



RIGHT OR WRONG.

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

EBENSBURG:

THURSDAY JUNE 19.

People's County Convention.

THE PEOPLE OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, who desire cordially to unite in sustaining the NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION in its patriotic efforts to suppress a sectional and unwholesome rebellion against the UNITY OF THE REPUBLIC, and who desire to support, by every power of the Government, one hundred thousand and heroic Pennsylvanians in arms, braving disease and the perils of the field to preserve the Union of our Fathers, are requested to meet in their respective election districts on SATURDAY, the 5th day of JULY, next, between the hours of three and seven o'clock, P. M., and select two delegates from each of said districts to represent them in a COUNTY CONVENTION, to be held at the Court House, in EBENSBURG, on

MONDAY, 7TH DAY OF JULY, ENSUING, at one o'clock, P. M., when and where Congressional and Senatorial Conferees will be appointed, a County Ticket nominated, and such other action taken as the usages of the party require or the exigency demands.

M. S. HARR, Chairman People's County Committee. June 19, 1862.

Death of C. D. Murray, Esq.

Our fellow-townsmen, CHARLES D. MURRAY, Esq., is no more! The melancholy fact is briefly told in our obituary column to-day, but the subject of his life and death is one which demands more than a passing notice at our hands.

CHARLES D. MURRAY was born in Armonk, Indiana county, in August, 1832, and was therefore about thirty years old at the period of his untimely death. All we know in relation to his earlier days is what we have learned from those who were intimate in the family. We have been told that his childhood and youth gave great promise of future usefulness and ability. He had few educational advantages afforded him, but this want he overcame by his native quickness and intelligence. Of him it may be truthfully said that he was self-educated and self-made. Constitutionally unfitted for manual labor, as he advanced in life, his inclination ran in the direction of school-teaching; a business which he followed, at intervals, for some years, with considerable success. Ambitious, however, of entering the medical profession, he enrolled himself as a student under Dr. WM. LEMON, of this place, with whom he read for several months, and with a result that was strikingly apparent in the knowledge of the profession which he subsequently displayed in conversation.

But for some reason or other he disliked the theory of the healing art, or perhaps he may have felt that, physically, he would be unable to endure the hardships incident to its practice,—and accordingly he quit the *Aesculapian studio* that he might pursue the study of the law under the direction of Col. MICHAEL HASSON. He was admitted to the Bar, at the Term of December, 1853, and we are informed by legal gentlemen who were on his Committee, that he passed the examination with the highest credit. Shortly after his admission, he formed a partnership with Col. MICHAEL DAN MAGERAN, and was for several months associated with that distinguished lawyer.

One would have supposed that Mr. MURRAY would have cultivated and improved the field thus opened up to him, as a place in which, above all others, to develop and display his talents. But however much he loved the theory of the law, he did not care to make its practice his profession for life. His real taste and desire ran in an entirely different channel. He preferred the ups and downs, and the general excitement incident to politics and political life, rather than the dry plodding and grave cares which pertain to a law-office. While quite a youth, he identified himself with the fortunes of the Democratic Party; he was always a favorite with the masses of that organization in this county, and at their request, long even before he was himself entitled to exercise the elective franchise, he frequently addressed their popular assemblies. And when, in 1855, that Party united with the Old Line Whigs in this county, Mr. MURRAY was put forward by his friends as their choice for County Treasurer; he received the nomination and was elected.

The records of that office, while under his charge, will furnish their own best

panegyric, and so far as relates to the other duties which the position devolved upon him, we need only repeat what we have often heard, that they were performed with the utmost impartiality and fidelity. Near the close of his official term, he associated himself with Judge DEVINE, in the publication of the *Democrat & Sentinel*. A few months later,—we believe it was in February, 1858,—that gentleman retired from the establishment, and thenceforth the editorial control of the paper devolved wholly upon Mr. MURRAY. He continued in that position up to the period of his death, being also, in the meantime, employed a few months as Clerk to the County Commissioners.

As a writer, Mr. MURRAY possessed considerable merit. His sentences were well rounded, and in general his subjects were well chosen and well handled. He had a fine poetical taste, and had at his pen's end, quotations to meet almost every conceivable case. In his editorial contests he was frequently very bitter and sarcastic, and in his political articles always evinced himself a thorough partisan. He was apt and ready as a debater, always expressing himself with clearness and fluency.

The accident, which resulted in his death, we have already adverted to in these columns. On the night of Saturday, the 31st ultimo, at about 11 or 12 o'clock, whilst returning to his home, he unfortunately, amid the pitchy darkness, stepped from the pavement and fell down the basement stairway of the Town Hall. He fell headlong, it is supposed, a distance of eight or ten feet, and at the end of the fall his head struck violently against a sharp corner of a stone in the jamb of the basement door. From the blood upon the ground, it is supposed he lay there several hours in a state of utter insensibility, and then recovered sufficiently to go home. This he did, it seems, without any aid, and on arriving there, at about four o'clock in the morning, undressed himself and retired to bed, no one about the house knowing that any unusual occurrence had befallen him. The following day, medical aid was called in, and on examination his skull was found to be severely fractured. Every attention was shown him, and two of our most eminent physicians exhausted their skill in his case, but all to no purpose. He lingered, almost all the while in a state of unconsciousness, until Friday evening last, when Death put an end to his sufferings.

He was buried on Sunday, in the Catholic grave-yard, at this place, whither his remains were attended by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends, and among them the members of the Bar, whose resolutions, passed on the occasion of his decease, we publish in another column. He has left an aged and pious mother who has thus bereft her of her darling boy, will be with an comfort her, and be to her a pillar of support in the dark and trying hours that now hang upon her household.

Thus this young man, in the spring-time of life, has been taken from our midst! If he had his frailties and his foibles—and who has not?—it is not fitting that we should speak of them now. We throw over them the broad mantle of charity and of silence. It were the part of a craven to do otherwise, now that his eye is sealed and his tongue and hand silent in Death, and he is no longer here to confront an accuser. Ever bold, impulsive, and outspoken, it is not to be concealed that he had his enemies; but he had his friends too—friends who will long cherish his memory, and make it one of the brightest, greenest spots in the garden of their hearts. It was well said by one of his admirers, that "his place might soon be supplied, but it could never be filled." He is gone, and "We ne'er shall look upon his like again."

Thomas A. Scott, Esq., who has for some time past ably filled the position of Assistant Secretary of War, has tendered his resignation, which has been accepted. He has been indefatigable and faithful in the performance of his duties, and rendered efficient and valuable aid to the Government while in office. The Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad have unanimously elected him Vice President of their Company, a position which he filled previous to his appointment at Washington.

"Cross Keys" is the name given the battle between Gen. Fremont's division and the rebel army of Gen. Jackson. Cross Keys is a small town on the Shenandoah, and located about five miles from each of these points.

The late freshets in the eastern part of the State committed great damage.

Brownlow at Philadelphia.

Rev. William G. Brownlow, the sturdy patriot of Tennessee, met with a most cordial reception at the hands of the people of Philadelphia on Friday evening last. In addition to speeches being delivered by Ex-Gov. Pollock, Gen. Walbridge, Hon. Horace Maynard, Hon. Caleb B. Smith, Secretary of the Interior, and Gen. Cary, a Union Flag was presented to the brave daughter of the Parson, Mrs. Sawyer, by Hon. Wm. D. Lewis, in acknowledgement of her devotion to that glorious ensign.—The editor of this paper was present on the occasion, and is constrained to say that the proceedings, all in all, were a splendid and fitting ovation to the hero-patriot. Mr. Brownlow spoke at considerable length, handling the monster Secession without gloves. The following are his concluding remarks—we are sorry we have not room for the entire speech:—

Mr. Brownlow next proceeded to show how by fraud and violence the bogus Confederacy had elected their President and Vice President—how the election was forced in Tennessee. The rebels determined, by an act of the Legislature, to rob all Union men of their arms and all means by which they could defend themselves. This was well carried out throughout the whole South. In spite of all these wrongs imposed on good people he was sorry to say that here in the North were many who sympathized with this infernal rebellion. He would say to them that they were the most hell-deserving and God-forsaken wretches, and worse than those of the same sort who are South. [Applause.] When the speaker was thrust into jail, he found there one hundred and fifty true Union men, guilty of nothing else on God's earth but wishing to sustain the old flag. One or two of them were old Baptist ministers, who were only charged with voting for Lincoln. When he was placed there these men expressed their regret, and said they never expected to see him in such a bad situation. He made them a speech—told them to cheer up; they were not there for any crime, but only because they were loyal to the best Government on earth.—He was there for the same offence, and he told them that there he would rot before he would denounce his creed. There he lay in prison, day after day, until they commenced hanging us. The rebels were accustomed to drive up to the prison with coffins in carts—we knew some one was to hang, but not which one; we all trembled in our boots. How do you think your humble servant felt? for if any man in that jail, under their law, deserved the gallows, I claim to have been the man. I knew it, and they knew it. [Applause.] They came sometimes with two coffins, one in each cart, and they took two men at a time and marched them out. He afterwards learned that at a drum-head court-martial he lacked one vote of being hung, and this vote was so given for fear that otherwise it might damage the Confederacy. The speaker narrated the case of an old man and his son, who were hung one after another. They made that poor old man, who was a Methodist class-leader, sit by and see his son hang till he was dead, and then they called him a damned Lincolnite Union-shrieker and said, "Come on; it's your turn next." He sank, but they propped him up and led him to the halter, and swung both off on the same gallows. During this horrible scene the wives and daughters of Secessionists were enjoying the sight at a distance. He thought that when once the spirit of Secession possesses a female South, she has within her more devils than ever went out of Mary Magdalene. [Laughter.] In that miserable jail lay a number of sick, nigh unto death, and some of them died after his discharge. One case he would never forget—that of the son of an old minister acquaintance of his, James Madison Cate, a most exemplary and worthy member of the Baptist Church, who was there for having committed no other crime than that of refusing to volunteer, and who lay stretched upon the floor, with one thickness of a piece of carpet under him, and an old overcoat doubled up for a pillow, in the very agonies of death, unable to turn over, only from one side to the other. His wife came to visit him, bringing her youngest child with her, which was but a babe, but she refused her admittance. I put my head out of the jail window, and entreated them for God's sake, to let the poor woman come in, as her husband was dying. They at last consented that she might see him for the limited time of fifteen minutes. As she came in and looked upon her husband's wan and emaciated face, and saw how rapidly he was sinking, she gave evident signs of fainting, and would have fallen to the floor, with the babe in her arms, had he not rushed up to her and cried, "Let me have the babe," and then she sank down upon the breast of her dying husband, unable at first to speak a single word. He sat by and held the babe until the fifteen minutes had expired, when the officer came in, and in an insulting and peremptory manner notified her that the interview was to close. He hoped he might never see such a scene again; and yet such cases were common over all East Tennessee. Such actions as these show the spirit of Secession in the South. It is the spirit of murder and assassination; it is the spirit of hell. And yet you have men at the North who sympathize with these infernal murderers. [Applause.] If he owed the devil a debt to be discharged, and it was to be discharged by the rendering up to him of

Pennsylvania and the War.

When the *Repository and Transcript*, the able organ of the Republicans of Franklin county, declares that the position of Pennsylvania in the war must be a source of pride to every loyal heart, it reiterates a statement which is essentially true. When hoards of perjured traitors resolved upon the destruction of our beneficent Government, and fired upon the gallant band that defended the stars and stripes of Sumter, Pennsylvania responded in defence of our flag by offering thousands upon thousands more troops than the government could arm and equip;—and the first silver lining of the black cloud that hung over our beleaguered Capital in April, A. D., 1861, was the appearance upon Pennsylvania Avenue of a regiment of ununiformed and badly armed but patriotic and fearless Pennsylvanians, who threw themselves between the Government and its treasonable foes. Then a thrill of joy went up throughout the land, and the millions of true but despairing hearts in the North rejoiced that Pennsylvania had saved the National Capital. Since then the noble old Keystone State has more than met every demand made upon her, to restore peace and unity to the Republic. Although second to New York in population, she has to-day more troops in actual service than any other State in the Union. Over one hundred thousand of our brethren are now in the field, well equipped, armed, and more perfect in all their appointments than the troops from any sister State; and how heroically they can fight, and how bravely die in defence of the Government of our forefathers, let the crimsoned records of Winchester, of Williamsburg, of Hanover Court House and Fair Oaks tell. There is scarcely a family circle in our State wherein hearts do not beat uneasily when the lightning wings its brief but thrilling reports of another engagement on the Peninsula; and many—very many hearthstones have been surrounded by parents, wives and sisters mourning for household gods who have been borne from the carnage of the bloody field to the "city of the dead." In three brief weeks well nigh ten thousand men have fallen on the Peninsula. Many have fallen and yielded up upon the field their heroic spirits to Him who is alike the "God of Battles" and the "father to the fatherless." Many more are writhing under ghastly wounds and racking fever; and all have fallen in the holy cause of vindicating a common nationality. Of those who shall mourn the bereavement of their loved ones, a vast preponderance are Pennsylvanians; and wide spread as is the joy over the triumphs of our cause, is also the deep gloom that surrounds saddened and often desolate homes. In this mingled joy and grief—joy for the triumph and grief for the fallen—it is a source of the liveliest satisfaction that no Pennsylvanian suffers more than the stern necessities of war imperatively demand. Our dead are gathered, wherever possible, and conveyed home to rest with their kindred, and our wounded are borne from the field and cared for in every way that human effort and skill can invent. Of all the States, Pennsylvania stands alone in her tender care for her fallen sons. An independent corps of Surgeons, under Surgeon General Smith, (a State officer) is ever at hand when death is dealing with our brethren; and ample transportation is furnished by our State Government to bring the wounded home, at the earliest possible period. Thus hundreds of lives have been saved by the energy and skill of our State officers. Take Pennsylvania, all in all, and she stands in this war without a parallel.—Her State government organized, in the very best manner, the largest number of troops furnished by any State—has done it promptly, faithfully, and at the least cost in proportion to the number of men furnished by any State in the Union.—Even partisan malice has been shamed into silence by a vindication the fullest investigation has furnished as to the patriotic, untiring and successful efforts of Governor Curtin and his able cabinet have contributed to maintain the war. Creditable as have been the efforts of loyal Executives generally in sustaining the government, still the record of Gov. Curtin stands out in brilliant contrast with all the rest; and whether we would learn of a grateful National government that has felt the strong sustaining arm of our State; or whether we would learn of those who have received from the State our martyred heroes to decorate their tombs with the tokens of affection; or whether we would lean from the sickened and wounded who have been ministered to with the tenderest care; or whether we would learn of the mainsprings of finance, who point to our State credit as first of all—each would bear proud testimony that in all things pertaining to the credit, the honor, the humanity and glory of a State, Pennsylvania and her patriotic Governor must stand foremost in the thrilling history of this unholy rebellion.

The Rebel Government has published a "General Order" directing the drafting of every male white and mulatto capable of bearing arms, whether they had substitutes or not. What a blessed state of society they are enjoying down in Dixie!

Five hundred Secession prisoners, captured by Gen. Fremont's division between Strasburg and Harrisonburg, Va., arrived at Harrisburg on Sunday, and were taken to Camp Curtin, where they will be kept until exchanged.

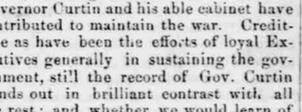
It is believed that Kansas has gained 5,000 white inhabitants from Missouri and Arkansas during the past year.

General War News.

The most important event of the war is the complete defeat of the rebel army by the Federal troops under Gen. Fremont. The following official report from Gen. Fremont, dated Port Republic, June 12, explains itself. "The rebels renewed their march this morning against the enemy, entering a dense morass in battle order, his cavalry appearing on our flanks. Gen. Blenker had the left Gen. Milroy the right, and Gen. Schenck the center, with a reserve of Gen. Stahl's brigade and Gen. Bayard's. The enemy was found in full retreat past Port Republic, and our advance found his rear guard barely across the river, and his rear flames. Our advance came in so suddenly that some of his officers, remaining on this side, escaped with the loss of the horses. A cannonading during the afternoon apprised us of an engagement, and I am informed here that Jackson attacked Gen. Shields this morning, and, after a severe engagement, drove him down the river, and is now in pursuit. This morning detachments were occupied in searching the grounds covered by a hard fought action on yesterday at Cross Keys, for the dead and wounded. I am not yet fully informed, but think that 150 will cover our loss in killed, and 600 that in wounded. The enemy's loss we cannot ascertain. He was engaged during the night in carrying off his dead and wounded.—This morning on our march, upward of 300 of his dead were counted in one field, the greater part being badly mutilated by cannon shot. Many of his dead were also scattered through the woods, and many had been already buried. A large number of prisoners have been taken during the pursuit. I regret to have lost many good officers. From the beginning of the fight Gen. Stahl's brigade lost in officers 5 killed and 17 wounded, and one of his regiments alone, the 8th New York, has suffered severely. The loss in Gen. Schenck's brigade was less, although he inflicted severe loss on the enemy, principally by artillery fire. Of my staff, I lost a good officer killed, Captain Nicholas Dunnea. Many horses were killed in our batteries, which the enemy repeatedly attempted to take, but were repulsed by canister fire generally. I will send in a full report as soon as possible, but I am unable to make any more particular distinction than what I have already pointed out."

Advices received at the War Department state that Jackson's army attacked Gen. Shields's advance on the 10th near Port Republic. The conflict is said to have been maintained for four hours by 2,000 of our men against the main body of Jackson's army. The enemy's force became so overwhelming in numbers that our advance was compelled to fall back, which it did in good order, until it met the main body of Gen. Shields's command, near Courat's store. As soon as this was effected the enemy in turn fell back.—Our forces tried to reach the bridge over the Shenandoah to destroy it, but were met by showers of bullets and had to retire. A large cavalry force crossed and attacked our troops, while their infantry followed. Our men opposed them at every step, often driving them back with heavy loss; but the numbers, after Gen. Tyler's brigade arrived, were so much inferior to the enemy—there being at least five to one—that it was impossible to hold our position, and we were compelled to fall back three or four miles. A body of cavalry were sent to attack us, but they were received in such a manner as to compel them to retire, when the engagement ended, having lasted five hours. Our loss in killed and wounded is not known, but it is large, as is also that of the enemy. We lost a great many prisoners. The rebel Gen. Ashby was killed.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS!!!



C. T. Roberts & Co. The subscribers take pleasure in informing the People in general that they have just received, at their rooms, on High street, a large and varied stock of

- WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS, CUTLERY, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c., &c.

All of which they are prepared to sell cheaper than ever. Thankful for past favors, the new firm would ask a continuance of the same. No charge for showing our stock.

CALL AND EXAMINE ARTICLES! Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired with neatness and despatch. We have experienced workmen in our employ, and the public can rest satisfied that their work will be done satisfactorily. We do our best to render customers satisfaction. Charges moderate. C. T. ROBERTS & Co. Ebensburg, June 19, 1862.

JUST RECEIVED—

THREE BARRELS LAKE TROUT A PRIME ARTICLE, AT A. A. BARKER'S STORE. ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER DOZEN CALL AND SAMPLE THEM. Ebensburg, March 8, 1862.