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A SAFE, SPEEDY AND RELIABLE CURE FOR THE WORST CASES OF DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, PAINS OR CRAMPS THINE STOMACH OR BOWELS

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BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1868.

Medical.

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Hoofland's German Tonic.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Great Remedies for all Diseases

LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Hoofland's German Bitters

ed of the pure fulces (or, as they are m nally termed. Ex. Herband Barks, then the house, making a preparation, highly concen free from Alcoholic admixture of any

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIO,

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of Sanka Crus Rum, Orange, etc. making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hooffand's German Bitters.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIO

the Bitters or the Tonic are both equally good, and tain the same medicinal virtues.

The stormen, from a variety of causes, such as Indian, Dyspepsia,

Servary apt to make the following diseases:

The Stormen of the following diseases:



emedics will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Deblitty, Diarrhuza, Discuse of the Kidneys, and all urising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or DEBILITY,

Persons Advanced in Life. ECTSORS AUGUANCE IN LAFE, and feeling the hand of time weighting heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC, an elizir that will instil new life in o their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardror of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

It is a well-established fact that fully one half of the To the classification of the commendation of the enjoyment of the enjoyment of the end o

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN Are made strong by the use of oither of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail. Tail.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must be believed.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodward.

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes Philadelphia, March 16, 1867. "I find 'Hoofinn's signot tonic useful of the discusses of the discusses of debility, and tion in the system. Yours truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD."

Hon. James Thompson.

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia, April 28, 1866. "I consider 'Hoofland's German Bitters' a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,

From Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, D. D., Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD,

From Rev. E. D. Fendall,

Atristani Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia. I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoof-land's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to re-commend them as a most saluable bolle, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver. Your truly, from derangement of the liver. Your truly,

CAUTION.

Hoofiand's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of the third warpper All others are counterfeited. See of the year of the bottle, and the German Medicine Store, No. 631 AROH Street, Philadelphia. CHARLES M. EVANS, German Druggist, Proprietor, Rormerly C. M. Jackson & Co. For sale by a. Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

PRICES. Do not forget to examine well the article you

Jan. 1868.—19

That we tell of the soldier boys brave:

glory, The Sthars and Stripes for to save; How the childer at home were a sighin' and For their father that had but a ditch for a grav

But don't you think that you're lyin' somewhat whin ye spake it, An' thryin' to buy up their votes wid yer t. ash,

Else why do ye pay off their pensions in paper, While the bondholders handle the hard yellow

cash?

Ah! ye know that ye spake what is false as ould Satan;
But you'll fool us no more wid your blarney Just look, if ye plaze, at the boys that were so

Ye would pay off the rich men in gold, arrah, An' tho poor man in shinplasters 'cause he An' ye think that the boys are in love wid ye're

He kept us poor boys penned up for the naygurs An' we shwore we'd be even if we ever got free: An' we'll tell Misther Grant he can sthay from the White House,
An' he'll mind what we tell him, as shure as

He once used to tell us to move into battle slain, An'smoke his eigar as though it was funniu', But he'll niver command us that way again: Begorra, we'll make him resign in November, Till he timbks he is tanned or a tanner again.

Miscellaneous.

THE LAST LOOK. The vessel was far out from the land, and the hills slowly fading in the distance. In groups around were gathered those who had bidden farewell to home those who had bidden farewell to home — parted forever from their native shores. All had sad faces, for memory was busy with their hearts. The year before had been one of famine and suffering. Strong manhood, buoyant youth, prattling infancy and even decrepit age were gathered on the decks of the good ship "Ocean Bride." Some were weeping, some offering up prayers for safety to that God "who bolds the sea in the holows of his hand"—some taking the last that God "who holds the sea in the hol-lows of his hand"—some taking the last fond look at the tast sinking shores.— But there was no one that felt more deeply than the young bride of Patrick Sullivan.

More conspicuously than any they tood amidships—he with his tall iron rame rising above the others—with his open, manly face turned shoreward, with one hand around the shrinking form of his-young wife who was weeping upon his breast, and the other, holding his hat extended—pointing to the island home he might never see again except in dreams.

dreams.

"Cheer up, Kathleen," he said striving in vain to keep his own voice steady," cheer up, mavourneen, I know it is hard to part, but think of the country we are going to. Have you forgotten the sweet song I have so often heard you sing:

"They say there's bread and work for all, And the sun shined always there."

And the sun shined always there."

But vain were his words. They failed to comfort her. She did not realize, as he did, the stern necessity that was driving them away, had not felt the pangs of hunger, knew nothing of vacant places by the little peat fire as many had done.

"Come, Kathleen take one last look," he said striving to raise her head from he said striving to raise her head from his breast and dry her burning tears. "I can not, can not!" she replied as well as she was able for her sobs. "What! not the last? A moment more and you can not see it, the last look our native land."

'I shall never see it again—nor any "I shall never see it again—nor any other," she answered, clinging still more closely to him, "nor any other. My grave will be made in the ocean. I can feet the cold waves rolling over me now."

The aged crones murmured to the other as she was carried away below.—They whispered that she was not upon the land and could not feel that somebody was walking over her grave; but could the chilling waters and their uncessing swash—hear, perchance with spirit ears their never ending monotonies.

Ever days, even weeks their ghost-like

nies.

For days, even weeks their ghost-like croakings met with no return—there was no iair corpse for their skinny fingers to make ready for the burial. The good ship held her way, though blown about by contrary winds, often baffled but never driven back, and the poor emigrants began to count the days when they should see the blessed shores of America—the land destined by God to be the refuge of the oppressed of all nations and tongues and people for all time.

"In five days," please God" said Patrick Sullivan "we shall be on shore, Kathleen, amid the green tress and under the blue skies."

Five days? That very night the blackwinged angel of Death hovered over the ship. When the morning came, with leading clouds, there was not an unterrified heart on board!"

"Ship fever of the most malignant type!". whispered the surgeon to the Captain and lips whiter than the belly-For days, even weeks their ghost-like

"Ship fever of the most malignant type!" whispered the surgeon to the Captain and lips whiter than the bellying sails took up the fearful words and repeated them.

Many were down—more to follow.—But the very first that had been taken was Kathleen Sullivan—the first that found a grave in the ocean was her.

To describe the sorrow of her husband would be impossible. But his was not the noisy grief that finds utterance in words. It was of the kind that eats as silently as the rust into the heart of iron. All the fault of her leaving home he took unto himself. He stood in his own eyes a murderer! It is strange then that America has no charms for him and that though he labors faithfully and sends all America has no chains so that and table though he labors faithfully and sends all of his earnings to those he left behind—that his mental vision is fixed upon another country whose streets are paved with gold? Is not his bride awaiting him there?

patented in England. It consists of a cubical box, with central funnel-shaped openings in two contiguous sides, opposite which a mirror is placed at an angle of 45 degrees. On looking into the box through either hole, the immage of the other hole, reflected by the mirror, appears directly opposite. To test eggs the box is placed with one of the holes uppermost, in which the egg is placed. The light then transmitted through the egg, forms a sharply defined disc. If the egg be fresh, the illuminated circle will be clear, if stale, the disc will be cloudy, and if bad, the immage will be dark and unsightly. The apparatus, it is stated, may be used by daylight or candlelight. The light reflected by the mirror to the eye passes entirely through the substance of the egg, and conseqently every change from perfect translucency to thorough opacity can be observed. from perfect translucen opacity can be observed.

of the rats of both species are enormous.
You?" inquired a nobby nosed urchin of his maternal ancestor, the other day.—
"To be sure, sonny, why?" "Well, I think he loves the cook, too, for he kissed her more than forty times last Sunday when you were gone to meeting."

of the rats of both species are enormous.
How can they be got rid of is a question worthy of the attention of Legislators. Such vermin, if possible, ought to be exterminated; a rat, no matter how domesticated he may be, having no more right to live in a civilized community than a wolf or a widcat.

Great Kentucky Crow-Roost--A Million o Crows at Church Boost

A great Kentacky Crow-Roost-A Million of Crows at Church Roost.

The following curious story of a great Crow-Roost near Lexington, Kentucky, is told by an eye-witness. He says:

"One thing most remarkable in Kentucky is the crow-roost seven miles from Lexington, on the Danville pike. The roost is so old that the mind of the oldest inhabitant of the bine grass region runneth not to the contrary. Many years ago the roost was nearer Lexington, but as the trees were cut away the crows moved southward always seeking the next piece of timber. At the present there are no large forests in the country near the city, and many pieces of timber have been called into requisition to lodge their black highness.

Hundreds sleep in the open fields for want of a limb, and the wrangle over a desirable bed in a tree-top is something fearful. By the amount of cawing and jawing done every evening we should think the question of reconstructing the

done every evening we think the question of reconstructing the think the question of reconstructing the roost, or of moving it altogether was under discussion. Whether the crows will ever abandon their ancient roost is a matter of some doubt, but judging by the fact that hundreds, if not to say thousands, have already givon up the trees and roost on the ground, we incline to the opinion that when there are no more trees all will content themselves with a bed on mother Earth. A gentleman who lives near the roost, and who has a fine locust grove in front of his house was surprised one evening to see it black with crows. For a time all went on well, but the roost became popular, and every evening there was a wrangle to see who would get it. As the desirable place would hold only a few hundred, and there were some thousands who nightly applied for lodging, the noise and confusion became intolerable. Sometimes in the middle of the night an overloaded limb would break, and there would ensue. post, or of moving it altogether was un-er discussion. Whether the crows will the night an overloaded limb would break, and then a battle would ensue, lasting not infrequently till daylight.—
Tired out with the din that banished the idea of sleep at night, the old fellow and his son soon sallied out with shot guns and slew some hundreds of their annoying visitors. Next morning the crows were all gone, and returned no more to the grove.

The other evening we drove out to the grove.

The other evening we drove out to the roost, and witnessed a sight we shall not soon forget. It was 4 o'clock when we arrived on the ground, and already the crows had begun to arrive. At sunthe crows had begun to arrive. Absulted own they were coming from all directions, and long lines continued entering the woods from every quarter until dark. Each flock had a filler or leader, who flew over the tree-tops until he found his roost, when the head of the column lightroost, when the head of the column lighted, the rest circling round and round and winding themselves about their chief.—
Only a few crows would light on the same tree where the leader lighted, from which fact we judge he is a sort of aristocratic personage who does not associate with the common herd, and that the persons who slept on his tree were his royal family and crows high in authority in the flock.

The grove did not seem afraid of us.

the flock.

The crows did not seem afraid of us, and were evidently used to human visitors. We drove up quite close to trees bending beneath their weight, but these birds, usually so shy, did not mind us much until my companion imitated the explosion of a gun, when a scene that beggars description followed. Instantly cries rose from all parts of the wood, and thousands of crows flew into the air, circries rose from all parts of the wood, and thousands of crows flew into the air, circling round and round us, cawing voelf-erously. At times the noise was so great that, although sitting side by side in the buggy, we had to speak loudly in order to be heard by each other. Having raised a great distress among our black friends, we drove off, but for miles raw flocks in the air still coming to roost.—The rustle of the wings in flying was one of the most peculiar sounds we ever heard; a large flock passing silently over our heads, we paused to listen, and could liken the noise to nothing but the flutter of a million fans, or the rumpling of vast pieces of silk.

When the firing continues for any

When the firing continues for any time they will fly into the open fields and there sleep until daylight. As soon as the day begins to break they quit their roost and go, no one knows where. It has been estimated that a crow will

RATS.—There were no rats in California before the gold discoveries. Then, in 1849, they were imported by sea in the rat's worst shape, that of the brown or Norwegian variety. Few of the interior towns were visited before 1852. Now they infest all parts of the State. In 1850 there were no rats in New Mexico, and it used to be a speculation how long the adobe houses would resist their gnawing teeth, whenever they should see fit to establish themselves in that country. It is said that the rat was unknown before the Christian era, and that his first appearance in Europe was long after the middle ages. This was the black rat, coming from no place of which we have any record. He soon spread all over Europe, and, from his hostility to the mouse which has been known through all recorded time, it is strange that the smaller rodent has not been exterminated.—He would be were it not perhaps that he is even more prolific than his bigger brother.

The brown rat was not known in Eu-The brown rat was not known in Europe before the eighteenth century, and though called a Norwegian rat, was actually imported from India. He is the strongest and most ferocious and destructive of his tribe. To-day, it is said, there is not a black rat in Paris—the race there having been killed out by the browner animal. This species is widely known all over the United States. The ravages of the rats of both species are enormous. How can they be got rid of is a question worthy of the attention of Legislators. Such vermin, if possible, ought to be exterminated; a rat, no matter how domesticated he may be, having no more right to live in a civilized community than a wolf or a wildcat.

Political.

THE CANDIDATES.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

Horatio Seymour, the Democratic candidate for President of the United States, was born in Pompey, Onondaga County, New York, in the year 1811, and is consequently about fifty-seven years of age. The family to which Mr. Seymour belongs is descended from Richard Seymour, who was one of the original settlers of Hartford, Connecticut. Major Moses Seymour, the fourth lineal descendant, served in the Revolutionary War, and subsequently represented Litchfield in the Legislature of Connecticut for seven been years. Of his five sons, Henry Seythe Legislature of Connecticut for seventeen years. Of his five sons, Henry Seymour, father of Horatlo, was born in 1780. He removed to Utica, in this State, served in the State Legislature with signal ability, and was for many years Canal Commissioner, occapying a prominent position in the politics and legislation of the State. One of his brothers was a distinguished member of the United States Senate from Vermont for twelve years.—Hong Origen S. Seymour, for some time Representative in Congress from the Litchfield District of Connecticut, was the son of another brother anned Ozias. he son of another brother named Ozias The maternal grandfather of Mr. Sey mour, Colonel Forman, served through the Revolutionary War in the New Jer

the Revolutionary War in the New Jersey line.

Mr. Seymour received a liberal and thorough education in the best institutions of the State. His instincts and preferences naturally led him to the study of the law, which he pursued with vigor and industry. He was admitted to the Bar when only a little more than twenty years of age, and at once commenced the practice of his profession in the City of Utica. The death of his father, however, soon afterwards devolved upon him so great responsibilities in connection with the settlement of the family estate, as to require the most of his time and attention, obliging him, much against his wish, to rellnquish the practice of his profession. The death of his wife's father, the same time, added to his numerous cares in the adjustment of important property sion. The death of his wife's father, the late John R. Bleeker, occurring about the same time, added to his numerous cares in the adjustment of important property interests. Some of the best years of Mr. Seymour's life were absorbed in this work, but no doubt his mind was being sechooled, as it could not otherwise have been for the grave responsibilities and duties that were to come in after life. Up to this time Mr. Seymour had acted no prominent part in political life, although from his youth, as were his ancestors before him, he had always been strongly attached, through sympathy and taste, to the Democratic party. In the fail of 1841, when not thirty years of age, Mr. Seymour consented to the use of his name as a Democratic candidate for member of Assembly. Although the Whigs were at that time largely in the ascendency in in Utica, Mr. Seymour at once took a commanding position upon the great questions involving the interests of the State, engaging in the leading debate with great fervency and assisting largely in shaping the eigislation of the session.—Among his legislative associates were John A. Dix, Michael Hoffman, David R. Floyd Jones, George R. Davis, Lemuel Stetson and Calvin T. Hulburd. The Democrats at that time were in the assendency in both branches of the Legislature, and the great measures of the session was Michael Hoffman's celebrated bill in relation to finances, which was sendency in both branches of the Legislature, and the great measures of the session was destined to restore the depreciated financial credit of the State, Mr. Seymour took an active and sympathetic interest, displaying for the first time the forensic ability an ioratorical powers that have since distinguished him.

In the spring of 1842 Mr. Seymour was elected Mayor of the City of Utica, despite the continued hostility and opposition of the Whigs. In the fall of oi 1843, he was again elected a member of the tower House of the Legislature, and was re-elected to, and served in the same position during the session of 1844 wa

leading position in the councils of the same. At the National Democratic Con-venion at Charleston, in 1860, he was pro-posed by the Southern delegates as a compromise candidate between Douglas

compromise candidate between Douglas and Breckinridge, but owing to the opposition of the New York delegation his name was withdrawn.

In 1862 Mr. Seymour was for the fourth time placed in nomination for Governor of this State by the Democrats, against General Wadsworth the Republican nominee. The result of the election was as follows:

Mr. Seymour was thus for the second time elected Governor of this State by the handsome majority of 10,752. After an able administration of two years he was, in 1864, nominated for re-election, this time against Reuben E. Fenton, by whom he was defeated.

this time against Reuben E. Fenton, by whom he was defeated.
At the National Domocratic Convention held in Chicago in 1884, Mr. Seymour was with great unanimity chosen its President, and how ably and efficient, he discharged the duties and responsibilities of that important position, the records and history of the Convention will indisputably show. Since that time Mr. ndisputably show. Since that time Mr. Seymour has delivered many powerful Democratic speeches in various parts of the country, entering each successive campaign in this State with his accus-

campaign in this State with his accustomed vigor, fearlessness and efficiency. At his home in Utien, as well as throughout the State, he is estimated and respected with that fervor that springs only from true friendship. He has been from early boyhood a faithful and energetic member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, the interest of which he has labored earnestly to promote, both as an individual member and her legislative councils. He takes especial interest in educational establishments and in the Sunday school, whose usefulness and influence he labors zealously to promote and advance.

The gallant soldier and statesman who

FRANCIS PRESTON BLAIR, Jr. has been nominated for the office of Vice-President of the United States by the National Democratic Convention, and who will certainly fill that office, was born in the quaint old town of Lexington Kentucky, February 19, 1821, and is now in his forty-eighth year. In his twentieth year he graduated at Prinston College and represent to St. Louis Misses twentieth year he graduated at Prinston College, and removed to St. Louis, Missouri, and there began the study of law, in which profession he made rapid progress. In 1845, being then in his twenty-lifth year, he made a journey to the Rocky Mountains with a party of trappers for the improvement of his health, which had failed somewhat, owing to close pursuits of his studies; and on the breaking out of the Mexican War Blair joined the force under Kearney and the gallant Donephan in New Mexico, and served as a private soldier until 1847, when he returned to St. Louis and resumed the practice of his profession. In 1848, like his father, Francis P. Blair, Sr., he gave his support to the Free Soil sumed the practice of his profession. In 1848, like his father, Francis P. Blair. Sr., he gave his support to the Free Soil party and at a speech delivered at the Court House in St. Louis contended against the extension of slavery into the Ferritories of the nation. In 1852 he was elected from St. Louis County, Missouri, to the Legislature as an avowed Free Soiler, and he was re-elected in 1854, 54, though Thos. H. Benton, the Congressional candidate of the Free Soilers, was beaten... In 1856, Mr. Blair was returned to Congress from the St. Louis District, over Mr. Kennet, who had deleated Col. Benton two years before. In 1857 he delivered an elaborate speech in the House of Representatives in favor of colonizing the black population of the United States in Central America. Mr. Blair was also an editor and a writer on the Missouri Democrat at one time. The father of General Blair was a firm and fast friend of Andrew Jackson; the General when a child was wont to play on the knees of Andrew Jackson in the White House.—His father was at that time editor of the Globe, in Washington. In 1860 Mr Blair contested the seat in Congress of Mr. Barret, from the St. Louis District, and was soon after returned to the House, after which he resigned his seat. In 1860 General Blair made a speech, in Brooklyn, in favor of Mr. Lincoln for the Presidency, and also delivered a speech at the Metropolitan Hotel, in this city, in June 1881 in favor of

the they will fo'line the eyes fleifs and three sleep until acquired, as soon as the whole is the the Whole. In the dail of all State will all the whole they will be shown that a second the same that the state of the Whole and the same the whole the same that the same proposed that the same proposed the same that the same proposed that th

to Pocolaligo, whence it threatened Charles-ton, while Slocum, with the twenticth Corps and Kilpatrick's cavalry, marched up the Augusta to Sister Ferry, threatening an advance on Savannah at Talahatchie. Blair waded through a swamp three miles wide, with water four feet deep, the weather being bitter cold.—Here the Seventeenth had another fight, and lost a number of killed and wounded, but drove the rebels behind the Edisto at Branchville. the army had directed its march on Orangeburg. Here the seventeenth carried the bridge over the South Edisto by a gallant dash, Blair leading his men, as usual, up to the battery's mouth, which was covered by a parapet of cotton and earth extending as far as could be seen. Blair threw Smith's division in front, while his other division crossed below and carried the bridge after a hard fight. A half dozen men of Blair's Corps were the first to enter Columbia. The Seventeenth Corps, however, were not gul ty of burning this city, as has been charked. At the battle of Bentonville, N. C., on the march up to Richmond, the Seventeenth were engaged heavily. It is not necessary to go further into detail of the glorious services and gallanty of our condidate for

VOL. 55.--NO. 7.

the Vice-Presidency. His name appears in the history of the great civil war as one of the first soldiers of the North.—
His life has been a romantle one, and fall of strauge and eventful occurrences. He bade farewell to his troops July 24, 1865, in an affecting address. He was nominated Revenue Collector of Missouri in March, 1866. His nomination was rejected by the Senate. His popularity in the West is very great. His past record insures him success.

THE EXTIUSIASM OF THE PEOThe most inattentive observer of passing events must notice how enthusiastic and interested the people are respecting the proceedings of the National Convention of the Democratic party. At no former period of the history of our country has more interest been manifested in the rout of the deliberations of any similar convention. In comparison with this meeting of the People's Representatives the late Radical Convention of party hacks and old political tricksters in Chicago sinks into insignificance. The masses felt that they could have no part, could feel no interest in the proceedings of the convention of a party, whose principles and measures were so antagonistic to the best interests of the people of the whole nation. They felt that the best and purest men of the party in power had left its ranks, and that no independent, able and fearless statesman could be its candidate. They knew that the Radical delegates in Chicago would be the survile and obedient tools of the majority of the present Rump Congress, and that that corrupt body would dictate the nomination of no man who would no prove, if elected, a mere instrument in the hands of these Radical conspliators against the liberties of the people's money have been spent by the Radical leaders not to restore the Union, not to pay off the enormous and oppressive debt of the nation, but for the selfish and unpartotic purpose of continuing in power a Radical majority in Congress, who have never failed to show not merely their contempt for the masses, but also a reckless and criminal disregard for all the limitations of the Constitution.—Keeping in view these facts the people could not be persuaded into an enthusiasm regarding the proceedings of a convention, which met only to deceive them and to plot further their enthralment and degradation.

The National Convention of the Democracy in New York, ou the contrary, is in full sympathy with the people of their rights and liberties. It is therefore not strange that the people fed and manifes THE EXTRUSIASM OF THE PEO-

therefore not strange that the people feel and manifest that interest in the proceedings of the National Democratic Convention, which indicates the certain success of its candidates and principles at the approaching Presidential election.

If none others could be named, there are two substantial reasons why General Grant should not be elected President of the United States. The first is that he is not qualified to fill the office, and the second on account of the political principles he professes to represent.

We have never met a man who will say that he possesses the requisite could.

We have never met a man who will say that he possesses the requisite qualifications to fill the office of President. His most ardent admirers will not say that he does. And how is it possible that he should have them? He has never had experience as a statesman, nor has he ever held the simplest civil office or appointment. In all matters of State craft he is as unlearned an insophisticated as a chifd. He is totally ignorant of the essentials necessary to qualify a person to preside over this great Country as Chief Executive—knowledge and experience. He who supposes that any man can be picked up and put in the Presidential chair, and can, as a matter of course, discharge the duties with intelligence and wisdom, is very much mistaken. Knowledge and wisdom are as essential to a statesman as a mechanic, and he who undertakes this calling without qualifica-

dear sir, faithfully yours,
(Signed) CHARLES SUMNUR.
To Thaddeus K. Sasportas, Esq., Columbla, South Carolina.
There are upwards of fifty radicals in the U.S. Senate (a large majority of that body) who would vote for the admission of the blackest negro in all the South to a seat in their midst. Wade, Chandler, Yates, Pomeroy, Wilson Cameron and all of that lik, would vote to receive him. Should Grant be elected, the experiment will be tried and our nation will be disgraced by the presence of degraded Africans in the highest legislative body known to our form of government. Will the people rebuke this negro business now, or permit it to get beyond their reach?

White men of the North, don't white men of the North, don't you think you have been burdened long enough with the odious Internal Revenue Tax, merely that the ignorant negro may be made a voting machine to continue Radical pedagogues and adventur-

Ben General Grant has "swung around the circle." He has gone to the plains. No attention was paid him as passed along. The lion's skin is being torn from the ass and the animal is being shown up in his native element.

The poor man of the country is made to pay the taxes of the rich man by the present Internal Revenue laws, made to pay the taxes of the first has by the present Internal Revenue laws, passed by the Radical Congress. Every poor man who wishes to be relieved from this burden of taxation, will vote the Democratic ticket.

Rates for Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS Will be inserted at Ten Cents ADVERTISEMENTS WIll be inserted at Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the above rates, Advertisements should be accompanied by the Cash. When sent without any length of time specified for publication, they will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of Jos and Card Printing executed in the neatest style, at low prices.

THE INTEREST OF THE WHITE TOILERS OF THE BORTH IN THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

To the unemployed poor of New York a Presidential election, with all that it implies, is a matter of life and death.—
To the wealthy it may be an exciting stimulus; to the well to-do, a holiday pastime; but to the unemployed poor it is virtually and actually a matter of life and death. It is a battle which is to decide the fate of millions, but it is well to remember that it is a battle in which the rich have no advantage over the poor in point of weapons. The ballot is as effective in the hands of a mechanic as in those of the millionaire. The one thing necessary is to use it. Another point well worth remembering is, that in elections numbers are the only things that tell, and that the advantage of numbers is always on the side of the Democracy, for the toiling millions always outnumbe the men of leisure, and the Democracy can truly say, "the poor are always with us." A Democratic victory is, therefore, emphatically the triumph of Labor, and is a matter of as vital interest to the poor woman who sews and stitches fourteen hours out of twenty-four, as to any Presidential candidate. There is not a dwellerin a miserable attle in New York whose hard lot would not be rendered more endurable by the overthrow of the accurred party which for eight long years has been practicing on the life of the Republic, that reaped a profit from every blow the arisan struck, and every stitch the needlewoman sewed; that drove the poor more might be made for their palatial mansions, and forced them to pay taxes, not on their incomes—that would be a slight unatter but on every morsel they are and every ray they wore, that the bonds of the rich may go untaxed and and their interest be paid in gold.

We hear enough to propose; but social equality between man and man no one is mad enough to propose; but social equality that every fair minded man would like to see, but which these equality of taxation; let the burden be distributed evenly all over, and let the rich man bear his own load. We had enough of the substitute business during the

"The Republican party," says one of its advocates, "asks not power (not worth while to ask when you can take), it seeks

its advocates, "asks not power (not worth while to ask when you can take), it seeks not profit (witness our present cheap government in contrast with Democratic extravagance), it seeks only the good of the whole human race, the universal diffusion of freedom, intelligence and happiness—that is the sublime object of Republicanism!"
"Sublime" picture! How touching and true! It needs only a few finishing touches—let the immortal pencil of Dantel Webster supply them: "A character has been drawn of a very eminent clizer of Massachusetts, of the last age, which, though I think it does not entirely beiong to him, yet very well describes a certain class of public men. It was said of this distinguished son of Massachusetts, that in matters of politics and government he cherished the most kind and benevolent feelings toward the whole earth. He earnestly desired to see all nations well governed; and to bring about this happy result he wished that the United States might govern the rest of the world; that Massachusetts might govern the United States; that Boston might govern Massachusetts; that Boston might govern Massachusetts; that Boston might govern Massachusetts; that Boston might govern Massachusetts, ind as for himself, his own humble ambition would be satisfied by governing the little town of Boston."

governing the little town of Boston." BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY,--The following beautiful allegory is translated from the German:

Tophronis, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Ulalia thin you day when he forbude her in

"Dear father," said the gentle Ulalia to him one day, when he forbade her in company with he brother to visit, the volatile Lucinda, "dear father you must think us very childish, if you think we should be exposed to danger by it."

'The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter. "It will not burn you my child; take it."

Ulalia did so, and behold her delicate white hand was soiled and blackened, and as it chanced, her white dress also.

"Vec cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Ulalia, in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said her father, "You see, my child, that coals, even if they don't hurn, blacken. So it is with the

IDLE DAUGHTERS.—It is a most painful spectacle in families, where the mother is the drudge, to see the daughters elegantly dressed, reclining at their ease, with their drawing, their music, their fancy work and their reading, begulling themselves of the lapse of hours, days and weeks, and never dreaming of their responsibilities, but as a necessary consequence of neglect of duty, growing weary of their useless lives, laying hold of every newly invented stimulant to amuse their drooping energies, and blaming their fate when they dare not blame their God for having placed them where they are. These individuals will often tell you with an air of affected compassion—for who can believe it real?—that poor dear mamma is working herself to death. Yet no sooner do you propose that they should assist her, than they declarated the workels work happy if she had that she is quite in herelement—in short that she would never be happy if she had only half as much to do.

169 Scoolmaster—" Bill Smith, what is a widow?" Bill—"A widow is a married woman that hain't got no husband 'causo he's lead." Mhster--" Very well, what is a widow Bill—"A widdiwer is a map what runs

Master—" Well Bill, that's not exactly according to Johnson, but it will do." Grant was coming off the cars at St. Louis, he was stung on the nose by a locust. Immediately afterwards the locust was seized with terrible convulsions, and in a short time died in a fit of delirium tremens. Grant and bad whiskey are in demand when the locusts are bad.

The Radical Senator, Charles Sum-Em The Radical Senator, Charles Sumner, is in favor of welcoming "N. gro Representatives to either House of Congress." Gen. Grant a step farther than Senator Sumner, and ordered the 'ppointment of a negro as Lieutenant G vernor of Louislana. To give place to the negro he threw out a white man.

Our foreign born citizens should remember that Schuyler Colfax, the Radical candidate for Vice President, was one of the leading Knownothings in the State of Indiana. He was one of the most God accursed, damnable and proscriptive party.