



WEDNESDAY NOV. 5, 1862

Aspect of Democratic Victories.

We have heartily joined the Democracy and conservative men of Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania, in jubilee at the great and triumphant victory, in those three States, over Abolition fanaticism; whose leaders laid deep their plans to subvert this Government, and thereby protract the war as a sanguinary means of speculation and crime—whose rapine has already fastened the shackles of unnecessary taxation upon the poor man, whose misfortune it is and always has been to bear the burden of such calamities. But now that our fears have been turned into joy, because of the result of the recent election at home, and the indications that New York, New Jersey and those States, whose elections came off yesterday, have followed the criterion of Pennsylvania, and that they have likewise triumphed over sectionalism. If our sanguine expectations from those quarters be realized, we may hope that the success of the Democratic party may be turned to good account. We may hope to see Congress preponderate with conservatives who shall act in harmony with the narrowest limits of the Constitution, which again may unite the North with the Union men of the South, in favor of the old Union as our fathers bequeathed it. It is to the aspect of the next Congress we must look and hope for such a result. The last Congress, in its protracted career of madness and folly, done much to bring about the present unhappy existing state of affairs; and it is to the new Congressmen elect, that we must hope for a correction of these evils. At the same time, says the Louisville Journal, "there perhaps may be among the members of Congress recently elected and to be hereafter elected, some who need to be warned lest their antipathy to radicalism betray them into opposing or feebly supporting such measures as true patriotism demands. We are informed that there are members elect—though certainly very few—who have seemed to direct almost their entire energies against what they consider the errors and offenses of the Federal Government, scarcely doing or saying anything to encourage the prosecution of the war and the speedy crushing out of the rebellion. If any such there are, we are more than willing to describe their course, not to any really disloyal intent, not to any feeling of toleration for the rebel cause, but to the transient influences of partisan excitements, growing out of their warm conflicts with their fanatical opponents. But we call upon them, when they take their places in the national councils, to remember not only a part but all their obligations to their country. Let them fight radicalism as vigorously as they can, but let not their fight against that impair in the slightest degree the exertion of their energies in behalf of the vigorous prosecution of the war and the speedy restoration of the Union. If any member of Congress falters in the cause of the war, if he seeks, under any pretext whatever, to arrest or embarrass it before its mighty purposes are accomplished, if he attempts to paralyze the Federal army by hunting up excuses for withholding the necessary supplies of men and money, he will act the part of a traitor and deserve a traitor's punishment."

Monday—The office of the Carlisle Volunteer was, by some lawless persons headed by some soldiers, attacked and completely demolished, a couple of weeks ago. Its office was that of some severe comments on the emancipation proclamation and the policy of the Administration.

Barker.

"What have I done, that thou dar'st wag thy tongue In noise so rude against me?" It appears that we have tramped a little too hard upon the corns of the old Abolitionist, who pretends to edit the Alleghenian; the Democrat and Sentinel, the most troublesome source of all his annoyances, has "waked him up from the hells of a guilty recollection," and amid the contortions and fantasies of his periodical paroxysm in which he is now travelling, effected by the full effulgence of that great lunar luminary which mortally subjects him to those alternate phasis of insanity with "nigger on the brain," to the natural and imbecile state of his diminutive mind, during the darkness of that planet, he again sees treason in our columns. Now, in as much as this old hypocrite, before the election went around through Chest Springs and different other parts of this county, making a "poor mouth," and bitterly complaining how he had been abused by that "ostensible" editor of the Democrat and Sentinel, we, at the urgent request of some of our readers concluded to let the old animal alone until he would recover from his deep grief, occasioned by his frustrated expectations before the Congressional Conference of the Abolition party. But since then this old devil incarnate, has been endeavoring to practice some of his old freaks. We beg pardon of our readers for inflicting upon them the insignificance of the base old mountebank—that foul abortion of mental imbecility; but since he is again endeavoring to slander us and deceive the people, we cannot refrain from stirring the old "critter" up with a long pole, once and a while. We shall handle the old rhinoceros in future, without kid gloves and shall turn his different sides to the public that the people may see the scabby wretch who boasts of his influence over the citizens of this county. We had thought that the rebuke at the last election would have caused this old liped to skulk away from the presence of white men; but since then, taking courage from the impudence of Forney and following the ensign of his political prototype, Greeley, he apes after and re-echoes the sentiments of those nigger-worshipping fanatics, by abusing white men and saying ugly things about the Democratic party. As to his telling the people of this county that we are a "traitor" and a "secession sympathizer," don't amount to anything, as our record is clear and the people know where we stand, just where we have always stood, by the side of Law and the Constitution, against such men as Barker, who worship one of God's inferior works of evanion, the nigger, and glory in this war for the only purpose of political rapine. He told the people before the election that we were a traitor, and that all who would vote the Democratic ticket were likewise traitors; and by the simplest rules of arithmetic according to the emanations of Barker, if we add together the abstract vote for the Democratic ticket, we shall have the aggregate total of two thousand eight hundred and fifty-five traitors in Cambria county, notwithstanding the efforts of the pure and loyal Barker to the contrary. And now to Barker's influence where are the figures to show it? After all his trading off of Samuel S. Blair, and his repeated boastings of what he was going to do in Carlisle, Clearfield and other districts, we find that he did not control a single vote, although he then had the hardihood to think, that because he was editor of the Alleghenian, forsooth, that he could drive the citizens of Cambria county to the polls like cattle, and there vote them like political machines. We have now no more room to devote to this miscreant who, Democrats, would fain brand you as traitors, because you were not subservient to his indomitable will, and who, by an abortive attempt at wit, would make light of our rejoicings over the result of the election; but nevertheless we did rejoice, and that most heartily; and we rejoice again; and we speak no idle thing when we tell you, Democrats, and freemen of Pennsylvania, that you have just reason to exult with us, for if the Abolition party had been successful and the evil wishes and malicious designs of such men as Barker had been carried out, you would have beheld, instead of the freedom of speech and the liberty of the press, a merciless reign of terror with the black flag floating over us, followed by all the oppressions of tyrannical despotism, that the wickedness of New-England fanaticism could invent or the black heart of Barker could endorse.

We received a detailed account of the great Pocotaligo Expedition which was dispatched from Port Royal on the 21st of last month, to the junction of Broad and Pocotaligo rivers, twenty miles from the mouth of the Broad river, for the purpose of penetrating inland as far as the line of the Charleston and Savannah RR. and destroying the bridges at Coosawhatchie, Pocotaligo and Salkahatchie. The destruction of the bridges was not accomplished, yet the expedition did not turn out to be a failure altogether. The force employed in this expedition consisted of nine gun-boats commanded by Captain Steedman and several transports carrying troops. There was also a land force of 4-500 men commanded by Gen. J. M. Brannan.

After Landing at McKay's Point and marching a considerable distance through open cotton fields, they were fired upon by a battery which was hidden by the grass, when a bloody engagement ensued. We have not space to give the particulars but will give a list of killed and wounded in the 55th regiment commanded by Col. Richard White, as many of his men are from this county.

Killed.—Co. "A," Sergeant Samuel Herter. Wounded.—Orderly Sergeant A. Alstead, Sergeant Patrick Hodge, Sergeant Harry Marlette, Privates James Litzinger, James H. Wagoner, Wm. Gallagher, Hugh McAnamany.

Wounded.—Co. "B," Corp. Franklin Keary, Privates Benj. Birchtel, Daniel Rich, J. K. Mieklos, Cyrus Binner. Wounded.—Co. "D," Privates Samuel Kenely, Samuel Dehl, Henry Smith. Killed.—Co. "E," Capt. Norace Bennett. Wounded.—Orderly Sergeant Winfield Bensouan, Sergeant Geo. Parry, Corporal John Magee, Private Thos. Magee. Wounded.—Co. "G," Corporal Wm. Brown.

Killed.—Co. "K" 1st Sergt. William Martin, Private Wm. Leech. Wounded.—Sergt. Geo. E. Leech; Privates, John Miller, John Coffey, William Frazer. The Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company is now having constructed, says the Harrisburg Union, several cars all of iron, the invention of a French physician who has become a citizen of this country. Its inventor claims that it is many tons lighter than a wooden car, and much stronger; that it will last much longer, and is almost entirely secure from accident. If it came in collision with another, was thrown off the track or down an embankment, or through a bridge, it might be badly indented, but would remain whole. No loss of life could occur from splinters, the breaking out of bottom, or top, or sides. There might be a jam and a squeeze, but nothing worse.

We see, by yesterday's papers that there is to be no draft in Philadelphia. This is a blessing for the Quaker city, and of course is all right, as no doubt its people deserve special favors for the way the Abolition leaders, army contractors, and government officers controlled the late election.

A lady says the first time she was kissed she felt like a big tub of roses swimming in honey, cologne, nutmegs, and cranberries. She also felt as if something was running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by several little Cupids in chaises drawn by angels, shaded by honeysuckles, and the whole spread with melted rainbows.

Rev. Dr. Chas. Hay, a Lutheran minister and an old resident citizen of Harrisburg, was very unceremoniously arrested by order of Gen. Wool, in the city of New York as he was returning home from that place. The alleged offence was that of his disloyalty.

We acknowledge the receipt of a bunch of Grape Vines, from Mr. Knox of Pittsburg, the roots look well, and we take occasion to notice to such of our readers as wish to cultivate that ancient fruit, the grape, that this is the season to procure the sprouts. See advertisement of Mr. Knox in another part of the paper.

WENT TO NEW YORK.—R. A. O. Kerr is off to New York to lay in his supply of fall and winter goods. It matters not what others may say about their fancy stock, &c., there are those who will wait until Bob returns before they purchase. They always expect him to bring a style that nobody could hint upon, and he always does it. He buys for cash, sells for cash, and sells cheap.—Albion Tribune.

Gen. Lazaar's majority in the 21th district over his opponent is 427.

The new Catholic Church in Altoona, which was built under the supervision of the Rev. J. Twigg, is we are informed, to be dedicated to the service of God, on Sunday the 16th inst. The ceremony will be performed by Right Rev. Domine, Bishop of Pittsburg, assisted by other clergymen. There will be an appropriate sermon delivered by the Right Rev. Bishop on the occasion. And in the evening, a sermon on the services of Rev. Prince D. A. Gallitzin, deceased, by Rev. Thomas Hayden. An admission fee will be charged for the benefit of the Church.

KILLED.—William Allen, a man well known to many of the people of this county, was run over by the Fast Line at Cresson on last Sunday morning. His body was most horribly mangled, being completely bisected, and as the body bore evidence of having been dragged a considerable distance, the brains of the unfortunate man were strewn along the track. Mr. Allen was a widower, but leaves children who are made fatherless by his premature demise, although the old man's hairs were whitened with the frost of sixty winters.

If you want Pills, take Ayer's Pill! Nothing has ever appeared in this market that can compare with this new invention for chasing out the distempers that fasten and grow upon us. They are the Philosopher's elixir of life, that bids defiance to disease, and will leave us no alternative but to die of old age.

The following Schedule shows the majorities of the candidates for Congress, who were successful at the late election, which shows in the aggregate, an excess of Democratic gain over Abolition, 7,372.

Table with columns for CONGRESSMAN, SENATOR, and MAJORITY. Lists names like Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Millin, McAllister's majority, Wallace, Blair, Cambria, Clearfield.

The True Nativity of "Stonewall" Jackson—He was Born in Clarksburg.

CLARKSBURG, VA., Oct. 17, 1862. I notice in your paper of 16th inst., that you express a doubt as to the place where "Stonewall" (Thomas J.) Jackson was born. I suppose it is of little consequence where he was born, but the fact is, he was born in Clarksburg, Virginia. I knew him well in 1828, when he was a little boy some four or five years of age. He is the son of Jonathan Jackson, who died in this place about 1827. He had a brother, Thomas, now dead, and a sister, Laura, now Mrs. Arnold, of Beverly, Randolph county. His mother married B. B. Woodson about 1830 or 1831. I was at the wedding. Upon the formation of Fayette county, Captain Woodson was appointed Clerk of the Circuit Court of that county, and shortly after moving there to enter upon the duties of his office, his wife died. By her he had one son, named Wirt, who now lives in one of the Western States. "Stonewall" Jackson was taken in charge by some of his relatives in Lewis county, when quite young, and afterwards, through the influence of Samuel L. Hays, then representative in Congress of this district he obtained a situation in the military academy at West Point, where he received his education. L. H. [The above is from an old citizen of Clarksburg, of undoubted veracity and standing. We attach entire credibility to his statement, and consider that it settles the question in controversy.—131. Wheeling Intelligence.] A destructive fire visited the town of Brownsville destroying property to the amount of \$20,000 or more.

Letters of a Traveller.

To the Democrat & Sentinel. No. 3.

When church was over a friend of mine with whom I had promised to dine was waiting for me, after spending some time with his interesting family, we concluded we would go to the Park and return that way in the evening. My friend and myself took a street car to that place of amusement some miles from the city, but it cost only five cents to go any distance in the city. The cars were slack at first but at every square they got thronger until finally the men got up when a lady came in and held by the straps and gave up their seats, these straps are hung down from the ceiling for the purpose of keeping the holder in equilibrium. Another set of elegant crinoline made its appearance at the car door, and I thought it was my time to get up, but in doing so I met a look of reproach from the conductor, with the words in a low voice from the conductor, "keep your seat sir," in looking at the late arrival I found she was a stylishly dressed dame which at once accounted to me for the reproving look of the conductor. I quietly seated myself again and the wench took the rope. The Park is so extensive, so decorated and laid out, and every thing so elegant, regardless of expenses, that I can give but a meagre description of it in the compass of a letter, suffice it to say, that it is a beautiful Sunday or Holiday recreation at little or no expense for those who are pent up in the city, at hard work every day in the week. On my return to the Hotel I found my companions had been travelling partly in the same direction, and had seen fully as much as I did. They described to me the length, breadth and height, so far as it had progressed of the new Cathedral of Bishop Hughes, which, when finished will be the largest house of worship on the American Continent. This was our first Sunday in New York, and we seemed well pleased with it, particularly after we refreshed ourselves with hock and soda waters, so we retired to rest and all, I presume dreamed of the Allegheny mountains, its scenes and incidents, its sons and daughters. The next day it rained very heavily, there was any amount of umbrella sellers in the Hotel from new ones down to those that saw their best days, and would be only fit for one trip. When it cleared off we went to see the bulls and bears of Wall street, and found them a good deal like other men. As we had to make some purchases of the precious metals to suit Europe, we were astonished in going into a shop where they bought and sold nothing but gold and silver, at the amount of that trash they had around them, and how they treated it as if they were doing business in a green grocery where nothing is kept but onions, whiskey and red herring. We went among the stores in Broadway to purchase some articles, and by the way, the Broadway stores are more showy than are to be seen in North America. Having got through with our business on terra firma, we went to examine the sailing craft that were first to cross the Atlantic.

The first we went to examine was the City of Baltimore, to sail for Liverpool on Queenstown, on the following Saturday. We examined her "fore and aft," and found her as we thought, a fine, staunch, comfortable, seaworthy steamer, we talked about taking a passage in her, but come to no definite conclusion until we would see others. We next procured a ticket to visit the Great Eastern, that monster of the deep, got a boy and a small skiff to take us to her, made a bargain with him, of course, by this time we had learned that it was necessary to make a bargain for every accommodation in the city of New York, or we would invariably be the subjects of imposition. It is really astonishing how far this city is in advance of Philadelphia in rascality. We got up several flights of stairs on the outside of the Great Eastern, showed our admission ticket and got on board. One of the officers on board showed us through the ship for an hour. After we returned we went to the office of the Great Eastern, and engaged our passage, and had a friendly interview with the gentlemanly Purser and the Agent, and arranged everything satisfactorily. As we had not much time to remain in New York, it kept us busy to hunt up some little things for the passage and have them packed up. We called in at Jacob's in Chatham street and made some purchases, this Jeweller's establishment was kept by the same family for upwards of forty years, which sufficiently proved to us, although they were Jews, there was none of them the wandering Jew. After we thought our outfit was complete and everything arranged, we embarked on board the Great Eastern waiting for the tide. We had to be there the evening previous to her sailing, as the tide suited her very early, and it would not do for us to wait till next morning lest we should miss our passage. We were aware of the old adage "Time and tide wait for no man."

We had a promenade round the deck after supper, and retired to rest on our new element. We arose in the morning full of life, of hope, and vigor. In my next I will endeavor to give a description of this great Leviathan of the deep. Adieu. VIATOR.

From New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The English papers brought by the steamer Edinburgh contain circulars from Secretary Seward to the diplomatic and consular agents relative to the emancipation proclamation. He draws hopeful conclusions from the present position of affairs. He says the rebels must understand that if they persist in imposing a choice between the dissolution of the Government and the abolition of slavery, it is the Union and not slavery that must be maintained. While all the good and wise men of all countries must recognize the measure as a just and proper military act, intended to deliver the country from a terrible war, they will recognize at the same time the moderation and unanimity with which the Government proceeds in so solemn a matter.

The London Times says this circular deprives the American Government of the right hereafter to appeal to its emancipation decree as a measure founded on moral principle, as Mr. Seward reduces it to a military act. Lord Palmersson has been making speeches at Winchester. He refrained from alluding to American affairs. The Globe says that if Mr. Gladstone had a Cabinet secret to keep on American affairs he would have doubtlessly kept it, consequently he infers that he has simply taken the license of a public man to give his individual opinions, and thinks that as a Cabinet minister he should have been more guarded in his expressions.

The Times shows the inexpediency of the recognition of the South at present. The New York correspondent of the London Times gives a rumor that the Federal losses in Maryland had reached 28,000. The Times publishes a letter from a New Orleans lady, giving a fearful picture of the reign of terror in that city. Mr. Gladstone, in another speech in America, told his hearers to remember that the difficulty had arisen from slavery, which was a legacy from England to America.

A Cabinet council had been summoned to meet on the 23d of October. This is earlier than usual, and the consideration of the American question is supposed to be one of the purposes of the meeting. The proposition before the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce in favor of recognizing the Government to recognize the South, has been withdrawn. The Southern club at Liverpool gave a grand banquet to ex-Gov. Morehead of Kentucky. The speeches, of course, were strongly in favor of secession.

Shooting of an Editor. DAYTON, Ohio, Oct. 31.—J. F. Bollmeyer, editor of the Dayton Enquirer, was shot dead this morning by Henry K. Brown. The difficulty grew out of a personal misunderstanding occasioned by the shooting of a dog, belonging to Mr. Bollmeyer, by Brown's son. Brown gave himself up, and was sent to jail to await trial.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 2.—The Enquirer has a special dispatch from Dayton which states that after the shooting of Mr. Bollmeyer the excitement was intense. Several hundred persons collected for the purpose of taking Brown from jail and hanging him. The Mayor promptly quelled the riot, but in the afternoon the crowd again collected in large numbers around the jail, but no demonstration of consequence was made. About 7 o'clock the jail was assembled and proceeded to the jail with five swivels for the purpose of opening down the jail doors and dragging Brown out to be executed. The guns were captured by the police, and a few shots were fired. Four persons were wounded, and severely. At 10 o'clock all was comparatively quiet.

The Mayor, early in the evening, telegraphed to General Wright for a military force to assist him in preserving the peace. At half past eight o'clock five companies of regulars left this city, and arrived at Dayton at ten o'clock. The Enquirer says that a gentleman arrived here from Dayton says that the parties had a political quarrel before the election.

HENRY'S ARMY OF THE FUTURE. November 2. To His Excellency the President. I have just received a dispatch from General McClellan, dated at South Gap, 6 P. M. stating that he has full possession of the Gap. When General McClellan arrived there, it was in possession of the enemy's cavalry, who were at the driven out. A column of from the sand to six thousand rebel infantry advanced to retake it and were dispersed by five rifled guns. The position is a good one from either side. It is said that Jackson and A. P. Hill are in the valley opposite. Gen. Sigel's column had driven the enemy's forces several miles beyond Union, at 11 o'clock P. M. exploding one of their shells, and capturing ten of their wounded left behind. (Signed) R. B. MARY, Chief of Staff.

How it Occurred.—The rebel killed on the Pennsylvania Railroad, week, near Kittanning Point, was Watson. He was killed by the falling of some debris from the hill side, which crushed him, sprained the wrist of an engineer and injured the ankle of the conductor.—Pittsburg Post.