000,000,000, as your first step in the wrong direction has made you do. You would, too, have been enabled to tell them that the reason why thirty-nine cents in gold would buy a dollar in bonds, was because Belmont, the very head of the Northern Democracy, and his Jewish brethren in Wall street, for the purpose of gain, and to assist their brother Democrats of the South, had brought all the wealth of the Rothschilds, and the Jewish money-heads of Europe generally, to depreciate our currency, and thus destroy confidence in, and weaken the Government.

Again: That same first step in the way of truth might have led you to tell your farmer readers that in providing for the tax on real estate Congress took care to guard the necessities of the poor man. It is not poverty that you find in palaces, or on large Estates, or on ordinary farms, nor even yet in the dwellings of our well-to-do citizens, and yet it is only the real estate of such as these, who can afford it, that will be touched by the tax law. The man of the simple cottage, and the unpretending dwelling—in short the laboring man and the mechanic—will have no more to do with tax on real Estate than he has with tax on income; and no one knows this fact better than does the Squire. And perhaps you would have told them, too, that all our war, and all our consequent debt, taxes and troubles were the result of Democratic misgovernment, and that the only way to redeem ourselves from them is to elect Lincoln & Johnson, and by a still more vigorous prosecution of the war crush out rebellion, and set about securing for ourselves our wanted peace, security and prosperity.

See, Squire, what your first misstep in the way of truth has prevented you from doing, that otherwise you might have so nobly done.

Freemen a vote for the Copperhead ticket on Tuesday will be a vote to bring about the following deplorable results: The election of McClellan, President! Pendleton, Vice President! Vallandigham, Secretary of War! An armistice! Fall of wages! No market for Produce! Pennsylvania a Border State! Invasion! Civil War! Anarchy! Despotism!

As a substitute for coffee no parched grain or vegetable ordinarily used as a substitute is at all equal to sorghum seed. And what is still more valuable to know, in the present scarcity of sugar, a small quantity of the syrup boiled with ground seed makes the coffee substitute very pleasant and palatable.

Cheating the Soldiers out of their Votes.

It has been a favorite charge of the Copperhead lawless hereabouts, since the late election, that the Government cheated the Democratic soldiers out of their right to vote. The election returns from the army give the lie to this charge most emphatically. The Democratic soldiers did vote, and the only reason why Copperheadism did not reap the benefit of that vote, in shape of majorities, is that Democrats in the army think and feel a good deal as did the Democrats of "auld lang syne,"—that the only thing worth preserving at this time and voting for is the Government in its integrity. Copperhead tickets were in each camp and hospital in abundance, and the privilege of voting them was there, but Democratic soldiers shunned them as they would a pestilence, and chose only such tickets as experience made sure to them would assist in crushing Southern rebellion, and northern sympathisers with it.

But what are we to think of these home Joseph Surfaces of Democracy now?—these Copperhead-crocodillist, who pretended to shed such bitter tears of manufactured sympathy over the deprivation which their soldier-friends sustained, through the merely alleged frauds of the Union officials.

On the first page of this paper we give a brief account of the detection and confession of the most barefaced and outrageous attempts at wholesale election fraud and ballot stuffing that mortal man ever heard of. And all this was done under the auspices of malignantly pure, and unadulterated Copperheadism. The victims of the fraud are the people, the soldiers and our national liberties and existence—the perpetrators of it, the creatures appointed by no less a personage than Governor Seymour of New York, without a doubt, purposely to do his bidding and the bidding of his political friends both at the North and in Richmond.

At the first whisper of discovery the Copperhead press denounced the whole thing as a "Lincoln trick." When evidence began to accumulate and to be made public, they pooh-hood at it. But now that confession of some of the parties engaged in the work, and tacit admission of others, are made public—and when correspondence which cannot be gainsaid is brought to light, they have but the childish resort left them, and attempt to screen themselves by bringing counter charges against the Union men. It is a blessed thing that the matter was in the hands of a military commission, composed of honorable high-minded men, instead of a packed jury of New York rowdies for investigation. The truth has been brought to light, and the result is, that only the supporters of little Mac Gunboat are found to have had a hand in the damnable business of forgery and fraud.

And how could it be otherwise? In making his appointments of agents under the New York Soldiers' Election Law, Gov. Seymour could find no one who promised to answer his purpose so well, (which was, if possible to squeeze out a majority for little Mac in that State,) as his own partisans, and he appointed no other. That he was not disappointed in his choice is clearly shown by the manner in which they did their work. By their manipulations Dead men were brought to life, deserters and traitors were prestowed into soldiers and patriots in faithful Union service, and envelopes closed and containing votes for Lincoln & Johnson, were opened and robbed of their contents, and votes for McClellan and Pendleton substituted; and so faithfully had these servants of their master worked that store box after store box full of the fruits of their labor had been sent home, before they were even suspected of wrong doing.

Should not such conduct on the part of party leaders, lead honest men who act with them to desert them? Can anything more be wanting to convince even the most unsuspecting Democrat that a vote cast for McClellan & Pendleton, will be a vote cast for the country's permanent disruption and ruin? Certainly it establishes the fact clearly, and beyond a peradventure, that it is spoils, and not Union which influences such men as now control the Democratic party.

Voters of the North, the Rebels in the Alabama Legislature, to aid their sympathizers North, have passed a series of resolutions, in which they express their willingness to return to the Union on the Chicago Platform, but threaten war, or independence as the only terms of Peace, in case Lincoln is re-elected. At this the press in the interest of the counterfeit Democracy send up a shout, and soon the whole camp in which politicians of that kidney nestle, is in an uproar. But are you, voters going to yield to dictation from such a quarter. It becomes the supporters of counterfeit Democracy to do so, but Union men feel it a duty, faithfully to be performed, to insist that it belongs to the government, constitutionally elected, to dictate terms to the rebels, and not to the people to receive disgraced terms from them. At the polls, on Tuesday, freemen, you will have the opportunity to rebuke the miscreants who have dared to conjure you to listen to the demands of traitors.

If you would have your liberties well secured vote for Lincoln & Johnson.

The Meetings.

The meeting held at the School House, near Jerome Shaw's, in Hamilton township, on Saturday evening was a rouser. Not near all who went there to participate in it could get into the building. The meeting was addressed by Wm. Davis, Esq., as we have been told by a number who were present, in his happiest style. His speech, as his speeches always are, was characterized by a number of truthful, telling blows, which he let fall upon the pretensions of modern, alias, Copperhead Democracy. Mr. Davis was followed by Mr. Eschbaugh, a Douglas Democrat, and of course a Lincoln War Democrat, from Montgomery County, Pa., who also thrust home truths upon the Democracy. The Union spirit is wide awake in Hamilton.

Mr. Davis also addressed quite a large Meeting in Paradise on Monday Evening. The meeting was very enthusiastic, and Mr. D. was listened too with much interest.

The meeting at the Court House last Evening was all that could be expected for it. The Court Room was literally jammed with Union men anxious to hear the truth from eloquent lips. The meeting was addressed by Wm. Davis, Esq., of Stroudsburg, and by John Brisbin of Jersey city, N. J., always a Democrat. We have not the room to give a synopsis of the speeches, and will therefore content ourselves by saying that they were filled with fervency for the Union and its cause, and were replete with unanswerable argument in favor of the success of Lincoln and Johnson. The meeting adjourned with three-times-three, for the Union, its candidates, its armies its victories and its speakers.

The Soldier's Vote.

The following is the result of the voting among the soldiers, in the several Camps and Hospitals of the Union armies: FOR CONGRESS.

Table with 2 columns: Candidate, Votes. Selfridge, Union, received 45 votes; Johnson, Copperhead, 33.

Table with 2 columns: Candidate, Votes. Union Majority, 12.

Table with 2 columns: Candidate, Votes. FOR REPRESENTATIVE. Stroh, Union, received 26 votes; Gilbert, Copperhead, 5.

Hefflinger received four votes for Commissioner, and A. V. Coobaugh nine votes, D. H. Stroh received one vote for Representative.

The vote was a small one. On Tuesday next, the boys from Monroe will send a larger greeting to their Union friends at home.

Reader, that arch-traitor Vallandigham has declared that he engineered the Chicago platform, and that the platform controls the candidates. Do you believe that the war has thus far been a failure? Do you believe that we should stop where we are, on the high road to substantial victory and honorable peace, and ask the rebels whether they want peace to quit on their own terms? Do you believe that our soldier deserve nothing more from us than mere sympathy? Do you believe it right to accuse those heroes of being engaged in a dishonorable war when they are fighting for the very life of our country. Of course, if you believe all this you will vote for the candidates of the Chicago Platform, but if you do not, then, to be consistent with yourself and consistent with your professed love of country, you must vote for Lincoln & Johnson.

All accounts agreed in saying, at the time, that when the news of the nomination of McClellan & Pendleton was received in the rebel armies, there was shouting and rejoicing all through their lines, and that firing of cannon and other demonstrations of joy marked the event. Reader why was this? The Rebs knew well enough that the Chicago Convention had nominated the candidate selected for it by the powers that be at Richmond, and that their election would bring them both peace and independence. They hoped for this, from the bottom of their hearts, and hence their rejoicings. Can a true friend of this country vote to make the hopes of its enemies good. Remember that if you fail to vote for Lincoln & Johnson you tacitly favor the dismemberment of the country, the overthrow of Republican institutions, and the building up of a number of military despotisms, compared with which even Mexico would be a paradise.

What a hard place New York is to die in, to say nothing of the expenses of living there. An aged friend sickened and died recently, and he had not left ample wealth his doctor's bill and funeral expenses would have exhausted the purse of his surviving family. Less than two months' illness cost \$500, the doctor's charge being \$4 per visit. The funeral was from an up-town fashionable church, where the price for music was \$40, and opening the building \$15; carriages, some dozen, over \$100; seats for clergy and pall bearers, more than \$100; coffin \$75, which, with flowers, undertaker's and other expenses, in the aggregate reached about \$500. Verily, it is expensive to live in New York, but more expensive to die there.

When General McClellan was in command of the armies of the United States he wrote certain instructions to Gen. Buell, then commanding in Kentucky in which he (General McClellan), said:

"I know that I express the feelings and opinions of the President, when I say that we are fighting only to preserve the integrity of the Union, and the constitutional authority of the General Government."

Yet General McClellan intimates, and his supporters never weary of asserting, that this is a "wicked Abolition war," wrong in its origin and infamous in its course. Which is which?

Melancholy.

The Northern Eagle, of Monday, announces the political death of our old friend George H. Rowland. George was badly attacked with political Copperheadism several years ago, and it is reported that secessionism, an offshoot of the disease, finished him. Well, we have had a good deal of fun with George in our day, and cannot but regret that he has, so suddenly, "gone under." Feeling his end approaching no doubt, he stopped his subscription to the Jeffersonian, but we are happy to say that he paid up like a man. There is a moral in the fact, and it is worthy the attention of dilapidated politicians generally, that almost immediately after he quit us, we find his political demise in the papers. Over George we would feelingly say, "requiescat in pace."

Thanksgiving.

The President of the United States has set apart the last Thursday in November, as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God for the prolongation of our national life through another year, for the unusual health which our citizens and soldiers and sailors have been favored with, and for a return of the inestimable blessings of peace and Union and harmony throughout the land which has pleased Him to assign as a dwelling place for ourselves and our posterity throughout all generations.

Pretty Work for a U. S. Senator.

The last Columbia County Republican, published at Bloomsburg, contains the following particulars of an affair which occurred there on election day. Read it:

"Capt. Silver, Deputy Provost Marshal of this county, in pursuance of his prescribed duties, arrested among others, two men, named Heller and Holder, of Hemlock. They were lodged in jail at this place on Sunday. On Tuesday afternoon Mr. Senator Buckalew went to the Livery stable and hired a two horse carriage under the pretext of taking a ride down the river. He carefully fastened down the curtains, drove down to and out Third Street, then up Iron Street, and at the corner of Rook and Iron streets met Sheriff Furman and Robert C. Fruit, the Commissioner's clerk, who had with them the two deserters above named. Mr. Buckalew delivered the carriage over into the hand of Messrs. Furman and Fruit, who took the deserters over to Buck Horn, where they voted. Capt. Silvers, on hearing of these high handed proceedings, at once sent a couple of resolute soldiers after the party. They overtook them returning arrested them, brought them to town and placed them under guard. The Marshal telegraphed to Harrisburg for instructions. In pursuance of orders he sent his party—the Sheriff, Commissioner's Clerk and deserters—under a strong guard of what Mr. Buckalew denounces as "insolent hirelings" to Harrisburg on the Tuesday evening train. These men have got themselves into trouble through the advice of one who should have scorned stooping to such a conspiracy. A cause and a party must desperate indeed that requires such a course of action."

The surgeons reports show that our armies have suffered greatly from chills and fever which is induced by the miasma and change of climate to which they are exposed. They also find Ayer's Ague Cure is an effectual remedy for this distemper, and are urging the government to adopt it with the regulations. The Surgeon-General accedes because it is put up in a proprietary form. However great that convenience to the public, he prefers the physicians of the army should give their own directions for the doses. Whatever professional pride may dictate, he knows as well as we do, that Dr. Ayer's "Cure" is an almost perfect antidote for the Ague, and that the soldiers should have the benefit of it, as well as the people. [Washington Correspondent, D. C.]

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT. Nevada Declared a State.

Washington, Oct. 30, 1864.

By the President of the United States of America, A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, The Congress of the United States passed an act, which was approved on the 21st day of March last, entitled "an act to enable the people of Nevada to form a Constitution and State Government," and for the admission of such State into the Union on an equal footing with the original States;

And whereas, The said Constitution and State Government have been formed pursuant to the conditions prescribed by the fifth section of the act of Congress aforesaid, and also a copy of the Constitution and ordinances have been submitted to the President of the United States

Now, therefore, he it known that I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, in accordance with the duty imposed upon me by the act of Congress aforesaid, do hereby declare and proclaim that the said State of Nevada is admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this thirty-first day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty ninth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, By the President Wm. H. Seward, Sec'y of State.

Reader to sift the truth from the untruth in the Monroe Democrat, you have only to divide what the Squire says by two, and believe none of it. The rule is simple, but it is certain.

Henry Ward Beecher, who, as well as any other man, understands what he is talking about, contends that we have only had two years of war. He says that the two years wasted under McClellan's command was not war.