

# 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 30, 1864.

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## Miscellaneous.

### A Tale of Love, Abduction, Cowhiding, Marriage and a Make Up.

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

Saturday a remarkable case occurred in this city—one of the most interesting that has, perhaps, come before the public for a long while. We shall endeavor to detail the facts as nearly correct as possible. They show the grief of relatives and friends for the downward course of a beautiful young lady, who was lured from the paths of rectitude, but who was reclaimed, it is hoped, to a virtuous life by the prompt interposition of friends.

About three o'clock on Saturday afternoon a great crowd was collected on the corner of Fifth street and Washington avenue, not less than two hundred people being gathered around two women and a young man, one of the females being engaged in the lively exercise of administering sundry blows with a rawhide on the person of the young man aforesaid. The crowd, evidently sympathizing with the woman, cried, "Give it to him!" "Hit him again!" "That's it!" "Go in little one!" and other similar expressions of encouragement. The young man, thinking, doubtless, he had got into the wrong crowd, started to run, the woman after him. A policeman coming up at the moment, arrested the young man and the woman all, and took them down to the Central police station, about half the crowd following, and blocking up the sidewalk after the parties were in the police office. Here, then, the matter was to be explained, nobody, therefore, knowing what was the cause of the grievance.

In the police office the women seemed to be full of venom, and indulged in such vituperative abuse of the young man—who was, apparently, a "nice" young man, with excellent good clothes on—that it was for some time impossible to arrive at the real merits of the case. Chief of Police Cozzins, however, after diligent inquiry, learned the following facts:

The young man's name is Charles W. Jones. He came here some two months since with Dan Rice's circus, and was engaged in an exhibition of stereoscopic views, but has since abandoned that business, and is now "on the town." The two ladies mentioned above are Mrs. Nancy Hineckley and Jeannette Foster, half sisters of Miss Susan Freeman, seventeen years old, and quite pretty, whom, they allege, Jones enticed away from her home, seduced into wickedness and abandoned, and wanted to leave to the cold mercies of the world. Jones was demanded of to tell where the girl was. He prevaricated for a while, and finally refused. The chief then said, "search him and send him down." The sum of \$2.05 was discovered on him. Then, on suggestion, the whole party went into conference in the chief's private office. Jones was appealed to marry the girl. He refused. Then Jones gave the number of the house where she could be found, and detective Brownfield was despatched after her, returning in about half an hour. She was furious, and accused her sister Jeannette of more and worse than ever she was guilty of. The most animated discussions transpired, and feeble blows were at one time exchanged between the belligerent females. It seemed to be impossible to adjust matters, and the peace-makers present were almost in despair for the success of their desires, when it was suggested to send for the father. Miss Foster volunteered to go for him, and with her cowhide still in hand, sallied out, returning in about fifteen minutes with the old gentleman. The old man was deeply grieved. He is a hard working honest mechanic, and is entirely innocent of any responsibility in the failings of his daughter. He asked Jones to marry her, saying, "you have ruined her, and now marry her—if you never live with her, I want you to marry her." Others appealed to Jones on the same plea; and on being told the girl would be sent to the House of the Good Shepherd and he to the calaboose, he finally concluded to do so. Justice Young was sent for, and in a very short time the "twain were made one flesh" in the indissoluble bonds of wedlock. Susan, however, was as persistent in declaring that she would not "make up" with her younger sister, and Jeannette was equally bitter against Susan; but the time was propitious for an exchange of amicable compliments on the basis of the cartel of marriage, and by the interposition of bystanders, the sisters all kissed and made it up—each of the others wishing the bride and groom great joy, which was joined in by the company present. The venerable father wept tears

both of grief and gratulation, and "all went merry" and departed in peace. So ended a fierce quarrel and a severe cowhiding. Strange, what a temperer of passion matrimony is.

### The Condition of Europe.

One year ago a large portion of Europe was actually at war, and the remainder was in a condition which seemed liable at any moment to be changed into one of bloody hostility. To-day in all the length and breadth of Europe, there is not a sword drawn in anger, not a nation whose attitude is warlike. But a few months ago, the Dan-German conflict was in full operation; Poland struggled fiercely in her death grapple with Russia; Hungary became inflammatory under the appeals of her revolutionary leaders; Italy writhed under the coil of the French occupation, and its patriots, inspired by Garibaldi, dreamed much of Italian integrity and a redeemed Venetia; England blustered fiercely over the attempts of the allied Germans, while France quietly strengthened herself for a contest which seemed likely at any moment to involve all Europe in bloodshed. Now from North Cape to Gibraltar, and from Cape Clear to the Caspian sea, Europe is as peaceful as the sky of a summer morning.

During the last twelve months several quite important events have been consummated. Among these the most prominent are the ending of the Dan-German war by the cession of the disputed duchies, Schleswig and Holstein, to the German confederation; the very thorough subjugation of Poland by Russia; the conclusion of the long rebellion in Circassia by the deportation of its inhabitants; and the ending of the French occupation of Rome. With the exception of the last-named, these occurrences are of a permanent character; and it is not probable that any of the questions which have been involved in them will, for many years at least, require a new discussion or a different settlement. The last is, however, experimental, and it will require time to know whether the temporal power of the pontifical dominion can be made self-sustaining.

Accompanying this pacific condition of European politics, are evidences of the most substantial character that this gratifying state is likely to remain permanent. Among these may be mentioned the visit of the emperor of Russia to Eastern Europe; the many contemplated marriages between various royal and hitherto antagonistic houses; the further attempt of Napoleon to bring about a congress of the leading European powers; and last, but by no means least important, the actual disarmament which has already been commenced in two cases, and whose example will doubtless be followed speedily by all the others.

The two cases alluded to are the very last that we should naturally expect to take the initiative in such a movement. They are Austria and Italy,—two states which, from their geographical position, their past of jealousies, feuds and bloodshed, and their present causes of difference with reference to Venetia, have every possible reason to regard each other with suspicion and dislike, and, in consequence, to hold themselves in constant readiness for hostilities.

It is not at all probable that the reduction of the standing armies of these two powers is in the least an indication of a cordial feeling. There is to-day the same reason for hatred, for ambitious designs, for distrust, that there ever has been. The cause springs not from a cessation of dislike, but from the lack of means to sustain the forces which these powers have, for some time, endeavored to keep upon a war-footing. In the case of both states, the expenses of keeping up their armaments of the past few years have been so great as to leave them no reserve fund to cover the cost of a war, should one occur.

The example of Austria and Italy, whose reduction is a little over one-quarter, will undoubtedly by a similar reduction in every other state in Europe. This will restore to pacific pursuits an immense number of men, and at the same time will throw into the channels of commerce and of internal improvement an enormous sum of money which has hitherto been wasted in sustaining useless armies.

The present of Europe is as peaceful and promising as that of this unhappy country is bloody and portentous of ultimate ruin. Everything is reversed. What we have been pleased to term the effete and rotten despotisms of the old world are stripping themselves of their armor for a race in which commercial superiority is the goal; while we, of the

new world, the people to whom, as we have been pleased to believe, was committed the cause of human progress, are hourly plunging ourselves deeper and deeper into war, extravagance, debt, despotism, taxation and bankruptcy.—Chicago Times.

### The Negro Question.

The rebel Secretary of War, James A. Sedden, in his annual report dated the 3d inst., thus discusses the question of the employment of slaves in the rebel armies.

With a view to the increase of our armies in the field the policy has been suggested, and has attracted some public attention, of enlisting our negroes slaves as soldiers. No compunction could be felt so using them, for deeply as the whites of the South are interested in repelling the invasion and forever liberating themselves from the association or thralldom of our enemies, the negroes of the South are even more vitally concerned. With the whites it is a question of nationality, of honor, and property; with the negroes, it is dread issues in no distant future, it is the question of their existence as a race. The friendship of a people so selfish, cruel and remorseless as our foes, would be to the unhappy negro more fatal than to us their enemy. In contact with them, under their freedom before the law, which, in operation on an inferior race, is but a license to greed and oppression. Exposed to all the vices, without the providence of the civilized man, they must soon, in the language of a leader among their professed friends, "be trampled out as a sickly exotic," or wither away amid the blighted influence of debauchery, pauperism, crime and disease.

They have besides the houses they value, the families they love and the masters they respect and depend on, to defend and protect against the savagery and devastation of the enemy. No fear is entertained of their fidelity, for the feelings of the great mass of the negroes have been conclusively manifested to be with their protectors and masters. Neither is it doubted that under the leadership of those whites to whom they have habituated and in whom they have confidence, the would exhibit more steadfastness and courage than they will ever attain as soldiers of the enemy. If any added incentive were required from the supposed love of freedom natural to man, it might be readily afforded by the assurance of emancipation to all who conducted themselves with fidelity and courage during the war. For any such action it would of course require the concurring legislation of each State, from the slave population of which the negro troops had been drawn; because the States belong exclusively the determination of the relations which their colored population, or any part of them, shall hold.

It is not doubted, however, should it be deemed expedient so to employ and reward slaves enlisted as soldiers, that the necessary legislation would be recorded, for there is no sacrifice of property or minor interests which would not be made by either our States or people to assure final separation from our hateful foes and the achievement of our liberty and independence. While it is encouraging to know that this resource for further and future efforts is at our command, my own judgment does not yet either perceive the necessity or approve the policy of employing slaves in the higher duties of soldiers; they are confessedly inferior in all respects to our white citizens to the qualification of the soldier, and I have thought we have within the military age as large a proportion of our whole population as will be required, or can advantageously be employed in active military operations. If, then, the negro be employed in the war, the inferior is preferable to the superior agent for the work. In such a war as this, waged against foes bent with malignant persistence on our destruction, and for all that man holds priceless—the most vital work is that of a soldier, and for it wisdom and duty require the most fitting workmen. The superior instrumentalities should be preferred. It will not do, in my opinion, to risk our safety on the negro, while the white man may be called on the sacred duty of defense. For the present it seems best to leave the subordinate labors of society to the negro, and to impose its highest, as now existing, on the superior class.

"I hope you will be able to support me," said a young lady to her intended, while walking out one evening, during a slippery state of the sidewalk.

"Why, ye-yes," said the hesitating swain, "with some little assistance from your father."

### The Great Hoax of the Day.

THE PAMPHLET ON "MISCEGENATION"—WHO WROTE IT, AND HOW IT CAME INTO NOTICE—ITS ENDORSEMENT BY ABOLITION LEADERS.

[New York Correspondence of the London Morning Herald.]

As this letter will not return in a printed form to the United States before the Presidential election will have taken place, it will do no harm, where harm might otherwise possibly be done, to give the history of one of the most extraordinary hoaxes that ever agitated the literary world. In the beginning of the spring of the recent year a pamphlet was published in this city bearing the novel and rather barbarous so far as pronunciation goes, title of "Miscegenation." The ostensible object of the work was the advocacy of the mixing and incorporation one with another of all the races upon the American continent, but particularly the white and black; and it was gravely put forth as embodying the only practical solution of that *quæstio vexata*, the disposal of the negro. Although the theme discussed with such apparent solemnity is not a savory one, the book was very cleverly written, and was full of scientific facts and learned quotations, which gave it an air of great plausibility. Several very large editions of the work were sold in the United States; and eventually it found its way across the water, was reprinted by Trubner & Co., and received prominent mention in several English literary journals. Among others the *Westminster Review* noticed the book with a great deal of gravity, and spoke of it as being a very curious work. The conclusions at which the author arrived were, you will remember, perfectly logical—affording another instance of the axiom that sound logic is oftentimes very poor common sense.

The real importance to be given to the work consists in the fact that it was written by two young gentlemen connected with the newspaper press of New York, both of whom are obstinate Democrats in politics, and was got up solely with the of committing, if possible, the orators and essayists of the Republican party to the principle it enunciated, that of the complete social equality by marriage, of the white and black races. The authors of "Miscegenation," keeping in view the intense dislike for the negro prevalent at the North, and employing the arguments of the Republicans, dextrously managed to make it appear that an amalgamation or miscegenation of the two races was not only desirable, but inevitable. In order to familiarize themselves in a degree with the subject, they "crammed" at the Astor Library, quoted Pritchard, Draper, and other learned authorities, and, finally produced a work which, while being to appearances really what it professed to be, had for its true object bringing the Republican party into conflict with the North. The tone of the work throughout is highly philosophical and now that this exposure is made, the satire and irony running between the lines will be appreciated in the United States, probably in a much higher degree than in England.

The machinery employed to get the hoax into circulation and before the people was very ingenious. Before it was issued proof copies were sent to all the leading Abolitionists, male and female, of the country, from Senator Sumner and Secretary Seward down to Abby Kelly Foster, the emaciated Abolition rafter. Many of the hair-brained spiritual mediums of the land—and there are a score or more of these etherial individuals in every Northern village—were furnished with advance sheets of the work, and all "mediums" and more material-minded Abolitionists were requested to furnish their views upon the subject to the author. That bait was swallowed with avidity. Letters poured in upon the manufacturers of the hoax from all manner of queer people, announcing in the great majority of cases, a radical conversion to the "grand and noble theory" of miscegenation. Albert Brisbane, the leader of the Fourierites in the United States, accepted the new doctrine with certain qualifications.

Mr. Parker Pillsbury, a brilliant light of the Abolition clique, was perfectly delighted with the idea; indeed, so far did his enthusiasm carry him that he advocated a dissolution of the marriage compact between such white men and women as could not agree, and their intermarriage with blacks. Mrs. Lucretia Mott, the venerable Quaker lady a woman yielding a decided influence in her sect also gave in her adhesion to the doctrine; while Mrs. Sarah M. Grimke and Mrs. Amelia B. Weld were enthusiastically in favor of it. S. R. Fiske, one of the editors of the

New York Herald—a newspaper which greatly prides itself upon its sharpness—was completely deceived, and wrote an article four columns in length, which was published in the *Leader* of this city, wherein he proceeded with the utmost gravity to refute seriatim the propositions laid down in this book. Under these auspices "Miscegenation" was published. It was a decided hit. A copy came into the possession of Mr. Charles Congdon, one of the cleverest writers in the editorial staff of the New York Tribune, who was so impressed with the theory advanced by the book that he wrote two or three articles, which were published in that paper, squinting very strongly at "Miscegenation." He declared that the prejudices existing between white women and black men was no stronger and no less unjust than that formerly obtaining between Christians and Jews. The *Anti-Slavery Standard*, a leading Abolition newspaper, published a laboriously written editorial of a column in length in review of the pamphlet, accepting it as "pioneer of a more glorious civilization." The *Independent*, edited by Henry Ward Beecher and Theodore Tilton, gave place to leading articles in commendation of the book, praising the author for his boldness and "manliness," and approving, so far as it dared, the principle laid down by him. The bulk of the Republican party, however, composed as it is of very shrewd politicians constantly on the alert for traps of that sort, whether innocently set by their own radical brethren or by the wicked "copperheads," saw that whether the book was to be viewed with distrust or not, and however consistent its doctrines might be with their record and character, its public endorsement would kill them politically, and so they very wisely said little about the matter.

"Miscegenation" was introduced in Congress through the dextrous manipulations of the authors, and Hon. S. S. Cox, a representative from Ohio, an acknowledged leader of the Democracy, made a brilliant and forcible speech against the theory. The book had its run in New York, and was the "sensation" for a month or more. Edition after edition was sold, and it was finally, as I have said, reprinted in England. Of course it was an admirable political weapon to use against the Republicans, and the Democrats were not slow to avail themselves of it. But it deceived both Democrats and Republicans. No one suspects that it was written by people who abhor the doctrine it sets forth, and that it is not the *bona fide* argument of a Republican. It was constructed with so much tact and cleverness that it "swindles" everybody; and when this expose reaches the United States it will be the first that will have been made regarding the matter. One of the most famous swindlers in the literary way that ever excited comment here was the work setting forth what is now known as the "Moon Hoax," written by J. Locke, immediately after the completion of Lord Rosse's great telescope. But "Miscegenation" throws the "Moon Hoax" completely in the shade. It is very likely that the writers of the book will never be discovered, but like the author of the world famous "Junius's Letters" will remain unknown to fame, a puzzle to American biographers as the "Letters" have been and are to the shrewdest minds of England. "Miscegenation" forms one of the most amusing chapters of the present political campaign. The *Westminster Review* and other English journals and magazines which discussed the merits of the pamphlets seriously, must own up, as a Yankee would say, to being very decidedly "sold." Whatever good or evil the authors of "Miscegenation" may have done in a political way, they have achieved a sort of reflected fame in the coming of two or three new words—at least one of which is destined to be incorporated into the language. Speakers and writers of English will gladly accept the word "miscegenation" in the place of the word amalgamation; for the latter literally and properly relates to the combination of mercury with other metals while the former is etymologically correct, and can be used in no other connection than regarding the mixing of races.

"Will you rise now, my dear?" said a broker's wife to her sleepy spouse; "the day broke long ago."

"I wonder," replied the somnolent financier, "if the endorsers were secured."

An editor and printer down South offers to sell his whole establishment for a clean shirt and a meal of victuals. He has lived on promises till his whiskers have stopped growing.