

# 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.

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**DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL.**  
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were set by the officers of government themselves, it is not singular that rash and unthinking men should be found ready to follow such examples. And when, in addition to all this, the Republican press and politicians, in violation of truth, decency, policy and patriotism, and for the merest and basest partisan purposes, were daily charging one-half, if not more, of the northern people, with treason or sympathy with treason; when even Governors of States, in public speeches, cast such imputations upon a majority of their own constituents; when every artifice that malice could invent and industry apply was being resorted to, in order to mislead and prejudice the army against the Democratic party; when, for what purpose, Democratic newspapers were excluded from its lines and camps, while Abolition newspapers were freely admitted; when secret, irresponsible, oath-bound and armed societies were forming to suppress the voice of Democracy and trample upon the public will; when all the machinery to produce a reign of terror was being prepared and set in motion, it is not wonderful that ignorance, passion and prejudice should bid defiance to the laws.

We note these things, not to excite wrath, but to warn every man who desires to preserve the peace of society, the liberties and property of the people, the laws and constitutions of the land, that it behooves him to set his face against all aggressions upon either. Constitutions and laws make free government, respect for them preserves it, disregard of them brings despotism or anarchy. The Democratic party has ever been, and yet is, a law-abiding party. It asks nothing but its rights under the Constitution and the laws. It resorts to no violation of either; it countenances no violation of either. It has a right to all the guarantees of public and private liberty, and of property, contained in our fundamental laws, and it will surrender not one of them. It has the right to discuss public measures, and will discuss them. It has the right to propose and advocate that policy which it deems best for the nation, and it will exercise that right. It has a right to have its policy passed upon by the people at peaceable and untrammelled elections, and it will maintain that right. If found in a minority; it yields obedience to all lawful rule of the majority; if it be the majority itself it claims that its lawful will be respected.—Whether in a majority, or minority, it obeys all laws that are in force. Those that it dislikes, it seeks to overthrow, not by violence, but by a legitimate repeal. Those that it proposes, it seeks carry, not by force, but by legal enactment. And what it does in all these respects, it demands, and has a right to demand, that all others shall do. They owe the same obedience to the Constitution and the laws that Democrats owe. They have the same interest to maintain free government, to protect liberty, to be secure in their homes, persons and property, that Democrats have. It is neither their interest nor ours that despotism or anarchy should prevail; and if they wish to avert both, let them see to it in time that they give no occasion for either. We will do our duty, let them remember to do theirs.

In view of the circumstances that have brought us together, we hereby resolve; That the will of the people is the foundation of all free government. That to give effect to this will, free thought, free speech and a free press are absolutely indispensable. Without free discussion, there is no certainty of sound judgment; without sound judgment there can be no wise government.

That it is an inherent and constitutional right of the people to discuss all measures of their government, and to approve or disapprove as to their best judgment seems right. That they have a like right to propose and advocate that policy which in their judgment is best, and to argue and vote against whatever policy seems to them to violate the Constitution, to impair their liberties, or to be detrimental to their welfare.

That these and all other rights, guaranteed to them by their constitutions, are their rights in time of war as well as in time of peace; and of far more value and necessity in war than in peace. For in peace liberty, security and property are seldom endangered; in war, they are ever in peril.

That we now say to all whom it may concern, not by way of threat, but calmly and firmly, that we will not surrender these rights, nor submit to their forcible violation. We will obey the laws ourselves, and all others must obey them. That the attempt recited in the pream-

ble to suppress by force the Democratic newspapers of this city, was an outrage that demands the exemplary punishment of the guilty, and the condemnation of all men. And we call upon the civil and military authorities to ferret out the offenders, in order that they may be proceeded against according to law.

**What Should be Done?**  
 The New York Herald says "the President is now a temporary Dictator." tells the Express, World, and Journal of Commerce, that "it is in vain to rant and rave against the laws of Congress," and asks them to tell "plainly what they mean, and what they wish," &c. To this the Express replies:  
 We would "mean," if our meaning could be statute law:

1st. Under State law according to the State Constitutions, and all the precedents under the Federal Constitution, to train and have ready the militia a the great Central States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, which the Conscription bill has purposely avoided doing for party purposes only because those States are Democratic.

No Democrats doubts—may every one urge—that the militia of the States should be armed and trained and officered and ready for military duty; but the Federal Conscription bill steps in and stops or destroys all that—

1st. In enrolling, under Federal provost marshals, all citizens from 20 to 45.

2d. In organizing them, subject to a two years' draft, to continue them, if drafted, in the war for three years.

3d. In its 24th and 25th sections vesting the provost marshals with the power of summary arrests, and very extraordinary powers of punishment.

4th. In its 31 section, enabling the provost marshals, acting under the President's orders, to send off any conscript, if he be Democratic, to the swamps of Florida or Louisiana—But if he be a Republican, to perform provost marshal's duty at home—a policeman, merely, over his fellow Democratic men.

All such powers are not only the powers of a dictator, but of a despot. The State militia laws are all upset. The State is left no men to organize and train. The State Governors, State Majors General and Brigadiers are all ignored by the Conscription act. The citizen, as a citizen of New York, New Jersey, or Ohio, ceases to exist, and becomes a subject of the President or his marshal under his order to go just where, and to into what company, that President or marshal pleases.

Then the President has, in the "Indemnity act"—

1st. The power of suspending the *habeas corpus*, when and where he pleases, in States not "in insurrectionary" or "rebellion," as well as in rebellion.

2d. In that act, the fourth section, the power of delegating "arbitrary arrests" to any body he pleases—a constable anywhere, or policeman, or an Abolition neighbor, or negro, if he pleases—and this "order" from the President is special defence, in any court, by special plea, or under general issue.

Now, all this is not only dictatorship, but despotism.

The question is, will the Central States including Connecticut, soon to join the Democratic ranks, with their Governors, and State organizations, submit thus to see the States nullified and abrogated, and the right of man thus utterly trodden under foot. Will they submit to the odious discrimination of the conscription law—\$300 to buy off rich men, and poverty alone to be subjected to the conscription? We shall not answer this question, but leave every man of good judgment, to answer for himself.

We think that Governor Seymour, of New York, Governor Parker, of New Jersey, and the to be elected Democratic Governor of Connecticut, should make cases of this Conscription act for the courts to act upon, and if the courts decide this nullification of States, State laws, and State Constitutions, as well as of the Federal Constitution, to be law, beyond all question, they, and their people, will submit to the courts.

But, meanwhile, as the country may not be able to wait for trial by courts, we earnestly advise.

1st. Governor Seymour, of New York, to send a message to the Legislature, submitting his views to that body, and asking of President Lincoln, to make a case for the courts—meanwhile New York, organizing, arming and drilling her militia, to be subject to Federal call, under the Constitution of the United States.

2d. And at the same time, we think,

Governor Parker, of New Jersey, ought to do the like.

The Legislatures of Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, ought also forthwith to train their militia. There is no safety from invasion or civil war, now, even among ourselves, but in a trained militia, under State authority.

We hope and trust now, that in good faith—we have answered the Herald's question.—We do not propose, we will add, to take one step without law, or contrary to law. The violation of law in times of excitement is a horrible crime, for it leads to reprisals, arson, assassinations, revenge. The State courts, and the Federal courts, are ample for all of our protection. The courts of the free States are all loyal and sound. Even the Republican Judges of Wisconsin, we have seen, declared that President Lincoln violated the Constitution in suspending of himself, the writ of *habeas corpus*. Stand by the law—STAND BY THE LAW—we repeat and re-repeat. The law is ample for the protection of every man's rights.

**"The Bible and Bullets."**  
*Not at Calumet, Ind., meted by an Abolition Preacher—one Democrat killed and two wounded—intense excitement prevailing—more bloodshed anticipated.*  
 [From the Chicago Times.]

At Calumet, a town of some five hundred inhabitants, situated on the Michigan Southern Railroad, in Porter county, Rev. Capt. Wm. Copp was announced to speak on Monday evening, the 2d inst. The evening came, and with it the speaker. The audience gathered. The speaker took the stand, opened the Bible before him; unbuttoned his coat; took from his side-pocket a navy revolver, which he deliberately placed by the side of the Sacred Book, and announced that his subject would be "The Bible and Bullets."

The audience was a large one for that place, and composed of Democrats and Republicans, expecting, when they came together, to hear the truth from a divine who had been in the service. They expected that, at least, would deal justly to all men—"nothing extenuate or ought set down in malice;" but what was their astonishment when, after a brief introductory, to hear him propose to take a vote of the meeting to see how many of those present would "assist in hanging the Copperheads of that county." At this juncture the Democrats present withdrew to the street, where the Abolitionists followed them, assaulting them with pistols, knives, bludgeons, and, in short, with everything available—instantly killing Robert Lake, and seriously wounding Mullhill and Thomas Mooney. In that immediate vicinity the most intense excitement prevails, and more bloodshed is anticipated before the affair is ended.

The Democracy of that vicinity are not the attacking party; they stand on the defensive, and the consequences of inaugurating civil war at home rest upon the Republican or Abolition party, hissed on by one who has professed to be a teacher of the precepts of "the meek and lowly Jesus." The responsibility of what follows is with them, and the blood of Robert Lake is upon the skirts of this clerical hypocrite.

But this is not all. A few days previous to this affair, this same demon Copp spoke at Valparaiso, in the same county, announcing the same subject, and bluntly asking how many of those present were ready and willing to assist in hanging "Buell Starr, Samuel J. Anthony, F. Y. J. Merrifield, Judge Woodruff and David Oaks," five of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of Valparaiso, whose only crime is that of sustaining the Constitution. Upon the vote being put, about two-thirds of the audience arose to their feet, when the estimable lady of one of the men assailed withdrew; and it is only the love of law and order entertained by the people of Valparaiso that saved this white-cravated miscreant from dangling from a limb of one of the trees that adorn that beautiful court-house square.

How long must these things be tolerated? How long will the people be compelled to tolerate the caning of such base hypocrites and demagogues? Upon what evil times have we fallen, when men, under the garb of religion, walk to and fro through the earth, stirring up strife and inciting bloodshed, instead of counselling love and mercy? Are our rights as freemen, guaranteed by the Constitution, to be basely trampled beneath the feet of Abolition crusaders, the laws of our country desecrated, and the pulpit and the Bible made subservient to the ends and aims of despots and tyrants? Is there no more protection to the rights of freemen in this country? And must we tamely submit to be shot down in cold

blood for daring to choose our own political faith?

I would not counsel resistance to any of the laws of our country. As good citizens and patriots, we must obey the laws; but, when assailed in open day, it is surely our right to act in self-defense. Democrats will not be the attacking party; but if these assaults are continued, "forbearance will cease to be a virtue," and blood will flow at home as it has on the battle-field. We hope these things will not be; but, unless Republicans wish it, they must stop their "mad career."

**The President's Dog.**

Forney, always audacious and always ridiculous in what he says and what he does, is growing more so every day, as age advances upon him and his libations increase. Always mercenary and of low instincts, he attaches himself to power, regardless of principle, and "crooks the pliant hinges of the knee" where thrift is sure to "follow fawning." He has been servant to many men, a button-holer, a sycophant, a beggar and a nimp—he is now Mr. Lincoln's dog, the hungriest whelp in the kitchen, the loudest howler in the Abolition pack. He has his reward—he is fat, sleek and saucy—he is satisfied—and, apparently, his owner and his owner's friends are satisfied with him. To this, perhaps, we should take no exception. They own the dog and have a right to do with him as they please, and so long as he pleases to obey them, it is a matter between themselves, provided, always, the cur does not annoy us with his howling and keeps his teeth at a safe distance from our legs. We cannot fail however to notice, and at times even take an interest in his antics as he gambols in public and exhibits his peculiar points and inclinations. The field in which he most delights to show himself off, and in which he certainly appears to the best advantage, gnawing his bones and shaking copperheads alternately, is the Washington *Chronicle*, one of Father Abraham's pastures. Here the dog Forney is allowed the largest liberty, here he swells himself to immense proportions, here he lets out his loudest barks, and bristles his shaggy coat at every passer-by who has the ban of his master upon him. His genius, for a cur, is wonderful—never at fault. While the whole household of the new-made Dictator were at fault for some test of loyalty, by which the friends of His Excellency could be distinguished from his foes, and the Kitchen as well as the Cabinet might know who to trust and who to hang, the ingenuity of the dog solved the problem and relieved the intense anxiety of the bewildered family. His test is a Union oath, to be administered to every man, woman and child in the country—an oath that every scoundrel attached to the administration will take at the risk of perjury his soul, which every one of them holding office and sworn to "support," or to "protect, defend and preserve the Constitution," has already done. "Why," he asks, "should not some pledge of fidelity to the Union like this be taken by every loyal man and woman in the land?" Truly, why not? The dog is ready, once foresworn, to fore-swear himself again—so is his master—so are all the Abolition coadjutors of the rebels, all the plunderers of the Treasury, every mother's son of them who can poke his hands into the strong box of the nation, or secure an office, civil or military, with salary, perquisites and stealings attached. Why not, indeed—why not all men and women, when these honest fellows are so willing? "What better way," Forney asks, "to open or conclude a Sabbath sermon than by such an appeal—such a covenant between the living present and the ever-living Omnipresent?" He wants every clergyman "to labor with the same spirit" in the cause of the administration—which he calls the cause of "country"—that "he feels for his God"—for, by so doing, the preacher is told "he will render a service that will strengthen and consolidate civilization and Christianity." Such appeals might be made successfully, perhaps, to Beecher and Cheever, and such like profaners of the word of God, who are in their greatest glory when revelling in in blasphemy and shouting treason—but the true man of God, the follower in spirit and truth of the meek and lowly Jesus, will turn with horror from the proposition, and shrink from contact with a party that, in the name of God and the Saviour, makes war and bloodshed and desolation the means of "civilization" and hypocrisy and blasphemy and treason the pillars and strengtheners of "Christianity."

But we cannot, with patience, pursue this subject further at present. We shall refer to it again. The oath proposed

every villain of the Abolition party would, no doubt, take. The Union of which they speak is not the Union of the Fathers—the Union of the Constitution, but an Abolition Union to be perfected hereafter—a veritable "league with hell and covenant with death."—*Patriot and Union.*

**How Jed Missed It.**

Some folks are in the habit of talking in their sleep, and Miss Betsey Wilson was of the number. This peculiarity she accidentally revealed to Jedediah Jenkins, in a careless, conversational way. Jedediah had just finished the recital of a matrimonial dream, in which the young lady and himself figured as hero and heroine, he having invented the same for the sake of saying, at the conclusion, it was "too good to be true," and by thus speaking parables, assuring the damsel of what he dared not speak plainly.

"I never dream," said Betsey; "but I sometimes talk half the night, and tell everything I know in my sleep."  
 "You don't say so?"  
 "Yes; I never can have a secret from mother. If she wants to know anything, she pumps me after I've gone to bed, and I answer her questions as honestly as if my life depended on it. That's the reason I wouldn't go to ride the other night. I knew she would find it out. It is awful provoking!"

Some days after this, Jed called at the house, and entering the parlor unannounced, found Miss Betsey, probably overcome by the heat of the weather, had fallen asleep on the sofa.

Now Jed, as the reader has surmised, had long felt an overwhelming partiality for the young lady, and yearned to know if it was returned; but though possessed of sufficient courage to mount "the deadly breach," or breeches (connubial ones, we mean), he could never muster spunk enough to inquire into the state of her heart. But he now betthought himself of her confessed somnambulant loquacity, and felt that the time to ascertain his fate had come. Approaching the sofa, he whispered:

"My dear Betsey, tell me, oh, tell me the object of your fondest affections."  
 The fair sleeper gave a faint sigh, and responded:  
 "I love—let me think—[here you might have heard the beating of Jed's heart through a brick wall]—I love heaven, my country, and baked beans. But if I have one passion above all others, it is for roast onions!"

The indignant lover didn't wake her, but sloped at once, a sadder but not a wiser man.

**The First Fruits of Emancipation.**

From every quarter of our country comes the news of negro outrages, and the mischievous tendency of Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. Wherever the northern and southern armies come in contact with the negroes, collision and bloodshed ensue. The Federal soldiers swear that if they have to fight with them they will dispatch them in the first battle, and before the rebels shall receive a fire. The few that have been pressed into the Federal service, have, on trial, been found so lazy, worthless and treacherous that it became necessary to discharge them. Those that come to the North have an idea that the proclamation not only freed them from their masters, but for all moral and legal restraints, and hence they commit outrages upon our northern women, and other high crimes to which their beastly passions prompt them. There is scarcely a court in the Northern States where these ebony culprits cannot be found, and the people sometimes become so exasperated with these brutal outrages as to resort to violence. The negro riot in Detroit, Michigan on the 6th and 7th inst., is the beginning of what we may expect if the free blacks are commingled with the whites.—*Somerset Democrat.*

**Old Abe's Last Joke.**—When our good President heard of the recent rebel raid at Fairfax, in which a brigadier general and a number of valuable horses were captured, he bravely observed, "Well, I am sorry for the horses." "Sorry for the horses, Mr. President!" exclaimed the Secretary of War, raising his spectacles and throwing himself back in his chair in astonishment. "Yes," replied Mr. Lincoln; "I can make a brigadier general in five minutes, but it is not so easy to replace a hundred and ten horses."

The capture of Yazoo city is credited in Washington—the rebels are said to concede the fact.