CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
THURSDAY, : : : Nov. 7, 1867.

# VICTORY!

## DEMOCRATIC TRIUMPH IN NEW YORK

### NEW JERSEY FOLLOWS SUIT.

### OTHER STATES DO NOBLY.

Wednesday's mail has brought us the gratifying intelligence that the State of New York has gone Democratic, in the election on Tuesday, by from 25,000 to 30,000. The city gave a majority of 60,-022 for the Democratic ticket. To add to the glory of this overwhelming triumph, it is considered probable that the Democrats have gained the Legislature.

In New Jersey the true friends of the Union are said to have carried everything before them, defeating negro suffrage and securing a majority in the Legislature.

Massachusetts has gone Republican, of course, but even from that dark corner of creation there is reason to believe that a ray of light, in shape of greatly reduced radical majorities, will yet gladden the hearts of the conservative masses.

In Kansas negro and female suffrage have both found their quietus.

### "PURITANISM."

The *Alleghanian* finds fault with the Democrats for applying the term "Puritanism" in an obnoxious sense to the party which it sustains. Whether or not they are right in the use of the term depends upon the history of parties in the mother country.

Puritanism as now understood, first became a power in the State during the reign of Charles I. of England, and ruled the British Isles after his decapitation, which was accomplished by them. While under the monarchy they professed Democracy, no sooner was the King beheaded than they in turn became tyrants. So tired were the people of their sway, that their idol, Oliver Cromwell, though he died a natural death, had no sooner passed from the stage than they welcomed as King the son of the decapitated monarch.

The *personelle* of the Puritans was marked and peculiar. They shaved their hair close, whence they were denominated round-heads, eschewed all appearance of elegance in dress, made long public prayers before any undertaking of importance, and adopted a nasal, canting whine, in lieu of their ordinary tone, even in familiar *conversations*. As a ruling power they were not only arbitrary and tyrannical in what usually pertains to the science of government, but carried government far beyond its ordinary functions. They took heed to what the people ate and drank, and "wherewithal they should be clothed" —compelled the people by legal enactments to attend a particular church, and undertook to control all social actions and relations in every particular.

Democrats, as contra-distinguished from Puritans, on the contrary, hold the doctrine that the "world is governed too much," that the duty of the government to the citizen is to protect him in his "personal liberty, personal security and private property," leaving him full liberty to "pursue his own happiness" in that manner most in accordance with his own wishes. We do not believe that even a Christian was made by Act of Assembly.

The distinction between a Democrat and a Puritan is so well given in the annexed quotation of a speech made by Gov. Seymour, of New York, that we insert it:

TRUTHFUL PARALLELS.—At a late meeting of the New York Democracy, Governor Seymour made the following good "points:"

"The world once saw a mighty monarch, one of the greatest whom history tells, who, after a career of triumph, at length laid down the cares of state, went to a convent and amused himself by making watches. He had been one of those men who had attempted to force his own ideas upon other men, somewhat like one of our modern bigots, who being troubled with dyspepsia, and having lost his appetite, wants all other men to fast. [Laughter.] The monarch attempted to make two watches alike, but finally giving up in despair, he said, 'How have I wasted this life of mine! I, who cannot make two pieces of machinery that will run alike, have spent my life in trying to make a piece of God's wonderful machinery work and act alike.' Our Republican friends believe in the power of government to do that which we believe is best done by every man's own honest convictions of right. But, I assert in the language of Milton, who was not only a great poet but a great statesman, that you can have no great civilization in any land where men are coerced in every action of their lives. I once asked a gentleman if he believed in this system of coercion so completely that if a man would not drink for ten years because the law would not let him, he would be a temperance man thereafter. He said he did. I said, 'Suppose you make a law so perfect that he would not be guilty of any misdemeanor whatever, would you not consider that better still?' He said he would. I said, 'Suppose you make a law so perfect that he shall rise, retire, and labor regularly, read his Bible every day in his bedroom, and go to church twice a day every Sunday, engage in no immoral conversation, and be subjected to no temptations—would not that be the perfection of your system?' He admitted that it would. 'Well, my friend,' said I, 'If you go down to Sing Sing you will find a thousand men living under your system, and if one of them escaped to-morrow and your house was burned, he would be the first man you would arrest.'" [Loud laughter and applause.] Governor Seymour closed expressing his confidence in the certainty

### A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing.

We much regret that want of space prevents us from transferring to our columns, from the *Sunday Mercury*, a further account of that clerical scamp, *Rev.* J. L. Richards. This fellow reached Philadelphia in the character of a clergyman, and was hospitably received by our former fellow citizen, MR. JAMES H. DAVIS, and kindly entertained for nearly two months. This kindness was repaid with base ingratitude, followed by a gross libel, for which his reverence has just paid the penalty, before Judge Ludlow, in the Quarter Sessions.

Meanwhile the formee congregation of Richards, at Big Rock, Illinois, was addressed, and they give their quondum preacher anything but a flattering character. They say: "He had to leave our church disorderly, after doing a deed that he ought not to do," &c.

Our friend, Mr. Davis, desrves credit for exposing this hypocrite, and warning his countrymen of the style of this impostor, that he may not give further trouble in religious circles.

### McShane in Pittsburgh.

*Dear Freeman*: The Courts, State and National, are all in "the full tide of successful operation," and I thought it right to attend here in *propria persona*, and give you such items as might interest you and your readers. Stopped at the St. Charles —got a room on the first floor, No. 93—for at this house the higher the figures the lower the room. Of course, I was within easy marching distance of the dining room. On Monday morning I sauntered up to the Supreme Court Room, which is in an obscure corner of the Court House building, corner of Fifth and Grant streets. I reached this point through about four squares of dirty pavements and muddy streets, and then had to climb three distinct series of stone steps, enough to take the breath from anybody. This location, above the surrounding world, may suit the *lawyers*, but it is very difficult for laymen, (quere, lame men,) to reach it. When these difficulties are all surmounted you may find your way to the chamber occupied by the S. C.—if there is anybody to direct you!

But I got there! The Court was commencing its sessions for the "old tenth district," Westmoreland, Indiana, Armstrong and Cambria—the latter county having been since changed to the twenty-fourth district.

On former visits to Smokedom I have heard the word "copperhead" very freely applied by those *calling* themselves gentlemen, to those who *were* gentlemen. On the present visit I did not hear the term used. This is the "result of the election."

I account for the fact of Allegheny county giving 6,000 majority by the unqualified assertion that no man can go into anything here *with clean hands!*

The St. Charles Hotel is better kept than ever. The rooms clean to a miracle for Pittsburgh, an excellent bill of fare, and a very fair bill.

The streets of Pittsburgh I found muddier than the muddiest part of the road from Ebensburg to Carrolltown.

Visited U. S. District Court room. Found the building damp and chilly, although Moore Cole was marshalled there than usual.

But enough of Pittsburgh! Give me in preference, now and forever, my own mountain home. Uncleanlily yours,

MCSHANE.

A THRILLING RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—While the freight train on the Mississippi Central Railroad was going southward Tuesday morning from Grand Junction, the track suddenly spread. The result was the smashing and almost complete demolition of one car, and the damaging of six others. Fortunately, no person aboard was injured. On the same morning an accident occurred to the northward bound passenger train on the same road, eight miles from Holly Springs. The train was proceeding over a lengthy stretch of trestle-work, at full speed, when suddenly the forward car ran off the rails and commenced jolting over the ties. The train was at least fifty feet from the ground, and at a distance of fifty yards from the end of the trestle-work.

The engineer, Mr. Savage promptly reversed the engine, hoping to stop the train before it could be precipitated below, which result seemed inevitable, but the impetus was too great, and marvelous as it may seem, the cars continued *en route* at great speed, every moment lessening the distance between the trestle-work and the firm track beyond, and passing to a place of safety without a single car being detached or a single car injured. A gentleman aboard the train informs us that no words could depict the horror of the passengers during the few moments of peril. All knew that the trestle-work was a great distance form the ground, and every moment anticipated being hurled below. When the train finally stopped, the feelings of the lately imperiled passengers may be more easily imagined than described. During the perilous passage of the train, the conductor, Mr. Long, deeming its escape from destruction impossible, jumped from the platform of a car to the ground, a distance of thirty-five feet at that point. The injuries sustained were of a trivial character. This was one of the most remarkable railroad accidents on record, and the escape of the passengers from either death or horrible managing seems scarcely less than a miracle.—*Memphis Ledger, October 26.*

MRS. HOFFMAN, the woman who was stabbed in church at Canton, Ohio, on Sunday, the 13th October, by a divorced husband, died on Saturday week. Hoffman hung himself in his cell on Sunday night. He had tried to kill himself by bumping his head against a wall, but failing in this made rope from his bed clothing and hung himself to the wall of

### National Democratic Address.

The following address has been issued by the Democratic Resident Executive Committee at Washington, D. C.:

FELLOW CITIZENS—Patriotism and fraternal love unite their voices in calling upon every American freeman to remember that one day spent in the service of his country, may avert many days of national disaster and distress. The immediate present, fraught with the mightiest affairs of state, cannot be neglected by supporters and defenders of constitutional law and liberty. The present involves a turning point in our history. A splendid and crowning victory for Democratic conservatism, stability, the integrity of our nationality, will render our progress in the march of nations equal and indivisible. It is not our object to specify in detail the reasons that ought to govern the action in this crisis of all sincere friends of the true principles of our government. They are weighty and manifold. They appeal to the reason and judgment of the people with the same force and spirit which conquered the independance of America, sustained her honor and glory in 1812, added to her renown in 1846, and preserved her unity and integrity in 1861. It is our country calling upon her patriotic sons to do their duty. It is our mother extending her hands to her children for support. He who refuses to heed the call is unworthy of his share in the rich heritage of American freemen. Every recollection of the glorious past, every remembrance of the mighty deeds and mighty names of our heroes and our martyrs, every consideration in the present, peace, concord, fraternity, union, prosperity and happiness—all demand that in the hour of coming action every true soldier of American independence, of the Constitution, of liberty, and of law, shall be found in the line of battle. Strike the enemy by your votes with the strength of Jove. Let your blows through the ballot box be sure and effective, and let Radicalism—thus practically and effectually find its final death-blow and winding sheet in the lasting memory of its many crimes.

CHARLES MASON, Iowa, Chairman.
THOMAS B. FLORENCE, Pennsylvania.
HENRY W. HARRINGTON, Indiana.
SAMUEL J. RANDALL, Pennsylvania.
JAMES G. BERRETT, Washington.
JONAH D. HOOVER, Washington.
CORNELIUS D. WENDELL, Washington.
WILLIAM FLINN, Washington, Secretary National Democratic Resident Committee.

### How Times have Changed.

A short time ago the *Evening Telegraph*, of Philadelphia, a Radical newspaper, contained the following damaging statement:

"Later than those days of her pride and power, when supposed to be mourning the martyrdom of her husband, the horror of which shook to its centre the heart of the nation, Mrs. Lincoln managed, *by circulating the report that she was about to become a mother*, to retain for many weeks the possession of the Presidential mansion, excluding Mr. Johnson and his family whilst she was packing up and appropriating to her own use all the portable valuables the house contained, including the gold forks, spoons, etc., which were no more the property of the President's widow than the crown jewels of England. To so great an extent was the plunder carried on that it became necessary to refurnish the executive mansion entirely upon Mrs. Lincoln's evacuation of it, to render it fit for the occupancy of the present incumbent."

Had such charges as the above been brought three years ago, by any paper in the land, instant suppression would have followed, as well as the imprisonment of the editors and publishers in a federal bastile. For less grave offences than this hundreds of men have lain for months in dark, loathsome dungeons and lousy guard-houses, pleading in vain for freedom or trial. Then the President was the "Government," and his wife "the first lady in the land," to say a word against whom disparagingly or disapprovingly was unanimously denounced by the Radical press as a crime akin to treason and deserving of the severest punishment.

How times have changed! The King is dead. His wife—"the first lady in the land"—is now a "poor lone woman," whose power and influence have departed; whose voice is no longer potent to secure cotton permits and shoddy contracts, Shame on the spaniels that once crawled in the dust at her feet for favors and that now snap at her heels because she has nothing to bestow.—*Patriot and Union.*

ROME.—Garibaldi, the soap chandler and general disturber of the peace, is not getting along as well in his little filibustering arrangement before Rome, as some of his friends would desire. He has with him a lot of ragamuffins, whose whole object is plunder. They do not represent the people any more than the brigands of Mexico represent the true interests of the people of that country. Victor Emanuel does not accept the offer of Louis Napoleon to leave the question to a vote of the Italian people, announced by the cable.

We should not be surprised to hear of Mr. Seward, who is always on the lookout for a hit, and is frequently successful, proposing to the ruling powers of Europe to guarantee to the Pope ten miles square, making Rome the centre. This would be an exact copy of the greatest republic in the world, which has always claimed for the free exercise of the Federal authority just that extent of territory. We have doubt that the Holy Father would be delighted to be rid of the vexation which has always accompanied his temporal duties, His rule has always been so parental and mild, that his limited dominions have been the refuge of uneasy spirits thrown off in the various disturbances in Europe, who, having nothing else to do, stir up strife for the love of it, and have, on more than one occasion, been the means of embroiling surrounding nations in contentions. If the Pope only sympathised with the school of puritanical Yankee pedlers, it would not be long before we would hear of a fleet of iron clads in the Mediterranean to protect him.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The people of Twin Prairie discovered a man setting fire to the prairie grass, a few days since, and caught and hung him.

—Five New York burglars—two of them women—were arrested, the other day, after having carried off three wagon loads of clothing from a store.

—Thad Stevens—"sick as he is"—has written a letter reiterating his fanatical dogma that Congress has a right to enforce negro suffrage in all the States.

—Gen. Lyle, the newly elected democratic Sheriff of Philadelphia, while riding on the Darby road, on Friday evening, was run into and had one of his legs broken.

—Miss Susie C. Godsa, who has profoundly slept for the past eighteen years, only waking at intervals of from one to ten minutes, is now on exhibition at Nashville.

—Mr. William Kane has a wife in Chicago, another in St. Paul, and a third in Savannah, and a Chicago paper intimates that he intends to establish one in every State in the Disunion.

—Several pick-pockets, disguised as Quakers, got into the yearly meeting of the Hicksite Friends, at Baltimore, on Friday, and relieved many of the members of their watches and pocket books.

—The fact that the perjurer, Sanford Conover, is in the penitentiary, and that Stanton, Holt, and Ashley, who employed him, are still at large, strikes the public sense of justice as very singular.

—Gov. Geary has issued his proclamation naming the same day designated by the President, (Thursday, 28th of November,) as a day of thanksgiving and praise to the Almighty Ruler of the Universe.

—A coroner's jury after investigating the death of a child in Buffalo, brought in a verdict of "death from the injudicous administration of Winslow's Soothing Syrup, which caused convulsions and congestion of the brain."

—The *Tribune* is strong in faith that manhood suffrage (a sweet name for negro suffrage) will yet strike the popular heart. It has already *struck* the popular heart as being one of the greatest conceivable insults to the white race. It has "*struck the popular heart*" so hard, that it has knocked the Mongrel party all to pieces.

—The bonds that bound the negroes of the South was removed by the bayonet, after four years of bloody war. The whites of the North demand that they shall be relieved of the bonds that are binding them, and they will have it, through greenbacks.

—On Thursday the wife of Lawrence Lightner, a farmer near Eden, Lancaster county, while assisting at threshing, fell down into the teeth of the machine, which was making fifteen hundred revolutions a minute. When taken out one arm was literally ground to pieces and the cap of one knee cut off. It is not expected that she will recover.

—The testimony before the Impeachment Committee, now in the hands of the printers, shows that as late as the spring of 1866 Gen. Grant perfectly agreed with the President as to his general policy, and that the proclamation of the President in reference to reconstruction is the identical paper which was prepared by President Lincoln, and intended by him to be promulgated as his method of settling all sectional difficulties.

—On the night of the 30th ult. Mrs. Walker shot her husband at Bound Brook, New Jersey. Charles J. Walker, her husband, has been cohabiting with a woman at that place for several years, which led the outraged woman to avenge her wrongs. Walker and his wife lived in New Brunswick, N. J., and occupied a respectable position in society. Mrs. Walker fired the contents of the revolver at her husband, several of the balls taking effect in the head, causing instant death.

THE PEDESTRIAN AND HIS WAGER.—Edward Payson Weston, the pedestrian is twenty-eight years of age, weighs some 135 pounds, is of light complexion, and has a pleasant expression of countenance, without developing any particular characteristics. He has undertaken a journey of twelve hundred and twenty-six miles, in thirty days, less the four Sundays, on a wager of $10,000. The starting point was Portland, and the ending Chicago. He is attended by John Grindell, a well-known pedestrian, and Edward Ingalls; and Mr. T. F. Wilcox, the other party to the wager is represented by Benjamin M. Curtis and John T. Laphen. The latter gentlemen go over the route with Weston, but ride in a carriage. Messrs. Grindell and Ingalls are also allowed that privilege when they desire. Weston wears a blue sack coat, short breeches close to the skin, red socks, and gaiter shoes reaching well above the ankles. Upon his head he has a hat nearly white, made of cloth, the rim of which was buttoned at the top from four sides. In his hand he carries a rattan stick. His gait is easy and his speed fast.

The utmost care is taken to preserve his health. He eats sparingly of eggs, chicken, beefsteak and stale bread; drinks cold tea, sleeps on husks and expects to accomplish his journey by the 28th inst.; or rather he has that period in which to accomplish it. The feat is one that will tax the courageous pedestrian, and if he accomplishes it the sum named is none too much for compensation.

THE INSURRECTION IN ITALY.—The latest intelligence per cable from Europe is to the effect that on Sunday last, 4th inst., the Papal troops, supported by the French forces, attacked Garibaldi at Monte Rotondo, and defeated him. Some reports say that Garibaldi is a prisoner, and others that he was killed. About half an hour after the attack commenced Garibaldi, finding that his retreat was cut off, fought his way to the town of Monte Rotondo, where he was reinforced by some Italian troops, but the French coming to the assistance of the Pontifical soldiers, he was beaten. Another account says that he retreated and surrendered to the Italians.



REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following accounts have been passed and filled in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, for confirmation and allowance, on *Monday, the 2d day of December next*, to wit:

The partial account of E. Hughes and Edward Parrish, Executors of Jacob Turner, late of Ebensburg, deceased.

The account of Jacob Sharbaugh, Guardian of Margaret Sheank.

The second partial account of John E. Scanlan, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of John Noel, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first and final account of Philip J. Deithrick, Administrator of John Deithrick, late of Chest township, deceased.

The account of R. L. Johnston, Administrator *de bonis non cum testamento annexo* of Francis Gillespie, late of Carroll tp., dec'd.

The first account of Evan J. Evans, Administrator of Elizabeth J. B. Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The account of J. Levan Metzgar, Admr. of David Metzgar, late of Johnstown, dec'd.

The account of Neal Dugan, Administrator of Bernard Halligan, late of the Borough of Wilmore, deceased.

The account of Joseph Criste, Guardian of Henry Donaldson.

The partial account of Francis J. Christy, Trustee for the sale of the real estate of John C. McGuire, late of Carroll township, dec'd, pursuant to proceedings in partition.

The account of E. J. Waters, Executor of Mrs. Jane Roberts, late of Ebensburg, dec'd.

The account of H. Kinkead, Ex'r of Elizabeth Stahl, late of Ebensburg, dec'd.

The final account of Michael Noon, Ex'r of Jas. Murphy, late of Allegheny tp., dec'd.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1867.



PROPOSALS FOR MEAT.—Proposals will be received at the Cambria County Poor House until Thursday, November 14th, 1867, at 4 o'clock P. M., for furnishing 5,000 pounds of BEEF and 2,000 pounds of PORK for the use of said Poor House. Bidders must state the amount they propose to deliver, and the Directors reserve the right to reject any or all bids offered, if deemed exorbitant.

JOSEPH DAILY,
HENRY BYRNE, } Directors.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
October 29, 1867.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the money in the hands of David Shaffer, guardian of the minor children of Jacob Shaffer, deceased, to and among the persons legally entitled thereto, hereby notifies said persons that he will attend to the duties of that appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, the 22d day of November*, 1867, at 1 o'clock P. M., when and where all parties interested may be heard.
F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.
Oct. 31, 1867.-3t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county on the estate of Thomas M'Cauley, late of Conemaugh twp., dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them in proper shape for adjustment, and those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

SARAH C. M'CAULEY,
HENRY C. KIRKPATRICK, } Adm'rs.
October 24, 1867.-6t.



ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—Letters of Administration on the estate of Augustine J. Weakland, late of Clearfield township, dec'd, having been granted by the Register of Cambria county, all persons having claims against the said estate are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted to the same will make payment without delay. H. KINKEAD, Adm'r.
Ebensburg, Oct. 17, 1867.-6t.

SAW MILL FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale his STEAM SAW MILL, known as "Cambria Mill," two and a half miles north of Gallitzin, Cambria co. The Mill is in perfect working order, and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply on the premises to JEROME DAWSON.
August 15, 1867.-6m.

PAPER-CUT-OFF