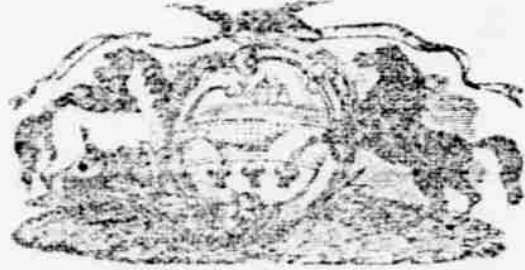


Democrat and Sentinel.



M. HASSON, Editor & Publisher.

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S. M. Pettengill & Co.

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How Long Will This War Last?

This is a question no doubt many have been asking themselves, but very few have given themselves a satisfactory solution to that enquiry. Mr. Lincoln says it will last until these and beg in it will lay down their arms and sue for peace. When will the Southern people do this? When will they submit to have their most eminent citizens hanged and the rest disfranchised? They know well the fate that awaits them if they submit. They may have had little or no cause for commencing the war, but our worthy President has given them cause enough for continuing it. They know that if they are subdued, their property will be confiscated and divided among their masters. That their towns will be all either burned or garrisoned by their slaves who will be put over them as their masters. That their liberties would be that of the Poles or the Irish, and their social condition that of Hayti or Liberia. Such being the fate that they know awaits them, they will never lay down their arms, no, never! They will lay down their lives first. They are not a craven but a magnanimous people. We as a people would do the same thing were we situated as they are, we would avert the fate that awaits them, or die trying to avert it. Had we carried on this war under the Constitution, instead of outside of it, had we carried it on according to the Crittenden resolutions, we might have now been basking in the sunshine of a glorious peace and a restored Union, instead of being the objects of the scorn and contempt of the nations of the earth. Lincoln disregarded his oath of office and yielded to the pressure from New England, and we must suffer the pressure of conscription, war, and taxation, until we finally have to yield also. This war will then last while there is any resource in the North to carry it on. The favorites of the administration must all make private arrangements to perpetuate its power. The negroes must all be placed in a political and social equality with the whites. When all this is done, and the resources of the North completely exhausted, when the last man and the last dollar that can be grabbed by this administration are gone, then indeed, it may not be treason to talk of peace. Previous to that time, let no man lay the flattering unction to his soul, that there will be any cessation of hostilities. When this time may arrive lies hidden in the dim vista of futurity, and we cannot yet get a glimpse at it. The war may not last over four years or it may last for forty, it depends on the extermination of the South or the exhaustion of the resources of the North. It is hard for us to say which might hold out the longest. But before it is finished, if both sections are not in the predicament of the Kilkenny cats, they will be badly crippled. The North must stand the expenses of four millions a day, and the sacrifice of the lives of three hundred thousand of the flower of their population annually. The South must withstand the burning and plundering of an invading

host of superior numbers to their own. Provided there is no foreign interference which may happen. Now this is the war and it is very far from being ended. We may throw up our cap at the success of Sherman's march, we may hang our lip at Butler's expedition against Wilmington, in our humble judgment there are none of these amount to anything. They have no bearing on the close of the war. While the war goes on we may look for victories and defeats. But it would take many victories and defeats to annihilate the South or exhaust the North, and until that is done the war progresses.

Now let every Democrat, for it is to them we speak, who is liable to the draft, and does not wish to go into the army, and who cannot easily leave his country, provide himself if possible with a substitute, for we believe no man will be safe from the claws of Lincoln until this is done. And when this is done let them finish up the business in their own plan, and you and we can thank God we had no hand in the destruction of our country. We did all we could honestly to prevent it. Mr. Lincoln thinks, or pretends to think that this country is inexhaustible, He says there are more men in it than before the war. He judges from the amount of votes polled at the Presidential election. He must know certainly that a vast amount of his votes were bogus. We saw ourselves a statement from a gentleman of Baltimore of the strictest veracity saying that he was acquainted with a young soldier not yet 21 years of age and an alien at that, who had voted for Mr. Lincoln sixteen times before twelve o'clock, on the eighth of November last, and many other cases similar to this, of which he was cognizant. This is the way Mr. Lincoln gets his large population, he counts this boy as sixteen men. The party now in power never could govern the country, whenever they got a chance at it, the Democratic party had to haul them out and build up what they tore down, but we fear they have had it too long now ever to be repaired. Be that as it may, many of them will regret when too late their hostility to the Democratic party, the only party that could have weathered the storm and kept the ship of State triumphantly afloat by the election of McClellan.

The Country is Stinking into

We hear of the slaughter of thousands, and tens of thousands not only of the Southern people, but of our own men with the same sanguinary sword, as the Indians do or the negroes on the coast of Guinea who never heard of such a thing as christianity. Without a sladder and without the slightest remorse, we will read a description of the number of the enemy killed in battle and the vast amount of them lying unburied with their eyes staring as if alive, and feel inwardly rejoiced at it, and have a feast in honor of the great victory, as the Indians would do when their chiefs would return with great numbers of scalps to their belts. We don't institute a war dance as they do, but we have a feast and fire off cannon and make speeches, which if looked upon by superior being we have no doubt, will appear to them as barbarous and unchristian as the custom of the Indians. We are all become as blood-thirsty as the veriest barbarian, even many of those who have bedecked the livery of heaven and pretend to walk in the footsteps of their Divine master, the Prince of Peace, are as cruel and barbarous as any Indian or Ethiopian. Even on the Lord's day they will hold up their hands and turn up the white of their eyes, and thank the Lord for the number slain in battle, and from Sunday to Sunday they will howl for blood, until they have familiarized their congregations with the sickening odor of slaughter so much, that a sermon in accordance with the doctrine of the Prince of Peace would be entirely unsatisfactory to them.

We are not only barbarous, blood-thirsty and cruel, but our morals are gone. In high places stealing is the order of the day, and with these stealings they fill the haunts of guildded crime to overflowing. We need not shock the little morality that is left in the country by the recital of the deeds done by those who have enriched themselves by grand larceny. A glance at the Treasury Department in the time of Chase, a glance at the gaudy equipages of the vulgar aristocrats, whose purses are filled to overflowing with public plunder; a glance at the coarse and vulgar hands, and red arms glittering with jewelry and bedizened with bracelets will teach us a

salutary lesson in the nations progress. The wildest extravagance abounds among those thieves, mixed up with folly and crime, until the nations of the earth are looking upon us with utter amazement, and are predicting a disastrous closing up of this mad career. It then seems plain to us that we must sink into barbarism, or escape that by a military despotism. Neither the one nor the other is very flattering. There must come a day of reckoning. That it will be a sad one no sane man can doubt. Let us therefore take warning by the teachings of history, and let the Democratic party be found where they always have been found, on the side of their country, and if a chance occurs of redeeming the country from these calamities, it must be done by that party.

The Governor's Message.

The Governor's message does not seem to give general satisfaction to all the loyal leaguers in the State. That abominably mendacious sheet, the Philadelphia Inquirer thinks the message is too tame and not rabid enough; it says, "the Governor has got a twinge of the States' Rights disorder, and is not willing to forward General Hancock's plan unless the National Government is brought to terms, and the authority of Governor Curtin to commission his own favorites to be officers over picked troops is acknowledged." It adds "that it is not likely that the war department will humble itself to Governor Curtin, and therefore that Pennsylvania will have no troops in Hancock's corps, unless the legislature should interfere." We trust that the legislature will not interfere in the matter. We all know how Governor Curtin was used before, when Pennsylvania was invaded, and when the general government had gobbled up all the men that could be raked out of the State, when he applied for some of his own men to protect their own soil from the invader. No, they could not spare him a man. He was compelled to apply to the copperhead Governors of New York and New Jersey, for assistance, who gave it to him timely and cheerfully. They had a small twinging of the States Right's disorder too, and had not sold out their entire States to the general government, they were therefore able to help themselves and help Governor Curtin too.

If he is to do nothing but at the beck of the general government, he had better resign and let that immaculate government appoint a man for Pennsylvania who will do their bidding. That is what they are drifting to, to ignore State Rights and treat the States as if they were conquered provinces, appoint the Governors and if they don't please them dismiss them and appoint others.

We are glad to see that Curtin has shown some spirit in his message, and will not suffer himself to be trampled on by the war department.

THE OLD LADY IS IN TOWN.—The old lady Mrs. Prudence, from the upper end of the county, has been in town, for the last week, but owing to the great rush after New Years gifts, she deferred making her general winter purchases, and has been content to look around and determine upon the best place to obtain such dry goods as she wanted. After careful examination, her decision was to make up her bundle at the cheap dry goods store of E. J. Mills & Co., who always have on hand a large assortment of all kinds of goods.

MARRIED.—On the 10th inst. at Loretto, by the Rev. T. Reynolds, Mr. WILLIAM SILL of Allegheny township, to Mrs. GENEVIEVE FARABAUGH of Munster township.

This couple have raised each of them a very respectable family, but they considered that the doctrine of Ben. Franklin was right, when he said "that persons living alone when they can get married, are like a pair of scissors without the rivet. The blades are worth nothing when apart except for scraping a trencher, and not very good for that."

As Shakespeare says: "Though not young, yet they are strong and healthy; For in their youth they never did apply Hot and rebellious liquors in their blood."

Mr. Fessenden was unanimously nominated for United States Senator from Maine, for six years, from March 4, 1865, by both the Senate and House caucuses.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 5th.—The Legislature to-day, elected Governor Yates United States Senator, by sixty-four votes to forty-three for James C. Robinson.

The Dutch Gap.

There is no longer any doubt that the Dutch Gap canal is a failure. The recent attempt by the explosion of a mine to blow the end out of it, did more harm than good. The entire length of the canal is five hundred and twenty-two feet, it is cut through a very high bank, and at the top the excavation is one hundred and twenty-two feet wide. The excavation gradually narrows as it goes down, at the top of the canal it is sixty feet wide, at the bottom forty feet. At high water the canal is sixteen feet deep. The canal was dug by hand and by dredging machines, excepting a high bulkhead of earth, fifty feet thick, which was left standing at the northern end to keep the water out and also to act as a protection against Confederate shells. In the middle of the canal there was another bulkhead of a similar character. This bulkhead was blown out on December 8th, by a mine explosion, which was a success. The canal was thus completed, excepting the removal of the bulkhead at the end. The Confederates, during all the time the labor has been going on, have kept up a vigorous shelling. Nearly a thousand Federal soldiers have been killed and wounded by their shells. Ten dredging machines have, one after another, been smashed to pieces, and dredging was finally abandoned. The explosion on Sunday last consumed eighty thousand pounds of powder. The bulkhead was blown up into the air, but fell back into its original position, and no connection between the canal and river was secured. The explosion did harm. It filled up a large portion of the canal that had been excavated, and by severing the high bulkhead that previously kept off the Confederate shells, it made the canal from one end to the other subject to bombardment. Now, no one can labor anywhere near it without provoking a storm of shells. There is but little doubt that the work will be abandoned.

The expedition which was sent by Gen. Sherman to the Altamaha river, southwest of Savannah, has returned. It marched to the river, but finding huge swamps, garrisoned at many places by Confederate works, no attempt was made to go any further. The expedition destroyed the Savannah, Albany and Gulf railroad, from the Ogeechee to the Altamaha, a distance of about forty miles. No part of Sherman's army has yet crossed the Savannah river to South Carolina, but an attack upon Charleston is anticipated. The cotton captured at Savannah is to be brought to New York.

The reports made by Burbridge and Stoneham, of their late cavalry expedition into Southwest Virginia, state that the towns of Wytheville, Bristol and Abingdon were burned, and one thousand prisoners and twenty cannon captured. The Virginia and Tennessee railroad was destroyed for several miles.

There is a report that Gen. Steadman, who was at Decatur, Alabama, on Sunday last captured Hood's pontoon train south of the Tennessee river. It lacks confirmation, however. Steadman had captured six hundred mules and one hundred wagons from the Confederates.

The War Department at Washington has in its possession two hundred and five captured Confederate battle flags. The War Department at Richmond has two hundred and thirty-nine Federal flags.

Nine guerrillas were captured at the Relay House, near Baltimore, yesterday. They were going to Point of Rocks on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and intended to destroy the road.

In Kentucky a body of Confederate cavalry have captured Owensboro, on the Ohio river, a hundred miles below Louisville.

On the 24th of December the guerrillas in Florida captured a Federal colonel, captain and lieutenant near Jacksonville. —Phila. Apr. Jan. 6.

A LITTLE STORY BY MR. LINCOLN.—Perhaps the opinion of the President on General Thomas' great victory before Nashville may be of interest.

"Mr. President," said a friend to him, "there isn't much left of Hood's army, is there?"

"Well, no Medill; I think that Hood's army is about in the fix of Bill Sykes' dog, down in Sangamon county; did you ever hear of it?"

Of course the answer was "never." "Well, Bill Sykes had a long, yellow dog, that was forever getting into the neighbors meat houses and chicken coops. They had tried to kill it a hundred times, but the dog was always too smart for them. Finally one of them got a bladder of a coon and filled it up with powder, tying the neck around a piece of punk. When he saw the dog coming, he fired the punk, split open a hot biscuit and put the bladder in, then buttered all nicely, and threw it out. The dog swallowed it at a gulp. Pretty soon there was an explosion. The head of the dog fit on the porch, the hind legs caught in the ditch, and the rest of the dog lay around loose. Pretty soon Bill Sykes came along and the neighbor said: "Bill, I guess there ain't much of that dog of your'n left." "Well, no," said Bill, "I see plenty of pieces, but I guess that dog, as a dog, ain't of much more account." Just so, Medill, there may be fragments of Hood's army around, but I guess that dog, as a dog, ain't of much account."

The War.

General Sherman is not making very rapid progress in his march from Savannah towards Charleston. On Thursday last he had not captured Hardeeville, which is twelve miles north of Savannah, and that village was held by a Confederate force. Sherman was crossing his troops over the Savannah river, however, and concentrating them between the river and Hardeeville. His troops were constructing a pontoon bridge across the river from the city. Two corps of his army still held the intrenchments defending Savannah from attacks from Georgia. No fighting of any moment had taken place anywhere in Sherman's department. Foster's army was still near Pocotaligo, and at Charleston the Confederates were hard at work building intrenchments.

General Hood has sent an official dispatch from Corinth, dated on December 26th. It is the first news that has been received from him, and he states that his army had crossed the Tennessee before the 26th, and had suffered no material loss since leaving Nashville.

General Warren has left the army in front of Petersburg, having a fifteen days leave of absence. An effort is being made to create a new Lieutenant General in opposition to Grant. Sherman and Butler are both spoken of.

The guerrillas have possession of several towns on the Ohio river, below Louisville. They fire into the passing steamers. They have captured a train of cars on the Louisville and Lebanon railroad.

From the Shenandoah Valley there is intelligence of some small Federal cavalry raids into Loudoun county, but nothing of much importance.

The Committee on the Conduct of the War are investigating the Red river expedition of Gen. Banks, last year. Gen. Franklin, Porter and Banks are the principal witnesses.

Brevet Major General Crook has been made a full Major General. —Phila. Apr. Jan. 9.

[Correspondence of the New York World.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—It is stated which are obtaining wide currency here are too believed, there is at least real danger to be apprehended of intervention in our affairs by England and France. It is known here and it is said to have been known in the State Department for several days, that England has been quietly organizing a large force of men, to be in readiness for some important duty.

An order, moreover, is known to have been issued, peremptorily refusing leave of absence to the officers of several of the best regiments of the English army, and the recent unprovoked promptness of the Canadian authorities in raising men, even at the expense of an enforced draft, under the pretext of an apprehended invasion by the Fenians, is thought to point clearly to the fact that they had been instructed to seize the first opportunity of organizing all available forces for any emergency.

The recent notice of the abrogation of the reciprocity treaty, and the evident determination of the government to push work with all possible haste upon the gunboats intended for service in the northern lakes is also noticed by those who are now watching the signs of the times with intense interest.

Additional excitement has been awakened by the important leading editorials in the Richmond Examiner and the Statesman of the 24th inst. These are believed to have been prompted by Louis Napoleon, and to have been put forward to prepare the minds of the Southern people for the last bold move of the rebel leaders.

That the South is now harder pushed than at any previous time during the war cannot be denied, and the unwillingness of England and France to see the Union restored is well understood. They will never permit the South to be conquered. It is believed that the programme will be in effect as follows: Notice will be given, after the 4th of March, that England and France recognise Mr. Lincoln only as President of only such States as are represented in the electoral college, which is tantamount to a recognition of Confederate independence. The course hinted at by the Richmond papers is believed to have been adopted some time since, and the Confederate States have already offered themselves as colonies of England and France, or at least asks those powers to assume a protectorate over them.

EMPTY NIGHTGOWNS.—Since the advent of Gen. Logan's splendid corps at Huntsville, the rooms of the principal hotel have been in demand. A beautiful and accomplished actress had been staying at the Huntsville Hotel, and in about a "minute and a half or two minutes" after she had vacated her room, the gallant Gen. L., was assigned to it by the landlord. The General, on examining his bed previous to retiring, found a most snowy robe de nuit neatly folded under his pillow, and marked in delicate characters with the name of the fair owner. The chambermaid was called and asked by the General, holding the garment in his hand.

"Do you know Miss Lottie Hough?"

"Yes, sir," answered the chambermaid.

"Then carry this to her with my compliments, and say General L., is not in the habit of sleeping with empty night-gowns."

Admiral Porter's prize money amounts to two hundred thousand dollars.

ROBBING THE GOVERNMENT.—Says the Philadelphia News, an Administration Journal:

"The very many cases of fraud and corruption by employees of government which have been recently brought to light are enough to shake the nerves of one, thinking people, and almost impair their faith in the rectitude of man. Scarcely a day passes that we are not called on to notice a case of official delinquency; and the grossness of the turpitude which characterizes some of those who have been entrusted with responsible positions is disgraceful to our nation."

"Some time since a surgeon at the Haddington soldiers' hospital, (George H. Mitchell,) who had at one time been in charge of the institution, was detected in stealing lumber, which he appropriated to his own use. He was promptly placed under arrest and tried by court martial, when it was ascertained that a system of robbery and fraud had been continued some time. The soldiers, sick and wounded as they were, and requiring the best of nourishment, had been cheated out of the ordinary rations allowed them by the Government, whilst this dishonest Esculapius pocketed the money which the Government allowed for their support and comfort. After trial the culprit was very properly convicted on all the charges, and was sentenced to forfeit one month's pay and be dismissed the service, which of course disqualified him from again holding position in the army."

"A reference to this case, which we recur to as one of many that are constantly occurring, gives rise to very grave questions. Is the sentence in this case such as ought to be imposed? Does the punishment—if such it may be called—correspond with the offences committed? And is it worth while to try men at all, when, after conviction, they are permitted to go almost scot free? If a poor creature, man or woman, with perhaps a starving family hid away in some hole, is detected stealing bread enough to satisfy the pangs of hunger, he or she is tried, convicted and condemned to the felon's cell; but when a man (?) with a diploma in the pocket of his fashionable coat, is found in the act of stealing from the Government and robbing the soldier of the food provided by it for him, he is dismissed the service. What a farce! Can the Government expect anything else than that its places of trust and profit will be filled by thieves when it so acts?"

A QUEER CASE.—The substance of the subpoenaed item came to our ears some weeks since, and has been noticed in a few of our exchanges, but being unable to obtain satisfaction as to the reality of the case, we refrained from publishing anything in relation to it. Having recently, however, received a history of the case with names of the parties, from a reliable source, we give it a place. It appears that with one of the companies organized in this place, (for the nine months service,) in the summer of 1862, went a man who left a wife and small family. On the bloody field of Antietam he fell, was buried, and his wife afterwards had his body disinterred, brought home, and interred in the soldiers' lot in the Cemetery. A year afterwards she married again, and in due time a child was born, the fruit of the second marriage. When the call for 500,000 troops was being filled up, last fall, the second husband enlisted and is now in the army. A short time since, the first husband returned, alive and well, having been taken prisoner at Antietam instead of being killed. He had been held by the Rebels until the late exchange at Savannah. Of course the parties are in a proper fix; but all will agree that the soldier who was once killed, twice buried, starved two years in Rebel prisons, and yet came home alive, is certainly entitled to his wife. "Truth is stranger than fiction." The query is, "who was buried in the Cemetery?" —Altoona Tribune.

The highest legal tribunal of Scotland not long since decided that, according to the Scotch law of marriage, consent is the essence of the contract, and is sufficient to constitute marriage without any ceremony or publication, or even without the parties living together; that if the parties seriously and actually consent to be man and wife, from that time forth they are man and wife, in Scotland.

An excitement recently occurred in the city over a case of ladies belt buckles. They remained unaltered when the fashions changed, just twenty years ago, were then packed up and consigned to the garret. They were recently rediscovered for sale, and taken by the retail trade at a price sufficient to pay twenty-eight years interest on their original cost, and leave a handsome profit.

A new material has been tried for bath bodies; it is prepared cork, and is said to be lighter, cheaper, more flexible and more easy to work than the old materials; and competent judges believe it will revolutionize the bath trade.

The Dutch are as famous for bulls as the Irish. "I pe last two cows," said Mylneer, "ant von vash a calf, ant two vash a bull."

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