

Forney's War Press.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1862.



As we invariably discontinue sending the War Press when the time has expired for which the subscription has been paid, those subscribers whose year is about ending will avoid disappointment by renewing in time. It often happens that this is forgotten, and when persons miss their papers, and discover the cause, they naturally feel annoyed. As we are often unable to supply back numbers to complete files, a little forethought on the part of subscribers whose year has nearly expired is desirable. The attention of those who began with the first number of the War Press, on November 16, 1862, is particularly requested to this fact. On our sixth page will be found our Prospectus for the next volume. The terms to Clubs are extremely liberal.

THE SITUATION.

Affairs in Virginia are approaching a crisis. Near and nearer the two armies are approaching each other, and the bloody end, we hope, is not far distant. The rebels undoubtedly thought that General McClellan intended to establish his winter quarters in Maryland, and they laid their plans, accordingly, to fall upon Sigel's army, quietly encamped at Centerville, and before McClellan could come to its relief, crush it. But their calculations have all failed. McClellan, by moving his left wing, under Gen. Burnside, placed himself within supporting distance of Sigel, and also seriously threatened the right flank of the rebels. It has been well known that for weeks past the main force of the enemy has been at Winchester ever since the retreat from Maryland, and that his centre was entrenched at Winchester, his extreme right rested on the Shenandoah, at Berry's Ford, and his left at Banker Hill. Winchester being the base of operations, it was necessary to keep open a line of communication with Richmond. To move upon the enemy thus posed and thus prepared against us, we must, of course, offer a sacrifice. The front and left flank, from Harper's Ferry, and Shepherdstown, through Charlestown and Martinsburg, this route insured the defence of the Upper Potomac, and forced the enemy at once to fight or to evacuate Winchester. If he stood and gave battle, which would have been quite probable, his line of retreat was open, and, again, the rebel army would have escaped from McClellan's grasp. If the enemy chose to evacuate or even to retreat after a fight, by passing through Ashby's Gap, he would be able to concentrate his entire army at Manassas Junction, and to fall, with his whole force, upon Sigel. The other and more strategic route lies through the Leesburg road against the enemy's right flank at Berry's Ford. Harper's Ferry being well garrisoned, and the route well protected, nearly our whole army could have been concentrated here, and we could retreat to our rear. If he should determine to retreat to Gordonsville, we can follow him. In such an event we will have the advantage. Being on the inside of an arc of a circle, and moving over the shorter line, the national army would constantly head off and extend back along the left flank of the enemy, making it utterly impossible for him to reach and defend his capital. Our army has already taken possession of Snicker's Gap, and if we should fall into possession of Ashby's, we could get into the rear of the rebels and attack them both there and in the front. If Lee gives battle at Winchester, he is entitled to more suavity than he ever was given credit for. Thus, it will be seen that a battle is likely to occur at any moment.

In the meantime, the navy, which many unacquainted with the facts thought was lying idle, has also been making gigantic preparations, though in a somewhat quiet manner than the army. During the summer months, along the Southern shore, the weather is so oppressive, and malarial diseases so prevalent, that to attempt to send expeditions out would be sheer folly. But, during this time, our brave tars have not been lying idle—plans have been devised—ships that have been in long and arduous service have been repaired, new inventions of armament and heavier guns have been placed on board of them, and everything has been got in readiness in true sailor style for a bold and active campaign. Preliminary expeditions have been sent out by Admiral Dupont to various points on the Florida coast, and they have been successful. Another, and still larger one, has been projected, and at last accounts was almost ready to sail. This event has created a great deal of commotion in two large cities not very far from Fort Royal. Although the place destined to be attacked have not been named, yet the cities of Charleston and Savannah are in a small commotion and dread that present plans may prove successful. The old maxim, "a guilty conscience needs no accuser," was never better verified than in this case. From the well-known energy of Admiral Dupont, and the means he has at his disposal, we have not the least doubt that the good old Union flag will soon float over the cities of Savannah and Charleston, and grace the walls of Fort Sumpter, so long defiled by the rebel flag. But Admiral Dupont has been active. Admirals Porter and Farragut have been none the less so. The former, commanding the fleet which captured New Orleans, is stout, in conjunction with Rear Admiral Porter, of the Mississippi flotilla, carrying out a plan for the capture of Vicksburg, and the opening of the Mississippi to its mouth. This too is the only obstacle to this much-to-be desired event, and we are sure that when they attempt to remove it they will be more successful than on a former occasion. When the opening of the great artery of the West is effected, we may expect to see a combined attack on Mobile. The principal defence of this harbor is Fort Morgan, one of the strongest forts on the Southern coast. The channel is also so narrow as to preclude the possibility of manoeuvring the ships any way successfully. But a few iron-clads of the Monitor pattern, such as are now building at the ship yards in the North, can easily run past it, and place the city's safety at the mercy of the commander of the

Pea Ridge—and ex-Congressman Hindman, but now a rebel general, whose human conduct has only been excelled by that of Pike. The latter individual has had Hindman arrested and put in jail, on the following, among other charges: appropriating for war purposes one hundred thousand dollars belonging to the Memphis banks, without any authority; refusing to give passes to any one in his department, and lastly for poisoning the wells in Arkansas prior to the advance of General Curtis. "It takes a rogue to catch a rogue," was never better illustrated than in this case, and we shall watch the forthcoming proceedings with a great deal of patience, for the purpose of seeing which is judged the greatest rogue by the rebel leaders.

The removal of General Buell, and the substitution in his place of General Rosecrans, has not produced a more marked and favorable effect throughout the loyal States than it has in his own army. A correspondent of a Cincinnati journal, writing from the Army of the Ohio, states that when the news reached the camp there was no wild enthusiasm, but a quiet, heartfelt thanksgiving went forth; the men were too overjoyed at the news to be enthusiastic. They felt as if they were born again; that a new life had been given them; that they were destined to achieve what they have not known under Buell's leadership—a complete and decided victory. Although very few of the Army of the Ohio—now the Army of the Cumberland—ever fought under General Rosecrans, they know his history, his triumphs in Western Virginia, and more recently at Tuka and Corinth, and they feel that they are safe in his hands, and that he is not one of those who will let the grass grow under their feet so long as there is any work to be done. Gen. Rosecrans has arrived in Louisville, but has not yet taken command of the army. He is probably learning its condition, the number of troops under his command, their relative efficiency, and marking out a given plan of campaign. That his army must be reorganized is patent. While under Buell the confidence of the soldiers in their commander was lost, and without this confidence existing there can be no really efficient action when the time arrives for it. Several generals, whose incompetency has become apparent, will have to give way to competent ones, and corps now in a disorganized condition will have to be reorganized. But this will have to be done quickly if active operations are to be carried on this winter. It is nearly the time for the rainy season in Kentucky, and with it comes, for many months, the end of military operations.

The designs of the rebels are not known. If they intend to capture Nashville they have left their chance for it. While the army was inactive and waiting for Rosecrans, the rebels might have seized the opportunity, and profited by it. But they did not, and are therefore the losers. Their recent inactivity has given rise to the rumor that they have sent a large portion of their army to Gordonsville, and to reinforce Lee, while the remainder will hold the fortified and strategic points of Chattanooga and Knoxville. If we ever hope to crush the rebellion and if we have the least sympathy for those Union-loving, but down-trodden, East Tennesseans, we should march an army to Knoxville, and then hold the position. The Virginia and Tennessee Railroad runs through here, and that once in our possession, we cut the rebel Confederacy in two, separating the eastern portion from the western. But, outside of its strategic importance, we should send an army there. Those Union-loving people of East Tennessee have been praying for months for some defence against their persecutors. Every species of outrage and every kind of indignity has been heaped upon them because of their devotion to the Stars and Stripes. We hope General Rosecrans will shortly move his army to that point, which will not only be of vast benefit to the Union cause, but at the same time relieve a really deserving people from a horrible despotism.

If Captain Semmes, when he commanded the Sumpter, was audacious, he is ten-fold more so now whilst in command of the pirate Alabama. Finding that his original vessel was totally unworthy for practical purposes, he disposed of her at Callao, and proceeded to England, where he appealed to the sympathies of the English merchants to furnish him with a new vessel. Two hundred and ninety of these individuals responded to him by building a fast and formidable steamer suited to his purposes. She sailed from Liverpool a few weeks ago, and since then has been roaming unmolested the sea, plundering and burning vessels, and striving, and successfully too, to rival Kidd and Lafitte in their palmest days. The outrages he has committed on innocent and inoffensive vessels are, to say the least, a blot on the civilization of the nineteenth century, and their author is not entitled to be classed among anything with the least spark of humanity in it. His actions are, in every sense of the word, piratical, and should be set down as such. A cowardly villain, without the least spark of generosity in his nature, he receives the countenance of men professing to be civilized, whose hypocritical human nature is shocked because a curse, fastened on us by their forefathers, is sought to be removed in a perfectly legitimate manner. Since this pirate has been out, he has plundered and then destroyed nineteen vessels, bonded and released two, and released unconditionally one, making in all twenty-two vessels. His latest exploits are detailed at length in our columns this week. The latest captures reported are the brig Baron de Castine and Daikirk, the ships Lafayette and Manchester, the bark Crenshaw and Lauretta, and ship Tonawanda. The first and last were released, the owners giving bonds. The others were burned. The proposition of a foreign consul is not recognized by this freebooter, but rather entitles its holder to harsher punishment, and his vessels to more certain and speedy destruction. When he captures vessels he robs them of all he can carry away, and then allowing their crew the smallest amount of personal baggage he transfers them to his own vessel, and after heaping on their heads the vilest insults, he puts them in irons, and keeps them there until he can send them home. The ship is then burned, and the light attracts humane and unsuspecting captives to it, who think they can render some assistance to sufferers—but they no sooner get within range than they are seized by this pirate, and the same routine as the former ship experienced is gone through with. This man has really approached within 100 miles of our coast nearly in a direct line east from Philadelphia. Her captain openly boasts that he will enter some Northern port, and throw a few shells into it. Of course this is mere bragadoecia, but still it would be well for our maritime towns to be on the alert. To let this steamer run at large much longer, with all the means of destroying her we possess would be a stain on our navy. No doubt, ere this, dozens of gunboats have gone in search of her, and if any one should overtake her, we feel confident they will sink her, or perish in the attempt. The rebels in the South

are jubilant over her exploits, declaring that they will have revenge on the sea for what we commit on land. The Secessionists in Havana, Nassau, and other places are also jubilant, stating that, in company with other pirates now fitting out, she will make a raid on some Northern port.

The Galveston (Texas) papers come to us with full reports of the surrender of that city to our gunboats. They state that on October 26th four of our gunboats, under command of Lieutenant Renshaw, steamed slowly up to the city, and took position at the foot of the principal street. The mayor and council having abandoned the city, a feintory, acting as mayor, called on Commander Renshaw and requested to know his intentions. Commander R. replied that he demanded the surrender of the city, and so long as they behaved themselves the city government would not be interfered with. He also stated that the stars and stripes should be raised on all the public buildings, and be respected, but this last was subsequently modified. The city was then surrendered, and shortly after a body of 150 marines and sailors landed and quietly raised the United States flag over the custom house.

SOUTHERN RESULTS AND NORTHERN RESOURCES.

It is a favorite idea of the opponents of the present Administration, who, veiling their treasonable designs under the guise of watchful care over the rights of the people, insult our common sense and mock our patriotism with their empty mouthings, to prolong the war to a point of exhaustion; to increase the expenses and the tax list, and at the same time to defer any decided success, until both purse and patience are exhausted, and then to raise the cry of retrenchment, and clamor for peace on the ground that a further prosecution of the war will utterly and irretrievably ruin us. Thus, they say, we can, without any lesion of self-respect on either side, agree upon a compromise, save the patriarchal institution from ruin, and "our party" will ride into power on the new issue. Neither side will have been entirely successful, and both will be glad to quit.

Now, without exhausting our rhetoric in the vain endeavor to characterize so base and detestable a policy as it deserves, let us inquire for a moment what chance there is of its success. Who is likely to be "exhausted?" First, the North or the South? The South has literally drained her available resources in the purchase of such arms and munitions of war as could not be procured on her own soil, and she is every day using up and destroying in the most lavish manner the present generation of men. Her sick and wounded are inhumanly neglected; as soon as a man ceases to be able-bodied, he ceases to be an object of interest to the Government. They drive their men at the point of the sabre, and force them by the pangs of hunger to the most reckless and useless sacrifice of life. At the battle of Corinth the rebels fought five days on three days' rations. When they made those fearful charges, in which they were literally blown to pieces at the cannon's mouth, they were urged on by the prospect of bread and whisky, and boots and clothes, which was held out to them by their commanders. They were starved to make them savage, as were the wild boasts in the gladiatorial combats of ancient Rome; their captains roused them to frenzy by pointing to the storehouses standing within their view, behind triple rows of bayonets and belching cannon, as the hunted lion is to-day inflamed to fury in the gay and brilliant capital of her most Catholic Majesty, by shaking a red scarf before his eyes. Those who were taken prisoners called first for food, and next for shoes. They begged and implored not to be sent back, and craved the privilege of existing under the flag of the Union. Out of a lot of fifty-seven, that were sent back in one body, only seven reached their destination; the rest had melted away in a two days' march. All the rebel armies have good arms and good ammunition, but of everything else they are destitute. The excuse given for starving the prisoners taken from us is, that they are treated as well as their own men. They keep our prisoners as long as they can; they impress their paroled men into service immediately. A sweeping and relentless conscription, executed with merciless severity, has forced into the field every able-bodied man, wherever the rebel army has carried its banners; and last, but not least, the great foundation of Southern power, slavery, is rapidly being sapped. Within our army lines slaves are only an expensive burden. Outside of our lines they are of little value; at the best, their labor only feeds the Southern army; it furnishes no other commodity than food. Even granting that the first of next April sees no further advance of our army lines, there will have been an amount of destitution and suffering among all classes in the South that will appal the world, and go far to excite a revolution against the present leaders of the rebellion, which will hurl them from their ill-gotten power, and consign them to the infamy they deserve.

It scarcely needs a word in these columns to portray the vivid contrast which the North presents in every respect to the above picture. But to the particular point before us, we may cite the universal prosperity at the North in every department—commercial, agricultural, and manufacturing—as a matter within the immediate observation of every one. Our army is nearly filled by volunteers, and would be entirely, but for the great and unprecedented demand for all kinds of labor. Indeed, it is the want of a "realizing sense" of the war, as well in a practical as in a theoretical point of view, that has, to some extent, prevented our enthusiasm from rising to Southern fever-heat, and given Southern sympathizers to believe that we are not in earnest in what we have undertaken to do. We do not feel the effects of the war. Everything, with the single exception of the Southern trade, goes on as before; and from the losses incurred in that trade we have well nigh recovered. The endurance, the intelligence, the enterprise of the North, have already distanced the impetuous energy of the fiery South; and still these deluded and deluding politicians imagine that we are going to be "exhausted."

Of course, we all wish for a vigorous and relentless prosecution of the war. We wish to save the enormous expenditure of life and property that is daily going on; we wish to conquer the South by hard blows, by actual fighting, so as to end forever their foolish bragadoecia about their military superiority. We are no advocates of the kid-glove or the anecdote policy; on the contrary, we want to see our army sweep like an avalanche through the South, exterminating everything that opposes its progress. Our only object at present is to show, by a comparison of the present condition of the North and the South, that the schemes of these Northern traitors, that they are only the vagaries of bigotry,

narrowness, passion, and prejudice. Take these wretches on their own ground, and they are certain to be defeated. But they are so desperate, and so crazed by their long fasting from the "spoils," that nothing is too humiliating for them to confess, and nothing too absurd for them to attempt.

THE TWO COMPONENTS OF SECESSION SYMPATHY.

There are two main components that make up Northern rebellion—for so, and so only, must the nefarious sympathy which the Southern rebellion meets here be called; and we feel it to be the more important to expose them in a broad, clear light, inasmuch as the abettors of conspiracy endeavor to muffle the hideous outness in showy rhetoric and specious special-pleading. It is not enough that from the cauldron of their infernal passions and plottings this veriest hell-broth must seethe up and spread its pestiferous fumes through the land, but certain perfumes are mingled with it—soothing, enticing, enchanting—and the people are made to breathe, with a sense of satisfaction, a sweetened sin.

The first is a certain tenderness towards the rebels, mildly suggested, slipped slyly underneath contrary protestations, hinted vaguely, even assuming the garb of humanitarian charity. It appears in all the speeches now making in the New York canvass; in Seymour's "delivering and not destroying our Southern brethren;" in Prince Jones's declared policy of taking Richmond first, and then "letting our wayward sisters go in peace;" and in such a sentence as this of James T. Brady: "Southern as I have been politically in battling for the rights of the South in reference to the question of slavery and every other, I would say that the South in leaving us at the particular time she did did so without the slightest pretence of justification or excuse."

Could insidious disloyalty go further? No word of cheer for the North; no espousal of our holy cause; no applause of our brave boys in the field; no panegyric of the tens of thousands that lie in grave-trenches; no recognition even of the principle for which the North is making this awful expenditure of blood—nothing but "battling for the rights of the South in reference to the question of slavery and every other," though it is done under the guise of friendly counsel to the North. And, as if the meanness of this abject truckling were not enough to consign Mr. Brady forever to the contempt of all decent men, the traitor dares to stand up in New York and say that he blames the South only for "leaving us at the particular time she did!" We venture to say—and risk nothing in the assertion—that Mr. Brady's Southern philanthropy had no idea of blaming his pet for even this. The simple fact is, and any man who can read the words can see it, that Mr. Brady gives his unqualified approval to the South; but not daring to promulgate such rank and unmitigated treachery, he adopts this exception as the thinnest possible covering for the misshapen abortion he would fain hide. Such is the Democratic platform of New York.

The second component of this wretched Secession sympathy is villification. There is a regular conspiracy among the journals in the interest of Northern heresy to put forth every misrepresentation that distortion of fact can suggest; or, when that source is exhausted, every downright lie that rebellion-frenzied imaginations can invent; or, wearing this extensibile borrowing from plantation slang can supply. Hence the constant ringing of changes upon "radicals," "abolitionists," "negro-worshippers," etc., to say nothing of outrageous personal abuse.

But this is only the surface; underneath lies something not generally apprehended—bold defence of traitors cunningly tucked away in an epithet. For it will be noticed that, whatever aspersions of form is given to them, all these varieties and charges rest only upon one basis: it is always and forever, "slavery," and "the abolitionists." Now before the Proclamation of Emancipation all this might have passed as mere billingsgate, but now it has a plain seditious intent. Who are the "abolitionists?" President LINCOLN, his cabinet, and the whole loyal people of the North. The powers that be have decided that Emancipation is a measure absolutely necessary to the public safety; the people are rife for it or anything else that will help to save us, and embrace it gladly. Any sneer, therefore, at "abolitionists" is a covert stab at the Administration, and through the Administration at the Union, and through the Union at the culmination of all political truth—the principle of Representative Democracy.

Let us, then, tear off the veils, and see the assassins of our liberties in all the hideousness of their moral and political deformity.

THERE have been some curious facts connected with the draft in this county, says the Scranton (Luzerne) Union. For instance: It made a clean sweep of some departments in the railroad office, the paymaster's and freight departments—Messrs. Phelps and Fuller, and Messrs. Henry and Barber. It took Mr. Olmstead, the only man at most left of the Snyder and Colbaugh connection, and Mr. Orchard, who already has four brothers in the field, and is the only one left. In Benton it took three men side by side, one after the other, and from Danmore two gentlemen went down to Wilkesbarre and were drawn one right after the other. In Carbondale several only sons were drawn, and there are two families of large children and liable, being near each other; from one a couple of sons have enlisted and another was drawn, from the other none have enlisted and none were drawn.

NEWS had been received at Vera Cruz from the Mexican capital to the 4th. A violent press of Mexico had been raised by the people and press of Mexico against the French, and, indeed, all the foreign residents there, and handbills had been issued, urging upon Government the necessity of sending them away from the city as a means of precaution, as a majority of them were traitors and spies. Indeed, the excitement against the foreigners had reached so high a pitch, that the "Liberal Junta" had united in a petition to the Executive, praying for the confiscation of the property of all the French residents throughout the country; and the *Cuchara*—a newspaper published in the capital, and which is possessed of considerable influence—had published a remarkable editorial, advising a resort to extreme measures against "French spies," as a matter of precaution.

LAST Saturday evening a party of five men, while in a drinking saloon on the corner of Bowery and Livingston streets, New York, began a discussion about the draft, during which one of them, William C. Whittey, drew a pistol and shot a boatman known as "Cuppy" or "Tony," who ran out to the sidewalk and there expired. Whittey was arrested, but claims that the discharge of the pistol was accidental.

LETTERS OF "OCCASIONAL."

WASHINGTON, October 28, 1862.

The departure of Major General Banks for New York, on Monday afternoon, there to open his headquarters, and to organize the great expedition about to be set on foot under his command, marks one of the most important epochs of this war. Various conjectures, near and wide of the truth, will of course be hazarded as to the design and destination of this important expedition. Information derived from various sources and inferences from sundry facts induce me to believe that the following will be found, substantially, the aim and purpose of this new movement. The attention of the Government of the United States has, for a long time, been earnestly directed towards Texas, and the importance of extended military operations to restore the Federal authority in that State has been strongly and persistently urged by several delegations of loyal Texans, under the solemn assurance that a large portion of the people of Texas are only waiting for an opportunity to return to their allegiance, and establish, within their boundaries, one or more free States, thus putting under progressive control and civilized cultivation the entire empire which declared its independence of Mexico nearly thirty years ago, and was sealed to the United States in 1844. To accomplish this vast design will undoubtedly be the object of the expedition under General Banks. Only two weeks ago an expedition also looking towards Texas, after first clearing the Mississippi of rebel obstructions, was entrusted to Major General John A. McClellan, of Illinois, who is now in the Western States earnestly engaged in its organization. The concurrent movement on the seaboard, headed by General Banks, and looking to the same object, after having been long and favorably considered by the military authorities, has now been formally decided upon. Texas wrested from the rebels and a loyal Government organized at its capital and throughout the State will be an immense gain to the Republic, and a fatal blow to the rebellion. The commercial and political results of the reconquest of Texas will surpass in importance any and everything heretofore attempted in this war. When the traitors discover, as they soon will discover, that the whole cotton country is being rapidly made tributary to the regular Government of the United States and is forcibly taken from them, the masses of troops from this region now quartered in Virginia will either fall an easy prey to our armies in that quarter, or when too late seek to fly back to recover their own section from the triumphant Union columns. The choice of the commanders of this movement is for many reasons a happy one. General Banks and General McClellan are both volunteer officers who have already greatly distinguished themselves by gallant service. In the Northern and Eastern States, General Banks enjoys the unbounded confidence of the people, while Gen. McClellan has inspired the whole West with enthusiastic faith in his courage, untiring energy, and military skill. The troops of New England and New York, under the leadership of Banks, will vie with the gallant soldiers of Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa, under the leadership of McClellan, and all will strive who shall show the greatest devotion to the Government, the most determined hatred of the rebellion, and the most gallant zeal in closing out the war. Banks, the staunch Republican, and McClellan, the chivalric Douglas Democrat, are specially fitted for this great mission, and signally qualified to lead these two armies to a crowning victory. The people of the United States will also be glad to know that it is designed by the Government to clothe these two commanders with the largest discretionary power. They have entered upon their task, therefore, with the full confidence of the Administration, and will be supported by the whole influence of the civil and military authorities; and should the aims and results of these conjoined expeditions prove to be what I have foreshadowed, then every patriotic heart will give utterance to a prayer that God may speed them triumphantly on their way.

OCCASIONAL.

WASHINGTON, October 29, 1862.

The New York politicians, headed by Fernando Wood and Horatio Seymour, and speaking through the New York World, seem to be sanguine of a great triumph at their election on Tuesday next. They are especially confident that such a triumph will be productive of startling results; but exactly what these results are to be is not clearly announced. The leaders are, indeed, a "happy family." They see the road before them without the aid of spectacles. They know what they are about. Fernando and Ben Wood are frank enough to indicate their desire for peace on the basis of separation, and these brothers are both running for Congress. John Van Buren is for an adjustment when we take Richmond, and candidly says that if our erring brethren in the South are not then willing to come back, we should indulgently allow them to part from us. Horatio Seymour, who placidly submits to this trinity, accepts and swallows their known and notorious remedies for our national complications. Such is the purpose and creed of the chiefs of the anti-war organization in New York, and all attacks coming from them against the Administration are simply intended to delude and excite the masses, who, without these attacks, would undoubtedly reject the real programme so earnestly pressed by these very chiefs. In other words, while speaking out their individual opinions for peace and separation, they attract to this their own standard thousands who are bitterly opposed to separation, by awakening the lowest prejudices and stimulating the basest passions. I met, this morning, a leading Irish Democrat, who intends to vote against Wadsworth on Tuesday, and when I told him what the object of the leaders of the Breckinridge party in New York confessedly was, he indignantly said, "I shall vote for Seymour for no such object." And so will many thousands of others. "I am for the war," he said, "and for its vigorous prosecution, but I am against the policy of the Administration, and think it falls far short of the public exigency and the public expectation. I want Democrats to manage the war and to push it on." What puzzled him most, however, was whether avowed advocates of the division of the Republic, now acknowledged as Democratic leaders, could more vigorously conduct the war for the maintenance of the Republic, than Mr. Lincoln and his advisers, who were pledged to its preservation and perpetuation. And when I asked him whether the Democrats who do this were Secessionists like the two Woods, or like John Van Buren, he was silent, and when I demanded why he did not act with Democrats like Bancroft Dickeson, and Tremaine, he took refuge under the assertion