



THURSDAY APRIL 7. FOR PRESIDENT: ABRAHAM LINCOLN, of Illinois.

The O. P. F.—We do not profess to a great deal of respect for the opinions of James Buchanan, but since it is an undeniable fact that there are those in our midst who do, it may not be altogether uninteresting to see what that personage has got to say for himself nowadays.

THE NATIONAL SISTERHOOD.—Congress has at length passed through both Houses an act to enable the territories of Nevada and Colorado to organize State governments, preparatory to admission into the Union on equal footing with the other States.

OUR COUNTY CONVENTION.—The approaching campaign will probably be the most fiercely contested one in the history of the politics of the country.

Looking to this end, we express our unqualified conviction when we say we think we ought to hold an early County Convention. Last fall we saw what could be done by effort and united action; with a little more effort and united action, this fall we believe we can do still better.

Miscegenation: What it Means, and All About it.

We have received the following pertinent interrogatory from Scalp Level:

Mr. Ed. Alleghanian—Sir: The word 'Miscegenation' is a puzzler to some of us fellows down here. We are not only totally unable to correctly pronounce it, but we also fail to have the slightest idea as to what it really signifies.

"Transcendent abilities"—oh, certainly! You command our biggest and best endeavors. We are agreeable.

Know, therefore—"Miscegenation" is derived from the Greek, or Hebrew, or Hong Tong, and is supposed to signify the commingling of the blood of two opposite races. The theory was first looked upon with favor in the land of the palm, possibly better known as the "Sunny South," the chivalric sons of the which took that method, first, to demonstrate that they were the real philanthropists—the simon-pure article—of the age, in that, modifying his complexion from ebony black to ginger-bread brown, they thereby and at the same time afforded practical proof of a chronic desire to elevate the negro as to his status morally and socially; and, second, that they might thus conduce to their own personal gain.

The book bears this motto: "Mingle, mingle, mingle, Mingle as ye may."

It proceeds to state the propositions upon which it bears thus:

- Miscegenation, (pronounced Michigan-nashun.)—Theory of the Blending of the Races—Foot-Races, and the Race that is not Always to the Swift—Applied more particularly to the Negro and the American White Man, or Any Other Man. Among the subjects treated of are— 1. The Mixture of Caucasian and African Blood not a Pseudoblephus, but really Essential to a thorough Unravelling of that which may Conduct to Pre-emptive Americana. A more equitable Standard of Things,—1, 2, 3,—and How to Cipher it Out. 2. How the American, who is Homely, may become Comely. Balm of a Thousand Flowers. 3. The Type-Man not a Metal-Pounder, but a Michiganander. The Gordian Knot Untied, and Hobbs' Unpickable Lock Picked. 4. The Irish and Negro first to Commingle—How they will Do It, What With, and When—Sprigs of Shillelagh and Smashed Banjos. 5. Heart Histories and Hard Histories of Seraglio, Sin, Snow, and Race that is not Always to the Swift. 6. Mphlegmatic Ideal of Beauty and Booty—Under What Circumstances, if Any, and Wherefore. 7. The Future—No White—no Black—no Hot Buckwheat Cakes—no Small Change—no Dawn—no Dusk—no Paper Time of Day—no Sky—no Earthly Vice—no Distance looking Blue—No—in short)—vember.

After this brief expose, our correspondent must be able to "see it." Such is Miscegenation. Such is the universal Yankee nation. Such is life. And such is Democracy. We are an ardent friend of the new theory. So is Wendell Phillips. So is Lloyd Garrison. So is Thad. Stevens. So is James Snipe Todd.

circumscription of a long pole. Be wise. Have your life insured, or stand from under.

Postscript: To be published shortly— 8. Is the War being Waged for the purpose of the Elevation of the Negro to an Equality with the White, or, on the contrary, to Afford Opportunity to Persons of Copperhead Proclivities to Sink themselves to the Level of the Negro?

9. The exact Length of Time, in Minutes, required to 'Elevate' Pompey Julius Snow, Jeff. Davis' Coachman, to an Equality with James Snipe Todd, ostensible Editor of the Dem. & Sent.

By special courtesy of the author, we have been favored with advance sheets containing the solution of this latter riddle. In it, we are surprised to find advocated the idea that a mere modicum of "elevation" is necessary to the arrival at the required result—that say five minutes' time would be amply sufficient to make Pompey infinitely the superior of James. From this, it were safe to infer the forthcoming publication will contain a still more startling theory than Miscegenation, to wit, that some negroes are even now the equals of some white men!

THE Harrisburg Patriot & Union—usually very indifferent authority: we do not know how it is in this instance—says that an adjustment of the credits due this State, at Washington, reveals the fact that we have an excess of ten thousand over our quota under previous calls, and that it will require but sixteen thousand volunteers to fill our quota under the last call for two hundred thousand men. Governor Curtin, it is now rumored, has reliable intelligence to this effect; if so, no doubt it will be officially promulgated at an early day. Sixteen thousand is a small number to raise in this great State; and, with proper effort, the quota can be filled before the time designated for the draft to commence.

THE Democratic State Convention, which met at Philadelphia on Thursday week, unanimously passed a resolution declaring Major General George Bully McClellan the first choice of Pennsylvania for the next Presidency. It is not expected that he will be nominated, or, if nominated, elected—not at all;—this is merely intended as a sort of compliment to the General for his unrivalled success in catering to expressed Copperhead sentiment by now taking Richmond. Vice la humbug!

The President's Recent Proclamation.

As was stated a few days ago, a judge in California released some convicted rebel pirates on taking the oath prescribed under the President's proclamation of amnesty. The ringleader, it was proven, had gone to Richmond and secured the actual issue of letters of marque from the rebel government, and with these had returned to San Francisco and was about ready to complete his scheme of robbery and murder when the plot—the seizure of a California treasure ship—was discovered. The danger that judges whose sympathies are with the rebels might hereafter release convicted offenders against the laws of the United States, has induced the President to issue his late proclamation defining who are and who are not entitled to the benefits of the amnesty proclamation. The President says explicitly that the amnesty proclamation "does not apply to the cases of persons who, at the time when they seek to obtain the benefits thereof by taking the oath, thereby prescribed, are in military, naval or civil confinement or custody, or under bonds, or on parole of the civil, military or naval authorities or agents of the United States, as prisoners of war or persons detained for offenses of any kind either before or after conviction; and that, on the contrary, it does apply only to those persons who, being at large and free from any arrest or confinement, shall voluntarily come forward and take the said oath with the purpose of restoring peace and establishing the national authority."

The amnesty proclamation as thus explained will not be so tender to rebels as the advocates of a severer policy have affirmed of it. The right and propriety of the exercise of the pardoning power being admitted, we think there can now be no objection to the limits and terms of pardon prescribed by the President.

A fight occurred at Charleston, Illinois, on Monday of last week, between some soldiers and a body of armed Copperheads, resulting in the killing and wounding of several on both sides. The attack was made by the Copperheads, and was totally unprovoked. They have been dispersed, and several arrested.

On Saturday evening last, a young man named William Mitchell, laboring under an attack of jealousy, or of whisky on the brain, shot and instantly killed a female flame of his, named Maggie Baer, in the Continental theatre, Philadelphia, during the performance of a play.

Gen. Grant has begun his work in the army by establishing his headquarters eight or ten miles nearer the enemy than Gen. Meade ever has done.

Among the pall bearers at the funeral of the late Hon. Owen Lovejoy was Wm. Davis, a colored man, and formerly a slave.

Is Slavery Dead?

Is slavery dead? To assert so is quite common, but let us be sure of it. The war has broken down a great many barriers—has given us emancipation, after a period of suffering and experience—has erected free plantations and free schools near the very hotbeds of rebellion, and has enabled repentant slaveholders to build free States. The conversion of rebels into abolitionists, one of the inevitable and growing results of the war, has ceased to be a wonder, and, on the contrary, the only marvel is, how Northern men find anything to respect in an institution which is double rebel against the laws of God and man. The fact is shameful and strange, but proves how deeply and widely the nation has been cursed with the evil. There is no longer occasion to apologize for this crime, and those who still take the trouble to invent arguments in its favor are voted either knaves or madmen, by the masses of the people; but the influence of slavery is nevertheless an existing fact. Those who have been its most earnest advocates clutch it all the stronger that it is now near to death, and the people, who never liked it, but bore it secret hate, on account of all they have suffered for the sake of an ungrateful South, hate it all the more that its fate is decreed and its hours are numbered.—Slavery, if not alive and defiant as before, still blocks the way with its horrible rubbish—is still a burden on our hands and minds—and has still some power.—We have less to apprehend from slaveholders than Copperheads, who are, after all, the more absolute worshippers of the evil, for they would prevent, if they could, even the slaveholder from manumitting his own slaves. The friends of slavery at the North are the enemies which the republic must first meet at every step it takes; after them the border State slaveholders and conditional Unionists; and, lastly, come the rebels themselves. Conquer the first at once, and all the rest is decided; but our war measures originally went through a process before they reached the actual enemy, and, in the first year of the war, the proclamations of some of our Generals were plainly a caution to our own soldiers not to use deadly weapons. The nation has now recovered from all its anxieties on the subject of slavery, and does not wish to spare it a single day. Slavery is always offensive, whether it actively assails the Government or is quiescent; and, letting alone that it is a monster evil, and abstractly a very great crime, the people consider it even superficially a great pest and nuisance. There is no reason to save it, and there is still less to let it live.—And, although it still lives, it is well to note that it is only in the progress of dying, and the people are anxious that it shall die as fast as possible. We have no reason to protract its death-bed. It has no claim to our gratitude. Has it ever saved the Union for us? It has no cause to ask charity or consideration. When did it offer concession or show mercy?—Let it die without physicians, or with only such doctors as are in close conspiracy with fate. It is a great criminal, and should die without respite, respect, or sorrow. The nation of the future must be new and free, and we do not need principle so much as energy to make it so. Every black soldier carries a death warrant that slavery shall surely cease. But the dying lingers, and the people are impatient. Surely one great act is to come, when slavery shall be effaced from the Constitution, and out of the very shadow of political shelter. After emancipation, which the President has proclaimed, we must have abolition—a fiat mighty with the voice of the whole people—sweeping slavery out of history. It is not enough that Goliath has been struck a mortal blow. He must be beheaded, and even after that we must fall upon the Philistines.—The Press.

REORGANIZING THE MILITIA.—Col. Glass, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, has prepared a new bill reorganizing the militia of the Commonwealth, rendering them more efficient and serviceable. It is fashioned mainly after the Massachusetts system, and meets, we understand, fully the approval of the Adjutant General.

Under the proposed law, the State is divided into Regiments and Brigades, and it prescribes the manner of choosing all the officers of the minor organizations by election. It gives Allegheny county one brigade, and Philadelphia four. The pay of each officer, non-commissioned officer and private is the same as the regular service, allowing, however, thirty cents for rations to each man. This is an important provision, as it provides for the loss of time of men who are unable to bear it. A fine of seventy-five dollars is imposed for non-attendance. The bill should be carefully considered, and such amendments incorporated as experience has demonstrated to be necessary. It is believed, however, that the proposed system will be entirely effective and self-sustaining.

The Union State Convention of California, which met at Sacramento on Thursday, unanimously adopted a resolution declaring Mr. Lincoln their first choice for the next Presidency, and indorsing the California delegation in Congress with the exception of Senator McDougall.

Cassius M. Clay's daughter, down in Kentucky, is a good shot. She shot a guerrilla's cap off when he tried to steal Cassius' best horse, and frightened him so that he forgot to steal.

Queen Victoria an Authoress.

Royalty has not contributed much to the current literature of the world. The atmosphere of the throne is not calculated to foster or cherish the industry indispensable to the culture and development of those latent powers of mind which has produced such wonderful results in the world of letters. There is a profusion of praise awarded to royal efforts, whether political, social, or literary, which might be supposed to stimulate the most ignoble intellect. Still the love of pleasure and the blandishments of power have been found too strong to overcome the natural love of ease; so that it is now generally received opinion that from obscurity and poverty have the poets, historians and artists arisen, whose names will live in the memory of mankind as the greatest heritages of the race. If we are to credit the journals which are thought to be in the secrets of the Court, the name of Queen Victoria will shortly be added to the royal authors of England. A few weeks ago the Coburg Gazette announced that "Queen Victoria is engaged in writing the memoirs of her life and times." She is said not to be a mere novice with the pen. It is notorious on many public occasions, when her deceased consort Prince Albert had spoken only a few sentences, the next day's newspapers contained elaborate reports, extending from half a column to one and two, which was furnished by the gentle Queen. The London Review asserts that her Majesty put her thoughts into print many years ago. Her first publication was issued in 1834, when the Princess Alexandria was in her sixteenth year. It was a volume of poetry—a mere pamphlet—and was only distributed among the immediate members of the Royal circle.

The reading public will await with anxious interest the memoirs of her life and times. For aside from the love which England feels for Victoria, there is a strong admiration for her many shining qualities in America. In every relation of life, she has shown herself to be a true woman. Whether as sovereign, mother, wife, she has displayed those shining qualities of mind and heart which serve as beacon lights in forming the character and moulding the manners of the mothers and daughters of both the old and the new world.

THE REBEL COMMISSIONER AT FORTRESS MONROE.—Col. Robert Ould, the Rebel Commissioner of Exchange, paid a visit to Gen. Butler, at Fortress Monroe, a few days since, in pursuance of an arrangement made when the General was at City Point. Col. O. came down the James river on Thursday, on the little steamer Koonoke, and at Newport News was taken on board the federal steamer Union. A correspondent says:

It was not generally known that Col. Ould was on board, and only on Major Mulford mentioning the fact to several did the news spread, and the crowd became very much interested to see the man, who, as Commissioner of Exchange and Judge Advocate of the Confederacy, plays so important a role. An ambulance belonging to the Hygeia Hotel was placed at the disposal of the visitors, and taken to headquarters, with an immense amount of papers and books.

The appearance of Colonel Ould, to a person who knew him prior to the breaking out of this wicked Rebellion, is one of great change. In size the Rebel Commissioner is about six feet, and rather rotund. His face is covered with a greyish, grizzled beard, and altogether he looks like a man who has the burden of a "kingdom" to bear on his shoulders.—Colonel Ould wore a civilian's suit—a brown overcoat, fashionable several years back, and a slouch hat. His companion, Captain Hatch, was attired in a grey uniform, full dress, sash and belt, but wore no sword.

The object of his mission can only be guessed at, but relates to the future plan of exchanges. It is understood, and, in fact, was published in the Richmond papers, that if General Butler would come to the Rebel capital to make the necessary arrangements to facilitate exchanges, he should receive full and ample protection. General Butler and Colonel Ould met on friendly terms, and up to the moment of my closing this the two Commissioners are engaged in their humane and laudable undertaking. The visit of Colonel Ould may last two or three days, judging by the immense pile of papers brought by him on his arrival.

BROWNLOW.—The irrepressible Parson Brownlow has again turned up at Nashville. He draws the following striking contrast, in a letter to his paper under date of March 2: "Two years ago this week I came down this railroad, my last trip until now, but under very different circumstances.—I was a prisoner of war, by rebel bayonets, and called for at every depot, by malicious and blackguard partisans of the rebellion. The cry usually was, 'bring out the d—d old traitor, and let us hang him on a limb.' These soundbrels were not in attendance at the depots as I came on this time—some of them had fled the country, and others had gone the way of all the earth! I was met by a different class of men on this trip, and in a different spirit. I was taken by the hand most cordially, congratulated, and occasionally called on for a speech, but had to decline on account of my feeble health. The vile wretches and unprincipled traitors who thronged the depots and stations, rejoicing over my banishment, have ingloriously fled from their homes, and are now outcasts from civilized society."

"Reconstruction" in Alabama.

The name of Jeremiah Clemens must be tolerably well known to intelligent Democrats. He has been a leading Democratic politician of Northern Alabama since Gen. Jackson's day, when that section used to give Old Hickory at least nine-tenths of its vote. Alabama, since she became a State, has never supported any other than the regular Democratic candidate for President till she voted for Breckinridge. Even then her most northerly counties, settled in good part by Poor Whites and cultivated in small farms by Free Labor, gave a large vote to the forlorn hope of Douglas. Madison county (including Huntsville) gave Douglas 1,300 to 400 for Bell and 591 for Breckinridge; Lawrence, Lauderdale, and Marshall—all old Jackson strongholds—also gave large votes for Douglas. This section carried the State for Van Buren, for Cass, for Polk, when the southern counties gave majorities against them. And it gave overwhelming majorities for the Union in 1860, when the slaveholding region took the State out of the Union, but in opposition to a majority of the legal voters of the entire State.

Huntsville having been for some time under Union rule, a large and zealous Union meeting was held there on the 13th inst., at which Mr. Clemens spoke fully and fearlessly. Having been in the U. S. Senate with Jeff. Davis and his fellow conspirators, Mr. Clemens knows secession from the egg, and knows that it was never deliberately endorsed by the people of the South, but was imposed on them by fraud and force. He knows that the Ordinance of Secession was not submitted to the people of Alabama (as of several other States) because they were known to be averse to it, and would have voted it down if it had been accorded a chance. But here is one statement made in his late speech which lets in new light on that most atrocious bombardment whereby the Rebel leaders commenced the War:

"In 1861," said Mr. C., "shortly after the Confederate Government was put in operation, I was in the city of Montgomery. One day I stepped into the office of the Secretary of War, Gen. Walker, and found there, engaged in a very excited discussion, Mr. Jefferson Davis, Mr. Memminger, Mr. Benjamin, Mr. Gilchrist, a member of our legislature from Lowndes county, and a number of other prominent gentlemen. They were discussing the propriety of immediately opening fire on Fort Sumter, to which Gen. Walker, the Secretary of War, appeared to be opposed. Mr. Gilchrist said to him, 'Sir, unless you sprinkle blood in the face of the people of Alabama, they will be back in the old Union in less than ten days.' The next day Gen. Beauregard opened his batteries on Sumter, and Alabama was saved to the Confederacy."

Does any one believe that a great nation is to be torn to shreds by such men and such means? Alabama we counted among the last States to return to the Union. Take off the military despotism that now enthralms her, and we believe she would return to-morrow.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.—Farmers, families and others can purchase no remedy equal to Dr. Tobias' Venetian Linctum, for dysentery, colic, cramp, chronic rheumatism, sore throats, toothache, sea sickness, cuts, burns, swellings, bruises, old sores, headache, mosquito bites, pains in the limbs, chest, back, &c. If it does not give relief the money will be refunded. All that is asked is a trial and use it according to the directions.

Dr. Tobias—Dear Sir: I have used your Venetian Linctum in my family for a number of years, and believe it to be the best article for what it is recommended that I have ever used. For sudden attack of cramp it is invaluable. I have no hesitation in recommending it for all the uses it professes to cure. I have sold it for many years, and it gives entire satisfaction. CHAS. H. TRIMMER. Quakertown, N. J., May 8, 1858. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by all druggists. Office, 56 Cortlandt street, New-York.

LIST OF LETTERS.—

- Remaining in the Post Office, Ebsenburg, Pa., up to April 1, 1864: Daniel Ash, Miss Mary Jones, Abraham Brown, H. Keating, John Connell, Elisha J. Keith, Wm W. Davis, Simon Kohler, Miss Anna Maria Davis, John Lantzy, John Donavin, Christ M'Greiger, D Eger, James K M'Coey, Miss Jennie W Evans, David Miller, Miss Della Evans, Mrs Elizabeth Morgan, Miss Harriett Evans, Miss Mary Elizabeth, David D Evans, John Phelix, Nimrod Fowler, Henry Pryce, Edward Francis, Miss Mary Reese, Mrs Sarah Griffith, E R Roberts, Morgan Hughes, J Ketty Ried, Frederick Hill, Richd Roberts, David Howell, Henry Semore, E Jones, Henry Smith, E T Jones, Wmham Stewart, Mrs Margaret Jones, Wm Shaffer, Miss Mary Jones, Miss Jennie Stewart, Benjamin Jones, Joseph S Willis.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say they are advertised. JOHN THOMPSON, P. M. April 4, 1864.

DISSOLUTION.—

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, Lumbe: Dealers doing business at 223 & 231 North Broad St., Philadelphia, under the title of E. & J. H. Davis, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the firm will be settled in Ebsenburg, by E. W. Davis, and in Philadelphia by J. H. Davis.

E. W. DAVIS, J. H. DAVIS. The business will be continued at the same stand by James H. Davis. March 31, 1864.—31\*

INSURANCE AGENCY.—James Purse, agent for the Blair county and Lycoming Mutual Fire Insurance Companies, Johnstown, Pa.