



RIGHT OR WRONG. WHEN RIGHT, TO BE KEPT RIGHT, WHEN WRONG, TO BE PUT RIGHT.

EBENSBURG: THURSDAY DECEMBER 5.

Hit Him Again.

Our flat-headed cotemporary up street, last week, inflicted a most intolerable bore upon his readers, in the shape of an article bearing the caption of "He condemns himself." It was prepared expressly for our benefit, and we venture the assertion, that those who had the moral courage to wade through the slime and filth which it contained, will agree with us in saying that it was very like its author—rather a dirty curiosity. It has not been since the commencement of our editorial labors alone that we have learned how this fellow will besmear and begrime himself, in his maddened efforts to tarnish the fair fame and character of others. We have long watched his disreputable course. Miserable himself, he wants company, and even though he be shallow in the brain he will always go deep in the mud, to get it. He is welcome to all the success which he obtains, but we incline to the belief that it is rather indifferent. We are not disappointed in the fellow. If we could gather "grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles," then indeed we might occasionally expect something at least decent from DIZZARD. But so long as the order of nature, that "like shall beget like," remains unreversed, it were vain to feed ourselves upon such idle expectations.

We have taken occasion, as our readers well know, to rap our neighbor over the shins, for his milk and water, namby pamby course in relation to matters connected with the Southern Rebellion. We, of course, never expected much from him in such an emergency, but had he done the best he could, we would have been content. But he has from the first exhibited the cloven foot, and bawled out against Mr. Lincoln's Administration with all the vehemence which usually characterizes the juvenile members of the bovine family. And now that we have taken him to task for his silent sympathy with the superlative rebel and dastardly rascal, BRECKINRIDGE, he squirms like a lizard, and vainly endeavors to wriggle out of the strong net in which we have caught him. He has writhed and twisted and wrested in a manner which might well attract the favorable notice of BARNUM. If that enterprising gentleman should feel inclined to invest in him, he might do well to exhibit him as "the most violent contortionist of ancient or modern times."

Instead of coming up manfully and denouncing BRECKINRIDGE as an enemy to his country, our pliable neighbor undertakes to justify himself for being his friend. Studiously avoiding, as usual, to say one single word against the eagle-eyed traitor, he proceeds to try us by what he is pleased to term our own standard of patriotism—a standard which, by the way, we respectfully disclaim. He admits his having voted for BRECKINRIDGE, but alleges that he heard us say in one of our stump speeches last year, that we had once voted for JOHN TYLER, who is now a rank secessionist. The allegation is entirely false. We never made any such statement.

The deduction which he then makes is as follows, to wit:—that if he, DIZZARD, be a secessionist, by reason of his having voted for BRECKINRIDGE, so also we must be a secessionist, inasmuch as we voted for TYLER. A very profound and wonderful argument, to be sure, and entirely worthy of the source; but somehow or other it strikes us it doesn't exactly fit the case. It reminds us most forcibly of the old gentleman who once heard a funeral sermon preached, and who pronounced it admirably done, too, but said it didn't altogether apply, as nobody happened to be dead at the time.

We didn't "happen" to vote for JOHN TYLER. When he and Gen. HARRISON were candidates, we were residing in the state of Ohio, and we had not acquired such a residence there as entitled us to vote. And this effectually disposes of the very elaborate argument of our addled neighbor, built upon facts manufactured by himself for the occasion.

HARRISON and TYLER were elected.—We always had the highest opinion of the

brave old hero of Tippecanoe. But under a wise but afflicting dispensation of Providence he was permitted to occupy the presidential chair only a few short days. TYLER was his constitutional successor. He was but little known, altogether untried, and was never expected to occupy that position. It is well known how he turned out, and it is needless to dwell long on the painful history. The nation had been grievously distressed under Loco-Foco misrule, and its instincts had been roused for self-preservation. The people had won a glorious triumph. But treason—rank treason—snatched victory from the victors. The man who succeeded as principal by the death of the Chief, was not the man he was taken for, but was utterly opposed to the great and leading principles of the party which had raised him to power. He was scarcely warm in his seat, as successor of the Fallen, until he proved himself a traitor of the deepest dye—a traitor to the people who had confided in him. Such a man is always "fit for treason, stratagem and spoils," and it is no wonder he is one of the great apostles of Secession.

We have thus briefly given our opinion of TYLER. And we have said more against him in one short paragraph than the romancing dolt who charges us with voting for him dared, or probably ever will dare, to say against the ingrate and perjured BRECKINRIDGE. More than twenty-one years have elapsed since TYLER was elected, and after his term expired he was never again prominently before the people of the nation. BRECKINRIDGE has been prominent, and it is but little more than a year since he was seeking the highest office in the gift of the people. TYLER has been bad enough, but BRECKINRIDGE has been worse. When TYLER became President he betrayed his party. If BRECKINRIDGE had been elected he would have betrayed the people. We might forgive our supercilious neighbor for voting for this man, even so late as last fall, if he would only manifest a spirit of contrition and openly confess the error of his way. But as he has hardened his heart and has the sheer impudence to attempt his justification—to say nothing of the secret sympathy he feels for his old-time friend—he deserves no quarter, and shall have none. "Ephraim is joined to his idols," but we don't intend to "let him alone."

Thoughts on the War.

If the convulsions which now disturb this great country can be compared to an earthquake, it would more properly be with one of those stupendous disruptions of the underlying crust of the earth, in primeval times, when the solid granite was upheaved in the almost perpendicular masses, when the deep foundations of the very lowest stratum were displaced. Great principles are called in question, departed from or recklessly and ruthlessly violated. Disregard for law and order, contempt for authority, love of change and excitement, the bartering away of sentiment and principle for pleasure or for gain—these are the prolific sources of secession and misrule. In the estimation of the millions now in arms against the best and freest of all constitutional governments, and the most reasonable and equitable of all laws, the mildest and most excellent executive that ever ruled would be regarded as a usurper and a tyrant, if he did not entertain all their remonstrances and govern himself implicitly according to their good pleasure. The contest in which this great country is now engaged, is so very extraordinary that the records of history thro' all the ages might be searched in vain for anything like a parallel. Where one year ago, the earth smiled back to the propitious heavens, in gratitude not only for its fruits poured out profusely for the support of man, but where the landscape rejoiced in those artificial beauties which the hand of taste can bestow only where a prosperous commerce can dispose to advantage of a large surplus,—there embattled hosts are now found arrayed against each other, army against army. And such armies as never trod the soil before—such hosts as have never been numbered since all Europe was stirred through all its borders. Such mighty effects must have potential causes.

What are they? It would be curious to collect in one large volume all the various causes which have been enumerated. No one of the causes alleged could justify it. All of them added together could not do it. And a multiple of the whole would fall equally short. It is a most unnatural and causeless war, brought about, in the language of the noble and patriotic JOHN J. CRITTENDEN, of Kentucky, by the disunionists of the South. The firm and fixed resolve of leading southern politicians,

formed more than thirty years ago, that they would never submit to the central government, when an uncompromising Northern man should be placed at its head. They distinctly foresaw that by reason of the rapid increase of the Northwest, the sceptre of power would sooner or later pass out of their hands. And then and there they formed a resolution, from which they have never for one moment swerved, that rather than submit to it, they would dash the Federal Government in pieces. At the convention at Charleston, it was a foregone conclusion. Upon the elevation of Mr. Lincoln to the presidency it was an open resolve. And, by the attack upon Sumter, proclamation was made to the whole world, that the decision of the question was transferred from the ballot-box to the stern and awful arbitrament of arms, and so they are following it up. The violence of prejudice against the North has been increasing from year to year, until its influence had become so blinding that no amount of evidence could satisfy the South that the voters in the free states were in every way disposed to abide by all the safeguards of the Federal Constitution, and desired nothing more than that all differences should be settled by the ballot-box, and by legal and pacific methods. Thus the South, led on in their mad career by DAVIS, BEAUREGARD, BRECK, and many other vile traitors, resolved to strike down the American flag and demolish the fair fabric of our Union, by resorting to arms, and proclaiming themselves hostile to the government that has been their only protection. The booming of cannon at Sumter awakened the North to their true position, and thousands responded to the call of the President and flocked to the seat of war to defend our National Capital which was threatened by the invading foe. Never were such mighty results staked upon the wager of battle. Our fathers struggled for an experiment; we for hopes realized and prophecies fulfilled. The whole world is watching our course. Every impulse of patriotism, every love of country, every hope of humanity, is calling upon us, and, thank God, at no time since the beginning of the war has the prospect of our national cause appeared so bright as it now appears. Our treasury is full, our vast army is ripening for offensive action, our navy has just struck a telling blow in the offensive, our foes, through the disguise of unconquerable gasconade, are giving signs that all is lost, and victory everywhere is hovering eagerly above our banners. The nation has collected its strength, whilst the strength of the rebellion is broken and exhausted. Never during the conflict has there been a period less calculated than the present to suggest a resort to extreme and desperate measures. Never has there been a period more fitted than the present to awaken confidence in the perfect ability of the nation to achieve success in the ordinary course of warfare. Surely if our beloved country survive the malignity of her assailants in this strife, and we cherish an abiding faith that she will, she will become the pride and masterpiece of the human race.

SAYS THE Harrisburg Telegraph: Petitions are in circulation in the western, middle and eastern states, to which hundreds of thousands of names are being subscribed by their rightful owners asking Congress at its next session, to abolish slavery in every locality where the federal forces are resisted. The petitioners assert that Congress can abolish slavery as a war right, and justified by this policy, the immediate emancipation of the slaves of rebel masters is claimed as one of the most effective measures for putting down this slave holder's rebellion. The fact that these petitions are in circulation in the loyal states, and the fact, too, that they are daily receiving the endorsement of the people who represent the intelligence, the labor and the wealth of those commonwealths, is one of the significant tendencies of the effect of this struggle on the free men of the free states. All efforts to crush this feeling must prove abortive, and while it scarcely assumes a practical shape in demanding the immediate emancipation of slave property, its present efforts cannot fail to cripple slavery so as to render its attractions, influence and rule perfectly insignificant and powerless hereafter. These petitions will pour into Congress as our armies have poured into Washington city, full of force and resistless majesty to prove to the millions of slavery that the voice of a free people cannot be stifled when liberty needs an advocate and defender.

THE STONE FLEET.—It is pretty generally known that a fleet of some sixteen old vessels, laden with stone, sailed from New Bedford on the 20th ult., on the supposed mission of hermetically sealing the ports of Charleston and Savannah.—The ships are so constructed that they can easily be sunk—all that is necessary is to knock a plug from the bottom of each, and down they'll go. This is a novel method of closing rat-holes, and we hope it may prove successful.

QUILL-DRIVES.

See new advertisements. Excellent—the sleighing. Merry—the jingle of the bells. Slim—the attendance at Court this week. Aint you sorry you wasn't present, &c.—D. & S. We can only answer—No we isn't. Breckinridge had several bad spells lately, having only one "I" left in him. See last: D. & S. for further particulars. Punksins says if the editor of the D. & S. didn't drink so much lager, he wouldn't be so much of a logger-head. An answer is wanted for the following within the next month: Why do females visiting Philadelphia always like to stop at the Continental Hotel? We go where Democratic principles point the way.—D. & S. Then they must "point down," as that is the direction you seem to be traveling. Speaking of the proceedings of a certain Johnstown meeting, the editor of the D. & S. says it shall appear next week. A most murderous assault on the King's English! We never pin our political faith to the coat-tail of any politician or statesman.—D. & S. Then you treat your political faith differently from your nasal organ. Our Devil has caused the following conundrum to be entered according to act of Congress, and will not permit infringements, to wit: Why is the editor of the Dem. & Sent. a musical instrument? Because he is a lyre. The Secession of the southern states is improving the finances of the Post Office Department. The deficit current year will be less by two and a half millions than last year. Its an ill wind that blows nobody any good. The ladies of Rhode Island are preparing to send to each volunteer from that State a Christmas gift of a pair of socks and mittens, the name of each soldier, with that of the company to which he belongs, to be attached to the article. A good idea. Our self-conceited neighbor of the D. & S. is very remarkable indeed for "drawing out fierce assaults on the King's English." He was peculiarly murderous in his last issue. Vide quotation elsewhere. He's a beauty to charge grammatical mistakes on others! Punksins informs us that he examined the Dictionary the other day to learn the meaning of "Dizzard," and he found it defined "A blockhead." He desires, therefore, to congratulate the editor of the D. & S. on the remarkable similarity between his name and his nature. The Western Virginia convention, to frame a State constitution, has met at Wheeling and fully organized and appointed committees. The business will be dispatched as fast as possible, and an application made to Congress, early in the session, for admittance to the Union. Technical military terms are now coming into almost daily use, and constantly occurring in newspapers, public addresses and in conversation. Of the exact meaning of many of these terms, military men as well as civilians are profoundly ignorant. They will be found accurately defined by Webster. Thirty thousand troops are expected shortly to arrive at Fortress Monroe, and an order was read to those already there to the effect that they would not be furnished with winter quarters. This would seem to indicate an advance, especially as no more flags of truce would leave that post for three weeks. The daily expenditure of the Government is one million seven hundred thousand dollars. The demand notes issued amount to eighteen millions. No draft has been made yet on the last fifty millions taken by the banks, and none is likely to be at present made. The details of arrangements are not yet settled. The Democratic party is an organization of well defined and clearly ascertained principles.—D. & S. Which Democratic party, neighbor?—the Douglas or Breckinridge? We had an idea that that little principle of Squatter Sovereignty was not so well defined or so clearly ascertained. Was a little "mixed" a short time ago, wasn't it? The Paris correspondent of the Courier des Etats Unis, whose leanings are decidedly Secessionward, avers that the report made by Prince Napoleon, of the condition of affairs in this country, had the effect of bringing France and England to a determination to respect our blockade, and abandon all intentions, at least for the present, of recognizing the "Confederate States." Dizzard, in a single paragraph, says that we voted for John Tyler; that we are a nigger-worshipping Abolitionist; and that we are a devoted disciple of John Brown.—Neither of these charges is true, but as they are all made in such rapid succession, they show how utterly impossible it is to catch Dizzard in a lie—he is going from one to another all the time. A "Secesh" at Washington says that John C. Breckinridge and R. M. T. Hunter will be sent abroad in place of Slidell and Mason, via Canada, and sail from Quebec or Halifax. Some of our officials along the border can no doubt have an opportunity to distinguish themselves by bagging these two worthies. We commend the first named to the tender mercies of the Gen. Negley's Brigade, now not very far from Breckinridge's camp!

Cambria County.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Millville Borough.

Millville Borough was erected under the provisions of the general Borough Law, in 1858, and derives its name from its principal attraction, the Rolling Mill of the Cambria Iron Company. I have a draft or diagram of it before me, from the hand of that correct and careful artist, John Brawley, Esq.

Its line commences in the middle of the Conemaugh Branch of Conemaugh River, thirty perches above the aqueduct; thence crossing the Pennsylvania Rail Road, and shortly after a rivulet, it passes North of Johnstown Furnace, so as to include it, and follows the brow of the hill, running nearly parallel with the river, for upwards of a mile. This line crosses Hixton's Run, which rises in Jackson Township, in the middle of a large island. From a point a short distance West of this stream, the line turns, nearly at right angles, and runs to the centre of Conemaugh river. Thence by a line following the courses of the stream to the junction with Stony Creek, and following the bed of the Conemaugh Branch to the place of beginning.

The number of houses is about 250; the population over 1,000. It was erected out of a portion of Taylor Township, and dwelling-houses principally occupy that portion of the Borough between the Conemaugh and the Pennsylvania Canal, which passes through the whole length of the village.

This town lies admirably for business, and has almost unequalled advantages for manufacturing. Its whole front lying upon the Conemaugh, it has a moiety of one aqueduct, one county bridge, the rail road bridge, and a toll bridge; while it is traversed by the Pennsylvania Rail Road, the Pennsylvania Canal, and public roads to Ebensburg and Armagh. An inexhaustible bed of iron lies in the hill within the Borough limits, and bituminous coal of the best quality is abundant in the immediate neighborhood.

The Station House and Depot of the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company for Johnstown and the surrounding country are within Millville Borough, a station furnishing more travel and shipping, more merchandise and produce than any between Pittsburg and Harrisburg.

On the opposite side of the Canal from the Station are the works of the Johnstown Iron Company, owned by Mr. Christian Ihmsen, of Pittsburg, and under the Superintendence of John Crouse, Esq.—Johnstown Furnace is a fine structure and of great capacity, but has not been worked, or run, for several years.

But the principal attraction of Millville Borough, and which overshadows everything else, is the Works of the Cambria Iron Company:—And as this will require at least a separate paper, I shall defer it till my next chapter.

JONATHAN OLDBUCK.

MONDAY, December 5 1861.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Keystone State is nobly represented in the Union army. She has now more than one hundred regiments in the field, and there are others prepared to enter the service. They are participating in all the great movements of the war. They form part of the army in Kentucky, and are ready to join in the grand advance against the rebels in Tennessee. They are represented by the "Roundhead Regiment" at Port Royal, and by troops connected with the new naval expedition about to set sail from Annapolis. They are to be found along the line of the Upper Potomac, in the rear of Washington, and they form one of the most gallant and important divisions of the grand army which now occupies the northern part of Virginia, opposite the capital. The honor of our noble Commonwealth is safe in their hands. We feel that whenever they are called into action, they will prove by their zeal and courage in fighting for the Union, that, in this hour of national peril, Pennsylvania is more than ever "The Keystone of the Federal Arch."

ANOTHER EXPEDITION.—The expedition of General Burnside, which is now fitting out for an attack on the Southern coast, has already assumed formidable proportions, though under way but a short time. Ten regiments have so far been assigned to the expedition, of which eight are now at Annapolis. The troops have not yet been brigaded, and of the Brigadier Generals only one has, up to this time, been appointed—General John G. Foster. Captain Howard, late of the United States revenue marine, accompanies the expedition with a naval brigade, and Commander F. S. Hazard, United States Navy, is attached to the staff of Gen. Burnside as Naval Officer and Director.

Congress convened at noon on Monday. In the House one hundred and fourteen members answered to their names, and in the Senate about forty members were present.

The Movements in the West.

The administration seems at last to have discovered that there is a West. The policy of the Government, as developed by the concentration of two great armies—the one in Kentucky, and the other at Cairo—shows that the West is receiving due attention at Washington.

Already the number of troops at those two points is sufficient to insure the West against any serious inroads by the rebels, and as large numbers continue to be forwarded daily, we may expect an early advance, in such numbers as will entirely rid the Ohio and the Upper Mississippi of the enemy.

At present, General Buell is quietly disposing of the vast additions daily made to the army of Kentucky. He seems to be concentrating them in Buckner's front, and will soon be prepared to move in such numbers, and with such material, as will guarantee the speedy occupation of the capital of Tennessee, and the deliverance of the patriots of the eastern division of that State.

Buell's force is composed almost exclusively of volunteers from Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, and embraces as good fighting material as can be found in the world. Several of his brigades have seen service during the summer and are ragged and injured to hardships.

In General Halleck's department the same formidable preparations are in progress. Cairo and Bird's Point are crowded with troops, and regiments are daily being added, without in the least impairing the army led by Gen. Fremont in pursuit of Price.

While five divisions of the Fremont army are lying in wait for the advancing rebels, the army of the Mississippi, at Cairo, is being hugely reinforced from new material. Halleck, no doubt, intends, if possible, to first destroy the rebel army, which has already advanced again to Springfield, but will not allow Price or McCallister to interfere with the rapid organization of the Mississippi expedition.

When Buell moves upon Tennessee, Halleck will descend the Mississippi, his destination being Memphis. We are led to hope, that before winter fairly sets in, Nashville and Memphis will both be occupied by Federal troops, and Tennessee redeemed from the foul clutch of the traitors.—Cincinnati Times.

Getting Frightened.

The arrogance displayed by the rebel President Davis, in his message to the rebel Congress, was appropriately followed by the announcement that the rebel capital at Richmond would be removed to Nashville, Tenn. There is more in the fact of this removal, than most people will be able to first discover. From the beginning, the object has been to keep this war out of the cotton states. In view of the success of this object, Virginia was selected as the seat of war, and Richmond made the rebel capital to tickle the pride of the F. F. V's. The removal from Charleston, was gracefully acquiesced in by the South Carolina rebels, because with the capital they imagined also went the danger of invasion. But since the operations of the federal fleet have made it apparent that Richmond would be attacked from the south, and after its capture the demolition of the works at Manassas made the work of mere amusement for the federal forces, the rebel government seek by the removal of their capital to remove the war also from North and South Carolina. There is no doubt that this is the object, and there is less doubt of its failure. The war on the coast is the attack of the vulnerable part of secession. By invading the Carolinas, eastern Virginia exposes its weakness—loyal men in that section become aroused—the Union feeling spreads and pervades the masses, and these causes together conspire to hurry the removal of the rebel capital. It will thus be seen that within the very heart of the slave states, the rebel rulers are fearful to trust themselves. Surely treason is poverty stricken when its adherents and representatives are compelled to wander like vagabonds over a country they profess to have conquered.

THE PUNISHMENT.—Virginia, dragged into secession against her better judgment, seems to have called upon herself a bitter future. The presence of two armies upon each section, completely fetter her people, and all accustomed business is at a standstill. Her people are either in arms, or fugitives from once happy and peaceful homes. The mother of Presidents is completely helpless, and bound down. Neither is her present condition so deplorable as the fate awaiting her. The once proud "Old Dominion" is destined to be obliterated. Already have the people beyond the mountains formed a new government, and voted themselves out of the Confederacy; but they have abandoned the name, substituting the musical title of Kanawha—a name untouched by breath of violence or perfidy. The government, it seems, is to take the rest in hand, having, as it is stated, planned for the cession to Delaware of the territory east of Chesapeake Bay, at the same time extending the bounds of Maryland, westward to Kanawha, and southerly to the North Carolina line. Thus will the monster, secession, have consumed the whole of a noble State that recently conspired to ruin the government to which it owed allegiance.

Near General M'Call's headquarters is an old Virginian, who liberated his twelve slaves after the war commenced, and now has them contentedly working upon his farm on wages.