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Civilian and Telegraph.

UNION AND LIBERTY—NOW AND FOREVER—ONE AND INSEPARABLE

VOLUME XXXVII.

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1864.

NUMBER 44.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

The undersigned have agreed on the following rates for advertising, which will be strictly adhered to:

One square one insertion\$1.00
Two squares two insertions1.50
One square three insertions2.00
One square one month2.25
One square two months4.00
One square three months6.00
One square six months10.00
One square twelve months18.00
Two squares one month3.25
Two squares two months4.25
Two squares three months5.25
Two squares six months9.00
Two squares twelve months16.00

..... Ten lines or less to constitute a square. All legal advertisements will be charged according to the above rates, and the party sending the same will be held responsible for the payment thereof.

One fourth of a column, three months, \$10.00
One fourth of a column, six months, 15.00
One fourth of a column, twelve months, 25.00
Half of a column, three months, 15.00
Half of a column, six months, 20.00
Half of a column, twelve months, 30.00
One column, three months, 25.00
One column, six months, 35.00
One column, twelve months, 50.00

Persons carrying on a business within the city of Cumberland will be charged as follows, including the paper:

One fourth of a column, per year, \$15.00
One half of a column, per year, 25.00
One column, per year, 35.00

They will have the privilege of changing their advertisements for two dollars additional to the above rates. The advertisements must be strictly limited to their immediate business. Present contracts will be held binding unless cancelled by Business Cards, including paper, 3 months, \$4; 6 months, \$6; 12 months, \$8.

HANDBILLS.
One eighth of a sheet, 25 copies, \$1; 50 copies, \$2; 100 copies, \$2.50; every additional 100, 25 cents.
One quarter of a sheet, 25 copies, \$3; 50 copies, \$4; 100 copies, \$5; every additional 100, \$1.50.
Half sheet, 25 copies, \$5; 50 copies, \$8; 100 copies, \$10; every additional 100, \$3.

Geo. T. Knorr, Union.
O. F. Mattingly, Civilian and Telegraph.
The Alleganian, Cumberland, June 20, 1864.

County Directory.

Judge of the Circuit Court—Hon. D. WEISEL.
Clerk of the Circuit Court—HORACE RESLEY.
Register of Wills—W. HOOVER.
Sergeant at Law—J. A. THURSTON.
State Attorney—E. O. A. THURSTON.
Sergeant at Law—J. A. THURSTON.
Judge of the Orphans' Court—J. B. CAMPBELL, DOUGLAS PERCY, A. M. L. BUSH.
County Commissioners—CHARLES BIGGLEY, ELIJAH FRIDLAND, JOHN BELL, J. H. SPILLINGS, J. E. TOWNSHEND.
The Callers—L. T. TOWNSHEND.
City Commissioners—JACOB BROWN.

Business Directory.

CUMBERLAND FOUNDRY.

TAYLOR & CO., IRON AND BRASS FOUNDRERS. George Street, Cumberland, Md.

MANUFACTURERS OF STEAM ENGINES, BOILERS, RAILROAD AND WIRE CARBON, MACHINERY, FITTINGS, CROCKETS, GRATES, MILL IRONS, PLOWS, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, ETC. Jan. 1, 1864.

ALVAERT IRON AND NAIL WORKS.

HOPKINSON SMITH, 25 South Charles Street, Baltimore. Railroad Spikes, Hook-bolts and Cylinders, Wrought Iron Chains, all patterns, Rivets—Bulter and Tank—a full assortment, Horse and Mule Shoes, Boat and Ship Spikes, Bridge and Car and Truss Bolts, Jan. 1, 1864.

FRESKO PAINTING.

FREDERICK, MD. H. F. DERBRING, Respectfully informs the citizens of Cumberland and vicinity that he is desirous of executing in fresco, encaustic and oil colors in the most artistic style. By reference given as to the quality of the above as named. Orders promptly responded to. Terms cheap and all work warranted. Jan. 1, 1864.

LUMBER LUMBER!

JOSIAH WITT, Manufacturer and Dealer in Lumber. Mechanic street, Big Spring Lot, Cumberland, Md. Contracts filled at short notice for Lumber, Shingles, and Laths. Oct. 9, '63-y.

D. R. G. BEACHY, DENTIST.

Office on South Centre street, (formerly occupied by Dr. B. A. Dougherty,) a few doors below Baltimore street. Jan. 1, 1864.

R. I. MORRIS, Baker and Confectioner.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FOREIGN & S. D. AMERICAN FRUIT TOYS, GROCERIES, CIGARS, ETC., etc. Three doors east of Post-Office. 15' 64.

A. J. BOOSE, Dealer in

Salt Fish, Groceries, Provisions, MANILLA ROPE AND GRAIN, General Dealer. Jan. 64.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. HUMMELSHIME, DENTIST, Corner Baltimore and Liberty streets, over Read's Grocery Store, and opposite Campbell's Drug Store.

WILLIAM R. BEALL & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c. Baltimore street, near the Depot.

JOSEPH SPRIGG, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CUMBERLAND, MD. 15' 64.

DR. W. H. MCCORMICK

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Cumberland and vicinity. His offices on South Mechanic Street, a few doors below Brady & Starling's Store and opposite the Cumberland City Bank. April-15.

HUMBIRD & LONG, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware.

Foreign Hardware and Machine work. Foreign Hardware and Machine work.

POETRY.

PROMOTED.

BY EMMA M. GARD.

Push back the damp locks! Fold the dead hands, these—
Over his loyal, brave young heart,
How ready, how willing those hands were to do;
Right there by his side, let his trusty sword go;
Should he miss it, he'd frown in his slumber,
Should the slain lay he would almost start.

Ab! grandly he stood in that terrible blast!
Not a step—not an inch—would he yield.
So steadfast, so firm, while the shot rattled fast—
He fell; but he died true as steel to the last.
Where the slain lay he stood on the field.

How strange it all seems, when we think he is dead!
He, so cheerful, so hopeful, so gay,
Who marched to the fight with so fervent a tread,
With the tricolor flag waving over his head,
In the thick of the fight his brave comrades he led,
And he fell in the front of the fray.

"How strange it seems," we're and over we say,
"So cheerful he looked, and so pleasant the way—
"Promoted from death unto life!" we will say,
Promoted from night to the splendor of day!
Now, boys, to your comrades farewell.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPEECH OF GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

He Repudiates the Gunboat General.

The announcement that he was to speak at National Hall on Saturday night filled that spacious building to overflowing, and some considerable bustle was manifested among those who could not obtain admittance and were compelled to return home through the rain that was descending at the time the orator began his address.

The scene was brilliant, in striking contrast with the gloom of the chill storm without. The ladies pressed forward with remarkable pertinacity, and when the full flow of the gas was turned into the hall it showed at least one thousand females interspersed among the closely-packed audience.

When Mr. Train made his appearance on the stage he was instantly recognized, and the reception awarded him was such as is seldom seen in any public gathering. The people rose to their feet, and for several minutes the cheers rang out clear and loud. When quiet was restored Mr. Train commenced, and for one hour and twenty minutes enlivened the attention of his auditors. He said:

Axaxaxax! I will pass this cheer along the line where they belong, to the credit of the Union and the country. You cannot afford to cheer an individual when he is before the nation is at stake. I do not plead guilty to two charges of the gentleman (referring to his introduction, when allusion was made to strange bellowings, &c.) I am not a stranger to you. I am the man that you received here in the Academy of music, two years ago, after I had fought the battle of the Union and the country in England. And, again, I am not in the habit, although I have been in a good many rat holes all over the world, I have never been in the habit of getting in with strange bellowings. I therefore do not feel a stranger or with strange bellowings, when I am before you.

I believe in destiny. I believe in a star backed up by the three P's—Patience, Perseverance, and Pluck. I believe in the motto "True Faith and Energy." I found in France that liberty, equality and fraternity were the idea of the people, which in England were translated steam, gas and electricity. In this country I find that under Grant, Sherman and Sheridan it is infantry, cavalry and artillery. I believe in destiny, and it is a singular thing that I always bring up in Pennsylvania upon the eve of some great enterprise.

Mr. Train then referred to his several visits to the State, and continued: In England I fought for the people, and have been carried from jail to jail, and it is only two years since I came out of White Cross Chapel, where they at first wanted to put me in the aristocrats. I declined, and went with the people, and I preached a sermon to them on the "Downfall of England," and I made more noise inside than I had made outside. (Laughter.) When the word came, "Let that man out; he is demoralizing the prisoners" (laughter)—that may be the allusion of my friend to "strange bed-fellows"—(laughter)—I liked the prison so well that I petitioned the Governor for permission to remain a week longer. (Laughter.)

[Mr. Train gave an amusing imitation of the Governor's visit to him in prison, the draw and "Dunder" lip, calling forth excessive laughter.]

Once more I came to Pennsylvania, and whilst here the other day they asked me if I would come over to Macedonia and help them. I said yes (Cheers.) I was kicked out of the other side (Laughter.) I went to Chicago, you know. I think my sentiments are pretty well known by this time. I went to Washington to get the Convention postponed, and succeeded. They had packed the cards around McClellan, and I went to New York, and there they said "no." I went to Washington and got Cox and forty-four of these Democrats to sign a paper in favor of a postponement of the Convention. Belmont still refused. I then went to Thomas B. Florence, who was really the Chairman of the Committee, as Belmont was simply one of the bolters at Baltimore. The "writing was on the wall" now, and the Convention was postponed. You know there were many men who thought a change in the administration necessary. Henry Winter Davis, Salmon P. Chase and Benjamin Wade were against having a two-term President. These men said, "if you will nominate a man at Chicago who stands

pledge for the Union; we will support him."

I went to Nebraska and was appointed a delegate from that territory to the Convention. I then saw Saunders, and Clay and Tucker. I wanted to know what their terms were, and then I went to Chicago. The delegates were for McClellan, but I could see no difference between Lincoln and McClellan. I did not see where McClellan had the advantage of Lincoln, as he had advised him to do what he was censured for. I take the stump speeches of the Democrats, at Chicago, against Lincoln and will apply every one of them to McClellan. They talk about illegal arrests. Who introduced them, if it was not McClellan in Maryland?

They talk about the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus. I ask who ordered the suspension of the writ in the case of Judge Carlinch? You talk about a draft! Who recommended it! Look at McClellan's letter of the 7th of July, when he was for emancipation as a "military necessity."

Yes, I saw that this "Democratic" party was simply after the plunder. I saw that "the cohesive power of public plunder" would be too much for them. If these Republicans, with their limited knowledge of the affairs of the State, could manage to steal so much in so short a time, for God's sake what could we who have had so much more experience.

I will tell you who are my candidates. My candidates were the army and navy. My platform was to drive the French out of Mexico and England off the sea. I said that my candidate was the man who at the commencement of the war, telegraphed to New Orleans, "If any man hands down the American flag, shoot him down." My Vice President was the navy. I want no better man than that "Old Salamander," who chained himself to the masthead as he went into Mobile Bay. This, these Democrats said we won't do. Then it was that I saw treason, George B. McClellan is simply the chattle of Sam Barlow, and Sam Barlow is the mere chattle of August Belmont, and Belmont is the agent of the Rothschilds, who are the agents of the confederate government in England. They are going on sending money through these agencies, to try to carry the State of Pennsylvania in November. When I saw this, I thought it time for me to leave. They saw I was not for McClellan, and then it was they said, "you can't go with the Convention." I knew that the rules of Congress governed the Convention, and that a delegate for a territory could be admitted without the privilege of speaking. But it was quite nauseating to see the political maggots moving around in that convention. They didn't want a man there with an audience of 150,000 men back of him. Long went in, and he found there was no "freedom of speech" in that convention. It was the rule of the New York rodents. I said God bless Manhattan. I told them it was time to think of the Union and the country, and that you couldn't do it on that platform. I found the Regency and Rothschilds ruled the entire destiny of that convention. I know no more pitiful sight than to see the Pennsylvania delegation entering before these New York men. When New York took snuff all an egg, all Pennsylvania sneezed. When New York laid an egg, all Pennsylvania cackled.

I had one hundred delegates to go for Dix. In the morning Pendleton told me that "So help me God, I will do all I can to beat McClellan," and I think he has. After o'clock they offered him the Vice Presidency, and he went over; I saw Vallandigham at the breakfast table, and I said to him, "You have sold out this concern, and if I can find it out I'll burst the whole thing." Vallandigham said, "Train, you talk too loud!" The next morning it was all closed out. Under the idea of "pap," they supposed there was nothing but what they could carry. I saw their platform. It was the most singular amalgamation of man and things I ever saw. Soon after, I wrote my opinion of it. It was Resolved, In order to please the Trimmer War candidate, we have War.

Resolved, In order to please the Trimmer Peace candidate, we have Peace.

Resolved, In order to please all, that the war goes on until we get in.

At the same time it reminded me of a little story, wherein it is related that it was Resolved, That we have a new jail.

Resolved, That the new jail stands where the old jail stood.

Resolved, That the old jail be not removed until the new jail be built.

They nominated McClellan. They then came to me and said: "You'll join us!" I told them not much. They had got them all. It was a big cheese and had been four years toasting, and I said you did so many wharf rats in one box as they did at this Convention. I came back to New York, and the only noise along the route I heard was the rattle of the cars, which seemed to say "McClellan!" "McClellan!" and they tortured that into cheers for their candidate.

I came to New York, and the Regency offered me a seat in the Cabinet. I told them I knew of forty-one appointments already. I told them that I recollected that upon another occasion an individual offered vast possessions when the devil did not own a potato patch. And when they gave cheers for McClellan it reminded me of whistling at a funeral. When Mr. Hall, the chairman of the Philadelphia committee was instructed to write to Mr. Train to stump the State, wrote to me, I replied:

Chicago Nomination—Positive, Boil. October Elections—Comparative, Boil. November Elections—Superlative, Burst. I also said:

DEAD.

November 8th, 1864.

The Democratic Party, Disease—Party on the Brain.

I told these men they could not carry a State and I sincerely believe that McClellan will not get one electoral vote. I came here and was surprised to find that you had a distinction in your vote—a soldier's vote and a "home vote." That idea is fatal to success. Who started the idea? Are the soldier's nobodies that they should not be included in the home vote? When you sent your dispatches over the country why didn't you say "we have given 15,000 or 20,000 against McClellan?" I believe this distinction is nothing but a matter of letting among you men. But you have no right to bet when the country may be dying.

You must be in earnest. I have never seen such a position as that occupied by the Democratic party to-day. Once the Democratic party had principles. If there was a war in Hungary, the party decided which side they were on. If there was a war anywhere over world, the Democratic party had opinions; but for once they don't know, when there is a great rebellion in our own country, which side they are on! I would like to know where McClellan is, and where the Democratic party is. McClellan is nothing but a political trickster. His letter is a nether war nor peace. It is neither white nor black. It is neither male nor female. It is a political encephalitis, and there is nothing more of it.

I don't know what these men meant, but I went to them, and they promised me that if Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania went against them they would withdraw McClellan for Dix. I knew the loyal people would have gone for a loyal man, and that Mr. Lincoln himself would have gone for him, in order to save the country. Mr. Ward (Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania) telegraphed that the Democrats had carried Pennsylvania by thirty thousand majority. Afterwards went to Mr. Ward and told him to call the Pennsylvania delegation together, in order to have the convention re-assembled. "What can I do?" he said. "I said 'Call the Convention.' He said 'It is too late—there is no time.' Then I said 'If you don't do it I will stamp the State of Pennsylvania against you.' Ward told me to go to some one else, and also that they were going to have a meeting at Harrisburg. I went to Drexel, and he sent me to Mr. Childs, the publisher, but they could not move. They were afraid of the Rothschilds! There is no individuality among any of these men. They simply sneeze when Belmont takes a pinch of snuff. I went to New York and saw Belmont. He said "We have got Pennsylvania. I have got letters from all parts of the State." And yet I could see far enough in the future to know that he could not carry Pennsylvania by 50,000 shot. I don't believe it.

Mr. Train drew an amusing caricature of the two candidates, represented by trains of cars—the Lincoln train carrying everything, while the two-horse team of McClellan is left at Jersey.

I think there ought to be a large minority in the country. It is our safety. Now there don't seem to be a minority in the Union! I think McClellan should be satisfied with Indiana, Pennsylvania and Ohio, but he seems determined to carry his friends with him. He is like the Irishman who was asked to buy a trunk. "And what for?" "To put your clothes in," said the storekeeper. "What, and go naked?" I recommend Mr. McClellan to buy a trunk.

Mr. Train desired to say a few words on the subject of State rights or State sovereignty. Of all things this doctrine as laid down by the leaders of what has assumed the name of Democratic party, is the most absurd. Individuals make families, families make up the towns, towns make up the counties, counties make States, and States make up the Union, and the Union has a flag, and a contract called a Constitution, which delegated their State sovereignty and rights to that Constitution and that flag. No State has a right to coin money; no State has a right to pass laws, to levy taxes on imports; no state has a right to do anything that is not consistent with the great Constitution of the country; that document is the supreme law of the land. No State has under that Constitution any right to alter that Constitution except by a convention of two-thirds of the people; and yet the south when Fort Sumter was fired upon, dispensed with that letter formally. Yet there are men in the North who are blind enough to follow the lead of August Belmont, the agent of Rothschild, and say they were right.

The speaker now alluded to the doctrine of free trade as formerly advocated by the people of the south, and by them fastened on the Democratic party. England is for free trade only when it suits her own interest.

The Democrats have been fooled, most essentially fooled, in the present contest; they are now the mere shadow of England. Who are the leaders of the Democratic party? They would sell the Nation to get the public offices in another aspect. There are but two parties in this country. One cheers loudly when Sheridan gains a victory. The other party does not cheer, but every victory gained by our gallant soldiers or sailors squeaking through their bosoms. Now he did not believe in that party.

There are two parties—one that rejoices when our army captures forty-three pieces of artillery—the other drop their heads in despondency, or swear it is a lie. There are

two parties—one puts up gold, when up goes the price of anything else; and the other is a party that believes success in our army will bring down the price of gold. There are men nobly hoping for reverses to our arms, that they may put up the price of gold in order to elect McClellan. Yet these men ask the poor man to vote for them! He would not say that the Democratic party was composed of traitors, but he will know the leaders of that party are traitors to it, and are selling it out as sheep are sold in the shambles. He stood here as the representative of the people, not of a party or part of a party, and we say down with the politicians, and up with the people. We will never save the country by letting such politicians rule as Belmont, the agent of the Rothschilds in England. He had said that in the case of the riot in New York, the voice of the people there was the voice of the devil.

In a conversation with Governor Seymour, in presence of Sanford Church, he told him that their party would be defeated in that State by 40,000. "Oh! it is not the election," Mr. Train, said Governor Seymour. "It is not the election." "What is it?" The Governor dodged about as much as McClellan in writing letters. "Do you mean revolution? Why, sir, there is no fight in you. There are in this world two bodies, positive and negative, and when revolution comes you will find that the absence of your bodies will be much better and more wholesome than your presence of mind. You will see, Mr. Seymour, like an Irish friend of mine, who saved his life by putting his breast-plate on behind."

He, the speaker, did not know what to make of such men. He told Barlow that if the nomination of McClellan was not withdrawn he would stamp the State against him. He did not belong to any party; he was an independent man, above all parties; he was for the Union, and it is well that in times such as these we have a few independent men in favor of the Union. He had telegraphed to-night to Governor Morton, who has just been re-elected Governor of Indiana, that in Pennsylvania we will swamp the gunboat by 50,000 majority. "That the crowd might be saved but that the leaders would be drowned, for none of them know how to swim."

We must be in earnest in this work. We want all good men to join in one common brotherhood in the north. We must remember that Mr. Lincoln cannot save the country unless he receives the support of us all. We must drop all party issues. In all the efforts of our country let us all rejoice in all the efforts made to keep our Union, the Constitution and the laws.

Three cheers were given by the immense mass of people present.

GREAT SPEECH OF HON. H. WINTER DAVIS IN PHILADELPHIA.

An immense Union meeting was held in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening, at which Hon. Henry Winter Davis made a forcible and telling speech. We take from the report in the Philadelphia Press, some extracts from Mr. Davis' remarks:

What is that platform? First, it begins by assuring us that the Democratic party is now for the Constitution and the Union, "as heretofore." When we read those words we had a measure by which we would judge the intensity and the character of their devotion; and we remember that in their hands, under their control, under the Presidency of James Buchanan, and while Judge Black was Attorney General, and in Buchanan's Cabinet, war was allowed to be made upon the United States with impunity; humiliating contracts for armistice were made with rebels with arms in their hands; the army of the United States was scattered from one end to the other of its vast territory, in order that it might be away at the critical moment; every sea possessed an American vessel, except the waters of our own coast; no arms were prepared, no preparations were taken; the warnings of Winfield Scott were disregarded; every arsenal was left a prey to the insidious assaults of the enemy, whose designs were known to the President. The Democratic party having taken care of the Constitution and the Union in that way, we accept as the interpretation of their platform the "heretofore" of Buchanan's Administration, and say that the defense and protection of the Constitution and the Union mean its submission to Southern rebellion, its destruction before Southern rebellion, dissolution and death, and not preservation.

(Great applause.) And when we get one step further into that remarkable document, and read there that after four years of unsuccessful war—justice, humanity and religion, require that there should be a cessation of hostilities with a view to the calling of a convention, or "some other peaceable means" to end the war and restore the Union, we have an explanation that needs no comment, as to what the first declaration meant. "Cease the war" means to lay down your arms, to lift your blockade, to relax the sinews of your arms, to induce your people to believe that peace is here, to treat them equal terms with the rebellious enemies of the Republic, to open the door for foreign intervention, to prepare the way for foreign intervention. And after all that has been done, if the Rebels refuse your convention or other peaceable means, where are we? How will you ever take up the musket after it has been once laid down! How will you ever collect your army

Book and Job Printing

OF ALL KINDS—SUCH AS BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, MANIFESTOS, BILL HEADS, PAY-ROLLS, CHECK-ROLLS, BLANK FORMS, BUSINESS CARDS, BALL TICKETS, &c.

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH, AT THE OFFICE OF THE

Civilian and Telegraph.

A supply of Magistrates' and Constables Blanks—Deeds and Declarations, &c., always on hand.

the men from one end to the other of the Rebel Confederacy who tell you that all they want is to be "let alone" means that the United States shall march out of and abdicate more than one-half of its territory. They tell you that they are not struggling because of slavery; they are struggling for independence; that "independence" means the destruction of the American nationality. If, therefore, there be any way of persuading them to make peace on other terms than those of independence, let some one arise and point out the public man or the mass of the population anywhere in the South that has declared a willingness to make peace on those terms. They are now stretching a long finger all through the United States, intermeddling in our Presidential election. They utter nightly prayers for McClellan. They hope that division upon the Presidential election will ultimately place some one in power who will make terms that they will agree to. Has anybody ever heard them say, "If you elect McClellan we will submit to the terms of the old Constitution as it is," in the phrase of the modern Democrats; that they are willing to accept the old "Union as it was," in the slang phrase of the modern Democrats; that they are willing to take any compromise; that they are willing to take slavery in the whole of the Territories of the United States; that they are willing to take the incorporation of slavery forever into the Constitution of the United States that they are willing upon any terms whatever to reunite with you? Their question, gentlemen, is that of severance and independence, and the Democrats are perpetually mumbly'ng themselves some unintelligible words about "compromise" with people who say "want no compromise;" terms with people who say, "our terms are independence;" concessions to people who say, "we will have no concessions from your hands;" Union to people who say, "death rather." Then there is, gentlemen, one path, I say, out of this difficulty. I have said so before the fall of 1860 to this time. I said so before a sword was drawn. I said so after the Secession ordinance were passed, and when the old fogey convention was mumbly'ng over terms of compromise in what they called a "Peace Congress." I said so when two great committees of the two Houses of Congress were straining their nerves to get something to force down the Rebels' throats, which they swore they would throw up as soon as it was for them down.

VIOLATIONS OF PERSONAL LIBERTY—McCLELLAN'S RECORD.

We hear dolorous objections about the violation of personal liberty; we hear objections about weak men placed at the head of the armies; we hear objections about the lack of vigor in the conduct of the war; and the only argument to be deduced from such imputations as those is not that Mr. Lincoln is not so great, or so able, or so wise as somebody else, but that George B. McClellan should be put in his place. The question is not whether Mr. Lincoln has done the best that any mind could conceive, nor even the best that himself could have done, nor whether what he has done was absolutely right, or absolutely in accordance with law; but the question is whether his opponent would do better. "He has!" says a distinguished Senator of Maryland, in a most elaborate and able speech in Brooklyn, the other day, in behalf of McClellan. "appointed weak and incompetent men to the command of his armies." I say yes, with McClellan at the head of them. (Great applause.) They say that he has punished and excluded from office and position men, merely because they were the friends of Geo. B. McClellan; I say yes, and Fitz John Porter was one of them. (Great applause.) They say that the war has not been conducted with that energy with which it ought to have been conducted and which ought long since to have stamped out the rebellion. I say yes, and the greatest of all failures was the failure of George B. McClellan, who wasted the largest army the Republic has ever assembled in idleness, in and around the city of Washington, for nearly eight months, when one-third his number of enemies were within thirty-five miles in his front, and he did not dare to feel them with a squadron of cavalry, to ascertain their number. (Applause.) Yes, opportunities have been lost. There was no opportunity equal to the opportunity of Geo. B. McClellan in the fall of 1861 and the spring of 1862. "Lost opportunities!" Aye, a greater one when a broken and flying army, with a vast river in its rear, was allowed to escape without pursuit; and that was by George B. McClellan after Antietam. (Applause.)

It may be that the war has been basely conducted. It is certain that the worst parts of its conduct have been those parts which have been attributed to George B. McClellan. It is certain that there have been failures. There have been no failures so disastrous, so continued, so inexorable, as the failure of the Peninsula campaign. There have been failures. There has been no failure that rested on the good faith of any officer, excepting Hest's in Kentucky, and McClellan's and Fitz John Porter's failures at the second Bull Run battle. Concede that the conduct of the war has been weak; agree to everything that our antagonists say; the fact that the war has continued for four years without the rebellion being broken, is because George B. McClellan, with the uncontrolled disposition of all the armies of the United States for nearly a year, left as it is, unbroken. We are told of the violators of the fight of personal liberty! Personal liberty has been invaded! If they had said that the personal

(Continued on Second Page.)