

# THE JEFFERSONIAN.

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**JOB PRINTING,**  
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Respectfully announces to the citizens of Stroudsburg and vicinity that he is prepared to attend to all who may favor him with their patronage, in a prompt and workmanlike manner.  
CHAIRS, FURNITURE, &c., painted and repaired.  
PICTURE FRAMES of all kinds constantly on hand or supplied to order.  
June 11, 1868.—ly.

**DRS. JACKSON & BIDLACK,**  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.  
DRS. JACKSON & BIDLACK, are prepared to attend promptly to all calls of a Professional character. Office—Opposite the Stroudsburg Bank.  
April 25, 1867.—tf.

**C. W. SEIP, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
STROUDSBURG, PA.  
Office at his residence, on Main Street, nearly opposite Marsh's Hotel.  
All calls promptly attended to. Charges reasonable.  
Stroudsburg, April 11, 1867.—tf.

**DR. D. D. SMITH,**  
Surgeon Dentist,  
Office on Main Street, opposite Judge Stokes' residence, STROUDSBURG, PA.  
(Teeth extracted without pain.)  
August 1, 1867.

**A Card.**  
The undersigned has opened an office for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in Fowler's Building, on Main street. Parties having Farms, Mills, Ho. etc., or other property for sale will find it to their advantage to call on me. I have no egoists. Parties must see me personally.  
GEO. L. WALKER,  
Real Estate Agent, Stroudsburg, Pa.

**A Card.**  
**Dr. A. REEVES JACKSON,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HAVING returned from Europe, he is now prepared to resume the active duties of his profession. In order to prevent disappointment to persons living at a distance who may wish to consult him, he will be found at his office every THURSDAY and SATURDAY for consultation and the performance of Surgical operations.  
Dec. 12, 1867.—1 yr.

**WM. W. PAUL, J. D. HOAR,**  
WITH  
**WM. W. PAUL & CO.**  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in  
**BOOTS & SHOES.**  
WAREHOUSE,  
623 Market St., & 614 Commerce St.  
above Sixth, North side,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
March 19, 1868.—tf.

**Itch! Itch! Itch!**  
SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!  
HOLLINSHEAD'S ITCH & SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.  
No Family should be without this valuable medicine, for the first appearance of the disorder on the wrists, between the fingers, &c., a slight application of the Ointment will cure it, and prevent its being taken by others.  
Warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded.  
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by  
**W. HOLLINSHEAD,**  
Stroudsburg, Oct. 31, '67. Druggist.

**J. LANTZ, DENTIST.**  
Has permanently located himself in Stroudsburg, and moved his office next door to Dr. S. Walton, where he is fully prepared to treat the natural teeth, and also to insert incorruptible artificial teeth on pivot and plate, in the safest and most improved manner. Most persons know the danger and folly of trusting their work to the ignorant as well as the traveling dentist. It matters not how much experience a person may have, he is liable to have some failures out of a number of cases, and if the dentist lives at a distance it is frequently put off until it is too late to save the tooth or teeth as it may be, other wise the inconvenience and trouble of going so far. Hence the necessity of obtaining the services of a dentist near home. All work warranted.  
Stroudsburg, March 27, 1862.

**DON'T FORGET THAT WHEN** you want any thing in the Furniture or Ornamental line that McCarty, in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa., is the place to get it. [Sept. 26.]  
**BLANKS OF ALL KINDS** for Sale at this Office.

## Battle of Cedar Creek.

Old Early camped at Fisher Hill, Resolved some Yankee blood to spill; He chose his time when Phil. was gone, The Yankee Camp to fall upon.

**CHORUS:**  
Get out of the way old General Early, I have come to drive you out the Valley.  
At night like thieves of sense bereft, He marched his troop around our left; With order strict unto his boys To nothing take, to make a noise.

**CHORUS:**—Get out of the way, &c. &c.  
While they were on their mission bent, The Yanks were sleeping in our tents; Until the Reb's with a rousing volley, Warned us, to sleep, was death and folly.

**CHORUS:**—Get out of the way, &c. &c.  
Old Early carried out his plan; Surprising Crook and his command; Who had not time their lines to form, So sudden came the Rebel storm.

**CHORUS:**—Get out of the way, &c. &c.  
Now when the 8th Corps all had run, Old Early thought it jovial fun; But General Grover (God bless his name,) Said he would help them play the game.

**CHORUS:**—Get out of the way, &c. &c.  
He formed a line the Pike along, To check old Early and his throng; And here he held the Rebel's at bay, Till he was flanked from every way.

**CHORUS:**—Get out of the way, &c. &c.  
This gave the 6th Corps time to form, Who bravely faced the Rebel storm; Till the 19th Corps had time to rally, To stop the Rebels in the Valley.

**CHORUS:**—Get out of the way, &c. &c.  
Now—Johnny's thought the victory won; And the usual pillaging begun; Robbing the dead and wounded too, As none but southern blood can do.

**CHORUS:**—Get out of the way, &c. &c.  
Now when the day was almost lost, God sent a reinforcing Host; The host he sends is but a man; But that's the noble Sheridan.

**CHORUS:**  
Now turn your time he says to General Early, You have come too late to get the Valley.  
On! on! he comes; with lightning speed; Crying who hath done this awful deed; He'd fare neath Southern skies, Who dare my sleeping camp surprise.

**CHORUS:**  
Say, get out of the way says Phil to Early.  
Oh! there another sound is heard, And Liberty is the rallying word; And every heart is filled with pride, To see the gallant leader ride.

**CHORUS:**—Say get out of the way, &c. &c.  
Saying form; quick! we will the fight renew; And see what right that wrong can do; By night our camp we will regain, And vengeance have for those that's slain.

**CHORUS:**—Say get out of the way, &c. &c.  
Then orders flew left to right, And glorious was the evening's sight; The Rebels flew 'mid the cannon roar, Losing all they gained and thousands more.

**CHORUS:**—Say get out of the way, &c. &c.  
Martinsburg, Va.

**Strange Freaks of Lightning.**  
Lightning, like light, furnishes another wonderful succession of marvels. How delicate, how subtle! It performs its work sometimes with scarcely a touch. It is a most extravagant idea to compare the causes of thunder and the effects of lightning to the noise and effects of cannon and cannon ball; we are face to face with an essentially superior force. It might be said that it constitutes a transition between this one and a better one; in fact, it is really subject to transcendental laws which our weak intelligence cannot grasp.

Bodies have been killed repeatedly by lightning, and they have not given the slightest trace of any wound or scar, no slight touch of a burn or a contusion, no hint of the way by which the bird sprang from its confinement. Delicate and most subtle, we have said, has often been its work. Think of it melting a bracelet from a lady's wrist, yet leaving the wrist untouched; think of it melting instantly a pair of crystal goblets suddenly without breaking them. Arago tells how the lightning one day visited the shop of a Suiabian cobbler, did not touch the artisan, but magnetized all his tools. One can well imagine the immense dismay of the poor fellow; his hammer, pincers and awl attracted the needles, pins, tacks and nails, and caused them to adhere firmly to the tools. The amazed shoemaker thought that everything in the shop was suddenly bedevilled, or else that he was dreaming.

And there are several well-authenticated cases like this, showing that iron can be rendered magnetic by the electric current. We read of a merchant of Wakefield, who had placed in a corner of his room a box of knives and forks, and iron tools, destined to be sent to the colonies; in came the lightning, struck open the box, spread all the articles on the floor, and it was found, when they were picked up, that every one had acquired new properties—that they had all been affected by the subtle touch of the current. Some remained intact, others were melted, but they had all been rendered more or less magnetic, so that there was not a single nail in the box but might have served the purpose of a mariner's compass.

## The Growth of Mormonism.

Mr. W. H. Hooper, Congressional delegate from Utah, has recently addressed an interesting letter to Mr. John W. Chanler, giving a sketch of the growth of Utah. He says the Mormons have built up Utah from a desert waste, which twenty years ago was twelve hundred miles from either settlements or navigable rivers, to what is now claimed to be a flourishing young state, containing one hundred thousand inhabitants, with a territorial extension of seventy-five thousand square miles. There are eighty six flourishing towns and cities in the territory, with near one hundred postoffices, with her grist and saw-mills, woolen manufactories and many other branches of the mechanic arts equal to those of the older states. There are one hundred churches, one hundred and twenty school-houses and three theatres, which equal those of the states in size and grandeur.

The Mormons left Missouri in 1845, crossing Iowa, then a wilderness, and encamped on the banks of the Missouri, in what was then called the Pottawatomie country. Here they laid out the town now known as Council Bluffs. In the spring of 1847 an advanced guard of one hundred and fifty men proceeded to Salt Lake valley, and selected the present site of Salt Lake City in July of that year. A few of these pioneers, under the lead of President Young, returned to the Missouri river the same fall, leaving most of the men at the lake to plough and plant during the following season.

In 1848 the great bulk of emigration of that year reached the valley, and found that much had been raised for sustenance. The march was attended by many hardships. The industry of the emigrants is shown in the fact that during the tedious journey of four months' duration the spinning-wheel and loom continued their work, and hundreds of yards of goods were woven, the heavy wagon and slow motion of ox-teams giving an opportunity to spin and weave while the train was in motion. The first printing press ever taken west of the Missouri was established by the Mormons at Independence, in the years 1832-33.

In 1850 there was not a shingle roof in Salt Lake City, which now contains twenty thousand inhabitants. Mr. Hooper says that it is a remarkable fact that most of the money which has been made, and most of the fortunes which have been amassed in the territory of Utah in mercantile pursuits previous to 1863, have been made by those who have not been Mormons; and yet he has never known of a farm having been opened, mill built, and very rarely a house erected in the territory, by any one not a Mormon.

Mr. Hooper estimates the Mormon emigration from Europe, from 1850 inclusive, at an annual average of two thousand souls, or an aggregate of thirty-six thousand; while the emigration from the states during the same period has been about twenty-four thousand. The estimated cost of taking these persons to Utah is eight million three hundred thousand dollars. The emigration from Europe this year is estimated at four thousand souls; but it will probably be greater.

About one-third of the emigrants have paid their own expenses. The remainder have been taken out by what is styled "the perpetual emigrating fund," which has been in organized existence about twenty years, and is composed of contributions, tithes, legacies, and funds drawn from various sources both in Europe and America. The fund is kept up, in fact, by those who received its benefits repaying when convenient the expense incurred in their emigration, in order that others may receive a like benefit. During the present year \$150,000 was contributed in Salt Lake City, alone, to enable others to reach America.

Mr. Hooper proves that it is cheaper to treat the Indians mildly than to fight them, by stating that the United States Government paid only seventy-five thousand dollars for suppression of Indian hostilities in Utah since the organization of the territory, while the Indian wars in Oregon and the adjacent states have cost the Treasury millions.

Mr. Hooper also asserts that Utah has done much, directly and indirectly, to develop California, Nevada, Montana and Idaho, enabling the latter territories, through the supplies drawn from Utah, to work the gold and silver mines, which have contributed so largely to the national wealth.

**To Horsemen.**  
A correspondent of the *Scientific American* gives this advice to horsemen:—Whenever they notice their horse directing his ears to any point whatever, or indicating the slightest disposition to become afraid, let them, instead of pulling the rein to bring the horse towards the object causing his nervousness, pull it on the other side. This will instantly divert the attention of the horse from the object which is exciting his suspicions, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the horse will pay no more attention to the object, from which he will fly away if forcibly driven to it by pulling the wrong rein.

One of Gen. Hancock's principal staff officers, when asked, after the Democratic National Convention, how he liked the ticket, responded, "What uniform do you suppose I wear? Do you think I have begun to wear gray?"

## MR. NASEY VOTES.

The Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby thus describes the recent election in Kentucky:—"The election went off magnificently.—Never did I see in all my experience, with hex bin very great, such extensive preparations made. Bascom's bar wuz made free. Deckin Pogram, Kernel McPelter and myself, one uv wich holds a government offfis, and the other two expects to hed a barl uv new cleckshun whisky purchist, wich Elder Pennibacker, notwithstanding his disaffection, furnisht at cost, wich wuz 22 cents per gallon, ez no tax hez ever bin pade in his districk.

I opened the polls, usin for the purpos a hat, and the votin commest lively. I put in two, Bascom slipt in three under different names, and the other faithful ones voted ez many times ez they thot necessary. About 10 o'clock Pollock came up to vote, at wich I wuz surprisid. When I say surprisid I mean it. The presence uv the man at sich a time wuz startlin, and it had a terrible effect on the populis. "What!" said Issaker Gavitt, indignantly, "shel a Illinoy Ablishnist—a man not born in Kentucky—a man who holds views so totally different from oura, to vote at these ere poles? Never?"

And Issaker, bilin over with rage, went for him, in wich he wuz assistid by the entire balance uv Corners. The wretched man paid a heavy penalty for his insolence. He wuz carried off by some sympathis niggers, a mere wreck uv his former self.

A little later the "Uoonpun men," ez they call their-selves, upon Pike Ran, come down to vote. But Issaker and McPelter reasonid wth em. Kernel McPelter's remarks wuz pertikulerly impressive. They asserted that ez Amerikin citizens they had a rite to vote, and shood do so at all hazards. The Kernel, in reply, statid to em that the Corners wuz a fitn for their liberties—that no matter wat their abstrack rites mite be, the Corners cood not permit herself to be contaminated with Ablish votes. "Shood uv attempt it," sed he impressively, "the blood uv the Corners will be up, and I won't be answerable for the consequences. Beware!"

They proceed forerd, when from among our people a single shot was heard, and the head one uv em, a preacher, fell writhin in the dust. I pittid the poor wretch, but what kin we do? Why will they come about us, irritatin our people with incenjury votes? That man hed a family. Wat reason will he give them, when he's carried home dead, for his ontimely decease? Its ever thus. The Ablishnist will never let us alone. And yet I spose that a hirelin and subsidized press in the North, in the face uv the provocashen we received, will accuse us uv murdrin this man!

Our ambishen wuz to hev the vote clean Demokratek. But it wuz not so.—At about 1 p. m., Joe Bigler, who hed heard uv the doins, come to the polls.—Issaker and McPelter wuz a gion to prevent him from votin, but the villain drew a revolver the munit they lookt at him, and they partid, makin a lane for him to the hat.

"Does any one challenge my vote?" sed he, cockin his weepoon. "Ef so, let 'em speak."  
But no one interfered, and I took it.—When we countid out there wuz barely one Ablish ballot in the hat. It wuz Bigler's! But we were neer enuff yoonanims, and we perpose to keep so. The process is simple. It consists merely in shootin all who differ with us. Thus we hev peace at home.

Our politike prospects are mixed.—The reduckshen uv the tax on whiskey inclined many uv our voters toward Republikanism, but I headed this off by swearin that the Demokratez wuz pledged to take it off all together. The Northern papers assertin that Blare's letter don't mean revolutoshen is hurtin us some, but that is more then balanced by the ease with wich we kin organize. Yesterday an entire regiment in the Confedrit servis reorganized as a Seymour and Blare Club—retainin their officers ez doerin the war, and yoonin the identikle rolls, flags and sich. It aids us wonderfly.

**PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.**  
(Wich is Postmaster.)  
One of the best replies we have noticed in the canvass is that of the Hon. John A. Bingham of Ohio, who, while speaking at a Republican meeting in Bangor, Me., was insulted by a Copperhead, who cried out, "How about Mrs. Sarratt?" Mr. Bingham instantly responded:—"How about her? Go and consult the records of the court that tried and convicted her. Go and ask Gen. Hancock, who issued the order for her execution in spite of a writ of habeas corpus which had been served upon him; and, if you are still unentisified, go and ask that apostate President, Andrew Johnson, why he refused a pardon after a petition had been sent him signed by every member but one of the court who tried her, and drawn up in the handwriting of the man you seek to insult."

## Description of the New Stamps for Distillers' Use.

The Printing Bureau of the Treasury Department is now actively engaged in printing the tax-paid stamps for distilled spirits, in accordance with the new revenue law. The stamps are about five inches square, with a handsome vignette representing the reaping of grain, and are made of ten different denominations, from twenty to one hundred and thirty. Each denomination of stamps has nine coupons attached, so that these ten stamps will answer for any number of gauged gallons, between those numbers. They are bound in books, with stamps attached to each stamp, like bankers' checks, and being charged for their full value to the collector he gets credit for all unused coupons remaining in the book on its return; and thus operates as a check upon the collector, preventing fraud either by collusion or otherwise. The method by which reuse, or the use a second time, of the stamp is prevented is new and ingenious. The stamp is pierced with a large hole in the centre, which is covered by a thinner paper before printing. After it is printed and attached to the barrel it cannot be soaked off and re-used, as the beer stamps have been, because the stamp will come off in two pieces, which, from their peculiar construction, cannot again be united on another barrel. The stamp is permanently defaced by any attempt to remove it. One peculiarity of the stamp is that it cannot be dried except by what is known as the dry process, by hydrostatic power so that the stamps cannot, in the present state of the art, be printed anywhere but in the Treasury Department. This effectually prevents counterfeiting. The stamps, as well as the paper upon which they are printed, were invented by Mr. S. M. Clark, Chief of the Printing Bureau.

## Operations of Solitary Confinement.

The Philadelphia penitentiary being an institution designed for separate or solitary confinement, there are no large machine or workshops, no factories, no moving gangs of workmen convicts. The labor is all performed in the cells. Those engaged in chair-making, shoemaking, weaving, jobbing, or what not, work in their own cells—eat there, drink there, sleep there. They never move out of their cells. Their day's labor over, the dirt, scraps and shavings are swept in barrels or baskets, and removed by carriers. Of the poor fellows themselves you see nothing. Outside workmen are employed to do what ever is required about the place. The prisoners are sedulously secluded in their rooms, and the visitor is not permitted even to view them. They are shut off from the outside world as completely as if dead. Their very names are obliterated; they are known only by numbers. That is the extent of their individuality. Of relatives or friends there is but little. Once in a period of three months an inspector's pass admits a wife or a mother to a conference with her criminal though loved one, and even then such are the precautions of the prison discipline, that they meet and talk only through the bars of a cell-door, and in the presence of an officer of the institution. Poor satisfaction for the lips that moisten for a kiss, for the heart that yearningly throbs for an embrace! Fifteen or twenty minutes also is the brief time allowed for the meeting. There are in the institution at the present time somewhat over 600 convicts.

## Two Serpents and a Cat—Singular Case.

The *Nesseyer Algerion* relates the following curious story:—"A very singular occurrence took place in the warehouse of the Messageries Imperiales, at Stora. A large case containing two serpents, directed from Batna to the superintendent of the Zoological Gardens in Marseilles, was deposited in the warehouse for shipment. While there, a cat, ignorant of what the case contained, got into it. No sooner had it done so, than the reptiles sprang at it with the rapidity of an arrow, and squeezed it to death in their immense coils. They then relaxed their hold, and commenced the process of swallowing.—The male serpent seized the dead cat by head end, the female swallowed the tail end. It is well known that when serpents take into their mouth a substance of a certain size, the conformation of the teeth and jaws in such that they cannot let go their hold. In the present case both snakes were brought face to face, the process of deglutition was arrested, and it became doubtful how the matter would end. At length the female snake made a desperate effort to swallow the other, and in doing so was choked. In corroboration of the above facts, the animals have been preserved in spirits of wine. The directors of the Zoological Gardens of Marseilles are going to bring an action against the Messageries company for the loss of the serpents, whilst the owner of the cat demands that the skin at least should be given up to him as a matter of curiosity."

## To the Editor of the Tribune.

SIR:—Gen Grant is a Jackson Democrat, and so am I. He can stamp his foot on Wade Hampton, as Jackson did on Calhoun. A still tongue makes a wise head. The hand that writes this voted Gen. Jackson at his last term. Now the Hero's ashes in the grave would be as ashamed of the party that call themselves Democrats. No trifling with men's souls that have laid down their lives for us?  
THOS. B. CLARKE.  
Red Bank, N. J., Aug 1 1868.

## Address to the Republicans of Pennsylvania.

Hon. Galusha A. Grow, Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, issues the following address to the voters of Pennsylvania:—  
Rooms of the Republican State Central Committee, Philadelphia, Aug. 1868.—  
To the Voters of Pennsylvania:—Within sixty days you are to decide at the polls upon the principles and general policy that are to control the administration of public affairs for the next four years. On the result hangs the grave questions of the peace and good order of society, the prosperity of the industrial interests, the development of the resources of the country, the integrity of the Union, and the guarantees of liberty.

In the outset, the party that for four years paralyzed the arm of industry by loading it with a burden of twenty-five hundred millions of debt, involved the country in civil war, and threatened the destruction of the Union and the overthrow of liberty, solicits your suffrages, declaring that it has no principles to advocate or measures to support, and calls upon its followers everywhere to defend nothing. With nothing in its history for years worthy to be defended, it is wisdom not to make the attempt; for it has manacled the freedom of the press, crushed out liberty of speech and brutalized the public conscience in fifteen States.— It ostracised every man who had the courage to declare human bondage a sin against God and a flagrant violation of the spirit and genius of the republic. It waged a cruel war against the pioneer settlers of Territories and covered the prairies of Kansas with murdered heroes, because they preferred freedom to slavery.— It established a reign of terror, and made the residence of men faithful to the principles of the Declaration of Independence impossible on more than half the territory covered by the flag of a common country. Defeated in its efforts to elect a President of its choice it appealed to arms to nullify the decision of the ballot-box. In the struggle it laid a million of brave men in untimely graves, shrouded the nation in mourning, and flooded it with tears.— Such are the ghastly testimonials of what the Democracy has done in years past.

No thanks to that party that to-day we have a country to love or a Constitution to revere. It did all in its power to destroy both.

And now it again seeks power, through discord and civil strife. For four years during the height of the nation's peril, the only hope of the party for success was in disaster to our arms. Hence it rejoiced at every Union defeat, and mourned over every Union victory.

Its candidate for Vice President declared to the Convention that nominated him that "we must have a President who will execute the will of the people by trampling into the dust usurpations of Congress known as the Reconstruction acts. \* \* \* I repeat, this is the real and only question which we should allow to control us. It is the idle to talk of bonds, greenbacks, gold and the public credit. \* \* \* I wish to stand before the Convention upon this issue." Thus was he nominated, and Wade Hampton, advocating the ticket, before an audience in South Carolina, declares "that the cause for which they fought, and for which Stonewall Jackson died, will yet be gained in the election of Seymour and Blair."

If this party can succeed at the ballot-box, the work of reconciliation of four years will be undone, and the priceless sacrifices of four others will have been made in vain.

The issue is marked and well defined:—Grant, Colfax and Peace; or, Seymour, Blair and War.

**GALUSHA A. GROW,**  
Chairman State Central Committee.  
**GEORGE W. HAMERSLEY,** Sec'y.  
**J. R. MCAFEE.**

The Worcester Spy writes the following epitaph for a headstone, which will be wanted before the next snow falls:

Here Lies,  
Without hope of Resurrection,  
All that remains of  
American Democracy  
(falsely so called).  
Her appalling crime was to have sacrificed  
A million Lives  
And Many Thousand Millions of Treasure  
In a fiendish struggle to perpetuate  
The accursed system of  
American Slavery.  
In the presence of this one enormity  
It would be mockery to utter  
The name of any  
Virtue.

An Irish correspondent, who says he wants to vote for Gen. Grant, wishes us to inform him whether Colfax was ever a Know-Nothing. We must say the question does not appear to be very important. The Know-Nothings belonged to an era in our politics which passed away long since; some of them are now Democrats; and they ought not to be held responsible for ideas which they no longer entertain. But as to Mr. Colfax, it happens that he was never a Know-Nothing at all, but all through that contest defended the rights of our naturalized citizens both in his journal and as an active politician.—N. Y. Sun.

The San Jose (Cal.) Patriot, a Democratic, but a loyal and national journal, is unable to go for Seymour, and comes out for Grant and Colfax.