

Democrat and Sentinel.

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Ebensburg, April 26, 1866.FOR GOVERNOR.
HIESTER CLYMER.

NEWS ITEMS.

The spring election in New Jersey shows unusual heavy Democratic gains over last fall's vote. The State will certainly be reformed next fall.

The House of Representatives of Tennessee has expelled James R. Hood, one of the members charged with willfully absenting himself to prevent a quorum.

There is considerable alarm in Baltimore about the approach of the cholera, and active preparations are making by the authorities and citizens to ward it off.

A man died at Cortland, Maine, on the 18th instant, of cholera. He is said to be one of the five who escaped from the steamer England.

A man named Taylor murdered a woman near Perryville, Ky., named Bottom. He was arrested, and soon after seized by a mob and hung on the spot.

The government sales of hospital stores which have taken place in Washington from time to time, during the past six months, have netted the government about \$1,000,000.

The receipts from customs at New York and Philadelphia for the week ending April 14th, were as follows: New York, \$2,557,000; Philadelphia, \$193,778.

The Aberdeen (Miss.) *Sunny South* appears with its columns draped in mourning in its issue, announcing the passage of the Civil Rights bill over the President's veto.

The steamship Virginia arrived at New York on the 18th instant, with 1,043 passengers. She has had thirty-eight deaths during the voyage. The disease is said to be similar to that with which the steamer England is infected.

Major-General James Shields addressed a mass meeting of the citizens of Livingston county, Missouri, on April 9. He took emphatic ground against the Radicals and their policy, and vigorously defended President Johnson.

A "SOCIOLOGER."—Each Senator who voted for the civil rights bill over the veto was presented with a bouquet of flowers by a delegation of wenchies, who visited the Senate chamber for that purpose. "Oh! my country."

A call has been issued for a convention to meet at Knoxville on May 3rd, composed of delegates from all counties in East Tennessee, to memorialize the Legislature for leave to form a new State, to be called the State of East Tennessee.

A terrible explosion occurred at Aspinwall, on the 3d inst., on board the steamer European, destroying the ship. The cause of the explosion is supposed to be from nitro-glycerine. Fifty persons are reported killed.

The Omaha *Republican* has some rather exciting news from Utah. It learns that "the greatest excitement prevails among the Mormons, and a fixed determination on their part to drive out or exterminate all Gentiles."

A boy from the country was recently taken into a gentleman's family. One evening after having been called up to the drawing room, he came down into the kitchen, laughing immoderately. "What's the matter?" cried the cook. "Why," said he, "there are twelve of 'em up there who could not snuff the candle, and they had to ring for me to do it."

LANDS IN IOWA.—An Iowa journal states that at least twelve millions of acres of arable land yet lie untouched by the plow within the borders of that State. What is the use of our people emigrating to Mexico when all these broad and fertile acres await an owner?

A FAMILY OF SEVEN DROWNED.—The Dayton *Empire* says a family named McLaughlin, husband, wife and five children, the parents aged forty and thirty-eight years, the children from five to thirteen, living on a branch of the Iowa River, were all drowned on the night of the 1st inst., by a heavy storm flood that encompassed their dwelling, driving them, in their night clothes, to seek safety in a wagon, which the father had quickly harnessed up, but which was furiously swept away. All were lost, the mother and her two younger children not yet being found.

THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL.—We have no doubt that the Civil Rights bill has yet to encounter another veto, and a final one, at the hands of the judiciary. The objections to it stated in the message with which the President returned it to Congress have lost none of their force because that body chose not to heed them. They rest upon the Constitution, which binds the men who make the laws and the people for whom they are made alike, and although the provisions of the great charter may be ignored by partisan representatives in their eagerness to prolong their tenure of power, they are not likely to be overlooked or slighted by the judges who are its appointed guardians.

THE FIRST EXECUTION.

Booser and Houser, who suffered the penalty of death on Friday last, were the first persons ever executed in Cambria county. They were old offenders; having operated together for several years in stealing and robbing, for which crimes they served two terms in the penitentiary. Imprisonment, it seems, failed to work a reformation in their characters; they progressed from bad to worse and finally terminated their careers upon the gallows. Booser was rather a sharp, shrewd man, while Houser was an ignorant German, probably influenced and governed by his evil associate. Houser, if he participated in the murders of Polly Paul and Catharine Munday, was no doubt led into it by Booser. It is altogether likely that Houser had no hand in the killing; but there can scarcely be a doubt that he accompanied Booser and perhaps acted as watchman or in some other capacity while the bloody work was going on. It has been said that "there is honor among thieves," and it seems that there is honor even among murderers. Booser, having probably been instrumental in leading Houser astray, seemed from the day of his conviction to be more anxious to save the life of his companion than that of himself. He always contended that the poor Dutchman was innocent; even up to the hour that he was led forth to be executed. Some eight days before his execution he attempted to commit suicide, and previous to making the attempt he placed in the hands of his spiritual adviser a letter setting forth that he was guilty to some extent, but contending that his associate was entirely innocent. This effort, however, was regarded by many as a trick, and failed to procure a respite or pardon for Houser, and the two convicts were executed on Friday last. Sheriff Myers being the officer upon whom the duty devolved, asked no man to be the executioner, but discharged the solemn duty with his own hands in a feeling and creditable manner. The Sheriff seemed to regard the task as one of the most trying of his life—but one which he, as a faithful officer, was bound to discharge. May it prove the last duty of the kind which he or any other officer of the county will ever be called upon to discharge.

Three other letters besides the one published in our last issue, were handed to Mr. Wilson, by Booser, the evening before he attempted to commit suicide, of which the following are copies:

Ebensburg, Apr. 9th, 1866.

Mr. Wilson:—I must tell you that I feel as though I cannot hold behind what I know, and I will tell you in the second letter. (The one printed last week.) But I give you my hand and heart, and my honest word that poor Houser and I never did this deed. I will answer this before Jehovah for to be the truth, and I have the best right to know. But now, as it is, they shall not lie on me any more. They have lied enough on me already; and they shall not have the pleasure to hang me up like a dog, and then say that Booser was hanged for killing two women. They shall not lie on me after I am dead. Mr. Wilson, I have told you that I have been persecuted of many people in my time, and it is so, but I will put a stop to it, and now I beg you not to think hard of it, for me doing so. Please do not think I am going to hell. No, I found another place. I found one that said, come, and leave the world behind. I shall find an easy death. I shall not be cursed of God for being hanged on wood. One died on the Cross for us all, yes, this is the One that said, come, and I can scarcely wait. I have overcome all my trouble. I am ready, yes, I saw more last night than I ever did. I cannot describe to you how happy I was, and I feel sure of it, that I shall have more pleasure than ever I had, and I now beg of you to feel satisfied with what I tell you to be the truth. And now, Mr. Wilson, I know that you feel sorry for me, but be sure that I am happy, and I believe that you are not satisfied in regard to our guilt, and you are right. You can tell by the letters you have seen with me.

Yours, most respectfully,
DANIEL BOOSER.

Mr. Wilson:—What you preached to me to-night revived me very much, and I have been the prodigal son, but I have found my father and he received me, and I want you to feel sure of the matter. I also seen, to-night, in your eye, that you have a great doubt of us being guilty, and I must say that you are right. We are not guilty. Neither one of us ever had a finger on them; only I feel sorry that I ever gave my map to George. I am very sorry for it but I can't help it now, I must also tell you, and I will not keep it hid from you, but you will see that some of these rulers will be slain, by some of my friends, because I could not write to them without my letters being read. But this will learn these folks something, never to read a man's letters when they get a prisoner in jail here. I would have put a stop to it if they wouldn't read every letter that goes out of here. I will give you a few of these names that will take revenge, if they can get it—Abby Lamon, Charles Roe, Edward Freece, Henry Holmes and David S. Rowland, but they go under other names. David L. Walker is a very bad man to set fire to anybody's houses, barns, and the like, if any one offends any of his friends, but I have often prevented him from doing so, and now I cannot write to him to stop it. Now, Mr. Wilson, if ever you speak about me to any one that you don't know, don't say anything bad about me, for fear they might hear of it and you would be in danger. This is a form for you to go by to avoid injury. Mr. Wilson, if ever any of these men will come across any of those that swore against me, their cake is dough. Sure this is true what I tell you. But I am now going to rest forever with One that I would sooner have than my liberty, that is this One, Tetragrammaton, Jehovah.

DANIEL BOOSER.

Mr. Wilson:—I seen a place last night, and it seemed to me I saw a man in a white and blue dress, it looked to me like a robe, and he said to me, come here, and I went to him, and I seen a staff in his hand, one-half of it was like though it was full of beads, red and white ones, and the other half looked like gold, and he pointed to this Court House and said, woe to you that has done and has judged, woe to you, and he said, come here, and I went. He said, this is the second he had got to-night, this is the first heaven, come here, and I went into a large room, he said to me, your trouble is over, and your washing is paid for, stay here till I come again, and then I saw a great many that were dressed in blue robes, and they did sing, the like I never heard, and then I awoke.

On the morning of the execution, says the *Alleghenian*, Houser sent for a young lady residing in the jail to visit him in his cell. She went; and after binding her by a solemn vow to reveal nothing of what he told her till he was no more, the condemned man proceeded to make a statement of which the following is the substance:

He declared as his last dying confession that he himself was innocent of any and all connection with the murder—that he was in Beaver county on the day it was committed, and knew nothing whatever of the plot, plan, or purpose to rob or kill—but that Booser admitted to him that he (Booser) murdered the two women for their money, killing BOTH with one club! There are other developments connected herewith, but they are in such a confused shape that we cannot give them to the public.

After making this confession, Houser requested the young lady to convey a knowledge of the same to certain gentlemen he named, one of whom was directed to furnish details to the press for publication.

Houser told other persons who conversed with him some time before his execution that Booser at times would admit that he had killed both the women; but after making the admission he would deny it, and contend that they were killed by Blanchard and another person.

THE SUICIDE MANIA.—The Johnstown *Tribune* of the 20th instant says: Recently we noticed the suicide of Samuel Keim, in Richland township, and to-day we are called upon to record the fact that another of the same name also committed suicide at his residence in Addison township, Somerset county, on the 2d instant. The name of the deceased was Nicholas Keim, and the immediate cause of his rash act is supposed to have been the purchase of a farm at a high price. He said that he had shot a yoke on his neck for life. He shot himself in the breast with a double barreled gun.

Conrad Millhouser, of Blairsville, committed suicide on Monday last, by cutting his throat with a razor. The rash and terrible act was committed in his room up stairs while his wife was at church. We have not learned the cause. Mr. Millhouser had been engaged for a long time in the saloon business.

A man named Payne recently attempted to poison Hon. John Kane, formerly of Wilmore, this county, now living near Mt. Pleasant, Kansas. Arsenic was put in the food of which all the family partook. Medical aid was called, the family saved, and the person who administered the poison was arrested.

Dr. S. Belford requests us to announce that he will be at Chest Springs, on professional business, on Monday, the 30th of the present month, where he will remain for one week.

On Tuesday morning last, we had a slight skiff of snow in this section, with the atmosphere as cold as December.

AN UNDENIABLE FACT.—When a man gets a few dollars worth of goods, puts them in a room, and sits down by the side of them waiting for customers, he follows pretty closely the style of some of our merchants for past years. He don't send out circulars—he don't advertise—he merely waits. Now, if a customer comes, he must pay a large price for what he gets, because the sales are few, and the tradesman must live out of his profits. The goods get old and stale, and customers always lose money by dealing with men who do the mud-road, slow-coach business. V. S. Barker does not do business in this way. If you want bargains give him a call.

THE STABLING ATTACHED to the public house occupied by John R. Henry, at the east end of Blairsville, was burned to the ground a few days ago. Several head of horses and cows were burned in it, besides a considerable quantity of grain. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

A boy named Weaver, residing in the Fifth Ward, Johnstown, was recently kicked by a mule at the Cambria Iron Works. The blow struck him between the eyes, crushing in the forehead and breaking the bridge of the nose. The boy will likely recover.

THE DIVINE STANTON.—The Post remarks that "there is a divinity that shapes our ends," so that the "divine STANTON," as that crawling demagogue Seward lately styled him, cannot complain in the event of CARL SCHURZ's prediction being speedily verified. That Teutonic individual writing from Washington to the New York *Tribune* remarks: Stanton's doom is recorded. He has written his resignation and was about to forward it when he understood the President had expressed a particular wish for it. It was thought best to put upon Mr. Johnson the burden of removing the Secretary of War. Secretary Harlan's days are numbered. His place has been promised, they say, to A. W. Randall, of the Postoffice Department, and it is thought he will go in ten days. Speed, Harlan and Stanton will most surely go. Stanton coos and chirps as amiably as a dove, and men who go to see him, with recollections of 1862 and 1863, are surprised to find the bear the mildest and most tractable of animals. You may go as near him as you please, and he will neither snarl or bite.

JUST SO.—The Republican journals are beginning to publish the other side of the colored question. The following item is considered important enough to find place among the special telegrams of leading papers:

LAZY FREEDMEN.

Notwithstanding the fact that there is great need of labor throughout the country, North as well as South, and that extra inducements are held out to the swarm of contrabands now at the seat of Government to employ themselves at good wages, yet it is with great difficulty that they can be prevailed upon to accept the offers made for their services. They prefer to loaf about Washington.

THE CHOLERA.—The steamer Virginia is now lying at the lower quarantine in New York harbor having on board a number of cases of the Asiatic cholera. During the passage from Liverpool thirty-seven deaths occurred. A large proportion of the passengers are Germans, and the mortality among them has been much heavier than among the Irish and English. The disease did not make its appearance until the vessel was eight days from Liverpool, and then in a mild form. But it soon assumed a malignant type, and death followed death with fearful rapidity. The breaking out of cholera on the Virginia and, also, the England in about the same latitude, seems to strengthen the doctrine advanced by some physicians that the cholera influence extends in belts, and that all ailments contracted in that locality will assume the form of that disease. The Board of Health of New York have taken active measures to confine the malady to the vessel on which it appeared, and it is hoped they will succeed.—*Phila. Age*.

THE FISH BILL.—The fish bill which passed the State Legislature some time since, has received the signature of the Governor, and is therefore a law. The bill passed is nearly similar to that reported by the State Fish Convention. The amendments embrace an extension of the bill to the Swatara and certain other streams not mentioned in the original bill; appointing but one commissioner, instead of one and two assistants; reduces the per diem of the commissioner from ten to six dollars; and cuts off the section prohibiting the construction of fish-dams and fish-baskets in any part of the streams indicated in the bill. This exclusion of the fish-baskets is a matter of very little moment, for these already are prohibited, under a severe penalty, in the Susquehanna, the North and West branches and the Juniata, by the law of 1836.

WANTED.—The ropes used by the Republicans to hang "traitors" who have refused to support the "Government," alias the Administration. We have a few traitors in town refusing to support the present "Government," who need a small application.

THE murder of the Deering family in Philadelphia, on Saturday the 7th inst., in which eight persons ranging in age from the mother, fifty-four years old, to the innocent babe of fourteen months, is conceded to be the most horrible butchery that has ever perhaps disgraced the history of a civilized country. The unfortunate family resided in what is known as Jones' Lane, within the corporate limits of the city, but several miles from the populous portion thereof, and had in their employ as a farm laborer a man named Antoine Probst, lately a member of the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry, upon whom suspicion fell as soon as the discovery was made (on Wednesday of last week) that the terrible deed had been committed. Detectives were immediately put upon his track and succeeded in arresting him in the city on Friday, shortly after which he confessed to the killing of one of the victims, a lad named Carey, also employed by Mr. Deering, but alleged that an accomplice, whose name he gives as Gaunter, murdered the father, mother, four children, and a cousin named Mrs. Delan. There are many reasons, however, for believing that Probst had no accomplice, and that by getting the several victims separate and apart on various pretexts, he succeeded in cutting them down with a short handled axe, which has since been found, and then mutilated the bodies in a shocking manner. The most intense feeling prevailed throughout the city in consequence of the tragedy, and had it not been for the efficiency of the police there is little doubt but the diabolical wretch would have been summarily dealt with.—The eight victims were followed to a common grave in St. Mary's Cemetery, on Monday, by a large concourse of people.

A DELINQUENT FLIGHT.—The Bedford *Inquirer* says: A gentleman from Michigan, engaged in the fruit tree business, has been confined to his bed with typhoid fever, at the Bedford Hotel, for the last ten days or two weeks. On last Monday night his mind became very much deranged and he concluded that he was in the grasp of murderers. He succeeded in getting out on the porch and endeavored to escape. He was, however, caught and returned to bed. Some time in the morning, about three o'clock, it is supposed, the attendant was under the necessity of leaving the room, and apprehending that his patient might again endeavor to escape, he locked the door; on his return a few minutes later, he was horrified at finding that the inmate had escaped through an open window, from which he jumped at least fifteen feet to the ground. Search was instituted for the lost man, but he was not found until daylight, when he was discovered on the porch attached to the residence of Hon. W. P. Schell, pulling the door bell. Mr. Schell's family being absent there was no one to hear him. He was returned to bed and on examination very little injury was detected.

Several years ago the proprietor of a factory in one of the eastern cities induced a young and respectable girl in his employ to consent to a secret marriage, unknown to her parents. A license was forged and a mock minister performed the ceremony. A year went by and the pseudo husband failed in business, and then making known to his trusting dupes the extent of his villainy, left her to seek his fortune in the west. Subsequently the father of the injured girl removed with his family to Pittsburgh, and became, by a freak of fortune, suddenly wealthy, which, coming to the ears of the heartless deceiver, induced him to make an effort to bring about a bona fide marriage and thus secure what he so much needed—money. Meeting a sister of his victim on the street (the latter having in the meantime married in good faith a prosperous merchant in the east) and mistaking her for the one he had deceived, followed her to her home and announced himself as her former husband. A scene of course ensued, the final of which was that the father administered to the despicable wretch a vigorous application of boot-leather, and then turned him loose upon the world a sorer if not a wiser man.

An accident of a most singular character, resulting in the death of Mr. Daniel Gressman, at Grapeville, Westmoreland county, occurred on Tuesday evening last. Mr. Gressman was riding a very spirited horse along the public road, which at this point runs parallel with the railroad, and is intersected by another road crossing the track almost at right angles. The horse became frightened at an approaching ballast train, and ran full speed against it, bounding upon a truck car about the middle of the train, and attempting to jump over to the opposite side. Mr. Gressman was thrown back upon the south track with such violence as to fracture his skull and cause instant death. The deceased was about seventy years of age and resided near the scene of the accident, which was witnessed by one of his daughters. Strange to say, the horse, which was a very valuable one, was not killed, although considerably injured.

ANOTHER SPEECH!

The President, on Wednesday evening, was serenaded by a crowd of soldiers, sailors and others, to whom he spoke as follows:

"I stand here to-day opposing traitors and treason, whether they be in the South or in the North."

By Northern traitors he did not mean Vallandigham and his party, but Thad Stevens and the Union party which opposes his "policy."

"I care not that slander, the foul whelp of sin, has been turned loose against me. I care not for all that, and let me tell you here to-day that although pretty well advanced in life, I feel that I shall live long enough to live down the whole pack of traducers and slanders. They have turned the whole pack loose to lower me in your estimation. Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart, little dogs and all, come along snapping at my heels; but I heed them not."

"If a traitor presents himself to either House, cannot that House say to him—'You cannot be admitted into this body. Go back; we will not deny your people the right of representation, but they must send a loyal representative.'"

WHAT WAS ONCE SAID.—On 12th of December, 1859, Mr. Lyman Trumbull, then, as now, a Senator of the United States, said:

"In my judgment, there is a distinction between the white and the black races made by Omnipotence itself. I do not believe these two races can live happily and pleasantly together."

Not five months later, Andrew Johnson, a Senator from Tennessee, said: "The Senator from Illinois conceals the whole ground, and all this clamor and clap-trap about liberty and men being created equal falls to the ground."

In the same speech, he said: "I would rather see this people involved in hostility against every power on the face of the civilized globe, than see it involved in civil war. If blood is to be shed, be it so, but let it not be the blood of the confederated States fighting against each other."

RECORD YOUR DEEDS.—Many of our readers, perhaps are not aware that there is a stringent law respecting the proper recording of deeds in the Register's office, and from that ignorance may be some time placed in an embarrassing and disastrous position. We copy the act that all may see and govern themselves accordingly:

"All deeds and conveyances for real estate in this Commonwealth, shall be recorded in the office for recording deeds in the county where the lands lie, within six months after the execution of such deeds and conveyances; and every such deed and conveyance not recorded as aforesaid shall be adjudged fraudulent and void against any subsequent purchaser for a valuable consideration, unless such deeds be recorded before the recording of the deed or conveyance under which such a subsequent purchaser shall claim."

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.—The story is told by a Southern newspaper correspondent that early in the war a young lawyer entered the Rebel service from Columbia, S. C., and obtained a captain's commission, deferring an engagement of marriage with a young woman of high social position and broad acres of cotton, until the contest had terminated. The loving twain agreed, if one should die before the other, the survivor should follow to the tomb, and they made such promises as did the fair Imogene to Alonzo the Brave. The captain was killed at the battle of Five Forks, Va., and his body taken home for interment. The young woman attended the funeral, pale and tearless as a statue, and the next morning was found dead in her bed. A note explained her intention to commit suicide, which she did with a poisonous acid.

THE EXPORT OF CRIMINALS.—In the same papers in which it is stated that the President has signed the joint resolution of remonstrance against Switzerland sending us one convict, we find the following remarkable intelligence:

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Last evening forty-eight colored prisoners from the jail, men, women, boys and girls, contrabands and natives, were with their own consent started for Louisiana, under charge of an officer of the Freedmen's Bureau. They were all charged with petty larcenies.

The District Attorney has entered a *nolle prosequi* in each of the cases on condition that the prisoners would go South, and the Court will issue an order for the recovered stolen goods to be turned over to the owners by the property clerk.

There was quite a mix at Gen. Grant's Levee in Washington on Friday night last. The ex-rebel Vice President Stephens was there receiving marked attention. Thad. Stevens was there; President Johnson was there; Montgomery Blair, Gen. Howard, and a host of other distinguished gentlemen were there, with a heavy sprinkling of ladies. The President and Thad held a pleasant conversation for a considerable time.