The Republican.

GEORGE B. GOODLANDER, Editor.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 22, 1875.

Reader, if you want to know what is going on in the business world, just read our advertising columns, the *Special* column in particular.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:
CYRUS L. PERSHING,
Of Schuylkill County.

FOR STATE TREASURER:
VICTOR E. PIOLETTE,
Of Bradford County.

THE NEXT ELECTION.—We commend the following to the attention of voters: The new Constitution forbids all persons from voting unless they have been assessed at least two months and paid their taxes at least one month before the date of the election. No one of foreign birth can vote unless, in addition to the above, he has been naturalized a month previous to the election. The date of holding the next election is Tuesday, Nov. 2d.

Friday, October 1st, is the last day on which taxes can be paid.

Friday, October 1st, is the last day for taking out naturalization papers.

Each of these important duties can be performed at any time before the days mentioned. Let our friends see to it that the matter is attended to before it is too late.

SPELL IT THIS WAY.—An exchange says, the proper way to spell the name of the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer is—PIOLLET. That is the way Victor E. Piollet writes it.

Prepare for a mighty Democratic majority in this county at the next election.—*Danville Intelligencer.*

Well, yes, we are looking for a premium of thirty-five per cent. up this way, and expect therefore to record a majority of from 1,500 to 1,600 for Clearfield. How is that for high?

"A lie nailed" is the chief employment between the two Radical factions over in Huntingdon these haleyon days of refinement, progress (!) and moral and financial bankruptcy. This is all right, gentlemen Rads. You are on the down grade, and few of you will be rendered wise until after you have landed at the bottom of the Radical ladder.

A CHEAP PLEA.—It is claimed for Hartranft that he fought against traitors, but Pershing's whole public life has been a battle against thieves, and as the State is in more danger just now from that class than it ever was from traitors, there is need of an honest statesman at Harrisburg rather than a soldier who is weak in the cabinet.

JUST SO.—The editor of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* remarks as follows: "We trust that our friends of the Lancaster *Intelligencer* will now turn their attention to the support of the Democratic State ticket. Let that political prostitute, the New York *World*, fight its own battles. No true Democratic journalist will aid this bastard concern in its paid for attack upon the honest Democrats of Pennsylvania."

ROLLING BACK.—Two weeks ago the tidal wave rolled over the golden State; everything was carried by the Democrats, and now we have "the news from Maine." The tide has rolled back from the Pacific clear over Cape Cod and nearly crushed all the Radicalism out of the "Pine Tree State." Another election will send Speaker Blaine and his butty, Morton, "to pot." How the tide has rolled—clear across the continent. Who has done this job?

AN HONEST CONFESSION, ETC.—The Philadelphia *Telegraph*, one of the Radical organs of this State, the day after the Maine election, quizzed in this way:

"Have you heard the news from Maine?" is not a pleasant query to put to a Republican today, for a heavy loss has to be recorded as the result of yesterday's election. The average Republican majority has been cut down one-half, while the Democrats have made some noticeable gains. This is another difficulty that has to be faced by the Republicans in the present canvass in this State, and they may just as well confront it fairly. Nothing is to be gained by dodging the facts.

That editor will sleep well after the election, provided he always adheres to the truth as substantially as he has in this instance.

HOW CONSISTENT!—We notice that several of our Radical exchanges are pitching into Col. McClure, the editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, and calling him a renegade, because he has abandoned the Radical party. This mode of abuse is a little sarcastic under the circumstances. The same journals who manifest their wrath in this manner fly the names of two renegades, Hartranft and Rawle, at the head of their columns. It is said that the latter never voted a Radical ticket until last fall, and is therefore one of the newest Radicals on the turf. What a jewel consistency is with some people, anyhow.

A GOOD WITNESS.—The editor of the Blair county *Radical*, who has personally known our nominee for Governor "from his youth up," says:

Judge Pershing, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is a gentleman of irreproachable private character, and however objectionable he may be politically, no one will question his integrity.

How different that editor's opinion is from that of those scullions who have never seen Mr. Pershing, and yet take the liberty of traducing his private character.

Here is another Radical witness which we put on the stand. The editor of the Pottsville *Miners' Journal* in alluding to our nominees, says:

As to the candidates, they are the best men their party could bring forward, but we need scarcely say that we trust they will hardly be elected. Judge Pershing is too badly needed on the bench of Schuylkill county to make us wish to see him transferred to the Gubernatorial chair, and if we had no other reason for opposing his election we would oppose it on these grounds.

Although the Judge sent three of their best citizens to the penitentiary a few weeks ago, the editor in question wants him to remain to straighten up things. But as he is needed much worse at Harrisburg to rid things up than at Pottsville, the people have determined to call him to that place to look after State affairs.

THE "ROMAN DEMOCRACY."

In the true and noble sense, that is the way to express it. But to view it from the standpoint of the bigot, it is a burlesque on true and undefiled religion. That our country is accursed with religious and political incendiaries, as well as in the fire line, needs no special proof. They are to be found among the Protestant and Catholic clergy, as well as mong the laymen.—But they are not as dangerous to society as the bigots who control secular public journals. Harpers' *Journal of Civilization* (!) stands at the head of this class of incendiary organs followedby a few weak imitators. We are led to make these remarks after reading a "blood and thunder" article in the Harrisburg *Telegraph* on the "Roman Democracy," and approvingly copied into the *Raftsman's Journal* last week. The editors of the journals indicated have clasped hands for the purpose of getting up another bloody war on account of the lack, or excess of religion (!) which they possess. They assume to dictate to their neighbors the views they should embrace, and the kind of life they should lead, in the most offensive form.

It must be plain to every thoughtful man that a certain class of agitators have undertaken the task of getting up another war, far more bloody and sanguinary in its effects than the late crusade against slavery. Why men who profess to be Christians should engage in schemes to bring about war, has always been incomprehensible to us, and we have never heard a fanatic of any kind give the true reason for his wicked actions; hence we will not ask these modern zealots to give one, because they are as incompetent to do so as their predecessors, who have deluged every corner of God's footstool with human gore.

It becomes the duty of every American, who loves his fellow man and his country, to watch these new crusaders, who propose to get up a war for the purpose of improving their religion.—They are dangerous reformers, and few as they may seem to be, at this day, they are on the increase. Society must treat them as the farmer does the cockle and cheat—weed them out—so as to prevent the weeds from choking the grain. If this is done our crops of Peace will endure for many generations.

WHO CAN EXPLAIN?—For fifteen years past Radicalism has held this nation by the throat and compelled all men to pay tribute to its coffers and obey its mandates, and yet we have neither peace nor prosperity. We rejoice that a star in the west and another in the east indicates that the days of public plunderers is at an end. The people have gone to the school of experience long enough to learn the true cause of our commercial disasters, and have had their eyes opened wide enough to see that, instead of patriots having been placed at the helm of government, a band of public plunderers have enriched themselves, and have successfully impoverished the whole country. This is our view of the case. Perhaps some Radical economist may be able to fix the cause of our commercial dilapidation upon somebody else. There is a good opening for a few experts of this kind just now. Let them come to the surface, because recent results in California and Maine—the extreme points—indicate that the people are going to strike a heavy blow in October and November, and what has happened to the dominant party in the States indicated will befal them in Ohio and Pennsylvania within forty days and forty nights.

DAVIS AND BEECHER.—It is unnecessary for us to tell our readers who these two eminent men are. They are know to all over twenty-one years of age in this country. The former was recently invited by the officers of the Winnebago county, (Ill.,) Agricultural Society to deliver the annual address, but this raised such a "hub-bub" among the "loyal millions" that they forced Mr. Davis to cancel his appointment, and he was therefore driven from the field. As an offset to this granger move, we have an affair on this side of the White Mountains. Parson Beecher has been summering at this famous place, and on his way home to Brooklyn, last week, he was invited by the leading Christians of Montague, Mass., to tarry with them and give them a preach last Sunday. This brought something less than 3,000 New England clergymen to their feet, who proclaimed against having the "Church of God" desecrated and defiled by the said Beecher. The result was that the Parson had to cancel all his engagements between the White Mountains and Brooklyn. Reader, think of it. The extreme statesman and the most popular preacher placed on the same plane, and completely ignored by the people. The whirli-gig of time makes some strange revolutions.

A SAD AFFAIR!—Senator Morton, of Indiana, made three speeches in Cumberland county, Maine, to help his friend Blaine through to the Presidency. This county has heretofore give a Radical majority of from 600 to 1,400; but last week the Democrats carried it by over three hundred, electing all the county officers. Cumberland is the most populous county in the State, and having repudiated Grant, Blaine & Co., it looks as though the people down there were becoming sober. Morton's "bloody shirt" is floating in the breeze from a pine tree not any higher than a "sour apple tree." The poor cripple after hobbling away down there to get a good threshing, is treating an invalid in too unbecoming a manner, because he could have stumped Ohio at his own door, and if defeated, as of course he will be, would not be half so humiliating to so good a man.

NOTICE TO CLERGYMEN.—The *Golden Age* (Tilton's paper,) suggests that preachers who want their salaries raised will please take notice of the Plymouth Church proceedings and govern themselves accordingly. What wretched fellows these "moral idea" teachers are. Beecher preaches and Tilton lectures. As the former exclaimed from his pulpit in 1864, "I thank God that Plymouth Church does not contain within its sacred walls a single copperhead." We now second the motion.

"HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS FROM MAINE?"

The Independent editor, Col. McClure, of the Philadelphia *Times*, having "heard from Maine," goes off in this style:

"And now comes Maine and inflates inflation in the most tangible and practical way. It inflates Democracy and greenbacks, collapses Grantism and tumbles the political playthings of Blaine. The pine tree boys were charged with the responsible duty of re-acting the political re-action, and they seem to have furled their flag, thrown down their arms and declared that they didn't care whether school kept or not. It is a crushing blow to the hopes of the leaders who have perverted and debauched the once patriotic and brave Republican organization, and it teaches that public trust in their administration is ended. Following Connecticut in April and California in August—two of the debatable and index States—with nearly an utter annihilation of the Republican majority, it points the tide of popular opinion unmistakably. It was a fair, open, face to face contest, and on honest issues. Both parties declared for specie resumption as the remedy for our financial troubles, and the once vital political issues between the organizations so clearly defined and understood, were canvassed and passed upon. Morton and Dawes and Hoar and Blaine and Hamlin and Morrill and Hale, the ablest of the New England Republican campaigners, made a regular Ney charge of the old Republican guard to save the State and the party; but they have recoiled as did the eagles of Napoleon at Waterloo, and the moral defeat is felt in every school district of Ohio and Pennsylvania. The inflation departure of the Democrats of Ohio and Pennsylvania should have been grist to the Republican mill, if there is any sincerity in the professions of the people of both parties for resumption; but there, as elsewhere, the under-current was doubtless for more money, and honest men felt that Republicanism, as manipulated by its assumed leaders, had worn its virtues more than thread-bare, while its vices had grown like noxious weeds, to pollute both local and national authority. A nominal majority of four thousand, where twenty thousand was once certain in such a contest as that of Monday, and where in the most listless struggles it ranged from ten to fifteen thousand, is a defeat that brings with it the shroud and coffin for the funeral. Sacred to the memory of James G. Blaine!

WHAT A POTENT WARNING.—For ten long years Radicalism has held supreme sway in California. In 1872 Grantism was two hundred per cent. above par in the golden State. The result of the recent election in that State shows how heavily Grantism is discounted at this day. The vote for Governor stood as follows:

Irwin, Democrat	56,991
Phelps, Grant Radical	29,691
Bidwell, Independent	26,910

It will thus be seen that the Grant party polled less than 30,000 votes out of 113,100. A more humiliating condemnation of a great party was never placed on record. Why, if nobody but the postmasters, revenue officers and detective sneaks had been on duty, the party controlled by "grand moral ideas" should have done better than that. Gentlemen, Radicals, "the hog is dead." Like your great ancestor, Belshazzer, your toasts are over.

ONE RAT CAGED.—Benjamin B. Halleck, the young man accused of the larceny of $47,000 from the United States Treasury, recently, was brought before the Police Court at Washington on the 18th for a preliminary hearing. He waived an examination. Bail was required in the sum of $40,000, in default of which he was remanded to prison. This man Halleck is one of Stanton's old pets, or wharf rats who has been fostered in the Treasury Department for the last fourteen years. His salary was $3,000 but he spent five times that amount every year. How he got the money no one seems to know. But it is very evident that he has made numerous fat grabs, but was never caught until he made this $47,000 haul, and then he would not have been arrested had he divided with the other Treasury rats.

THE MILL CLOSED.—The southern outrage mill will not grind any more grists under the new Attorney General. It has been closed for repairs, and the "bloody shirt" consigned to the Radical wash tub. Grant has discovered that "the whole public are tired out with these annual autumnal outbreaks in the south, and the great majority are now ready to condemn any interference on the part of the government." So Pierrepont will not send the troops. Ames will not be able to shed "the blood of a few niggers to aid the Republican party," and, despite its infamous Governor, Mississippi drifts to Democracy, peace and prosperity. Ben Butler had better send for his son-in-law, because if he allows him to remain where he is for another year he will land in the penitentiary, if not at the end of a rope, and Grant and Landaulet Williams together cannot save him from his fate.

EXACTLY.—The Philadelphia *Press* says: "The Republicans of Maine have carried that State, of course."—Yes, "of course," but at an awful down grade rate. In 1872 Grant had over 32,000; last year it was nearly 12,000, while this year it is under 5,000. If the Radicals can stand such discounts the Democrats need not complain, because it is pretty evident that the latter will carry the State next September by a handsome majority, and at the November, Presidential contest, it will go Democratic by not less than 10,000 majority.

SMILES.—They have a county out in Nebraska called Colfax, and the county seat is named Schuyler—all in honor of the late smiler from Indiana, who acted as Vice President and engaged in Credit Mobilier stock, and pocketed Oakes Ames' $1,200 check; took a $1,000 bribe from Nesbit, the stamp envelope man, and then swore he was an honest man. This same Schuylertown has repudiated its bonds issued for the improvement of its streets. How well some things work together for good.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.

The New Democratic State Committee is composed as follows—the Chairman yet to be announced, and to be selected by the candidates and the Chairman of the Erie Convention:

1st. A. H. Laws, Philadelphia.
2d. John M. Campbell, Philadelphia.
3d. Francis Mellride, Philadelphia.
4th.
5th. Thomas A. McDivitt, Philadelphia.
6th. Henry C. Olmstead, Philadelphia.
7th. Albert H. Ladner, Philadelphia.
8th. H. F. Sellers, Philadelphia.
9th. Jonathan Kershaw, Chester.
10th. Allen H. Heist, Doylestown.
11th. Henry Brobst, Rohrersburg.
12th. Montgomery Longaker, Pottstown.
13th. W. Hayes Grier, Columbia.
14th. A. J. Steinman, Lancaster.
15th. H. C. Raymond, Middletown.
16th. J. S. Dillinger, Allentown.
17th. William Gossert, Lebanon.
18th. David Engleman, Easton.
19th. R. J. Monaghan, West Chester.
20th. F. A. Dennish, Scranton.
21st. R. B. Frai, Hrzleton.
22d. Joseph Lynn, Mauch Chunk.
23d. W. W. Kingsbury, Towanda.
24th. J. C. Ammerman, Danville.
25th.
26th. A. B. Gammell, Honesdale.
27th. Robert Swineford, Selin's Grove.
28th. George W. Henge, York.
29th. Charles King, Ashland.
30th. Wm. B. Racy, Schuylkill Haven.
31st. Joseph M. Seltzelmer, Lewistown.
32d. E. W. Stahle, Mummasburg.
33d. Calvin M Duncan, Chambersburg.
34th. W. Betts, Clearfield.
35th. John Potter, Ebensburg.
36th. John H. Uhl, Somerset.
37th. S. C. Thompson, Home, Indiana Co.
38th. W. W. Greenland, Clarion.
39th. E. J. Keenan, Greensburg.
40th. R. J. Patterson, Brownsville.
41st. John Gilpin, Kittanning.
42d. J. S. Miller, Allegheny City.
43d. B. J. Bradley, Pittsburgh.
44th. John Coyle, Pittsburgh.
45th. Frank P. Laughran, Pittsburgh.
46th. Freeman Brady, Jr., Washington.
47th. R. W. Glendenning, New Castle.
48th. B. F. Morris, Warren.
49th. John M. Kuhn, Erie.
50th. M. Park Davis, Meadville.

NO YOU DON'T.

Our Radical exchanges notice Judge Pershing's recent purifying effort in this way:

"The county commissioners of Schuylkill county, have come to grief. They built a barn at the poor house which cost the tax payers nearly twenty-five thousand dollars; which the actual cost of was only about eighteen thousand. They were indicted for mis appropriation of public funds, convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of one thousand dollars each, refund the stolen money and be imprisoned in the penitentiary for ten years. If these men were publicans the Democratic newspapers and stump speakers would sound the news all over the State; but they are all Democrats and the Democracy are as mum as an oyster."

That is a practical prevarication.—The biggest rooster, Hine, is a Radical, was elected as such and would have been renominated, had not Judge Pershing sent him to the penitentiary. When his Honor becomes Governor he will serve the Treasury robbers in a similar way. Powerful influences were brought to bear upon the Judge during the trial and after the conviction of these parties by their numerous friends and relatives with the intention of defeating the ends of justice; but the upright Judge nevertheless discharged his duty nobly, and gave those public plunderers the full benefit of the violated law.

The individual who assumes the duties of an office, with no higher motives than to "feather his own nest" is a knave, and wholly mistakes the purposes and designs of his position, and it is a public misfortune that so few of that class reach the penitentiary. An officer is entitled to the honor and all his legal fees, but he owes society and his friends something far more substantial, if he propses to fill the measure of an honest man.

General Harrison Allen, formerly Auditor General of this State, is now in Denver, Colorado, and the *Mirror*, of Denver says "he has come to stay," having purchased two mines at Gold Hill, and organized a company to develop and treat the ores. He has also bought a ranche and cattle, and has taken an interest in a coal mine. He is a valuable acquisition to the centennial State, and cannot fail to stamp the impress of his commanding abilities and character upon its future."—Harrison is evidently looking around for a vacant United States Senatorship, or a seat in the "lower House." His days are numbered here in Pennsylvania. Hence he is looking out for new fields of pasture.

A RINGING TRUTH.—The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, Lewistown *Gazette*, and several other ring organs have been abusing Rev. McMurray for his enthusiastic efforts for the temperance candidates. The Harrisburg *Patriot* in alluding to the existing misunderstanding, says: "Brother McMurray thinks he is abused when the *Telegraph* only tells eight lies about him in a single article. If he were a constant reader of that journal he would know better. It's in the *Telegraph* editor to tell eighty lies as easy as eight. He makes his living that way."

THUNDER, HOLD ON!—The Philadelphia *Times* says: "Hon. Samuel Calvin, former Congressman and delegate to the Constitutional Convention, and a staunch Republican, spoke at the Pershing ratification meeting in Hollidaysburg, on Saturday evening last, and with him on the rostrum was Major William Williams, also a long-time Republican leader. Inflation seems to inflate in the cool atmosphere of the Alleghenies. Is Republican Blair about to drop out of line?" Hold on, gentlemen, we only want 30,000 in November.

A POINTED ARGUMENT.—The first good reorback of the campaign fitly comes from the Lacaster *Examiner*, the Naval Office organ. It says: "Judge Pershing may have changed his mind, but it is well known that his copperheadism was so intense during the war that he shut his windows to avoid seeing the Union soldiers pass his house." Didn't he burn John Rodgers? He wasn't quite old enough, probably, but what's the odds when the ground-hog is in his hole and no meat in the house?

AN IMPROVED HIRAM.—Rev. Hiram R. Revels, the first negro United States Senator, and the best representative in that capacity sent from the State of Mississippi since the close of the war, has settled down to the pastorship of the Methodist church at Holly Springs, Miss. He has taken a very different road from his carpet-bag *confreres* who appear as anxious to go to the devil as he is to get away from him. The white Hiram would do well to imitate this negro brother.

COAL OIL EXPLOSION.—In York on Tuesday morning a coal oil lamp exploded in the bed chamber of Mrs. Geo. W. Kuhns, who had on the day previous given birth to a child. She sprang from her bed and ran with her babe to the front door, leaving a two year old child in the room almost enveloped in flames. Mr. Kuhns ran to its rescue and succeeded in saving it and quenching the fire, though he had his hands and arms badly burned. Mrs. Kuhns, from fright and exposure, is lying in a critical condition.

NEWS ITEMS.

—The empress of Austria is called the fairest of royal ladies.

—There will be a surplus wheat crop in Kansas of 13,000,000 bushels.

—Eight hundred paper mills in the United States produce annually 870,000,000 in stock.

—David E. Porter, son of the Admiral, has accepted a position on the staff of the Khedive.

—Daniel Webster's home at Marshfield, Massachusetts, was burned last Wednesday night.

—There isn't a house to rent in New Harmony, Colorado, but then there is only one house there.

—A Connecticut revivalist is named A. Ripper, and the ungodly say that he is all that his name implies.

—At Des Moines, during the visit of a circus, $2,342 in money, papers and watches were the spoil of the pickpockets.

—The widow of Major Bowie, from whom the knives of that name took their appellation, died recently at New Orleans, aged 85 years.

—Lancaster is building a stone wall four feet thick and fifteen high around a lot 125 feet square, in which wandering tramps are to be confined.

—Eighty-three persons have been convicted, at Atlanta, Ga., during the past week of violating the internal revenue laws, chiefly by illicit distilling.

—Mollie Allen, of Lakeport California, has received $25.50 from the supervisors, for the tails of squirrells shot by her own rifle. Who fired the gun is not stated.

—Weston, the pedestrian, on Saturday walked 100 miles at New Haven in 21 hours, 30 minutes and 15 second. He undertook to walk the distance in 22 hours.

—The man whose wife gave away his last bottle of cocktail to a sick beggar has since been heard to mildly express the opinion that charity should begin at home.

—The general council of all the tribes in the Indian Territory recently held at Comalgee, adopted a resolution opposing the opening of that Territory to white settlers.

—In the garden of Mr. John Wentz, in West Manhein township, York county, could lately have been seen two cabbage stalks with thirteen heads upon each of them.

—Carlisle boasts the oldest ex-member of the legislature, in the person of Hon. Geo. Metzger, whose age is about 95. He is a retired lawyer, and served in the sessions of 1813-14.

—The steamer Mendota foundered during the storm last Thursday, on Lake Michigan. There were twenty persons on board, of whom seven were saved and thirteen drowned.

—At West Newton, Pa., on Saturday morning, the straw and pulp works of C. P. Markle & Sons were partially destroyed by fire. Estimated loss $40,000: insurance $25,000.

—Severe forest fires are raging near Ogdensburg, N. Y., and the farmers are abandonmg their dwellings. No rain has fallen there for six weeks, the streams are low, and the wells dry.

—A colored preacher in South Carolina puts his foot on excessive bribery at elections and crushes it. "Dis ting," he says, "ob gittin' $100 for a vote is all wrong; $10 is as much as its worf."

—During the first six months of this year, as compared with those of last, French commercial statistics bear witness to an increase of fifty millions of dollars in the general movement of trade.

—People who have been mourning over the gallant announcement that marble top tables are unhealthy will rejoice to learn that mosquito bites, according to a German chemist, are healthy.

—The Scranton *Free Press* says Mrs. Ellen Allen, of that city, scored her 103d year on the 14th of last February, and better still she walks a good half mile every Sunday morning to attend church.

—Jacob Beck, York, has just passed his 90th birthday. He is the father of 12 children, grandfather, of 58 children, great-grandfather of 90 children, and great-great-grandfather of 4 children, making 164 descendants in all.

—Out of one thousand applications for pardons, Governor Tilden has granted sixty-nine. One of the latest applications is for the pardon of Edward S. Stokes. The petition has just been sent to the Governor.

—A vein of China clay sixty feet deep has been discovered near Phoenixville, on the line of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad. The clay is pronounced as fine as any yet discovered in this or any other country.

—The cargo of peaches shipped to Liverpool from Philadelphia by the steamer Ohio was spoiled when the vessel arrived. The supply of ice was exhausted on the 29th of August, and the fruit kept good till the 2d of September.

While tunnelling into the side of Mt. M'Lellan, Colorado, recently, the explorers came upon ground solidly frozen ninety feet from the surface. The question is how the frost got in, as there was no crevice through which it could enter.

—Ottawa lumber-dealers report a continued dullness in the lumber trade, not only in Ottawa, but in the whole of Canada and the Eastern States.—Reports from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick say many mills will shut down for the season.

—A stupid burglar entered the house of Lieut. Fitch, General Sherman's son-in-law, at St. Louis, a few nights ago, lured by the hope of capturing the celebrated diamonds presented to Mrs. Fitch by the Khedive. He was met and repelled by the intrepid housekeeper.

—A small yellow spotted lizard, about four inches long, was found inside a watermelon at Dallas, Texas. Apparently lifeless when taken out, it was soon resuscitated, but lived only a few moments. It had no eyes. It is to go in spirits to the Smithonian Institute.

—The ignorance of foreign authors is something superb. Dumas has written an American novel, in which a coon chases a couple of United States lovers up a tree, and then tries to get them by gnawing through the trunk. Dumas says the Virginia coon is as large as a yearling calf.

—The bank at Huntingdon, W. Va., was robbed last Monday noon. Three men forced the cashier, who was alone, to open the safe. A negro who entered the bank was covered with a revolver, and compelled to keep quiet. The robbers secured $15,000, and escaped, although pursued by a posse.

—The Butler county "gas well," which is to be made to discharge itself through iron pipes eighteen miles distant from the point of its location, furnishes 200,000 feet of gas per minute, enough to run half a dozen rolling mills and light the cities of Allegheny and Pittsburgh with the surplus.

—The means of boring through mountains have been greatly perfected of late years. The boring of Mount Cenis tunnel advanced at the rate of four yards a day; that of the St. Gothard now goes on at about ten yards daily and will be completed according to contract, by the 23d of August, 1880. The total length of the St. Gothard tunnel will be 15,044 yards.

HENRY WILSON ON THE SITUATION.

The Vice-President is very much alarmed at the condition and the prospects of the Republican party, as indeed he well may be, with twenty of the thirty-seven States, most of them heretofore Republican, in the hands of the Opposition, and the probability that others will soon be added to the imposing column. In addition to this mighty array of strength, the House of Representatives is Democratic by a large majority, and now controls the Presidency, if by any contingency an election by the people should fail.

These stern facts, and the drift of public opinion against Grantism, are indeed calculated to excite the fears of leaders who have had full swing for fifteen years, who have made political power subservient to personal interest, and who at last are beginning to rouse up from a long debauch, only to realize that the party is doomed and their days in office are numbered.—Henry Wilson, as a shrewd and practical politician, has deciphered the handwriting on the wall, and now seeks to avert the impending catastrophe. But it is too late.

In answer to an "invitation to attend a conference of leading Massachusetts Republicans to consider their duties in the coming election," Mr. Wilson has written a letter, which is almost a wail of political despair for the future. He mildly admits that "mistakes have been made in the State and in the nation," and that "some men intrusted with official position have proved themselves unworthy." These be gentle words for the crimes, corruption, and outrages, against which the people have revolted North and South, East and West, with a united voice of indignation.

Mistakes are pardonable, since to err is human. If the Republican party had nothing else to answer for but the common blunders of ignorance or incapacity, and a few bad appointments to office, there would have been no revolution and no sufficient cause for one. The country could never have been stirred to the depths, as it now is, by ordinary errors of administration.—And surely Massachusetts, which tolerated Butler, Boutwell, Richardson, and others, in Congress and in the Cabinet, would not have relapsed from her Republican faith and seventy-five thousand majority, to which the Vice-President pathetically refers, for mere trifles.

The causes which have destroyed all confidence in the Republican party, and which doom it to overthrow and extinction, lie far deeper than these surface indications. It has outlived its good name, usefulness, and integrity. It is rotten from core to circumference, and there is not vitality enough left to save it, even if there was the disposition for heroic treatment. After fifteen years of continued rule and complete possession of every branch of the Government, legislative, executive, and judicial, this party has brought the country to the very verge of bankruptcy and ruin, demoralized the whole public service, spread corruption everywhere, encouraged fraud, exorted force for political ends, seized States and governed them as satrapies, created infamous Rings, squandered and stolen the people's money, sustained huge monopolies by oppressive taxation, and struck at the liberty of the press for exposing such iniquities.

The disease has become chronic. It has grown into the system and cannot be extirpated. Mr. Wilson recommends that "its tried and trained leaders should be brought to the front again, and their wisdom sought for counsel and guidance in the effort to retrieve what has been lost, and to restore the party to its former prestige and power." These tried and trained leaders are answerable for the utter disruption of the party. Their venal dealings in Credit Mobilier, Pacific Mail, Memphis-El Paso, and plundering Rings of all kinds, have been partially exposed by investigations even with packed committees; but the worst remains to be told of them; and this can only be fully revealed when the Opposition come into power.

Mr. Wilson tells his friends, "human rights have ever been the watchword and inspiration, the guiding star and dominating idea of the Republican party," and he advises them to take no step backward. Human rights are in no danger in the United States; and sentimental theories will not answer to meet the demand for hungry labor, stagnant trade, idle factories, prostrate commerce, and starving enterprise.—It is like offering ruffles to a man who has no shirt. If the Vice-President can find nothing better than these worn-out phrases wherewith to revive the drooping spirits of the Republicans of Massachusetts, the case must be quite desperate, and cannot be too soon turned over to Moody and Sankey, who have been recently reviving other sinners in that State.—*N. Y. Sun.*

MR. WELSH ON JUDGE PERSHING.

Mr. William Welsh, of Philadelphia, a life-long Republican and honest man, is exposing the thieving scoundrels of the Indian Ring, whose head is Grant's Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Delano. In a letter dated September 10, Mr. Welsh pays the following handsome tribute to the upright character of Judge Pershing, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania. Mr. Welsh says:

"Judge Cyrus L. Pershing being now a nominee for Governor of this State, the friends of reform are hopeful that the good work which he recently inaugurated will bring to justice and punishment others who deserve it more than the persons indicated in the subjoined paragraph: There was considerable excitement at Pottsville in political circles over the sentence, by Judge Pershing, of the Commissioners of Schuylkill county; Patrick Conroy, Valentine Benner and Moses Hine, convicted of neglect and corruption in the discharge of their official duties, for frauds and over-charges in the construction of the new county buildings erected last year. The sentence was two years' imprisonment each and $1,000 fine and the embezzled funds to be returned to the county.' My interest in this decision is increased by the fact that part of the money purloined by these Commissioners belonged to the orphans of this Commonwealth under the will of Stephen Girard. It is a healthful sign that the irrepressible indignation of the people is being aroused by the revealed unfaithfulness of trustees for the orphan and for the still more defenseless native American."

MOULTON DEMANDS A TRIAL.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—District Attorney Britton, of Brooklyn, has addressed letters to H. W. Beecher and F. D. Moulton, suggesting that public interests would be best served by entering a *nolle prosequi* in the case of H. W. Beecher against F. D. Moulton for libel. Mr. Beecher in reply concurs in the disposition of the case suggested by the District Attorney. Mr. Moulton says he cannot acquiesce in the action proposed, and concludes his letter as follows: "I am indicted for libel in charging the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher with criminal intercourse with a female member of his congregation. The charge is true. He knows it to be true, and whatever the imperfections of man's tribunals, the Supreme Ruler will some day reveal the truth. Under challenge, and in defence of my own character, and the character of her whose name is dearer to me than life itself, I have been arraigned as a criminal, compelled like a felon to plead with uplifted hand, subjected to the ignominy of bonds against an escape from justice, loaded with obliquy by the public press.

THE GOLDEN ORGANS.

The Franklin *Spectator* appropriately says:

The World and *The Tribune* agree in denouncing the Pennsylvania Democratic Platform. These great journals represent Wall Street, whilst our Platform represents the people who earn their bread by honest labor. To expect *The World* and *The Tribune* to like our currency plank would be as absurd as to expect an Indian Agent to endorse the charges in Mr. William Welsh's masterly letters, and to either of those newspapers to learn the sentiments of the great masses of the people of Pennsylvania or Ohio would be as absurd as to interview Mr. Delano in order to arrive at the bottom facts of the swindle by Grant's Indian Ring.

The Erie Convention, possibly, may not have understood the financial question in all is bearings so thoroughly as the bulls and bears of Wall Street; its average member may have been as ignorant of high art in Finance as the statesman who works for to-day and for the future should be of the Resolutions of '98, but the popular sentiment is represented by it and the people will endorse it at the polls.

There is no repudiation in the Erie Platform, nor is there inflation. It declares against forced resumption as ruinous to the business of the country, and it demands that the currency in circulation shall be confined to government legal tenders. If there is any political heresy in this proposition of an exclusive legal tender; if the Erie Convention was ignorant of the true principles of Democracy in this behalf, it blundered in very good company; for, more than half a century ago, Thomas Jefferson stood on the same ground. That great father of the Democratic party says:

"Treasury bills, bottomed on taxes, bearing interest, as may be found necessary, thrown into circulation, will take the place of so much gold and silver. Bank paper must be suppressed, and the circulation restored to the nation, to whom it belongs."

That is just what the Erie Platform proposes in regard to a circulating medium.

THE GOLDEN RULE AND THE RULE OF GOLD.—A few days ago a gentleman of this city received by mail a check for five hundred dollars. He deposited it in his bank, and went down into the street, there to be met by a rumor that sent him back in haste. Just twenty-five minutes had elapsed. The teller's little door was shut. The money was gone. Had it been stolen? Was the banker a swindler? No, he had failed. About the same time, a merchant received a large quantity of goods one day near the close of business hours. He made some commonplace excuse for not making immediate payment, and promised to send a check the next morning. The first announcement of the morning was that he had failed. He had the goods, but the real owner was without his check. Was the merchant a thief? Ought he to have gone to jail? Not at all. He had merely suspended. He was unable to meet his obligations. Two young men were recently brought into one of our police courts on a charge of stealing shoes from a Third avenue store. They were decent in appearance, and it was believed by some that they had been driven to crime by want. Had they failed, or had they suspended? Or was it because they were unable to meet their obligations? Not at all. They were thieves—common thieves—very common thieves. They were sent to the penitentiary for two months.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

EXPENSIVE BIRD BOXES.—The Easton *Sentinel* says: The Democratic clerks in the office of the Auditor General of this State, are bringing to light some rather ugly vouchers, on which rather extravagant sums of the people's money have been paid to hangers on of the present Republican State administration. Several weeks ago we gave the little item of some $1,100 for walnut doors for the Governor's horse stable, and now we have another little paper of the same kind which informs us that somebody received $2,500 for putting up 100 bird boxes on the grounds of the State Capitol. But each pigeon hole is counted a box, and there are 100 of these in all the bird houses perched on long poles about the grounds. Therefore, each pigeon hole, or bird box, as the books style them, cost the State $25, while each is really worth no more than 30 or 40 cents, or perhaps less. Some $2,300 or $2,400 has been realized by some one from this source alone. What next?

RADICAL STRATEGY.—The Supreme Court of Iowa has rendered a decision in the case of Isaac Brandt, Deputy State Treasurer, which, while sound enough in law perhaps, will be very unsatisfactory to the people of that State. Brandt was tried and convicted of making away with $40,000 of the State moneys. He appealed the case to the Supreme Court, and that tribunal has released him on several grounds, among which are: That the indictment is defective in charging the defendant with loaning $200,000 of public money, but failing to indicate whom he loaned it to; that it failed to specify how the defendant converted the money of the State to his own use; and that the jurors were not properly drawn. It is said that Brandt goes free, as the statute of limitations protects him from another trial.

BLOOD, IAGO! BLOOD!—In the New York *Post* we find the following as the report of language used by the great Tycoon of the African race, Fred Douglass, in reference to the recent barbecue fight in Mississippi. Fred is thusly quoted: "If the negroes must die at the South my advice to them is to sell their lives as dearly as possible. Let it be seen by those cowardly mobocrats that in attempting to slaughter black men they invite the knife to their own throats, and fire and rapine to their own hearthstones, and they will cease." Fred will hardly volunteer to lead the colored troops against "these cowardly mobocrtes" of Mississippi, and if such is the only advice he has to give his race at the South, he will do well to keep it to himself.—*Savanah (Ga.) News.*

MORE ROBBERY.—Frauds against the Government to the amount of about $20,000 in the purchase of clothing for the Marine corps have been discovered in Washington. The facts, as given in the Washington dispatches, show collusion between clerks and contractors, and carlessness on the part of the officers of the corps. One of the implicated contractors died recently and another is supposed to have committed suicide. Suit has been brought against their bondsmen in New York.

WASHINGTON DIRECTORY.—

The Sanborn contracts	Headquarters in the Treasury.
The whisky frauds	Headquarters in the Treasury.
The Lost & Stocking general order extortion	Headquarters Military Mess Wash'n.
The Indian Ring frauds	Headquarters Dept. of the Interior.
District Ring frauds	Headquarters between Capitol and the White House.
Post trader annual assessments. "Money is the sin."	Headquarters War Department

Epaphroditus Whitmore, of Georgetown, who died recently of sciatic rheumatism, left a novel will. It bequeathed $24 apiece to his girls and $14 apiece to his boys out of every one hundred. There being two girls and three boys, just makes it come out even.

A man who broke jail in Texas, was running away beautifully, when he was bitten by a rattlesnake, and being obliged to go to a doctor for treatment, was restored to his old quarters.

A BILL OF FARE.

There was a little comedy in Wormley's dining room at Washington on Monday morning, in which our excellent Secretary of the Interior showed off to unusual advantage. "A Mr. Marsh" happened to drop in for his breakfast at the solemn moment when Delano and young John were taking theirs, and after the compliments of the hour had been exchanged Mr. Delano inquired when the professor was going to get through assaulting him. The latter mentioned something about reciprocity by way of reply, and then, to his astonishment, and to the profound alarm of the other breakfasters, the Secretary bro