

The Waynesburg Republican.

UNION REPUBLICAN TICKET.

NATIONAL.

FOR PRESIDENT, GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT, OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX, OF INDIANA.

STATE.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL: GEN. JOHN F. HARTSHANFT, OF Montgomery County.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL: COL. JACOB M. CAMPBELL, OF Cumberland County.

DISTRICT.

FOR CONGRESS, CAPT. J. BENTON DONLEY, OF Greene County, Subject to the action of the 25th District Convention.

COUNTY.

FOR ASSESSOR, GEORGE G. MILLER, ESQ., OF Dunkard Township.

FOR COMMISSIONER, THOMAS J. PENN, ESQ., OF Washington Township.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR, THOMAS ROSS, ESQ., OF Morgan Township.

FOR AUDITOR, HENRY W. TAYLOR, ESQ., OF Jackson Township.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

AT LARGE.

G. MADISON COATES, OF Philadelphia.

DISTRICT.

1. W. H. Barrow, 13. Samuel Snow, 25. Charles H. Miller, 37. George W. Eise.

2. U. A. Hill, 14. J. M. B. Smith, 26. J. C. Johnson, 38. H. C. Johnson.

3. Richard Wiley, 15. J. H. Brinkman, 27. J. K. Ewing, 39. W. W. Crawford.

4. U. A. Hill, 16. J. H. Brinkman, 28. J. K. Ewing, 40. J. S. Ritan.

5. J. H. Brinkman, 17. J. K. Ewing, 29. W. W. Crawford, 41. J. S. Ritan.

6. J. H. Brinkman, 18. J. K. Ewing, 30. W. W. Crawford, 42. J. S. Ritan.

7. J. H. Brinkman, 19. J. K. Ewing, 31. W. W. Crawford, 43. J. S. Ritan.

8. J. H. Brinkman, 20. J. K. Ewing, 32. W. W. Crawford, 44. J. S. Ritan.

9. J. H. Brinkman, 21. J. K. Ewing, 33. W. W. Crawford, 45. J. S. Ritan.

10. J. H. Brinkman, 22. J. K. Ewing, 34. W. W. Crawford, 46. J. S. Ritan.

11. J. H. Brinkman, 23. J. K. Ewing, 35. W. W. Crawford, 47. J. S. Ritan.

12. J. H. Brinkman, 24. J. K. Ewing, 36. W. W. Crawford, 48. J. S. Ritan.

13. J. H. Brinkman, 25. J. K. Ewing, 37. W. W. Crawford, 49. J. S. Ritan.

14. J. H. Brinkman, 26. J. K. Ewing, 38. W. W. Crawford, 50. J. S. Ritan.

15. J. H. Brinkman, 27. J. K. Ewing, 39. W. W. Crawford, 51. J. S. Ritan.

16. J. H. Brinkman, 28. J. K. Ewing, 40. W. W. Crawford, 52. J. S. Ritan.

17. J. H. Brinkman, 29. J. K. Ewing, 41. W. W. Crawford, 53. J. S. Ritan.

18. J. H. Brinkman, 30. J. K. Ewing, 42. W. W. Crawford, 54. J. S. Ritan.

19. J. H. Brinkman, 31. J. K. Ewing, 43. W. W. Crawford, 55. J. S. Ritan.

20. J. H. Brinkman, 32. J. K. Ewing, 44. W. W. Crawford, 56. J. S. Ritan.

21. J. H. Brinkman, 33. J. K. Ewing, 45. W. W. Crawford, 57. J. S. Ritan.

22. J. H. Brinkman, 34. J. K. Ewing, 46. W. W. Crawford, 58. J. S. Ritan.

23. J. H. Brinkman, 35. J. K. Ewing, 47. W. W. Crawford, 59. J. S. Ritan.

24. J. H. Brinkman, 36. J. K. Ewing, 48. W. W. Crawford, 60. J. S. Ritan.

25. J. H. Brinkman, 37. J. K. Ewing, 49. W. W. Crawford, 61. J. S. Ritan.

26. J. H. Brinkman, 38. J. K. Ewing, 50. W. W. Crawford, 62. J. S. Ritan.

27. J. H. Brinkman, 39. J. K. Ewing, 51. W. W. Crawford, 63. J. S. Ritan.

28. J. H. Brinkman, 40. J. K. Ewing, 52. W. W. Crawford, 64. J. S. Ritan.

29. J. H. Brinkman, 41. J. K. Ewing, 53. W. W. Crawford, 65. J. S. Ritan.

30. J. H. Brinkman, 42. J. K. Ewing, 54. W. W. Crawford, 66. J. S. Ritan.

31. J. H. Brinkman, 43. J. K. Ewing, 55. W. W. Crawford, 67. J. S. Ritan.

32. J. H. Brinkman, 44. J. K. Ewing, 56. W. W. Crawford, 68. J. S. Ritan.

33. J. H. Brinkman, 45. J. K. Ewing, 57. W. W. Crawford, 69. J. S. Ritan.

34. J. H. Brinkman, 46. J. K. Ewing, 58. W. W. Crawford, 70. J. S. Ritan.

35. J. H. Brinkman, 47. J. K. Ewing, 59. W. W. Crawford, 71. J. S. Ritan.

36. J. H. Brinkman, 48. J. K. Ewing, 60. W. W. Crawford, 72. J. S. Ritan.

37. J. H. Brinkman, 49. J. K. Ewing, 61. W. W. Crawford, 73. J. S. Ritan.

38. J. H. Brinkman, 50. J. K. Ewing, 62. W. W. Crawford, 74. J. S. Ritan.

39. J. H. Brinkman, 51. J. K. Ewing, 63. W. W. Crawford, 75. J. S. Ritan.

40. J. H. Brinkman, 52. J. K. Ewing, 64. W. W. Crawford, 76. J. S. Ritan.

THE INSANE TICKET.

The New York Evening Post declares that Horatio Seymour has repeatedly assured his friends that the insanity which is hereditary in his family threatens him, and that he can only hope to escape it by avoiding excitement. He, therefore, has said that it would be impossible for him to entertain the thought of becoming President. No ordinary motive, The Post continues, could induce it to touch upon the sacred fears and private misfortunes of a respectable citizen; but, when the American people are asked to make that citizen their ruler, his private infirmities become public dangers, the solemn terrors of his closet become the peril of the nation. It argues that the Democratic ticket means Frank Blair as President, and predicts that if the Democracy should succeed in November, Seymour would serve very little of his term.

From the ebullitions of Blair before and since the nomination we should judge that his brain is already crazed, and we have the strange spectacle of a political party putting two lunatics before the country for its highest honors. In his ravings Blair has said some things which are nearer the truth than Democrats could wish, and which in his calmest moments he would not have uttered. This declaration in his famous Broadhead letter, is the feeling of the leaders of their party and explains why Seymour was made acceptable to the greenback men and Blair to the peace faction—they all unite on this one true issue:

"I repeat that this is the real and only question which we should allow to control us. It is idle to talk of bonds, greenbacks, gold, the public faith and the public credit. We must have a President who will execute the will of the people by trampling into dust the usurpation of Congress, known as the reconstruction acts. I wish to stand upon this issue, it is one which embraces everything else that is of value in its large and comprehensive results. It is the one thing that includes all that is worth a contest, and without it there is nothing that gives dignity, honor, or value to the struggle."

What does it mean?

We would like to know the meaning of the Democratic platform. The Cincinnati Enquirer says the platform means unlimited greenbacks. The Enquirer says it favors ploughholders. The World says it means paying the bonds at once. The World says it means paying them at some very distant day. The Enquirer says it means paying them in the depreciated currency with which they were purchased. The World says it means paying them with gold, or greenbacks at a gold standard. The Enquirer says it means paying them by setting the treasury printing presses at work. The World says it means paying them by taxing the people.

Now here is a pretty quandary to be in, especially for an honest man, who wants to be on the right side, and thinks a right view consists in one of these many differences, and who cannot favor them all. It is enough to make a conservative Democrat sick at heart to find that he must swallow all this if he votes the Democrat ticket, because one side of the party will assert that the Enquirer is right, while the other will reiterate that the World has the true version of the platform; and the question will remain unsettled until the whole platform, candidates and party are buried next November.

RIGHT ENOUGH.

Evidence multiplies that the people are rallying from all parties to the standard of Grant. A silent influence pervades the political atmosphere but there are mighty workings within its scope. The growth of sentiment is strongly in favor of our candidates and will be none the less effective for its still, sure, but stable generation. Many of those Democrats who supported the war policy of administering the government during the struggle with rebellion, abhor the ticket and principles given them to support. They discern the set of the political tide in their party toward the South, the re-establishment of a slave oligarchy and the risk of financial ruin embodied in their platform. Changed circumstances do not permit them to speak out cordially and strongly against their party, but by voting right and leaving the Radicals to talk, they hope to correct the errors of their leaders. This is well enough. The merciless proscription of this class by Democrats justifies their course. To all such we say, you are acting wisely, and will have your reward in a nation restored to the blessings of peace, as consequential now as that won on the 9th of April, '65.

CONGRESS has just passed a law which discontinues the Freedmen's Bureau after the first day of January next. That knocks one of the planks of the Democratic platform all to splinters.

NEWS, &c.

GOLD closed yesterday in New York at 143 1/4 @ 143 1/2.

"Let us Have Peace"—GRANT. "Let us Have War"—BLAIR.

THE Democrats are so deficient in arithmetic that in adding up Northern States they don't know how to "carry one."

WE can hardly credit the report that the Democrats are to hold a grand ratification meeting at Andersonville, Ga.

THE Democrats of Michigan have a candidate for Lieutenant Governor whose cognomen is Coffinbury—Er. What a funny real name!

THE latest case of son-stroke is where young Smith struck old Smith for calling him a Seymour man, or some other opprobrious epithet.

AN artist advertises portraits of Mr. Blair "in fifteen different positions." After the election he can give sixteen—one of them "face down."

IT is thought that Grant would have been more popular among the Democrats if his initials had been "C. S. G." instead of "U. S. G."

THE Zanesville (Ohio) Germania, the only German paper published there, and which has hitherto been Democratic, repudiates Seymour and Blair.

THE Hon. John A. Bingham, who has been making effective speeches in Maine, predicts that the State will give Grant and Colfax 20,000 majority.

MR. S. S. Cox says of Horatio Seymour: "The more you rub him the brighter he shines." The same may be said of a brass candlestick and Blair's nose.

FRANK BLAIR wants to inaugurate another rebellion. The most ardent of his supporters are at present under parole not to take up arms against the "U. S. G."

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S having discovered that New York Democrats have no sympathy for him, hesitates before he does anything further to aid the Democratic party.

PHILADELPHIA was entombed in darkness on several nights recently, from some defects in the gas arrangement. The effect is described as exceedingly gloomy, the change from gas to tallow dips being anything but cheerful.

THE Democrats are troubled about Gen. Grant's given name, and delight in calling him Hiram. Gen. Grant, to satisfy them all around, will give them his father's name (Jesse) as a compromise.

SEYMOUR said to the Democratic party, "may God bless you, but your candidate I cannot be!" Wanted to know just how many grains of sincerity in the "God bless you," given, "but your candidate I cannot be!" to find out.

OUR cities are just now, agog over a Chinese invention of two thousand years ago, called "Planchette." It is described as a little board, heart shaped, and running about on five pentagonal wheels, but if you place your fingers gently on the surface, the dull wood becomes instinct with intelligence, writes answers to your questions, talks with you, and does many other wonderful things.

FRANK BLAIR'S act of acceptance is of no flung villainous character which smacks of the pot house politician. He speaks of his opponent and his party support in a manner unbecoming even to one of Greene County's Democratic stumblers, sinking all sense of decency and forgetting the honor accorded him by a National Convention. The People have no place for such blackguards except in the tomb of oblivion.

MR. SEYMOUR, in declining the nomination when first tendered him, said, "After all that has taken place I could not receive the nomination without placing not only myself but the Democratic party in a false position. I should feel a dishonest man!" Can we not take him at his word? Does he not misrepresent the Democracy in accepting the Republican platform after his repeated declarations that he would support the public creditors? Is he not dishonored in the eating of his own words?

IS Pittsburgh on the 21st inst., the "Labor Reform" and Democratic Conventions nominated their ticket. The former get Congressman, 3 Assemblymen, the Commissioner, and County Surveyor, and the Democrats get the Senator, three Assemblymen and the rest of the ticket. The nominations made are of the weakest kind. A Prof. Burt was nominated for Congress. Gen. Sweitzer, who received more votes two years ago than any Democrat can get to-day in Pittsburgh and yet was defeated, declined the nomination. It is not probable that he would have thrown up if there had been any possible chance for success.

FROM THE WAYNESBURG MESSENGER DEC. 4, 1867.

GENERAL GRANT.

A Correspondent on Estimate Terms has an interview with the Hero of Gettysburg on His Retirence.

New York, November 26.—The New Haven Palladium publishes the following from a correspondent who is on intimate terms with General Grant, and who had a free interview with the General:

Speaking of the strictures of the New York Tribune on his retirence, General Grant said if there be in these complaints any assumptions of fact which I may know to be erroneous, I do not now and here controvert them. If there be in them any inferences which I may believe to be falsely drawn, I will not now and here argue against them. If there be perceptible in them an impatient and dictatorial tone, I waive it in deference to others who have a right to think and speak as they may be prompted by a sense of duty. As to my principles, I have not meant to leave any one in doubt. I would save the country. I would save it in the shortest way, under the Constitution. If there be those who would not save the country, unless they could at the same time save their own theories, I do not agree with them. My wish is to save the country and as soon as possible to restore all the States to their proper relations as such, and upon the principle of even-handed justice. What I do in the premises, I do because I believe it helps to save the country. I shall do less whenever I believe that I am doing what hurts the cause. I shall do more, whenever I shall believe that doing more will help the cause. I have now stated my own sense of personal and official duty, and I intend no modification of my oft repeated personal wish, that all men may be permitted to think freely, and all, on suitable occasions, speak out what they think, if by so doing they can benefit mankind and help to save the country.

Does the Messenger accept this view of Grant's retirence now and will it republish its article for the benefit of its readers? Not much! The "illustrious conservative soldier" would not accept the honor of a Democratic nomination. How pleasant it must be to eat your own words!

"DEFEND NOTHING!"

Chairman Wallace, of the Democratic State Central Committee has issued a bull to the Democracy in which he tells them to "be aggressive—defend nothing!" Which "nothing" is supposed to mean Democratic principles.

These few remarks of Bascom's wuz hailed with satisfaction. Ez one man the entire crowd moved into his place, and ez one man they all asswaged their thirst. Bascom kin move the Corners quicker than any man in it. What a happy posishen is hizzin!

The next nite it wuz decided to hev a ratifeshon, that the Corners might contribut her mite towards swellin the enthusiasm, on the buzz wuz which Pendleton was to sweep to glory. We met in the open air, in front uv Bascom's and the impassant crowd called upon me to give an account uv my stewardship.

I opened by statin' that I went to Noo York under peckoolyerly embarrasin circumstances. The hole money uv the east wuz arrayed agin us. The aristocratic Belmont, which is the agent uv the Rothchilds, the money kings uv the world, wuz determin to foist onto the Democracy either Chase, the accused abolitionist, or Seymour, the pekuler pet uv Wall street, wich street is, I may sling in here for the benefit of my hearers, where the money bizness is mostly done, and where they sleep on government bonds and spend the heft of their time clippin' off the coupons.

"What is coonpons?" asked Deekin Pogran.

I explained to the blessed old saint wuz coonpons wuz went on.

"This Wall street influence wud, my brethren, have corrupted the Democracy. Wall street came into Tammany Hall, and wanted to control our nekshen. But we wasn't to be purchased to enslave the Democracy, the more your representatives—glorify in their manhood—spurned their proffered bribes. We went there determined to emancipate the yeomenry of the country from the bondage of the bloated bondholder; we went there pledged to Pendleton, the young eagle of the West—to tender the bloated bondholder the same dirty rags which he paid for his bonds—pledged to pay the bloated bondholder, if we paid him anything, greenbacks for his bloated bonds or nothin. We went there determined to annihilate this yer Seymour and his bloated supporters."

"Rah for Pendleton," sung out the crowd.

"Three groans for Seymour, the bloated bondholder's agent."

Both cheers and groans were given with a will, and I perced.

"My friends, you'll never know wuz the people's defenders, hed to contend with. The bloated bondholders hed money—we hed none. They wur determined to fasten the yoke on yer necks—we were determined to hist it off. They wuz determined to hev Seymour with all Wall street at his back, fastened onto you to grind you into dust, but feelin that ef he should be nominated we cood never support him, we riz in our mite and manfully compelled 'em to withdraw this man and give the people's choice, Geo. H. Pendleton, the eagle of the West."

At this pint Deekin Pogran's son Gamaliel wuz seen puttin down the hill ez fast ez his mule cud git. Joe Bigler nowt him fast and rusht out uv the crowd to intercept him. The boy hed a noospaper in his hand wich

NABBY AT HOME.

His Return to the Corners—Profound Satisfaction and Subsequent Confusion.

POSTOFFICE CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (Which is in the State of Ky.) July 13, 1868.

I didn't stay in Noo York till the Convenshun adjourned for a most excellent reason, to wit, viz: my money run out. The Milesian female with whom I was first to bored required payment in advance, and uv course under sich an arrangement there wuz nothing left for me but to succum. The length uv my stay redost itself to a mere matter uv money. I tried the barrowin dodge, and the cheekin dodge, but good Lord! what cud I do with an entire convenshun all uv 'em more or less tryin to live in the same way? I left and cum home when I cood, and before it was everlastinly too late.

When I left I sposed ther wuz no dout uv the nomination uv Pendleton. The "young eagle uv the west" had received 155 votes, and wuz a gainin, and Seymour had declined so often and persistently that goin back on my yosual disbelief in these fellers, hev'in declined a great many offences myself that I wanted, I reely beleved that the cus wuz in earnest, and I saw nothin that cood stand between Pendleton and success. Ez I left the Ohio river, I got out uv the reech uv railroads and telegraphs, and I told the people all along that Pendleton hed been nominated on the 16th ballot, and that the country wuz all ablaze with enthusiasm for him and greenback, so certain wuz I uv his success.

On arrivin at the Corners I found that intense anxiety wuz manifested by the citizens thereof. They were all gathered at Bascom's discussin the matter when I hove in sight on a mule which I borrowed at Seccessionville to ride over onto.

"Who is it?" asks Deekin Pogran, ketchin the mule by the bridle. "Who is it?" and what principles hev we got to support this fall?

"Pendleton and greenback," shouted I, "Pendleton, the young eagle uv the west, who is opposed to the bloated aristocratic bondholders, wich wood crush us laborin men into the dust. Pendleton, who beleves that ef greenback is good enuf for us honest laborin men, they are good enuf for the aristocrat, who, like the king in the nursery ryme, sits in his parlor countin' his money. Pendle—"

"Enuf," said Bascom, "enuf. Save that speech, Parson, till we hev our ratifaction. In the meantime get off and take suthin. So good do I feel over the result that I am willin to stand treet for the crowd. Come one, come all."

These few remarks uv Bascom's wuz hailed with satisfaction. Ez one man the entire crowd moved into his place, and ez one man they all asswaged their thirst. Bascom kin move the Corners quicker than any man in it. What a happy posishen is hizzin!

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Photograph of Gen. Seymour.

A correspondent of the Hartford Evening Post, writing from Utica, N. Y., the home of Horatio Seymour, gives his impressions of that gentleman in a long letter, from which we extract the following:

They call Seymour up here indifferently "Oration Seymour," "Rash Seymour," "Rachael Seymour," and "old Jelly fish." The Seymour city residence is a lead-colored brick house, with wide, double-chimney gables. Here, when he wishes to catch a new fish, or spring a coup d'etat upon anybody, Seymour acts the part of the intruding host by giving a dinner. Attacking the man's belly, he forks him in the conscience after a while, and the assassination is complete. When a blacker conspiracy is to be broached, the conspirators hie to Deerfield, or hide themselves in Baggy's Hotel. The liquor interest, the railroad ring, the canal people, are all represented. They make the slate and tap the roey, and the Democratic masses of the State never say "Nay." A clammy dictator of the wills and ballots of the Democratic party, he has never raised his eyes from the contemplation of his own fortunes. Love, children, society, woman, have no joys to him. His education began and ceased when they put a "slate" into his hand. His deportment, street manners, courtesy, or whatever it may be called, is no implanted amiability, but only a part of his political restraint, coned like a lesson to take him to the head of the class. His nature is too feeble to make him eminent even in insincerity.

Strong men go on and carry the flag of conservatism, and make enemies by their earnestness, but Mr. Seymour only waits. In all this time of action he is at Deerfield writing a speech, full of sweetened lukewarmness, and when his bold associates have stumbled disagreed, or served his destiny, behold! from his ambush our placid, philosophic statesman comes to gather the sheaves of other men. His convictions are nil; his power of decision is nihil. His speeches are notable for their Iago-like tact to awaken discontent and promote public infidelity while they suggest no relief, for the plain reason that Mr. Seymour has no opinion whatever. He is a timid lawyer, who gave up the profession because he had neither nimble nor profound qualities to give him abiding place among his competitors, nor moral courage to give nerve to the fair conflicts of wit and education. He quitted the bar as a sick man quits a jarring chamber, not from any delicacy of organization, but from the sheer want of pluck and conscious inaptitude. He is intensely selfish, very stealthy, earnest for power, reckless of fame. He worked like a beaver for his nomination, as every body in Utica knows, and declined it before it was offered to him. As a President, he will narrow and belittle the destiny of the country, trundle to the chancery vanities of the rebel chivalry, make our Northern character contemptible again, monumentalize the rebellion, and carry us into the last ditch of dishonor.

One of the Peers.

Gen. Beauregard was one of the outside advisers in attendance on the New York Convention, a leader of those who declared they had won the victory and rejoiced loudest when Seymour and Blair turned up. The love feast was complete when, the next day, Blair, in a speech, declared that the rebel leaders of the Beauregard sort, are "our peers." These things remind us of the following, which the public may have well nigh forgotten:

—Hon. William P. Miles, Richmond, Va.:—Has the bill for the execution of abolition prisoners after January next been passed? Do it, and England will be stirred into action. It is high time to proclaim the black flag after that period. Let the execution be with the garrote.

G. T. BEAUREGARD.

Need anything be said?

MR. HORATIO SEYMOUR'S career, as a public man, affords a striking verification of the truth of what Chesterfield said to his son, Phillip Stanhope—"Eloquence and good breeding alone, with an exceeding small degree of parts and knowledge, will carry a man a great way." His Lordship proceeded to show why this was so—"The elegance of style, and the turns of the periods make the chief impression on hearers (Give them but one or two rounded and harmonious periods in a speech, and they will go home as well satisfied as people from an opera, humming all the way one or two favorite tunes that have struck their ears and are most easily caught. Most people have ears but few have judgments; stickle their ears, and depend upon it you will catch their judgments, such as they are."

Flood and Loss of Life.

Baltimore City and the surrounding country was visited with a terrible flood on the 24th inst. destructive food of life and property. The principal streets of the city were submerged, in some places to the depth of over seven feet. Buildings were undermined, property in cellars was ruined, street cars were swept from the tracks, and about five persons were drowned. The damage will amount to \$3,000,000. At Elliott City, about twenty miles from the city, on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the Granite Mills were swept away, and sixty persons were drowned.

THE President has nominated the Hon. John L. Dawson, of Fayette County, Minister Extraordinary to Russia. A special dispatch to the Petersburg Commercial says that the Senate Committee on foreign Relations, have reported against his confirmation.

THE REPUBLICAN FOR THE CAMPAIGN!

GRANT, COLFAX AND PEACE!

Humanity, Liberty and Freedom!

No Treason! No Repudiation! No Revolution!