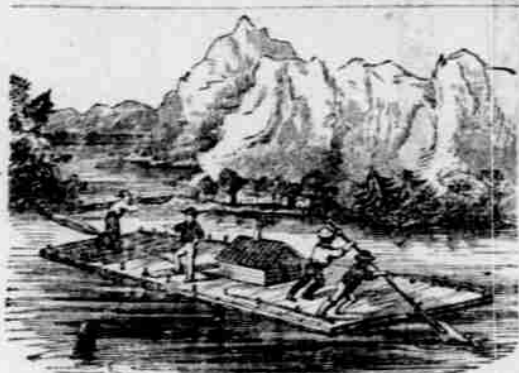


THE RAFTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Raftsmans Journal.



BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., APRIL 5, 1865.

FALSE PROPHETS.

After the election it was customary for the lugubrious Copperheads to stand about the street corners and predict a depreciation of the National currency... 'Lincoln's re-election,' said they, 'was the one thing needed to destroy the little remaining credit the Government had; henceforth its notes and bonds will continue to depreciate until they will become entirely worthless.'

But, what is more remarkable, the very men in this community who pronounced the Government securities worthless, and predicted they never would be paid, have purchased these very bonds, organized a bank, and are prepared to issue to the people notes based on this 'worthless trash!'

'We have heretofore said that the "Castle" was merely a political organization, requiring no oath, but simply an obligation of honor and fidelity to the Democratic party. We spoke advisedly.'

Having said it "heretofore" you stick to it, on your principle, we suppose, that "a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth."

If no other evidence existed, the case which we publish this week, clearly establishes the fact that the "Democratic Castle" was an organization to resist the draft, and that its members were sworn. Two drafted men, members of the Order, were arrested by Government officers for not reporting. Immediately messengers are sent in every direction, to the different places where the members of the organization are at work, to notify them of the arrest, and call upon them, under their oaths, to assist in the rescue.

"IS JUSTICE CHEATED?"

The above pertinent interrogatory heads an editorial article in the last Republican, in which, singular to say, they complain of the release of their political friends, who were recently held in custody. They denounced their retention, and now reproach those who procured their discharge!

But to the question, "Is Justice cheated?" We say emphatically, Yes! Not, however, by the release of a set of deluded men whose greatest fault consisted in following too blindly the behests of their political leaders. They had already been sufficiently punished, and it was right and proper for those who were cognizant of the circumstances to interfere in their behalf, and procure their discharge. But justice has been "cheated," by the escape from punishment of those leaders who instigated these men to pursue a course of conduct, the legitimate result of which was a violation of law.

Yes, "Justice" has been "cheated"—shamefully cheated, and will continue to be cheated until the editor of the Republican, and his "masters," as Curley calls them, shall have meted out to them the full measure of punishment they have so richly earned by their persistent hostility to the Government, and their shameful betrayal of those who looked to them for advice and counsel. Whether or not it shall be indicted by the sentence of a judicial tribunal, that punishment will be equally inevitable, and when it comes the trio, consisting of an "insignificant lawyer," an "insignificant" defunct politician, and their "insignificant" tool of the Republican, will wish, each in their heart of hearts, that they had been true to their country in the hour of its trial.

PAR NOBILE FRATRUM.

WITTE AND NORTROP! You remember them, don't you? The distinguished individuals who were specially imported last fall, and last fall a year, to enlighten the "un-enlightened" of Clearfield. How they swelled, and frothed, and fumed at the great Copperhead skizzles! How the faithful boasted of their gigantic intellects, their wonderful eloquence, their devoted patriotism, and their unimpeachable honesty!

Well, Witte and Northrop have turned up again! It seems that the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad Company, wanted a bill passed by the Legislature to consolidate the mortgages on their road. Though the bill was perfectly proper and right, Witte and Northrop got hold of the agent of the company, and made him believe it could not be passed without money.

These are the men who captivated the susceptible Copperheads of Clearfield—upon whose glowing descriptions of Italy they hung with delight—and who were overloaded with their flattering attentions! A noble pair truly! Their prospect for contrasting the cells of the Penitentiary with the elegant parlors of their Clearfield friends, is exceedingly brilliant. Should the opportunity be afforded them their appreciation of our "wealth and intelligence" will be proportionately heightened.

So Then! "There is d-d bad news for us to-night!" Such was the expression used within our hearing, on Monday night last, by one member of the "Democratic Castle" to another, after reading the news of Grant's successful advance, and the defeat of the rebels. Can any one doubt which of the two armies these worthies favor? And yet, they term themselves "loyal men," and would be exceedingly angry were they called Copperheads. Such fellows, were they not base cowards, would be found in the rebel army, where they properly belong.

The Cleveland Plaindealer, the last Copperhead paper in Northern Ohio, has "gone under." It was one of the traitor Vallandigham's warmest supporters. As the rebellion languishes, its supporters disappear, or perish. Soon the last traitorous sheet, that sustains the crumbling fabric of the "Confederacy," North and South, will be wiped out forever. WITHIN a short time three bona fide German Counts, one Irish Baronet, two Greeks of high degree, and one Turk, have been enlisted in New York.

THE CLEARFIELD COUNTY CASES.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 36. HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF PA., Philadelphia, March 21st, 1865.

In the case of Jacob Wilhelm the commission finds the accused guilty of all the charges and specifications.

SENTENCE.—And the commission does therefore sentence him, the said Jacob Wilhelm, to pay a fine of five hundred dollars (\$500) and to be confined at such place as the commanding General may direct, for a period of two years, and to be committed until the fine is paid.

In the case of Samuel Lansberry the commission finds the accused guilty of all the charges and specifications.

SENTENCE.—And the commission does therefore sentence him, the said Samuel Lansberry, to be confined at hard labor a period of two years from the promulgation of this sentence, at such place as the commanding General may direct, and to pay a fine of one thousand (\$1000) dollars, and stand committed until the fine is paid.

In the case of Patrick Curley the Commission finds the accused guilty on all the charges and specifications.

SENTENCE.—And the commission does therefore sentence him, the said Patrick Curley, citizen, to confinement at hard labor for the period of two (2) years from the promulgation of this sentence, at such place as the commanding General may direct, and to pay a fine of five hundred dollars (\$500) and stand committed until the fine is paid.

11.—The proceedings of the Military Commission in the foregoing cases, having been submitted to the Maj. Gen. Commanding, the following are the orders thereon:

In the cases of Jacob Wilhelm, and Samuel Lansberry, citizens, the proceedings, findings and sentences are approved. The prisoners will be sent under proper guard to Fort Mifflin, near Philadelphia, Pa., for confinement, or such other place as may from time to time be directed by the Secretary of War. The Commanding Officer of Fort Mifflin, Pa., is charged with the execution of the sentences. The Commanding Officer of Harrisburg, Pa., is charged with the execution of this order.

In the case of Patrick Curley, citizen, the proceedings, findings and sentences are approved; but upon the recommendation of the Judge Advocate of the Commission and the Deputy Provost Marshal of the 19th District of Penn'a so much of the sentence as requires the prisoner to be confined at hard labor for a longer period than one month, and the payment of a fine of five hundred dollars (\$500), is hereby remitted. The prisoner will be sent under proper guard to Fort Mifflin, near Philadelphia, Pa., the Commanding Officer of which is charged with the execution of the unremitted portion of the sentence. The Commanding Officer at Harrisburg, Pa., is charged with the execution of this order.

By Command of Maj. Gen. CADWALLADER: JOHN S. SCHULTZ, A. A. G.

J. BLAKE WALTERS.

The distinguished individual, whose name heads this paragraph, "spreads himself" over several columns of the last Republican, under the sensation heading, "Fifty-four days in one of Lincoln's bastilles." The whole story is summed up in a few words. An information was made before the proper officer, against young Walters, by a member of his own party, charging him with organizing a treasonable society in Graham township, to resist the draft. On that information he was arrested, and sent to Fort Mifflin, with the other Government prisoners. From Fort Mifflin he was brought up to Harrisburg for trial, but at the instance of James B. Graham, Esq., through the efforts of Mr. Swoope, he was released, on giving his parole to report when required by the commanding General, and taking the oath of allegiance. He may yet be tried, and his guilt or innocence, (about which we have nothing to say,) will then be established. Poor Blake! he sputters and flutters like a sick pigeon. He had better have stayed out of print, and saved his credit. The nursery rhyme would have served as an appropriate motto for his adventures:

"There was a man in our town, And he was wondrous wise; He jumped into a briar bush And scratched out both his eyes. And when he saw his eyes were out, With all his might and main, He jumped into another bush And scratched them in again."

Good for the Herald. The N. Y. Herald, gets off the following elegant "metaphor." Those who fail to appreciate the poetry, can at least realize its truth.

"Gen GRANT is a fisher of armies. With one end of his mighty seine fixed at Richmond, he sweeps around with the other end from the Mississippi river to the Atlantic coast, and up the coast to the Richmond landing. There, where the two ends of the seine meet, we shall have a grand haul of all sorts of fish—shad and herring, sturgeons and snappers, catfish and eels, crabs, drumfish, swordfish, gudgeons and porpoises, and the draft may possibly include that regular old hammer-headed shark, Jeff Davis. The seine is coming ashore, and we can see from the fluttering on the surface inside that the haul will exhaust "the Confederacy."

Proscription. The knowledge of the party, it (the "Castle,") proscribed no man on account of his religion or birth place. —Republican. No, nor on account of his being a rebel, or sympathizing with the enemies of his country. It only proscribes those who wear the blue uniform of the Government, and shed their blood in its defence.

THE PRESIDENT ON THE BATTLE-FIELD. The brave men of the Ninth, Second and Sixth Corps fought on Saturday last under auspices altogether new to their experience in the battle-field. Some of the hardest fighting of the day was done under the eye of the President of the United States, who witnessed the conflict from a standpoint. THE maple sugar in Vermont last year, was worth \$2,250,000, and the farmers are determined to make it worth a good deal more this year.

THE CLEARFIELD COUNTY CASES.

BEFORE THE MILITARY COMMISSION AT HARRISBURG, PA.

Case of George Rousher, Charles Keller, Benjamin Boyer and Henry Yoas.

George Rousher, Charles Keller, Benjamin Boyer, and Henry Yoas, citizens of Brady township, were called up for trial on the 7th March last. The Commission was the same, as in the other cases.

The charges and specifications, were for forcibly rescuing two deserters from the custody of Government officers.

The accused were defended by WILLIAM P. JENKS, Esq., of Brookville. After they had been formally arraigned, and severally pleaded "not guilty," the case proceeded as follows:

JOSEPH MILLER, sworn.—I know the prisoners by sight. I am a Special Agent of the Government, for the 19th District, appointed by Capt. Campbell, Provost Marshal, for the purpose of arresting deserters. Here is my written warrant. (Paper produced.) I started from Brookville, about the 14th December last, about dark, for the purpose of arresting two deserters named John Hamm and John Frantz. I went to the house of John P. Murdock, and requested him to go along and show me the roads, as I was not acquainted with them. We rode all night. We arrested Hamm at his own house, about daylight in the morning. We took him with us as a prisoner. We came to Stump Creek. Two other drafted men lived up this creek about a mile. I told Murdock to go and see if he could arrest Frantz, and I would take Hamm, and see if I could arrest the two men up the creek, and we would meet at a point near Troutville. I went up the creek to the houses of the drafted men, but did not find them. I then started to the point where we had agreed to meet. On my way there, I met George Rousher, one of the accused, in company with three other men. When I met them Rousher said to Hamm "John, the soldiers are in Clearfield, let us go right down." I spurred up my horse and said "John can't go with you." He answered "What the hell is it your business?" I replied "I am a Government officer, and have him under my arrest, and he cannot go with you." Rousher then fell back and talked with the other men. I continued to go on with my prisoner. Rousher seemed to be pointing in different directions, as though he wanted the men to go somewhere. After talking with them a short time, he came after us, and called out to John Hamm to stop. The other men went in the direction Rousher had pointed. He came up to me with a pretty good sized stick in his hand, when I told him to keep back, supposing he intended to strike. He passed on, and tried to get past my horse, to where Hamm was. I then drew my pistol, and ordered him to keep back, and not interfere with me or my prisoner. He said "Don't shoot," and fell back in the rear, but still followed us until we came to the Luthersburg Pike. Here I turned to the right, Rousher turned to the left, and after he got out of shooting distance he turned round and shook his club at me, crying "God damn you, I can get something to shoot with too." It was now about ten and a half o'clock in the forenoon. I went on to the house of Mr. Anthony, where I found Murdock with John Frantz in custody. After we left Anthony's, and had got about a quarter of a mile on our road, we met a party of men, I should judge about fifteen of them. One was on horse back, a number were in a sled, and some were on foot behind the sled. They were coming very fast hallooing and yelling like as many Indians. They were armed, most of them with rifles. As we approached them, I heard one of them say "There come the God damned sons of bitches who have got our men." When they got within about fifty yards of us, about half of them jumped out of the sled, and some of the others rose up, and pulled their guns up to their shoulders, as if they intended to shoot. They still continued to advance towards us, crying out "Who come over on our side, we'll protect you." The prisoners then broke and run over to them. They were about 40 yards off. I attempted to shoot at the prisoners when they were running but my pistol would not go off. It was a very poor pistol. As soon as the prisoners ran over to them, the whole party advanced towards us. We concluded there was no use in staying any longer, and wheeled our horses and rode away. The party jumped into the sled, and gave us chase. We managed, however, to keep out of their way. After we had got some distance, we stopped and looked back. They had stopped and seemed to be holding a sort of jubilee over their success.

As I did not know any of the men in the party, but Rousher, I got Mr. Anthony to go back and procure me their names, which he did.

I had a conversation since with Henry Yoas. He told me he was there, and that the sled was his. He said their object was to release the men.

I had a conversation since with Henry Yoas. He told me he was there, and that the sled was his. He said their object was to release the men. I had a conversation since with Henry Yoas. He told me he was there, and that the sled was his. He said their object was to release the men.

Question.—What was the object of the party going armed in the sled? Answer.—Their intention was to take John Hamm and John Frantz away from the Marshalls.

Question.—Were you a member of the organization called "The Democratic Castle"? Answer.—I was a member. Henry Yoas was also. I am not sure about the rest, but think they were. Yoas belonged to the Brady township Castle. Samuel Miles was President. Gamor Bloom organized it. He instructed us that it was our duty to rescue drafted men from the Marshalls. He told us the object of the organization was to keep our men at home and not let them go to the army. We knew that Hamm and Frantz were drafted, and that they were arrested for not reporting. I think they were both members of the order. I am not sure that the guns were all loaded. I heard Bonnett say his gun was loaded—it was a double-barrelled gun.

Cross Examined.—I did not see them offer to shoot the Marshalls. They allowed that they could scare them so they would run. I think we were within about a hundred yards when they run. When they had got about two hundred yards they stopped, turned around facing us. Some of our party called them to come back, but they went on. I do not know where Boyer was going. He was on horse-back, Charles Keller was along. Question.—Was there not sickness in Rousher's family, and did he not bring the whiskey for that purpose? Answer.—Not that I heard.

JOHN P. SHIRE, sworn.—I live in Winslow township, Jefferson county, and am a farmer. I know Keller, Boyer and Rousher. In December last, I was making timber in the woods, when Charles Keller came to

me and told me that the Marshalls had arrested Hamm and Frantz and that we must go and release them. I told him I had no gun. We started and went over to Troutville. Keller had a gun. We went with the party on the sled. When we got about a hundred yards from the Marshalls, the prisoners wheeled their horses, and rode off as fast as they could. The accused were all in the party. We met Boyer, when we were going from Troutville, and he turned around and went with us. He was on horse-back, and went back with the party had guns. We know that Hamm and Frantz were drafted men, and that was the reason they were arrested.

I was a member of the Democratic Castle. I belonged in Henderson township. Charles Keller was also a member. We were sworn to rescue drafted men if arrested. Cross Examined.—I didn't hear any one say he would shoot. I believe none of the party had ever been in the army. The case for the Government here closed. SAMUEL ARNOLD, was the first witness called for the defence. He testified as follows.—I am 43 years of age. I live in Brady township. I am a merchant. I know all the Defendants, and have known them for many years. To the best of my knowledge they have always, heretofore, been regarded as law-abiding citizens. Question.—What is your political creed? Answer.—I claim to be a Democrat, but I do not vote what is generally called the Democratic ticket. I vote to sustain the Government.

These men are all poor. Mr. Yoas has a small farm, but he is lame and has a large family. They are all dependent upon their daily labor for support—strictly so. WILLIAM SCHWEM, sworn.—I am a Tavern Keeper in Luthersburg. I know all the Defendants. I never heard anything against their loyalty before. HENRY PHILBERT, sworn.—I am 55 years old. Am a farmer, in Henderson township, Jefferson county. I know all the Defendants well. I think they have always been law-abiding and loyal men. I know nothing to the contrary. I was in the vicinity of Peter Weaver's on the day of the rescue. I saw 10 or 12 men come along in a sled. When they got within about 180 yards of the Marshalls, they turned and run in the direction of Jacob Anthony's. The men in the sled took Hamm and Frantz back with them to Troutville. The party did not make much noise. They did not shoot, or pretend to shoot. Cross Examined.—When they overtook me they had some guns in the sled. There were not as many guns as men. I was about 200 yards in the rear of the sled when they met the men.

JOHN HAMM, sworn.—The party was about 200 yards from the Marshalls as near as I can tell, when they run. Murdock said "Lord Miller we are taken," and then they turned their horses and ran. Boyer gave me some money after the Marshalls had come. He told me that he came to give me the money that he owed me. Cross Examined.—Beyer told me he heard I was arrested. I do not remember how much money he paid me. I guess it was \$5. It was the result of transactions for the past two years. I had worked for him and sold him some articles. He went back with the party. It was about an hour or so after I was released that he gave me the money.

"If we can't hear it ain't for the lack of cars," as the ass said to the cornfield.

New Advertisements.

- Advertisements in large type, outside of usual style will be charged double price for space occupied. LIST OF LETTERS unclaimed and registered in the Post Office at Clearfield, on the 31st day of April, A. D. 1865. Cable, Joseph; Labree, James M. Clegg, Patrick; Meany, Mrs. Margaret. Doyle, Rev. M.; M'Carthy, James. Dismore, Emmett T.; Pass, Christian. Dismore, Miss Eda; Peterman, Mrs. Phoebe. Hamilton, Wm T.; Rhuley, George. Jones, Miss Williamina; Roberts, Miss Mary J. Hoover, John; Smalls, Miss Louisa. Henry, John; Stautner, Mrs. J. M. Johnson Joshua S.; Taylor, William. Jones Henry; Yarnes, Miss Kate. Klapper, David.

RELIEF NOTICE.—The Board of Relief for the county of Clearfield, will meet at the Commissioners' office in Clearfield, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 23rd and 27th days of April, 1865. The Board of Relief have directed that the wife of the soldier must appear before the board, and produce her sworn statement, detailing name of soldier, regiment and company, and when enlisted; the number of children, with age and sex of each; the township in which they resided at the time of enlistment, and their present residence; and that she is without the means of support for herself and children who are dependent upon her. Two witnesses of credit from the township in which she resides, must also be produced, whose certificate (sworn to before the Board of Relief) must set forth that the applicant is the person she represents herself to be, that the statement of the number and age of her family is true, that she is in destitute circumstances and her family in actual want, and that all the facts set forth in her application are correct and true. Forms containing these requirements can be obtained at the Office of the Board of Relief, when application is made and the witnesses appear. N. B. Illness of the applicant, properly proven will excuse personal attendance. April 5, 1865 WM S BRADLEY, clerk.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE First National Bank of Clearfield, April 3d. RESOURCES. Notes and bills discounted \$66,670 44. Overdrafts 400 00. Furnitures and Fixtures 600 00. Expense account 163 60. Taxes paid 459 56. Remittances and other Cash items 8,585 80. Due from National Banks 14,271 27. Due from State Banks 498 24. U. S. Bonds deposited with Treasurer of U. S. to secure circulation 81,000 00. Cash on hands—National Currency 7,647 61. Notes of State Banks 57,426 18. Specie 873 78. Legal Tender notes 10,300 00. Total \$186,329 75. LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in 875,000 00. Surplus fund 5,000 00. Circulating notes 45,000 00. Due Depositors 57,426 18. Profit and Loss 10,300 00. Total Liabilities \$186,329 75. I hereby certify that the above statement is a true abstract from the Quarterly Report made to the Comptroller of the Currency April 3d, 1865. JOHN PATTON, President. APR. 5. FOUR (4) good draught horses for sale by E. A. IRVIN, Clearfield.