

BEND BENEATH THE BLAST.
When sorrows tempests come,
And overwhelm the soul,
Oh! trust not thou to weep thy woes,
Or quaff the tempest's blast!
But with a firm and fearless heart,
Be it ever last the bane of thine,
And let it be when 'tis past.
WILL rule those when 'tis past.

From Bell's Other Magazine.

THE FALSE AND THE TRUE:

ON
Annie Carlisle's Love.
BY ELLA D. GALLAN.

[CONCLUSION.]

From the night of her mother's death, little Grace Douglas, as she was called, chafed her self-made guardian with instinctive fondness. No one else could soothe her pining love for "mamma," that wane so touching the heart, and when the doctor said they must take a farewell look of the still pale sleeper, it was Annie who scared her gently away, and by tender caresses quieted her into quiet rest.

Doctor Raymond, who had kindly taken charge of everything, and himself defrayed the expenses of the funeral, in his turn tenderly comforted the child. Mrs. Smith referred him to Annie. He made known his wishes with some embarrassment.

"I do not know what you may have a few for her, but I would like to propose a plan. I have been thinking—if I have a large house, and no one to share it with, I might be able to find a home for some of these pleasure a child would be to her. Her little girl seems friendless and alone. I thought it might be a kindness to give her a home with me. She would be sure to receive the best of care from my mother, and I am willing to guarantee her every possible comfort."

Annie was moved and pained, and she could hardly wait for him to finish.

"O Doctor Raymond, you are very kind, but I cannot give Grace up to anyone. I love her so much already. Besides I promised my mother I would take her in charge, and it seems a holy obligation now she is dead."

I was not aware of any arrangement he had made. Of course under the circumstances, I have nothing more to say. It would be cruel to take her from you. But my dear child, it is a serious responsibility for one so young.

"I know it, but there is no one to claim my protection, and I shall try to do my duty by her. I have been too much alone in the world. It will be a comfort to have some one beside myself to think of."

Doctor Raymond looked at her more closely; perhaps he read something in her face, but he said nothing, and understood her meaning.

"Still, there is no reason why you should be burdened with additional expense. It is enough for you to have the care of her; let me provide for her wants, at least."

Annie could not but feel that the offer was kindly made, and that she could not bring herself to refuse.

"Thank you; but so long as I am able, I would rather take the entire charge. I am not comfortably poor; my sewing-machine furnishes me the means of a good living, and I have always managed very well. It will seem more of Grace belongs to me if I do everything myself."

"I am certain you did," answered Annie, warmly; "and if I ever need assistance, I will not hesitate to call upon you."

"Thank you; and in the meantime I shall be looking in occasionally, to see how you are getting along—with your permission, that is."

It was readily given. Very few could remain proof long against Doctor Raymond's frank good nature and evident kindness of heart. Annie felt that she had gained a friend worth keeping.

CHAPTER II.

"What can I give her back? Liberal and ornate rarer, who has brought the gold and pearls of time heart fastened, unfolded. And laid them on the outside of the wall. For such art as to leave or leave withal.

Is unexpected largess!"

Little Grace Douglas soon became accustomed to her new home, though there was not a day passed when she did not make some mention of her mother. Annie had found it necessary to give up going out to work, and soon obtained sewing enough to keep her sufficiently busy at home. It was well for her at this time that she had something to call her out of herself, for the gloom of the greater part of the night when the glow of her dead love haunted her with strange perversity, and a womanly a troubled thought before it could be banished. At such times the little sleeper, nestled in her arms, was a sweet though silent comforter, and soothed the dull pain gnawing at her heart, while she insensibly crept farther and farther into the void caused by a vanished life.

She grew inexpressibly dear to Annie. She was so good. She would sit for hours by her side, playing with her doll, or listening dreamily to the steady hum of the machine, her quiet little face always brightening into a smile at the sound of the needle. Now that she saw how truly pleasant the acquaintance was likely to prove.

Mrs. Raymond made her call of very unusual length, and appeared much attracted by the gentle, winsome, white Annie, her part, was no less pleased.

"There was a child made so little trouble kind Mrs. Smith would observe when she occasionally took charge of her while Annie carried her home work. 'She'll just sit quiet in my lap all the time, hugging her doll, with such a far-away look in her eyes, it worries me. I've never seen such a face before, but they never live to grow old.'

And Annie would take Grace into her arms with a strange dreamy, yearning, restlessly over the little loving face for any hidden sign of weakness or disease. But the child seemed in perfect health, never complaining, indeed, only thoughtful and quiet. And such a look behind us, as if she was a friend to the friend who was given a sister to her.

Doctor Raymond had not forgotten his promise of calling upon them occasionally. His first visit pleased them on a friendly foot, with all comers and, from that time he came frequently. He and Grace were the best of friends. Her little still face seemed to

kindle into a smile of welcome for him as it did for others. She was a true, happy child, and the doctor liked her. When she was away, he would often sit in his study, gazing at the picture of her, and the quantity of "goodies" those pockets would hold upon occasion, was a problem not unfrequently solved to Grace's entire satisfaction.

Next, and then, he brought a bouquet of flowers for Annie, and the tea-set was thrived and blossomed in the window. Was it his gift. Once he laid in her hands, a tiny bunch of wild violets, which brought tears into the girl's eyes, as though rose vividly up before her the sunny bank where the wild violets had grown. Poor Arlette! It was a long time since she had been to see her mother again.

Occasionally he offered for her acceptance a choice volume of poems, or new work

and pathos, and the two became good friends.

Annie found herself looking forward to

Monday with anxious pleasure. It was

such a relief from the monotony of her work

to have a change.

She was very beautiful in mind and

body, and she was a good girl.

Franklin & Spearman.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1863.

The movements of Lee for some days have been mysterious, and his purposes are not yet clearly developed. He has been marching against Meade for a week past as if to engage him; but Meade redred in order without accepting battle until he is now quite in supporting distance of the Washington and Baltimore troops. A spirited engagement took place between Gen. Warren's and Hill's corps at Bristow Station, in which Hill was repulsed with considerable loss in killed, wounded and missing.

Lee has not, at the time of this writing (Tuesday noon) made any demonstration looking to the invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania. It is now too late in the season for an aggressive campaign with safety, and we do not anticipate it. Possibly Lee, if very strong, might cross the Potomac below Harper's Ferry and make a dash for Baltimore and Washington; but we do not regard it as probable. His delay in pressing northward for several days indicates that his movements against Meade are designed to cover the transfer of troops to Bragg. A few days must determine.

Gen. Couch has his force on the border materially increased recently, and has men enough to make rebel raids rather hazardous amusement.

GEO. B. MCLELLAN.

We must congratulate the friends of the late Gen. Geo. B. McClellan. He was evidently tired of life and had resolved to die, and to die so that all should spread the charitable mantle of forgetfulness over him; and it will not be denied that he displayed more than his accustomed military skill in the movement. His friends had once tried to destroy him by fastening him into bewilderment, and they had some fruits for their labors. His foes next joined in the laudable work, with moderate success; but finally he resolved that he would fade himself out amidst the mingled curses of his professed friends and the pity of his bitterest foes, and he did his work well. No one could have so hated Gen. McClellan as with him the cruel fate he chose for himself.

We are of those who ever judged Gen. McClellan kindly. However destined to command a large army in offensive movements, we believed that he had merit as a soldier and fidelity as a patriot—hence these columns in no degree joined in the obloquy that has been heaped upon him. We did not doubt that he differed with the administration on questions of political policy; but his creditable abstention from all political discussions or public issues with the government, made him many friends; and within the ranks of the ardent supporters of the administration there were thousands who believed that Gen. McClellan could and would yet be useful in this war. Prominent in this class was Gov. Curtin, who had more than once interposed to avert the deadliest blows aimed at the General; and the warmest expressions of gratitude and attachment were given in return.

NEW CALL FOR TROOPS.

The administration has wisely determined to call three hundred thousand additional troops into the field; and requisitions have been, or soon will be made upon the several States for their respective quotas. Every effort will be made by a direct appeal to the people to furnish these men as volunteers, and to that end generous bounties will be paid to experienced soldiers, and even raw recruits will receive a liberal reward for entering the service.

This step of the government is evidently proper. Two weeks or two months ago it could not have been done with any hope of success. The people were involved in bitter political struggles in the leading States, and the judgment of the Nation was questioned as to the policy of the administration. Now, however, the people have demanded by decisive verdicts that the government shall prosecute the war until treason ceases to array itself in hostile ranks against the Republic; and we doubt not that the patriotic of all parties will so accept it and bow to their decision. The Democratic party, when separated from a few unworthy leaders in each locality, who have brought mingled disaster and dishonor upon it, is loyal to the core; and now that the purpose of the people is clearly defined, they will without regard to party lines, rally around the Old Flag and make common cause to hasten Peace by the destruction of the insurgent armies.

We give in another column of this paper his letter in favor of the election of Judge Woodward. It was written in another State, but the day before the election, and bears upon its face every evidence that it is the offspring of a clouded, faltering, dying man. Had he been politician before—open, manly, undisguised, at

THE UNION AND THE CONFEDERACY.

least consistency could be plead for his folly; but after waiting until the great battle was fought, and the gloom of the fate of the government were broken in despair, he rushed into their ranks simply to share their dishonor and death. His declaration that Judge Woodward's "views agree" with his as to the prosecution of the war, is a cruel satire, a shameless falsehood, or a remorseless libel upon every profession he has made as a soldier. He has seen Democratic rule according to the Woodward "views" in New York and New Jersey; he has been in his own home in the midst of revolution and his own streets crimsoned with innocent blood, solely because the government called for troops to fill the shattered ranks of the gallant army he once led; and a Democratic Governor, with Woodward's "views," make his chief city the prey of a brutal, murderous mob, rather than furnish soldiers to preserve the life of the Republic. He has seen a Governor, like himself harmonizing with Woodward, in the State of New Jersey, defeating the conscription of men, although provided for by solemn enactment of Congress and imperatively demanded by the Army and the government. He has seen Judge Woodward's "views" expressed in public, revised by his own hand, in which he apologized for treason and calumniates every principle for which a loyal soldier must draw his sword; and he must have known that with Judge Woodward in the Executive chair, all hope of sustaining our armies and their holy cause by enlistment or conscription, would have been gone. Yet Gen. McClellan, who never marched a day in his life without calling for re-enforcements, however great his numbers or how weak the enemy, declares that he is in harmony with Judge Woodward, Gov. Seymour, Gov. Parker, and, if as candid as apparently earnest, he must have added that the election of Vallandigham was "called for by the interests of the Nation." If in this letter Gen. McClellan expressed his honest convictions, then was every battle he has fought nothing less than ghastly butchery, for he virtually declares the army and the war unworthy of the support of the people. If he has been dragged into this suicide by political jugglers, then he is a simpleton, and in pity should be allowed to rest in his congenial nothingness. He has chosen his fate, whether voluntarily or involuntarily, and in charity let him be forgotten.

THE REPUBLIC LIVES!

Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Iowa have spoken, in tones not to be misunderstood, declaring that THE REPUBLIC SHALL LIVE! The joyful tidings have flashed from the coast of Maine to the slopes of the Pacific; from the North-western wilderness to the mouth of the Father of Waters; from the swelling hearts of a loyal people at home to the threatened veterans of Rosecrans and Meade, and there is rejoicing and gratitude wherever unmixed loyalty has a home, that the great States of the North have resolved to strengthen the hands of the government; to cheer the brave defenders of its Flag, and to preserve unimpaired and unspotted our sacred Nationality.

There is Pennsylvania—behold her! After a contest waged against her patriotism and fidelity by subtle, insidious, sleepless foes—after a season of bowering defamation and unscrupulous appeals to every passion or prejudice that warred upon the Country—after denouncing everything but treason to the ignorant, and promising everything to the patriot—the people have vindicated their undying devotion to the Institutions of their Fathers, and hurled back in hapless despair those who sought power to paralyze the government in its deadly struggle with treason. The Keystone State has spoken in behalf of her martyred dead—has declared that she shall be sepulchre of honor, not of shame—has defended her living from that sordid cowardice that would barter a Republic for the shadow of Peace, with snarly and degradation as its fruit.

Ohio has joined with Pennsylvania in spurring treasons of every shade; and Vallandigham, in the retreat that his hate for his government and people has assigned him, has heard with crushing mortification the verdict: This Republic must live—Treason shall die! Indiana has plunged her voice with fire, and announced her purpose to support the friends; to dethrone the foes of the government; and little

Iowa, away on the sunlit side of the Mississippi, has uttered her thunder-tones; her determination to vindicate the Union without cowardly compromise or humiliating concession to give life and hope to future traitors.

Especially do we rejoice that Pennsylvania has a faithful Executive.

Judge G. C. Curtin has served his great State and his Country's cause with a devotedness and singlemindedness of purpose in which none but himself has been his parallel! His herculean toils and ceaseless care for the brave sons of Pennsylvania have struck him with untiring frankness—have dimmed his eye, and borne him down life's rapid stream with quickened pace; but his heart beats with all the ardor of youth in behalf of his impeded Nationality and People, and while treason lives to hate and to crimson the steps of Freedom, the power of his mighty State will be ever wielded as it deedly fee. All honor to Gov. Curtin—all hail faithful, loyal Pennsylvania! THE REPUBLIC LIVES!

We beg Major McVeagh or Secretary Hamersley to call at the Age office and inform the editors thereof that Gov. Curtin and John Brothagh are certainly elected by decisive majorities. It is painful to witness the doubts which pervade the daily editorials of the Age on the results in Ohio and Pennsylvania, and the suspense should be ended. It was cruel in the Major and his Secretaries to control the telegraphic lines throughout the State, and to hold back, as they have done, the returns of Tuesday's election, as the Age declares, and we insist that it shall be enlightened at once. It is true that every provincial newspaper office, Union and Democratic, had the returns on Tuesday night and knew before twelve o'clock that Woodward and Vallandigham were just about as likely to be Governors as to be soldiers in the Union army; but Major McVeagh seems to have had a cordon of soldiers around the Age office and excluded the returns on the plea of "military necessity." Cruel Major!—remit speedily and let the Age emerge from its starless midnight of ignorance as to the election returns. On Wednesday morning the Age declared that "the returns from the interior are not sufficiently definite to indicate, with any certainty, how the State has gone." It admitted that the city had gone against Woodward "a little more heavily" than it had anticipated, but it nevertheless warned its friends that they "must wait for the truth." On Thursday morning, when every Curtin boy in the State was shouting over Curtin's triumphant re-election, the Age insisted that its dispatches had been "suppressed" and declared with fitting indignation that "the garbled and partial reports which they sent last night actually deceived many sensible men, and induced them to believe that Gov. Curtin had been re-elected by an enormous majority," and in solemn warning it inquires: "When will the people learn wisdom?" In the same paper, fully thirty hours after everybody knew that Vallandigham had received only a few scattering votes in Ohio, and next to none in the army, it declares that "there is really no evidence whatever as to the result in Ohio, but it is more than likely that Mr. Vallandigham has been defeated!" We entreat Major McVeagh to see to this case at once. Why shouldn't the Age be permitted to know that it hasn't carried a single State in the year 1863, except Georgia and Mississippi? We believe that the Democrats did succeed there!

Among the many fortunate results of the late election, the signal triumph of Hon. Jeremiah Nichols, in the first Senatorial district of Philadelphia, is the most gratifying. He has already served three years in the Senate, and won the confidence of his party and his constituents by his unfaltering devotion to the cause of the government. The struggle in his district involved the political complexion of the Senate, and everything that could be done was exhausted to compose his defeat; but he has been re-elected by an increased majority and the Senate is thus saved.

We are glad to notice in the list of successful candidates for the House, the name of John D. Watson, Esq., who has been chosen in the 6th district, excepting Sherff, were all filled at the late election, and the fruits of triumph are therefore of the most substantial character.

—The loss of Messrs. Nill and Gray, know but little. For a number of years he has been one of the leading editors of the North American, although unknown as such outside of a limited circle in the city. He has just been chosen in a district that for several years has been represented by a Democrat, and he will make one of the most useful and influential members of the House.

George H. Moore, Esq., is the only law officer re-elected for many years. He has just been chosen to a second term of the Clerkship of the Quarter Sessions. He joyfully says the day is long, and the party couldn't well help nominating him and the people would, of course, elect him.

There is a Union majority in both branches of the Legislature beyond all doubt. The Senate will stand 17 Union to 15 Democrats; but Senator White, of Indiana, is still a prisoner in Richmond, and may be detained until after the meeting of the Legislature. If so, the Senate will be tie; but as the Union men have the Speaker—Senator Penny, of Allegheny—and all the officers, there will be no delay because of a failure to elect. The Senate is always organized. In the House we make the Union strength 54 to 44 Democrats—making 4 majority, or 5 majority on joint ballot with Senator White in his seat.

—The election of a Union State Treasurer is certain, and we trust that Hon. Henry D. Moore, of Philadelphia, will be made the candidate without a serious contest. He was chosen in 1861 to fill the unexpired term of Hon. Eli Sifer, who was transferred to the Cabinet; was re-elected in 1862, and would have been continued but for the Democratic ascendancy in 1868. He is eminently fitted for the important and responsible position, alike in business capacity and unblemished integrity, and we look for his election again as a just tribute to his distinguished personal and political worth, and to his successful management of the finances of the State while filling the office. He has contributed perhaps more than any other one man, excepting Gov. Curtin, to achieve the great political triumph that now cheers loyal hearts everywhere, and his re-election to the position of State Treasurer would be but an act of justice to a most competent and faithful man, and secure a financial officer in whom the responsible duties of the Treasury could be confidently reposed.

During the late Gubernatorial contest the name of Hon. Samuel A. Purvisance was paraded from day to day in the Copperhead papers as a living witness against Gov. Curtin's corruption in office. Conspicuous among these papers was the Pittsburg Post, published where Mr. Purvisance resides, so that the use made of his name could not have escaped his observation. He chose to be silent so long as truth demanded that he should speak for Gov. Curtin; but now that Gov. Curtin has been triumphantly vindicated, alike by the vote of Allegheny and the State, it might be well for Mr. Purvisance to speak for his own sake. On the day before the election the Pittsburg Post, in a leading editorial, published the following:

"Remember, that Hon. S. A. Purvisance, Curtin's Attorney General, resigned that office in consequence of these monstrous corruptions, and said in his letter of resignation, 'That for reasons which appeal to my self-respect, I cannot consent to administer any connection with your Administration.'"

Did Mr. Purvisance authorize the foregoing or knowingly tolerate it? The 7,700 majority given to Gov. Curtin in Mr. Purvisance's home, indicates that he is eminently ignorant of his people, they amazingly acquainted with him, or it may be a little of both; and we charitably give him this opportunity to wash his hands of the persistent and unscrupulous defamation heaped upon Gov. Curtin in his name. If Mr. Purvisance is indifferent to his reputation himself, he should bear in mind that he has children who may live after him.

The triumph of the entire Union County ticket in the old "Green Spot" is a master of general congratulation. The struggle was a fierce and bitter one; but the brave Union men labored as never before and filled up the places of the timid, the doubting and the faithless with loyal Democrats. The important offices of the county, excepting Sherff, were all filled at the late election, and the fruits of triumph are therefore of the most substantial character.

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the Union candidates for Assembly, is the only thing that mars the map of the North American, although unknown as such outside of a limited circle in the city. He has just been chosen in a district that for several years has been represented by a Democrat, and he will make one of the most useful and influential members of the House.

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—The election of a Union State Treasurer is certain, and we trust that Thomas might come down a car or two in his bill of indictment against Curtin, without materially damaging his reputation for common sense. If the vote of Allegheny does not touch him a little thinner, there is still some consolation in the reflection that the State contributes generously toward the central support of the insane in Western Pennsylvania.

We give in today's paper the proclamation of the President for 200,000 more troops. It will be seen that each district will be required to furnish its proper quota, and a draft will be made for the deficit on the 1st day of January. The quota of Pennsylvania will be about 50,000, and that of Franklin county about 700. The new troops will be put in the old regiments—a policy at once advantageous to the government and to the men. We believe that a judicious and united effort would raise the quota of Franklin without a draft. We have more than that number of veterans of the 132d and 158th now with us, and a majority of them would be likely to re-enlist. The bounty offered to such is very large, and they will have the consoling assurance that by the addition of 50,000 fresh troops to the Union armies, they will be strong enough to overwhelm the forces of the Republic at every point.

PETERSON GREELEY, of the Tribune, was sent to Northern Pennsylvania to persuade our friends in Bradford to wash their dirty linen in private and because some of them in their factions madness tried to apologize for themselves by blaming Gov. Curtin. He concluded that Gov. Curtin was not seen the official vote of a single county as yet in which Gov. Curtin does not run ahead of his party mate. The result shows that he is everywhere stronger than the Union organization, and has polled a larger vote than could possibly have been concentrated on any other candidate. He was nominated for that reason, notwithstanding his personal popularity and matches personal efforts on the stump, have won Pennsylvania to the cause of the Republic.

Morning Cumberland did shockingly giving nearly 700 for Woodward, while the State went nearly 2,000 on the right side. But they manage badly there, and won't learn. Judge Hepburn spoke in Shippensburg, Mercersburg and Mechanicsburg, telling Curtin that if he had a reelection cause with truth, and Curtin gained in each of these districts on his side of 1860. Why didn't the Union Committee hire him to speak in communities? If that had been done in proper season, and Todd sent out to carry his friends a little, he would have elected him. Todd management down the way. We beg Todd to engage Hepburn early for next session. He's cheap enough—pick him up!

We congratulate Honest John, the investigator, on his brilliant strategy by which he reduced the Democratic majority in Westmoreland to about 1,000. As his strength was about equal to Curtin's in the Pittsburgh Convention—he being a scoundler's dozen to Curtin's 85—he generously proposed that "me and Curtin" withdraw and a new man be taken; but madness ruled the hour, and the Convention refused. Appreciating the difficulty of storming the copperhead works in Westmoreland, Honest John wrote as did prophets in other days, in words of solemn warning of the coming disaster. He silenced his batteries, and promised an easy victory to the foe, and their locks were shown as they slept. John plucked "them fellows" muchly!

The consecration of the Soldiers National Cemetery will take place at Gettysburg on the 19th of November. Hon. Edward Everett will deliver the dedicatory oration and it is expected that President Lincoln, the members of the Cabinet, the Governors of the loyal States, and other distinguished dignitaries will be present. The Poet Longfellow has an Ode prepared to be sung on the occasion. It will be one of the most interesting occasions that has transpired in the history of our country, and there will doubtless be an immense concourse of people in attendance.

The Pittsburgh *Gazette* washed its face and donned a new suit on election day—just in time to join in the hurrah for Curtin. It tried its hand some months ago at defiling its own nest, and has had the luxury of lying in it until it must have loathed itself. It is now an older and we doubt not a wiser newspaper, and we hazard little in saying that it will be some time before it furnishes copperheads with another such an assortment of filth with which to besmirch Union candidates. It has this consolation, however—nobody believed it, and there was "nobody hurt."

The Union men of Franklin county and elsewhere, owe much to the patriotic Democrats who disregarded party ties to support the government. Without their aid Franklin would have been lost, and with every other county South of the Susquehanna, her voice would have been against the life of the Republic. All honor to the loyal men who were faithful even at the cost of party associations.

LIEUT. NILL leads Sharpes 173 and Horton 190 in Franklin county, thus beating both of his competitors more than the party vote. Prof. Gray is almost up to the full Union strength, but as Fulton gave 260 for the Democratic ticket, Mease, Sharpe and Horton are elected. We have not received the official vote of Fulton for Assembly.

The Carlisle Volunteer seems to have been terribly confused the morning after the election. It announces that "Negro fiddled while Rome was burning." A touch of "Nigger in the brain," friend Bratten?" Take it coolly!

The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* huzzas over the election of Curtin and the vote of Allegheny, and its editor has not tied up and flogged a deserter for fully sixty days. Westward the star of civilization seems to wend its way.

VOTE FOR GOVERNOR.

We give the majorities reported from both Union and Democratic sources for Governor in all the important counties of the State, by which it will be seen that Gov. Curtin is re-elected by a majority ranging from 15,000 to 20,000. The vote for Supreme Judge is not so heavy as the vote for Governor, but the majority for Aupper will not vary materially from that given to Curtin.

CURTIN'S WINNERS.

	Adams	Allegheny	Armstrong	Beever	Bedford	Blair	Butler	Cambria	Cameron	Casson	Chester	Cumberland	Crawford	Centre	Cumberland	Darby	Erie	Fayette
Majority	220	7,000	250	970	400	400	500	1,000	2,000	60	1,000	1,000	2,000	2,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	2,000
Winning	220	7,000	250	970	400	400	500	1,000	2,000	60	1,000	1,000	2,000	2,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	2,000
Loss	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Total	7,000	7,000	250	970	400	400	500	1,000	2,000	60	1,000	1,000	2,000	2,000	1,000	1,000	1,000	2,000

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