

# The Alleghanian.

A. A. BARKER, Editor and Proprietor.  
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I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

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## DIRECTORY.

**LIST OF POST OFFICES.**  
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Western, " " at 10 o'clock, A. M.  
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Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.  
Western, " " at 8 o'clock, P. M.  
The mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongstown, Pa., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 5 o'clock, P. M.  
Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week, at 8 A. M.  
The mails from Newman's Mills, Carrolltown, &c., arrive on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

## RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

**CRENSON STATION.**  
West—Balt. Express leaves at 7:58 A. M.  
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" Mail Train " 7:58 P. M.  
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" Through Accom. " 9:29 A. M.  
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**Judge of Election**—Michael Hosen.  
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## A DEMOCRATIC-WAR SPEECH.

### Who is Responsible for the Rebellion—The Duty of Patriots at the Coming Election.

Judge Shannon, of Pittsburg, during a recent visit to Philadelphia, was serenaded at the Continental Hotel, and in response to loud and repeated calls, appeared and spoke as follows:  
I feel grateful, citizens of Philadelphia, for the kindness which you have bestowed upon me this evening.  
A western Pennsylvanian, I am not much accustomed to the grace of rhetoric which clusters around your eastern people. From the western slopes of the Alleghenies I hail you, and only those men who are loyal in these times of peril to our country. I would not have the plaudits, for any consideration on earth, of those persons who, whilst they have the word Democracy upon their lips, assail and stab the administration of my country.  
I have read the history of my country as carefully as any modern Democrat has read it. I am acquainted with the writings of Jefferson and the maxims of Jackson, and, with my ears open and my eyes awake, I shall never submit to the teachings and heresies of a Fernando Wood, a Vallandigham, or a William B. Reed.  
It is almost bestowing honor upon a person of our own State—the worst traitor amongst them all—to mention the name of the pusillanimous wretch who hails from Pottsville, Schuylkill county. It is perhaps distasteful to refer to myself personally. But in order that this company may know my political status, I beg leave to say that, from the first vote that I ever gave until the time when our so-called Democratic brethren fired upon our flag at Sumpter, I was ever a Democrat of the straightest sect, standing up upon all occasions for rights of the southern people, under the American Constitution—I was willing, with every young Whig, and every young American, and every Republican, to stand by the constitutional rights of the south, as long as the south fought the battle of the Union, peacefully and legitimately.

But when discarding the precepts of our revolutionary fathers, and disdaining the claims of the Constitution, the Democrats of the South undertook not merely to break up the ancient Democratic party, but to destroy the very Constitution and the fundamental principles of our government, it became time for every man of lead heart and upright conscience no longer to follow the miserable teachings of the southern oligarchy, but to assert the original principles upon which Thomas Jefferson founded the Democratic party.  
There is no use disguising the fact that the modern so-called Democracy, abjuring the maxims of the founders of their party, have been crawling into the slimy arms of a southern oligarchy. The primrose path of ambition, in modern days, has been for Democratic leaders to bow their knees to the autocrats of the South. Witness, for instance, the case of that miserable old man, James Buchanan, of Wheatland, for whom in the North there was no select society like that which environed him from the batonian seats of Virginia and South Carolina. "A favorite son of Pennsylvania"—the son of poor and humble Irish parents, flattered by the aristocracy of the South—weak headed and lame hearted, aping an aristocracy which with all its faults he could never reach—elected by the honest Democracy and the old line Whigs, he lived long enough to betray his country, to say nothing of the destruction of a venerable party to which he never honestly belonged.  
It is said by many a flippant tongue, and many a brazen pen, that the Abolitionists of the North have brought this rebellion upon the country. In the name of all that is veracious in history, I assert, without the fear of contradiction, that this cruel war has been brought upon us by the machinations of Democrats—so called. What, I ask you, was the condition of the country after the November election of 1860. We had a Democratic President and a Democratic Cabinet selected by Democrats. Every honest Democrat in the land expected that the chosen pilot and his selected crew should stand steadily and faithfully by the ship of State, amidst whatever tempests might arise or surges might beat.

He was a Democrat, and his Cabinet were selected from the chivalry of the Southern Democracy. The storm blew, the winds came, and untrue to his fealty to his party and his country, with his miserable Cabinet, he deserted the ship, and ran her foul upon the breakers. He asserted that secession was wrong; but yet he stated that if a sovereign State should choose to secede from the Union, there was no power in the Executive—no

force even in Congress—to coerce that seceding State to return to the Union it had deserted. Through the advice of members of his Cabinet, the ships of our little navy were sent to remote and distant seas; so that when the conspiracy should culminate, our gallant tars, renowned upon many and heroic occasions, should not be in place to respond to the call of their country.  
Through him and his Cabinet the arsenals of the North were stripped of the arms and munitions of war; so that when the conspiracy broke forth at Sumter, the loyalists of the North had neither implements nor appurtenances of war to assail the rebellion. We had to wait, almost paralyzed, until guns could reach us from the Continent of Europe. You know that the union of the sword and the purse is considered essential to a successful war. And what did the Democratic Secretary of the Treasury? He begged the purse of the nation in order to play into the hands of the Democratic conspirators.—We were left in the deplorable absence of army, navy and treasury.  
And who did this foul and most miserable work? Who accomplished it? Was any Abolitionist in power, or any opponent of the ancient Democratic party? We Democrats then had it all our own way. We were intrusted with the sacred heritage of our fathers; we were responsible to men and to angels; and how did we act? Upon the accursed altar of southern oligarchy we sacrificed everything that was manly and everything that was honorable. Your light-fingered leaders may say that the Abolitionists begat the war. I, as a humble Pennsylvania Democrat, assert that the charge is false. I unhesitatingly assert that this rebellion was begotten in the secret places of the so-called false Democracy—that it was nurtured by Buchanan and his Cabinet, who were the slaves and dupes of the Yanceys, the Slidells, the Davises and the Breckinridges of the South. I but assert what the iron pen of history shall record, that there never was a party so betrayed, nor a country so slaughtered, as by the so-called leaders of the modern Democracy.

What did we do, we young men of the Whig, the American, and the Democratic parties? To our eternal honor it shall be recorded that we stood fast and firm for all the rights of our Southern brethren, so far as acknowledged by the American Constitution. We filtered not.—From every mountain top of the north, and from every valley, we declared our unwavering attachment to the Constitution of our fathers. We stood manfully, as Christian men never stood before, by every principle of the Fugitive Slave law. So that when Alexander H. Stephens made his speech, in reply to Toombs of Georgia, he was obliged to confess that never was Christian civil law more faithfully upheld than by the men of the north.—He further admitted that the general government had never been false to its duty to the South; that none of its statutes had ever interfered with the franchises or the privileges of the slaveholder. And reluctantly and lingeringly Alexander H. Stephens, with his head turned back to the glories and brilliant memories of the country—with his averted eye upon Mount Vernon and Monticello, slowly and tardily did he leave the clustered records of the greatest republic upon which the sun has ever shone.

No warrior, but a thin, attenuated, intellectual man, he may be compared to the Sybil of Rome, who offered her volumes to a corrupted government. When history shall come to correctly record this rebellion, the anguaries of Stephens shall stand as an everlasting blot of infamy upon the men who created this rebellion and are carrying it out.  
I have not time, on an occasion of this sort, to enter into full detail of the history of this most nefarious transaction. The leaders of the modern Democratic party say to me that they alone can restore peace to the country and integrity to the Union. I reply that another such Democratic Administration as the last one would send my country into the jaws of inevitable dissolution. What! restore such another Administration into power? Think of it. Think of its perfidy, its treason, its corruption, its weakness.—Restore to power your Buchanans, and your Fernandos Woods, and your Vallandighams, and your Hugheses? Give them the reins of power? May Heaven defend us from such a calamity!  
I have confidence in the masses—the honest masses, I mean—of the Democratic party, but I have none whatever in the miserable pretenders who attempt to teach in the sacred names of Jefferson and Jackson. I should be recreant to my manhood if I should fail to acknowledge the heroism and the bravery of the good, honest men who have fought in this war.

Many of them have given their lives, martyrs on the field of battle, like the gallant Col. Samuel W. Black and the gallant Col. William G. Murray. May God bless their memories, and those of the brave men of that old party who have fallen in the fight.  
But there is one cry which echoes from the lips of Andrew Gregg Curtin, the father and guardian of the Pennsylvania soldier—there is one cry which comes from the very bosom of Pennsylvania, and that is, "Stand by our country, whether it be right or whether it be wrong." It is a Democratic maxim which rung from the brilliant fields of Mexico, and which, if true then, must be trebly true now.  
Let me say to you, in conclusion, fellow citizens, that there is but one course for loyal men to pursue. There cannot be, and there must not be, any side issues. We must make this State loyal in October next, and we can only do so by supporting Andrew G. Curtin and Daniel Agnew. This point is inevitable. The man who says he is loyal, and refuses to vote this ticket, had better do what is honest, namely, go down and bow his knee at the shrine of that miserable rebel, Jeff. Davis.

### A Letter from the President—Plain Statement of his Position.

Following is the letter addressed by Mr. Lincoln to the Union State Convention in Illinois, a copy of which was also sent to the Republican Union Convention at Syracuse, N. Y.:  
EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, August 25, 1863.  
HON. JAMES C. CONKLING—My Dear Sir: Your letter inviting me to attend a mass meeting of unconditional Union men, to be held at the capital of Illinois, on the 3d day of September, has been received. It would be very agreeable to me thus to meet my old friends at my own home, but I cannot just now be absent from this city so long as a visit there would require.  
The meeting is to be of all those who maintain unconditional devotion to the Union, and I am sure that my old political friends will thank me for tendering, as I do, the nation's gratitude to those other noble men whom no partisan malice or partisan hope can make false to the nation's life.  
There are those who are dissatisfied with me. To such I would say: You desire peace, and you blame me that we do not have it. But how can we attain it? There are but three conceivable ways: First, to suppress the rebellion by force of arms. This I am trying to do. Are you for it? If you are, so far we are agreed. If you are not for it, we are not agreed. A second way is to give up the Union. I am against this. If you are, you should say so plainly. If you are not for force, nor yet for dissolution, there only remains some imaginary compromise. I do not believe that any compromise embracing the maintenance of the Union is now possible. All that I can learn leads to a directly opposite belief. The strength of the rebellion is its military—its army. That army dominates all the country and all the people within its range. Any offer of terms made by any man or men within that range, in opposition to that army, is simply nothing for the present, because such man or men have no power whatever to enforce their side of a compromise, if one were made with them. To illustrate—suppose a refugee from the South and the peace men of the North get together in Convention, and frame and proclaim a compromise, embracing a restoration of the Union, in what way can that compromise be used to keep Gen. Lee's army out of Pennsylvania? Gen. Meade's army can keep Lee's army out of Pennsylvania, and I think can ultimately drive it out of existence; but no paper compromise, to which the controllers of General Lee's army are not agreed, can at all effect that army. In an effort at such compromise we would waste the time which the enemy would improve to our disadvantage, and that would be all.

A compromise, to be effective, must be made either with those who control the rebel army, or with the people, first liberated from the domination of that army by the success of our army.  
Now, allow me to assure you that no word or intimation from the rebel army or from any of the men controlling it, in relation to any peace compromise, has ever come to my knowledge or belief. All charges and intimations to the contrary are deceptive and groundless, and I promise you that if any such proposition shall hereafter come, it shall not be rejected and kept secret from you. I freely ac-

knowledge myself to be the servant of the people, according to the bond of service, the United States Constitution, and that as such I am responsible to them.  
But, to be plain, you are dissatisfied with me about the negro. Quite likely there is a difference of opinion between you and myself upon that subject. I certainly wish that all men could be free, while you, I suppose, do not. Yet I have neither adopted nor proposed any measure which is not consistent with even your views, provided you are for the Union. I suggested compensated emancipation; to which you replied that you wished not to be taxed to buy negroes. But I had not asked you to be taxed to buy negroes, except in such way as to save you from greater taxation to save the Union exclusively by other means. You dislike the emancipation proclamation, and perhaps you want to have it retracted. You say it is unconstitutional. I think differently. I think that the Constitution invests its Commander-in-chief with the law of war in time of war. The most that can be said, if so much is, that slaves are property.  
Is there, has there ever been, any question that by the law of war the property, both of enemies and friends, may be taken when needed, and is it not needed whenever it helps us or hurts the enemy? Armies, the world over, destroy enemies' property when they cannot use it, and even destroy their own to keep it from the enemy. Civilized belligerents do all in their power to help themselves or hurt the enemy, except a few things regarded as barbarous or cruel. Among the exceptions are the massacre of vanquished foes and non-combatants, male and female. But the proclamation, as law, is valid or not valid. If it is not valid, it needs no retraction; if it is valid, it cannot be retracted any more than the dead can be brought to life. Some of you profess to think that its retraction would operate favorably for the Union. Why better after the retraction than before the issue?  
There was more than a year and a half for trial to suppress the rebellion before the proclamation was issued; the last one hundred days of which passed under an explicit notice that it was coming unless averted by those in revolt returning to their allegiance. The war has certainly progressed as favorably for us since the issue of the proclamation as before. I know as fully as one can know the opinions of others, that some of the commanders of our armies in the field who have given us our most important victories, believe the emancipation policy and the aid of colored troops constitute the heaviest blows yet dealt to the rebellion; and that at least one of those important successes could not have been achieved when it was, but for the aid of black soldiers.—Among the commanders holding these views are some who have never had any affinity with what is called Abolitionism, or with the Republican party politics, but who held them purely as military opinions. I submit their opinions as being entitled to some weight against the objections often urged that emancipation and the arming of the blacks are unwise as military measures, and were not adopted as such in good faith. You say that you will not fight to free negroes. Some of them seem to be willing to fight for you; but no matter—fight you, then, exclusively, to save the Union.

I issued the proclamation on purpose to aid you in saving the Union. Whenever you shall have conquered all resistance to the Union, if I shall urge you to continue fighting, it will be an apt time then for you to declare that you will not fight to free negroes. I thought that, in your struggle for the Union, to whatever extent the negroes should cease helping the enemy, to that extent it weakened the enemy in his resistance to you. Do you think differently? I thought that whatever negroes can be got to do as soldiers, leaves just so much less for white soldiers to do in saving the Union. Does it appear otherwise to you? But negroes, like other people, act upon motives. Why should they do anything for us, if we will do nothing for them? If they stake their lives for us, they must be prompted by the strongest motives—even the promise of freedom; and the promise, being made, must be kept.  
The signs look better. The Father of Waters again goes unvexed to the sea; thanks to the great North west for it; nor yet wholly to them. Three hundred miles up they met New England, the Empire, the Keystone, and New Jersey, hewing their way right and left. The sunny South, too, in more colors than one, also lent a hand, on the spot; their part of the history was jotted down in black and white. The job was a great national one; and let none be banned who bore an honorable part in it, while those who have cleared the great river may well be proud. Even that is not all. It is hard to say

that anything has been more bravely and better done than at Antietam, Murfreesboro, Gettysburg, and on many fields of note. Nor must Uncle Sam's web-foot be forgotten. At all the water's margins they have been present, not only on the deep sea, the broad bay, and the rapid river, but also up the narrow, muddy bayou, and wherever the ground was a little damp they have been and made their tracks. Thanks to all! For the Great Republic—for the principles by which it lives—for man's vast future; thanks to all!  
Peace does not appear so distant as it did. I hope it will come soon, and come to stay, and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time. It will then have been proved that among freemen there can be no successful appeal from the ballot to the bullet, and that they who take such appeal are sure to lose their case and pay the cost; and then there will be some black men who can remember that, with silent tongue, and clenched teeth, and steady eye, and well-poised bayonet, they have helped mankind on to this great consummation, while I fear that there will be some white men unable to forget that, with malignant heart and deceitful speech, they have striven to hinder it.  
Still, let us not be over-sanguine of a speedy final triumph. Let us be quite sober. Let us diligently apply the means, never doubting that a just God, in his own good time, will give us the rightful result.

Yours, Very Truly,  
A. LINCOLN.

## The Economy of the State Administration.

When Andrew G. Curtin assumed the powers and the duties of the Executive office of Pennsylvania, we will not say that the condition of the State, in the various departments of her government, in the industrial pursuits and corporate enterprises of the people, was not prosperous. It was at a period of profound peace, notwithstanding it was at a time when the Democratic slave drivers of the south, with their dough face sympathizers of the north, were completing their plans to overthrow the National Government.  
In the year 1862 the receipts from ordinary sources of revenue were in excess of receipts from the same sources in 1861, one million thirty thousand one hundred and seventy-six dollars and eighty-two cents, [the excess of interest paid in 1862 over that of 1861 being \$144,095.87.] and that the ordinary expenses for 1862 were ninety-five thousand three hundred and seventeen dollars and sixteen cents less than the year previous!!!  
This healthy condition of the revenues and the excess of the receipts over the expenditures, secured by the rigid and general economy which was insisted upon by Governor Curtin in every department of the State Government, induced him to recommend to the Legislature a revision of the revenue laws with a view to the legalizing of the burdens of taxation. At the same time, Governor Curtin also recommended to the Legislature the justice and expediency of restricting the rate of local taxation, which has been and still is, in some parts of the Commonwealth, oppressive.  
Considering the increase of taxation by the National Government, and considering, too, the enormous enlargement of the war expenses, these figures at once redound to the credit of Governor Curtin and the people of Pennsylvania. We want the tax-payers carefully to ponder these facts. We want the tax-payers to remember, in the first year of Andrew G. Curtin's administration, that he increased the revenues of the State, one million, thirty thousand, one hundred and sixty-six dollars; and that the ordinary expenses of the State for the year 1862, were ninety-five thousand, three hundred and seventeen dollars less than the year previous, and that Andrew G. Curtin, by the rigid economy which he enforced during his entire administration, even while he was equipping and sending out thousands of soldiers, while he was relieving the wants of the soldier's family, while he was succoring the sick and wounded, and bringing the dead from the battle fields home to be buried among their kindred, he was enabled to recommend, in the face of these extraordinary expenses, a revision of the revenue laws with a view to the reduction of the rate of local and state taxation!!!  
Tax-payers of Pennsylvania! remember these facts!!!

The Richmond Enquirer advocates a new mode of retaliation. It is to fill Charleston with Union prisoners, and then let Gen. Gillmore bombard the city.  
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