

The Ebensburg Alleghanian.

J. T. HUTCHINSON, } EDITORS.
ED. JAMES.

I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

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August 13, 1868.

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SPEECH OF GEN. SWEITZER.

HE WANTS TO VOTE AS HE FOUGHT, AND THEREFORE, THOUGH A DEMOCRAT, CANNOT VOTE FOR SEYMOUR AND FRANK BLAIR.

The subjoined speech, delivered by Gen. J. B. Sweitzer, of Pittsburg, at a meeting of the Soldiers and Sailors of Allegheny county held in that city on the 10th ult., is commended to the careful perusal of the Boys in Blue, of whatever politics. The General served gallantly throughout the war. He was a Democrat till the nomination of Seymour and Blair, when he saw that the success of those candidates must inevitably lead to another rebellion, and, like a true patriot, he came out from among the foul party and ranged himself under the banner of Grant and Colfax. He was elected chairman of the meeting, and spoke as follows:—

Fellow Citizens, Soldiers of the Republic, Comrades in arms: Words can scarcely express my appreciation of the honor you have done me, as well by your cordial greeting as in calling me to preside over your deliberations. It is an honor to be called to preside over an ordinary meeting of citizens of this free country, where the people think and act for themselves, and how much greater the honor when the assemblage is composed, as this is, of the heroes of an hundred battle-fields—of the defenders of their country, its honor, and glory, and of those who for five long years followed the fortunes of the old flag, under defeat and in victory, until it waved triumphant over our vanquished enemies.

Fellow soldiers, we have met to-night for a purpose that is clearly set forth in the call for this meeting. We have met to organize for another campaign under our old leader. We have met to testify our confidence in him. He led us to victory in the field, and he will lead us to victory at the ballot-box over those who seek again to bring about confusion, anarchy, and war.

That such is the design of those who support the opposing candidate for the Presidency, is no idle fancy. It is declared in their platform; was declared previous to the nomination in the letter of their candidate for the Vice Presidency, and there is every reason to believe that this declaration caused him to be selected.

What, under these circumstances, is our duty? Is it not our duty to use every honorable means in our power to avert the threatening danger? Have not those we fought in the field organized under the leadership of the Democratic candidate, and is it not therefore our duty to organize and "fall in" under the leadership of our old commander?

It may be said we can do our duty as citizens at the ballot-box without such organization. But, my friends, is that our whole duty? Have we not a further duty to perform than to merely vote? Any person can do that, though he can do something more. We can testify to those who speak so flippantly, yet confidently, of nullification by force, first, that we intend to avoid, if possible, any such calamity, by elevating to the highest office in our gift the soldier who desires peace, who will preserve it if it can be done consistently with the national honor; and secondly, if war must come, that we will stand by him and have him to lead us.

Now, my fellow soldiers, allow me to say that I do not stand before you as a mere partisan, and to convince you of the truth of what I say, I was a Whig as long as the Whig party existed. During the administration of Taylor and Fillmore, when the famous compromise measures were passed, I was United States District Attorney here, and as an officer of the law, it became my duty to execute the Fugitive Slave Law, and I did it, regardless of consequences to myself and of the opinions of those who opposed it. I did this because I considered it the duty of all good citizens to obey the law so long as it remained on the statute-book, however much it conflicted with their individual opinions, and I considered it my duty, as a sworn officer of the law, to execute it, repulsive as it was to me and my feelings as a man. From that time down to the commencement of the war, I did everything in my power to keep the peace with the people of the South. In the language of General Grant, I was not an abolitionist; I was not even an anti-slavery man. I did not vote for Lincoln. I voted for Douglas and Breckinridge, the union ticket. I thought I had done about all they could ask of me. I felt conscious of having done nothing to stir up war. Nevertheless, nothing but war would satisfy them; and, fellow soldiers, such as I abhorred war—fratricidal war—I could not forget my duty as a citizen, and like many of you, I went voluntarily into the field and contributed to the extent of my ability and strength to maintain the honor of my country and my flag. In 1864, I voted for General McClellan. I was in the Army of the Potomac from its organization. I had confidence in him. I thought he had been hardly treated, and when he had been nominated at Chicago, I voted for him—Pendleton, peace platform, and all

I did not like the platform, but I was willing to trust McClellan notwithstanding the platform. But, my friends, I thought I saw in the action of the leaders of that convention a determination to either rule or ruin. I thought I saw a determination on the part of the Peace Democrats who figured largely in it, and made its platform, never to let a victory be won by the party unless it brought with it their vindication and indorsement and placed them again in position and power. I determined, that thereafter I would see the cards dealt, and know that they were not marked by the dealer in advance, before I again consented to take a hand. I was opposed to the reconstruction measures of Congress. I was opposed to the impeachment of the President. The Senate acquitted the President, and I think they did right. Congress passed the reconstruction measures. The President vetoed them. Congress passed them over the veto by the Constitutional vote. The amendments were adopted by the requisite number of States. They are now the law of the land, and so long as they are, I will sustain them.

Well, my friends, we now come down to the present crisis—for crisis I consider it to be. We are approaching another Presidential election, and it is necessary for you and for me to take sides. We must declare for Grant or for Seymour. No man can stand neutral in this great emergency. Then let us determine at once for whom it shall be, if it is not already done.

Every one knows who nominated Grant, and how it was done. The great American people nominated him long before the Chicago Convention met. The politicians would have been glad to have had some one else if they could. Some one not quite so much given to putting things through on his own line would have suited them better. But they dared not disregard the voice of the people, and so the Convention recorded their verdict.

But how about Seymour? Who nominated him, and how was that done? Ostensibly the Democratic party nominated him, but who controlled the action of the Convention? So far as I am able to judge from the result, the Peace Democrats of the North and the War Democrats of the South made the nominations and the platform. The same pestiferous Ohio delegation, that weighted McClellan down at Chicago, went to New York, determined again to rule or ruin. They went there armed (invisibly as they supposed), with Pendleton and the greenback dodge—with a specious appeal to the mercenary spirit of the people, whereby they thought this great nation could be induced to ignore the life-struggle through which it had just passed—to forget the new made graves of its fallen heroes, and to look with indifference, unsympathizing eyes upon the maimed and halting figures of the brave comrades who are still among us.

But they failed to nominate their man, and, failing in this, they determined to nominate the next best representative of their principles and their policy, and in this they succeeded. Hancock would not do—nor Farragut, nor Chase, nor Hendricks, nor Johnson. No one would suit them who thought we did right to fight for the flag. So much for the action of the Peace Democrats of the North. Let us look at the action of the War Democrats of the South. What did they do? They dictated the most important features in the platform. Gen. Wade Hampton tells us he framed and inserted the paragraph declaring the reconstruction acts to be usurpations, and "unconstitutional, revolutionary and void." Then having secured a war platform, they nominated a fighting General to fight it through, if elected. They wanted another war—more blood, more debt, and more taxes. Fellow soldiers, I don't; and, therefore, I determined to oppose that combination, their nominations and their platform. I determined that no such flimsy barriers as party ties and party lines should keep me from doing what I believe to be my duty to myself and to my country, and I determined to go for the man who wants peace—for the man who does not talk war, but who fights war when war is inevitable. I determined to go for the man who conquered an honorable peace and saved the life of the nation; for the man whom we have tried and found true in every trust—in whom the people have confidence; aye, even the people who were lately in arms against him. And wherefore should they not confide in him? Has he not been as generous and honorable towards a fallen foe, as he was chivalrous and brave in battle? No victor ever gave more generous terms. No victor ever kept more truly his pledged word.

And, fellow soldiers, because I have so determined, I am here to-night to take part in your proceedings—to assist in organizing these veterans. Then fall in.—Never mind about your party; let the politicians attend to that. Fall in. Take the touch of the elbow. Heads up. Eyes to the front. Let us make one grand charge along the whole line; and then, let me tell you, on the day succeeding the November election you will hear a shout go up from the valleys and the hill tops, from the crowded city and secluded village, and from every nook and corner of our broad land, Grant, Victory and Peace, that will forever silence all dissenters at home, and give renewed assurances to the

nations of the earth that the starry banner shall continue to

Over the land of the free and the home of the brave."

New Anecdote of Mr. Lincoln.

In a late number of the *Independent* is given, by Rev. Edward Eggleston, a hitherto unpublished incident in the life of Abraham Lincoln:—

A respected townsman, an old acquaintance of Mr. Lincoln, was the narrator of the story to my informant, and was himself a participant. According to that habit of familiarity so prevalent in the West, by means of which a man is made to prolong his boyhood throughout his life, this gentleman is known among old friends by the name of "Jim," as Mr. Lincoln was always called "Abe."

This gentleman relates that, soon after Mr. Lincoln's Cooper Institute speech, he saw a notice in the *New York Tribune* that Hon. A. Lincoln, of Illinois, had delivered an address to the Sunday school at Five Points, which was very well received by both teachers and pupils. Knowing that Mr. Lincoln was not a professor of religion, it struck him that it was a good subject for banter; and so, seizing the paper, he started for "Old Abe's" office. Bursting into the room impulsively, he was startled to find a stranger in conversation with Mr. Lincoln, and turned to retrace his steps, when the latter called out:

"Jim, what do you want?"
"Nothing."
"Yes you do; come back."

After some entreaty, "Jim" approached Mr. Lincoln, and remarked, with a merry twinkle in his eye:

"Well, Abe, I see you've been making a speech to Sunday school children.—What's the matter?"
"Sit down, Jim, and I'll tell you all about that."

And with that, he put his feet on the stove and began:

"When Sunday morning came, I did not know exactly what to do. Washburne asked me where I was going.—I told him I had nowhere to go, and he proposed to take me down to the Five Points Sunday school, to show me something worth seeing.—I was very much interested by what I saw. Presently Mr. Pease came up and spoke to Washburne, who introduced me. Mr. Pease wanted us to speak. Washburne spoke, and then I was urged to speak. I told them I did not know anything about talking to Sunday schools; but Mr. Pease said that there were many of them friendless and homeless, and that a few words would do them good.—Washburne said I must talk. And so I rose to speak; but I tell you, Jim, I didn't know what to say. I couldn't talk about Christ and religion, for I didn't know much of either; but I remembered that Mr. Pease had said that they were homeless and friendless, and I thought of the time when I had been pinched by terrible poverty. And so I told them that I had been poor; that I remembered when my toes stuck out through broken shoes in the winter; when my arms were out at the elbows; when I shivered with the cold. And I told them there was only one rule, and that was—*Always do the very best you can.* I told them that I had always tried to do the best I could; and that, if they would follow that rule, they would get along somehow. That was about what I said. And when I got through, Mr. Pease said it was just the thing they needed. And when the school was dismissed, all the teachers came up and shook hands with me, and thanked me for it, though I did not know that I was saying anything of any account. But the next morning I saw my remarks noticed in the papers."

Just here Mr. Lincoln put his hand in his pocket, and remarked that he never heard anything that touched him as had the songs which these children sang.—With that he drew forth a little book, remarking that they had given him one of the books from which they sang.

"Did you ever hear any poetry like this, Jim?"

And he began to read a piece, with all the earnestness of his great, earnest soul. In the middle of the second verse, his friend "Jim" felt a choking in his throat and a tickling in his nose. At the beginning of the third verse, he saw that the stranger from the East was weeping, and his own tears fell fast. Turning toward Lincoln, who was reading straight on, he saw the great blinding tears in his eyes, so that he could not possibly see the page. He was repeating that little song from memory! How often he had read it, or how long its sweet and simple accents continued to reverberate through his soul, no one can know. How much influence may that little child's song have had in bringing him to that fearful attitude toward God which was so characteristic of him during the weary closing years of his life!

During the war, a woman went to a grocer's shop, and found she was paying double for candles; so she asked what was the reason candles were so dear. The grocer replied, "Oh, it is on account of the war." "Dear me," replied the woman, "and have they got to fighting by candle-light?"

[From the New York Literary Album.]
Hon. Daniel J. Morrell.

In a former number of the *Literary Album* we presented a sketch of Mr. Jos. H. Seranton, in connection with the particulars of the founding of Seranton, Pa., and the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, and we now propose to give a sketch of the Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, of Cambria Iron Works, at Johnstown, in the same State, who is another important man in the iron manufacturing interest, and an influential member of the Fortieth Congress.

Mr. Morrell was born at North Berwick, Maine, August 8, 1821, and is therefore about forty-seven years of age. He received a common school education, and settled in Philadelphia in 1836.—Here he followed the mercantile business as clerk and principal until 1855, when he entered into the business of manufacturing iron at Johnstown, at the works of the Cambria Iron Company.

The Company commenced the erection of the works in 1853, but became financially embarrassed before they were completed. A lease of the entire property was made to the firm of Wood, Morrell & Co., who not only carried out the original plans of the company, but during their lease greatly enlarged the works and increased their capacity. In 1862 the company was re-organized, with a capital of one million five hundred thousand dollars. Since that time it has carried on the business of mining and manufacturing under its charter, and is now the largest manufacturer of railroad iron in the country. It owns about thirty thousand acres of land—mostly mineral—has four large blast furnaces, rolling mills, machine shop, foundry, etc., with numerous dwellings for its operatives. The original mill building was burned down in 1857, and rebuilt the same year by the lessees. This building is six hundred and twelve feet long, by one hundred feet wide, with cross wings three hundred and seventy-two feet by seventy-four feet. In 1863 an additional mill building, three hundred feet by one hundred feet, with a connecting wing seventy-four feet by thirty feet, was erected, and in 1865 a further extension of the building, three hundred feet by an average of one hundred feet, was made.

This immense mill contains forty-eight double, equal to ninety-six single puddling furnaces, twenty-four heating furnaces, seven trains of rolls, four squeezers, and other machinery to correspond. Its production in 1865 was near one thousand tons per week; the extensions and improvements have increased its capacity equal to the production of from sixty to seventy thousand tons of finished railroad iron per annum. The stock of the company is largely owned in Philadelphia, where the office is located.

Mr. Morrell's advent at Johnstown was a source of great advantage to that place. He not only raised the bankrupt Cambria Company into life and carried forward its works to completion, but he inspired a spirit of enterprise on every hand for the improvement and growth of Johnstown. He served for a time in the councils of the town, and in 1866 was elected a representative in the Fortieth Congress. A National bank was established and he became the president. He is also vice-president of the American Industrial League, of which the noted Peter Cooper is president. Since he has been in Congress, he has given a great deal of attention to the projects of finance and taxation. He introduced a bill to provide for the holding of gold by the United States Treasury and the National Banks. More recently he delivered an important and elaborate speech on the subject of the public finances, taking ground for the increase of the national bank circulation. This speech has attracted a great deal of attention, and no little bitter criticism by those who differ from his views as to legislative policy on the subject.

Mr. Morrell has made his own way in life by the force of a strong and honorable character. A single glance at his countenance gives a vivid insight into his disposition and purposes. You see that he is a man that thinks for himself, whose plans are always the result of reflection and a sound practical judgment, and that when entered upon are carried forward with unswerving resolution. Probably in the whole country there is not a person with a clearer head for great business enterprises than Mr. Morrell, and certainly there is not one with more general information regarding the iron interest, banking, and the political affairs of the nation. Almost entirely self-taught, he has enriched his mind by the lessons of observation and experience which have been afforded in his varied career as a merchant, manufacturer, banker and public man.

Mr. Morrell is somewhat poorly standing erect, and showing a good physical constitution. His head is round, with a full face, and not over large regular features. He has small, observing eyes, and altogether a cheerful and agreeable expression of countenance. Intercourse with him is always of interest.

While he has such important private concerns, he is diligent in his public duties. No man of the House works harder in the Committees, and when he speaks he is listened to with attention, for it is well understood that he is master of the sub-

jects which he debates. He gives a gratifying illustration of the benefit which the public councils may derive from the practical and experienced views of a man actively interested in business affairs.

Democratic Alphabet.

A—Andersonville, a place where the Democratic rebels starved 12,000 Union prisoners to death.

B—Beauregard, a good Democrat, who wrote to the rebel Democratic Secretary of War at Richmond, in 1862, that it was time to hoist the black flag and tilt the Union prisoners by the ear.

C—Canada, an English province, from where raids were made into the United States by Democratic rebels.

D—Jeff Davis, the head of the Democratic rebellion.

E—Emissaries who were sent during the rebellion by the Democrats to France and England to persuade those governments to help destroy our Republic.

F—Forrest, the butcher of Union prisoners at Fort Pillow, a good Democrat, and a delegate at the Democratic Convention at New York.

G—Guerrillas, Democratic partisans, who hung Union prisoners during the war, outraged the wives of the same, and burned their dwellings.

H—Hunger, which Union soldiers, as prisoners of war, were made to suffer by Democratic rebels.

I—Indians, employed by the Democrats at Pea Ridge to scalp Union prisoners.

J—Johnson, the renegade; a good Democrat; the author of the New Orleans massacre, in 1866, when Union men were murdered by Democratic rebels.

K—Kuklux, the name by which the Democratic murdering bands are known. Many thousand Union men have already been murdered by these Democrats.

L—Abraham Lincoln, murdered by that good Democrat, J. Wilkes Booth, because he was true to the Union.

M—Murderers were the Democrats in New York who struck down inoffensive people, burned down orphan asylums, and were addressed by the Democratic candidate for the Presidency as "my friends."

N—Nigger! nigger! nigger!!! is one of the Democratic arguments against the party of the Union.

O—Organization and arming for a new rebellion is now preached by the leaders of the Democratic party.

P—Payne, one of the conspirators and a good Democrat.

Q—Quantrell, a good Democrat, and who during the war hung hundreds of Union soldiers, and murdered defenceless old men, women, and children; destroyed nearly the whole of the town of Lawrence, in Kansas.

R—Rebellion against liberty and humanity was the battle-cry of the Democrats in 1864, and it is so again in 1868.

S—Semmes, a Democratic pirate, who burned many merchant vessels during the rebellion.

T—Taxes! Taxes!! Taxes!!! is one of the great words used by the Democrats, but they never say that these taxes were made by the Democratic rebellion.

U—The Union is only hated by Democrats, and they were the only ones who have endeavored to destroy it.

V—Vicksburg is the place where General Grant made his second speech to a Democratic mass meeting.

W—Wirz is the name of a celebrated Democrat who was the executioner of thousands of Union soldiers.

X—The substitute for a signature used by the majority of Democrats (who burn down negro school-houses) to make a mark, because they cannot write their names.

Y—Yancey; the name of a Democrat who was a rebel Democratic commissioner in France.

Z—Zeal was displayed by the Democrats in hunting down Union men with bloodhounds.

We commend to Democratic politicians the madness of Hon. George H. Pendleton in his speech at Augusta, Maine. He has set the fool mouthed stumblers of his party an example which they could probably follow. Referring to Gen. Grant he said: "I shall not disparage the ability or character of our opponents. I would not if I could pluck one leaf from the laurels of Gen. Grant. Whatever may be his ability as a soldier he has stood the test of success, and so far as I have known, he has borne himself with moderation and magnanimity in his high office. I have known Mr. Colfax well for many years. I have seen him in possession of great power. He is an amiable and estimable gentleman, and would perform with dignity the duties of the high office to which he aspires."

HERATIO SEYMOUR was chairman of the National Democratic Convention which at Chicago, in 1864, declared the war to be a failure and called for compromise and surrender. He has never apologized for his part in that infamous white feather gathering, nor has he apologized for his official or otherwise retracted this offensive slur on the bravery and efficiency of the volunteer army. Soldiers, remember this man next November.

Vote for Grant and Colfax and the whole Republican ticket.