

SPiRiT OF THE PRESS.

MEMORIAL OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALISTS UPON CURRENT TOPICS—COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

Grant's Policy.

Apparently a man can have a policy and not know it. The idea that the President elect is a person without a policy seems merely to have flowed from a misunderstanding in regard to the use of words, and is part of the difference that arises between the community and a man who never heard a thing "called by that name before."

The Coming Element in Politics.

The subject of female suffrage has been taken up with more earnestness than ever. This is the case in England, as it is the case here. In nearly every city organizations have been perfected to attract attention and provoke discussion.

The fact is that the influence of the sex in matters of religion, politics, and social relations is as unlimited as it is undefined, and of very considerable importance to one who looks well to the controlling forces in a political canvass.

led the Zonaves at Magenta." Again he said, "Let me repeat. There was a larger proportion of the regiment which led the attack at the battle of Solferino came out from the battle, than there was of the paupers of 1855, who came out alive from the State almshouse of Massachusetts."

He went on to show that there were twenty-seven hundred and some odd paupers in the State almshouse that year, and that of these six hundred and sixty-six—one in every four—died. Poor Ben's tender heart was wrung with the horrible details which he brought up to harrow the souls of his auditors, and he talked piteously of "the potter's field" and "a pauper's burying-ground!"

"Why, this whole Commonwealth felt outraged because there came a report from Kansas that six of its men had been killed; and our mothers, and wives, and daughters scoured the country for old clothes and other comforts to send to the people of that Territory. (Laughter.) In the same year, three hundred and odd children, of Massachusetts soil, died like dogs in a kennel in our own almshouses, while we were weeping over the imaginary wrongs of Kansas! Again I ask, my friends, is it not time we looked at home? Where is Mrs. Stowe? Where is Greeley in the Tribune? Where is the extra philanthropy of the abolitionists? Where is that denouncer of great and good men, Wendell Phillips? Where are all those good people who were so ready to give their charities here at home? One hundred and sixty-five children dying at Bridgewater; one hundred and fifteen at Fowlsbury, and one hundred and one at Munson! Forty-one infants died in two months! Oh! but they were the children! (Laughter.) Way look after them!"

Ab, Ben, Ben, you rogue, why did you talk so? Were these things all true, or did you lie, you scamp? If true, why so silent about them now? If false, how can we believe you in anything! But notwithstanding his silence upon Paritan hypocrisy, and his "loyalty" to the Massachusetts "ideas," he does not escape altogether the old-time buffeting from the clergy. A Cleveland pulpit pomper, of the name of Strong, perpetrated a sermon on Ben Thanksgiving day, and sent him a copy.

The hero of bloodless fights retorts in good set phrase, "turning the tables of the money-changers" upon his reverence in a way that probably he did not anticipate. He accuses his assailant with using "the pulpit for the purpose of personal vituperation in the interest of capital and the money-changers, whom our Divine Master drove out of God's holy temple with a scourge of small cords. Nay, he expelled therefrom those who sold doves—and innocuous occupations compared with that of the gold numblers and speculators to whom you seem to have given the benefits of the sanctuary."

Having given his antagonist this home thrust, he makes the terrible threat of classing this clerical "production with the incursions of 'Briek Omeroy.'" O, Ben! don't do that. We object to the classification; we'll stand no such partnership. But Ben grows almost pious when he gives the reverend gentlemen the following postscript:

"P.S.—I should be pleased to hear from you a sermon on the text, 'Why dost thou judge thy brother?' or, 'Why dost thou set at naught thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ.'"

That Ben should have cited that last text has completely confounded us. It can't be that he believes in a hereafter. He talks about "the judgment seat of Christ!" Why, what a Heaven-daring wretch! The old pirate who preceded him upon the gallows on which he ought to swing, could not have braved it out more wickedly and defiantly than this hopeful son, who has committed more crimes and better deserves hanging than any pirate who ever swung.

Where to Live, and How. From the N. Y. Tribune. We presume that not less than two hundred thousand persons are now within sight of our city steeples who have no work, no real homes, and no means which insure them a livelihood.

These officials, we presume, had a perfect right to act just as coarsely and as basely as they did act; and no one who knows them will doubt that, in any case, there is a gentleman of character and position, belonging to the Republican party, like Mr. Bowles, is concerned, they would act at least as basely as the law would allow.

Butler and the Clergy. From Brick Buttery's N. Y. Democrat. In 1859 Butler made a speech at Charlestown, Mass., in which he called up some very ugly things for them to look at there at home, to which he requested them to give some share of their attention, instead of directing it all to the condition of the negro.

Independence. Men will cling to the cities—may, they will rush hither in broader, more impetuous currents, despite all restraints and entreaty. Nothing can be done with the thriffliness—they will not be coaxed nor driven from the pavements; and they would be worth little on the frontier of civilization if they could be. The almshouse and potter's field have a mortgage on them, which must be foreclosed in due season. Give them the price of a loaf of bread when any of them badly need it, and you can spare it, but leave them to go their way to the inevitable end.

One hundred such might combine their means and send one or more of their number to select and buy land, whether in the West or the South—we will suppose the latter. Ten thousand acres of land lying in a body, and consisting of one to five or six old slave plantations, may be bought for \$300,000 to \$400,000—probably, but not necessarily, the cheapest. Be sure that the tract is healthy, well timbered, and well watered—that it includes at least one good water-power, and adjoins a railroad or navigable stream.

We are confident that such a company, buying and dividing a tract on this plan, and making one contract for the passage of their families and the conveyance of their goods, might be located next March or April on homesteads that would be worth at least double their cost, with a fair prospect of a steady increase in value.

There are fifty thousand places in the South—to say nothing here of the West—where such settlements might be made to advantage, and there are at least one hundred thousand families within twenty miles of us who might improve their circumstances by helping to make them.

Mr. Fisk's Suit for Libel Against Mr. Bowles. From the N. Y. Times. The public is already familiar with the circumstances under which Mr. Samuel Bowles, editor of the Springfield Republican, was arrested at the Fifth Avenue Hotel a few days since, at the suit of Jas. Fisk, Jr., for an alleged libel contained in his published comments on Fisk's action as a director of the Erie Railroad.

These officials, we presume, had a perfect right to act just as coarsely and as basely as they did act; and no one who knows them will doubt that, in any case, there is a gentleman of character and position, belonging to the Republican party, like Mr. Bowles, is concerned, they would act at least as basely as the law would allow.

It is interesting, also, as showing the difference between a quiet, unassuming, well-behaved gentleman and Mr. James Fisk, Jr., upon whose person our eyes have never had the facility to rest, so far as we are aware, and of whom we know nothing whatever, except what we, in common with the public, have learned from his conduct in the Erie Railroad scandals, and from his treatment of Mr. Bowles in this libel suit and arrest.

drop a man caught in one act of villainy, without waiting to see what will be the general tenor of his life. Judging Mr. Fisk by this rule, we should not expect to find him a man whose last-act are so refined as to make him tactful on nice points of personal conduct, or whose sense of right and wrong is so keen as to make him pause in any project likely to promote his own advantage, or whose feeling of what is due, either to a gentleman or to himself, would deter him from any action, however brutal or degrading, that a coarse, low nature might prompt him to perpetrate.

But there is a very large class in this and every other great city who might improve their prospects by migration, and who ought to make the attempt. We allude to the great body of our mechanics, retail traders, clerks, book-keepers, etc., who have some means ahead, but who find it difficult to add thereto by strict economy, because their families have grown so large that rent, food, and clothing absorb all they can earn.

But passion is always short-sighted. Mr. Fisk's ideas of what a man must suffer from passing a night in prison were derived, not from experience, but from imagination; and that is always colored more or less by peculiarities of personal character. Mr. Fisk may have a very clear and correct idea of what he would suffer in jail, what he would have to think of, what acts of manly heroism, sympathy and kindness to remember, what schemes of far-reaching beneficence to meditate, and what a splendid career of honorable well-doing to ponder for the future—or, on the other hand, through what an unbroken series of selfish, reckless, unscrupulous acts of fraudulent and disgraceful "enterprise" he has grown rich and useless for all good ends of living.

MINCED MEAT. THE BEST IN THE MARKET. THIS FACT IS BEYOND QUESTION.

MINCED MEAT. This has not been accepted, but evaded by one who heretofore has claimed superiority.

JOSHUA WRIGHT, S. W. CORNER FRANKLIN and SPRING GARDEN STS., PHILADELPHIA.

FURNITURE, ETC. EXTRA FINE FURNITURE. Latest Designs—Superior Make and Finish.

A. & H. LEJAMBRE, French Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers, No. 1435 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

HATS AND CAPS. JONES, TEMPLE & CO., FASHIONABLE HATTERS, No. 25 S. NINTH STREET, First door above Chestnut street.

ANTI-WINDOW RATTLER. For Dwellings, Cars, Steamboats, Etc. Prevents Rattling and Shaking of the Windows by the wind or other causes, tightens the sash, prevents draught from entering, easily attached, and requires but a single glance to judge of its merits.

C. P. ROSE, No. 727 JAYNE Street, Between Market and Chestnut, Philadelphia.

MERRICK & SONS, SOUTHWARK FOUNDRY, No. 480 WASHINGTON AVENUE, Philadelphia.

DAVID JOY'S PATENT VALVELESS STEAM HAMMER, PATENT SELF-CENTERING, SELF-BALANCING CENTRIFUGAL SUGAR-DRAINING MACHINE, AND HYDRO EXTRACTOR.

JOHN CRUMP, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, Shops: No. 213 LODGE Street, and No. 1733 CHESTNUT Street, PHILADELPHIA.

WILLIAM S. GRANT, COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 88 DELAWARE AVENUE, Philadelphia.

RODGERS' and WESTENHOLM'S PCKET KNIVES, Pearl and Bone Handles, of beautiful finish, RODGERS' and WADSWORTH'S SAFETY KNIVES, and the celebrated "RAZOR," SCISSORS of the Best Quality.

ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO., N. E. Corner of FOURTH and RACE STS., PHILADELPHIA.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF White Lead and Colored Paints, Putty, Varnishes, Etc.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED FRENCH ZINC PAINTS. DEALERS AND CONSUMERS SUPPLIED AT LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

HENRY'S HAWKINS & CO. 218 & 220 S. FRONT ST. OFFER TO THE TRADE, IN LOTS, FINE RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES, IN BOND Of 1865, 1866, 1867, and 1868. ALSO, FREE FINE RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES, Of GREAT AGE, ranging from 1864 to 1845.

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, ETC. E. STELLWAGEN & CO. Y. P. M. AT THE OLD STAND, No. 632 MARKET STREET.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, LADIES' AND GENTS' CHAINS, ETC. selling at greatly reduced prices, and all goods warranted. A call is solicited before making your Christmas purchases, to convince you of this fact.

C. A. PEQUIGNOT, MANUFACTURERS OF WATCH CASES, And Dealers in American and Imported WATCHES, No. 13 South SIXTH Street, Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1828. HOLIDAY PRESENTS. WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, and FANCY GOODS. G. W. RUSSELL, No. 22 NORTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

A. B. WARDEN, S. E. Corner FIFTH and CHESTNUT STS., PREVIOUS TO REMOVAL TO No. 1029 CHESTNUT STREET, OFFERS FOR THE HOLIDAYS A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Jewelry, Sterling Silver Ware, Plated Ware, Etc. Etc., SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS, AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

PRESENTS OF WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE. HENRY HARPER, No. 520 ARCH Street.

MUSICAL BOXES. The finest assortment in the city. A fresh invoice just received direct from Geneva, with beautiful Bell accompaniments. Our selections comprise the choicest Operatic and Home Melodies.

FARR & BROTHER, IMPORTERS, No. 324 CHESTNUT Street, BELOW FOURTH.

E. P. ADAIR (Late of the firm of Smyth & Adair, No. 1126 Chestnut street), MANUFACTURER OF SILVER PLATED WARE, No. 124 S. ELEVENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS. JACOB HARLEY, JEWELLER, No. 622 MARKET Street.

OPERA GLASSES. OPERA GLASSES. One of the best assortments, including many new designs, just received, and for sale at low prices by

JAMES W. QUEEN & CO., No. 924 CHESTNUT Street, PHILADELPHIA.

DRUGS, PAINTS, ETC. ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO., N. E. Corner of FOURTH and RACE STS., PHILADELPHIA.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF White Lead and Colored Paints, Putty, Varnishes, Etc.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED FRENCH ZINC PAINTS. DEALERS AND CONSUMERS SUPPLIED AT LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

TYNDALE & MITCHELL, No. 707 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, ETC. COATINGS! COATINGS! JAMES & LEE, No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET.

ARE NOW RECEIVING NEW STYLES OF FALL AND WINTER COATINGS, TO WHICH THEY INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE TRADE AND OTHERS, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Sign o the Golden Lamb.