

E. R. BLOSSAT, EDITOR OFFICE—CORNER OF FRONT & JACKSON STS. OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE TOWN

Our Agents: Thomas McIntyre, New Orleans; J. Curtis Walden, New York; S. M. Pettengill & Co., New York; Geo. P. Rowell & Co., St. Louis, Mo; Nelson Chesman & Co., St. Louis, Mo

ALEXANDRIA, LA. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1879.

REDUCTION!

From and after this date, May 21st 1879, the subscription price to this paper will be as follows: One copy, one year, \$2 50; Six months, \$1 50; Clubs of five subscribers, \$10 00; Single copies, 5 cents. Price invariably in advance.

Nooo, mosquito! ALMANAC Summer commenced Sunday.

The Can't-Get-Away Club is organizing.

Fresh bread every morning at M. O'Shea's.

Mexico has another row on hand.

The graduating class at West Point this year numbers sixty-five.

"A stitch in time saves nine"—buy your bagging and ties at Baer and Mann's.

Remember, V. Girard has fresh bread every morn in time for breakfast.

Mrs. Martha Henry, mother of Hon. Joseph Henry, died in Natchitoches, on the 15th inst., in the 76th year of her age.

Everything palatable for the inner man is supplied in the very best manner at Old Manuvel's. If you desire a meal or lunch at any hour, drop in.

Ohio has just passed a tramp law. A tramp is defined as any person who goes about begging or asking charity in a County where he has no residence.

The Democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania meets on Thursday, July 17, and the Republican Convention on the Thursday following.

The letting of the repairs to the Texas Bridge comes off on Saturday, July 5, and it takes place on the premises. See the notice of the Commissioners.

The dressmaking establishment of Mrs. C. Geiger still maintains its supremacy as the ne plus ultra for nice fitting habiliments, and we state that ladies' toilet articles of every description can be bought there at lower prices than elsewhere. Call and see.

On the last down trip of the Yazoo Valley Sheriff Deblieux, of Natchitoches, with his Deputy John A. Barlow, took seven prisoners to the Penitentiary. Among this number one of them was a white man, Jim Campbell, who is booked for six years.

J. R. Hornsby, the notorious individual who swore so hard against the whole decent people of Natchitoches, has been tried at the recent term of the District Court for a minor offence, found guilty and sentenced to "sixty days' imprisonment and fine of \$50, to pay cost of prosecution, in default of which, 30 days in Parish jail."

John C. Goulden, after an absence of many months, has returned home, and will at once heed the call of all desiring his services, as per schedule of his standing and regular card in the DEMOCRAT. During his absence he has been at work, and now returns with a good lot of tools and fixtures in his line, the fruits of his labor, which he will devote to the benefit of his patrons.

We regret to receive complaints about some of the Post Offices in the Parish. One of our subscribers for instance says: "received the DEMOCRAT eight days after due, looking like it had been read to death." The last issue of the DEMOCRAT was sent to the Post Office here by 5 o'clock Tuesday evening for the mail going out that night via Red River Landing, and they were never sent off from here until the next mail going on Thursday. Heretofore we have never had cause to complain in this matter, and we sincerely trust that this is the first and last complaint that we will have to enter against the Post Office officials.

HOME CHAT.

The past week, in the weather line, has not varied much from the previous one in the solid drought line, but has been a hot, dry and parching one to the crops of all kinds and certainly equally so to the "rest of mankind." The nights, however, have been pleasant for rest, but rain is needed everywhere and for everything. On many plantations and farms the corn has suffered materially, and already we hear of a very short crop in the Parish. Crops in the Pine Hills, on the South side, the cotton and corn are fine; farmers have had plenty of rain and profited thereby. On the North side very little rain and crops not so promising. On Big Island Michel Deville has about an acre of Cheatham Champion cotton seed, and we are reliably informed, that on several stalks of cotton there were counted from 60 to 80 squares and bolls.

has continued its downward tendency—has been receding at the rate of about five inches in 24 hours and is still falling. At present she may be termed a tolerably low stream, but sufficient water yet for all navigable purposes.

On Tuesday evening of last week, after we had gone to press, the Government snag boat, T. B. Florence, towing the Lone Star snag boat came down from Shreveport bound for work at the Mouth of Red River. They landed and remained here over an hour to purchase supplies. Captain George Alban, the veteran pilot and steamboatman of Red River was on board on duty, and we had the pleasure of a social call from him. Time dealt gently with George and we hope he may live many years to enjoy the blessings of a well-spent life.

The Packet, Yazoo Valley, on Wednesday, was fully five hours behind time, but left here by dark with a very slim trip.

The blue Danube passed down on Thursday evening, about 9 o'clock, and she, too, may be booked with a light trip.

The Jewel passed up early Friday evening, with guards flat in the water, and we congratulate her management for bully time under the circumstances.

The Silver City passed down early Monday morning with the following cargo: 175 head of cattle, 210 bales of cotton, 350 sacks of seed and sundries. She wooded at Pineville, and then crossed over to this side and took in a few passengers.

The Joe Brinary passed up about dusk Monday evening, touched at the Bargo Depot, in Pineville, took one of them in tow and passed on. At precisely 8 o'clock P. M. on Monday, the Packet, Yazoo Valley, blew her huge whistle, rubbed on the "Rhorer bar" below Town and was soon at her landings here. She had a fair trip for the season, the United States Mail; her clerks, and the clerical and popular firm of Dowty, Hamer & Co., supplied this office excessively with papers from the four sections of this mighty country.

The Danube, with a full load, passed up about half an hour after the Yazoo Valley, touched at the big wharf to land a solitary passenger and was off again.

THE WHITE, HOWE, STEWART, PEERLESS, and NEW WILSON Sewing Machines, for sale at FERGUSON & SCHNACK'S DEPOT. Prices lower than ever.

On the first day of May, we will discontinue the Agency of the Singer Sewing Machine, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, and in its stead will open a general Sewing Machine Depot. We find that since the Patents have expired, several new Companies have sprung up, with just claims to superiority and cheapness, and we find that the times demand that we should offer to the public other Machines than those offered by the "giant monopolies." Come and examine our stock; try one before buying. Every one can find the Machine they like, and have an opportunity of examining others. Improved Stewart, (made by the Chicago Company, and a great improvement on the old style), the Howe, New Wilson, Peerless, are warranted for five years. A full line of attachments with all Machines. Needles for all Machines, for sale by FERGUSON & SCHNACK.

THE Convention after debating ably and amply the Majority and Minority reports on the State debt, have recommended them to the committee. On Friday the Convention passed the article fixing five mills as the limit for State taxes, and ten mills for the City of New Orleans.

It's got to be a regular race, To take the "Pledge" at CHARLIE'S.

DAHLIAS are being plentifully planted on the Bayou bank. Last Sunday evening we noticed an old citizen straining every nerve in the act of planting one of those highly perfumed exotics.

A few more of those SOLID SILVER AMERICAN WATCHES for \$15 at FERGUSON & SCHNACK'S. Every Watch warranted.

THE Registration of the Parish, old and new, now foots up 3820.

THE error of a moment becomes the sorrow of a whole life.

FROM ABROAD.

LONDON, June 20.—The news of the death of the Prince Imperial reached London at a late hour last night. About one o'clock this morning it was circulated in the lobbies of the House of Commons, when in reply to inquiries Col. Stanley, Secretary of State for War, read the official telegram. Lord Sydney Frieold, a tried friend of the Imperial family, has left for Chislehurst to break the news to the Empress Eugenie.

The London Journals while deeply deploring the Prince's death, regard it as an end of Imperialism in France. Prince Napoleon, who has become the head of the line, is a Democrat in politics, and is distasteful to the entire Bonapartist party.

LONDON, June 20.—At 3 o'clock this morning the score in the walking match stood: Weston 390 miles, Brown 364. Sir John Astley has laid on Weston five hundred pounds to one hundred that the latter will not accomplish 550 miles.

10 a. m., Weston, 408; Brown, 382. At 5 p. m., the score of the pedestrians was Weston 438 miles; Brown, 400 miles.

THE WHITE and PEERLESS are the EASIEST RUNNING Machines in the Market. Warranted for five years. For sale by FERGUSON & SCHNACK.

A CLOSELY GUARDED WEIGHT.—The conscience-keeper of the nation's financial faith is deposited at the mint, Broad and Chesnut streets, in the form of a troy pound weight, which is kept under duplicate locks and seals. There is a curious history connected with this weight. By it is determined the standard to which the accuracy of the gold and silver coins of the United States must attain. The commission appointed by the President to test the coin and make the annual assay, use this weight, and on these occasions it is taken from its carefully guarded seclusion, and its shows the accuracy or inaccuracy of the productions of the various mints of this country.

This little cylinder is copied from a troy pound weight preserved in the Tower of London, and on this latter the coinage of Great Britain rests for reliability. This exact witness of financial integrity is carefully preserved and guarded from tampering hands. At the conclusion of the assay commission's labors the weight is intrusted to the care of a Judge of the United States District Court, the collector of the port and the director of the mint, locked up solemnly sealed for another year, only to appear twelve months after and show what mint has been derelict in its work.

THE Danube put out a colored roustabout on her up trip, named John Henry, who had been shot in the leg by another roustabout, Dick Richards. The wound is a painful one, though not serious, the ball still being in his leg. Henry says it was done accidentally.

TRY THE WHITE and PEERLESS Sewing Machines before buying any other. If you do not like them, FERGUSON & SCHNACK will take them back.

TOM MOORE Blossat has secured the Agency for Keep's Dress Shirts and Mme. Demorest's latest style of paper patterns.

THE Upper Town Wharf is being thoroughly repaired and is receiving a perfect overhauling. Richardson and son are doing the job, which is a safe guarantee that it will be a good one.

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HENRY C. MYERS has been acquitted in two cases of the State against him, in Natchitoches, and in a third a sol pros. on motion of the District Attorney was entered.

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CHARLIE'S "New Pledge" is all the go, at the "Sample Room" you know.

RECENTLY decorous political argument is far more relished and appreciated by the people than billingsgate or blackguardism. Make a note of this.

OLD and FADED PICTURES COPIED, ENLARGED and RESTORED FROM FIVE DOLLARS and UPWARD, at PROF. ALBERT'S GALLERY.

EIGHT hundred thousand base ball bats are made every year in this country, and that's what becomes of our forests.

THE District Court for Grant Parish meets at Colfax on Monday, the 7th of July.

THE Public Schools of Alexandria and Pineville will close on tomorrow.

ANNIVERSARY of the battle of Richmond—fought June 25, 1862.

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TO THE PUBLIC.

On Saturday morning, June 14th, 1879, a personal article appeared in the newspaper of this Town, called "We The People," to which Henry L. Blossat took exceptions, and by 8 o'clock the same morning, he met face to face Frank Connelley, the Editor of that paper, the writer of the objectionable article, and the said Henry L. Blossat, did then and there withhold the said Frank Connelley. In less than an hour afterwards Henry L. Blossat was arrested on an affidavit of said Frank Connelley, and appearing before the Parish Judge, Henry L. Blossat gave a good and solvent bond for his appearance at the next term of the District Court.

On Thursday, the 19th, over five days after this public withholding of said Frank Connelley, the Editor of "We The People," he appealed to the Code of Honor, one to which none but gentlemen resort, and sent the following challenge through Mr. Thomas Crawly:

ALEXANDRIA, LA., June 19th, 1879.

H. L. BLOSSAT.—Sir—As you took advantage of me on the 14th inst., unbecomingly a gentleman, and have since kept yourself out of my way, not giving me the opportunity to settle the insult, Mr. Thomas Crawly calls upon you for satisfaction in my behalf.

FRANK CONNELLEY. In a few hours afterwards the following reply was handed to Mr. Thomas Crawly by Henry L. Blossat, in the presence of the Editor of this Journal, who witnessed its delivery:

ALEXANDRIA, LA., June 19th, 1879.

MR. THOMAS CRAWLY.—Sir—The note you handed me this day has been considered, and not regarding the signature of the note as a gentleman, I cannot receive nor entertain any communication from him.

HENRY L. BLOSSAT. The matter in its legitimate channel has ended here, and we confident appeal to the just, discriminating and high-toned public of Rapides, to be the umpires and judges in the matter, if Henry L. Blossat is not strictly in the right in this matter, and fairly within the bounds of the Code to which Frank Connelley, the Editor of "We The People," appealed, for surely, under no circumstances could he be expected to recognize as a gentleman a man whom he had withhold, or entitled to any the privileges of a gentleman.

THE WHITE, HOWE, STEWART, PEERLESS, and NEW WILSON Sewing Machines, for sale at FERGUSON & SCHNACK'S DEPOT. Prices lower than ever.

Negro Exodus.

MR. Editor:—There is no race of people so willing to credit what it wishes to believe than the negro race.

When the carpet-baggers and the more contemptible, the scalawags, told the negro that each man would get ten acres of land and a mule when freed, full credit was given; they believed it, and some of them still believe it yet. That wonderful promise dwarfs into nothing compared with the present "Kansas" promise to this ignorant race. The promise is 160 acres of land, a nice cottage, stock, etc. This is photographed—a young woman seated at a piano, handsomely dressed, discoursing sweet music to her gallant.

This claps the climax of all deceptions and rascalities.

Is there any one man here the negro would believe about this very important matter to the whole race? I would suggest to the negroes that they select a certain number of their of their own race, accompanied by a white man they approve, visit Kansas to ascertain facts, etc., and to report to their friends here. One dollar from each man to defray expenses of travel, etc; if reported favorably, then when their crops are gathered, go! But, do not take the leap in the dark. In winter "the North-ers" come at you in the middle of prairies fifty miles across; wood for fires to haul twenty miles or more; sometimes so cold men can not set on their horses in travel." Look before you leap, is what an old man recommends.

M. W.

THE "STEWART" New Family Sewing Machine, for sale by FERGUSON & SCHNACK.

PRINCE Louis Napoleon has been killed; the following dispatch tells the sad fate of the last of the legitimate Bonapartes having claims to the throne of France:

LONDON, June 20.—An official account of Prince Napoleon's death says the prince, with Lieutenant Cary, of the 68th regiment, six men and one friendly Zulu, left the camp at Kleitz, mounted on seven mules, beyond Blood river on the 1st inst, for a reconnaissance. They halted and dined when ten miles from camp. Just as the Prince gave the order to remount, a volley was fired from an ambush in long grass. Lieutenant Cary and four of the troops returned to camp and reported the Prince and three troopers missing. From their statement there could be no doubt that the prince was killed. A party of the 17th Lancers, with ambulance, started on the 2d inst, to recover the body of the prince, which was found and brought in on the same day.

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COMMUNICATION.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—Please insert the following, which I clip from the river news of the N. O. Pionneer of a recent date. The competition spoken of is much needed in this trade, and as it will soon be time for the Pool Liners to ask the merchants and planters of this section to let them tie their hands behind their backs, it is to be hoped they will not consent so readily to the undertaking. Let in the opposition and we'll have cotton at \$1 per bale, and other freights in proportion.—

MORE COMPETITION.

"In an interview with Commodore Konitz yesterday, it was learned that for the summer season the Konitz Line will run four boats in the St. Louis and New Orleans trade, competing with the Anchor Line for business. The boats which will be placed in this line will be the E. O. Standard, now en route for this port, the J. B. M. Keilor, H. C. Yaeger and Mollie Moore. The latter steamer is now running in the St. Louis and Memphis trade, but will be withdrawn (when some one of his mountain boats arrives at St. Louis) to be put in the line here. The Commodore stated that he was going to place boats in every trade in which Anchor Line boats are now running. He has brought the price of flour down to 20 cents per barrel from St. Louis here. About the 1st of October he will place steamers in the Red River trade and also in the Onatchita trade. The Commodore is a live, wide-awake, energetic business man, and has an unbounded faith in the water routes as the only means of cheap transportation, and about the other day as necessary to successful steamboat enterprises. His home is in Alleghany City, Pa., and there he publishes that sprightly sheet, the "Alleghany Evening Mail." Speaking of newspapers he stated that for two years—in 1858 and in 1859—he published a daily paper on the City of Memphis called the "City of Memphis Reporter." He then commanded the boat, and Jas. Kerr, Jr., now of the Times, of this city, was clerk of the boat and editor of the paper. The Commodore intends returning to day to St. Louis. The merchants of the South, and the people, also, should feel thankful to all such men, for they cannot help but benefit and build up the business of the South. As for competition, it is said to be the life of trade, and a little more life will not hurt us nor those he intends to compete with. All such men are more than gladly welcomed, and the more the merrier."

THE DUST OF THE PRESIDENT.

"What do you think of the proposition once made to remove the three Presidents of Tennessee to the State Capitol grounds?"

"I think it is a good thing," said Mrs. Polk. "I concur in that I believe. When Mr. Polk was President there a bill before Congress to remove the remains of all the Presidents to Washington, and I would not be surprised if that will finally be done. You know well how difficult it is for even one's nearest and dearest relatives to keep their sepulchers from decay. "Now that," pointing to the manseum in her yard, "is composed of Tennessee limestone marble; Gen. Jackson's is of the same; the State Capitol is no better. Now we all know that our Tennessee marble of that kind will shale. That out there is shaling now. Well, fifty or a hundred years from now, what is to become of it?"

"Concerning the remains of the families of the Presidents, how about them?"

"Most of the Presidents have none. Their wives ought to be put with them. I would want to be put beside my husband. Of all the Presidents now dead, how many are under monuments suitable for the memory of the great offices they held? Where is Monroe's? In such a state of decay and neglect. Until George Washington's remains were removed to Mount Vernon and an association formed his tomb was much neglected. And his grave of the father of his country was allowed to go to ruin; how can we expect that others will be cared for? Mount Vernon is only kept up now by the efforts of a few women."—[Interview with Mrs. Polk.

IF YOU WANT A FINE PHOTOGRAPH call at PROF. ALBERT'S GALLERY.

HON. Charles Weesolovski, of Georgia, delivered a pleasing, entertaining and highly cultivated Lecture, at the Synagogue, on Saturday evening last. He was complimented with a large, select and fashionable audience.

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COMMUNICATION.

Editor Democrat:—It has been said, that in the poetic defiance of Cataline in the Roman Senate, there is some lofty talk about the viper which creeps where man disdains to go, and which, having covered its loathsome track to the top of some huge, mouldering pile, hangs hissing at decent people below. And I cannot but believe, Mr. Editor, but am firmly convinced that there is a stalwart touch of this same animal vividiveness in the distressful grunts, which have issued from the paper, "We The People," from its second number to its very last, through which wallow, the obnoxious bog of that paper has ensconced himself. His paper at the start, and by a hireling's contract with the late Returning Board, a dirty, obscene and blackguard sheet, has continually turned a thin spray of muddy abuse, through his position on his paper, upon precisely the same terms that a monkey obtains his place on a hand organ.

Mr. Editor, this creature who was the plant tool and dirty lick spittle of the combination, which the true Conservative and Democratic masses of our people defeated and poured fourth all the vials of his radical wrath upon this people, from one number of his paper to another flapped into a stalwart Democrat first called, and in that very first changed issue actually published two articles, which, for coarse obscenity surpassed anything ever permitted to appear in a Five Points' newspaper, in the palmiest days of blackguardism and obscenity. And already his brass cheek has hoisted at the head of his paper, "official organ of the Democratic party of Rapides Parish." The cheek and brazen presumption of this fraudulent act is surely unparalleled in impudence and effrontery, and none but the art of the forger would have committed it. I should like that Editor to give me the name of a single Democrat or Conservative who, in the least, authorized or empowered to even grant him the privilege of bearing so honorable a title as the organ of the glorious old party, which so completely demolished his combination of last November. If he has the least lingering regard for half-decency or partial truth, let him haul down the "haunting lie" from his traitor masthead. And this new-fledged traitor to his first principles in his last radical issue wound up with abuse of our people, and in the first number of his chameleon robe, heaped fulsome praises on that abuse and vilification against the very party and people that fed him, principally and specially against the colored people, whose aims he had been receiving, and his palpable slanders again & these seem to be directed with the loud shout of the traitor convert and hireling scavenger. Notably has he turned this flood of billingsgate against the colored man, W. John DeLacey, who was his foster-father in the last canvass, whom he supported, flattered, was the recipient of monied favors from, and one whom the DEMOCRAT opposed, both opposed from right and principle. The sneer of this buffoon now at the colored man is by no means graceful or becoming.

Mr. Editor, the idea that such a creature and such a paper should pretend to be the organ of my party, your party, the true party of the people is absurd, and I feel sure if a change were needed, we would, at least, as a party choose and select some one who would not work at wages usually paid to men, who clean the windows and polish the door knobs of respectable newspaper offices. Men of equally good impulses and better motives are working today in striped clothes in our State prison, and I have no hesitancy whatever of saying that gentlemen of more refinement and less offense have been repeatedly tied to tails of carts and whipped from Newgate to Tyburn. I close, for the present, Mr. Editor, with the assertion, that the career of this so-called Editor and now would be organ of our dear old party, creates in my mind, the same sort of sympathy for him which tramps in the stocks enjoy and which sometimes goes out to politrons who have been excessively cowardly by gentlemen, and I finally assert that this so-called Editor has made the mistake of all his shallow class of sneaks in supposing that he could either secure sympathy by exhibiting his sores in this community or that he can terrify anyone by resorting to the billingsgate so common in the mouths of street Arabs, or by uttering vague threats after the manner of criminals when being dragged to jail by a bailiff.

GRAY hair may be made to take on its youthful color and beauty by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Renewer, the best preparation for the hair known to the science of medicine and chemistry.

A few more of those SOLID SILVER AMERICAN WATCHES for \$15 at FERGUSON & SCHNACK'S. Every Watch warranted.

NEW arrivals—Linen Lawns—beautiful patterns, 10c. per yard, at Baer & Mann's.

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THE GRAVE-YARD PLAN.

It is but one of the serious blunders which the Radical management is perpetrating when it fancies that the State campaigns of this year, and the National canvass of 1880, are to be made on mouldy issues from the graveyard. The living issues of today, not settled questions from the buried past, are occupying the public mind and will engross the public thought until they are settled, and settled, too, in such manner as shall best conduce to the permanency, peace, dignity and prosperity of the Republic.

Republican statesmen and politicians should know human nature and the course of public events too well to suppose that they will be permitted to escape the discussion or the consequence of their recent acts, by taking refuge among the graves and monuments of the war period. It would be as easy to dispense with this year or the next, and bring back 1861 or 1862 in its stead, as to drag forward the scenes and events of those vanished years, and set them up in front of the deeds of recent days. As well might Edmunds and Blaine and Conkling attempted to recall Lincoln and Sewards and Chase from the other shore, and restore them to their active public duties, as try to evade responsibility for their own acts by parading the names and invoking the memory of the illustrious dead. The plan is neither ingenious, original nor modern; it is both clumsy and obsolete; it smacks of amateur stage-carpetry; it will fail utterly. Instead of applause and bouquets from the elite in the proscenium boxes and reserved seats, there will be only derisive hoots from the hoodlum gallery.—The grave-yard scene and the actors will be sneered and ridiculed off the stage.

No question of positive or relative responsibility for the inception or prosecution of the war which ended half a generation ago, will be permitted to distract public attention from the outrage on free government, the crime against civil liberty, the assault on human rights, by which