Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY. - - - - - OCT. 29, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

HON. WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,

OF INDIANA.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

HON. GEO. A. JENKS,

of Jefferson County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,

of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:

A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

FOR STATE SENATOR:

HERMAN BAUMER, of Conemaugh Boro'.

FOR ASSEMBLY:

JOHN FENDIN, of Ebensburg.

L. D. WOODRUFF, of Johnstown.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:

CHARLES A. LANGHEIN, of Chest Township.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER:

MICHAEL SWEENEY, of Cambria Borough.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:

WILLIAM H. SOUHLER, of Ebensburg.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTORS:

FRANCIS J. BAKER, to serve 3 years, of Susquehanna.

GEORGE W. EASLY, (2 years,) of Johnstown.

FOR CORONER:

S. M. DOUGLASS, of Chest Springs.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:

HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

The baldest of all Republican pretenses in this campaign is the pretense that protection increases the wages of the workingman.—How bald it is the working man can satisfy himself by asking the simple question, "Does a capitalist or a manufacturer ever raise the wages of a laboring man out of charitable considerations?" If there is any one such who regulates his payment of wages by any other rule than the simple old-fashioned one of supply and demand, there would be some show of foundation to the claim. But if the answer is in the negative, as it must be, the claim is as baseless as the fabric of a vision.

Mrs. HESTER A. BOYD, comes up smiling in the Johnstown *Tribune* of Wednesday last with a supplemental affidavit, in which she charges Gen. Coffroth with stealing her "marriage certificate," and still retaining it. Well, this is indeed adding insult to injury, and we don't see that there is anything now left for Gen. Coffroth to do in order to render his infamy complete, than to put on his war paint and go and bodily steal the widow Boyd herself, if she, like the proverbial widow happens to be, is "fat fair, and forty." It would simplify the matter amazingly, and would hardly be regarded by the editor of the *Tribune* as another case of "swindling a widow" by the member from the Seventeenth district.

Who has traduced and vilified James A. Garfield? Was it the Poland committee, composed of a majority of Republicans, which it found him guilty of having corruptly received $329, after he had sworn that he had never received anything? Did George W. McCrary, Luke Poland and N. P. Banks, seven years ago, conspire together to traduce and vilify James A. Garfield, by convicting him of perjury and thus reporting him to a Republican Congress? Did Judge Black, whose counsel and advice James A. Garfield sought to shield him from the disgrace that was about to fall upon and crush him, traduce and vilify him when he said in his letter to the New York *Sun* that Garfield had no other refuge left than in a "fundamental falsehood," which means perjury? These are Garfield's accusers, and they are his own political and personal friends.

It is false, as charged by the Johnstown *Tribune*, that the Democratic papers of this District call workmen "slaves" who "choose" to vote "as their employers do." They only become "slaves" when their employers interfere with their right to vote as they "choose," and under threats of dismissal bulldoze them to vote as their employers "choose," and not as the men themselves "choose." As regards the way things political were conducted during the days of the Old Portage Rail Road, Harry Boggs, who knows all about it if the *Tribune* don't, could have told its editor that the Portage Railroad was a State improvement, and that it was always conducted by the party in power for its own political advancement. Manufacturing establishments, we believe, are not regarded as political institutions or agencies to promote the interests of any party. Hence the comparison does not hold good, and the *Tribune* will have to try again.

On the 27th of January, 1873, James A. Garfield, as we learn from Mayor Bandy's "Campaign Life," wrote to his friend, Professor Hinesdale, of Ohio, upon the Credit Mobilier business, as follows:

"The only course for me to take for the present is to bear in silence whatever is cast upon me until the investigation is concluded. Then I shall speak. The condition of public note which the public mind is thrown makes it nearly impossible either to speak or listen with calmness and judicial fairness. *In the meantime I bespeak the patience of my friends.*"

When the investigation by the Poland committee was concluded, and when their report was under consideration in the House, Garfield forgot to "speak," although all the other members of Congress implicated spoke. Garfield never spoke about the charge of bribery against him, at least not publicly, until Oakes Ames was dead. He was dumb until the tongue of the man with whom he made his corrupt bargain was silent in death; and then of course he could open his mouth with a denial. But Judge Black still lives, and Garfield has not dared to deny the charge of perjury which Judge Black only recently made against him.

GRANT spent the latter part of last week in whooping up his third term in 1884 in Connecticut and New Jersey, and in company with Conkling his chief cook and bottle holder, has been engaged this week at various points in central New York at the same business. In his speeches, if they can be dignified as such, he eats up all that he said about the South and her people after his return from that section and his defeat at the Chicago convention, and now blurts out the meanest possible reproaches against that portion of the country, interlarded with stale lies and exploded calumnies against the Democratic party. Never President ever before consented to be paraded about the country like a prize ox or a baby elephant, to attract crowds at political meetings. It is all, however, in perfect keeping with the notions of personal dignity and public decency of a man, whose intimate associates were Belknap, Babcock, Rollo Shepperd, and the chiefs of the Whiskey Ring, while he occupied the White House.

We felt very confident that an affidavit against General Coffroth charging him with swindling some pensioner or selling a cadetship would appear on the eve of the election, and the Johnstown *Tribune* on Wednesday of last week, true to its vocation, furnished the expected document, which seems to have originally appeared in the New York *Times*. It is an affidavit dated March 2d, 1879—*more than nineteen months ago*—by Mrs. Hester A. Boyd before the Prothonotary of Somerset county, in which she states that her husband, prior to his death in July, 1869, over eleven years ago, had made application through General Coffroth for a pension on account of services rendered and wounds received, etc. —that after her husband's death she prosecuted her claim for a pension through Thomas Ankeny, now of Minneapolis, Minn., and Gen. Coffroth—that she was induced to agree to their demand to give them one-half the amount they secured for her—that in August, 1871, she was informed by them that they had received the first payment, $808, one-half of which they left in bank for her and kept the balance for their fee. This is the matter complained of in the affidavit.

On the very day that this affidavit appeared in the *Tribune*, Oct. 20th, it was also published in the leading Republican paper of Pittsburgh, the *Commercial Gazette*, and also on the next day in the *Dispatch* of that city. Gen. Coffroth happened to be in Pittsburgh on business at the time of its publication, and he addressed to each of the papers named the following clear statement in regard to his connection, or rather his total want of connection, with Mrs. Boyd's claim:

To the Editor of the Commercial-Gazette.

I notice in your Washington news of this morning an untrue attack made upon me in regard to the pension claim of Hester A. Boyd.

The charge that I was the attorney for Chauncey F. Boyd is false.

The charge that I was in any way connected with a bargain by which one-half or any other sum was to be given is also false.

The charge that Mr. Ankeny and myself retained $808.00 of the money granted to Mrs. Boyd is utterly false.

While a member of Congress whilst this pension claim was pending, I was a practicing attorney at Somerset, and as such Mr. Ankeny, learning that I was going to Cincinnati, called on me to get the deposition of Captain Chauncey F. Mitchell, who resided there. This is all I had to do with the claim.

During the last session of Congress I fully investigated the matter and found that John R. Uhl, Esq., filed the application for Chauncey F. Boyd and that Mr. Ankeny filed the application for Mrs. Boyd. Mr. Ankeny made a satisfactory statement, which I read to the commissioner of pensions, showing that Mrs. Boyd had received and endorsed the check, and that he had paid her every dollar coming to her, except his own fee of $10.00 and about $25.00 he had expended in obtaining important and other proofs to sustain the claim.

It is strange, in this late day, on the eve of the election, that this false charge should be paraded against me in the public press.

Truly yours, A. H. COFFROTH.

Pittsburgh, October 20, 1880.

The *Dispatch* in referring to Gen. Coffroth's emphatic denial says:

"It is but justice to General Coffroth to state, however, that he is to his oral denial of any complicity in the Boyd pension matter quite as emphatic as in his written. He stated that he never acted as attorney to collect a pension claim in the whole course of his practice, and that in this particular instance he was in nowise peculiarly concerned, not even as attorney. He does state that he believes Mr. Ankeny, who was cashier of the Bank, Somerset, did collect for pension, and, on behalf of other parties—a Mr. Schell, of Somerset—a counter claim against Mrs. Boyd, which was allowed by Ankeny from the amount of the pension; but he (General Coffroth) had nothing to do with the transaction whatever."

If Ankeny had a claim against Mrs. Boyd, as Gen. C. says above that he had, and deducted the amount out of the pension, who but a knave or a fool will pretend to hold Gen. Coffroth responsible for the act of Ankeny? The editor of the *Tribune* jumped at this affidavit as a hungry trout jumps at a worm in the beginning of Spring, and rolling it under his tongue as a sweet morsel, talks about "A. H. Coffroth swindling a widow." Two years ago, when Gen. Coffroth was a candidate, the *Tribune* determined to demolish him at one blow, and in its weekly edition published seventeen columns, more or less, of calumny and abuse against him. The people, however, and especially the people of Somerset county, who know Gen. Coffroth, didn't believe a word of its manufactured trash about the sale of cadetships, as well as other unfounded charges, and so far, at least, as Gen. C. is concerned, they will treat the allegations in Mrs. Boyd's affidavit in precisely the same way.

P. S. Since writing the above in reference to Gen. Coffroth's connection with Mrs. Boyd's pension claim, we received from that gentleman a printed slip containing two letters addressed to him, dated March 31, 1880, and April 1st, 1880, by A. T. Ankeny, of Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. Ankeny states that he took charge of Mrs. Boyd's claim at the instance of his brother-in-law, Jacob Schell, who had been supplying her with goods and provisions from his store—that Schell's debt was paid out of the pension money with Mrs. Boyd's consent—that she insisted upon paying Gen. Coffroth only $50, which Mr. Ankeny paid—$50 or $55 for his traveling expenses—that she paid him (Ankeny) the ordinary fee, and that soon afterwards she bought a house with the balance of her pension money. The writer further says that Gen. Coffroth deserves the "everlasting gratitude" of Mrs. Boyd for his services in her behalf. Mr. Ankeny, whilst residing in Somerset, was cashier of M. A. Sanner & Co.'s bank, and was one of the most highly respected citizens of the place.

It will be a dark spot on the bright record and fair name of the Democratic party of this county if it permits Herman Baumer its candidate for State Senator, to be defeated. It is the first time for twenty-one years that the nomination for that office has been conceded to Cambria, and if she now permits him to be stricken down her Democracy ought forever hereafter to hold their peace. No man disputes Sheriff Baumer's integrity of character, nor does any man for one moment question his ability faithfully, intelligently and honestly to discharge the duties of the office. In addition to this, when hard blows were to be given in defence of Democratic men and measures—when party success depended upon each man doing his whole duty —Herman Baumer has always been found in the thickest of the fight. It is such men who deserve the honors of a party, and when such a man is presented to the Democracy of Cambria for their suffrages it would be an act of base ingratitude in them not to sustain him with all their energy and all their strength. Want Democrat, therefore, with a spark of manhood in him, and remembering Sheriff Baumer's consistent and unflinching course as a Democrat—his uniform and vigorous support of the candidates of his party—will now hesitate to do for him what he has never failed to do for every other Democratic nominee in this county? And especially what Democrat worthy of the name will think of casting his vote for Harry Boggs, even though a dove, always the messenger of peace and good will, is apocryphally said to have alighted on his broad shoulders, when, on a certain occasion, he was addressing a crowd in the classically named village of Scalp Level. No dove ever behaved so badly before, or so compromised its well known character, and it is hard to say which of the two, Boggs or the dove, when they looked at each other, was most astonished at the mistake. If it had been a turkey buzzard seeking its prey it would have been in accordance with the eternal fitness of things, but for an innocent dove to seek to cultivate the acquaintance of Harry Boggs, who goes through the county wearing the bloody shirt, dealing death and damnation to the people of the South, is beyond human comprehension. Did Boggs ever vote for a Democrat since he ceased to be a Democrat himself, or has he not during all his latter career been the bitter and vindictive foe of that party and its candidates? No Republican in this county has been more consistent and determined in his fierce warfare against Democrats at all times and on all occasions since the hope of gain lured him from his first love than has Harry Boggs. Without Democratic votes he cannot be elected. Will he get them? If he does, and if Herman Bauser is sacrificed in the house of his friends, the men who aid in bringing about that disgraceful result will deserve the scorn and contempt of every honest Democrat in the county and the district.

Garfield's Political Death Warrant.

The De Golyer Candidate as the Chinaman's Champion.

We have received a *fac simile* in stereotype of the following infamous letter written by the Republican candidate for President, in size and penmanship resembling the original document as it came from his hand, but owing to the great stress upon our columns we are obliged to condense it as much as possible, and here it is:

[*Personal and Confidential.*]

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 23, 1880.

Dear Sir:

Yours in relation to the Chinese problem came duly to hand.

I take it that the question of employees is only a question of private and corporate economy, and individuals or companies have the right to buy labor where they can get it cheapest.

We have a treaty with the Chinese Government which should be religiously kept until its provisions are abrogated by the action of the General Government, and I am not prepared to say that it should be abrogated until our great manufacturing interests are concerned in the matter of labor.

Very truly yours,

J. A. GARFIELD.

H. L. NORRY,

Employers' Union, Lynn, Mass.

The above letter which was published on Wednesday of last week in the New York *Truth*, has caused much excitement and discussion from Maine to California, in consequence of the position taken in it in favor of free and unlimited Chinese immigration to this country. Garfield says he did not write it and that it is a forgery, but for that very reason, judging Garfield by his admission to Judge Black and his counter oath afterwards before the Poland Committee, no man will attach any weight to his denial. Some of the best experts in writing in the country, who have compared a *fac simile* of the letter with Garfield's hand writing, do not doubt its genuineness. Besides that, the letter is perfectly consistent with Garfield's course on the Chinese bill when that measure was before Congress. The editor of *Truth* asserts his inability to prove the letter to be genuine, and promises to submit the evidence to the public with as little delay as possible.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK'S name and fame are co-extensive with the Union and familiar as household words. He is an honest, God-loving man, and has long been the warm personal friend of James A. Garfield. In his late letter to the New York *Sun* Judge Black makes the terrible charge against Garfield that in his testimony before the Poland committee he sought refuge in "*a fundamental falsehood*," or, in other words, that he had committed *wilful and deliberate perjury*. What has Garfield said in reply to this sweeping accusation? Nothing. Would any other public man in the United States stand mute under a charge of that nature, preferred by a man of the high character of Judge Black? Would the gallant and irreproachable Hancock remain silent under a charge like that coming from such a responsible source? The Presidential power of this great Republic is now wielded by a man who was never elected to the office, but was foisted into it by fraud and forgery. Is the shame of the Republic to be again proclaimed to the whole world by the election of a man upon whom rests the heavy and unanswered imputation of corruption and perjury? If it is, the young man who casts his first vote on next Tuesday will not live long enough, though he attain the age of the patriarchs of old, to see the foul stain of his country's record washed out.

A LARGE MEETING of the business men of New York who are in favor of General Hancock's election was held before the sub-treasury building, in that city, on yesterday afternoon a week, over which William Wood, ex-President of the Board of Education, a white haired, venerable man, presided as chairman. No speaker in this campaign has said a more eloquent thing, and in doing so struck James A. Garfield a harder or more effective blow, than Mr. Wood when in the course of his remarks on taking the chair he said: "Recently I received from a Republican friend a campaign document entitled 'A Record of the Statesmanship of Winfield S. Hancock, Regular Democratic Nominee for President of the United States, compiled from the Records, by a Citizen.' There followed six blank pages—*six clear, white pages.*" The speaker paused for a moment and then, lifting both hands, added with a tremor in his voice:

"Oh! what would Jas. A. Garfield give for such a clean, unsullied record—for such a spotless name—if out of all his public career the public could blot out the stains on his record, the $5,000 gift by Credit Mobilier, the Union Pacific pittering for the $329, and the swearing guilt of the manufactured Pacific Railroad evidence and the judgment thereon of the manipulator in the Electoral Commission."

GOVERNOR FOSTER, of Ohio, on the day after the election declared in conversation after dinner in a Columbus hotel that the tariff and business issues were got up by Eastern parties for the purpose of a scare, and he chuckled greatly over the success of the device to Ohio and Indiana. Mr. Handy, the *Times* correspondent, was in the party who thus became the confidants of the Governor in this secret, and as they were let in because the Governor was feeling so good, and were not cautioned to keep the secret, Mr. Handy telegraphed the news the *Times*. Then Gov. Foster became alarmed at the imprudence of his admission and wrote to the New York *Times* saying that he knew Mr. Handy or had ever said anything to him of the kind. Mr. Handy in a rejoinder to the Sun completely corners the Governor and gives him a meal he will find much more uncomfortable to digest than the one after which he was so jubilant in the Nell House. As the Philadelphia *Times* suggests, it is wonderful how the Ohio politicians do lie, and it don't cure them to make them Governors or candidates for President.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

MR. THOMAS MACKELLAR, of Philadelphia, a prominent type manufacturer and President both of the Type Founders' Association of the United States and of the Book Trade Association of Philadelphia, is another level-headed manufacturer who does not believe in making the tariff a party issue at this time. He was appointed Vice-President of a meeting of Republican manufacturers in Philadelphia, but being many miles away could not attend, and subsequently wrote to the *Times* to declare his position. He believes that "a prosperous South insures a prosperous North, and the man that can harmonize all sections is the man that should fill the Presidential chair." There is no industry to which an equitable tariff is more important than it is to the manufacturers of type, and it hardly will be said that the head of one of the largest type foundries in the world and the President of the National Type Founders' Association does not understand what he is talking about.

NO MAN HAS SERVED HIS CONSTITUENTS BETTER THAN GENERAL COFFROTH.—The Republicans of Coffroth's Congressional district are alarmed at the prospect of defeat, and have commenced a system of slander, reviving stories exploded seventeen years ago, but hove been careful not to originate any since his Congressional career. Mr. Coffroth stands above all other members in successful applications for pension to widows and orphans, to which the pension office of this city bears testimony, and has been commended for his disinterested industry by thousands of his district who have had evidence of his labors. No man has served his constituents better or stand with a purer personal and political record.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

A WISE DEACON.—"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors visiting us so often."

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us well and able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter."

"IF Hancock is elected I can hire you for $3 a week," said an employer in Pittsburgh to one of his workmen, who thereupon knocked him "higher than a kite" by the reply: "*If you fattened that, you would vote for Hancock 3 years!*"

COFFROTH AND THE SOLDIERS.

WHAT A STAUNCH REPUBLICAN HAS TO SAY ON THE SUBJECT.

On Friday last a reporter of the Pittsburgh *Post* was informed by a veteran, who is a strong Republican, that George B. McKee, late a lieutenant in the Sixty-first regiment, was very indignant over the scurrilous attacks made upon Gen. Coffroth through the columns of the Republican papers. The reporter, in company with the gentleman who had incidentally mentioned the matter, visited Mr. McKee, at his cigar store, on the corner of Grant street and Fourth avenue.

After the subject had been introduced, Mr. McKee said:

"I want to say in the first place that I am an out and out Republican, and it is not because of disaffection toward my party that I feel disposed to take Gen. Coffroth's part in the matter."

In what way has the General aided you, or what has he done to cause you to feel so kindly toward him?

"Well, it came about in this way. About three years ago I made application for a pension, was furnished and my papers were sent to Washington. A year passed and no word from them. Others who were examined at the same time got their pensions allowed more than a year ago, but mine seemed to stick. I wrote to our member of Congress a number of times and he still replied they the case was still pending in the Adjutant General's office, and that was all I could hear about it. There was no intimation as to the cause of delay, and I knew not what to do."

Did you engage Coffroth to look the matter up?

"No, but some time last summer I saw by the papers that he was in town and I had so frequently read of how he had helped soldiers to get their pensions, and how cheerfully he had done it, that I concluded to call on him and engage him to work my case up. I went down to the United States Court room, where he was engaged in trying a case, and spoke to him about it. He said he was going to Washington in a few days and would take pleasure in doing anything he could for me. I told him I would pay him what was right. He said for me to never mind that. I gave him a statement of my case and that is the last I saw of him. In two or three weeks I got letters from the department asking for information in regard to certain matters; also a letter from Mr. Coffroth asking me to let him know if I did not hear further in thirty days. I waited for about forty days and got no word. Then I wrote him and it was but a short time until I heard from the department; also a letter from him."

Did he succeed in getting your application through?

"Yes, he did. All it needed was a little attention. The papers appeared to have been neglected."

Did you have to pay him anything for his services?

"I'll tell you about that. I wrote him a letter once and offered to give him one hundred dollars if he got it through. I neither the money very badly, and of course did not expect him to do all for nothing, as he was not in my district. Recently I heard he was in the city, and I hunted him up and told him my pension had been allowed and I had my money and whatever his charges were I was perfectly willing to pay. He said he was not a claim agent, and whatever he did for soldiers was done free. He would not take a cent, and I really thought from the manner in which he cut me off when I offered to pay him, that I had offended him. He said he was very glad to know I had got my pension, and assured me that if I knew of any others who were in the same fix that I had been, to tell them to write to him and he would take pleasure in looking their cases up and hurrying them through, and that it would only cost them a three-cent stamp and the trouble of writing the letter."

Had you not served with him in the army at any time?

"No, I had never heard of him until I saw in the papers how he was doing so much good for the soldiers. Notwithstanding the fact that I am, and always have been a strong Republican, I would vote for him if I lived in Coffroth's district. There am a Congressman, even if they do owe their election to the soldier element, will look after their interests as faithfully as he does. In making this statement I do not want to be understood as saying against my own party, but I feel that it is but an act of justice to Gen. Coffroth to tell the public what I know he has done for me that no other one could or would do."

Mr. McKee has received his pension, which he richly deserved and greatly needed, and is now devoting himself to business with a fair prospect of building up a handsome trade and living comfortably, which he would not have been able to do if he had depended upon the member of Congress from his own district.

Address of Chairman Bill.

SEEING THE WORKINGMEN TO DEFY TYRANNY AND VOTE AS THEY WISH.

To the Democracy of Pennsylvania:

Democracy means the rule of the people. Its founder recognized and enforced the dignity and power of the individual citizen, of individual thought, control and government as the essence of republican liberty. Imperialism, office-holding oligarchy, corporate dictation, the rule of money by the employer over the employe are all at war with that creed, our traditions and our rule. Intimidation and every form of coercion, corruption and every form of bribery of the voter, are all at variance with the genius and the letter of our Constitution and laws, State and Federal, and we will see that such offenses are punished.

The Democratic party is largely composed of the industrial classes, and must, therefore, represent their interests and their rights.—To-day many of the corporations, the wealthy manufacturers, the great iron-masters, are attempting to debauch them with their money, to drive them with their power. They threaten to take the bread out of their mouths, to starve their wives and children, unless they vote as employers dictate.

We address them.

Can you permit this tyranny and still claim to be freemen? Are you slaves because you labor for your daily bread? Must you surrender the manhood of a free ballot to obtain the right to work?

When that day comes it will be a fatal day for you and your liberties. Let the overseers of corporations and manufactories drive you to the polls to vote as they dictate, let their candidate be chosen by your craven submission, and you surrender that equality which is the chief glory of American citizenship. What is the remedy? Simple, plain, easy for brave men—assert your rights; vote as you please. Let wealth know that your labor is your capital and that your ballot must represent it. Their candidate is on one side only—the side of capital. He is for free trade in merchandise and in men and is the enemy of your interests. He wants Chinamen to come here and take your places if you complain or to work by your side for a pittance. He has said so over his own hand and by his votes in Congress. Our candidate is General Hancock, who shed his blood for you in defense of the country. He is the representative of all the people. He is your representative, because his faith is your faith. He has said over his hand that he is in favor of protection to American industry. He will be the zealous guardian of capital and labor if you elect him President. Trust your friends, not you enemies. Stand by the men who stand by you. Do not be deceived or frightened. Vote as your conscience may dictate.

Do this and we will win.

We have a majority of the people of the Republic, and if they vote their votes will be counted. Hancock will be elected and inaugurated President of the United States.

A. R. BULL, Chairman.

PHILADELPHIA, October 23, 1880.

THE following good story from the New Haven *Register* illustrates the fact that political bulldozing is a game that more than one can play at:

A down town baker, a Republican, attempted the other day to bulldoze one of his hands, an officer in a Hancock club, into leaving the club and joining a Garfield and Blaine concern. He succeeded so far that the officer offered his resignation. His employer refused to accept this resignation. The answer was: "My employer threatens to discharge me unless I resign." So far so good. But that was not the end. Several leading Democrats who were large consumers of the baker's pies and bread, called on the baker and informed him that unless he gave assurances to the threatened employe they would not be purchasers. Other supporting Hancock they would withdraw their custom, amounting to hundreds of dollars, from his former "cared" patronage. Again the patrons "for God's sake not to withdraw their trade," and calling his employe told him to vote as he pleased and it would be all right. The next night the employe appeared before his employer with drew his resignation, and is now the stiffest Hancock man in his ward. There is a lesson in this incident. Workmen are perfectly safe from the threats of employers if they will only rely upon their political friends and show up the threats that have been used against them. Intimidation, such as the above, is a crime against the law and the intimidator may be prosecuted. But that is not all. Two can play at that game. Manufacturers and dealers are at the mercy of their patrons. If the fact is made public that any employer of labor uses undue influence or threats of discharge to influence the votes of employes, a large proportion of that employer's patrons will withdraw their trade from him. Expose these nefarious assaults upon the right of a free vote and whenever you catch a mad intimidating his employes, refuse to deal with him. Then will terms...

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Joseph Lewis, of Darby, Delaware county, was kicked on the hand by a colt. He afterward took lockjaw and died.

—Samuel Davis, of Scranton, was seized with a fit of coughing while testifying in court and died a few moments afterward.

—Workingmen "go for" Garfield! He went for you every time he voted to reduce the tariff on iron. Now you "go for" him.

—A family in Bradford county owns an English clock, which has been in use in this country for over one hundred and fifty years.

—A family of emigrants, consisting of one man and two women, was found frozen to death about six miles from Springfield, Minn., on Thursday.

—One instance has been heard of where an ardent Republican in Indiana had six negroes to earn for one horse on the eve of the late elections.

—The issue is between Hancock and the workingmen of America on one side and Garfield and the Chinese on the other. Choose ye between them.

—A man named Arnold is reported to have wives living in Luzerne, Susquehanna, Wyoming, Cameron and Sullivan counties, and also in England and Wales.

—Patrick Gallagher, Garrett O'Connor and Daniel Dougherty were buried under a falling pile of lumber at Hunter Point, L. I., and are supposed to be fatally injured.

—The Democratic wing of the Workingmen's party in San Francisco have withdrawn Senator Kraus, their candidate for Congress, and indorsed General Rosecrans, the Democratic candidate.

—A large barak in Western Pennsylvania fought desperately a school of boys for the possession of a box that it was carrying off. It was killed at last, but not until two of the boys were badly lacerated by its tusks.

—It is understood that Mr. Hayes left as good a record for Indiana election frauds as the telegraphed the amiable private Secretary Rogers to beat a kettle drum for two hours, upon the woodshed roof, in honor of the event.

—Friday night, while Mr. Bridges and wife, of San Fernando, Cal., were attending a political meeting at that place, their house caught fire and their four children, the eldest aged eleven years, were burnt to death.

—A girl at Kane, Ill., did not like to decide which of two sailors should escort her to a party, and so chose a third man. One of the rejected men then offered his services to another woman, while his rival lay in wait and shot the man dead.

—John Gans and Philip Barbour had a political discussion in a saloon on Washington street, Brooklyn, on Sunday, when the former stabbed the latter in the abdomen. Gans was arrested and Barbour taken in a dying condition to the hospital.

—Dr. Peters says that many children have filled unfilled graves by the neglect of their mothers to have Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry on hand. Every thoughtful mother has about this season of the year for immediate use.

—Three men named Wm. C. Brockway, Edward W. Spencer and Charles H. Smith, have been arrested in Brooklyn on charges of being concerned in the forgery of the $2,000,000 worth of counterfeit United States bonds found in the possession of J. B. Doyle at Chicago.

—George Lovett, who lived near Charlestown, in the southern part of Illinois, quarrelled with his wife on Friday evening about some property belonging to her, and, the result was that he beat her brains out with a flat iron and then cut his own throat from ear to ear.

—Luke Walton, who murdered one of his daughters and attempted to murder the other, in River Falls, Wis., on the 22d ult. has just been captured and lodged in jail. He says he did the deed to prevent his daughters "from coming to starve or starvation through poverty."

—Dr. Porter, who lives near Harrisburg, has two flocks of semi-domesticated quail on his farm. He feeds them regularly and they seem to have found out that they can get not only food but protection from the drivers, who vigilantly guards his fields from the invasion of gunners.

—Lafayette Liess is a young man of Reading who fondly has earned the appellation of "Hercules." Recently a 150 pound stone was broken on his chest with a 16 pound sledge hammer. The muscles of his arms stand out like whipcords. He lifts by thousand pounds with the ease of a derrick.

—Fritz Wolfain, while bear hunting with two companions, near Spearfish Falls, Col., on Friday, was attacked by a large cinnamon bear. His head was nearly torn from the shoulders, both arms were broken and the lower jaw, and but one eye completely torn away before the animal was killed. Death occurred in a few hours.

—S. B. Chittenden, a free-trade Republican member of Congress, offers $5,000 reward to discover the man who wrote the Garfield Morey letter. First is just the amount it took Garfield and one eye completely tur