

# Roffman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1862.

VOL. 9.—NO. 1.

**DR. LITCH'S MEDICINE.**—A fresh supply of these invaluable Family Medicines are for sale by M. A. Frank, dealer, consisting of *Pain-Expeller*, *Restorative*, *Preparative for Colds and Cough*, and *Anti-Bilious Pills*. They have been thoroughly tested in this community, and are highly approved. **TRADE MARK.**

**MORRISDALE HOME.**—The undersigned having taken the Morrisdale House, situated in the town of Morrisdale, Clearfield county, respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the traveling public. The house is well furnished, and the table is supplied with the best of the season. The charges are moderate. **G. B. BROWN, Proprietor.**

**WANTED.**—A blacksmith, who can carry on a shop, a steam man, who can come well recommended for ability and industry, will be employed by the month, one or two, and tools sent to him. The stand is the best in Clearfield county. **W. M. C. YERGEN, Proprietor.**

**TO THE PUBLIC.**—The undersigned having purchased the stock of the late firm of Moore & Erwin, and having in large additions thereto, it is now prepared to supply the public with the most complete assortment of goods. The undersigned extends to the firm, and by strict personal attention, to merit a continuance of the same. **D. F. HEILER, Proprietor.**

**PROVISION AND ROCE STORE.**—The undersigned has on hand a full stock of Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Soap, Rice, and all kinds of Groceries. Also, a full stock of all kinds of Groceries. Also, a full stock of all kinds of Groceries. Also, a full stock of all kinds of Groceries. **ROCE STORE, Proprietor.**

**DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.**—All persons are hereby notified that the partnership heretofore existing between Boynton and Wm. A. Neving has been dissolved by mutual consent. The books were left to the care of Wm. A. Neving, who is authorized to settle all accounts. **W. M. A. NEVING, Proprietor.**

**WANTED FOR THE GALVANI BATTERY.**—500 able bodied men, to join the army of the Union, the cause of the wretched rebellion that is now being waged in our beloved country. **W. M. A. NEVING, Proprietor.**

**VALUABLE TRACTS FOR SALE.**—The undersigned has on hand a full stock of land tracts in Keating township, Clinton Co., Pa., and in the Lorraine lands, etc. **W. M. A. NEVING, Proprietor.**

**THE CLEARFIELD ADULTERY** will be opened for the reception of male and female on Monday, August 12, 1862, at the residence of the undersigned. **W. M. A. NEVING, Proprietor.**

**AYER'S SARSAPARILLA** is a concentrated extract of Paullina, combined with other substances, still greater alternative power as a blood purifier. **W. M. A. NEVING, Proprietor.**

**MAKE HASTE TO LIVE.**—Make haste, O man! to live, For thou so soon must die; Time hurries past like the breeze; How swift its moments fly! Make haste, O man! to live.

To breathe, and wake, and sleep, To smile, to sigh, to grieve; To move in idleness through earth— This, this is not to live. Make haste, O man! to live.

Make haste, O man! to do, Whatever must be done; Thou hast no time to lose in sloth, Thy day will soon be gone. Make haste, O man! to live.

Up, then, with speed, and work; Fling ease and self away; This is no time for thee to sleep, Up, watch, and work, and pray! Make haste, O man! to live.

The useful, not the great; The thing that never dies; The silent toil, that is not lost— Set these before thine eyes. Make haste, O man! to live.

The seed whose leaf and flower, Though poor in human sight, Bring forth at last the eternal fruit, Sow thou by day and night. Make haste, O man! to live.

Oh! sleep not, dream not, but arise; The Judge is at the door. Make haste, O man! to live.

the lawful power to interfere with it. He has again and again repeated this declaration in official form. He has most faithfully lived up to his pledged word. Congress, in the midst of the war, passed the Crittenden resolution affirming the same principle, and making it the chart of the Government's policy. The clamorous radicals and destructives of the Summer, Wade and Wilson stamp, were utterly defeated in their ultra-abolition policy, and went home howling over their discomfiture. Fremont's and Hunter's abolition proclamations were rebuked and annulled. Slave property has been carefully and scrupulously guarded by our Generals in the South.

All the Rebels know these facts well, and knowing them, it is scarcely possible that they are in arms because of their "apprehensions" about the insecurity of their slave property in their States. But if, by any remote chance, they do entertain these "apprehensions" with this powerful array of evidence before them, how is it possible for human testimony to remove them from their skeptical seats and set aside these palpable historical facts, will a successful anti-abolition electioneering campaign in Pennsylvania convince them? They have had a superabundance of this kind of evidence of the good faith of the Free States, and one additional example would have no more effect upon their alleged "apprehensions" than would the discharge of a Colt's revolver against the batteries at Vicksburg.

And in addition to this, the attention of the authors of the "Address" is called to their own stubborn fact. When the Slave States went into the Rebellion, they and their devoted, unflinching friends from the Free States, had possession of both houses of Congress. A successful anti-abolition campaign at the coming Congressional elections, cannot by any possibility place them in a stronger position than they then occupied. How then is a simple restoration of a state of affairs which they repudiated, cast off, and rebelled against, to be so efficacious now as to induce them to lay down their arms? Can anything be more preposterous than such an expectation?

We thus demonstrate the proposition—either that no considerable body of the Rebels can entertain such "apprehensions," or that, holding them, it is not possible for the Government or the people of the Free States to remove them by evidence. But there is no such thing. If there are any people in the insurgent States willing to be reconciled to the Union, they are kept in hostility to it not by fears about their slave property, but by the relentless arm of the powerful despotism that now rules their section of the country. This being the true condition of affairs, the tactics of the Northern States, Mr. Hughes, is not to decide and weaken themselves in the vain endeavor to allay supposed "apprehensions," but to discard all unnecessary themes of division, and to harmonize, unite and concentrate all their energies to effect the overthrow of that despotism. First defeat the armies and annihilate the power of the leaders; whom you admit can not be reconciled; for it is only when that is done that we can reach and argue with those who can.

We bestow this much space and consideration upon the democratic "Address" only because we revere most profoundly to see a powerful organization, that is capable just now of doing so much good for the country, throwing away a golden opportunity. It might, by patriotic and judicious action, exert a most salutary influence. It might effectually check waste and corruption in the State and General Governments. It might stand as a barrier against unnecessary and dangerous assumptions of power. It might bring to the hearty, unanimous and enthusiastic support of the Government the masses that have hitherto composed the great war element of the country. But by its own voluntary, suicidal act, it proposes to paralyze its almost hesitating and acknowledged influence by the pursuit of a past issue, and leave the country to suffer. This is not worthy of its proud history and its time-honored traditions. It should place itself in the van of this momentous conflict.

It should plainly and unequivocally declare the Rebellion to be what it is—causeless and monstrous, without regard to its antecedents. It should denounce and renounce the conspirators and traitors who raised it, without condition or saving clause. It should rank itself as a party beside its heroic soldiers in the field, to whose checks its scheming politicians are now bringing the burning blush of shame. It should sound its clarion call to arouse its warlike masses, whose hearts and souls are with their country, while their arms are held back by their party instincts, fears and prejudices, warmed into life by just such talk pervades this plausible "Address." It should declare its resolute and strong purpose to devote all its energies against the Rebellion until the Rebellion is crushed, to be a party only to oppose profligacy and waste and abuses of power.

Unless the Democratic organization does this, its "Address" will fall upon unwilling and offended ears, and its appeals will awake no responsive echoes among the patriotic masses of the old Democratic party of Pennsylvania.

## IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE

The following important correspondence between FRANCIS W. HUGHES, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, and Secretary SEWARD, will be read with interest by the citizens of Pennsylvania:

Letter of Mr. Hughes.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE, OF PENN'A., PHILADELPHIA, August 11, 1862.

Hon. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State: Dear Sir:—With some hesitation, I take the liberty of enclosing to you three documents, viz: The address of the Democratic State Central Committee, of this State; an Address this day issued by myself, as Chairman, and the form of a call for a great Mass Meeting, about to be held in this city.

Allow me to say that the address of the committee has been much assailed by leading and influential journals, conducted by those who claim to be your political friends. The denunciation has been so decided as to prompt me to say to you, whether or not it is treasonable, you can best determine if you read it. It is lengthy and may take up too much of your time, but the address issued by myself, this day, is comparatively short, and as it states positions sufficiently to determine the character of the former, it will relieve you of labor if you read the latter.

As the address of the Committee as well as that by myself, as Chairman, are both from my own pen, I should bear the greater part of whatever reproach should attach to their publication. Still, allow me to assure you that they contain the sentiments of not less than three hundred thousand of the men of Pennsylvania, and I believe of over one million of men in the central States of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. I will add, too, that I believe there is no other million of men in the whole country of more devoted patriotism and loyalty.

I will add, too, that I believe this million of men will, amid political changes, remain patriotic and loyal. If you will read one or both of the enclosed addresses, and if, in connection with the facts I have stated in regard to their supporters, it will stimulate you or serve you in any degree to promote a policy on the part of the Administration of President LINCOLN to put down the demon of Abolitionism, my sole object in addressing you this (perhaps presumptuous) note, shall be more than abundantly obtained. At all events, rest assured that I address you with the profound respect due your high personal and official character.

F. W. HUGHES.

## Response of Secretary Seward.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, August 19th, 1862.

To F. W. HUGHES, Esq., Head-Quarters of the Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia:—Dear Sir:—I have had the honor of receiving your letter of the 14th instant, together with the three papers to which it refers, two of them being appeals written by yourself, and addressed by the Democratic State Central Committee to the Democrats and all other friends of the Constitution in Pennsylvania; and the other being a call for a mass meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia, the objects of which meeting will be to express a firm purpose to stand by the maintenance of the National Constitution with devotion to the American Union; and, further, to declare hostility to the policy and measures of all who seek to prostitute the country to the purposes of Abolitionism, and formally to express the intention of the Democratic party to do as it has always hitherto done, namely, to support the Federal Government in the exercise of its Constitutional power, and to defend it, at whatever peril, against the insidious and treasonable teachings of Abolitionists.

You tell me that some influential journals, conducted by political friends of mine, censure one of these papers as treasonable, and that the others are conceived in the same spirit with the one which is so harshly judged. You desire me to read them and weigh them for myself. You further intimate a hope that the perusal of the papers will have the effect of producing exertions on my part to induce the President to favor a policy to put down the demon of Abolitionism.

I have read the documents thus submitted to me, with a high respect for the authority by which they were issued, and with confidence in the sincerity of the views you have to the Union which, as their avowed.

You will allow me to say that this nation is now engaged in a political canvass between opposing armies on an issue of national importance, and that in a civil war, carried on by opposing armies on an issue of national importance, and that in a civil war, carried on by opposing armies on an issue of national importance.

If the revolution prevail there will be no questions of administration left to settle. If it fail there will be time enough to settle all such questions.

I am not to dictate a course for others to pursue in this crisis. But I must say for myself, that neither as a public officer, nor as a citizen, can I know with favor or disfavor, parties among the supporters of the United States, any more than I can make a distinction between factions which unite in siding the Rebellion.

A nation, like an individual, can do only

one thing effectually at one time. It cannot wisely turn aside from the chase of the fearful demon of Disunion, to pursue any inferior demon, whether imaginary or real.

I think that the wrangles which occurred among the Crusaders about their respective creeds, when they sat down to the siege of Jerusalem, were just as rational and just as wise as disputes about Abolition would now be in the Army of the Potomac in front of Richmond. What is unwise in the camp at such a moment cannot be wise in the Cabinet or in the assemblies of the people.

I am occupied here either in mediating between differing parties and jealous sects, or else in watching and counteracting the intrigues of traitors in Europe. But I sometimes think that if, instead of being charged with these duties, I were at liberty, as you seem to be, to serve the country in my own way, I could make an appeal to Democrats and Republicans, Abolitionists and Slaveholders in behalf of our distracted country that would bring the whole people at once under arms, and send treason reeling back into the den of darkness from whence it sprang. I do not know how this would be, but I do know that if I were in your place, I should try.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant, WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

**THE ARAB'S GIFT.**—A poor Arab was traveling in the desert, when he met with a spring of clear, sweet, sparkling water. Accustomed as he was to brackish wells, to his simple mind, it appeared that such water as this was worthy of a monarch; and filling his leathern bottle from the spring, he determined to go and present it to the caliph himself. The poor man traveled a considerable distance before he reached the presence of his sovereign, and laid his humble offering at his feet. The caliph did not despise the little gift brought him with so much trouble. He ordered some of the water to be poured into a cup, and thanking the Arab with a smile, ordered him to be presented with a reward. The courtiers around pressed forward, eager to taste of the wonderful water, but to the surprise of all, the caliph forbade them to touch even a single drop.

After the poor Arab had quitted the royal presence with a light and joyful heart, the caliph turned to his courtiers, and explained the motives of his conduct: "During the travels of the Arab," said he, "the water in this leathern bottle had become impure and distasteful. But it was an offering of love, and as such I have received it with pleasure. But I well knew that had I suffered another to partake of it, he would not have concealed his disgust; and therefore I forbade you to touch the draught, lest the heart of the poor man should have been wounded."

All that sinners can present their King is like the water brought by the Arab, though like him, we may fancy it worthy the acceptance of our Lord. But He will not reject. He will not despise the little offerings of love and faith; for He hath promised that "even a cup of cold water, given in the name of a disciple, shall in no wise lose its reward."

**RAISING SUNKEN VESSELS.**—The Boston Journal understands that Mr. Dana C. Agnew of Boston, has concluded arrangements with Mr. F. Wells, who has been chosen by the Government to raise the sunken vessels in Hampton Roads, numbering fifteen, to take an active part in the diving department of the work. This submarine contract will be the most extensive ever taken by a North American company. Among the vessels to be raised are the Congress, Cumberland, Raritan and Merrimack. Several of the most experienced divers in the United States will be employed on this expedition. There will be a survey of the vessels held immediately, to ascertain their condition, etc., preparatory to commencing the work of raising them.

**A HAPPY MAN.**—The Cleveland Journal on being heard a man congratulate grounds that he had just been exempted from the highest degree we should not consider appeared to be quite exhilarating, although complaining to be. "I am transported by the draft," said he, rubbing his exempt feet, his face expressive of violent hand-flow so? we asked. "I ain't only got to lung!" he yelled; "ha! ha! ha! pulmonary consumption has got the other—ha! ha! and I ain't got my one lung! ha! ha! ha! and I ha! ha! and he laughed until he was seized with a coughing fit which threatened to relieve pulmonary consumption of the task of using up "another lung."

**GOV. PIERCEPOINT** of Virginia, has issued an order directing a complete enrolment of all the able bodied citizens of Norfolk county between the ages of eighteen and forty-five. Any refusal to answer questions or insubordinate conduct on the part of the citizens will be reported to the nearest military commander of the United States forces. It is probable that the militia of such of the other counties of the State as are loyal to the Union, or are occupied by our troops, will also be enrolled.

An Irish drummer, who now and then indulges in a noogie of pooten, was asked by the reviewing general: "Pat, what makes your nose so red?" "Please your honor," said Pat, "I always blush when I spake to an officer."

## AUSTRALIAN SUPERSTITION.

During his residence among the black fellows, Davies had traveled as far, he thought, as 500 miles to the northward of Morton Bay; being passed from tribe to tribe, like a blind man soliciting charity, from one farm house to another. In Scotland. By every tribe, however, which he visited in his journey, he was uniformly taken for a deceased native returned to life again; and his arrival among any tribe that had never seen a white man before was generally an event of intense interest to the natives. They would gather around him in a crowd and gaze at him for a time apparently in silent awe and veneration—endeavoring to discover any likeness between him and any deceased native whom they supposed he resembled, asking him whether he was not that native come to life again. And when any such resemblance was recognized, the relatives of the deceased, if not at hand were apprised, of the fact, and a scene of mingled lamentation and rejoicing, such as one might anticipate in such circumstances, immediately succeeded the relations of the deceased native cutting themselves with shells or sharp-edged weapons, till the blood would stream down, and the supposed dead man come to life again being henceforth treated with the very best the tribe could furnish.

On some occasions, however, the black natives could not discover any resemblance between the white stranger and any of their deceased friends, and in these cases the *onus probandi*, in regard to the identity of his person, was thrown upon himself, as in such cases, he was asked who he had been, or what had been his name when he was a black fellow, and before he died. This was a rather difficult question for Davies to answer, without getting himself into scrapes either by betraying his ignorance of the nomenclature of the tribe, or by exhibiting no resemblance to the individual whom he might otherwise have pretended to personate. I could not help admiring, therefore, the ingenuity with which he extricated himself out of this dilemma—for, being naturally remarkably shrewd and intelligent, his uniform answer in such cases was, that it was so long since he died that he had quite forgotten what name he had when he was a black man; and with this answer the simple natives were always satisfied.

**SOLDIERS BURIED IN THE WILDS.**—Speaking of the "sacred soil" of Virginia, during our journey from Warrenton; I had an opportunity of witnessing a scene that truly entitles Virginia soil to the expressive appellation of "sacred." A little while before we came to the Rapidan river, in the depths of the woods, but a little distance from the roadside, upon a little knoll, I saw gathered together a small body of soldiers, with arms reversed, surrounding an open grave. It was a soldier's funeral. There in the midst of those "grim old woods," where the foot of man hath seldom or never trod, afar from habitation of any kind, a few brave men had assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to a brother soldier and patriot. The sun was just entering his wigwam in the western waters, leaving behind him footsteps glowing with gold and purple; a beautiful rainbow had thrown its many hued garb across the eastern sky, and from the leafy branches of the wooded aisles a million voices were chanting forth an evening hymn of thanksgiving and praise, which in the notes of the little songsters nearest little band gathered around that open grave seemed to swell into a requiem never to be forgotten. The tune and him down.

"Slowly and sadly," of his glory." Fresh from a pretty, a silent tear, a last, a volley of look where the hero they longed for another patriot was added to the honored dead, by whom, I could not but think, was the soil of Virginia indeed made "sacred." No sculptured monument may mark his resting-place; his name and years may never be spelt by the unfettered muse; no kind and loving hands may deck and cherish affection's flowers o'er his lowly tomb; the bugle call shall never awaken him to glory again, but there he sleeps his last sleep, but his memory shall be ever green, and his name be added to the list of the honored names that shall be inscribed upon the imperishable monument erected to the memory of the fallen brave, in the hearts of a grateful people. *Requiescat in pace.*

In the British House of Lords, Lord Shaftesbury has expressed his belief that "there is more cotton lying idle in India than would keep going all the mills in Lancashire." He added that, according to his information, the quantity of this precious article ready for market is about six million bales.

There are already filed 30,000 applications for appointments under the tax law. Put the applicants in the army.

Altered bills, of the Exchange Bank of Pittsburgh, are said to be prevalent east. They are ones altered to 3s.

In Chicago, black lists are published of all persons who refuse to contribute money to support the war.

Countfeit twenty-four cent postage stamps are in circulation in Portland, Maine.