BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1864.

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HISTORICAL COINCIDENCES.

In the Whig National Convention which met in 1840, General William Henry Harrison, a citizen of a free State, was nominated for the Presidency, with the understanding that John Tyler, of Virginia, should be the nominee for Vice President. Both can-didates were elected, and General Harrison, dying within one short month after his inauguration, left the Presidency in the hands of a most despicable traitor, who only had the merit of devotion to the interests of his own family first, and slavery second, to re-commend him. There was always a mys-tery about the sudden taking off of "old Tippecanoe," and there was not wanting those who thought he had been the victim of foul play, and who refused to believe that an old soldier and politician could be bored to death by politicians (as was asserted) in the short space of one month.

General Taylor was the next Whig President, and although he was a Southern man, he refused to lend himself to the scheme of taking the South out of the Union in the event of the admission of California with slavery prohibited in its constitution. It is a matter of history that when the old hero was approached upon the subject, he declared that if the treasonable experiment was tried he would himself head an army to enforce obedience to Federal laws. "Old Rough and Ready" did not long survive this threat, and after a sickness of a few days, he died, leaving as his successor a Northern man who was pledged to the support of the Fugitive Slave law. General Taylor's death was attributed to dysentery induced by eating raw blackberries, a fruit that is frequently eaten as a remedy for the disease named. At all events General Taylor died, and the country got Mr. Fillmore and the Fugitive

General Pierce, of New Hamshire, and W. R. King, of Alabama, came next in order after Taylor and Fillmore. Mr. King died of consumption one month after the inauguration of his colleague, and before he had been enabled to assume the duties of the Vice Presidency, leaving "Poor Pierce" in the hands of his Secretary of war, Mr. Jefferson Davis. How well the renegade New Englander served his Southern keepers, Kansas and Nebraska will bear testia dysentery produced by eating blackberries. James Buchanan and John C Breckinridge followed in regular succession, and "Old Buck" came very near being one of the victims of the wholesale poisoning at the National Hotel at Washington. Mr. Buchanan was an inmate of the hotel at the time of the "rat soup" affair; but by hook or by crook he escaped the honors of martyrdom. Had he perished along with numerous Northern victims. John C Breckinridge would have been President of the United States for four years, and the sort of a President he would have made, the history of the past few years abundently demonstrates. We do not charge the South wi h intending to poison Mr. Buchanan at the National Hotel; but it is at least extraordinary that of the many persons who were effected by the poison there were no Southerners, although there were numerous natives

Mr. Lincoln was the successor of Mr. Buchanan in the Presidential chair, and the perils he escaped on his road to Washington, before his inauguration, are matters of no-

It may be urged, in answer to these implied charges of foul play which we have heard made against Southern political wireworkers, and which we have repeated, that they are not assassins, and that they are not capable of such vile treachery. This fine sentiment might have had weight four years ago; but now it is light as a feather in the scale of argument. The Southern rebels have been guilty of worse crimes than are imputed to them by those who believe that Harrison and Taylor were their victims, and that good fortune alone saved Buchanan and Lincoln from martyrdom. The original treason of Davis, Floyd and Breckinridge was a far greater crime; and every devastated town, every Union victim of a secession gallows, every slaughtered garrison of defenceless prisoners, every merchantman trapped and burned, and every starved tenant of Libby or Belle Isle, is so much heaped upon the great original wrong. It may be fairly argued that men guilty of these great crimes may be held to be capable of the lesser offences that are hinted at.

Now for the application. It is a matter of notoriety that undisguised sympathizers with Sonthern secession and rebellion, if not agents of Southern secessionists, were promment actors in the Chicago Convention. They virtually sacrificed their "peace on any terms' principles, when they consented that the "Abolitionists' commenced the to run an avowed war candidate for the Presdency. But they took care to secure a rabd peace man, and a most inveterate Copper-head as the caudidate for the Vice Presiden-T with the hope that with a non-committal platform, the war principles, and the supposed personal popularity of the one candate, would secure the success of the entire ticket. If by any mischance this fine plan should be found to work succesfully, it would at least be a most remarkable coircidence if General McClellan should be prematurely bored to death by office-seekers, take an over dose of rat-soup by accident, or conveniently die of dysentery induced by cating raw blackberries. In that event the road to peace would be simple and easy for the South, as Mr. Pendleton would not be the man lan. to throw any untoward obstacles in the way, even though peace meant the destruction of the North to Southern traitors. We of McClellan. are the hint for what it is worth. It is at November, as accident might work the tame results as design, and General McClel-

ies

lan does not enjoy any immunity from the chances of life and death.—Philadelphia

WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

We shall re-elect ABRAHAM LINCOLN President of the United States. Of this there is little doubt, and we make the statement not as a prediction but as the deliberate judgment suggested by all the signs around us. At the same time we must say to our friends that they are not altogether acting as if they understood the vast importance of this campaign. There are two elements that enter into every canvass—enthusiasm and purpose. The attraction in all multitudes that brings men together is a great power, and shrewd managers create and nurse it by poetry and pageantry. Deeper than this is the feeling of right and wrong, of truth and falsehood, that men calmly feel. A party with a purpose is more apt to be successful than a party with enthusiasm. But no party can show purpose unless by enthusiasm. How is it with the friends of

We have a cause that surpasses any involved in the campaigns of our political history. We have shown our devotion to that cause by three years of consuming, desolating war. We have advanced in our contest for its triumph against every danger and defeat, and now we have reached that high agony of effort that always precedes triumph. Heretofore the battle has been with our brothers in the field-armed men whose mission is life and death. Providence now brings it home to us. The political campaign is more important than the military paign, and must be fought at home. The enemy has arranged a platform whose genius is a cowardly submission to rebellion. The most available man that could be found, the only noted soldier who seems to be willing to forget the cause he fought for, is the candidate, and around him we see gathered a mighty, resolute, vindictive party.

So far as the enthusiasm of this campaign is concerned, the friends of Gen. McClellan are more active than the friends of Mr. Lincoln. They have assumed the offensive, and they fight with malignant audacity. With them it is a great stake. We do not allude to the mere appetite of politicians for office; mony. He was too valuable a President for the South to lose, so he escaped being bored to death by office-seekers, or being killed by the south to lose, so he escaped being bored to death by office-seekers, or being killed by the south to lose the south to lose the south to lose, so he escaped being bored to death by office-seekers, or being killed by the south to lose the longing of hungry men who must get are successful these years of war will all be in vain. All the blood that has been shed -all the money that has been spent-all the sacrifices that have been made with an almost saintly feeling of self-denial-will be as nothing. The fruits of these wars will be in the hands of men whose grasp is death. They ask power to undo all that we have given the lives of our sons to accomplish. They ask power that they may go back from the goal that we have reached amid so much death and debt. They ask the country to say that, having given so much for liberty and ,tability. slavery and infamy shall be again placed in power.

On this the issue is joined. We must fight our battle with more earnestness than we have shown. Advance the whole line and open every gun upon the enemy! It is not enough that we can elect Abraham Lincoln; we must elect him by such a majority that the world will feel that we are in earnest. of Dixie who were guests in the house at We must carry every State of the Union. We must utterly rout and crush this Copperhead party, that intervention will no longer be mentioned in the councils of the Tu illeries, and the Richmond conspirators will no longer rest their hopes upon the success of their Northern allies. This must be done, and the people must do it! We are tired waiting for leaders. We are tired resting upon our arms while those who should lead us on are quarrelling over council board. Let us make our own organizations in our own way. Not many days remain. What we must do we must do at once. In every county and township let the people meet together and counsel one with the other. Do not let us spend the precious hours cooing sweet songs of hope, and looking at the floating clouds like the sleepy mariners of the lotus land. This is no time for rest or apathy. The country demands every citizen to give his genius to its service, and he who lags, or pouts, or strools behind, is as much the enemy of the cause as the active antagchist in the front. Friends, let us do our duty now, and our children will bless us for the sacrifice. -Phil a Press.

WHO GO FOR M'CLELLAN. Vallandigham, the traitor goes for Mc-

Wall, the notorious New Jersey Copperhead and traitor, is for McClellan. Every man who clammors for peace and disgraceful submission to traitors, is a Me-

war, is for McClellan.

Every man who utters the standing lie

Every rebel General, Colonel and Cap-

Clellan man.

tain, is in favor of the election of George

B. McClellan. Every Knight of the "Golden Circle" is for McClellan.

Every officer who has been dishonorably dismissed from the army, (for proof of this you can see them in the streets of Harrisburg,) will vote for McClellan.

Every contractor who has been detected in defrauding the Government, huzzas for Mc-Clellan.

Every deserter from the army is for Mc Clellan.

Every man who voted against the law allowing the soldier a vote, goes for McClel-Every man interested in the rebel loan,

such as the British rebel agent, Augustus at nationality, and the possible subjugation Belmont, of New York, is a warm friend

Such is the character of the leading sup-

Declining-M'Clellan stock.

George Francis Train has written Gen. George Brinton M'Clellan the following bitterly-sarcastic letter, dated

ROCKAWAY-ON-THE-SEA, Sept. 11, 1864. To Maj. Gen. G. B. M Clellan, Orange, N.J.

DEAR SIR: It is a mean thing to listen at cept hospitality and abuse the host. But of a party in order to destroy it. A plat-form is the party's soul. A candidate is the party's body. Seperate the body from the soul and death ensues. It is as difficult to be held in reserve until its effect for misto sit between two stools as to sleep with one eye open. You cannot worship God and Manmon. Honesty is not only the best culate) will be beyond counteraction. The policy, but the only one for an honest man. To cheat in politics is as wicked as to cheat in money. You know the Peace men controlled the Convention. They gave you a platform that was neither fish, flesh, fowl, or mackerel. Yet you insist upon the mackerel. Hence the Daily News, the Metropolitan Record, Freeman's Journal, and Ohio Crisis fly off from you like hoops from an effervescing barrel. Singleton will fol-low Wood; Vallandigham will fall in, and in two weeks Pendleton will decline to be shipwrecked with the rest. "Come out from under the bed," said the indignant wife to her undecided husband. "Not" said he, "so long as I have the spirit of a man within me.

Mark my words, General—you will not carry a single State except New Jersey, and you will sacrifice seven Democratic members of Congress out of ten. Look at Vermont. Maine will be the same. Indiana will only lead the other States by a month.

You will find it as hard as the rebels have o fight such Democratic names as Foote, Farragut, Porter and Dupont, on the sea, or Grant, Meade, Burnside, Sickels, Hancock. Thomas and Sherman, on the landall of whom are against you. The late letters of Sherman and Grant rattle through the Democaatic ranks like lightning through your whole party bursts up in November; James Buchanan said that he was no lon-

ger J. B., but the Cincinnati platform. You reverse it, and say that you are not the Chicago platform, but G. B. Mac. Said Lord Byron in "Don Juan"-

"The well-known Hebrew word, I am, We English use to govern d-But to your letter. Bulwer said the "Pen

was mightier than the sword." Then he had not made your acquaintance, General. Non-INATED ON YOUR RECORD. Yes. The Draft. The Proclamation. The suspension of Habeas Corpus. The arrest of Legislatures. Military at the polls, and disobedience of orders. Is not that your record? Do you mean, by alluding to your record, that you will do the same again?

"GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, informing me of my momination of course, who else did you suppose it was?] by the Democratic National Convention [certainly, it was not the Republican National Com mittee, recently assembled at Chicago, That's so; it did not assemble at Cleveland or New York, as their candidate at the next election for President of the United States. | Exactly; it was not for the last election.

"It is unnecessary for me to say to you hat this nomination comes to me unsought. Why say it, then?

Take the whole letter, paragraph by paragraph, transpose it as I did this sentence, and you will find it as weak as dish-waterundecided, inconsistant, ungrammatical, and egotistical. The six allusions to the Union remind one of the stereotyped cry in the Fortunes of Nigel-watches, clocks, barnacles. The bright boy who cried barnacles, watches, clocks, introduced a new idea into Scotland.

"If a frank, earnest, and persistent effort to obtain those objects should fail, the responsibility for ulterior consequences will fall upon those who remain in arms against

the Union.' Why not say war right out, not dodge round a corner this way? Don't forget that old Cass killed himself with the Nicholson

"Believing that the views here expressed are those of the Convention and the people you sepresent, I accept the nomination. You don't believe anything of the kind. You know better. The Northwest were all peace. So reads the platform. Five hundred delegates unanimously agree upon a

platform. Here it is: Resolved, To please you, they have war. Resolved, To please Pendleton, they have

Resolved, To please all the outs, the war go on till the peace is signed. Remember that the Royal George in Bristol Channal went down with all on board, the result of trimming. Walter Savage Lander wrote on the

George the First was reconed vile, Viler George the Second; And what mortal ever heard Any good of George the Third?

When from earth the Fourth ascended,

God be praised, the Georges ended." I condense your letter in two lines: "GENTLEMEN: I accept the nomination, but acknowledge myself totally unfit for the

position.

I mean nothing unkind in this, General but you know that now you are a fair mark, not a large one, for all to shoot at. GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

LETTER OF TRAIN TO M'OLELLAN. | A Grand Scheme to Secure the Election of George B. McClellan.

It is now clearly understood, that the contest for the election of President of the United States, so far as the friends of Geo. B. McClellan are concerned, is to be conducted solely by fraud and falsehood. The Chicago platform is a fraud, because it was prepared designedly to delude and mislead uninformthe keyhole. It is meaner to open a private letter. It is the meanest thing of all to acletter of acceptance is a fraud, because its object is to draw the wool over the eyes of these mean things are Christian virtues the War Democrats and secure their supcompared to the accepting the nomination port at the polls. Pendleton's silence is a chief to the country and assistance in the defeat of Lincoln (as the Cops hope and cal-

> On the eve of the Presidential election, the copperhead leaders will suddenly spring on the people a proposition from Jeff. Davis to the effect that if the people in the free States elect George B. McClellan the war will at once cease, THE REBELLIOUS STATES COVENANTING TO RETURN TO THEIR ALLE-GIANCE ON THE BASIS OF THE OLD UNION NAMELY, with compensation for the slave property alread lost, the return of all freed-men in the slave States at the time of the cessation of hostilities, and the payment of the debt incurred by the war, in common by the Federal Government.

It is calculated by the copperheads, that this proposition will delude the people of the North into the election of McClellan. with the hope that the war will then end. This scheme reminds us of the trick to which McClellan loaned himself on the eve of the last election for Governor in this State. A few days before that contest, Mc-Clellan wrote and issued a circular letter appealing to his friends to support Woodward, on the plea that his (McClellan's) political opinions harmonized with those of Woodward's-when it was well known that Judge Woodward had pronounced the war to crush rebellion unholy and unjust—that the slave States should be allowed to go in peace a gooseberry bush. It only costs two thous-and dollars to get up a McClellan meeting. Young Ketchum said so. If the explosion nion. This last trick, to delude the loyal trick to elect Woodward Governor.

THE SINEWS OF WAR.

So much has been said by men who write loosely of financial affairs of the need of raising by taxation alone the revenues necessary to carry on the war, that many persons have admitting colored soldiers into the army and come to believe finally that such a thing is possible, and to complain of Congress that the legislation for that purpose has not been | and put them into the field as substitutes. passed. This idea originated with the rebel synpathizing press of England, and was there intended to depreciate our prosperity quota of some 500, in the call of 300,000 volby weakening our credit. Here it has been caught up by Democratic writers for the nearly 300 of these poor, despised, degraddens on the people, in order to render the for the chivalry of your county. Three hunic hands.

Now, it is high time that the people were for allies France, Turkey and Sardinia, her famous, while they, cowardly dupes, substiations other than Russia could afford a parallel to our war, and if we presume England area as European Russia, with no more pop- these Copperhead allies of Southern treason ulation than the Southern States had at the beginning of the war, her debt would have The cry of hard times, is another howl run up rapidly as ours has done.

This was shown in her struggle with Napolean, and even more strikingly in the Revolutionary war in America, in which, though she had to contend with but three millions of rude collonists, untrained to war and havdebt enormously. The experiment of all modern great Powers in wars of magnitude is the same, and therefore our financial experience, so far from being peculiar, is quite the present generation to bear the whole.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

That the Chicago Convention could not find time nor heart in any resolution or

Let our brave soldiers in the field, our by rebel bullets- our starving countrymen in the rebel prisons, and our overburthened tax payers to sustain a war pushed upon the country by rebellion-remember that Dem-Union and haters of Rebellion in the Democratic party-break ranks, and come out from such a cabal of treason. It is no place for you.

A dried-up, herring-faced, gimlet-eyed old bachelor says he don't wonder at so many of the young veterans getting married. He says one who has faced a cannon's mouth and heard a thousand of them talk at once, can never be frightened by a woman. The old dog! He ought to be compelled to climb a shellbark hickory tree.

A maid-of-all-work, who has been missing by her kind mistress.

Raftsman's Journal.

CLEARFIELD, PA., SEPT. 28, 1864.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE JOURNAL.

Letter from Philipsburg, Pa. PHILIPSBURG, PA., S PT. 18, 1864. DEAR JOURNAL: - As I predicted in my last, so it has come to pass. There is trou-ble in the wigwam. The standard bearer chosen by the Grand Sachems, when in counsel at Chicago, has refused to smoke the Kin-i-ki-nick put in the pipe of 'Peace' by them; but has filled the pipe with such mixture of the weed, as best suits his taste. The mixture does not suit the radical Sachems of the Copperhead tribe. Vallandigham declines to take a whiff; nary puff, of such a conglomeration. The grand organ of the tribe, Daily News of New York, calls loudly for the re-assembling of the council, and tells them to fill the pipe to suit the chief or nominate a chief that will smoke the pipe, as at first filled.

The faithful of this town and vicinity, were in high glee when they received the news that Little Mac had been nominated, and, as usual, in loud manifestations of joy at the brilliant victory which was sure to be theirs in November. It was some days after the Young Napoleon's letter of accept-ance was published, before the snaiks began to fall back into a torpid situation. At first it was all a black abolition lie. They could not see anything of McClellan's letter in any of their papers, and hence they knew it was a lie. But "truth is mighty and will prevail," even in such a rotten cause as Copperheadism, and so at last their papers contained the heretofore black abolition lie, and then it was all true as gospel. It caused a fall in the stock though. They could not help but understand from the letter, that George B. M'Clellan was trying to carry water on both shoulders, and swallow the platform; but like unfortunate father Adam, he choked on the core. The name of McClellan has grown as obsolete, within the last few days, as that of John C. Fremont. They Cops, like Micawber, are waiting for something to turn up, and they will find something turned up (or it may be down) in a few weeks.

The great and grand hue and cry of the naiks, is the negro. Get into conversation, argument or talk with one of them, and he will invariably (after being flanked on all 'ifs,' 'buts,' and 'ands' that he advances) end with the negro question. They seem to take an especial interest in the slaves of the rebels, and the colored race generally. They find great fault with the administration, for paying them the same as white soldiers. Yet they can take this much derided race, Look for a moment at the list for the great Democratic county of Clearfield. On her unteers on the 10th of March last, there are purpose of forcing heavier increases of bur- ed and horrible colored men as substitutes Administration odious, that the conduct of dred colored men sent forth to fight the rebthe war might thereby lapse into Democrat- els in the field, while their principals stay at home and fight, in the rear, the very same black soldiers they have thus substitualone. No great Power ever engaged in a see or hear some portion of these men who war of vast magnitude without being com- have sent colored men as substitutes, and resources could not have carried on the war the negro and call every man that sustains against Russia alone by the aid of revenues the Union a 'woolly-head,' 'black abolitionraised by immediate taxation, but having ist,' and everything that they regard as inburdens were lightened. No field of oper- tute colored men to take their places beneath the glorious Stars and Stripes, and fight for the maintainance and preservation of that undertaking to invade and conquer such an Government whose liberties and blessings

the Cops make. When asked for an evidence of what they assert, they are at a loss total of steam saw-mills was summed up in ing no educated generals, she augmented her the numeral 1—but to-day they are counted by the dozen. Scarcely a large tract of timber, hereabouts, but what there is seen to ascend a puff of steam from its midst, and the shrill steam whistle "pipes all hands to usual. We must let posterity bear its share | breakfast." Three years ago, lumber could | are too terrible to think upon ; each of them, of the burden of the war instead of expecting | be bought readily, at the mill, for \$7 per M | feet for pine, and Spruce, or Hemlock, "no sale." Look at the figures now. The most common pine boards sell at \$22 per M, and the better qualities at from \$20 to \$40 per M. Yet with all the increase of saw mills.

speech, to utter one word against the South-ern Rebellion! and advance in price, the supply is not equal to the demand. "Hard Times" must be plead (with any chance of success) in closer mothers and sisters in homes made desolate | proximity to South Carolina than this "neck of timber" is situated. But it would be a God's blessing to the country, and all the people thereof, if these croakers, who talk and do all they can to make hard times, were ocracy has no rebuke for Treason and Rebel- shipped off to the Southern Confederacy (?) lion, and hence is entitled to the support on- that they might there feel and enjoy, to all ly of traitors and rebels. Friends of the intents and purposes, the truth of their assertions about hard times and a worthless Yours, LEROL paper carrency.

A philosopher relates an anecdote of an out-at-elbow poet, who by some freak of fortune came into possession of a five dollar bill, he called to a lad and said-"Johnny, my boy, take this William and get it changed." "What do you mean by calling it William?" inquired the lad. John," replied the poet. "I am not sufficiently familiar with it to take the liberty of calling it Bill."

The waters of the Red Sea appear to be during some time past, has lately been discovered; having been found in beer and tea nean, and the Gult of Mexico is twenty-two feet higher than the Pacific.

COUNTY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Whereas a majority of the School Directors of Clearfield county having petitioned the State Superintendent for a Convention, in order to raise the Salary of the County Superintendent of Common Schools, therefore, in accordance with a call published in the county papers by the State Superintendent, the Directors of the several School Districts of Clearfield county assembled at the Court House in Clearfield on Tuesday the 13th day of Ssptember, 1864, for the purpose indicated.

The convention being called to order by Josiah R. Reed, upon motion R. V. Wilson, was elected President, and George B.

Goodlander Secretary.

The convention being organized, the Districts were called in alphabetical order, when the following named directors answered to heir names :

Bradford-Alexander Livingston. Clearfield-R. V. Wilson, R. J. Walace, Michael Kittlebarger, G. B. Goodlan-

COVINGTON-Francis Mignot, F. F. Cout-

FURGUSON-John T. Straw. GOSHEN-Wm. Graham, E. K. Shirey, E. Graham. KNOX-P. A. Rowles, Lewis Erhard.

LAWRENCE-Josiah R. Reed, Milton Mc-Bride, Joseph Watson.

PENN-David T. Sharp, Thomas Dougherty, Wm. P. Beck. Union—Joseph Scofield, D. E. Bruba-ker, Matthias Hollopeter. Total.—22.

The call of the State Superintendent hav-ing been read by the President, Mr. Rowles moved that the Salary of the county Superintendent be fixed at \$1000, and upon being seconded, Mr. Shirey moved to amend it by making it \$1200.

The question recurring upon the amend-ment of Mr. Shirey; it was lost by the fol-

YEAS-Wallace, J. E. Graham, Wm. Graham, Shirey, Wilson, Kitleberger, and Erhart. Total-7.

NAYS-Livingston, Mignot, Coutriet, Goodlander, Straw, Rowles, Read, Mc-Bride, Watson, Scofield, Brubaker, Hollopeter, Sharp, Beck, and Dougherty. Total.

The question recurring on the original motion to make the Salary \$1000, it was agreed

to by the following vote: YEAS-Mignot, Coutriet, Wilson, Wallace, Goodlander, Kettleberger, Straw. Wm. Graham, Jas. E. Graham, Shirey, Rowles. Erhart, Watson, Dougherty, Sharp, and Beck. Total-16.

NAYS-Livingston, Read, McBride, Scofield, Brubaker, and Hollopeter. Total-6. The President thereupon declared that the Salary of the County Superintendent would be one thousand dollars in the future. On motion of Mr. McBride the Conven-

tion adjourned sine die. R. V. Wilson, President. G. B. GOODLANDER, Secretary.

MUST SUBMIT! At the opening of the new Club House of the Keystone Club, in Philadelphia, Mr. Charles Ingersoll struck the key-note of the Copperhead party for the campaign. He declared that if Mr. Lincoln is elected, as he most assuredly will be, it will be REVOLUmade acquainted with the fact that it is not ted to go forth, and fight the enemies of TION! There can be but one interretation to practicable to support such a war as this this glorious Union. "Oh, consistency, thou such language. A revolt in the North is has been by revenues raised by taxation art a jewel." Not a day passes but what I threatened if McClellan is defeated. In this the party is consistant. Jeff. Davis declares that the majority should not rule, and his pelled to resort to loans. England with all her first, last, and all the time, they howl about Northern allies make haste to endorse the doctrine. The issue is fairly presented. If McClellan is elected we will submit: but it is distinctly understood that, if Mr. Lincoln is re-elected, the Copperheads must and SHALL submit. The rule must work both ways.

What we May Expect.

"The Chicago Platform," says the N. Y. Times, "means aid and comfort to the rebels-disgrace and dishonor to every Union soldier, to every loyal man; and its success will bring about one of three things, viz: 1st. to point it out. Never has a country flour An armistice, which will give the now als ished as this town and vicinity has for the most exhausted rebellion a new lease of life: last three years. Three years ago, the grand or, 2d, a peace, which shall acknowledge the total of steam saw-mills was summed up in Southern Confederacy; or, 3d, a cowardly truckling to the rebellion, which shall trail our old flag in the dust, at the feet of traitors, and welcome, cap in hand, the chief rebels to the highest seats in our political synagogue. Either of these three results in the guise of peace, is only the prelude to a fiercer state of civil war.

LIEUT. GEN. GRANT in returning to the army from his brief visit to his family at Burlington, N. J., was delayed on the road between Philadelphia and Wilmington by a railway accident, the locomotive having run off the track. The disaster might easily have been foreseen if the railway managers had only looked at the name of the locomotive, which was "Gen. McClellan." The engine could not go ahead properly any more than its namesake.

"People may say what they will about country air being so good for 'em,' said Mrs. Partington, 'and how they can fat on it; for my part, I think it is owing to the vittles. Air may do for camomiles and other reptiles that live on it. But I know that men must have something more substantialler.

The dark lines of the solar spectrum are considered proof of the existance of an absorbing atmostphere of a low temperature in that body, or in some of its envelopes.

Why is talking with the fingers like a man who is always changing his opinions? Because it is a specimen of human mute-

"I am on the trail of a dear," as the fellow said when he stepped in one of the female street sweepers.