The Columbian.

VOL. 2.....NO. 44. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCT. 30, 1868. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

JACOB METZ, dealer in stoves & tinware, Main st., above court house. vl-n43

A. M. RUPERT, stoves and tinware, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

CLOTHING, &C.

D. LOWENBERG, merchant tailor, Main st., 2d door above American house. vl-n43

J. W. CHAMBERLIN, wholesale and retail dealer in clothing, etc., Hartman's building, Main street. vl-n43

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &C.

L. N. MOYER, druggist and apothecary, Exchange block Main st. vl-n43

E. P. LUTZ, druggist and apothecary, Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

LOUIS BERNHARD, watch and clock maker, near southeast corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

C. E. SAVAGE, dealer in clocks, watches and jewelry, Main st., just below American House. vl-n43

R. CATHCART, watch and clock maker, Market st., below Main. vl-n43

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. M. BROWN, boot and shoemaker, Main street opposite Court House. vl-n43

A. SOLLEDER, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, Main st., opposite Episcopal church vl-n43

HENRY KLEIM manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes, groceries etc., East Bloomsburg Main st. vl-n43

DAVID RETZ, boot and shoemaker, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market street. vl-n43

PROFESSIONAL.

J. H. EVANS, M. D., surgeon and physician, south side Main st., below Market. vl-n43

D. B. F. Kinney surgeon dentist, teeth extracted without pain. Main st., nearly opposite Episcopal Church. vl-n43

J. B. M'KELVY, M. D., surgeon and physician north side Main st., below Market. vl-n43

J. C. RITTER, M. D., surgeon and Physician, Market st., above Main. vl-n43

B. H. C. HOWER, surgeon dentist, Main st. above court house. vl-n43

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office Hartman's building, Main Street. v2-n20

H. S. P. CHALFANT, Dentist, Main st., below Market. Next door to Dr. Evans v2-2

MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS.

MISS LIZZIE BARKLEY, milliner, Ramsey Building, Main st. vl-n43

MISS A. D. WEBB, fancy goods, notions, books, stationery, north side Main street below Market. vl-n43

E. PETERMAN, millinery and fancy goods opposite Episcopal church, Main st. vl-n43

MRS. JULIA A. & SADE BARKLEY, ladies cloaks and dress patterns, southeast corner Main and west st. vl-n43

MISS M. DERRICKSON, millinery and fancy goods Main st., opposite Court House. vl-n43

MRS. M. B. FURMAN, milliner, Main st., below Hartman's store, west of Market st. vl-n43

THE MISSES HARMAN millinery and fancy goods, Main street, just below American House. vl-n43

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

J. LEACOCK, oyster and eating saloon, American House, Main st., Balizer Leacock superintendent. vl-n43

WIDMYER & JACOBY, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Exchange Block, Main st. vl-n43

FOX & WEBB, confectionery, bakery, and oyster saloon, wholesale and retail, Main st., just below Iron. vl-n43

EXCHANGE HOTEL, by Koons & Clark, Main st., opposite court house. vl-n43

AMERICAN HOUSE, by JOHN LEACOCK, Main st., west of Iron street. vl-n43

FORKS HOTEL, by G. W. MAUGER, east end of Main st. vl-n43

B. STOHNER, refreshment saloon, Main st., just above court house. vl-n43

KOONS & CLARK, refreshment saloon, Exchange hotel. vl-n43

W. H. GILLMORE, refreshment saloon, Shiver's block south side Main st. vl-n43

MERCHANTS AND GROCERS.

E. JACOBS, Confectionery, groceries etc Main st., above Court House. vl-n43

S. H. MILLER, dealer in dry goods, groceries, queensware, flour, salt, shoes, notions, etc., Exchange block, Main street. vl-n43

M'KELVY NEAL & Co., dealers in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, salt, fish, iron, nails, etc., northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

H. C. HOWER, hats and caps, boots and shoes, Main st., above court House. vl-n43

C. C. MAHR, dry goods and notions, southwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

J. J. BROWER, dry goods, groceries, etc., northwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

REV. A. HARTMAN, Agent, dry goods, notions, groceries, Main st., opposite Corell's Furniture Rooms. vl-n43

D. A. BECKLEY, Keystone store, books and stationery, southwest corner Market and Main sts. vl-n43

WILLIAM ERASMUS, confectioneries, Main st., near the railroad. vl-n43

E. MENDENHALL, general stock of merchandise and lumber, corner of Main street and Berwick road. vl-n43

J. J. ROBBINS, dealer in dry goods groceries etc. Shiver's block, Main st., below Iron vl-n43

J. K. GIRTON, Groceries & Provisions, southeast corner Main and Iron Streets. vl-n43

C. W. SNYDER, hardware, cutlery, guns, etc., Main st., below Iron. vl-n43

A. J. SLOAN, dealer in choice dry goods, Housekeeping goods, fresh groceries, etc., etc. Main st., opposite court house. v1-n43

J. K. EYER, groceries and general merchandise Main st., above West. vl-n43

T. SHARPLESS, dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., Rupert block, Main st., west of Market. vl-n43

S. CRAMER & A. E. HAYHURST, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries and Notions, Scottown, south side, two doors above Hodel's wagonmaker shop. v2-n18,

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN M GUGEL, Sign, Ornamental and Decorative painter, Scottown, cor 4th & R R St. vl-42

G. W. CORELL, furniture rooms, three story brick on Main st., west of Market st. vl-n43

E. J. THORNTON, wall paper, window shades, and fixtures, Rupert Block, Main st. vl-n43

H. ROSENSTOCK, photographer, Exchange block, Main st., opposite court house. vl-n43

F. BROADT, photographer, Hartman's building northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

J. J. BIDLEMAN, Agent Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod. v2-n19

J. B. PURSELL, saddle, trunk and harness maker, Main st., below court house. vl-n43

C. FOSTER, Glue Maker, and White and Fancy Tanner, Scottown. vl-n47

BLOOMSBURG LUMBER CO., manufacturers and dealers in Lumber, of all kinds, planing mill near the rail-road. vl-n43

W. J. BIDLEMAN, saddle and harness maker, near southwest corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

A. WITMAN, marble works, near southwest corner Main and Market sts. vl-n43

R. H. RINGLER, dealer in pianos, organs and melodeons, at G. W. Corell's furniture rooms vl-n43

T. H. MASTERS, agent for Grover & Baker's sewing machine, Main st., Hartman's building, up stairs. vl-n43

W. ROBBINS, liquor dealer second door from northwest corner Main and Iron sts. vl-n43

W. PEACOCK, Notary Public, northeast corner Main and Market st. vl-n43

JOHN A. FUNSTON, mutual and cash rates fire insurance company, northeast corner Main and West st. vl-n43

GEORGE HASSERT, manufacturer and repairer of threshing machines, Sample & Co's Machine Shop, East Bloomsburg. v1-n43

S. KUHN, dealer in meat tallow, etc., Chamberlin's alley, back of American house. vl-n43

SAMUEL JACOBY, Marble and Brown Stone Works, East Bloomsburg, Berwick road. vl-n43

W. SAMPLE & CO. Machinists, East Bloomsburg near railroad. Castings made of short notice. Mill work, repairing and repairs. v2-n18

GRANGEVILLE DIRECTORY.

DR. O. A. MEHAFFEY, physician and surgeon, Main st., next door to Reed's Hotel. vl-n47

BRICK HOTEL and refreshment saloon, by D. EL. Everett, cor. of Main and Pine st. vl-n47

SWAN HOTEL, the upper house by John Snyder, Main st., above Pine. vl-n47

D. K. SLOAN, dealer in dry goods, groceries, lumber and general Merchandise Main st. vl-n47

GEORGE LAZARUS, saddle and harness maker Main st., above the Swan Hotel. vl-n47

W. H. SMITH, manufacturer of tin ware and dealer in stoves etc, Main st., above the Swan Hotel. vl-n47

A. & E. W. COLEMAN, Merchant tailor and Gent's furnishing goods, Main St., next door to the brick hotel. vl-n47

M. S. HAYHURST, Clocks, Watches and Guns repaired. Guns and Watches for sale, Main St., below Pine. vl-n47

JAMES B. HARMAN, Cabinet Maker, and Undertaker, Main St., below Pine. vl-n47

RICHARD KELLER, confectionery, oysters &c., &c., on Pine St., between Main and Mill. vl-n47

H. H. KELCHNER, Blacksmith, on Mill Street, near Pine. vl-n47

WILLIAM DELONG, Shoemaker and manufacturer of brick, Mill St., west of Pine vl-n47

ELIAS SNYDER, Flour and Grist Mill, and Dealer in grain, Mill Street. vl-n47

LEWIS H. SCHUYLER, Iron Founder, Machinist, and Manufacturer of Moore's Mill St. vl-n47

MILES A. WILLIAMS & CO., Tanners and Manufacturers of leather, Mill Street. vl-n47

JOHN KELLER, Boot and Shoemaker, Pine Street, opposite the Academy vl-n47

A. B. HERRING & BROTHER, Carpenters and Builders, Main Street, below Pine. vl-n47

SAMUEL SHARPLESS, Maker of the Hayhurst Extension Cradle, Main St. v2-n18

J. M. HARMAN, sashing and mitring house Grangeville, opposite Frame church. v2-n11

CATAWISSA DIRECTORY.

SUSQUEHANNA or Brick Hotel, S. Koser landlord proprietor, southeast corner Main and Second Street. v2-n12

J. H. CREASY, dry goods, groceries, and general Merchandise, Main Street. v2-n12

S. D. RINARD, dealer in stoves and tin-ware, Main Street. v2-n12

WM. H. ABBETT, attorney at law, Main street. v2-n12

GILBERT & KLINE, dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise, Main street. v2-n12

L. KEILER, billiard saloon, oysters, and lunch in season Main Street. v2-n12

B. F. DALLMAN, Merchant Tailor, Second St., Robbins' Building. v2-n12

D. R. J. K. ROBBINS, Surgeon and Physician, Second St., below Main. v2-n12

J. B. KISTLER, "Catawissa House," North West Corner Main and Second Streets. v2-n12

M. M. BROSIUS, dealer in General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Groceries &c. v2-n12

LIGHT STREET DIRECTORY.

PETER ENT, dealer in dry goods, groceries, flour, feed, nail, fish, iron, nails, etc., Light Street. v1-n47

J. TERWILLEGER, Cabinetmaker, Undertaker and Chairmaker. v1-n47

JOSEPH WALTER, Blacksmith, opposite post office. v1-n47

H. F. GMAN & Co., Wheelwrights, first door above school house. v1-n47

MRS. E. KLINE, millinery and fancy goods. v1-n47

J. W. SANKEY, dealer in leather, Hides, Bark, etc. Cash paid for Hides. v1-n47

WM. M. ENT, dealer in Stoves and tin ware in all its branches. v1-n47

JOHN A. OMAN, manufacturer and dealer in boots and shoes. v1-n47

J. LEISER, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, Office at Keiper's Hotel. v2-n47

ESPY DIRECTORY.

ESPY STEAM FLOURING MILLS, C. S. Power, Proprietor. v2n11

B. F. REIGHARD & BRO., dealers in dry goods, groceries, and general merchandise. v2n11

J. P. CALDWELL, dealer in dry goods, groceries, queensware, hardware, fish, salt, nails, etc., etc. v2n11

T. W. EGGAR, Susquehanna Planing Mill and Box Manufactory. v2n11

JERSEYTOWN DIRECTORY.

ANDREW MADISON, dealer in dry goods, groceries, grain, lumber etc., Jerseytown. v1-n48

JACOB A. SWISHER, dealer in Hides, Leather Bark etc. Madison township Columbia county Pa. v1-n48

CAPT. SAMUEL BIMEY, Madison Hotel. Drovers and Strangers entertained. v2-n1

BUCKHORN DIRECTORY.

M. & J. W. B. STOCKMAKER, dealers in dry goods, groceries and general merchandise. First store in south end of town. v2-n12

JACOB & WM. HARRIS, dealers in dry goods, groceries, drugs and medicines. First store in south end of town. v2-n12

HOTELS AND SALOONS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg immediately opposite the Columbia county court house, respectfully invites their friends and the public in general that their house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. They have spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of first class; neither shall there be anything wanting on their part to minister to their personal comfort. The house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibuses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. KOONS & CLARK.

Bloomsburg, April 3, 1868.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone extensive alterations in its internal arrangements, and is up to the requirements of the future custom and the travelling public that his accommodations for the number of its guests are equal to none in the country. The table will always be found supplied, not only with the substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. The wines and liquors (except the adulterated beverage known as "Old Rosin") are of the best brands, the importing houses are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

EXCHANGE SALOON,

The Proprietor of the Exchange Saloon has now on hand a large stock of

SUMMER REFRESHMENTS,

consisting of

SPICED OYSTERS, SARDINES, TRUTS, SARDINES, SHEEP TONGUE, BOILED EGGS, SWITZER CHEESE,

LAGER BEER, ALE, &C.

COME ONE, COME ALL AND SEE.

LAWSON GALMAN, Superintendent.

Bloomsburg, May 8, 1867.

THE ESPY HOTEL,

ESPY, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken the above well known House of Entertainment, and will be pleased to receive the custom of all who will favor him with a call.

HE WILL KEEP A GOOD TABLE,

a Bar will be stocked with the best of liquors, and every effort will be made to render entire satisfaction. G. H. DIETERICH.

Espy, Pa., April 12, 1867

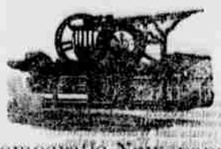
BRICK HOTEL,

ORANGEVILLE, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

EDWARD EVERETT, PROPRIETOR.

Having taken possession of this well-known house, so long kept by Samuel Everett, the Proprietor has put it in permanent repair and furnished it with RAIL AND LADDER with the choicest liquors and newest delicacies. His stable is not excelled in the county; and no pains will be spared to accommodate guests. [apr25

THE COLUMBIAN,



A Democratic Newspaper

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING AT

BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A.

THE principles of this paper are of the Jeffersonian School of politics. Those principles will never be compromised, yet courtesy and kindness shall not be forgotten in discussing them, whether with individuals, or with contemporaries of the Press. The unity, happiness, and prosperity of the country is our aim and object; and as the means to secure that, we shall labor honestly and earnestly for the harmony, success and growth of our organization.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Two dollars a year if paid in advance. If not paid in advance two dollars and fifty cents will be invariably charged.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—One square (ten lines or less) one or three insertions $1,50: each subsequent insertion 50 cents.

SPACE.	1m.	2m.	3m.	6m.	1y
One square.....	$2,00	$3,00	$4,00	$6,00	$10,00
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Three squares.....	5,00	7,00	8,00	12,00	18,00
Four squares.....	6,00	8,00	10,00	14,00	20,00
Half column.....	10,00	12,00	15,00	25,00	50,00
One column.....	15,00	18,00	25,00	50,00	100,00

Executor's and Administrator's Notice $3,00; Auditor's Notice $2,50. Other advertisements inserted according to special contract.

Business notices, without advertisement, twenty cents per line.

Transient advertisements payable in advance—all others due after the first insertion.

☞ It is, in *all cases*, more likely to be satisfactory, both to subscribers and to the Publishers, that remittances and all communications respecting the business of the paper, be sent direct to the office of publication. All letters, whether relating to the editorial or business concerns of the paper, and all payments for subscriptions, advertising, or jobbing, are to be made to and addressed

BROCKWAY & FREEZE,
"Columbian Office,"
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Printed at Mordan's Buildings, near the Court House, by

C. M. VANDERSLICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOB PRINTING

Neatly executed at this Office.

M. M. LVELLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Ashland, Schuylkill County, Penn'a.

M. M. TRAUGH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Berwick, Columbia County, Penn'a.

WILLIAM H. ABBOTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CATAWISSA, PA.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with E. H. Little, in brick building adjoining Post Office. ☞ Bounties, Back-Pay and Pensions collected. (apr25'68.

JOHN G. FREEZE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ROBERT F. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office corner of Main and Market streets, over First National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa.

E. H. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office on Main street, in brick building below the Court House, Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
☞ OFFICE—Court House Alley, below the Columbian Office. (Jan'68.

AUCTIONEER.

MOSES COFFMAN,

Having followed the profession of Public Vendue Cryer for many years, would inform his friends that he is still in the field, ready and willing to attend to all the duties of his calling. Persons desiring his services should call or write to him at Bloomsburg, Pa. (mar'67.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY,
(Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army,)
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
☞ Office at the house opposite Shive's Block, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Calls promptly attended to both night and day.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 18, 1867.

J. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS, BUFFALO ROBES, HORSE BLANKETS &C.
which he feels confident he can sell at lower rates than any other person in the country. Examine for yourselves.
Shop first door below the Post Office Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Nov. 15, 1867.

S. C. COLLINS,
FASHIONABLE
SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING
AND
SHAMPOOING SALOON,
Over Widmayer & Jacoby's Ice Cream Saloon,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Hair Dyeing and Whiskers colored black or brown. Hair Tonic to destroy dandruff and beautifying the hair; will restore hair to its original color without soiling the finest fabric, constantly on hand. (apr1'67.

DENTISTRY.

H. C. HOWER, DENTIST,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of Bloomsburg and vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various operations in the line of his profession, and is provided with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEETH which will be inserted on gold plating, silver and rubber base to look as well as the natural teeth. Teeth extracted by all the new and most approved methods, and all operations on the teeth carefully and properly attended to.
☞ Residence and office a few doors above the Court House, same side.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 31, '68.tf

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,
Manufacturers of
POWDER KEGS,
and dealers in all kinds of
LUMBER,
give notice that they are prepared to accommodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

UNION HOTEL,

ROHRSBURG, PA.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the traveling public that he has purchased and refitted in the best manner the old stand formerly occupied by W. A. Kline, and that he is now prepared to accommodate his friends with all the comforts and conveniences of a first-class house. A fine new barn has been built and the surroundings placed in perfect order. The bar will always be stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars, and the table furnished with the best the market affords. JAMES V. GILLASPIE.

July 5, '67.tf

Choice Poetry.

THE BAREFOOT BOY.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan!
With thy turned-up pantaloons,
And thy merry waistled tunes—
With thy red lip redder still,
Kissed by strawberries on the hill—
With the sunshine of thy face,
Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace;
From my heart I give thee joy;
Blessings on thee, barefoot boy!

Oh! for boyhood's stainless joy,
Sleep that wakes in stainless day,
Health that mocks the doctor's rules,
Knowledge never learned at schools;
Of the wild bee's morning chase,
Of the wild flower's time and place,
Flits of fowl and habitude
Of the tenants of the wood,
How the tortoise bears his shell,
How the woodchuck digs his dell,
And the ground-mole sinks his well,
How the robin feeds her young,
How the oriole's nest is hung;
Where the whitest lilies blow,
Where the freshest berries grow,
Where the ground-nut trails his vine,
Where the wood-grape's clusters shine;
Of the black wasp's cunning way,
Mason of his walls of clay,
And the architectural plans
Of gray hornet artisans!
For, eschewing books and tasks,
Nature answers all he asks;
Hand in hand with her he walks,
Face to face with her he talks,
Part and parcel of her joy—
Blessings on thee, barefoot boy!

Cheerily, then, my little man,
Live and laugh as boyhood can,
Though the flinty slopes be hard,
Stubbles spread the new-mown sward,
Every morn shall lead thee through
Fresh baptisms of the dew,
Every evening from thy feet
Shall the cool wind kiss the heat,
And too soon these feet shall hide
In the prison cells of pride,
Lose the freedom of the sod,
Like a colt for work be shod,
Made to tread the mills of toil,
Up and down in ceaseless moil—
Happy if they sink not in
Quicksand and treacherous ankle of sin.
Ah! that thou could'st know thy joy
Ere it pass, my barefoot boy!

Miscellaneous.

NOVEMBER.

Address of the Democratic National Committee to the Conservative Citizens of the United States.

Our Ranks Unbroken—Our Courage Unabated—Once More to the Breach and This Time Victory!

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 20.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: It is a privilege and duty to address you on the eve of the great battle which we are to fight, and which is to decide whether the government of this Republic is to remain four years more in the hands of the Radical party, or whether by an energetic, united, and last effort you will wrest the power from its grasp, and give to us, under a Democratic Conservative administration, a government based upon principles of justice, economy, and constitutional liberty.

The issues of the present campaign are plain and self-evident. They appeal to the intelligence and patriotism of every voter in the most unmistakable terms. They have been ably discussed by distinguished orators and leaders of our party since the nomination of our candidates.

What the Democratic party intends to do, if placed in power by your suffrages, is to restore peace and union to our country; to heal the wounds and sufferings caused by the rebellion; to give to the people of the South the rights to which they are entitled under the Constitution, and by which alone we can bring back prosperity and quiet to that distracted section; to reduce materially our military and naval establishments, kept up now on an immense scale and at an enormous cost; to introduce into every department of government the strictest economy, and to develop, by an equitable system of imposts and taxation, the growing resources of our country, and thus to place the Federal finances on a solid and stable footing and to pave the way to a gradual and safe return to specie payments. We are charged by the Radical party, the party of violence and usurpation, which for the last four years, to prolong its own existence, has set at nought the Constitution and the fundamental principles of our government, that we intend revolution and defiance of established laws. The accusation is unfounded and absurd; it cannot be entertained for a moment by any intelligent voter, who has even the most superficial knowledge of the history of the country. The Democratic party can proudly point to every page of its record. It has never violated a single obligation of the fundamental compact by which these United States entered into the family of nations. Its watchword, in peace as in war, has been and will always be the Union, the Constitution, and the Laws. And no man, nor any set of men, however high they might be placed by the suffrages of their fellow citizens, can ever expect to receive the support of this great Conservative party in any revolutionary attempt against established laws. The ballot-box and the supreme will of the American people are the only means of redress to which we look.

Fellow democrats! You are fighting for a good and righteous cause. You have for your leader a tried statesman; a patriot who stood by the Union in its darkest hour; a man equally beloved for the purity of his private character as is honored for his public virtues.

Opposed to you are the men who have subverted the structure of our system of representative self-government, vindicated to the world by more than half a century of prosperity and greatness; the men who have increased our enormous debt by profligacy and corruption unparalleled; the men who in two successive Congresses have demonstrated their incompetency to diminish our burdens by economy or apportion them with equity; the men who have so distributed our burdens that they press with excessive weight upon the labor and industry of the country, making rich men richer by making poor men poorer.

Opposed to you are the men who have denied for three years of peace, and will continue to deny until your votes arrest them, self-government to the people of ten States; the men who have taken away the power of our Chief Magistrate to insure a faithful execution of the laws, or to command the army and the navy of the United States: the men who did their worst to expel the President, from the White House for obeying faithfully the behests of your supreme law, the men who, being conscious of their crimes, dreaded to have the Supreme Court declare their quality and therefore abridged its jurisdiction and silenced its voice; the men who have usurped and are grasping and wielding powers not possessed to day by any monarch among civilized nations.

Against these men and all their despotic purposes which General Grant would be as powerless to hinder as he whom they elected four years ago has been; against these men, their crimes in the past, their fast accomplishing designs in the future, you are soon to make one final and determined onslaught.

Four years ago we failed to expel them from power though we predicted then, as we now predict, their incompetency to give to the people peace; declaring then, as we now declare, the revolutionary purposes of their most active leaders, who rule their party as they would rule the country, with a despotic sway. But these four years have justified our warning. Our worst predictions then are their enactments now. What we feared they have done. The revolution has made steady progress. Once more we call every patriot to join our ranks.

If the people will now rise in their majesty and might, they can save their institutions, and rebuild them. If they are supine and regardless of their sacred interests, so much in the last four years has been accomplished, and so much in the next four years may easily be accomplished, no obstacle then remaining, that the Revolution will become a fixed fact, the structure of our government will have been completely remodeled. It may be a government; still it will no longer be your Representative Self-government.

For this final struggle then, fellow Democrats of the United States, let us invigorate every muscle and nerve every heart. The time is short. The foe is stubborn and desperate, for our victory would be the death blow to the Republican party. It would have been held together by no other nomination. It cannot survive your successful assault. One victory is enough. Your triumph in November will finally re establish the Union and the Constitution for another generation of men; it will restore peace and good order to the South, prosperity to the North, and a wise and frugal rule to both. The great prize is worthy your most strenuous endeavor.

Our ranks are unbroken; our courage is unabated. Once more to the breach, and this time Victory!

For the Democratic National Committee.

AUGUST BELMONT, Chairman

A Dilemma.

A YOUNG parson of the Universalist faith, many years since, when the Simon pure Universalism was preached, started westward to attend a convention of his brethren in the faith. He took the precaution to carry a vial of cayenne in his pocket, to sprinkle his food with as a preventive of fever and ague. The convention met; and at dinner a tall Hoosier observed the parson as he seasoned his meat, and addressed him thus:

"Stranger, I'll thank you for a leetle of that ere red salt, for I'm kind o' curious to try it."

"Certainly," returned the parson; "but you will find it very powerful; be careful how you use it."

The Hoosier took the proffered vial, and feeling himself proof against any quantity of raw whisky, thought he could stand the "red salt" with impunity, and accordingly sprinkled a junk of beef rather bountifully with it, and forthwith introduced it into his capacious mouth.

It soon began to take hold. He shut his eyes, and his features began to write, denoting a very inharmonious condition physically. Finally he could stand it no longer. He opened his mouth and screamed "fire!"

"Take a drink of cold water from the jug," said the parson.

"Will that put it out?" asked the martyr, suiting the action to the word. In a short time the unfortunate man began to recover, and, turning to the parson, his eyes yet swimming in water exclaimed:

"Stranger, you call yourself a 'Versalist, I believe?"

"I do," mildly answered the parson.

"Wal, I want to know if you think it consistent with your belief to go about with hell-fire in your breeches pockets?"

PUBLIC DEBT.—Increase since April, 1865, $168,000,000.

Increase since May 1, 1868, $35,000,000.

How do you like it tax-payers?

So much more added to your taxes.

So much every minute.

So much every hour,

So much every day.

Can you stand it? Can the country stand it?

Is not, under this Radical rule, bankruptcy staring us in the face?

Bankruptcy national,

Bankruptcy personal,

Universal bankruptcy.

No nation whose expenses exceed its revenues;

No nation that taxes labor and exempts capital;

No nation that crushes down the workingman, the source of all wealth, by burthens of taxation which they cannot bear, can long exist.

We must change the administration.

We must turn the Radicals out of power and put in Democrats, or

We must all become bankrupt and paupers.

The Gamester's Wife.

THIS rare, because pleasing passage in the domestic history of a gamester (we do not mean the having a wife too good for him—which must be the case with all gamesters whose wives are good for anything—but the agreeable surprise which she had prepared for him against his downfall) is related by Goldsmith in his life of Beau Nash. It looks, says Mr. Leigh Hunt, like a passage out of one of Fielding's novels.

At Tunbridge, in the year 1815, Mr. Hedges made a very brilliant appearance; he had been married about two years to a young lady of great beauty and large fortune; they had one child, a boy, on whom they bestowed all that affection which they could spare from each other. He knew nothing of gaming, nor seemed to have the least passion for play; but he was unacquainted with his own heart; he began by degrees to bet at the table for trifling sums, and his soul took fire at the prospect of immediate gain; he was soon surrounded by sharpers, who with calmness lay in ambush for his fortune, and coolly took advantage of the precipitancy of his passions.

His lady perceived the ruin of her family approaching, but, at first, without being able to form any scheme to prevent it. She advised with his brother, who at that time was possessed of a small fellowship at Cambridge. It was easily seen that whatever passion took the lead in her husband's mind, seemed to be there fixed unalterably; it was determined, therefore, to pursue fortune, but previously take measures to prevent the pursuit from being fatal.

Accordingly, every night, this gentleman was a constant attendant at the hazzard tables; he understood neither the arts of the sharpers, nor even the allowed strokes of a connoiseur, yet still he played. The consequence is obvious; he lost his estate, his equipage, his wife's jewels, and every other movable that could be parted with except a repeating watch. His agony on this occasion was very inexpressable; he was even mean enough to ask a gentleman who sat near to lend him a few pieces, in order to turn his fortune but this prudent gamester, who plainly saw there was no expectations of being repaid, refused to lend a farthing, alleging a former resolution against lending. Hedges was at last furious with the continuance of ill-success, pulled out his watch, and asked if any person in the company would set him sixty guineas upon it. The company were silent; he then demanded fifty; still no answer; he sunk to forty, thirty, twenty; finding the company still without answering, he cried out, "By heavens it shall never go for less!" and dashing it against the floor at the same time attempting to dash out his brains against the marble chimney piece.

The last act of desperation immediately excited the attention of the whole company; they instantly gathered round, and prevented the effects of his passion, and after he again became cool, he was permitted to return home, with sullen discontent to his wife. Upon his entering her apartment, she received him with her usual tenderness and satisfaction, while he answered her caresses with contempt and severity, his disposition being quite altered with his misfortunes. "But, my dear Jemmy," says his wife, "perhaps you don't know the news I have to tell; my mamma's old uncle is dead, the messenger is now in the house, and you know his estate is settled upon you." This account seemed to increase his agony, and looking angrily at her, he cried,—"There you are in wrong my dear; his estate is not settled upon me." "I beg your pardon, says she, I really thought it was, at least you always told me so." "No," returned he, "as sure as you and I are to be miserable here, and our children beggars hereafter, I sold the reversion of it this day, and have lost every farthing I got for it at the hazard table." "What, all?" replied the lady. "Yes, every farthing," returned he, "and I owe a thousand pounds more than I have got to pay." Thus speaking, he took a few frantic steps across the room. When the lady ha l enjoyed his perplexity—"No my dear," cried she, "you have lost but a trifle, and you owe nothing; your brother and I have taken care to prevent the effects of your rashness, and are actually the persons who have won your fortune; we employed proper persons for this purpose, who brought their winnings to me. Your money, your equipage, are now secure in my possession and I here return them to you, from whom they were lately taken. I only ask permission to keep my jewel, from such dangers in the future." He ever after retained a sense of his former follies, and never played again, not even for amusement.

MARRYING BLINDFOLD.—The facility with which numbers of respectable women are duped into matrimony by rascally adventurers is marvellous. An agreeable exterior, a knack of small talk and a little dexterity in the art of flattery, seem to be all that is necessary to procure an unprincipled scoundrel an unlimited number of wives. The other day a man was arrested for biganry in a Western city, at the suit of his sixth spouse, and it was stated that he had netted by his half dozen connubial speculations the sum of $12,000. Of course, one feels sorry for the victims; but if women of respectability will wed unknown vagabonds after a short aquaintance, people of common sense and common prudence cannot help mingling a little contempt with their commiseration. In a matter of such vital importance to her happiness as marriage, a woman ought at least to exercise as much judgment and discretion as in purchasing a dress pattern; and yet had any one of the six wives referred to looked half as closely into the antecedents of her suitor as we will warrant she did into the quality and style of her wedding furbelows, she had been saved the mortification of her anomalous position and the loss of her cash. Beware, ye impulsive maidens and widows, of larcenious lovers whose tender protestations are prompted not by Cupid but cupidity.

Life on the Turning of a Card.

A FRIEND narrated to us a day or two since an anecdote of early times in West Tennessee, which we will attempt to repeat even at the risk of losing the graphic simplicity of his conversational narrative:

Some eighteen or twenty years since a well known resident of Tipton county was put on his trial, charged with the murder of his wife. As usual in such cases, popular feeling was largely against him, and the eloquence and ingenuity of course were requsted to make an impression in his favor upon a jury which, however impartial it might desire to be in the consciousness of sworn duty, could not but see the waves of popular prejudice surging in upon it.

The case was ably argued. The counsel for the defense made most vigorous and impassionate appeals. The case was submitted to the jury, and they retired to make up their verdict. Time passed, and as the setting sun warned all of the approaching night, the large throng in attendance, the judge, counsel, etc., retired, all anxious, the accused not the least so, to learn the verdict of the jury, and some wondering that the jury hesitated for one moment to bring in a verdict of guilty. In the meantime the jury had come to a point beyond which they could progress no further. The appeals of the counsel for the defense had not been without their influence, and the jury stood unchangable, six for conviction and six for acquittal. Something had to be done. In those days twelve good fellows could not be got together for a night and sleep. Cards appeared mysteriously from the depths of sundry large pockets, and exercises in seven up and poker were zealously commenced.

About midnight, one of the number, Colonel P., proposed they should play a game of seven up, and the result to decide the verdict. The proposition was heartily and unanimously agreed to, in all seriousness, and the whole crowd collected around Colonel P. and his opponent, who proceeded to play the game on which was staked a human life.

Colonel P. played to save the accused. The backers, five and five, stood behind them encouraging the champions, and watched the game, dimly seen by the light of two tallow candles, with the most intense interest.

The game proceeded with very equal fortune, till both parties stood at six and six. It was Colonel P.'s deal; he dealt and turned Jack. The prisoner was acquitted, and every member in the jury joined in the shout which startled the village, even the revellers in "the grocery." Next morning the jury went into the court, and gave, to the astonishment of many, the verdict of "not guilty." The juryman who played an unsuccessful game for human life still lives, and is a much respected citizen of the district. One of the counsel is a very distinguished member of the Memphis bar, and the accused has, we believe, gone to a higher court; but neither of them, nor any of the assemblage, nor the court, who marveled at the verdict eighteen years ago, has ever known that a human life was saved by turning Jack. There are some curious episodes in the history of our early settlement; but who would think of venturing life on turning Jack?

Presidents, Vice-Presidents.

THE following list of Presidents, Vice-Presidents, and candidates for these offices since the formation of our government, is worth preserving:

1789. George Washington and John Adams, two terms, no opposition.

1797. John Adams, opposed by Thomas Jefferson, who, having the next highest electoral vote, became Vice-President.

1801. Thos. Jefferson and Aaron Burr; beating John Adams and Charles C Pinckney.

1805. Thomas Jefferson and Geo. Clinton; beating Charles C. Pinckney and Rufus King.

1809. James Madison and Geo. Clinton; beating Charles C. Pinckney.

1813. James Madison and Elbridge Gerry; beating De Witt Clinton.

1817. James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins; beating Rufus King.

1821. James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins; beating John Quincy Adams.

1825. John Quincy Adams and John C. Calhoun; beating Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay, and Wm. H. Crawford, there being four candidates for President, and Albert Gallatin for Vice-President.

1829. Andrew Jackson and John C. Calhoun; beating John Quincy Adams and Richard Rush.

1833. Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren; beating Henry Clay, John Floyd and William Wirt