

REPUBLICAN UNION TICKET.

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.

Governor: Gen. JOHN W. GEARY, of Cumberland co. Congress: DANIEL J. MORRELL, of Johnstown. Assembly: JOHN J. GLASS, of Allegheny township. Associate Judges: JOHN WILLIAMS, of Ebensburg. CHARLES B. ELLIS, of Johnstown. Register and Recorder: WILLIAM A. McDERMITT, of Clearfield tp. Commissioner: HENRY FOSTER, of White township. Auditor: JAMES M. COOPER, of Taylor township. Poor House Director: CHARLES BUXTON, of Jackson township.

Our Candidates.

Gen. John W. Geary, our nominee for Governor, belongs to one of the many Scotch-Irish families which are to be found within the borders of Pennsylvania. It would be strange, therefore, if he had failed to inherit the sterling qualities of head and heart that comprise the characteristics of that race to which he belongs, and who combine the fire, wit, and vivacity of the Irishman with the shrewdness, intellect, and pertinacity of the Scotch. Of this Scotch-Irish race are many of the best intellects of the day, and especially of Pennsylvania. They are to be found among the people and in posts of trust and responsibility, in rural districts as farmers, in cities as merchants, in churches as preachers, in courts as lawyers and judges, in legislative halls as patriots and statesmen, and in military life as skillful and devoted soldiers. Two positions held by Gen. Geary have contributed more, perhaps, than all other influences combined, to give him a reputation among the people, and to prove him worthy of being the chief magistrate of the second State in the Union. The first of these is the part he took as Governor of Kansas territory, and afterwards as Colonel, then Brigadier General, and then Major General in the Union army.

Gen. Geary was born in Westmoreland county, in this State, on the 19th day of December, 1819, and hence is now in his forty-seventh year. During the years when Gen. Geary was a boy, his father was engaged in the manufacture of iron, a business which at that time much more than the present exposed capital to danger of loss. While young Geary was yet a mere boy, his father became insolvent, and was of course compelled to retire from business pursuits. During the few remaining years of his life, he supported his family as preceptor of a select school.—He was never able, however, to rid himself of the burden of debt that hung over him, and at his death, left it and a good name as the only legacies of his two sons. At the time of his father's decease, young Geary was attending Jefferson College, which he immediately forsook in order to take upon himself the duties that devolved upon him by reason of his bereavement. He bravely assumed, not only the care of his mother, but the obligation to discharge the remaining debts of his father, and this, through his indomitable industry and most praiseworthy economy, he succeeded in doing. Thus in Gen. Geary is again exemplified that nobility and magnanimity in youth are the unerring marks of usefulness, honor, and often distinction in mature years. Subsequently, he engaged for a brief period as a clerk in a wholesale mercantile establishment in Pittsburg; after this he engaged in the study of civil engineering, and also of the law, to which he was admitted to practice in his native county.

Space will not allow us to follow the subject of our sketch through all the events of his little less than romantic career. Suffice it to say that on the breaking out of the Mexican war, Gen. Geary was Superintendent of the Allegheny Portage Railroad and a resident of our own county; that he accepted the captaincy of a company attached to the 2d Pennsylvania regiment of volunteers; that he took part in the actions of La Hoya, Cerro Gordo, Chepultepec and Garita de Belen, and at the close of the war, returned home, the honored Colonel of the regiment. In January, 1849, he was by President Polk appointed postmaster of San Francisco. This position he held but a short time. Scarcely, however, had he retired from his duties until he was elected first Alcalde or Mayor of the city, and was soon after made Judge of First Instance by Brig. Gen. Riley, of the U. S. Army. In May, 1850, he was elected Mayor of San Francisco, and at the expiration of his term, declined a

re-election. At the time of framing a Constitution for California, he was instrumental in securing therein the prohibition of slavery. From 1852 until the fall of 1856, Col. Geary remained on his farm in the vicinity of New Alexandria, in his native county. During the fall mentioned, he left his quiet home to assume, under President Pierce, the Governorship of Kansas Territory, a position which he held until March 20th, 1857. During his administration of affairs in Kansas, he used his influence so far as consistent with the duties of his office in favor of making it a Free State. From 1857 until 1861, he again lived in retirement upon his farm. After the attack upon Sumter, he again left his peaceful home and repaired to Philadelphia to organize a regiment of volunteers. No sooner was it generally known that he was about to organize a regiment, than he had the proffer from various portions of the State of sixty-six companies for his command.

It is scarcely necessary for us to recount the history of Gen. Geary during the period of the rebellion. His command was among the first to meet the enemy in the strife of battle, and among the last to retire from the conflict. He has stood the shock of full sixty battles. He fought the battle of Bolivar, the first, if we mistake not, in which any portion of the army of the Potomac was engaged. He has four times borne wounds upon his person, received in defence of his country. He laid his first-born son an offering at the altar of his country, and saw him fall yielding his life as a sacrifice for his country's honor. He fought against Jackson in the valley of the Shenandoah, with Hooker at Chancellorsville, and at Gettysburg was a flame of vengeance against the rebel host. In the Southwest he was with Thomas, Grant, and Sherman. At Lookout Mountain he led his men in one of the most perilous charges of the war. He was present during the entire campaign against Atlanta. He received the surrender of Savannah, and was made its Governor. He was present throughout Sherman's march northward, and witnessed the surrender of Johnson. Such is the man presented by the Union Republican party to the people of Pennsylvania for their suffrages. In the election of that gallant soldier of the Revolution, Gen. Mifflin, to the gubernatorial chair, the people of Pennsylvania fitly foreshadowed their intention to place in a like position that gallant soldier of the rebellion, Gen. John W. Geary.

OUR NOMINEE FOR CONGRESS.

At Tyrone, Blair county, on Tuesday, the 21st of August last, the Union Republican Conference of the 17th Congressional district placed Daniel J. Morrell, of Johnstown, in nomination as the candidate of their party for Congress. Mr. Morrell is a native of Maine, but quite early in life, and before his settled habits and modes of thought could have been formed, removed to Philadelphia and filled the position of clerk in a wholesale dry goods house in the Quaker city. Excepting a short sojourn in the West, he continued a resident of Philadelphia until 1855, having in the interim become a successful merchant. During the year named, he associated himself in a firm styled Wood, Morrell & Co.—a firm formed for the manufacture of railroad iron in the town which has since been his residence. This firm purchased the old and never successful Cambria Iron Works, and continued the manufacture of iron under their original name until 1862, when the partnership of Wood, Morrell & Co. gave place to the Cambria Iron Company. Mr. Morrell has been the manager of the works from the time he first became interested in them. They now form the largest establishment for the manufacture of iron in America. They give employment to more than fifteen hundred persons.

Mr. Morrell has never been in public life, nor taken any active part in politics, though all his sympathies have at all times been on the side of the old Whig and the existing Union Republican party. His management of the establishment under his control seems always to have given satisfaction, and has been attended with more than ordinary success. It apparently has never been part of his policy to use his influence and patronage for political purposes, or else Cambria county would to-day be a Republican instead of a Democratic county. His political opponents in the present campaign are under obligations to him for the majority that this county will in October cast against him. Whatever opinions may be held as to the means used to secure his nomination, yet in private life and in his business relations, Mr. Morrell bears a character that has ever been free from reproach. His chances of election may best be judged from the results of the election in this district during several years past. Gen. Hartranft's majority in the district last year was nine hundred and ninety-five. Mr. Barker's two years

ago was five hundred and six; and in sixty-two, the district elected M'Alister (Dem.) to Congress by a majority of over seven hundred. This year, the district will be thoroughly canvassed by both parties.

THE COUNTY TICKET.

Our Democratic opponents feel very sanguine of electing their County ticket, while we are sure that ours ought to be successful, if sterling worth and all the qualities that go towards making upright men and faithful officers ever make success a thing to be desired. In John J. Glass, our nominee for Assembly, is to be found a Republican who maintains his political integrity by the strength of his faith and knowledge, and stands firm amid surroundings well calculated to draw him into other ranks. In John Williams, of Ebensburg, our nominees for Associate Judges, are two old and venerable citizens, who deserve an enthusiastic and triumphant support. Col. M'Dermitt, our candidate for Register and Recorder, would make an excellent officer, and if valuable and patriotic service against the rebellion gives a man any claim over others for our suffrages, then Col. M'Dermitt should receive them with the heartiest welcome. In Charles Buxton for Poor House Director, and Col. Cooper for Auditor, are two candidates that need no commendation, nor any position, to make them honored and useful citizens.

We urge our friends throughout the county to do their whole duty from the present hour until the second Tuesday of October next. The issues between contending parties have seldom been more important. The Republican party asks to place no stigma on the people of the South, nor to disfranchise a single man of all her people, nor unalterably to exclude one of them from office. She asks simply that the rebel debt be repudiated and the National debt made secure beyond repudiation, that the political power of those lately in rebellion be reduced to a level with that of the Northern people, and that the same justice and the same privileges to move from place to place, to sue, to be sued, to make contracts, and to engage in enterprises, be accorded to all men, and that leading rebels shall not be exalted to office without the sanction of Congress. Because she asks these things, so just that no man assails them, she is threatened, and bullied, and called a foe to the Union, while the people are sought to be intimidated from their free choice by mutterings of another rebellion in which the Executive part of the government will be on the side of the rebels.

Condensed Johnsonism.

It has been observed that his Accidency is in his speeches slightly given to repetition, and that in fact a very few ideas serve him as the subject-matter of a great many orations. The Chicago Evening Journal having studied the subject, gives the following excellent "Digest of the President's Stump Speeches":  
They say I'm a demagogue—I ain't.  
They say I'm a traitor—I ain't.  
They say I'm a usurper—I ain't.  
They say I'm a tyrant—I ain't.  
They say I'm undignified—I ain't.  
They say my habits are bad—they ain't.  
They say I'm always harping on "My Policy"—I ain't.  
They say I'm egotistic—I ain't.  
They say I'm obstinate—I ain't.  
They say I make partizan speeches—I don't.  
They say I talk about myself—I don't.  
They say I use the pronoun I overmuch—I don't.  
They say I must be gotten out of the way—I nusn't.  
They say I ought to have my head chopped off—I oughtn't.  
I run this Government.  
I have been in office ever since I can remember.  
I have been alderman, constable, supervisor, tax-gatherer, Congressman, and, by the help of Booth, President.  
I am the only friend the negro has left. I put down the rebellion.  
I am the last hope of the Republic.  
I am the underpinning of the Constitution.  
I am, I myself altogether, and no other man—and "I leave the Constitution in your hands, gentlemen."

A WET BLANKET FOR CLYMER.—The New York Herald of Tuesday last, one of Johnson's principal organs, says: "The Democracy of Pennsylvania, in nominating for Governor Heister Clymer, a peace man during the war, against Gen. Geary, one of the most distinguished Union soldiers, did for the Radicals the very best thing that could be done. For nobody supposes that there is a ghost of a chance for Clymer against Geary, and no political philosopher has yet risen to show that, while Clymer cannot save himself, he will strengthen the Conservative Congressional ticket in Pennsylvania. In short, Clymer is a dead weight upon the party."

Decent, right-thinking men of all parties rejoice that A. J. with his traveling companions has arrived back at Washington from his electioneering tour west.—Late dispatches say that Prussia and Austria are on the verge of another war.—The Maine election went Republican to the tune of 85,000.

A. J. on His Travels.

Following is the Associated Press account of the journey of the President over the Pennsylvania Railroad from Johnstown to Lewistown.—

AT JOHNSTOWN.

JOHNSTOWN, 10.45 A. M.—At least 3,000 persons were here assembled, the majority of whom cheered and yelled. Senator Cowan introduced the President as the great tribune of the American people, which met with an enthusiastic response.

While the salutations were going on a scene of thrilling interest and dreadful apprehension was presented. Between the bridge and the railroad office, and over the old canal, was a plank-covered platform, on which probably four or five hundred men, women and children were closely gathered. Those of us who were on the platform of the last car were witnesses of the giving way of the structure on which they were standing. First one section of it fell, precipitating the occupants to the ground, a height of apparently twenty feet. The second part soon followed, and in less than thirty seconds these persons were thrown one upon another, or buried beneath the ruins. Women screamed, and, with many excited men, rushed to the immediate location of the disaster for the relief of their friends. The women and children were seen with their faces blackened with coal dirt, upon which they had fallen. The train was obliged to move on to keep the time-table right and to avoid accidents, and there was therefore no opportunity afforded to ascertain the extent of the accident. The President instructed Deputy Marshal O'Beirne to remain in Johnstown to learn the particulars, and to extend all possible aid to the sufferers.

GEN. GRANT RECEIVES A CIGAR.

CONEMAUGH, 11 A. M.—The train stopped here for several minutes. The usual introductions took place. A cigar was presented to General Grant to match, as the donor said, the one at that time in his mouth.

THE PRESIDENT APPRECIATES CERTAIN ATTENTIONS.

GALLITZIN, 12 M.—Here the committee of reception from Altoona came on board. It consisted of Dr. Finley, chairman, and ten others. This gentleman informed the President they had been appointed by the Councils and citizens to tender to him the hospitalities of the town, and this they did without respect to party and with great pleasure both as the President and as a citizen of the United States.

The President, in returning his thanks, remarked he thought he knew how to appreciate such attentions.

A SMALL PIECE SPOKEN.

ALTOONA, 12.30.—The party were received by probably two thousand persons, some of them from the surrounding country. They were conducted to a platform bearing the motto, "Welcome to the President of the United States and the heroes of the army and navy." D. K. Neff, Esq., speaking on behalf of the Common Council and the citizens, said they felt it to be a duty, as well as an honor, to receive and extend a cordial welcome in their mountain home to the President of the Republic and to those members of the Cabinet and those distinguished officers of the army and navy who accompany them. Three cheers were given for the President, Secretary Welles, General Grant, Admiral Farragut and General Custer.

The President made a brief response to the address, and, in tendering his thanks, said he was glad to be thus complimented by the people, for from that source it was more welcome than from any other. It was the people he had tried to serve from his advent into public life to the present time, and upon whom he would always rely to stand by the country in every emergency. It is the people who constitute the source of power in this country, and who, when properly informed and freed from prejudice, will settle all public questions aright. Passing through this mountain scenery reminded him of his own mountain home in his adopted State. When the rights of a nation are invaded and liberty and freedom driven from them, they always reside longest with the people of the mountains. If the time shall ever come that our free Constitution shall be lost, the freemen of the mountains of Pennsylvania will be the last to give it up. We have just passed through a bloody and expensive war, but thank God the flag of the country still contains thirty-six stars. He had thought the time had come when we should have permanent peace, but there seemed to have been inaugurated a policy in Congress, which, if persisted in, would result in another struggle. Should we continue civil strife? Should we have peace? Were we prepared to see the Goddess of Liberty struggling through fields of blood and making her eternal exit? Reconstruction and harmony were what the nation now needed, but when the work was nearly completed, we found a conflict between the Executive and Legislative Departments of the Government, and for the course he, the representative of the people, had undertaken to restore the Government according to the Constitution, he had been denounced as a traitor and usurper. He defended his vetoes, and declared he would always be found defending the people's rights.

The excursionists partook of a dinner prepared at Altoona. A delegation appointed by the Democratic State Central Committee have accompanied him from Pittsburg. It consists of ex-Governor Porter, J. H. Crosswell, Benjamin L. Forster, Chambers M'Kibben and H. B. Swarr. General Custer here left the party for Cleveland to attend the Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention.

SWINGING AROUND THE CIRCLE.

HUNTINGDON, 2.30 P. M.—The President was called upon here for a speech, when he merely returned his thanks, and said we were engaged in a political contest on which he believed the perpetuity of the Government depended. It was for the people to see that the Constitution and rights of the States are preserved, and he believed all would be safe in the end.

WHAT ONE OF THE NUMBER SAID—DID HE EXPECT A P. O.?

LEWISTOWN, 4 P. M.—A large number of persons were here assembled. One of their number said this spontaneous gathering to bid the President welcome was altogether irrespective of party.

A Soldier's Widow Answers One of A. J.'s Silly Questions.

Thou Andrew Johnson's habitual and pompous parade of his alleged sacrifices and sufferings by reason of the war, it would be difficult to conceive more arrant and contemptible clap-trap. His appeals, in this respect, indeed, almost remind one of the trembling mendicant, who, cap in hand, and out at the elbows, begs his way from door to door. But the sober truth of history is just this, that these tales of woe, peddled by the Presidential pigmies from place to place, are purely fictitious—the coinage of his own distempered imagination. Their falsity is most effectively exposed in the subjoined letter, addressed to the President himself by the widow of one of the brave men who fell a victim to the slaveholders' rebellion:

To Mr. Andrew Johnson, President of the United States of America.

DEAR SIR: In the speech delivered by you at Cleveland, Ohio, on your way to Chicago, and which, I suppose, was reported correctly, you ask: "Who made greater sacrifices in the war than I? Who suffered more than I?" &c. Now, I take for granted that to these questions you expect from some quarter a reply, or you would not have propounded them. So far as my knowledge extends, up to this time, no one has undertaken the task. Therefore, I myself, although but a very humble woman, scarcely known beyond the street I live in, will venture to furnish an answer. And when I have done so, I will submit to the judgment of the world whether, on the score of "sufferings" and "sacrifices" (if there be nothing else), your claims to popular sympathy and support bear any comparison to mine.

Before the rebellion, sir, I had a husband, kind, loving, industrious, economical, who, for myself and our four little ones, made comfortable provision. Our home was the abode of peace and plenty. What has become of him? He was starved to death at Andersonville, and that by the "chivalric" men whom your "policy" would fain restore, without repentance, to the head of our Government. Since then I have been trying my best to earn bread for my little ones by plying the needle. At times, when that kind of employment has failed me, I have even been obliged to stand, from early morn till night, over the wash-tub! I had two brothers, steady men, kind and generous. Had the rebellion left them as it found them, pinching poverty I should have never known. Alas! alas! One of them perished from exposure and want on Belle Island, and the other had his right arm taken off by a rebel shell at Antietam. He cannot assist me. The privations and hardships I have had to endure have so shattered my own health and strength, that I feel, at times, unable even to endure the fatigue of plying the needle. So that, except my trust in a merciful God, I have sacrificed for my country my ALL—husband, brothers, home, home, living—and I am cast, a beggar, on the cold charity of the world? And all this I owe to the Southern slaveholders, and to their iniquitous attempt to murder my beloved country, as they did murder my husband and brothers.

Now, Mr. Johnson, since you invite a comparison, what have you suffered? Exhibit your scars, and wounds, and bruises! Did you lose a leg or an arm, or were you even so much as scratched or bruised? Where is the blood you shed? Would it stain a white cambric pocket handkerchief? How much property did you lose? Why, if report speaks true, during most of the time of the war you were living on the "fat of the land," in Nashville, out of harm's way, protected, as you were, by Union bayonets. Out of Uncle Sam's overflowing commissary stores you drew plenty to eat and to drink—the best of meats, and what was of still more consequence to you, the choicest of liquors. Add to this your handsome salary as military governor. Then the great Union party, whom you have since so foully betrayed, made you Vice President, with a salary of \$8,000 per annum. Then, to crown it all, John Wilkes Booth made you President, and there you are yet, to the tune of \$25,000 a year, with "fixings." The rebellion found you, I learn, comparatively a poor man. Now you are rich, with a sound body, not to speak of your mind, whose soundness is not certain.

You, Andrew Johnson, talk of your sacrifices and your sufferings, and challenge a comparison. Fie, fie upon you! Why, sir, on that score, I ought to be America's Queen, and you ought to be sweating over the wash-tub! And now, sir, are your questions as to who suffered more than you, who sacrificed more than you, by reason of the war, answered? I did, sir, and I know hundreds of poor women, tossed from the heights of affluence into the vale of penury and want, who have suffered and sacrificed ten thousand times more than you, and are making no ostentatious parade of it, either.

Yours, respectfully,  
MARY JANE CATHERWAITE.  
A Soldier's Widow, and the mother of four fatherless children.  
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7, 1866.

**NOTICE.**—Having received a commission from the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for the examination of witnesses relative to the specific performance of a contract between David Evans, (Mason), dec'd., and Ross J. Jones in Cambria township to tract land, notice is hereby given that I will attend the duties of said appointment: at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 5th of October, next, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when where all persons interested may attend. SAMUEL SINGLETON, Com. Ebensburg, Sept. 20, 1866-31.

**ORPHANS' COURT SALE.**—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Cambria, the said court, guardian of Marshall Watkins, deceased, Elizabeth Jones, Seward Watkins Jones, Dayton Jones, Margaret Jones, Hugh M. Jones, minor children of Robert Jones, late of Cambria Township, deceased, will expose to sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 29th day of SEPTEMBER, instant, at 10 o'clock, p. m., all the right, title and interest of the said minors—being the undivided fourth part thereof—of and in a certain parcel of Coal Land, situate in Cambria Township, Cambria county, Pa., containing 47 acres and 142 perches, be the more or less, mentioned and described in deed of conveyance from William Tiley, Jr. unto Evan E. Evans, and Richard H. Jones, and Hugh Jones, dated the 24th day of October, A. D. 1860, and recorded in the office of the recorder of deeds in and for the said county of Cambria, in Record Book Vol. 21, page 10, subject to the exceptions and reservations of rights of ingress, egress, and regress, and privileges, excepted, granted and provided in the said conveyance from the said William Tiley, Jr. to the parties aforesaid. And so, subject to the dower of Eliza Jones, wife of the said Hugh Jones.

Terms—Cash.  
EVAN E. EVANS, Guardian.

**STEAM SAW-MILL FOR SALE.**—The undersigned will sell their Steam Saw Mill, situate in Summerhill township, on the line of the Ebensburg & Wilmore P. R. R. The Mill is in good running order, with a Circular Saw and other fixtures attached. The Engine is a sixteen horse power one, and of the first class. The Boiler a Cylinder, three feet in diameter, and two feet long, with Grate Bars, &c. Also, Rag-wheel and Carriage, Saw Bench, Head Block, Tail Block, Dogs, and Slides on Fender Posts, all ready for use. They will answer for a Water Mill.

All the above will be sold on reasonable terms.  
THOMAS D. REESE,  
HUGH E. ROBERTS,  
aui6:2m. Wilmore, Cambria co., Pa.

**THE EBENBURG FOUNDRY.**—The continued ill health of the subscriber compels him to offer the above named valuable property at private sale. The property is situated in one of the best locations in Cambria county, is well known, having in operation a number of years, and is well patronized. The stock in the establishment is complete and in good condition, including everything necessary for carrying on the business.

For other particulars, and to inquire of or address, E. GLASS,  
Ebensburg, Aug. 23, 1866f

**E. B. DUVALL & CO.,** Manufacturers

PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES AND CILAR SAW-MILLS,  
Warehouse, No. 24 S. Howard street,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

[Shops at Laurel], Prince George's co., Md.  
July 5, 1866:6m.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**—Letters of administration on the estate of John Blanchfield, late of Chess Springs, Cambria county, deceased, having granted the subscriber by the Register said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment of respective accounts, and those having claims against it will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

M. D. WAGNER, Adm'r.  
Chess Springs, August 2, '66-5r.

**W. M. GORMLY,** WHOLESALE GROCER,  
271 Liberty street, directly opposite Eagle Hotel, PITTSBURGH, Pa.

A supply of the best brands of always on hand.

**HUGH A. McCOY,** Saddle and Harness Manufacturer,  
EBENBURG, Pa.  
Office one door east of Davis, Jones & Store.  
A large stock of ready-made Harness, saddles, bridles, &c., constantly on hand and sale cheap. [Dec. 25, 1864]

**INSURANCE AGENCY.**—James Purse, agent for the Blair and Locomotive Mutual Fire Insurance Companies, Johnstown, Pa.  
Will attend promptly to making arrangements in any part of Cambria county by application by letter or in person.  
March 12th, 1863-4f.

**W. M. R. HUGHES, WILMORE, Pa. Agent for ENTERPRISE FIRE INSURANCE CO.—**Capital \$2,000,000.  
**PRO. MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. CAMBRIA CO.**  
July 5, 1866.

**LICENSED AUCTIONEER.**—The subscriber, having taken a regular license as an Auctioneer, is prepared to cry all manner of Sales on short notice and at reasonable terms. Address  
JESSE WOODCOCK,  
mar26:65f. Hemlock Cambria co., Pa.

**BRICK! BRICK! BRICK!**—On hand and for sale, in any quantity a superior article of  
**FRONT BUILDING & PAVING** delivered on cars at the lowest rate.  
Address  
**JOHNSTOWN MFG. CO.**  
aui6:8m. Johnstown, Pa.

**LIME—OR LEAVE.**—Lime for sale, at Lilly's station, Plane No. 4, by the bushel or car load. Shipped to Johnstown, Ebensburg, &c. by Station on the Penna. Rail Road.  
Address  
**W. M. TILLEY,**  
Hemlock P. O., Cambria co., Pa.