



The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1868.

FOR PRESIDENT, ULYSSES S. GRANT, OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, SCHUYLER COLFAX, OF INDIANA.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR-GENERAL, GEN. JOHN F. HARTNETT FOR SURVEYOR-GENERAL, GEN. JACOB M. CAMPBELL.

MY WIFE'S CHOICE. AND THE whole family prefer it. Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S Improved (new style) Hair Restorer or Dressing. (in one bottle). Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar.

See Bunch of Grapes

On Standard in another column. SPEER'S STANDARD WINE BITTERS is highly recommended by physicians for Dyspeptics, on account of its tonic properties, its purity, and its delicious flavor.

A very interesting and thrilling account of the drowning of young Northrop will be found on our first page.

The Lady's Book for August, was on hand early last week, but, in the press of labor on hand, was overlooked. As usual the Book is excellent. Terms, only \$3 per annum, in advance. Everybody should subscribe, and the "body" who don't miss more of a really good thing than we can tell him of.

On Saturday last some seventy-eight wagons, loaded with people, passed the Hotel of Mr. Philip Kresge, in Chestnut-hill-st., in this county, for the "Huckleberry (Pocahontas) Mountain." On Monday, by noon, thirty-eight wagons had passed the same point for the same destination. A friend, who has, for several years kept the run of the berry trade, informs us that the huckleberry crop, this year, is fully equal in bulk, while the berries are superior in size and quality, to that of any preceding year for the last eight years. He thinks the crop, in pecuniary value to the county, will exceed \$30,000.

The Ninth Annual Fair of the Monroe County Agricultural Society, commences, this year, on Tuesday, the 13th day of October, next, (election day), and will continue, as usual, four days. We hope to see our Farmers, Gardeners, Fruitists, Horticulturalists, Mechanics, Housewives, Madames, Misses, and people generally, unite in the praiseworthy purpose of celebrating the exhibitions of all former years. We can certainly do better, in all the departments, than was done last year. If we begin now in good earnest, the end will be accomplished. The Premium List will, as heretofore, be full and liberal.

The FAIR and FESTIVAL of the Ladies' of the Presbyterian Church commenced yesterday, and will continue through to-morrow and Saturday, morning, afternoon and evening. The arrangements are as neat and perfect as may be, and the articles offered for sale are both useful and beautiful. Refreshments of the most tempting character will be served at all hours of the day and during the evening. Every thing augurs success to the undertaking; and every one who possibly can should attend and enjoy the fun and the good things incident to the occasion.

A Good Nomination.

Our Republican brethren of Carbon county, on Monday last, placed in nomination, for Representative, that earnest and valiant champion of correct principles, Capt. J. D. Laciere, of Mauch Chunk. The nomination, of course, needs the concurrence of the Republicans of Monroe, but as we had the candidate for the two last years, we think this will be cheerfully accorded. Capt. Laciere served out two enlistments in the war for the Union—first as Captain of Co. F. 132nd Reg., P. V., and again as Captain of Co. A, 202d Reg., P. V., and battled manfully for the triumph of the right. Since 1860, when not in the Army, he has, as editor of the Mauch Chunk Gazette, fought gallantly for the triumph of those mighty principles which culminated in the suppression of the rebellion, and which are now so rapidly placing ours in the very front of the column formed by the nations of the earth. With this as his record, and with the earnest recommendation of the brethren of Carbon, as shown in his nomination, we do not think we can do better than to second Carbon's motion, and, taking off our coats, go to work with the steady purpose of giving Captain Laciere, along with the rest of the Republican ticket, this fall, the heaviest vote ever polled against the sham Democracy of Monroe county.

A correspondent writing to The Tribune from Niagara Falls, says: "You may be interested to hear that, in our town, which polls 500 votes, there were over 60 voters who intended to vote for Mr. Chase, had he been nominated by the New-York Convention, but they have decided to vote for Grant and Colfax since the nomination of Seymour. Quite a number of them were, War Democrats. They will not touch any thing tinged with copper."

Queer fish, and hard to be understood, are our friends of the great Democratic party. It is only a few weeks ago that they were denouncing the "nigger," as about the meanest thing that God, in his infinite wisdom, saw fit to create. He was all wrong, in whatever light you saw fit to present him—wrong in the color of his skin, wrong in the kink of his wool, wrong in the thickness of his skull, wrong in the fashioning of his shinbone, wrong in length of his heel, wrong in his odor, and most positively, comparatively and superlatively wrong in the probable manner in which he would embrace Republicanism, and oppose Democracy, if permitted to vote. Weeks and months, and even years, have been devoted by that party to an exposition of the magnitude of the wrong which attaches, as a natural belonging, to poor "darkey." But the case is altered somewhat now. Wade Hampton, and Napoleon Bonaparte Forrest, and Toombs, and Vance, and Preston, and other shining lights of the lost cause South, have seen a thing or two, and told others what they saw, and all at once the "nigger" is assuming most magnificent proportions in the eyes of that same Democracy. Objection to color, wool, skull, shinbone, heel and odor, is rapidly vanishing into thin air, and efforts are being earnestly made to manipulate the veritable Sambo, himself, into an efficient auxiliary of the Democracy.

In the South front seats are reserved for him at Democratic meetings, where he is often announced as the principal speaker, bad whiskey is freely imbibed with him on the "hale fellow well met" principle, and he is really getting to be the biggest load in the Democratic puddle. That the leaders North are fast losing their repugnance to him, is evidenced by the fact that a "speciman brick" from one of the Georgia plantations, was carried to New York, during the session of the Democratic Convention, to enlighten even the shining lights of the great Empire Club, of that City. The nigger ain't so bad after all, when there is a prospect that his vote may be induced to count for Democracy. Here is a change indeed.

Again: The next meanest thing to a nigger ever created,—and we do not know but that the Democracy thought him a little meaner than the nigger—was Thad. Stevens. The way the Democracy did hate him was beautiful to behold, in the eyes of all true men. Why, they could not approach Thad, without imagining that their nostrils were filled with the fumes of brimstone, and that they saw the cloven hoof, and heard the jingling of chains, such as are said to be used to hold fast the subjects of Pluto's dominion. Awful, awful, in their estimation, was Thad. There was not an honest, clean thing about him. He was a mass of political corruption—a perfect specimen of a whitened sepulchre, whether viewed politically or otherwise. But, shout the glad tidings of Democracy's dark era.

even Thad, is now receiving the pangs of the party, and the practice has already nearly made the leaders perfect in speaking of him as one of the most pure and exalted of our statesmen, living or dead. Thad, a few days ago, in Congress, jokingly threatened, in a certain contingency, to vote for Seymour and Blair, when the door of Democracy was thrown open to him, and it only remains for him to step in to receive an invitation to a seat on the same bench with such rare specimens of purity, fidelity and political holiness as Pendleton, Vallandigham, Woodward, the Woods, Burr, and our dignified and talented neighbor of the Monroe Democrat. All the evils of his long life will pale and vanish before the brilliancy of the one act of this latter day—a vote for Seymour and Blair. Queer fish, indeed, is Democracy.

We learn that our Episcopal friends, in this neighborhood, were sadly disappointed at the non-appearance of the clergyman expected, on Sabbath morning last. A goodly number assembled, at the appointed time, in the old Presbyterian meeting house, but, after waiting for some time, "no preacher, no prayer" was the word, and the audience dispersed. The services, and the excellent sermon, by the Rev. Mr. Eisegood, on the preceding Sabbath, proved a rich religious treat to those who, in the past, had become habituated, and still give preference, to the Episcopal mode of worship, and made not only all such, but the uninitiated also, who were much interested, anxious for more.—Hope we may soon have it.

Since the above was in type, the following was handed us for publication: Episcopal Church Service.

The failure, on the part of the clergyman appointed, to hold service in our town, and at the Water Gap, on Sunday last, was owing to a detention on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, by which he was prevented from making his connection with the D. L. & W. Road, and was, therefore, wholly unavoidable. On next Sunday, the Rev. Daniel Washburn, of Ashland, and Dean of the Convention, is expected to officiate here, at the old Presbyterian Church, in the morning, and at the Water Gap in the afternoon.—All are invited to attend.

Scratch a Democrat and you'll find a Rebel under his skin.

We have in possession, several comic notes touching a muddle among the Democracy of Monroe, growing out of the approaching Congressional campaign. We may indulge the luxury of piping a tune or two, with the muddle as our theme, in our next week's paper. In the mean time, what has Monroe to do with the congressman, that her hungry patriots need be mixing themselves in a rans over the nomination? Pike has had the Congressman only one term out of the last twenty terms, and we think the least our Democracy could do would be to let her have it another term in peace. With the Senator, the Representative, and the prospect for a first rate "sour kraut" crop so promising, we do not see why even Democracy cannot rest content; especially as our Democracy may need the aid of Pike in a future contest with the generous sons of mother Northampton.

We are under obligations to Commissioner Capron, of the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, for a copy of his report containing an account of the condition of the crops for the month of July.—From all quarters reports have reached the Department, that never before had such abundant crops been harvested. This will be good news to all who buy bread, and who, for several years past, have been living at the mercy of speculators. We make the following extract from the report:

Wheat.—The condition of wheat, as shown in the July returns, is above the average for last year in all the States except Vermont, Connecticut, the Carolinas Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas, and Nebraska. The season has been peculiarly favorable to the growth and ripening of this great bread crop in all except the Southern States.

The favorable reports are so numerous, in the western States especially, that it is unnecessary to give them in detail. The general tenor of reports is that winter wheat bids fair to be the largest crop we have had for many years; the yield will be immense; the prospect was never better for a large crop; the weather has been remarkably seasonable; the universal opinion is that the crop will be the largest ever grown in the country; crops all over the country were never in a more flourishing condition. Our Lafayette, Wisconsin, correspondent says he has never seen, in a residence of 40 years, a finer prospect for wheat, as well as all other crops, and that the same might be said of several adjoining counties. In Highland county, Ohio, the acreage of winter wheat is estimated at three times that of last year, and in Monroe county, Missouri, the acreage of wheat is thought to be three-fold that of 1867. In Kalamazoo county, Michigan, an unusual yield is reported, the best fields being estimated at 49 bushels per acre, and in Bourbon county, Kansas, it is claimed that many farmers will show a similar yield. With a successful harvesting of the spring wheat it may safely be declared, in summing up the local reports, that a larger number of bushels of wheat, by many thousands, will be grown in the United States in 1868 than in any previous season.

It is Only Necessary

To give Mr. Speer's "Standard Wine Bitters" a fair and judicious trial, to be fully convinced that they are superior to any other offered to the public, or to the medical profession, as a remedy for debility arising from the inactivity of the different functions of the system. Their base is his Wine combined with the bitter principle of the best tonics, (herbs and roots,) known to practical chemists. See his advertisement in another column, or his circulars at the principal Drug Stores.

War of Races (!)

Read the following from the Georgia Telegraph, a leading copperhead sheet, of July 11:

Hundreds of the colored voters were in the Seymour and Blair procession, in Macon, on Wednesday night, and thousands more cheered it on with right good will. The talk about "a conflict of races" is all stuff. The Democrats in this canvass are going to illustrate not a conflict, but a co-operation of races. We mean that somewhere between four fifths and nine-tenths of the Georgia negroes shall vote with us, and by our side, in this election; and we mean in this to do not the slightest violence to negro's inclination. He shall vote as he chooses, and he shall vote for his own best interests and happiness. We notify all carpet-baggers and adventurers at home and abroad that we intend to try conclusions with them on this point, and help them selves if they can. The vote of Georgia this fall shall be nigher a unit than it ever was before. The Radicals shall get enough of "manhood suffrage" in Georgia to satisfy them for four years at least.

Hurrah for Seymour and Blair, says the darkey. "Hurrah for Coffee!" respond the copperheads. The darkeys are ahead, and Pat must get out of the way. In the South, the darkeys are more numerous than Pats, and the darkeys have votes. Pooh! "A conflict of races, its all stuff," says the copperhead editor who knows. "Hurrah for Coffee." Every copperhead will declare the mulattoes his relatives if they will only vote for him; and in Mississippi the white copperheads absolutely carried negroes on their backs to the polls, on condition that they would vote the copperhead ticket.

The Springfield Union chronicles a curious freak of wind which occurred in that city on Friday. A whirlwind blew the hay field of Mrs. Pierce, on Blake Hill, took up and carried entirely out of sight four cocks of hay. They were taken up as gently as a balloon ascends and went over the city to the northeast until out of sight, not a vestige of hay remaining where they stood.

An exchange says: "Gen. Grant and the Democracy have done a great deal of business together within the past few years. Gen. Grant has done the tanning and the Democrats have furnished the hides! They handed in two more last week—those of Horatio Seymour and Frank P. Blair. They will be done early in November."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The sweet potato crop at the South will be very large.

Horses sell at about two and a half dollars each in Hawaii.

A company of Tanners has been organized in Knoxville.

The cost of putting down a Democratic rebellion was over \$3,000,000,000.

The "Gad-ites" is the recent classical name given to young ladies who are continually promoucing the streets.

Tacks are made at Pittsburg, 1500 of which weigh an ounce. The machine turns out 500 per minute.

St. Marie, on Saturday, received \$10,000 as his reward securing the arrest of John H. Surratt.

"The authority of a mob is equal to that of a Government." [Horatio Seymour, July 4, '63.]

The Hartford Post announces that McClellan will take the spade for Seymour and Blair.

The firm of Seymour & Blair is in a shaky condition. Heavy notes fall due in November, and a collapse is expected.

The Raleigh (N. C.) Standard guarantees 50,000 majority for Grant and Colfax in North Carolina.

Who boasted that they would not vote a man nor a dollar to put down the rebellion? The Democratic Party.

It is stated that planting tomatoes around apple trees will hinder their being troubled by the borer. The remedy is cheap and may be made profitable too.

Louisville had transparencies of Jeff. Davis, Lee and Stonewall Jackson in the "rejoicing" over the nominations of Seymour and Blair. Why not?

The Detroit Advertiser says: "It is stated that the Blairs have been putting their heads together—a dreadful case of poll evil."

An Ardent Democratic sheet published in Texas tells us to go to—Thank you! We never did attend a Copperhead pow-wow, and we are too old to begin now. [Chicago Post.]

P. H. Sibley, a member of the Democratic State Central Committee of California, has written a letter in favor of Grant and Colfax.

If I State had to run Horatio Seymour 5 times to elect him Governor 2 times, how many times will 37 States have to run him, to elect him President (or Governor of them) 1 time.

Gen. Grant's great grandfather, Noah Grant, commanded a company of white and black men in 1776, and fell at the battle of White Plains, as did his brother, Solomon Grant.

The Detroit Advertiser says: "The original carpet baggers were the Democratic patriots who, with a small roll of clothing under their arms, ran away to Canada to escape the draft."

It was a great oversight that a "Black Republican" like Thomas Jefferson should have been selected to draft the Declaration of Independence, the corner-stone of the republic.

Vermont Volunteer, writes The Tribune: "I have great respect for carpet-baggers, having been one myself during a part of the time during the late unpleasantness." My carpet-bag was marked 'U. S.'"

Heretofore, the Democrats have objected to the Republican party on the ground that it was sectional—that it had no members in the South. Now they complain that it has more members in the South than it ought to have.

It had been discovered that coal exposed to the weather loses in nine months fifty per cent. of its value as fuel, and nearly as much as gas making material. In these "striking" times dealers should make an economical note of this.

The Boston Post says the Democrats of Vermont had an old fashioned Convention last week, and that "the enthusiasm rose to high-water mark." The Vermont Democrats are a set of cheerful clams, A gentle dew makes it high-tide for them.

In 1860, Blair, in a campaign speech, pronounced the Democratic party "the most miserable and corrupt party that ever existed." And now, after having got into it, he was never so much at home.

Mr. Belfoy, who published a Democratic paper in Minneapolis last Fall, finds it impossible to "go" Seymour and Blair. He has abandoned the Democratic party and is now publishing a paper of Republican proclivities in Meeker County.

The Hon Thomas N. Stillwell, formerly Republican Representative in Congress from the 11th Indiana District, who wandered off after strange gods upon the occasion of Johnson's apostasy, is now earnestly at work for Grant and Colfax.

A gentleman writing from the interior of N. Y. State says: "I find here a number of old Democrats going for Grant, though they voted for McClellan in 1864. Seymour does not please the people here, and Blair is still worse."

"Fire your gun," said a poor laboring man in Detroit, while the Democrats were ratifying Seymour's nomination, "you can't fool me any longer. I voted your ticket until it takes three dollars to buy what I used to get for seventy-five cents, and now think it's about time for a change."

It is worthy of mention that a young and poor colored man, Richard Greener, by name, carried off the first prize for declamation at Harvard University, against twenty competitors, all white, and Massachusetts allows Mr. Greener a vote!

What a shame.

The Boston Post, the leading Democratic newspaper of New-England, said of Schuyler Colfax in 1863: "He is an intelligent, active, working man; a good printer, a good editor, a good citizen, and has discharged his duty conscientiously, we have no doubt, as a public man."

An irate Democrat at the National Convention, mistaking the uniformed policemen for Union soldiers, thus exclaimed: "It is time this blue-coated despotism was busted, when our liberties are interfered with by such an infernal lot of club-slingers at a Democratic Convention!"

Keep it Before Them.

The following extract from the letter which secured to FRANK P. BLAIR, the Copperhead nomination for the Vice Presidency, shows just where he stands. Pound it before you vote for him.

"There is but one way to restore the Government and the Constitution, and that is for the President elect to declare these acts null and void, compel the army to undo its usurpations at the South, disperse the carpet-bag State Governments, allow the white people to reorganize their own Governments and elect Senators and Representatives. The House of Representatives will contain a majority of Democrats from the North, and they will admit the Representatives elected by the white people of the South, and with the co-operation of the President it will not be difficult to compel the Senate to submit.—It will not be able to withstand the public judgement, if distinctly invoked and clearly expressed, on this fundamental issue, and it is the sure way to avoid all future strife to put this issue plainly to the country."

The amount of fractional currency received from the printing division of the Treasury Department for the week ending Saturday was \$306,000. The shipments for the week were as follows: To the Assistant Treasurer at Boston, \$100,000; to the United States Depository at Pittsburg, \$69,900; to National banks and others, \$858,778. The amount of notes shipped during the week to National banks is \$115,460. Amount of securities held by the Treasurer of the United States, in trust for National banks, at this date, as security for circulating notes, \$341,611,800; and for deposits of public monies with banks designated as depositories, \$38,037,950. National bank notes issued during the week, \$123,500; total to date, \$309,106,116. From this to be deducted the following amounts; Mutilated bills returned, \$8,506,060; notes of insolvent banks redeemed and burned by the United States Treasurer, \$632,820—leaving in actual circulation at this date, \$299,907,418. Amount of fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week, \$563,158.

The World says: "It costs more money now to support the navy, in time of peace, than it did in 1861, when the navy was blockading the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, and the mouth of the Mississippi. What becomes of the people's money?"

—That's just what we should have found out if Fessenden & Co. had not enabled The World to triumph over us on the Impeachment issue; and we will know soon after the 4th of March next, when Gen. Grant moves into the White House. At present, we know that the Andrew Johnson and Gideon Welles—both Seymourites—control the expenditures of the Navy Department, and that they wanted \$37,000,000 wherewith to run it this year; but Congress cut them down to about \$20,000,000. We may get a tighter twist on them when Congress re-assembles; but cutting them down one-half is not a bad beginning. Still, they are like a crying child or an aching tooth—they must be taken square out.

When Vallandigham was arrested for treason Seymour wrote: "If this proceeding is approved by the Government, and sanctioned by the people, it is not merely a step toward revolution—it is revolution. It will not only lead to military despotism—it establishes military despotism. If it is upheld our liberties are overthrown. The safety of our persons, the security of our property, will hereafter depend upon the arbitrary will of such military rulers as may be placed over us, while our constitutional guarantees will be broken down." Vallandigham, the traitor, repaid that letter of Seymour's by proposing him as the Democratic nominee for President.

A record has been opened at the Custom-House in East Saginaw, in which the captains of vessels reporting have affixed their names with reference to the Presidential candidates they will go for. Of 31 names entered, 31 were for Grant and 3 for Seymour. Two declined to sign, one of whom said his father was a Democrat and he was a Democrat, but he would be cursed if he would vote for Seymour.

The Victrolary Times finds Blair just suited to its Rebel tastes. It says: Objection is made down this way to the endorsement of the Blair letter, by a few timid people, on the score of prudence, and yet it was this identical letter of Frank Blair to his friend Col. Broadhead that secured the Missouri hero the nomination for Vice-President. We want just such ammunition as Frank Blair uses."

Boys Take Warning.

A law is now in existence in this State, that gives a man the power to arrest any one who may be detected in stealing fruit from orchards or gardens, and have them taken before an Alderman for punishment. A great number of the boys in our midst make it a practice as soon as a ripe berry shows itself upon a neighbor's bush, or other fruit begins to look tempting, to pluck it. A few examples will remedy this evil, we think.

Hon. Reverdy Johnson, Minister to Great Britain, and family, sailed from Baltimore at two o'clock Saturday afternoon, on the steamer Baltimore, for Southampton. Mrs. Lincoln, widow of the ex-President, who had been in Baltimore since Thursday, and had engaged passage on the same ship, under escort of Mr. Johnson, was taken suddenly ill Friday night. Saturday morning she was able to sit up, but too much indisposed to undertake a voyage across the Atlantic at present.

Although Gen. Blair has passed through Indiana twice since the New-York Convention, and in each case it was generally known that he was on board of the train, no Democratic committee bid him welcome, nor was any invitation given him to speak. This was not the reception that was accorded to Mr. Colfax in Ohio and Illinois.

Disastrous Fire—150 Buildings Destroyed—200 Families Rendered Homeless—Heavy Losses.

On July 31.—About 7 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in Parker, Thompson & Co's engine house, in the rear of the Jones House, burning Pool Brothers', Lockhart & Frear's tank and platforms and damaging many dwellings and stores. About two thirds of the west side of the town by the Post Office and the Grant House, was burned on both sides of the street. The fire communicated to some truck cars standing near, and by them to the buildings, with fearful rapidity, consuming everything from the Post Office to the National Hotel on both sides, and to the river edge, rendering homeless two hundred families.

It is impossible to estimate the losses correctly at this time. They are very heavy. The fire continued to burn until about twelve o'clock noon. The oil interment suffered very little by the fire—Lockhart & Frear's loss is estimated at \$15,000. About one hundred and fifty buildings were burned. Among the heaviest losers are J. A. Christy, druggist; Dr. Potterfield, residence; Finley & Condi, grocers; Isaac Blackley, hardware; Winsor Bros., hardware; Hoag & Bro., Gould House; L. D. Kellogg, paints; Western Union Telegraph, block; St. Charles Hotel; Sheppard, grocery; Boyle House, and Stoff & Sons' bakery.

Sound Opinion by the Court.

At a Circuit lately held in the Eighth District of New York an action of ejectment was tried by the Court without a jury. The suit was brought to recover possession of a cemetery. The plaintiff was an incorporated religious society, and the defendant, as it appeared, was a practicing physician. On the part of the plaintiff it was claimed that the defendant, as one of a committee appointed by the church, had purchased the ground for the use of the society, but afterward, falling out with the brethren, had taken the title in his own name, and claimed to keep the premises himself; while the defendant insisted that he had bought the cemetery in his own right, and after his relations to the society had ceased. The Court, after hearing the proofs and arguments, proceeded to state the grounds of his decision, and ordered judgment for the plaintiff. (Whereupon the defendant's counsel arose and asked the Court to state more fully the reasons for the decision. "Certainly," said his Honor; "but as you have heard what I said, I have but two additional reasons to give: One is, that the church seems to need a cemetery; and the other, that the doctor has failed to show that his practice is sufficiently large to require him to keep a burying-ground of his own!" The learned counsel surrendered.)

A Robbers' Cave in Illinois.

The Knox (Illinois) Republican has the following:

A farmer near Oneida, one day last week, while on an unfrequented part of his farm, near a ravine discovered that an oak sapling had been cut and dragged to the ravine, which caused him to investigate the matter, the result of which was, he found a trap door covered by the sod, which opened into a room excavated in the ground. This room was quite well fitted up with tables and chairs, containing stolen property of all kinds, and was evidently the rendezvous of thieves.—His astonishment was such that he indiscreetly divulged the circumstance to the public, and although a guard was stationed near the cave, none of the thieves were captured, they having doubtless learned that the retreat was discovered. Many of the articles found in the cave have been identified by persons in the vicinity who have been losing such property unaccountably for some time past.

A passenger by a night train on the Hudson River railroad tells the following: The train was detained at Greenbush for a little while, and waiting, a cattle train came on the other track and stopped. Such a noise has seldom been heard; the cattle bellowed, the sheep set up a bleating, and the hogs grunted, until the passengers were nearly crazed.—One old fellow had slept for hours, but this noise woke him. Rubbing his eyes, he listened in amazement. "Aye, aye!" says he, "what's this?" Peering into the darkness without discerning anything, and listening more critically, he at last satisfied himself, and set the passengers roaring, by the exclamation, "That must be a Democratic convention."

A correspondent of The Jefferson (Texas) Ku-Klux (Blair and Seymour), writes: "The nigger and the white men are not likely to agree, unless the nigger yields to the white man's views, which he can do, or die. He has not the intellect, and the white men, who out number him five to one, will never consent to be his bondman or his inferior in any sense. On this the Ku-Klux is all level. No nigger in the Ku-Klux."

The World fancies it has a "big thing" in a brother of Gen. Grant who (it says) goes strongly for Seymour for President. Very good. We can exactly match him. We know a brother (by marriage) of Seymour, whose name is Roscoe Conkling, and who goes quite as strongly for Grant as your fellow goes for Seymour. What of it?

Orville L. Grant has published a letter denying the report that he supports Seymour and Blair. Mr. Grant says he is strong in the Republican faith, always has been, and always will be.

Leading Democrats throughout the country give up the contest.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

The undersigned hereby offers himself as a candidate for the office of

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

at the coming election, should he be elected he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with fidelity.

JACOB STACKHOUSE.

Hamilton bro., July 30, 1868.—te.