

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1868.

The Truth Cropping Out—The Reason Why Grant Left the Presidential Party at Cleveland.

In addition to the testimony of Wendell Phillips, Amos Brockton, and other prominent people, who act with the Republican party, as to the temperance of General Grant, we now have the letter of "Maek" T. L. Sprightly, which is a pretty good and another talk with the President. Alluding to the Presidential trip, Maek remarks: "The President said he was perfectly willing that they should investigate his condition on that trip. The public had led to believe that he was intoxicated all the way, from the time he left Washington till he got to New York. But let them take the trouble to find out, and they would discover that that was a great mistake. "They'll find out, at any rate, that I didn't drink half as much as one or two others, about whose condition nobody dares to say a word. "I think I can give the name of one of them," said "Maek." "Didn't he go from Cleveland to Detroit and wasn't it announced with great flourish of trumpets that he had left your party in disgust?" "Yes," replied the President, "he went to Detroit; but it wasn't because he was disgusted with my politics at all. In fact he was in a condition to do much about politics as he pleased." "The President said to feel queered over the notion that he was the only one accused of intemperance on that trip. "It's a very queer system of morals," said he, "that some men will be abused like the devil for drinking a glass of whiskey and water while others in equally important stations may almost roll in the gutters, and not a word is said about it. It is of different men in Congress. Some of them are abused as drunkards, if they are seen drunk once, and others are drunk all the time, and not a word is said about it. So it is with me. The people have been told all sorts of lies about me in this particular, but there has never been anything pressed against me, though they have tried it often enough. Out of all the witnesses examined about the trip of 1865, there is not one who proved that I was drunk. But the people are told it through the Press and politicians—in the newspapers and on the stump—and I have never taken the trouble to deny it. Yet the man to whom I have just now alluded, has been in this very room so drunk that he couldn't stand straight on his legs. I'd like to know why I'm abused all the time for what I don't do, and why never a word is said about him for what he does do. It is a very queer system of morals, I think, to say the least of it. There is no fair play about it, nor any that even handed justice that should characterize the people in their treatment of public men. If they want to investigate my conduct, or any subject connected with it they are at perfect liberty to do so, but I think they owe it to me and to themselves that they should not abuse me unjustly at the same time they cover up the crimes of others. Fair play is a jewel, they say, and I don't think I have forfeited the right to ask it.

"This was said in a tone of evident good humor, which at the same time showed that he felt very keenly the injustice of the popular opinion that he drinks all the whiskey consumed in Washington City. It is, perhaps, worth while to add that it is a fact susceptible of the best proof that his aggregate consumption of spirituous liquors in the past year has not amounted to a pint in excess of the wine he has drunk at State dinners. But notwithstanding this, I doubt if it is possible to persuade the loyal masses that he never goes to bed sober, just as, on the contrary, with regard to the gentlemen who "got disgusted with his Copperheadism" at Cleveland, and had such a funny way of showing his disapprobation, it would be useless for an angel from Heaven to come down and swear that he ever indulged in anything stronger than cold water."—Fz.

Moral Monsters.

An Abolitionist, who, like Wilberforce or Robespierre, never saw a negro, and therefore indulged a mere abstraction which to him was just and indeed elevating, may be, and most likely would be, an honest and honorable man. To him the "idea" that a "fellow man" was held in such absolute subjection to another, that he could not own property or even his own children, without the consent of a master, would seem, no doubt, an atrocious violation of the laws of nature, and in striving to abolish such a wrong, and give freedom to the slave, would, no doubt, elevate the mind of such an Abolitionist. But leaving the domain of abstraction common to the European, and, to a certain extent, to the northern mind, and dealing with fact, fixed and fashioned by the hand of God Himself, then this Abolitionist becomes a monster, a devil, a human beast so revolting, hideous and accursed, that no words in our language can fully define him. We have instances of men who have joined the Indians in our colonial histories, and made war on the whites, like Simon Girty and others, who always displayed more cruelty to prisoners and revelled in horrors that their savage friends turned from in disgust. But the Indian is vastly superior to the negro, and therefore, the man who goes down, or strives to get down, to "impartial freedom" with this negro, to abdicate the high nature God gave him and equate with the subject race, as we now witness in Mongrel Conventions, &c., at the South, becomes transformed and deformed into the vilest human dog, devil or moral monster that is possible and alive. Indeed, he can't live, or an aggregate of such monsters can't live or propagate themselves, and nature dooms them to absolute extinction within a certain period. It is a law of their moral existence to resemble not the normal but the abnormal or "free" negro to become as abject, base and cowardly as their negro equals, and this perversion or course of nature on those who thus outrage her, renders them incapable of extended mischief; otherwise the Howards, Underwoods, &c., would ruin a continent.—Day Book.

Speech of Hon. A. V. Lurrier.

The following speech upon the occasion of locating the Union Pacific R. R. Bridge across the Missouri, at Council Bluffs, Iowa, by Hon. A. V. Lurrier formally of Pleasant Gap, this county, we quote from the Council Bluffs Nonpariel: Fellow Citizens: We are here tonight to exult over transcending events, which have much to do with the future growth and prosperity of the locality we have made the home of our choice. Our worthy Mayor has announced, in addressing the State of Pennsylvania. Some fourteen years ago, amid the mountains of that proud old State, I was turned out with the parchment which indicated the profession of my choice, to commence the battle of life on my own account, and casting around for a locality which I should adopt as my future home, I selected the City of Council Bluffs. In making this my home, some have had one inducement, some another, and many probably impelled hither by that principle in man which has ever impelled him to the setting sun. It is said that it was that took the Patriarchs of old to the land of the Med-terranean, impelled Paul to Rome, Augustine the land of Britain, nor was it lost sight of when Columbus played the banner of the cross in the New World, or when the Mayflower cast anchor in the harbor of Plymouth. It has probably brought you and I to the beautiful and fertile prairies of the west, and will bring thousands more to sojourn with us here in peace and plenty, in this much favored locality in the broad and fertile valley of the Missouri, which in a few years is to become the metropolis of the north-west, already the seat of Empire, and soon to be the land of Imperial power. Some of us have been here a long time, looking forward hopefully to the realization of events which should make this a great and prosperous city. With all the low roads converging at this point, making their transfer of freight and passengers destined for the Pacific, and States and Territories of the Northwest, we have certainly every reason to believe that our fondest hopes will be realized. In addition to the roads already completed, four or five others will soon be added, and here distribute the trade and traffic of the North, South and East, and in return receive from the Union Pacific Railroad the products of the Pacific and rich mineral regions northwest of us, with a fair proportion of the commerce of Asia, beside, for distribution at this point. For one, I am perfectly satisfied with the result, and the obligation on our part to secure it. I do not know what more we could ask—what more we could desire. Here many of us have spent the vigor of our youth, the strength of our manhood, a part of the time on the very border of civilization, but ever with hope, although sometimes dependent on final results. But what matters it now? If our days have been long and dark and dreary, with vigils and disappointments many, at last its stars have led on to the morning, their light is already upon the hills, and by the consumption of our present arrangements we shall soon stand in the broad light of day—Council Bluffs without a peer in the broad valley of the Missouri, on the banks of that river which rolls by, unweaved, to the Gulf.

Is General Grant a Drunkard?

This important and interesting conundrum is now going the rounds of the Radical Press—"Is General Grant a drunkard?" The Independent says he is, the Anti Slavery Standard says he is, the Revolution declares that he is a drunkard, and Senator Wilson says that he "never saw him drink a glass of wine"—all of which is direct testimony that General Grant is a drunkard. But the Tribune in this now village of all these witnesses. We find in that journal yesterday an account of an interview with the President, wherein General Grant's habits, in respect of inebriation, were fully discussed, and from which we learn that the President, on his trip to the West, "didn't drink half as much as one or two others about whom nobody" (excepting the editors of the Tribune, Independent, Revolution, and so on) "dares to say a word." The Tribune further intimates that when General Grant left the Presidential party at Cleveland it was not because the General was disgusted with the President's politics, for in fact he wasn't in condition to know much about politics just then. To be sure, the Tribune has heretofore taken the other view of this affair at the West, but then it has expressed diametrically opposite opinions in the same week with regard to its own circulation in that region. But in respect of General Grant's drunkenness the Tribune is explicit: it publishes the statement that Grant has called on the President "so drunk that he couldn't stand on his legs;" but that is nothing, Grant at the head and front of Cranberry-patch party "could not stand on his legs" in Connecticut last Monday; only it is equal for the Tribune to mention it. But it is magnanimous in the Tribune to come to the defence of the President against like charges, though it cruelly stabs Grant in this very defence.—"Some men," says the story in the Tribune, "will be abused like the devil!" The Tribune might have drawn it a little milder, but its loss of subscribers to the "Land of Steady Habits" has made that journal reckless "for drinking a glass of whiskey and water, while others in equally important stations may almost roll in the gutters, and not a word is said about it," excepting in such journals as the Independent and the Tribune. "Some" means the President; "others" is an allusion to General Grant. But seriously, is this fair warfare on the part of the Tribune against General Grant? If he is really the staggering and gutter-rolling drunkard the Tribune shows him to be, ordinary charity should cover the shame with silence.—N. Y. World.

The Mongrels hold that a negro who has been in any southern State ten days is a good voter, but that of a foreign white man, who has been here twenty years, is not a good voter, if he has mislaid his naturalization papers. That is, according to Grant's party, a negro is twenty times a better man than an Irishman or a German.

The Situation.

Continue without material change.—The impeachment managers are ransacking the country for evidence against the President with a view to make the prosecution as near respectable as possible, by the admission of all kinds of testimony. Drunken reporters, hotel loungers, loafers, spys and sneaks are being examined as to the tenor of remarks made by Andrew Johnson in public speeches, and in conversations in railway cars and hotels. Testimony that would not be received by a country justice in a back settlement is being sought for, and skillfully manipulated by Butler and Bingham, two as expert Paul Pry's as society in its forbearance ever tolerated, or sat in his wickedness, ever conceived. The trial will commence in earnest on Monday next; how long it will continue no man knoweth. The Rump is in some tribulation over the defeat of the Arkansas Constitution. Grant telegraphed the military authorities to keep the polls open until a majority could be secured, they have done so under the pretense that voters were prevented by the storms and freshets from coming to the polls, but for aught that white men know to the contrary, the satraps will keep an open vote until the crack of doom. The Florida mixed breeds are by the ears; a gang of Wisconsin thieves down there, have one Constitution, that they want adopted, as it places the State in their hands, while a horde of New England vamps, are in a position precisely similar, with another constitution and another batch of office seekers. The Mongrels have been duped by both gangs are indignant, and threaten to form a third party with still another constitution. In Louisiana the Mongrels have a ticket in the field composed of alternate layers of black and white, a streak of fat and a streak of lean, there is a fair prospect of defeating it. Altogether loyalty in the South may be quoted dull and drooping. The negroes are flocking Northward in countless droves, few of whom will ever return to Dixie. Small pox, bad whisky, and Yankee kindness will effectually dispose of many of them for time and eternity. Northern pulp and pontentories will accommodate a goodly number. The rebel opportunity for placing the rebel on the long heel of the Congo citizens is rapidly passing away, never to return. In the North there is a murmur of discontent that is gradually but surely deepening into the long roll that already precedes the popular tempest. Strikes are of daily occurrence amongst the laborers and operatives of the North, and what is of deeper importance is the fact that in every instance their employer's hand has not yielded an inch. The monopolists dared not refuse them what they asked. The workmen have caught the idea. In every workshop field and farm, the bond question is discussed. The people are sick and disgusted, with sensation politics, and high pressure schemes of politic religions philanthropy. They want bread for their children—They want justice for themselves. The heaven of reputation is working. The storm, whose distant murmurings rise and fall with every breeze, will soon break upon the guilty heads, of the grasping bondholders, and their perjured political minions. The people are fast preparing for revolution. It will ere long be upon us and may God defend the right.—La Crosse Democrat.

The Trial of Mr. Davis.

It will be seen from the order of Judge Underwood, published in our columns this morning, that the trial of Hon. Jefferson Davis has been again postponed until the second day of May. The postponement, it is understood, was made on motion of the counsel for the government, and, we presume, the same thing will occur again, and again, until at last a *non prosequi* will be entered, and the case dismissed. Of course we do not mean to imply anything more than conjecture in this, though it is evident that "the prosecution" would be glad to get rid of their difficulties in any manner imaginable. Underwood's grand jury have found a new indictment against Mr. Davis, of which we gave a full report last Monday, but nothing in regard to the trial of Mr. Davis now seems to afford more than a passing remark, and the "new indictment" has hardly been mentioned in the streets of this city, so well satisfied do the people seem to be that Mr. Davis is safe from the malignant spirit of that poor Wirz was sacrificed. Contrary to the expectation of a year ago, the Great State Trial is taking place to-day at Washington instead of Richmond, and the respondent is the President of the United States, instead of the President of the Confederate States of America. It is the Union Senator from Tennessee, who left his State for the sake of the Union, instead of the "secesh" Senator from Mississippi, who left the Union for the sake of his State. "Time works wonders!"—Richmond Enquirer. Mr. Curtis's opening speech in defence of the President hits the impeachment in the head with a sledge hammer. The "honorable managers," as the dishonorable impeachers are called are blown about like the chaff before a "Nor-wester." If there was any shame in the Congress or in the Mongrel party, Butler, Bingham & Co., would be hissed and spit at for getting their party into such a ridiculous and criminal position. They can neither back out nor go ahead. To back out, is to destroy the impeachers by making them a perpetual laughing-stock, and to go ahead is to kill Grant's hopes for the Presidency.—Day Book. The Hartford Courant, on the day before the election in Connecticut, declared that it was "Grant's fight." Then it was Grant's defeat. So also has he been wiped out in nearly all the Democratic elections in the West. In all the Democratic papers there is a rooster crowing over the grave of Grant.

Presidential Nominees.

Some newspapers, especially in the keeping of shrewd political managers, in depreciate any previous canvassing in journals, or newspapers, of candidates for the Presidency on the Democratic ticket. One of these "organs" of the "managers"—we don't mean the "managers" of Andy Johnson's impeachment—but "managers," in desire of the Democratic party, hath it as follows: "Nominating Conventions are Conventions constituted for the purpose of securing an aggregate sound judgment. Now if these several hundred delegates did really come together, selected with reference to their personal fitness, to deliberate on this great subject; and all or most of them free of prepossessions, the above abstraction would sound very fine. Only, of all places in these States New York City is the most unsuitable place to bring so many men together, for two or three days, on such a business. A large number of these Delegates, after having found where they can have good housing, and feeding, and drinking, will, at most, divide their attention between the political duties entrusted to them, and their rural desires, to see the Black Crooks and White Fawns, and other imbecilities offered in the debased theatres of New York. And, in attentions thus distracted, it is no hard to tell how men, as we find them, will be distracted. The real meaning is—'Don't pay any regard to the interests or wishes of your constituents.' We, the few managers appointed, will see to it that a very pretty account is made up of what we expect you to do, and of why you do it." We doubt the idea. The few hurried days of a "national" Convention, with its whiskey and champagne, and other drugs, is no time for rational men to deliberate on what they ought to do. Discussion in journals and newspapers is a much surer way of directing the thought of Delegates—on pain of being, forever, discredited, if they make a mistake.—Freeman's Journal.

Not Repudiation.

Radical politicians call the proposition to pay national debt in greenbacks, "repudiation." Let us look at that a little. On the back of the legal tender notes, or greenback, issued under the act of February 25, 1862, if you will examine yourself, you will find these words: "This is a legal tender for all debts, public and private, except duties on imports and interest on the public debt, and is exchangeable for United States six per cent twenty years bonds, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after five years." What does this say? Why it says that legal tenders, or greenbacks, are exchangeable for the five-twenty bonds. That's exactly what it says. And these five-twenty bonds, it says are "redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after five years." But turn again, if you please, to the back of the notes, the greenbacks issued under the act of July 11, 1862, and you will read: "This note is a legal tender for all debts public and private, except duties on imports and interest on the public debt and is receivable in payment for all loans made to the United States." What does this say? Why it says that these greenback notes are receivable in payment for all loans made to the United States. Not only were these five-twenty bonds loaned to the United States but also were the other war bonds, all of them. These greenbacks, then, are not only receivable in payment for the five-twenty, but are also receivable in payment, under the law, for the seven-thirties and ten-forties. It is, therefore, the bondholders who propose to be guilty of repudiation, and not the Democrats. The Radicals and bondholders declare in favor of repudiating greenbacks, the lawful money, which was loaned especially to enable the government to pay off its bonded indebtedness.—Exchange.

The Financial Question.

We are surprised that any Democrat considers the question of how and when to get rid of the Bond-debt that is oppressing and enslaving the people, as a secondary question. Assuredly it is not. It is a question that threatens, more surely than any political theories, to determine whether the people of these States are to be as their fathers were, or free people with equal rights, or whether they are to be permanently differentiated into two classes, the ruling—monied class, and the ruled—poor class. That is the question staring us in the face! Some of our Democratic friends in various parts of the country, but speaking with a unison voice that cannot come from mere ransacking without concert, or unity of financial problem is beyond the grasp of any one. As to its details, yes. But as to the principle on which it is to be settled, no, and a thousand times, no. The man that has not a definite plan to propose, to relieve an oppressed people of a system of taxation, that renders them, virtually slaves to the Bondholders, is not fit to be President. It is not enough to say: "Put me in, and I will curtail expenses." That is a kind of talk, no one can use. It is necessary to deal with the debt already contracted, and with the terms on which it can, legally, be paid at least cost to the people. And the party that does not sound the clear note on this matter, in the ears of the people that are suffering by the actions of the Bondholders, is a party that will have no hold on the confidence of the people. These are words of truth and soberness. Geo H Pendleton is, this day, the declared champion of more than three-fourths of all that will vote the Democratic ticket, next November. Why? He is a statesman of tried and ascertained power, consistency, and firmness. All this is good. It is good, too, that even his bitterest enemies, because of his the highest moral and personal qualities. But the prevailing reason the people have for preferring Mr. Pendleton for President, is that he has put forth a plan, to be moderated so as not to disturb public finance by too sudden, or too great, an increase of Greenbacks, but that, the general weal kept in view, to issue forthwith, Greenbacks to pay bonds that, by their face, are payable in Greenbacks. That is, to issue "Promises to pay," not bearing interest, for "Promises to pay," that bear good interest! Once more we repeat it, the real issue is between this moderated plan, which will pay all that is really due the Bondholders, without oppressing and enslaving the plow holders, and pure and simple repudiation. The latter, every long headed man in the country, sees is threatening us. We don't want it—not that we care for the Bond holders, but it would bankrupt everybody, and upset all business. Moreover, we believe that the successful States, in the late war between the States, did promise something, and we believe in their keeping their promises, to the letter of the law.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

Indecent haste.

John W Geary and the Heads of Departments at Harrisburg have been looking out for a chance at the spoils of office, in case Andrew Johnson should be removed. They have formally called upon Old Ben Wade to appoint Stanton Secretary of the Treasury. This is done with the expectation that the Cameron faction would thus obtain control of all the appointments of internal revenue officers throughout the State. Unfortunately for these mouping politicians two things stand in the way of an accomplishment of their nice little scheme. First, the President is not yet convicted, and secondly, Stanton declines to take the place thus proffered him. Why Stanton should announce that he intends to return to private life we can not positively tell, but we have a very strong suspicion that he considers himself about played out, even with his own party. He is a man whom those who support him cannot respect. What must be thought of the conduct of Governor Geary in this matter? President Johnson has not yet been removed, it is certain that he cannot be convicted unless through the grossest injustice, and the wilful perjury of two-thirds of the Senators of the United States. Yet the miserable mouping politician who disgraces the gubernatorial chair of this State is caught conniving with Simon Cameron, and approaching Ben, Wade with a petition for the appointment of a member of his Cabinet. And what shall be thought of Simon Cameron a United States Senator, and one of the sworn Judges of President Johnson in the trial now going on? How can he answer to the people of Pennsylvania for his approach to another of the Judges with a petition for an appointment that can never be made, if justice is done to the accused? Was there ever such an exhibition of baseness? The conduct of Geary and Cameron in this matter is simply infamous. No decent man can hear tell of it without a feeling of indignation.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

The Supreme Court.

We were at one time impressed with the belief, or at least entertained a hope, that the Supreme Court was something upon which, in the hour of our national crisis we might depend as a defence against misrule, and despotism; but we recant, we discard our hope; we now look only to the sober thought and action of the people for safety. The action of that body in the McArdle case has proven it to be a cowardly conclave, knowing what it is, just, but afraid to act on its convictions. But what shall we say of that honorable, glorious old gray-haired veteran, Judge Grier? He stands an Aristides—not fearful of the seething caldron of corruption which bubbles out his mephitic vapors to poison even the fountains of Justice, and in plain words tells the world that in their work he has no part. All honor to the Just Judge; his name should go down to posterity as worthy a place with those "who have not feared the iniquity of the mighty, and those who stand in the high places."—Columbia Herald.

In Fort Wayne the entire Democratic ticket was elected without opposition.

Southern Murders—Who Commit Them?

Whenever any radical firebrand, lawyer or negro is killed or hurt in the South the radical press and orators of the North make a terrible noise about it. They ring the changes and howl day after day about rebel outrages, rebel hatred and rebel murderers, but we never hear anything from them concerning the murdered Southern whites and black outrages. The radical papers are full of sensation accounts and denunciations of the murder of Ashburn, in Georgia, but they say nothing about the white and armed Confederate soldier who was shot dead on his horse recently near Selma, Alabama, or of the other four white men who have been murdered in the same vicinity since the war and no one arrested for these murders. No, we hear nothing from these Radicals, of the numerous other murders of the enslaved Southern whites and outrages of a similar nature in other localities of the South, which are their reason to believe that the work of the black loyal legions. A public procession and meeting of negroes at Macon, Georgia, on March 29, 1867, which the figure of a negro, cut in a board, hung dangling from a gallows, and to which was attached, a piece of white paper, the following inscription: "Every man that doesn't vote a Federal ticket this is the way we want to do him long him by 'the neck.'" These Federal loyal negroes held a public meeting, that the negro who had registered should receive his "three bushes," if he failed to vote at the election, two hundred lashes, and if he voted the Democratic ticket he should be flogged. "Now we be surprised if the white Southrons are a united people, ever part of the South, and that the murderers are not arrested." The North ascertained power, consistency, and firmness. All this is good. It is good, too, that even his bitterest enemies, because of his the highest moral and personal qualities. But the prevailing reason the people have for preferring Mr. Pendleton for President, is that he has put forth a plan, to be moderated so as not to disturb public finance by too sudden, or too great, an increase of Greenbacks, but that, the general weal kept in view, to issue forthwith, Greenbacks to pay bonds that, by their face, are payable in Greenbacks. That is, to issue "Promises to pay," not bearing interest, for "Promises to pay," that bear good interest! Once more we repeat it, the real issue is between this moderated plan, which will pay all that is really due the Bondholders, without oppressing and enslaving the plow holders, and pure and simple repudiation. The latter, every long headed man in the country, sees is threatening us. We don't want it—not that we care for the Bond holders, but it would bankrupt everybody, and upset all business. Moreover, we believe that the successful States, in the late war between the States, did promise something, and we believe in their keeping their promises, to the letter of the law.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

The Political Reaction of 1867 Still in Progress.

Great as were the Democratic gains and victories of 1867, those of 1868 are still larger. The political reaction against Radicalism, which commenced with the first named year, is still on with increased momentum. In New Hampshire shown a Democratic gain of 50,000 last year. Connecticut doubled Democratic majority of 1867. Michigan, one of the strongest and most intense Radical States in the Union, which was carried by the Republicans last year by a majority of 27,000, now votes down and repudiates the cardinal principle of the party, negro suffrage, by 100,000 majority. A Republican majority of 16,000 in Cincinnati in the spring of 1867 and 2,000 in the fall, is almost entirely wiped out in 1868. Dubuque, Iowa, goes Democratic. Aitchison, Kansas, likewise. The local elections in Ohio all show large gains over 1867. In short, there is thunder all over the political horizon, and from every direction in it the lightning of public indignation is flashing. These results in every part of the United States show that local feeling and local matters have not produced them. They are too numerous for that. There is another consideration that is worth attention—New Hampshire, which instructs for Grant, goes Republican by a decreased majority. Connecticut instructs for Grant, and a perfect Waterloo defeat to his party immediately follows. In Ohio and in Iowa, where the Democratic people instruct for Pendleton, the most valient victories are won, or the largest gains are made, such as Cincinnati, Dubuque and Columbus. The instructions for Pendleton were the voice of the people; those for Grant were the voice of politicians only.—Exchange.

NATIONAL CREDIT.—England owes \$4,000,000,000. We owe \$2,500,000,000. England pays \$120,000,000 a year in interest. We pay \$150,000,000. England pays three per cent. We pay six. How about the credit of the two countries? England borrows all she wants at less than half the percentage of interest the United States pays, and the reason why she does it is, that she holds the correct idea on the subject of taxation. The screws have been turned as severely as England's wealth creditors will bear, and the sum total is \$370,000,000. We have to stand \$500,000,000. England has \$32,000,000,000 of wealth to tax. We have not half that sum. The back-bone of the country was broken in 1865, when we raised that big load of \$560,000,000, and we have shown signs of increasing weakness since that period. At this moment, "our resources" do not permit us to raise much over half the sum above mentioned. With all our boasting, the English capitalists know exactly our resources. They have a clearer conception of the limit of our credit, a more perfect comprehension of our property creating power, than we ourselves have, for it is their business to study these things, and we have been given a degree in the great national mercantile bely, that of half a dozen of the old dynasties, which we are pleased to denigrate "rotten." It is quite likely that we could not borrow a dollar at six percent, when Austria could obtain it at half that rate. Our six per cent bonds are on the market to-day in Frankfurt, with no sales, while those of Austria, paying only 4 per cent, are selling.—Day Book.

Among the Democratic gains in Ohio, over that for Governor last year, the following are the largest: Cincinnati gains 2,000; Toledo, 116; Hamilton, 100; Mansfield, (can this be the home of the Veteran Observer?) 108; Urbana, 100; Lima, 64; Demaware, 200; Sandusky county, 800—but the pen tires to recapitulate the scores of other towns with equal gains. The story is the same all through the State. It is no doubt that in the country towns a systematic circulation of Democratic papers has produced this result.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

Stewart has dropped Grant—says he is not the man for President, as he will not keep his word.