

Raffsmann's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1864.

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STRAY HORSE—Came to the premises of the subscriber residing in Huston township, on the 15th of September, a light bay horse, about 9 years old, with three white feet. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be sold as the law directs. DAVID BERKEY.
September 28, 1864—pd.

Pittsburg Saw Works.
HUBBARD AND LONG.
Manufacturers of Patent Circular Saws warranted cast steel saws of every description. Mill, Mulay, Cross-cut, Gang and all other varieties. All kinds of knives and springs made from sheet steel. Extra refined Reaper and Mowing knives, &c. Particular attention paid to re-toothed, gumming and straightening circular saws; together with repairing of all kinds. Warehouse and Works, corner of Water and Short streets, Pittsburg, Pa. April 13, 1864—yp.
C. W. HUBBARD : : : S. D. HUBBARD : : : S. A. LONG.

"WHAT IS IT?"
GREAT EXCITEMENT IN GLEN HOPE, PA.
EVERYBODY SEEMS PLEASED.
And Why Should They Not Be?
Surely, the people in that section of Clearfield county have great reason to be rejoiced over the pleasing announcement that
JOHN ROBSON
has just opened in his New Store Room, the largest and best selected stock of goods ever brought to that part of the county of Clearfield.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS.
The undersigned having removed his store to his New Building on Pine Street, Glen Hope, Pa., opposite the Union House, is now opening and offering to the public the largest and best selected stock of seasonable goods ever offered in this place and neighborhood, and will be sold at prices to suit the times.
His Stock embraces Dry-Goods, Notions, Hardware, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready made clothing, Paints, Oils, Glass, Nails, Bacon, Fish, Flour, Salt, Willow, Stone and Earthenware, and Stoves.
OF DRY-GOODS, he has Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Tweeds, Serges, Flannels, Shirtings, Prints, Coburg cloth, Alpaca, de Laines, Ginghams, Chintz, Kerchief, Nubias, Soutage, Nankin, Lawns, Linen, Lace Edgings, Collars, Trimmings, Hosiery, &c.
OF HARDWARE, he has Axes, saws, augers, knives and forks, locks, hinges, screws, chisels, hammers, nails, spikes, Stoves of various patterns and sizes flat irons, &c.
OF GROCERIES, he has coffee, sugar, molasses, tea, rice, pepper, cinnamon, cloves, Flour, Raisins, sardines, &c.
OF QUEENWARE, he has tea sets, cups and saucers, cream jugs, tea and coffee pots, pitchers, bowls, plates, dishes, &c.
OF CLOTHING, he has coats, pants, vests, undershirts, shirts, drawers, neckties, gloves, socks, hats, caps, boots, shoes, &c.
All the above, and many other articles, for sale cheap for cash, or exchanged for all kinds of lumber and country produce.
Remember, that I am receiving goods weekly from Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Pittsburgh, and that any goods can be furnished on very short notice.
Call and examine the goods and prices and satisfy yourselves of the utility of buying at JOHN ROBSON'S.
Glen Hope, December 23, 1863.

New Firm—New Goods.
READ! READ! READ!
BOYNTON, SHOWERS AND GRAHAM.
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Have received their first supply of Seasonable Goods, which they are now offering for sale at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Their stock consists of a general variety of Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Tin ware, Willow-ware, Wooden-ware, Provisions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, and Clothing, &c.
For the Ladies,
They would call special attention to the large and good assortment of new styles and patterns of
LADIES DRESS GOODS
now opening, consisting of Plain and Fancy Silks, Delaines, Alpaca, Ginghams, Duclats, Prints, Merinos, Cashmeres, Plaids, Brilliants, Poplins, Serges, Lawns, Nankins, Linen, Lace Edgings, Collars, Trimmings, Hosiery, &c.
OF MEN'S WEAR
They have also received a large and well selected stock, consisting of Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Cashmeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Corduroys, Beaver-Ten, Linens, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Hosiery, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Socks, &c., &c.
Ready-Made Clothing
In the latest styles and of the best material, consisting of Coats, Pants, Vests, Shawls, Over coats, Drawers, Cashmere and Linen Shirts, &c.
Of Boots and Shoes,
They have a large assortment for Ladies and Gentlemen, consisting of Top Boots, Brogue, Pump, Putters, Balmoral Boots, Slippers, Monroes, &c.
Groceries and Provisions
Such as Coffee, Syrup, Sugar, Rice, Crackers, Vinegar, Canned Cheese, Flour, Meal, Bacon, Fat, coarse and fine Salt, Tea, Mustard, &c.
Coal Oil Lamps,
Oil-lamp chimneys, Tinware, a great variety, Japanese, Egg beaters, Spice boxes, Wire Labels, Stoves, Dusting pans, Lanterns, &c., &c.
Carpets, Oil-cloth,
Brooms, Brushes, Baskets, Washboards, Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Wall-paper, Candlewick, Cotton Yarn and Batting, Work baskets, Umbrellas, &c.
Raffing Ropes,
Ages, Axes, Chisels, Saws, Files, Hammers, Hatchets, Nails, Spikes, Grind stones, Stone-ware, Trunks, Carpet bags, Powder, Shot, Lead, &c.
School Books,
Writing and Letter paper, Fancy notes and com. mental paper, pens, pencils and ink; copy books, ink stands, fancy and common envelopes.
Carriage Trimmings,
Shoe Findings, Glass and Putty, Flat irons and Cudde mills, Bed cords and Bed screws, Matches, Stone blacking, Washing soap and Soap, &c.
Flavoring Extracts,
Patent Medicines, Perfumery of various kinds, Fancy soaps, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, and in fact every thing usually kept in a first class Store.
They invite all persons to call and examine their stock, and hope to give entire satisfaction.
BOYNTON, SHOWERS & GRAHAM.
Clearfield, Pa., July 20th, 1864.

MCLELLAN AND HIS SUPPORTERS.

The Doctrines which They Advocate.

On the 29th and 30th August, "Democratic" meetings, intended doubtless to give tone and character to the Convention, were held in the City of Chicago, at which orators gave unrestrained vent to their opinions. We make the following extracts from the speeches delivered, as we find them reported in a Western paper:—

"Hon." Mr. Reed of Indiana, said: "He advised open and above-board resistance to the draft. If Lincoln and his supporters attempted to enforce it blood would flow in our streets, and it would be right it should flow. Lincoln was already damned to all eternity, and he did not know if even this iniquitous measure would materially affect the estimation in which the people hold him. He had taken considerable pains to inform himself of the opinion of the people in relation to this draft, and he found it altogether condemned. There was but one opinion in this matter, and that was, if the draft was not enforced, there would be peace. Mr. Lincoln had tried war for three years; he had slain our people by countless thousands, and blood enough had been shed to float the largest ship of war in the world. He said we might as well make up our minds to the fact that it was impossible to whip the South. He advised his hearers to shoot down those who would enforce the draft; to insist upon the right of the writ of habeas corpus; to resist to the bitter end the attempt to make the military power superior to the civil, and to openly arm themselves that they might be prepared for horrible contingencies."

Rev. Prof. Johnston of Missouri said: "I want to see peace with the rights of all the citizens of this land restored. Is that right? A voice—'Yes, we want a peace man for President.' Down with war men. If it shall be necessary in the settlement of our difficulties to allow a few stars to form a constellation by themselves, I think we can be just as safe, just as well protected, and just as free and happy under a Union of Republics as we have been under a Union of States. I want to see this whole continent bound together by a grand union of Republics."

Mr. C. Chauncey Burr said: "You cannot have the face to ask the South to come back into the Union until you withdraw your mandating army. Is there a man in the audience that wants to have one-half of the States conquered and subjected? [No.] When this is done you have ended the Government. After three years of war, who are conquered, you or the South? I say you are conquered. You cannot conquer the South, and I pray God you never may."

James S. Rollins of Missouri said: "I love our Southern friends; they are a noble, a brave, and a chivalrous people, [cheers]; although they are trying to break up the Government; and however much we may hate them, we must remember that they are our countrymen, and cannot be subdued so long as we insist upon depriving them of their just rights."

The Reverend J. A. McMaster said: "Show me a War Democrat to-day, and I will show you a shoddy Abolitionist in disguise. A man who is in favor of this unnatural war insults the holy name of Democracy when he claims a place in its organization. He is a Judas, and should be cast out as an enemy to humanity and to God. War, and blood, and rapine, and murder, is the legitimate business of the Lincoln union. We wash our hands clean of all participation in it. But we are told that we must be forced to carry arms in this unholy fight. Soon the net is to be drawn that will gather in its half million more to feed the insatiable thirst for blood of the Negro God. Let us demand a cessation of the sacrifice until the people shall pronounce their great and emphatic verdict for peace, and let the tyrant understand that the demand comes from earnest men and must be respected."

We are often called the 'Unterrified.' I trust you are. I hope that your nerves may be of steel, for there is a day of trial coming, and you must meet it. There will be Provost Marshals who will sneak into your family circles, and spy into your domestic relations, and, perhaps cast you into an Abolitionist's net. Then I trust to find you 'unterrified' indeed. Let not the threats of bayonets or greenbacks of this Heaven-cursed Administration frighten you; but if you are to die, die as becomes men, in a struggle for your rights: live not as becomes slaves. In the platform of the Convention to-morrow we shall have embodied the glorious and sublime doctrine of peace."

"Hon." Mr. Curtis of New York said: "I trust the day will never come when the scenes witnessed in the Commonwealth of Kentucky [he means refusing to let Rebels and Disunionists swamp Union ballot boxes with their votes] will bequeathed on this soil. But, if that day should come, before God and in the sight of Heaven, I would invoke the aid of counter-revolution. [Loud cheers.] A people who submit to that degree of outrage and tyranny which destroys the character of their liberties, are not fitted to live and stand up as men, but should be down and die as slaves."

"Capt." Koons of Pittsburg said: "Lincoln was now played out, the opposition to him was going to be bold and powerful, there must be no underhand work, and if Democrats catch Lincoln's b-y-sarap spies among them, they must cut their throats, that's all. [Applause.] It is the duty of every American to vote for a peace candidate. Shall more wives be made widows, and more children fatherless, and greater hate be stirred up between children of the same glorious Constitution? If not,

we must put our foot on the tyrant's neck, and destroy it. The Democratic government must be raised to power, and Lincoln, with his Cabinet of rogues, thieves and spies, be driven to destruction. What shall we do with him? [A voice—Send him here, and I'll make a coffin for him, d—n him.] Yes, d—n him, and his miserable followers. I should like to see the noble George B. McClellan as President, [cheers], and that great Democrat, Horatio Seymour, should occupy the position of Secretary of State."

"Hon." Mr. Trainor of Ohio said: "If you wish for peace, great, glorious peace, vote for the nominee of the Democratic Convention. Now the President has called for 500,000 more. Shall he have them? [No, no, from the audience.] The Democratic Party want peace; for if we don't get it we will submit to a military despot. He would urge the people to be freemen, and hurl Abraham Lincoln and his minions from power. There is no difference between a War Democrat and an Abolitionist. They are both links in the same sausage made out of the same dog. Should resistance be offered at the polls to prevent our suffrage, let that resistance be met with resistance."

Mr. O. E. Perrine said: "Let us say to these States, come back with all your rights and not say to them as Abraham the first and Abraham the last [cheers] he said, that you can come back if you will give up your slaves. [Cheers.] We have been told that the South had no resources, that their soldiers are naked and unfed. If they fight so well without anything to eat or wear, what in God's name will become of us if they ever get anything to wear and eat. [Cheers.] He said that Lincoln already felt insecure, and that Mrs. Lincoln made him sleep on the back side of the bed against the wall, for fear he would be gobbled up. [Cheers]—but Mrs. Davis let Jeff. sleep on the fore side and run around loose. [Laughter and renewed cheers.] We ask that the people shall bow down to the will of the people, and they have willed that George B. McClellan shall be nominated and elected. [Immense cheers.] Then we believe, one by one, the stars will come back upon our banner, and believe that that concern at Washington will be buried. [Cheers.]"

Isiah Rynders said: "He had denounced the unholy crusade against our Southern brethren even before the first regiment was moved Southward. He saw the inevitable result of war—the waste, and blood and tears it would entail, and to this day he could say, and he said it with pride, that he had never said one word against the brave, the noble, the generous, the chivalrous people of the South, and he trusted in God he never would. Nearly half a million of these noble men had fallen in bloody graves, but they remain unconquered. [Cheers.] They can never be subdued, as they are a part of our own flesh and blood. [Loud applause.] Millions more of men may be torn from their homes to fall in the fight, but the task will fail, as it ought to fail. The war is carried on for the nigger, and in God's name let the Abolitionists fight it out. We shall nominate our candidate on Monday, and place him squarely upon a platform of peace, and sweep the nation like a whirlwind. Those who count upon a division of the Democratic party will be disappointed. We are one and all for peace, and with this magic word upon our banner we shall sweep over the course, and roll into oblivion the black, negro-loving, negro-hugging worshippers of old Abe Lincoln."

Hon. Benjamin Allen, of New York, said: "The people will soon rise, and if they cannot put Lincoln out of power by the ballot they will by the bullet. [Loud cheers.] D. H. Mahoney of Dubuque, Iowa, said: "The aggression of the North, followed persistently for thirty years, compelled the South to withdraw, much against their will. To get them back you must repudiate the disgraceful treatment they received, and thrust from power the instruments of their attempted degradation. We must elect our candidate, and then holding out our hands to the South, invite them to come and sit again in our Union circle. [A voice—'Suppose they won't come?'] If they will not come to us, then I am in favor of going to them. [Loud cheers.] Our Constitution can be made acceptable to them, and then I have the assurance that they will return and forget the past. You live in a day when men and not pignies are needed. These are the times that try men's souls, and I might add, that they try their nerves. I trust that the Democracy, which has never yet failed the country, will not falter now; but remembering the cause for which their fathers fought and died, be ready to emulate their example."

Mr. Paine of Missouri said: "We are tired of this war [That's so.] He came to represent the views of Missouri, which were peace and the Union as it was. They wanted no Lincoln conditions and modifications of the Constitution, but would say to our Southern brethren, 'We want you to return and exercise the same rights which you have been deprived of, and which the Constitution empowers you to possess.' They would welcome them back, as the father of old did the prodigal son—without reserve. He was sorry to say that in this very Convention, where they had met to promulgate these doctrines, there were men who wished to throw a firebrand into their midst by a flagrant opposition to McClellan. Such men were false to Democracy, to their country, and to their common humanity, and were simply traitors. Did the people want a draft? [Not by a d—d sight.] Then they must upset the present government at Washington. This dynasty had already placed in the field 2,200,000 men to be offered upon the altar of the negro, and now it demanded 500,000 more. If these are given there will be no finality, but only a

prelude to fresh calls, all to elevate the flat-nosed, wooly-headed, long-heeled cursed of God and damned of man descendants of Africa."

Mr. George Sanderson of Philadelphia said: "It is for you, fellow-citizens, it is for the white men of the North, to say, at the election in November next, to Abraham Lincoln and his combined minions and satraps. 'Thus far has thou gone, but no farther shalt thou go.' [Great applause.] We expect to give you, to-morrow, a candidate for the Presidency [a voice, 'For God's sake give us a man who has had nothing to do with the war'] who will use his best efforts to bring around a peace."

Hon. W. W. O'Brien of Illinois said: "Taking advantage of an unholy war, they ride rough-shod over the rights of all. It has snatched our sons from us to aid in forcing upon us these galling wrongs. Let us resolve here-to-night that he shall have no more white blood to prosecute this damnable war. But we have men who call themselves War Democrats; men who for the sake of power or pelf, went into the business of murder, and soaking their hands in fraternal blood, they hold them up to you, all dripping in gore and say, 'Behold my loyalty.' They are not Democrats—they are Abolitionists; and this fall we will bury them in the same grave with the Abolitionists, and damn them to eternal infamy. [Cheers.]"

Hiram Ketchum, Jr., of New York, said: "We want peace. We feel that this land has sustained too much desolation; we feel that too much blood has been spilt; we feel that too much treasure has been wasted on both sides of the line for us to continue this struggle any longer if we can honorably prevent it. We want to elect a man who will say to the South, 'Come back; we will restore to you every constitutional privilege, every guaranty that you ever possessed; your rights shall be no longer invaded; we will wipe out the emancipation proclamation; we will sweep away this confiscation act, all that we ask of you is to come back and live with us on the old terms. We are both tired and weary, and want to live together again. [Applause.]"

Ex-Gov. Medary, of Ohio, says: "We are asked by Democrats who is this Mr. Belmont, who seems to have a perpetual lease upon the Democratic party? He is a foreigner, lives in the style of the European nobility, and is put by the money mongers and shoddy contractors of Wall-street at the head of the Democratic party to keep it conservative."

The soldiers and sailors of the Republic, dead and living, sound and wounded, received mention in the Democratic State Convention, which they may consider honorable to their bravery but not to their brains. For if any of them, on ship, or shore, being especially delighted by this compliment, should be led to read the other resolutions, it will be to learn that this war, in which they are engaged as volunteers, is an unjust and cruel one, and that they are merely the instruments of a tyrant and usurper—his hirelings, in fact with no motives higher than those of pay and bounty. If the army was full of conscripts, there would be no such implied insult in these reluctant and interested praises; but, as it is, they read like the bitterest irony."

The case against Gen. McClellan has seldom been more tersely summed up than by gallant Col. Guiney, of the Massachusetts 9th, who declares his belief that McClellan aimed at nothing less than military dictatorship. The evidence of it is in his "attempt to uncover Washington in 1862; his hesitation after Fair Oaks; his attempt to incense his army against his Government; his flagrant insult to the President of the United States; his contempt of orders from Washington; his effort to make himself, separated from cause, country and Government, the idol of his men; and, above all, his refusal to merge himself in a thorough antagonism to the foe." True, every word of it.

There is a rumor current to the effect that McClellan will not vote for Pendleton, nor Pender for McClellan. One is so ungrateful for peace, that he cannot support a candidate who receives his pay from the War Department, and the other, being "The Soldier's Friend," can scarcely be expected to endorse a man who has in every way been the soldier's enemy."

The Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, last week, beautifully defined a Kentucky Copperhead to be a man that "had double-grained love for the nigger and a double-grained hatred of the Government—a man who hates the Government because he loves negro slaves better than his own soul." The Kentucky "critter" is surprisingly like the Pennsylvania.

The Express warns its readers not to bet on McClellan. We extend the caution, and entreat ours not to bet at all. Betting on elections is immoral; it tempts to corruption of the ballot-box; it is forbidden in some States by law. We trust that no single bet will be made on the pending Presidential contest. The issues are too solemn—too momentous."

A Copperhead paper said on Saturday last: "The first armistice has been asked by General Sherman, and granted by Hood." This is a mistake. The first armistice was asked for by Gen. Lee and granted by Gen. McClellan, after the battle of Antietam, under cover of which Lee escaped with his entire army across the Potomac."

The Chicago Convention declares that four years have shown the experiment of war to be a failure; and yet two years of that war was managed by their candidate. Perhaps they think a man who did not fight will be the approved nominee of the cowardly friend of peace. A-hem!

SPEECH OF HON. B. F. WADE.

FAISLITY OF THE CHICAGO PLATFORM—DEFENCE OF THE WADE AND DAVIS MANIFESTO—MR. WADE'S POSITION.

On Saturday evening last, Senator Wade, of Ohio, made an eloquent speech at Meadville, Pa. It is reported as follows in the Cleveland Leader:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: The occasion which calls us here to-day is one of an importance and significance almost unequalled among objects of human interest. The questions which we shall discuss to-day possess an interest far higher than those of usual party politics. If, in former times, we made a mistake in the selection of men or measures, the error could be rectified after four years. But an error now, in this crisis of our national history, is fatal and irreparable. Its consequences are eternal. If we fail, we fail forever."

I desire to examine one chief doctrine implied in the Chicago platform, and asserted by that nest of infernal traitors who met there, for I call things by their right names, and they are a set of mean and cowardly traitors. If they took their principles into the fight and battled for them I could respect them, but I have nought but loathing for such sneaking cowards. [Cheers.] Not a man of them—not even as they love treason—will dare to jeopardize his personal safety in behalf of it. They pretend to tell the people for what purpose the war was first prosecuted. McClellan says this war was commenced to save the Union. Sir, you know, or if you do not, you are a fool, that this war was commenced by rebels, and commenced to destroy the Union. [Applause.] The rebels began this war long before we raised a finger, and we ought to have done it long before we did. We let them go on in treason a long time before we tried to coax them back. I am ashamed to say it even now, and God knows if I had had the shillelagh in my own hands I would have knocked the brains out of some of their treasonable heads. [Great applause.] Why, this war was commenced by Jeff. Davis himself, who telegraphed from his seat in the Senate of the U. States to the rebels at Charleston to fire on Fort Sumpter. And they did it. And they captured our forts and arsenals, our mints and our men, and fired on our flag. And still the Democrats—these miserable sneaks of Peace men—said: "You can't fight, you can't coerce a State, you must just lie down and take it."

That's so, [Laughter and applause.] That was the declaration of that miserable imbecile, James Buchanan. Glorious old Pennsylvania, you whose soldiers have gone forth so promptly and well, and have done you such glory, I call upon you to reverse that declaration. [Applause, and cries of "We'll do it."] Yes, do it with a strong arm! I was in the Senate when these things were being done, and I speak of what I know. I listened to the taunts of Southern Senators until my blood boiled.

Let me here point out the actual commencement of the war, for I want to prove to you that we are right in theirs. Why, then, do you talk of our position, for I stand on the rock of eternal justice, and if I step off in either direction I shall fall, and I ought to fall. [Cheers.] As the little schooner Star of the West came into Charleston harbor, freighted with food for the garrison of Fort Sumpter, they fired upon her—upon the stars and stripes which she floated and forced her back. Had any body raised an arm before this against these infernal traitors? Had it not been all peace on our side and war by them on the Government before being assailed? Why, Senator Wigfall, of Texas, said in the Senate, before a set of Northern slinks which sat there: "Mr. President, we have insulted your flag. We have fired upon the Star of the West, and forced her to show her heels, and you dare not resent it." Now, Northern Copperheads, take that and get down on your knees. [Great applause drowned the rest of the sentence.] If you have no principle, have you no pride? Are all of the American people slaves and cowards? And yet here is the Chicago Convention down on its belly and begging for peace."

Mr. Wade proceeded further in this strain, and then spoke about the manifesto. But I see stuck up all over town, and even mailed on this very platform, a certain document put forth by Mr. Davis and myself. I am told that it was posted by Democrats. Well, I am glad to see it. Thank God that they'll believe part of the truth. [Laughter.] They've made me their own witness now, and it is an old principle of law that they cannot dispute my testimony. [Cheers and laughter.] If they believe what I said about Lincoln, let them believe what I said about McClellan. Isn't that fair? I shall not deceive you in either case—that's not my vocation. I never suppress the truth because it may injure me to tell it."

Let us see how this document came to be issued. The President vetoed an act which Congress had passed. He had a perfect constitutional right to do so. But he went further, and issued a proclamation appealing to the people in support of his position. In doing so he cast an imputation on Mr. Davis and myself, who were in a measure instrumental in preparing the bill. He put forward his side of the question, and whoever does that I shall meet him. Be he President, King, or peasant, I shall put forth my side too. [Applause.]

Mr. Wade proceeded to discuss McClellan's record from the time he took command until the close of his military career, showing that feebleness, insubordination, timidity, and blundering were its chief characteristics. He closed thus:

"I have but lately visited our army. I have been through its lines. I have talked with its officers. I have learned from them some of the plans now on foot. Of these I am not permitted to speak, but I can tell

you one thing—treason is played out, and you'll hear thunder along our line long before the Presidential election. [Prolonged Cheers.]

"And now, in closing, let me exhort you to go home as missionaries. Let every man devote himself to work for the Union cause, and the greatest triumph ever awarded to a nation will be yours, the country's, and mine."

VISIT TO THE PRESIDENT.

The Grant County (Wisconsin) Herald contains a letter from John Mills, Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit, giving an account of a recent interview with Mr. Lincoln, with a report of the remarks of the latter in regard to the consequences which would follow the adoption of the war policy urged by the friends of Gen. G. B. McClellan. We quote from the Judge:

"Mr. President," said Ex-Gov. Randall, "why can't you seek seclusion, and play hermit for a fortnight? It would re-invigorate you."

"Ay," said the President, "but two or three weeks would do me no good. I can't fly from my thoughts—my solicitude for this great country follows me wherever I go. I don't think it is personal vanity or ambition, though I am not free from these infirmities, but I cannot but feel that the weal or woe of this great nation will be decided in November. There is no programme offered by any win golf the Democratic party but that must result in the permanent destruction of the Union."

"But, Mr. President, Gen. McClellan is in favor of crushing out the rebellion by force. He will be the Chicago candidate."

"Sir," said the President, "the slightest knowledge of arithmetic will prove to any man that the Rebel armies can not be destroyed with Democratic strategy. It would sacrifice all the white men of the North to do it. There are now in the service of the United States near two hundred thousand able-bodied colored men, most of them under arms, defending and acquiring Union territory. The Democratic strategy demands that these be disbanded, and that the masters be conciliated by restoring them to slavery."

The black men who now assist Union prisoners to escape, are to be converted into our enemies, in the vain hope of gaining the good will of their masters. We shall have to fight two nations instead of one. You can not conciliate the South, if you guarantee to them ultimate success; and the experience of the present war proves their success is inevitable if you fling the compulsory labor of millions of men on their side of the scale. Will you give our enemies such military advantages as to insure success, and then depend on coaxing, flattery, and concession to get them back into the Union? Abandon all the posts now garrisoned by black men, take two hundred thousand men from our side and put them in the battle-field or corn field against us, and we would be compelled to abandon the war in three weeks. We have to hold territory in element and sickly places; where are the Democrats to do this? It was a free fight, and the field was open to the War Democrats to put down this rebellion by fighting against both master and slave, long before the present policy was inaugurated. There have been men here enough to propose to me to return to slavery the black warriors of Fort Hudson and Olustee, and thus win the respect of the masters they fought. Should I do so, I should deserve to be damned in time and eternity. Come what will, I will keep my faith with friend and foe. My enemies pretend I am now carrying on this war for the sole purpose of abolition. So long as I am President, it shall be carried on for the sole purpose of restoring the Union. But no human power can subdue this rebellion without the use of the emancipation policy, and every other policy calculated to weaken the moral and physical forces of the rebellion. Freedom has given us two hundred thousand men raised on Southern soil. It will give us more yet. Just so much it has subtracted from the enemy, and instead of alienating the South, there are now evidences of a fraternal feeling growing up between our men and the rank and file of the rebel soldiers. Let my enemies prove to the country that the destruction of slavery is not necessary to a restoration of the Union. I will abide the issue."

I saw that the President was not a mere joker, but a man of deep convictions, of abiding faith in justice, truth and Providence. His voice was pleasant, his manner earnest and emphatic. As he warmed with his theme, his mind grew to the magnitude of his body. I felt I was in the presence of the great guiding intellect of the age, and that those huge Atlantean shoulders were fit to "bear the weight of mightiest monarchies."

His transparent honesty, republican simplicity, his gushing sympathy for those who offered their lives for the country, his utter forgetfulness of self in his concern for its welfare, could not but inspire me with confidence that he was Heaven's instrument to conduct his people through this sea of blood to a Canaan of peace and freedom."

Said a Democrat, conversing with an ardent Union man, "If disaster to our armies is necessary to the election of McClellan then welcome disaster!"

These atrocious sentiments are becoming more and more common among the followers of Pendleton and McClellan. They are the natural offspring of the Chicago Platform.

A contemporary intimates that Pendleton, the Cincinnati attorney, now mentioned in connection with the Vice Presidency, has "refused to sign the war-letter prepared for him." This is natural. Because McClellan becomes the partner in a great political swindle it is no reason that Attorney Pendleton should do likewise.