

Democrat and Sentinel.



M. HASSON, Editor & Publisher.

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S. M. Pettengill & Co.

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To Our Readers.

This number closes our connection with the "Democrat and Sentinel," the two last numbers, although under our control belong to our successor, Clarke Wilson, a veteran in the publishing of Democratic newspapers, who bought it out and hereafter will superintend its columns. He is a fine mechanic, and has every advantage to issue a respectable paper.

Were it not for circumstances over which we had no control, we would have continued it on, and would like to have done so, as we knew that the Democracy in general were pleased with our sentiments. Of course we did not expect to please every one, because that is impossible, but we can safely speak for the majority of the Democrats. The Black Republicans hated us with a most cordial intensity. This is a good indication that our course was Democratic, as this class of people hate a good Democrat as much as old Mr. Slylock, of Venice, hated a Christian.

The paper may contain more interesting matter hereafter, as the war is over. Kirby Smith, the last General of the rebellion has surrendered to General Canby at the main and material in his command.

This closes the war. There is only one rebel ship afloat and she can't long survive the vigilance of the navy. On sea and on land, from the bay of Fundy to the Rio del Norte, the old star-spangled banner floats triumphantly. Peace, hallowed, glorious peace; no more desecrated by every friend of the human race, has at length taken possession of our beloved country, and this cruel and bloody war has passed into history. It will doubtless take some considerable time for the country to come into sober seriousness, but in the course of a few years, we trust, the country will regain its former grandeur and magnificence. The corruption of public morals incident to all wars, and heavy taxation to pay the debt, are great drawbacks on the prosperity and industry of the people. The treason trials will keep up a continued excitement for some time to come. These things will all wear away; everything that had a beginning must have an end. Peace came on us more quietly than we anticipated. We should be thankful to Divine Providence for manifesting this kindness to us. If our Republican friends would only exhibit a little more christianity and try and slake their thirst for blood that seems to be gnawing at their vitals; it would be much better for the well-being and reputation of a victorious country. In the last few years this country has got a scourging that few countries could have suffered and outlived. Her resources are great and her recuperating powers immense besides, the emigration to this country of the youth, the bone and sinew of the old world seems to be greater this year than it has for the last fifteen years. That helped our country in former times and will help it now more than ever. Peace brings to us the glorious deliverance from the fangs of those Marsdials, many scrubs called Provost Marshals and their deputies. The people can breathe now freely and

pursue their usual avocation without being afraid of pimps and spies. Many of these will leave the country and take all their honest earnings along, everything except their character. True patriots they, for it is understood "They leave their country, for their country's good."

Oleaginous again.

Our enterprising townsman Mr. Philip Collins has struck oil at the depth of three hundred and twenty-seven feet! The machinery was put up only a few weeks since under the superintendency of that splendid machinist Mr. Warnock and has worked ever since without any interruption as true as clock work. This is a new era in this country. Individually we are poor, but geologically we are rich. Rich in oil, in coal, in iron and in lumber. The oil was exhibited here on Monday and appears to be of a good quality. That Being who has piled up our mountains and leveled our valleys by his omnipotent fiat, never does things by halves. If he has given us a hard climate and a rude soil, he has made full amends for it in the substrata which he has placed beneath our surface. The oil fever will now be raging in this county, and so much the better, anything is better than the war fever. We have little doubt that oil can be got in many of the valleys of our county. It required only skill and enterprise to develop it. And it has got a fair start now, the machinery and operations are well understood, and can be set up and worked to the best advantage. All eligible localities can be tested scientifically.

Wendell Phillips.

This gentleman made a speech on the 31st in Boston to the New England anti-slavery convention assembled there. From it we can learn that President Johnson will meet the deadly opposition of the radical wing of the New England abolition party. Since his proclamation was issued reorganizing civil government in North Carolina. The great offence the President has committed was in not allowing the negroes to vote on the reconstruction.

Phillips is no common man either in point of intellect or ability, and what he says will be gobbled up and strictly adhered to by the stringent abolitionists of the Northern States. Their doctrine henceforth will be unconditional negro suffrage or repudiation of the war debt. We are much mistaken if the President will not be the President himself, we are satisfied he will not be trodden down by New England dictation, he will be more able to stand the pressure than his illustrious predecessor. We may look henceforward for the disloyalty coming from that quarter, for they are already becoming restive. Hear Phillips.

Reconstruction on the basis set forth by President Johnson is a practical fraud upon the North. Every life and every dollar they had spent had been stolen from them. There was but one way in which the people could still hold the helm of affairs, and that was a debarment of reputation of the entire war debt. Such a party would have his voice and vote until God called him home. He would consistently oppose every step of reconstruction that did not place the negro upon absolute equality and level with the white man. There were but two parties in the country, the scoundrels of Jeff Davis, and the lovers of liberty. Every man who supported the North Carolina proclamation was a Davis scoundrel. Better, far better would it have been for Grant to have surrendered to Lee, than for President Johnson to have surrendered to North Carolina.

TERMINAL EXPLOSION.—On the evening of the 24th of May last, the main ordnance depot, in Mobile blew up. Eight entire squares of the city were completely demolished. The loss of life is variously estimated from five hundred to two hundred besides many wounded and buried under the ruins. Two steamers with all on board were completely destroyed. The origin of the explosion is not yet satisfactorily accounted for, but it is thought to be the result of accident.

We see by our exchanges that our townsman A. C. Mullen Esq. has resigned his situation as private secretary to the Governor, and accepted a situation as treasurer and secretary to a company in Philadelphia. Robert A. McCoy Esq. of this place now fills his situation as private secretary. We are glad to hear of those gentlemen being promoted, though we would like to have them among us if we could afford them as green pasture.

PAYNE.—The man now on trial for the attempted assassination of the Swards, attracts a good deal of attention by the lookers on in the court from the mystery that surrounds his character and his general demeanor. The New York World of the 31st thus speaks of him.

"The prisoner Payne to-day, for the first time almost, appeared to belong to our common humanity. His bearing has been throughout most remarkable. He nearly always sits bolt upright, entirely unmoved either by anything said or done in the room, and never speaking to the counsel; not bold and defiant, but composed, indifferent, and self-possessed. Who is this man? Has he any friends? Where did he come from? What is his real name? These questions have been asked a thousand times, without avail. To-day he actually called that three witnesses might be called in his favor—a lady and a doctor living at Warrenton, Virginia, and a minister of the gospel living in Florida. In the conversation that ensued, his counsel also said he had sent Payne's brother to bring the witnesses from Warrenton. During this proceeding Payne leaned forward in his seat, with his face alternately white and flushed, and drew a long breath of relief when it was announced that the witnesses would be summoned."

President Johnson.

[From Correspondence of Cincinnati Commercial.] President Johnson has not tasted "spirituoso" (quite liquors, fermented wine or cider) (quote the terms of the old Washingtonian temperance pledge) since the 4th of March, and does not keep any intoxicating drinks at his house. His health is quite good, and he has already acquired the reputation of disposing of business with rapidity.

Gentlemen who have no favors to ask of the President, and who have recently met him, and talked with him, state very earnestly the favorable impression that he made upon them. They describe him as dignified, reserved on questions of public policy under discussion, deeply sensible of the weight and exacting nature of the responsibilities of his position; not elated and made flippant by his elevation, but solemnized by it. The "surface indications" are all good, that he will do his work well, and be "clear in his high office."

Apprehensions are felt that he will insist upon an unfortunate degree of severity towards rebels undoubtedly whipped and possibly repentant. These are not likely to be realized. Even Jeff Davis will be tried by a Civil Court, and it is probable that we have seen the last of trials, by Military Commissions, of civilians, in States where the process of the Courts is obstructed. But if Jeff Davis should be sentenced to be hanged, it is extremely unlikely that Andrew Johnson will pardon him or modify his sentence. Many suppose that Governor Brown, of Georgia, has been hardly dealt with, and the benevolent and forgiving think of the Governor languishing in a lustrous dungeon. A gentleman who called upon the President, in the evening, a few days ago, was by him made acquainted with "Governor Brown, of Georgia," who was going about the city in a hack without a guard, and had called at the White House. The restraint that he is under resembles that placed upon Governor Aiken, of South Carolina. It was probably a means of securing him a safe-guard in visiting Washington, where his useful utility, as an instrument to be used in the great work of reconstruction could be determined.

On the important question of negro suffrage in the insurgent States I am assured the President has been anxiously deliberating, and has made up his mind. His conclusion is, that he will not insist upon giving the freedmen the right to vote, as the indispensable condition of reconstruction, and the restoration of the Union of the States that have engaged in the rebellion, in "a Republican form of Government."

The proclamation to carry out and enforce the obligations of the United States to the people of North Carolina, is the programme of reconstruction. This proclamation recognizes as disqualified for elections all who are not qualified.

As prescribed by the Constitution and Laws of the State of North Carolina, in force immediately before the 20th day of May A. D. 1861, the date of the so-called ordinance of secession."

That excludes the negroes from the polls in the election of members of the Convention which is to be called. And the proclamation goes on to say:

"And the said Convention, when convened, or the Legislature that may be hereafter assembled, will prescribe the qualifications of electors, and the eligibility of persons to hold office under the Constitution and Laws of the State a power the people of the several States composing the Federal Union have rightfully exercised from the origin of the Government to the present time."

This ground the President is determined to hold at all hazards. That it will be promptly and bitterly disputed by the "radical" wing of the Administration party, is not a doubtful proposition.

There are nineteen thousand graves around the prisons at Andersonville, Ga.

[FOR THE DEMOCRAT AND SENTINEL.]

MR. EDITOR:—The old proverb that old things become new, was the other day verified by us. On last Saturday being somewhat tired of the bustle of life and village gossip, in company with an old friend, we took a rural saunter through the woods and by roads in the vicinity of the old deserted village of Boelab, (by the by there is something venerable and interesting in the word old, although sometimes much despised,) until we came to our old fishing place, a murmuring brook after pursuing its winding course, and agreeably conversing on the many events of days gone by, we were suddenly surprised by the mechanical tick and puffing sound of the steam engine, at first we were disposed to imagine ourselves under the influence of Ether, or some other drug, but after shaking the delusion from our brain and rubbing our eyes, we discovered that we were along side of our neighbor Capt. Murray's old establishment. We however ventured in the lower story, and in conversation with one of the hands, we were informed that they had just started on their trial trip, but to us it appeared as if everything had been in motion for a number of years, there was no bustle, no confusion, no noise except one small steam leak which gave rather an amusing warning that it did not approve of its confined situation, everything else seemed to know its place and duty, the cog-wheels, belts, shafts, pumps and the power that drove them, all acted in union and harmony with each other and it was very satisfactory to see this combination of mechanism go off so smoothly at the start. It also reflects much credit on the gentlemanly and enterprising owners Messrs. De Lang and Dean, whose actions and deportment have gained for them the respect and well wishes of those employed under them.

We understand, the tanning department is under the supervision of Mr. M. Higgins from the neighborhood of Buffalo, the millwrighting under Mr. J. Shultz, of Strongstown, and Mr. R. Tibbitt, of Ebersburg, the carpenter work, by Mr. N. Roberts and W. J. Howell of the same place, the iron machinery and engineering by Mr. J. G. Bridges formerly of Conemaugh Borough, and the assistance of Mr. F. Miller and J. Murray Jr., not forgetting the blacksmith, Mr. Benjamin Williams, and it must be a gratification to all these gentlemen to know that their work although performed under many difficulties, reflects great credit and is duly appreciated. To give a further detail of this establishment would make the article too long so we will postpone a further description to a future time.

We remain yours truly, PATRICKSON.

From Washington.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE WORLD.] WASHINGTON, June 2.

The evidence in the conspiracy trial today was quite elaborate, but not of startling interest. The court-room was crowded to great excess, while the heat was so intense as to render it quite uncomfortable. The evidence is unwelcome toward its end, but it will not be completed to-morrow. It is believed the trial will certainly continue all next week. Most of the witnesses who have been examined have been discharged from imprisonment, and among them Miss Anna Surratt, the daughter of Mrs. Surratt, who was allowed to sit near her mother during this afternoon, and converse with her through an officer. The witness Welchman, who boarded at Mrs. Surratt's, is also out of prison.

The evidence opened to-day with a reference to Spangler. The lock found bursted from the box door of the theater after the President's assassination was satisfactorily explained, it appearing that it was forced off in the absence of a key by one of the clerks of the National Hotel, some weeks prior to April. The witness who testified to this fact also stated that Booth rented box No. 7 about two weeks before the assassination. Witnesses were produced who testified that the witness Ritterspangh repeated different versions of what Spangler said and did to him on the stage a few moments after the assassination; but the result was virtually to the effect that Spangler struck him in the face for saying it was Booth who was escaping, adding, as he dealt the blow. "It might be Booth or any body else." The evidence was not very favorable for Spangler. The next interesting feature of the evidence was the theory of the defense, that Payne, the would-be assassin of the Swards, was insane.

Witnesses from Baltimore testified to his singular conduct in a boarding house there, and Dr. Nichols, of the Government Insane Asylum, was on the stand here-fourths of an hour, giving evidence as to the conduct of insane people. The circumstances testified to did not seem to have a very material bearing on Payne's status. The evidence was followed by the production of a letter written "April 6," near Cumberland, Md., and received at the National Hotel, some time during May, directed to J. W. B. The writer of this letter shows clearly that he "had a knowledge of Booth's contemplated crime."

Seven barbers arranged in New Haven for violating the Sunday Statute, procured their discharge by proving that shaving was a work of necessity.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

The Emigrant's Return.

BY CECILIA.

Oh! how many years I have spent in tears And toil in a foreign land, With a heavy tread, and a heart like lead And feeble, unwilling hand. But the danger's past, and I rest at last On Ireland's dear old shore, Oh! it is so sweet, thus to press my feet To her sacred soil once more.

When the waves rolled high, to the murky sky, And the rain in torrents fell, With our eyes upturned, how our fond hearts yearned For the Isle we loved so well. We had sailed so far, and our guiding star The hope had beheld our land, That had been so bright, was now lost in night.

Thus near to her wave washed strand, We gave up the ship, and each trembling lip Unbidden and helpless prayed, The Lord of the waves, to protect and save The creature his hand had made. Then our prayers were heard, at the Master's word, The ocean grew calm, and soon The sky was cleared, and the stars appeared Surrounding the crescent moon.

When the rosy dawn, spread her light upon The sea and the arch on high, The sailors raised a glad hymn of praise To the Giver of earth and sky, And we reached the bay, on the self-same day, And it made our hearts beat fast, To stand on the shore of our land once more And think on the dangers past.

LINES

ON THE DEATH OF E. CAMERON WHO DIED MARCH 20, 1865.

Dearest sister thou hast left us, Left a world of strife and care, Gave us to realms of light eternal, Everlasting joys to share.

Short has been thy mortal journey Through this darksome vale of gloom, Swift has been thy blessed transit To the world of fadless bloom.

One brother dear has gone before thee, And await thy advent there, Where nought is known of pain or sorrow, Nought is known of grief or care.

Though a sorrowing family circle, Oh! deplore their heavy loss, Still they know that they are leaving, Like their G of the Leary Cross.

MOLLAN.

Stanton and Jeff Davis.

Permit me to describe one of the early scenes in the grand drama, the last act of which has not yet been played.

It was during the session of Congress, the winter preceding the Charleston Convention, that a grave senator occupied the attention of the Senate on the state of the nation. His solemnity of manner, his simplicity of style, his extreme views on the subject of State rights, all prevailed the sincerity of the speaker, and recalled to memory the figure, voice, and sentiments of the dead Calhoun. The voice seemed more like the emanation of a spirit than the uttered convictions of the man who was destined to be the leader of the great rebellion. A sort of awe spread over the Senate chamber, and even Wade, and Sumner, and Chandler listened with an attention akin to respect. Among the auditory there was one who seemed more than the rest absorbed in the scene before him. The Senate adjourned, and Stanton hastened from the Senate chamber to one of the great hotels of Washington, and asked to be shown to the room of the venerable Governor Medary, of Ohio. Scarcely had he entered when, with a voice full of passionate energy, he exclaimed—"Medary, I have just heard Davis, and by all the gods, he is the greatest of living statesmen! The South is right, and Davis must be the nominee of the Charleston Convention; and to secure that end, you must come at once to Washington and take charge of the government organ."

Governor Medary suggested that there were certain reasons why such an arrangement might not be acceptable to Mr. Buchanan, when Mr. Stanton replied: "I will look to that; I will be responsible for that! I will go at once to the White House, and in two hours from now I will see you again."

Medary waited, Stanton returned; but for reasons unnecessary here to narrate, the scheme failed. This was the opening scene which preceded the rebellion, and Edwin M. Stanton played the chief role as the advocate of southern rights, and the especial friend of Jefferson Davis.

Governor Medary sleeps in an honored grave, but there are yet three living witnesses to the truthfulness of this narrative. One is a State prisoner who lies in chains at Fortress Monroe; another is his jailer, who declared the prisoners views to be just, and who sought to place the man he now holds in iron, in the Presidential chair; the third and last is the venerated James Buchanan. This is but a stray scrap of history, but it is not unworthy of being preserved.

VOICE FROM THE GRAVE.

The payment of troops in Washington has begun.

Democratic State Convention

At the last formal meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee, it was resolved that the State Convention should be called to meet at Harrisburg on Wednesday the 21st day of June inst. But having since learned that a majority of the Committee, and been advised by many other leading Democrats of the State, that a postponement to a later day, would, on many accounts be acceptable, and is generally desired—I hereby give notice that the next Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania, will convene at the Hall of the House of Representatives, in the City of Harrisburg, on THURSDAY, the 24th day of August next, at one o'clock, P. M.

C. L. WARD.

Towards, June 1, 1865. Chairman

The News.

The meeting of the Democratic Convention of this State has been postponed to Thursday, August 24.

The negotiations for the surrender of Kirby Smith's forces were conducted at the side of the Confederates by Lieutenant General Buckner, of the army, and Captain Carter, of the navy. It is reported that Kirby Smith has gone to France.

It is reported that the French Government has rescinded the order limiting the stay of American war vessels in French ports to twenty-four hours. There is much feeling in France in regard to the Mexican emigration scheme in this country, and it is thought that "energetic measures" will be adopted.

The trial of Jeff Davis will take place on or about the 10th of this month. Charles O'Coner, Esq., of New York, will act as his counsel. Davis will be placed in the Old Capitol prison.

The Tennessee Senate, on the 25th ult., passed a bill defining the qualifications of voters in that State. Delegates are excluded from voting for six years from the passage of the act. Also the expiration of that time they may apply to the courts for a restoration of the franchise.

Governor McCrath, of South Carolina, was arrested at Columbia on the 25th ult. He had previously issued a proclamation stating that his executive functions were ended by the Federal military occupation of the State.

A meeting was held in Savannah on the 30th ult., at which resolutions were adopted endorsing President Johnson's policy, and asking for a military government.

There is a report that members of the British Parliament will present a Comtee in London, with a competency for himself and family.

Ex-Governor William Smith, of Virginia, is concealed in the mountains near Staunton. It is said he has a small armed force to defend himself from arrest.

General Longstreet will visit Washington by permission of the government to ask for pardon and a restoration of civil rights.

By an order of General Logan, the negro followers of the Army of Tennessee are turned over to the Quartermaster's Department at Washington.

General Wetzel's negro exhibition held for Texas from Fortress Monroe. The fleet will rendezvous at Mobile.

The Alabama delegation have had an interview with the President. It is thought all the Southern States will be reorganized on the North Carolina plan.

The loss by the explosion at Mobile, estimated at from five to ten millions of dollars. Eight thousand bales of cotton were destroyed.

Twelve hundred and seventeen immigrants arrived at New York in one vessel last Saturday.

John McDewitt, the billiard player, has published a challenge for the championship of America.

The rebel General Hood has offered to surrender to General Davidson at Nashville, Mississippi.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis and Mrs. C. C. Clay have arrived at Savannah.

The collection of internal revenue in Richmond has begun.

General Sherman leaves New York today for the West.

General Sheridan arrived at New Orleans on Friday last.

Gold closed in New York on Saturday at 137.—40c.

A fire occurred last Thursday night about five miles west of Carlisle, by which seven children, the oldest fifteen years and the youngest six months, were burned to death. Mr. and Mrs. McBurney, the parents, were also severely burned. The fire was accidental.

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Times says the body of Booth was given to his friends without disfigurement, and was brought North and buried by them in secret and at night.

The only gap in the telegraph between New Orleans and New York, between Opelousas and Montgomery, Communication will be completed in a few days.

The Californians are experimenting in cotton. A man in Calaveras has 13 acres growing finely.

Alum or vinegar is good to set colors.