The Somerset Herald.

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The Somerset Herald

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No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out their papers will be held liable for the subscription.

Subscribers removing from one Postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address,

Somerset Printing Company,

JOHN I. SCULL,
Business Manager.

Business Cards.

DR. J. T. KIMMEL will continue to practice in Stoystown, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at the old place, a few doors east of the Glade House. nov. 8, '71.

WILLIAM H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and the adjoining counties. Office in the Jail building. jy 3-tf.

DR. H. SEYBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in Stoystown, one door West of the Hotel. jan. 31, '72.

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Kreisinger's store. apr. 24, '72.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Colflesh has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in the Recorder's office. feb. 28, '72.

KIMMEL & COLBORN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Office in residence of J. T. Colborn. aug. 22-ly.

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW and dealer in real estate, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity. aug. 22-ly.

W. J. & H. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to. apr. 12-ly.

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in the front part of jail, up stairs, where he can at all times be found prepared to do all kinds of work in his profession, regulating, cleaning &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material, inserted. All operations warranted. june 7, '71.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMERSET, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection. Office in his residence, on Main street. jan. 31, '72.

JOHN G. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office in Court House. feb. 16, '72-ly.

HENRY F. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in the Court House. jan. 31-tf.

BENT HOUSE.—

The undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has opened this well known hotel in the borough of Somerset. It is his intention to keep a good table and he hopes will give satisfaction to all who favor him with their custom.

JOHN HILL.

LOUIS NEYERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office on Union street, opposite residence of Ex. Sentl. jy. 5-tf.

J. KNEPPER, President and Director, Berlin, Pa., will give prompt attention to all cases entrusted to his care. Office one door west of the "Stoutter House," same as occupied heretofore by D. C. Humer.

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years' active practice in Shanksville, has permanently located at Somerset for the practice of medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in the big shop formerly occupied by I. A. Kimmel, where he can be consulted at all times, when not professionally engaged.

Air Notice will be promptly answered. jy. 31, '71-ly.

W. H. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business promptly attended and generously attended to. jy 5-tf.

F. J. KOOSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

PICKERSGILL, LYONS & CO., MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN LOOKING GLASSES, Fine Gilt and Fine Looking Glasses and Picture Frames a Specialty. 110 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA. Mar 27

SOMERSET PLANING-MILL.—GOOD & JONES, are now prepared to do all kinds of planing and manufacturing of building materials, FLOORING, WEATHER-BOARDING, SASH AND DOORS, WINDOW & DOOR-FRAMES, VENETIAN SHUTTERS, BRACKETS, &c. Also, everything generally used in house building. All kinds of work done to order. Order orders promptly filled. GOOD & JONES. July 5-tf.

JAMES PUGH, MAIN STREET, SOMERSET, PA., Is now prepared to manufacture all kinds of WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c. He will also promptly attend to REPAIRING Now but the BEST MATERIAL will be used. ALL WORK WARRANTED. All work done in the latest and most approved styles, at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES. Somerset, March 6th.

Fairbank's Standard SCALES.—Of all kinds. He invited to buy only the genuine. Scales repaired promptly. Scales, Baggage Barrows, Warehouse Trucks, Improved Money Drawers, &c. FAIRBANK'S MORSE & CO., 56 Second Avenue, Pittsburg. Mar 27

W. CUNNINGHAM, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, LAVANSVILLE, PA. Nov. 15, '71-tf.

REYNOLDS, STEEN & CO., (Opposite St. Charles Hotel,) 41 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA., Importers of Queensware and Manufacturers of Glassware.

TIN WARE.

The undersigned is prepared to manufacture all kinds of TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE. Constantly on hand a supply of copper and brass kettles, from one gallon and all kinds of House Furnishing Goods usually kept in his line. Shop one door west of Chalfant's store, Main street, Somerset, Pa. aug. 12-tf. NOAH CASEBEER.

COLE, BROOKS & CO., Produce Commission Merchants, NO. 4 CAMDEN STREET, BALTIMORE, MD. Our business strictly Commission, not Speculative. Special attention given TO THE SALE OF BUTTER. Refer to J. M. Rohrbaugh, Somerset, Messrs. M. D. Miller & Co., Meyers Mills, Messrs. Meyers & Amswalt, Berlin, Chauncey Brooks, President Western National Bank of Baltimore. aug 14, '71-ly*

THE NEW FLOUR MILL.

The new Flour Mill built on the site of the OLD "DENNISON MILL," Three-fourths of a mile south of Somerset is completed and running. It has all the latest improvements, and is warranted to do the best kind of work. Highest market price paid for all kinds of grain. Jan 24 '72 VALENTINE HAY.

Hardware.

HARDWARE.

John F. Blymyer

Has re-opened his store a

Few Doors Above the Old Stand,

And offers to his customers and friends a full line of goods at the very lowest prices,

Hardware of Every Description,

IRON,

NAILS

AND GLASS,

Wooden Ware of All Kinds,

COAL OIL LAMPS,

COAL OIL,

CHIMNEYS,

And everything belonging to the Lamp trade.

WHITE LEAD,

LINSEED OIL,

VARNISHES,

BRUSHES,

PAINTS IN OIL AND DRY, AND

PAINTERS' GOODS IN GENERAL.

A large stock of

Table Knives and Forks,

POCKET KNIVES,

SPOONS,

SHEARS

AND SCISSORS,

PORCELAIN LINED KETTLES, &c., &c.

Together with many articles too numerous to mention in an advertisement. He is determined to sell at the very lowest prices. Give him a call. June 12-'72.

LIFE INSURANCE

For Business Men.

"The Reserve Fund Policy."

ISSUED BY THE

BERKSHIRE LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

INCORPORATED 1851.

Secures Special Protection to

Every Policy Holder.

For example: Suppose you are thirty-five years of age and take a "Reserve Fund Policy" at ordinary life rates.

One annual payment will insure you 2 years and 9 days.

Two annual payments will insure you 4 years and 12 days.

Three annual payments will insure you 6 years and 27 days.

Five annual payments will insure you 10 years and 56 days.

Six annual payments will insure you 12 years and 11 days.

This Protection Applies to any Age,

And is specially stated in every Policy.

THE ADVANTAGE OF SUCH PROTECTION.

This is to certify that my late husband, Daniel H. Thompson, was insured in the Berkshire Life Insurance Company, Pittsfield, Mass., for $1,000, December 19th, 1870, premium payable quarterly. That my payments were made up to June 19th, 1871, and he died October 11th, four months after he failed to make his payment.

The usual proofs of death were forwarded to the Company, and the full amount of the policy, less the two quarterly payments due at the time of his death, was paid to me by their General Agent in Philadelphia, W. H. Graves, at their office, S. W. corner Chestnut and Seventh Streets.

(Signed) NETTIE THOMPSON.

W. H. Greene, late of New York, insured a few years since in the Berkshire Life Insurance Company for $1,500; last spring he subscribe in business was unable to make any payment to the Company during one year and five months prior to his decease. I have this day paid (at the New York office of the Company, 176 Broadway, corner of Chambers street), three thousand two hundred and twenty nine dollars, this being the full amount due to his widow, after deducting the overdue payments and interest.

J. H. FRANCISCUS, New York, March 19th, '72. Superintendent.

Read the Following List of Claims Paid.

James Jolie, New York City, $1,000, payment overdue 4 months.

F. H. C. Hampe, New York City, $1,000, payment overdue 4 months and 5 days.

Mrs. G. R. Hart, Chicago, Ill., $5,000, payment overdue 7 months and 15 days.

R. F. Moore, Boston, Mass., $2,000, payment overdue 5 months and 16 days.

James H. Affair, New Mayville, Ind., $2,000, payment overdue 2 months and 7 days.

Bernard Grandy, Detroit, Mich., $3,000, payment overdue 3 years, 10 months and 11 days.

Jones D. Estabrook, Fitchburg, Mass., $1,000, payment overdue 2 years, 1 month and 2 days.

GOODCHILD & MARSHALL, Agents, June 12-'72. Somerset, Pa.

The Improved ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE.

New Draw Feed, LOCK STITCH.

These are some points in a Sewing Machine that ladies desiring to purchase, should take into consideration, namely:

Lightness of running,
Ease of Management,
Capacity to do the Work Required,
Freedom from Noise, and
Non-Liability to get out of Order.

We claim that the IMPROVED ELLIPTIC possesses all these points, and that it is THE VERY BEST FAMILY MACHINE Now Manufactured.

And we solicit an examination of it. Agents wanted in every county, to whom we will give the most liberal terms. EATON BROS., 19 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THEY SAY.

They say—ah, well! suppose they do?
But can they prove the story true?
Suspicion may arise from naught
But malice, envy, want of thought;
Why count thyself among the "they"
Who whisper what they dare not say?

They say—but why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
From telling what may be untrue;
And is it not a noble plan
To speak of all the best you can?

They say—well, if it should be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it the erring one restore
Henceforth to "go and sin no more?"

They say—oh! pause and look within!
See how thy heart inclines to sin!
Watch, lest in dark temptation's hour
Thou, too, should shuk beneath its power!
Pity the frail—weep o'er their fall,
But speak of good, or not at all!

GREAT SPEECH OF SENATOR CONKLING.

A great meeting of the friends of President Grant was held in Cooper Institute, New York, on Tuesday evening, July 23. The large Hall was densely packed with prominent men representing the capital and business interests of the city. Among the Vice Presidents on the platform were Hon. E. D. Morgan, Dr. Francis Lieber, Hons. Noah Davis and George Opdyke, Gen. P. H. Jones, Peter Cooper, Gen. Lloyd Aspinwall, Hon. Wm. Orton.

Senator Conkling made the leading speech of the evening, a magnificent effort. It was very elaborate and fills from 12 to 15 columns of the New York papers. A brief summary is all that we can give.

THE ATTACKS ON GRANT.

Mr. Conkling commenced by saying:—For twenty years it has been my privilege to address my neighbors upon political issues, and too much ardor has perhaps been among my faults, yet no canvass has ever stirred me so deeply as this. No election has appealed so strongly to my sense of fair play; no canvass within my memory has ever been so full of foul play, injustice and malice; none has ever more strongly tested the common sense and generosity of the American people. Eleven years service in Congress, continued Mr. Conkling, has made me a close observer of four Presidents, and of public men, and if among them all there is one living or dead who never knowingly failed in his duty, that one is Ulysses Sydney Grant. If there has been a high official ever ready to admit and correct an error; if there has been one who did wisely, firmly and well the the things given him in charge, that one is the soldier in war and the quiet patriot in peace. Yet this man, honest, brave and modest, and proved by his transcendent deeds to be endowed with genius, common sense, and moral qualities adequate to the greatest affairs; this man who saved his country, under whose administration our country has flourished as no one dared predict; to whom a nation's gratitude and benediction are due, is made the mark for ribald jibes and odious, groundless slanders, simply because he stands in the way of greed and ambition of politicians and schemers. Many men join in the cry or hear it without indignation. They are deceived by the cloud of calumny which darkens the sky, but the inventors are men distempered with griefs, or else the sordid and the vile, who follow politics as the shark follows the ship.

THE SOURCE OF ATTACKS.

The President, his family and all nearly associated with him have been bespattered, and truth and decency have been far away. Every thief and cormorant and drone who has been put out; every baffled monster for place or plunder; every man with grievance or grudge, all who have something to make by the change, seem to wag an unbridled tongue or to drive a foul pen. The President cannot enter the lists of controversy and defend himself. The proprieties of his station forbid it. His chief competitor, managing behind the curtain a newspaper from which he pretends to have retired, is free to defend and puff himself, and is free to fill his paper with base and scurrilous falsehood in the hope of blackening a name which is one of the treasures of the nation, and which will be the pride of posterity. All this pollution will in the end disgrace only its authors; it will not disgrace Grant or the nation, because the nation will resent it. Mr. Conkling after stating the opposition had blundered in arraigning the President for ignorance, dishonesty and vice, spoke of the self-constituted crowd at Cincinnati, that motley group, made up of a few respectable men, who have since repodiated it, and of the most plebaid, disreputable collection to be scraped from the gutters and sewers of politics. These political lazzaroni, pretending to represent States, laid down the platform on which Greeley thinks he is running.

THE REAL ISSUE.

Quotations were here made from the Cincinnati platform and John Cochrane's address, arraigning the President for personal crimes. Mr. Conkling then characterized the tariff resolution at Cincinnati as a mere jumble and a shallow evasion and the amnesty resolution as needless, because a General Amnesty bill passed weeks ago, and Civil Service reform as not in issue, for the President recommended and inaugurated it, and the Philadelphia Convention specially declared for it. The coalition presents nothing of substance on which parties or individuals are divided in principle, but only assaults upon the President. The issue is narrowed to a single inquiry—Which is the safest, fittest man for the Presidency? The platform and nomination of our opponents brat out and renounce the time-honored creed of the Democratic party. The Democracy confesses its defeat upon the great issues of the century, and confesses its errors also, as if to abjure all its principles and independence. It commits itself to the support of a man who has been their violent and abusive opponent.

GRANT'S RECORD.

Mr. Conkling proceeded to demonstrate that Grant is not, as some Greeley orators, say, illiterate, quoting letters within to his mother and father when at West Point, and then spoke of his brave, modest and well-acted part in the Mexican war. His career in the rebellion is a thrice-told tale. While Senators who now hawk at him were lolling for their fourth term on cushions, and eviscerating encyclopedias, books of quotation and classical dictionaries, the tanner of Galena swept rebellion from the Valley of the Mississippi, and the Father of Waters went unvexed to the sea. He was called to the Department of the Potomac, that Golgotha where army after army had melted away, where he measured no backward step until he set his foot upon the shattered fragments of the greatest military power and invading army ever overthrown. He solved the problem which had baffled all others and preserved a nationality after the world thought it had gone down. The Democrats sought his consent to nominate him for the Presideney, without platform or pledge, but he declined. He did not become unfit for President until three years' experience had ripened his knowledge. He did not become unfit while the patronage held out, and while unclean fingers were allowed to fumble it.

SOMETHING ABOUT GIFT TAKING.

Mr. Conkling next alluded to gift taking. In accepting it was not wrong for Grant as a general to accept munificent offerings from the affluent whose fortunes he had saved, and in giving which they but followed the customs of ancient and modern times. Wellington, Cromwell, Fairfax, Cobden, Bright, McClellan, Sherman, Sheridan and Farragut were similar recipients. The charge that it was wrong is an insult to the nation, who witnessed and applauded the proceedings. The charge that Grant accepted any gift after he became President or after he was nominated is wholly false. He has accepted nothing of value since his first nomination not even a carriage and horses. Only three or at most four contributors to the fund raised for General Grant have been offered appointments, and it would seem far-fetched to explain the selection of three for a reason applying to more than three hundred subscribers who were never selected for office at all. Many of the appointments made by the President, now so much decried, were at the time supported by the *Tribune*, and not only those of Borie, Stewart and Grinnell. These men were selected because they were not politicians. In the case of Mr. Stewart, when the President found that the law was against his appointment he promptly withdrew it, acknowledging his mistake. Much has been said about President Grant's choice of his Cabinet, but those who know its inside history know that the very men who are hounding the President warmly approved of the persons named.

GRANT NOT AN OFFICE-SEEKER.

Mr. Conkling denied that the President had grown rich in office. He made an exhibit of the moderate property now held by the President, showing that the little he had came to him from gratitude of the nation at the termination of the war before he entered office. Every dollar he owned came from the services as open as the day, and every month of his Presidency made him a poorer man. As Grant was no money-maker, neither was he an office-seker, though, charged with insisting on being a candidate for the Presidency. Never to the speaker's knowledge had he expressed the wish to be re-elected. A year ago his friends were uneasy lest he might withhold his name. He did not consent to stand a second time until assured that the party demanded him as the only man who could not be beaten. Had not aspersions been cast upon him, he would personally gladly be mustered out. He had expressed to the speaker his earnest wish to be released from public toil but since the assaults made upon him aroused him to resistance. Grant never scares well at all, and is never driven when courage can make a stand, and the two debts the Republican party owes to the deserters who have attempted to betray it, are, first, that they have cleansed and reformed the party by leaving it, and second, that they have ensured it a candidate who, in the words of Horace Greeley, never has been beaten and never will be.

THE SUMNER QUARREL.

Mr. Conkling proceeded to review the San Domingo Treaty affair, claiming that the part acted by the President was that of an honest man, walking in the path of the Constitution and of his predecessors. As to the so-called removal of Mr. Sumner from the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, he was never removed at all. All Senate Committees are created anew at the beginning of each session. The Committee on Foreign Affairs in either House must be composed of men who can and will consult freely with the President, Secretary of State, and their assistants. Mr. Sumner's conduct and language, public and private, had rendered this impossible. Yet this action of the Senate in managing and expediting its own business has been made a grave matter for public consideration, and thrust at the President, who had no more to do with it than the Senate has to do with deciding how many vegetables the President has on his table.

THE CHARGE OF NEPOTISM.

Mr. Conkling next came to the charge of appointing relatives to office, saying that the rueful reformers themselves will not bear examination on this point. Schurz pressed his brother-in-law upon the President and obtained for him a lucrative office, and when Trumbull caused his removal upon statements impeaching his fitness, Schurz raged against the President for removing him. Trumbull seems to have procured appointments for a brother-in-law, sons and nephews, and broke, it is said, with the President because he refused to appoint Trumbull's son to office. Three brothers-in-law, a nephew and son in office did not satisfy Tipton's liberal inclinations, but he vigorously plied the President and Secretary of State to give a valuable consulate to another son, and frequently avowed that the refusal was the cause of his opposition. Fenton saw no objection to giving his adopted son his influence for an office, nor to obtaining it from Tammany Hall and keeping it all through the exposure of Tweed and the rest. Sumner, with a brother-in-law in office under Andrew Johnson, was influenced by his removal and did not hesitate to make known his displeasure. Even Greeley did not scruple to countenance his brother-in-law in obtaining the most lucrative Collectorship in the United States nor has he hesitated to urge appointments clearly unfit on the ground of intimate terms between himself and those he urged.

Governor Hoffman, in 1867, when Mayor of New York, appointed his father-in-law, Starkweather, Collector of Assessments, and he remained in office until July 1871, receiving as compensation $560,824. Among the worthy and needy provided for by Strakweather was Wm. M. Tweed, who received, for nothing $101,978. But if Grant has done wrong, the crimes of others cannot help him. What did all these charges of nepotism amount to? Since President Grant came into office, but seven persons in all connected in the remotest degree with him or his wife have held political office under the United States. Of these, two were appointed by President Johnson, five received local offices at the request of local representatives and only two were directly appointed by President Grant himself. As to the President's appointments being partisan, the speaker cited the cases of Mr. Adams, appointed Arbitrator at Geneva, and Mr. Evarts, who were not his partisans, and Messrs. Cushing and Curtis, political opponents, as counsel. The speaker then, referring to his relations with Governor Morgan, said they had been in the best accord until the advent of Morgan's successor. Mr. Conkling then spoke of his and his colleague's early attitude toward the President, and said it had been intimated that a Senator addressed the President a letter alluding to his own aspirations for the Presidency, and offering to withdraw and give the State of New York to him provided agreeable understandings could be had concerning patronage.

THE MILITARY RING, &c.

Referring to the charge that the President was surrounded by a military ring, Mr. Conkling said:

This ring consists of three persons who write for the President without any expense to the Treasury. As to the President's loitering, they were only eight hours from Washington, and nothing can occur demanding his immediate attention without his being within immediate call. It was the practice of rainers in all countries to tarry at a distance from their official residence during a portion of the year.

Mr. Conkling then referred to the foreign policy of the Administration, applauded the success of the Washington Treaty negotiations.

The finances was the next question taken up, which the speaker showed to be in a satisfactory condition.

Of Civil Service reform the Senator said the present was the best Administration of the Civil Service the present country ever had. Delinquents and defaulters had been followed out with the utmost rigor, and when caught nothing has protected them from punishment.

The Senator then took up the charge of centralization. He said the cry was a mere fetch. Horace Greeley and others who most loudly applauded the Ku-Klux are those who discover the centralizing tendencies of the Government. The real danger was from decentralization, which means States Rights in the secession sense. All the centralism we have now, he said, is the strong and stable Government under which the nation prospers with safety to property, labor, liberty and life.

Referring to the fourteen investigations ordered by both Houses he said the only result was the strengthening of the Administration.

THE COALITION CANDIDATE.

The Senator proceeded to examine Mr. Greeley's fitness for the Presidency, and claimed that the very talents he has shown unfit him for the Presidency. The Republican party has been blamed for not gratifying Mr. Greeley's ambition for office, but the mass of the party, though appreciating his eccentric claims, believed him erratic, and not possessed of the practical wisdom, moderation, or business capacity to make him a useful or safe official. His affiliations with men show him to be a poor judge of human nature. The worst men have stuck to him like barnacles, and his management of every business, except editing a newspaper, has shown him wanting in business capacity.—As an editor he lacked the balance-wheel to keep him from inconsistencies. His investments of money, his overtures with Tweed, and the lending of his name to men unworthy of trust evinced unsound judgment. The epithets and libels with which he pursues those he hates or envies shows a strangely unchristain and unbridled nature. Truthful history will never record that Horace Greeley owed the Republican party nothing, but the verdict will be that he spoke like a scheming ingrate when he said: "I am perfectly willing to pass receipts with the Republican party, and say that our accounts are now settled and closed."

MR. GREELEY'S RECORD.

Mr. Conkling next came to Mr. Greeley's record, saying that all his deeds are to be found in words and extracts from the *Tribune* after the first election and prior to the inauguration of Lincoln, which were read to show that he incited secession by expressing a willingness to let the South leave the Union peacably, as were also extracts from the speeches by General Blair in the Senate in 1871, making the same charge. The "On to Richmond" articles of the *Tribune* were also quoted as the incarnation of conceit and folly which drove the army headlong to Bull Run. Before the battle, said Conkling, Mr. Greeley imputed treason to General Scott, and after the defeat he coddled up to Scott, whom he had tried to dishonor less than four weeks previously.

HOW HE HOUNDED LINCOLN.

Mr. Greeley, early in Mr. Lincoln's Administration became his enemy.—This Lincoln knew and was ever on his guard. This is noticeable in the Niagara Falls peace affair. Greeley had been for secession when secession might have been avoided. He had been for battle when the time was not come. He had been in turn for war and peace when each was impossible, and early in 1864, when the rebellion was about to collapse, and when everything depended upon keeping the North erect with a united and undaunted front, Greeley fell into a swoon of despondency and blamed our authorities for not trying to make peace. The details of his negotiations at Niagara are given showing, said Conkling, undeniably that first, Greeley was gulled by a shallow swindle; second, that he not only bit at the bait, but pressed the matter upon Lincoln in a manner showing an intention to carp at him unless he yielded to his views; third, that Lincoln perceived the fraud at a glance, and yet Greeley did not see it; fourth, that Greeley bungled the whole affair at Niagara, or else purposely violated the repeated instructions of the President; fifth, that he tamely submitted to the most unblushing effrontry and imposition from the Rebels; sixth, that he expressly admitted and stated that Lincoln had been fickle or untruthful, when he knew that he had not; and that, finally, when Lincoln sought to vindicate himself by making the truth public, Greeley stifled the truth by threatening if it was told to publish matters not bearing on the case, but which would deeply wound the public interest. Who, said Conkling, can wonder that Stanton proposed the arrest of Greeley for holding unauthorized and injurious intercourse with the enemy.

HIS ECCENTRICITY, FICKLENESS AND MALIGNITY.

Mr. Greeley's financial policy, first opposing the legal tender act, then favoring it; now opposing and then advocating the resumption of specie payment; next arguing for taxation to pay the debt in ten years; first favoring and then denouncing the income tax, was alluded to, and the conclusion drawn that one who changed his mind so often could not be trusted to run a cider mill, nor be financier for it. Eccentricity and fickleness are his traits. He has bolted and advised bolting; has opposed the nomination or election of every President who has been chosen for thirty years; has quarrelled with every administration; has assailed the character of those who differed from him wantonly and savagely; has imputed corruption to others merely for not voting or thinking as he did. He sought by intrigue the defeat of Lincoln after he had been nominated the second time, and wrote secret letters which have since come to light, to concert measures to prevent Lincoln's election. He tried to poison President Grant against capable and honest Republicans, and advised him to exclude from his councils men trained in public affairs.

He has recommended unfit men for office and insisted upon their appointment. After endorsing and applauding everything involving principles, he has struck at the President on account of patronage, and bolted the party, after manœuvreing more than a year to get its nomination. He apologized for the Tammany robbers. He sought for two years before his open desertion to divide and destroy the Republican party, and finally, signing the call for the Cincinnati Convention, which adopted the free trade Missouri platform, he turned his back on the only political principle or idea prominent for the last ten years of which he had not before been on both sides; yet in the blind staggers of faction the American people are challenged to scan and decide upon this record. Such coalition and such nomination mean chaos and disorder.

CONCLUSION.

Mr. Conkling concluded: This issue stands before you. On the one side is a safe, tried and stable Government, peace with all nations and prosperity at home, with business thriving and debt and taxes melting away. On the other side is a hybrid conglomeration, made up of crotchets, distempers and personal sims of restless and disappointed men. What ills might come of committing to them the affairs of the nation no judgment can fathom, no prophecy can foretell. The result is very safe, because it rests with the same generation which was given by Providence to see through the darkness of the rebellion, and that generation cannot be blind now.

Ghost or Grizzly?

We had entered among the spurs of the Rocky Mountains, and were riding through one of their defiles, when instead of either sort of game, we saw slowly crawling before us a vehicle on four wheels—a wagon. It was one of the smallest and craziest kind, with a tattered calico "tilt"—every timber giving tongue as it was jostled along the stony path.

On riding up to it we found that it contained only a woman; who, with a child at the breast, was seated around a paraphernalia of what appeared the plenishing of a kitchen.

A man, who might be her husband—but did not look as if he was—sat on a cross-piece in front, and drove the two scraggy steeds that were laboriously pulling the vehicle along.

As neither she nor he took particular notice of us, we merely bowed to them in passing, and spurred on ahead; not without wondering at the singular *attelage* with its equally singular contents—an old, rickerty, worn wagon crossing to California alone, with but a man, woman and child! Certainly enough to excite our surprise and court conjecture.

We were still speculating upon it, when a lateral ravine that looked promising for bear or bighorn caused us to deviate from the regular trail, which we fancied we might again get upon by a circuitous route. Our horses were fresh, and could stand the extra travel.

Turning into the side gorge, we commenced ascending. We rode silently, in hopes of getting a shot. The wild sheep sometimes come down into these gorges to browse, or drink from the streamlet that usually meddles along their beds. While bounding up their steep sides a snap shot may be had at those animals to advantage.

But our chief motive for leaving the trail was that we knew two men from our own train,—the regular guide and another—had ridden ahead to choose the place for next night's camp. As they would be before us all the way, we need not hope to encounter any game on the regularly-traveled track; and for this reason we left it.

Having ascended for a considerable distance, without seeing anything bigger than a jay-bird among the bushes, we came out upon a projecting spur. From this we had a view of the defile through which the trail passes. But we saw also that a steepish cliff barred our further progress forward; and that we would have to go back down the gorge in order to get once more upon the route of travel.

A good deal chagrined by the double disappointment, we were about turning our horses' heads downward, when a noise reached us that seemed to come up out of the defile. We pressed forward a pace or two; and, craning out our necks, looked over the edge of the cliff. Sure enough there was something below to account for the noise—a group evidently belonging to the wagon we had passed. The central figure was a man of the purest "Pike county" type, short-waisted, tight-sleeved, home-spun coat, dilapidated wool hat, and coarse, heavy boots, with the trowsers tucked into them. He was riding a horse that in roughness of appearance quite corresponded with his own. The man was tall, long-bearded, with a pipe stuck between his teeth. Several feet in front protruded the barrel of a long rusty rifle; while attached to the saddle behind, and laying across the horse's hips, were a frying-pan, a coffee-pot, and several domestic implements and utensils. A cur dog, trotting by the horse's side, formed a second figure in the group. But there were four others; and it was these chiefly claimed our attention, causing us to stare with astonished eyes. The four were all children—the oldest of which could not have been much over six years of age. Two of them—the youngest pair—were with the man upon horseback; one held on his lap, the other seated upon the croup, and clasping on to his waist. The remaining pair, a boy and girl, had hold of the horse's tail, as if endeavoring to drag the animal backward. It was a tableau of such a comical character—the more so being seen in such a remote place—that may companion and myself were upon the point of breaking out into a burst of laughter. We were only restrained by the extreme ludicrousness of the thing; which for some moments held us in mute surprise.

Before we had recovered from it, a movement on the part of the man caused us to continue silent; for it was one that indicated alarm. We saw him suddenly pull up his horse, grasping his gun, as if about to use it; while his eyes, looking straight ahead, seemed to interrogate the attack in front of him.

"Indians!" was our thought, as we also glanced along the defile. Soon we changed it, at sight of a huge quadruped standing between two rocks, its body filling up the intervening space.

"A grizzly, by St. Hubert!" was the exclamation of my companion, both of us equally excited at seeing the famed monarch of the Rocky Mountains, and both alike vexed on perceiving that the animal was far beyond the reach of our guns; for to get within shooting distance of it we should have to ride nearly a mile. At that moment either of us would have given a clear hundred dollars to have been in the position of Pike County." Perhaps, thought we, he would be but too willing to exchange with us. But no. Instead of turning tail and falling back upon the family wagon—as with his four helpless chicks around him we fancied he would have done—the tall, bearded individual showed not a sign of backing. His wagon was not yet in sight, or near; and if it had been, beyond doubt, it would have made no difference. "In Massoura he had fit bar too often to be seared at a grizzly." These were his words to us, on our making his acquaintance afterwards.

Placed as we were, completely *hors de combat* we could do nothing but remain upon the cliff and watch him. This we did to our surprise—I may say astonishment—for the affair that followed was a mystery either of us for the time could not comprehend.

Instead of retreating, the father of the four children, all four sticking close to the bear, advanced toward the grim creature that barred his path, apparently defying him to come on. When within fifty paces of the animal, he raised his long rifle, took sight, and fired at it.

To our surprise, the ball seemed to have no effect. The bullet certainly must have hit the bear, and in the head, for we saw a tuft of skin start up over the animal's eye simultaneously with the crack. Still the bear stirred not from its place, nor made movement of any kind.

Pike County seemed equally surprised with ourselves. We could hear an exclamation significant of this; while his look and attitude clearly showed astonishment. Only for a moment did he remain thus. Quickly reloading his gun he again took aim and fired with like result. As before, we saw that his bullet had hit the bear; and, just as before, without causing the animal to stir! It made no movement either of limb or body, nor from its jaws came any growl.

More than ever were we puzzled, my companion and myself. We were perplexed by an occurrence so incomprehensible.

The Missourian seemed to share our perplexity; for now we could hear growls from him—exclamations of bewilderment, slightly interlarded with oaths. It ended in his again reloading his long gun, and firing a third shot at the grizzly. This time he had dismounted, and stepped close up, within twenty paces of the animal. He could not now be mistaken about hitting it; he knew himself to be too good a shot for that; yet the result was the same. The bear stood where he had first seen it, facing him fairly without falling, as it should have done, having three bullets in his brain, without showing sign, either of an intention to attack or retreat from him.

This was too much even for us spectators at safe distance; my companion and self were both in quandary, a complete maze of mystery. So, too appeared the singular individual in the defile below; and now we could observe that *he* trembled and showed signs of retreating. He who did not fear to encounter anything mortal, whether man or animal, was awed by the Supernatural. The thing that stood between two rocks, as if jammed there, could not be of the earth. It was no bear, grizzly, or otherwise, but a *bogie*, a creature of another world.

The romantic mystery of the Rocky Mountains—the wild, weird tales carried thence by the superstitious trappers—had given to this region a singular and solemn celebrity. Something of this was no doubt acting on the spirit of Pike County; for, after firing the third shot, he appeared as if about to retreat back upon his wagon. Then a sound broke the stillness of the air, causing a change in his design; at once clearing up the mystery and dispelling the awe that had inspired him. It was a long, lond peal of laughter, two voices taking part in it; while simultaneously stood out from behind a rock two men, whom I and my companions recognized as the scouts who had gone in advance of our train. The whole thing was now perfectly explained. They had encountered the bear while riding through the defile, and succeeded in killing it. Having passed the Missourian on their way, they had resolved upon having a little fun at his expense, and, for this purpose, had propped up the dead grizzly to represent a living animal, hiding themselves behind a boulder of rock to enjoy their joke.

So far they had succeeded to perfection, having it all their own way; and for a time the cliff resounded with their laughter, in which Pike County took no part. But when it came to taking off the skin of the dead bear—which the two who had killed it were proceeding to do—the pelt being worth a good many dollars, things took a sudden change, and so did the countenances of the two jolly jokers, both assuming a serious air. The Missourian had rammed a fresh ball into his gun, while his wagon had meanwhile rolled up driven by a companion stalwart as himself—to say nothing of the "old gal" inside, who seemed tough as any of the trio, and in case of a skrimmage would no doubt prove an equally ugly customer.

As they who had killed the bear took out their knives to skin it, they were something more than surprised at seeing a brace of rifle barrels levelled upon them—one enemy to each—while the voice of the man they had made sport of in a firm, stern tone, sounded in their ears, saying:

"No yer don't! The skin 'o that bar belongs to me. Eyther o' ye tech it at your peryl!"

The old woman had by this time dropped out of the wagon; and wielding a wood axe, stood close behind her husband.

My companion and I, from the summit of the cliff, had a full view of this singular encounter. We could not only see every movement made, but hear every word spoken; and I now remember it as one of the strangest scenes I have witnessed in the Far West.

We took no side in the affair, either for our party or the other. The spirit of partisanship might have inclined us to give assistance to our caravan comrades; but the spirit of fair play prompted to stand neutral. We did not discover ourselves as spectators, so that neither of the contesting parties knew of our being near.

The affair ended in the guide and his companion giving in, and going off to attend to their properly appointed duties. Had they not done so, in all probability neither would ever have passed through that defile, but both laid their bones on the spot where they had slain the grizzly.

As soon as we saw the point settled, my companion and I returned from the gorge, and having got back upon the trail, rode along it towards the scene of the encounter.

As we came up with Pike County and his squad, we saw the bear was already stripped of its skin. More than this; huge griskins of his flesh were spitted over the recently kindled fire, around which was the quartette of little Pikes, regarding the roast with hungry glances.

We did not say a word about what we had seen—preferring to study these strange creatures at an advantage. We expected to hear a tale of blustering and bravado, either about the slaying of a grizzly bear, or the truth of what had actually occurred.

We were told neither one nor the other. Pike simply said as we passed him—"A bar I have shot hyar. Ef ye'd like to stay a bit, ye kin hev a gri-skin. Darned fine skin, ain't it? make my old ooman kumfortable, and kiver her the balance of the way to California."

Beauty of Women.

A New-York contemporary draws a parallel between American and English women, and by a very easy line of argument makes out the former the most beautiful. Of course we should favor the Yankee women, but then the standard of female beauty varies so with countries and climates, that each nationality conceives beauty according to its own fashions. The Africans, of course, figure beauty as black or bronze, with swollen lips, and, to make the lower lip more beautiful, some tribes render it pendulous, by attaching heavy jewels or weights to it through artifical holes. In Peru the longest ears are considered the handsomest, and as a great mark of beauty in females. Some people stain their teeth black, and some red, and in Basque the women do not consider themselves fit for brides until they have shaved their heads close to the skin.

The Mexican women rejoice in low foreheads, and very thick heads of hair, the blacker the better, and the coarser it is the higher the appreciation; while the Italians venerate red, golden, and light hair. The Spaniards fancy light, slender figures in their women; the Italians, on the contrary, are fond of full developments of limb and figure. The Orientals and Westerns are also at complete antipodes, as to the manner in which they interpret beauty, and what relates to