OFFICE-SOUTH MARKET SQUARE. TERMS:—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within three months; after which Three Dollars will be charged. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at

### Professional Cards.

JOHN CORNMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in building attached to Franklin House opposite the Court House, Carlisle, Pa. June 4, 1868.—ly

CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTOR-NEY AT LAW. Office in Bull-occupied by Volunteer, a few doors non's Hotel. Dec. 1, 1865.

T E. BELTZHOOVER, ATTORNEY 1. AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, CARLISTO, POINT Office on South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's Store, By special arrangement with the Patent Office, attends to securing Patent Rights.

Dec. 1, 1865.

G. HERMAN GOETZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, NEWVILLE, PENN'A.

Patents, Pensions and other claims attended to. Muy 28, 1868.

GEO. S. EMIG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 3 South Hanover street. Office with W. J Shearer, Esq. April 30, 1808.—1y.

JOHN R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Hannon's Bunding, opposite LAW. Office in Hunnon's ne Court House, Carlisle, Pa. Nov. 14, 1867.

TAMES A. DUNBAR, ATTORNEY AT

M. C. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Rueem's Hall Building, in the rear of the Court House, next-door to the "Herdid" Office, Carlisle, Penna.
Dec. 1, 1820. W.F. SADLER. W.F. SADLER.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, NO. 16 SOUTH HANOVER ST. CARLISLE, PENN'A.

KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Carlisle, Ponna. Office same as that of the "American Volunteer," South side of the Publo Square. Dec. 1 1866

INITED STATES CLAIM ·AND

REAL ESTATE AGENCY! WM. B. BUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

lice in 2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 3 South anover Street, Carlisle, Cumberland county, na. nsions, bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly attention.

Particular attention given to the selling or renting of Real Estate, in town or country. In all letters of inquiry, please enclose postage stamp.

July 11, 1867—Li

D.R. GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, DENTIST, From the Battimore College of Dental East Louther Street, three doors below Bedford, Carlisle, Penna. Dec. 1, 1863.

### Medical.

-STONES' AROMATIC CORDIAL, A SAFE, SPEEDY AND RELIABLE CURE FOR THE WORST CASES OF

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY,

CHOLERA, PAINS OR CRAMPS IN THE STOMACH OR BOWELS This remedy has been used with unparalloled uccess in the cholera seasons of 1832—1849 and THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES HAVE BEEN SOLD THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES KAVE BEEN SOLD in Philadelphia; and references can also be given to persons residing in this town—who have used the medicine and who speak in the high-

PROMPT AND EFFICIENT RELIEF. PRICE FIFTY CENTS.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT. CORNER DRUG STORE, . SHIPPENSBURG, PA.

For sale by WM. CLARKE & SONS, L MROADS. 11 SOUTH HANOVER ST., CARLISLE.

HAVERSTICK, DRUGGIST,
CARLISLE.
S. A. S T O N E R,
MIDDLE SPRING. GELWICKS & CO.,

CRESSLER, DRUGGIST, JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY &

COWDEN 602 ARCH ST., PHILA AND DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

AND DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

March 6, 1883.—6m

P.

R. CARRALL'S VE E TABLE

CORDIAL. THE ONLY KNOWN CORE FOR
THE GRAVEL. DIABETES, WEAKNESS AND
INFLAMATION OF THE KIDNEYS AND URINARY CHANNELS.—Dr. Chrral, for the pust
several years has made the diseases of the kidnoys his special study, and is now abbit to the kidnoys his special study, and is now abbit to the kidnoys his special study, and is now abbit to the kidnoys his special study, and is now abbit to the kidnoys his special study, and is now abbit to the kidnoys his special study, and is now abbit to the kidfor the public a perfect cure of the kidnoys his special study, and is now abbit to the kidfor the public a perfect of the kidnoys his special study, and his now abbit to the kidswelling of the limbs and stomach; also, a tendency to dropsey, shortness of breath, and rhear
mater pains. Many people are counsed to their
homes with this disease, and study his his an affection of the when having cold, and in this
problem of the will have a very high color. Diabetes is a weakness or inflamation of the kidneys
and urinry channels, causing frequent dischargsecol uran, both day, and anglet, those discharges
are at times uncontrolable, at other times with
formed is a stond, when he will a other times with
formed is a stond, when they fail to act freely
the potential through the urinary channels
formed is a stond, when they fail to act freely
the potential through the urinary channels
that Carrall, change the proper functions. The experience of thousands is
that Carrall's Cordial will dissolve this stone,
so that it will pass without pain and crear out
all that sediment from which it collects, and
stimulate the kidneys not performing their proper functions. The experience of thousands is
that Carrall's Cordial has done for their
ment of the service of the service of the service of the
ment of this article from one to three
ment of the will care the most severe cases.
A care is warranted legally in all cases who
call upon Dr. Carrall.

## Motels.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, CARLISLE, PENN'A,

GEORGE WETZEL. Proprietor. Feb. 6, 1868.—Ly CUMBERLAND VALLEY HOUSE CORNER OF EAST HIGH

BEDFORD STREETS

CARLISLE, PA:

J. B. FLOYD, Proprietor. March 12, 186,-1y. DLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING O VOLUNTEER Office.

# Bolunteer. The American

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

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

Is composed of the pure julces (or, as they are medicinally termed, Ex. Herbs and Barks, Herbs and Barks, tracts) of Roots, tracts) of Roots, tracts, on the proparation, highly concentrated, and entirely free from Alcoholto

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

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

Those preferring a Medicino free from Alcoholic ad-

Hoofland's German Bitters.

In cases of nervous depression, when some alcoholicatimulus is necessary.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIO

should be used.

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

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigation, Dysnepsia, stee, is very ant to deranged. The result of the following diseases:

the following diseases:

Constipation. Flatminnee, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Board of the Broad Related to Stomach, Nausea, Heart of Stomach, Nausea, Heart of the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Powture, Dimness of Vision, Dull Pain in the Head, Delt. cleaves of the Skin and Eyes, Swimming of the Side. Suffer Skin and Eyes, Swimming of the Side. Sudden Skin and Finsh, etc., Swimming of Spirits and Great Depression of Spirits.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyapepale, Chronic or Norvous Debility, Ohronic Diarrhou, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY,

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the send, food is enjoyed, promptly, the blood plexion be co on a lower by the yellow tings is condinated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the checks, and the week and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

Persons Advanced in Life,

and feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIO, an olizir that will instill new life line their veine, restore in a measure the energy and ardro of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their renaling years.

NOTICE.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the formals portion of our to our the formal of the population are selected to the formal of the formal

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIO, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies.
They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fall.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow 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 Suprème Court of Pa., writes: Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.

"Filind Thooland's a good tonte, useful digest-organished cases of debility, and tion in the system. Yeurs 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 Indigosition or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Xours, with respect,

From Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicine, but regarding the practice as out of my ap have neal cases de clear proof in variances and particularly in my

From Rev. E. D. Fendall, Assistant Relitor 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 valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver. Your-truly, E. D. FENDALL.

-CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the signature of is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Principal Offlier of the ferman Medicine Store, No. 681 AROH Strest,

PRICES. 

Do not forget to examine well the article you

Jan. 1865.—ly

CHARLES M. EVANS. German Druggist, Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. Jacksof & Co.
For sale by a. Druggists and Dealers in Medisines.

JAMES THOMPSON."

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1868.

## Poefical.

NORA O'NEAL. nely to-night love, without you, And I sigh for one glance of your eye; For sure there's a charm, love, about you Whenever I know you are nigh. Like the beam of the star when 'tis smiling, Like the beam of the star when 'tis smiling,
Is the glance which your eye can't concent,
And your voice is so sweet and begulling,
That I love you sweet Nora O'Neal,
Oh! don't think that ever 'l'I doubt you,
My love I will never concent;
Oh! I'm lonely to-night, love, without you,
My darling, sweet Nora O'Neal,

Oh! the nightingale sings in the wildwood, As if every note that he knew, Was learned from your sweet voice in chil To remind me, sweet Nora, of you.

But I think, love, so often about you, And you don't know how happy I feel; And you don't know how happy I feet;
But I'm to-light, love, without you,
My darling, sweet Nora O'Neal.
Oh don't think that ever I'll doubt you,
My love I will never conceal;
Oh! I'm lonely to-night, love, without you.
My darling, sweet Nora O'Negl.

Oh! why should I weep tears of sorrow Or why to let hopes lose your place? Won't I meet you, my darling to-morrow, And smile on your beautiful face? Will you meet me? Oh, say will you meet m with a ciss at the loot of the lane? And I'll promise whenever you greet me, That I'll never be lonely again. Oh! don't think that ever I,ll doubt you, My love I will never conceal; Oh! I'm lonely to-night, love, without you, My darling, sweet Nora O'Neal.

## Miscellaneous.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE FROM THE

In Sir John Barrington's "Personal Sketches of his own Times," there is an authentic account of one of the most remarkable occurrences we ever met with. A Mrs. O'Flaherty and a Mr. Lanegan, private tutor to her son, were arrested for the murder of her husband by poison.—The lady betrayed her accomplice and fled, and Lanegan was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged and quartered at Dublin, which sentence was carried into execution. And now comes the story:

and at Dubin, which sentence was carried into execution. And now comes the story:

A Templar and a friend of mine, Mr. David Lander, a fat, good humored, superstitious young fellow was sitting in his lodgings, (Devereaux court, London,) one evening at twilight. I was with him and we were agreeably employed in eating strawberries and drinking Madeira. While chatting away in a cheerful mood, and laughing loudly at some remark made by one of us, my back being toward the door, I perceived my friend's color suddenly change; his eyes seemed fixed and ready to start out of his head; his lips quivered convulsively; his teeth chattered; large drops of perspiration flowed down his forchead, and his hair stood nearly erect.

As I saw nothing calculated to excite these emotions, I naturally conceived my friend was seized with a fit, and rose to assist him. He did not regard my movements in the least, but seizing a knife which lay on the table, with the gait of a palsied man retreated backward, his eyes still fixed on a distant part of the room, shivering and attempting to pray; but not at the moment recollecting any nis eyes still fixed on a distant part of the room, shivering and attempting to pray; but not at the moment recollecting any prayer, he began to repeat the catechism, thinking it the next best thing he could do, as "What is your name? David Lander! Who gave you that name? My god-fathers and god-mothers, in my baptism!" &c.

room, shivering and attempting to pray; but not at the moment recollecting any prayer, he began to repeat the catechism, thinking it the next best thing he could do, as "What is your name? David Lander! Who gave you that name? My god-fathers and god-mothers, in my baptism!" &c.

I instantly concluded the man was mad; and turning about to go for some assistance, was myself not a little surprised at the sight of a tall, rough lookign personage, many days unshaved, in a very shabby black dress, and altogether of the most uncouth appearance. The stranger and I stood for a moment, opposite each other, staring and motionless. At length he broke the silence, and addressing my friend, said, in a low croaking roce—"Don't be frightened, Mr. Lander. Sure 'tis me that's here!"

When Davy heard the volce he fell upon his knees, and subsequently flat on his face, in which position he lay motionless. The spectre, as I now began to imagine it was, stalked toward the door, and I was in hopes he intended to make his exite thereby: instead of which, howimagine it was, stalked toward the door, and I was in hopes he intended to make his exite thereby; instead of which, however, having deliberately shut and bolted it, he sat himself down in the chair I had previously occupied, with a countenance nearly as full of horrors as that of Davy Lander himself.

I was now totally bewildered; and scarce knowing what to do, was about to there we are referred to

throw a jug of water over my friend, to revive mim it possible, when the stranger, in his creaking voice, cried—

For the love of God, give me some of

into the love of God, give me some of that, for I am perishing."

I hesitated but at length did so. He took the jug and drank immediately.

My friend Davy now ventured to look up a little, and perceiving that I was becoming familiar with the goblin, his courage somewhat revived, although his speech was still confused. He stammered, rose upon his knees, held up his hands as if in supplication, and gazed at the figure for some time; but at last made up his mind that it was tangible and mortal. The effect of this decision on the face of Davy was as ludicrous as the fright had been. He seemed quite ashamed of his former terror, and affected to be stout as a lion, though it was visible he was not at his ease. He now roared out into the broad cursing Kerry dialect—"Why then, blood and thunder, is that you, Lanegan?"

"Ah, speak low!" said the wretched being.

"Ah! Gentleman," exclaimed the poor culprit, "speak low. Have mercy on me; Master Davy; you know it was I that aight you Latin. I am starving to Geath!"

"You shall not die in that way, you villainous school-master!" said Davy, pushing toward him a loaf of bread and a bottle of wine that stood on the table, but standing aloof himself, as though not quite decided as to the nature of the intruder.

The miserable creature having eaten that, for I am perishing."

I hesitated but at length did so. He

death!"
"You shall not die in that way, you villainous school-master!" said Davy, pushing toward him a loaf of bread and a bottle of wine that stood on the table, but standing aloof himself, as though not quite decided as to the nature of the in-

The miserable creature having eaten the bread with a relity, and drank two cases and the bread with a relity, and drank two cases are also as the passes and the bread with a relity, and drank two cases are also as the passes and the bread with a relity, and drank two cases are also believed to brighten up. After a passes he communicated every circums attace relation appearance in the assessment of brighten up. After a passes he communicated every circums attace relation to the passes and the bread with a relity and the was aware on the application of the passes and the passes are also as th

ough, the purport of which was to get him admitted into a monastery in France. But finding the Southwark priest was dead, he then went to Scotland, using various disguises; and returning to London, was afraid, though possessing some little money sent him by his mother, even to buy food, for fear of detection; but recollecting that Mr. Lander, his old scholar, lived somewhere near the Temple, he had been directed by a portor to the lodging the night previous.

My friend Davy, although he did not like it, suffered the poor devil to sit in the chamber until the following evening. He then procured him a place in the night coach to Rye, from whence he got to St. Vallery, and was received, as I afterwards learned, from a very grateful letter which he sent to Lander, into the "monastery of La Trappe, near Abbeville, where he lived in strict seclusion, and died, I hear, some years since.

### where he lived in strict sech lied, I hear, some years since. WANTED AT THE CROSS ROADS.

I was in a hurry to reach home. No wonder, for it was the wildest hight I had ever known in all my life, and the country road over which I tooksmy way, was as isad and as dark as country roads in general. Consequently I was walking at a great rate, with the collar of my coat over my ears, and a comforter tied over my soft hat and under my chin, to keep it on and to protect my ears, when suddenly a man stood in my path, and caught me by the arm.

"Hullo!" said he. "You're just in time. You are wanted at the Cross-roads to-night!"

The voice was the voice of a ruffian.

to night!"
The voice was the voice of a ruffian.
I fancied myself attacked by a highwayman. I stood quite still, and strove to show him by my manner that I was able to

him by my manner that I was able to protect myself.

"What the deuce am I wanted at the Cross-roads for?" sa d I. Unless I choose It would be hard to get me there."

But instead of producing a pistol and demanding my money or life, the man answered in an altered tone:

"Beg pardon! I made a mistake. I thought it was my brother, and wanted to frighten him. Bad night, sir!"

"Very?" said I.

"You don't know the time?" he asked.

"It was seven when I left the train at L.—." I said.

"Thank ye," said the man. "Good night!"

If his object had been robbery, probably he had decided, from my rough muffers, that I was too poor a man to be worth the trouble.

But after all, I said, probably he spoke the truth A man may have such a

But after all, I said, probably he spoke the truth. A man may have such a voice without' being a highwayman, no doubt.

So I went on homeward, and soon found myself under shelter, and partaking of a warm and savory supper.

My mother was there and my brother Ben. Ben was a great strapping fellow who could beat any other boy of his age for miles around, if it came to wrestling or boxing, and as good humored a boy as ever lived; a boy always to mother and me, though he had exercised his right to vote already in one Presidential election.

When supper was over and we had chatted an hour, we went upstairs together. We share one room.

chatted an hour, we went upstairs together. We share one room.

The moment Ben's head touched the pillow he always went to sleep. That night I followed his example.

But I did not sleep long without a dream—a dream in which I felt a rough grip on my arm and was roused by a cry in my ear.

"Walte up! You're wanted at the Cross-Roads—"

ed at the Cross-Roads."

I was on my feet once more, and caught Ben's hand as he came towards

my bed.
"What alls you?" he cried.
"Nothing," said I. "Did you hear a "Nothing," said I. "Did you hear a voice?"
"Yours," said Ben, "yelling wake up; you fairly frightended me."
"Ben" said I, "wait until I light the lamp, I heard another voice, There must be some one in the house or outside." It the lamp, and its consched in

So I lit the lamp and we searched in vain.
"Nightmare," said Ben, when I told

"Nightmare," said Ben, when I told him my story.
"Ben," said I; "what is there at the Cross-Roads?"
"A house," said Ben. He had lived in the neighborhood a long while, and I not long.
"One little house, besides two oak trees and a fence. An old man lives there, a rich old fellow, and a bit of a miser they say. His grand-daughter keeps house for him.
"Ben," said I, "that fellow may have meant harm to them. I may be wanted

raging madder and wilder than at any other period since its commencement.

Ben remonstrated with me in vain. At last he also began to huddle on his clothes. "If you have gone mad I must go with you and take care of you," he said.

"But fancy another man, going in a storm like this to the Cross-Roads, because a nightmare advised him to do so, and what would you think of him?"

I said nothing. All I could have answered would have been:

"I am impelled to go; I must go. I dare not refuse, whatever may be thought of me.

"Help! help! help!"

"Ben," said I, "we are wanted at the Cross-Roads," and then, understanding each other, without more words we made our way to a window, through which a light shone. A muslin curtain draped the panes, through which we saw a terrible sight.

An old man lay upon the floor, and over him bent a rufflan, clutching his throat, and holding a pistol to his ear, while another man grasped a shricking girl by the arm—a girl in a floating night dress—with such long golden hair as belonged to the woman of my vision.

Not a moment was to be wasted.

Ben flung his weight against the slender lattice and crushed it in, and we had grappled with the rufflans before they knew whence the attack came, or how many foes were upon them.

I do not intend to describe the struggle; indeed I could not, if I would. But, we were strong men, and inspired by the cries of the helpless old man and the terrified girl, we soon had one of the villains bound, and the other lying prostrated on the floor.

Then Ben started for assistance, and before morning both were in jail. Ben admitted as we shook each other by the hand, that we were "wanted at the Cross-Ronds."

The old man was not a miser, but he

hand, that we were "wanted at the Cross-Roads."

The old man was not a miser, but he had saved a few thousand for his old age, and living more plainly than he needed to do, had given rise to the rumor, and so brought the burglars to the Cross Roads in the hope of obtaining booty.

The girl, a beautiful creature of seventeen, was his grand-daughter, and as no story is acceptable to the lady reader without a flavor of romance, I will tell them that she became in after years, not my wife, but the wife of my darling brother Ben.

## Political.

O Hiram Ulysses come back to your dad, For the clock on the steeple strikes two; mpeachment's "gone up," and Ben Wade i stark mad.

And he swears its all over with you; The chicago Convention will help you no more.
The Methodist Conforence won't pray,
tere's the ugliest news from the Oregon shore
And in short there's the d—lekeus to pay! Come home! Come home! Come home! \*Sweet Hiram Ulysses, come home!

be Lincoln has gone to the Red Sulphu Springs,
And Stanton can't "stick" any more;
Did Thad in despair to his dusky bride clings,
While Sumner, the cunuch, feels sore;
Ben Butter is stealing a look at his spoons,
The boudholders quake for their gold;

ne bands have stopped playing those "loll And I fear me sweet Hiram you're sold. Come home, etc. ven horse in the circus for you and Col-fax-

Tis the horse that you rode in the South—
The monkey stands ready to leap on your backs,
And there's whiskey to pour in your mouth;
So Hiram, sweet Hiram, don't feel very bad,
When you learn that my tidings are true;
You're better at home with eigars and your dad,
For the White House ain't waiting for you!

Come home! Come home! Come home! Sweet Hiram Ulysses, come home!

WORDS TO WORKINGMEN.

Only Two Parties in this Country Now -the Eng-Barons' Party, and the Party of Rings-Alasters on the one Side, Slaves on the Other—the Day of Reckening at Mand.

Say what the professional dema-gogues will, in the interests of Black Republicanism, every day is making it more and more apparent that, inde-pendently of ordinary political distinc-tions, the masses of the people of this country are dividing into two great parties. These parties are: First, The BONDMEN. Second, The BONDMEN. Or. to put it in other shape:

Or, to put it in other shape:
THE HAG BARONS' PARTY, and
THE PARTY OF RASS.
Or to simplify it still more:
MASTERS.

MASTERS.
SLAVES.
Now, this heartless, haughty and alldevouring party of bondholders, Rag Barons and white workingmens' masters, in the main, made up of Army and Navy Contractors.
Shoddy National Banks.
High Tariff Sharks.
Big Bounty Swindlers.
Advocates of Oppressive Taxation.
Congressional Lobby Thieves.
Whils Street Jobbers.
Speculating Troasury Agents.
Good Gambiers.
The ill-gotten gains of these harples are all represented in the National Debt. The burthen of that debt is borne, and must be borne by

borne, and must be borne by The honest farmer.
The hard working day laborer.
The down-trodden mechanic.

The down-trodden mechanic.
The starving artizan.
The ill-paid clerk.
The dwellers in tenement houses.
We say the load which these classes, the Bone and Sinew of the lund, have had placed upon their backs must be borne; but we use the expression only in a qualified sense. It need not be borne unless the people themselves so will it.

What, then, are the ways and means of emancipating ourselves form the load? What is the nearest and surest cut to the workingmen's assertion—we do not merely say to his right of self-ownership, but even to his RIGHT TO

LIVE We unhesitatingly answer:
To sweep from existence at the approaching November election the thieves and plunders' party which is running Grant for President. The thing can be done, we are firmly persuaded, if the people—the whole people—will but half try. The time for making the trial, remember, is now. The prople must open their eyes to the helpless and hopeless slavery which is inevitably in store for them if these soulless Rag Barons and their confederate swindlers and thieves manage to obtain another four years' control of the public exchequer. We unhesitatingly answer:

ing but beastly, ten-story tenement houses on the other! Where are the substantial middle class, so to speak—that is, the men of moderate means, who in the good old Democratic gold and silver days used to live in comfortable dwellings of their own? Gone! Literally crushed out! Swallowed up by the RAG BARONS' PARTY, or drawn into the embraces of the PARTY OF RAGS! Go wheresoever we will now, up town, down town, acros town—it is all the same. On either hand, the PALACE or the HOVEL—the VERY RICH and the MISERABLY POOL—nothing besides!

Now, in the monarchical countries, where "the right divine of kings to govern wrong" is the rule, the people have to bow their necks to the rod of the tyrant and the oppressor. They cannot help themselves. But here the people, if they will, can be their own masters. They can, if they choose, put the tyrant and the oppressor under their hec! The time is at hand when it rests with them to say whether they are prepared to exercise that will, or have ignobly made

time is at hand when it rests with them to say whether they are pr pared to exercise that will, or have ignobly made up their minds to live on, in and under the meanest form of slavery—that is, slavery to a vulgar-minded aristocracy—to which a government of demagogues—that is, such a government is we are now living under—ever ventured to set up.

Grant, remember, is now the official embodiment of these task-masters.—
Doom Grant to political death and the entire horde of vampyres and ghouls that are preying upon labor and the interest of labor, die with him.

The defeat of Grant is the first step to the equalization of the public burthen. If he is made President, the rich will be made richer and the poor poorer.—
That is certain.

To defeat Grant is to do something to bring back a gold and silver currency.

To defeat Grant is to do something to bring back a gold and silver currency, and to reduce the cost of subsistence to a point, which will enable the poor man and his family to live.

To defeat Grant is to upset speculation, emancipate honest labor from the heartless grip of a dishonest paper moncy oligarchy, and to restore the mechanic and workingman to the position has sentitled to accurate a society. Freehe is entitled to occupy in society. Free-born, white American citizens cannot

always be slaves. Are they not entitled to EMANCIPATION, at least, as much as the ignorant, debased, fetish-worshipping negro?
The defeat of grant means lower rents

and higher wages.
Fewer taxes and cheaper bread.
A chance for the mechanic to educate his children, and once more to buy his vife a new dress.
It means all that, and a good deal

It means all that, and a good dear more besides:

It will compel the thieves and swindlers to take back seats.

It will bring honest men and honest labor again to the front.

It will stop the stealing at Washing-

Economize the public expenditures. Give one class no advantage over un

other class.

And "make every tub stand on its own bottom."—Metropolitan Record.

WHAT AREWE CONTENDING FOR? We solemnly affirm that there is noth-

we solemnly think that there is not ing on earth more intimately connected with the private and public interests of every individual in this country than a full and just appreciation of the charac-ter and vital results of the approaching contest. This is essential, not simply, as of old, to the formation of an intelli-cent entire union and the proper discharge gent opinion and the proper discharge of the public functions of the citizen, but is necessary to the preservation of our liberty, our persons and our property, and to the safety of the Government, which was established to secure these blessings. Believe us, this is not overdrawn. It is a truth which cannot be

drawn. It is a truth which cannot be too strongly told, nor too vigorously ac-It is not a political, but a governmental contest.

It is not a conflict the issue of which
is to decide who will administer the Government, but it is a conflict to decide

what sort of a Government is to be ad-

ernment, but it is a connect to be administered.

It is not a contest simply as to who shall be President; it is not a contest between men, nor even between opinions and measures; but it is a conflict of ideas irreconcilably opposed to each other; it is a dire collision of two systems of government that can never move in the same sphere.

It is not one of those light-hearted campaigns which look only to the spoils; here the black flag is lifted, and if Radicalism goes down, it falls like Lucifer, never to rise again.

These are propositions which, upon a moment's reflection, must be patent to the plainest mind. And can it be possible that, feeling and appreciating these startling facts, one man in ten will hesitate as to his action?

We beg our readers to take these serious facts to heart, and to scatter them broadcast around them.

rious facts to heart, and to scatter them broadcast around them.

We repeat, the coming campaign is not a contest between Grant and our nominee, nor between Republicanism and Democracy; it is a war to the knifes between constitutional government and arbitrary will; between the intelligent rule of the people governing themselves, and the grinding heel of a relentiess despot, or the anarchy of a mob; between the chaplet of a freeman and the shockles of a slave.

tween the chaplet of a freeman and the shackles of a slave.
Judge you between the two, and go forth to plead and convince while the day is carly and victory before us.
Ask your neighbors whether the vile wretches who now dishoner the Government shall consumate our eternal ruin, or whether the honesty and patriotism, now driven to obscurity, shall bome forth to save us?

Greely Howling at Seymour.

The New York Tribune opposes Hora The New York Tribune opposes Hora-tio Seymor with extreme bitterness. This is not to be wondered at. Greely was an original secessionest, whilst Seymour was an original Union man. When the or-iginal secessionists of the South were en-deavoring to work up the Southern peo-ple to the point of rebellion, Greely as-sisted them by declaring that they had a

SENATOR DOOLITTLE HIS RECEPTION AT HIS HOME. Enthusiastic Gathering of His Friends A SPEECH OF WELCOME AND THE SENATOR'S REPLY.

VOL. 55.--NO. 10.

rand Procession, Music, Fireworks Torchlights, Banners, &c. RACINE, August, 1868.

No public man in the State of Wisconsin ever received a more splendid ovation than did Senator Doolittle, at his residence, on his return from Washington. At an early hour the people began to assemble on the public square. Mechanics by the scores, from their workshops; farmers from their fields; merchants from their stores; carriages containing whole families, horsemen and footnen by the hundreds—went to make up a scene of excitement and enthusiasm never surpassed on an occasion of the

footnern by the hundreds—went to make up a scene of excitement and enthusiasm never surpassed on an occasion of the kind at Racine. Among those who joined in the demonstration were scores of officers and privates, who had attested their love for the union upon many a hard fought and bloody battle-field, but who, on this occasion, as earnestly joined in thunking one who, in the Scinate, has fought so bravely for the same constitution and the same union. At eight o'clock the procession formed, led by the Hon. N. D. Fratt, one of the Democratic electors. A four-horse team, with the band, followed—the wagon decorated with Chinese lanterns, and bearing an elegant-silken banner, upon which was an eagle holding the motto, "The Constitution and the Union;" and beneath, in large letters, was embinzoned "James R. Doolittle, welcome home." Next following a large body of mechanics and workingmen, two and two, bearing each a Chinese hantern. Carriages (in which were many ladies) followed in great numbers, making a most brilliant and imposing procession; while hundreds followed on either side,—not heeding two miles of travel on foot, to do honor to their distinguished neighbor and friend.

On arriving at Senator Doolittle's, the

to their distinguished acquired friend.
On arriving at Senator Doolittle's, the spacious grounds starrounding his residence were found already well filled, so that, with the arrival of the procession, the lawn was literally packed. The people surged and crowded toward the house, each person trying, in turn, to take the Senator by the hand, and thus if no other way, show respect for his take the Senator by the hand, and thus if no other way, show respect for his public course. The grounds were decorated with Chinese lanterns, while had loons and rockets went to make up a fine pyrotechnic display. The house, large as it is, barely sufficed to sent the ladies present; and at each window, looking out on the brilliant scene, fair faces added beauty to the picture. The banner being carried to the spacious hall, H. G. Winslow, Esq., made an address of welcome, which was loudly applauded. He said:

MR. WINSLOW'S SPEECH.

SENATOR DOOLITTLE'S REPLY.

Rates for Advertising.

Adventishments will be insorted at Ten Cents per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly, and yearly advertisements in serted 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.

JOB PRINTING. JOB PRINTING.

CARDS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, and every other description of Jon and CARD Printing executed in the neatestatyle, at low prices.

With paramount force they have demanded of every patriot an answer, the answer of his reason, not of his passion; the answer of an enlightened conscience, not the answer of unforgiving hate or lust for political power; the answer of a statesman, not of a partisan, or of a demagogue.

answer of an enlightened conscience, not the answer of unforgiving hate or lust for political power; the answer of a statesman, not of a partisan, or of a demagogue.

Without denouncing the character or motives of those who may have differed with me, from time to time, upon these great issues, I have felt constrained to think, so speak, and to act upon them all. You remember how I opposed the repeal of the Missouri Compromise and the attempt of the Southern radicals to force negro slavery into Kansas against the will of her people, twelve years ago.—And when, five years later, the Radicals of the South plunged their States into rebellion, you know how earnestly I pleaded against it; how I urged my countrymen, my sons and your sons and brothers, to sustain the flag of the Union and to maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, until the last rebel in arms surrendered. (Cheers.)

But those issues are now among the past. They no longer divide men or parties. And when, at length, the hour came that the South surrendered secession, and, with it, the institution of slavery—the cause and occasion of the war—you know how, since the war ceased, I have pleaded for poace, and for equal liberty, in the Union under the Constitution, for all the States, and for all the people, East, West, North, South—not for peace with the bayonet at her breast—not for liberty with the halter around her neck, await-military trial, sentence and execution, under the reconstruction acts of this Radical Congress; but for the peace and that liberty which the Constitution and the Common Law secure—the only peace and the only liberty worth having in this ago and in this free land. (Great cheers.) It is not always that I have been cheered this way here in Racine.—Your know what denunciations have been heaped upon me here and elsewhere, for being true to my highest convictions of duty and patriotism. But I knew that my vindication would one day come, as certain as God rules in the Heavens, and that His justice has not left the earth altogether. (Gr have been reopened to the manufacturers of the East, and to the bread stuffs and provisions of the West. The exports of her cotton—better than all the mines of her cotton—better than all the mines of the mountains—would have changed in our favor the balance of trade. Our six per cent. bonds would have commanded a premium in gold in any money-centre of the world. Specie payment, without shock or convulsion, would have resum-ed itself. Our financial troubles would have been far easier of solution; our fax-

being carried to the spacious hail, H. G. Winslow, Esc., made an address of we to me, which was loudly applicade. He said:

SENATOR DOULTLLE.—Your friends and neighbor, when you see here assembled, wishle bid you a coldial welcome to your home. The litten of our flow of the work of and pernaps three, in New England; New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana are morally certain; white New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Kentucky are with is beyond contingency.— Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri and Minnesota we expect to carry; and our friends in Michigan, and even in Iowa, give us most cheering accounts and inspiring hopes of victory there.

The ticket placed in nomination in New York grows stronger every day, and, in my opinion, will continue to do so until the great cause in which we are engaged shall achieve a great tlumph in November. (Great and prolonged cheering.) Again thanking you for this cordial greeeting, I bid you welcome to my house and home. At the conclusion of the Senator's remarks, he received three hearty cheers, followed by the same for Seymour and Blair. Altogether, it waone of the best demonstrations of the kind ever tendered to a public man in the State.

STILL MORE SNAKES.—A gentleman who arrived from the Triune recently with a few small snakes in his boots reports that two more immense snakes have been discovered in that afflicted locality. He describes one of the pair as ninety feet in length and three feet in circumference, and also says it has horns and bellows like a male cow on the warpath. A box is being constructed for his capture, and it is to be made wholly of Tennessee iron, which was never known to burst either in boilers or boxes.— Westville Gazette.

Twould be odd to see a lobster smoking a cigar, or a toad chewing to bacco; but to see an editor at ease with himself and all the world and up to his knees in prosperity, would be still more

THE Radicals established a "Bureau" THE Hadicals estionished a "Burchit tor the maintenance of laxy, idle negroes. Instead of giving any support to the poor white men of the country, they load them down with taxes. Voters, think of this at the polls!

THE Rudicals make savage attacks on Seymour and Bhir, but it does compare with their attack upon Treasury. That is the heaviest ass