Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE, UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES. EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, DEC. 24, 1862. VOL. 10—NO. 3.

"DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL" is published every Wednespay morning, at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable in advance; ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS, if not paid within six months; and TWO DOLLAR if not paid until the termination of the year. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, and no paper will be at liberty to discontinue until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor. Any person sending us six months will be charged ONE DOLLAR, unless the money accompanies the order.

Advertising Rates.

	One Insert'n.	Two do.	Three do
1 square, [12 lines]	$ 50	$ 75	$1 00
2 squares, [24 lines]	1 00	1 00	2 00
3 squares, [36 lines]	1 50	2 00	3 00
	3 months.	6 do.	12 do
1 column,	$1 50	$3 00	$5 00
2 squares, [12 lines]	2 50	4 50	9 00
3 squares, [24 lines]	4 00	7 00	12 00
4 squares, [36 lines]	5 00	9 00	14 00
1 column,	10 00	12 00	20 00
2 columns,	15 00	22 00	35 00

Oh! Abraham, Resign!!

A NEW CONTRIBUTION.

Days are growing shorter,
Doom has crossed the line;
All the people all are asking,
"Will Abraham Resign?"
Poor old Father Abraham,
The people's pride;
Your glory has departed;
We're prepared to "let you slide."

Before the fall the premises
Table most speeches fine,
Kentucky to the Capitol:—
Oh! Abraham resign!
Poor old Father Abraham, &c.

Backed by the Constitution,
Framed for white rights, "long as you;"
Strike against the months of freedom;
Oh! Abraham resign!
Poor old Father Abraham, &c.

The Empire State has spoken
Against thee, Abr'm mine,
The Hoosier Boys are after thee;
Oh! Abraham resign!
Poor old Father Abraham, &c.

Against these solemn warnings,
Steel not that heart of thine,
For "better late than never,"
Oh! Abraham resign!
Poor old Father Abraham,
Once a people's pride;
Your glory has departed,
We're prepared to "let you slide."

THE PRESIDENT A POET.—We have testimony of an "intelligent contraband" that the President is the author of the following;

Abolition Lyric.

By ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"Glory to the Nigger,
The big buck Nigger!
His face it can no longer be,
His foot can be no bigger,
Glory to the Nigger!
We'll go the whole figger,
Nig-Nig—Nig-Nig
Nig-Nig—Nigger.

Glory to the Nigger,
The big she Nigger;
Her breath it can no sweeter be,
Her foot can be no bigger.
Glory to the Nigger,
We'll go the whole figger!
Nig-Nig—Nig-Nig—
Nig-Nig—NIGGER.

Negro Emancipation.

Look on this Picture.

Let those whose policy it is to liberate and put arms into the hands of 3, 500,000 negro slaves—those who have pledged the faith of the Government that there shall be no restraint put upon them in any effort that may make to gain their freedom—let the bloodthirsty Abolitionists contemplate the picture presented to them in the following narrative, and shudder at the horrors they propose to re-enact. Let all men of civilized and Christianized feelings contemplate it, and resolve that while they live and have brain and heart and thews, and sinews to resist, the atrocious policy shall not be inaugurated.

Massacre of the Whites by the Negroes of St. Domingo, at the close of the Last Century.

"The bloodiest picture in the Book of Time."

THE MASSACRE COMMENCED.

It was on the morning of the 23d of August, 1791, just before day, that a general alarm and consternation spread throughout the town of the Cape. The inhabitants were called from their beds by persons who reported that all the negro slaves in the several neighboring parishes had revolted, and were at that moment carrying death and devolation over the adjoining large and beautiful plain to the north. The Governor and most of the military officers on duty assembled together, but the reports were so confused and contradictory as to gain but little credit. As daylight began to break, the sudden and successive arrival, with ghastly countenances, of persons who had with difficulty escaped the massacre, and flown to the town for protection, bore but a dreadful confirmation of the fatal tidings.

The rebellion first broke out on a plantation called Noe, in the parish of Acul, nine miles only from the city. Twelve or fourteen of the ringleaders, about the middle of the night, proceeded to the refinery of M. Clement, and seized on a man, the negro's apprentice, dragged him to the front of the dwelling house, and there hewed him into pieces with their cutlasses; his screams brought out the overseer, whom they instantly shot. The rebels now found their way into the apartment of the refiner, and massacred him in his bed. A young man living in the chamber was left apparently dead of the wounds inflicted by their cutlasses. He had strength enough, however, to crawl to the next plantation and relate the horrors he had witnessed. He reported that all the whites of the estate which he had left were murdered, except only the surgeon, whom the rebels had compelled to accompany them, on the idea that they might stand in need of his professional assistance. Alarmed by this intelligence the persons to whom it was communicated immediately sought their safety in flight.

The revolters (consisting now of all the slaves belonging to that plantation) proceeded to the house of Mr. Clement, by whose negroes they were immediately joined, and both he and his refiner were massacred. The murderer of Mr. Clement was his own postillion, (coachman,) a man to whom he had always shown great kindness. The other white people on this estate contrived to make their escape.

At this juncture the negroes on the estate of M. Faville, a few miles distant, likewise rose and murdered five white persons, one of whom was (the attorney for the estate) had a wife and three daughters. These unfortunate women, while imploring for mercy of the savages on their knees, beheld their husband and father murdered before their faces. For themselves they were devoted to a more horrid fate and were carried away captives by the assassins.

The approach of daylight served only to discover the sights of horror. It was now apparent that the negroes of all the estates in the plain acted in concert, and a general massacre of the whites took place in every quarter. On some few estates, indeed, the lives of the women were spared; but they were reserved only to gratify the brutal appetites of the ruffians, and it is shocking to relate that many of them suffered violation on the dead bodies of their husbands and fathers!

THE STANDARD OF THE NEGROES—THE BODY OF A WHITE INFANT.

In the town itself the general belief for some time was that the revolt was by no means as extensive, but a sudden and partial insurrection only. The largest sugar plantation on the plains was that of Monsieur Gallifet, situated about eight miles from the town, the negroes belonging to which had always been treated with such kindness and liberality, and possessed so many advantages that it became a proverbial expression among the lower white people, in speaking of any man's good fortune, to say, "*il est heureux un negre de Gallifet*," (he is as happy as one of Gallifet's negroes.) Monsieur Odelue, the attorney or agent for this plantation, was a member of the General Assembly, and being fully persuaded that the negroes belonging to it would remain firm in their obedience, determined to repair thither to encourage them in opposing the insurgents, to which end he desired the assistance of a few soldiers from the town guard, which was granted him. He proceeded accordingly; but, on approaching the estate, to his surprise and grief he found all the negroes in arms on the side of the rebels, and (horrid to tell!) their standard was the body of a white infant, which they had recently impaled on a stake. Monsieur Odelue had advanced too far to retreat undiscovered and both he and his friend who accompanied him, with most of the soldiers, were killed without mercy. Two or three of the patrol escaped by flight, and conveyed the dreadful tidings to the inhabitants of the town.

MANSIONS AND CANE FIELDS SET ON FIRE.

By this time, all or most of the white persons had been found on several plantations, and being massacred or forced to seek their safety in flight, the ruffians exchanged the sword for the torch. The buildings and cane fields were everywhere set on fire, and the conflagrations, which were visible from the town in a thousand different quarters, furnished a prospect more shocking and reflections more dismal than fancy can paint or the powers of man describe.

Consternation and terror now took possession of every mind, and the screams of the women and children, running from door to door, heightened the horrors of the scene. All the citizens took up arms, and the General Assembly vested the Governor with the command of the National Guard, requesting him to give such orders as the urgency of the case seemed to demand. One of the first measures was to send the white women and children on board the ships in the harbor, very serious apprehensions being entertained concerning the domestic negroes within the town; a great proportion of the ablest men among them were likewise sent on shipboard and closely guarded.

There still remained in the city a considerable body of free mulattoes, who had not taken, or affected not to take, any part in the disputes between their brethren of color and white inhabitants. Their situation was extremely critical, for the lower class of whites, considering the mulattoes as the immediate authors of the rebellion, marked them for destruction: and the whole number in the town would undoubtedly have been murdered without scruple, had not the Governor and the Colonial Assembly vigorously interposed and taken them under their immediate protection. Grateful for this interposition in their favor, (perhaps not thinking their lives otherwise secure,) all the able men among them offered to march immediately against the rebels, and to leave their wives and children as hostages for their fidelity. Their offer was accepted, and they were enrolled in different companies of the militia.

A VAIN ATTEMPT TO PUT DOWN THE NEGROES.

The Assembly continued their deliberations throughout the night, amid the glare of surrounding conflagration. The inhabitants being strengthened by a number of seamen from the ships, and brought into some degree of order and military subordination, were now desirous that a detachment should be sent out to attack the strongest body of the revolters. Orders were given accordingly, and Mons. de Touzard, an officer who had distinguished himself in the United States service, took the command of a party of militia and the troops of the line. With these he marched to the plantation of Mons. Latour, and attacked a body of about four thousand of the rebel negroes. Many were destroyed, but to little purpose: for Touzard, finding the number of revolters to increase to more than a centuple proportion of their losses was at length forced to retreat. The Governor by the advice of the Assembly, now determined to act for some time solely on the defensive; and, as it was every moment to be apprehended that the revolters would pour down upon the town, all the roads and passes leading into it were fortified. At the same time an embargo was laid on all the shipping in the harbor—a measure of indispensable necessity, calculated as well to obtain the assistance of the seamen as to secure a retreat for the inhabitants in the last extremity.

To such of the district parishes as were open to communication, either by land or by sea, notice of the revolt had been transmitted within a few hours after advice of it was received at the Cape, and the white inhabitants of many of these parishes had therefore found time to establish camps, and form a chain of posts, which, for a short time, seemed to prevent the rebellion from spreading beyond the northern province. Two of these camps were, however, attacked by the negroes—who were here openly joined by the mulattoes—and forced with great slaughter. At London the whites maintained the contest for seven hours, but were overpowered by the infinite disparity of numbers, and compelled to give way, with the loss of upwards of one hundred of their body. The survivors took refuge in the Spanish territory.

These two districts therefore—the whole of the rich and extensive plain of the Cape—together with the contigous mountains, were now wholly abandoned to the ravages of the enemy, and the cruelties which they exercised on such of the miserable whites as fell into their hands can not be remembered without horror, nor reported in terms strong enough to convey a proper idea of their attrocity.

THE HORRORS INCREASE—WHITE MEN SAWED ASUNDER.

They seized Mr. Blen, an officer of the police, and having nailed him alive to one of the gates of his plantation, chopped off his limbs, one by one, with an axe.

A poor man named Roberts, a carpenter by trade, endeavoring to conceal himself from the notice of the rebels, was discovered in his hiding place. The savages declared that he should die in the way of his occupation. Accordingly they bound him between two boards and deliberately sawed him asunder.

Monsieur Cardineau, a planter of Grand Riviere, had two natural sons by a black woman. He had manumitted them in infancy, and bred them up with great tenderness. They both joined in the revolt—and when their father attempted to divert them from their purpose by soothing language and pecuniary consideration, they took his money and then stabbed him to the heart.

All the white, and even the mulatto children whose fathers had not joined in the revolt, were murdered without exception, frequently before the eyes or clinging to the bosoms of their mothers. Young women of all ranks were first violated by a whole troop of barbarians, and then generally put to death. Some of them were indeed reserved for the further gratification of the lust of the savages, and others had their eyes scooped out with a knife.

DAUGHTERS RAVISHED IN THE PRESENCE OF THEIR FATHERS.

In the parish of Limbe, at a place called the Great Ravine, a venerable planter, the father of two beautiful young ladies, was tied down by a savage ringleader of a band, who ravished his eldest daughter in his presence, and delivered over the other to one of his followers. Their passions being satisfied, they murdered both the father and the daughters.

In the frequent skirmishes between the foraging parties sent out by the negroes (who, after having burned everything, were in scarcity of provisions), and the whites, the rebels seldom stood their ground longer than to receive and return one single volley; but they appeared again the next day, and though they were at length driven out of their intrenchments with infinite slaughter, yet their numbers seemed not to diminish. As soon as one body was cut off another appeared, and thus they succeeded in harrassing and destroying the whites by perpetual fatigue, and reducing the country to a desert.

TWO THOUSAND PERSONS MASSACRED.

To detail the various conflicts, skirmishes, massacres, and scenes of slaughter which this exterminating war produced, were to offer a disgusting and frightful picture—a combination of horrors, wherein we should behold cruelties unexampled in the annals of mankind; human blood poured forth in torrents; the earth blackened with ashes, the air tainted with pestilence. It was computed that within two months after the revolt first began, upward of two thousand white persons, of all conditions, had been massacred—that one hundred and eighty sugar plantations, and about nine hundred coffee, cotton and indigo settlements, had been destroyed—the buildings thereon being consumed by fire—and twelve hundred Christian families reduced from opulence to such a state of misery as to depend altogether for their clothing and sustenance on public and private charity! Of the insurgents it was reckoned that upward of ten thousand had perished by the sword or by famine, and some hundreds by the hand of the executioner.

Speech of Ex-Govenor Morehead, of Kentucky.

HISTORY OF AN INTERVIEW OF A SOUTHERN POLITICIAN WITH MR. LINCOLN.

The Liverpool (Eng.) *Mercury* of Oct. 13th. contains a speech delivered in that city by Ex-Governor Morehead of Kentucky, from which we make the following extracts, giving a history of the few months preceeding the outbreak of the civil war. Mr. Morehead, after assuring his audience that he was originally a Union man, and opposed to Secessionism, continued:

When the legislature of Kentucky, in my absence, elected me unanimously to go as one of the delegates to the Peace Conference, I accepted the office and went to Washington, hoping, as our old mother State, Virginia, had made the call, and as all the slaveholding States that then remained in the Union would send delegates, and perhaps those in the North would also send delegates, that we might be able to obtain such guarantees as would avert, at least, a fratricidal war. We failed in that. Every offer that was made on the part of the South was indignantly spurned by the representatives from the Northern States. Men said in that Convention that they would see the United States shattered into ten thousand pieces before they would give one solitary guarantee. In that State of affairs, and knowing the course that Mr. Seward—who, it had been announced to us, was to be the Premier of the incoming Administration; had pursued, I met him, and do not deem it improper to say here, as I have said on other occasions, that he pledged his sacred honor that there should be no collision between the North and the South. Hear, hear.) "Nay" said he, "Governor Morehead," laying his hand on my shoulder to make it more emphatic, "let me once hold the reins of power firmly in my hands, and if I don't settle this matter to the entire satisfaction of the South in sixty days I will give you my head for a foot ball." (Hear, hear.) Although I confess I had but little confidence in Mr. Seward, I thought it utterly impossible that an honorable man could make pledges of this kind and so shortly afterward violate them in the most shameless manner. Shortly after that Mr. Lincoln came to Washington city in the manner that you have all read of, and his particular and intimate friend, Judge Logan, called to see me before breakfast one morning, before I had got out of my bed, and announced to me, as a secret, the fact and manner of his arrival in Washington, speaking in terms of indignation against those who had advised a course of that sort, and stated at the same time that Mr. Lincoln—with whom I served in Congress, and with whom I was always on very intimate terms—mentioned my name first of all after he had met him, and desired to have an interview with me. I said to Judge Logan that I would prefer that other gentlemen should be with me, and not have the interview alone, and he stated that Mr. Lincoln had also named other gentlemen. The gentlemen selected as the persons to meet him were, Mr. W. C. Rives, of Virginia, formerly U. States Minister to France; Judge Sumner from the same State; Gen. Donovon, from Missouri, who distinguished himself in the Mexican war, and myself and Mr. Guthrie, who had been Secretary of the Treasury in Mr. Pierce's Administration. At 12 o'clock his friends having ascertained that he was in the city, the room was crowded, and Judge Logan came to us and informed us that we must defer the meeting untill we could have it with him alone. Several days elapsed. We did meet him at 9 o'clock at night, and had a conversation of several hours duration with him. I took occasion shortly afterward, as well as I could, to write down that conversation. The substance of it was this: Mr. Lincoln commenced the conversation, after receiving us very kindly; said he was accidentally elected as President of the United States; that he had never aspired to a position of that kind; that it never entered his head it was true; but that from the fact of his having made a race for the Senate of the United States with Judge Douglas, in the State of Illinois, his name became prominent, and he was accidentally elected as President of the United States; that running that race in a local election his speeches had been published; and that any one might examine his speeches, and they would find that he had said nothing against the interests of the South. He defied them to point out any one sentence in all the various addresses that he had made in that canvass that could be tortured into enmity against the South, except, he remarked, one expression, namely, that "a house divided against itself must fall; they must either be all Slave or all free States," and he said he explained afterward that that was an abstract opinion, and never intended to be made the basis of his political action. He remarked at the same time that the clause in the Constitution of the United States required fugitive slaves to be delivered up was a constitutional provision, was a part of the organic law of the land, and that he would execute that with more fidelity than any Southron man that they could possibly find, and he could not imagine what was the cause of the deep and apparently settled enmity that existed toward him throughout the entire South, looking at me, at the same time, as if to invite an answer from me. I replied that he was very much mistaken if he supposed that the deep, pervading feeling throughout the South originated in any personal enmity toward himself; that I did not suppose that there was any feeling of that kind on the part of an individual in the South: that he was the representative of a great party—of a mere sectional party—elected on a platform which they considered would, if carried out, be the destruction of their dearest and best rights; and that it is on that account, and that alone—on the attempt to throw common Government, the Government for all the States, in antagonism to the interests of a portion of the very States whose Government it was—which was the cause of the deep and settled feeling which existed throughout the entire South. We appealed to him then to give the guarantees which were demanded by the Southern men in that Peace Conference, representing to him that it was in his power, that he was at that time a power in the State, that he held in the hollow of his hand the destiny of millions of people that if he said that the guarantee should be made and would make it, there would be no difficulty in carrying out any programme that might be adopted.

He said that he was willing to give a constitutional guarantee that slavery should not be molested in any way, directly or indirectly, in the States: that he was willing to go further, and give a guarantee that it should not be molested in the District of Columbia: that he would go still further and say that it should not be disturbed in the docks, arsenals, ports, and other places within the slaveholding States; but as for slavery in the Territories, that his whole life was dedicated in opposition to its extension there; that he was elected by a party which had made that a portion of its platform, and he should consider that he was betraying that party if he ever agreed, under any state of the case, to allow slavery to be extended in the territories. We pointed out to him that there was not an acre of territory belonging to the United States where the foot of a slave could ever tread; that there were natural laws which would forbid slavery going into New Mexico, a mountainous region: and as to the colder regions of the North, that it was utterly impossible that slavery could ever extend there: and we denied that a common government had power to make the prohibition, and ask him why, if he was a really true and sincere Union man, have an empty prohibition, when the laws of nature were a stronger prohibition than that could be passed by act of Congress? [Hear.] That he waived by saying that he was committed on this subject. Then it was that I replied to him, "Mr. President, you say you were accidentally selected, and elected by a party. You were the candidate of the party; but when you were elected, sir, I thought—I have been taught to believe—that you were President of the Union. I opposed you, sir." I said to him "with all the zeal and energy of which I was master. I endeavored to prevent your election, not because I had any personal feelings of enmity toward you, but because I believed that it would lead to the very result we now witness. I opposed you, sir, but you are my President; you have been elected according to the forms of the Constitution, and you are the President of the people of the United States, and I think some little difference is due to the opinions of those who constitute the majority, according to the vote that had been polled, of 1,100,000 men in the United States." He at once rather briskly said: "If he was a minority President he was not the first, and that at all events he had obtained more votes than we could muster for any other man." I think, as near as I can recollect, those are about his identical words. I responded at once to him that I did not intend to recall to mind that he was a minority President, not of the men who voted for him, but of the whole people of the United States—the party with 1,100,000 majority, as well as the min-

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]