

# 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, NOVEMBER 11, 1863.

VOL. 10--NO. 49.

"**DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL**" is published every Wednesday morning, at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable in advance. ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS, if not paid until the termination of the year. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months, and no subscriber will be at liberty to discontinue his paper until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the editor. Any person subscribing for six months will be charged ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid in advance.

**Advertising Rates.**  
One insert'n. Two do. Three do  
1 square, [12 lines] \$ 50 75 100  
2 squares, [24 lines] 1 00 1 50 2 00  
3 squares, [36 lines] 1 50 2 00 3 00  
8 months. 6 do. 12 do  
1 square, [12 lines] 1 50 4 50 9 00  
2 squares, [24 lines] 4 00 7 00 12 00  
3 squares, [36 lines] 6 00 9 00 14 00  
Half a column, 13 00 22 00 35 00  
One column, 15 00 22 00 35 00

## Which Party is in League with Traitors.

The Abolition party have been preaching "Union" and telling the people that the Democrats were in league with the South, and that if Vallandigham and Woodward were elected, that they would take the States of Pennsylvania and Ohio over to the Southern Confederacy—that the rebels wanted to see the Democratic party in the North victorious, &c. To such as believed this sort of stuff, we publish for their enlightenment, a couple of extracts from Southern papers, which show which is the real Union party of the North.

[From the Mobile Register.]

We thank God from the depths of our hearts that the authorities at Washington scolded Vice President Stephens in his late attempt to confer with us on international affairs without form or ceremony. It has long been known here that this gentleman thought, if he could get us to whisper into the ears of some men about Washington, the result might be terms of peace on some sort of *union or reconstruction*. He seemed to forget that Douglas, with whom he used to serve, is dead; and notwithstanding his mantle has fallen, by dividing it into four pieces, upon Richardson and Voorhees, Vallandigham and Pugh, still **THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IS NOT IN POWER NOW, AND WE MAY THANK GOD FOR IT.**

The prospect looked gloomy to the Vice President, whose infirmity of body no doubt casts a shadow over his spirits, and he said that one of two things must be done—either some terms must be made or the whole militia of the confederacy must be called out and an immediate alliance proposed with foreign powers. President Davis gave him full power to treat on honorable terms, and started him off to the kingdom of Abraham. But Father Abraham told him there was an impassable gulf between them, and the Vice President and to steam back to Richmond a little top-fallen.

We hope this will put a stop forever to some cranks about here who intimate that there are people enough friendly to the South in the North to restore the Union at once. And we also hope that the government at Richmond will not humiliate itself any more, but from this time will look only to the one end of *final and substantial independence*. The North is not less set on a purpose of final separation than we are. **THE REPUBLICAN PARTY ARE NOT FIGHTING TO RESTORE THIS UNION ANY MORE THAN THE OLD ROMANS FOUGHT TO ESTABLISH THE INDEPENDENCE OF THE COUNTRIES THEY INVADED.** The Republicans are fighting for conquest and dominion, we for liberty and independence.

There is only one party in the North who want this Union restored, but they have no more power—legislative, executive, or judicial—than the paper we write on. It is true they make a show of union and strength, but they have no voice of authority. We know that the Vallandigham school wants the Union restored, for he told us so when he was here in exile, partaking of such hospitality as was extended to a real enemy to our struggle for separation, banished to our soil by an *other* enemy who is practically more our friend than he. And if Vallandigham should, by accident or other cause, become Governor of Ohio, **WE HOPE LINCOLN WILL KEEP HIS NERVES TO THE PROPER TENSION, AND NOT ALLOW HIM TO ENTER THE CONFINES OF THE STATE.** His administration would do more to restore the old Union than any other power in Ohio

could do, and therefore we pray he may be defeated.

Should a strong Union party spring up in Ohio, the third State in the North in political importance, it might find a faint response in some of the Southern States and give us trouble. **BUT AS LONG AS THE REPUBLICANS HOLD POWER THEY WILL THINK OF CONQUEST AND DOMINION ONLY, and we, on the other hand, will come up in solemn column for freedom and independence, which we will be certain to achieve, with such assistance as we may now (after the refusal of the Washington Cabinet to confer) confidently expect, before the Democrats of the North get in power again, and come whispering in our ears, "Union, reconstruction, Constitution, concession, and guarantees."**

Away with all such stuff! We want separation. Give us rather men like Thaddeus Stevens and Charles Sumner. They curse the old Union and despise it, and so do we. And we now promise these gentlemen that, as they hate the Union and the "accursed Constitution," let them keep down Vallandigham and his party in the North; then they shall never be troubled by us with such *schwing* about the Constitution and Union as they are sending up.

[From the Richmond Enquirer.]

To be plain, we fear and distrust more these apparently friendly advances from the Democrats than the open atrocity of philanthropists of Massachusetts. That Democratic party always was our worst enemy; and but for its poisonous embrace these States would have been free and clear of the unnatural Union twenty years ago. It was not the Seward and the Summers, the Black Republicans and Abolitionists, who have hurt us. They were right all along, there was an irrepressible conflict between two different civilizations, two opposite social organizations. They were no more able to live peacefully together in one Government than two hands can wear one glove. If we did not discover so soon as the Abolitionists this great truth, it was because the Democratic party, neutral as it was in principle, false to both sides and wholly indifferent to the morals of either of the opposing communities, placed itself between, raised the banner of "spoils" and—we all know the rest. The idea of that odious party coming to life again, and holding out its arms to us, makes us shiver. *Its foul breath is malaria; its touch is death.*

Give us the open foe—let him be as ferocious and greedy as you will. Let our enemy appear as an exterminating Yankee host, we pray, and not as a Democratic Convention. Let him take any shape but that! Already we have visions of the men of feeble knee, tender feet, and unadulating spines, losing their sense and manhood by the contact, as they did, alas! so often before.

## Important Decision Relative to the Draft.

WASHINGTON, NOV. 1.

To Col. Robert Nugent, A. A. Provost Marshal General N. Y.

The representations made by Dean Richmond and Peter Caggar, in a printed circular dated Oct. 27th, 1863, in respect to the action of the Provost Marshal General, are untrue. It is not true that the State of New York is charged with a deficiency for every citizen who has paid the three hundred dollars commutation money receiving no credit therefor. On the contrary, the State receives the same credit for a man who has paid the commutation, as if the drafted citizen, had gone in person or furnished a substitute, and in like manner towns which have raised the money to pay their quotas receive the same credit as if actual substitutes had been furnished; and the President has ordered that every citizen who has paid the three hundred dollars commutation shall receive the same credit therefor as was exercised from the military service for the time for which he was drafted, to wit: for three years. As the misrepresentations of Dean Richmond and Peter Caggar have been published and circulated, therefore it is proper that you give them immediate correction.

(Signed) JAMES B. FRY,  
Provost Marshal General

A farmer living in the State of Illinois, writes to his brother, in the east as follows: "I have got one of the handsomest farms in the State, and have it nearly paid for. Crops are good and prices never better. We have had a most glorious revival of religion in our church, and both of our children (the Lord be praised!) are converted. Father got to be rather an encumbrance, and last week I sent him to the poor house."

## Sacredness of Personal Rights.

GRANTING OF MAGNA CHARTA AT RUNNYMEDE.

In the course of a very able and effective speech at the Cooper Institute, New York, on Saturday night, the Hon. S. S. Cox, the gallant and fearless Representative of the Ohio Democracy, drew two pictures worthy of the most artistic pencil, and which, together, will ever possess a lively interest wherever liberty is cherished—one of the granting of Magna Charta at Runnymede, and the other of its consecration at Westminster Abbey with the authority of the Catholic Church. The effect which they produced upon the immense audience, says the World, was striking. After reciting some of the more notorious instances of the violations of personal rights and liberties of which the Administration has been guilty, Mr. Cox said:

"The traveler who visits that island meadow in the river Thames, near Windsor, now used as a race course, and still known as Runnymede, does not go there to see the horses run, but because that meadow marks an era in the progress of human freedom. There, six hundred and forty-four years ago, on the morning of the 12th of August, the iron-clad barons met King John and wrested from him the same rights which have been violated by Abraham Lincoln, and ostracised by the indemnity bill of the last Congress. [Cheers.] These rights were written in the Latin of that day. '*Multus liber homo capitur*' it began. Dead language, but vital with liberty, which Chatham said was with all the classics."

"No free man shall be arrested or imprisoned, or deprived of his own free household, or of his liberties, or of his own free customs, or outlawed, or banished, or injured in any manner, nor will we pass sentence upon him, nor send trial upon him, unless by the legal judgment of his peers or by the law of the land." [Cheers.]

"This was the germ of our civil freedom, which the pigmies of to-day are endeavoring to uproot, now that it has grown from the acorn to the oak! As another (Judge Thomas, of Massachusetts) has so finely expressed it, 'from the gray of that morning streamed the rays, which, uplifting with the hours, coursing with the years, and keeping pace with the centuries, have enriche'd the whole earth with the glorious light of English liberty—the liberty for which our fathers planted these commonwealths in the wilderness; for which they went through the baptism of blood and fire in the Revolution; into which they imbedded and hoped to make immortal in the Constitution; without which the Constitution would not be worth the parchment on which it was written.' [Cheers.] As if to make this great charter sacred forever in the Anglo-Saxon memory, to connect it with the holiest emotions of religion, and to sanction it by the hopes and the terrors of the unseen world, the Catholic hierarchy of that day—long before Protestantism arose—before the transcendental light of our Puritan preachers (laughter), this Catholic hierarchy, then the friend of the oppressed and the people, were convoked. A few days after the unwilling king signed the charter. I would like to make a picture to your eye of that great convention. They met in Westminster Abbey, the mausoleum of the dead royalty and genius of Britain. Here was the king upon his throne, sceptered and crowned, impurged in his robes of office; near him were the lords temporal in their scarlet gowns; on his right were the gentlemen of England representing the Commons—the people of the realm—and within the altar were the Lord's spiritual, clad in all the pomp of their pontifical apparel! In the midst stood Stephen Langdon, the primate of England, Archbishop of Canterbury. The great organ rolls its music amidst the Gothic arches; the air, suffused with a dim religious light from the stained windows, trembles with the thrill 'symphony divine,' and the choir sing '*Te Deum laudamus*'—praise to God for the great charter of human freedom! Censors swing and the incense rises, an offering to the God of justice! And in that impressive presence the archbishop arises, and gathering upon his brow and in his voice the terrors of the invisible and eternal world, he sequesters and excludes, and from the body of our Lord Jesus Christ, from the company of the saints in Heaven and the good on earth, he forever excommunicates and accurses every one who should dare violate that great charter of Anglo-Saxon freedom! [Cheers.] Think you, men of New York, these cries are not living yet? A Massachusetts Senator has said that your honored Governor is now being

dragged at the chariot of a Federal Executive, usurping the rights of the people and violating the great charter, as eternalized in our traditions, our history, and our Constitution. But the people of this country are meeting as of old—not in any Gothic minister, not in the presence of the great hierarchs, not with ceremony of Church and States, not to the music of organ and choir or the rising incense of praise, not amidst the fulminations of primates; but under the great sky of heaven, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi; and they too are sequestering and excluding, excommunicating and cursing—and from the body of the just God in heaven and from the company of the good and patriotic everywhere—Abraham Lincoln (immense cheering) and the minions of his power who have dared in this age and land to violate these sacred rights of personal and constitutional liberty." (Great cheers.)

## Taking the Clock to Pieces.

Artemus Ward related that once, when hard pressed for something to eat, and without a cent in his pocket, he stopped at a farm house and, pretending to understand clock mending, took the farmer's clock to pieces, ate his dinner, and then, not knowing how to put it together again, complained of dizziness, took a walk into the open air, and forgot to return. In continuation of his narrative he says: "Those politicians who went to work to take the Union clock to pieces to get their dinners, never meant to put it together again. They have stolen their dinner, but they will not restore the clock."

How true this is. The miserable bunglers have taken the Union clock to pieces and now, if they could not put it together again in as good running order as they found it. But they do not even wish to do it—they make no effort. They were in a hurry to work the mischief—they are in none to try to repair it. It was easy work to take out the pins and screws and separate the parts. Two years ago, says the Buffalo Courier, the politicians North and South had a jubilant time together at the old clock. They could not do their infernal work quickly enough. "Without a little blood-letting," said Zach Chandler, of Michigan, "this Union will not, in my estimation, be worth a curse." "Let the Union slide," said others of the black-hearted gang. And those who foresaw the consequences of their paralytic efforts were "weak, womanly Union-savers," of whom Massachusetts Wilson said scotchily: "This setting up with the Union does not pay expenses." And so, piece by piece, wheel by wheel, they took the Union clock to pieces. The Southern rebels who took part in the operation have made nothing of it, but the Northern disunionists, including office holders of all grades, civil and military, contractors, &c., &c., are now "diminishing" gluttonously at the nation's expense. And the country has the broken, disjointed "clock" upon its hands, which the radical quacks in clock-mending never meant, and never mean to put together again. And, strange as it may seem, the "loyal" and "unconditional Union" men now in the country are the bogus clock-members.—Patrol and Union.

**WORKING GIRLS.**—Happy girls—who cannot love them? With cheeks like the rose, bright eyes and elastic step, how cheerfully they go to work. Our word for it, such girls make excellent wives. Blessed indeed will men be who secure such prizes. Contrast those who do nothing but sigh all day, and live to follow the fashions; who never earn the bread they eat, or the shoes they wear; who are languid and lazy from one week's end to another. Who but a simpleton and a popinjay would prefer one of the latter, if he were looking for a companion? Give us the working girls. They are worth their weight in gold. You never see them mincing along, or jumping a dozen feet to clear of a spider or a fly. They have no affection, no silly airs about them. When they meet you, they speak without putting on a half-dozen airs, or trying to show off to better advantage, and you feel as if you were talking to a human being, and not to a painted or fallen angel.

If girls knew how sadly they miss it while they endeavor to show off their delicate hands and unsoiled skin, and put on a thousand airs, they would give worlds for the situation of the working ladies, who are above them in intelligence, in honor, in everything, as the heavens are above the earth.

The man who lives for himself lives for a man fellow.

New York election gone to the devil.

## Great Discoveries made too Late.

They tell us of gold, a silver, an iron, a brazen and a dark age. The present is the age of discovery. That of Columbus was a Calvin-Edsonized cypher in comparison with it. Let us enumerate a little:

1. Greeley discovered that the South was a bill of expense to the rest of the Union—the sooner it left the better.
2. The Abolitionists generally, that the South was a poor house and supported by the North.
3. That the generality of the Southerners could neither read, write, work or fight.
4. That we could neither kick the South into a fight nor out of the Union.
5. That nobody but Keitt, or at most South Carolina, would insurrect.
6. That the paupers would sooner secede from the town: farm than the South attempt to leave the Union.
7. That we could quell the South "by driving an old black cow down there."
8. That the slaves would do it in three months.
9. That one Massachusetts regiment would do it.
10. That three Massachusetts regiments could do it.
11. That 75,000 three-months men would do it.
12. That 400,000 would do it.
13. 700,000 men were more than enough to do it, so we must stop volunteering. [See Henry Wilson.]
14. That 300,000 more three years' men would finish it.
15. That 300,000 nine months' men would finish it.
16. That the Maine, New York, New Jersey and Ohio militia would do it.
17. That 300,000 drafted men will do it.
18. That the whole North from 20 to 45 shall do it.
19. That "A. Lincoln" is the sole and final judge whether the country is invaded or insured or not.
20. That when he says that is the fact, he has the power to hang roasts, broil, banish or stew every person in the United States. [See Lincoln to Corning and others.]
21. That if State Governors and Legislature don't suit him, the provost marshal "will keep them in order." [See New York Times.]
22. That by touching "a bell" Lincoln has more power than any one, aside from the Almighty, ever attempted to exercise on earth. [See Seward to Lyons and Burnside to the Judge.]
23. That is the duty of the white men to marry sooty wenches. [See Elder Tilton.]
24. That all men ought to have niggers marry their daughters. [See Bishop Jenkins.]
25. That love for the male blacks consists in putting them where David put Uriah. [See Port Hudson and Morris Island.]
26. That *Humbal was a nigger.* [See Solicitor Whiting.]

The corollary would seem to be that when we die we should go to lamblick heaven.

**ONE ENOUGH FOR HIM.**—A middle-aged farmer and his wife were enjoying a winter evening cozily together, when the conversation turned upon religious matters as described in the Bible, which the man had open before him.

"Wife," said the farmer, "I've been thinking what happy society Solomon used to have had in his day, with so many wives, etc., as is represented."

"Indeed!" replied the wife, somewhat miffed, "you had better think of something else, then. A pretty Solomon you would make—why you can't take proper care of one wife. What a figure you would cut then, with a dozen wives, and all of them as spunky as I am!"

The farmer took his hat and went to the stable to feed the cattle for the night.

Some music teacher once wrote that the "art of playing the violin requires the nicest perception, and the most sensibility of any art known in the world." Upon which an editor comments in the following manner: "The art of publishing a newspaper, and making it pay, and at the same time have it please everybody, beats fiddlin' higher than a kite."

An eminent divine once preached from the text: "Ye are children of the devil," and afterward, by a funny coincidence, from the words, "children obey your parents."

Our devil says he is going to set a column of type this afternoon, if it takes him two weeks.

EXEMPTS—The following is an abstract list of exempts for this county, and the cause of their exemption.

Henry Shomo, White, paid commutation  
Dennis Cawley, Clearfield, " " " " " "  
Joseph Doyle, " " " " " "  
Jacob Winters, White, disability  
Jacob Stiger, Carroll, only son widow  
Adam Esch, White, unsuitableness age  
John A. Krise, Chest, " " " " " "  
Samuel Kuhn, White, disability  
David Westover, " paid commutation  
John T. Peterson, " disability  
David A. Watt, Chest, unsuitableness age  
Gideon Peers, White, disability  
Henry Foster, " " " " " "  
Daniel Matthews, " father motherless child  
Arthur Wharton, Clearfield, disability  
Thomas J. Burns, Chest, paid commutation  
William Cochran, Clearfield, father motherless children  
Thomas Burns, Clearfield, only son widow  
Michael Waltz, Chest, only son infirm par  
P. J. McKenzie, " paid commutation  
William Wharton, Clearfield, disability  
John Barntine, White, unsuitableness age  
David Brown, Clearfield, " " " " " "  
John Troxell, " non-residence  
Frederick Ransstead, White, unsuitableness age  
Peter Eganagan, " " " " " "  
James Devor, Clearfield, " " " " " "  
James Hartzel, White, disability  
James M. Towle, Clearfield, disability  
John Conrad, Chest Springs, paid com  
Henry Wagener, Clearfield, " " " " " "  
John C. Hughes, " election by parent  
Jacob Mathews, White, paid commutation  
John T. Burns, Clearfield, " " " " " "  
Michael J. Dunegal, " " " " " "  
N. T. Holmes, Chest Springs, disability  
G. A. R. Barker, " " " " " "  
Samuel B. Butler, " " " " " "  
Ambrose Lancy, Chest, " " " " " "  
W. B. Herrington, Johnstown, " " " " " "  
Hiram Herrington, " " " " " "  
Sylvester Little, Loretto, disability  
Henry Fick, Munster, unsuitableness age  
William Carroll, Washington, " " " " " "  
Philip Farren, Munster, disability  
John G. Kayser, " father moth chld  
Geo. M. Ullrich, " " " " " "  
John H. Kennedy, Washington, disability  
William Brown, " " " " " "  
Peter Hellesheim, Chest, paid commutation  
John Dvor, Munster, disability  
John Carroll, Washington, only son widow  
John Steinbiser, Ebensburg, disability  
David F. McCartney, Washington, father motherless children  
James A. Brown, Munster, paid com  
John W. Gillespie, Summerhill, disability  
James Christ, Munster, election by father  
Samuel P. Noel, " " " " " "  
Michael M. Call, Washington, only son widow  
Patrick Bradley, " " " " " "  
Francis O'Hara, Munster, disability  
James Myers, Washington, " " " " " "  
Charles O'Hara, Munster, paid com  
John Tiel, Washington, " " " " " "  
William Brown, " " " " " "  
Thomas Lego, Munster, paid commutation  
James S. Lockett, Carroll, only son aged par  
William Behe, Washington, furnished substitute  
Henry Schultz, Carroll, " " " " " "  
John Roland, Washington, paid com  
William Durbin, " " " " " "  
Thomas Bolan, " non-residence  
Samuel Mowery, Wilmore, unsuitableness age  
George Diepp, Summerhill, disability  
James Kieck, " " " " " "  
William Kieck, " " " " " "  
Lewis E. Dilant, Wilmore, paid com  
Albert Wilson, Croyle, only son widow  
Aaron Sherbine, " " " " " "  
Joseph Plummer, " furnished substitute  
Daniel C. Morris, Johnstown, paid com  
William Neff, Croyle, only son infirm parents  
J. B. Piper, Summerhill, disability  
Daniel K. Davis, " " " " " "  
Woodburn Benson, Summerhill, disability  
John Litzinger, " " " " " "  
William W. Porter, " " " " " "  
William Smay, " " " " " "  
Michael Skelly, " " " " " "  
William (Jossin), " " " " " "  
Michael Hammers, " " " " " "  
Joseph Martz, " " " " " "  
Jesse H. Diamond, " " " " " "  
John Dougherty, Ebensburg, disability  
Bernard Conly, Summerhill, paid com  
Richard Roberts, " " " " " "  
N. S. George, Croyle, disability  
John Bomhart, Richland, paid commutation  
Daniel Varner, " " " " " "  
Hiram Shaffer, " " " " " "  
David C. Strayer, " " " " " "  
William Noon, Conemaugh, " " " " " "  
George Huntley, Ebensburg, " " " " " "  
Daniel Bungeardner, Richland, disability  
Isaac Greis, " " " " " "  
David W. Haralberger, " " " " " "  
J. B. Fryok, " " " " " "  
Charles Heled, " " " " " "  
David Stall, " " " " " "  
Levi Wingart, " " " " " "  
Manassas Miller, " " " " " "  
Peter Follmer, " " " " " "  
Jacob Grumbling, " " " " " "  
Joshua Heled, " " " " " "  
Levi C. Lehman, " " " " " "  
John Bungeardner, " " " " " "  
John O'Harris, " " " " " "  
Christian Myers, " " " " " "  
George Eye, " " " " " "  
Christian Bungeardner, " " " " " "  
George Custer, " " " " " "  
John Orris, " " " " " "  
Samuel Bankhart, Jackson, disability  
James M. Singer, " " " " " "  
Jonathan Wiesinger, Richland, paid com  
Samuel Varner, " " " " " "  
Joseph H. Livingston, " " " " " "  
David Costlow, " " " " " "  
Edward Lynch, " " " " " "

J. D. CAMPBELL, Capt. & Pro. Mar.

A man the other day gave as a reason for laying up golden treasures, that moth and rust wouldn't corrupt 'em, and then, besides, they would be a safe thing to fall back on, let who will keep house hereafter.