



The Democrat

HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.
TUNKHANNOCK, PA.

Wednesday, June 20, 1866.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HON. HEISTER CLYMER,
OF BERKS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania in Convention met, recognizing a crisis in the affairs of the Republic, and esteeming the immediate restoration of the Union paramount to all other issues, do resolve:

1. That the States, whereof the people were lately in rebellion, are integral parts of the Union, and are entitled to representation in Congress by men duly elected who bear true faith to the Constitution and Laws, and in no wise obstruct the exercise of taxation without representation is tyranny, such representatives should be forthwith admitted.
2. That the faith of the Republic is pledged to the payment of the National Debt, and Congress should pass all laws necessary for that purpose.
3. That the bold enunciation of the principles of the United States (including the amendment prohibiting slavery) and under its provisions will accord to those emancipated all their rights of person and property.
4. That each State has the exclusive right to regulate the qualifications of its own electors.
5. That the white race alone is entitled to the control of the Government of the Republic, and we are unwilling to grant to negroes the right to vote.
6. That the bold enunciation of the principles of the Constitution and the policy of restoration contained in the recent annual message and freedmen's bureau veto message of President Johnson entitle him to the confidence and support of all who respect the Constitution and love their country.
7. That the nation owes to the brave men of our armies and navy a debt of lasting gratitude for their heroic service, in defence of the Constitution and the Union, and that while we cherish with tender affection the memories of the fallen, we pledge to their widows and orphans the nation's care and protection.
8. That we urge upon Congress the duty of equalizing the bounties of our soldiers and sailors.

The Fanatics and the Flag.

The *Columbian*, a new Andrew Johnson Republican paper, recently established at Bloomsburg, in speaking of the return to the State authorities of the flags presented to the Pennsylvania regiments during the war says:

On the Fourth of July next the soldiers of Pennsylvania are to return to the State authorities the flags which they bore in the late war. Their tattered condition will plainly tell their story, and it will be a welcome sight to many a battle-scarred veteran to see the emblem of his devotion. It will not be without significance either, for while it will tell him that thirty six States are in the Union, his reading of the proceedings of Congress confronts him with the fact that the members of that body still refuse to recognize the accomplishment of the work for which he toiled and won, and that although he is discharged, that peace to which he looked forward with such hopefulness is something far in the future in their eyes. He sees on that flag each star of equal lustre, and the full number of States in the Union represented.— Yet he is told by Congress that but twenty five States are members of the Union.— What a contradiction!

We remember when these fanatics and disunionists would not allow even twenty five stars on the flags; but paraded our streets with their sixteen starred flags. Everybody remembers Greeley's ode to the "flaunting lie." On the whole, we think matters are improving, and if the soldiers who fought for the whole flag, and for the whole Union, will only vote as they fought, we shall soon have men in Congress who will see that they have both—that their sacrifices were not in vain.

NEW FIVE CENT COIN.—The following is a description of the new five cent coin, the device of which has been approved by Secretary McCulloch:

Obverse.—The Union shield resting on tied arrows, denoting peace; a wreath of laurel crowns the shield, and above, in circular form, is the motto, "In God We Trust." Reverse.—A figure "5," in the centre, surrounded by thirteen stars in rays; "United States of America" surrounding the stars above and the word "cents" below. Fifty of these coins laid in a straight line make the "metre" or unit of the French measure, each piece measuring eight tenths of an inch in diameter, and three pieces weighing exactly one half an ounce.

"THEM" ARMS.—"We," [the soldiers of the Pittsburg Geary Convention] "being determined to perpetuate the great principles established by our arms," &c.

In view of the above, many excusable ignorant citizens of Pennsylvania are prompted to inquire what "great principles" were established by the "arms" of Major and Brigadier Generals Owens, Collins, Barnes, Brishin, Fisher, Parsons, White, Oliphant, and Ross. What section of the rebellion fell before the conquering "arm" of these nine high-titled politicians? Let the people know something about "them arms"—especially those of Joseph Owens and the oratorical Collins.—Ed.

It is a singular fact that nearly all the New England societies for controlling society, bending mind and shaping matter, are working in foreign fields. The moral and social condition of several classes of people in that section is therefore entirely overlooked by this "poke-your-nose-in-every-persons-business-but-your-own-tendency-of-these-philanthropists-and-reformers."

Hon. Lewis Cass died at his residence in Detroit, Michigan, on the 17th inst.—Gen. Cass was 83 years of age.

Let the Laboring White Man Read!

There is to-day in this broad land, says a contemporary, many an earnest, honest, hopeful working man, breathing the waves of adversity, his stout heart quivering to the picture he sees away off in the far future, of a home of his own, purchased with the savings of his weekly toil. To be sure, to-day he has no savings; the great war-debt, with its taxes upon him, eats up all his little surplus. The enhanced price of the necessities of life, growing out of the paper currency—the financial shipwreck—course upon him and his—he has to stagger under. He has no surplus now; but he hopes on and hopes ever. He sees the little home, and the school-house, and the church, and his weekly news journal, and a decent wardrobe, and three good meals a day for him and his—a beautiful dream, away off in the distant future. For the present, all is dark and gloomy, and if it were not for hope his heart would sink within him. He struggles on in poverty and ignorance; his children are ragged and self-rag; he works and earns his ten or twelve dollars per week, but the landlord and the butcher, the baker and the coal dealer take all his money—for are they not taxed, doubly taxed, trebly taxed, and he has to foot the bill. He realizes that he, as a consumer, must suffer through these taxes; that the people must bleed at every pore, but for what? Let the complaining taxpayer, who cannot educate his children and feed and clothe them as formerly, read and judge for himself.

The Negro Bureau wants, according to the bill reported by Mr. Stephens, \$11,587,500, for Negro necessities down South, the coming fiscal year. What a sum!—almost equal to the entire cost of supporting the Government of the United States thirty years ago! Negro commissioners, \$47,500; negro clerks, \$12,800; negro printing and paper, \$63,000; negro fuel, \$15,000; negro wardrobe, \$1,750,000; negro food, \$4,106,250; negro doctoring, \$500,000; negro railroad riding, \$1,980,000; negro school marm's, \$21,000; negro school houses, \$300,000; negro telegraphing, \$18,000, etc., etc.

Working white men of the North, your families are made by the present party in power white slaves. Your task is placed before you, and is so plain that you cannot mistake it. You are to toil and sweat so that the negro may have \$11,584,500 in comforts, though you and yours die on the roadside through the labor which alone gives this vast sum to the lazy, worthless black race of the South. You need not memorialize the State Legislature for an eight hour a day law. It will be in vain for you to expect higher returns for your labor. You will be compelled to work longer and take less pay per day for it than ever, in order that four millions of indigent, good for nothing negroes may be maintained in idleness at your expense.

Since the formation of the Government up to the present hour, the work of Democrats has always been to repair the political and social damage the old Federal or Tory factionists, whenever they got into power, have uniformly perpetrated. Democratic administrations have always righted the abuses which the innate corruptions of their political enemies, when by accident or chicanery they obtained the reins of Government, always committed. The great reform, we trust, will commence with the present year; but the job in the Augean Stables in former times was child's play to the work now on hand. While the blunders, financial, moral and political, disgrace the whole country and are bringing ruin in their train, the true reformers should not be disheartened, but should put their shoulders manfully to the work, and again, as in times past and gone, endeavor to get the old Ship of State once more on the right track with a Democratic pilot at the helm, and a Democratic crew on board.

JEWELRY OF A PRINCESS IN THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA.—Dr. Livingstone, in his recently published account of his voyage up the great river of Eastern Africa, says the sister of one of the chiefs wore eighteen solid brass rings, as thick as one's finger on each leg, and three of copper under each knee; nineteen brass rings on her left arm, and eight of brass and copper on her right; also a large ivory ring above each elbow, or seventy rings in all. She had pretty head necklaces, and a bead sash encircled her waist. The weight of the brass rings around her legs impeded her walking and chafed her ankles, but as it was the fashion she did not mind the inconvenience, and guarded against the pain by putting soft rags around the lower rings. So much for fashion.

The Geary convention says it "is able to express its sentiments upon the whole matter of issues and candidates in four words—God grant Geary victory." This is a very meagre epitome of issues and a rather antagonistic arrangement of candidates. God never granted Geary a victory as a general in the Union cause, and, as Deacon Bigelow says, he would be "a very great second" to grant him a victory as a Disunion politician. God and Geary ain't running on the same ticket.

The Democratic State Central Committee have resolved to call a Mass Convention of the friends of Johnson and Clymer in the Eastern and Middle counties of Pennsylvania, to be held in the city of Reading, on Wednesday, the 18th of July next. It is the design of the Committee to open State campaign in Old Berks, the citadel of Democracy, and the home of Heister Clymer, our distinguished candidate for Governor, by a monster demonstration, which will give a forward impetus to the cause of the Union and Constitutional Liberty throughout the State.

When Andrew Johnson first became President, the disunionists declared that Providence, for some wise and good purpose had called him to the Executive chair. Since, however, his course has not turned out to be in consonance with their plundering and bloodthirsty anticipations, Andrew Johnson is only the President by accident.

Letter from "Clint"

NEWARK, N. J., June 15, 1866.

DEAR SIR:—Under the influence of a recent fit of industry, and presuming that an occasional "Seed" from the goodly city of Newark, away down in the "Jarvises," will not be entirely devoid of interest to at least a portion of the readers of the *Democrat*, I propose, if desirable, to resume any former relation as an occasional correspondent.

The people hereabouts, especially the large proportion of them engaged in the business of manufacturing hardware, leather, machinery, carriages, &c., complain most woefully of the remarkable dullness of trade. Prior to the war, Newark manufactured largely for the Southern market, and upon the collapse of the rebellion much effort was made to resume this relation;—but either the South is too poor to buy more than the commonest necessities, or the unsatisfactory relation it bears to the Government affords the people there little encouragement to invest in Northern manufactured articles. Be this as it may, our about to be re-constructed fellow-citizens of the South are not answering the expectations formed of them, and well filled shelves and empty work benches is the order in our warehouses and workshops, while the streets are filled with idlers.—Then there is a perceptible diminishing of our "resources"—We don't hold quite so much money now as we held when "this cruel war" was raging—we are not so flush as we were—we don't sling our piles around so loosely as we did when everybody had a contract with some Government agent for the suppression of the rebellion.

New York merchants likewise complain of dull times; and the same causes doubtless, have aided this result. But there is still another cause, and that is the cry of "cholera, cholera," when there is no cholera. The dailies must have a sensation of something better, now that the great Fenian war is ended, they freeze to the cholera. Day after day they are filled with reports of "cases" which have no existence save in the disorderly imagination of their own hard cases. This newspaper epidemic is not without its effect upon the consins from the country, with whom New Yorkers usually have much dealing—so the rural relatives, who are accustomed to make periodical visits to the metropolis for business and pleasure, get scared, panic-stricken and remain among their own hills and valleys, and thus the city loses by their absence.

The only epidemic we have among us, and which is now raging among the fair sex, is that which has taken the form of collar-a. Every other lady you meet wears a collar, the peaks of which peak out in a most peculiar manner. In fact, so to speak, this is a *peckadillo* of the ladies that I am at a loss to account for. But what's around? Have the storekeepers been imposing their wares on the unwary? It is said that the collars now in vogue, (and from which I invoke the Gods to deliver us) are called the Shakespeare; but this is probably another outrage upon the immortal bard, who is now *de-barred* from owning them. This female disease, however, can only injure devoted husbands and indulgent papas in their currently-holders. It is a harmless epidemic, which comes home to the bosom of every well regulated family. The dailies may enlarge upon that to their hearts content, and the city will prosper under it.

Although the population of Newark is essentially a working one, we are not without our "amusements"—theatre, concerts, excursions, &c., and one can usually have a choice. Last night, by way of variety, we had a splendid fire within a block or two of our *foddering* house! and Dick and I (you know Dick) watched "our brave firemen," for an hour or more fitting around among the flames, like so many salamanders. The building, a large oil cloth and Japanese leather manufactory, was, however, entirely destroyed. Dick enjoyed the sight hugely, and thought the show quite as good as a circus, or a nigger minstrel performance.

Speaking of nigger minstrels, in my walks about town I sometimes drop in at a "nigger meeting," which is a decided improvement on the minstrel entertainments. I visited a "class" a few evenings since, whereat a number of the "most eminent" divines had assembled, the occasion being an extra effort in the cause of the "Freedmen's bureau." The black Demosthenes of the evening was a "white wash man," and Andy Johnson seemed to be his great object of attack. Said he: "Who is Andy Johnson, I'd like to know? What did he come from? He didn't know nuffin, 'till his sister told him, didn't she? Couldn't spell his own name at a werry time you niggas was agoin' trun' Horace Greeley's History of de War. Wasn't it? (Bress ole Brodler Greeley—bress de lam.) Is such a Lincumpoop as dat fit to veto dat bureau, which was built to hold all de human family? Hay! (Cries of "Oh heave um, heave Ole Andy Johnson high. Stan by, niggas, while de fire am a burning.) What is he? What is dis ruzogan President? Ony a tailor; and doesn't de dead and gone John Wesley say dat a tailor is but de ninth part ob a man? Doesn't he? (Oh, hear dat; hear nuff talk. Hi yi! isn't dat de gospel truth?) And jest to see de acts of de man to git into de cheer. What did he do? Didn't he promise to go for de niggas, till he got Brudder Linkum out ob de way, and den didn't he go back on um? Hey? I tell you wat it is, my bressed lams, dat game ob Andy Johnson's is got to be stopp'd; de freedmen's bureau is as good as any oder bureau, and Andy Johnson knows it. When Ole John Brown, (Bress Ole John Brown; bress de hero of dis glorious war.) When Ole John stands at de foot ob de tree ob life and sings de songs ob faith, and rolls his eyes, and shakes his white bar, and tells cuffed people to hurry up, and enter into de joy, wat will Andy Johnson be? I'd like to know wat he be? My friends, he will be a sneakin' behind some ob our fat sisterns, a tryin' to work his way in, like a dead head in a nigger minstrel show; but de boys will cry um out—oh, dat dey will; and dey will fry um like one man—down wid yer, down wid yer,

Andy Johnson; down wid yer

What's de bureau? At this point, the excitement among the colored brethren became intense. They snorted, and stamped, pulled their wool, growled, and roared, and I grieve to say it, smelled awfully. The stench became unbearable, and I beat a hasty retreat from the midst of the enlightened assembly.—As the Ledger says, "to be continued."

Fraternally Yours,

CLINT.

To Be Amended.

The "civil rights," or negro equality bill, which has lately been passed over the President's veto, is, says an exchange, to be amended shortly, imposing the following penalties on those who refuse to recognize "Cuffie" as an abolitionist thinks he should be recognized.

For neglecting to step off the pavement as Sambo or Dinah passes, a fine of five dollars.

For neglecting to bow and take off your hat to them, a fine of three dollars and a half.

For refusing to shake hands, eight dollars.

For refusing to kiss a wench when you meet her, seventy six dollars and thirty days' imprisonment.

For neglecting to nurse their babies in street cars or churches, thirty-six dollars and ten days' imprisonment.

For refusing to see one home from church, twelve dollars.

For asking them to work, ten dollars.

For refusing to invite them to the table with you, forty dollars.

For believing that you are as good as a negro, five hundred dollars and three years' imprisonment.

For refusing to marry one, imprisonment for life, and the confiscation of your property.

For saving that the government was made by white men, six thousand dollars fine, and fifteen years' imprisonment.

For saying that white soldiers fought as bravely as did the "colored troops," two thousand dollars and three years' imprisonment.

For refusing your daughter to any buck that wants her, to be hung by the thumbs until dead, and have your wife and children turned out on the highways to starve.

The fines in all cases to be handed over to the executive committee of the abolition party, and when the money is not to be had Benjamin F. Butler is to be sent in order to collect it in spools, or whatever else he may be able to find.

Them Good Old Daze.

AS LONGED FOR BY JOSH BILLINGS.

How i dew long (once in a while) for them good old daze.

Them daze when the sun didn't rise before breakfast.

Them daze when there was more fun in 30 cents than there is now in 7 dollars and a half.

Them daze when a man married 145 pounds of woman, and less than 9 pounds (awl told) or anything else.

How i do long for old daze when education consisted in what a man did well.

Them daze when deacons was as austere as hoss reddish, and ministers preached tew men's soles instid of yer pockets.

Them daze when pollyticks was the exception, and honesty the rule.

How i do long for them good old daze when lap dogs and wet nurses wun't know and whea-brown bread and baked goose made a good dinner.

Them daze when a man who want bizzzy was watched, and when wimmin spun only that kind or yarn that was good for the darnin or stockings.

How i dew long for them good old daze when now and then a gal baby was called Jerusha, and a boy want spilt if he was named Jerrymer.

And yee who have tried the fetters and fuss ov life, who have had the codfish of wuth without sense, stuck under your noze cum beneath this tree, and long for an hour with me for them good old daze when men was astamed tew be fools, and wimmin were afraid tew be flirts.

N. B.—Tha used to make a milk punch in them daze that was verry handy tew take.

Ohio.—The recent removal and appointment of federal officers in Ohio has created a great sensation among the Radicals in that State. The Cincinnati Gazette says that "the sudden vigor with which the executive axe has been wielded has been a surprise to the people." The President has been paying particular attention to the Radical disunion office holders of the "shin-plaster Chase" stripe for the last two weeks and the Radicals in all parts of Ohio are fearfully excited. It is said large numbers of them are becoming conservative. The general repentance includes a recognition of the Southern States to representation; and some of the lately prominent Radicals declared that the Freedmen's Bureau is an expensive institution for tax-payers. Col. Edward Parrott, Speaker of the Ohio House of representatives, announces himself a candidate for Congress against General Schenck.

Hundreds of persons in Walkill Valley, Orange county, New York, have for some time been suffering with all the symptoms of lead poisoning. An investigation has disclosed the fact that a miller at Phillipsburg had used lead to fill up cavities in the mill stones, which, being ground up with the wheat, became mixed with the flour, and, when fermented and baked, changed to carbonate of lead—a deadly poison.

The man who courted an investigation says it isn't half as good as an affectionate girl. We expect not.

A philosopher who had married a vulgar but amiable girl used to call her "Brown Sugar," because, he said, "she was sweet, but unrefined."

An old lady being asked to subscribe to a newspaper, declined on the ground that when she wanted news, she manufactured it.

Parson Brownlow says he would not start for heaven with the Democratic party. The very road to hell—in fact, he is so near there that the little devils have stopped sifting brimstone to look out of the window as they see him coming down the homestretch—neck and neck with Ben Butler and Thad Stevens.

Why is Andy Johnson like a bank cashier? Because he is a good judge of bad bills.

Position of Jeff Davis.

As understood the news from Washington, there is a great deal of *coquetry* going on between high officials of the United States as to the disposition of Jefferson Davis.

The N. Y. *World* says that bail is demanded for Davis by his counsel, upon the ground that he is ready and anxious for trial, and being now a prisoner over a year, he is entitled to bail, for which certain persons stand ready to give any amount millions being named, if necessary. Among the proposed bailers are said to be Charles O'Connor, Horace Clark, Augustus Shell, and even Horace Greeley, with others of Philadelphia and Baltimore, all Northern men. Com. Vanderbilt is also named among the bailers. With this proposed bail the counsel for Davis applied to Chief Justice Chase for a writ of *habeas corpus* to bring the prisoner before the Court under the indictment found at Norfolk, and urged that the bail be accepted and their client released from imprisonment until his case shall be called for trial in October. Judge Chase has declined to issue the writ, and intimates that the offence charged in the indictment is not bailable. Attorney General Speed is of opinion that it is a bailable offence.—The counsel sought Judge Underwood for the purpose of obtaining the writ, but it is not expected that he will issue it.

The President has been consulted, only to know whether Mr. Davis will be placed in the custody of the civil authorities at once, should either of the Judges be willing to issue the *habeas corpus*. The President is ready to hand Davis over at any moment, the Judges will signify their willingness to take charge of the prisoner. Mr. Johnson will not permit any conflict as to the custody of Davis, but until the Court is ready to take jurisdiction of the case under the indictment, Davis will be held as a prisoner of war, and can be liberated only on parole.

If the Judge now decline the *habeas corpus* and bail, the question reverts to the President, whether he will accept the parole.

Chief Justice Chase, very clearly, with his own Secession antecedents on record in the Ohio Courts and Journals, desires to have as little to do as possible with Jeff. Davis, and the President prefers his being liberated by the Courts to liberating him upon his parole.

The President, however, we venture to predict, has both heart and head enough to foresee, that nothing is to be gained in politics, or law, or morals, by the continued incarceration of a prisoner, when such men as Vanderbilt, even, stand ready to vouch in bonds for the safe return any day for trial,—for, however the other "copperheads," such as O'Connor, may be denounced as bailers, that steamboat of Vanderbilt, the million gilt that us'd up the Merrimack, and saved the commerce of the country from the wreck and ruin she let loose would have made silent all outcry as to him.

Gov. Lyon, of Idaho, protests manfully against the abuse, robbery and butchery of Indians, continually in progress in the mining districts. Of sixteen, recently murdered at once in his Territory, he finds that but two were grown men—the rest being women and children; and all of them innocent of any wrong. He adds:

"In no case that I have examined have I found the 'redman' the aggressor, but invariably the trouble springs from some fiendish outrage of bad white men."

It is a great pity that Gov. Lyon has been superseded. Such men are sadly needed in authority in the Territories.—N. Y. *Tribune*.

These are loyal people that kill these poor Indians, and are under a loyal Government, and no committees are appointed to inquire into the matter at all. The poor Indian is not a political hobby that is available, and he is left to be slaughtered at discretion. What a pity the Indian can't be a little blacker, or get to be an honorary member of the negro race, or ring in somehow, to avail himself of that distinction on account of color! What a pity that Thad. Stevens had not a squaw for a wife? What a pity the Indian can't vote! Governor Lyon writes earnestly, but who cares? A humanitarian and philanthropist, without distinction of color, can only devote a small paragraph to the subject.—Louisville *Democrat*.

"RAM, LAMB, SHEEP AND MUTTON."—On the 7th of last March, the Disunion Geary State Convention met in pow wow in this city. Next day (8th) the delegates and managers of it put on their military toggery and titles (such as had them) and held a Geary's "Soldier" Convention.—On the 5th of June the Geary "Soldier" Convention met in Pittsburg resplendent with all the paraphernalia of military clap-trap, and next day (6th) the poor old "Union (!) League" held a State Grand Council," at which the same parties as before "ran the machine," after laying aside the "traps" and titles.

Dish it up as the rotten politicians to the interest of Thad. Stevens may, however, it is still the same disgusting, indigestible dish of Disunion ram. Roast it, boil it, fry it, or fricasee it, as they may—it is all the same—too rank and wooly for Pennsylvania palates. But this is not the last of the "critter." It has yet to go through the form of the inevitable "hash," in which form it will be finally "used up," on the Second Tuesday of October.—[Patriot and Union.

Parson Brownlow says he would not start for heaven with the Democratic party. The very road to hell—in fact, he is so near there that the little devils have stopped sifting brimstone to look out of the window as they see him coming down the homestretch—neck and neck with Ben Butler and Thad Stevens.

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Ten Reasons Why Heister Clymer Should Be Elected Governor in Preference to John W. Geary.

1. Because he is more capable to discharge the duties of the office than Geary.
2. Because he is a gentleman of fixed and correct political principles, which Geary is not.

3. Because he is thoroughly acquainted with the wants and interests of the people of Pennsylvania. Geary is not.

4. Because he is opposed to Negro Suffrage and Negro Equality in every shape. Geary is in favor of these outrageous measures.

5. Because he sustains the patriotic policy of President Johnson.—Geary don't.

6. Because he regards the war as ended and desires the people of every State to dwell together, once more, in unity and peace. Geary, on the other hand, has promised to support old Thad. Stevens and Sumner, in their efforts to keep the Union divided and the country in everlasting turmoil.

7. Because as Governor, Mr. Clymer will uphold and respect the Constitutions of the country and the State. Geary will be the tool of designing and corrupt politicians, who will throw conscience to the d—l and have no regard for Constitutions.

8. Mr. Clymer has established an unblemished reputation for honesty and integrity. He is a pure man. Geary can lay claim to no such character.

9. Because Mr. Clymer, if elected, will oppose any alternation of our State Constitution. Geary will prostitute the position to have the word "white" stricken from the Constitution, which will give negroes the right to vote, to hold office, to sit on juries and to enjoy all the rights and privileges of white people. Wm. D. Kelly, John W. Forney and other leading disunionists have publicly declared that it is their purpose to do this, when they have the power.

10. To elect Mr. Clymer would be to return to the good old days of Simon Snyder and Francis R. Shunk. He is descended from an old-fashioned Pennsylvania German family. To elect Geary would be to re-instate into power men of the Thad Stevens stripe, when plunder roguery would be the order of the day.

No good man—no patriot, should hesitate how to vote next fall.—*Eastern Argus*.

Said that eminent patriot (?) B. F. Wade, in a speech made not quite six years ago:

I am not one of those who would ask them to continue in such a Union. It would be doing violence to the platform of the party to which I belong. We have adopted the old Declaration of Independence as the basis of our political movements, which declares that men, when their government ceases to protect their rights, when it is so subverted from the purposes of government as to oppose them, have the right to recede to fundamental principles, and if need be, to destroy the government under which they live and to erect on its ruins another more conducive to their welfare. I hold that they have this right whenever they think the contingency has come.

You cannot forcibly hold men in the Union, for the attempt to do so, it seems to me, would subvert the first principles of the government under which we live.

Thus spoke Mr. Wade in 1860. In 1866 Mr. Wade favors the hanging of some thousands of people for doing just what he asserted they had a perfect right to do.

SAILING IN THE AIR.—Mr. Solomon Andrews, on Friday, made a short excursion with the flying machine, "Aeronaut," leaving the corner of Green and Houston streets, in New York City, with three companions, at four o'clock, moving rapidly toward the north, and landing safely at Astoria. The greatest height reached was about 2,000 feet. Defects were discovered in the construction of the machine; the car being too short and the rudder too light. It was therefore found impossible to run against the wind, but the inventor claims that the difficulties can be remedied, and is still confident of success.

Mr. Andrews' machine is different in several important particulars from the ordinary balloon. It is composed of two long lemon shaped gas receivers, floating horizontally, and surrounded by a strong netting, which supports the car below. The car used in this experimental voyage was eight feet long and two feet wide; the weight from the rear to the front of this car, or the reverse, will give the balloon the inclination required to move it against the wind. He failed in this effort, for the reason as he avers that the car was too short.—N. Y. *Post*.

THE NOTES OF STATE BANKS.—A wrong impression prevails to a considerable extent in relation to the circulation of the notes of State Banks after the 1st of July. An Act of Congress imposes a tax of 10 per cent. on all such notes paid out, but there is no discount on them, and between individuals they are as good as even. The effect of the prevailing impression will be to force these issues suddenly out of circulation, thus reducing the volume of currency afloat to the extent of millions to the injury of business men, merchants, banks and individuals, whereas by withdrawing their notes and replacing them by National Bank Notes, no evil whatever would be experienced. We shall continue to take the notes of State Banks after the 1st of July, as usual, without any discount, but would advise people not to pay them into the bank, if they can avoid it, by exchange, or otherwise, and they will thereby keep in circulation. Banks take them as usual, but when they have them, are prohibited by a heavy tax from paying them out.—That is all. The notes are just as good as ever.

A White Man's Bureau, it is rumored, has been thought of by some of the "Copperheads" in Congress; but Thaddeus Stevens thinks that it would cost too much, and benefit a very unworthy class of persons. That settles the question.