



HURRAH FOR McCLELLAN.

AIR—WAIT FOR THE WAGON. Come, brothers, and unite with us. Come join us on and all. United we must conquer. But divided we shall fall! Our Union flag we're raising For McClellan and true. Who'll uphold it—and reverse it— 'Tis the Red, White and Blue. Unites—Then hurrah for McClellan, Hurrah for McClellan, And the Red, White and Blue. Our ship's the Constitution. With our leader at the helm, We'll bring her into action. And her foe we'll overthrow. They'll find that we'll be "up and dressed" Enough to put them through; Let our watchword be McClellan, And the Red, White and Blue. Our flag shall be respected— Not trampled in the dust. The stars and stripes shall not come down, Though traitors say they must. Thank God we have a Captain, To his country ever true, We'll stand by McClellan, And the Red, White and Blue. Come, then, all good and true men, And let us all unite, With such a gallant leader, We're sure to win the fight; To our country and the Union Let each one be true, We'll fight with McClellan For the Red, White and Blue.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

EDITED BY LEVI L. TATE, PROPRIETOR

Our Constitution—guard it ever! Our glorious Union—hold it dear! Our stars and stripes—let them never! The proud Caucasian—let only peer!

BLOOMSBURG: Saturday Morning, Oct. 29, 1864.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET. FOR PRESIDENT, GEN. GEO. B. McCLELLAN, OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, HON. GEO. H. PENDLETON, OF OHIO.

The Electoral Ticket is now printed and ready for distribution, at the office of the "Columbia Democrat."

Let no false promises or false boasts deter you from using every honorable effort to elect the party in power. They rely upon money, corporate influence and official patronage. They know the people desire a change.

The defeat of the notorious Charles H. Schreiner by Judge Wall in the Senatorial district composed of the counties of Lycoming, Union and Snyder, is especially gratifying. It is regarded as a severe hit at the everlasting candidate for United States Senator, Simon Cameron.

THE NOVEMBER ELECTIONS.—The result of the elections in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, as well as the recent town vote in Connecticut settles the question that the political tide is running heavily against the administration.

All the gain is on the side of the Democratic party, and now that the current has fairly set in, it will move with accelerated force up to the time the November vote is taken.

Mr. Lincoln and Tennessee. A delegation of men from Tennessee, whose "loyalty" has never been called in question, waited on President Lincoln a few days ago, with a petition for the redress of grievances, suffered at the hands of Gov. Johnson, military agent for that State, also candidate for Vice President on the Lincoln ticket. The petitioners clearly set forth the gross violations of State and National Constitutions, the insult offered to all Tennesseans by Gov. Johnson's proclamations and test oath by which the people are called upon to perjure themselves, and appealed to the President, in strong but decorous language, to right the wrongs heaped upon them. How were they received? Why the President, as usual, treated the whole matter as a "joke." He said it was a scheme concocted by the "New York politicians," and gave this emphatic answer: "I expect to let the friends of Gov. B. McClellan to manage their side of this contest in their own way; and I will manage my side of it in my way."

What ares the President for the suffering and wrongs of the people? He is too busily engaged in President-making; he is fully determined to re-elect himself, and he is going to take "my way," for doing it. A part of that "way" was developed in Indiana recently. What a humiliating spectacle, to see the President dipping into the filthy pool of party politics, while he loses sight of the suffering of his country and its people!

The Pottsville Outrage

The veteran soldier who was struck down, cut and mangled with sabres by the Lincolnites is dead! He had served three years, but was killed by noisy abolition rioters who had never seen service, and that too without any cause. They rode upon a democratic meeting, cutting right and left among men, women and children. Will voters sustain such outrages. In Philadelphia, Pittsburg, St. Louis and other places, similar outrageous conduct has been resorted to by the miserable advocates of the Washington despotism. Remember them in November.

The Union is the condition of peace, we ask no more.—McClellan's Letter.

The Abolitionists are very fond of calling Democrats "traitors" and saying that "they rejoice over every Union defeat." We don't know that we ever heard a Democrat wish that our brave soldier might be WELCOME WITH BLOODY HANDS TO HOSPITABLE GRAVES" in an enemy's country. If there was a "traitor" of that kind to be found in the Democratic party Old Abe would certainly have hunted him out and be towed upon him a FOREIGN APPOINTMENT for his loyalty. Such is his appreciation of loyalty and such his reward for those who wish ill luck to our army.

THE NATIONAL DEBT is now more than four thousand millions of dollars; on which there will be interest amounting at six per cent to two hundred and forty millions of dollars annually, and as our largest income in peaceful times, was only about twenty millions a sum not sufficient for ordinary expenses, the enormous sum required must be by taxation—more taxation! I have grown gradually more and more have all Mr. Lincoln's measures, and will continue to grow, for like cause must produce like effects. Elect Lincoln, and we will have more debt, more drafts, more taxes, and more war.

No peace can be permanent without Union.—Gen. McClellan's Letter.

It is possible that any person of ordinary information, can fail to see the certain destruction to this country that will follow another four years of Lincoln's administration. About one-half of the whole country is now as good as mortgaged for the public debt, and the same policy will sweep away the balance. "The last man and the last dollar" will have gone in the effort to abolish slavery in the rebellious States and be a failure at that!

I realize the weight of the responsibility to be borne, should the people ratify your choice. Conscious of my own weakness I can only seek fervently the guidance of the Ruler of the Universe, and, relying on his all powerful aid, do my best to restore the Union and peace to a suffering people, and to establish and guard their liberties and rights.—Gen. McClellan's Letter of Acceptance.

The widow-maker's organs try to make the people believe that the war is nearly over. General Sherman don't think so, for he says that "there may be many years of military operations from Atlanta as a base." The truth is, on Lincoln's policy the war is unending. If re-elected, he will call for 500,000 more men in thirty days.

The Union must be preserved at hazards.—Gen. McClellan's Letter.

The laboring man who wants a new dress for his wife is now compelled to pay seventy cents a yard for it. When we had a Democratic President he could buy it for twelve cents. Elect Lincoln again, and a day's wages went pay for a yard of calico or muslin.

All who fear being torn from their families by enforced conscription, will vote for the candidates on a union and peace platform, for their election will stop all drafts, restore all citizens to their homes and their families.

New York City was illuminated on Monday evening last, and a national salute fired, in honor of the Democratic victory in Pennsylvania. Our triumph is properly appreciated in the Empire City.

All poor men who want the price of food and fuel advanced this winter beyond the high rates now demanded by dealers, can have their wishes gratified by voting for Abraham Lincoln.

The re-establishment of the Union in all its integrity is, and must continue to be, the indispensable condition of any settlement.—Gen. McClellan's Letter.

What the New York Tribune thought of McClellan, when it spoke decently of the Brave Soldiers of the Union.

[From the New York Tribune, November 3, 1861.]

Gen. McClellan is one of the least pretentious of men—he generally wears the simple blouse of the riflemen, with not even the starred shoulder-straps to denote his rank—a man who never wastes time—who is indefatigable in his pursuit and attack of the enemy, and equally untiring in his efforts to secure the utmost comfort of his men, compatible with the circumstances of a soldier's life. When his line is on the march, he is even among the men, with a kind and cheering word for every company; a pleasant look, or kind salute, or hearty grasp of the hand for every officer or private with whom he is brought on speaking terms by business; and in a fight he is always at the front of the column, in the thickest of the danger, encouraging his soldiers by cheering word and fearless deed. He takes soldier's fare with the rest, asking no better food, and no more luxurious bed than the now recruited private under his command. If he sees a man without proper shoes or clothing, he has that man with his captain sent to his own quarters, where the man is served with the garments he needs, and the captain receives a reprimand that leads him to look more closely after the comfort of his men in future. That such a man should be the idol of his soldiers is not surprising. The measure of their admiration for him words fail to express, though the following slight protest, but unaccompanied enthusiastic statement of one of his men, will perhaps approximate it: "We would, every one of us, fight for little Mac all hell froze over and then die on the ice," which frigid sentiment was cordially indorsed by all who heard it uttered.

The condition of our finances, the depreciation of the paper money, and the burdens thereby imposed on labor and capital, show the necessity of a return to a sound financial system, while the rights of citizens and the rights of States, and the binding authority of law over the President, the army and the people are subjects of not less vital importance in war than in peace.—General McClellan's Letter.

Mr. J. P. Hale, of New Hampshire, late Abolition United States Senator, said in a speech on the floor of the Senate: "I declare, upon my responsibility as a Senator, that the liberties of this country are in more danger to-day, from the corruptions and from the profligacy practiced in the various departments of the Government, than they are from the enemy in the field. Elect Mr. Lincoln, and the last blow will be given to the liberties of a nation, now staggering under the heaviest load of 'corruptions' and 'profligacies' that ever cursed a people!"

The preservation of our Union was the sole avowed object for which the war was commenced, and it should have been conducted in accordance with those principles, which I took occasion to declare when in active service. Thus conducted, the work of reconstruction would have been easy, and we might have repeated the benefit of our many victories on land and sea.—Gen. McClellan's Letter.

A letter from an officer at Atlanta says, "I heard several days ago of the nomination of General McClellan for the Presidency, and to-day I read his letter of acceptance. His letter has brought me back again, soul and body, to the democratic fold. I trust, for the good of the country, he may be elected. Let me tell you one thing, and mark it, all stuff to the contrary notwithstanding; it is this: This army is not yet converted to the Lincoln rule. General McClellan is not without thousands of admirers and friends who will give him their support."

Provost Marshal Fry, gives the people the very comforting assurance, that where there are excesses they will be credited on the next draft. Let the people ponder this official announcement that there is to be another draft. Remember, too, that paying out is played out. The people have about filled the Republican program me, so far as money is concerned. They have given well nigh the "last dollar." The "last man" will have to go when the next draft is made.

"I will manage my side of it (the election) in my way."—Abe Lincoln. He is managing his election in Baltimore by closing up a large amount of business houses in that city, because the proprietors voted against the new Constitution.

The New York Tribune once called General McClellan "an officer of blameless repute, a gentleman of birth and education." It dare not say that of Lincoln.

Lincoln Attempts to Bribe McClellan.

Every new fact that comes to light only heightens the contempt with which every right-minded man in the country regards the poor corner-grocery politician who now defiles the chair adorned by Washington. Instead of addressing himself earnestly to the great question involved in the struggle now going on, and seeking to find a solution of them that would pacify re-unite the country, Lincoln employs what little shrewdness he acquired in his younger days by swapping jack-knives and whiskey to plantation hands along the Mississippi, in attempts to drive bargains by means of which he hopes to secure a re-election.

That he succeeded in buying off Fremont has been known for some time.—That he tried to buy off General McClellan has now also come to light? That he failed will surprise no one but a shoddy contractor.

The fact is so well established that successful contradiction is out of the question, that before the meeting of the Chicago Convention Lincoln sent Blair to General McClellan, with instructions to make him tempting offers to induce him to decline a nomination for the Presidency, Lincoln offered:

- 1. To give McClellan any command in the army that he might see fit to name; or
- 2. Any civil office in the gift of President; or
- 3. To use the whole power and influence of the Government to make him President at the end of Lincoln's second term.

What do our Republican friends think of this? Their leaders are trying to persuade them that McClellan is unfit for high military command, that he is "in sympathy with the rebellion," and that his elevation to the Presidency of the United States would be as bad as the succession of Jefferson Davis to the same position. If Lincoln shares these opinions, he must be the most long-sighted traitor that ever breathed the breath of life, for in order to get General McClellan out of the way of his re-election he has offered to use the whole power of his Administration to make him President in 1868.

The Next Draft.

When the Committee from Chicago called upon Secretary Stanton, with a request to have certain credits given to that city, which it was entitled to, on the eve of the draft just completed, the Secretary gravely told them there was no time now to make the credits, but they would be given on the NEXT DRAFT. Therefore, all who are liable to the next draft, may, if Lincoln is re-elected, look out for another draft immediately. Then too they should remember that the Abolition Legislature at its sessions in August last passed a law to Draft men into the service of the State, and when Drafted they must go, cannot pay a fine or put in a substitute, but must don the uniform and carry the musket.

Yes, the next Draft comes, is certain to come, if Lincoln is re-elected, for his "plan" means continued war; it is all for the negro, and excludes every hope of Peace. And continued war, means more drafts, for men cannot be procured in any other way.

The next draft too will not only be we think without the 8000 exemption which Lincoln got Congress to repeal so as to catch more poor men; but it will find substitutes so high, that it will take the big end of a small farm to buy one.

The ignorance, incompetency, and corruption of Mr. Lincoln's administration have cost the country as much in three years as George Washington and all the succeeding Presidents, down to James Buchanan, were able to spend in eighty seven years, although the nation paid for three costly wars during that period. Can we afford to perpetuate this miracle?

A lady in Erie county received a letter from her brother in the army. The following is a paragraph: "When we passed through Washington, we saw a McClellan flag and a Lincoln flag; we got order to hiss under the former and cheer under the latter; so you can see how they compel the soldiers to act. But keep cool; there's a game on foot that will startle them; I send home three cheers for Little Mac."

"I will do what is fairly necessary to give the administration power to maintain the Government and prevent disaster to the Government and prevent disaster to the obligations of the Constitution and laws put in accordance therewith."—George H. Pendleton.

The Voice of our Living Statesmen.

Ex-President Fillmore says in his late letter: "I look upon the election of Gen. McClellan as the last hope for the restoration of the Union, an honorable peace, and the security of personal liberty."

Hon. Reverdy Johnson says: "Success is in our hands if we are true to duty. Under the protection of Divine Providence, we can achieve for our country a greater victory—greater in its results than any military success. We can elect McClellan and Pendleton in spite of office-holders, contractors and administrative influence and power."

Hon. James Guthrie, an earnest patriot and an able statesman, says: "The policy declared in the commencement of the struggle has been reversed, and the contest made a war for abolition. Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, says of Mr. Lincoln: "I can see nothing in his policy but war—wasting and cruel war."

Hon. R. C. Winthrop raises a warning voice when he says: "I cannot repress the conviction, the deep, earnest apprehension, that if the policy which has been adopted and pursued by President Lincoln and his advisers throughout the last two years, shall be pursued four years more, we shall be irretrievably plunged into the fathomless abyss of doom."

And lastly, in this connection, we quote the words of that tried friend of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, Hon. Leslie Coombs, of Ky., as follows: "In my deliberate judgement, if Mr. Lincoln is re-elected, we shall have a military despotism fastened upon us and our children, with a standing army of free negro janitories."

Ponder these solemn words before recording your vote for the candidate of Wm. Lloyd Garrison, and Wendell Phillips, and others, *ad nauseam*, who have long and unblushingly proclaimed their hostility to the Union of our forefathers.

The Wounded Soldier not good enough for the White House.

Lincoln and Stanton rob the Wounded Soldier.

In the statement of the causes which led to his removal, which has just been published by Surgeon General Hammond, we had the following startling disclosure: "After Pope's defeat, when the wounded were brought to Washington by thousands, I found it necessary to extend still further the hospital accommodations. The churches and other public buildings were filled; the Patent Office was used for the sick and wounded, and the other public buildings available were the Capitol and the Executive Mansion. The latter was not then occupied by the President or his family, and not long before a company of soldiers had been quartered in it. I, therefore, made application for the Capitol, and for the East Room of the President's House, the latter to be used as an officer's hospital."

When the application reached the Secretary, he sent for me and I was again the recipient of his abuse. Again I repelled it, as I always did. I know no reason why the sick and wounded could not have the best building in the country, if it was necessary. "Hundreds were then lying on the ground for want of a place in which to put them," and I told him so in plain language. The end of it was, that the Capitol was ordered to be turned over to me. He was afraid to refuse it; but he informed me that I should hear from him again on the subject, which, however, I never did, except that he told a distinguished officer in the army that my conduct was highly presumptuous. The East Room was never turned over, if he ordered it.

Let every Democrat cut this out and send it in his letter to his son, brother, friend or comrade in the army!

General McClellan, in his letter to Mr. Lincoln, from Harrison's Landing, said: "Our cause must never be abandoned; it is the cause of free institutions and self-government. The Constitution and the Union must be preserved, whatever may be the cost in time, treasure, or blood. If secession is successful, other dissolutions are clearly to be seen in the future. Let neither military disaster, political fiction, or foreign war shake our settled purpose to enforce the equal operation of the laws of the United States upon the people of every State."

The Hon. Reverdy Johnson, U. S. Senator from Maryland, has written a letter severely denouncing the incompetency and unfitness of Lincoln, protesting against his re-election, and going with all the might of his great intellect for McClellan. He is the oldest and one of the ablest Senators in Congress, and has always heretofore been a Whig, and opposed to the Democracy.

DO YOU WANT ANOTHER DRAFT? If you do, vote for Lincoln.—He is your man!

The Shenandoah Valley.

The correspondent of the New York World, who writes from Strasburg, Virginia, gives the following account of the awful destruction of property by the Union forces under General Sheridan, in the Shenandoah Valley: "Dispatches captured from Gen. Early, and now in the possession of General Sheridan, showed that all the forage and supplies in the country, between Staunton and Lexington, had been sent to Richmond. Those existing between Staunton and Strasburg were returned, and were to be retained, for the support of Early's army during the coming winter. The destruction of these supplies would be, consequently, one of the severest blows struck at the fortunes of the rebellion in this region. It would at once relieve us of the necessity of occupying the valley, and prevent the rebel army from using it as a thoroughfare to Pennsylvania, by rendering it almost uninhabitable. The beginning of the work was recorded in what you have already received. It has been continued during the three days' march from Harrisonburg to Strasburg, where the army is to-night encamped.—Through all these days the atmosphere, from horizon to horizon, has been black with the smoke of a hundred conflagrations, and at night a gleam, brighter and more lurid than sunset, has shone from every verge. The orders have been to destroy all forage in stacks and barns, and to drive the stock before for the substance of the army. The execution of these orders have been thorough, and in some instances, where barns, near dwelling-houses, have been fired, has resulted in the destruction of the latter. In no instance, except in that of the burning of dwellings within five miles in retaliation for the murder of Lieutenant Meigs, have orders been issued for the burning of houses, or have such orders been sanctioned by General Sheridan. Such wholesale incendiarism could not be pursued, however, without undue license being taken by the worst class of soldiers, and there have been frequent instances of rascality and pillage. Indiscriminating, (for with such swift work discrimination is impracticable,) relentless, merciless, the torch has done its terrible business in the centre and on either side of the valley. Few barns and stables have escaped. The gardens and orchards have been desolated. The cattle, hogs, sheep, cows, oxen—nearly one thousand head in all—have been driven from every farm. The poor, alike with the rich, have suffered. Some have lost their all. The wailing of women and children mingling with the crackling of flames, has sounded from scores of dwellings. I have seen mothers weeping over the loss of that which was necessary to their children's lives, setting aside their own, their last cow, their last bit of flour pillared by stragglers, the last morsel they had in the world to eat or drink. Young girls with flushed cheeks, and pale with fearful or tearless eye, have pleaded with and cursed the men whom the necessities of war have forced to burn the buildings reared by their fathers, and turn them into papers in a day. A fine brick house this side of New Market, was in immense danger yesterday from the flames, a barn burning near.—The men who fired the latter had passed on, leaving the house to what seemed, at one time, the same fate. Some officers passing by stopped, heeding the entreaties of women standing in the yard, and assisted in pulling down the fences between, thus preventing the fire from communicating with the house. The women were overjoyed. Wild and hysterical, they thanked the officers with frank hands and sobs, and broken words. When the army left Woodstock this morning, some unauthorized persons set a barn on fire, the flames of which communicated to several buildings, endangering the village. General Merritt, sent in a regiment of cavalry who finally succeeded in stopping the conflagration, after pulling down some buildings near. A young lady with very flashing eyes, appearing at the gate of her burning house, cried for assistance. "Look," she cried to an officer, who instantly sprang from his horse and began assisting the family in removing their goods; "look what you vile Yankees have done. General Sheridan is a brute; you are all brutes." "Madam, returned the officer, still energetically pursuing his labor, is not this rather strange language to me under the present circumstances?" "Yes! O, I didn't mean it," she cried, bursting into tears, "but God knows one cannot choose words at such a time." "Scenes like this (these words do not

half express the piteousness of the reality) were constantly transpiring as the army marched by, singing its songs, cracking its jokes, leaving its occasional serious words upon the suffering around. The completeness of the desolation is awful. Hundreds of nearly starving people are going North. Our trains are crowded with them. They line the wayside. Hundreds more are coming—not half the inhabitants of the valley can subsist on it in its present condition. Absolute want is in mansions used in other days to extravagant luxury. A family consisting of an old man and lady two girls and a boy, only a short distance from the spot where I am writing had tonight only a little bread and a little sugar which they had purchased of one of our soldiers, in their abode. Scores are in like, and worse, condition.

Row in the Navy Yard—a clean sweep of McClellan Men.

From the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Eagle, of Friday.

This morning a dash was made on the iron clad ship in the yard, and the feeling of the people here, as well as the spirit of the Administration, will be seen from what followed.

There were fifty-three men working in the shop, and they were called in singly, when a fellow "dressed in a little brief authority," put to the men as they came in the following questions:

Are you a Union man?

Are you a member of a Union League?

To these questions fifty-one of the fifty-three men answered to the first "Yes," to the second "No," to the last "McClellan."

One man said: "I am a Union man, and I belong to no league but my own country. I have followed Gen. McClellan through mud and blood in Virginia, and I will stand by him to the last."

Another said: "I am a Union man; I belong to no league; I have given two sons to the army, and one of them is now lying in the hospital at Winchester. I am going to cast my vote for McClellan, and my two sons, if living, will do the same."

Of the fifty three men, but two promised to vote for Lincoln; the others were discharged by an Administration claiming to know no enemies but the enemies of the country.

Let the working men mark that no man can earn a dollar under this Administration unless he is prepared to sell his principles with his labor.

The Kind of "Life-Long Democrats" Fotted by the Administration.

The Detroit Free Press tells a good story of a "life-long Democrat," which is illustrative of the sort of men the Administration uses and pets under that designation and upon whom it charges some of the prevailing faults and peccadillo. It is a true story, we copy:

One of the strolling, shoddy stumblers of this State, suddenly came to grief the other day in one of the country school houses up in the pines of St. Clair county. He was waxing exceedingly wrathful about the hateful Copperheads, and declared that though he had been a "life-long Democrat," he could not support the party any longer; and should vote for Lincoln and Johnson.

At this juncture a gentleman interrupted him with "Mr. ———, I happen to know you. You were lately pardoned out of the State Prison by Governor Blair, upon the express stipulation that you would give your influence to the Republican ticket."

The gentleman's oratory "simmered" down. If we were to use Mr. Lincoln's eloquent language, we should say that he "turned his tail," but not having a great fancy to the country style of our worthy President, his narrative suddenly closed, and no more was heard of our "life-long Democrat."

A LIE THAT DOES NO HARM.—A few days ago the New Haven Palladium published a pretended affidavit from a man named Kennedy, who asserted that Gen. McClellan was on a gunboat during the time that the battle of Malvern Hill was going on. Last evening, Oct. 6, says the New Haven Register, a number of soldiers, into whose hands this story had come through the Palladium, went into a democratic club-room and declared that, though they were republicans, they knew this story to be a base fabrication, and its publication had determined them to go for McClellan. By all means let the abolition prints continue the publication of falsehood.

GEN. BURNSIDE ON GEN. McCLELLAN.—After Gen. Burnside's return from his successful campaign in North Carolina, he made a speech at the Cooper institute, in which he said:

"Whatever comes to pass never let your faith in George B. McClellan falter; I have summoned him, and wintered him, and know him through and through."