OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Sept. 30, 1876.

POLITICAL.

The nomination of Lucius Robinson for Governor, in place of Seymour, was the most tragical farce ever played, and the most deathly gloom was manifest. Kelly and Morrisy, the two princely "Reformers" of the party, undertook to put some life into it, but it was a failure. The members felt that the death damp had struck the party, and that any attempt to revive it was a waste of time and powder. Then, aside from the fact that Seymour's declination had thrown a wet blanket of unusual coldness over the party, the news from Vermont gave them a cold chill, and that, followed by the crusher from Maine, finished the work. The fact that the Republican majority from those States was greater than it has been for years, hurts them. They have discovered that the people comprehend the real question at issue. It is not whether Grant's Administration has been altogether a success, but whether the country is ready to turn the government over to the care of those who swore its destruction, and who are as determined in that purpose now, as they ever were. This is why the Republicans of Maine and Vermont, no matter how they split on mere local issues, come very solidly to the front when this question comes up. Kelly, Morrisey, and the other "Reformers" of this city, see the hand-writing on the wall and they are sick—no prominent Democrat would take the nomination for Governor. They are all sick. Tilden is sick and it is said that Hendricks is sicker than all of them. It is a sick time for Democrats; the capture of Tweed is bothering them fearfully, and there is more shivering and shaking in shoes among the prominent members of the party than a little. The fact is he was allowed to escape for fear that he might let out the secrets of the prison house, and his return strikes terror to their hearts. Tilden, who was his counsel and confederate, and who had his share of the spoils, went back on him the moment he got into disgrace, and he fears the Boss may tell exactly how close that connection was, and how much of the plunder he got. And Tilden is not alone in this fear. There are hundreds of Democrats in the city who are howling for "Reform" who are in the same fix. When Tweed gets back, and tells his story, the source of a great many large fortunes, the place from which came a great many gorgeously furnished houses, carriages, horses and all sorts of plunder, will be made known, and a great many bright stars in the "Reform" firmament will go down in gloom, with a nasty streak behind them. These men are hedging now, by swearing that Tweed's return is a Republican trick, and that he has sold out to them. Look out for some rich developments.

BUSINESS

has actually revived and New York begins to look like New Yark again. The hotels are full, the jobbers are doing a large trade, and it may be safely said that we have turned the corner, and are once more on something like solid ground. Now it remains for the people outside the great cities to do their share and end the depression. We have knocked off all the gilding, prices are down to hard-pan, and what there is left of business is healthy. All that is necessary now is to kill the croakers, refuse to listen to any one who talks of hard times, and go on, just as though you did'nt expect the world to come to an end to-morrow. Buy, sell, marry and give in marriage; in short, let us say the times are good, and they will be. Crops are good on the average, prices will be fairly good, and all the necesaries of living are lower than before the war. The tendency from this time on will be upward. We feel so here, and see no reason why it should not be so everywhere. Its encouraging to see the streets once more crowded with trucks.

FASHION NOTES.

The girls who are tired wearing their hair in braids of classic knots will be glad to try the equally simple and becoming high French twist, which is almost the only mode of wearing the hair visible on the streets. For the house, those who like to wear their hair loose, wave it lightly, and put it in the long net of silk lacing, now fashionable as it was a dozen years ago. The net should match the hair in general, but there are bright crimson and blue nets which look pretty over very dark or very light hair. A bow of bule or cardinal ribbon is worn with all nets, one on the top of the head, another loosely holding the sides, tied lightly round confining the hair at the back of the neck. This free fashion of dressing the hair is a great relief from the heavy styles that overheated and wearied the head so long. The new hats have very high and sharp crowns and narrow brims, the shape as well as the name, taken from that worn by the peasant minstrels of Rome. It looks more modest when trimmed with a scarf or net of soft silk with a feather curling like smoke around the obtrusive crown. But it will not be accepted by people who know the best style, who wait for the second importations, later, which are sure to be in better taste.

THE GREAT SHOOTING MATCH

concluded Thursday, excited a vast deal of attention, and created much excitement. The result of each shot was telegraphed to the city, and the various papers issued extras every hour all day. If a real battle had been in progress, there could have been no more interest manifested. The immense Irish population were wild with delight over the prospect on Wednesday, that their team would carry off the honors, the Scotch population were jubilant and hopeful, while the Canadian and Australian New-Yorkers all cheered their countrymen to the echo. But they were all disappointed. Here, as in Ireland and England, the coolness, steadiness, and practice of the Americans, as well as the superiority of their arms, made them victorious. Field sportsmen affect to sneer at this careful marksmanship—this deliberate, long waiting shooting. "If a man has got to fix his sights, and lie down in fancy positions, and draw a long careful sight, what use is he in actual work? What could such a man do with Sitting Bull? Why don't they practice shooting from the shoulder? When I was a boy the good marksman was he who could take a squirrel on the jump, or a deer on the run." Thus the sportsmen who murder game for the restaurants of New York, and who use swivel shot-guns. They forget that this kind of shooting is not for ducks, or pigeons, but men. During the late war it will be remembered, Berdan's sharp-shooters could keep batteries silenced by picking off gunners at long range, and many an officer upon whose life the fate of a battle depended was disabled by those thousand yard marksmen. And as the countries who are best prepared for war, have the fewest wars, there ought to be rifle clubs in every county in the United States. There is no more exciting and healthy sport, and so far as national defence goes none more useful. The scene at Creedmore was exciting to a degree. An immense concourse of people were present, and while each nationality expressed unmistakably, its desire for its own success, there was nothing but the best of feeling manifested. The foreign teams are extravigant in the commendation of the generosity of their American competitors, and of their treatment, generally, since they have been in this country.

THE BEECHER BUSINESS

is once more on the carpet. Moulton, it will be remembered, sued Beecher, and Beecher wanted the case tried in the wilds of Franklin county, to which Moulton objected, on the score that he could not afford to go there to prosecute. Judge Dyckman has refused to change the venue, and if the case is ever tried it will be in Brooklyn or New York. Beecher's attorney, Sherman, will put it off till the last possible moment, so there is a fair chance of its being unending. There is very little interest taken in it now. PIETRO.

A Hurried Wedding.

A party of five women and brave men from Harrodsburg, Ky., arrived in the city yesterday afternoon on the Kentucky Central, and registered at the Burnet House as follows: Miss S. Wilmore, Miss Bettie Walter, A. G. Woods, John Garnett and Will Lyon. The four first named were on their way to the Centennial, the two ladies in charge of Mr. Garnett, who is Miss Walter's uncle. Mr. Lyon came with the party simply as an escort to Miss Walter as far as this city, and it was his intention originally to return to Harrodsburg this morning. He was a devoted admirer of Miss Walter, and had been for a long time very assiduous in his attentions to her, but the stern parents threw such obstacles in the way of the loving couple as to forbid any hope of their ever getting married unless it was accomplished by main strength and awkwardness. Coming down on the train yesterday the young couple talked the matter over quietly, and finally concluded, if opportunity offered, to get married on their arrival here. The opportunity came even quicker than their own anxious souls had any reason to hope for. Arriving at Covington, Mr. Garnett had some business to transact and remained on that side of the river, the two ladies coming direct to the Burnet with Messrs. Woods and Lyon. The names once on the register, the ladies were assigned to room No. 97. Mr. Lyon thought "now is my time or never." He approached Mine Host Salter trembingly, and in a nervous way related the story of his troubles. He must have a minister of the Gospel and a marriage license in thirty minutes or all would be lost. It was a desperate case, and he didn't care a centennial for expenses, but no mistake must be made. Mr. Salter comprehended the situation at once, and a few moments later two carriages were whirling up Vine street at a furious rate, one contained Mr. Lyon, in quest of the license, and another for the minister. Both returned to the hotel about the same time. The minister, Rev. Dr. Cooper, was conducted to Parlor No. 61, and Mr. Lyon soon after entered the same room with Miss Walter on his arm. Miss Wilmore and Mr. Salter were present as witnesses. The ceremony was over in less than no time, and Miss Walter became Mrs. Will. Lyon in thirty minutes after her arrival at the hotel. In the meantime Mr. Garnett arrived and took a seat in the office, and, while engaged in a conversation with his friend Mr. Woods, was invited up to No. "61" to congratulate the happy couple. He met his new nephew rather seriously, but saw it was too late to raise a disturbance, and contented himself with a "Bless you, my children." Mr. Lyon had gained the "inside track," and last night, after a few words by telegraph to the "old folks at home," the party took the train for the Centennial.

Fine Writing.

And now let all men pause; surrendering with bowed heads a single tear, of sympathy, for wherefore should the fount refuse to flow whose spring is limitless, and wherefore should tears ever fall, if not upon the telling of this tale? A maiden with the cognomen of Smith, who dwelt with peace towards men in Jersey wilds, breathed all the breath not spent in saying of her prayers into the bosom of her chamber lamp, as in the nostrils of a used up youth breathed once a casual prophet of the day, or as into the bowls of the brass breathes hard and fast the average trumpeter. Ah, foolish virgin, with the stern command, issued long years ago to cover such contingencies as these, that every lamp be kept a burning bright, why did she thus inflate her gentle breast, and with a reflex action of the same, proceed to douse her glim? Or wherefore, being bent upon the dark at any hap, need she apply extinguisher so shaped, when with a simple motion of her arm through sash and casement out into the night she might have flung the noxious lamp, which manner had been sale, and left to earth a quiet virgin in the dark, that better were and comelier than a sad heap of charred remains lighted by streams of burning kerosene. But woe, alas! the saddest of this tale, as 'tis t e saddest when a mariner dies not all helpless in the ocean's waste, but carelessly and without proper heed, from lifting not his nose out of the basin in his own washstand, dwells in the bitter fact that this maids lamp—had that pretaining to its make—a little screw—which, with the mildest effort on her part, would quick have smothered out its inward flame without attendant cost of funeral rites. 'Tis pitiful; *hanc illiæ lachrymæ*.

But, alas! the tears of the tender-hearted editor may flow and flow, yet the unsuspecting housewife will continue to toy with kerosene, just as she has for all time since its valuable discovery. The *World* has faithfully recounted (in round number) the adventures of one hundred and eighty-six women with this oil, and has never failed to point out the discrepancy between the facts as they exist and the popular female delusion concerning the fatal fluid. The fond mother may take her brood for a stroll across the single cable of the Brooklyn bridge, or feed herself and family upon the green fruit of the Catherice street apple stands, but she can never, without danger to the household, "touch off" a drop of kerosene in the grate of the cook-stove, or fan the nightly lamp with her lungs or any artificial bellows. Let this serve as a warning for three whole days and we shall be encouraged.—*World*.

AGRICULTURAL.

Deep Soil.

Among the peculiar features of the exhibit of Iowa at the Centennial, is a sample of soils. She has long glass cylinders over a foot it width and many feet in length, and in this is placed earth just as it exists. On the top is the black prarie soil, then the subsoil, and so on deep down to "hard pan" "solid bottom," or whatever the end is called. This enables the stranger to see how deep is the rich black soil, and is very attractive to the visitors. There is a glass pillar for each county, and the soil of each county, just as it is, is represented each by itself. There is no doubt it is one of the very best methods of showing how deep is the soil of Iowa, and that the fact will have at least its due weight to those who are seeking homes in the west.

But after all we must remember that it is not alone deep soil that is to make good farm land. Though black, rich soil is a hundred feet deep, it is only the first foot or so that is of any material value to a good crop. Some roots go deep, but the chief feeding roots are near the surface, and in time will exhaust the soil, and, unless the lower strata are brought to the surface, at some expense, the crops will be poor. This has been found the case in Ohio. Here was deep, rich soil, as deep as anyone could wish, but in a quarter of a century it gave out, and many a wheat-field has been laid down again to grass, and cattle now graze over land which was once the grain-raiser's pride. The subsoil might be brought up to the top, but that is too expensive. No way is like the old way in many things, and no way of keeping up the fertility of the soil is like the old way of feeding it annually with manure. Soil may be as deep as one chooses and laughter and "pity" may be bestowed on our western journals and eastern farmers who talk about manuring; but the richest western soils are no exception, and the time will be when these deep Iowa soils, as represented in these Centennial glass collections, will have to be annually manured like all the rest.

Even the deep plowing, the turning up of this rich subsoil, is not always the best plan, even when the expense of turning it up is not so great an object; for notwithstanding the advice of the great farmer of Chappaqua to "plow deep," prairie men never appreciate it. The universal testimony is, that in breaking prairie for cultivation the shallow plowed land yields the best crops. There is reason for it, but we need not give it here, where only the undoubted fact is of consequence.

We are glad to know that Iowa soil is deep and rich, and see the evidences thereof at this great Centennial exhibition. It does no harm whatever, and in many ways the exhibition does good.

But in the name of good farming we must point out that for permanent and genuine agricultural it is of little account. The English have no virgin soil, no black deep bottoms to their land, but by judicous and cheap management, it yields to-day crops of which the black lands of Iowa might be proud.

The Future of American Corn.

It is said that the importation of our corn by England has exceeded by at least a million bushels the amount received the year before, and we have seen no fact more encouraging to American farmers. There are many countries in the world that can raise wheat as good as we, but few, if any, can come near us in corn; and in this, as in cotton, we shall always have a ruling place in the markets of the world.

The southern countries of Europe might raise it in immense quantities, but it is clear from their Centennial exhibits that they propose to go on with their wines and their oils and let the heavier articles of agriculture alone. Their bull-tongue and Roman plows as exhibited will never do for cheap corn crops. We have started and got the start in the race with improved agricultural implements against the whole world, and there is no chance of any catching up with us. The cheap crops—crops that are to be cheap through these improved implements—will always be ours to supply. The greater their use becomes in the world the better for us.

We can go on in our National policy of drawing here the surplus population of Europe. We get more for our grain when we have but two or three hundred miles instead of two or three thousand to send it to those who are to eat it, for talk as politicians may, the whole cost of sending goods to market comes in some way or other out of the pocket of the one who produces them. Let us get all the people we can into our own land to eat our own products; there still will be people enough abroad to need as much of our products as we have to spare, and we are only too glad to supply them.

Hon. T. M. Mahon.

On Wednesday last the Republican conferees of the counties composing the Eighteenth Congressional District, met at Duncannon, in Perry county, and after a short and harmonious session nominated Hon. T. M. Mahon as the candidate for Congress. There were four candidates named for nomination, Jeremiah Lyon, of Juniata county; Sidney Thompson, of Huntingdon; Dr. A. M. Smith, of Snyder; and the nominee of the conference from our own county to whom the other candidates generously yielded.

It is a long time since a Republican candidate for this position has been selected from our county, and since the District, as it is now constituted, was created, there has been but one Congressional election. The claim of our county, then, upon the Republicans of the District to name the standard-bearer of the party in the contest this fall, was in itself perhaps no stronger than that of any other county, Perry excepted, which hal already been honored with a candidate; and the choice of the conference doubtless fell upon Mr. Mahon because he was deemed the strongest and most available candidate before it. In this view, under all the circumstances we believe the conference was correct. It was wise, if a proper person could be found, to nominate a candidate from the same county in which Mr. Stenger, the Democratic candidate, resides. This thought, we have no doubt, largely influenced the prompt and harmonious action of the conference.—*Chambersburg Public Opinion*

An Irishman being asked why he left his country for America, replied, "It was'nt for want; I plenty of that at home."

AGRICULTURAL.

Ancient Bedsteads.

The first attempt at bedsteads made by our Saxon ancestors were rough benches of wood, upon which was laid sacks filled with straw. An accomplished writer on domestic history, in describing the mode of furnishing houses in the middle ages, tells us "there were tables of cypress, carved cabinets, and, above all, the bed, the most important piece of furniture in the house." "Whoever shall bear my surname and arms," says a great English lord, "shall, according to my will, have my great bed for life." There was the "standing bed" and the "truckle-bed." On the former lay the lord, and on the latter his attendant. In the daytime the truckle-bed, on casters, was rolled under the standing bed. The posts, head board, and canopies of bedsteads were sometimes carved or painted in colors, but they were generally represented covered by rich hangings.

Few objects of antiquarian curiosity have acquired more notoriety than a bedstead of unusually large dimensions, preserved at Ware, twenty miles from London on the road to Cambridge. Shakespeare employs it as an object of comparison in his play of the Twelfth Night, where Sir Toby Belch says, "As many lies as will lie in thy sheet of paper, although the sheet were big enough for the bed of Ware in England." This curious piece of furniture was twelve feet square and large enough to hold twenty or twenty-four persons.

Early in the fourteenth century one Thomas Blaket or Blanket introduced the woolen fabric which still goes by his name. The beds of the better classes were sumptuous and comfortable. Mattresses were used, but more frequently the straw lay loosely upon the matting. In the order for making the king's bed occurs the following command: "A yoman with a dagger is to searche the strawe of the kyng's bedde that there be none untrenth therein—the bedde of downe to be cast upon that." In the Tudor times warming-pans first came into existence. They were nuisances which must have sorely tried the patience of those that had to do with them. Once taken apart, it is nearly impossible to make the screws that hold them together fit into their places again, and the sacking bottoms must have required tightening up whenever they were slept upon. The immense height at which they stood from the floor rendered a small ladder necessary, and the task of getting in and out must have been attended with no small amount of difficulty, if not danger.

Fancy Farmers.

No class of men have been ridiculed so much, and there are none that have done so much good, as those who are denominated fancy farmers. They have been, in all times and countries, the benefactors of the men who have treated them with derision. They have been to farmers what inventors have been to manufacturers. They have experimented for the good of the world, while others have simply worked for their own good. They have tested theories while others have raised crops for market. They have given a dignity and glory to the occupation of farming it never had before.

Fancy farmers have changed the wild boar into the Suffolk and the Berkshire; the wild bull Britain into the Short-horn; the mountain sheep with its lean doby and hair fleece, into the Southdown and the Merino. They brought up the milk of cows from pints to gallons. They have lengthened the surloin of the bullock, deepened the udder of the cow, enlarged the ham of the hog, given strength to the shoulder of the ox, rendered finer the wool of the sheep, added fleetness to the speed of the horse, and made beautiful every animal that is kept in the service of man. They have improved and hastened the development of all domestic animals, till they hardly resemble the creatures from which they sprung.

Catching Reindeer.

In many bleak northern regions these animals are the sole support of the people. When liberated from harness they go directly in search of food, a peculiar species of nutritious moss, which their instinct enables them to find deeply covered with snow. Sometimes as many as one hundred start off foraging, th re being nothing provided for them by their exacting master. Like camels under similar circumstances, when unladen they strode off miles in different directions. When they are wanted again their seal-skin clad drivers get behind them in several directions, and by ballooing, throwing snowballs and making considerable uproar, the deers are gradually driven into a smaller circle.

The herd is then encircled by a small cord, the men draw it nearer, until it strikes their long legs. They neither try to leap over nor break through it, but huddle together as close as possible. Finally the two ends meet, held by one person while the others enter under the line and select the animals they want, seizing them by their horn's, bringing them out and tying them to something strong enough to hold them until harnessed to a sled. The remainder again scatter in pursuit of moss. Strong, tall and fleet though they are, able with a sweep of their antlers, to mow down a score of sturdy Northmen, they cower at the voice of man. Their masters are harsh, rude and unkind to them. They are so timid that the sound of the driver's voice sets them running at such a speed, that they will die before halting, if their drivers continue to urge them.

Butting Rams.

Rams, at a certain season of the year develop combative principles, and their fights frequently terminate fatally. A correspondent of a western paper has hit on a novel method to prevent their butting warfare. He says:

"It is well known that they always "back up" to get a start to butt. Stop their backing up and you disconcert them entirely. To do this take a light stick (a piece of broom handle will do) about two or two and a half feet long. Sharpen one end and lash the other end securely to his tail; the sharpened end will then draw harmlessly on the ground behind as long as his majesty goes straight ahead about his business, but on an attempt to "back up," he is astonished to find an effectual brake in the rear. Don't laugh, and call this "all gammon," but if you have a butting ram, try it, and the time to laugh will be when you see him jump out sideways, and whirl around and around trying to upset the machine, which will keep behind him."

POLITICAL.

A Picture for Americans.

Attorney General Stone has communicated to Governor Chamberlain, of South Carolina his reasons for neglecting to indict the Hamburg assassins. These reasons are very simple, and will be very conclusive with all those people at the North who understand the Southern situation. The Attorney General says:

1. That there is an exciting political contest going on in South Carolina.

2. That the witnesses for the State are chiefly colored persons resident in Aiken county.

3. That these colored persons have become greatly alarmed and intimidated during the past few weeks by the presence of armed bodies of white men who attend meetings in their neighborhood.

4. That, therefore, the attendance at court of the witnesses for the State could not be depended upon.

5. That they would not dare to tell the truth, even if they appeared in court to testify.

6. That the cases have come to have, to some extent, a political bearing, and the real issue as to who are the guilty parties has been overlooked. In support of the correctness of the report of the Attorney General we find from a South Carolina paper the following to have been the condition of the Court House town of Aiken county on the day on which it was expected that bills would be given to the Grand Jury. We quote:

"Its usually still streets were thronged by men from four counties. Fully 2,500 Democrats had assembled, ostensibly to hold a political meeting, which meeting had been, of course, purposly fixed simultaneously with the meeting of the court. More than one thousand armed horsemen had filled the usually quiet roads, by which also came witnesses, jurors, and law officers. The rifle clubs, the saber clubs, and the artillery clubs were there. The cannon also woke the echoes among the pines, and sounded over the sand-hills. It was the same artillery that had been used to bombard the militia company on that memorable 4th of July at Hamburg. Again Georgia loaned it to South Carolina, and for a similar purpose it it had been needed. All this display of force was made for a purpose. That court, and those juries and witnesses would have been strange men indeed if they could see it unmoved. It was wise not to put them to a test."

Attending court with a regiment of cavalry and a company of artillery would be regarded as rather a strange proceeding in Illinois. Ought it to be any the less strange in South Carolina? If such a thing could be supposed as transpiring in Illinois, the deduction that it meant intimidation of the court, the jurors, and the witnesses, would be inevitable. What other deduction can be drawn from the facts as presented in the case of the Hamburg assassins. Twenty-five hundred Democrats, one thousand of them mounted and armed, were there to say to court and jury, 'Do not indict those assassins; they are not in fact assassins; killing negroes in South Carolina is not murder; say it is at your peril!" The Attorney General took the hint and postponed bloodshed by postponing the indictments and trial to a more convenient season. And this spectacle is presented to the American people as being actually enacted in a State of the Union! It is monstrous; and more monstrous still, the Democratic party indirectly defends it as a proper proceeding; for it declares that there is no occasion for the order of the President directing the concentration in the Southern States of the forces of the army of the United States to protect citizens in the free exercise of the right of sufferage. When courts, juries and witnesses are confronted with armed bodies of men in South Carolina, and prevented from exercising their legal functions, is it to be presumed that a fair election can be held in that State? When the Attorney General of the State finds it necessary to explain to the Governor that he dare not bring in indictments against assassins for fear of riot and bloodshed, is any one so dull as not to comprehend that a fair election in that locality is an impossibility? When Republican papers of South Carolina, as a precaution against a reign of terror and bloodshed, counsel the postponement of prosecutions against assassins, it may be assumed that there is neither freedom of speech nor of political action at the South. And if this be the fact is it not time, in Heaven's name, for some power to interfere and secure both, and secure them, if necessary, at the point of the Bayonet.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

The Ways of the Democrats

A RELIC OF REBELLION.

In September, 1864, when Grant held the rebellion by the throat in front of Richmond, when Sherman was marching to the sea, and Thomas was watching Hood in Tennessee, Thomas A. Hendricks was engaged in discouraging enlistments, and endeavoring to get to a "fire in the rear" in the North. Here is the way in which he announced himself, as he traveled from town to town. The Democratic National Committee should by all means induce him to repeat his Seymour Speech:

DEMOCRATIC
MASS MEETING.

Hon. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS
Will address the People of Jackson and Adjoining Counties at
SEYMOUR, INDIANA,
On WEDNDSDAY, SEPT. 14, 1864.
at 10 o'clock.

Let all who FAVOR PEACE, all who desire to be FREE from the death-grip of this infamously wicked imbecile, and tyrannical Administration, its arbitrary and illegal arrests, and its drafts and conscription laws, by which peaceful citizens are dragged from their homes, and all the endearments of domestic life, to butcher and be butchered, COME OUT and hear this advocate of peace and reunion. Come in wagons, come on horseback, come by railroad, and on foot. Bring your neighbors, and especially your reasonable Republican neighbors, who are seeking for the truth. Bring your baskets well filled with something to eat. Other able speakers will be in attendance. Ladies especially invited. If possible, arrangements will be made with railroads to carry at HALF FARE.

Aug. 29th, 1864.

Col. INGERSOLL says of Tilden: He courted men because women cannot vote, and he has adopted a rag baby that really belongs to a person whose name is Hendricks, alias 'reform.' At present his principle buisness is explaining, or trying to explain, how he came to adopt that child."

POLITICAL.

The Two Records.

The Democratic party goes into the campaign this year on the professed issue of honesty in the public administration, and puts up Mr. Tilden on account of his record on this subject, hoping to defeat Mr. Hayes on account of the supposed greater ability of Tilden to introduce an honest administration. Let us compare, then, the two men in all that relates to honesty, and see how much Mr. Tilden has the advantage of Mr. Hayes. In the first place, as to their general reputation, Hayes is above suspicion, while Tilden is generally suspected. While no charges or even insinuations have ever been brought against the former, the latter is on the defensive in a battle for his political life on ugly charges of all kinds. Touching their general well known characters, Hayes is universally admitted to be pure and straightforward, while Tilden is tricky and disingenuous, doing nearly everything in an underhanded way. Touching honesty more especially, Hayes is well known to be honest, and universally conceded to be so even by his enemies, while Tilden is well known not to be, or at least is generally believed to be guilty of questionable practices. Touching the character of their associates (an important matter in a President, who must have so many political associates), Hayes has always had pure men about him, and his administration as Governor has been one of the most upright known in the history of any of our States. Tilden, however, has been closely associated with Tweed, Connolly, Genet, and others of the most corrupt men our nation has ever produced, and was the last to leave them when the country had found them out and disgraced them. As a lawyer Hayes' career has been above reproach, while Tilden has been mixed up with all sorts of corrupt railroad complications, and is now sued by some of his own clients. The Court even, in the person of no less a man than Judge Davis, has passed on some of his transactions as evincing the most reprehensible conduct. Touching their dealings with the Government, Hayes has always been honest even to the penny, while Tilden, it is charged, has cheated it out of nearly all its revenue due from him. In their records as public men, Hayes has al ways been consistent, while Tilden's has been contradictory, especially in money matters, he having sacrificed his principles most notoriously for office. Touching their loyalty, Hayes has always been a patriot, while Tilden during the war was a Southern sympathizer. In their service in war Hayes fought gloriously and was wounded, while Tilden did nothing but sit at home and declare the war a failure. And touching their soundness on the Union question, the most important problem of our politics, Hayes has always been an uncompromising Union man, while Tilden was and is a State sovreignty man, having declared that the United States has no right to coerce a State, and that the Union soldiers could all be prosecuted for trespass for entering Southern territory. Such, therefore is the record of the two candidates touching honesty and general character. Is the difference in favor of Tilden, and does it point to him as more likely to introduce honest government than Mr. Hayes?

There is one thing which the Democrats should not overlook, and that is, that the Republicans are more thoroughly united at present than they have been for a number of years. Most of the Independent reformers have signified their willingness to support the Republican ticket, and although their number is not very large, they have nevertheless considerable moral force, which will tell with effect in the campaign. The Democrats know full well that they did not achieve a victory two years ago by the aid of their own forces; it was disaffected Republicans who gave them all their glory. They have an almost solid South, which greatly encourages them, and there is not much doubt, from the present outlook, that they will carry every Southern State except two or perhaps three. But these will not elect their candidates unless they shall be able to carry all the Northern Democratic States, and some of the doubtful ones.

The carrying of the doubtful ones will not be easy this year, for we have heard of no disaffection in the Republican party so far, and there is not likely to be any. If then, as is claimed, the Republican party is as strong now, except in the Southern States, as ever it was, the election of Hayes and Wheeler is assured. It is thought in certain quarters that Tilden will receive a number of Republican votes, and Hayes will receive a number of Democratic votes, but there is nothing to indicate that this will be the case. It is said there is much dissatisfaction expressed in New York, and more in the Western States with the nomination of Tilden, but these discontented ones will likely follow in the lead of Boss Kelly, close up the ranks and go in with all their vim for the breaking up of the New York Canal Ring.

As for Hayes, we have not heard a single word of opposition to him from any quarter, and we do not expect to hear any. The Republicans of the North, and large numbers of those who reside in the South will walk up to the polls in November and vote for the man who whipped Senator Thurman, George H. Pendleton and William Allen in Ohio. A few Democrats who are personal friends of Hayes, may cast their votes for him, and some Republicans who are admirers of Tilden may vote for him, but the changing off will not amount to much, and will not affect the aggregate vote of any State. We believe that in this campaign every tub will stand or its own bottom, and the successful candidates will be elected by the votes of their own party. This all should bear in mind, and not delude themselves with the idea that they will be able to make proselytes from either party. But so far as a united front is concerned, the Republicans at the present time have the advantage.

—Judge Black says he regards Col. Robert Ingersoll as "the ablest or one of the ablest orators in the country." "Why hasn't he been heard of before? repeated Judge Black. Why, he has been, in his own country and among his own kin and we all know him. But he has not been ambitious of national fame, and he would not probablp appear now but his friendship for Blaine, and the great success he had out there at Cincinnati when he presented his friend's name to the convention in a speeco of remarkable power." Col. Ingersoll lives, it is said, in a magnificent house in Peoria, and has a great practice in the surrounding courts.

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The fact is, I keep everything that belongs to the Hardware trade. I deal exclusively in this kind of goods and give my whole attention to it. Persons who are building, or any one in need of anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to give me a call. I will always give a reasonable credit to responsible persons. I thank my old customers for their patronage, and hope this season to make many new ones. Don't forget the place

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Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

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As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

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