New Orleans Republican.

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THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

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[For the New Orleans Republican.]

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

BY CHARLEY.

The first great right of woman
Is to search her roomy heart,
And there a lord enthroning
Pledged never to depart.
She may climb the Mount Parnassus,
But not to read the law;
For then a host of wild-cats
Will her holy precepts claw.

A second right of serving
In friendship's honored name,
Her truth the while reproving,
When no word of her's could blame.
But near Athenian ruins
Should she chance to write essays,
Tempting Johnsonian's "bruins,"
They would their voices raise.

The third great right of woman
Is to breathe the Spartan's prayer,
For those her soul rights spurning
As she meets them everywhere.
But olive-grounds inviting
She sadly turns away,
There is such an owlish hooting.
Grave mentors, have your way.

[Special Correspondence of the Republican.]

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, August 7, 1876.

The number of visitors to the centennial is still on the increase, Friday's attendance numbering upward of 28,000. This is partly accounted for by the cooler weather and the unusual attractions outside of the exhibition itself. Of course, the ascension of the mammoth balloon attracted many of the visitors and the great number of volunteer soldiers from all sections of the State will help to draw.

One interesting feature of the exhibition is a large space devoted entirely to Indian exhibits. Among these are specimens of the women's handiwork. Samples of very legible writing prove what the Indian is capable of when under circumstances favorable to the developement of his intellect. There are also drawings which for natural execution can hardly be excelled. Among these are landscape drawings and animal sketches so life-like as to lead us to entertain a very high opinion of the artistic ability of the Indian. They really strike the observer as the delineation of a master hand, instead of the production of a poor undisciplined, untutored son of the forest.

A very interesting exhibit is furnished in a newspaper, printed by the Indians, entitled the *Cherokee Advocate*. Terms, $1 a year, in advance. The publication has a very large circulation, and is said to furnish much interesting matter, and to be generally quite ably conducted, comparing favorably with many country papers not so remote from the centres of literature and culture. There are also photographs of Indian school houses, dwelling houses, Indians running saw mills and farming on the different reservations. There are also portraits of celebrated chiefs. Much greater interest has been shown in the civilization of the Indian than ever before. The government maintains schools on the frontier, and teachers are appointed by religious and benevolent societies. The good that has resulted is everywhere evident, decry and ridicule the peace policy as we will.

Agricultural Hall received a large invoice of fruit last Friday, to add to its many fine displays. Some specimens among the red cherries were the finest I ever saw. Forty-eight of them weighed a pound. The black cherries were also magnificent specimens. They were all perfectly ripe and as fresh, seemingly, as though just plucked from the tree. The finest varities of these are the Huelling seedlings and the Begarrean favorite. The Centennial Postoffice in the government building is still in active operation, illustrating the postal facilities of the United States. A large force is required to do this work perfectly and satisfactorily. It has been ascertained that during the month of May the branch office distributed 79,744 letters and 36,589 papers. During the same time there were collected 77,777 letters, of which some were sent to the other offices for distribution, with 21,387 papers. During June 137,983 letters and 76,186 papers were delivered, and 152,187 letters and 37,387 papers were collected. July's deliveries amounted to 139,766 letters and 85,018 papers, and 167,587 letters and 50,970 papers were collected. The office is complete in the smallest detail and everything is done with systematic regularity; for instance, a letter sent from the ground to any address in West Phildelphia will reach its destination two hours after mailing. Letters to Schuylkill are delivered in three hours. The Centennial Postoffice only delivers matters addressed to persons on the grounds. All letters or papers for the city are sent to station B, West Philadelphia, or to the regular city office.

The envelope machine adopted by the government is near the postoffice. It turns out 20,000 envelopes a day, stamped, and all for $3 28 per hundred. Over 8000 of these are retailed from the Centennial postoffice window.

The Old Log Cabin of New England is one of the cosiest places on the grounds. Miss E. Southwick, of Boston, first conceived the idea and has been indefatigable in her efforts to make it a success. She is ably assisted by a number of New England ladies who spin, weave, knit, quilt and give old fashioned dinners. There are many relics here. One of them is a copy of Willard's Body of Divinity, one hundred and seventy years old. Here is the famous desk of John Alden, a mahogany chest of drawers so constructed as to form a writing table upon turning it over. It is two and a half feet high and many years old. It was brought to this country in the Mayflower. The original manuscript of the "Star Spangled Banner" is framed and is signed at the lower right hand corner: "F. O. Key," and at the left hand corner: "Washington, October 21, '40." Many interesting historical silks are displayed here and they, with the old fashioned clad ladies, attract many visitors, requiring the police to be in constant attendance to preserve order and keep an eye on the light fingered gentry who have already made way with many valuable relics. It requires the strictest vigilance to prevent thefts. Watches and jewelry have been frequently missed from the cases in the Main Building.

In the Swiss department a case with a glass top was broken and a quantity of glass crystals taken. Two of the largest bars of refined gold were stolen from a box of papier mache. Somebody suggests that those who carry the keys know more about the matter than they are willing to acknowledge.

AMICUS.

[Communicated.]

A Summer Horror Forty-four Years Ago.

In the month of October, 1832, the Asiatic cholera made its appearance in the city of New Orleans. It was very fatal so long as it existed—say from October 23 to November 9. It spread very rapidly. In less than three days from the time it made its appearance the death rate had reached 100 daily. The highest number during the epidemic was about 200. The cholera terminated very abruptly. Very few cases took place after the ninth of November.

Medical assistance was very limited at the time, and nearly one-third of those who were taken down with the disease died for the want of attendance.

Dr. James McFarland, who stood very high in the estimation of the people, occupied the Charity Hospital, which was located in the square bounded by Canal, Baronne, Common and Dryades streets. The hospital fronted on Common street, near to the centre of the square in the rear of what was then the State House. The hospital was crowded to excess by those who had been sent there for treatment. A great number among them were of our most respectable citizens, mainly clerks who slept in stores and strangers in the city, unacclimated.

It was more than Dr. McFarland and his aids could do to give relief to the distress of all. The consequence was that many of the patients were found dead in their beds and under them and strewn about the floor of the hospital.

Dr. McFarland, not being able to procure help enough to bury the dead, erected a woodpile in the yard near the hospital, and placed seventeen dead bodies upon it and burned them to ashes. The burning of these dead bodies did not create any excitement among the people. The only password was, "Terrible, but it could not be helped."

The conveniences for burying the dead were very limited. The hearses, what few there were, were occupied from morning until night transporting the deceased to the different cemeteries. Many who died were wrapped in tarred sheets before being placed in coffins. This was done on account of the uncertainty of time when the hearse would be ready to convey them to the cemetery.

This fatal disease spread great consternation among the inhabitants. Every means was resorted to to diminish the calamity. Cannon were fired in every portion of the city, while barrels of tar, pitch, turpentine and tobacco were rolled into the streets and public squares and set on fire. Great quantities of powder were strewed about the streets and burned for fumigation. This process was kept up for several days. Business of every description was suspended by the inhabitants. The slaves mostly did all the work of burning the material placed in the streets and the firing of cannon. In this last duty the city authorities furnished white labor in addition.

The question was, among the people, what would be the best remedy to prevent an attack of cholera. It was decided that pure French brandy, mixed with plenty of red pepper was a preventive. Big sniffs were drank, and often. What was found most remarkable, no one showed any signs of intoxication. The first two cases occurred on board the steamers Pioneer and Atlanta, both from Cincinnati.

THOMAS J. SPEAR.

[Communicated.]

NEW ORLEANS, August 11, 1867.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

I read to-day in your valuable paper chapter III. "Going for plunder and a new way to pay debts." Many Democrats pretend that all those chapters are only slurs on them, but let me state for the information of Democrats, Republicans, Whigs and Conservatives, that your chapters are gospel truth.

Mr. Richard Walter is at present clerking with a prominent Canal street notion house, he having procured the situation, although in the dullest season of the year, by his worthy character and complete recommendations from Bayou Sara merchants. And now to show the murderous actions of the chivalric gents of West Feliciana, let me state the following: A brother of Richard Walter, by name Robert W., had a good situation at Bayou Sara with Messrs. Picard & Weil, and after his brother's store was burned, he stated one evening he thought it was a shame the way his brother was treated. The Regulators (brave gentlemen) took up the remark and run him out of town. His life was threatened, and he had to leave his fine situation and comfortable home. He had to hide himself on board the Katie, and came here to New Orleans to search for a job. At last he found a situation with Messrs. Myer Brothers, at Crockett, Texas, and he can substantiate all of these statements.

These bulldozers or Regulators are now enthusiastically engaged in canvassing the parish for Nicholls and Wiltz, Tilden and Hendricks and reform, and promise them if there is a fair (?) election (shotguns) to elect them by an overwhelming majority, which they will obtain by intimidating the negroes and driving our honest foreign settlers out of the country. This is called reform in electioneering.

Respectfully,
REFORMED DEMOCRAT.

STEP OF THE CAMPAIGN.

BY GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

AIR—Garrick's "Hearts of Oak."

I.

Come, stand up, my lads, to our noble career,
To add something more to this wonderful year;
To honor we call you, not cheat you like fools,
Who've drilled in the camps and been taught at the schools.
Loyal hearts in our breast,
Gallant men at our head,
We always are ready;
Steady, boys, steady,
We'll march, and the traitor shall quail at our tread.

II.

We ne'er see our foes but we give them repose;
They never see us but they add to our woes;
They've laid down their arms, but the helpless they kill,
And since they can't fight us they stab at us still.
Sober thoughts in our breast,
Gallant men at our head,
We always are ready;
Steady, boys, steady,
We'll march, and the loyal shall rise at our tread.

III.

They swear they'll reform us, these Ku-Klux and thieves,
But a face like their leader's no soldier deceives;
One eye on the White House, the other on greed,
Betwixt his strabismus slipped William M. Tweed.
Cold steel in our eyes,
Gallant men at our head,
We always are ready;
Steady, boys, steady,
We'll march. The imposter shall fly at our tread.

IV.

Our hand to the plowshare, we shall not go back
From the white plume of Hayes to the pill-making quack.
With gold for our labor reform shall be sure.
And a President wise make a patronage pure.
Right aims at our breast,
Honest men at our head,
We always are ready;
Steady, boys, steady,
We'll march, and our mothers shall pray at our tread.

V.

Dear country triumphant, her sons never tire,
Her standard is Freedom, her motto, "Yet Higher!"
Then shake out the flag as we step to the rhyme
Of Hayes and of Wheeler, our God and our Time!
Hearts of zeal in our breast,
Gallant men at our head,
We always are ready;
Steady, boys, steady,
We'll march, and the world shall fall in with our tread.
—New York Graphic.

[Special Correspondence of the Republican.]

NORTHERN POLITICS.

Who Shall Govern the Nation?

NEW YORK, August 7, 1876.

As the political canvass advances, immaterial issues drop out and are left behind, just as the weak drop behind in an army's march to battle. The ranks of both of the great parties to the contest before us are daily closing up more and more compactly. As they thus close "stragglers" fall to the rear. The one issue on which the fight is to finally turn becomes more and more clear. That one issue is the same which the Confederate-Democratic coalition raised in 1860, and on which it has been beaten at regular intervals ever since. That issue is involved in the inquiry at the head of this letter, "Who shall govern the nation?" Hamburg has sharpened the point of this issue. It has not only sharpened the point, but has placed blood upon it. There is no question as to the verdict of the mass of the American people on this issue thus sharpened. The government will not be turned over to the Confederate-Democracy.

It will be remembered by your readers that very early in this correspondence I predicted that the Northern people would never, under any circumstances, commit the national government to the hands of the Confederate-Democracy. I allude to this to explain the origin of the article from the Brooklyn *Union* which I incorporate into this letter. This article was not suggested by your correspondent. It reflects the conviction of the managing editor of the Northern paper in question. It is similar in spirit to a recent article in the Boston *Journal* and of one in the New York *Times*. It shows that the coming contest is to be one of close-quarters, and that the Confederate-Democracy must expect to receive deadly blows.

The article in question is as follows:

[From the Brooklyn Daily Union.]

HAVE WE A GOVERNMENT?

When the Confederate-Democracy in 1860 (for it was essentially the Confederate-Democracy then) proposed to settle the presidential contest of that year by a process unknown to the constitution, the great majority of the American people felt that the trial of the stability of the American government, as a government, had at last come. We say "as a government," because it was not the trial of a "system." It was not the trial of "institutions." The issue thus presented by the Confederate Democracy was not even a trial of the popular sovereignty doctrine. It did not necessarily involve the question of slavery. It involved an issue which lay back of all these; and that issue was, whether we had a government at all! So the North, waiving all other questions as practically immaterial for the time-being, asked the question, "Have we a government?" Following up this question with the determined purpose of maintaining the government first, and settling other questions afterward, we refused all the propositions of so-called peace which the disunion leaders offered.

After four years' struggle for the integrity of our national life, the Confederate-Democratic party once again raised the old question. The nation was offered "peace" under Confederate-Democratic auspices, and General McClellan was nominated as the presidential standard bearer of the peace party. The North had but one answer to give to this second attempt to compromise away the dignity and the authority of the nation. We replied that we had no terms to offer or accept from those who were armed against the national authority. "Lay down your arms, surrender to the government, and we will treat you with magnanimity." These were the words addressed to Jefferson Davis and his followers. On the issue, as thus formed, we re-elected Mr. Lincoln, increased our armies and pushed on the war.

The result of this struggle is known. Now, again, we have before us the same party which placed itself in an attitude of defiance to the national will in 1860 and 1864. Again this party propose "peace" under Confederate-Democratic auspices! To this proposition we reply as we did in 1860 and 1864: Have we a government? We propose to settle the question, "Who is to rule the nation?" before we settle any other question. The Confederate-Democratic party shall not take control of the national government, if Republican votes can prevent it. The party of Jeff Davis and General McClellan is not the party to give the nation peace. It can only give us peace on terms which dishonor the memories of those who rejected with the outflow of their heart's blood on the battlefield the same terms of "adjustment" when offered to the nation in 1860 and 1864. Such a settlement would unsettle the government itself, because it would be practically the final triumph of the Confederate-Democratic leaders over the national will.

Thus, back of the financial question, back of administrative reform, back of civil service reform, back of all the minor questions of politics, is the question of government itself. "Have we a government?" asks this Northern paper. The question will be echoed by hundreds of Republican papers all over the North. This question will be responded to by every man who recognizes the fact that government is the first need, and permanent need, of every civilized society. America is passing out of the primary conditions and social simplicity of a primitive Republican life. We have entered on a new era—a new period. This period represents all the forces of a complex civilization. This complex civilization is determined to receive immense development during the next fifty years. In order that this development may go hand in hand with peace and conservatism, it is necessary that we have government—I mean by "government" not the mere form, but the very substance. I mean a government which will make life and property as secure in the remotest swamp of Louisiana as these are in the capital of the nation. If we do not have such a government as this, then there is before us as a people civil war, anarchy, bankruptcy and final despotism.

The Confederate-Democracy declare that they alone can give us this government. Their plan is simple. It consists in remanding the negro to "subordination to the white race" and the restoration of national authority and power to the men who made war in 1860. The Republicans can not be made to see the wisdom of this policy, hence they denounce it as folly, as simply the restoration of the *ante bellum* condition of American politics. The people will vote in this matter on the Republican side. They will vote against Confederate-Democratic restoration. That is all of it. And that is enough, for it settles the presidential business.

It is surprising that the Confederate leaders of the South can not be made to see that this issue must remain of fact a permanent question of American politics until the Confederate league disbands. What earthly objection can any sensible man in Louisiana, for instance, urge against Governor Hayes or against his letter of acceptance, or against his policy (a most generous policy) towards the South? Why will her people, as the blindest of the blind, still consent to be led by the blind? Why keep alive the Confederate league in Louisiana? Folly! folly! folly!

Well, we have one thing to be deeply grateful for. We shall certainly carry the election, and we shall have under Governor Hayes' administration such a management of national affairs and such a management of Southern affairs in particular as will give us peace and good government for the next four years; unless, indeed, the Confederates determine to resist his policy of peace as they resisted Lincoln's appeals in 1860, as they resisted the national authority from 1860 to 1865, and as they have resisted congressional reconstruction from the day of Lincoln's assassination and Andrew Johnson's accession to power until the massacre at Hamburg, South Carolina. But let us hope that we shall finally break the back of this Confederate league, and so restore peace and prosperity to the South. In the meanwhile the Republican party will continue to govern the nation. Under Governor Hayes' leadership this government will be firm and honest and powerful, and a blessing to the South, if we use the opportunity aright.

B.

[Communicated.]

Changing Politics.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

For fear many of my race, who have changed or propose to change their politics, have not read, or having read do not understand the St. Louis platform and the letters of acceptance of Messrs. Tilden and Hendricks, I take the liberty of giving them my views upon the documents in question, in so far as they relate to us in our political and personal rights. Mr. Tilden says in his letter of acceptance of the constitution of the United States, with its amendments, universally accepted as a final settlement of the controversies which engendered civil war, etc: "If the duty shall be assigned to me, I should not fail to exercise the power with which the law and the constitution of our country clothe its chief magistrate to protect all its citizens, whatever their former condition, in every political and personal right." My view is: When a man seeks or accepts a nomination at the hands of a political body, it is a virtual acknowledgment of the acceptance of all the declarations embodied in the platform on which he is expected to work if elected, and any deviation from or enunciation of principles other than those embodied in said platform is a declaration of its incompleteness, or a predisposition to deviate from the avowed principles of the party by which he is sought to be elevated. Now, Mr. Tilden makes each of those declarations wholly on his own responsibility, as there is not one clause in the St. Louis platform authorizing him to make such a declaration, or even suggesting the views of the nominee. As the only paragraph in the platform in any manner alluding to the late unpleasantness or its consequences and results is to be found in the second clause of the seventh section, and entirely alludes to the strife of the two sections of the Union, and does in nowise relate to the amendments, what guarantee have we that Governor Tilden would be supported, if elected, in carrying out his views in the premises? None, as I can see. Certainly not from former precedents, and certainly not from any guarantee given us in the St. Louis platform.

Mr. Hendricks says in his letter: "All the people must be made to know and feel that if once there is established a purpose and policy under which all citizens of every condition, of whatever race or color will be secure in the enjoyment of whatever rights the constitution and laws declare or recognize." If in case of his election, and while presiding over the Senate, would he be justified by his party precedents, or by any instruction embodied in the platform for his guidance, to cast his vote, in case of a tie, in favor of any measure tending to the enforcement of such measures? I think not; and all my people would do well to consider these things before casting their votes for Tilden and Hendricks. I desire it to be distinctly understood by my people that I do not advocate race distinctions. I am only pointing out political distinctions, and do so solely for the purpose of advising those who may be disposed to espouse a cause the tenets of which they may be ignorant of.

I see in a correspondence to the Vicksburg *Tribune*, from Ouachita parish, that my people have abused and maltreated one of their race for being a Democrat. I advise them to let them alone, for all such are unfit to be Republicans. I quote from the speech of Colonel L. H. McEnery, and the comments of the Vicksburg *Tribune* upon the affair, to show them what they may expect from their Democratic well-wishers. Colonel McEnery said "he deprecated violence, but if the court failed to punish the offenders, an indignant people would never again wait for the courts to avenge such an outrage." The *Tribune* says; "We are in favor of protecting every man in his right to vote, and to vote for whom he pleases, even if all who seek to abridge that right have to be hung by Judge Lynch." If any can show me where they have shown such zeal in the protection of Republican voters, let them answer.

ANGUS.

Child Millionnaires.

The simultaneous death of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Garner leaves three little orphan girls to the tender mercies of their guardians. These children are aged respectively eight, five and three years, and are undoubtedly the richest children of tender age in the world. They are each estimated to be worth $2,000,000, and if their property is judiciously managed, they will at their majority be worth greater fortunes still. There is a child present in a private boardinghouse with her guardian at Saratoga, who is the sole heir to a fortune of $1,500,000. She is the only grand-daughter of a millionnaire. Her mother was also an only child, and inherited the whole of her father's estate. The child's father was debarred by her guardian from handling any portion of the income belonging to his child, but was allowed an income, so that he could travel in Europe, and gratify his dissipated habits without influencing his child. Among the child-portraits at Mora's on Broadway is that of a boy whose yearly income, now paid to his guardian, is nearly $60,000. His guardian is a bank president, a man of the strictest integrity, who predicts that when this boy (now ten years old) arrives at his majority his income will be at least $100,000 per annum.

A FORSAKEN GARDEN.

BY. A. C. SWINBURNE.

In a coign of the cliff between lowland and highland,
At the sea-down's edge between windward and lee,
Walled round with rocks as an inland island,
The ghost of a garden fronts the sea.
A girdle of brushwood and thorn incloses
The steep square slope of the blossomless bed
Where the weeds that grew green from the graves of its roses
Now lie dead.

The fields fall southward, abrupt and broken,
To the low last edge of the long lone land.
If a step should sound or a word be spoken,
Would a ghost not rise at the strange guest's hand?
So long have the gray bare walks lain guestless,
Through branches and briers if a man make way,
He shall find no life but the sea-wind's restless
Night and day.

The dense hard passage is blind and stifled
That crawls by a track none turn to climb
To the strait waste place that the years have rifled
Of all but the thorns that are touched not of time.
The thorns he spares when the rose is taken;
The rocks are left when he wastes the plain.
The wind that wanders, the weeds wind-shaken,
These remain.

Not a flower to be prest of the foot that falls not;
As the heart of a dead man the seed-plots are dry;
From the thicket of thorns whence the nightingale calls not,
Could she call, there were never a rose to reply.
Over the meadows that blossom and wither
Rings but the note of the sea-bird's song;
Only the sun and the rain come hither
All year long.

The sun burns sere and the rain dishevels
One gaunt, bleak blossom of scentless breath.
Only the wind here hovers and revels
In a round where life seems barren as death.
Here there was laughing of old, there was weeping,
Haply, of lovers none ever will know,
Whose eyes went seaward a hundred sleeping
Years ago.

Heart handfast in heart as they stood, "Look thither,"
Did he whisper? "Look forth from the flowers to the sea;
For the foam flowers endure when the rose-blossoms wither,
And men that love lightly may die—but we?"
And the same wind sang and the same waves whitened,
And or ever the garden's last petals were shed,
In the lips that had whispered, the eyes that had lightened,
Love was dead.

Or they loved their life through, and then went whither?
And were one to the end—but what end who knows?
Love deep as the sea as a rose must wither,
As the rose-red seaweed that mocks the rose.
Shall the dead take thought for the dead to love them?
What love was ever as deep as a grave?
They are loveless now as the grass above them
Or the wave.

All are at one now, roses and lovers,
Not known of the cliffs and the fields and the sea.
Not a breath of the time that has been hovers
In the air now soft with a summer to be.
Not a breath shall there sweeten the seasons hereafter
Of the flowers or the lovers that laugh now or weep,
When as they that are free now of weeping and laughter
We shall sleep.

Here death may deal not again forever;
Here change may come not till all change end.
From the graves they have made they shall rise up never,
Who have left nought living to ravage and rend.
Earth, stones and thorns of the wild ground growing,
While the sun and the rain live, these shall be;
Till a last wind's breath upon all these blowing
Roll the sea.

Till the slow sea rise and the sheer cliff crumble,
Till terrace and meadow the deep gulfs drink,
Till the strength of the waves of the high tides humble
The fields that lessen, the rocks that shrink,
Here now in his triumph where all things falter,
Stretched out on the spoils that his own hand spread,
As a god self-slain on his own strange altar,
Death lies dead.
—London Athenæum.

General Forsyth's Views.

A St. Paul dispatch to the Western Associated Press, August 10, says:

General Forsyth, of General Sheridan's staff, passed through the city yesterday, having left General Terry's camp at the mouth of the Rosebud a week ago last Tuesday. In conversation with army officers while here, General Forsyth corrected several erroneous statements recently telegraphed from Bismarck and forwarded from this point. It was stated that General Terry had fallen back eighty miles, which is the merest nonsense, and gives a false impression to the public. There was no falling back at all.

The evening before General Forsyth left General Terry a scout from General Crook's command had reached General Terry. General Crook was then somewhere near the head waters of Rosebud river, or between that and Tongue river. Now at this time General Terry was at the mouth of Big Horn river, and in order to make communication between himself and General Crook easier he dropped down the river to the mouth of the Rosebud, between which point and General Crook's command the distance was no greater than from the mouth of Big Horn, while the country to be traversed was infinitely more favorable for the march of troops. Besides the scout alluded to furnished the news that Indian trails had been found leading to the east between General Crook and the Yellowstone, and the junction of Generals Terry and Crook at a point further east than the Big Horn was likely to prevent the escape of Indians to the east and north of the present scene of operations.

Another misstatement found is to the effect that the troops under General Terry are disheartened at the prospect before them. Colonel Smith, who accompanied General Forsyth, utterly contradicts this baseless story. On the contrary, he says General Terry and his men are in the best possible spirits, and are only too anxious to meet the horde of savages in a fair and square fight. There are no fears as to the result.

Another correction which simple justice requires to be made is in regard to the scalping and quartering of an Indian by Dave Campbell, pilot of the steamer Far West, and a party from that steamer, that left the boat to attack some Indian marauders that were found at a point above Fort Buford, where a supply of forage was stored. The telegraphic account of that affair is mainly correct, but there was no scalping and mutilation of any Indians. One of the men of Campbell's party who was wounded by the Sioux was brought back to the boat, but he died shortly afterward from his injuries.

The Indians as far as could be learned, although the information was by no means definite, were still supposed to be massed somewhere between Rosebud river and Big Horn. The impression prevailed that one of the two alternatives was left them, either to scatter to the eastward and toward British America, or retire southward to Big Horn mountains. Although they were in front of and in close proximity to General Crook's command, it was not believed that they would show fight or allow General Crook or General Terry to get a chance at them in a body.

Regarding the work on the Yellowstone posts, the information is corroborated that it would be impossible to get the material through the river by the boats, the water in the Yellowstone being extremely low. The supply boats for General Terry's command were unable to cross the shoals and bars and had to be lighteded in order to make the trip with partial loads. The steamers which were freighted with material for the new posts discharged their cargoes at Fort Buford, where they will remain till spring, when work on the proposed forts will be commenced.

It may be stated on the authority of those best posted, and who bring the very latest news from General Terry, that the situation is regarded as highly favorable. Fully 4000 men are in the field, under the very best officers, and the men are in excellent condition and spirits. Supplies of all kinds are equal to every requirement.

The chances for an early coalition between the forces of Generals Terry and Crook are extremely favorable. The Indians, though active, are not anxious for a decisive engagement, and in all respects no danger of any reverses to the national troops is to be apprehended in any quarter.

To every man there are many dark hours when he feels inclined to abandon his best endeavors, when his heart's dearest hopes appear delusive, hours when he feels unequal to the burden, when all his aspirations seem worthless. Let no one think he alone has dark hours. They are the touchstones to try whether we are current coin or not.

A Bombshell Explodes in the Democratic Ranks.

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Times* says, under date of August 10:

Mr. Scott Lord threw an unexpected bombshell into the ranks of his own party to-day. He offered a resolution, which, he said, had been submitted to a number of the Southern members, and met with their approval. This resolution recited the fifteenth amendment, and then said it was asserted the right of suffrage is resisted, controlled by fraud, intimidation and violence, in some of the States, in defiance of the fifteenth amendment, and

"WHEREAS, All citizens are entitled to protection under said amendment; therefore, be it

"Resolved by the House, That all attempts by force to render intimidation, or otherwise to interfere with the rights of citizens, are condemned, and the guilty parties should receive condign and effectual punishment."

The reading of this resolution occasioned very general surprise to the Republicans, coming as it did from the Democratic side. At first it was thought to be a trap to catch the Republicans; but after the resolution had been read three times they became satisfied it was all right. In the meantime there was a hurried consultation among the Democrats, which was followed by a motion by Mr. Clymer to send the motion to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. Lord was pressed by the Republicans to call the previous question, which he did. There was great confusion on the Democratic side of the House, and it was apparent that not many had been consulted by Mr. Lord. On seconding the demand, the Democrats assumed the position of filibustering, and nearly all abstained from voting, to prevent a quorum. The vote stood 79 yeas to 19 nays, not a quorum. The Republicans then demanded a call of the roll of the House, and were strong enough to carry their point. During the call, a large number of Democrats gathered around Mr. Lord's desk, among the number Cox, Ragan, Landers, Morrison, Clymer, Bright and Sayler, and held a consultation.

The call of the House showed 173 members present. The question then recurred upon seconding the demand for the previous question, the vote being taken by tellers—yeas 84, nays 21—the Democrats, with the exception of a few voting in the negative, abstaining from voting. Another call of the House was ordered. Mr. Lord asked the unanimous consent to make a statement, but objection was made by Mr. Hereford.

After two calls of the House, the Democrats stopped fillibustering, and the demand for the previous was adopted—yeas, 133; nays, 18.

Mr. Clymer demanded a division of the preamble and the resolution, so that the House could vote on each separately.

The resolution was then passed, the Democrats changing their position, and voting with the Republicans in the affirmative.

Mr. Lord is severely censured by many Democrats, privately, for thus hoisting the bloody shirt, and placing his party in a position from which they could not escape.

Senator Stamps in Shreveport.

The following is from the Shreveport *Telegram* of August 9:

Pursuant to a call made by the Republican Parish Executive Committee of Caddo, a mass meeting assembled at the courthouse last evening. The purpose of the meeting, as set forth in the call, was to hear from Senator T. B. Stamps, who had been invited to address the same.

At an early hour large numbers of our citizens, white and colored, consisting of prominent bankers and business men, mechanics, laborers and others, could be seen wending their way to the place designated, and when the time arrived for calling the meeting to order the court room was densely crowded, many being compelled to stand in the passageway.

At half-past eight o'clock Hon. Thomas Johnson called the meeting to order, and, after stating the object thereof, nominated Hon. Samuel Thomas, of Bossier parish, for chairman, which was unanimously carried. Mr. Isaac H. Bell was elected as secretary.

A call was then made for Senator T. B. Stamps, and, on motion, Messrs. Harper, Jackson and Renfro were appointed a committee to escort Senator Stamps to the stand, where he was received with a round of applause.

Senator Stamps addressed the meeting for nearly two hours, and was listened to with marked attention throughout, being often applauded. His speech was made from a Republican standpoint, and although many of the points he made dealt the opposition (a large number of whom were present) some heavy blows, there was not the least disposition noticeable on their part to cut him off. It was generally conceded that he handled his subject in a manner that reflected credit upon him, and some of his remarks, coming, as they did, from a colored man, have put our citizens who have tired of the Bourbonic idea of running elections to thinking, and we have no doubt his, which is the opening speech, will lead to a fair argument on the stump during the canvass.

After Senator Stamps concluded his remarks he was tendered a vote of thanks.

Hon. Aleck Boarman was then loudly called for, but he declined on account of being unwell.

Hon. A. H. Leonard was then called for, and excused himself by stating that he was not prepared to speak at this time, but would be pleased to address them at some future time.

The following preamble and resolution was then introduced and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, There has existed a difference in the Republican party of the parish of Caddo, owing to some misunderstanding; and

Whereas, At a meeting of the two executive committees on Saturday last, said misunderstanding was amicably adjusted by the formation of a parish executive committee, which is entirely satisfactory to all Republicans of Caddo parish; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the Republicans of Caddo parish, in mass meeting assembled, thoroughly indorse the action of the two parish executive committees in the formation of a new committee, and pledge our united support to the same.

Resolved, That we fully indorse the national Republican ticket, headed by Hayes and Wheeler; the State Republican ticket, headed by Packard and Antoine; and the Hon. George L. Smith, the nominee of the fourth congressional district Republican convention, and will use all honorable means in our power to secure their election.

The meeting then adjourned, the best of feeling having prevailed throughout the entire proceedings.

A Raid Across the Rio Grande.

It seems now that the recent Indian fight which Lieutenants Bullis and Evans had with the Kickapoos, and which resulted so disastrously to the latter, did not take place in Texas at all, but occurred in Mexico, not far from the mouth of the Pocos river.

The *alcalde* and citizens of one of the principal cities on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande informed General Ord that the Mexican government was, on account of the revolution, not represented by any available forces in their vicinity, and powerless to protect them from the wild band of Kickapoos and Lipans that have for many years been domiciled in Mexico, and that have been raiding upon Mexican citizens with great severity of late. Hence they, the Mexican authorities and citizens, invited General Ord to send troops across the river to chastise them, promising to assist and co-operate in the good work. Colonel Shafter found fresh trails leading into Texas of a party of Indians which had crossed the Rio Grande, and he also found where they had deposited their ponies to await their return, booty laden, from Texas, followed this trail back into Mexico, and struck their settlement, with the result mentioned. The prisoners and recovered horses are already at Fort Clark, and the Indians now raiding through the country near Uvalde are the party whose settlement in Mexico was broken up by Bullis and Evans. There is good reason to hope that Colonel Shafter will strike them getting out of the country, and perhaps follow them across the river.

It was while General Ord was taking these effective measures to break up the nest of these Indian marauders that the Mexican authorities did something of the same kind at Brownsville. They arrested on this side of the Rio Grande a couple of cattle thieves that had fled across the river. Notwithstanding Governor Coke has previously been very anxious to have McNelly invade Mexico, he became very indignant at this unparalleled outrage (?) and called on General Ord to join with him in denouncing it. General Ord, who was at Mason at the time, replied as follows:

MASON, July 24, 1876.

His Excellency, Governor Coke, Austin, Texas:

Adjutant General Taylor has just telegraphed me in regard to Mexican military crossing the Bravo and arresting parties on this side. I can not join you in protesting against this as an outrage, as I have just given our military orders to do the same thing on the Mexican side.

E. O. C. ORD,
Brigadier General, Commanding Department.

—*San Antonio Herald.*

Religious Neglect of the Frontier Army.

Says the New York *Herald:*

The following letter from the late General Custer to Dr. J. P. Newman, of Washington, shows how, while great efforts are being made to Christianize the savage Indians, very little interest is taken in the souls of the soldiers who have to contend face to face with the red men. Army captains, having served a couple of years on the frontier, obtain transfers to quiet and easy posts in the East, and thus leave our frontier army religiously neglected. The gentleman so highly referred to by General Custer is a layman connected with the Metropolitan Church in Washington:

Rev. J. P. Newman, D. D., Washington, D. C.:

MY DEAR SIR—At the suggestion of Mr. Matchett I take the liberty of addressing you a few lines in regard to the Christian work to which Mr. Matchett has been faithfully devoting himself at this post. He came here under the auspices of the Indian bureau, intending to labor among the Indian tribes of the Upper Missouri river, but owing to some obstacles encountered at points above this on the river, he returned to this post some weeks ago to await further instructions from those under whom he is acting. In the meanwhile he has devoted himself to missionary work among the soldiers—a class, by the way, whose moral welfare, at least those on the frontier, is as sadly neglected as that of any of our aboriginal tribes. Mr. Matchett engaged in the work before him with great earnestness and zeal. He has impressed all with whom he has been associated with his unselfish goodness, his honesty of purpose and his great desire to do good. It is but due to him and the holy cause he represents, and a pleasure to me, to testify to the success which has apparently crowned his labors, particularly among the soldiers of this command. Mr. Matchett will, no doubt, acquaint you in detail with the progress of his work. If our large posts on the remote frontier, which are situated far from churches and church influences, had chaplains who were as faithful Christians as I believe Mr. Matchett to be, and who were, like him, willing to labor faithfully among the enlisted men, the moral standard, now necessarily so low, among that neglected class would be elevated far above its present level and great results would follow. Hoping you will receive these few lines in the spirit which prompts me to send them, I am truly yours,

G. A. CUSTER,
Brevet Major General United States Army.
Fort Lincoln, D. T., September 17, 1875.

Tilden's Railroad Fraud.

The question of Samuel J. Tilden's disreputable connection with the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute railroad has been brought before the United States District Court of this city, as has been already reported in the *Commercial*. Mr. Tilden was employed to reorganize this road in 1862, and was paid $20,000 for his services as "counsel." By a device of permitting bondholders to have the same vote on their secured debt that the stockholders had on their unsecured debt, Tilden and four others obtained complete control of the road under the guise of a "purchasing committee," whose nominal duty was to buy in the road at a judicial sale. By reason of a failure to observe certain formalities, $284,000 worth of bonds were left without an owner. Tilden and the purchasing committee, it is claimed, divided these bonds between themselves.

The Belleville branch had been built on the credit of the road, and properly belonged to it; but by sharp practice the control was secured by the New York directors, and the branch was leased to the present road at a high figure.

In 1875 the stockholders vainly attempted to get from Mr. Tilden an explanation of his conduct, and despite their efforts Tilden and his associates secured their re-election by voting on the stolen bonds. It was in vain that a list of the voting bondholders was demanded, and therefore, to test the rights of the stockholders, the case has been brought into court.

Shortly before three o'clock this afternoon, Samuel J. Tilden filed his answer to the above charges. The answer comprises 496 legal folios, filling 124 octavo pages of printed matter, and deals verbosely in glittering generalities and a denial of all the charges made against him. When the document was filed in the office of the United States District Court, an outsider remarked that he was not surprised to find that it took Tilden five weeks to write his letter of acceptance, when he was engaged in preparing so bulky an answer as to the charges of fraud that had been made against him.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

Valuable Documents Missing.

Says a Washington special to the Philadelphia *Press:*

While the Democratic reformers in the House of Representatives are cutting down lemonade expenses in their own body, and quenching their thirst upon this delightful beverage at the expense of the Senate, the work of retrenchment and reform is being vigorously prosecuted even in the depths of the basement of the Capitol, where the documents of the lower branch of Congress were stored away by the cord in dark vaults. The reformers of the subterranean regions have been much talked about ever since the Democratic majority took charge of the business and the offices of the House. The talk became so loud, and the facts apparently so glaring, that an investigation could not be dodged. It now appears, according to the Committee on Accounts, that no less than several hundred volumes of the most valuable documents printed by order of Congress have disappeared without passing through the proper forms of exit. These are the Revised Statutes, bound in calf, worth $3 per volume, and the Medical and Surgical History of the War, worth $15 per volume. The members who were entitled to the volumes thus subjected to the influences of the Democratic reform movement are naturally considerably exercised, and their constituents who would have received copies of these valuable works will doubtless be more so when they find their wishes thus frustrated by the reform Democracy. It is alleged by Mr. Fletcher, superintendent of the folding room, that they were sent out to the constituents of members. This statement, however, does not tally with the recollections of those members entitled to the books. The facts show that the bulk of the books disappeared within a few weeks after the Democrats took control. True to their ancient and politically-inherited instincts, they began the work of reform early, and began it at home.

What He Said to the Bar-Keeper.

He ran his rubicund nose into the door of the saloon and remarked:

"The campane cummitty hasn't bin aroun' to errange fur the boys, jist yit, I reckon?"

"Not yet," answered the keeper.

"I 'spose old Sam Tilden hasn't knocked in the head o' that ar' barrel o' soads—yit!"

"Hardly," was the reply.

"Yas; well ye might gimme a return check, er a kind o' cuepond, ye know, ter show that I've bin 'round ter stand by the nommynashuns!"

"O, bite it off right there!" yelled the mixologist.

"All right, then; ta-ta! But I warn ye that henceforurd I'm fa'r prey for the inemy!" and he slid out into the street again.—*Atlanta Constitution.*