

Democrat and Sentinel.



M. HASSON, Editor & Publisher.

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Democratic Ticket.

Assembly, CYRUS L. PERSHING, of Johnstown.

Sheriff, JAMES MYERS, of Ebersburg.

Commissioner, ED. R. DUNNEGAN, of Clearfield Tp.

Poor House Director, GEORGE ORRIS, of Richland Tp.

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Mass Meeting.

The people of Cambria County, who are opposed to the despotic and tyrannical administration of Abraham Lincoln, and his unwholy and repeated violations of the Constitution of the United States; and who are in favor of the freedom of speech, the freedom of the press, and the liberty of the citizen; and who desire an honorable peace, based upon a fair, just and constitutional adjustment of our National difficulties, without further drafts or more bloodshed, are requested to meet in mass convention in the borough of Ebersburg, on TUESDAY, the 13th day of SEPTEMBER next, at one o'clock P. M., to give expression to their hostility to the outrages which have been perpetrated upon a free people, and their contempt for an Administration which refuses to entertain propositions of peace unless slavery be abandoned.

The meeting will be addressed by Hon. W. H. WITTE, Hon. H. D. POSTER, Hon. W. M. A. WALLACE, and other distinguished advocates of the rights of the People.

PHIL S. NOON, Chairman of Dem. Co. Com. Ebersburg Aug. 21, 1864.

Monneur Tonson Come Again.

"If a timely reinforcement of two hundred thousand men had been sent to Grant and Sherman, say a month ago, Richmond and Atlanta would now be ours, and Grant would be pursuing Lee's broken army into North Carolina, and Sherman would be chasing the fragments of Hood's army into South Carolina."

We cut the above paragraph from an Abolition paper. It is the same Syren song which which the people have been beguiled for the last two years. When Lincoln issued his emancipation proclamation on the first of January, 1863, it was hailed by Horace Greely, Governor Andrews, Charles Sumner, and other moon struck fanatics, as the certain harbinger of a speedy downfall of the rebellion, although Lincoln himself had declared to the Clerical committee from Chicago, that it would prove powerless, or to use his own peculiar language, that it would have about as much effect "as the Pope's bull against the comet." That proclamation fell still born throughout Dixie. It has never, of its own vitality, given freedom to a single slave. Its only effect, as foreseen by every reflecting mind, has been to unite and exasperate the South and to divide and distract the North. One year ago a call was issued for three hundred thousand men! It was then confidently predicted, by the Abolition press, by Abolition orators and by the loyal leagues, that the "back bone" of the rebellion would be effectively broken in sixty or ninety days. The contest was to be sharp, quick and decisive; but the result of the

war did not quite come up to the high sounding spirit of the manifesto. The back bone of the Confederacy was at one time said to be Vicksburg—well, Vicksburg was taken, but the rebellion survived. It was then located at Charleston, where more powder and iron have been wasted, than the French and English armies ever expended on the fortifications of Sevastopol. Fort Sumter has been demolished, reduced to a heapless pile of rubbish at least a dozen of times according to newspaper dispatches, and yet, it still frowns defiance at the iron clad fleet of Commodore Dalgren. In the spring of the present year, the enormous number of seven hundred thousand more men were demanded. The squelching of the rebellion, in the estimation of these same papers, was then a fixed fact; there could be no doubt or cavil about it. Excessive government and local bounties were offered to secure enlistments and the result was, that on the first of May last General Grant and General Sherman were at the head, respectively, of two of the largest, best drilled, and best equipped armies that were ever marshalled on this Continent. Grant crossed the Rapidan river on the sixth of May; his destination was the Rebel capital, Richmond. He is a brave and gallant general, but he has no regard for the destruction of human life; not more than was attributed to Marshal Blucher, and that was precious little. After fighting battles almost innumerable, with infinite and profitless carnage, estimated by the National Intelligencer, to amount to one hundred thousand, in killed, wounded and prisoners, his army has come to a dead-lock before Petersburg, and Richmond is intact. General Sherman started from Chattanooga about the same time to take Atlanta, the Richmond of Georgia, and after making a march almost unparalleled in military history, and after almost daily fighting with the enemy, has been confronted and brought to a stand still before that stronghold by Hood's army. He is unable to take it by assault and the papers now announce that he will remain on the defensive, until Grant has taken Richmond. If that is so, his situation is most certainly not to be envied.

A short time previous to the adjournment of the last session of Congress, Senator Wilson, from Massachusetts, who is Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, stated in a speech, that since the 17th of last October, SEVEN HUNDRED THOUSAND soldiers had been mustered into the service of the United States, and that Grant, after he crossed the Rapidan, had been reinforced with forty-eight thousand men. Senator Wilson is familiar with this whole business, because his duties require him to be so and his statement, startling as it seems, has never been contradicted. And now, after all these promises and after all this unparalleled sacrifice of human life to the grim Moloch of war, the country is called upon for five hundred thousand more, and that too, with the same broken pledge, that the rebellion is reeling and tottering on its last legs and will be soon numbered amongst the things that were. In the language of a Philadelphia Abolition sheet, "the President has assured his friends, that the present will be the last call for troops that will be made. Most of our Generals believe that the war will end with the present year, and the rebels are of the same opinion." Let the Jew, Apella, believe it. The belief that the rebels are of the opinion that the war will end with the present year, was certainly not derived from the recent interview which Col. Jaques and Mr. Gilmore had with Jefferson Davis and Judah P. Benjamin, at Richmond. They spoke quite a different language. Our views as to the ability of the North to conquer and subjugate the South are well known. The bloody struggles in La Vendee and Poland are not to be ignored or forgotten; they are history teaching by example. Every act of this administration, every heartless edict of Abraham Lincoln, the emancipation proclamation, the amnesty proclamation, the confiscation bill, the enlistment of negroes in the army, but above all, Lincoln's manifesto "To whom it may Concern," have so united and knit together the entire Southern people; have so perfectly made them of one mind and one soul, that the idea of conquest or subjugation is simply a delusion. Had this war been prosecuted for the purposes avowed by Abraham Lincoln in his inaugural address, a different result might have been attained. But that day has passed, and the country can only hope

that the gordian knot of this rebellion will be cut, when this administration is hurled from power. War can never bring peace, for war is eternal dissolution. We cannot more appropriately close these remarks, than by quoting a passage from a speech delivered by Senator Cowan from this State, in the Senate, on the 27th of June last. Mr. Cowan is an honest man and an able far-seeing statesman, and a member of the Republican party. He is opposed however to Lincoln's policy in carrying on the war, and said, in the course of his remarks "where does history show the failure of any united people, numbering five or six millions, when they engage in revolution? Nowhere; there is no such case."

The Mass Meeting.

Our readers are already aware that a Mass Meeting of the Democracy of this County will be held in Ebersburg on Tuesday the 13th of September. The result of the Chicago Convention, its nominee and the platform, will then be known to the country and the campaign will have fairly commenced. We urge upon our Democratic friends throughout the County to go vigorously at work and prepare for the meeting. It is important that every township in the county should be represented. Such a result can be accomplished if the necessary effort is made. These are times that try men's souls and ought to impress upon every friend of the Union and the Constitution the necessity of making a last and united effort, to restore the one and preserve the other. Let the young Democracy especially take this matter in their hands, and come up to the good work in all the majesty of their strength. Surely, Surely, they can afford to spend one day in an honest effort to rescue their bleeding country from the perils which surround it. The Hon. William H. Witte will be present and address the meeting. It is no disparagement to others, to say that he is regarded as the most fearless, able and eloquent defender of Democratic principles in the Commonwealth. We trust that this appeal will not go unheeded and that "The Frosty Sons of Thunder," will be present in such numbers as will give the friends of the State and National Administration a foretaste of the crushing out that awaits them in October and November.

Thurlow Weed on Abolitionism.

When such men as Benjamin F. Wade of Ohio, and Henry Winter Davis of Maryland who have heretofore been the noisy defenders of Abraham Lincoln's political iniquities, undertake to denounce him in a public manifesto as a despot; when Thaddeus Stevens, whose notions of political honesty are well known to the people of Pennsylvania since the days of the memorable Back-Slot War, and whose hatred to the Constitution as it was, has become a chronic disease, is willing and anxious to see him (Lincoln) thrown overboard for a new man, it may fairly be inferred that there is something "rotten in Denmark." We can scarcely pick up a paper without reading the announcement of the defection of some leading and influential member of the Abolition party.

Thurlow Weed, whose name heads this article, was the able and accomplished editor of the Albany Evening Journal, the organ of the Old Line Whig party in the State of New York. He supported Lincoln in 1860, and continued to do so until he saw the evil and destructive consequences, which Abolition influences were producing, both in Congress and the Cabinet. Like an honest man and a true patriot, he has abandoned the waning fortunes of Lincoln and in a recent letter to the Journal is thus forced to confess that the war, commenced for the restoration of the Union was soon perverted into one for the sole purpose of abolishing slavery. Mr. Weed says:

"We have been involved for nearly four years in an abolition war. The influences that drove North Carolina and Tennessee from the Union extorted an emancipation proclamation practical and effective in giving union, strength and determination to rebellion—a proclamation to which the first slave has not owed his freedom, for it is only operative where our armies go, and without it the armies would have gone faster and farther. And let it be remembered that all the while the Abolition demagogues and fanatics were aiding both rebellion and slavery. The North united, and free of the incubus of Abolitionism, would have crushed rebellion, and with it the cursed institution which struck at and sought to divide the Union. If the South avert the punishment due to the great national crime of rebellion they will owe their escape to the

insanity of Abolitionists. It is thus that antagonisms work together.

"I did not, three years ago, mistake or magnify the evil of Abolition influences, nor, though fiercely denounced, did I shrink from the duty of warning the people. What then was only prophetic is now history. Abolition influences in Congress and in the Cabinet have doubled the millions of dollars and deepened the rivers of blood spent and shed in a war which, so long as such influences and counsels sway the Government, promises nothing but an interminable conflict or an inglorious termination."

Chicago.

We have no definite news as yet from the Convention. The tenor of the telegraphic dispatches would seem to indicate the nomination of General McClellan, but the wish of their authors may perhaps be father to the thought. They all however, represent that the utmost good feeling prevails and that there will be little, if any difficulty in adopting a sound and acceptable platform. We earnestly hope that so desirable a result may be accomplished with the greatest unanimity. It will be the certain forerunner of success in the coming campaign. The crowd in attendance is represented to be immense, and is numbered not by hundreds but by thousands.

Postscript.—Since writing the above we learn that Gov. Bigler was the temporary chairman of the Convention and Gov. Seymour of New York, permanent President. In his remarks to the Convention, Gov. Bigler used this emphatic language, "this Administration is neither fit to conduct a war or make a peace." This is the whole thing in a nut-shell.

John C. Fremont.

A committee of six Boston Abolitionists have addressed a letter to General Fremont, asking him whether he will withdraw from the canvass, if President Lincoln will also retire. The Pathfinder replies, that he is unwilling to do so until he consults "the patriotic and earnest party," that conferred the nomination on him. He suggests however, that an understanding be had between the supporters of the Baltimore and Cleveland nominees, in order that the friends of both may coalesce and unite upon an early day for holding a convention, to nominate a new man. The meaning of all this is simply, that if Lincoln refuses to swap horses while crossing a stream, Fremont will take post-hum with him.

—Lay on Marshall; And—d—d be him that first cries, Hold enough!"

THE CONGRESSIONAL CONFERENCE.—We understand that no definite time has yet been fixed for the meeting of the conferees from this Congressional District. The conferees have been elected in Cambria, Huntingdon and Mifflin. The Blair county convention will meet to-morrow. The conference will be held as soon after Blair county elects her delegates, as the place and time can be designated. We have been informed that at the delegate election held in Blair county last Saturday, the friends of R. L. Johnston, Esq., were successful. This will give him nine votes out of twelve in the conference and of course secure his nomination.

R. L. JOHNSTON.—We notice that this gentleman is prominently spoken of as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the district composed of the counties of Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon and Mifflin. The State can boast of few better men than R. L. Johnston, of Cambria, and as Mr. McAllister, the present member, declines a re-election, and as Huntingdon has already instructed for Johnston, we look upon his nomination and triumphant election as almost certain. It would be an eternal disgrace to the district to discard such a man as Johnston for such a bundle of shooks as old Barker.—Clarified Republican.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS!—Every seven years, we are told, the human body is renewed; every particle of which it was composed at the beginning of that period will have disappeared before the end of it, and fresh matter will have been drawn from the earth, air and water, to supply the void. So with the sea, it is continually ascending to the clouds in vapor and descending in rain. Even the clothing upon our backs comes to rags, and from that to paper, and that paper may have printed upon it advertisements of the very place where that clothing was formerly bought, as at E. J. Mills & Co.'s cheap cash store, mentioned in the notice. Who have a large and cheap assortment of goods, call and see them. *

Poor Richard's Reasons for Buying United States Securities.

The other day we heard a rich neighbor say he had rather have railroad stocks than the U. S. stocks, for they paid higher interest. Just then Poor Richard came up, and said that he just bought some of Uncle Sam's three years notes, paying seven and three-tenths per cent. interest. My rich friend exclaimed, "You! I thought you had no money to buy with." "Yes," said Richard, "I had a little laid up, for you know it is well to have something laid up against a wet day, and I have kept a little of my earnings by me." Now Poor Richard is known to all the country round to be a very prudent and industrious, and withal, wise man; for Richard never learned anything he didn't know how to make use of, and wisdom and prudence had become a proverb. So, when he took out his savings and bought the notes, more than one was surprised, and it was no wonder rich Mr. Smith asked why. So Poor Richard in a quiet humble way—for he never assumed anything—replied, "I suppose Mr. Smith, you know a great deal better than I do what to do with money, and how to invest; for I never had much, and all I got I had to work hard for. But I have looked round a good deal upon my neighbors, and seen what they did with their money and I will tell you some things I saw and what I thought of it. One very rich man was always dealing in money, and he made a great deal, but was never satisfied without high interest. So he lent most of his money to some people who he thought were very rich, at a very high rate; and he often told how much he got, till one day the people he lent to went to smash. He got back about ten cents on a dollar of his money. I know another old gentleman, who had some bank stock and he went to the bank and got ten per cent. dividend. The President and everybody said it was the best stock in the country—paid ten per cent. But what did the old man do but sell his stock the next day! Why? why? said everybody. Because, it pays too much dividend. And in six months the bank went to smash. Now, that I know to be a fact. Well, Mr. Smith, you say railroad stocks are best, because they pay high dividends! Can you tell how long they will pay them? I like railroads. I helped to build one, and I go in for useful things. But I tell you what I know about them. One-third of the railroads don't pay any dividend, and two-thirds (and some of them cracked up, too,) do not pay as much as Government stocks. Now that brings me to the Government securities, and I will tell you why I prefer them. I take it you will admit, Mr. Smith, that in the long run the investment which is best should have these qualities: First, it should be perfectly secure; secondly, that the income should be uniform and permanent—not up one year and down the next; and thirdly, that it should be marketable, so when your wet day comes, and you want your money, you can get it back. And I think these notes or bonds have got these qualities more than any other kind of personal property you can name. Try it.

"First, then, I have been looking into that great book you call the Census Statistics. I used to think it wasn't worth much; but since I began to study it, I tell you, I found out a good many things very useful for me to know. I found out, by looking at the crops, and the factories and shipping, &c., that we (I don't mean the Rebel States) are making a thousand millions of dollars a year more than we spend. So you see that (since the increase of debt isn't half that) we are growing rich instead of poorer, as John Bull and the croakers would have us think. Then the debt will be paid, anyhow, no matter how long the war is. Besides, did you ever hear of a Government that broke before the people did? Look into your big histories, Mr. Smith, you will find the people break before the Governments. Well, then, I call the stock perfectly secure.

"Secondly, you want the income uniform and permanent. Well, I want you to take up a list of banks, railroads, mines, insurance companies—anything you choose—and tell me (honor bright, now!) how many have paid a uniform income for ten or twenty years. Not one in a hundred. Mr. Smith, and you know it.

"Now here is the Government will pay you without varying a tittle. Now I like something that gives me my income every year.

"Thirdly, you want something which is marketable any day in the year. Now, if you ask any bank President, he will tell you that Government stocks are the only kind of property that is always saleable, because they will sell anywhere in the world. Now, Mr. Smith, this is why I put my little savings in Government stocks. I confess, too, that I wanted to help that dear old country, which is my home and my country." "I confess," said Mr. Smith, "I hadn't thought of all this. There is a good deal of sense in what you say, and I will go so far as to put two or three thousand dollars in United States stocks. It can do no harm."

We left Mr. Smith going towards the bank, and Poor Richard returning home, with that calm and placid air which indicated the serenity of his disposition and the consciousness of doing right towards his country and fellow man.

A Prophecy.

The following extract is taken from a speech delivered thirty years ago, by HENRY CLAY, on the question of receiving Abolition petitions by Congress. It fore-shadows with prophetic accuracy the evil and blasting effects which Abolition fanaticism has brought upon our once happy and prosperous people.

"Sir, I am not in the habit of speaking lightly of the possibility of dissolving this happy Union. The Senate knows that I have deprecated allusions, on ordinary occasions to that direful event. The country will testify that, if there be anything in the history of my public career worthy of recollection, it is the truth and sincerity of my ardent devotion to its lasting preservation. But we should be false in our allegiance to it, if we did not discriminate between the imaginary and real dangers by which it may be assailed. Abolition should no longer be regarded as an imaginary danger. The Abolitionists, let me suppose, succeed in their present aim of uniting the inhabitants of the free States as one man against the inhabitants of the slave States. Union on the one side will beget union on the other. And this process of reciprocal consolidation will be attended with all the violent prejudices, embittered passions, and implacable animosities which ever degraded or deformed human nature. A virtual dissolution of the Union will have taken place, while the forms of its existence remain. The most valuable element of union, mutual kindness, the feelings of sympathy, the fraternal bonds, which now happily unite us, will have been extinguished for ever. One section will stand in menacing and hostile array against the other. The collision of opinion will be quickly followed by the clash of arms. I will not attempt to describe scenes which now happily lie concealed from our view. Abolitionists themselves would shrink back in dismay and horror at the contemplation of desolated fields, conflagrated cities, murdered inhabitants, and the overthrow of the fairest fabric of human government that ever rose to animate the hopes of civilized man. Nor should these Abolitionists flatter themselves that, if they can succeed in their object of uniting the people of the free States, they will enter the contest with numerical superiority that must insure victory. All history and experience proves the hazard and uncertainty of war. And we are admonished by holy writ that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. But if they were to conquer, whom would they conquer? A foreign foe—one who had insulted our flag, invaded our shores, and laid our country waste? No, sir, no, sir. It would be a conquest without laurels, without glory—a self, a suicidal conquest—a conquest of brothers over brothers, achieved by one over another portion of the descendants of common ancestors, who, nobly pledging their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor, had fought and bled, side by side, in many a hard battle on land and ocean, severed our country from the British crown, and established our national independence. The inhabitants of the slave States are sometimes accused by their Northern brethren with displaying too much rashness and sensibility to the operations and proceedings of Abolitionists. But, before they can be rightly judged, there should be a reversal of conditions. Let me suppose that the people of the slave States were to form societies, subsidize presses, make large pecuniary contributions, send for the numerous missionaries throughout their own borders, and enter into machinations to burn the beautiful capitols, destroy the productive manufactories, and sink in the ocean the gallant ships of the Northern States. Would these incendiary proceedings be regarded as neighborly and friendly, and consistent with the fraternal sentiments which should ever be cherished by one portion of the Union toward another? Would they excite no emotion? Occasion no manifestations of dissatisfaction, nor lead to any acts of retaliatory violence? But the supposed case falls far short of the actual one in a most essential circumstance. In no contingency could these capitols, manufactories, and ships rise in rebellion and massacre the inhabitants of the Northern States." Mark the prophetic language! Who