

Republican State Ticket.

FOR STATE TREASURER: Hon. SAMUEL BUTLER, OF CHESTER.

Republican County Ticket.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR: JACOB HAFFLEY, of Penn township. JURY COMMISSIONER: RICHARD WILLS, of Warriorsmark.

Meeting of the Republican County Committee.

There will be a meeting of the Committee held at Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the first day of October next, at 2 p. m. of the said day. All of the members of the committee are hereby notified, and specially invited to attend the same, as business of importance will be laid before them for their action at that time.

JOHN W. MATTERN, Chairman of County Committee.

Alexandria—Stephen Huger, Dr. George W. Hewitt.

Barré—Henry Conrath, George Myton.

Birmingham—John R. Thompson.

Brady—A. P. Burnham.

Broad Top—John Hoon.

Carlson—Dr. Andrew Crevitt, Charles Bradley.

Cass—Franklin Wright, Jacob Chilcote.

Casville—L. E. Edwards.

Clay—Samuel Hester, George W. Corbin.

Coalmont—Andrew Hix.

Crownwell—G. M. Harvey, J. M. Bocher.

Dublin—J. E. Harper, William Clyman.

Dudley—William Sweet.

Franklin—Edward Keister, John Mattern.

Henderson—David Grove.

Hopewell—George Kerkesetter.

Huntingdon, 1st Ward—Robert A. Orbinson.

Huntingdon, 2d Ward—William H. Smith.

Huntingdon, 3d Ward—James Port, Joseph G. A. Isenberg.

Huntingdon, 4th Ward—William Dice.

Jackson—John R. Smith, William Henderson.

Juniata—James Porter.

Lincoln—Harris Richardson, H. H. Summers.

Logan—Gilbert Lee.

Madison—George M. Spang.

Mapleton—James Gilliam.

McKeesburg—Martin Lee.

Morris—James Davis.

Onida—James Foster.

Orbitonia—James B. Gilliland.

Penn—Robert W. Isett, Dr. R. Myers.

Petersburg—Theodore Renner.

Porter—Robert Hester, Henry G. Neff.

Satellite—Charles R. McCarthy.

Shade Gap—R. P. Neely.

Shirley—George M. Spang.

Shirleyburg—John M. Clark.

Springfield—Morris Gotschall, David Ashton.

Spruce Creek—John Lett.

Tell—Valentine Schmitt.

Three Springs—P. H. Bence.

Todd—L. P. Keith, W. T. Hartman.

Union—Samuel Smith, Mad son Wright.

Walker—James Ward.

Warriorsmark—Jacob H. Mattern, George Hatshorn.

West—Henry Davis, Jr.

The Committee as constituted, being politically as equally based on the number of election districts and their Republican vote, as the same can be arranged, without in any degree effecting them, the earnest and immediate attention of the members thereof is called to the formation of the Sub-Committee, out of working Republicans, in their respective districts, as heretofore announced, and that at an early date they will forward the same to the Chairman, so as to complete our organization, as intended and desired, and thus aid in securing the full vote of the Republicans in the county, for their candidates at the coming election.

JOHN W. MATTERN, Chairman of County Committee.

REPUBLICANS, PAY YOUR TAXES.

The election this year will be on the FOURTH OF NOVEMBER.

Every Republican voter who has not paid a State or County tax within two years next preceding the election (except such as are between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-two years) must pay such tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4.

Members of Republican ward and township committees will not neglect to see to it that every Republican voter in their district pays his tax and is thus qualified to vote.

PAY your taxes before the 4th prox.

The first full cargo of pig iron sent to this country for years was shipped last week from West Hartlepool, England.

AND now the latest is that Col. McClure, of the Times, has offered his services to stump for the Republican ticket in Philadelphia. Will wonders never cease?

TILDEN is thinking of getting Barksdale to slip down to New York and arrange with Boss Kelly to get out of Robinson's road. He will make the arrangement with his little shot-gun, as he did in the case of Capt. Dixon.

THE Pittsburgh Critic, a live and readable Sunday paper, comes to us flying the Grant flag for 1880, and containing a well written, sensible and truthful article on the political situation in the South. Of course we will X, Mr. Critic.

THE Republican Convention of Colorado met on Friday and nominated Judge Wm. E. Beck for Supreme Judge and passed a resolution pledging the vote of the State in Convention for Grant for President, should he consent to be a candidate.

DANIEL DREW, one of New York's millionaires, died on Friday last, of heart disease, aged about 82 years. During his life time he was very liberal, having founded the Drew Ladies' Seminary, at Carmel, N. Y., is native town, and with a gift of half a million dollars, the Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, New Jersey.

THE Democratic county committee met in this place on Wednesday afternoon and nominated Lewis Bergans, of Henderson township, for Director of the Poor, and Adam Crew, of Orbitonia, for Jury Commissioner. Mr. Bergans was one of the jurors who said that "poor old Jimmy Walls" was of sound mind. Would he make a good Director of the Poor?

THE Democracy of Clearfield met in county convention last week, and among other things a resolution was passed in favor of placing the question of the adoption or rejection of the Crawford County System of making nominations before the voters at the coming election. The following ticket was nominated: For Sheriff, James Mahaffey, of Bell township; for District Attorney, J. F. McKendrick, of Clearfield borough; for Jury Commissioner, A. J. Jackson, of Clearfield borough.

WELCOME TO GRANT!

If there is any comfort to be derived from being numerically outmanned, Gen. Butler, or "old cock eye," as the Democrats used to call him, ought to be the happiest man in this country. He has just got away with three conventions in Massachusetts, in each of which he succeeded in nominating himself for Governor of that Commonwealth. The first of these was the Greenback convention, which nominated Butler for Governor and Wendell Phillips for Lieut. Governor. Then came the Workingmen's party, and the General being one of the hard-headed sons of toil(?) had no trouble to get a similar nomination from them. And last, but not least, came the Butler Democrats, with the fellows who used to charge Butler with stealing all the silver spoons he could get hold of, and strange to say, they too selected him as their standard bearer in the gubernatorial fight. There is another Democratic candidate in the field, and in this triangular fight the Republicans will come out of the contest with flying colors and with victory perched upon their banners. So mote it be.

"We are All Glad to See You, General!"

Arrival of Grant at San Francisco!

The Bay Covered with Vessels

THE HILLS BLACK WITH PEOPLE

Canon Thunder and Crowds Cheer!

THE CITY ABLAZE WITH LIGHT!

THE STREETS PACKED WITH PEOPLE!

Grand Procession to the Hotel!

THE SCENE AT NIGHT

The scene within the immense court of the Palace Hotel last night when General Grant arrived was of surpassing beauty. Electric lights and 500 gas jets lit the vast interior with a brilliant glow, and the dense throngs that packed the court and filled the spacious balconies and corridors surged to and fro in anxious expectancy of the coming guest who the packed streets had detained. At 10 o'clock the wide world was thrown open and a band of music containing General Grant was driven within the building. He immediately alighted, and, crowding his way through the packed mass of human beings, was hurried to his room. As he got out, Madame Fabri and a chorus of five hundred voices opened from one of the balconies with an ode of welcome. The crowd rushed after General Grant when he disappeared, leaving the singers for a moment almost without an audience; but being stopped in their mad chase by a force of police who blocked the way, they returned to the court, being reassured by the announcement that the General would appear on one of the balconies after he had time to take off his overcoat.

WIPING OUT KEARNEY'S INSULT.

As soon as the review was finished and the various divisions had disbanded, the soldiers and sailors, veterans of the late war, repaired to the Palace Hotel with a field battery. It seemed a kind of poetic justice that here, where Dennis Kearney had threatened a few weeks ago to hang Gen. Grant in effigy, the insult, although meaningless and uttered without the slightest thought of carrying it into effect, should be wiped out. The guns manned by the boys in blue told with the spirit that would offer insult on political grounds to a man whom the citizens are glad to welcome as their guest.

THE GREAT SOLDIER SPEAKS.

After a chorus was rendered, General Grant, in response to repeated calls, appeared on the balcony of the fourth floor, and bowed to the shouting crowd, immediately retiring. Still the enthusiastic populace thronged the court and refused to leave. Finally Mayor Bryant appeared and announced that as soon as the General had finished his dinner he would show himself. In a few minutes General Grant appeared amid deafening and long continued shouts. Mayor Bryant called the crowd to order, and the General mounting a chair, which was passed over the heads of the surrounding crowd was again greeted with a succession of cheers. When the noise subsided he addressed them as follows:

INTERCEPTING THE STEAMER.

The Reception Committee's tug, Millen Griffith, was prepared to start from the Pacific Mail Dock, and a Reception Committee, composed of F. M. Pixley, ex-Senator Cole, General Miller and R. B. Cornell, all at once set out to intercept the steamer, and arrange her arrival in the harbor to conform with the preparations on shore. The bay itself, with the islands and shores of Alameda and Contra Costa, were lighted by the setting sun. Flags were flying from every flagstaff in the city, and the shipping along the city front was decorated with bunting.

ENTERING THE HARBOR.

A hundred times the cry was raised on the hills, "There she comes!" as the vessels came in view between the heads. A hundred times the crowd were disappointed. It was 5:30 o'clock when a puff of white smoke from the seaward, from off the earthworks back of and above Fort Point, and the booming of a heavy gun indicated that the steamer was close at hand. Another gun followed, and then another. Fort Point joined in the firing with both casemates and barbette guns, and the battery at Lime Point added its noise. In a few moments the entrance to the harbor was veiled in wreaths of smoke, and as the batteries of Angel Island, Black Point and Alcatraz opened fire in succession, the whole channel was soon covered with clouds of smoke.

ON SHORE.

It was 7:20 o'clock and quite dark when the lights of the ferry boat were seen approaching the ship. The boat moved slowly into position, the home again lowered, a band struck up "Home again" and amid cheers of approval from the waiting crowds, General Grant stepped once more upon the shore of his native land.

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Mayor Bryant made an address of welcome in which he tendered the freedom of the city as a once honored resident and friend returning from a long journey. It was a pleasant incident of your journey said the Mayor, that leaving your country at the ancient city of Philadelphia, Mayor Stokely expressed the hope of that city for a safe journey and a happy return. It is now my privilege to express the joy of San Francisco that the hope of her elder sister had been realized.

THE PROCESSION.

General Grant responded in a few brief sentences, returning thanks for the welcome extended to him. He was then conducted to a carriage, Mayor Bryant accompanying him, while various committees and other gentlemen in attendance repaired to their own carriages. The gates of the dock were then thrown open and the vehicles moved forward and took their places in line. As the carriage containing General Grant appeared, cheer after cheer went up and the crowd pressed forward and swayed from side to side in its efforts to obtain a passing glance of the familiar lineaments of the great captain. With the utmost difficulty a passage was opened. The procession formed and the line of march was taken up amid tremendous cheering of the crowd, discharges of cannon, ringing of bells and screaming of whistles. The procession started up Market street. Bonfires blazed at the street corners, illuminations lit up every window and the glare of roman candles and electric lights made the broad thoroughfare as bright as day. Under a continuous archway of flags, banners and festooned draperies the procession moved up Market street to Montgomery and turned down the latter street. Crowds blocked the sidewalks, cheer after cheer rolled along the whole line of march and almost drowned the martial strains of the numerous bands, and broad ensigns tossed in the night's wind glowing with the light of the fire balls and the glare of rockets and "fire balloons." The light mist hovering over the city reduced the lights of the fireworks and the illumination until the heavens seemed ablaze. Not only the streets on the line of march, but the cross streets between Market street and Montgomery were brilliant with decorations. Even the Chinese quarter seemed to have caught the infection, and from hundreds of stalls the great dragon flag flaunted its fantastic blazonry besides the stars and stripes. Continuing its march, the procession moved through Montgomery street to Kearney street. Here, if possible, the

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"WELCOME TO GRANT."

At this point the carriage containing the General was drawn up, while the procession marched in review, cheer after cheer ringing the air as division after division passed by. On the conclusion of the review the various organizations were dismissed, and General Grant was conducted to his quarters in the Palace Hotel which had been specially prepared and furnished for his reception. All the streets leading to the hotel were packed with a dense throng, through which the procession forced its way with great difficulty. Thousands were clamoring for admittance, and cordons of police at every angle denied ingress to all but those holding tickets.

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