DAILY SENTINEL.

THE UNION—IT MUST BE PRESERVED.—JACKSON

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 11.

National Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. GEO. B. McCLELLAN,

OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

GEORGE H. PENDLETON,

OF OHIO.

The Argument in a Nut Shell.

LOOK AT THIS PICTURE.	THEN ON THIS.
ELECT	ELECT
LINCOLN	**McCLELLAN**
AND THE	AND THE WHOLE
Black Republican Ticket	*Democratic Ticket*
You will bring on NEGRO EQUALITY, more DEBT, HARDER TIMES, another	You will defeat NEGRO EQUALITY, restore Prosperity, re-establish the
DRAFT!	**UNION!**
Universal anarchy, and ultimate	In an Honorable, Permanent and Happy
RUIN!	**PEACE!**

Send us the Returns.

Will our friends, all over the State, send us the election returns at the earliest possible moment by mail or express?

Progress of the Revolution in Favor of McClellan.

HURRAH! HURRAH!! CONNECTICUT—ALL HAIL!!!—M'CLELLAN AND THE UNION—CONNECTICUT TOWN ELECTIONS—THE PEOPLE REPUDIATING "OLD ABE."

Elections were held on Monday in most of the town and cities in Connecticut. The returns thus far received show large Democratic gains, and indicate a great revolution in public sentiment in that State. There can be no doubt but that Connecticut will cast her electoral vote for McClellan.

[Special Dispatch to the Times Office.]

HARTFORD, October 4, 1864.

We have received returns from about half the towns in which elections were held yesterday. The Democrats have gained nearly every town, and some of them largely. The returns are highly encouraging, and give strong evidence of the revolution in public sentiment, and the success of McClellan in Connecticut in November

[Special Dispatch to the World.]

HARTFORD, October 4, 1664.

The returns of the town elections in this State are highly gratifying to the Democrats. At the rate of increase in the Democratic vote the State is good for McClellan. Bridgeport elected the Democratic ticket throughout the first time for seven years. Even where the Republican candidates have been elected, the Democrats have gained largely on their vote of last year.

Besides Bridgeport the following towns were carried by the Democrats: Derby, Middletown, Waterberry, Waterford, Glastenbury, East Lyme, Preston, Wallingford. Later returns will show still larger Democratic gains. Connecticut is all right.

It is significant that the telegraph has been silent in regard to this glorious result in Connecticut.

The Last Hope.

Ex-President Fillmore, in his recent letter of September 28th, says: "I look upon the election of General McClellan as the last hope for the restoration of the Union, and honorable peace, and the security of personal liberty."

Examine your Tickets.

All sorts of frauds will be resorted to to-day, to deceive the unwary voter. Let each one examine his ticket for himself before depositing it in the ballot box. Compare it with the ticket printed in this paper, and if you find it all right, vote it like a man

Press on the Column!

As the election approaches the Democratic column becomes denser and heavier, and the indications of victory clearly apparent.

The first State that voted after McClellan's letter of acceptance was Maine. There, although it was just received, she "made a Democratic gain of over two thousand votes."

The next State was Delaware, which Abolition last year, goes Democratic this, by a decided majority in every county.

The third State was Connecticut, of which we will let the New York World speak. It says:

Of the fifty five towns already heard from in Connecticut, thirty have been carried by the Democracy; and in all the others the Democratic vote has been largely increased over the vote of last spring, in many cases doubling upon that vote!

A cry of terror is going up from the astounded partisans of the Administration in all quarters of the "land of steady habits."

The State has already repudiated Lincoln! In seven towns alone a Democratic gain of one thousand votes knells the doom of the fanatics at Washington who have dared to forget that the Administration exists for the nation, not the nation for the Administration. Bridgeport, for several years overwhelmingly Republican, gives this year a Democratic majority of 117. Derby, on the largest vote ever polled there, gives a Democratic majority for the first time in fifteen years. Norwich gives a Democratic gain of 264 since last spring; Greenwich, a Democratic majority of 167; New London, a Democratic gain of 132; Meridon, a Democratic gain of 200.

Now, for Ohio, Indiana, and Pennsylvania!

Voorhees.

A dispatch from Terre Haute, giving an account of a great Democratic meeting there, says "McClellan and Pendleton have the lead, and tyranny begins to tremble in Indiana. The election of the Hon. D. W. Voorhees is sure by two thousand (2,000) majority."

Gen. McClernand, of Illinois.

This favorite General of the South-west, one of the heroes of Vicksburg, under Grant and Sherman, is out in a letter for Gen. McClellan for President. He says: "As to my choice for President, I am for George B. McClellan; how, indeed could I be otherwise?"

Hon. J. Scott Harrison, of Ohio.

This distinguished statesman and patriot, the father of a gentleman who is running in this State on the Abolition ticket for Supreme Court Reporter, assures the Democratic Executive Committee of Hamilton county, Ohio, that he is "with the Democracy in this contest, and will support the October and November Democratic tickets." The honorable gentleman, if he lived in Indiana, would not, therefore, vote for his own son.

Democrats, no not be drawn into disputes and quarrels to day. Endeavor to have a peaceable and quiet election, but at all hazards maintain your lawful rights.

OUR PRISONERS IN GEORGIA.

LETTER FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THEIR COMMISSIONERS—OLD ABE REFUSES TO CONVERSE ON THE SUBJECT OF EXCHANGE—WHAT THE SOLDIERS THINK OF HIM.

There are now nearly forty thousand Union prisoners confined in Andersonville, Georgia. The rebels are very anxious to effect an exchange as they are not in a position to properly care for so many enemies. But Mr. Lincoln refuses to relieve a single one of these unhappy men, until the rebels come to his terms about negro soldiers. Recently, the prisoners in Andersonville held a meeting, at which, by rebel consent, they appointed commissioners to wait on the President. These commissioners went to Washington, but his Excellency refused to see them. The following letter from the chairman will be found very pleasant reading for the admirers of "Honest Abraham."

Editors N. Y. Sunday Mercury:

Can anybody hear, without indignation and without shame, the refusal of Mr. Lincoln to see the representatives of the thirty-five thousand (now forty thousand) of the most unhappily situated set of human beings that God or man was ever asked to pity? These men fought and bled on the Peninsula, at Antietam, at Vicksburg, at Gettysburg, at Chickamauga, at the Wilderness, and at Spottsylvania and Petersburg. Wherever the fury of battle was to be encountered, wherever oceans of fire and oceans of bullets were to be breasted, these walls of human flesh and bone moved forward with the heroic firmness and the steady tramp of brave men, determined to do their duty. No dangers could daunt, no obstacles obstruct their courage and impetuosity. Wherever the "Stars and Stripes" floated there were these men to be found. Wherever a blow was to be struck, or a blow to be repelled, they were in the van. And what is their reward?

That they are captured is their misfortune, not their fault. That they are suffering as no human creatures ever suffered before, is now the notorious truth. Everybody understands those sufferings now. Everybody sympathizes with the poor brave fellows. Their manly fortitude has earned well-deserved compliments from their Confederate enemies. Their courage in prison, which is little less than their courage on the battle field, has extorted praise and commendation from their captors. Their loyalty to the Union is untarnished. And yet, although the necessity of exchange is rendered as palpable as a sword handle, and as clear as the noonday sun; and although everybody asks: "Why are not our poor fellows exchanged?" our kind-hearted President, "Honest" Old Abe, refuses to see the representatives of thirty-five thousand unhappy men, rotting, festering and dying in thousands a week in the Southern bull-pens. These delegated Commissioners were sent forward to Mr. Lincoln upon as sacred a mission as ever were the propagators of the Christian Faith—the salvation of body and soul being involved in that mission. Men, fifteen and eighteen months in prison, ask Mr. Lincoln to hear their prayers. Thirty-five thousand men ask him to hear their prayers.

Mr. Lincoln refuses to hear their prayers.

The public will naturally ask, "Why is this?" "Why is this?"

Mr. Lincoln is an artful dodger, and he wants to dodge the question of exchange.

First, to say "Yes, I will have an exchange at once," would drive the contractors' political interest wild.

Second, To say "Nay" would arouse the just and fierce anger of the fathers, sons, wives, daughters, and brothers of those poor fellows who are so urgently suffering.

Thirdly, The political crisis. Ah! that vote of thirty-five or forty thousand soldiers, if released to morrow! The artful dodger knows the meaning and significance of what they would do.

And thus this representative man of humanity, the kind and tender hearted sympathizer, with all that poor human beings endure in this world, keeps the wretched men who have kept him so long in the White House in the bull pens of the South!

Thus to the dignified occupation of an operative in splitting rails, and the still more dignified employment of splitting the Union, and the creditable profession of a poor student of Joe Miller's vulgar jokes over the bloodiest battle-fields of the war, even to asking an obscene song from a participant in the engagement, Mr. Lincoln now adds the enviable role of being the jailer of thirty-five thousand (near forty thousand) of the gallant soldiers of the Union, suffering as humanity never suffered before.

You wives, daughters, sisters, sons, fathers and brothers of those unhappy prisoners of war, who are starved for want of such food as you would not offer to your hogs; who are thirsty for want of a drink of water little better than a hog would refuse; clothes that do not cover front or rear; half eaten up with vermin; never having a change of underclothes, and never having a bit of soap to wash themselves; sufferings, too, involving things that cannot be decently written abound. Think of this, friends of humanity. Think of this, tender, kind and benevolent old dodger, and when the day comes to perpetuate his rule, all you who have votes, vote for "Honest" Old Abe. On the score of humanity he deserves it; still higher, being the jailor of thirty-five thousand Union prisoners lest they might vote against him. His claim to your votes is undoubted.

Yours, respectfully,
EDWARD WELLINGTON BOATE,
Chairman of Commissioners from Andersonville, Ga.

NEW YORK, October 1, 1864.

The republicans are desperate, and are resorting to all kinds of frauds in order to help their sinking cause. Spurious tickets were yesterday printed at abolition offices in this city for circulation among voters to-day. VOTE NO TICKET UNTIL YOU HAVE CLOSELY EXAMINED IT!

Freemen of Indiana! how can you vote for a man for Governor who has ignominiously surrendered your rights and liberties into the hands of a military satrap responsible to Lincoln only for his acts? Let us have a Governor! Joseph E. McDonald will be true to his oath if we elect him. Let us do it and be free once more!

☞ Look out for lies from all sources. Look out about these days for all manner of exaggerations, "horrible plots," "great conspiracies," &c., all manufactured to influence the election to-day by desperate tricksters.

☞ Believe none of the falsehoods, multitudinous, astounding and unaccountable, which you will hear circulated to-day. Go on, and vote conscientiously, and without paying the least regard to them.

From every part of the country we have good encouragement. Work, fellow Democrats! and a full vote will give us a majority which will be perfectly satisfactory. Let no Democrat stay away from the polls.

Let every Democrat to day get his ticket before he goes on the ground. Get up no discussions or arguments—it will do no good. Go quietly and cast your vote.

☞ See that the many men of the opposition who want to vote our ticket are quietly provided with the ballot, and that they are not intimidated by Abolition leaders and threats.

Vote early, and then spend the day in getting out your friends and acquaintances. Go for them if they are not at the polls at a reasonable hour.

If any Democrat has not the means of getting to the polls, provide the means at once, and take him there and see that he votes like a free man.

We have been assured that no disturbances will be allowed at the polls to day. Let every good citizen aid in keeping quiet and good order.

See that every Democrat is at the polls to-day. Let not one be absent under any circumstances.

Every man who votes for Morton to-day, casts his vote for another draft!

For the State Sentinel.

A Few Reasons for being a Constitutional Union Man.

A friend handed me what is styled the Unconditional Union Ticket, and asked me if I would vote it to-morrow. I replied that I expect to vote such a one, but that I do not consider *that* an Unconditional Union Ticket. I said to him that I am willing to-day to give more for the sake of the Union than he is; that I am willing to stop the war for the sake of the Union; willing to recognize the right of each State to hold slaves or emancipate them, for the sake of the Union; willing for the people of each organized or unorganized Territory to hold slaves or emancipate them, for the sake of the Union; willing to return fugitive slaves under the obligation of the Constitution of the United States, as heretofore, for the sake of the Union; willing to assume the payment of the war debt of the Southern Confederacy, if necessary, and to pay for the slaves that have escaped during the war, if necessary, for the sake of the Union, if all that will restore the Union with our present constitution, or any written constitution to which a legal or constitutional majority of the people of the United States may agree; for I value such a Union so highly that I should consider that we had the best of the bargain. We went to war for a purpose—that purpose was to restore the Union, and we stand ready to pay whatever it costs.

But while I am willing to do all this, it is not because I abhor slavery or secession less than you do, but because I love liberty and Union more. Every consideration of a public nature prompts me to regret secession that can move you, and some selfish interests that you have not; for while the Southern States are out of the Union, the Democratic party are out of National power, while the reverse is true of your party. You are interested so far as "self" is concerned, in those States remaining out, hence you might be pardoned for desiring them to remain out, or deprived of the elective privileges, but no such selfish motive can animate us, and that is the reason, perhaps, why we, as a party, are willing to yield more for the sake of Union than your party are.

Neither are you to think that I regard less than you do the welfare of the negro race. I would do as much for his welfare, consistent with the national integrity, as you; I would treat him as respectfully as you; I would not make him an object of derision, nor wantonly wound his feelings, as many do, for he is a poor, unfortunate being, not at all responsible for his condition, nor existence here, and it is the duty of the legislators to have a *proper*, but not an *undue* respect for his welfare.

But whenever their pretended friends claim for 4,000,000 alien denizens of this country, interests which involve the peace, the welfare, and the "Union" of 30,000,000 of the rightful citizens, I say that those "favors," those pretended interests of the subject race must be disregarded, until the rights of the dominant race are secured, and then they can afford to look after the interests and welfare of others.

I claim that all the freedom the negroes have, or may have, in any State, is only so much favor extended to them by the rightful dispensers of power, and which privileges they can and will take from them whenever they see proper so to do; while the white man's rights are inalienable, being secured to him by a written, fundamental law of his own making, of which no political power on earth has the right to deprive him.

The only true freedom which a race or nation can have, is that which is secured to it by a government of its own making, and which I call independence. The white race in the United States are independent, hence free; the negroes' privileges in this country, however many they may be, are dependent upon the will of the white man; hence, whatever condition he may be placed in, he is not, and from the very nature of the case, cannot be free. Freedom is a relative term; as applied to the white race, it means what it says—applied to the other, it means only that they may not be bought and sold, nor held to unwilling service, but all the while he is subject to the people of each State in which he resides. Hence, how foolish for any one to conclude that the slavery or the freedom of the negroes in any given State may be the cause of rebellion. Each State must take care of its own negroes in any way that seems best to its citizens; and the people of no State should quarrel with those of an other for placing the negroes in a different status, or giving him less or more freedom. If the status of the negro can be made the cause of rebellion, the only remedy is to remove or exterminate him, or secure him equal, inalienable rights in a written, fundamental law. But when the right of each State is secured to it, to control the destinies of its own negroes, without complaint from the people of neighboring States, the cause of rebellion is removed, and union again is a natural condition. This is what the Democratic party have always contended for and hence, while I cannot judge you, nor impugn your motives, I must be allowed, in all candor, to believe that I am in feeling as good, and in practical effect a much better Union man than you are, and that my ticket is the only unconditional Union ticket.

JUSTICE.

For the Sentinel.

THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct 7, 1864

Editor Sentinel:—The following low, vulgar letter from that drunken loafer, Thomas Francis Meagher, to Colonel Guiney, of a Massachusetts regiment, I wish published in your paper, that the Irishmen of Indiana may know how to appreciate this puppy "parole breaker." Irishmen, listen! "to your discredit and degradation, you have suffered yourselves to be bamboozled into being obstinate beasts in the political field," &c. So this chap, who became an applicant for office before he was a citizen, has all the intelligence that ever came from Ireland. Such men as the great Charles O'Connor, of New York city, the gallant Richard O'Gorman, James O'Mahony, Charles Carrigan, of Philadelphia, and thousands all over the country like them, amount to nothing in the estimation of this drunken puppy, who has never performed one act since he came to the United States of America that his countrymen could feel proud of. Meagher has devoted his time, since he came here, in delivering stale and profitless lectures, taking away the hard earnings of his poor countrymen, and spending it in drunken sprees, disgracing himself and his countrymen. Irishmen, read his three letters to the "Irish American;" after the battle of Bull Run, virtually telling you to stay out of the army.

Then read his speech at Jones' Wood, near New York city, asking you to go into the army, and ask why did he change his notion so soon after his Bull Run letters? I will tell you because he was offered a brigadier general's commission. That was the reason for his becoming so patriotic all of a sudden. At first he appeared to decline the honor, but when Gen. Shields took the commission away from him, by slipping in and taking the prize, it was then this mock hero was mad, and made such a fuss at Washington City about it that the president made another place for this "intelligent and accomplished young Irishman." This time he put on no airs, but accepted promptly, fearing some other "patriot" would step in and cut him out again.

We then hear of him trying to get up his "Irish brigade." He got some men—not half a brigade. Irishmen preferred (when they went in at all) to go under a general who minded his business, took care of his men, and drank less whiskey. Since that failure he has done little else than abuse his countrymen, to the delight of the abolitionists of the country.

Irishmen! it is time you should quit being stepping-stones to position for such chaps as this slanderer of better men than he can ever be.

It is time this fellow's name should be kicked through the land, at least so far as Irishmen are concerned. He is of no earthly account to any one. I at least shall state what his moral worth is in all crowds that his name may come up in. I will not slander him, either, as I can speak by the book, for the first time I ever saw him he was a disgrace to humanity. Some people with delicate nerves will say this is a personal attack on the mushroom General! It is simply giving the character of a fellow that is and has been for months, slandering thousands of his countrymen in this broad land, simply because they will not boost him up. But enough; read for yourself and judge if I am not correct in my estimate of this fellow. The following is the letter;

J. B. R.

"My Dear Colonel:—Your hearty, honest letter from Culpepper, dated the first of the month, gratified me exceedingly.

"The approval of intelligent and accomplished young Irishmen I have always esteemed, and I think I may include you in that category, without being accused of indulgence in flattery.

"As for the great bulk of Irishmen in this country, I frankly confess to the utter disregard, if not to a thorough contempt of what they think or say of me in my relations to the questions and movements that are designed or supposed to affect the fortunes of the nation, or actually do so. To their own discredit and degradation they have suffered themselves to be bamboozled into being obstinated beasts in the political field, contracting inveterate instincts, following with gross stupidity and the stoniest blindness certain worn out old pathways described for them by their drivers, but never doing anything worthy of the intellectual and chivalrous reputation of their race. Democrats they profess to be from the start—the instant the baggage smashing and cutthroat lodging house keepers lay hands on them—and Democrats they remain until the day of their deaths, miserably and repulsively regardless of the conflicting meanings that name acquires throughout the progressive workings of the great world about them."

All men in favor of a change of Rulers, of economy, of gold and silver currency, of a reduction of office holders, of low taxation, of a reduction of prices, a discontinuance of drafting and of peace and Union, will go to the polls to-day and vote the entire Democratic ticket.

Watch the polls all day. See that no man votes who is not entitled to.

☞ Give us a change of rulers, is the universal cry of the people.

See that the old and infirm are brought in a careful manner to the polls.

Look out for fraudulent voters! Remember Republican stuffing of the ballot box heretofore.

If you do not want a further increase of your taxes, vote the McClellan ticket to day.

If you do not want any more drafts, vote the McClellan ticket to-day.

Don't leave a voter at home who will vote the Democratic ticket to day.

DIED.

In this city, of consumption, on Monday evening, the 10th inst., in the 24th year of her age, Fanny Bingham Livingston, niece of J. J. Bingham, of this city, and W. H. Bingham, of Evansville.

The deceased was nearly blind from her infancy and for several years has been a pupil in the Institute for the Blind. She endured her lingering illness with patience and fortitude and breathed her last with perfect composure.

Funeral services at the residence of J. J. Bingham, No. 88 West Maryland street, on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. The friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.