



RIGHT OR WRONG.

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

EBENSBURG:

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.

Union State Ticket.

GOVERNOR:

ANDREW G. CURTIN, of Centre co.

SUPREME JUDGE:

DANIEL AGNEW, of Beaver county.

Announcements.

ASSEMBLY.

To the Voters of Cambria County: I hereby offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of ASSEMBLY, at the next ensuing general election, subject to the decision of the ballot-box.

JAMES CARROLL.

LORETO, August 25, 1863.

COUNTY TREASURER.

I offer myself as an Independent Candidate for COUNTY TREASURER at the ensuing election. If elected, I shall endeavor faithfully to perform the duties of the office.

S. DEAN CANAN.

CONEMAUGH BOROUGH, August 27, 1863.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

The undersigned announces himself as an Independent Candidate for REGISTER and RECORDER at the ensuing election. If elected, will endeavor to perform the duties of the office satisfactorily.

ROBERT LITZINGER.

BELSAHO, September 3, 1863.

COMMISSIONER.

I offer myself as an Independent Candidate for COMMISSIONER, at the ensuing election. If elected, shall perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

THOMAS P. DUMM.

CARROLL TWP., Sept. 3, 1863.

A Little Plain Talk about Democracy.

The time was when it was an honor to belong to the democratic party. It was once a patriotic party organization, standing by our common country through weal or woe, bravely defending the old flag against internal, as well as foreign foes. It was the party of 1812, which war secured to us our national rights, and a guaranty that our hardy and heroic sailors should be free from arrests and imprisonment into the British service. After the heresy of secession entered the head of JOHN C. CALHOUN, and he determined to seize upon the slavery question in order to unite the South against the North, he and his followers very well knew that if they effected their treasonable designs, it would have to be done through the agency of some party organization. The old democracy was then strong in might and power, and it was then determined, by the secessionists of that day, to operate through that medium, concealing their real designs as far as possible from the public eye.

Col. BENTON'S sagacity detected the plot, and more than thirty years ago he warned his countrymen of the dangerous intentions of the CALHOUN conspirators. But the people were slow to believe that statesmen professing so much patriotism could have concealed beneath their bosoms such deadly treason. Time passed on. The Catlines of the South watched with intense interest every movement having a political bearing. Secession, and a disruption of the Union, was in their eye continually. Notwithstanding all this the people were little aware of this atrocious plotting against the government and the Union. It was but a short time before the secession leaders in the South obtained a controlling influence in the democratic party. They began cautiously and by degrees to dictate its policy. They knew very well, that if all their obnoxious measures were to be forced upon the North at once, the people would rebel against them and the party would be overthrown; hence, stealthily they opened their plans and from year to year strengthened their outposts, fortified their positions and prepared the way for the inauguration of final and complete rule or open armed rebellion. The defeat of the Wilmot Proviso, the repeal of the Missouri compromise, the introduction of the Leecompton swindle and the Dred Scot decision were all leading measures of the democratic party, dictated by southern leaders and acquiesced in by the northern democracy. Failing to obtain all they demanded at the Charleston Convention, the secessionists split the democratic party in twain, to permit the election of LINCOLN, and then turned round and made this an excuse for inaugurating rebellion. When Sumter and the old flag were fired into by the rebels, the democratic party, through a majority of its leaders,

tendered the administration their support and co-operation in crushing the rebellion and restoring the Union. Many of them, like HALLECK and DICKINSON and BUTLER and BURNSIDE and SHEPLEY, have proved their professions honest. Where are the leaders of the so-called democratic party to-day? Engaged in giving all the aid and comfort in their power to the rebels. This is the plain, unvarnished truth, and it is time it should be boldly proclaimed. The so-called democracy of Pennsylvania, stands upon this platform. A vote for GEORGE W. WOODWARD is a vote for JEFF DAVIS and rebellion and against the administration, the Government and the Country.

The democracy of Pennsylvania to-day would rejoice to see Washington taken by the rebels, and JEFF DAVIS put in the White House and declared Military Dictator over the whole country. The proof is found in the fact that they are pledged by their Convention, if WOODWARD is elected Governor, to withdraw the Pennsylvania troops from the Federal Army, a policy which would place the lives of all the citizens and the property of the whole North at the mercy of that prince of pirates, JEFF DAVIS. Here is where the Pennsylvania democracy stand, and upon this platform they are to go through the coming campaign. The leaders of the Pennsylvania democracy are traitors. We denounce them as traitors, and posterity will denounce them as traitors. They are enemies to their country. If they had the manliness and courage to go down South and enlist under JEFF DAVIS, and take the chances of war in fighting out this rebellion, they might possibly command some respect, but instead of this they are sneaking round here in the North, frothing and raving against the Government, the Administration, and the laws, and ventilating their vulgar profanity and treason in the presence of the loyal men engaged in efforts to crush out the rebellion. The leaders of the WOODWARD democracy are a nest of traitors, and richly deserve a traitor's doom.

While our brave sons are in the field, sacrificing the comforts of home and the society of friends, and many of them laying down their lives to save their country, these miscreants at home are in full sympathy with the rebellion, affording it all the "aid and comfort" in their power. Could these traitors be struck out of existence, this war would not last sixty days. The last lingering hope of the JEFF DAVIS conspirators is aid and sympathy from the northern democrats. If this was withdrawn, they would at once give up. Let the cry of down with the northern traitors ring throughout the land.

Reasons for Opposing Woodward.

WOODWARD, the Copperhead candidate for Governor, is opposed to allowing our brave soldiers vote. Any man who dares peril his life in defence of the Government is considered by him and the party he represents as being totally unworthy of having a voice in the control of that Government. The moment a man shoulders his musket, no matter whether it be in the defence of the National Capital or in protection of his own home from invasion, that moment, contends Mr. Justice WOODWARD, he becomes, to all intents and purposes, a foreigner. Under the old Democratic regime, the Southern slaves were represented in Congress; under the new regime, which Democrats hope to establish, our armies are to be debarred the privilege. With such a record against WOODWARD and his party, will any soldier or the friend of a soldier vote for him for Governor?

No father who has a son in the army, entitled to the exercise of the franchise, can vote for GEORGE W. WOODWARD, because by the decision of the said WOODWARD, all who enlist and peril their lives in defence of the Union have been disfranchised.

No son who has a father in the army can vote for WOODWARD or LOWRIE, because the joint action of these men put the American soldier on a level with the American slave, depriving him of his manhood by denying him the glorious privileges of a freeman.

No adopted citizen, who has any love for the home of his birth or who is really devoted to the land of his adoption, will vote for the Copperhead candidate for Governor, because GEORGE W. WOODWARD has constantly, industriously and persistently labored to deprive all foreigners of enjoying any of the political rights, immunities or privileges of American citizenship.

On these points GEORGE W. WOODWARD stands fairly convicted on the

record. Under the sanction of an oath, he decreed the disfranchisement of the American soldier. Under the same influence, he encouraged the disfranchisement of the adopted citizen. In view of this fact, we must either believe him to have been honest in his attempts to degrade American citizenship or we must regard him as a perjured hypocrite and demagogue.

That Meeting.

The "Grand Mass Meeting" of the Democracy of this county came off here, as per announcement, on Tuesday. It was a rather small affair—in fact, a very small affair. After all the preparatory blowing and sounding of trumpets, which had been indulged in by the Democracy, we expected something bulky—indeed, we might say tremendous—after the manner of a political gathering. But we were disappointed. We were badly and sadly deceived by the Democracy. We were made the victim of misplaced confidence. And we were not alone in our disappointment. The meeting was held immediately in front of the residence of R. L. JOHNSTON, Esq., where an ornate rostrum of pine plank had been extemporized for the occasion. A gentleman from a distance, who had heard that this was to be the meeting so far as regards Cambria county, came up in the morning train to be a looker-on.—At the hour appointed for the opening of the exercises, he proceeded to hunt up "the meeting;" but, after much search, was unable to accomplish his purpose. He ultimately ventured to inquire of a person whom he met as to where he would stand a possibility of discovering "the meeting." "Why," replied the person, pointing to the congregated few of the faithful who had clustered around the rendezvous, "that's the meeting!" "The d—uce!" ejaculated the stranger; "why, I thought that was a private party of BOB JOHNSTON'S!" We leave the reader to make the application.

Precisely at the hour when "the meeting" was called to order, the heavens commenced to weep great drops of rain, as if in agony at the very thought of the treason that would be ventilated in a few moments. This, however, did not deter Hon. HESTER CLYMER, of Reading, from being introduced, and requested to unbesom himself. He spoke for about two hours. GEORGE NORTHROP, Esq., of Philadelphia, was the next speaker. He spoke for a long time. Hon. WM. A. WALLACE, of Clearfield, next beamed forth. He spoke until supper time had arrived. Whereupon, by mutual consent, it was—Resolved, that we, the Democracy, do now go and partake of our respective suppers, as is our constitutional right, to meet again at 7 o'clock.

In the evening, the first thing before "the meeting" was the reading of a series of vituperative resolutions, which had arrived by special train of ten cars from Johnstown. They were adopted.—JOSEPH M. THOMPSON, of Indiana, was then invited to say something. He did so. CYRUS L. PERSHING, of Johnstown, followed, and brought the proceedings to a close by a few affecting remarks.—Whereupon "the meeting," after some heart-rending cheers and enthusiasm begotten of lager beer, was declared adjourned.

—This, in brief, was what was done at the Mass Meeting. Of course, at this late hour, we are unable to go into detail as to the merits and demerits of the different speeches. Suffice it to say that they were all very good—as Copperheadism goes. They abounded in abuse of the Administration, of the conduct of the war, and of the "Abolitionists," and we have no doubt would have given Mr. JEFF DAVIS unbounded satisfaction could he have been permitted to have been present and heard. But the loyal, the patriotic yeomanry of little Cambria will spurn all such counsels. They will have none of them. They are of their country and for it—opposed alike to armed treason in the South and sympathy with the same in the North. At the polls, in October, their verdict will fully demonstrate this. CURTIN and AGNEW will receive such a vote as was never before rolled up by the "Frosty Sons of Thunder"—an admonition to Copperheads and opposers of the best interests of the country that their pernicious doctrines can never obtain a foothold in the affections of a Union-loving people. Never!

At their late elections for State and U. S. officers, Vermont and California went overwhelmingly Union. In Wilmington, Delaware, the municipal election resulted in a splendid Union triumph.—The signs look hopeful.

The President's Letter.

We publish on our outside the letter of President Lincoln to the Union State Convention of Illinois, and which was read, on the 3d inst., to the Convention in session at Syracuse. Both these Conventions are composed of men "who maintain unconditional devotion to the Union," and to these the President has little else to say than that he tenders a nation's gratitude to such of them as are not his "old political friends," but "whom no partisan malice nor partisan hope can make false to the nation's life." His older friends, he is confident, will thank him for thus recognizing the position of men to whom the country and the Union are far more precious than party ties.

Dismissing thus in half a dozen lines the political relations existing between the two Conventions and his own Administration, the President addresses himself to the country at large, and especially to that portion of it which, whether honestly or not, differs with the policy of the Government. As on several former occasions, Mr. Lincoln seizes an opportunity to put himself in direct communication with the people, and in language plain, forcible and eminently direct, tells them as their servant how and why he has done, and proposes to do, their work. The time is well chosen, for great anxiety had unquestionably arisen in the public mind, and angry discussion was beginning to show itself as to the course Government would pursue in regard to events possibly impending. Doubt on the one hand, and misapprehensions and misrepresentation on the other, were sowing the seeds of future difficulties and possible alienations which could only prove new and formidable obstacles in the progress of the war, the final establishment of a wise settlement of our national troubles and a permanent peace. The President chooses such a moment to speak words of wisdom, and with the wide grasp of a statesman and the firm demeanor of a ruler to whose hands are entrusted the weighty affairs of a nation at the most critical period of her existence, appeals to the good sense, the patriotism, and the candor of the people, while he tells them precisely the principles by which he is governed and the policy he means to pursue. Partisanship, we know, will go a great way; that partisanship which knows no other law than a deep-rooted sympathy with Rebellion will hardly stick at anything; but the firmness of purpose so unmistakably set forth in this letter, and which is so well known and so large an element in the President's character, will not fail to command respect, and compel acquiescence at length however much at first the "Heathen may rage."—The truly loyal portion of the people will rest easier in their beds to-night, all over the land, that the President tells them in such frank, and almost homely language, what he thinks he ought to do, and that he means to do it.

The most direct honesty of purpose, and a most vigorous common-sense mark this letter of the President. Disclaiming the arts of the diplomatist, the cunning of the politician, and the graces of rhetoric, he comes straight to the points he wants to discuss, and talks as a plain, earnest man to men anxious to hear what he has to say and to know what he means. He dodges nothing. He argues directly with his opponent, because in answering his criticisms and objections he is sure to cover all the doubts, if there are any, of his friends. He meets the question of peace fairly, and he means to gain it by force of arms because there is no other way. There is no other way, because he will not, as he knows the people will not, consent to a dissolution of the Union, and because no compromise is possible save with the army, or those who control the armies of the Rebels, and they will have none. No word, no intimation of any such compromise has ever reached him from the Rebel leaders, and he has nothing else to do, as it is plainly his duty to do nothing else, but fight on. Can anything be more conclusive than this? But if any such proposition shall ever reach him—as none ever has, and no man will dare doubt Abraham Lincoln's word—he promises that it shall not be rejected and kept secret. Can anything be more satisfactory? Nor does he meet the Emancipation question less squarely and boldly. Copperhead journals may waste reams on reams of paper, but they will never upset the impregnable common-sense and brief statement of his position on this point. He has only done what, as Commander-in-Chief, he had the right and it was his duty to do in taking the property of the enemy. If in depriving him of that property it could be turned against him as an active instrument of hostility, so much the worse for him—so much the better for us. In so doing the President's act was either legal or illegal. If illegal, he need not recall it; if legal, he can't. And why recall it?—A hundred day's grace was given in which it might be recalled, and the indulgence was disregarded. Will another hundred days or any number of hundreds be accepted; even if the President could unmake laws? But he did this to save the Union. If a black man ceased to help the Rebels, they had a man the less; if he aided us we had a man the more, and just so much less for white men to do. Is this fighting for the negro? It is the negro fighting for us, and when the Union is saved, if then the President continues the war for the negro's sake, it is time enough to discover that fact, and accuse him of it. In the mean time the negro is much like other men, and fights for a motive. The motive we give him is the promise of Freedom. "And the promise being made must be kept."—N. Y. Tribune.

An Army of Slaves.

Jefferson Davis, if the rumor be true that he has resolved to arm the slaves against the Government, has again confessed the weakness of the South. "It is not probable, as the North tremulously fears," says the Index of August 13th, the London organ of the rebellion, "that the South is even thinking of resorting to the extreme measure of arming its slaves." This is significant incredulity, and expresses the repugnance of the friends of slavery to such a method of defence. The war was begun by the South in the interest of slavery, and no war measure could be so unwelcome to the slaveholder as that which liberates his slaves. The Emancipation proclamation of the President was, therefore, denounced by them as barbarous and cowardly, and to this day excites the bitter hatred of the disloyal journals of the North, and the enemies of the country in Europe. The negroes were, therefore, declared unfit to fight; they would prove cowards in the presence of the enemy, it was urged, and murderers of women and children where no fear restrained them. It would be a disgrace for white men to fight for a flag which negroes aided to defend. Thus the South, and the friends of the South, revealed their hatred of an experiment of which the results were evidently dangerous to slavery. Nor do they hate it less now; nor could such a measure originate with the people of the South. On the contrary, if the slaves are really to be armed, it will be so because of stern necessities of the leaders of the rebellion. They will impose it upon their people, because defeat will be their personal and irretrievable ruin, and to prevent that they will force any sacrifice on their followers; because Jefferson Davis understands that soldiers are to him more important than slaves. By abandoning the first principle of the rebellion—the protection of slavery—he proclaims to the world the weakness of the South; he confesses that the white population is exhausted; that he is at last forced to trust the Confederacy to the magnanimity of its victims.

Another reason why such a measure might be adopted by the rebel government is, that the war has proved that the late of slavery on this continent is extinction. "At any rate," it may argue, "the war will liberate our slaves; this is clearly the opportunity to liberate them to our own advantage." This argument may suggest itself to the intelligent classes of rebels, and reconcile them to the measure. But their feelings in regard to the emancipation of their slaves will be similar to those of Isaac York, in Ivanhoe, who, to save his money bags, submitted to have his teeth extracted.

But it is not by asking slaves to fight against a free Government that slaveholders are to make their rebellion triumphant. The United States is first in its appeal to this race, so long trodden under foot, and every colored man in the South looks to our Government as his friend. The bribe of freedom after the war, and fifty acres of land, speaks to his self-interest, but not to his enthusiasm. Soldiers it may bring, but not friends. The promise of land is amusing on the part of a band of conspirators who cannot keep the territory they have claimed. Nor will the rebel leaders ever be able to trust the negroes they may arm, nor can these repose confidence in the professions of their masters. Whatever Mr. Davis may ostensibly propose, actually he dare not create an army of slaves. If he does, farewell at once to slavery. Regiments he may raise and use, but he will not depend upon them for victory. Let him beware of them at that moment when the issue of the battle depends upon their advance. The South has already employed negro troops in this war; for the sake of the Republic we hope she will increase their number.

Destruction of Mr. Stevens' Farm.

A correspondent of the Tribune writes from Lancaster: It has already been published that the rebels on their recent visit to Pennsylvania, destroyed the extensive iron works in Adams county, owned by the Hon. Thad. Stevens. The manager of these works has made a report to Mr. Stevens of the doings of the rebels, and the manner in which they destroyed his property.

It appears some personal enemy and rebel sympathizer took special care to inform Gen. Jenkins that Mr. Stevens had three very fine saddle horses. Soon after the enemy had encamped on the premises, the rebel general demanded of the manager the delivery of the horses, which he described, and which the manager had hidden away. After some parleying, Gen. Earley said if these horses were not brought forward he would burn the entire works to the ground. "Do I understand, then," said the manager, "that if the horses described by you are delivered, no further damage will be done to the establishment?" General Jenkins replied in the affirmative. The horses were produced and taken away by the General.—This occurred on Tuesday, the 23d of June. On Thursday the enemy again returned, when General Earley took possession of the works and told the manager that they were to be totally destroyed.—The manager remonstrated, and called to mind the stipulation made on Tuesday with Gen. Jenkins.

Gen. Earley replied that Stevens had been active against the Confederacy, and had done the cause more harm than any other man in Congress, and they would, therefore, make an example of him. He regretted that he had not captured the proprietor with the works. "No doubt you would give him a berth in Libby,"

said the manager. "No, sir," said the General, "I would hang him on the spot, divide his bones, and send them to the several States as curiosities."

The order was given to remove all the wagons, iron, tools, and whatever would be useful to the army. The work of destruction was then commenced. The large smelting furnace, two forges, a puddling mill, the rolling mill, saw mill, blacksmith shops, storehouses, wagon houses, and sheds were reduced to ashes. In providing for a large and profitable blast, Mr. Stevens had at great expense laid in a large stock of anthracite and charcoal, and provisions and stores for the coming season, all of which were carried away or destroyed. Several hogheads of bacon, sugar and molasses, and several thousand bushels of wheat, rye, oats, and corn, were appropriated for rebel use.—The fences and some of the dwellings were torn down and heaped against the piles of coal, and thus reduced to ashes. Wood was piled on each of the platform scales, and fired; and thus, even to the smallest degree, nothing was left undone to make the destruction of Mr. Stevens' property utterly complete. The loss, as estimated by the manager, amounts to ninety thousand dollars.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office, Ebensburg, Pa., up to September 1st, 1863: Maria Arthur, 2; Miss Mattie Lewis; Joseph Burns; Israel Morgan; T. J. Nelson; John Bent; Alex. Patterson; Mrs. Sallie Bowen; Mrs. Mary M. Rager; Miss Cath. Rager; Frank Curry; Mrs. Susana Rager; Enoch Davis; John H. Rebenberger; Y. E. Davis; Mrs. Mollie J. Roberts; James Davis sr.; Miss Jane Evans; Hugh E. Roberts; Miss Eliza Evans; D. Rowlands, Miller; Miss Catharine Fluke; Elias Rowland; John T. Harris; A. J. Reese; David C. Jones; Miss Emma Sheror; E. B. Jones; Leroy Sharp; Eliza Jones; Mrs. Mary Shoemaker; David M. Jones; Margaret Thomas; William Jones; Anna J. Wilson; Mrs. Mary A. Jones; Barbara Wager; Anna Canoll; Wm J. Griffith; John A. Kinsey; JOHN THOMPSON, P. Y.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised. September 10, 1863.

LORETO STAGE LINE.

WM. RYAN & JOS. F. DURBIN. This way for Loreto, Chest Springs and St. Augustine. The subscribers wish to inform the traveling public that they are now prepared to furnish them with HACKS, CARRIAGES, and every other accommodation in their line of business. They will run a daily hack from Loreto to Cresson, to connect with the different trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Ebensburg and Cresson Branch. They will also run a tri-weekly hack to Chest Springs and St. Augustine, on Monday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. This is the only safe conveyance on the road, as it carries the mail and will always make the connection. Inquire for Ryan & Durbin's Hack if you wish to be accommodated. RYAN & DURBIN. Loreto, August 10, 1863.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale, at the office lately occupied by Dr. John H. Jones, in the Borough of Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15th, inst., a well selected Medical Library, composed in part of the following works: 1 Vol. Dunglison's Medical Dictionary. " " Harris' Prin. and Practice of Dental Surgery. " " Richsen: The Science and Art of Surgery. 2 Vols. Samuel D. Gross's System of Surgery. 1 Vol. Carpenter's Physiology. Smith. " " United States Dispensatory. Wood & Bachler. " " Dickson's Elements of Medicine. " " Mitchell's Therapeutics. 2 Vols. Woods' Practice of Medicine. 1 Vol. Neill and Smith's Compound of Medicine. Wilson's Anatomy. Also, a fine selection of Literary and Miscellaneous Books. A full supply for a practicing physician of Medicines, Drugs, &c., in labelled Vials, Bottles and jars. Several dozen of empty vials. Also, a full assortment of Dental Instruments. Together with a lot of Office Furniture, &c. A Marc and Colt will be sold at the same time. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. Terms made known on day of sale. A reasonable credit will be given. GEORGE M. REED, Adm'r. Ebensburg, September 1, 1863.

GREEN & BROTHERS.

Lumber Merchants. PLANING MILL, SASH AND DOOR FACTORY, CHESS SPRINGS, CAMBRIA CO., Pa. Flooring Boards, Sash, Doors, Frames, Lath, Venetian and Panel Shutters, made to order and constantly on hand. In connection with the mill is a patent Grist Mill, where corn, chop, &c., can be procured at short notice. Sept. 3, 1863 ly.

STRAY STEERS.

Came to the residence of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Ebensburg, about the 15th day of July last, TWO STEERS, one three year old, red with a white face, the other two year old, red and white. The owner is desired to come and prove property, pay charges and take them away. KEES S. LLOYD. Cambria Tp., Sept. 3, 1863.

STRAY COW.

Came to the residence of the subscriber, one mile west of Ebensburg, on or about the 1st of August, a WHITE COW, five years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, and takes her away. THOMAS T. JAMES. Cambria Tp., Sept. 3, 1863.

ELLIS R. WILLIAMS, with SOWERS, BARNES & CO. PUBLISHERS.

THIRD STREET BELOW ARCH. Aug. 27, '63-2m. PHILADELPHIA. Blank Summons, Blank Subpoena, Blank Executions, Constable's Returns, &c., for sale at this office.