

REPUBLICAN-UNION NOMINEE.

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and all nations.—Abraham Lincoln's Second Inaugural Address.

FOR GOVERNOR: Maj.-Gen. JOHN W. GEARY.

Editorial Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 17, 1866.

We propose to continue our notice of distinguished members of Congress this week; and shall commence this letter with a short biography of Hon. James G. Blaine. Mr. Blaine was born in Washington county, Penna., in 1830, and is therefore thirty-six years of age. His paternal grandfather, Col. Ephraim Blaine, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, was a distinguished officer of the Revolutionary War. It will be seen that he comes of a good stock, and right manfully does he maintain the sterling patriotism of his distinguished ancestor. Mr. Blaine entered Washington College when but a lad, and graduated in 1847. On leaving College, he studied law, but we believe he did not practice that profession long, as we soon find him in the editorial fraternity. On his removal from Pennsylvania to Maine, in 1854, the same year, and we believe the same month that we removed from Maine to Pennsylvania, he became the leading editor of the Kennebec Journal, the editorial chair of which was once filled by that well known and able journalist, Luther Severance. Mr. Blaine afterwards edited the Portland Daily Advertiser. As a newspaper writer, he has not many equals, and but few superiors; and had he continued in the profession, he would soon have attained to the very foremost rank of political writers. He was for some four or five years a member of the Maine Legislature, and was twice elected Speaker of that body. In this position he gave eminent satisfaction to all parties, always discharging the duties of the office with ability and impartiality. Mr. Blaine made his first appearance in the National Legislature as a member of the Thirty-eighth Congress; and was re-elected by even a larger majority to the Thirty-ninth, and should his life be spared, will continue to be returned, if he desire it, till his fellow citizens shall call him to other and higher positions. He takes a high rank in the House, has a clear and almost perfect knowledge of the rules and orders, an accurate appreciation and understanding of parliamentary laws, is a ready and able debater, and seems to possess an almost intuitive perception of every question that comes before Congress. His knowledge of men, and of public measures both in the past and the present, is truly wonderful; and this useful information, which is the result, doubtless, of much study and reflection, gives him great power. He has a clear, keen, analytical mind, which enables him at once to comprehend questions that to other minds require protracted examination and study. Mr. Blaine is in the prime of life, with a future before him of which any young man might well be proud. Great eminence, as a public man and statesman, is sure to attain, if he move on in the orbit in which God and his own exertions have placed him. He gives every indication that he is master of the situation. He is the author of the amendment to the Constitution changing the basis of representation, known to the country as the "Blaine Amendment," which passed by more than a two-thirds vote, and only lacked two votes of the requisite number in the Senate. Mr. Blaine resides in the beautiful city of Augusta, Maine, the capital of the State, where he is universally respected and esteemed.

The Voice of the People.

In precipitating upon Congress and the country the quarrel that lately threatened the disruption of the Union party, the President declared his intention of firmly adhering to his designated line of policy unless it should meet with the disapproval of the people. A month has passed since then, and the people in various parts of the country have spoken, once by their own lips, and on several occasions through their chosen representatives. Immediately after the disruption between the President and the Legislative branch of the government, the chief organ of the President, the N. Y. Times, as also all the minor keys used in sounding the Chief Magistrate's notes of reconstruction, delighted in proclaiming that the majority of the people were against the majority in Congress, and that the two-thirds of the House and the nearly two-thirds in the Senate were a faction opposed to the pacification of the country, without the good thereof at heart, and intent on the disruption of that Union they had done so much to save.

New Hampshire has been the first to speak through the immediate agency of the ballot box, and seeing that the Granite State has never been overly anxious to sit at the feet of Massachusetts and accept her political teaching, and not altogether forgetting that the virulent Democratic conglomeration, itching from head to foot for victory, made the greatest possible use of the cry of "Johnson!" "Johnson!" and the "President's policy," and a "restored and once more harmonious Union," the result in that State is gratifying in the highest degree, and should send a thrill of joy ecstatic to all who wish to have proper guarantees of good faith from those whose hands and skirts are red with the blood of the fallen. Five thousand majority out of a total vote of seventy thousand will do for New Hampshire.

The next voice is from Indiana. Two conventions met in that State, one composed of men whose valor saved the Union, the other of the Copperhead Democracy. The former gave its voice against the admission of unwashed rebels into the Congressional Halls, to take part in legislating for the country they sought to destroy, and the other for their immediate admission and against a prohibitory, or in other words, protective tariff. Indiana has spoken before, and she will speak again, but not for playing the crab and going backwards, as some still say is the practice of that animal. Pennsylvania, through two conventions, has lifted up her voice. The one, the voice of the true Union men, headed by the gallant Gen. John W. Geary, and the other of the true anti-war, Copperhead-Democratic men, headed by Heister Clymer, an opponent of the war, its measures and results. The former says to Mr. Johnson: "In the past you have been a very patriotic man, a very true man; you have done much and suffered much for your country, and stood firm when all around you faltered. For this we admired you and made you Vice President, but if you intend now to use your influence in favor of rebels who hate us and you, we will work against you just as we have hitherto labored for you." The other says: "Mr. Johnson, we do not like to endorse you, but we'll shout till our throats are sore for what you have recently done and say nothing about your devotion to the war for the Union, and if you still continue to progress, maybe we will endorse you."

Turning from Pennsylvania to Tennessee, Col. W. B. Stokes, elected Representative to Congress, but kept from his seat by the radical majority, said in a speech made in Nashville:

"I am again on my way to Washington, to help the Union men to restore law and order. I am regardless who deviates to the right or to the left. If some men choose to go astray, even if they be high in authority, I have taken no oath to follow them. Four friends in Washington are the Union men in Congress. Sometimes they are termed Radicals, I don't care by what name you call them. I can be called a Radical as easily as I was called a Lincolnite and Abolitionist in 1861. The Radicals are your friends, I repeat. Some of them are a little extreme in some of their views, but still you remember that these Union men are the ones who saved our Government in 1861, when it required all the energy and courage of man to meet the dreadful crisis. Are they not the men whom you should trust now with the reins of Government?"

In view of these voices, there is a changed tone among those who so lately styled the Congressional majority, fresh from the people, a faction bent on fanaticism, discord, and disunion. We no longer have constantly rung in our ears that "the country is with the President." The words meant, that (excluding the blacks of the South from the computation) the reconstructed and non-reconstructed rebels of the South, the sham Democracy of the North, plus the small minority of the Union party, made the majority of the country. The kisses of the Democracy seem to have proven too wanton, and their bought smiles too suggestive of the indignant verdicts of the loyal North given during the past five years upon the paramours of Slavery, whose illegitimate offspring was gory treason. Things look better. The sky is clearer, and bodes no storm, nor scarcely a squall.

Our Harrisburg Letter.

HARRISBURG, March 14, 1866.

Owing to causes over which I had no control, I was unable to furnish you a letter in time for its insertion in this week's issue. The only amende I can now make is to forward you a double supply for your next.

The Legislation of last week was on a meagre scale, having been interrupted by the convening of two State Conventions; the Copperhead on the 5th inst., and the Republican Union on the 7th. The most important measure acted upon finally in the Legislature was the passage of a bill in the Senate (it having previously passed the House) giving the privilege to the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad to extend branches from its main trunk, in any direction and in any number the company might think proper. This bill has since been vetoed by the Governor, on the ground that its provisions gave a monopoly to the company in the extending of branches into the undeveloped regions North and South of the P. & E. RR., thereby shutting out individual enterprise. In this connection, I should state that the passage of the bill, in the Senate, was strenuously and eloquently opposed by your Senator, Hon. Harry White. There will, no doubt, be a bill proposed yet, before the end of the Session, that will meet the approval of the Governor, and which will place the company and private enterprise on the same footing.

Now for the Conventions. As I have already stated, the first in order was that of the Democratic-Copperhead party. In advance of its assembling, little or no excitement was manifested, owing, as I suppose, to the fact that it was considered, by the knowing ones, to be a contest for martyrdom and not victory. Indeed, few of the enlightened of the Northern representatives of the Slavery of the South have any idea of success in the coming gubernatorial campaign. With what show of reason can it be urged, that the chances for them are better now than they were three years ago? Then, the war was undetermined; the people were told, that it never would, and moreover that it never could, be brought to a successful termination, as against secession, by the National Administration then in power. The falsity of these declarations has since been proven to a demonstration. The war has been terminated, by a glorious and triumphant vindication of the right—by a victory over an unhallowed conspiracy to destroy a Government acknowledged to be a model, after which all nations might copy to the benefit of mankind—by a sustaining of the National Flag, which the Slavery of the South sought to trample in the dust—by crowning our veterans, who so nobly fought, and many of whom so nobly died, with a never-fading wreath for a heroic valor compared with which history presents no comparison.—Under these circumstances, who can conclude that Heister Clymer, the standard-bearer of a party ignominiously defeated three years ago, can now be chosen the Chief Magistrate of a State which was represented in the field, during the war, by some three hundred thousand of her sons? No! No! They may talk as they please, but they feel it in their heart of hearts, that the people of Pennsylvania are not going to reverse in 1866, their decision of 1863.

Two days after the dissolution of the conclave of Northern representatives of the untrifled Southern feeling, we had a very different exhibition. The loyal men of the State sent up their agents to speak and act for them. The men who had stood by the Union for four long years of war and blood, exercised the right of publishing to the world how they felt on the momentous questions of the day, and whom they desired to be their leader in the coming political campaign. Never, since the organization of the State Government, was so much interest manifested at a State nominating convention. Not

only was there a full representation of delegates, but thousands of the citizens of the Old Keystone, who desired to witness the selecting of a candidate who would personify the loyal sentiment of Pennsylvania, came with banners flying and music telling of triumph which will perch upon our standard.

The Union Convention was remarkable, not only as to numbers, but as to intelligence and respectability. The names of several distinguished gentlemen were presented to the Convention, but the contest narrowed down to a choice between Maj. General John W. Geary and W. W. Ketchum. At a very early stage in the proceedings, it became apparent that it was the determination of the Convention to manifest its sympathy with and for those who had risked everything for the Flag and the Union. The kindest feelings were expressed for Mr. Ketchum, personally and politically. His devoted patriotism, his acknowledged intellectual ability, his purity of character, were gained by none. It seemed to be a spontaneous outburst of all, to give utterance to their admiration for the man. But the loyal people of the State had spoken, in their primary meetings, that they wished to do honor to the soldier, who, when the tocsin of alarm was sounded, hastened to the rescue—to the man of known practical ability and superior administrative qualities—to one whose private character has never been sullied by a dishonorable act—to him whose patriotism has never been brought into question. The sound Democratic doctrine embraced in the motto, "the majority should rule," controlled the action of the Convention and led to the nomination of Maj. General John W. Geary on the first ballot; he receiving eighty-one votes of the one hundred and thirty-three cast. The marked compliment of such a nomination, made by a party that now controls all branches of the National and State Governments, was most sensibly felt by General Geary. His speech addressed to the Convention gives evidence of a kind and grateful heart, and is in good taste. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed in and out of the Convention—an enthusiasm that gives positive assurance of success at the polls. Gen. Geary will be elected by an unprecedented majority. His administration will be an honest one, and fearless in maintaining the true principles of republican government. But what need of my writing more in relation to the candidate of the Union party, when I reflect that I am writing for the organ of that party, in a county in which a large majority of its citizens know him as well as myself. He commanded her sons on the battle fields of Mexico, and many of them in the late war against rebellion. I feel confident Cambria will endorse him on the second Tuesday of October next.

HARRISBURG, March 14, 1866.

To the Editor of The Alleghanian:

Having written somewhat at length on the subject of the Conventions and the respective candidates placed in nomination, I have a few words to say, that might appropriately come under the caption, "Personal." I had the pleasure of meeting several of your citizens in Harrisburg, during the week. Among the first, was Hon. A. A. Barker, your representative in Congress. He looked remarkably well, and gave a most cordial greeting to his many friends here, who sought the opportunity of taking him by the hand. Of course there can be no doubt of his re-election. I was most happy to "stumble upon" Major James D. Hamilton, your Representative delegate in the Convention. All acknowledge that Hamilton is one of the best hearted of God's own noblemen. He having a habit of "attending to one thing at a time," we outsiders saw little of him during the sittings of the Convention, but, after the adjournment sine die, we took possession of him. When compelled to leave for home, we parted with regret.

A. C. Mullin, Esq., the admired of all admirers of genial, true-hearted and upright gentleman, came up from the city of brotherly love to meet his friends and "take them by the hand and look endearment." We do not wish his visits to be "like angels, few and far between." Yours, truly,

HARRISBURG, March 19, 1866.

To the Editor of The Alleghanian:

The Hall of the House is quiet this morning, that boisterous body, the Representatives, having adjourned over on Friday until half-past seven this evening. In consequence of this—the members and borers having nearly all gone home to enjoy a short spell of domestic felicity, or to the city for special amusement—the capital is dull, and very little occurs to me out of which to make up a letter in which either you or your readers can be particularly interested. However, I will do the best I can, and with this you must, perforce, be satisfied; or at least you must submit.

Since the gubernatorial candidates of the respective parties were put in the field, the public mind has calmed down—very little is said on either side—but the leading men who are to have charge of the operations of the campaign are quietly, but industriously, preparing facts, fiction, statistics, in short every engine necessary to carry on a campaign of unusual vigor. I am afraid it will also be acrimonious; for I never knew a period—and my knowledge covers nearly two score years—when hostile feeling ran higher, or more determination to win success, was evinced. My daily intercourse with the most intelligent Republicans, members of the Legislature and visitors from almost every section of the State, enables me to state positively that no doubt is entertained of the election of Gen. Geary, and that by a triumphant and unprecedented majority. Of this result all are sanguine;

but nevertheless all intelligent Republicans perceive the necessity of perfect organization and unceasing activity and vigilance. Many a battle has been lost by that overweening confidence which begets carelessness and negligence; many an army possessing all the elements of strength, numbers, arms, zeal and courage has been surprised by a foe inferior in all these, but vigilant and strictly disciplined, and routed at the very moment officers and troops felt most confident of easy victory. Such a misfortune as this the Republican leaders should, and I have no doubt will guard against; for, however confident we may feel of success, it cannot be denied that the Democracy are, apparently, equally so; and we know them well enough to be certain that not a soldier on that side will be caught sleeping at his post, nor an officer negligent of his duty. They are going to fight a battle for life. They know well enough if they lose, now that they appear to have the silent approbation, if not the active influence, of President Johnson with them, that their prestige will be lost for years, if not forever; and, therefore, you will find them moving forward in the contest shoulder to shoulder, solid and firm as the Macedonian phalanx, and as determined to conquer as Alexander himself. Such an enemy, so bold, so united, so active and so unscrupulous, is not to be despised; and I warn our Republican friends everywhere throughout the State to buckle on their armor in time—to watch, and act, and never, from this time forward, to feel sanguine of success until it is won by the overthrow of Heister Clymer and his disloyal legions at the polls.

What a pity that Andy Johnson has made a goose of himself. He may talk to a madman crowd about "dead ducks," but it he don't prove to be a defunct gander at the end of his presidential term, then I will confess myself to be neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet. O, what a golden opportunity to make his name gloriously immortal he threw away when he deserted the party of freedom, and threw himself into the arms of men who, one year ago, would have nailed him to the cross and mocked his dying agonies. I can scarcely yet realize his treason—and yet 'tis true, and pity 'tis 'tis true.—We must accept the fact as he has chosen to declare it; and while we cannot but wonder at the perversity of mind and lack of moral stamina which caused his plunge into the gulf from which for him there is no egress, we may congratulate ourselves that his defection is not fatal to those whom he has betrayed; that the Republican party is founded on a base of living principles; that it possesses the confidence and heart of the country; and that, in spite of defection and disloyalty, it will stand like a wall of adamant, proof against every assault, and will continue to triumph—to go on "conquering and to conquer," as long as freedom is the battle cry of the country and liberty is cherished by the people as an inestimable blessing. This is our consolation, and it is one of which we cannot be deprived by the hollow-hearted shouts of Democratic demagogues, who love the treason but despise the man.

There was quite an interesting exhibition in the Hall of the House on Friday afternoon—an exhibition touching to the heart and pleasing to the eye. I allude to the exhibition of some two or three hundred pupils from the schools recently established for the instruction and training of orphans of the soldiers and sailors who fell in the recent rebellion. They made quite a creditable appearance, and, considering the short time they have been under instruction, acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. May this good work, and all of a similar character, flourish as they should in our good old, patriotic Commonwealth.

Snow commenced falling early this morning, and there is a fine prospect of good sleighing before evening, if it continues to come down as thick and fast as it now does, 12 m. Yours, truly,

PEN PORTRAIT OF GEN. GEARY.—The annexed extract, from page 99 of "The Story of the Great March," by Major Nicholas, of Gen. Sherman's staff, is a faithful pen portrait of Pennsylvania's next Governor:

"Gen. Geary, commanding a division in the 10th Corps, is now the Military Governor of Savannah. He is a tall, stalwart, soldierly man, with a full black beard and an open and inviting face. He has a hearty, hospitable manner, which pleases everybody; is sensible, discreet and firm; understands precisely the nature of his duties, and executes them noiselessly but effectively. The citizens are delighted with him, and they may well be so, for no city was ever kept in better order. Clean streets, careful and well-instructed guards, perfect protection of property, and a general sense of comfort and security, indicate the executive capacity and the good judgment of the General."

One of the men injured by the Fort Anderson explosion has just died, and the verdict of the Coroner's jury gives it that he "came to his death from burns caused by the accidental explosion of a Confederate magazine." The "Confederacy" again!

A CARD TO INVALIDS.—A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by beneficial and vicious habits. Great numbers have already been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it.—Free of charge.

Please inclose a post-paid envelope, addressed to yourself.

JOSEPH T. INMAN, STATION D, BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, January 4, 1866-6m.

LETTERS REMAINING UNCLAIMED IN THE POST OFFICE, At Ebensburg, State of Pennsylvania, March 1, 1866.

Wm. A. Kerr. N. F. Ames. David Miller. Wm. Ayres. James R. McConnell. I. C. Barr. Mrs. Elizabeth Meyers. Mrs. C. Badger. J. B. Miller. Timothy Brooks. Miss B. Ellen Nelson. Adam Bernhart. John Nelson. Joseph Bender. John Rowland. James Conway. Rebecca Shankel. Mrs. Maria Davis. Minnie Shortincarr. Adam Elmer. Peter Semore. Rev. Thomas I. James. Thos. L. Shieffs. Michael Kryes.

To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for "advertised letters," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising.

If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

Free delivery of letters by carriers, at the residences of owners in cities and large towns, secured by observing the following rules:

1. Direct letters plainly to the street number, as well as the post office and State.

2. Head letters with the writer's post office and State, street and number, sign them plainly with full name, and request that answers be directed accordingly.

3. Letters to strangers or transient visitors in a town or city, whose special address may be unknown, should be marked, in the lower left-hand corner, with the word "Transient."

4. Place the postage stamp on the upper right-hand corner, and leave space between the stamp and direction for post-marking without interfering with the writing.

A. B.—A request for the return of a letter to the writer, if unclaimed within 30 days, less, written or printed with the writer's post office, and State, across the left-hand side of the envelope, on the face side, will be complied with at the usual prepaid rate of postage, payable when the letter is delivered to the writer.—Sec. 28, Law of 1863.

JOHN THOMPSON, P. M.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between E. J. MILLS and V. S. BARKER, trading under the name of E. J. MILLS & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. E. J. MILLS, retiring. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the said firm are requested to make settlement.

E. J. MILLS & Co.

The undersigned will continue the mercantile business at the old stand of E. J. MILLS & Co., and respectfully requests a continuance of the patronage given to the old firm. E. J. MILLS will continue to have charge of the business and make settlements.

V. S. BARKER.

Ebensburg, Feby. 17, 1866.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between Thos. B. Moore, A. A. Barker, E. J. MILLS and V. S. BARKER, trading under the name of MOORE, BARKER & Co., engaged in the manufacture of Lumber, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. A. A. Barker and Evan D. Evans having their interest to Thos. B. Moore. All debts of the firm will be settled by Moore & Evans who still continue the manufacture of Lumber at the old mill.

MOORE, BARKER & Co. February 22, 1866-3t.

LICENSE NOTICE.

The following named persons have filed their petitions for licenses, which will be presented for the action of the Argument Court of Cambria county, before the Judges thereof on Tuesday, the 31st of April next, to wit:

T. W. HAVEN.

Daniel Rafferty, Cambria town; Peter Fisher, Conemaugh, 1st ward; James H. Beatty, Johnstown, 3d ward; Philip Shulties, Johnstown, 3d ward; Francis J. Parrish, Allegheny tp.; Jacob Ream, Yoder tp.

GEORGE C. K. ZAHM, Clerk Q. S. March 15, 1866.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of William G. Williams, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in Cambria township. All persons indebted to said estate will come forward and make payment, and those having claims against the same will present them for settlement.

THOMAS W. WILLIAMS, Executor. March 1, 1866-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Evan E. Davis, late of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in said borough. All persons indebted to said estate will come forward and make payment, and those having claims against the same will present them for settlement.

THOMAS E. DAVIS, Executor. February 8, 1866-6t.

STRAY.

Came to the premises of the subscriber in Allegheny tp., in the month of December last, a two-year old BULL, red and white spotted, with right ear off. The owner, if come forward, prove property and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

SIMON BENDER. March 1, 1866-3t.

TO THE PEOPLE!

"REMEMBER NUMBER ONE!" Bring your Greenbacks along and get your Horses shod for \$2.00. You can get your Buggy or Wagon ironed or repaired at R. H. Singer's shop, near Isaac Evans' Tannery. Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1865-3m.

HOLLIDAYSBURG IRON WORKS AND NAIL FACTORY.

B. M. JOHNSTON, Manufacturer of BAR, BOLT & ROD IRON, NAILS & SPOKES. Hollidaysburg, Blair Co., Pa. March 15, 1866-1t.

JUST RECEIVED!

A full assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS' CAPS.

A large assortment of

OVERCOATS, GENTS' SCARFS, TRUNKS

A splendid assortment of

CARPETS!

At A. A. BARKER'S, Ebensburg, Pa.