



RIGHT OR WRONG.

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

EBSBURG:

THURSDAY DECEMBER 3.

"Half Slave and Half Free."

When our fathers formed the American constitution, they made it with reference to a free government. It is true, slavery existed in many of the States, but they did not look upon it as a permanent institution. The debates in the Convention which framed it, the contemporaneous writings of the men who had the most to do with it, and the doings of the old confederate Congress, are all so many evidences to the point. Under the lead of Mr. Madison, the words "slave" and "slavery" are nowhere found in that instrument. They were carefully excluded, in order that the idea of property in man should nowhere appear. So far as slavery appears or is recognized in the constitution, it is a State institution, upheld solely by the municipal laws of the States.—Washington, Jefferson, and all the great statesmen of the early days of the republic, supposed slavery would die out and become extinct in a few years. They did not even dream of the colossal monster as found at the opening of this rebellion. The idea that a great christian, enlightened nation, a republic governed by a constitution, could live and go on, half slave and half free, to the minds of many, for years, has been preposterous—others have as stoutly contended that it could be done—that there was not necessarily an "irrepressible conflict" between the two interests. Impartial history records the fact that slavery and freedom never have been at peace in this country. There has always been a conflict raging between them. Sometimes the fires have been for a period smothered; then they would burst out into a flame.

There is one phase of this subject that has never changed. The slave interest has always been contending for the mastery. Although greatly in the minority, it has managed to override freedom and govern the country. Freedom leads to a true democracy, Slavery to despotism and tyranny. Freedom tends to the equality of the people, slavery builds up an oligarchy, an aristocracy of wealth. Freedom enlightens men, slavery makes them ignorant and debased. Freedom makes men christians, slavery makes them devils.—Freedom contributes to the industrial wealth of a country, slavery creates the extremes of wealth for the favored few, and squallid poverty for the masses.—Freedom distributes farms among the many, slavery monopolizes the lands into the hands of the few. Freedom makes men human, slavery makes them brutes. Freedom makes men morally upright, slavery demoralizes and degrades them. And so we might go to the end of the chapter. There is a natural eternal antagonism between freedom and slavery. They can no more be reconciled to each other than can the opposite principles of right and wrong, truth and error.

Up to the opening of the rebellion, there had been a war of ideas raging in this country for years. The grasping avarice, the domineering insolence, and the all absorbing love of power of the slave interest had kept up an eternal agitation throughout the length and breadth of the country. The friends of freedom have for years seen the great conflict coming. To avoid it they have yielded and yielded to the exactions and demands of the slave power, compromising from time to time, and giving their adversary the advantage in every adjustment thus made. They have sought to settle these matters in a peaceful way, resorting to the ballot-box instead of the cartridge-box. The slave power refused to abide this constitutional way of settling differences, and because they could not continue the despotic, slave-ridden dynasties of Franklin Pierce and James Buchanan, inaugurated civil war, and that war has been raging more than two years and a half. It is a war of slavery upon freedom to gain the mastery.

Now comes the great question—whether we shall, in winding up this war, continue this everlasting source of discord and trouble, or whether it is not best to blot it out, and save the trouble it would inev-

itably bring us and our posterity hereafter if suffered to continue. In our judgment, the irresistible logic of events has substantially settled this question. The madness and insanity of the rebels compelled the President to issue his Emancipation Proclamation, which made forever free every slave then under rebel authority. In the Border States where the proclamation did not operate, slavery is dying out of itself. Maryland, West Virginia and Missouri have virtually abolished slavery. In none of these States are slaves of any real value to their owners. Both masters and slaves so understand it. In Maryland, slavery is being swept out by hundreds and thousands every week, by the simple process of enlisting the slaves into colored regiments, paying their masters the bounty of three hundred dollars each and making the slaves free. In all the other Border States, slavery cannot by any process survive the war. Slave owners so understand it, and are making their calculations accordingly. The union men there so understand it, and are fast becoming warm advocates of the emancipation policy. The great union sentiment of all the border States will soon be a unit upon this question. The rebels South and their friends and sympathizers in the Free States will very soon be left alone in advocating a return of the rebellious States to the union with slavery. And that man is infidel in his opinions who does not see the finger of God in this great movement. Pharaoh mocked God and refused to let the children of Israel go until ten terrible plagues were visited upon him.

If we, him in to esca, pressio of the it that, in colored Almighty sides with his country for our cou great truth.

The victory Georgia is, pe the war—the dealt the reb overcome Bragg three days' dura caused him to with the loss of thousand prisone small arms, camp and ten battle flag rebels were comple their grand army fly for safety. Grant terminated to end up Southwest by the tot only opposing army Tennessee is receme and the bogus Confede blow from which it we ble to recover.

The Army of the Pa advanced, crossing the different fords. The reb our approach, contracting Correspondents represent in the best possible trin, a brush. Lee is represented 50,000 men. In all probab battle will occur soon.

In the narrative of the large number of our army Star Richmond, we find this not undoubtedly refers to Senator Indiana county:

"Major White, of Pennsylv tempted to escape with the Su City Point, but was detected by a and sent back. In extenuation offense, the Major stated that endeavoring to get to the North purpose of effecting such arrangem would insure the exchange of our prisoners. The Major was sent be confined in the dungeons dark an of the Libby."

We fear this is the last we shall hear of Maj. White until perhaps the adjournment of the next session of the State Senate, in which his presence is necessary to give the friends of the Union a majority.

It is reported that Gen. Rosecrans will be assigned to the command of the Eighth Army Corps in Baltimore and Maryland, in place of Gen. Schenck, who has resigned to take his seat in Congress.

The XXXVIIIth Congress will convene in the capitol at Washington on next Monday, 7th inst. We will lay the President's Message before our readers at an early day.

The State Superintendent has issued a call for a meeting of the County Superintendents at Harrisburg, on the 12th of January next.

Sufferings of Our Prisoners at Richmond.

We subjoin the experience of a Union Chaplain in the military prisons at Richmond. An attempt has been made to demonstrate that our prisoners in the hands of the Rebels are the recipients of the same favors, the same rations, the same medical attendance, that the rebels themselves receive—does this look like it!

Having but recently been released from participating in the hospitalities of Libby Prison, under the dominion of rebel rule, I would join my testimony with others in presenting a true picture of our unfortunate officers, soldiers and citizens who happen to be prisoners in Richmond.

Doubtless, many are ready to reject the accounts given as being too highly wrought; and I wonder not, for had I not been an eye witness and a victim to the inhumanity of some of their officers, I, too, would have been incredulous to the facts that such malignant tyranny could be found in America among professedly a civilized people, and even with those claiming to be our superiors.

I was one of the unfortunate Chaplains captured at Winchester, Va., June 15th, whilst administering to the comforts of our sick and wounded in the hospital.—Here, like most others, I had my horse and baggage taken from me, so that I was left without a change of clothing. Soon afterwards I was sent to Richmond in charge of some officers' wives, under the assurance that we should at once be sent through the lines.

On our arrival there we were examined by the Provost Marshal (Major Griswold,) private diary, and Thunder. I was in a room, where there was no supper was eaten but little of the cravings promise of some-

I could the commending to the mercy place for rest. me on the me down my by a kind- he would was full of ed with this, and it meditate I frank-

of being 1st time, ers, all of the se finer ed out, ay by a ch be may medi- its him ster and the ou or as is i-

More than 22,000 newspapers recently petitioned Congress to inquire into the conditions that have increased the price of paper nearly 100 per cent. without reason or warrant to be found in the condition of the industry. As newspapers are sold at a fixed price, the resolution declares, their publishers cannot put the increased cost of the paper on the consumer, and in many instances this increased cost means the confiscation of profits, and in others it creates actual loss. The rise in the price of paper is undoubtedly the work of a trust.

The Indian famine relief ship Quito sailed Thursday from New York for Bombay with a cargo of two hundred thousand bushels of American corn. The inscription across the entrance to the pier was, "Christian America's Gift to Starving India." The end of the building was decorated with flags and bunting and the ship was dressed with colored flags.

The Philadelphia Press refers to this Congressional District as "one more or less accustomed to confusion."

Nothing but a little dry bread and drank some muddy river water with it. That day being Sabbath, at the request of the prisoners I preached to them with much satisfaction, as all seemed to be eager listeners. But the authorities seemed to object to this, and accordingly had me removed, the same evening, into another room of the building. Here I soon found a channel through which I could buy something to eat. I was kept here for five days, with the assurance that I was to be sent off on the first boat; at the expiration of that time I was sent to Libby.

Here I was again searched by the Inspector running his hands rudely into my pockets, and taking from me all my remaining papers, money, &c., that he could get his hands on. They took from me here \$100 in greenbacks and \$19 in rebel, promising to refund again on my release, which, of course, was not done.—They did, however, allow me to draw the Confederate scrip for use in prison. I would here mention a special act of inhumanity and cruelty. Among the papers

taken from me were two foolscap sheets containing nothing but a memorandum of the names of dead and wounded, with addresses of their families, and the last messages of the dying to their surviving friends; for this I made a special appeal, but it was all vain! I would just as soon expect a favor from a wild savage as from such a man as Inspector Turner.

In this prison I remained from July 1st to October 7th. A portion of that time, like many others, had to be spent in the hospital, sick. Of the manner of our fare, rations, &c., enough may have been said by others, yet even then the half has not been told. I would advise all our officers to run a most fearful risk rather than to throw themselves upon the hospitalities of heartless rebels, and experience the realities of this vile and loathsome prison.

Whilst in the hospital, and able to go about, I was permitted as a favor from the Doctor to visit the hospital situated in a lower room of the same building, where our citizens and private soldiers were brought. Here I conversed freely and received the testimony of many a poor fellow, whose vital energies had almost eeked out at the cruel treatment received. I have seen as high as twenty brought in at a time from Belle Isle, and seated on benches whilst they would take their names, but before they were half through with this ceremony, one third or more of the number would be fallen to the floor, and many of them insensible, and some only to wake up in eternity. My heart has sickened at the sight, and I now make these statements, not with a revengful feeling, but only to warn our noble soldiers from falling into such hands. If when closely pressed and a thought of surrendering crosses your mind, pass in review before you the gaunt, half famished forms of those unfortunates, and it will stimulate you to a desperate effort to escape, or even to die on the field of battle rather than to fall into such hands.

Our citizen prisoners seem even to fare worse, if possible, than any others. Some were taken forcibly from their peaceful homes in Pennsylvania and Maryland, and without a moment's warning, or an opportunity of changing their working apparel, or supplying themselves with a little needful change, or giving a word of comfort or advice to their weeping families, were hurried off on foot, in front of the bayonet, and traveled thus for five days. The only rations issued to them during the time was a pint of flour per day; and not until the evening of the third day were they allowed to make anything like dough and bake it in the ashes—thus being compelled to eat raw flour like beasts, and this by the boasted chivalry of the South. I have seen these same men begging like children, even for a crust of bread to satisfy their appetites—men who had, perhaps, never known what it was to want for anything.

For some six weeks several hundred occupied a lower room in Libby, and in the night the officers would pass down through the cracks in the floor all the surplus bread that could be procured through the savings of the officers, and I was told by one of our doctors, that he had actually seen them fish bread out of the sinks, where all the filth from the rooms above passed through, and wash it off and eat it; so near were they to starvation! I have seen citizen prisoners in Castle Thunder, over seventy-two years of age, simply for clinging in their old age to the time-honored flag of their country. Friends at home, if you can do anything for our poor prisoners at Richmond, either through your personal effort or through the agency of our noble Christian Commission, rest not until you have done your duty in mitigating their sufferings and cheering their sinking spirits, and a kind providence and many grateful hearts will bless you. D. C. EBERHART, Chaplain 87th Regt. Pa. Vol. Infantry, Army of the Potomac.

Telegraphing facilities are rapidly increasing along the Pacific slope. A line is now constructing from San Francisco to Bend, Oregon. Workmen are now at extending the work from Sacramento to the line of the Pacific Railroad, the Sierra Nevada, making it, when completed, the third line belonging to a company crossing these mountains.—It is also at work in Carson valley along the line westward from this meet it.

The Secretary of War has issued a directing the heads of the different bureaux of that department to inquire and report a just and reasonable rate of advanced wages that should be paid by the government in view of the increased cost of living. The government seems disposed to act liberally towards all who are in its employ, and the country will not fail to applaud its action.

An exchange paper furnishes a new plan of the Copperhead pyramid, as erected from the result of the late elections. Alas for the "Lone Star!"

NEW JERSEY.

The complete vote of Delaware shows that Nathaniel B. Smithers, Congressman elect, and an Unconditional Unionist, has 7,791 majority over Brown, his Copperhead competitor.

The notorious rebel horse thief, John Morgan, with six of his associates, escaped from the Ohio Penitentiary on Friday night.

Judge Agnew takes his seat on the bench of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania on next Monday, 7th inst.

The President has been sick for a few days, but is now recovering.

Who Gave Slavery its Deepest Wound?

It would certainly seem as if the madness so manifest in the conduct of those who began this war was to be carried out in its most rabid form, even unto the end. The manowner and his friends would uphold and perpetuate slavery, but every act of theirs tends towards its destruction.—Their very successes in the field seem only to seal its doom more certainly; for after each one of those seeming triumphs, there has been exhibited so ferocious and insulting a demeanor, such a malicious and revengful spirit, that the northern mind is more and more determined on its absolute extinction. Our people have hesitated at times, as the contest went on, doubtful whether an institution so deep-rooted could safely be touched or destroyed by the national arm.

Had not Johnston come up with his opportune reinforcements when the routed rebels were flying from the field on that sanguinary day of the first Manassas, who can say that an early peace might not have restored slavery to its old position in the Union?—cruel and arrogant as of yore, aggressive, turbulent, defiant. Can the leopard change his spots? It was not to be. With an intonation marvellous and insupportable, those red-handed rebels forgot or heeded not their narrow escape from destruction, and shouted aloud with insane exultation, and boasted as if they had repeated Waterloo. They stood bleeding and exhausted on that hard-fought field, unable to pursue, afraid to venture from their lines. Yet with recovered breath came back their wonted folly and presumption, and they exulted as though they had mastered the continent. Their savagery was let loose. They carved the bones of our dead soldiers into ornaments for their women, they shot our defenceless men for looking from their prison windows, and uttered yells of exultation over the prospect of sacking northern cities.

Our northern people perceived the true character and purposes of these half savage people, and arose to the work before them. They were more than ever determined to quench the fire of rebellion, and from that day to this their progress has been onward. Month by month the traitors are pressed backward, and through their dislocated lines come forth thousands of liberated bondmen. Not until the Mississippi shall reverse its downward current can these fugitives return to servitude—not until some miracle from diabolic sources shall reinvalidate the shattered confederacy can the great Moloch be set up in its original place. Politicians may look back longingly for vanished flesh-pots, and half disloyal governors may still attempt a dalliance with the accursed thing. But all is vain and hopeless for the devoted worshippers. Up that easy ladder of preferment they can never climb again, slippery as it now is with blood and tears.

Thus has it happened that the fierceness and malignity of the slave power, though undoubtedly an element of strength and success, has also had a counteractive consequence. The spectacle of rage and violence, exceeding by far what the north had anticipated, aroused in our people an unconquerable resolution to quell the rebellion, and at the same time inclined them to regard slavery as its primary cause. Day by day has this opinion become general and confirmed among reflecting men, until now it begins to sway the masses, and impel the government to corresponding action. With each blow aimed at the guilty institution, the rebels have writhed and howled, and struck more desperately to defend it. But we all see that their power for evil is steadily diminishing. No longer are they foolish enough to talk of invading these northern States—scarcely can they defend that remnant of the insurrectionary district which now remains to them.

The rulers of Europe, too, after some vacillation and coquetry with the rebels, seem inclined to aid them no further.—For this we may thank the right-minded masses of the European population, whose feelings were averse to human slavery, and whose wishes could not safely be disregarded. They submitted cheerfully to some loss and privation, worked along as best they could with inferior cotton, and gradually accommodated themselves to a condition of things only removable by a sacrifice of principle. Our rebels had boasted they would convince the world by withdrawing cotton, and force the European governments to aid them in upholding slavery. Equally futile was their threat against the free States of famine, anarchy and revolution. We also can exist without cotton, and need not to prostrate ourselves before Juggernaut.—Never before have folly and arrogance been so rebuked. The rebel was not only confident in his ability to coerce mankind into a sanction of his horrible institution, but he vaunted his expectation and purpose so brutally and offensively, that he disgusted and repelled even the monarchists who coincided with him in his hatred of freedom. The arrogant spirit engendered by slavery overshot its mark. The world began to despise as well as to hate, when, through the multiform conformations in the current of human affairs, it gradually became evident that the products of slavery, though valuable, were not indispensable.

The believer in providential arrangements cannot but see in all these concurring circumstances the mode by which slavery is finally to disappear. By the very means devised for its permanence and extension has it received its death-blow. To save it the republic was to perish.—The republic survives, but the institution

is tottering to its fall. When it is fully prostrate and extinct, here in the chief seat of its power, the world may well rejoice; for everywhere else it will then inevitably die. Spain and Brazil will be prompt in their conformity, and even in interior Africa we may hope to see the line of limitation continually pressing inland. The barracoon and slave-pen may be equally dispensed with. Barbarians, nude or in broadcloth, may gush their teeth in rage or disappointment, but the escape of their victims seems a thing foredoomed.—North American.

FOR SALE.

A Faber ENGINE, 8 inch cylinder, 20 inch stroke, nearly new, in complete order, 2 pumps, one cistern holding 30 lbs. water, boiler 26 inches, 20 feet long, fire front, all complete. Price \$650. Will take Lumber at cash prices in payment of same. H. P. LUDWICK, Manor Station, Pa. RR., 2 1/2 miles east Pittsburg, Dec. 2, 1863.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF

Cambridia county. Notice is hereby given that the following appraisements of certain personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under Act of Assembly of the 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval, on Wednesday, the 9th of Dec. next. To wit: Appraisement of certain personal property set apart for the widow of David Riblet, dec'd. Appraisement of certain personal property set apart for the widow of John Brown, dec'd. Appraisement of certain personal property set apart for the widow of John Walz, dec'd. E. F. LITTLE, Clerk. Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 10, 1863.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has bought out the well-known establishment of Isaac Singer, in the West Ward, Ebensburg, where he will carry on the BLACKSMITHING business in all its branches. Confident in rendering entire satisfaction, he hopes for a share of patronage. JOHN GRAY, Ebensburg, Nov. 19, 1863.

NEW TAILOR SHOP.

The undersigned having opened out a Tailoring Establishment over the store room formerly occupied by Evans & Son, respectfully informs the public that the business will there be carried on in the latest style. All work will be done in the latest style, with neatness and dispatch, and on the most reasonable terms. D. J. EVANS, Ebensburg, Nov. 5, 1863.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the estate of John Humphreys, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to come forward and pay their respective accounts, and those having claims against the estate will present them, properly authenticated for settlement. MRS. ELEANOR HUMPHREYS, ROWLAND J. HUMPHREYS, Nov. 12, 1863-64.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on Wednesday, the 9th day of December next, to wit: The first and final account of William Slick, administrator of Rachel Slick, deceased. The second partial account of George Settemeyer, one of the executors of Godfrey Settemeyer, deceased. The second and final account of Sarah H. Maclay, administratrix of William I. Maclay, deceased. The account of Jacob Sharrang, guardian of Jacob Stube, a minor child of Andrew Stube, deceased. The first and final account of William W. Paul, administrator of Moses Paul, deceased. The account of William A. Glass, administrator of Catharine Miller, deceased. The second and final account of William Kittell, Esq., executor of Jacob Behr, dec'd. The first and final account of E. J. Waters, administrator of Ann Evans, deceased. The first and final account of E. J. Waters, executor of Ellis Rowland, deceased. The account of George Litzinger, administrator of Elizabeth Litzinger, deceased. E. F. LITTLE, Register, Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 12, 1863.

LORETTO STAGE LINE.

WM. RYAN & JOS. F. DURBIN. This way for Loretto, 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 Loretto 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 sure 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, Loretto, August 10, 1863.

CABINET WARE-ROOM.

R. E. EVANS respectfully informs the Citizens of Ebensburg, and Cambria county generally, that he has on hand and for sale, at his Ware-room, one square west of Blair's Hotel, a large and splendid assortment of FURNITURE, which he will sell very cheap. COFFINS made to order on the shortest notice and at reasonable prices. Ebensburg, Oct. 6, 1863.

SOMETHING NEW!

E. A. PULVER & CO'S SANTOS COFFEE, or MALT COFFEE. Manufactured at Pittsburg, Pa., by E. A. Pulver & Co., to whom all orders should be addressed. For sale in Ebensburg by A. A. Barker, Wm. Davis & Son, Shoemaker & Son, E. J. Mills & Co., G. G. Owens, Evan E. Evans, G. Garley, and by the trade generally. Sept. 17, 1863.