



H. H. SOY, Editor & Publisher

WEDNESDAY APRIL 12, 1865.

S. H. Pettengill & Co.

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What will President Lincoln do?

In view of the recent Federal victories, it may safely be affirmed, that with the exception of government contractors, Provost Marshals, Draft Commissioners and their innumerable horde of understrappers, all other classes of society in the North, desire and demand peace. It is a fatal mistake to suppose, that the fall of Richmond will, of itself, produce peace. It is the beginning of the end and will hasten that result. It cannot be disguised that the Confederate government has ceased to exist and that the idea of a separate independent Southern Republic, has vanished into thin air. Although the Southern Confederacy is no longer a power on earth and although it has no longer a capitol, it still has an army; an army of veteran soldiers, well organized and disciplined, but greatly dispirited by recent reverses. That army may yet be concentrated in South Carolina or Georgia, under its ablest and most trusted General, and although it could not hold the country permanently, against the advances of the Federal forces, it could prolong the war. It cannot be expected, that the South will disband its armies and return quietly into the Union, with all the disabling and unconstitutional legislation of Congress, for the last three years, staring it in the face. It is true, that it is in the power of the government now, to impose any terms it pleases upon the Southern people; to receive them back into the Union, with their personal and political rights preserved or to break up their State organizations, and treat them as conquered provinces. But will that effect what the people have nearest to their hearts, an immediate and permanent peace. They devoutly pray, that the gates of the Temple of War shall be closed and that the carnival of death shall cease. Will the President prove himself equal to the occasion. If left to his own unbiassed judgment perhaps he might. But it has been his misfortune, or rather his weakness, for the last four years, to be surrounded and controlled, by a radical and destructive faction in his own party, which has adhered to him with the same fatal tenacity, that the "Old Man of the Mountain" clung to the back of Sinbad the Sailor. If the counsels of such blood-thirsty patriots as Sumner, Stanton, Wilson, Chandler, Stevens, and men of that sanguinary mould, in whose veins there does not course a single drop of the milk of human kindness, are permitted now to prevail, then may the people bid a long and perhaps a last farewell to peace. The first named of these American Dantons, has gone, doubtless uninvited, to infuse his subtle poison into the ear of President Lincoln, at Richmond. He is a bird of ill omen and will flap his sable wings and creak like a raven, while feasting on its prey. Who wants to see the South, led back captive into the Union with a rope around its neck and the executioner ready to perform his duty? Who wishes to see her citizens, become the vassals of a centralized government and an overshadowing, military despotism? Such a policy will destroy and can never restore the Union. There is a conservative ele-

ment in the Republican party, which, if not discarded, may yet bring order out of chaos. Horace Greely entertains a broad and just comprehension, of what the hour demands, and in an able and carefully prepared article, in which he appeals to the President, to issue a Proclamation, addressed to the Southern people, "in the interests of true policy as well as humanity," he expresses the following sound and philanthropic sentiments:

"Never was there an era in the world's history when obvious generosity could have been more timely, more effective, than now. The substantial power of the Rebellion is broken, yet its capacity for evil is not exhausted. It has still more than One Hundred Thousand men in arms, most of them veterans, and three-fourths of them easily concentrated by a three days' march toward a common focus. They have a central position, abounding in mountain fastnesses and defiles, whence a flying column may be launched without warning upon any portion of the adjacent valleys and plains. Too weak longer to imperil the integrity of the Republic, the Rebel forces, if driven to desperation, may yet mar its peace and waste its resources for months. The magic word which shall disarm and disperse its routed, often decimated, but still formidable battalions, is invoked by true policy as well as by humanity.

We do not ask that the President shall disregard any danger by which the Union is still menaced. We would not have the breast of the Republic bared to the assassins who so late sought her life. But we do ask and trust that, so neatly as may be, every one still clinging to the tattered, trailing flag of Disunion shall be supplied with reasons for quitting that unholy service and casting himself unreservedly on the mercy of his aggrieved and lately imperiled but victorious and peaceable country."

(P. S.) The foregoing article was written and in type, before we received the news of Gen. Lee's surrender to Gen. Grant. That event instead of weakening, gives additional force to Mr. Greely's argument.

John Mitchel.

The name of John Mitchel is intimately associated with the Southern rebellion. An Irishman by birth, a man of letters and a lawyer by profession, he came to Dublin in 1845, being then twenty-nine years of age, and succeeded the young and gifted Thomas Davis, who had just been consigned to a premature grave, as principal editor of *The Nation*, the organ of the Young Ireland party. The force and vigor with which he edited that journal made it a power in the land; a mighty instrument in precipitating the revolution of 1848. It circulated and was read in every nook and corner of Ireland. Its stirring appeals to the passions of the people; its bitter invectives against England's despotic rule in Ireland and its open, undisguised defence of revolution, aroused the fears of the British Ministry, and on more than one occasion, its editor was denounced on the floor of Parliament as an enemy to the peace of the realm. During his connection with the paper he was indicted and tried for sedition, but the jury being unable to agree, he was discharged. Soon after this event, he resigned his connection with *The Nation*, and in the beginning of 1848, established *The United Irishman*. The paper soon became the organ of the Young Ireland party in opposition to the moral force policy of Daniel O'Connell and conciliation Hall, and enjoyed the unlimited confidence of such men as Smith O'Brien, Thomas F. Meagher, Devin Reilly, the Rev. C. P. Melan, Richard O'Gorman, John Martin and others of almost equal influence and ability. In its editorial columns, Mitchel displayed signal ability and undaunted courage. His pen was as keen as a Damascus blade, cutting with unerring precision, and its venom always left a sting behind. In May 1848, he was arrested for treason, convicted and sentenced to fourteen years banishment to Australia. In a few years he succeeded in making his escape from that country and came to New York by way of California. He soon afterwards commenced the publication of a newspaper in that city, called *The Citizen*, which was mainly devoted to a discussion of the affairs of Ireland. But Mitchel was sadly out of his element as a New York editor. *The Citizen* proved a lamentable failure and the leader, the head and front of the Irish revolutionists of 1848, descended from the editorial tripod and emigrated to Tennessee, where he quietly settled down on a farm. But the dull routine of agricultural life, possessed no charms for so restless and excitable a spirit as John Mitchel, who, as he once said himself, was a

natural rebel. When the rebellion broke out he hastened to Richmond and in a short time took charge of the editorial columns of the *Richmond Engineer*. Once more he moved in his proper and natural sphere, amidst the storm and excitement of revolution. He was a devoted friend of the Confederacy and advocated the rebel cause with the same fervor and ability, with which he sustained the Revolutionary cause in Ireland. His impulsive nature, unwilling to be controlled, soon placed him in opposition to the leading measures and policy of the Confederate government. He was so arbitrary and self-willed; so prone to find fault with every body and everything, that had the government at Richmond become a fixed fact, he would have organized a rebellion against it, in one of its own States, on his own private account. Some of his denunciations of Jefferson Davis, his Cabinet Ministers and prominent Generals in the army, especially Bragg and Hood were perfectly withering. And now, while the booming of Grant's cannon before Petersburg, can be heard in the streets of Richmond, Mitchel retires sullenly from the doomed city and his printing press and office, are swept away by the devouring flames, kindled by those whose sinking fortunes he had so faithfully and so ably upheld. How checkered has been the career of the leading spirits, who originated the Irish Revolution of 1848. Smith O'Brien, who was banished from his country, was subsequently pardoned and died recently in Ireland. Meagher is a General in the Northern army; Devin Reilly died in Washington in 1854; MeManus in San Francisco; John Martin and O'Doherty were transported. What became of them we know not. Dillon and O'Gorman are prominent lawyers in the city of New York; the brilliant and accomplished Joseph Brennan, became chief editor of the *New Orleans Delta* and Mitchel, the able, bold and defiant journalist, is a fugitive and a wanderer over the broad Savannah's of the sunny South, prepared, we doubt not, to inaugurate another revolution.

Surrender of General Lee!

The following is the important part of the correspondence between Gen. Grant and Gen. Lee, which resulted in the surrender by the latter to the former, of the Army of Northern Virginia. It is brief and alike honorable to both the commanding Generals.—We presume the surrender took place near Burkesville, which is about fifty miles south-west of Richmond on the railroad leading to Danville.

APRIL 7, 1865.

Gen. R. E. Lee, Commanding U. S. A.: GENERAL.—The result of the last week must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the army of Northern Virginia in this struggle. I feel that it is so, and regard it as my duty to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the Confederate States army known as the Army of Northern Virginia.

Very respectfully your obedient servant, U. S. GRANT, Lt. Gen. Commanding Army U. S.

GENERAL.—I have received your note of this date. Though not entirely of the opinion you express of the hopelessness of the further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia, I reciprocate your desire to avoid useless effusion of blood, and therefore, before considering your proposition, ask the terms you will offer on condition of its surrender. [Signed] R. E. LEE, General. To Lieut. Gen. U. S. GRANT, Commanding Armies of United States. HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF N. VIRGINIA, April 9th, 1865.

Lieutenant General Grant: GENERAL.—I have received your letter of this date, containing the terms of surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, as proposed by you. As they are substantially the same as those expressed in your letter of the 8th inst., they are accepted. I will proceed to designate the proper officers to carry the stipulations into effect.

Your obedient servant, R. E. LEE, General.

Co. C. 209th REGT.—The following is a list of the killed wounded and missing in the battles near Petersburg, in Co. C. 209th Regt., as nearly as we can ascertain it.

KILLED.—Thomas J. Evans. WOUNDED SLIGHTLY.—Joshua Davis, Edward Owens, David Bennett, Evan C. Evans, Elbridge Stiles, Gordon Sinclair.

MISSING.—Samuel Singleton. The Physicians who are attending Secretary Seward, say that he cannot recover from his injuries.

A Rejoicing and an Accident.

Last Friday night in Ebsenburg, was one of the nights that we sometimes read about: It formed an interlude in the usual quiet of our town which will not soon be forgotten. When the train arrived from Cresson about ten o'clock, the report was at once circulated, that Lee and his whole army had surrendered to General Grant. The excitement was intense and the pressure was great. The Court House bell, the church bells, the hotel bells, every bell in town, were made to ring. Men and boys hurried to and fro in hot haste making night hideous with the most extravagant exhibitions of delight, which, with the unceasing ringing of bells, and the firing of muskets made a din and clatter, that would throw a Chinese army entirely in the shade. Although the news was premature, the sport was innocent and exciting and like other similar displays, all would have been well, if it had only ended well. But we are very sorry to say, that such was not to be the case on that memorable occasion. A small iron cannon from the foundry, was brought into requisition and was planted in the centre of the town. It was charged and fired off several times. But at length it was overcharged, and, as we understand, sand and dirt was used as a wad instead of paper. The cannon burst into atoms and we regret to say, that Sergeant Savage, of the Provost Guard, who applied the match, was dreadfully though not fatally injured. Several pieces of the cannon hit him, producing severe and painful wounds about his face and other portions of his body. Mr. Thomas M. Jones, also received a severe contusion on the upper part of one of his feet—One or two others were slightly wounded. Sergeant Savage, is an exceedingly quiet and civil man and enjoys the respect of our citizens, all of whom regret the accident. From the crowd in the street at the time of the explosion, it is fortunate that no lives were lost. The result shows the great danger, in experimenting with a cannon, manufactured at a country foundry.

An Outrage.

A most brutal and cowardly act of violence, was perpetrated in Loretto on last Wednesday evening. The facts as they have been detailed to us, are as follows: On that day, a soldier named Wilsey, who was a member of the Provost Guard at Chest Springs, visited the town. He and one William Koontz, a citizen of that place determined to have a justification over the taking of Richmond. Of course they must have a flag and they started in pursuit of one. They went to the residence of Mr. William Ryan, an old and respectable resident, whose son, about sixteen years of age, was standing in the yard, in front of his fathers residence. They stated to him, that he had a flag and that they wanted it. He replied that it was not in his possession. They asserted that it was; that they had authority to arrest him and would take him down to Myer's tavern. This they proceeded to do. They were met on the street near Litzinger's store, by James Todd, who insisted that young Ryan should be released. Some angry words passed, when Todd aimed a blow at Wilsey, who struck Todd in the eye, with, as he says, either a hand billy, or the butt end of a pistol, inflicting a frightful wound. His physician expresses the opinion, that he will lose the sight of the eye. Even if young Ryan had the flag in his fathers house, which was not the case, for it turned out that it was in the custody of a man named O'Donnell, what sort of right had Wilsey and his man Friday, William Koontz, to go there and demand it. They had just as much right to demand his purse or his pocket book. Mr. Todd, is known to be a harmless and inoffensive man and no words of his, could justify so outrageous an assault. Instead of prowling around the country and knocking out decent men's eyes, this fellow Wilsey, ought to have been down at Petersburg or the "Five Forks," where he could have met scores of rebel foemen, worthy of his steel. A warrant has been placed in the hands of the proper officer for his arrest, but as he can put in the plea of "Military necessity," we presume that the civil law will be powerless to reach him.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

On last Wednesday evening, some of the citizens of Carrolltown, undertook to manifest their joy over the fall of Richmond, by boring a large auger hole in a solid stump, filling up the cavity with gunpowder, plugging

hole and then applying a slow match. This process was successfully repeated several times. In another effort, the fuse not producing the desired effect, Frederick Isenberg walked to the stump for the purpose of examining it. An explosion took place and the unfortunate man after walking a few steps, fell dead upon the ground. He leaves a wife and family.

Why is It?

A few days ago we heard two loyal men express their surprise, at what they said was the fact, that in a battle the best men are generally killed or wounded. It is susceptible of an easy explanation. A brave man, is as modest as a woman and in battle will always be found where danger is most imminent. Hence he is most likely to be either killed or wounded. A brave man at home, is never found proclaiming his own courage, either on the street corner or in the market place. That is peculiarly the work of the poltroon and coward. Nor will a brave man denounce his neighbor as a copperhead and traitor, because he differs with him as to the policy of the government. He alone will do that, who has an instinctive dread of gunpowder and bullets, whose courage, like that of Bob Acres, oozes out at the ends of his fingers and whose patriotism and hatred of rebels, finds a convenient vent in singing, "John Brown's soul is marching on," or "We'll hang Jeff. Davis on a sour apple tree." Such a man will never be shot in battle and can readily get his life insured against all the risks of war, for a mere nominal premium.

Sketches of the Cities of Petersburg and Richmond.

In view of the important war news, the following sketches of the cities of Petersburg and Richmond will be of interest.

Sketch of Petersburg.

Petersburg, which was formerly an exceedingly handsome and flourishing post town, as well as a port of entry, of Dinwiddie county, Virginia, is situated on the right or south bank of the Appomattox river, at the crossing of the Great Southern railroad, at a distance of twenty-two miles south of Richmond, and ten miles from James river, at City Point, in latitude 37. 14 north, longitude 77. 20 west. In respect of population and commercial advantages, with facilities for a rapidly increasing business, it ranked as the third town in Virginia. The town displays much architectural taste in the manner in which it is built, and also possesses several important public buildings. It contains numerous churches, in which several denominations are represented. Before the war it had also a number of cotton factories, three banks, two ropewalks, one woolen factory. It had also educational establishments and newspapers.

There is unlimited water power about Petersburg, as the ascent of the tide, becoming arrested by the falls directly above the town, affords extensive supply. Some enterprise has also been manifested by the construction of a canal around the falls, by which boats of a light draught can ascend the river for a distance of nearly one hundred miles. The town can be approached by vessels of one hundred tons ascending the river, while those of a larger size are obliged to discharge at Waltham's Landing, about six miles below, where the Southside railroad has its eastern terminus, connected by the Appomattox railroad with the mouth of the river and City Point, where the vessels of large size are chiefly discharged. Some idea may be formed of its trade and industrial resources from the fact that from ten thousand to fifteen thousand hogheads of tobacco were formerly exported annually.

The City of Richmond.

Richmond, by the last census, had a population of thirty-three thousand souls but the great influx of civil and military officers and refugees from other parts of the State has probably raised it to a much higher figure. It is situated at the tide water, at the lower falls of James river, about one hundred and fifty miles from its mouth. The city occupies a most picturesque situation, being built on Richmond and Shockoe hills, which are separated by Shockoe creek and surrounded by beautiful scenery. It is regularly laid out and well built, the streets, which are lighted with gas, crossing each other at right angles.

Shockoe Hill, are the State capitol and other public buildings. The capitol is an imposing edifice, and contains in its Central Hall Houden's celebrated statue of Washington. On the east of the square is the Governor's mansion. Jeff Davis' residence was a private mansion, which was purchased for him by the rebel government. The city has many fine public buildings, six banks, thirteen newspapers and twenty-three churches. The falls of James river afford immense water power, and there are very extensive factories, including four cotton and about fifty tobacco factories, four mills, rolling mills, forges, furnaces, machine shops, &c., the latter of which, and par-

ticularly the Tredegar Iron Works, have been of immense service to the rebels in turning out ordnance and material of war. The annual reports of Richmond, before the rebellion, reached nearly seven millions of dollars, and its imports three quarters of a million dollars.

Vessels or gunboats drawing ten feet can ascend within a mile of the city, at a place called the Rockets. Vessels of fifteen feet draught ascend to Warwick, three miles below. A canal has been built around the falls, and above them there is navigation for two hundred miles. The James River and Kanawha Canal, extended to Covington, is completed for two hundred miles.

Richmond has very extensive railroad communications, being the terminus of five roads—running to Fredericksburg and the Potomac, to West Point and the York river, Petersburg and Norfolk, to Danville, Va., to Jackson's river, by the Central railroad—and from these the connections lead all through the Southern States. Opposite the city are the two towns of Spring Hill and Manchester.

Richmond was founded in 1742, became the capitol of the State of Virginia in 1779, and in June, 1861, it was made the seat of Government of the rebel States, whose Congress assembled there on July 10. Its history since then is only too familiar to the country. Around the city are various hills, extending a great distance, on the most important of which fortifications were erected soon after the rebellion broke out.

GREAT REDUCTION IN GOODS! GOLD BROUGHT DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!!!

DRY GOODS FOLLOWING GOLD. Goods brought down to old prices. Persons wishing any goods at the present time will do well to call and see E. J. MILLS & CO., as they have just returned from the east with a large stock of goods which they are offering, (as well as all their old goods) at greatly reduced prices. Now is the time to buy. Look what reductions have been made.

Calicoes reduced from 40 to 25 cents. Delaines " 60 to 20 1/2 " Muslins " 70 to 25 1/4 " Notions greatly reduced. Sugar reduced from 35 to 20 1/2. Baking Malasses 75. Clothing reduced. And all kinds of goods at a very low figure. Those wishing to save money will do well to buy now, as there is a good chance for bargains and speculations. Don't forget the place, of E. J. Mills & Co.

P. JERNEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA. Office two doors North of Colonnade Row. April 5, 1865-4f

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY!

THE NOTES AND ACCOUNTS OF THE EBENSBURG FOUNDRY, up to April 1st 1865, whether in the name of E. Glass & Co., or the subscribers, are in my hands; and unless paid before the 1st of May next, must be collected by law. R. L. JOHNSON, Ebensburg, April 5, 1865-3f.

Auditor's Notice.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Catharine McWhale, (late Catharine Cassidy,) Executrix of Lewis Cassidy, deceased, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment, at his office in the Borough of Ebensburg on Tuesday the 16th day of May at one o'clock, P. M., at which time, all persons interested are required to present their claims or be barred from coming in for a share of the said fund. JOHN E. SCANLAN, Auditor. April 5, 1865-3f.

STATE OF ELIZA O'DONNELL, DECEASED.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Wm. Kittell, Adm. of the estate of Eliza O'Donnell, late of Manistowick township, deceased, upon the account of the said Administrator filed, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment, at his office in the Borough of Ebensburg, on Thursday the 27th day of April, instant, at one o'clock, P. M. WM. H. SECHLER, Auditor. April 5, 1865-3f.

Auditor's Notice.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Wm. Kittell, Adm. of the estate of Robert Flinn, deceased, upon his third account, hereby notifies all persons interested in said fund that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment at his office in the Borough of Ebensburg, on Tuesday the 25th day of April, inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M. P. S. NOON, Auditor. April 5, 1865.

STATE OF PETER WIBLE, DECEASED.

The undersigned Auditor, having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Elizabeth Wible and Jacob Stoltz, Administrators of the estate of Peter Wible, late of Carroll township, deceased, upon their first account, hereby notifies all persons interested in said fund that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment at his office in the Borough of Ebensburg, on Wednesday the 26th day of April, instant, at one o'clock, P. M. F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor. April 5, 1865 3f.

The Haunted Tower, by Mrs. H. Wood. For sale by JAMES MURRAY.