

# 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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## One Man Killed To-Day

There are tears and sobs in the little brown  
hill-side slope to day;  
The sun-light gleams on the outer  
world  
The clouds drift cold and gray.  
"One man killed," so the tidings  
came—  
"How was it?" "We triumphed!"  
"Where?"  
"Only here on the hill  
The world's breathe aught but of triumph  
and  
The watcher and waiter, had prayed  
and wept,  
The lone hearts by the cottage hearth,  
The boys were strong that their  
dying world walk  
The father and son, and the mother's  
wrath,  
They would have gladly shielded his life  
From harm,  
That their trust was all in their Father's  
will,  
They had felt secure his love would save  
The pride of their heart from a soldier's  
graze.

## LATE SPEECH

OF  
**COL. T. H. SEYMOUR,**  
AT HARTFORD.

Governor Seymour, on coming forward,  
accompanied with long-continued applause,  
wearing of hats and handkerchiefs,  
his demonstration was concluded by  
audience rising to their feet and giving  
three tremendous cheers. He spoke  
as follows:  
GENTLEMEN: When I came before you  
some time since I spoke to you of the  
crisis which seemed to me devolved upon  
the present crisis, and I spoke also  
of the events which had brought this crisis  
upon us. At that time I stood before  
you in the capacity of one of the rank  
and file. [Applause.] Since then I  
have been promoted to a place on your  
ticket. This is a great honor, I  
trust, and one which I most  
highly appreciate, and not the less so on  
account of the trials it brings with it.  
Whatever these trials may be, I give you  
my word, fellow-citizens, that I shall  
bear them without a murmur. In enter-  
ing upon the struggle which is before us,  
I know which is manifest to be a severe  
one. I am not to forget that it is no cause  
of mine, but it is your cause, and mine  
and yours together. [Applause.] And  
knowing it to be just and upright, I can-  
not for a moment believe there is to be a  
retreat about it. [Cheers.] The voices  
which come on the breeze, to us from New  
Hampshire (cheers), tell us "We have  
done what we could for the cause," and  
it is for you now to take up the cause and  
carry it on and cover yourselves with im-

perishable glory. [Great applause.]  
Gentlemen, I have spoken of this crisis in  
our affairs. The world has never seen  
one exactly like it. Our rights have  
been taken away by arbitrary power, the  
sword and the bludgeon have been called  
into effect these most wicked outrages.  
What have we to oppose to them? The  
ballot only; but the ballot is mightier  
than kings. [Applause.] The poet hath  
well described how it

"As lightly falls  
As snowflakes fall upon the sod,  
But executes a freeman's will  
As lightning does the will of God!"  
—[Great cheering.]

Now, my friends, what is required of  
us at this juncture in our affairs? I ad-  
dress myself indiscriminately to all those  
who have enlisted under our banner—  
to those who have enlisted under our banner  
for the vigorous prosecution of peace.  
[Great applause.] What is required of  
us, I say!—perfect freedom of speech,  
abrogation of self, self-possession, stand-  
ingness of purpose, and a firm and unalter-  
able resolution to stand by the Constitution  
and the laws. Well, now, your declara-  
tions, my friends, in regard to these great  
objects of your party organizations as ex-  
pressed in the proceedings of your conven-  
tion, have raised a storm about your  
head, and it rages at the present time. I  
am glad that it is so. I see in the very  
fury of the gale the means of deliverance.  
[Applause.] Gentlemen, I crossed the  
Black Sea once in a fearful tempest—a  
tempest that sent the waves dashing after  
us like so many fiends, but it was the  
wild winds that drove away the mist  
there along the coast, and opened to our  
view the anchorage of the Bosphorus. If  
it had not been for the gale we might  
have drifted towards the Asiatic coast and  
the been caught between the Symple-  
gades. Now, the rage of man is as  
raging sea, and those that fear either will  
not do to pursue the leviathan under the  
tropics, or to grapple with the hydra of  
Federal Abolitionism. [Applause.] Gen-  
tlemen, the doings of your Convention  
have my hearty approval. They have  
called out all the bitterness of opposition.  
Now, it is lamentable that there should  
be so much bitterness at the present day,  
but I suppose that it cannot very well be  
helped. If you and those associated with  
you in drafting your resolutions had  
glossed over the atrocious doings of the  
men in power, if you had compromised  
with your consciences and found an ex-  
cuse here in an apology there for what  
had been done, you might have passed  
muster with the men in power, and been  
voted patriots of the second water, if not  
of the first. But, friends, it is better as  
it is. Who noble ends by noble means  
would obtain, should not count the cost  
of the struggle. Who would win the  
crown must wrestle with wild beasts at  
Ephesus, and I therefore rejoice that you  
have taken your stand in favor of States'  
rights and constitutional rights, and that  
you are determined to maintain these.  
[Applause.] Do this and you shall re-  
cover your liberties. [Great applause.]  
Fail to do this and you will be crushed  
between the upper and the nether mill-  
stone. Now, gentlemen, another thing:  
since you have come out thus boldly  
as you should have done, the old talk is  
revived here in this community. Now  
those who use these words in scorn or in  
hatred of you, either do not know the true  
origin and application of these words or  
they are troubled with what is called the  
"King's Evil." [Laughter.] Sir, what  
have loyal or disloyal to do with our in-  
stitutions? They are not indigenous to  
our soil any more than the Canada thistle  
or the deadly poppy. When the Ameri-  
cans cast off the British yoke they ban-  
ished the words "loyal" and "disloyal"  
from our political bible. They are not to  
be found in the Constitution of your  
country, or in the "psalms" of Jef-  
ferson and liberty. But I will tell you  
where you may find them. In the pro-  
clamation of Lord Howe, and Cornwallis,  
and Clinton, and in their orders that  
gave the Jerseys and the Carolinas to fire  
and sword; and if you look further you  
may possibly find them in the death warrant  
which consigned the martyr Hale to an  
ignominious grave. We are not called to  
indulge in any such language as this.  
Devotion to the Constitution and to the  
Union of our country is the sentiment of  
our heart, and it is all that we are, called  
upon to render. As for those other words  
of "treason" and "traitor" which political  
hatred is constantly casting in the faces  
of patriotic, liberty-loving men, they are  
of little or no account, excepting when the  
lying tongue may expose some individual  
to odium or positive injury. In such a  
case let the traducers beware. [Great  
cheering.] But, my friends, again the do-  
ings of your convention have raised a

clamor in this and other communities, the  
amount of which is that you are about to  
inaugurate a civil war in the country.  
Now, then, we will take care that there  
shall be no civil war [applause], and we  
shall take care that the people shall have  
their rights. [Great applause.] Who  
ever heard of peace measures provoking  
war and bloodshed? These men, I fear,  
are troubled with distempered fancies.  
They have had so much to do with blood-  
letting that it seems to have discolored  
everything about them. If they read  
the mission of William Penn they will be  
apt to conclude that peace measures after  
all are not so bad. When he came to  
the banks of the Delaware it was a wild  
country. There he found warlike tribes  
who had been butchering each other time  
out of mind; scarping each other, neck-  
ing out each other's brains. War to  
them was a pastime, and blood the in-  
crease of their lives. The story is a  
touching one. A grave man animated  
by the spirit of philanthropy went among  
the red men and talked to them as a  
friend. He got them together in council;  
he breathed into them something of the  
divine principle of charity that was in  
him. They listened to him as one sent  
by the Great Spirit, and all at once he  
held them, as it were, in the hollow of  
his hand. Involuntarily they had laid  
down their arms, they buried the  
hatchet, and forever after ceased to make  
war upon each other. But these men  
that have traduced you, your principles  
and your intentions—have conveyed the  
idea, or sought to convey the idea, that  
if the Democratic party could get power  
—as I have no doubt they are about to  
do—[great cheering]—that the laws are  
to be overturned. Ah, it is a libel on a  
great, and numerous, and patriotic party.  
Their history is that of a law-abiding  
party, as you, gentlemen, both of you—  
[turning to Mr. Tomney and Mr. Eaton]  
—very well know. If the old Whig  
party were in existence they would tell  
you so. They will do nothing when in  
power, either to grieve the living or sully  
the memory of the dead. Let our con-  
servative fellow-citizens, men of property,  
give no heed to rumors and declarations  
of this sort, but believe that in the event  
of any such triumph of the party to  
which I refer, the laws will be maintain-  
ed, and that equal and exact justice will  
be meted out to men of all parties, and  
sects, and persuasions. [Great applause.]  
Another thing. They talk to us of gov-  
ernment. They say you must support  
the government. Sir, I understand per-  
fectly well what is meant by the cry  
"support the government." It means, if  
it means anything at all, that we are to  
support the administration right or wrong;  
and that I do not intend to do. [Great  
cheering.] I can see when we can make  
a distinction between what is called the  
government and what is done outside the  
government. There are several kinds of  
constitutions. There is that of the Sul-  
tan of Turkey, a government of the one-  
man power. He may send his mates  
with the bow-string to throttle those that  
he hates, or he may tie up his women in  
sacks and throw them into the Bosphorus.  
There are other governments where men  
in power are independent of the law, ex-  
cept the law of their own breath, and a  
higher law, which is not known to patri-  
ots. Then there is the constitutional  
form of government, under which I was  
born, which I have supported, and under  
which when my time comes, I would  
wish to die. [Applause.] Now, al-  
though the Sultan of Turkey may do  
what he pleases without being called to  
account for it, there is no such immunity  
for a ruler under a republican form of  
government. Whatever is done in ac-  
cordance with the Constitution of the  
United States, is the government and a  
portion of our national life, and whatever  
is done contrary to that Constitution is  
not government at all, such as our fathers es-  
tablished, but a wicked usurpation.  
[Cheers.] Where are we at the present  
day? All the most valuable rights of  
the citizen, those especially that are set  
forth in the twelve amendments of the  
Constitution, have been swept away" by  
the men in power, and to-day—I lament  
to be obliged to say it—to day we are  
living under a different form of govern-  
ment than that which our fathers found  
and sealed with their blood. Our remedy  
for present abuses is not in revolutionary  
proceedings, but in the exercise of the  
right of ballot, of which I have just spoken.

Now, gentlemen, I see around me quite  
a number of naturalized citizens, and I  
wish to say a few words to them. The  
time has come when we may speak plain-  
ly to each other. I ask you, my friends,  
what induced you to come to this coun-  
try? ("To escape tyranny.") Don't  
you think me impertinent for asking the

question and giving you the answer to it  
myself. Why did you leave the Rhine  
and the Rhone and the borders of Lake  
Geneva? Why did you leave Neuchâ-  
tel and Constance? Why did you leave  
the Elbe and the Scheldt and the Hague?  
Why did you leave sunny Italy, the  
scene of civil war for more than a hun-  
dred years, and why the vine-clad hills of  
France? Why did you leave Calcedonia,  
"stern and wild" and sweet lakes that  
nestle in the bosom of hills? Why did  
you leave Killarney and Kilkenny, and  
those consecrated places where Curran  
and Grattan thundered against oppression,  
and where Emmet laid down his life?  
[Applause.] Why did you leave the  
graves of your kindred in the Father-land,  
"the Gods are" of Germany, and the  
churchyard of the United Kingdom?  
Why did you leave the historic scenes of  
the old world where the Roman, the  
Norman, and the blue-eyed Goth have  
been, and where they have left the im-  
pression of their moral power, or of brute  
force—some where I have sometimes  
stood, as it were, enraptured till I seemed  
to be incorporated with the past, whilst  
the ages surged by me. Why did you  
leave the bright, the beautiful, the tender,  
the touching, the sublime—why did you  
leave all these for the new world? Bet-  
ter, perhaps, I have sometimes thought in  
these days of trial, that the good ship in  
which you embarked had been stranded  
on the French, the German, or the Irish  
coast, and you plucked from the remorse-  
less waves—not less cruel and remorseless  
than the wrath of man—have returned to  
your native village, there to take up the  
burthen of life again—better this than  
that you should have come here just to  
taste the sweets of liberty and all at once  
have the cup dashed from your lips.  
[Applause.] And now for my answer.  
You came here to get rid of unjust law,  
of odious taxes "that take from the mouth  
of labor the bread which it has earned,"  
to get rid of large armies and navies that  
eat out the substance of the people, to get  
rid of stamp acts and conscription acts,  
to be rid of post-masters, and game-  
keepers, and bombards, the instruments  
of the iron rule. [Great applause.] You  
came hither to get rid of a vile system of  
enslavement for which our language has no  
name, and to get rid of the passport system  
that stops you at every frontier town  
till your passport can be vised and stamp-  
ed. You came where speech was free  
and the press free, where there was trial  
by jury, where labor was honored, and  
man, the lord of his little patch of ground,  
or, it may be, of his acres, could take his  
children in his arms and thank God that  
they were born in a land of freedom.  
[Cheering.] This is what you came for.  
And you came where civil and religious  
liberty had found an asylum and reared  
her temples to justice and to the worship  
of the living God. But, men of foreign  
lands, you whom I have sometimes wel-  
comed to our shores, I am bound to tell  
you that in some things you have been  
mistaken, misled, deceived, beguiled, and  
cast, as it were, into the horrible pit. In  
the last year—a year which, from its vi-  
olation of personal rights and disregard of  
constitutional obligations, should be  
stricken from the calendar—the men in  
power, disregarding the right of the peo-  
ple under the Constitution, have struck  
down in a succession of outrageous blows  
many of the rights which you had ac-  
quired here, and the privileges you had be-  
gun to enjoy, and have renewed here in  
our country some of the worst features  
of the rotten dynasties of European and  
Asiatic countries. And now, gentlemen,  
your remedy is in your own hands: sit  
together and firm in your purpose you  
may recover that which you have lost,  
and recover these inestimable privileges in  
a constitutional way.

Gentlemen of the different clubs—for  
I suppose you are represented here—I see  
in your organization the noble impulse,  
the patriotic purposes, the holy aspiration,  
and heroic resolve which have charac-  
terized the true friends of liberty in all  
ages of the world. Your late convention  
was a remarkable one. Every town in  
the State was represented. This is some-  
thing which never occurred before. Nor  
is the explanation a difficult one. Every  
town has suffered more or less by the  
war; every town has seen on the edge of  
its horizon the shadow of some coming  
despotism; every town has given some-  
thing of the flower of its youth to the cause  
—some have returned crippled for life,  
others have come back to tell the story  
of how they were treated by those who  
should have been to them friends and pro-  
tectors. Every town is loaded with  
boxes; in all of them there is more or less  
mourning—Rachel weeping for her chil-  
dren and refusing to be comforted because  
they are not—and all of this misery,

desolation, bouthen and oppression for the  
sake of political abolitionism. [Applause.]  
Now, gentlemen, a word or two more  
and I have done. What is the mission of  
the hour? It is to speak out, and speak  
plainly, and not only that, but to speak  
the whole truth; and if you do this you  
may say that we have gone far enough  
in our unprofitable and cruel struggle.  
"It is time to sheathe the sword and  
spare mankind." [Great cheering.] "Al-  
ready have our quarrels filled the world  
with widows and orphans." But perhaps  
you say to me—some of you—we are to  
gain by this struggle, and therefore it  
should go on. Gain what? If you  
conquer the South you have got to keep  
an army there to hold them in subjugation,  
and impoverish yourselves to pay for it.  
If you devastate the South and  
turn the African loose you destroy that  
portion of your country which was once  
your best home market, and convert it  
into a desert. Is it liberty that you are  
to gain? Alas, my friends, you have  
well nigh lost your liberties by permitting  
the military to override civil power. De-  
pend upon it, in such a contest as this at  
the present time there can be but one  
end, and that will be despotism for your-  
selves and your children. The only hope  
is in a return to peaceful councils; the  
sword should go forth from one end of  
the land to the other. "We have had  
enough of this death struggle." But  
what is to be done, they may say, after  
you get a cessation of hostilities? We  
cannot, perhaps, penetrate the future and  
be able to see at this moment what can  
or should be done. But allay the pas-  
sions which war engenders and we shall  
be at no loss to find a way. God will  
help us. [Applause.] It is not by force  
of arms that we are to have another  
Union, but by force of reason. Reason  
hides herself in these days, a poor, naked,  
shivering thing, and the pelting of the  
storm. Go to your army and they will  
tell you they have had enough of slaugh-  
ter. Brave men, will tell you this.  
There has not one battle been fought  
since the war began whether in their  
favor or against them, that doubts have  
not arisen in their minds as to the possibility  
of conquering the South. Some of them  
remember what Clifton said of the rebel-  
lions colonies. "They could not forget,  
either, nor should we forget, that the men  
on the other side of the "invincible line,"  
are of our own kindred also, and reflect-  
ing on these things, these men of whom I  
am speaking, who are, many of them,  
looking to Connecticut and hoping from  
Democratic triumph here, [applause]—  
these men began to doubt the "invincibility"  
of the war. Is it for freedom, or is it the  
work of Cain in a multiplied, vast and  
fearful form? The pulpits may push it  
on, but the words of Christ shall rebuke  
the pulpits' thunders. Blessed are the  
peace-makers, for they shall be called the  
children of God." [Tremendous ap-  
plause.] Gentlemen, I congratulate you  
on this outpouring of the Democracy of  
the valley of Connecticut, and on the  
pleasure we have had in listening to a  
gentleman who is an honor to our native  
State. [Great cheering.] The shafts of  
the opposition have been cast against him  
in vain, and he stands before us to-night  
the true and tried friend of constitutional  
liberty of the Union, and of his country  
[cheers]; and the speech which he has  
given us on this occasion shall outlive the  
malice of his detractors and form a bright  
chapter in his unsullied history. [Great  
cheering.] And recalling what has been  
said in injury of him and the attacks  
which have been made upon our friends  
for the part they have taken in the strug-  
gle of the last few months, and in consid-  
eration of the change in public opinion  
that is going on around us, I call to mind  
the language of a favorite poet:  
Though thoughts brood o'er the past, our  
eyes  
With smiling features gladden;  
For lo! our day bursts up the sky,  
Lean out your souls and listen.

The world rolls freedom's radiant wave,  
And ripens with her sorrow;  
Keep heart, who bear the cross to day,  
Shall wear the crown to-morrow.  
(Great and continued cheering.)  
UNION VICTORY IN KENTUCKY.—An  
official dispatch from Somerset, Ken-  
tucky, says Gen. Gilmore's forces at-  
tacked the Rebels under Gen. Pegram in  
a strong position, near Somerset, yester-  
day, and fought them for five or six  
hours. The Rebels were badly whipped  
and driven towards the river. The enemy  
outnumbered our strength two to one.  
Our loss did not exceed thirty. The  
Rebel loss is not stated.  
The greater the difficulty, the more  
glory in surmounting it.

## The Loyal Union League.

"The Campaign for the Presidency in  
1864, has been opened by the Union men."  
—Forney's Press.  
From the Albany Advertiser and Argus.]  
The object of the pretended "Union  
League" is here avowed. The dynasty  
at Washington intends through them to  
perpetuate their power. The contractors,  
speculators, jobbers, and office-holders,  
who have possession of the Washington  
Government, do not intend to relinquish  
power without a struggle. The expendi-  
ture of a thousand million a year, is worth  
struggling for, and the unscrupulous men  
who make most of it, will resort to any  
means to perpetuate their control of  
it.

The object of the "Loyal Union  
Leagues" is to keep up an appearance of  
party strength for the Administration;  
until, in 1864, when the Presidential con-  
test is on hand. Then the game will be  
to secure electors, under military dicta-  
tion, in such States as Virginia, Tenness-  
see and Louisiana, where the government  
holds partial control, and assumes to have  
possession.

Such a design cannot succeed. The  
people are awake to it. They understand,  
it even before it is broached. Even be-  
fore Engleman Forney gave orders to the  
League, a correspondent of the Chicago  
Times gives the warning to the Demo-  
cratic masses. Stigmatising in terms of  
deserved contempt the spurious conserva-  
tion which a certain clique of Republi-  
cans make parade of, he says, "It is  
idle to talk of good coming to the peo-  
ple from any of them [the Republi-  
cans] their say, and I take the ground—  
and you will find it true—that every pos-  
ition they take, no matter how fair it may  
appear, is only part of a well understood  
plan to centralize and perpetuate power  
in their own hands, without regard to the  
legality of the means used, so it proves  
successful." He adds:

"And I tell you now that this Admin-  
istration intends to send itself firmly in  
power, and make itself perpetual if it can.  
The election of Northern Democrats will  
avail nothing. Men sent from the South-  
ern States by pretended elections, held  
under Abolition bayonets, will fill the  
seats of every Southern State in Con-  
gress."

While we accept this interpretation of  
the motives and designs of certain dema-  
gogues at Washington, we do not share  
in the fears they inspire.

We believe no man has ever done jus-  
tice to the cowardice and incapacity of  
the men at Washington. No one hesi-  
tates to ascribe to them infamous designs;  
but he errs who supposes them capable of  
anything great, even in the way of evil.  
They may, by their own frivolousness of  
character and want of principle let the  
army run to demoralization, and the pub-  
lic credit sink to the point of dishonor.  
And these are great calamities; and they  
can accomplish even greater—such as the  
separation of the States, by their incapaci-  
ty. But they will never accomplish any  
positive evil. They will not—and can-  
not usurp the Government. They cannot  
even administer it.

The recent acts of Congress have plac-  
ed almost dictatorial powers in the hands  
of the President. What will he do with  
them?—Nothing. When the army was  
made to his hands, he not only could not  
yield it, but he could not even compre-  
hend its existence. It is a fact that the  
War Bureau at Washington has never  
been able to report the number of men in  
the army, or even the number of regi-  
ments from the different States.

And yet it has assumed to organize and  
enforce a vast scheme of conscription.  
But already it is a confessed failure.  
The friends of the Administration in  
Massachusetts are getting up bounty bills  
to save the citizens from conscription,  
and the same device is tried here. What  
is this but a confession that conscription  
must fail!

And so everything will fall in the  
hands of these men, if Democrats will  
leave them alone. Let us not take from  
them the odium of their measures, and  
let us not play into their hands, while  
they are attempting the game of fraud  
through their pretended Union Leagues.

A resolution has passed both  
Houses of the Legislature to adjourn fi-  
nally on the 15th instant.

"Welcome little stranger!" as the  
man said when he found a three cent  
piece among a lot of "shipplasters."

Why is a dull and plausible man like  
an unfilled gun? Because he's a smooth  
bore.