

THE GLOBE.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, October 10, 1860.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!
CONTRACTS, SALES, ATTACHMENTS, DEEDS, MORTGAGES, JUDGMENTS, RECEIPTS, ETC.

REGULARLY NOMINATED DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, OF ILLINOIS. FOR VICE PRESIDENT, HERSCH. V. JOHNSON, OF GEORGIA.

Let the People Know!

That there remained in the National Convention at Baltimore, after every disorganizing Rebel had seceded, 436 regularly appointed delegates, entitled, under the rule, to cast 218 votes—16 MORE than TWO THIRDS of a Full Convention.

Let the People know, too, that the Seceders, Convention which nominated Breckinridge and Lane had no authority from any constituency to sit at Baltimore outside of the regular Convention—that it did not contain more than eighty or ninety delegates who had even a shadow of authority from the people to act—that it cast in all but 105 votes—not one of them properly authorized, or binding on any body—let them know this, and let them decide which was the Regular and which was the Disorganizers' Convention, and which of the nominees, Douglas or Breckinridge, is entitled to the undivided support of the National Democracy.

THE ELECTION.

"We have met the enemy and we are theirs."

Wednesday, 8 o'clock, A. M.—As we go to press, the news from the county indicate the success of the whole Opposition ticket with the exception of Wagoner, and the election of Wharton and Blair in the Senatorial and Congressional Districts.

We have fought the fight honorably with good men—have been defeated, and must submit to the will of the majority.

ARREST OF COUNTERFEITERS.—Some time since three or four police officers of Pittsburgh made a pretty large haul of counterfeiters in Clarion and Butler counties, and discovered quite a pile of counterfeit money, dies, presses, &c., in the houses which they searched.

From a column of "Religious Notices" which we find in the New York Tribune of Saturday last, we extract the following. The subjects to be discussed upon, we take it, do not exactly come under the head of "religious," but the New Yorkers are wont to call things by curious names:

THE PEOPLE'S MEETING, at No. 187 Bowers, EVERY SUNDAY.—Subject on the 23d, at 3 p. m. "The Issues and the Candidates of the Presidential Campaign," at 7 1/2 p. m. "Negro Suffrage." Platform of both meetings free to all.

THE ENGLISH HARVEST.—A dispatch received by the steamer Connaught, says: "The most prominent topic in England continued to be the weather and the harvest. A good deal of rain had fallen since the departure of the Persia, and the weather was unfavorable for gathering in the wheat which was cut, or for ripening that which was still standing. The samples of the new crop which had found their way to market were generally unsatisfactory as to quality, being mostly damp and inferior. A notice from the Commander-in-Chief of the army permits officers to allow a certain number of soldiers to assist in the harvest.

The Swedish community at Bishop Hill, Ill., is in a very prosperous condition. They number 7,000 persons, and have 12,000 acres of land. Their principal crop is broom corn, of which they sow about 8,000 acres. This yields them about 750 tons, worth \$100 per ton. They annually manufacture about 5,000 dozen brooms, and sell the rest of the crop. They also have 2,000 acres of wheat, 2,000 of corn; 1,000 of grass, and 400 of other crops. Notwithstanding the flourishing condition, the community system is not popular. A portion have already seceded, and a general division is in contemplation, to take effect the coming winter.

Douglas and Lincoln—An Elegant Contrast.

Hon. David L. Seymour, of New York, who was a member of Congress with both Mr. Douglas and Mr. Lincoln, in a speech delivered at Rochester, made the following elegant comparison between them. He said:

"The contest was between Douglas and Lincoln. Which should we choose? He was not here to attack an opposing candidate, but supposed that a man ought to have some standing as a statesman to qualify him to take the helm of State. The opinions and actions of our Government were closely watched abroad. Our relations with the world were such that it had become the fixed opinion of the masses of our country that no man was fit for the Presidency unless he is a man of tried experience and statesmanship. Mr. Lincoln served one term in Congress, but in no manner or measure there distinguished himself. For any thing in his favor we search the Congressional records in vain.

"On the other hand, the Democratic party, feeling the weight of the responsibility resting upon it, and with a readiness to meet it—have given a candidate, whose name no American can speak but with pride—Stephen A. Douglas! [Loud and long applause.]

"Twenty years ago elected to the Supreme Bench in Illinois; seventeen years ago a member of Congress, he went into the House to meet Douglass, Wise, Ingersoll, Winthrop, Barnard, and a host of other able men—a galaxy of statesmen of all parties. Not a month elapsed before the young representative of the West made his maiden speech. The speaker heard it. He took the House by surprise, and at once placed the man in the first rank of able debaters. That speech was an earnest rebuke to General Jackson's fine imposed upon him for taking measures to defend New Orleans against the British in 1815. It drew from the shades of the Horrid—

from the dying hero a response of thanks to the young Democrat of the West, who had come up to vindicate his honor and restore to him his due. From that day Douglas continued to advance, and his progress has continued till now he stands like the sun at mid-day, in full orb, admitted to hold the position that he is entitled to. His efforts to sustain our country and party in the Mexican War need not be recounted, or the part he took in the Senate debate on the Compromise measures of 1850, or the support he gave the Kansas and Nebraska Bill in 1854, nor to his later defense of Popular Sovereignty under adverse circumstances. They are written in the great history of the country, to be read forever. Our people look upon Douglas like other men, and seize upon his career, and draw it home to their hearts as a part of themselves. Wherever our candidate goes, he is taken by the hand, and the people cling to him as a brother—feel that his reputation is theirs. The American seamen who first carried up the Thames to London the flag of this country, felt that sort of pride when he raised the stars and stripes at his mast-head. When hailed by the British sentinel, and asked what flag he carried, the Yankee replied, "The flag of Bunker Hill, and of the land of Washington!" [Tremendous cheering.] Not a man who has the heart of an American citizen—no matter to what party he belongs—trading on our own or foreign soil and asked who is the candidate that holds the hearts of our people—but would respond, Stephen A. Douglas! [Deafening cheers, long-continued.] There he is, the experienced man, the incorruptible patriot. It is left in the hands of the people to write his name on that scroll of Democratic Presidents which stands at the head of this Republic!"

Republican Disloyalty to the Union.

Sherman M. Booth, of Milwaukee, who has gained notoriety for aiding in the resistance of the officers of the United States when engaged in the execution of the Fugitive slave law, was recently rescued in open day in Milwaukee, from the confinement in which he was held by the U. S. authorities and rapidly carried out of the city. He has since made his appearance at Kipton, in the northern part of Wisconsin, where he was at once made a hero by the Republicans, and a public meeting was called for the purpose of hearing an address from him. While engaged in speaking, several U. S. Marshals with warrants for his re-apprehension appeared. One of them attempted to arrest him was roughly treated by the crowd, and narrowly escaped death. The officers were obliged to defend themselves in their hotel. Booth was openly defended from arrest by the Abolitionists and Republicans and a gang was organized to protect him against the officers of justice. The Republican "Wide Awakes" also turned out for the same purpose. The officers were unable to arrest him and during the following night he was taken out of the town.

This Booth was formerly a Republican editor in Milwaukee, and, in his case, the republicans of that State have rendered themselves conspicuous—we had almost said infamous—in endeavoring to sustain treasonable resistance to the Constitution, laws and officers of the United States. This new outbreak in the same direction, and the participation of the "Wide Awakes" in it is an alarming indication of the sympathies of the Republican party with reference to the Federal Government and the plain demands of the Federal Constitution and a significant warning of the danger which would result from the elevation of such a party to power. That the Republicans, as a party, are sound and loyal to the constitution as it is and willing to obey it honestly and faithfully, cannot be maintained, in view of the conduct of its members. They are not only found engaging personally in resisting the officers of Government in the execution of the Fugitive Slave law, but they openly attempt to embarrass and prevent the legitimate exercise of the Federal jurisdiction by infamous "Personal Liberty Bills," which seek utterly to nullify the Constitution. Such a bill actually passed the Assembly of this State at the session of 1859, by the votes of more than eighty Republican members.

Ought not all conservative Union loving men to unite in resisting the success of a party, which embodies such disloyalty to the Constitution of our country, and whose triumph is calculated to endanger our National existence? If the Union is to be preserved, it must be by fidelity to the Constitution. We cannot retain the slave States in the Union, if we systematically deprive them of the rights guaranteed to them by the Constitution. The Union without the Constitution, cannot and should not exist.

The observance of the latter is indispensable to the preservation of the former. Albany Argus.

In Southern Georgia and Alabama, the weather was very cold last week, accompanied by frost.

Judge Douglas' Position on the Homestead Bill.

Judge Douglas, in the course of his speech at Cleveland, Ohio, said:

A friend has asked me to explain my position upon the homestead bill. I am a little surprised that I should be called upon to define my position on that subject. For twelve or fourteen years I have devoted more time to the passage of a homestead bill than any other live man. [Cheers.] There never has been a homestead bill before Congress that I have not supported. [Cheers.] I introduced one into the House of Representatives fourteen years ago, before I was a Senator, and I have renewed it year after year in the Senate. When I could not get my own bill, I always supported the next best one. [Cheers.] Last year, when the House of Representatives passed a homestead bill, and sent it to the Senate, and a substitute was offered for it, by Senator Johnson, of Tennessee; I supported the House bill in preference to his because I thought it was the best. When it failed, I offered an amendment; which I believed was even better than it, and when that was rejected, I voted for the Senate bill, as better than nothing. In brief, I am in favor now, as I have been for years, of that line of policy which authorizes every man to go upon the public lands, record his claim, build his house, make his fences, and split his rails [laughter], and when he shall have lived on it long enough to have established his intention of becoming a permanent settler, let him have his title free. [Great applause.] I believe that to be the true policy of the country.

[A Voice. How long will he live on it?] JUDGE DOUGLAS. I hope he will live on it forever. [Cheers.] The public lands have never been a proper and legitimate subject of revenue to this Government. On the contrary, they have tended to disorganize the monetary affairs of the country. Whenever the country is prosperous, imports are large and money is plenty, every speculator will fill his pockets with cash, go West, and buy up the public lands in vast quantities. We then get ten, twenty, or twenty-five millions of dollars a year into the treasury from the sales of the public lands at the very time we do not want it because we have surplus without it; but the moment hard times come, the imports fall off, the banks curtail their issues, and money becomes scarce, there is not a dollar's worth of land sold, and the treasury becomes bankrupt for want of money. Hence the land system brings money to the treasury when we do not want it, and always fails to do so when we do want it. [Laughter.] I, therefore, would change our whole land system, and never have another sale of public lands in the world. [Cheers.] I would apply the pre-emption law, by which each settler may get and take up his land, build his home, live upon and cultivate it, and thus get a title, and I would not let any man have a title who was not an actual settler upon the land. ["That's it."] I did not intend to refer to this subject, and should not have done so but for the fact that I have been informed that the small leaders of the Republican party have been representing me as not being in favor of the homestead bill. [Voices, "That's true."]

Mr. Douglas then proceeded to discuss other questions.

Hon. Alex. H. Stephens, of Georgia.

This distinguished gentleman, notwithstanding his enfeebled health, has taken strong ground for Douglas in Georgia. We regret our inability to publish his first speech at Augusta. At a late meeting at Atlanta, in that State, he used the following significant language:

"Mr. Douglas has been charged with having said in his Norfolk speech that if a Southern State seceded he would assist Lincoln, if elected President, in coercing her into subjection. I am here to deny the charge. Mr. Douglas said no such language! Mr. Douglas did say, that when a candidate for President was elected according to the prescribed rules of the Constitution, he would defend him in the discharge of his constitutional duties, but whenever he undertook to usurp constitutional authority, or commit an aggression upon the rights of the South, he would assist in hanging him as high as the Virginian's long old John Brown. Mr. Douglas said, furthermore, that the election of Lincoln was not a cause for disunion. I agree with Mr. Douglas.

"The cry was now protection—a new plank, and one originated expressly to defeat the choice of the people, Stephen A. Douglas.—This protection plank was a myth—there was no statesmanship in it—it was of such insignificant proportions that it was like an astronomer turning his glass from a comet the size of a continent upon that of a crevice in a wall. The Senate did not intend any practicable good by the protection plank; if they had, they would have protected slavery in the Territory of Kansas, when there was a law in that Territory abolishing it.

"The great principle for which he was contending, and the principle for which Stephen A. Douglas and the Democratic party was attempting to perpetuate, was the principle of non-intervention; or, as Mr. Calhoun called it, non-action.

"The North demanded that slavery should be prohibited in the Territories, but Mr. Calhoun said no, let us have no Congressional interference, but non-action—non-intervention—hands-off. The Democratic party North and South accepted it, and the party is pledged to maintain it. And I, for one, intend to maintain it. And for this maintaining this principle, Mr. Douglas is denounced as disloyal to the South. Base ingratitude!

"Stephen A. Douglas stands to-day like Saul among the prophets—a head and shoulders above any man in the Government. He is great in intellect, pure in heart, firm in purpose, consistent to principle, and an undividing patriot. I believe, by his election, that the Union will be preserved, and all the blessings of civil and religious liberty perpetuated. But the night is dark, stormy, and, as the old iron-ribbed ship glides the billows of fanaticism, there can be seen but one single glimmering star, and that is Douglas.—And, my countrymen, I beseech you, in the name of our common country, and as copartners in a common cause, to rally to our standard, and all will be well!"

The Democratic press of the seven North-western States stand as follows:

Table with 2 columns: State and Votes. Total: 352

A Few Words about Wide Awakes.

All who enter the Black Republican Wide Awake Clubs, it is said, have to pass through a certain initiatory service, and be submitted to the following catechism:—

Q. Do you believe in a supreme political being? A. I do; the almighty nigger. Q. What are the chief objects of the Wide Awake Society? A. To disturb Democratic meetings, and to furnish conductors for the underground railroad.

Q. What is your opinion on the great question of the day? A. I believe Abraham Lincoln was born, that he built a flat boat and split three million rails. Q. Do you drink lager? A. I am passionately fond of the commodity.

Q. If you are admitted as a member of this society, do you promise to love the nigger, to cherish him as you would a brother, and cleave unto him through evil as well as good report, and hate the Democrats as long as life lasts and water runs? A. All this I promise to perform, so help me—Abraham. The candidate is then invested with a cap and cape, somebody gives him a slap on the side of the head, and tells him to be Wide-Awake!

A CURTAIN LECTURE BY A WIDE-AWAKE WIFE. We extract the following from the Buffalo Republican, and as there are Wide-Awakes in our city old enough to have wives, we commend the lecture to them:

[Scene.—In bed, face to the wall.—Strong smell of coal oil.—Time, three in the morning.] A pretty time indeed for you to come home, sir! Where have you been all night? You smell as if you had been in search of Symmes' Hole through a tar barrel. Talk of sulphuretted hydrogen, or superannuated eggs! They ain't anywhere. Say, where have you been? Here I've been lying awake for the last five hours, waiting for you to come.—Now I want to know where you have been all this time? Wish I would't bother you—tell me in the morning? I want to know now; it's near enough morning to know where one's husband has been all night, and particularly if he comes home perfumed clear through as you are. You mustn't good wife me. That won't answer. Suppose you were a woman, and your husband should go off every night in the week, and come home as you do, and—

I wish you'd get up and let some fresh air into the room, or I shall certainly suffocate—what would you say? Don't you imagine there would be a row in the family? Been with the Wide Awakes? I should think as much. You're wide awake fool, that's what you are. I've always thought you had about sense enough to parade the streets with those niggerlovers. Why did I marry you?—That's a pretty question. Didn't you swear that you'd shoot yourself if I didn't take pity on you? I'm sorry I didn't allow you to shoot, or hang, or drown yourself. It would have been the best thing I ever did in my life.—What is it smells so? Nothing. Don't tell me nothing; it never smelled so in the world. Had to carry a torch? That's sweet business for a man who pretends to be the father of a large family. Next thing I shall expect to hear of you is, that you've been splitting rails for general circulation. Know nothing about politics? Don't, eh? I don't want to know nothing about politics, if I have to neglect my family and carry stinking torches for the benefit of a lazy man in Illinois who is trying to be President.

Want to sleep? I thought you were a Wide Awake. I suppose you've kept awake to-night on whiskey, haven't you? Where have you been all this time; the town clock has just struck three. Been to Tona-wanda to raise a liberty pole! That's a sweet note.—Why didn't the Wide Awakes of Tona-wanda raise their own pole? I expect Republicans are scarce in that section, and you've been trying to make a great plurge. Well, you can't fool anybody. I believe I know something about politics myself, and I know that you are drunk. That's what you are. Must go to sleep, must you? Why didn't you think of that before? I've had no sleep to-night, and you never once thought of me. You're a brute, and just such a man as ought to vote for an old rail-splitter. Vote for Douglas if I let you alone? Eh! that would be well indeed, a change without a difference, or a difference without a change, really, how considerate you are. Douglas! Lincoln! Lincoln! Douglas! "Honest Abe!" "Little Giant!" "Goodness gracious," says Mr. Cox. "Gracious goodness," says Mr. Cox. Oh! you politicians will be the death of us poor affectionate creatures, your much abused wives.

MISSOURI POLITICS. St. Louis, Oct. 3.—The Republican publishes a speech delivered by Major Jackson, the Governor elect, who recently spoke in the Breckinridge State Convention, and has since been claimed by the Breckinridge men as in favor of their candidate. Thereupon a committee of Douglas men were recently appointed to inquire whether he intended to support Douglas or Breckinridge. His speech, delivered yesterday, was in reply to the interrogatories propounded by the committee. He commenced by stating that he was never more anxious to be understood, and desired the serious attention of every one present.—He stated emphatically that before his election he believed that Mr. Douglas was the nominee of the Democratic party, and so he now believed. He spoke of his efforts to secure harmonious action between the Democratic Central Committee and the Breckinridge Convention, regretting his failure, and he challenged any Breckinridge man present to say that he uttered any remark in the Convention indicating that he had changed his opinions or designed supporting Breckinridge and Lane. He then gave his reasons for supporting Douglas, and concluded by saying that, to prevent all misapprehension, "I now say that I am for Mr. Douglas; that it is my duty to support him as the nominee of the party. I formed my opinion that Douglas was the regular nominee from the reports of the Baltimore Exchange, a Breckinridge paper, and if I live until November, will vote for him, and I have never said that I intended to do anything else." [Great applause.]

SAD ACCIDENT.—A sad accident occurred in the vicinity of Easton, in this State, on the 25th ult., by which a Mr. Leaster, a farmer, and his two sons lost their lives. It was at an older mill; they have a large tank to put the cider in for fermentation. The tank leaking, one of the sons went down to stop it.—The foul air, together with the gas, suffocated him, and he fell to the bottom. His father heard him fall and went to his assistance, and in attempting to get his son out, he too fell in. A young man at work at the mill, in attempting to get them out, fell also, but succeeded in getting out. The other son attempted to rescue his father and brother, but fell to the bottom, and all three were drowned in about 18 inches of cider, or were suffocated by the foul air and gas.

Our Domestic Progress.

This is decidedly a go-ahead age. Old ways and means are thrown aside, like worn-out garments—old customs are falling into total disuse. These things might have done very well for our grand-fathers and grand-mothers—they will not answer for the nineteenth-century people. The spirit of progress has descended upon us, and nowhere has it left a more marked indication of its presence than in the department, "to glory and to fame unknown," of housekeeping.

There is a great deal of ignorance in this respect probably because there is more prose than poetry in the subject. We never heard of an editorial knight who took up the quills in behalf of house-keeping, or enlarged on the beauties of kitchen or laundry. Yet what would the world do without these unpretending accessories? Women reap the immediate benefit of domestic progress, and therefore women have a right to be heard on the matter.

How our grand-aunts would have laughed at the hypothesis of cooking by gas! How they would have scorned the idea of compact little ranges when the heat glows within a few square inches of being diffused through a yawning chimney, where the swinging crane constituted the chief ornament! Now, the work which then demanded so much time and labor—so much lifting of kettles, and hauling of logs, and clearing of ashes, is comparatively trifling. The water which then was brought, painful by painful, from some far off spring, or came creaking up on the ponderous arm of the mossy well sweep, now flows from a "handy" little pipe or spout, close to the operator's hand. Who says that the kitchen world has not gone ahead?

We wish the girls of the present day, whose slender fingers, encased in scented kid, are useless save to flutter over the piano-keys, and whose frail frames get "tired to death" on the slightest provocation, could form some adequate idea of the work girls used to go through with sixty years ago, in the era when a damsel was considered unthrifty if she did not spin, weave, and make up her own wedding outfit. There must have been a good deal of solid comfort in those days, when the hum of the spinning wheel and the whir of the loom occupied the time now filled by modern bravuras and French chatter—when the young lady, instead of promenading down Broadway to see how the rest of the female world was dressed, used to go out on the sunny side of the hill to watch the gradual whitening of the linen vests spread out on the short velvet grass to catch the alchemic influences of sprinkling rain and vivid sunshine! This is the task of great manufactures now, and our languid demoiselle saunters down to marble palaces, to amuse herself by "cheapening" the fabrics which lie ready to her hand. So disappeared another branch of labor from woman's horizon!

Sewing—the work which once on a time monopolized the eyes and fingers of the women of a household, to say nothing of the periodical visits of the tailor and dressmaker who annually made the rounds of the neighborhood—is done up at railroad rate by machinery; knitting no longer lies in odd corners to be taken up in stray moments of leisure, for the shining needles are displaced by metallic thaws and snaws, whose buzzing sound seems to laugh at quaint, old-fashioned ways. Washing-day, once the bane and terror of every hearthstone, is introduced to the all-conquering limits of this same wizard, machinery. Our houses are heated by furnaces, lighted by jets of gas—our carpets are swept by patent contrivances—almost nothing is left to be accomplished by what the old ladies call "elbow grease."

Is not this a very respectable progress to be wrought in less than a century? Let the fair sex, far from being contented, are raising a perpetual outcry that they "have no time." How would they relish the weighty burden of cares under which their grandmothers thrived, and grew blooming? The real labor of housekeeping is absolutely nothing compared with what it was. Either we must conclude that our women are a damaged and degenerated article, or that the days are shorter than they used to be. Which of the two is the more charitable conclusion?

As a general thing, comparisons are odious—in this case, they may be as good as a dose of medicine to the disaffected ones. Imagine yourselves for a few days, ye ladies that are disposed to grumble, back in the industrious atmosphere of olden times. Then, instead of repining that there is so much to do, you will thank your lucky stars, and the inventive genius of all Yankee land, that there is so little to demand the energies of your hearts and hands. Instead of ringing the changes on the worn-out topic of "no time," ask yourselves what you have done with its lavish superfluity! For in no respect do we present a stronger contrast to the days of our ancestors, than in the progressive movements we have made in the art of housekeeping.—Reading Times.

The Electoral College. Representatives. Senate. Electors.

Table with 3 columns: State, Representatives, Senate, Electors. Total: 303

MR. HAMLIN ON THE HOMESTEAD!—Most unfortunate record! Mr. Hamlin, the Republican candidate for Vice President, said in 1854, speaking of the Homestead bill: "There was no sound principle of economy upon which such a measure could be based." Where are his records in favor of "free homes for the free?"

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

WARREN CO., ILL., Sept. 30, 1860. DEAR GLOBE:—Not having had time to write to you for some time, I take this opportunity of dropping you a few lines to let you know how we, of the Sucker State, are progressing in the cause of true Democracy—in the State which has the honor to be represented so nobly in the Senate by the little Giant.

Well we are wide awake, (not, however, in the sense of the political organization of Republicans that cognomen,) and determined to roll up a majority for Stephen A. Douglas in Illinois, that will lay the hopes of Republicans in the dust, as far as Illinois is concerned, forever.

There was a great mass meeting of the Democracy of Warren county, in Monmouth on the 6th of September, which was a complete success. Allen, our candidate for Governor, addressed us in a speech of over two hours in length, he is a splendid speaker and I was sorry when he concluded. Other speakers also addressed the crowd, as all could not hear from one stand. It was said to equal in numbers the Republican meeting two weeks before, and far outshone it in display. It was calculated that 12,000 persons were at it, which I suppose was the case, and over 40 banners and flags, some of them very large and beautiful. One wagon contained 34 ladies each carrying a small flag with the name of the States on them from that township which is so strongly Douglas county in honor of its Democracy. We also had a joint discussion between Robert G. Ingersoll, our candidate for Congress, and William Kellogg, the present incumbent, and their present candidate.—They spoke two hours each and as far as I heard, Ingersoll completely used Windy William as he is called. He certainly is much the readiest and best public speaker even if he did not be in Congress to endorse Helper's Crisis, as Kellogg did, and although Aldeo, where the discussion was held, and Mercer county are both strongly Republican, yet our procession was conceded by all honest men to be much the largest ever had. I must close. Corn is excellent—is now beyond the reach of frost. Wheat makes about 12 bushels per acre, on an average of good quality. There is not much ague this fall. Some few cases of putrid sore throat and one death from that cause. Yours, F. T. P.

BOCUS JEWELRY.—The following item which we clip from the "New Hampshire Journal of Agriculture," will prove particularly interesting to those who patronize "gift store" enterprises, and such like benevolent schemes to put into the hands of purchasers jewelry which is "itself worth more than the price" of the particular article that is ostensibly purchased. At this time it would be well for the public to make a note of it, as these "gift" establishments are in full blast throughout the country:

I came through Lynn, Boston, etc., to the little manufacturing village called N. E. Village and learned something about making the bogus jewelry with which the country is flooded either by peddlers or gift-book enterprises. One company is making ear-drops of a composition called oreide, which will sell for gold, but is not worth so much as brass. The other company is manufacturing gold-chains out of German silver, brass, oreide. The process of making was interesting to me, and may be to others. I'll give it: The links are cut from wire or plate, according to the kind of chain; sometimes soldered before putting into a chain, and sometimes afterward. After it is linked, it is drawn through a machine to even it—rolled in vitriol water to take off the scales caused by heating—drawn through a limbering machine, and dipped in acid to clean it, after which it is dipped in a solution of pure silver and finally dipped in gold coloring—making a chain which will sell at the rate of \$12 to \$18 a dozen. This is the gift-enterprise jewelry, which is marked "Lady's splendid gold chain, \$12." "Gent's guard chain, \$8." or "\$10," etc. The ear-drops cost less, and are often marked higher.

WEALTH CANNOT BUY HEALTH.—John Jacob Astor left a son bearing his own name, who is now a hopeless imbecile. Our readers have, perhaps, often seen him, creeping about the streets, attended by a gentleman who never leaves him, by day or night. An elegant mansion on Fourteenth street is the abode of the poor unfortunate. A yard comprising an entire square, is attached, with room for walking, riding on horseback, and for recreation. Horses, carriages, and servants wait on his call. He was a promising boy until he was 17, when his mental and physical powers began to fail, and he is now reduced to what we see. His attendant, who is said to have undoubted influence over him, is largely compensated. Besides a liberal provision for him in the case of Mr. Astor's death, he receives \$6,000 a year, with his house rent and living. What poor laboring man, with his dollar a day, would exchange places with John-Jacob Astor, Jr?—N. Y. Sun.

STRAWB.—The Missouri Republican of the 20th inst., furnishes the following straws: A vote was taken on a single car on the Iron Mountain Railroad, having been brought about by a wager that there were more Breckinridge men in the car than for Douglas. A vote was taken with the following result: Douglas, 29; Bell, 17; Breckinridge, 3; Lincoln, 1.

On the down trip of the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad, the vote stood: Douglas, 67; Lincoln, 41; Bell, 36; Breckinridge, 18.

On the North Missouri railroad, on Monday evening a vote was taken with the following result: Douglas, 58; Bell, 36; Lincoln, 6; Breckinridge, 11.

We are also furnished with a vote taken on the steamer Memphis, on her last trip, which foots up as follows: Douglas, 67; Bell, 42; Breckinridge 15; Lincoln, 4.

Vote on the Pacific train from Jefferson City last evening: Douglas, 86; Bell, 87; Lincoln, 30; Breckinridge, 35.

A CHANCE.—The Republicans of Illinois were never in better spirits and confidence than they are at the present moment—a confidence, too, upon known and reliable facts as to such change as make it all but certain that they will carry the State.—Commercial.

A Democrat requests us to copy the above, and say that he has six hundred acres of uncultivated land of fine quality, in Wisconsin, which he will bet against an equal quality of like and good land, or the same land against real estate of equal value, or cash, that Mr. Douglas will receive the electoral vote of Illinois for President at the approaching election.

He also requests us to say that he will bet five hundred acres of land that Douglas will carry Illinois, five hundred that he will carry Indiana, and five hundred that Lincoln will not be elected President; the acceptor to take one or all, as he may choose.—Cincinnati Enquirer.