



RIGHT OR WRONG.

WHEN RIGHT, TO BE KEPT RIGHT, WHEN WRONG, TO BE PUT RIGHT.

EBENSBURG: THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 27.

NATIONAL UNION TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT: ABRAHAM LINCOLN, of Illinois.

MY ENEMIES PRETEND I AM NOW CARRYING ON THE WAR FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF ABOLITION. SO LONG AS I AM PRESIDENT, IT SHALL BE CARRIED ON FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF RESTORING THE UNION.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT: ANDREW JOHNSON, of Tennessee.

I WOULD HAVE ALL TRAITORS ARRESTED AND TRIED FOR TREASON, AND IF CONVICTED, BY THE ETERNAL GOD, THEY SHOULD SUFFER THE PENALTY OF THE LAW AT THE HANDS OF THE EXECUTIONER.—ANDREW JOHNSON.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

SENATORIAL: Morton McMichael, T. Cunningham.

REPRESENTATIVE: 1. Robert P. King, 13. Elias W. Hale, 2. G. M. Coates, 14. Chas. H. Shriner, 3. Henry Bamm, 15. John Wister, 4. William H. Kern, 16. D. McConaughy, 5. Barton H. Jenks, 17. David W. Woods, 6. Charles M. Runk, 18. Isaac Benson, 7. William Parke, 19. John Patton, 8. John A. Hiestand, 20. Samuel B. Dick, 9. Richard H. Coryell, 21. Edward Binner, 10. Edward Halliday, 22. John P. Penney, 11. Charles F. Reed, 23. Eben. M'Junkin, 12. Charles F. Reed, 24. J. W. Blanchard.

Let the Soldiers Vote!

By the returns of the army vote received, our friends will see that it was not labor lost to afford our brave boys in the field an opportunity to express their preference for civil rulers. Ten Union votes to one Copperhead—about the ratio of their balloting—attest the truth of the assertion that they are Union themselves throughout, and that they know who are the friends of the Union.

Although the soldiers have done most nobly, and have fully come up to our most sanguine expectations, we are confident they will do still better in November. A very great many votes were lost to us through ignorance of the provisions of the law under which they voted. Thus, votes were lost to us because in some instances the soldiers failed to furnish themselves in time with evidence of their assessment, and in other instances because, properly furnished with evidence of assessment, no poll was opened in their vicinity, when it was too late to vote by proxy. Other votes were lost by reason of the non-registration of proxies at the election districts until after the day of election. The law regulating the voting is somewhat complicated, but now it must be pretty well understood, and we reasonably look for a largely increased vote in November, and a correspondingly increased Union majority.

For fear any of our readers should not fully understand the law, we will briefly recapitulate its leading provisions. Any citizen whomsoever may give the name of a soldier to the proper assessor, who is required to enter the same on his list, assessing him with a tax of ten cents, (commissioned officers are assessed with the same tax paid by other citizens,) and giving to the citizen a certificate of the fact. On this certificate the County Treasurer or any Collector endorses the payment of the tax, and the paper thus becomes prima facie evidence of the soldier's right to vote. When the soldier is connected with a Pennsylvania company, or is so situated that ten Pennsylvania electors are together with him at one place, a poll is opened in the field, whereat he votes; but if he is not a member of a Pennsylvania company, or is on detached service, or is otherwise so situated that less than ten Pennsylvania electors are together with him, he votes by proxy. In either case, the certificate and receipt should be forwarded him at once—if a poll is opened in the field, he cannot vote unless he is prepared to present them to the judges of the election, as evidence that he is assessed; if he votes by proxy, he can return them with his ballot. Where there are ten Pennsylvania electors together at any one place, in the field or in a hospital, let it be remembered a poll must be opened, and no voting by proxy is allowed; where there are less than ten electors together, they must vote by proxy. When proxies are used, particular care should be taken that they be mailed that they may reach the proper election district on or before the day of election—alter that date they will not be counted. Proxies furnished, on application, by Cyrus Elder, Esq., Chairman Union County Committee of

Cambria County, Johnstown, or by A. A. Barker, Ebensburg.

It should be borne in mind that all proxies must be presented to the election board unopened. The envelopes containing such can easily be distinguished by the words "soldier's vote," written or printed across the sealed part. We know of several instances where votes were lost to us in this county at the late election by reason of the seal having been broken by the persons to whom the proxies had been transmitted.

—Union man! do you know of a single soldier who was not assessed for the late election? If you do, it is your duty to have him assessed now, that he may be enabled to vote for Abraham Lincoln, and so place on record his conviction that the War is not a failure, and his determination that the Rebellion must go down.

Victory Again!

Sheridan—him of the restless saber—Sheridan the invincible—P. H. Sheridan, Major General commanding in the Shenandoah Valley—has won another glorious victory. It was in this wise: The rebels under Early attacked our forces at Cedar Creek on the morning of the 19th, surprised them, and drove them in confusion a considerable distance, capturing thereby twenty pieces of artillery.—It was a most complete surprise, and an overwhelming rout. Had General McClellan been commander of the army, from his former career it were safe to infer he would have incontinently surrendered his whole force, or else precipitately retired back on Baltimore. Not so with Sheridan! He was absent when the disaster occurred, and only arrived on the field when our army had retreated four miles. In his official report, he says he here "took the matter in hand" himself. We believe him; for immediately a general attack was made on the boastful foe by our entire strength, with the result that he was sent "whirling" again down the Valley. If our rout in the morning was complete, theirs in the evening was still more complete, for we recaptured our twenty pieces of artillery, and not only that but took thirty pieces of theirs in addition, with sixteen hundred prisoners, caissons, ambulances, wagons, &c., innumerable, and drove them "clear out of sight." It was a grand, glorious victory, and from it the Union men and friends of the War have extracted renewed hope and determination. Where is he that would dare say "peace at any price" now! And where is he that wants "a cessation of hostilities!"

Thus it is that the rebel Early is making good his threat to "stamp Pennsylvania for the peace party!"

Congress.

The following is the official home vote for Congress in this (the XVIIth) district:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Votes. Includes Cambria, Blair, Huntingdon, Mifflin, and Johnston's majority.

Johnston's majority..... 209 Additional returns to those we printed last week have been received of the army vote. The figures tell the following story:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Votes. Includes Cambria soldiers, Blair, Huntingdon, Mifflin, and Majority for Barker.

Total majority for Barker..... 875 Deduct Johnston's maj. on home vote..... 200 Barker's actual majority thus far..... 675

UNION SOLDIER! remember that when the question as to whether Pennsylvania soldiers should or should not be allowed to vote came up before the people for their arbitration, on the 2d August last, the Democracy of the State unitedly and determinedly opposed the measure. Here in Cambria county, 2143 votes, or the full available strength of the Democratic party, were cast against it, while their two organs, the Ebensburg Democrat & Sentinel and the Johnstown Democrat, had been out tooth and toe-nail for weeks in vigorous opposition to it. And as with Cambria county, so with the State at large. The Democracy deliberately placed themselves on record as protesters against the right of the soldiers to vote. Soldier! the moral of this is, that McClellan and Pendleton are now the candidates of these 2143 Cambria county voters and of the Democracy at large—the candidates of those who voted to disfranchise you forever. If they are their friends, can they be your friends? If they will be supported at the polls by them, will they, can they be supported by you? Answer at the election.

Day of National Thanksgiving.

The President has issued the following proclamation appointing a day of National Thanksgiving and prayer:

By the President of the United States of America: A PROCLAMATION.

It has pleased Almighty God to prolong our National life another year, defending us with His guardian care against unfriendly designs from abroad, and vouchsafing to us in His mercy many and signal victories over the enemy who is of our own household. It has also pleased our Heavenly Father to favor as well our citizens in their homes as our soldiers in their camps and our sailors on the seas with unusual health. He has largely augmented our free population by emancipation and by immigration, while He has opened to us new sources of wealth, and has crowned the labor of our working men in every department of industry with abundant reward. Moreover, He has been pleased to animate and inspire our minds and hearts with fortitude, courage and resolution sufficient for the great trial of civil war, into which we have been brought by our adherence as a nation to the cause of freedom and humanity, and to afford us reasonable hopes of an ultimate and happy deliverance from all our dangers and afflictions.

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart the last Thursday of November next, as a day which I desire to be observed by all my fellow citizens, wherever they may then be, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to Almighty God, the beneficent Creator and Ruler of the universe; and I do further recommend to my fellow citizens aforesaid, that on that occasion they do reverently humble themselves in the dust, and from thence offer up penitent and fervent prayers and supplications to the Great Disposer of events, for a return of the inestimable blessings of peace, union and harmony throughout the land which it has pleased Him to assign as a dwelling place for ourselves and our posterity throughout all generations.

In testimony whereof I have hereto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington, this 26th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1864, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-ninth. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President: WM. H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State.

ARE YOU ASSESSED? Many votes were lost to the Union cause at the late election through sheer neglect to be assessed in time. Relying on the justice of our cause, it was taken for granted that Pennsylvania would go Union, and many, very many good men failed to be assessed and to vote simply by reason of that belief. This feeling of over-confidence almost lost to us the State. Union men of Cambria! shake off your apathy, and prove yourselves worthy of victory. We can carry the State, but in order to that end, every man must work, and work unceasingly. Remember, it is expected of us to not only carry the State, but to carry it by fifty thousand majority, so as to place Pennsylvania beyond peradventure on the side of the Union and of the War. Get assessed! get assessed! get assessed! Saturday next is the last day upon which this can be done.

MAJ.-GEN. DAVID B. BIRNEY, a brave soldier of the Union, and a Pennsylvanian, died at his residence, in Philadelphia, on the 18th inst., of fever contracted in the last movement of Grant's army against the Rebellion. Almost in the hour of his death, he presented an example of patriotism which should be a reproach to all the lukewarm and a spur to all the careless nominally in the Union ranks. He arrived in Philadelphia on election day, with the impression of death upon his features. Before allowing himself to be taken to his home, he insisted upon being carried to the polls to vote. And he was so carried, and he did vote, voting as a citizen for the cause for which he had fought as a soldier. Union men! let the spirit which animated the gallant Birney animate you on the 8th of November.

FULL RETURNS of the Pennsylvania home vote are not yet received, but enough is known to warrant the assertion that there will be a small Union majority. Bearing in mind that seventeen thousand soldiers were at home and voted with us last fall, and that Curtin's majority was fifteen thousand, this cannot but be counted a grand Union triumph. The soldiers' vote will give us a majority of from fifteen to twenty thousand. Huzza! The old Keystone is true to the cause of the Union of our fathers.

We are told, says the Johnstown Tribune, that Mr. Johnston proposes to contest Barker's election, on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the soldiers' vote! Rather an ungracious attitude for a friend of the poor soldier; but go on, Mr. Johnston! We quote for your encouragement the conclusion of your happy poem inspired by the enlistment of the three sons of Mrs. Glass, of this place, who have probably voted against you: "On ship or shore, on sea or land, Press onward, and be brave."

THE Union Electoral Tickets to be voted on Tuesday, 8th November, are now printed and ready for distribution at this office. Our friends are invited to call around and lay in a supply of the same.

The Book of Michael, Commonly Called The Paddy

TRANSLATED OUT OF THE ORIGINAL SHEBREW.

CHAPTER IV.

Michael continueth to wax fat, and divers wagers are laid upon his weight—Teddy winneth fifty shekels thereby—Biddy and Teddy desiring to become One Flesh at Patrick's death, they hate Michael lest he shall inherit the estate—Michael selletth his birthright for a keg of Potene—Biddy and Teddy practice deception, and cheat Michael out of his Father's blessing—Patrick goeth the way of all flesh—His Wake and Burial—The Strange Woman returneth, and maketh important Revelations to Michael, and is slain by Teddy—Whereupon Michael getteth alarmed and fleeth to Maynooth, where he becometh the Wonder of the Inhabitants.

Now after the distemper had departed, Michael continued to wax fat and grow exceeding weighty, insomuch that some of the people who came to see him laid wagers in respect to the number of pounds he would weigh.

2. Now in Tipperary there was a weight called a stone, and it was equal to fourteen pounds of Shebrew weight:

3. And it came to pass, when one of the strangers had looked upon Michael, he said unto Teddy, I will wager fifty shekels that this fellow will weigh twenty and two stones;

4. And Teddy answered and said unto the stranger, Shekels I have none, but I know Michael better than thou, and if thou wilt trust me, I will take the wager, and we will call Biddy, the lad's mother, to judge betwixt thee and me.

5. So they agreed among themselves, and called Biddy, who, when she had come, said unto the stranger, Verily, Michael is a deceiving fellow, for as I live he weigheth not by two stones as much as thou hast said.

6. Then the stranger was dumbfounded, and when he had put the fifty shekels into the hand of Teddy, he went his way, and was not seen by them again.

7. And Biddy and Teddy rejoiced among themselves, but took heed not to acquaint Patrick with the thing which had happened.

8. ¶ Now Patrick had become old and his eyesight dim, and Biddy and Teddy were wont to look forward to the time he should give up the ghost, so that they might be made one flesh.

¶ And Biddy and Teddy set their hearts upon the possessions of Patrick, and they hated Michael, lest peradventure he might come to inherit the same at his father's death:

10. And Biddy said unto Teddy, behold Michael loveth potene better than the apple of his eye: go, take of thy money and buy a keg thereof, and with it thou mayest purchase Michael's birthright.

11. And Teddy did as he was commanded, and when he had come again into the house, he said unto Michael: I pray thee, Michael, sell me thy birthright, and in return thou shalt have this keg of potene.

12. And straightway Michael's eye brightened, and he said unto Teddy, What is my birthright to me? I will do even as thou requirest, for I am thirsty, and this keg of potene will last me many days.

13. And Biddy was present, and saw and heard what had passed; and Michael loved the potene, and despised his birthright.

14. ¶ And it came to pass when Patrick had grown old and his eyesight dim, so that he could not see, he called unto Michael, and said unto him: Michael, my son.

15. And Michael answered and said, Here am I, O my father; do with me as thou wilt.

16. Then said Patrick, Behold now, my son, I am old and cannot see, and I know not the day nor the hour of my death;

17. Now, therefore, my son, take thy net, and also thy rod and thy line, and go to the waters, and get me a mackerel;

18. And make me savory meat, such as my soul loveth, and bring the same unto me, so that thou mayest receive my blessing before I die.

19. Then Michael filled a vessel with potene, and took with him his net, and likewise his line, and went out to do even as his father had commanded.

20. ¶ Now Biddy was present, and both heard and saw what had happened, and when Michael had gone, she acquainted Teddy with the words of Patrick.

21. And Biddy said unto Teddy, Go, now, and take of thy money which the stranger gave thee, and hasten to the place whereat merchandise is bought and sold, and bring me an herring quickly.

22. And Teddy went out and straightway did the thing which he had been commanded: and when Teddy returned, Biddy took the herring and dressed it, and made it savory meat.

23. And Biddy took a barrel wherein had been potene: and she took one end out, and likewise made two holes in the

sides of the barrel, one hole being opposite the other;

24. And she gat the barrel nigh unto Patrick, and put Teddy under the barrel, with one arm through each of the holes in the sides thereof;

25. And she took a large pumpkin and sat it on the head of the barrel, and she covered the top of the pumpkin with the sow-skin, which had been tanned with the bristles on;

26. And she buttoned one of Michael's garments around the barrel, and put the herring into one of Teddy's hands; and when she had done these things, she said unto Patrick, Behold, thy son Michael hath returned, and hath brought thee a mackerel, and made thee savory meat.

27. Then Teddy, being still in the barrel, reached out the herring, and said: Here, O my father, is the mackerel which thy soul desirest; arise and eat freely.

28. And Patrick took the herring, supposing it to be a mackerel, and behold it was savory, and he did eat thereof and was filled.

29. And whereas Patrick could not see, his mind doubted concerning the matter, and he said: Art thou really my son, even Michael, whom my soul loveth?

30. And Teddy answered from under the barrel, and said: Yea, father, verily I am thy son, even Michael, thy first and only born.

31. Then Patrick reached out his hand and felt the barrel with Michael's garment thereon, and Patrick said, As I live, this is Michael's body; likewise he put his hand upon the pumpkin with the sow-skin thereon, and said, As I shall die, this is Michael's head.

32. And Patrick said, draw near unto me, my son, that I may kiss thee, and know thy lips.

33. Then straightway Biddy took a rag and dipped it in potene, and put the same to Patrick's mouth, after the manner of a kiss;

34. And Patrick said, Lo, now, I am satisfied, for these are Michael's lips, and this is his breath, which is sweeter than the smell of the swill-tub; take, therefore, my son, my blessing and my inheritance, for thyself and thy posterity, even unto the uttermost generation.

35. And it came to pass when Patrick had spoken these things, his breath departed from him, and he yielded up the ghost.

36. And Biddy and Teddy rejoiced secretly within their hearts, and forasmuch as they themselves could not weep, therefore they sent out and hired others to do the same for them.

37. And when the even had come, they had what is called in the Shebrew tongue, a wake; and a plenty of tobacco and potene was consumed thereat; and that they came to weep did make a great ado over Patrick, and did howl and whine in the house after the manner of dogs and cats.

38. And Teddy rewarded them according to their merits, and when Patrick was buried after the custom in that country, Biddy and Teddy returned to the house to comfort themselves.

39. And when they had come back, behold Michael returned with the mackerel for which his father had sent him; and Michael said unto them, where is my father, even Patrick?

40. And they were confounded, and could answer him not; and immediately the strange woman with bare feet and torn garments appeared, and said unto Michael: 41. By my troth, thy father is dead and buried, and as for thy mother and this fellow, Teddy, they have deceived both thy father and thyself, and have robbed thee of thy inheritance.

42. And Teddy's anger was kindled, and he arose and took a shellealegh, and smote the strange woman, and slew her; likewise Teddy rushed at Michael as if to make an end of him also.

43. Now Michael was innocent, not having the courage of a sheep, and when he perceived these things, his heart waxed faint; wherefore he dropped his mackerel and ran for his life.

44. And being afraid to return to the house, he waited until even, when he went secretly and saddled his father's ass, and journeyed toward the city of Maynooth.

45. And when Michael had come to that city, his fame spread abroad, and he was the wonder of all the inhabitants.

Note the fact that the Emancipation policy is vindicated by the rebels.—The rebel Governor Allen, as late as September 26th, wrote to his Government: "The time has come for us to put into the army every able-bodied negro man as a soldier. * * He caused the fight, and he will have his portion of the burden to bear. * * I would from all able to bear arms, and put them into the field at once." Cannot Mr. Lincoln do for the Union what the rebels want to do against it?

Address of the Union State Central Committee.

We earnestly commend our readers to a perusal of the subjoined Address:—

ROOMS OF THE UNION STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE, PHILADA., Oct. 21, 1864.—To the Loyal Men of Pennsylvania: The smoke of the first engagement has cleared away, and upon the vote of her citizens at home Pennsylvania stands by the Government of our fathers, while her brave sons in the field will not give less than twelve thousand majority for the good cause.—The last hope, therefore, of the supporters of General McClellan has disappeared, and the only result of continuing to sustain him is to give aid and comfort to the rebellion by increasing the appearance of disunion among ourselves.

Gen. Sheridan dealt a terrible blow to treason on Wednesday, and every patriot's heart thrilled with joy upon hearing it; but a great majority for Abraham Lincoln in Pennsylvania would be far more fatal to the armed conspiracy against the Union and the Constitution. Every vote for our tried and faithful President will paralyze some arm raised to shoot down the flag, while every vote for the base surrender at Chicago and the men who carry its white flag will encourage some rebel to shoot another Northern soldier. The ticket nominated by Vallandigham, Wood and Seymour is now black with treason, and after it is voted, it will be red with the blood of our brothers fighting for us. The war has existed for the past year only by reason of our divisions, and its continuance to-day is solely owing to the activity of the disunion party of the North and the platform of its convention. While any hope remained of the election of its candidates, plausible excuses might be found by misguided men for giving them their suffrages; but after the verdicts of Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Ohio, Indiana and Pennsylvania, all sensible persons knew that the election is already decided by the people, and that it only remains to ascertain the majorities. It follows, therefore, that every vote for McClellan and Peadleton is an earnest invitation to Jefferson Davis to continue this fearful war, to waste more of our treasure and to murder others of our sons.

The sublime spectacle of a united North will end the war. We invoke all patriots to lend their efforts unceasingly to produce this result. By perfecting the ward and township organizations; by public addresses, especially by local speakers; by earnest personal efforts with honest but mistaken men; by making arrangements to bring every loyal voter to the polls; by sending tax receipts to every soldier and sailor; by the immediate formation of campaign clubs in every borough and community; by great meetings of the people by daylight and torchlight, and by all the honest agencies of an active and thorough canvass, appealing to the patriotic zeal and kindling the patriotic enthusiasm of a great and loyal Commonwealth, we can attest the fealty of our State to the flag of the Union by a majority worthy of the historic character of the contest and of the great issues dependent upon it.

Forward, then, every lover of his country to this good work! Looking not to the past, but to the future, forgetting all personal considerations, and appreciating the privilege of some sacrifice for Liberty and the Union, let us relax no effort until the polls are closed. This committee will continue to do its whole duty, and relies upon your instant, earnest and constant assistance.

Grant's march of valor and glory from the Rapidan to the James, sealed the fate of the rebellion. Since then Sherman has turned its left wing. Farragut is closing the avenues of escape. Sheridan has sent its vanguard again whirling down the valley. It only remains for us to sound the charge along our whole line, and wrapping our ballots around our brothers' bullets, march to the peaceful and final triumph which awaits us in November.

Proclaiming the war to be a failure, George B. McClellan is himself the great failure of the war—a general without a victory—a statesman without a record, and if we are faithful, history will add to his epitaph that he was a candidate for the Presidency without an electoral vote. Let us all therefore labor without ceasing. In memory of our buried martyrs, in regard to the wounds of our living heroes, to guard liberty from its deadly peril, and the Union from its treacherous foes; in the interest of religion, and in the hope of the republic of the future, loyal men of Pennsylvania, forward to victory!

SIMON CAMERON, Chairman.

At her late election, Maryland adopted a new Constitution by a considerable majority, and henceforth and forever she is a free State. The world does move!

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will sell, on the premises, on MONDAY, 11th NOVEMBER next, at one o'clock, P. M.: All that certain FARM, situate in Cambria 1/2 mile east of Ebensburg, adjoining lands of John Evans, (Smith,) William James, Patrick Farren, and others, late the estate of David M. Evans, deceased, containing 12 acres, about 40 acres of which are cleared and having thereon a Frame Dwelling House, a Stable or Hay House, and a young apple thrifty Orchard. TERMS OF SALE: One third of the purchase money to be paid in confirmation of the sale; one-third in one year thereafter, with interest; and the remaining third to be charged upon the premises, the interest thereof to be paid to the widow during her life, and the principal to the heirs at her death—secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser. WILLIAM JAMES, Guardian of the minor children of David M. Evans, deceased. [October 27, 1864.]