The Columbia Spy.

A. M. RAMBO, ... Editor.

Columbia, Pa.

Saturday, August 1, 1868.

COMMUNICATIONS, letters, contributions, generally of merit and interest to the reader, will be acceptable from friends from all quarters.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
Gen. ULYSSES S. GRANT,
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
SCHUYLER COLFAX,
OF INDIANA.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
Gen. JOHN F. HARTRANFT,
OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL,
Col. JACOB M. CAMPBELL,
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

Political Consistency.

The history of the Democratic party for the last twelve years demonstrates no fact more plainly than this, that mobs, riots and rebellions are recognized instrumentalities for attaining party successes. And in the nomination of Horatio Seymour for the Presidency, there is an adherence to this doctrine of violence, that can not be accounted for by any theory of *impulse or fortuitous circumstances*. He, more than any other of those prominently before the Convention at New York, is the personal embodiment of the mob spirit, so rife and potent in the faith of the party.

On the 4th of July, 1863, in an address to his partisans in New York city, he uttered this seditious language:—Remember this, that the bloody, and reasonable, and revolutionary doctrine, of public necessity, can be proclaimed as well by a *mob* as by a *government*."

It must not be forgotten that he was, at the time, Governor of the State of New York.

Thus, at the same day and hour when Grant and Meade were thrilling the hearts of a loyal people with the victories of Vicksburg and Gettysburg; when the Government had, by the necessities of war, called her soldiery, and arrayed them in her defense; which these, by valor and bravery unparalleled, had secured, by danger and death, a fresh assurance to the people and the Government of her safety and existence, as well as of their own fidelity, then it was that Horatio Seymour proclaimed with official solemnity that a mob had the same rights as the Government—that a mob could as well use all the recognized means of warfare for securing its objects as this Government. Such heresy had never been avowed by any officer of any government, and as a legitimate consequence of it, within ten days the people of the loyal States were horrified, though not surprised, at the announcement of a political mob in New York city, which, for wantonness, brutality and slaughter, may well rank in the category of crime, with St. Bartholomew. No man capable of tracing any connection between cause and effect will fail to see that Horatio Seymour instigated the mob, and was morally and legally responsible for it. When the magnitude and determination of the mob had threatened the safety of the city, and terrified his partisans, he proclaimed to the mob that the Government must cease to draft men, and that he, as their friend, had sent his adjutant-general to the Capital of the nation, to demand of the Government a different policy. In this it is evident that he meant to adhere to the doctrine proclaimed ten days before, that the mob had the same rights as the Government.

Now, then, with admirable consistency the party of mobs, and rebellions sent its representatives to a city ruled by democratic violence, and famed for Democratic mobs and riots, and there select as their standard bearer the man who has more faith in mobs than in a Government.

This selection, if nothing else, is the logical and natural culmination of the rebellion. Nothing that the party has ever done so appropriately configures its hopes, its vitality and its purposes as the nomination of Seymour. Its past record is constantly vindicated, but its future promises and prospects are most shamefully mutilated.

Deserting the Ship.

We are pleased to say that many life-long Democrats of this county are deserting the fast sinking Democratic ship, and coming over to the Grant and Colfax clipper. Thousands of honest Democrats will do the same thing. No man who loves his country can support Seymour, the friend of the New York rioters, and the great political liar of the age, or Frank Blair, who openly threatens another rebellion. One by one the Democrats will see the error of their ways and repent.

More Corruption.

Among the nominations sent in to the Senate, is Gov. Alex. Cummings, of straw hat and linen trowsers memory, to be Commissioner of Internal Revenue. He is endorsed by the entire Pennsylvania delegation in both Houses, and will undoubtedly go through. So says the *Press*. Verily, the whisky ring, and men of easy virtue have things their own way, for there is no honest man to make them afraid, or oppose their rascality. Who comes next?

THE DEMOCRATS are fond of renegades. Their candidate for State Senator was first an Odd Fellow, then an Anti-Mason and editor of an Anti-Masonic paper; he then became a strong Abolitionist, and after serving in the Republican ranks, has finally turned up a pro-slavery Democrat, a supporter of Seymour and his backers, a friend of Blair, and an endorser of Blair's revolutionary programme.

JOHN BELL, of Tennessee, is in feeble health, but wants to live long enough to see Seymour elected President. John's age, in that event, will knock the spots out of old Methusaleh.

Letter from Andy Armstrong.

Herewith we publish a communication from Andrew Armstrong, ex-member of the Legislature, explanatory of an article which appeared in the Spy a few days ago, in relation to the Illyus "grab," at Harrisburg:

MR. EDITOR.—*Dear Sir:*—In your issue of the 18th inst., you published a "Mysterious" article, in which "Andy Armstrong, a recusant member from this county," is charged with having attempted, shortly after the organization of the last Legislature, to create a new office, to accommodate his pet, Illyus. This is not true, in any sense whatever, as it has been the custom of the House for years past, to thus appoint the sixth Transcribing Clerk. By referring to the *Daily Legislative Record*, of 1867, page 3, you will find that Col. Davis, of Philadelphia, offered a resolution precisely similar to the one offered by me on January 27, 1868. His resolution was unanimously adopted, in accordance with established custom. And, moreover, the very clerkship contemplated by my resolution, *was filled* by a man who was surreptitiously taken from the folding department, as was well known to your informant.

I withheld any reply to this charge, awaiting the promised "*amende honorable*," but on reading your issue of the 25th inst., I find that you have again been duped for the second time, by misrepresentation and falsehood. Now, sir, the only fault I have to find with you is that, as a faithful, impartial and, I trust, would-be honest journalist, you should assoil the character of one who has never, to his knowledge, done you an injury, or entertained any other than the most kindly feelings toward you, without first being positively sure of the truth of the charges. I can only attribute your gullibility to the zeal with which you press after notoriety as a reformer.

Now, sir, as I have no desire to shirk my record as a public servant, but wish to be correctly represented and understood, I propose to give the facts in this case (which your informant might have told, is not an isolated one.)

Immediately after the organization of the House, I was met by Mr. Kemble, State Treasurer, and Speaker Davis, who observed to me that ample justice would be done to Lancaster county in the distribution of the subordinate positions, and that, to accommodate certain personal friends of Mr. Illyus, he—Mr. Illyus—would be taken care of in some way. I expressed my disapprobation of this arrangement, and shortly after proposed to give him the vacant place in the transcribing room, to which they assented. When, after consulting with a number of members, who also approved of the measure, I offered my resolution, which was voted down, and as I had discovered that the place was filled, as already stated, by a transfer from the folding department, I suffered the matter to drop, so far as I was concerned.

Now, sir, this plain statement of facts is given, in the hope that you will give to them the same publicity that you gave to the original article, allowing the public to draw their own conclusions, and with their decision I am content to abide. The distance from my place to Harrisburg is 30 miles, and by me so returned at both Sessions, and if any meddlesome person chooses to affix the figure 6, for selfish purposes, and you gulp it, I can't help it—that is all.

ANDY ARMSTRONG.

East Donegal, July 27th, 1868.

From the above, the intelligent reader will be surprised to find a labored argument to prove that Col. Davis, in 1867 offered a resolution, in the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, to appoint a sixth Transcribing Clerk, which the House unanimously adopted, (a matter which we never questioned,) and that Mr. A. offered a similar one last winter (which he fails to state was rejected.) Mr. Armstrong not only fails to rebut any of the allegations we set forth, but absolutely avoids the main subject. His statement is the most convincing evidence, not only against himself, but Elisha W. Davis and Illyus.

What are the facts? Previous to the meeting of the Legislature, Mr. Armstrong, as the agent and banker of a certain "ring," which included the Speaker, State Treasurer, and the chairmanship of the important committees, made frequent visits to Pittsburg and the residences of the members elect, all of whom he importuned and endeavored to "fix" to carry the programme through. When the Legislature met, his "slate" was smashed, and he, together with six other honest men, bolted, and for several days refused to support the caucus nominee—Davis. Finally, the seven honest men voted for and elected him Speaker. What then is done? Why, Mr. A. a few days after the organization of the House, offered a resolution to appoint a sixth Transcribing Clerk, and urged the passage thereof by stating that Speaker Davis had *promised him the position* for his friend, Illyus, all of which, the House could not see, and accordingly rejected said resolution, which is of record, and can be found duly recorded in the *Daily Legislative Record*.

A few days before the adjournment, Mr. Armstrong telegraphed to his friend Illyus to come to Harrisburg and draw his pay as paster and folder, when, in truth and in fact, he never performed the service, all of which is on record.

Another circumstance connected with this matter is that another of the faithful, from Penn township, took the same train with Illyus to Harrisburg. We do not say that the latter received the whole amount filched from the State, nor do we say how many or how few there were who divided the spoils; but we do say that it was an outrage and a fraud, and that Speaker Davis had no right to issue his warrant in favor of any man who was not at Harrisburg, and could not perform the service for which this man was paid, and he absent as he was. You say you suffered the matter to drop as soon as you discovered that the transcribing clerkship was filled—you did lay low, sure enough, until the close of the session, but then you shook yourself, and hastened to the telegraph office, to notify your friend Illyus to come up and get his money—money you knew he had not earned, and was not entitled to.

As to your mileage, you insinuate that some selfish person affixed the figure "6," and made it 306 miles when you had charged but 30 miles. If this be true, *why did you take pay for* 306, viz.: $91.80 instead of $18, your just amount?

We wish you to understand, Mr. Armstrong, that we do not expose you because we have any private grudge, or wish to do you an injury, but as the representative of a class we deal with you. You well know that the party of fraud and corruption is not the Republican party, but isolated cases, occasionally appear (as in your case) in it, and it is the duty of every honest Republican, when they do occur, to at once brand the guilty parties, and purify the party. There is, today, a secret Thug organization in Lancaster city, the members of which are sworn to stand by and support any of their number, some of whom are now robbing the tax payers of this county. Are you one of them?

THE East New York *Sentinel* has engaged one of the O' family to write up Seymour. His name is "Pillar O' Salt;" Salt won't save Seymour.

A Copperhead Dodge.

All this talk about Bonds and Bondholders is but a trick of the Democrats to cover up their record and the true meaning of their platform. This question is really not a vital issue in this contest, but if by appealing to the prejudices of the poor man against the rich, they can secure some Republican votes for their candidates, they will have accomplished their object. The question as to whether the bonds be paid in greenbacks or gold is of no real importance just now; all we need, is to place the government in the hands of loyal men, bring Congress and the Presidential office in harmony by the election of Grant and a Republican Congress, administer the government with economy and by healthy legislation, bring the country to a specie-paying basis, when the bond question will settle itself. If a dollar greenback is worth a dollar in gold, what will it matter whether the bonds are paid in one or the other. The whole question will in a few years settle itself without the interference of either Democratic politicians or Republicans, who are searching after notoriety. But the Copperheads, by making this a question at present, seek to devide the minds of the people from the real issues—which are: Shall the Congressional Policy of Reconstruction be sustained, or the Revolutionary policy of Andy Johnson and the Copperheads? Shall the government be ruled by loyal men, or by red handed and unrepentant traitors? Shall Congress and the President be in harmony, or shall we continue the present unhappy disturbances between the Congress of the people and the Executive? Shall the government be administered with economy, taxation be lightened, and a protective system be adopted, and the country placed in the forward track of prosperity? Or shall the Whiskey Ring, thieving revenue officers, and a corrupt administration be continued four years more? These are the vital issues of this campaign, which must be settled by our votes in November. Copperheads may try and hide these issues behind new ones sprung upon the people, but let the Republicans hold them to the mark, and put the issues before the people, and with right and justice, Grant and Colfax, we will secure a lasting peace and a glorious victory.

Commissioners' Mileage.

A correspondent from Lancaster writes that inasmuch as you have reported Mr. Armstrong's charge for 306 miles, when it should have been, by his corrected statement, but 30, your attention is called to the charges of our County Commissioners for mileage during the past year, as reported by themselves. In compliance with his wishes, we have examined their published report, and find it as follows, viz:

Thos. C. Collins, 140 days services at $3 per day, $420—5015 miles at 10 cents per mile; $501.50.—Total; $921.50.

J. B. Shuman, 170 days services at $3 per mile, $510.—1496 miles at 10 cents per mile, $449.60.—Total, $959.60.

Samuel Slokom, 152 days services at $3 per day, $456.—6933 miles at 10 cents per mile, $693.30.—Total, $1,149.30.

By act of Assembly (see pamphlet law of 1864, page 206,) the Commissioners are entitled to $3 per day, "and in addition thereto, shall be allowed mileage at the rate of *ten cents for each and every mile that they may travel in the discharge of their official duties.*" Thus, they can charge 10 cents a mile only for actual travel, construction mileage is not allowed. Generally, we know the custom of the Commissioners is to meet on Monday, and remain in Lancaster, until Wednesday, for which, legally, they could charge but one trip to and from home. By dividing the whole number of miles set forth in the account of each one by the number of days any one can ascertain whether they have charged mileage for every day's attendance or not.

The State Election.

In the excitement attending the Presidential election, there is danger that we lose sight of the fact that we have a State election approaching, which is of the utmost importance for the Republican party to carry. It will be unwise, to say the least of it, to leave this contest pass without effort on our part to secure the State in the October election, which will give us much advantage for the November conflict. Our State ticket is an admirable one, and should command the support of every Republican who wishes to see our great leaders, Grant and Colfax, placed in the Presidential offices. We can carry the State by at least twenty thousand majority for Hartranft, and Campbell, if every Republican will work earnestly from this time until the election. Twenty-three thousand Republican voters stayed away from the polls at the last election, and we lost the State by some 900 votes. Let us not have last year's work repeated. We have the votes, and if every election district will do its duty, and the Republican vote is brought out, we shall give the Copperheads a sound thrashing as ever they received, and in November will finish the work by a tremendous majority for Grant and Colfax. Let us work, organize, organize! Bring out every voter, see to every doubtful man, and circulate documents among the people, that all may learn the principles on which the great battle is to be fought. Forward, the whole line, and victory is ours.

THE workingmen of a slate works in Northampton county have formed a queer society. Each member pays twenty cents a month into the funds of the association, which money goes to the fund for providing lager beer and temperance drinks. No member is allowed to drink anything stronger than beer, nor is he allowed to spend for drink more than two dollars per week. The profits on the sale of the drink goes into the beneficial fund.

BRICK POMEROY swallows Seymour, and also Blair, together with the "long tail" of the whole Blair family. The stench of Brick will become so much greater after this great feat, that her "dead rabbits" and "mackerelville" will have to hold their noses in the presence of this great mogul of the party.

Sorrows of the Journalist.

Under this head a writer in the *Columbia Journal* discourses thus pathetically:

If there is one infliction more intolerable than another to the poor but honest person who adopts journalism as a profession, it is the well meant incivility of the man who is always asking after the news as if the journalist were a newspaper; or the rage of the jealous man, who thinks that the editor let his name be spelled wrong in the advertisement—which the editor never saw; or the advice of the judicious man, who drops in with the best of motives to let you know there is too much base ball in the paper for Sunday school people, or too much Sunday school for base ball people, or too much politics for commercial people, or too much commercial matter for political people, and so on, ending with a request that the paper shall be devoted more exclusively to the discussion of theoretical philosophy, or practical chemistry, or evangelical pugilism—in short, that it shall be made to suit one reader, regardless of the thousand different tastes of others; of the exasperated rudeness and lack of sense of the person who outrages your feelings in the social circle by affecting to be afraid to "talk in the presence of a newspaper man," for fear the silly twaddle will get into the papers. Or the fury of the public spirited man, who thinks you are cowardly, because you refuse to libel a man and all his relatives by blood and marriage, when his dog howls o'night so your informant can't sleep. Or the vigor of the patriotic man, who feels certain that all Government officers are thieves, and wants you to say so—on your own responsibility. Or the persistence of the writing bore, who has a little article of eight or ten columns on the orthography of the world pee-wee, and who will be your enemy for life if it is not published. Or the critical strictures of two and a half millions of other impracticable people, each of whom knows exactly how to edit a newspaper, and who would never put in anything except matter to suit his own taste, and drive the other two millions four hundred and ninety-nine out of their wits with rage at his asinine stupidity.

How Seymour Takes at New York.

"Burleigh," the New York correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, relates the following little incident, which shows how things are working at the metropolis: "I was present at Barris' on Saturday, the dining place where merchants and lawyers congregate. There happened to be quite a number of active politicians present, representing both sides. Though the thermometer was above ninety, the discussion became quite animated. Among the company was a distinguished lawyer, who was quite opposed to General Grant. He was addressed by a person present, who said: 'you take the stump for Seymour, I suppose?' 'No, I don't,' was the response. 'Well, you will support the Democratic nominee, you are so bitter against Grant?' I don't like Grant, but I shall vote for him. He added: 'Gentlemen, I am the personal friend of Horace Greeley. When the mob, ten thousand strong, hooted and howled around the *Tribune* building, and threatened to tear it down, I was inside prepared to defend it. I am considered one of the best rifle shots in America. I never miss my man. I saw Governor Seymour stand in the midst of that excited crowd, addressing his friends. I covered his heart with my rifle. I could hear and see him from my window. I made up my mind that if that crowd came from his speech to attack the building, I would bring him to the ground, and I should have done it, for my ball never misses. What I saw that day was quite enough for me, and he shall have no influence that I can bring to bear.'"

FITZGERALD'S CITY ITEM, of the 25th inst., is pleased to say of us, that "the DAILY SPY increases in power and interest with age, and then goes on to deprecate our efforts to break up a nest of unmitigated scoundrels, who have corruptly banded together in Lancaster city, to control the organization of the party, and peddle out to the highest bidder the various offices that should be left free to all. From the thraldom of these political Thugs, we are striving to release the people. Fitzgerald makes an article in our issue of July 2d, a pretext to attack the Republican party of the city of Philadelphia, for their opposition to Bill Mann, and the corrupt ring, of which he was and is the head centre. The paper is filled with fulsome praises of Mr. Mann, which accounts for the sour milk in Fitz's stomach. By the by, we notice several gross attacks, in the same paper, upon Gov. Geary, all of which is calculated to *help the integrity of the party*, of course.

TALK OF SEYMOUR'S popularity at home! Why, his party were beaten by nearly 30,000 majority in 1863, although he had 10,000 majority the year before. In 1864, after his exceedingly discreditable opposition to the draft, not even the help of his "friends," the rioters, and asylum burners, who made up the bloodthirsty mob of New York, could save him from being beaten by Fenton, by a majority larger ever than that of Lincoln over McClellan. Seymour has been five times a candidate before the people of his State, and three times rejected, every time, whether elected or defeated, *running behind his ticket*. Truly, that is an immense exhibition of his local strength as a candidate. We shall have some more of it in November.

SEVERAL months ago, the *Morning Post* was started. It at once made a vigorous onslaught on the ring, which controlled the nominations and patronage of the party in Philadelphia. To-day it has the satisfaction of seeing the ring broken up, and unexceptionable men nominated for office. We take heart from the success which has crowned the efforts of that sprightly sheet, and mean to continue to expose the rascality of Brubaker, Hiestand & Co., the thug and ring masters in Lancaster city, until they cease to rob the tax payers of the county, and refrain from foisting upon the party unfit and corrupt members of their secret, oath bound society.

Some more about Corrupt Politicians.

We clip the following from the last number of *Father Abraham*. It goes to show how basely some of our political leaders have violated the trust reposed in them by the honest voters of the county. From Mr. Ilyus' own mouth, we learn that this was a regular bargain and sale arrangement. It shows to what desperate straits the ring politicians will resort to to accomplish their purpose. Let every voter in Lancaster county, and elsewhere, set his face against these corrupt men. Don't support them. If you do, they will violate your trust.

On sad events, now passing, do reflect;
Freemen!—be firm, and stern, and circumspect!
Let none be trusted who for office pants
To pamper vulgar, artificial wants.
Let every idle, vain, and vicious drone
Live, if he can, but trust not such an one.
Remember what Time's faithful record saith,
That Carthage fell—and fell by "Punic Faith!"
The man who is unfaithful to a trust,
However small, is vitally unjust;
And he who is unjust in little things
Would be a villian in the courts of kings,
Present a bribe—and down his virtue falls,
In courts, or camps, or legislative halls!

But here is the article spoken of: Read it and reflect:

MR. EDITOR: In regard to certain "strange reports" in circulation concerning salaries drawn by some individuals from this county, at Harrisburg, last winter, who were never appointed as officers, and who never served. I here give you a few *facts*, which you called for in your last issue. The figures are official—extracts from the records from the State Treasurer and Auditor General:

(Copy:)

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,

To A. C. Ilyus, Dr.

To Salary as Paster and Folder, Session of 1868,	$700.00
To Mileage, (60 miles circular)	12.60
	$712.00

By reference to the Legislative *Record*, session of 1868, page 171, it will be seen that Mr. Armstrong endeavored to pass a resolution appointing Mr. Ilyus an extra clerk, according to a certain "arrangement," which was opposed by Mr. Reinoehl, and voted down by 25 to 35. As Mr. I. was *not* appointed an officer, the question is, by what "arrangement" did he get his pay? And who was the engineer in this transaction?

But, here is another *fact*. The lawful pay of each Senator and Representative is one thousand dollars salary, which was drawn by each member from Lancaster county, with the following mileage:

E. Billingfelt, Sen.,	(60 miles)	$18.00
J. W. Fisher, "	(37 ")	11.10
A. Armstrong, Rep.,	(306 ")	91.80
D. G. Stoney, "	(60 ")	18.00
A. C. Reinoehl, "	(37 ")	11.10
A. Godshalk, "	(63 ")	19.80

As Mr. Armstrong resides near Mount Joy—about twenty-five miles from Harrisburg—it is supposed he took the route by way of Allentown, Easton, Great Bend, Elmira, Williamsport and Halifax.

SADSBURY.

IT is important to know by what authority Mr. Davis, Speaker of the House, drew a warrant on the State Treasury in favor of Mr. Illyus for $712, as paster and folder, when he—Mr. Illyus—was not appointed by the House, and performed no service. In olden times the Speaker could only draw his warrant when authorized by a resolution of the House, otherwise all the money in the Treasury would be subject to his individual order as Speaker. When did this new custom arise?

It is also important to know, as Mr. Armstrong resides only 25 miles from Harrisburg, how he could charge 306 miles, when our other representatives charged only 60 miles. Did Mr. Armstrong, when traveling to and from Harrisburg, go straight up the railroad, straight up the turnpike, or did he go after the fashion of a worm fence?

Can the *Examiner, Inquirer* or *Express* enlighten us?

WHEN the Rebel Constitution was made at Montgomery, Mr. Seymour declared: "It is better than our own. Why not obviate all difficulty by adopting it?" Astounding as this may seem, it is truly what Mr. Seymour said. If the American people could elect to the Presidency a man who wanted to exchange the Constitution of the United States for the bastard charter of a foul rebellion, we should think the country deserved all the plagues of Egypt.

Make Horatio Seymour's record known, keep it before the people. The Republican party can save itself the trouble of argument by simply stating the facts.

Good News for the Gentle Sex!

A police justice in New York has just decided that females have a perfect right to wear male attire, and *vice versa*. An erroneous impression prevails that it is a misdemeanor for one sex to put on the clothes of another, but such is not the case. The law which forbids, disguises only appertains to masking or hiding the features, and cannot possibly prohibit the wearing of any costume which a person may fancy. This will send a thrill of joy to the hearts of Bloomerites. We really regard it as a grand point gained for the advocates of female enfranchisement.

Book Notices.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY (Ticknor & Fields, publishers), for August, is probably as valuable a number of this popular Magazine as has been issued for many a day. "St. Michael's Night" and "Cretan Days" are the only continued papers. The latter contains the statement that there is but one real road in Crete and that was built three centuries ago. Another article treats of Insane Asylums, and alludes to the "Morgan Hinchman case." Among the most agreeable writers are Bayard Taylor and James Parton. The latter contributes the main feature of the number, being a reply to the question "will the coming man drink wine?" Alcholic drinks are declared unnecessary, and the Doctors are blamed for much of the intemperance through prescribing liquors to their patients. The writer says the Catholic religion can put down intemperance, but that Protestantism cannot.

THE following excellent table of contents is found in Putnam's Monthly, for August: The Homburg Gambling House; Private Bohemias; Our Willie; Bits; A Night Hunt in the Adirondacks; Journal of a Poor Musician, The Three Graces; The Wedding at the Parker House; Peking and the Chinese; What my Friend Said to Me; Too True, Chaps. XIII, and XIV; The Romance of the Great Gaines Case; A Sketch in Oils; A Morning Among Autographs; The Picture of Christ; Our Civil Service; Cradle Song; Monthly Chronicle, etc. etc. W. U. Hess, Columbia, has it for sale.

THE article on "The Wickedest Man in New York," published in last week's issue, has been widely copied in newspapers throughout the country. It originally appeared in Packard's Monthly, a magazine published by S. S. Packard, principal of the New York Business College, and devoted specially to the interests of the young men of the country. The August number of this excellent magazine is out, and ably sustains its high reputation.

FRANK LESLIE'S LADY'S MAGAZINE, for August, is already out. As usual, it is a complete mirror of the season's fashions; not only does its fashion department make it indispensable to the ladies, but the large amount of interesting matter it contains, greatly enhances its value with every class of readers. Hess sells it.

Editorial and Miscellaneous.

—Coal is scarce.
—Detroit baths free.
—Strauss is coming.
—Iced tea is popular.
—Butter is on the rise.
—Stanton is in Stubenville.
—Natural humbugs—Bees.
—Moses Beach left $250,000.
—A poacher of eggs—a cook.
—Sue Denin is in California.
—Lentze was sick two hours.
—Rev. Pushon is in Toronto.
—There are ten little Napiers.
—An angry country—Ireland.
—Lemon ice cream is the rage.
—Jeff Davis' ribs are knitting!
—Pendleton's wife is a blonde.
—Well "posted"—the telegraph.
—Montreal is filled with smoke.
—No cars muzzled in Columbia.
—George Eliot's poem sells well.
—Gail Hamilton is at St Albans.
—The Gomersals are in England.
—The Baptist theory—dip theory.
—A son of Ole Bull is in Vermont.
—Pittsburg complains of the milk.
—Planchette is an old Chinese toy.
—Neal Dow is lecturing Cleveland.
—Tomato wine is made in Florida.
—Berlin has fifty-nine millionaires.
—Henry J. Raymond is in London.
—The Troy printers are on a strike.
—Gen. Grant has gone to the Plains.
—Weddings are not plenty just now.
—Drowning cases hurt Atlantic City.
—Ice-olated society—the Artic circle.
—Seymour's name is Horatio Nelson.
—Wilkie Collins is going to Australia.
—Figs are ripening all over Louisiana.
—Sporting intelligence—a stable mind.
—New York has eighteen daily papers.
—Victoria thinks of a Swiss tour, incog.
—"Alain" is largely used in making claret.
—Mrs. Geo. Francis Train is at Newport.
—Fort Pillow Forrest is at Long Branch.
—Mysteries of Paris—the latest fashions.
—Dying prayer of a dog—guide my bark.
—Pope is now considered a literary fossil.
—Middletown has a four legged chicken.
—Plain water-fall is no longer the fashion.
—Wade complains that Grant talks horse.
—A Long Branch belle sports forty fans.
—Congressman Morrissey is in Saratoga.
—Dresses of pine apple cloth are fashionable.
—Jennie June has a daughter. Minnie May.
—Cincinnati has fourteen steam fire engines.
—Boston pays $235,000 a year for gaslight.
—The ancient bitterness of Europe—Old Gaul.
—Time is a file that wears, and makes no noise.
—Circulating medium—an inflexible spiritualist.
—Rind-er-pest—orange peel on the sidewalk.
—The best time to buy a farm is in August.
—A fancy for India goods is the last caprice.
—Tomatoes are rotting by millions in Florida.
—Prayers for rain have been offered up in Ontario.
—General Grant graduated at West Point in 1843.
—What liquid would a lover be? Beside her.—*Ex.*
—Hole-in-the-Day had a son who succeeds him.
—The smartest baby—the one that is most spanked.
—Popular Literature—Obituaries of Judge Chase.
—How was the ark propelled? By a Noah.—*Exchange.*
—Laura Keene is to manage a new Theatre at London.
—Horatio Seymour much resembles Prof. John S. Hart.
—Rumor says Napoleon's Will makes Plon-Plon regret.
—Charlotte Cushman is to go back to Rome in November.
—The Champion Decliner, is the new nick-name of H. Seymour.
—Smith found a dollar the other day in an alley. He calls it alimony.
—What sort of sickle do harvesters long for in mid-summer? I-sickles.
—A self-denying woman—one who sends word "not at home," when she is.
—The best machinery for prosecuting an inquiry—the How-so-ever-ing Machine.
—*Once a Week* wants inverted commas abolished. There are none in the Bible.
—The French Army is learning to swim. There's swimmin' in the Paraguayan army, too.
—The "jail-bird" was in a splendid condition to listen to serenaders last night. So sick.
—Magnolia water—a delightful toilette article, superior to Cologne and at half the price.
—The unwashed and unterrified Democracy of Baltimore got washed and terrified last Tuesday.
—Make Horatio Seymour's record known, keep it before the people. The Republican party can save itself the trouble of argument by simply stating the facts.

Good News for the Gentle Sex!

A police justice in New York has just decided that females have a perfect right to wear male attire, and *vice versa*. An erroneous impression prevails that it is a misdemeanor for one sex to put on the clothes of another, but such is not the case. The law which forbids, disguises only appertains to masking or hiding the features, and cannot possibly prohibit the wearing of any costume which a person may fancy. This will send a thrill of joy to the hearts of Bloomerites. We really regard it as a grand point gained for the advocates of female enfranchisement.

—Grant's nomination gives universal satisfaction. Seymour's universal stupefaction.
—A delegate in Indiana Democratic convention waived the vote of his township, cast as a bunch.
—Every negro becomes "intelligent," "moral," "refined," and "white" the moment he votes the Democratic ticket.
—The Seymour party, like a frog, grows more bobtailed as it grows older.
—Who gave old and succor to the Rebels? The Democratic party.
—The duty of to-day is to do what Grant ordered Sheridan to do at Five Forks. "Push things."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

IRON IN THE BLOOD.

The necessity of a due proportion of iron in the blood is well known to all medical men when it becomes reduced from any cause whatever, the whole system suffers, the nervous part being first attacked, and a feeling of languor, lassitude and "all gone" ness pervades the system. Stimulants only afford *temporary relief*, and have the same effect as giving a tired horse the whip instead of oats. The true remedy is to supply the blood with the necessary quantity of iron. This can be done by using the

PERUVIAN SYRUP,

(a protected solution of the Protoxide of Iron), which is so prepared that it assimilates at once with the blood, giving strength, vigor and new life to the whole system.

To take medicine to cure diseases occasioned by a deficiency of IRON IN THE BLOOD, without restoring it to the system, is like trying to repair a building when the foundation is gone.

An eminent divine says: "I have been using the PERUVIAN SYRUP for some time past; it gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." Pamphlets containing certificates of cures, and recommendations from some of the most eminent physicians, clergymen and others, will be sent free to any address.

The genuine has "PERUVIAN SYRUP" blown in the glass.

J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor,
36 Dey Street, New York.

Sold by all Druggists. [aug1-1m

For all the Protean forms of Diseases originating in

SCROFULA,

such as *Salt Rheum, Cancer, Consumption*, &c., there is nothing can equal the purifying effects of Iodine when administered in a pure state.

DR. J. ANDERS' IODINE WATER

is a pure solution of Iodine dissolved in water, without a solvent, and is the best remedy for Scrofula and kindred diseases ever discovered. Circulars free.

J. P. DINSMORE,
36 Dey street, New York.

Sold by druggists generally. [aug1-1m

ADDRESS "TO THE NERVOUS"

and Debilitated, whose sufferings have been protracted from hidden causes, and whose cases require prompt treatment to render existence desirable. If you are suffering, or have suffered, from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver, kidneys or your bladder seem to be out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky, ropy, flocky, or is ropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood an hour? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your mind constantly dwelling upon this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, or life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom in your cheeks as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, giving fits of melancholy? If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver-complaint?

Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man. Did you ever think that those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business-men are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; they never become sad and discouraged; they are always polite and pleasant in company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your downcast looks or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitutions, but also those they do business with or for.

How many men, from badly-cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse or excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease—idiocy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide, and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

Diseases of these organs require the use of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, consumption or insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu, established upward of 18 years, prepared by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist, 594 Broadway, New York, and 104 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price—$1.25 per bottle, or six bottles for $6.50, delivered to any address. Sold by all Druggists everywhere. None genuine unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HELMBOLD.

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SOME FOLKS CAN'T SLEEP

NIGHTS.

Very many suffer from general debility, others from weakness of the stomach and inability to digest their food; some have creeping sensations along the nerve fibres, or pain in the back, with aching and weary throbbing of the limbs. Thousands of Indios suffer; throughout long years from what are called *Female Complaints*, caused by the relaxation of muscle and ligament that attend deficiency of vital force. Thousands of business men, overworked in mind and body, use up the nervous fluid and become unfit for duty or the enjoyments of life. Excesses in youth, and the terrible effects of fever and ague, involve shattered constitutions and the failure of the general functions of health. To sufferers from all these causes,

DODD'S NERVINE AND INVIGORATOR

offers an invaluable boon—a natural and efficient recovery of lost powers. No person, man or woman, suffering from any cause, can afford to neglect this remedy. The Nervine will be found to possess an equalizing and nutritive principle. It allays irritation, and like sleep promotes the secretions of the system. It has affinity for the nervous fibres, and supplies them for the waste that is constantly taking place. Like wholesome food taken into the stomach, it undergoes rapid digestion, invigorating in its process the digestive organs, and producing a

CALMNESS AND TRANQUILITY.

unknown to any other preparation. It contains no opium or hashish, and so far from producing costiveness, it will be found an efficient cure for constipation, and has obtained a world-wide renown for this peculiarity.

WHAT PEOPLE SAY.

"Dear Doctor: The last medicine prescribed by you I obtained, and well say that Dodd's Nervine and Invigorator is all that it claims to be. I feel like a new man; the aching of my limbs is all gone; I sleep well, have a good appetite, and feel stronger than I have for many years past." [Contributed by Dr. H. A. Tucker, 229 Clinton street, Brooklyn, New York.]

"I have used the Nervine, and find myself much benefited by it, particularly in the increase of strength and cure of those trembling sensations. My costiveness also seems to be entirely cured." [Letter to Dr. Tucker.]

"The medicine you ordered Dodd's Nervine and Invigorator, I have taken three bottles of. It is a great thing. My wife says she would rather have one bottle of it than forty doctors. She is decidedly better; don't feel the dragging down so much; bowels more easier, and in better nervous condition every way."

G. B. Martin, Cashier Glenn House, Long Branch, New Jersey, states that Dodd's Nervine has cured him of chronic weakness of the stomach, dizziness and sick headache, and greatly strengthened his whole system.

David Hartshorn, 399 State street, Brooklyn, cured of chronic muscular and nervous debility.

John Harlan, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "To regulate the bowels without producing cathartic effect, quiet the nerves and tone up the system, I have never used anything that equalled Dodd's Nervine."

W. E. Deans, Esq., Fastford, Conn., "My wife has suffered for several years with extreme nervous debility and mental prostration. She was induced by a friend to try Dr. J. W. Dodd's Nervine and Invigorator, and by its use is now restored to perfect health."

DEXTER WEST, Charlestown, Mass.: "In cases of great nervous debility, not confined by any means to the female sex, although, from the greater delicacy of the female organization more common than among men, I