

Mount Vernon Banner Historic Newspaper 1862

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Mount Vernon Democratic Banner August 19, 1862

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The Democratic Banner

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY

L. HARPER.

Office in Woodward Block, 3d Story.

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The Democratic Banner

Who is Damaging the Union Cause in the South—Pulpit Politics.

The following, which we take from the *National Advertiser* of July 2, a Union paper published at New Orleans, under the auspices of our army, will be read with interest. It says: "The proclamations of Fremont, Phelps and Hunter have done much to weaken the cause of the United States. The President's proclamation, annulling those of the three Generals is doing much good. What is most wanted is the exclusion of politics from the pulpit. The reverend gentlemen occupying the different pulpits should confine their labors to spiritual matters, allowing all men to go to heaven in their own way. This terrible war has brought about by those wearing clerical robes at the North, and if those of similar calling at the South had not been provoked into a course equally adverse to common sense and public good, there would not now be that misery which pervades the whole community, North and South."

It is the exclusion of politics from the pulpit in the North which is most wanted by the Union men of the South. Will Northern patriots see that it is done?

The Purpose of the Government.

The following resolutions passed the United States House of Representatives, February 11th, 1861, by a nearly unanimous vote:—
Resolved, That neither the Federal Government nor the people or Governments of the non-slaveholding States have a purpose or a constitutional right to legislate upon or interfere with slavery in any of the States of the Union.

Resolved, That those persons in the North who do not subscribe to the foregoing proposition, are too insignificant in numbers and influence to excite the serious attention or alarm of an portion of the people of the Republic, and that the increase of their numbers and influence does not keep pace with the increase of the aggregate population of the Union.

How to Support the Government.

The following is an extract from Wendell Phillips' speech delivered on the 1st inst., near Boston, ostensibly to commemorate British West India emancipation.

"The people need not fear for Richmond. McClellan would not take it. He (Mr. Phillips) looked upon the present war, conducted without a reasonable object, as a total loss of blood and treasure. He said that the South was to-day than lose another life to prolong the war upon the present detestable policy. One hundred and twenty-five thousand men a year, and a million dollars a day are required to prosecute the war in the manner it has been done."

Protecting the Wives of Absent Soldiers.

The following exposure of the kind of protection which a Republican Senator of this State, has been giving the wife of an absent soldier, is decidedly suggestive. No doubt this Senator has often turned up the whites of his eyes at the awful morals which are begotten of slavery. He has often expatiated in tones of indignant denunciation at the wrongs and insults offered to negro husbands. How he respects the marriage bed of a soldier who has gone forth to fight his country's battle is the following will show:

[From the Newark (N. J.) Journal, 24th.]

"SCAN. MAG."—AN OBSCURE MAN IN DIFFICULTY.

An unhappy case of scandal in domestic life was exposed in this city on Saturday evening, in which a Senator of the State of Ohio found that Jersey justice knows no discrimination of persons when her laws are disobeyed. Mrs. Elizabeth Joralemon, whose husband holds a Captain's commission in the army, has for some months past with her two children resided with her husband's relatives in this city. During this time the Hon. John Hood, of Marion county, Ohio, has made frequent visits to Newark, and was suspected of being on too familiar terms with the lady. A bundle of letters, upwards of seventy in number, directed to Mrs. J., was recently discovered by Capt. Joralemon's brothers, and in these were found conclusive evidence of the guilt of their sister-in-law. On Saturday evening she was seen in company with the Ohioan, and was ultimately traced to a private room in an ice cream saloon, where it is understood the guilty pair were caught in *flagrante delicto*. The Senator made a hasty retreat, and the exasperated brothers took charge of their sister-in-law, and on Sunday morning accompanied her to the police office for the purpose of making affidavit against the Hon. John Hood. The Hon. Senator was arrested at the hotel at which he was staying, and was brought before the police justice, who held both parties to bail in the sum of \$1,500 for their appearance at the next term of court to answer to the charge of adultery.

The Faggot and the Axe.

The Journal of Commerce, denouncing the nature and character of abolitionism, and the violent mode and manner in which it talks and acts, says:

"The spirit of persecution always arose from inability to meet reason with reason.—The faggot and the axe was a safe resort for a party in power in the absence of argument, since it is not only a safe resort, but it silenced the opposing force. The same spirit attaches to radicalism in our day, and wherever argument fails it resorts to personal abuse, and where it possesses the power, to personal punishment for opinions sake."

Martin Van Buren as an Author.

The Albany (N. Y.) *Argus* and *Atlas*, in its notice of the death of Ex-President VAN BUREN, says:

"He devoted the latter part of life to the composition of the history of the Democratic party since the formation of the Government. He had carried it down to the year 1837, when his final sickness closed his labors. He had approached the era of his own administration which was most interesting to him, and of which he was most able to treat. It is to be hoped that the gathered materials will be compiled and added to the history which he had completed."

United States Marshal's Pass.

The Cleveland *Leader* says truly that "it is a queer state of things when a pass from a U. States Marshal is necessary in order to get from one section of Ohio to another." And yet this is the condition of affairs in the second year of the reign of Abraham, the Rail Splitter. The *Leader* gives the following copy of a pass used in the Northern District of Ohio:

UNITED STATES MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
NORTHERN DISTRICT OF OHIO,
Cleveland, ——— 1862.

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that ———, of the age of ——— years, complexion ———, height ——— feet and ——— inches, and now desiring and intending to leave this District for the purpose of proceeding to ——— is known to me to be a resident of ———, in the county of ———, in the State of Ohio; and I am satisfied from due proofs, that he is a loyal citizen, and that his said intended journey is legitimate and necessary, and with no purpose to avoid being drafted into the military service of the United States.

UNITED STATES MARSHAL.

The Negro Question in a Nutshell.

The London *Times* puts the slavery question in a nutshell. The following is from an article in that paper upon the real state of the slavery question in this country. It tells more than whole volumes written upon the subject, and is so plain that none can fail to "see it." The *Times* says:

"It appears that, notwithstanding all that is said on behalf of the negro, his real position is very simple. He is the denizen of a country, eight millions of the inhabitants of which are willing to allow him to exist there in the capacity of a slave, and eighteen millions are unwilling to allow him to exist there in any capacity. The South forces him to labor; but gives him food, clothing and a home. The North insists that he shall no longer be forced to labor, but refuses him a home in the land of his birth, and, while emancipating him from slavery, denies him all the privileges of freedom."

A Boomerang.

The Chambersburg (Pa.) *Valley Spirit*, says that on Monday a lot of sick and wounded soldiers arrived in that place from Hagerstown, and as soon as they reached the Depot, they were as usual surrounded by an anxious crowd eager to hear the news. To a question asked one of the soldiers he replied "Gentlemen, I can tell you how to put an end to this war very soon." "How?"—"How?" eagerly inquired several voices. "Burn them out!" chimed in another. "No," replied the soldier, "hang all the abolitionists in the North and the war will soon stop, then the sentiments of the army." A profound silence ensued and the crowd dispersed with faces as red as if they had just been attending the funeral of a dear relative.

John W. Forney—The Retirement of the Old Rat.

Said this ingrate at a meeting the other night, "Retired from political life, I have devoted myself to the nation."

Precious hypocrite! When Forney retired from political life, it must have been like the old rat in the fable: "My dear children," said the old rat to his young ones, "the infirmities of age are pressing so heavily upon me that I have determined to dedicate the remainder of my days to mortification and penance, in a narrow and lonely hole which I have lately discovered; but let me not interfere with your enjoyment, youth is the season for pleasure. Be happy, therefore, and only obey my last injunction—never to come near me in my retreat. God bless you all!" Deeply affected, sniveling audibly, and wiping his paternal eyes with his tail, the old rat withdrew, and was seen no more for several days, when his youngest daughter, moved rather by affection than curiosity, stole to his cell of mortification, which turned out to be a hole made by his own teeth in an enormous Cheshire cheese!

The retirement from political life of John W. Forney—ha! ha! ha! Office of Clerk of the Senate—great Contract Broker, and Lobby Agent. Here is the Cheshire cheese, and the cells of mortification into which the old rat has retired to do penance for his many sins. He simply asks the prayers of the faithful.—Let them pray.—*Newark (N. J.) Journal*.

What an Officer says about Pictures of the War.

Capt. J. Heron Foster, editor of the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, writes as follows in regard to the pictures of battle scenes, which appear in the illustrated papers:

"You may to some extent place confidence in the pictures of still life in the illustrated papers, but don't be deceived by their battle pictures. The *Illustrated News*, one of the best, gives a good picture of the crossing of White Oak Swamp by our forces. It is, however, a daylight scene, and we crossed it at night, by the light of a half dozen candles. But when it pictures Malvern 'I can't see it.' Of course the picture is representing the Generals and Colonels riding in advance of their troops, when charging bayonets, is 'played out.' At Malvern, commanders of divisions and brigades, with their staff officers, were mounted—very few Colonels, indeed none, in the front.—Yet illustrated sheets persist in this sort of humbug."

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Editor of *Chicago Tribune*:

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Americans in Canada—Secretary Stanton's Order.

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The Toronto *Globe*, which is friendly to the North, says that Stanton's late order is impolitic, absurd and tyrannical, and that only the craven hearted, disloyal and incapable will come here and return home after the 15th, and their departure from Canada will excite no regret.

Discouraging Enlistments.

The following order, authorizing the arrest of persons discouraging enlistments, has been issued by the Secretary of War. This is doing things up in a summary way:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, D. C. August 8.

OFFICIAL.

Ordered, 1st.—That all United States Marshals and Superintendents, or Chiefs of Police of any town, city or district, be and they are hereby authorized and directed to arrest and imprison any person or persons who may be engaged by act or speech, or writing, in discouraging volunteer enlistments, or in any way giving aid and comfort to the enemy, or in any other disloyal practice against the United States.

2d.—That immediate report be made to Maj. L. C. Turner, Judge Advocate, in order that such persons may be tried before a military commission.

3d.—The expenses of such arrest and imprisonment may be certified to the Chief Clerk of the War Department for settlement and payment.

(Signed) EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Rigorous Orders.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.

The following order has been issued by the War Department:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington, D. C. Aug. 8.

AN ORDER TO PREVENT THE EVASION OF MILITARY DUTY AND FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF DISLOYAL PRACTICES.

1st.—By direction of the President of the United States, it is hereby ordered, that until further orders no citizen liable to be drafted into the militia shall be allowed to go into a foreign country, and all marshals and military officers of the United States are directed, and all police authorities, especially at and on the ports of the United States on the seaboard and on the frontier are requested to see that this order is faithfully carried into effect, and they are hereby authorized and directed to arrest and detain any person or persons about to depart from the United States in violation of this order, and report to Major Turner, Judge Advocate, at Washington City, for further instructions respecting the person or persons so arrested or detained.

2d.—Any person liable to draft who shall absent himself from his county or State, before such draft is made, will be arrested by any Provost Marshal, or other United States or State officer, wherever he may be found within the jurisdiction of the United States, and that military duty for the term of draft; and the expenses of his own arrest and conveyance to such post or depot, and also the sum of five dollars as a reward to the officer who shall make the arrest, shall be deducted from his pay.

3d.—The writ of habeas corpus is hereby suspended in respect to all persons so arrested and detained, and in respect to all persons arrested for disloyal practices.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Dry Toast.

On the Pennsylvania Central two days since we met one of the Florence Nightingales of this war. She was a Pittsburgh lady who, on hearing of the losses in McClellan's Army during that great week of fighting, went down to the army and has been in constant care of sick and wounded since, until on the Tuesday when we re-captured Malvern Hill. This lady was compelled to return to Pittsburgh hoping thereby to escape an attack of fever that was seizing upon her. That good young woman said she on one day from six in the morning until afternoon, was constantly employed in washing the faces and hands of those wounded and sick who were too weak to wash their own faces; that many of those for whom she performed that service had not had their faces washed for two weeks. And for this no one was in fault, but we mention it as showing what our men are compelled to do, and how with such one article of food was more welcomed by the sick than dry toast. She said "if the people will only get barrels of bread and send it on they will get the thanks of the soldiers." The bread should be toasted on both sides so as thoroughly to expel all moisture, and then placed in clean barrels. It will keep a long time and be ready for transport. Will not the people of Northern Ohio add barrels of dry toast to their generous contributions?—*Cleveland Herald*.

A Chicago Banker Captured.

A few weeks since Lazarus Silverman, Esq., a well known banker doing business on La Salle street, left for Memphis on the purpose of purchasing cotton. Mr. Silverman carried with him nearly \$30,000 in gold, with which he hoped to drive such bargains with the needy Southern as should net him an amount sufficient to remunerate him for the risk incurred. The banker went to Memphis, but don't be deceived by their battle pictures. The *Illustrated News*, one of the best, gives a good picture of the crossing of White Oak Swamp by our forces. It is, however, a daylight scene, and we crossed it at night, by the light of a half dozen candles. But when it pictures Malvern 'I can't see it.' Of course the picture is representing the Generals and Colonels riding in advance of their troops, when charging bayonets, is 'played out.' At Malvern, commanders of divisions and brigades, with their staff officers, were mounted—very few Colonels, indeed none, in the front.—Yet illustrated sheets persist in this sort of humbug."

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'Green Be the Turf Above Thee.'

The following beautiful lines were written by FITZ GREENE HALLECK, on the death of Rodman Drake the author of "The Culprit Fay" and the phrase "a bold bad man." The last two lines of the first verse were placed as an epitaph on Drake's monument:

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise.

Tears fell when thou wert dying,
From eyes thou used to weep;
And long where thou art lying,
Will tears the cold earth steep.

When hearts whose words are proven,
Like thine are laid in earth;
Then should a wreath be woven,
To tell the world their worth.

And I who woke each morn,
To clasp thy hand in mine;
Who shared thy long and shortings long,
Whose weal and woe were thine—

It shall be mine to braid it
With I've in vain essayed it,
And I cannot now.

While Memory bids me weep thee,
Nor thought, nor words, are free,
The grief is fixed too deeply,
That flocks a Man like Thee!

From the Louisville Journal.

A Kentucky Heroine.

If brave men lived before the days of Agamemnon, her name would have been known to Pucelle. When the marauding band under Corban were on the way to Mt. Sterling, the thieves went to the house of Mr. Oldom, he being absent at the time, and plundered him of all his horses, and among them a valuable and beautiful animal, the favorite of his daughter Cordeille. She saw the outrage as long as she could, but finding all her efforts in vain, she sprang upon another horse and started post haste towards the town to give the alarm. Her first animal gave out, when she seized another, and meeting the messenger from Midland, she sent him first as his horse's messenger to the nearest military post or depot, and then to the military duty for the term of draft; and the expenses of his own arrest and conveyance to such post or depot, and also the sum of five dollars as a reward to the officer who shall make the arrest, shall be deducted from his pay.

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GREAT BATTLE!

AT CULPEPPER, VA.

Gen. Pope's and Jackson's Forces Engaged!

DESPERATE FIGHTING!

Two to Three Thousand Killed on Each Side!

RESULT NOT DECISIVE!

PHILADELPHIA, August 11.

The following is the Herald's account of the battle:

Washington, August 10.—The most desperate fight for the numbers engaged since the war commenced occurred yesterday at Cedar Mountain, eight miles south of Culpepper Court House, Va., between General Banks' corps d'armee of General Pope's forces and the rebels under Stonewall Jackson in person. General Pope had sent General Banks' command to the front early in the morning, and the divisions of Generals Augur and Williams took a position a mile and a half this side of the ground of the skirmish of the day previous.

In the afternoon, Crawford's brigade, of Gen. Williams' division, composed of the 40th Pa., 10th Maine, 5th Conn., and 25th New York regiments, with Best's battery of regulars, moved forward to a piece of high ground between Cedar creek and Crooked river, some four miles north of the point where the Culpepper and Gordonsville turnpike crosses that stream. To the south of this point, distant about three fourths of a mile, rises the Cedar mountain, a spur of the great "thoroughfare" range.

No sooner had our troops emerged from the timber on the north and crossed Cedar Creek, than a battery of heavy guns located in the thick timber half way up the mountain side opened upon them with shot and shell, and other smaller guns from a point of timber about three-eighths of a mile to the westward. Best's battery of Parrot guns was immediately planted on the crest of the hill, and began replying to the two while the infantry was posted in line of battle to the right of the battery.

The enemy kept up a continuous fire from both batteries some half an hour, which was returned by Capt. Best, when three additional relief batteries opened from many different localities.

At about five o'clock the rebel infantry was discovered in strong force upon our right and in front, supporting the batteries, when word was sent back to the main body, stating the fact, immediately. Gen. Augur's division, with the remainder of Gen. Williams' division were thrown forward and posted upon the right of General Crawford, and fronting the dense timber where the rebel infantry were posted.

Gen. Banks now rode on to the field and directed the operations of General Geary's brigade of General Augur's division, had the advantage and maintained it admirably. Gen. Geary's brigade consisted of the Fifth Ohio, Seventh Ohio, Twenty-ninth Ohio, Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania and Knapp's battery.

No sooner had these troops taken their places than the rebels opened musketry fire upon them from two sides and in front, aided by the batteries before mentioned. The batteries on the mountain also kept up a most destructive fire but the Federal troops never faltered or even wince. At half past five the battle became general, artillery replying to artillery and infantry and desperation was the order of the day. The fight continued until dark past a story to the carnage.

I have seen many battles during this war, but I have witnessed none where the tenacious obstinacy of the American character was so fully displayed. Our troops fought with the valor of veterans. No sooner did a volley of musketry or discharge of artillery mow down the ranks of a regiment than the gaps were closed up and a new front presented; regiment by regiment, and brigade with brigade, in deeds of valor, and few instances indeed were there where even individuals faltered.

The 8th and 12th regiments, attached to General Banks' corps, led by Captain Pitcher, did excellent service. Captain Pitcher was killed severely, though not dangerously in the knee by a musket shot, but he kept the field until the end. With the setting in of darkness the firing of musketry ceased, but the artillery upon the mountain kept up a random firing until near midnight. At dark our troops withdrew to a small copse of wood about half a mile to the rear of their first position, where they were joined soon after by the corps of Generals McDowell and Sigel, who formed in their rear at 9 o'clock in the evening.

The hungry and weary troops of Gen. Banks were relieved by portions of McDowell's command, and fell back half a mile, resting on their arms in a pleasant clover field. The night was unusually lustrous, and all prominent objects were as plainly distinguished as in the bright daylight. Thoroughfare mountain loomed up to the west, a rebel signal fire flashing through the space, and our long columns standing by their muskets, the dimly described with their faces toward the enemy.

Crawford's brigade, which had borne the brunt of the fight, threw themselves almost exhausted upon the moist grass and talked over the adventures of the battle. Some of the men incautiously made fire, and this revealing our position, the enemy commenced shelling them. Their firing was generally excellent, the shells bursting among trains of ambulances and horses, soon compelling our soldiers to seek cover towards Culpepper.

A panic was very nearly occasioned at this time as the regiments took to their heels to get out of range, and seeing so many men retreating, others who had not reached the field also started to run, and soon the roads were crowded with frightened people who added to the existing confusion by telling wild stories of repulse, loss and discomfiture. Soon the Federal guards were thrown across the roads, and fields, stopping stragglers, and suffering only the wounded to pass. The wounded came in on foot in great numbers, and the ambulances were promptly on the spot to carry off the unable to walk.

The scenes that made the morning light terrible were the concomitants of all battle fields, but the unusually heavy loss of field and line officers was remarkable. Most of our wounded are wounded in the lower limbs.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, General Pope and staff went upon the field, and were greeted with the most vociferous cheers. The General rode to the extreme front in the thickest of the fight, and came near getting into a rebel ambuscade, but he discovered his danger in time to avoid it.

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