

# The Alleghenian

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

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NUMBER 4.

## DIRECTORY.

### LIST OF POST OFFICES.

| Post Office    | Post Master         | Districts   |
|----------------|---------------------|-------------|
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## EBENSBURG MAILS.

**MAILS ARRIVE.**  
 Eastern, daily, at 11 o'clock, A. M.  
 Western, " at 11 o'clock, A. M.

**MAILS CLOSE.**  
 Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.  
 Western, " at 8 o'clock, P. M.

The mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongsville, &c., 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 5 o'clock, P. M.  
 Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

## RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

| CRESSON STATION.             |             |
|------------------------------|-------------|
| West—Balt. Express leaves at | 8.18 A. M.  |
| " East Line                  | 9.11 P. M.  |
| " Phila. Express             | 9.02 A. M.  |
| " Mail Train                 | 7.05 P. M.  |
| " Emigrant Train             | 3.15 P. M.  |
| East—Through Express         | 8.38 P. M.  |
| " East Line                  | 12.36 A. M. |
| " East Mail                  | 7.08 A. M.  |
| " Through Accom.             | 10.39 A. M. |

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

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**Treasurer**—Isaac Wike.  
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**Poor House Treasurer**—George C. K. Zahm.  
**Auditors**—William J. Williams, George C. K. Zahm, Francis Tierney.  
**County Surveyor**—Henry Scanlan.  
**Coroner**—William Flattery.  
**Mercantile Appraiser**—Patrick Donahoe.  
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**Town Council**—Alexander Moore, Daniel O. Evans, Richard R. Tibbott, Evan E. Evans, William Clement.  
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**Judge of Election**—Richard Jones, Jr.  
**Assessor**—Thomas M. Jones.  
**Assistant Assessors**—David E. Evans, Wm. D. Davis.  
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**Inspectors**—G. W. Oatman, Roberts Evans.  
**Judge of Election**—Michael Haddon.  
**Assessor**—James Murray.  
**Assistant Assessors**—William Barnes, Daniel C. Zahm.

## Letter from Gen. Dix—Something for Democrats to Reflect On—Read!

The following letter was addressed by Gen. Dix, to the Union Demonstration in Philadelphia, Saturday evening last:  
 New York, October 6th, 1864.  
**GENTLEMEN:**—I have received your invitation to address the mass meeting to be held in Independence Square on Saturday. The duties incident to the active command of a military department render it impossible for me to attend public meetings or make political speeches. But I write with pleasure to your request to write you a letter.  
 There is but one question before the country in the approaching canvass:— Shall we prosecute the war with unabated vigor until the rebel forces lay down their arms; or shall we, to use the language of the Chicago Convention, make "immediate efforts for a cessation of hostilities, with a view to an ultimate convention of all the States?" &c.

Believing that the latter measure, for whatever purpose adopted, would lead inevitably to a recognition of the independence of the insurgent States; and believing, moreover, true policy, as well as true mercy, always demands, in the unhappy exigencies of war, a steady and unwavering application of all the means and all the energies at command until the object of the war is accomplished, I shall oppose the measure in every form in which opposition is likely to be effective.

General McClellan, the candidate of the Chicago Convention, by force of his position, must be deemed to approve all the declarations with which he was presented to the country, unless he distinctly disavows them. Unfortunately, he issued on the only question in regard to which the people cared he should speak. He does not say whether he is in favor of a cessation of hostilities, the measure announced by those who nominated him, as the basis for action in case of his election, or whether he is opposed to it. He does not meet the question with many frankness, as I am confident he would have done if he had taken counsel of his own instincts, instead of yielding to the subtle suggestions of politicians. The Chicago Convention presented a distinct issue to the people. As the nominee of the Convention, he was bound to repudiate or accept it. He has done neither, and whatever inference may be drawn from his silence, either the war Democrats or the peace Democrats must be deceived.

In calling for a cessation of hostilities, the members of the Chicago Convention have, in my judgment, totally misrepresented the feelings and opinions of the great body of the Democracy. The policy proclaimed in its name makes it—so far as such a declaration can—what it has never been before, a peace party in war; degrading it from the eminence on which it has stood in every other national conflict. In this injustice to the country and a great party, identified with all that is honorable in our history, I can have no part. I can only mourn over the reproach which has been brought upon it by its leaders, and cherish the hope that it may hereafter, under the auspices of better counsellors, resume its ancient effective and beneficent influence in the administration of the Government.

Does any one doubt as to the true cause of our national calamities? I believe it to be found in the management of the leaders of both principal political parties during the last century. In 1840 the great men of the Whig party—Webster, Clay and others—men of universally acknowledged ability and long experience in civil life, were thrust aside, and Gen. Harrison, a man of very moderate capacity, was selected as its candidate for the Presidency. The principle of availability, as it was termed, and the question of fitness became obsolete. The concern was to know, not who was best qualified to administer the Government, but who, from his comparative obscurity, would be least likely to provoke an embittered opposition. This was the beginning of a system of demoralization, which has ended in the present distracted condition of the country. It reversed all the conservative principles of human action, by proscribing talent and experience, and crowning mediocrity with the highest honors of the Republic. In 1844 the Democratic party followed the successful example of its opponents in 1840. It put aside Van Buren, Cass, Marcy, and its other eminent statesman, and brought forward Mr. Polk, a man of merely ordinary ability. Parties which have neither the courage nor the virtue to stand by their greatest and best men, soon fall into hopeless demoralization.— This system of retrogradation in all that is manly and just has continued, with

two or three abortive efforts at reaction, for twenty-four years. It has driven prominent talent out of the paths which lead to the highest political distinction; and multitudes with a simplicity which would be ludicrous were it not so deplorable, ask, what has become of our great men? The inquiry is easily answered. They are in the learned professions in science, literature and art, and in the numberless fields of intellectual exertion, which are opened by the wants of a great country in a rapid career of development. The intellect of the country is neither diminished in the aggregate nor dwarfed in the individual proportions. The political market, like the commercial, under the inflexible law of demand and supply, is furnished with the kind of material it requires. It calls for mediocrity, and it gets nothing better. The highest talent goes where it is a passport to the highest rewards. It withdraws from a field in which the chance of accession to the first civic honor is in an inverse ratio of eminence and qualifications.

Thus under the rule of the inferior intellects which party management has elevated to the conduct of public affairs, the peace, the prosperity, and the high character of the country have gone down. If the great men of the Republic had controlled the policy and action of the Government during the last quarter of a century, we should have had no rebellion.— Distraction within invites aggression from without, and we are enduring the humiliation of seeing a monarchy established in contact with our Southern boundary by one of the great Powers of Europe, in contempt of our repeated protestations, and another of those Powers permitted Rebel cruisers to be armed in her ports to depredate upon our commerce.

Upon such a system of political management no Government can last long.— I know it is not easy to change what such a lapse of time has fastened upon us. Politicians have the strongest interest in placing in the chair of state feeble men, whom they can control, instead of men of self-sustaining power, to whom they would be mere subordinates and auxiliaries. But the time may come—it may not be far distant—when the people, tired of voting for men of inferior capacity, thrust upon them through the machinery of conventions in which they have no voice, will rise in their majesty, and place the conduct of their affairs in more experienced and capable hands. If such a change is not speedily effected, it is my firm belief that our republican institutions will fall to pieces, and an arbitrary government rise upon their ruins; for, unless the testimony of all history is to be discarded, no political system can be upheld except by giving to its administration the benefit of the very highest talent and the largest experience.

Till this revolution shall come, my advice to the great body of the people is to hold fast to their traditional principles and good name by giving an earnest support to the war, and to scan with the severest scrutiny the conduct of those who control party movements. Many of the men who are most prominent in conventions have personal interests to subserve. Even those who are comparatively disinterested are not always the safe advisers. They have lived so long in the turbid atmosphere of party excitement and party traffic that they have contracted morbid habits of thought and action, which, like chronic diseases in the human system, it is hard to alleviate and still harder to cure. The only hope left to us lies in the patriotism and disinterestedness of the great body of the people of all parties who are facing the enemies of their country on the battle-field, with a heroism unsurpassed in any age, or who, at home, amid the prevailing tumult and disorder, are working out, in the quiet pursuit of their varied occupations, the momentous problem of the public prosperity and safety. When they shall send out, fresh from their own ranks, new men, to consult together for the salvation of all that is most precious in Government and society, there will be cause for hope and faith in our redemption from impending evils and dangers; bearing, in the meantime, as well as we can, the heavy burdens which have been cast upon us by a quarter of a century of political mismanagement and public misrule.

It is time the people should understand these truths. No one, perhaps, can tell them with more propriety than myself, having been, much of the period referred to, in public life, fruitlessly contending against party contrivances which have involved the country in all the evils of civil strife.

I am, very respectfully, yours,  
 JOHN A. DIX.

JAMES H. ORNE, Esq., Chairman, &c.

General Early is passionately fond of fighting, but General Sheridan, it is thought, has at last given him his Phil of it.

## Jeff. Davis' Speech at Macon, Ga.—A Rebel Wail.

Herewith we present the celebrated speech delivered by Jeff. Davis at Macon, Ga., Sept. 23, 1864. It reads like the wail of a broken heart:—

**Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends and Fellow-Citizens:** It would have gladdened my heart to have met you in prosperity instead of adversity. But friends are drawn together in adversity. The son of a Georgian who fought through the first revolution, I would be untrue to myself if I should forget the State in her day of peril. What though misfortune has befallen our arms from Decatur to Jonesboro, our cause is not lost. Sherman cannot keep up his long line of communication. Sooner or later he must retreat; and when that day comes, the fate that befell the army of the French Empire in its retreat from Moscow will be re-enacted. Our cavalry and our people will harass and destroy his army as did the Cossacks that of Napoleon; and the Yankee General, like him, will escape with only a body-guard. How can this be the most speedily effected? By the absence of Hood's army returning to their posts; and will they not? Can they see the banished exiles; can they hear the wail of their suffering countrywomen and children and not come?— By what influences they are made to stay away it is not necessary to speak. If there is one who will stay away at this hour, he is unworthy of the name of Georgian. To the women, no appeal is necessary. They are like the Spartan mothers of old. I know of one who has lost all her sons except one, of eight years. She wrote that she wanted me to reserve a place for him in the ranks. The venerable General Polk, to whom I read the letter, knew that woman well, and said it was characteristic of her; but I will not weary you by turning aside to relate the various incidents of giving up the last son to the cause of our country, known to me.— Wherever we go, we find the hearts and hands of our noble women enlisted. They are seen wherever the eye may fall or the step turn. They have one duty to perform—to buoy up the hearts of the people. I know the deep disgrace felt by Georgia at our army falling back from Dalton to the interior of the State. But I was not of those who considered Atlanta lost when our army crossed the Chattahoochee. I resolved that it should not; and I then put a man in command who I knew would strike a manly blow for the city, and many a Yankee's blood was made to nourish the soil before the prize was won. It does not become us to revert to disaster. Let the dead bury their dead. Let us, with one army and one effort, endeavor to crush Sherman. I am going to the army to confer with our generals. The end must be the defeat of the enemy.

It is said that I abandoned Georgia to her fate. Shame upon such falsehood.— Where could the author have been when Walker, when Polk, and when Gen. Stephen D. Lee were sent to her assistance? The man who uttered this was a scoundrel. He was not a man to save our country.— If I knew that a General did not possess the right qualities to command, would I not be wrong if he were not removed? Why, when our army was falling back from Northern Georgia, I even heard that I had sent Bragg with pontoons to cross into Cuba. But we must be charitable. The man who can speculate on the misfortunes of his country ought to be made to take up his musket. When the war is over, and our independence won—and we will establish our independence,—who will be our aristocracy? I hope the limping soldier. To the young ladies, I would say that, when choosing between an empty sleeve and the man who had remained at home and grown rich, always take the empty sleeve. Let the old men remain at home and make bread. But should they know of any young man keeping away from the service, who cannot be made to go any other way, let them write to the Executive. I read all letters sent me from the people, but have not the time to reply to them. You have not many men between eighteen and forty-five left. The boys—God bless the boys!—are, as rapidly as they become old enough, going to the field. The city of Macon is filled with stores, and sick and wounded. It must not be abandoned when threatened, but when the enemy come, instead of calling upon Hood's army for defence, the old men must fight; and when the enemy is driven beyond Chattanooga, they, too, can join in the general rejoicing. Your prisoners are kept as a sort of Yankee capital. I have heard that one of their Generals said that their exchange would defeat Sherman. I have tried every means, conceded everything, to effect an exchange, but to no purpose. Butler, the beast, with whom no commissioner of exchange would

hold intercourse, had published in the newspapers that if we would consent to the exchange of negroes, all difficulties might be removed. This is reported as an effort of his to get himself whitewashed by holding intercourse with gentlemen.— If an exchange could be effected, I don't know but that I might be induced to recognize Butler. But in the future, every effort will be given, as far as possible, to effect the end. We want our soldiers in the field, and we want the sick and wounded to return home. It is not proper for me to speak of the number of men in the field, but this I will say, that two-thirds of our men are absent, some sick, some wounded, but most of them absent without leave. The man who repents and goes back to his commander voluntarily appeals strongly to Executive clemency. But suppose he stays away until the war is over, and his comrades return home, and when every man's history will be told, where will he shield himself? It is upon these reflections that I rely to make men return to their duty; but after conferring with our Generals at headquarters, if there be any other remedy, it shall be applied. I love my friends, and I forgive my enemies.

I have been asked to send reinforcements from Virginia to Georgia. In Virginia, the disparity in numbers is just as great as it is in Georgia. Then I have been asked why the army sent to the Shenandoah Valley was not sent here. It was because an army of the enemy had penetrated that valley to the very gates of Lynchburg, and General Early was sent to drive them back. This he not only successfully did, but, crossing the Potomac, he came well nigh capturing Washington itself, and forced Grant to send two corps of his army to protect it. This the enemy denominated a raid. If so, Sherman's march into Georgia is a raid. What would prevent them now, if Early were withdrawn, from taking Lynchburg, and putting a cordon of men around Richmond? I counseled with that great and brave soldier, General Lee, upon all these points. My mind roamed over the whole field. With this we can succeed. If one-half the men now absent without leave will return to duty, we can defeat the enemy. With that hope I am going to the front. I may not realize this hope, but I know there are men there who have looked death in the face too often to despond now. Let no one despond. Let no one distrust. And remember that, if genius is the beau ideal, hope is the reality.

## Dr. Breckinridge on an Armistice.

The veteran Rev. Dr. Breckinridge, in a recent speech at Lexington, Kentucky, said:

I cannot now go into a consideration of the platform in detail. But their great cry is an armistice and a convention of the States. What after that? They may not make peace, and then what is to be done? But, first, how is the convention to be called? It requires two-thirds of Congress to vote for such a call, which call must be ratified by three-fourths of the States; and these votes you never can get. What chance is there of getting three-fourths of the States to go for a convention for the purpose of bringing us under Jeff. Davis, or dividing the Union? The thing is absurd. If it cannot be done, what then? Then we are in favor of any other peaceable remedy. Dear, blessed souls! Any other peaceable remedy—nothing that is not peaceable. Now, for God's sake, and for your own country's sake, look at it. Here we are, after between three and four years' war; after spending two or three thousand millions of dollars; after spilling the blood of a million of our brothers, and consigning five hundred thousand of them to their graves; after conquering an extent of territory 1,500 miles in length by 600 in breadth; we have an army in every State of the Confederacy, and the majority of them under our own control; we have every stronghold taken from them except Mobile and Charleston and Richmond; and notwithstanding all this we are asked, as if we were a set of poltroons, to disgrace ourselves to the latest generation of mankind, to sacrifice everything we have fought for and that is worth living for, and make all the world say free government is worthless—that it cannot take care of itself. God Almighty in Heaven grant that every man who utters such a thought be choked until he becomes a penitent and a better man!

No, sir! no, sir! We will never do any such thing. We love peace—love it for its own sake. They love peace because they are afraid we will first whip the rebels and then punish them. They want peace that they may make new conspiracies, and the peace they propose is dis-

union peace, which means separation of the States and endless ruin to the whole country. Ten thousand times better would it have been for us to have acquiesced at first, and never shed a drop of blood, than under these circumstances and at this time to make such a peace as that.

## Slavery.

Theodore Tilton, of New York, at a recent Union meeting in Latimer Hall, Brooklyn, said:  
 A other gentlemen have spoken on other topics, let me advert to Slavery. I regret that so many voices, speaking for the Union cause, are silent on this question—pushing it aside as irrelevant. Have they forgotten the Baltimore Platform? It stands on two pillars—the overthrow of the Rebellion, and the prohibition of Slavery. Therefore, when Republican speakers make the War question their only topic, burying the Slavery question in silence, they are not faithful to the banner they bear—they tear it in twain, and lift only half. The Baltimore Platform lays fully before the people the Slavery question. If, therefore, this question is to be lullied to rest in Republican meetings, touched tenderly, called secondary, passed over as a theme on which the less said the better, then one great purpose of the Baltimore Platform is already defeated before the day of battle in November. If the Presidential issue is only a War issue, what will the victory mean, when gained? It will mean simply no cessation of hostilities. That is all. But that is not enough. The November vote must be made to mean, not only a settlement of the War question, but of the Slavery question. It is lamentable to notice how many influential Republicans are speaking and writing as if we ought, for prudential reasons, to trust out of sight the nobler half of the Baltimore Platform. The Constitutional amendment is not awarded its due share in the canvass. It is avoided as a subject which, too freely handled, may endanger the election—may frighten away some voters who mean to vote with us only on condition that the election when gained shall mean nothing. Let the Democratic party, if they will, abandon their platform, but let us beware of abandoning ours! The Democratic party, expecting to be defeated, can well afford to change their ground, if only for the sake of entrapping us into changing ours. Nothing will so please the Democrats as to silence Republicans on the Slavery question. Our enemies will have everything to gain by that policy—we, everything to lose. This slighting of the main question is dangerous, unmanly and cowardly.

Every Union meeting—in great halls, in wigwags, in canvas tents, in the autumn woods, everywhere—ought to ring with every bell of Liberty struck at Baltimore! Every campaign audience ought to be set cheering the grand principles of the Union platform. This they would do—gladly, boisterously, eloquently—if their speakers were not afraid to reach the experiment of treading on doubtful ground. The American heart, once a rock to the Slavery question, now, at any manly stroke, will yield a fountain of sweet waters. Let the pens and tongues of Union men declare to the people, "We mean to redeem the pledge put forth at Baltimore. We mean to keep steadily in view our purpose, not only to conquer the rebellion, but to eradicate its cause. We summon every American who wishes the question settled to come with his vote in November and settle it!" \* \* \* Gentlemen, our ballots are yet uncast. Let us give fair warning as we cast them, saying, "This is for the Baltimore platform, every jot and tittle—this is for the overthrow of the rebellion—this is for the death and burial of Slavery—this is for a Constitutional amendment set upon its grave to watch against its resurrection!" I propose to you, therefore, for your loudest cheers, as a sentiment expressing the true duty of this hour, "No parley with the rebellion in the field; no compromise with Slavery in the re-adjustment!"— [Great applause.]

A man named Foley had a ball given to him in Boston last Saturday, for the benefit of his sick family. On going home from the ball with the proceeds (\$284) in his pocket, he was robbed and murdered.

A young fellow once offered to kiss a Quakeress. "Friend," said she, "thou must not do it." "Oh, by Jove, but I must," said the youth. "Well, friend, as thou hast sworn, thee may do it, but thee must not make a practice of it!"

President Lincoln has furnished a substitute to the army in the person of John Summerfield Staples, a native of Monroe county, Pennsylvania.