



J. S. TODD, Editor & Publisher.

WEDNESDAY NOV 19, 1862.

General McClellan--Who Desires his Removal?

Was it the army of the Potomac? Go read the answer in the hearts of his soldiers, and you will there see reflected on the retina of each veteran's countenance, the worth and esteem in which he was held, by officer and private alike. Was it the honest masses of the North? Go ask the ballot box of Pennsylvania, Indiana, New York, New Jersey, Ohio and other States which have rebuked the Administration for its radical policy. We need not pause for an answer to the foregoing interrogatory: but if we look around we can read it in the radiant countenance of every Abolition negro-worshipper in the land, whose contorted visages show unmistakable signs of exultation and caprice at the removal of a conservative General from the road of their iniquitous designs; yet, these are the men, and the only class of men, who not having the love of country at heart, really rejoice at the "relieving" of Gen. McClellan from the army of the Potomac. And it was the same fanatical pressure that brought forth the Abolition Proclamation, regardless of the interests of the country and the expressed wishes of the people, which "relieved" the young hero from his important command. We had thought or at least had hoped that President Lincoln, since the overwhelming seal of condemnation, at the late election, had been placed upon his acts, that if he did not recall his assumptuous proclamation, that he would, at least, yield no further to the immoderate demands, of those sanguinary enemies of law and liberty. But the same "pressure," which weighed so heavily upon him, when he told the Border State men that the "country could not afford to lose the Abolition support," still metamorphoses him to a subservient automaton, willing to bend at any time to the fierce demands of that Abolition pressure. Of course, we do not, as may be said of the Proclamation, assert that, in this case, the President had no right, or that he violated the Constitution by depriving Gen. McClellan of his command, but the act may be severely criticised as a purely partisan measure, unless the Administration make some stronger reasons than these set forth in Gen. Halleck's letter; and the people already made jealous by the executive policy of the Administration, may well question the propriety of this bold step, directly against the wishes of the army as well as those of the honest civilian at home; and besides so fraught with evil consequences at this particular time, when Gen. McClellan had succeeded, by his superior powers of discipline and Generalship, in purging from the army of the Potomac, the consequent demoralization and discouragement, occasioned by the disasters of Bull Run. But we are told that the Administration not satisfied with the movements of McClellan, did it for the purpose of securing a more prompt action and forward movement in the army. This may be; and the President and his Cabinet may think that in this view of the case, they have some show of honesty in the matter; but we, together with a majority of Northern people must differ, and that materially too. Just at this crisis, when this young General had thoroughly disciplined and prepared his army for an advance upon the enemy, to be deprived of his command and to have his plans thwarted, and that for a third time too, is calculated to be conducive of no good whatever to the Union army, but on the contrary will be of immense importance to Jeff Davis & Co. We do not mean to say any thing against Gen. Burnside, the present Commander, but wish him, with Gen. McClellan in his farewell to his army, that the prestige of success may crown his efforts, and that he may lead the brave soldiers of McClellan's army on to victory in every future battle: but we do not expect to see Gen. Burnside long in that position as he is not radical enough to suit the extravagant demands of the ultra Abolitionists, and we predict the same

fanatical opposition—the same difficulties and obstacles to be thrown in the way of Gen. Burnside and to every subsequent successor, which, more than once, thwarted the plans of Gen. McClellan, until Fremont, the idol of Abolitionism, is installed Dictator in Chief over the civil as well as the military authorities. Like a stupendous game of Chess or a great theatrical performance, we see great men move to and fro and beneath the uplifted curtain behold the ruin of our country dramatized upon the stage of this great Republic where the Constitution, as expounded by Webster, Clay and others once rose supreme over such istms as today threaten the overthrow of our Government.

\* See Gen. Halleck's letter in another column.

"As Clear as Mud!"

Three columns of "heavy" in the Alleghenian defining our course to be that of a "traitor," reminding us very forcibly, of a "colled" Devine, who preaching on the prevalence of sin, undertook in the length of his elaborate discourse, to define the word Transcendentalism, in the following terms: "Transcendentalism, is that spiritual cognoscence of psychological infirmity, connected with conscientious admiration of inculcumbent spirituality and etherealized connection: which is derived from a profound contemplation of the inegibility of those inescapable divisions of the more minute portions of subdivided particles of invisible atoms, that become ana-ton-a-ent-ially tantallide in the circumambulating commotion of ambilquous voluminonsness, preposterated in the tearable phogristion of a refined ideality, reguerrably protutions in rendering visible calanuity brationable on the intensest infinitudes of lhybernetical operation, palemonial sompnetability and composterated somoloeseness." We now advise the author of that lengthy diarrhoea of words, published in last week's Alleghenian, as we did the extant editor himself some time ago, to commence with some light literature and gradually expand the mind by a methodical course of familiar lessons before he attempt the difficult task of proving to the world that we are a "traitor." We recommend to your reading, a careful perusal of "Fletcher on Flea Bites" prior to entering as an inexperienced journeyman to furnish ready made editorial from behind the screen. We may perhaps speak plainer next time.

Five days in Clearfield Tp.

During our absence last week, we remained five days in the unsophisticated village of St. Augustine, which like ancient Rome is situated on an eminence commanding a most picturesque view of the many fertile farms which mark, in rapid succession, the progress of civilization, stretching over a wide area, as far as the human eye can reach, which but a few years ago was but a vast wilderness; but the inhabitants of Clearfield township, unlike the inhabitants of that pagan city are a genial, warmhearted and Christian-like people. Unadulterated with seeming love and Peacock vanity, are to be found, industry and all the native intelligence that constitute a happy and prosperous community. Many of her stalwart sons are to be found in various parts of the Union army, enduring the hardships of military life and braving the dangers of war, for the sake of their country. The buildings are plain not displaying much unnecessary show of architecture. Among the principle, is the Catholic Church, which being isolated from the others, is the first that meets the eye, displaying in front, a large Missionary Cross, as an emblem of that infamous gibbet upon which the Saviour of mankind was put to death. The Redemptorist Fathers who a few days before had erected the Cross, were still holding a mission, and we had the pleasure of hearing, more than once, the eloquence of Reverend Fathers Gieszen and Jacobs, whose acquaintance we shared through the politeness of Rev. J. Burns, resident pastor of that place.

The colored men, Ruben and David Long, recently tried in Greensburg, for having ravished a respectable married lady residing in Westmoreland county, have been convicted. They are brothers.

It is with deep regret, that we announce the premature death of Jons C. Ivory, of Clearfield Township, caused by the upsetting of a wagon load of lumber, which he was taking to market on yesterday morning.

The Editor & co of the Alleghenian intend paying us a visit one of these days, for the purpose of taking an inside view of our establishment and for the further purpose of ascertaining who are the stock holders, who the responsible person and also who writes the editorials for the Dem. & Sent. We feel quite honored at this singular mark distinction on the part of that august personage and body guard and can only return our humble thanks assuring the party that no convenience will be spared which will render the occasion an entertaining one to all; but we here ask at least a half day's notice, so that we can get on a clean "biled" shirt, have our office swept out and have matters arranged so as to facilitate the undertaking. For want of room, gentlemen, we must make our preliminaries short, and hoping to see you soon we now close, believing that after a thorough examination of our establishment, its "stockholders" its "editors" &c., you will cypher the whole thing down to a *addoT vice versa*.

CLERK OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—We understand that the members of the next Pennsylvania House of Representatives from Cambria, and other mountain counties, intend to advocate the election of Michael Hasson, Esq., to the clerkship of that body. Col. Hasson is well qualified, and would make an efficient officer.—Pittsburg Post.

We were gratified at reading the above and are proud to add, that from the intelligence of "Little Cambria," we are able to furnish fit material to grace any civil position in the state. M. Hasson, Esq., has long been a member of the Bar—is an exquisite pensman, a finished clerk and a gentleman of fine attainments; besides he has represented the people of this county in the Legislature and is, therefore, well qualified and most efficiently armed to encounter the responsibilities of that post. A better selection could not be made.

The very best medicines in use among us are those prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell. He is a graduate of the Penn. University, whose connection with that celebrated College of Medicine has conferred more distinction upon it, than its Diploma has upon him. His remedies have become household words not only in this country, but in almost every region of the earth inhabited by man.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES AND HEADS OF FAMILIES.—E. J. Mills and Co. have just received a fresh lot of Winter Fancy Dress Goods of every quality, price and description. We will not attempt to enumerate any of the articles but would advise every body to go and see for themselves—bargains are to be had.

ECONOMY.—We do not mean by that word to advise the people to deny themselves of the necessaries and comforts of life, but only to remember to them how important it is to consider well and turn every dollar to the best advantage. To all persons, then, who wish to know where to get a cheap cooking stove, a cheap parlor stove, the best of tinware, cutlery and hardware of every description, go to Geo. Huntley's where you will not be cheated. He has lately increased his stock.

RETURNED.—Edgar Evans, James N. Evans, Geo. W. Brooks and Thos. P. Dumm, of Penna. Reserves. Messrs Edgar and Jas. N. Evans were honorably discharged from the service.

The Abolition Proclamation of President Lincoln.

[From the London Times, Oct. 21st.] Are scenes like those which we a short time since described from Dahomey yet to interpose, and is the reign of the last President to go out amid horrible massacres of white women and children, to be followed by the extermination of the black race in the South? Is Lincoln yet a name not known to us as it will be known posterity, and is it ultimately to be classed among that catalogue of monsters, the wholesale assassins and butchers of their kind? Are not the half million of fighting men who have already fallen by fire and steel, or rotted by disease, enough holocaust to the Fetish of the North? We fear not. Slaughter without result Mississippi and Kentucky, and a threat of renewal of the sanguinary battles of Maryland are all we learn as the last news. Concurrent testimony seems to show that to this worse than Dahomey slaughter—worse because the mass of butchery is a hundred-fold greater, and because Christian men are the victims and the slaughterers—are to be added the horrors of a servile war, stirred up by this honest, shrewd, unscrupulous teller of good stories. There is something of horror, as well as of rage, and of alarm as

well as indignation in the resolutions with which the Confederate Congress answer the Lincoln Slavery Proclamation. We attempt at present to predict nothing as to what the consequence of Mr. Lincoln's new policy may be, except that it certainly will not have the effect of restoring the Union. It will not deprive Mr. Lincoln of the distinctive affix which he will share with many, for the most part foolish and incompetent Kings and Emperors, Caliphs and doges, that of being Lincoln—"the Last."

Letters of a Traveller.

To the Democrat & Sentinel No. 5.

The next morning we all got up cheerful and hearty and after our ablutions and a promenade of about a mile on deck we sat down to breakfast at 8 1/2 o'clock. This day was passed in political arguments, discussion on the war question, prayer meetings, music of a band; indeed we had two bands, one brass, belonging to the ship, and the other a dancing band made up of scientific amateurs. The performance of the day was closed by a Scotchman singing "Annie Laurie" with great sweetness and pathos. We were, from the pilot left us, going at the rate of 354 miles per day, this would take us to Liverpool in 8 days and about 9 hours, as the distance is 3084 miles, but the sailing master kept a good lead to the south for fear of icebergs, and as we could not keep a reckoning our speculations as to time were somewhat various. The next day was foggy but passed pleasantly, the prayer meetings became frequent, and seemed to tire the gross band of the ungodly, and to counteract this, the band always raised a dance at the time of prayer meeting; this drove both parties into a kind of compromise, and both having relaxed something of their arduous matters were amicably adjusted between them. I may as well here give an account of how the time was generally spent on board by the various persons composing the passengers. Young America smokes cigars, and dismisses the speed of horses ships and locomotives, and the athletic powers of Heenan and Sayers, old travellers read, observe and ask questions in the most unmoved manner, novices tramp up and down always in a hurry. The old military and naval people talk over battles and victories, and the healthy English play at skittles to beguile the time till dinner or supper is ready. Many read and write all day, there is always somebody looking over the extreme bow, a knot of people is discussing the events of the war, and warmly contending for north or south. Some are continually on the look out for vessels with their glasses slung over their shoulders, Gymnastic exercise, foot races, and all sorts of pursuits from uproarious hilarity to solemn contemplation are to be seen on deck. While below some occupy their berths, some playing cards, some at whist, some at old sledge for the porter and some at poker for the pewter. These things are repeated daily and tho' it becomes somewhat monotonous, still the universal good feelings that prevail and the many acquaintances made, cause it to be an interesting epoch in life. This day was foggy again and the routine of occupation as heretofore. A full rigged ship apparently bound for the United States appears in view, but not in speaking distance. Mottler Carey's chickens were around us in vast abundance and seemed to be busily employed. There were great speculation among the passengers, as to how these chickens got home, if home they had on shore, we came to the conclusion that they could not go home at night and be back so early in the morning, as they were at least one thousand or fifteen hundred miles from land. The truth is they eat and sleep on the ocean, and go home at certain periods to hatch. This day was stormy and we could not go on deck during the day, a good many of the female and some of the male passengers were sea sick. Although this vessel does not pitch like a small vessel in a storm, which always occasions sea sickness with some, still she rocks very considerably. In the evening we had a lecture on "Inward light" by a Quaker from Canada, which clashed with the doctrine of our Presbyterian friends and elicited a sharp discussion. The Quaker was ably assisted by a Scotch infidel and some others came to his assistance but they were opposed by two or three preachers who after some time got the voice of the crowd with them; so the inward light man was driven into the shade where he had to luxuriate during the rest of the voyage, and his inward light was never shed on more than one at a time afterwarls. Next day the storm somewhat abating. The ship under fine head way though the wind is against her. This day still a little boisterous but pleasant on deck, groups of passengers at their usual discussions and occupations, and the ship moving gallantly along. Sunday again a beautiful day, episcopal service read by the Captain. Mr. Northrup of Brooklyn called the boy preacher, preached in the forenoon and evening. He was going out to assist the celebrated Spurgeon of London, and is said to be fully as good if not better than Spurgeon. The next day was fine and continued so, we this day held a meeting complimenting the Captain and officers of the ship for their uniform kindness and attention to us. The preamble

and resolutions were drawn out by an elegant clerk and served personally on the Captain. He was much gratified, and told the committee that if they would hold another meeting he would return his thanks to them in person. Another meeting was called, the Captain appeared on the stand, and in a neat speech gave us a synopsis of his history and progress through the world, returned us his heartfelt thanks and said that he had a keep sake in that document that his wife would appreciate as much as himself. All was now hurry and bustle; the custom house officers on board searching for contraband articles, tobacco seemed to be the great object of their visit. Any person that had more than a pound of this weed, had to part with it, and it was immediately transferred to the capacious pockets of these officers. I noticed that a small present eased the search considerably. Got into Liverpool, had our baggage marked to a house in Regent street. We found our baggage all right and our host and hostess kind and obliging. After dinner I went out and on my rambles went into a respectable Hotel, I got into a discussion with a few guests that were there relative to the merits and demerits of the American people compared with the English. I was satisfied I had the best of the argument. But it was like the debating societies we used to have in the country school houses. One had the merits of the argument, and the other the merits of the question. They retired in good order however and left the field to myself. I thought it might be time for me to go also but when I examined to see what the time was, I got a hold of my watch chain, but, behold, there was no watch at the end of it. While I was discussing successfully the beauties of the American institutions, they brought the arts and sciences to bear on me, and one of them whilst the others had my attention entirely engaged used a scientific instrument he had and appropriated my watch without my knowledge or consent express or implied. I felt rather sheepish on the subject, but thought there was no use in mourning. I inwardly growled a few imprecations on the state of the moral code of Liverpool, but finally had to laugh at my own stupidity and their adroitness.

Allen, VIATOR.

Letter From Gen. Halleck to the Secretary of War.

THE GROUNDS FOR GENERAL McCLELLAN'S REMOVAL. HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, 1862. HON. E. M. STANTON, SECRETARY OF WAR.—Sir: In reply to the general interrogatory contained in your letter of yesterday, I have the honor to report: First: That requisitions for supplies to the army under Gen. McClellan are made by his staff officers on the Chiefs of Bureaus here; that is the Quartermaster applies by his Chief Quartermaster on Quartermaster General; for commissary supplies by his Chief Commissary on Commissary General. No such requisitions have been to my knowledge, made upon the Secretary of War, and none upon the General in Chief. Second: On several occasions, General McClellan has telegraphed me that his army was deficient in certain supplies. All these telegrams were immediately referred to the Chief of Bureaus, with orders to report if the requisitions have been immediately filled, except where the Quartermaster General had been obliged to send from Philadelphia certain articles of clothing, tents, etc., not having a full supply here. There has not been, so far as I could ascertain, any neglect or delay, in any department or bureau, in issuing all the supplies ordered for by General McClellan, or by the officers of his staff. Delays have occasionally occurred in forwarding supplies by railroad on account of the crowded condition of the railroad depots, or of a want of a sufficient number of cars; but, whenever notified of this fact, agents have been sent out to remove the difficulty under the excellent superintendence of Gen. Haupt. I think those delays have been less frequent and of shorter duration than is usually the case with freight trains. An army of the size of that under General McClellan will frequently be for some days without the supplies it has asked for, on account of a neglect in making timely requisitions for them, and unavoidable delays in forwarding them and distributing them to the different brigades and regiments. From all the information that I can obtain, I am of the opinion that the requisitions from that army have been filled more promptly, and that the men, as a general rule, have been better supplied, than in the case of our armies operating in the West. The latter have operated at much greater distances from the sources of supplies, and have had far less facilities for transportation in line. I believe that no armies in the world in campaigning have been more promptly or better supplied than ours. Third: Soon after the battle of Antietam, General McClellan was urged to give me information of his intended movements, in order that if he moved toward the enemy and Washington the reinforcements could be sent from this place. On the first of October, finding that he purposed to operate from Harper's Ferry, I urged him to cross the river at once and give battle to the enemy, pointing out to him the disadvantages of delaying till the autumn rains had swollen the Potomac and impaired the roads. On the 6th of October he was preemptrily ordered to cross the Potomac and give battle to the enemy, or drive him South. I said to him: "Your army must move now, while the roads are in good condition." It will be observed that three weeks have elapsed since that order was given. Fourth: It is my opinion, there has been no such want of supplies in the army under

General McClellan as to prevent his compliance with my orders to advance upon the enemy.

Had he moved his army to the south side of the Potomac he could have received his supplies almost as readily as by remaining inactive on the north side.

Fifth: On the seventh of October, a telegram in regard to his intended movements, Gen. McClellan stated that he would require at least three days to supply the shoes and other indispensable articles of clothing, as well as shelter tents. No provision was made to meet that, and he was obliged to have his language that he was waiting for the distribution of his supplies. On the eleventh of October he replied to me that a portion of his supplies by railroad had been destroyed, and he stated, agents were immediately sent here to investigate this complaint, and they reported that everything had gone straight on the same date, the 11th.

General McClellan spoke of many of his horses being broken down by fatigue on the 12th of October he complained that the rate of supply was only one hundred and fifty per week for his entire army, and was in front of Washington.

I immediately directed the Quartermaster General to inquire into this matter, and report why a larger supply was not sent to Gen. McClellan.

Gen. Meigs reported to me on the 14th of October, that the average supply sent to General McClellan's army in the last six weeks, had been 1,420 per week, or 75,120 in all.

In addition, he reported to me that a large number of mules had been supplied, and that the numbers of these animals and General McClellan's army on the river Potomac was over 4,000.

He also reported to me that he was sending that army all the horses in our possession.

On the 18th of October, General McClellan stated, in regard to Gen. Meigs' report, that he had filled every requisition for shoes and clothing; "General Meigs may have ordered these articles to be forwarded, but they might as well remain in New York or Philadelphia, so far as my army is concerned." I immediately called Gen. Meigs' attention to this apparent neglect of his department.

On the 25th of October, he reported the result of his investigation, that 148 pairs of boots and shoes had been ordered by the Quartermaster of McClellan's army at Harper's Ferry, Frederick and Hagerstown. Twenty thousand pairs were at Harper's Ferry depot on the 21st, and ten thousand more were on their way, and fifteen thousand more had been ordered. Colonel Ingalls and de-comp and aided staff to General McClellan, telegraphed at the 25th as follows: "The suffering for want of clothing is exaggerated, faint, and certainly might have been promptly relieved by requisitions by the regimental or brigade Quartermasters." On the 24th of October he telegraphed to Quartermaster General Meigs that the clothing was not detained in the cars at the depots. "Such requisitions are groundless. The fact is that clothing arrives and is issued, but none still wanted. I have ordered none sent, unless necessary from any districts; and I beg to remind you that you have always very promptly met requisitions. As far as clothing is concerned, our department is not at fault. It is not as soon as due notice is given. I can see no time when an army of over 100,000 men will not call for clothing and other articles."

In regard to General McClellan's want of promptly communicating the needs of his army to me, or to the proper authority of the War Department, I repeat that, in addition to the ordinary mails, he has been habitually in communication with Washington by telegraph.

It is due to General Meigs that I submit herewith a copy of a telegram received by him from General McClellan, very specifically, your obedient servant, H. W. HALLECK, Gen in Chief OF THE ARMY, HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, D. C. Your despatches of this date are promptly have been intended, in my letter of the 25th, to make any account of the self or your Department for not forwarding or forwarding clothing as rapidly as it is possible for you to do so. I believe everything has been done that could be done in this respect. The idea that I have had conveyed was that certain portions of the army would be without clothing, and that the army would not move until it was supplied. G. R. McCLELLAN, Maj General.

STRAY HELPER.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, in Summerfield township, about a quarter miles North of Jefferson, and old Ebersburg road, on or about the 1st of October, a "Money Helper," supposed to be one year old last spring, white and sides half under, crop off the left ear, owner is requested to come forward, and otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. HENRY WALTERS, November 19, 1862.—31.

STRAYED.—From the residence of a subscriber, in Clearfield township, about last of August, one year old, and white Cow, piece off left ear and side in right ear a bell on. Also, one yearling and Bull with white spots on her rump. Any person giving information concerning the strays will be suitably rewarded by cash at this office or to the undersigned. JAMES M'CLUSKEY, November 19, 1862.—31.

Estate of Joseph Whit, deceased.—Notice is hereby given, that Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of Joseph Whit, deceased of Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to call and settle the same, and those claiming against said estate, to present their properly authenticated bills of settlement. ENOS C. M'ULLEN, Adm'r. CECILIA W. H. Adm'r. November 19, 1862.—31.