# THE DAILY EVENING TELEGRAPH-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1867.

EDITORIAL OFINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS UPON CORREST TOPICS-COMPILED EVENY DAY FOR THE EVENING TRUEGRAPH.

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

The Republican Party in Council. From the N. Y. Times.

Is the Republican party in this State so strong that it can affort to alienate any portion of its members, and force them into a pssition of indifference, if not hostility ? Is the time propitious for such an experiment ? Is there a necessity for reviving former differences, vitalizing dissensions which events have in a great measure healed, and provoking quarrels in the presence of a united and powerful enemy ?

These inquiries are suggested by the efforts of the Tribune and the Albany Evening Journal to induce the renewal of a proscriptive policy by the Syracuse Convention. These newspapers insist that a section of the party shall be excluded from its councils, deprived of all but partial fellowship, and stigmatized as unworthy of confidence. Individuals who never voted otherwise than for the Republican ticket are branded as untrustworthy, because in the earlier stages of the reconstruction question they differed with prominent members of the party. It is not pretended that they departed from its formally established principles. The mere fact that they entertained other ideas as to the duty of Congress and the interests of the country than those which the Tribune and Journal advocated, is made by these oracles a pretext for demanding vindictive punishment. The Convention is asked to begin its business by an exercise of intolerance-to prepare the way for a harmonious and successful canvass by ostracizing and insulting every Republican who has at any time dared to doubt the right or dispute the expediency of the course pur-sued by others more radical than themselves. On this basis of bigotry and jealousy the party is called upon to construct its organization for the campaign now to be inaugurated. With the personal feeling which the Tri-bune and the Journal have introduced into the discussion we shall not for the moment meddle. It were easy to hurl back the stones they have thrown, and to turn upon themselves the epithets they have used. Mr. Raymond might confidently challenge a comparison with Mr. Greeley on all essential points of party fidelity and service. But the question to be disposed of by the Convention, however it may affect the status of individuals in the estimation of that body, derives all its importance from the spirit it involves, and the influence it may exercise upon the future of the party.

So far as the past is concerned, it were folly to ignore the differences of opinion that have existed within the party ranks. Nothing can be gained by shutting the eyes to the fact that there have been moderates and extremists, or by forgetting the circumstances in which the distinction-was maintained. If a disposition to favor Mr. Johnson's course towards the South, during the beginning of his quarrel with Congress, is to be treated as an unpardonable offense, it should be remembered that Mr. Johnson was the nominee of the Republicans, and holds office by virtue of their votes. Whether one section of the party adhered to Mr. Johnson a month more or less than another section, is a question which does not afford either a valid reason for impugning the fealty, denying the honesty, or assailing the patriotism of the other. The pretensions of the Union League Club, when sitting in judg-ment on Mr. Greeley for bailing Jeff. Davis, were not more preposterous than would be the claim of the Convention to excommunicate those who have not in all things agreed with the majority of its members. The duty of the Convention is with the present and the future rather than with the past. In the appointment of officers and the selection of candidates, bygone services must be considered in connection with character and capacity. On this subject let the rule acted upon be as rigid as the most censorious desire to be; none will complain because the minority are not permitted to dictate candidates to the majority. But in constructing the platform on which the party shall stand, and in organizing the machinery with which it shall carry on its work, a spirit of greater moderation and liberality is of the highest im-portance. As between Mr. Johnson and Congress, no difference of opinion now exists in the party. On the question of sustaining the authority of Congress in the matter of reconstruction, and upholding the law in its integrity as against the interference of the President, the party is a unit. Not since the commencement of the war has it been more thoroughly agreed than it is now upon this subject. Is not this enough for the Convention? Is not this reason sufficient for the adoption of a State policy comprehending the whole party, and pointing to the hearty coope ration of the whole in organization and work ?

Horse-racing may be considered as a little less respectable than these—it has, we think, rather a worse name; and yet it is precisely the sport in which the most money is risked, and the mest florid respectability embarked. Lords and princes patronize them in Europe. and stake thousands and theusands of pounds upon them, while the public press of both hemispheres record their triumphs and defeats at greater length and with much more enthusinsm than is displayed in dealing with stocks and merchandise. An in-ignificant lord or duke mounts into a hero, if not a demigod, by simply owning a fast horse. The legs of Fashion or Lightfoot or Piebald or Dexter confer immortality even on ignoble blood, and put the obscurest name into the throat of Fame's trumpet to be blown round the world. But if the owner is made a hero, how much more the horse ! We say of a gentleman who is second best in the house that he is the husband of his wife. Napoleon III used to be called the nephew of his uncle, and in like manner those who are apotheosized by a horse are known as the "owner of Flying Childers," or "the man who entered Tippy Bob," or "the happy master of the noble Dexter;" so that the man, in a certain sense, becomes the tail of his horse, or, at best, his squire, strutting in borrowed robes, while tha

world hurras for the quadruped. We know it may be claimed, and with some show of reason, too, that the brute is for the man's behoof, but we may well invite the human animal to ponder the couplet: -

"Rebold,' says the man, ' see all things for my use, See man for mine,' replies the pampered goose."

At all events, however we may settle the question of ownership, there can be no reasonable dispute about glory. The man's name is tacked to that of the horse, not the horse's to his. The horse would sell, perhaps, for two hundred thousand dollars; but who ever heard of such a price for a man ? In the old times of the auction block for human chattels, prices for first-rate hands were comparatively modest. An old colored preacher, of New Orleans, de-livering a sermon to his brethren during the war, on the subject of a particular providence, reminded them that the great Master had said that two sparrows were sold for a farthing, and that not one of these should fall to the ground without the Lord's notice. "Now," said the preacher, "If de Lo'd takes care of a little sparrow, that's not worth half a cent, don't you think he'll take care of you thousanddollar niggas ?" Behold the price of a man! And see how much better is a horse than his master. The fable of the centaur is realized, only that the horse instead of the man is the upper part of the monster.

But one of the most wonderful forms of heroism is that aspired to by the prize-fighter. Only let a man have the needed mettle and muscle, with the necessary training, and such is the respect with which he inspires a certain numerous and influential class of citizens, that he may violate the law with impunity. When he trains or fights, policemen put on their leather goggles, and the newspapers have re-porters on the ground, just as they would at the concert of Blind Tom or even a session of Congress. So popular and so perfectly con-ceded are these contests, and so honored, that when the victor returns with his laurels, in the shape of a split nose, a closed "peeper" or two, a couple of swollen lips, and his head generally in a somewhat gelatinous condition, he is awarded an ovation. Some double-fisted orator delivers him a personal panegyric, and lays the wreath on his highly ornamented head. Why, at this very moment the names of these heroes are filling the newspapers; their class stands up boldly in Congress; their referees occupy places in the city government; and crowds of admiring urchins read and dis-cuss their prowess at the street-corners and in the saloons.

We have not space for the cock-fighters. Their contests are only smaller, not lower in the scale of morals. These are the heroes now filling, to a geat extent, the popular eye, whose feats furnish the chosen reading of a large class whose influence is eating into the very heart of public morals, whose smart capers are applauded, or whose brutality is winked at, whose supply, from the facility of manufacture, is inexhaustible, and whose mission is to carry us back to anarchy, and render tyranny the only possible form of government.

that tremendous collision between France and 1 Prussia that has so long seemed inevitable. Austria will then be into the fight by reason of her position; and, with Franco, Prussia, Austria, and Italy in at the commencement of such a war, who can say where it will end, or what powers it may not carry down?

Public Dignity. From the N. F. Tribune.

It is not a small matter that any public event of respectable importance, belittled and besoiled by the undignified carriage of those who participate in it, should pass into our chronicles with the taunt of degrading reminiscence. The Antietam consecration is a case in point. We do not every day dedicate such a cemetery; it is not often that we encounter such a demand for grave, decorous, and elewated propriety; the ceremonial is an occurrence which must pass into history; and yet we began with advertising for a poem, and ended with a speech by Mr. Johnson. Yet this is one merely of many similar instances. The Western tour, with its many horrible viola-tions of good taste and good breeding, was quite as bad. The Masonic solemnity in Boston was even worse; and it will be a long time before the brethren can open a lodge for the despatch of business in their new and beautiful temple without thinking unpleasantly of Brother Johnson's rhetorical struggles. These days of restoration and of reconstruction, of the national new birth, of a fresh start in the country's career, should have been among the most splendid in history; and so they would have been if Mr. Lincoln, who was one of nature's own gentlemen, had been spared to us. He had no artificial manners; he was incapable of doing or of saying anything for effect; he pretended to no polish, nor was he by any means an accomplished orator; but the sweet sincerity of his character, the touch-ing simplicity of his instincts, the unflinching integrity of his heart, made him seem elevated in his demeanor and courtly in his carriage, and won for him a respectful affection which any public man might be proud of. It is wonderful how such an example elevates the whole tone of a national mind. The mean, the mercevary, and the malicious kept in their dark corners while Mr. Lincoln was living, or merely emerged therefrom to be encountered and put to rout by indignant majorities. Men were ashamed to be irresolute in their patriotism, to be swayed by class prejudice or by outworn hatreds, with such an example of catholic humanity constantly before them. With the new President forced upon us by destiny they raised once more their ignoble heads; they grew meanly hopeful and disreputably active; placehunting and all the expedients of faction be-came the order of the day; haters of human liberty, doubters of man's capacity for selfgovernment, sneerers at social equality, lifted up once more their hateful voices, and polities, which had been only another name for patriotism, lapsed into the old conventional ruts, with occasional triumphs of the bad and the base, and with constant vigilance and labor for the honest and intelligent. Nobody supposes that we could possibly have had this condi-tion of affairs if Mr. Lincoln had lived; nobody hopes that we can be quite rid of it until Mr. Johnson be at least politically dead. The faults of the man have tainted the country, have contaminated public feeling, and have warmed into life a crowd of creeping creatures who enjoy, or who hope to enjoy, the Treasury ileshpots. It is a curious fact that what men most

dreaded in Mr. Johnson should be precisely the opposite of that fault into which he has helplessly fallen. It was thought, and his publicly uttered words gave sanction to the opinion, that he might be too unrelenting in his treatment of treason, and postpone reunion by his unconciliating policy. It turns out that he is too easy, too soft, too forgiving, and too forgetful. The man who is one thing in the morning and another in the evening is the victim of a lack of character; and having settled this, we are at once let into the secret of Mr. Johnson's mournful want of personal dignity. It is not merely that he does not comprehend the situation. The trouble is that he does not and cannot, having been denied certain qualities of mind, rise to the nobleness of the great occasion. He is proof against respectable emotions. He has none of that coetical feeling which helped us so much in the day of our darkest disaster. He does business in the White House as he used to do it in his little law office, and he issues proclamations with the same facility with which he formerly issued writs. He is in the embarrassing situation of a small lawyer with his prac tice suddenly and boundlessly enlarged. Therefore he flounders. Therefore he inflates himself like the frog in the fable. Therefore, with but few qualities to provoke admiration, he expects to be exceedingly admired. All feeble men are spt to be fussy. And Mr. Johnson is nothing if not fussy in the extreme. We never had a President before in precisely such a predicament, and Divine Providence grant that we may never have another! We began by saying something of official dignity, and we end by assuring the people that dignity in the Executive quarters is just the one thing which it is folly to look for. In order that no more fine occasions may be spoiled, no more rambling and incoherent speeches recorded in our annals, no more mortilying additions made to our history, we beg leave to suggest that if there be any more cemeteries to consecrate, any more Masonic temples to dedicate, any more monuments to hallow, the business, if it cannot be accounplished without the presence of a Prosident, had better be postponed until after the next Presidential election. At any rate, let us have no more twaddle over the graves of our departed heroes. They may not hear it, and happy are they in not hearing it. But something is due to the living. Something is also due to the memory of the dead. Silence is always golden-let us have no more brass or pewter speech !

to five thousand confidential friends and all the newspapers. We can imagine him say-ing:-"My dear friends and fellow-citizens, having observed the situation, which, indeed, it seems that the Union being in danger, and so we must fall back, my friends, upon the Constitution, and I will vindicate the flag of our country which I have always vindicated, and mean to vindicate, even after I lay sleeping in peace in my tomb, where I shall not hear any more addresses and prayers and hymns, being one of the illustrious dead, but mean now to live in friendship and peace, and as it were," etc. etc. After this the party will be formed, and will march to triumphant victory in all those States in which it does not march to a dissolution preity nearly con-genital. Then it will "sleep silent in its grave-yes, it will sleep in silence and peace, after the earnest conflict has ceased; yes, it will sleep silent in its tomb."

The new party, if we understand the matter, is to be an amalgam of rehabilitated Rebels and of Northern Democrats supposed to be invincible by themselves upon the strength of a recent gain of about two thousand votes. But there is nothing specially novel about this. Put all the Rebels and all the Democrats together, and the "demnition total" is nothing more than the old Democratic party which for years has been almost a nonentity. If you take out all the Northern Democrats who are dead, or have become Republicans, and all the Rebels who are dead either physically or politically, it seems to us that the prospects of the Johnsonian party do not become any rosier for the subtraction. The old Democrats were beaten without much difficulty in the full flush of a pretty extensive vitality. Where is the evidence that they cannot be beaten again, although they take to their reviving bosoms all the Rebel vipers, all the recreant Republicans, and all the Johnsonian nondescripts in the land? Perhaps the President's recent necrological studies have given him ideas somewhat over-lively of the chances of calling the dead to life; but we can assure him that though there may be a resurrection of men, there can be no resurrection of parties. His faith is charming, but he must not trust in it too confidently. He should not be so sure of the dead when he cannot even be sure of the living.

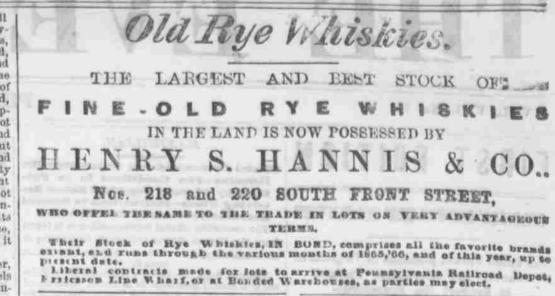
912 thatu2m

given.

can truthfully pretend.

His Excellency has, no doubt, heard in his day of squeezed oranges. He has seen the dry and discarded fruit rotting in the gutters, despised of the hungriest boys, and rejected of the least fastidious beggars. He may not know it, but very soon he too will be a squeezed orange; the Democratic vampyre, are long, will have absorbed all his juices, and he will be tossed into Tennessee to grow old at his leisure. He does not believe it now; he would not believe it now, though the Angel Gabriel should come down to impart to him the distasteful information; but his political demise at an early day is just as sure as the taxes. When he comes to make his mixture, he will find that one of his ingredients is suddenly missing.

The Northern Democrats may be willing enough to unite with the Rebels, but it will not be under the leadership of Mr. Johnson. Would he like to know the reason? Well, one of them is that Le doesn't know enough. another is that he doesn't carry guns enough; a third is that he isn't respectable enough. Still another is that he has professed to be a Republican. Lastly, nobody would vote for him. The Democratic leaders are too shrowd to commit themselves to the support of a renegade Eepublican; and the gentlemanly Democratic magnates will like to have a candidate who is also a gentleman. Mr. Johnson they will use; we expect them to use him; bat Benjamin F. Butler's chance of their nomination for the Presidency is as good as his. Some mournful day, in his retreat, when he has nothing better to do, he may read this prediction, and, with tears in his eyes, confess that



# CARPETINGS. OIL CLOTHS AND DRUGGETS. REEVE L. KNIGHT & SON.

NO. 507 CHESNUT STREET.

rally formed of a Democratic President. Sup- so attached to him and his policy that they pose, then, that we had elected General McClellan. Suppose, further, that he had reare ready to follow him into the Democratic ranks? How many are they in number, and where are they to be found? The President tained every member of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet; that he had admitted no Democrats of emihas, to be sure, some remaining patronage; but we honestly doubt whether he can infla-ence any considerable number of votes by any nence or standing even among his back-stairs advisers; that he had appointed only Republicans or unreconstructed ex-Democrats to foreign missions; that he had given no aid to the Democratic party in elections; that he other means. But we need more votes than patronage can buy; and it does not seem to us probable that a hesitating Republican would had tried to form a new party to supplant change sides with any more alacrity for the sake of accompanying the President. We suppose it to be a fact that the Republicans and absorb it, and had instigated a Convention at Philadelphia for that purpose; suppose, we say, that General McClellan had been consider Mr. Johnson as more odious than any elected, and had trod in the very tracks Democrat, not even excepting Mr. Vallandig-Mr. Johnson has done, does anybody think ham. The question whether they would be the Democratic party would not have been more attracted to the Democratic party, or reincensed ? Such conduct in a Democratic pelled from it, by such members, is a question President would be wholly inconsistent with easily answered. We say nothing of the jushis maintaining any further relations with the tice of the odium in either case; but it cannot Democratic party. Had General McClellan been elected and given us the same treatment we have received from Mr. Johnson, there would have been no bounds to Democratic debe disputed as a fact. We suppose there are few Republicans who could not more easily join the Democratic party if Mr. Vallandig ham did not belong to it; but if Mr. Vallandig nunciations. Why, then, have we treated Mr. Johnson with so much kindness and forbearham, even in his insignificance, is an impediment, what would Mr. Johnson be as its recogance? Just because we have never regarded nized official head? him as belonging to our party; because we had no claim upon him for any kind of favor or support; and his conservative views on re-For our part, we do not believe that there are any Democrats of standing who desire a construction being of grace and not of debt, we acknowledged them with the same disin-

Cabinet office under Mr. Johnson, or who could accept it without a complete sacrifice of influence, if they did. They would take their risks of confirmation by a Republican Senate, terested magnanimity with which they were which would not confirm them unless it was judged for the advantage of the Republican cratic party, we suppose the doors are open; party. To sum up and conclude : we see no way out of the present difficulties except by but that he is at present, or has been during Democratic success in the elections, and in our opinion, a coalition with President Johnson would not conduce to success.

of experience; which wise men never do. The same style of argument or exhortation which the *Intelligencer* now addresses to the *World*, was addressed to the Democratic party last year, by the promoters of the Philadelphia LOOKING-CLASSES

### Beroest Chesp. From the N. Y. Methodist.

Marketing, rents, clothing, gold, labor, horses, and most other things are, just now, quite dear. Indeed, we know of nothing that is cheap except heroes. They are manufactured with such rapidity and facility, that the market is quite overstocked, and instead of fussing over a single wight, we may buy a whole gross for an indifferent song. We are not referring to the glorious defenders of the nation, the millions of unnamed heroes who beat down and trampled out the late horrid Rebellion. Nor do we allude to their noble leaders, whose names will live forever in the heart and history of the nation. As little are we thinking of our orators, poets, scholars, or philosophers. The noteworthy among these can hardly be said to be numerous, and with them honest distinction is only won by toil

We refer to champions of the chess-board, the billiard-table, the horse-race, the cockfight, the prize-ring, and base-ball. Pardon us, timid reader, for tilting this batch all into the same confused pile. It does seem hard to associate chess and base-ball and boatracing with prize-fighting and cock-fighting, but the point of comparison, remember, it cheapness. Paul Morphy, without doing any thing for the benefit of mankind, has received. in Europe and America, ovations such as have scarcely ever been awarded to living genins. A chess literature has emblazoned dozens of names for the applanding eye of posterity. Billiard champions, too, have lately come into fashion. There, too, are the boat-races-with Hamill and Brown, heroes-with crowds of long-eared bipeds to watch their oars, to bet on them, and bawl themselves hoarse in applause. Then comes in base-ball, escaping from the narrow confines of a school-boy sport, and rising to the dignity of a national game. Almost every urchin who wears pantaloons belongs to a club, and is brought under rule and regulation, pays his fees, attends olub meetings, and aspires to fame.

## Rome-Another Franch Intervention -War in Europe. From the N. Y. Herald.

A cable telegram yesterday informs us of the arrest of Garibaldi by Victor Emanuel, on the eve of an expedition against Rome, and we hear from Paris that French troops have already left for the Eternal City. This is startling news, since the events it chronicles may disturb the peace of all Europe, and in view of the delicate relations between some of the great powers, may change the whole established order of things on the Continent. For some time it has looked a little as if Victor Emanuel and Garibaldi had a tolerably fair understanding as to the latter's threatenings of the Roman territory, which each, perhaps, equally desires to wrest from the authority of the Pope it it can be done with safety to Italy. Napoleon, that "eldest son of the Cuurch," is the great obstacle to the destruction of the last vestige of the Pope's temporal authority, and has guaranteed the integrity and safety of the Roman territory in case of Victor Emanuel's failure to prevent the departure from Italy of hostile attempts. But a period seemed to be reached when the King of Italy and the hero of Aspromonte might count on complete freedom from French interference in consequence of the attitude of Germany. Prussia's manouvres to extend her dominion over the States south of the Main, in defiance of the treaty of Prague, it was thought would so far engage France' attention as to put any care for the Pope beyond all possibility. There can be no doubt that this topic of Prassian ambition was a subject of deliberation between the two Emperors in the recent Salzburg conference; and from what was given out by Von Beust's organ, it seemed natural to infer that the one thing that France and Austria together would not stand was any further attempt to extend Prussian dominion. But Prussia keeps up her efforts, and recent declarations from Bavaria and Baden show that the Northern power is carrying on a very active diplomatic campaign. All this, it was thought in Italy, would keep Napoleon too busy; but it seems that matters have been pushed forward too rapidly in that land of hasty councils, and this premature firing of the mines may give to the Emperor a chance to settle the Roman question once more, and still have his hands free before the German question comes to an open issue. Yet it is very likely that these events may embroil the French and Italian Governments; for since Garibaldi was arrested by Victor Emanuel the case has really not arisen in which France had the right to act. This will raise a question of indignity towards Italy, and if France's relations with Prussia become troublezome, she will be none the stronger for this event. It is impossible to say how easily all this difficulty may be solved, yet it is car-tainly quite possible that it may precipitate

#### The President's Party. From the N. Y. Tribune.

The telegrams from Washington are often sufficiently amusing, and never more so than when they undertake to furnish certain information of Mr. Johnson's mest uncertain movements. According to the latest intelligence, he intends to give the republic a fresh, new, and vigorous party, which will spring, all armed and resistless, like a young goddess from the brain of the White House Jupiter. It is the coolest proceeding upon record. The good man getting up in the morning, while shaving and washing and putting on his pantaloons, and criticizing their fit with a professional eye, concludes to have a party-a handy thing to have-with an ulterior intention, we presume, of being elected to the next Presidency-a nice thing to be elected He has hardly swallowed his first bottle to. of soda water before his plans are all finely out and charmingly dried; and he is bursting with impatience to communicate them or once we were right.

Meanwhile, we shall await the birth of the new party with considerable interest, and shall watch with anxiety for its christening, should it live, poor thing, to be christened at all. We have seen many brats of this sort in our time; various were their names, and curious their constitutions; but they were all as short-lived as the flea, without exhibiting the flea's energy. Number three always comes to grief, and number three, Mr. Johnson's party will certainly be; while number cie will take such excellent care of number two that its alliance shall hardly be worth asking for. Politics promise to be a little confused; but we rely upon Republicans to keep matters mainly right.

#### "The World" and President Johnson, From the N.Y. World.

We have copied from the National Intelligencer a leading article, partly critical, partly hortatory, on the attitude of the World towards the President. We attach no importance to the reputed connection, or organship, or whatever the relation may be, between that curnal and Mr. Johnson, and shall treat the article as if we were replying to any other reit is critical, it is in a tone of plaintive regret rity. without any trace of censorious invective, and its advice is tendered in language of almost supplicating persuasion. We shall try to answer with equal courtesy, but still with the honest freedom which belits political discus-

sions. We will first consider the critical or inculpatory, and afterwards the advisory part of the article; or, in other words, we will vindicate our past before attending to the future. First, then, what has the World done which the Intelligencer so seriously regrets and reprehends ? It has declared that President Johnson does not belong to the Democratic party; that he is neither responsible for it, nor it for him. We might be induced to reconsider the grounds of this declaration; but there is certainly no possibility of our retracting it. The reason is simple, and as conclusive as it is brief: an opinion may be altered, but a fact cannot cease to be true. If we should profess to believe that President Johnson was elected by the Democratic party when in fact he was elected by the Republican, we should merely stultify ourselves without at all changing the fact. if we should confess that President Johnson, when Congress quarelled with and insulted him, reorganized his Cabinet, filling it with Democrats of standing who enjoy the confidence of the party, such a confession would be a feat of generosity as quixotic and surprising, as would a recollection of facts that never occurred. And so, if we should credit Mr. Johnson with using his patronage, while he had patronage, in favor of the Democratic party, we should be as much out in our memory, as the Knight of La Mancha was in his imagination, when he mistook the barber's brass basin for a helmet. Facts equally remain facts whether we keep our eyes open or shut them, and when a statement is founded on fact there is of course no room for recan-

tation. It is idle enough to speculate on "what might have been," except for the purpose of illustration; but a supposition will enable us to place in a clear light the expectations untu

think alike should consent to act together Nobody can dispute so persuasive a truism; but as it was misapplied then, it is proper to ask if there be no danger of its misapplication again? The World opposed the Philadelphia Convention until a number of leading Democrats were seduced by this plausible appeal, when we acquiesced in the experiment.

If Mr. Johnson wishes to join the Demo-

the last two years, within the Democratic or-

ganization, neither he, nor anybody for him,

In proceeding to discuss the future, we can-

not cut loose from the past and declare it a

'by-gone," for that would be to reject the aid

Convention. The argument then was, as it is

now, that in so great an emergency those who

The result, in last fall's elections, was not so brilliant that we feel very strongly inclined to surrender our judgment again. No knot of politicians has any authority to speak for the party, or to commit it to any new or unusual course of action. In the Democratic party we all claim to be peers, every member being entitled to an equal voice with every other in determining its policy. Our State conven-tions speak for us in the States; our quadren-

nial National Convention in the affair of the Union. In these bodies all is done in the full light of publicity by the authorized representatives of the party, nor will the party acknowledge as binding any engagement, compact, or bargain, made without its knowledge by any other agency or in any other way. Indi viduals, be they three, five, seven, can do what

they please, the party has no power to restrain them; but it will no more ratify their unauthorized or underhand arrangements, than it would of any other three, five, or seven men, spectable and respectful contemporary. So far as acting of their own motion and without autho-

Party leaders or public journalists whose hearts beat in unison with the people, can predict by fellow-feeling what the people will do; and those who, besides this sympathy, have perspicacity to form sound opinions on new subjects, and facilities for addressing their fellow-offizens, can also make true predictions founded on their faith in popular intelligence. The World deems it of far more value as a means of political influence, to know how the people feel, and what they can be persuaded to think, than to be in the secrets of all the scheming cliques in the country. All that eliquism can do is to make ripples, or, at most, waves, on the surface of politics; the movements of the people are the heaving tide which lifts up the whole mass of the ocean. The World claims no influence, desires no influence, nay, it despises all influence, which does not result from its ability to present truth to the people in a convincing light.

We come now to the question of co operation with the President. The country cannot be redeemed by him, nor by anybody whom he can put into or turn out of office. It is to be redeemed, if at all, by the people through the elections; or, in other words, by the Democratic party recruited by the few thousand votes required to make it a majority. The President can rationally expect the restoration of the Constitution in no other way. Now how can he best assist it? Would the Democrats be any more staunch, resolute, or united, in a coalition which would lower the tone of the party, than they will be fighting independently under their own colors ? Nobody who knows anything of the upright and downright character of the Democratic party can suppose it. A coalition, then, is an unpromising expedient for keeping up the spirit, vigor, zesi, unity, and pride of the Democratio party. The only remaining question is that of new recruits, a question which it is difficult to handle with the requisite

plainness without a seeming violation of delicacy. But (the question lies in our way and we must ask it) what body of supporters has President Johnson in the Republican party



# STEAM ENGINE PACKING.

The modern and extremely popular packing, called

MILLER'S LUBBICATIVE,

OB SOAP-ATONE PACHING,

Has already brei adopted by over 20,000 Locomotive and Static mary Engines, and is beyond question the castest applied the most durable, the cheapest, and wears the machinery the least of any steam engine acking yet initioduced. It is not liable to barn or ut, does not require oil, and those is no waste in the e. as it is made of all sizes to suit the bares, from is o 2 inches in diameter. All persons interested in is use of the steam engine are particularly requested o give this packing a trial. A liberal discount will o made to des ers.

### M. C. SADLER.

NO. 539 ARCHNTREET, PHILA. Sole Agent for Pennsylvania and Delaware, Fee certificate below,

Fee certificate below. OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENTOF MOTIVE Powes and Machinesev, Edite Railway, New York, Sept. 29, 1865. My Dean She:-In reply to your inquiries in rein-tion to the comparative economy of Hemp Packing, as compared with Lubricating Packing, I will say that Hemp Packing, at an average cost of 35 cents per pound, costs na 25-10 mills per mile run, while the lubricating Packing costs, at an average cost of st 2 scents per pound, 11-10 mill per mile run. We propose to use in exclusively for all Steam Stuffing Boxes. Very truly yours. H. G. BRGOKS. Supt. M. P. & M.

P. S.-The popular

## REPRAULIC PACKING,

Adapted to cold-water pumps, and made similar to the Lubricative Packing, but of different material, will be furnished promptly any size from ½ to 2 inches, and will be found a superior article for pumps, 9 21stuth 2-tip M. C.S.



BETCHEN UTENNELS.