THE FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

THURSDAY, : : : : JULY 30, 1868.

Democratic National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HON. HORATIO SEYMOUR,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

GEN. FRANK P. BLAIR,
OF MISSOURI.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

HON. CHARLES E. BOYLE,
Of Fayette County.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:

GEN. WELLINGTON H. ENT,
Of Columbia County.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:
Capt. JOHN PORTER, Washington Tp.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:
Capt. J. K. HITE, Johnstown.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
F. P. TIERNEY, Esq., Ebensburg.

FOR COMMISSIONER:
MAURICE McNAMARA, Johnstown.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
CHRISTIAN SNYDER, Jackson Tp.

FOR AUDITOR:
JAMES NULL, Allegheny Tp.

FOR SURVEYOR:
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

IT WON'T DO.

Radicalism wishes to conceal its crimes under the smoke of Grant's cigar. It thinks that, like the ostrich, by hiding its head in the sand its body is concealed; but with the Radicals, as well as the ostrich, the *Rump* sticks out.

The Last Resort of Tyrants.

The Rump Congress is busily engaged in passing a law to distribute the firearms belonging to the United States among the negroes and carpet-baggers of the South. All the muskets in the United States will not perpetuate Radical rule, and the sooner Radicals make up their minds to this the better.

THE PROSPECT.

If there is any faith to be put in the "signs of the times" they certainly presage a glorious victory for Democracy over Radicalism and the Rump. Never were the skies brighter. The nominations of Seymour and Blair are cordially ratified in every part of the United States, and a feeling is displayed throughout the whole country which gives a prestige to our cause that must produce a triumph.

On the other hand, there is no enthusiasm in the Radical ranks. The nomination of Grant was a necessity for them—they had no hope of success but by bringing his military record to recruit the depleted ranks of Radicalism. The result shows their mistake. There has been scarcely a demonstration of Radical approbation since the nomination, and Grant is now travelling Westward so quietly that we can scarcely learn his whereabouts. The political fever has subsided in the Radical ranks, and all is still and lifeless. Even Grant's name creates no fervor.

The reason of all this is plain. The people are tired of Radical rule. In 1860 the Democratic party left a united country, free from national debt, free from national taxation. Eight years of Radicalism gives us a divided country, a national debt of three hundred millions of dollars, without any hope of its ever being reduced under Radical rule, and a taxation that paralyzes every effort of honest industry. Grant, so far as he is anything, is committed to this policy, and will perpetuate it.

Hence it is that even the name of Grant creates no enthusiasm. The people want, they are determined to have, a change. They want the Union restored—they want military governments, which cost eleven millions a month, abolished—they want the Freedman's Bureau, which keeps carpet-bag Yankees in office to feed lazy negroes out of our pockets, discontinued.

The people desire all this, and the Radicals are beginning to see it. Hence they have changed their tactics, and leaving Grant to take care of himself, have commenced to utter the vilest slanders against the Democratic candidate for President. Copperhead, rebels, traitor, and similar terms, are pressed into the service by these bread and butter patriots. Fortunately for Horatio Seymour he gave more efficient aid to President Lincoln in carrying on the war than any one man in the United States. And against these Radical slanders we put the letters, telegrams and speeches of President Lincoln, Secretary Stanton and Governor Curtin, thanking Governor Seymour, in the strongest possible terms, for the efficient aid he rendered his country at the time of her greatest trial.

But Radicalism is doomed. The praise of Grant and the abuse of Seymour will be equally impotent before the practical common sense of the American people. We must have peace, we must have a restored government, and these blessings can only be secured by the downfall of Radicalism.

"Staging for the Million."

The Congressional Republicans, in connection with a Mr. W. E. Chandler and Horace Greeley, are about starting various musical choirs for the campaign, (first class negro minstrels,) with which they propose to sing and *banjo* Grant and Colfax into office.

We have not seen the "show-bills," but understand that the following programme will be introduced at the first entertainment:

GRAND SOIREE.

"We come with songs to greet you!"

The consolidated negro minstrelsy of Congress and the country will give one Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert in New York city, (time and place not as yet decided upon,) when will be presented Songs, Choruses, Burlesques, Dances, Extravaganzas, Negro Delineations, &c., &c., &c., the whole under the special supervision of the Congressional Artistes, who take pleasure in announcing the following

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

1 Opening Overture, (from La Shoddyite,) Entire Company.
2 Ballad—"The Hangman's Refrain," John A. Bingham.
"Oh, why should the law
Compel me to hang
A father, a mother, a maid!"
3 Chorus—"I'm Saddest When I Sing." Entire Company.
4 Indian War Dance. (In character.) Logan.
5 Ballad—"A *dark shade* rests on my bosom," Thaddeus Stevens.
6 Song—"The Rollicking Rake," Dan Sickles.
"Come listen to my ditty,
From Tippery town I steer,
Like every jolly good fellow,
I drink my lager beer,
Like every jolly good fellow,
I take my whisky clear;
I'm a rambling rake of poverty,
The son of a *gambo-leer*."
7 Refrain—"When this old hat was new." H. Greeley.
8 Sacred Melody—"Spooney Bill." B. F. Butler.
"Oh, my name is Spooney Bill.
And I am a dog's-meat man."
9 During the evening Mr. Butler will give several astounding exhibitions in *leger*-de-main, including the great "dead-open and-shut" trick, showing how to pass money from one man's pocket into another's, and from a bank in New Orleans to one in Lowell; also, how to get out of a corked bottle and into Congress. J. G. Bennett will accompany Mr. Butler, with imitations on a Scotch fiddle.

PART II.

1 Chorus, "Why are these *bonds* so heavy!" Entire Company.
2 At the request of some of the most respectable families, Hiram Grant will exhibit a few steps from his celebrated "tangle leg break-down," (received recently, on Sunday p. m., with bursts of applause, in Washington, D. C.,) after which "Uncle Jessie" will entertain the audience with a few reminiscences of Hy's juvenile precocity, introducing, among others, the "Monkey" and "jack-ass" stories.
3 Grand feat with a spirometer, Herr Washburn.
4 Some heroes in blue, who have bled in the Quartermaster's Department, will sing "Where was I when the battle *rageth*?" and "Dear mother, I've come home to *eat*!"
5 Ditty—
"A windy, wrangling Alderman
With a stomach full of ale," Jas. Nye.
6 Trio—"Where now are the Hopes I Cherished?" Wade, Fenton and Curtin.
7 Duett—"Could Water for Me." Yates and Chandler.
8 Speech, Simpson Grant.
9 Song—"We Met *by Chance*," "Vienna" Schenck.
10 PANTOMINE—
Entitled "Ulyss Grant Riding a Mule, when a Youth, in a Circus"—
Ulyss Grant, Samuel Grant.
Ring-Master, Ignatius Donelly.
Mule, (without a competitor on any stage.) Washburne.
Clown, Byron Sunderland.
11 Song—(By request)—"I know a *Bank*." Butler.
12 A Small *Boy*, named Raymond, will now throw a series of Sommersaults.
13 Dance—"Pas-de-Spoils," Boutwell.
14 An Essay on the English Language. John Covode.
15 Song—By three months' men, and bounty jumpers, (with hair parted in the middle)—
"When we get to Washing—*ton*
Oh! won't we make the rebels run?"
16 Scriptural Representation.—Sampson slaying Philistines with the jawbone of an ass.
17 Impeachment Representation—Tom Williams slaying copperheads with a *similar weepon*.
18 Extravaganza—(With a flank movement.) Hy Grant—
"I'll fight it out on this here line."
19 Walk around and song by the entire company—
"Oh ain't I glad I got out ob de wilderness,
Out ob de wilderness—out ob de wilderness," &c.
20 Dance—(Grand tax-de-bonds)—Garfield.
21 The whole to conclude with the side-splitting farce, entitled—
"IMPEACHMENT, OR, IF WE ONLY HAD HIM!"
A brow-beating man from Dutch Gap, Benny Butler.
Ad-Interim, H. U. S. S. Grant.
Ad-Out-erim, Ned Stanton.
Carpet-baggers, Scallawags, &c., &c., &c.

EXPLODED LIES.—The *N. Y. Sun*, a leading Republican paper of New York, speaking of the shameless lies now being circulated by Radical journals in regard to Horatio Seymour, is forced to caution them that their falsehoods will be all exploded to the great ultimate damage of their party. It says:

"We trust that in common fairness they will not attempt to conceal the fact that during the same period Governor Seymour promptly furnished all the troops called for from the State of New York, and even received the special thanks of President Lincoln for this timely aid, and for the cordial feeling manifested in his communications to the national government."

The Radicals feel that they have no chance of electing Grant except by the most reckless lying; but before they get through with the campaign the people will see all their falsehoods exploded, and the last prop knocked from under their sinking candidates.

The Herald's Predictions.

The Herald Predicts the Defeat of President Polk.

"Of the nomination of Mr. Polk we hardly know how to speak seriously. A more ridiculous, contemptible and forlorn candidate was never put forth by any party.

"The singular result of all these laughable doings of the Democracy in Baltimore will be the election of Henry Clay by a larger majority than ever was received by Jackson or Harrison."—*New York Herald, May* 31, 1844.

The Herald Predicts the Defeat of President Taylor.

"There is every probability that General Taylor will be defeated in November, and that General Cass will most likely be the successful candidate, as Mr. Polk was four years ago."—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 5, 1848.

The Herald Predicts the Defeat of President Pierce.

From an article entitled "General Scott—Prospect of his nomination and Election:"—"Finally, as General Scott is to be the Whig candidate upon General Taylor's platform, the Democrats might as well prepare to meet him. They will get no other candidate from the Whigs, and they will find no other, as parties now stand, so hard to beat. In a word, General Scott will be nominated, and without letters, promises, principles or pledges, he may be elected."—*N. Y. Herald, May* 12, 1852.

The Herald Predicts the Defeat of President Buchanan.

"This day week, on Tuesday, 13th inst., we are to have in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, those preliminary battles against the demoralized Democracy which are destined to culminate in a regular Waterloo defeat to Mr. Buchanan on the great day in November. There is, in other words, an ominous rolling of popular thunder along the whole Western horizon which indicates in the October elections a heavier Fremont tornado than that which has recently swept over the Eastern frontier States of Maine, &c."—*N. Y. Herald, October* 7, 1856.

The Herald Predicts the Defeat of President Lincoln.

"The defeat of Lincoln, and the fanatical Northern Abolitionists who hoped to triumph with him, is certain."—*N. Y. Herald, Aug.* 20, 1860.

The Herald Predicts the Defeat of President Seymour.

"The die is cast." The Democratic Convention has decided that our next President shall be General Grant * * * Grant and Colfax against such a ticket will sweep the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, because the blockheads of the Democratic party will have it that we are still living under the regime of poor Pierce and Buchanan.—*N. Y. Herald, July* 10, 1868.

From the foregoing list of predictions it is evident that the *New York Herald* is not a prophet to be relied upon.

The Radicals are pluming themselves upon the accession to their ranks of the *Herald* in the present Presidential campaign, but if that journal is to be taken as the *ne plus ultra* of all that is reliable in politics, we are content that they shall enjoy the association, and take to themselves all the consolation it can afford them. We do not pretend to be prophets, nor are we the sons of prophets, but we will venture the prediction that after the November election the *Herald* will be found as much in error as to results as the above list shows it to have been heretofore.

While on the subject of political prophecies, it may not be out of place to advert to two incidents that have already transpired, which, if they do not prove as much as the predictions of the *Herald*, will at least suggest a subject for thought and speculation on future events.

It will be remembered that the Radicals, at the Chicago Convention in April last, as is usual with them, exerted themselves to the utmost to produce something in the way of spectacular effect, something that would startle the delegates, and, as a consequence, produce a tremendous sensation and electrify the whole nation, from the Aroostook to the Columbia river. Among the many devices on the occasion referred to, was that of producing a live *dove*, artistically *painted* red, white and blue, which, at an opportune moment, was let loose within the walls of the building where the Convention assembled.—The poor affrighted bird flew round the room several times, amid the wild shouts and hurrahs of the multitude, hoping to find *peace*; but, finding none, finally came in contact with the gas jet, and immediately fell to the floor, scorched and dying. This unexpected turn in the sensational affair, caused the instant suppression of the applause which, up to that time, was deafening. Not a word was uttered for several minutes by any one, all looking as blank as vacancy itself. It was evident that the omen was one that boded ill luck to the conspirators in session, all of whom thought that sure defeat awaited them next November.

As an offset to the above incident, the following is not without its significance: In Bridgeport, Connecticut, on the 17th inst., the Young Men's Jackson Democratic Club unfurled a magnificent flag, and flung it to the breeze, with the names of Seymour and Blair inscribed thereon, together with the immortal words of Cass—"Let us cling to the Constitution as the mariner clings to the last plank when the tempest closes around him." While the air was rent with the exultant shouts of the vast multitude, a beautiful white dove made its appearance, without pre-concert, but of its own accord, and perched upon the staff that bore the flag, and remained there for some time. This pleasing and *legitimate* incident was witnessed by a large concourse of citizens, who could not fail to interpret it as an omen of good in the future. It teaches, if it teaches anything, the fact that not in the ranks of Radicalism is peace to be found; nor in the administration of the government by the Radicals and carpet-baggers who now infest the halls of the National Legislature, can that peace be found so much sought after by the victims of worse than Russian despotism in this once happy, but now afflicted country. It surely portends the signal defeat of the cohorts of the Radical conspiracy against the Constitution and liberties of the people of all the States. It means "no North, no South, no East, no West," but one undivided country. It is "the hand-writing on the wall," the "*mene, mene tekel, Upharsin*," which records the doom of those who have trampled in the dust every principle of right guaranteed by a written Constitution to a sovereign and independent people; of those whose political and moral turpitude is so rank that "it smells to heaven," and calls for vengeance and rebuke. It means the end of the reign of terror inaugurated by the tyrants who have usurped powers not delegated to them as members of the National Legislature, and who, in their blind fury, have forgotten that they are the servants of the people. It means the triumph of the Democratic candidates in November next, when the people will, in the majesty of their power, rescue the country from the hands of those who have proved unfaithful in all things for the past seven or eight years, and whose only desire is to perpetuate their power, even at the sacrifice of their country's liberties, mountains of treasure and rivers of blood.—*Sunday Mercury.*

Address of the Democratic State Committee.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE ROOMS,
Clearfield, Pa., July 21, 1868.

Democrats of Pennsylvania:

THE HOUR FOR WORK HAS COME!

We earnestly invite you to organize for victory.

Attention to details, persevering energy, organization and discipline will bring triumph to your principles.

Zeal and perseverance in *every* Democrat, and thorough organization in *every* locality, are the true roads to success.

Superficial effort, noise and parade are valueless. The stake is a mighty one, and must be won by systematic work and business-like energy.

Pennsylvania is the battle-ground. At the October election the enemy will make their most determined contest.

You occupy the post of honor—the vanguard of the Democratic party. You have proven your ability to carry the State; and individual effort, faith in your principles and courage in their maintenance *now*, will enable you to count your majority by tens of thousands.

The drift of the tide is toward you; changes are abundant; and it is apparent that the political revulsion now in progress will end in the utter overthrow of Radicalism.

Let us labor to deserve so propitious a result.

We invoke you, then, to energetic action, to close attention to the details of your organization, to the formation of clubs, to the conversion of voters, to the enthusiastic support of your candidates—SEYMOUR, the statesman, and BLAIR, the gallant soldier.

Let us recognize in their names the symbols of change, the representatives of of hatred to Radicalism, and extending the hand of fellowship to all who will aid us in saving the Republic, Conservatives and Democrats will move forward under their banner, as a mighty phalanx, united, determined and irresistible.

Let your warfare be aggressive. Defend nothing. The Radicals in power are responsible for the unhappy condition of our country. Charge upon them their extravagances and their crimes. Demand of them an account for your treasure wasted, your Union not restored, your race degraded, your business destroyed and your Government prostituted.

Let your rallying cries be, A GOVERNMENT OF WHITE MEN; EQUAL TAXATION; ONE CURRENCY FOR ALL.

Organize! Organize! Organize!
To work! To work! To work!

By order of the Democratic State Committee.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE,
Chairman.

RECALL THE TROOPS.—Seven States have already passed under the Radical yoke. They are "reconstructed" as well as the most malignant, rebel-hating radical heart can wish. These carpet bag misrepresentatives are in their seats in Congress, drawing five thousand dollars a year, and plotting against the peace of the land. The negroes are supreme. The white man is disfranchised and debased. The Radicals are in complete possession of political power in all these States, yet the troops have not been withdrawn from a single one of them. It will be recollected that Grant some time ago, on the admission of Arkansas, issued an ostentatious order directing the withdrawal of his soldiers "as soon as practicable." But not a soldier has been withdrawn. It never was the intention of Grant and the Radicals in Congress to withdraw a single man until after the November election. Before long the soldiers will be ordered from Virginia, Mississippi and Texas, where the Radicals will not need them, for service in the seven "reconstructed States." The Radical promise to recall the soldiers was not made to be kept. Grant's order was equally false. The soldiers are needed by the Radicals for the election next November, and to drill the black brigades of militia about to be armed and equipped under Paine's infamous bill. One thousand negroes, drilled and disciplined by the regular soldiers, armed and equipped with Springfield muskets, and furnished with a battery of artillery, are to be employed in every Southern Congressional district to overawe the peaceful and unarmed citizens, and to carry the election at the point of the bayonet. Until this part of the Radical conspiracy against the liberties of the people is fully accomplished, the army will remain in the Southern States, and will fully execute the will of its master, the Radical candidate for President of the United States.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

..A Georgia correspondent of the Louisville *Journal* suggests a Democratic test election for Seymour and Blair, the polls to be opened on the 15th of August, and remain open one week, at convenient places in every county in the United States—returns to be made to the Central Committee of each State. If an overwhelming vote is cast it will send consternation into the Radical ranks, and cheer the hearts of all on the side of constitutional liberty.

Gen. Blair's Letter of Acceptance.

The following is Gen. Frank P. Blair's letter accepting the Democratic nomination for Vice President:

General G. W. Morgan, Chairman of the Committee of the National Democratic Convention:

GENERAL: I take the earliest opportunity of replying to your letter notifying me of my nomination for Vice President of the United States by the National Democratic Convention, recently held in the city of New York. I accept, without hesitation, the nomination tendered in a manner so gratifying, and give you and the committee my thanks for the very kind and complimentary language in which you have conveyed to me the decision of the Convention. I have carefully read the resolutions adopted by the Convention, and most heartily concur in every principle and sentiment they announce. My opinions upon all of the questions which discriminate the great contending parties, have been freely expressed on all suitable occasions, and I do not deem it necessary at this time to reiterate them. The issues upon which the contest turns are clear, and cannot be obscured or disturbed by the sophistries of our adversaries. They all resolve themselves into the old and ever recurring struggle of a few men to absorb the political power of the nation. This effort, under every conceivable name and disguise, has always characterized the opponents of the Democratic party, but at no time has the attempt assumed a shape so open and daring as in this contest. The adversaries of free and constitutional government, in defiance of the express language of the Constitution, have erected a military despotism in ten of the States of the Union; have taken from the President the powers vested in him by the supreme law, and have deprived the Supreme Court of its jurisdiction. The right of trial by jury and the great writ of *habeas corpus*, shields of safety for every citizen, which have descended to us from the earliest traditions of our ancestors, and which our revolutionary fathers sought to secure to their posterity forever, in the fundamental charter of our liberties, have been ruthlessly trampled under foot by the fragment of a Congress. Whole States and communities of people of our own race have been attainted, convicted, condemned and deprived of their rights as citizens, without presentment or trial or witnesses, but by Congressional enactment of *ex post facto* laws, and in defiance of the constitutional prohibition denying, even to a full legal Congress, the authority to pass any bill of attainder or *ex post facto* law. The same usurping authority has substituted as electors, in place of men of our own race, thus illegally attainted and disfranchised, a host of ignorant negroes, who are supported in idleness with the public money, and combined together to strip the white race of their birthright, through the management of the Freedmen's Bureau, and the emissaries of conspirators in other States, and to complete the oppression, the military power of the nation has been placed at their disposal. In order to make this barbarism supreme, the military leader, under whose prestige this usurping Congress has taken refuge since the condemnation of their schemes by the free people in the elections of last year, and whom they have selected as their candidate to shield themselves from the result of their own wickedness and crime, has announced his acceptance of the nomination, and his willingness to maintain their usurpations over eight millions of white people at the South, fixed to the earth by his bayonets, he exclaiming "Let us have peace." "Peace reigns in Warsaw" was the announcement which heralded the doom of the liberties of a nation. "The Empire is peace," exclaimed Bonaparte when freedom and its defenders expired under the sharp edge of his sword. The peace to which Grant invites us is the peace of despotism and death. Those who seek to restore the Constitution by executing the will of the people, condemning the reconstruction acts already pronounced upon in the elections of last year, and which will, I am convinced, be still more emphatically exercised by the election of the Democratic candidate as the President of the United States, are denounced as revolutionists by the partisans of this vindictive Congress. Negro suffrage, which the popular vote of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio Michigan, Connecticut, and other States, have condemned as expressly against the letter of the Constitution, must stand because their Senators and Representatives have willed it. If the people shall again condemn these atrocious measures by the election of the Democratic candidate for President, they must not be disturbed although decided to be unconstitutional by the Supreme Court, and although the President is sworn to maintain and support the Constitution. The will of a fraction of a Congress reinforced with its partisan emissaries sent to the South and supported there by the soldiery, must stand against the will of the people and the decision of the Supreme Court, and the solemn oath of the President to maintain and support the Constitution. It is revolutionary to execute the will of the people; it is revolutionary to execute the judgment of the Supreme Court; it is revolutionary in the President to keep inviolate his oath to sustain the Constitution. This false construction of the vital principles of our government is the last resort of those who would have their arbitrary reconstruction sway, and supercede our time-honored institutions. The national will says the Constitution must be restored, and this will of the people again prevails. The appeal to the peaceful ballot to attain this end is not war, is not revolution. They make war and revolution, who attempt to arrest this quiet mode of putting aside military despotism, and the usurpation of a fragment of a Congress, asserting absolute power over that benign system of regulated liberty left us by our fathers. This must be allowed to take its course; this is the only road to peace; it will come with the election of the Democratic candidate, and not with the election of that mailed warrior whose bayonets are now at the throats of eight millions of people at the South, to compel them to support him as a candidate for the Presidency, and to submit to the domination of an alien race of semi-barbarous men. No perversion of truth or audacity of misrepresentation can exceed that which hails this candidate in arms as an angel of peace. I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
FRANK P. BLAIR.

..Greeley says that "truth will out." Certainly, but not from his mouth.

..The tax on whisky has been reduced to accommodate General Hiram Grant on his Western tour.

..Beecher compares Grant to Washington; we presume because Grant has been successful at Brandywine.

..An admirer of Hiram Ulyssess Grant says "he is rich in stable common sense." That means he can "talk horse."

..Democratic jollifications seem to be the go everywhere. From Maine to California, and from Canada to the Rio Grande, there has been one universal bonfire and illumination, and salute after salute fired in honor of Seymour and Blair.

Terrible Flood in Maryland.

Great Destruction of Life and Property.

The most destructive flood that has ever visited Baltimore and vicinity occurred on the 24th inst. Many of the streets of that city were flooded their entire length, and everything in the shape of movable property was borne to destruction by the current. A city passenger car was swept from the track and several of the passengers drowned. At Ellicott City, formerly Ellicott's Mills, the destruction of life and property was immense. Telegraph communication north was cut off, and the railroads leading to Baltimore were all more or less damaged.

Monday's papers furnish the following particulars of this appalling calamty:

The losses by the flood will foot up several millions of dollars. The following firms are among the sufferers: Heald & Co.'s tannery, $20,000; Denmans & Son's machine shop, $5,000; Armstrong & Co., soap and candle factory, and Hartial, Woods, Weeks & Co., sugar refinery, $30,000; Fisher Brothers, importers, about $10,000 in sugar and molasses. Bentley, Larabee & Co.'s iron foundry gave way and the west walls fell, causing a heavy loss. Many private houses were more or less damaged; also Warfield & Co.'s Monument Flour Mills. A large quantity of sugar and molasses on the dock was washed away and destroyed. A number of wharves were partially washed away, involving heavy damage. A number of streets were badly damaged, being washed in deep gullies by the current. Nine bridges over Jones' Falls, on different streets, were swept away. At Ellicott's Mills the destruction of life and property is great. Thirty houses were swept away, some containing families who were carried with the current and drowned. Several bodies have been recovered to-day at and near the Relay House, about eight miles below. The following are reported drowned at Ellicott City: Wm. Patterson, wife and son, Mrs. Farren and two grand children, Fanny and Emma Duval, Wm. Reese, wife, son and daughter, the family of Dr. Owens, and a number of others, names not given.

The losses of property at Ellicott City are: Gambrell's Lower Patapsco flour mill was entirely swept away, and the upper mill partially destroyed. The Granite cotton mill of Benj. Defard, some of the walls of which were twenty feet thick, and which cost one hundred and sixty thousand dollars, is a total ruin. Gray's large cotton factory is also considerably damaged. The Union cotton mill, a half mile above Ellicott City, was badly damaged and much cotton lost. The stores of George C. Bradley and Jos. H. Lishan, with all their goods, were swept away. The Avalon Mill and iron works, near the Relay House, were swept away.

Several days must elapse before an accurate estimate of the loss can be made. The loss of life in Baltimore city not positively known to exceed four; only that number of bodies yet found. There is no doubt that some were swept in the river.

STILL LATER.

BALTIMORE, July 26.—An immense number of persons are out to-day from all parts of the city viewing the inundated districts, and thousands are at work cleaning and making repairs of streets, pavements, &c., and gathering up articles floated away. Furniture of all kinds, pianos, tables, chairs and every conceivable article constitute the debris. An immense amount of flour, grain, whisky, sugar, molasses and cotton was also lost.

The distress of people and the suffering is heartrending. Many cellars are still filled with water, and fears are entertained that it may cause sickness. Thousands of laborers are at work and more wanted.

The subject is now being seriously agitated to change the channel of Jones' falls, and turn it outside the city, which would cost seven or ten millions of dollars. Five dead bodies were picked up near Fort Carroll to-day. It is impossible yet to ascertain the the number of lives lost. It was first rumored about so many persons losing their lives in the Granite factory at Ellicott city. Only one or two perished in the works, but the entire building and machinery are totally destroyed. The Northern Central trains are only able to run from Cockeysville, stages bringing and taking out passengers. The Baltimore and Ohio road continues interrupted beyond the Relay House, but the Washington branch runs. It will be some time before the cars on the Northern Central and Ohio roads run through.

RADICAL RESTORATION.—Its good effects are permanent. It not only restores the color of the hair, but the quantity and natural glossiness. This is said by every one using Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED (*new style*) HAIR RESTORER OR DRESSING. (*in one bottle.*) Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar. [jul.9.-1m.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—C. T. Roberts is Agent for the SINGER SEWING MACHINES. Selling at city retail prices. Call and see at the Clock, Watch and Jewelry Store, High street, Ebensburg. C. T. Roberts is the Agent for the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES. Selling at city retail prices.—Come and get one. High street, Ebensburg, at the Clock, Watch and Jewelry Store. C. T. Roberts is Agent for the HOWE SEWING MACHINES. Selling at city retail prices.

Parties wanting a good Sewing Machine will do well to call on the subscriber before purchasing, as he keeps all the needles, oil, thread, etc., which are hard to get if you buy your Sewing Machines from any but local agents.
Ebensburg, July 23, 1868.-1m.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.—WAGON, BUGGY AND CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.—Having taken the Wagonmaking Shop recently occupied by Mr. Wm. Lichty, (who still remains in their employ,) the subscribers are prepared to manufacture light and heavy WAGONS, BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, and other vehicles, and will guarantee all work done by them to be perfectly substantial, neat and satisfactory, while their prices will be as moderate as those of any manufacturer in the country. Repairing of all kind done promptly and done well. Give us a call if you need any work in our line.
THOMAS T. WILLIAMS & BRO.
Ebensburg, June 25, 1868.

NEW TAILOR SHOP.—Having opened a TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the shop formerly occupied by R. D. Thomas, a few doors east of A. A. Barker's store, the subscriber respectfully informs his old customers and the rest of mankind that he is now prepared to manufacture all kinds of Gent's and Youths' wearing apparel in the latest style of the art, with neatness and dispatch, and upon the most reasonable terms. Persons needing work in my line are respectfully invited to give me a call. DAVID J. EVANS.
Ebensburg, April 9, 1868.-tf.

CAUTION.—Owing to circumstances I am compelled to notify the public that I will not hold myself responsible for any debts contracted by my husband, Elias D. Jones, nor by any member of the family without my written order. JANE JONES.
Ebensburg, July 23, 1868.-3t.

STAR AGRICULTURAL Works.—THE ALBANY COTTON GIN MANUFACTURING CO., Albany, N. Y., Manufacturers of General Agricultural Machinery, comprising the celebrated "Star" Threshing Machines, "Star" Railway (or Endless Chain) and Lever Horse Powers, "Star" Cotton Gins and Condensers, Circular Cross-cut Saw Mills, Vegetable Cutters, Horse Hay Forks, Corn and Feed Mills, Power Corn Shellers, Dog Powers, &c., &c.

We wish to call the particular attention of Farmers to our celebrated "STAR" THRESHER AND CLEANER, which, as lately improved, we claim is far superior to any other machine now in market. It is compact and easily portable, simple in its construction, and therefore easy to operate by the most inexperienced, and will do its work with marvellous rapidity and perfection, and with comparatively the least demand upon the strength of the animals driving it.

We have made recent improvements in this machine by which we are enabled to THOROUGHLY CLEAN THE GRAIN under almost any combination of difficulties, and we are now using an entirely new and effective device for relieving the feeder of dust, thus making the operation of threshing as comfortable and safe as with the ordinary machines it is annoying and frequently destructive of health.

These Machines are made of suitable sizes for our "Star" Railway 2 Horse Power and for our "Star" Lever Powers for 4 and 6 horses.

For sale by our agents and dealers generally. For full particulars, send for our Illustrated Descriptive Circular and Price List. Correspondents will please address THE ALBANY COTTON GIN MANUFACTURING CO., P. O. Drawer 162, Albany, N. Y.

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A check describing an article to be sold for a Dollar, 10 cts; 20 for $2, 40 for $4; 60 for $6; 100 for $10, sent by mail. Send money by Registered letter. Circulars mailed free to any address. Agents wanted everywhere.
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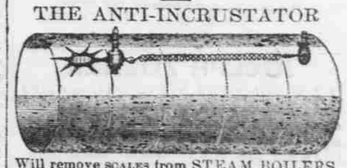

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