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THE CALEDONIAN.

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THE KISS IN SCHOOL.

A district school not far away,
'Mid Berkshire's hills, one winter's day,
Was humming with its wonted noise
Of threescore mingled girls and boys—
Some few upon their tasks intent,
But more on future mischief bent;
The while the master's downward look
Was fastened on a copy-book—
Rose sharp and clear a rousing smack!
As 'twere a battery of bliss
Let off in one tremendous kiss,
"What's that?" the startled master cries,
"That, thir," a little imp replies,
"Wath William Willith, if you pleath—
I thaw him kith Thuthannah Peath!"
With frown to make a statue thrill,
The master thundered, "Hither, Will"
Like wretch o'ertaken in his track,
With stolen chattels on his back,
Will hung his head with fear and shame,
And to that awful presence came,
A great, green, bashful simpleton,
The butt of all good-natured fun,
With smile suppressed and birch upraised,
The threatener faltered, "I'm amazed
That you, my biggest pupil, should
Be guilty of an act so rude!
Before the whole set school, to boot—
What evil genius put you to't?"
"Twas she herself, Sir," sobbed the lad,
"I didn't mean to be so bad—
But when Susannah shook her curls,
And whisper'd I was 'fraid of girls,
And dare-n't kiss a baby's doll,
I couldn't stand it, Sir, at all!
But up and kissed her on the spot;
I know—boo-hoo—I ought to not.
But somehow from her looks—boo hoo—
I thought she kind o' wished me to."

WM. PITT PALIPER.

Letter from New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 11, 1864.

FRIEND CALEDONIAN: The 7th Vermont regiment arrived here last evening upon the transport Cassandra. It will probably be stationed near this city. From one of its officers I learn further details of Gen. Ashboth's raid into West Florida, and the battle of Marianna, in which Capt. Mahlon M. Young of Co. H was killed.

It appears that Capt. Young was the only member of the 7th in the expedition. He volunteered to participate in it; and to the last moment was conspicuous for noble and heroic conduct. He fell by buckshot wounds received while leading the charge against the town.

The expedition consisted of the 2d Maine cavalry, two companies of the 1st Florida cavalry and two companies of the 82d U. S. (colored) Infantry temporarily mounted. They embarked at Barrancas, on the 16th Sept., landing at Da Point, opposite Pensacola, and marching thence inland. At Euchelia, 50 miles from the coast they surprised and captured a body of 25 rebel cavalry, who were engaged in enforcing the conscription. They crossed the Chectowatchie river at Cero Gordo, and upon arriving at Marrianna, the county seat of Jackson county were met by a volley from a body of Rebel cavalry. A charge was ordered, and the rebels were ultimately driven from the town, notwithstanding their street barricades, and the co-operation of a body of militia, who, concealed in houses, churches and stores, opened a furious fire upon our cavalry. The 2d Maine suffered most severely, Lieuts. Ayer and Adams were killed, and Majors Cutler and Hutchinson dangerously wounded. Gen. Ashboth had his left arm broken twice and his jaw fractured by a ball entering the cheek.

The raid, however, was a great success, as we obtained a large supply of stores, 200 horses and mules, 400 cattle, and 1000 contrabands. We also took a large number of prisoners; among them Brig. Gen. Anderson and Col. A. B. Montgomery, a West Pointer. E. F. B.

Great Copperhead Conspiracy Exposed.

Extensive Forgery of Soldiers' Voting Papers.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 27. The following dispatch, addressed to the executive department here, was received this afternoon:

"BALTIMORE, Oct. 27.

Moses J. Ferry, state agent at Baltimore; Edward Donahoe, Jr., of Albany; Peter Kirby of Lewis county and Dr. Jones of New York city, voting agents, have been arrested by the provost marshal, who also closed the New York state agency. STEPHEN MAXON,
Surgeon in charge."

Gov Seymour is in Buffalo, and the telegram has been forwarded to him.

[It appears from the following imperfect dispatch, dated Baltimore, Oct. 27, that the parties mentioned above have been put under examination, but what was its result, only as specified below, we have not been informed:]

After the adjournment of the court, Mr. Ferry made the following full confession: "I do not recollect the time when the first papers were forged, but it was in the presence of O. K. Wood, of Clinton county, N. Y. It was done in my office, No. 85 Fayette street, Baltimore. I am and have been for the past two years agent for the state of New York, appointed by Gov. Seymour, to look after the sick and wounded soldiers of New York. I first saw Wood on Wednesday of last week at my office. He came and represented himself as an agent of the central committee of his county to look after its local ticket. He talked about the way in which votes could be taken. It was agreed that we should sign the names of soldiers and officers, and then send them home to have local tickets filled in. I made out small papers. I signed the names of soldiers on quite a number of them. I cannot tell what names we signed. The names we signed to the papers are now in the bundle on the table. I did not sign the names of officers, but Donohue signed any quantity of them. There was a large package of these papers left with me which I destroyed. That package contained over 200. Donohue signed them all. The idea of forging these papers was first suggested by a man named Stephen Maxon. He is from the western part of the state of New York. He is a state agent. It was first proposed almost two weeks ago. I do not know how many forged papers were sent off, but I heard them say they sent from Washington by the dry goods box full. I sent a package of forged papers to Gen. Farrell with the following letter:

"BALTIMORE, Oct. 22.

If you are energetic you will be able to get the within votes all arranged for the 8th of November. I should have done more to them, but I have not time. They are all on the square, the same as the blacks got theirs; neither would bear close scrutiny. Ed. Donohue said send this to you, and I have done it.

Yours truly, DEMOCRAT.

P. S.—They are all soldiers—company and regiment O. K. The rest I have nothing to say. If you have no use for them send them back. M. J. FERRY."

H. Newcomb, implicated by Ferry, has also made a confession.

In behalf of Ferry the Judge Advocate entered a plea of guilty, and asked for him the mercy of the court.

Donohue will be tried, and his case will come up to-morrow.

The evidence now in possession of the commission implicates a number of prominent persons, but the facts cannot at present be given to the public.

A Letter from Gen. Sherman.

Gen. Sherman has written a letter to John C. Hamilton of New York, denying a report that he had said that ninety-nine hundredths of his soldiers will vote for McClellan, and he adds:—

"I am as ignorant of the political bias of the men of this army as you are at a distance of a thousand miles, and I would as soon think of tampering with a soldier's religion as with his preference for men. I have not and shall not attempt to influence a vote in the coming struggle. I believe Mr. Lincoln has done the best he could."

The course of Gen. Sherman is soldierly and honorable. And his simple but significant approval of Mr. Lincoln is worth columns of elaborate partisan advocacy. When a gallant soldier like Sherman says of the President, "I believe Mr. Lincoln has done the best he could," it means something. The country thinks so too, and means that he shall do the best he can for four years longer.

Mr Everett's Great Speech.

A Strong Appeal to Conservative Men.

Edward Everett's speech for Lincoln and Johnson, at Faneuil Hall, Wednesday afternoon, was remarkable alike in its character and the circumstances under which it was delivered. More than any other of his great oratorial efforts will it fix his position in history. By association and sympathy Mr. Everett must have been strongly attracted to the opposition party in this contest, to which Winthrop, Fillmore, Hunt and others have gone.—In giving his support to Mr. Lincoln, against whose election in 1860 he used all his influence, allowing his own name to be used to give dignity to the opposing ticket, no one can doubt but what he acts from considerations of patriotism. He sacrifices party predilections for the public good; and very many of his old whig and conservative associates and admirers, who have hitherto been in doubt as to their duty in the presidential contest, will no doubt be aided by Mr. Everett's arguments in reaching the same decision with him. The Boston Courier missed in Mr. Everett's speech "the silver tones, the animation, the elegance of delivery and the glow of inspiration which have marked his former efforts." It listened in vain for "those sweet cadences which have fallen upon the delighted ears of countless thousands." This is high praise, though quite unintentional. Mr. Everett feels the weight which is upon us; he speaks to a people sacrificing themselves for the salvation of their country, and he knows there is no time for silvery tones and sweet cadences. That he uses the strong decisive words suited to the exigency proves that he comprehends the momentous importance of the issues he discusses, and that he has considered them with the earnestness of a true patriot. May he live to see the country through its great peril, and express the common joy and gratitude over a redeemed nation in the "sweet cadences" of the old time of peace, which will then once more be in harmony with events and popular feeling.

Mr. Everett opened his remarks by saying that he had never addressed his fellow-citizens under a deeper sense of responsibility. He spoke of the dangers growing out of the heated presidential contest, which must necessarily weaken the government, increase its difficulties, and so strengthen the enemy. He had hoped and labored to prevent a party contest over the presidency, which he considered a greater evil than the loss of many pitched battles, and if we are defeated in the national struggle, he said, we shall be defeated by ourselves. But the party contest is upon us, and cannot be evaded, and every true man must decide for himself with which party he shall act for his country's good. Mr. Everett said that his relations with the opposing candidates were those of sincere esteem and respectful friendship, and he had only public reasons for a choice between them.

THE WAR A SUCCESS.

Mr. Everett then proceeded to argue that the war had not been a failure. He said:—

I find, then, that, though sprung like a mine upon the government in the bombardment of Fort Sumter, it has, making due allowance for vicissitudes of all human things, and especially of war, been conducted for three years and a half, by land and by sea, with wonderful vigor and success. The border states, including Maryland, Western Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee, Arkansas and Louisiana have either been successfully rescued, defended or recovered from the rebels.—The entire seacoast, 3550 miles in extent, has been and is held in strict blockade, and all but one of nearly two hundred ports, inlets and mouths of rivers effectually closed. The most important inland position in the lower South, after a campaign of astonishing brilliancy, has been occupied, and "the gate of the Southwest" shut. The great artery of life and power, from the interior of the continent to the gulf of Mexico, again beats with loyal pulsation, thanks to those marvelous operations at Forts Jackson, St. Phillip, at Vicksburg and New Orleans. Those strong fortresses at the mouth of the Mississippi; the three powerful forts at the entrance of Mobile Bay; Fort Pickens on Santa Rosa, Pensacola, Tortugas, Key West, Pulaski, Port Royal, Sumter, the fortresses on the coast of North Carolina, with one exception, Norfolk and Fortress Monroe, are all in our possession or in ruins. With the fall of Richmond and the more effectual closure of Cape Fear River, the military power of the rebellion will be crushed. Partisan forces and bands of guerrillas will appear in different places, in the great extent of territory recovered to the Union as long as its inhabitants will allow that species of warfare to be kept up; but all semblance of an organized military power, acting under political authority, will have passed away. To produce these results vast armies have been raised; a material of war of unexampled magnitude has been created; protracted marches into the enemy's country have been skillfully and successfully made; the terror of verticle suns and malarious swamps fearlessly braved by troops from the North and West; sieges of strongholds deemed impregnable pushed to a successful result; powerful fleets extemporized, upon the seaboard and the great rivers; of novel construction, armature and armament; two or the three pirates fitted out in a neutral country to prey upon our merchant ships and whalemen, safe—the one at New Bedford and the other at the bottom of the British Channel; and deeds of heroism and skill achieved, which will form an era in naval warfare, and live on the page of history to the end of time. Dupont, Worden, Porter, Rogers, Winslow, Farragut, what country, what naval service can boast of brighter names; at this moment the number of our seamen afloat exceeds that of England by one-fourth; and we have built or in progress of construction a fleet of ironclads, which for all the purposes of defensive warfare, may bid deficance to any navy in Europe.—Results like these bear ample testimony to the manner in which the two great arms of the service—the army and navy—have been administered.

POPULAR LIBERTY NOT IN DANGER.

Mr. Everett defended the able management of the finances and of foreign relations, and said of the complaints as to arbitrary arrests:

That in carrying on these vast operations, diplomatic, fiscal, military and naval, on either element, at home or abroad, when of necessity so many subordinates are employed, and responsibility so much divided nothing has been left undone that ought to have been done, and nothing done that ought not to have been done, would be too much to expect of men or governments. Errors in both kinds, we are bound to believe have been committed.—Journals that daily comment with unsparing severity on every member of the administration, tell us that the liberty of the press is gone. Orators who denounce every measure of the administration assure us that the liberty of speech has departed. Intercourse with the enemy, scarcely disguised, is kept up from Baltimore: the public mails to Europe (witness the shameful disclosures by Mr. Lindsey, in the British parliament), are laden with treasonable correspondence; hundreds of persons walk the streets of New York, well known to the government to be plotting the ruin of the country, and meet at their hotels in the evening, and agree that the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus is trampled under foot; the levies necessary to recruit our armies are resisted with all the dread accompaniments of mob violence—pillage, murder and fire; and when a few persons suspected, often guilty, of overt acts of treason, are arrested and sent to a fortress, the country rings with a clamor against dungeons and bastiles. These accusations refute themselves. They are the dangerous arts with which party seeks to make political capital out of the exigencies, the dangers and the sufferings of the country. No administration is safe from this domestic warfare, which, even in time of peace, it makes it all but impossible to administer the government with energy and success. Even in the war of the revolution, the civil and military administration of General Washington was assailed by the generals and members of Congress associated in Congress, which, in terms not unlike that in which Mr. Lincoln's administration is now denounced. A President of the United States, General Washington was spoken of as he himself pathetically said, in language fit to be applied to "a pickpocket or common defaulter."

EMANCIPATION DEFENDED.

Mr. Everett made many other strong points but his defense of the emancipation policy, considering his own scrupulous adherence to the constitution, will attract most attention and cannot fail to have great weight with conservative men.—His discussion of this important matter is so full and exhaustive, and so complete in itself, that it is impossible to quote from it. We therefore reserve it entire for another day.

AN ELOQUENT PERORATION.

Mr. Everett proceeds to speak of his own efforts to avert civil war by means of the Union party of 1860, and closes in this impressive manner:

But no, fellow citizens, the contest could not be avoided. The political and military leaders of the South were determined to bring the controversy to the dread arbitrament of arms. Providence is putting our patriotism to this austere test, to see if we have the virtue to sustain that grand nationality, to which our fathers placed the seal of crowning victory at Yorktown, on the 19th of October, 1781. That it is our duty to do so, was the sentiment of every loyal heart, when the blow was struck at Sumter, and the country, as one man, sprang to the defence of the Union. Need I remind you how, for the second time in our history, and on the twice consecrated 19th of April, the pathetic glory was reserved for Massachusetts, of shedding the first blood to the sacred cause. Never was a grander movement in the annals of our race, than when, trampling party in the dust and forgetting all that divided opinion on measures or men, the citizens of the loyal states remembered only that the flag of the Union "which makes us one people" had been traitorously stricken down, and that ambitious men, marching through the bloody portals of rebellion, were striving to rend in sordid tatters the seamless garment which enfolds our beloved country. The cause is as sacred now as then, and the dearer for the precious blood shed in its defense. We knew no party in '61; can we not again rise above it in '64? Shall we, in the face of the world, as the struggle is drawing to a close, paralyze the only arm which, by a constitutional necessity, can wield the power of the state?—The eyes of the nations are upon us. I am well persuaded that we have not a sincere friend in the civilized world, who will not deplore the overthrow of the administration; and however parties, led by mistaken opinion, interest or passion, may differ now, I am equally persuaded that, in after years, coming generations, North as well as South, may the South still more than the North, will recognize the justice of our cause, and that the South will date her own regeneration from our success in the struggle.

A Speech by the President.

An Earnest, Patriotic and Noble Effort.

MARYLAND AND THE REST OF THE WORLD CONGRATULATED.

Pres. Lincoln was serenaded Wednesday evening, and appearing at an upper window, spoke as follows, being frequently interrupted by applause: "I am informed that this is a compliment paid me by the loyal Marylanders resident in this district. I infer that the adoption of the new constitution for the state furnishes the occasion, and that, in your view, the extirpation of slavery constitutes the chief merit of the new constitution. Most heartily do I congratulate you and Maryland and the nation and the world upon the event. I regret that it did not occur two years sooner, which I am sure would have saved to the nation more money than would have met all the private loss incident to the measure. But it has come at last; and I sincerely hope it may add, realize all the anticipations of good from it, and that its operation may, by its effects, be agreeably and positively disappointed.

"A word upon another subject. Something said by the secretary of state, in his recent speech at Auburn, has been construed by some into a threat that if I shall be beaten at the election I will, between then and the end of my constitutional term, do what I may be able to ruin the government. Others regard the fact that the Chicago convention adjourned, not sine die, but to meet again, if called to do so, by a particular individual, as the intimation of a purpose that if the nominee shall be elected he will at once seize control of the government. I hope the good people will permit themselves to suffer no uneasiness on either point. I am struggling to maintain the government, not to overthrow it. I therefore say that if I shall live I shall remain President until the fifth of next March, and that the person who shall be constituted President in November shall be duly installed as such on the fourth of March next, and that whoever is to hold the helm for the next voyage shall start with the best possible chance to save the ship. This I do to the people both in principle and by the constitution. Their will, constitutionally expressed, is the supreme law for all; if they shall think fit to put the helm in the hands of another, I shall be as quiet as any citizen, and as good a citizen as any, even of the Southern states, if there be such, should be, under the circumstances. I know not the power or the right to vitiate this. It is their own business and they must do as they please with their own. I believe, however, they are still as competent to care for their country, and their liberty, and to life, as any other set of men. I am willing to stand by them. They will, I doubtless, use the country and its institutions for the benefit of all the people, black and white, alike. Whatever they do not? God bless the soldiers and sailors and all their brave commanders!"

A Green Mountain Boy.

A correspondent with the army of Gen. Sheridan gives the following "sketch of Col. Thomas of the 8th Vt.:

"At the battle of Oct. 19, the 2d brigade of the 1st division, 19th army corps, was commanded by Col. Stephen Thomas of the 8th Vt. Volunteers, of which officer it would be impossible to speak in terms of too much praise. To his indomitable courage and coolness may be attributed the splendid discipline and fighting of the 2d brigade on that morning. When, under a terrible galling fire of the enemy, they gallantly maintained the left of the 1st division line.

Col. Thomas is a Vermonter, with all the characteristics of a Green Mountain boy; was a prominent Democratic editor prior to the rebellion, and a candidate upon the gubernatorial ticket of his party in 1860. He nobly sacrificed party to principle at his country's call, and has led his brave regiment through many battles, from Port Hudson to this 'addled hour of victory' in the valley of the Shenandoah. His speech to his regiment just before a gallant charge at the late battle of Winchester is characteristic of the man: 'Boys! if any of you are in the habit of praying—and I hope you *all* are—*the time to pray has come*. Pray *now*, and pray *devoutly!* Remember Ethan Allen and Old Vermont, and we will drive the enemy to h—ll, where he belongs!' It is unnecessary to add that the 8th Vt. and 12th Conn., in the grand charge of that day, nobly verified the words of Colonel Thomas, who led both regiments."

"You had better ask for manners than for money," said a finely dressed gentleman to a beggar boy who had asked for alms. "I asked for what I thought you had the most of," was the boy's reply.

"Sunset" Cox, the defeated copperhead congressman, was knocked down and beaten by some soldier boys at Richmond, Ind., the other day, being mistaken for a rebel officer who had lately been with him. The rebel officer was afterward attacked but escaped without much damage.

Horrible Treatment of a Union Man.

After Price left Glasgow, Mo., the guerrilla friends Quantrell and Anderson entered the place and committed all sorts of outrages. The following is a sample, the narrator being Benj. W. Lewis, a Union man of great wealth and influence:

"Anderson, accompanied by a Captain from Callaway county, went to Lewis' house and demanded his presence. Upon being told he was not at home, Anderson said unless he was immediately forthcoming he would burn the house, but if he made his appearance his life should be spared. Upon this assurance, Mrs. Lewis sent for her husband. When Mr. Lewis appeared, Anderson said, 'I have heard of you, and old Price has heard of you, down in Arkansas and Texas. You have damaged our cause more than any ten men in the State.' Anderson then demanded Lewis' money or life, declaring he had vast sums. Lewis gave him about a thousand dollars, saying it was all he had. But this did not satisfy him, and he commenced a series of outrages upon Mr. Lewis, which are almost unparalleled in the annals of even savage warfare. He first knocked Lewis down by a blow on the head with his pistol, which was repeated several times, both Anderson and his companion mingling their blows with blasphemous and obscene curses. Anderson then stood Lewis on his head, doubled him up, and jumped upon him, and Anderson and the Captain put the muzzles of both their pistols in his mouth, and at once crammed them down his throat, choking him terribly, asking him how he liked that. This was repeated several times.

Anderson also made Lewis stand against the wall and shot at his legs across the room, hitting them. He then placed his pistol to Lewis' knee, and fired down to his feet, the powder burning his legs. This was done twice. He also cocked Lewis by the neck and felt for his jugular vein, pricking it with the knife, and giving an Indian yell, said: 'The old fellow thinks more of his money than his life, and I'll cut his throat.' After this Lewis was taken from his house guarded by Anderson, who went to hunt up what money he could in town. He found two ladies, who went to work to raise money for him. While the money was being raised, Anderson had Lewis on the counter of a store, and with his knife ripped his shirt collar open and slit his vest and pants in pieces. This was about two o'clock in the morning, and Lewis having said not for four hours, was seized with cramps in his legs on the counter. Anderson told him to stay to pile some chairs on the logs of the old coon too keep them warm, and he was gone.

Early in the morning, some of Lewis' friends had taken all the money left in the house, it having been previously stripped by Price's army, asked the Callaway county other with Anderson how much money it would take to get rid of Lewis. He replied six thousand dollars. This sum he promised, five thousand being in paper and one thousand in gold. This he agreed to. Anderson turned Lewis over to Mr. Thompson, remarking as he did so that he would rather have Lewis' life than his money."

"Fighting Joe Hooker" Prophesies.

Gen. Hooker made a political speech at Springfield, Ill., last Friday, in which he predicted that the more great battle would be fought for the re-election of Mr. Lincoln will end the war. He said:—

"It will be more than a Waterloo defeat to those who are arrayed against our country. (Long continued applause.) It will be almost a death blow; it will be a staggering blow to the rebels that we have been striving in the war in which your leaders and your sons have been engaged for the last three years and a half; it will be a withering blow to them, and it will be worse to the copperheads. (Tremendous cheers.) I would not for the world say anything to excite hopes that may not be realized; but I will say this, that it is the opinion of those who have a much better opportunity of knowing than I have, that in the next election we will achieve the greatest victory that has been won from the beginning of this rebellion to the present time. It will be a two-edged sword, cutting both ways, north and south. (Cheers.) I state this confidently, believing from those who have much better opportunities of knowing than I have, that every single state in this Union will cast its vote for Abraham Lincoln." (Loud applause and cries of "That's so.")

A GOOD STORY BY A DEMOCRAT.—A democratic selectman of a neighboring town, who, by the way, is a good fellow, and bears the certain defeat of McClellan with philosophical coolness, exclaimed to a friend a day or two since, in view of the result in Pennsylvania and the West, that "If McClellan had gone to ——, it reminded him of a little story of the drunken captain and first mate of a trading schooner in a gale. The vessel was rolling along at a fearful rate, when the mate went below to induce his superior to shorten sail. 'Going nineteen knots, captain, and a terrible gale!' 'Let her (hic) go,' says the drunken superior, and the mate retired in disgust. The storm increasing he again descended, and reported eighteen knots, with the same result. Finally, amid howling winds and bursting sails, he tried the third time and briefly announced that the craft was 'going to hell!' 'Let her (hic) go. I'VE GOT (hic) AS MANY FRIENDS THERE AS ANYBODY.' And so if the old party and its candidate must go, way all I've got to say is, 'We've got as many friends there as anybody.'"—*Lancaster Republican.*

There is a deal of vital air in loving words

McClellan's Right Hand Man.

The exultant tone, as well as the specific statements, of Mr. Vallandigham's note with regard to his position in the Chicago Convention, reveal the important place he now occupies in the Democratic party. As the framer of the chief plank in the Chicago platform, the ruling spirit in the resolution committee, the ultimate supporter of McClellan, whose nomination was made unanimous on his motion, there can be no doubt that Vallandigham would be the right hand man of "President" McClellan, should the country ever be visited with the deplorable misfortune of acknowledging such a title. All who are conversant with the interior operations of the Chicago Convention know that the "Martyr" held McClellan's fate in his hands. Had he joined in the assaults of Harris and Long, and brought the adverse influence of which he was capable to bear on the delegates of the Northwest, McClellan's nomination would have been a matter of sheer impossibility.

He is still as indispensable to the McClellan interest as he was at Chicago. Were he to come out now against the ticket, such a state of dissatisfaction would be created in Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Kentucky, and elsewhere in the west, that the friends of McClellan would at once give over the contest as hopeless, and make no serious fight anywhere. Hence it is that Vallandigham's answer to his New York enemies is in so defiant a tone. He feels that he is master of the Democratic situation, and that his card helps him to hold his peace followers to the support of McClellan. He boasts that he has fulfilled as many speaking appointments in behalf of the Democratic candidates "as any Democratic speaker in any State." Of course he is acceptable and necessary. He is thus laboring for the time to come when he shall be rewarded for his great Democratic services, for his tact and forbearance as well as for his sacrifices.

That time will come, if ever, with McClellan's administration. Whoever promotes, therefore, by his ballot, the advent of the latter, votes to give the chief place of power and patronage under it to Clement L. Vallandigham. What his principles are—how determinedly he has opposed every measure of the war for the Union, and what hearty aid he has given to the rebels and the conspirators for a still further dissolution of the Union—every man ought to know by this time. But his vital connection with and the efforts and chances of the Democratic party in this Presidential campaign is not so well understood, because his fellow-partisans at the east are systematically laboring to conceal it. But the facts given above put it in a clear light, and are worthy of the serious consideration of all.—*Boston Journal.*

An Old Fable for New Times.

THE WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING: OR THE PEACE CANDIDATE IN MAJOR GENERAL'S UNIFORM.

A wolf disguising himself in the skin of a sheep, and getting in among the flock, easily caught and devoured many of them. At last the shepherd discovered him, and watched the opportunity of slipping a noose about his neck, and immediately hung him up on the branch of a tree.—Some other shepherds, observing what he was about, drew near and expressed their surprise at it. "Brother shepherd!" says one of them, "what! are you hanging your sheep?" "No," replies the other, "but I am hanging a wolf in sheep's clothing, and shall never fail to do the same when I can catch one of them in my garb." The shepherds then expressed themselves pleased, and applauded the justice of the execution.

"I cannot vote for General McClellan," said a maimed soldier in one of our hospitals a few days ago, "because the said Gen. W. Woodward's opinions were his own last year, and George W. Woodward decided (as a Pennsylvania judge) that a soldier had no right to vote at all."

"Strike for your rights!" squeaked a McClellan orator in Newark, N. J., mildly argumentative against the lawfulness of the draft and tenderly objective against the continuance of the war. A soldier on sentry crutches: "If you weren't both a coward and a traitor, you would be at the front striking at their defiance. That's the only kind of striking that ought to be done now-a-days."

"Two years of war," said Henry Ward Beecher on Sunday night, "and we have conquered half the rebel territory, held the keys of the whole, and have nearly destroyed the strength of the rebellion in the field. All this in two years of war." "Four year you mean," said a bystander. "No," responded Mr. Beecher. "I said in two years of war. In the first two Gen. McClellan was in command!"

We are essentially aristocratic.—*John C. Calhoun.*

We seceded to rid ourselves of the rule of the majority.—*Jefferson Davis.*

Let us seek at once to eradicate every vestige of radical Democracy, every feature tending to make ours a popular Government.—*Southern Literary Messenger, Richmond, January, 1863.*

Justice, humanity, liberty and the public weal demand that immediate efforts be made for a cessation of hostilities.—*Chicago Platform.*

The platform is quite as good as could have been expected.—*Mobile Register.*

VALUABLE HORSES BURNED. A large stable at the Riverside trotting park, near Cambridgeport, was burned on Wednesday evening, with 17 valuable trotting horses. Five were rescued, but one of these, Prince, owned by A. C. Beckwith of Hartford, Ct., was seriously injured. The most valuable of the horses lost were: the Belle of Hartford and Lady Litchfield, both owned by Mr. Beckwith; Young Sultan, valued at $4000, and Mary Kimball, valued at $6000, both owned by J. E. Maynard of Boston; Buchanan and mate, owned by Mr. Osgood of New York; the running mate of Pat, also owned by Mr. Osgood; Rapid, belonging in New York; and Gray Eagle owned by C. H. Blanchard of Boston. The horses were valued by their owners at sums varying from $3000 to $10,000. Many costly harnesses and blankets were lost. The stable cost $4000 and there is no insurance.