

# The Alleghenian.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1868.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:  
**GEN'L. ULYSSES S. GRANT.**  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT:  
**HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX.**  
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:  
**GENERAL JOHN F. HARTRANFT.**  
FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:  
**GENERAL JACOB M. CAMPBELL.**  
FOR CONGRESS:  
**HON. DANIEL J. MORRELL.**  
FOR STATE SENATOR:  
**HON. HARRY WHITE.**

COUNTY TICKET.  
Assembly—JAMES MORLEY, Johnstown.  
Prothonotary—J. M. CHRISTY, Gallitzin.  
Commissioner—JOS. CROYLE, Croyle tp.  
P. H. Director—GEO. SETTLEMAYER, Sum.  
Auditor—GEORGE L. GLASGOW, White.  
Surveyor—E. A. VICKROY, Johnstown.

## Grand Mass Meeting!

The Republicans of Cambria county are invited to meet in Mass Convention in Ebensburg, on Wednesday afternoon, September 9th, instant, at 2 o'clock, to hear the issues involved in the pending campaign discussed, fairly and impartially. The following named speakers, among others, will be present and address the meeting—

COL. A. K. MCCLURE, of Chambersburg,  
H. BUCHER SWOPE, of Clearfield.  
A Silver Cornet Band and a Glee Club will be in attendance. Come one and all—come for Grant, Colfax, and the Country!  
ALEX. KENNEDY,  
Chairman Republican Co. Committee.

## Dignity of Argument.

In the course of a debate during the present session of Congress, the late Mr. Stevens remarked that for nearly all his political life the Democratic party had been directing its arguments against men rather than against the measures, policies, or principles which they opposed. In the current campaign there seems to be no reform in this respect. A systematic or thorough course of argument seems as foreign to the purpose and habits of that organization as can well be imagined. During the days of the Kansas troubles, and up to the breaking out of the civil war, it made more political capital and exercised a greater influence over the timid, the thoughtless, and the ignorant by the cry of "abolitionist" than by any other of its electioneering agencies. It knew its men. It knew the antipathy between the two races, and that nowhere was that antipathy more deeply seated or more easily aroused than among the humbler of our foreign populations and all the vicious and least intelligent of the Northern States. The word has lost its opprobrium. It had its day, but that day has past. During the war, it sought to use a like weapon against President Lincoln. Scarcely any epithet was too severe, scarcely any was too vulgar, to howl against the head and front of the Northern people. "Gorilla," "ape," "widow-maker," "butcher," and other equally opprobrious terms, were used to designate the Chief Magistrate of the nation and to bring him into contempt. Towards Jeff Davis, not half the bitterness was shown, nor half the severity of denunciation employed, as toward the man on whose shoulders devolved the task of maintaining the Union as against the rebellion. Their weapons failed. The determination of the people to suppress the rebellion was not to be shaken by any such cries. The contrast between the magnitude of the contest and the puerility and demagoguism of such weapons was so great as to bring them into disrepute. For more than a quarter of a century, the Democratic party had controlled the government, not by its virtues, but by pandering to the popular prejudices, and left as the result of its labors a gigantic civil war. One would think that its severe experience of the past eight years would be sufficient to lift it out of its slough of demagoguism and personal abuse. But it seems not. It is not able to unlearn the tricks and chicanery that once served it. Like the leopard, it cannot change its spots. It is only in the exception that it can get above its old tricks of scurrility and vituperation. Some incidents in the manner of conducting the present canvass strikingly illustrates this. The Democratic party arraigns the Republican for violating the constitution and grossly squandering the public treasure. It has its chief organ in the New York World. For weeks past, its editorials have touched on little else than political affairs. Yet among them all, scarce one is to be found discussing directly and fully the issues of the day. Many touch on those issues, but they are denunciatory, not argumentative. Many more are altogether personal. The most dignified of all it has to say concerning Gen. Grant is a mere play of words

upon his name, and, as if through a dearth of wit, it repeats the role as often as an organ grinder his tunes. Because of a reserve no greater than that which characterized Washington, it assails his civil capacity, and goes even to the length of declaring him to possess no mental ability above that of an oyster or than if "the contents of his abdomen had changed places with his brains." As if to get at the farthest possible remove from the decent and dignified, it stoops to rivalry with Brick Pomeroy's Democrats by publishing hideous and scandalous wood-cuts. But the World is not alone in this sort of warfare. In Congress it was the same. The rules of the House seemed to be studied, not as the agencies of decorum and dignity, but as the means of affording the widest possible latitude for what is low and petty in argument, without becoming liable to the Speaker's censure.

Will this course win? We think not. The time was, but is not, when the leanings of the people were towards the Democratic organization, its dogmas, and leaders. The masses were predisposed in its favor. Its advocates needed not so much to convince the people, as to prevent them from being convinced. To accomplish this negative result, nothing was more effective than simply to excite their prejudices against the teachers of anti-democratic notions, for they were then forestalled against conviction. But the boot is now on the other foot. The leanings of the people are now against the Democratic party. Their ears are predisposed toward the Republican teachers. It devolves on the former to remove these predispositions. Argument, facts, figures, reason, are all necessary to do this, and even then (as we know by experience) the task is hard enough. But the Democratic party seems not to rely on these weapons, probably, in part, because it is unskillful in using them, and in part because they, like Balaam, are not free to serve those who would make them speak falsely.

## Col. Linton.

We congratulate Col. Linton. We envy him. Certainly we do. Why shouldn't we? Is he not a Democrat? Was he not a soldier? Does he not bear wounds, or the scars of them, received in honorable battle? Is he not the Democratic nominee for Congress against Hon. D. J. Morrell? To crown all, will he not bear the honor of defeat? How well Col. Linton has been rewarded for his patriotism shown on the battlefield! How nobly has his devotion to his party been requited! Was he not three years ago nominated against Gen. J. M. Campbell for Surveyor General, on purpose that he might carry the party banner to—defeat? And didn't he do it, and bravely, too? Didn't he sink the banner beneath 22,000 majority? Was he not, also, two years since, nominated for Assemblyman from his native county, and elected, and then re-elected? Did he not hold that position for two whole years, and Cyrus L. Pershing for five years? Cyrus L. Pershing, the civilian, Assemblyman for five years, and Col. Jno. P. Linton, the citizenized soldier, for two years! Who says the Democratic party is not in favor of the soldiers—taking a back seat? And now, at last, it having been fully demonstrated, on two successive occasions, that this Congressional District elects only Republicans to represent it, whom could the Democratic party more fittingly choose to lead it to defeat, death, and burial than a soldier, and that soldier Col. Jno. P. Linton? Dear Col., as a politician may you and yours die in peace, and be buried in a deep grave.

It would be hard to tell what would become of parties in this country did not every fourth year witness a Presidential election. Local animosities, personal rivalries, and the contest of factions would probably soon split the two great political organizations into infinitesimal portions. But the recurrence of the Presidential contest rallies all contestants under two great standards. Never was this fact more observable than in this campaign. Scarcely a Republican who became Johnsonized is now to be found supporting Seymour and Blair. When their choice narrows down to Grant and Colfax on the one hand and Seymour and Blair on the other, the die is soon cast in favor of the former. This rallying around our nominees forebodes what will be the result of the November election.

THE reader will find a brief but ably written biographical sketch of Schuyler Colfax, our candidate for Vice President, on the first page of this paper. Mr. Colfax, though sprung from poverty and obscurity, is one of the ablest men in the land, and is worthy to occupy a place on the same ticket with the hero Grant. Compare Colfax with Frank Blair, and then—

Is there a Grant Club in your election district? If not, organize one at once.

## EDITORIAL ETCHINGS.

Gold is quoted at 145.  
Court commences next Monday.  
Gen. McClellan is in Switzerland.  
Lots of new advertisements this week.  
Blair blossoms and blows wherever he goes.  
Ex-Governor Curtin and family are at Bedford Springs.  
Attend the Republican mass meeting next Wednesday.  
Mr. Evans, the elocutionist, read at Cresson on Friday night.  
Dexter trotted a mile one day lately in 2.14. Fastest time on record.  
The Indians are murdering, burning, and stealing on the frontiers.  
A snake fifteen feet long is said to be roaming around Millin county.  
Two young wolves were killed in Huntingdon county not long since.  
The first snow of the season fell on the top of Mount Washington on Friday.  
Wm. A. Wallace has been re-nominated for State Senator in Clearfield county.  
It is estimated that 3,000 persons listened to Carl Schurz's speech in Johnstown on Tuesday evening of last week.  
An Indiana paper says that there was a case of Asiatic cholera in that town two weeks ago. The patient recovered.  
It is reported from Washington that Congress will re-convene this month, in accordance with the terms of adjournment.  
The Johnstown Silver Cornet Band and a tip-top Glee Club will be in attendance at the Republican mass meeting on next Wednesday.  
The total number of emigrants passing westward over the Pennsylvania Railroad from January 1st till July 1st, 1868, was 17,103.  
Col. A. K. McClure and H. Bucher Swope, Esq., two of the most eloquent orators in the State, will speak at the Republican mass meeting next Wednesday.  
Why is the eighteenth letter of the alphabet like the Presidential election of 1868? Because it is the end of both Seymour and Blair.  
The rumors of the threatened war between France and Prussia are officially denied, Gen. Dix, our Minister at Paris, being the medium of the communication.  
Democrats who desire to hear the truth told concerning the issues of the pending campaign are invited to come to the Republican mass meeting next Wednesday.  
Bill Edwards and Sam Collier invaded the sacred soil of Virginia one day last week, and fought a prize fight for the light weight championship. The former was the victor.  
"Who voted for the Impeachment Articles?" Daniel J. Morrell. "Johnstown Democrat."  
The people will endorse this and the other votes of Mr. Morrell at the election.  
Frank Blair said, eight years ago: "I would rather sleep with a nigger than with a Democrat." But, finding that the nigger would not sleep with him, he has gone to bed with the whole Democratic party.  
Horace Greeley, in a speech the other day, pertinently asked: "In all Seymour's speeches, where did he ever make a remark that the rebel army would not have cheered from beginning to end?"  
At Salt Lake city, on the 16th ult., Brigham Young was married to Mrs. J. R. Martin, Miss Emily P. Martin, Miss L. M. Pendergrast, Mrs. R. M. Jenkinson, Miss Susie P. Cleveland, all of the county of Berks, England.  
Much talking has been done about a visit lately made by Gen. Rosecrans to Virginia Springs, where, it is alleged, he had a conference with Gen. Lee and other prominent ex-rebels. If there was a conference, it resulted in nothing but whisky and water.  
Brick Pomeroy's new paper at New York comes out squarely for the repudiation of the public debt. That is the drift of copperhead sentiment everywhere, although, with the same timidity that kept them from either four years ago, but few of them dare avow their real opinions.  
Ex-Gov. Curtin has been elected President of the East India Telegraph Company, with a salary of \$10,000 a year. The Company will connect the cities of the Chinese coast, under a special grant, and leading capitalists of New York and Philadelphia have taken the entire stock.  
In his message to the Senate, in December, 1867, President Johnson said: "Salutary measures have been introduced by the Secretary ad interim, (General Grant,) and great reductions of expenses have been effected under his administration of the War Department, to the saving of millions to the treasury."  
"Let your warfare be aggressive—defend nothing," Wm. A. Wallace, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, enjoins upon his followers. This is good advice. Where there is nothing susceptible of defence, nothing can be defended. For instance, it would be a waste of time and words to undertake to show that the Democratic party is not semi-treasonably, corrupt, and a common nuisance, and so the attempt will not be made.  
Col. Frank Jordan, Secretary of State, in answer to an inquiry from the Sheriff of Huntingdon county, states that notwithstanding the Supreme Court has declared the deserters' law unconstitutional so far as it relates to deserters who have not been tried by court martial, the law is still in force as to such as have been tried. He is therefore of opinion that Sheriffs should include the law in their election proclamations as directed by the eighth section of the act of June 4th, 1866.

## To the Boys in Blue.

HEADQUARTERS SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' NATIONAL REPUBLICAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, No. 445 FOURTEENTH ST. WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 1, 1868.  
ATTENTION! BOYS IN BLUE! FALL IN! COMRADES! The din of battle has ceased, but the conflict of ideas continues. The shock of arms ceased with the surrender at Appomattox Court House, but the struggle of principle still goes on. Had Abraham Lincoln lived, doubtless our labors and toils, ere this, would have been over and past.  
But the bullet that carried Andrew Johnson into the White House revived the dead rebellion, and baffled the advance of peace. Since then the nation's life has been one ceaseless struggle with copperheads and rebels. They have filled the public offices, they have swarmed over the land in places where only loyal men should go. North they have been an eyesore and an offense to every loyal citizen; South they have opposed reconstruction and equal rights, and now organize their Ku-Klux Klans, in defiance of the spirit and civilization of the age. The Democratic party, unabashed by its unpatriotic and shameful course as a party throughout the war, again confronts the country with a platform and a candidate which are at once an insult to every living soldier, and a reproach to every patriot in the land.  
On the other hand we behold the Republican party with their shining record of patriotic deeds, the banner of our country floating proudly over them, and the great leader of our conquering army as their chosen champion. They were our hearty, steadfast friends throughout the war, they sustained us in the field, they defended us at home, they rejoiced over our victories and mourned over our defeats. They fired no rebel bullets, they recruited no rebel armies, they gave no rebel votes, and now they ask us again to aid in carrying the nation forward to its natural and logical destiny; to help secure the rich fruits of the war in all its fullness, to assist in grounding the Republic at last upon the immutable basis of loyalty and justice, and equal rights for all.  
Soldiers, in Horatio Seymour the Democratic party have a fit candidate—a representative copperhead and rebel in disguise. In our own U. S. Grant we have the simple hearted soldier and loyal defender of the Union. The one represents reaction—the other progress. The one sympathized with rebellion—the other fought for the Union. The one stands on the platform of national repudiation—the other of national faith inviolable. The one summons you to the defense of class and caste—the other declares for the rights of man, as man, for loyalty and liberty, for equal and exact justice to all men. Comrades, the issue is plainly made up, and now choose ye.  
Soldiers, it is the old cause, and the hosts are again gathering for the conflict. The old flag is again unfurled, and Grant again heads the column. He is the same brave, patriotic soldier that led you to victory during the war. It is the same flag you supported on so many a bloody field. It is the same glorious cause for which during the war so many of our comrades laid down their lives. Shall it be said that we fought in vain? No; you will not reverse the record of the battle field, no; you will not prove false to your slain comrades, no; you will not now desert the old cause and turn your backs upon your old chief and leader. You will not forget the shining record of Donelson and Vicksburg, of Chattanooga and the Wilderness, of Pittsburg and Appomattox Court House, no! But as the men of Lexington and Bunker Hill, of Valley Forge and Princeton, of Trenton and of Yorktown, afterward with their ballots made Washington the first President of the New Republic, so you, remembering our common victories, will by your votes make Grant the first President of the restored Union.—The Tories and Cowboys of '76 of course voted against Gen. Washington, but the true soldier of the Revolution would have blushed with shame at the thought of casting a vote against the savior of his country? So the rebels and Copperheads of to-day will oppose General Grant. So will the deserters, the bounty jumpers and draft sneaks; but surely no soldier patriot will follow their ignoble example. Who wants it said of him in future years, who would have his children and his children's children suffer the reproach that in '68 he voted against the great soldier and honest man who in '65, crushed the pro-slavery rebellion and saved the Union? Surely no one who loves his country, or is proud of his country's proudest history.  
Soldiers, Grant will again be victorious. The omens are all auspicious. He has never yet been defeated—let us then again form line, and move into the battle. Let the drums beat and bugle sound; advance the colors along the whole line; and now, with God's help, and in the name of humanity and our country, let us everywhere charge the enemy home. By order of the committee.  
H. A. BARNUM, Chairman.  
N. P. CHIPMAN, Secretary.

## President Grant.

General Washington was our first and most illustrious President of the United States. He was not only a great general, but a great statesman, "rich in saving common sense." His knowledge of men was wonderful. He selected Thomas Jefferson for his Secretary of State, and Alexander Hamilton for his Secretary of the Treasury, two men of great genius, of opposite political views, but pure patriots and ardent lovers of their country. One had served in high civil positions; the other was distinguished for his military services and his forensic and literary abilities. No one disputed the acknowledged supremacy of the Father of his Country—first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.  
Next to him was the Hero of New Orleans—a great general and a great President, who smothered the incipient South Carolina rebellion, and whose regret was that he had not hung the traitor Calhoun, the political father of the aristocratic rebels of 1861.  
The rebellion has produced the greatest living general of the age, the commander of the largest and most efficient army of modern times, officered by the ablest generals, composed of the bone and sinew of the American people, and never surpassed in heroic bravery and love of liberty by any body of soldiers in ancient or modern times. This general, so beloved, not only by his brother soldiers but by his fellow-citizens, will be the next President, and we have therefore headed this article President Grant.  
General Grant, by his great administrative abilities, his intuitive knowledge of men, his determined will, his great moderation, his pure patriotism, and his sound and unerring common sense, is peculiarly fitted and marked out for the Presidency, to close up and heal the wounds inflicted by the rebellion by a policy comprised in one word, "Peace."  
No man is fitted for the Presidency who has not an accurate knowledge of the Southern people and of their late leaders. Of the civilians, Jefferson Davis and Alexander H. Stephens, two unrepentant rebels, are known to every one—the one as laying the corner stone of slavery, and the other who, in the last moments of the expiring rebellion, said: "Sooner than we should ever be united again I would be willing to yield up everything I have on earth, and if it were possible would sacrifice a thousand lives before I would succumb." This man's mad ambition has caused the loss of hundreds of thousands of lives and many hundred millions of treasure; and to-day, an indignant traitor, he is parading himself in England to excite the sympathies of his blockade-running friends.  
Cobb and Thompson, the absconding secretaries; the rebel commissioners, Slidell and Mason; Vice President Breckinridge, the wordy Wise, and the intemperate Toombs, are too well known to require a microscope. But there are others whose characters are not so well known to the people at large.  
General Grant wrote from Vicksburg: "I try to judge fairly and honestly, and it became patent to my mind early in the rebellion that the North and the South could never live at peace with each other except as one nation, and that without slavery." This is the starting point, and his acquaintance with the South is intimate and accurate.  
As a commander, he has had to study the characters of Lee and his officers, and he knows them thoroughly, better than any other man in the country, and better than the gentlemen themselves. He knows how to deal with the South, and can estimate accurately the pretensions of such belligerent gentlemen as Hampton, Forrest, and Pike.  
**The Democratic Party.**  
The history of the Democratic party for the past six years is summed up in the following paragraphs. We ask the public if every charge is not true, and challenge the Democracy to refute a single one:  
The Democratic leaders—  
Encouraged the war of rebellion;  
Afforded traitors while in arms against the Government, aid and comfort;  
Communicated through spies in Washington city important information to the rebel leaders;  
Aroused opposition to recruiting troops in the North;  
Refused to vote supplies to Union troops perilling their lives for the defence of the Government;  
Opposed the enfranchisement of Union soldiers;  
Denied all aid to the families of men who were in the army;  
Denounced the payment of bounties to volunteers;  
Depreciated the national currency to destroy the national credit and thereby bankrupt the credit of the country;  
By which gold has been kept at its fictitious price, and every consumer in the land has been overtaxed.  
Let our friends push these facts into the faces of our opponents and then see how they squirm and wriggle to evade the shot.  
THE Democracy in Arkansas have taken up arms, and, according to a telegram from St. Louis, received the 31st ult., an engagement has commenced between them and the Unionists. The principles set forth in the letter of the disunion candidate for Vice President have done the work in Arkansas. Not satisfied with murdering Union men one at a time, the traitors now intend to inaugurate a new rebellion and a new war. This second attempt will speedily meet with the fate of the first.  
Go to work, Union men. Do not let victory be lost by inactivity.

## SUMMER ANNOUNCEMENT

### WOOD MORRELL & CO.

Have just received, at their Mammoth Store, near the Railroad Station, JOHNSTOWN,

Still another invoice of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, ALSO, MILLINERY,

DRESS GOODS, CARPETS, GROCERIES, &c.

They offer Goods of all descriptions, As cheap as they can be purchased in the Eastern Cities.

Our stock of GENERAL DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, RAG, INGRAIN, & BRUSSELS CARPETS, MATTING, PAPER HANGINGS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CLOVES, QUEENSWARE, YELLOW WARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE, IRON, NAILS, FEED, SALT, &c., Is the largest ever brought into Johnstown.

By buying our Goods in large quantities on the best terms, we are enabled to sell at prices much lower than are offered elsewhere in Johnstown. We particularly invite the attention of

COUNTRY MERCHANTS!

To our facilities for supplying them promptly with every article in demand by their customers, and at satisfactory figures. Competent clerks always in waiting to show Goods.

A specialty of our business is the DAILY MEAT MARKET AND THE BUTCHERY DEPARTMENT.

At which citizens can procure all kinds of Fresh Meat and Vegetables in season.

On the second and third floors, but convenient entrances on the first floor to Washington street, are two capacious

TAILOR AND SHOE SHOPS.

Where fine and coarse Boots and Shoes, all kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel are made to order, promptly, and in fashionable style.

A full line of Cloths, Cassimeres, shirtings, &c., constantly on hand. In the Department are kept for sale Shoe Findings of all kinds, and a prime assortment of per and Sole Leather.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK** OF JOHNSTOWN, PENN. Paid up Capital \$500,000. Reserve Fund \$100,000. We buy and sell Island and Foreign Gold and Silver, and all classes of Government Securities; make collections in all parts of the world; receive deposits; issue money; and do a general Banking business. Our business entrusted to us will receive prompt attention and care, at moderate prices. As a trial.

Directors: D. J. MORRELL, DAVID DIBERT, ISAAC KAUFMAN, JACOB LEVERGOOD, JACOB M. CAMPBELL, EDWARD Y. TOWNSEND, GEORGE FRITZ, DANIEL J. MORRELL, President, H. J. ROBERTS, Cashier.

**NOTICE.** The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of E. HUGHES & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due to or by the firm are to be settled by THOMAS J. LLOYD, who continues the Lumber business at the old stand.

E. HUGHES, THOS. J. LLOYD, Ebensburg, August 24, 1868.

The undersigned will continue buying and selling Lumber. The highest market price will be paid, in cash, for all kinds of Lumber. Particular attention paid to orders. [au13] THOS. J. LLOYD.

**TEACHERS WANTED!** The School Directors of Cambria county, desire to obtain nine Teachers to take charge of the public schools of said Township during the coming school session. The examination of applicants will be held at Myers' school house, on the south of Ebensburg, on Saturday, September 5th, inst. BENJAMIN LLOYD, Presd. Board.

**W. F. ALTFATHER,** Manufacturer of HAYANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS, FINE CUT CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO, SNUFF, PIPES, SNUFF BOXES, AND CIGAR CASES. [At the sign of the Indian.] Main st. Sept. 8, 1868. JOHNSTOWN, Pa.

**CAUTION!** Notice is hereby given that I am the sole owner of the RIGHT to manufacture and sell "BENTLEY'S NON-EXPLOSIVE METROPOLITAN OIL" in Cambria county, and that any person or persons manufacturing or selling it, or any imitations thereof, without my written authority, are infringing upon my right, and they and those purchasing from them will be dealt with accordingly to law.

The following named persons have purchased rights from me, and are authorized to manufacture and sell the Metropolitan Oil in their respective localities: John Back, in Carrolltown borough and Carroll, Chester, Susquehanna townships. Any other person making or selling the Oil, or any imitations thereof, without producing written authority from me, are infringing upon my right, and they and those purchasing from them will be dealt with accordingly to law.

Aug. 13, 1868. M. L. CATMAN.

—Reading matter on every page.