

From an article in the Scranton Democrat of last week we make the following extracts:

"It is to be regretted that Judge Woodward refused to be a candidate, and we have hoped that something might happen to induce him to change his mind.

We believe, however, that he has firmly resolved to leave the field. Who then shall be the candidate?

No doubt Susquehanna county will claim it, and if she brings forward a strong man, who will enter into the canvass with a determination to win, our people will very generally accord it.

Susquehanna county, however, has no very clear claims. She is nothing but an incubus on Luzerne's Democratic majority.

And at all times puts the election of our candidate in peril. We always hear about the great changes that are going on in that county favorable to the Democratic cause, but when election comes she is always sure to roll up the usual Republican majority.

They go the whole hog on the bigger question, and now that the Fifteenth Amendment has been added upon as the colored element of the population, will probably make it still worse.

We may therefore expect nothing from Susquehanna county but a big Republican majority to overcome. Luzerne must stand the brunt of battle, and ought to have a potent voice in the selection of the candidate.

We are sorry for our Democratic brethren up there; they are good, true, and faithful Democrats, and if they have a man among them who can honor the position of Congressman, we shall only be too glad to give them encouragement and aid.

But we don't want the Democrats to attempt to localize this question. They ought not to say that the candidate should be from Susquehanna county so long as they must necessarily look elsewhere for the saviors of war.

Who can they give as a candidate who will lead off the Democratic banner to victory.

From the tone of the above, we should naturally conclude that "a change had come over the spirit of the dreams" of the editor of the Democrat since he penned his first editorial on the subject of Congressman, which contained the following truthful passages:

"Let us promptly do justice to Susquehanna county. She is fairly entitled to at least one term in three, certainly one in four."

"Let the Democracy select a man who, when elected, will honor the district by his manliness, intelligence, and his devotion to the principles of our faith. Susquehanna has such a man—let her bring him out, and then stand by him."

Those sentiments contained stubborn facts, which we were pleased to learn our friends in Luzerne were willing to acknowledge; yet we do not consider them any gratuitous concession on their part, but as conceding an honor which we emphatically merit at the hands of this Congressional district.

Why the tone of the editor in his last is so materially changed, he best can explain.

As to our "incubus" condition, we would like to present a few facts: We never have asked, nor do we at this time ask the Democracy of Luzerne to aid us in our county local matters, but when we refer to this Congressional district, we happen to be at present a part of it, and until legislative change is made, our importance as far as it goes is the same as Luzerne. We believe that our 2,500 Democratic votes went just as far toward electing Charles Dennison and George W. Woodward as did 2,500 in Luzerne. We know that our magnanimity and the waiving of a conceded right gave Judge Woodward his last nomination, and secured his election.

The egotism of Luzerne as expressed in the above article might with equal propriety claim that the United States were an "incubus" upon Luzerne county, because she gave a majority for Horatio Seymour in 1858, and they did not.

As to our claim of "great changes" which is spoken of, let past facts and figures determine, for they will not lie. We have under an almost hopeless Republican majority of 1,800 in our county, with our comparative light vote reduced it to 1,058, whereas Luzerne with a Democratic majority of over 3,000 carried the county in the last important election by barely 1,006 majority, and a Republican was elected in the city of Scranton. Please add and subtract, and ascertain in whose favor the balance weighs.

It will be enough for us all not to be too much puffed up with pride, as it might have a fall. This whole question is summed up in a very few words. We are all members equally in this Congressional district, each having an equal right to a voice in its representation, and county lines have no particular significance. We all want a successor to the one who has so nobly advocated our principles in the national Capitol, who has proved and will prove himself of the true tribe. As it has truly been said "Susquehanna has such a man," and when the proper time comes we propose to present him and "stand by him," and if Luzerne will but discharge her duty as faithfully as the Democracy of our county has done and will do, we propose to ERECT HIM.

Judge Conyngnam in a letter published last week informs the people of Luzerne that he has sent in his resignation to the Governor to take effect the eighth of July next. This making the time too short by statute for an election the office will probably be filled by appointment for another year from October.

Address of the Democratic Congressional Caucus.

We need not ask attention to the timely address just issued by the Democratic Senators and Representatives in Congress, which we publish to-day. All considerate Democrats will be glad to see such wise advice given by a body of men so well entitled to speak for the party, and who speak with all the authority that belongs to their representative character, opportunities, and deserved weight and standing in the party. If their counsels are heeded, the splendid dawn of victories in New York, Connecticut and Oregon, with which the year has opened, will brighten more and more until the Democracy are again triumphant.

The address reminds us that the State Legislature to be chosen this year will elect new United States Senators to take the places of one third of the present members of the Senate, and that an opportunity is afforded to revolutionize the political character of the House of Representatives.

The army of office-holders headed by the President met with a Waterloo defeat on Friday last. The Senate put a quietus upon the infamous income tax, by a vote to strike it out. It will be remembered that not six months ago the President, in his annual message, recommended a renewal of this war tax, which had no other object than to make fat offices for the political harpies who collect it, and in direct violation and opposition to the pledge made that it should cease with the present year. This pleased the office holders, but did not please the people. We rejoice that this scheme for the benefit of assessors and tax-gatherers has been defeated.

A call has been published in Pennsylvania for an informal convention of active Republicans from all the minority counties in the State, to meet in Philadelphia on the 4th of July, for consultation and co-operation.

This is for the purpose of inventing some new scheme to bolster up their sinking fortunes. They must find something stronger than the "cullered pussen."

"Honest" John Crode made a drunken and disorderly speech in Congress, the other day, and struck at Judge Woodward. The Judge replied as follows: "Mr. Speaker, when I select my biographer he must be a man of truth, and therefore my colleague has no chance to become my biographer. When I debate on this floor I debate with gentlemen who were sent here by constitutions. I never debate with a man who stole his seat here from an honest man for the purpose of selling catchwords."

The Pyramid that Curves Radicalism.

Corruption. LIBERALITY! The Income Tax. The Tariff Question. LAND - GRABBING. The Cuban Question. The Naturalization Bill. The Fifteenth Amendment. "Request in peace."

Stick of his own Medicine.

There is some little wonderment in the vicinity of Columbus, N. J. For a long time they lived in that vicinity a man whose name is Burns, and this man Burns had a wife who was called Mrs. Maggie Burns. Now Maggie and her husband were both Republicans. For years they have cursed the Democrats, as copperheads, copperheads as traitors and traitors as too mean to live, and vice versa. They have claimed that the negro was equal to not better than the white man. Especially has brother Burns claimed this. During the years of his married life, he has been a very busy man—six children have clustered about his hearth stone and he has never missed an occasion to vote the Republican ticket.

But just now a patch of shade has crossed the sunshine of Brother Burns' life. Not long since the last of his children, the youngest thereof, was born unto him and his wife. But strange to say, the little one is black! At the age of six months he was developed into a regular young Ethiopian. Burns is in a quandary. For a long time he thought that it was the water, the climate, the medicine, the political excitement, or something of that sort which caused this discrepancy between the last and the first born of the Burns family. Then he laid it to his wife's reading so many Republican newspapers and thinking so much of the innocent cause of the war now dignified by the name of the Fifteenth Amendment.

At last he discovered that the cat in his meal was an Ethiopian. Five feet ten inches high, very black, but decidedly comely—at least in the eyes of his wife. And he contemplated inaugurating a shooting match and making the body of the Ethiopian a reservoir for leaden bullets. But the colored chap has fitted out with a carpet bag, gone home and Brother Burns swears that he will live no more with his family. So he has taken a carpet bag and started South, swearing vengeance upon each and every five feet ten inch negro he sees.

Early in life Bro. Burns embraced the Republican party and he should not object to having a portion of that party embraced any reasonable opportunity to embrace his consort. We hope he will not start a new graveyard with the dusky complexioned marauder. It would be too bad to weaken the Republican party even one vote. Let him read that beautiful sentence uttered by the immortal President—Let us have peace! Franklin Herold.

Seventy-five Chinamen have come from California to Massachusetts to work in the boot and shoe shops.

This is called "protecting" American labor.

Many Suffer rather than take unskilful medicine; and this is not to be wondered at, as the remedy is often worse than the disease. Sufferers from coughs, colds, influenza, sore throat, or tendency to Consumption, will find in Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry a remedy as agreeable to the palate as effectual in removing disease.

The Fall Elections.

An Address to the Friends of Constitutional, Economical, and Honest Government by the Democratic Senators and Representatives.

WASHINGTON, June 24. The undersigned have called your attention to the peculiar importance of the elections which take place this year, and respectfully to submit some suggestions for your consideration. By the State Legislatures to be elected nearly one-third of the United States Senate will be chosen, and the members of the next House of Representatives will be chosen.

Nearly all the members to be elected next fall: Upon the coming elections, then, depends the question whether the Democratic and Conservative elements in the Senate shall be increased, and whether that element shall have a majority in the House of Representatives, and, as a consequence, whether we shall have a constitutional, economical, and honest government, or a continuation of revolutionary, extravagant, and wasteful and partisan rule; whether we shall have general, uniform, just, and constitutional legislation, with reasonable taxation and frugal expenditure, or unconstitutional, partial, unjust, class legislation, with oppressive and unequal taxation and wasteful expenditure.

That we have strong reasons to hope for a favorable result is plainly apparent. The elections already held clearly show that the tide of reform has set in with a power that cannot be resisted if no blunders be committed by the friends of reform. If they do their duty and act wisely, they will throw off all shackles and act with vigor and steadfastness, there is every reason to hope that their efforts will be rewarded by success. Let there be no discussions about minor matters, no time lost in the discussion of dead issues, no manifestation of narrow or proscriptive feeling, no sacrifice of the cause to gratify personal ambition or resentment.

Let us choose for our candidates: and we may hope to see our country redeemed from misrule.

And in this connection we beg leave to say a word to our fellow-citizens of the Southern States. Do not risk the loss of Senators or Representatives by electing men who cannot take their seats, and thereby incur the disability imposed by the fourteenth amendment, whatever may be said as to the validity of that amendment or the test act, you may rest assured that Senators elected by the vote of members of Legislatures who are held by the Radicals to be thus disqualified will not be permitted to take their seats, and the members of the House of Representatives thus disqualified will also be excluded. It is the plainest dictate of practical wisdom not to incur any such risks. We propose to see the day when all disabilities will be removed; but in the meantime do not, we entreat you, lose the opportunity to strengthen the Democracy and Conservative force in Congress, and the possibility of the probability of obtaining a majority in the next House of Representatives, by putting it in the power of our adversaries to overthrow or disregard your elections. Signed,

A. G. Thurman, O. James B. Beck, Ky. W. T. Hamilton, Md. C. W. Potter, N. Y. J. W. Johnson, Va. S. W. Hamilton, N. Y. Garrett Davis, Ky. J. P. Knott, Ky. Geo. W. Allen, Va. C. W. Calkins, N. Y. T. F. Bayard, Del. S. L. Marshall, Ill. E. Casserly, Cal. S. I. Mayhew, N. Y. W. S. Saunders, Del. J. Morrissey, N. Y. D. S. Norton, Va. W. S. Holman, Ind. G. W. Woodward, Pa. D. M. VanAnken, Pa. P. Van Trump, O. James Brooks, N. Y. S. Archer, Md. A. G. Burr, Ill. R. J. Haldeman, Pa. W. Mangum, O. R. D. Stiles, Pa. D. W. Voorhees, Ind. J. L. Getz, Pa. Peter M. Dev. Ala. J. R. McCormick, Mo. H. C. Perkins, Ala. B. Winchester, Ky. W. C. Sherrod, Ala. W. E. Blackick, Ind. J. C. Schenck, N. Y. O. Cleveland, N. J. W. H. Barker, N. Y. E. A. Griswold, N. Y. T. L. Jones, Ky. J. M. Wilson, Minn. J. C. Connor, Texas. Jas. S. Smith, Ore. W. S. Sweeney, Ky. E. F. Dickerson, O. L. N. Trimble, Ky. Geo. W. Morgan, O. J. H. Lewis, N. Y. H. W. Solomon, N. Y. T. Swann, Md. John M. Creels, Ill. J. M. Rice, Ky. T. N. McNeely, Ill. S. B. Axtell, Cal. Patrick Hall, Md. C. A. Eldridge, Wis. Erasmus Werle, Mo. G. M. Adams, Ky. H. E. Beecher, Va. J. K. Shaffer, Idaho. Ben. T. Biggs, Del. J. Neekles, Wyo. F. Wood, N. Y. A. A. C. Rogers, Ark.

Horrible.

There has been brought to light a case of cruelty which revolting details and details surrounding it, has scarce ever before been equaled. About one month ago a young man named Gibson rented the house No. 337 Lombard street, but soon found that the locality was anything but an enviable one. Nightly he was aroused by some unaccountable noise, for a time he was unable to doze, and length he came to the conclusion that the noise was lodged near by, and on Monday he found his man.

He visited the Central Station and detailed the affair to Lieutenant Thomas, and that official, accompanied by Beggar Detectives Koniewasser and Rowler, visited the place pointed out to them. The scene in the northeast corner of Fourth and Lombard streets. The premises, a two-story building, was painted yellow, and had a half story porch, painted yellow, and used on the first floor as a cigar shop. The building, prior to yesterday, was occupied by Joseph Herriges, and so his mother-in-law, Mrs. Thomas, and son, Sam. J. Rand, all of whom were in the house. From the statement made by Gibson, Lieutenant Thomas was led to believe that John was kept confined, and in said belief he was correct.

Joseph at first denied all knowledge of John, but at length acknowledged that he was kept in confinement. The lieutenant then caused a warrant to be issued for John's arrest, and he was taken to the police station. The apartment occupied by John were found to be two small back rooms, one above the other, about eight feet by ten. They were walled in on three sides, air entering on the fourth, between rough boards, nailed about two inches deep, the accumulation of years. Furniture consisted of two pieces of mahogany, one white, but now thick with filth. The lower one of these coops was used for eating purposes by the prisoner, and the upper as a sleeping room.

In one of these coops was found the body of John Herriges. Covering his body was a coarse bag, the material of which could not be determined for dirt. On his face was a matted growth of hair; his color could scarce be ascertained. An attempt had been made to cleanse him, but his bodily excretions had so grown in to his skin that the discoloration was irreparable. Strange as it may appear, John has been confined in these coops for twenty-two years, being placed therein at the age of eight. He is nothing more nor less than a piece of human mechanism.

When told to lift his hand he would do so with his feet, head, arms, etc., he having apparently been drilled by John man, who understood to accompany Street.

The Detroit Free Press says: "On the train the two brothers had a seat directly in front of the officer, and it was noticed that the insane man grew more and more excited. He continued to groan and weep, deploring the calamity that was so soon to separate the two persons forever. He then arose and passed the door. The meal had only commenced, when Christopher, the sane brother, suddenly uttered a loud scream of sorrow and despair which startled every one, causing every cheek to turn pale. As he shrieked he rose from the table, dashed the officer aside as one might a child, and then the two insane brothers looked at each other in a mad struggle. Up and down they whirled, striking, kicking, striking, pulling, each one a giant in strength, each one a demon in his hate. The strongest men trembled and pushed away from the strange scene, the women screamed, and for a moment or two there was such a strange spectacle there as one never witnessed in his lifetime. The mad brothers struggled and writhed, now one down, then the other until some one of the passengers cried 'shoot them!' The officer, coolest of all, made several efforts to separate the combatants, which was accomplished by Lawrence seizing his brother's hat and springing through the crowd to the door. He went straight toward the train, clambering on top of the cars. Christopher was thrown down and bound, and then came a struggle to secure the

other brother and take him from the car. The feat was at length accomplished, and then he was bound, hand and foot, and left at the hotel of St. Louis. The victim was locked up at the Central Station, while the officer returned to go on with the other and will return to-day and take this one to Monroe. The yells and shrieks of the poor fellow confined at the station were enough to make one tremble, and he pointed out by the door of the door of his car in a way that took the building. The whole incident is one of the strangest that has occurred for a long time, and but for torn clothes and scratches exhibited by the officer, and yells and shrieks of the last victim of this fearful disease, it would seem like a romance.

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It is also said that she had threatened to kill him only the day before, and that he had been in the barn almost every day before to stay all night, because his mother abused him so that he could not stay at home. The above is as correct an account as can be given of the sad occurrence, at present, there being so many different stories.

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This week found him at the doors of Congress with fresh credentials asking for recognition, but his radical confederates had refused to let him in a second time, hence by vote of one to one he was refused admission.

INFORMED.—The House of Representatives have passed a bill to increase the pay of the census takers, from \$1.00 a day to \$1.50 a day. The bill is entirely too large and we consider the duty does not interfere with their regular business, if they have any. It shows, what little regard the Radical Congress has for the taxpayer's pocket. This additional horde of office holders will be quartered on the people for the purpose of picking away their substance. Eighty thousand a day and mileage used to be the pay of a member of Congress. How long will it be before the pay of census takers is increased to \$5,000 a year?

There are 92 counties in the State of Indiana, and 80 of these are reached by railroads.

The Peoria (Ill.) Transcript, says: Three men in that city have been experimenting upon a perpetual motion machine—on for twenty and another for twenty-five years.

From Our Correspondents.

On the 20th, June 20, 1870.

Notwithstanding it is claimed in certain quarters that you have but a small circulation for your paper, in my wanderings among the people of the county, it seems to be almost omnipresent. If I go into a workshop, it is there; into a farm-house, it is there; into a hotel, store, post-office, or village residence, it is there; and in doing its proportionate duty in supplying the news and good sentiments of the day; and be not doubtful even if you enter into the "Holy of holies"—the church of the Most High, it is there!

TAKE ONE EXAMPLE, to our province around. A few business notices were given from the M. E. Church of New Milford, that a prayer meeting would be held at the church on the Thursday evening following, and the "Stewards" were particularly invited to attend. When the people had assembled, the first order of business was, the reading of the Montrose Democrat, in relation to the paternity of the name of the place called "Blind's Corners," made very notorious of late by a capricious correspondent of your paper, over the signature of "H. N."

Here in Montrose the wrath very suddenly laid aside her pure white wrappings to greet most joyfully the happy general meeting, as she came unexpectedly tripping along like a fairy vision hardly seeming like a reality so balmy and bland was her appearance, yet seemingly so tremble at the sight that might on soon, too soon await her. But her stay was unintermittent so she tarried with us until the very latest moment of her stay, and her appearance, and as the light faded from the maiden of Spring brought a waggish merriment, the pressure under the matron of Summer, followed closely on with aloof and measured tread as if in deep thoughtfulness, and the future and contemplating the arduous work before her.

We clip the following items of interest from a delayed correspondence:

GREAT REND VILLAGES.—Rattlesnakes are doing their utmost in the vicinity of Rendville, and a few killed. Some folks are afraid of their reptiles! Shouldn't, wonder. Some folks are afraid of their shadows, never having seen one alive, (the reptile, I mean, not a shadow.) I am unable to judge from personal experience as to the propriety of fear in such cases.

I have been looking at a very nice garden (only needing a little more care) in town, belonging to Rev. Mr. Rankin, the popular pastor of the Presbyterian church. Being too unable at planting time to garden it himself, Smith, the general host of the "Barnum House," McCoy and McInosh, merchants, Brown, of a son, and Haywood of the dairy farm, all willing, and Esp. Du Bois of the church, made a party, and had planted it for the pastor. I prize partly and I think it should make another party and dress it out for him.

P. S.—I see McInosh around looking for purchase for this same garden, saying that "if the preacher is expected to give the people seeds, he must be fed well on paper." On this copulative logic, Smith contributed from his pile.

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKETS.—Corrected weekly by William Hodgson, 231 Fulton, New York.

Butter, per lb. 22 3/4
Cheese, do. 22 1/2
Eggs, per doz. 22 1/2
Flour, per barrel, 4 00/00
Corn meal, 100 lbs. 1 20/00
Wheat, per bushel, 1 00/00
Oats, 1 00/00
Rye, 1 00/00
Corn, do. 1 00/00
Hops, 1 00/00
Beef, sides, per lb. 15 00/00
Hog, 15 00/00
Tallow, 15 00/00

Letter from Minnesota.

DEAR SIR.—Being in weekly receipt of the Democrat which contains so much of interest to me, I thought I would try at least to give you a few articles of interest that may be published in this far off western region. I have sent you a copy of the "Expulsion" from North Dakota, and a copy of the "Expulsion" from Minnesota. I have also sent you a copy of the "Expulsion" from Pennsylvania, for instance, change in climate as well as difference in climate. The climate is very much less changeable here, less sudden changes, does not storm as often, is a dryer and more bracing atmosphere for one thing, which may be of benefit to you, and gratifying as well as many other things that are transpiring from time to time. Montrose, situated in southern Minnesota, is a beautiful town of about 1,000 inhabitants. It has a good school, a good church, and a good advancement in growth as it has become

Wittmore Refused a Seat.