

THE BEAVER ARGUS.

July 28th, 1865.

Union County Nominations.

Assembly. MATTHEW S. QUAY, Borough. Treasurer. MILO R. ADAMS, New Brighton; District Attorney. JAMES S. RUTAN, Borough; Commissioner. JOHN WILSON, Industry; County Surveyor. AZARIAH WYNN, Beaver; Poor House Director. SAMUEL GIBSON, Brighton; Auditor. HUGH J. MARSHALL, Big Beaver; Coroner. THOMAS MCCOY, Moon; Trustees of Academy. A. T. SHALLENBERGER, Rochester; Rav. D. P. LOWARY, Beaver;

State Convention.

A State Convention will be held at Harrisburg on Thursday, the 17th August, 1865, at 12 o'clock m., for the purpose of putting in nomination a State ticket, to be supported by the friends of the Union at the coming October election. The earnest and zealous labors of a loyal people secured the great victory in 1864, and made the war, which our enemies denounced as a failure a glorious success in 1865. Our flag has been maintained—our enemies destroyed—our government preserved, and peace re-established. Let every friend who aided in this result, take measures to be represented in that Convention. We must see to it that the fruits of our success are not lost to the Nation. Business of vast importance will be presented for its consideration and every district in the State should be represented. SIMON CAMERON, Chairman. A. W. BENEDICT, Secretaries. WERN FORTNEY.

A Rebel Historian on Democratic Loyalty.

Mr. E. A. Pollard, a bitter rebel, in his "Southern History of the War," says that "No doubt can rest in history that at the time of the Chicago Convention, the Democratic party in the North had prepared a secret programme of operations, the final and inevitable conclusion of which was the acknowledgment of the independence of the Southern States. The members of the Convention, among whom were Long, Corry and Vallandigham, had entered into league with the rebels to secure their independence, but denied that Seymour, and others of the New York delegation, sympathized in the movement. It is a matter of history, however, that Gov. Seymour did hold a conference with the rebel emissaries in Canada on his way to the Chicago Convention, and the fair presumption warranted by the declaration of Pollard, the "Southern Historian," is that Seymour, and in fact all the leaders of that Convention, entered into the "secret league," and committed themselves to the interests of rebels. True to the requirements of the league, the Convention, by declaring the War a "failure," sought in this way to spread a spirit of despondency and discontent among the masses, and thus prepare the Northern mind for secession. To further the same object, their press and public speakers endeavored to convince the people that our boasted victories were in fact defeats, magnified our losses, and the importance of rebel triumphs, declared our currency, and in fact all our other credit in this country asserted that the foreign credit of the "Confederacy" was better than that of the United States. Such were the arguments made use of throughout the country to corrupt the people. We can now see that disunion would have been the inevitable consequence of Democratic success; and yet when their treasonable schemes are frustrated, when rebellion is conquered and peace restored, when their treason is proved beyond a doubt, and even admitted by honest men of their own party, the leaders of the party still hold up their heads, their press still seeks to whitewash their crimes, and induce loyal men to support their corrupt organization. They may laud President Johnson by the skies, they may sustain every act of his administration—but will not forget, and the country took up the attitude of a party during the existence of the rebellion. In vain they will ask loyal men to support who were the acknowledged traitors and administrators of the rebellion.

power. If the people will not soon forget and forgive treason, and those who connived at it if a party that from the beginning to the close of rebellion, continued to embarrass our government, discourage our arms, and decried our finances, can so soon regain favor, it were better traitors had succeeded in dividing the Union—for it will be but a short period until another attempt will be successful. We have, however, more faith in the justice and patriotism of the American people. The testimony of Pollard is too damaging, the record of the party too bad to entertain much fear of its revivication.

Gubernatorial.

A communication in the Chambersburg Repository recommends Colonel Francis Jordan, of Bedford county, as the Union candidate for Governor. Colonel Jordan is an able lawyer, with honesty, ability and experience to qualify him for that position. He is at present State Agent at Washington City, and served with honor during the war. Hon. W. W. Ketchum, of Luzerne county, well known to many of our readers, we understand will also be a candidate. Mr. Ketchum served one term in the State Senate, and has filled other offices of honor and trust. He is justly regarded as one of the ablest men in the State, honest and upright, and possesses all those qualities that should be sought for in the selection of a candidate. He was elected to the State Senate in a district giving a Democratic majority of over one thousand, and came within a few votes last fall of being elected to Congress in one of the strongest Democratic districts of the State. Major-General Herron, of Pittsburg, is also named. He is yet a young man, but made his mark in the army. He went into the army as Captain, we believe, in a western regiment, and rose by merit to be a Major-General. Other candidates are named, but we don't know whether it is with their approbation or not. Gen. Morehead, of Pittsburg, now a member of Congress, and one of the best representatives in the State, is spoken of, as also Hon. John Covode of Westmoreland county. There will be no lack of candidates, and we trust the people will select the best.

Closing of Ford's Theater.

An attempt was made in certain quarters to excite public sympathy in favor of Ford because Sec. Stanton refused to permit him to open his Theatre on the evening advertised. Sec. Stanton acted in that matter with his usual prudence and wisdom. It is now known that had the theatre been opened that evening the mob would have burned it. Ford has acted badly throughout, and is unworthy of the sympathy of anybody. He first attempted to sell the theater to the Young Men's Christian Association, for ten times its real value, and failing in that he now seeks to realize a fortune by opening it when it would endanger the peace and safety of the city. He seeks to turn the murder of President Lincoln into a source of revenge, and expects the Government to assist him in so doing. Sec. Stanton did his duty fearlessly and honestly, and deserves thanks instead of censure.

Surveyor General.

W. H. Markle, Esq., of Westmoreland county, is a candidate for Surveyor General, subject to the decision of the Union State Convention. Capt. Blair of Huntingdon county, who lost an arm at Gettysburg, is also named for that position. He is said to be well qualified for the position.

The Return of the Sneaks.

We notice by our exchanges, that in many localities, large numbers of the skeddaddlers who sought escape from their duty to the Government, by refuge in Canada, are returning to their homes, believing, now that the war is over, they are relieved from all responsibility for their crimes. It is this they are sadly mistaken. The law of Congress explicitly declares that all such deserters, who failed to return to their companies or report to a Provost Marshal, within sixty days after the issue of Proclamation, dated March 2d, 1865, should forfeit their rights and franchises as citizens. This law is now in full force and operation. All deserters who have failed to report before the 1st of May, 1865, have consequently forfeited their citizenship. It is well enough for the people in the localities where these skeddaddlers now seek to resume their citizenship, to remember these legal facts, and see that they are properly enforced.

A correspondent of the Pittsburgh Gazette, writing from Harrisburg, suggests the name of Major Gen. Nagle, of Schuylkill county, for Surveyor General, and Hon. John Cosens, of Bedford county, for Auditor General. This, he says, would certainly be a strong ticket, and one that would not fail to commend itself to the loyal masses of our loyal old commonwealth. Gen. Nagle, commanded a division of the Potomac Army, and was regarded as a fine officer and one of the bravest men in the army. Hon. John Cosens, before the breaking out of the rebellion, was one of the leaders of the Democratic party of this State; but, like many others, he preferred country to party, and has since been acting with the Union party. He was Speaker of the House of Representatives two years since, and has held many other responsible positions. He is an able lawyer, an unselfish patriot, and an honest man. If nominated and elected, he would discharge the duties of the office with credit to himself, and to the best interests of the State.

The Departure of the Conspirators for the Tortugas.

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It is understood that within a few days Maj. Gen. Crook is to be married to Miss Mollie Daly, of Oakland, Maryland. Messrs. Editors: The above item is clipped from the Pittsburgh Commercial, of July 22d, and it reminds me, as the story tells us, "of something that happened." Before the war broke out there was a young man from Maryland in attendance at one of our Colleges in this region. When hostilities began he joined the Southern army, and obtained a commission. His name was Charley Daly. While at school at the College aforesaid, he was very intimate with a young man belonging to one of the best families of the neighborhood, the head of which became very much interested in Charley. He was rather a wild boy, and was only saved by the intervention of friends, from being sent home by the Faculty. When the session ended he returned to his native State with a gentle hint that he need not return. A few days ago the gentleman above alluded to as "the head" of the family, was sitting in his office in Pittsburgh, when a young man, dressed in the extreme of the fashion, with tight-drawn kids to match, stepped in with a most supercilious air, haughty and insolent, and extended his hand, with a french bow, and very bland smile, saying, "how do you do, Mr. —?" The gentleman, without rising from his seat, said to him, "what do you wish, sir?" "Ah!" said the young man, with a most killing glance, "I know you, but what do you wish?" This somewhat embarrassed the dandy, yet he maintained his ground, but withdrew himself extended hand, and inquired for one of the family. The gentleman then rose to his feet, and said, "My son has no desire to see you, sir; there is the door by which you entered, and the sooner you retire by it the better it will be for you." Still he tarried, when the gentleman became somewhat excited, and gave him a broad hint that unless he instantly vacated the premises it would be the worse for his handsip. He then bore a hasty retreat, and it is supposed took the first train from the city, as he has not been seen there since. That young man was Charley Daly, the quondam rebel officer, and who had the unflinching effrontery to appear in the counting room of a gentleman once his friend, and who had a son wounded in the battle of Fredericksburg, if any by a ball from the gun of the same sprig of "Schuylkill." Had the fellow appeared then, giving evidence of repentance, he would probably have met a different public sentiment very deeply, if after his first intimation to him to leave, he had expeditiously departed by an application of leather; only the shoe would have been forever affixed to that loyal man to wear. This Charley Daly is a brother of the lady noticed by the Commercial, and he was a prominent actor in the capture of Gen. Crook and Kelly at Chambersburg. Wonder if he took Gen. C. to see his sister?

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Edward N. Boora, Quarter Master Sergeant, 101st Regt. P. V., died in the military prison at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 1864, in the 31st year of his age. He was a resident of North Sockwilly township, this county. His parents, John and Sylvia Boora, were natives of England, and emigrated to this country in 1822. His father, who died eleven years ago, was a local preacher in the M. E. church, and a highly respectable citizen. His widowed mother, five brothers and two sisters are left to mourn the loss of a true and noble son, a kind and loving brother. He entered the service of his country as a private, in company H, 101st Regt. P. V., October, 1861; and was constantly with his regiment, discharging with the utmost fidelity and patriotism every duty to which he was assigned, and meeting with heroic courage every danger to which he was exposed. Here-enlisted in January, 1864, resolving to remain in the army, as long as his services were needed, or sacrifice his life upon the altar of his country. He had been recommended for promotion to the rank of 1st Lieutenant, and but for the capture of the command, would have been commissioned. At Plymouth, N. C., where he was captured with his command, on the 20th day of April, 1864, he distinguished himself previous to the capture, by his coolness and unflinching bravery. Amongst those who fell victims to the cruel and barbarous spirit engendered by the slave power of the South, none will be more deeply mourned by a large circle of friends, than Sergeant Boora. He was a young man of more than ordinary intellect, and had by his own industry and self-reliance, acquired a good education, under circumstances by no means favorable. Many of his old friends who may see this notice will remember him as a most devoted and successful teacher, in which profession he was unsurpassed. A mind stored with valuable knowledge, a genial, happy spirit, and a true and generous heart, made him a most pleasant and agreeable companion, and secured him the esteem of all who knew him, while those who knew him best, loved him as a brother. Above all, he was a humble, devoted Christian, not merely a member of the church, but a formal professor of the religion of Christ, but a truly pious man. No one who knew him intimately will doubt this. He has grounded his arms, we doubt not, at the feet of Jesus, and received a crown of everlasting joy at God's right hand, where sickness and sorrow are unknown. May the weeping family of which he was a member, and all his friends, be comforted and sustained by the belief that he is at last finally brought to his home.

To Europe in a Week.

It is stated that a company of leading shipowners of New York have under consideration plans for building four magnificent vessels of eight thousand tons each, to be propelled by engines of two thousand five hundred horse power, working two paddle wheels of the usual kind, and twin screw propellers—so that, in case of the derangement of either set of machinery, the other set shall continue working without material impediments in the speed of the vessel. These vessels are capable of carrying 2,500 passengers on the variable fares of \$25, \$50 or \$75, according to amount of accommodation required, between that city and Bristol, England. Males are to be furnished on board the same as at any restaurant, and passengers can either eat or leave it alone, as it may please them. The passage to Europe, it is believed, at eighteen miles an hour, will be made in seven days, while the great length of the vessels (nearly six hundred feet) will overreach or materially control the waves, and prevent that terrible pitching motion that is more or less the dread of all sea going travelers.

The Annual Report of the Female Medical College of Pennsylvania.

Just issued shows that, despite all prejudice and all opposition, the institution is becoming as famous as it is useful. It is now in the sixteenth year of its existence. It has had warm and earnest friends, with liberality and ample purses, or it would long since have sunk out of existence. The outbreak of the war swept away the foothold of the medical schools, but the Female College has successfully withstood the brunt. The class of 1864-5 comprised twenty-three students. Of its graduates many are now in successful practice, and in various parts of the country. When this school was founded, the medical education of a woman was an untried experiment, regarded by many excellent people as a thing of questionable propriety. Things are materially changed.

The Subscriptions to the Sargent Liberty Loan.

On Monday, amounted to \$10,218,200. The balance of the Loan unsold on that day was about \$5,000,000 and is doubtless taken up before this.

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