

Raftsmen's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1863.

VOL. 9.—NO. 50.

AGRICOLA.

When slowly sinks the setting sun,
Down the rosy, reddening west,
The weary swain, his labor done,
His cottage seeks, and dreams of rest.
His prattling babes around him press—
A merry, mirthful, happy throng—
To claim the rustic's rough caress,
And listen to his rustic song.
His loving spouse, with beaming smile,
Breathes her fond welcome in his ear;
And trills a soothing air the while
Her hands prepare the evening cheer.
He looks around his peaceful home—
He smiles upon his girls and boys,
And wonders that mankind should roam,
Or seek abroad forbidden joys.
The placid current of his life
Flows on, a calm, untroubled stream,
As free from sorrow, care and strife,
As youthful Fancy's morning dream.
His wife and child ten—all his wealth,
His toils and cares alone for them;
His only badge the glow of health,
And love his only diadem.
As slowly sinks the setting sun,
Down the rosy, reddening west,
So, when the day of life is done,
Shall he as calmly sink to rest.

A Fighting Democrat on Vallandigham and the Copperheads.

SPEECH OF GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN, AT CAIRO, ILLINOIS.

Gen. Logan, on passing through Cairo several days ago, en route to visit his friends, upon request of the people of that place, made a few impromptu remarks, which we publish below:

"It makes no difference whether you call me Democrat, Republican or Abolitionist—as some have of late named me. It does not change my feelings—does not alter my action. I am for my country every time—for my country first, last and always; and I am fighting for the right of that country to be numbered among the honored nations of the earth. Until that is brought about, and this rebellion crushed out, I am but an American citizen. When that right shall have been asserted, then, should we find that there is something wrong in the fabric that our fathers reared, something we desire to change, it will be time enough to come up and demand the change. Now we have this accursed rebellion to root out. It must be rooted out. I am for using every means and all means for putting it to an end. If the people at the North would use the same force Jeff. Davis and his minions use—and were as unanimous as they are—for in the South force of arms compels every man to act as though he sanctioned the rebellion, whether he feels inclined or not—this war would be successfully terminated in less than six months.

"Every mother's son who is opposed to the war should be compelled either to take up arms against us or for us. Then there would be no talk of peace here in the North, no talk of resistance, no such men as Vallandigham, no such cowards as those who support all such men, and say these things.

"Vallandigham says he has traveled over the Confederacy—using the term 'Confederacy'—not the phrase 'so-called Confederacy' (for I do not acknowledge the existence of any authority or government in America aside from that of the United States)—and has not met man, woman or child who does not sustain the war, and who is not determined to fight it out to the death or the bitter end. Vallandigham here simply lies. He tells what is not true; and he knows it. Vallandigham, aside from the leading men—Jeff. Davis, Tombs and Stephens—did not, I venture to say, speak with a dozen persons while taking his involuntary trip through Dixie. Had he done so, his report would have been of a different color.

"The people who are fighting against this Government—the poor whites comprising the rank and file of the rebellion—nine-tenths of them do not know what they are fighting for; do not know what they are fighting against. A majority of them do not know anything, and hundreds never saw the American flag in their lives until they saw it march into Vicksburg in triumph. They do not know the Fourth of July, or anything else that is good. But poor and ignorant as they are, let them express their own free minds, and they will, almost to a man, demand a speedy termination of this war—would submit to almost anything rather than fight one day longer as they have been fighting. It is only by the force of bayonets that their army is kept together. Even that cannot prevent their deserters from flocking into Jackson by hundreds, to take the oath of allegiance or to join the Union ranks. And I tell you what I know when I say that it will not be many days ere the entire States of Mississippi and Tennessee will be knocking loudly for re-admission to a Union which not long since they thought their puny efforts could quickly dissolve. They are talking of it even now.

"Speaking of being united, I tell you, by the Eternal God, there was never a more truthful sentence than that of Douglas: 'Those who are not with us are against us'—and I reiterate it and add that those who are not with us should be hung, or should be with their Southern brethren, fighting with them.

"Let them either aid the Government or go where they can bolster up the tottering fortunes of rebellion. Better have a dozen foes in the field than one fighting us behind our backs.

"To all copperheads, peace men, agitators,

anti-war men—be they Republicans or Democrats—for we have them here pretending to be both—I have a word to say on the behalf of our brave soldiers. And you have undoubtedly been told that the war has its opposers in the ranks of the Union army. It is an accused and foul aspersion upon the fair fame of men who are willing to spill their blood, give their lives for their country. They are for our Union. They fight for the people and their country, for the suppression of the rebellion. Let me say to all opposers of the war: The time will come when men composing this army will come to their homes. They have watched the progress of events with interest. They have had their eyes upon these unmitigated cowards, these opponents of the country and the Administration,—(and the Administration, I contend, is the country)—and when they return it will do the soul of every true loyal man good to see the summary manner in which they will cause the sneaks and peace agitators to seek their holes."

For a few moments the crowd that had gathered around was deeply absorbed in what their "fighting general," as many called him, said, and his remarks, though given upon the spur of the moment, struck home to the hearts of all who listened. Could Logan make the leaders of our people feel as he speaks, this war could not last three months. It would be crushed out by force of numbers alone. After expressing himself somewhat warmly against copperheads and sneaks, General Logan concluded with the following characteristic apology:

"You will excuse me gentlemen, if, in saying what I have said, I have been rather profuse and heavy in the way of emphasis. Two years away from civilization, with my men, has made me rather emphatic in all my thoughts and words in regard to certain things. I speak emphatically because I emphatically feel that which my tongue finds to say."

An army chaplain, speaking of the bravery of some of our troops, relates an incident that he saw happen on the battle-field.

"A Union soldier was fighting bravely after most of his companions had been shot down. The chaplain watched him. He saw a cannon ball strike the soldier's left arm, and sever it between the shoulder and elbow. The concussion turned the soldier completely round, his arm falling at the distance of ten feet or more from where he stood. The chaplain still watched him, unconsciously to the soldier, who did not know that he was regarded at that moment by any other than the All-Seeing Eye. The soldier looked at his left side and beheld his bleeding stump; then, turning around, commenced searching for his disordered arm. He picked it up, and held it for a moment in his place; he then held it aloft in his right hand, and exultingly exclaiming, 'This is my sacrifice for the Union!' he hurled it with all his might at the retreating foe."

WHO WOULD BE A GOAT?—An "old salt," who had been on a bender, had got, what might be termed "sublimely mistified," by his frequent imbibings of the critter. Staggering along the streets, he thought to go to a theater, and pass the remainder of the evening. Following some men, whom he thought bound on the same voyage, he found himself in what he took to be the pit, but it happened to be in a meeting house, and the minister was preaching from the text, wherein is mentioned the sheep and goats; and, in order to make an impression upon his congregation, he put the significant question: "Who would be a goat?" and paused; and then, with still greater emphasis, asked: "Who will be a goat?"

Our tipsy sailor could not brook the delay, and at once responded:

"As nobody else (hic) will be it, I'll be the (hic) goat, rather (hic) than the play should stop."

REMAINS OF GIANTIC ANIMALS.—Russian geologists are making preparations to promote the discovery of congealed remains of mammoth animals in Siberia. It is stated that during the last two centuries, at least 20,000 mammoths, and probably thrice that number, have been washed out of the ice and soil in which they were imbedded by the action of the spring floods. The tusks only have been preserved for their commercial value in ivory. An effort is now to be made for the discovery and preservation of one of these carcasses as perfect and entire as possible, as it is considered that microscopic investigations of the contents of its stomach might throw a powerful light on a host of geological and physiological problems.

EVIL OF IDLENESS.—Nine tenths of the miseries and vices or manhood proceed from idleness; with men of quick minds, to whom it is especially pernicious, this habit is commonly the fruit of many disappointments, and schemes of baffled; and men fall in their schemes, not so much for the want of strength, as the ill direction of it. The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispersing his over many may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continued falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock—the hasty torrent rushes over it, and leaves no trace behind.

THE SECESSION CONSPIRACY.

A letter, dated Nashville, June 25th, to Horace Maynard, that well-known loyalist, has just been given to the public. Its facts are important:

DEAR SIR: I take pleasure in complying with your request to give the substance and, as near as possible, the language of Mr. —, of Louisiana, in a conversation which occurred between him and myself about three weeks before the last Presidential election. I met with Mr. — on the cars, some miles beyond Jonesboro, Tenn., in October, 1860. He was then returning to his home in Louisiana, from the city of Washington.

By accident, I took a seat immediately behind the one occupied by Mr. —, when he at once turned round, and began to make inquiries respecting the prospects of the different candidates for obtaining the electoral vote of Tennessee. He expressed great pleasure when I assured him that Breckinridge could not possibly obtain the electoral vote of this State; and his reasons for it I will give you as near as may be in his own words. "I am glad," says he, "that Mr. Bell will get the vote of Tennessee, although I cannot vote for him. I am a Douglas Democrat, and I am hastening home to see what can be done to prevent my State from casting its electoral vote for Breckinridge. I have been in Washington since the first day of July, and I tell you now, sir, there is at this moment on foot at Washington the most damnable conspiracy to break up this Government that was ever known in any civilized country. I do not speak from hearsay, sir, for I have been in their caucus almost nightly for the last three months, and I know the programme from A to Z. And it is this: If they can by any means (which is utterly impossible) secure a majority of the electoral votes for Breckinridge, then the scheme is, as soon as he is inaugurated and put in possession of all the resources of the Government, to divide the country along Mason and Dixon's line, the Ohio river, and 36 deg 30 min. north to the Pacific Ocean. In other words, they intend to cut loose from all the free States, and to build up a great slave Confederacy in the South, and to accomplish this purpose they will use all the resources of the Government property. But should they fail in this, (as they assuredly will), the plan is for South Carolina to secede first—the other cotton States are to follow (I think he mentioned the order in which they were "to go out," but I am not positive); the Border States are to be persuaded or forced to join them in their unholy cause, and then we are to have such a civil war as this world has never witnessed." He added: "I had hoped, until a month or six weeks ago, that Mr. Breckinridge was ignorant of all this matter; but I have had evidence, as clear as the noonday sun, that he is as deeply implicated as Yancey himself; and more than that, Mr. Buchanan is into their scheme up to the eyes."

I have given the above statement in almost the identical language used by Mr. —. The whole affair was of so startling a nature that it made a deep impression upon my mind, and none of the facts have slipped my memory.

In regard to a conversation which passed between a rebel soldier and myself, subsequent to the battle of Stone's river, I can only say that he was advocating the propriety of raising the black flag, and declaring that he did not intend to take any more prisoners. I replied to him that war was horrible enough under any circumstances, but, if waged on the principle he advocated, the Southern people would be regarded as worse than savages. To this he replied by quoting Bishop Polk, as endorsing his views, saying, "Gen. Polk told the boys, if they found any trouble with the prisoners, he (the General) would not be angry if they did not bring them in." Whether he professed that he heard this from Gen. Polk, or heard it from others, I do not remember.

I have written this in great haste, but feel sure that the facts are correctly stated. I hope it will prove satisfactory to you.

Your friend, truly,
ALFRED HOES.

A SMART CANADIAN VILLAGE.—The village of Hartings is situated on the River Trent, a few miles from Rice Lake, C. W. Three years ago there were some dozen houses in it; now there are over one thousand inhabitants, two four-story factories—one cotton and one woolen; two large saw mills, grist mill and tannery, and ten stores; altogether, it is quite a thriving village. The cotton factory is called the Trent Valley Mills; it has 30 looms, and turns out about 8,000 yards of grey cotton per week. The same firm have a small factory, where they knit gentlemen's under clothing, vests and pants.

PAID AWAY.—Mr. Thomas T. Scott, writing to the Crawfordsville Journal, says that the greatest slaughter of the rebels at Gettysburg was on the left centre, in front of Gen. Hancock's corps. A rebel lieutenant who was wounded there, and was seen by Mr. S. in the hospital, was asked: "After your men got their hands on our guns what did they do then?" He sat for a moment, and then remarked, "They faded away!"

I take the lead in government, yet have no part in law; I terminate every undertaking, yet am never in action; and though never wanting in guineas, am always out of cash! The letter G.

AN ACT OF VILLAINY.

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller, writing from Sharpsburg an account of Gen. Kilpatrick's charge on the enemy's rear guard, near Downsville, relates the occurrence of a dastardly act, as follows:

"On Tuesday Gen. Kilpatrick got within half a mile of the enemy's rear guard, near Downsville, when our spies discovered that lines of rifle pits were ready to contest their advance. These works were erected on the brow of quite a large hill, and General Kilpatrick at once resolved to feel the strength of his foe. Two companies of the 6th Michigan cavalry, B and F, were ordered to charge up the hill to the earthworks, which was done in fine style. As our men dashed in sight, the rebels were seen to throw down their arms and hoist a flag of truce.

Supposing, of course, the enemy had surrendered, they continued on, and when within fifty or sixty feet the entire rebel force, which must have numbered from 700 to 1,000 men, seized their rifles and fired upon our men, taking them completely by surprise.

Finding the force so much larger than they anticipated, our men gave them a volley and fell back to the main body of the cavalry. The rebels, after completely stripping the victims of their infamous treachery of shoes and stockings, fled to a dense piece of woods three miles beyond, carrying off their dead and wounded. I visited the scene of their hellish plot in order to obtain a list of the casualties, and a more revolting spectacle never presented itself.

In all directions, as far as the eye could reach on the top of the hill, lay the lifeless remains of our brave defenders, the warm blood oozing from their mortal wounds in streams that formed in pools amid the grass, while at their side, bleeding, lay their faithful chargers, stiff in death the sharers of their fate.

A knot of soldiers gathered around the bodies of the slain, swearing eternal revenge upon the dastardly assassins who so cowardly shot their heroic comrades, and then bayoneted them. This is a horrible fact, which I witnessed personally—after killing our men, they pierced their bodies with bayonets and swords, robbed the dead of their finger-rings, boots, stockings, hats and every article of value.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA we have emphatic testimony to the deep-seated feeling of opposition to the tyranny of Jeff Davis which exist among the people of that State. It has found expression in strong words; it will soon find stronger expression in action. Jefferson Davis is denounced as unworthy of any confidence, and the rebellion is declared to be a failure. When a leading journal of a State in rebellion dares to advise that a delegation be sent to Washington to offer submission to the Government, we may know how near the great conspiracy is to its utter ruin. North Carolina has spoken boldly, and has half unrolled her chains, and other States will profit by her example. Proof after proof is literally thrust upon the nation that intelligent people of the Southern States are growing weary of a war which they know to be useless, sick of a cause which has brought them nothing but misery, and anxious to return to the Union which but for false leaders, they never would have sought to leave.

A ROTHSCHILD ON THE REBEL LOAN.—Rev. Dr. McClintock writes from Paris to the Methodist:

"I believe I mentioned in my letter from Frankfort, last week, the fact that the rebel loan is not allowed to be quoted on the stock exchange there. Apropos of this a good story was told me in Frankfort. A gentleman was transacting some business with the Frankfort head of the house of Rothschild. After the business was finished the conversation turned towards American affairs. 'How is it,' asked the stranger, 'that the Confederate loan is not quoted in Frankfort?' 'Because we will not allow it to be quoted,' was the reply. 'But why not?' 'Because we do not believe in the cause.' 'But the loan was negotiated here by the house of Erlanger.' 'Yes,' replied Rothschild, 'but you do not find it held here to any extent, except by that house. No Jewish house of any character or wealth has touched that loan, nor will they touch it.' I tell the story as it was told me."

DICKINSON ON SEYMOUR.—In a recent speech, the Hon. D. S. Dickinson said:

"Governor Seymour has not unfrequently reminded the public that he has taken an oath of rare solemnity to 'execute the laws.' That oath he has now fulfilled, if not before. He has certainly 'executed the laws' upon this occasion, for he has literally crucified them between thieves. Although this murderous and thieving outbreak will not prove available as Copperhead capital, the rebels, with savage ferocity, already gloat over what they term the 'blood-soaked ashes' of our commercial metropolis, and France and England, anxious to aid the rebellion against our Government by all the means in their power, will probably 'recognize' the New York mob as a 'belligerent power.' They can do so with as much propriety as they recognized the rebellion as such."

INCREASED REWARD.—The reward for arresting deserters from the army, heretofore five dollars, has been increased, by order of Secretary of War, to ten dollars.

THE REBELS AND THADDEUS STEVENS.

It is known that one of the heaviest losers by the rebel invasion of Pennsylvania was Thaddeus Stevens. The Chambersburg Repository gives the following account of the destruction of his property in Adams county: "The only private property destroyed by the order of an officer, in this valley, was the extensive iron works of Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, ten miles east of this place. They consisted of a charcoal-furnace, forge, rolling mill, coal house, shops, &c. On Tuesday, the 23d, a portion of Jenkins' cavalry came upon the works by an unrequented mountain road from Hughes' works, and demanded the horses, and especially the two riding horses which they described. They threatened that they would destroy the buildings if the horses were not given up. Mr. Sweeney, who had charge of the works, agreed to deliver up the riding horses they met the teamsters and compelled them to produce all the horses and mules—nearly forty in all, with girths, harness, &c. They had evidently been minutely informed of the whereabouts of Mr. Stevens' horses, as they described them and knew exactly where to go after them. The day after General Early rode up to the works, accompanied by his staff, and avowed his intention to destroy them. Mr. Sweeney reminded him that he would inflict a much more serious injury upon some hundred poor laborers who worked there than upon Mr. Stevens. Gen. Early replied that Mr. Stevens was an 'enemy' of the South, in favor of confiscating their property and arming their negroes, and the property must be destroyed." He then placed a guard around it, and gave special instructions that it should not be destroyed until he gave the order. He seemed exceedingly fearful that he might miss the delightful spectacle of Mr. Stevens' works in flames. He then returned to the Greenwood, where he had his headquarters, but returned the next day and personally detailed Colonel French, of Jenkins' guerrillas, with his command, to illustrate Southern chivalry and humanity by applying the torch to the private property of Mr. Stevens, because he was guilty of the crime of defending the republic of our fathers. The work of destruction was well done, and soon all the works were in ashes. The houses occupied by families were not fired. Some three thousand dollars' worth of charcoal was destroyed, seven thousand pounds of bacon stolen, leaving the families of the laborers without food, in spite of the earnest representations made by Mr. Sweeney as to their present condition. Mr. Stevens' loss is not less than fifty thousand dollars. He is the only man in Pennsylvania who has been thus honored by the vandals for his devotion to freedom.

COPPERHEAD OPINIONS OF THE NEW YORK RIOTERS.—Seymour says they are his "immediate constituents" and "friends." Justice McCunn calls "those innocent people." The Daily News calls them "the populace;" the Herald "the people." The Express characterizes them as "enraged and outraged conscripts." The World describes them as the "laboring population." The Boston Courier says they are "exasperated fellow citizens," and "misguided persons," who should not be regarded as "mere enemies of law and order." The country regards them as murderers and rebels, against whom, offenders as they are against law and order, every penalty of the law should be directed.

PROPERTY RECOVERED FROM THE SCENE OF THE RIOTS.—Large quantities of goods of all kinds are found by the police in low tenement houses up town, where they were stored by the rioters. Also, large numbers of "innocent" persons appear who have miraculously found great amounts of jewelry, and who have had tables, chairs, sofas, and other fragile articles, thrust unwillingly upon them by the ruffians; these they have restored to the police authorities, who in turn call for the owners to appear, prove property, and take them away.—Scientific American.

CREAM FOR CONSUMPTIVE PATIENTS.—The Medical Reporter says that a consumptive patient, now under treatment, is taking cream, with better effect than was experienced under the cod liver oil, previously tried. Our advice is for all who have, or think they have, consumption, to adopt a cream diet. Eat the pure, sweet cream, abundantly, as much of it as the stomach will digest well, and we doubt not that it will prove quite as effectual as the purest cod-liver oil that can be bought.

LOUIS NAPOLÉON is carrying things with a high hand in Mexico. He has declared that country an Empire, and has offered the throne to Maximilian of Austria. In case of his non-acceptance, Napoleon is to choose another Emperor.

Among the trophies from Gettysburg deposited in the War Department, is the sword of the late rebel Gen. Barksdale, formerly member of Congress from Mississippi.

Wheat flour and cold water, mixed to the consistency of soft paste, is an almost instantaneous cure for a burn, of any extent.

How all of us would hate and despise the man who should misuse our gifts as we misuse those of heaven.

THE PRESIDENT'S RETALIATORY ORDER.

The President's emphatic order makes futile the barbarous threats of the enemy. The rebel leaders will not dare to hang Federal officers of colored regiments whom they may capture, now that they are officially informed that for every man thus murdered a rebel officer will be executed. They will not dare to sell into slavery colored soldiers, now that they know that their own men in our possession will suffer similar punishment. The United States cannot sell its prisoners of war, being a civilized power, but it can rightfully use them as instruments to force upon the enemy the practical respect for humanity, which formally he has scorned. The President has taken a firm position in defence of humanity; he has sustained the law of nations against the outrage and brutality of the rebellion. This simple announcement of counter retaliation is at once an argument and a decree; the one cannot be refuted, the other it is impossible to revoke. Not a word more is needed to make plain to the world the basis of public right upon which the Government stands. What matchless effrontery, indeed, in the enemy, when he attempted to dictate to us the complexion of our troops, when he sought by threat of massacre to frighten us into the admission of a code of war hitherto unheard of in Christendom! Not alone in defence of our colored citizens in the military service of the country, but in the common interest of all Christian States, is this order made. The cold-blooded system of massacre which Jefferson Davis sought to establish is an insult to the self respect of the world. We may not expect that it will be formally withdrawn, but we need not fear that it will be effectually enforced; for, if the rebel authorities should madly force the United States to execute these stern but just measures of retaliation, they will be answerable not only for the death of our men in their hands; it will be a double murder they will then commit.

THE CHIVALRY.

In Fort Wagner rebel officers were indignant that negroes were permitted to fight against gentlemen. This, they thought, was to say the least, unchivalrous. In a word, it was wrong to set the slave against his master. With this view of justice and chivalry, we are credibly informed that after the battle of Fort Wagner wounded negro soldiers were tortured by the gentlemanly surgeons of the Confederacy, and in several cases barbarously put to death by the rebel soldiers. Here, as at Helena, Milliken's Bend, and Port Hudson, no quarter was given to the blacks. This fate the blacks accepted, and who shall say that they have not fought it nobly? Treatment such as we have mentioned white soldiers have met from savages alone; the negroes, however, have received it from the new civilization of the South. Servile revolution, it was once complained, would inaugurate massacre. Where, now, is the new St. Domingo of the blacks? The case is reversed. Instead of the slave murdering his master and the black butchering the white, we have the strange contrary of the mob in New York and the garrison at Fort Wagner.—Press.

SOUTHERN ITEMS.—The Mobile News is very thankful for files of the "Caucasian," "News" and "Metropolitan Record," copperhead papers published in New York, and says: "We have read the editorials and run over the reprint in these journals with pleasure and surprise. They are as earnest and eloquent in the advocacy of peace, and as unsparing in their hostility to and denunciation of the 'abolition' war against the sovereign States of the South, as the most extreme Southern could desire."

The Mobile Tribune, speaking of the New York riots, remarks: "These riots are the result of the doctrine taught by the Democratic party, which in New York city has strength enough to defy the government."

OUR PLATFORM.—The 50th Ohio Volunteers, now in Kentucky, have adopted the following sensible platform:

"Resolved, That our platform is: The Union first, last, and all the time; peace when it is established; war until it is."

This, remarks the Albany Journal, is the Republican platform, so that there is no danger that the 5th Ohio will cast their votes for Vallandigham.

"Well, how do you like the looks of the varment?" said a Southwester to a Downester, who was gazing with round-eyed wonder, and evidently for the first time, at a huge alligator, with wide-opened jaws, on the muddy banks of the Mississippi. "Wal," replied the Yankee, "he ain't wat you may call a hanaum critter, but he's got a great deal of openness when he smiles!"

A cockney tourist met a Scottish lassie going barefoot to Glasgow. "Lassie," said he, "I should like to know if all the people in these parts go barefoot?" "Part on 'em do, and part on 'em mind their own business," was the rather settling reply.

In Chicago, recently, a young man was passing a corner, near to which a bundle of fire crackers was exploding, when one of these missiles entered his mouth, cutting his tongue in two. He lingered only a day or two.