

TIMELY TOPICS.

A PROMINENT New York woman clairvoyant, who tells "all secrets" and "reveals the abiding place of absent friends" for \$1, invariably in advance, lost her own daughter a few days since, and immediately went weeping and begging to the police department, asking that she might be found.

THE leading citizens of Philadelphia are very much enraged over the refusal of the board of Park commissioners to allow the main exhibition building to be retained permanently upon the centennial grounds, as was projected by the Philadelphians, who were in a fair way to raise half a million dollars to purchase the building. The reasons controlling the commissioners in this decision are not known.

THIS is from Joaquin Miller. People can act upon their own discretion about believing it: "An immigrant train passed over the prairie was met by a herd of buffaloes at full speed. In an instant after the herd had passed, and lo! there were no wagons, men, nor horses left, every sign was obliterated. But afloat, seated on the back of one of the flying herd, was the sole survivor, a woman. How she got there she never knew. How she landed on the little hillock where she at last found herself, she never knew, but the living, breathing whirlwind had passed, and there she was."

SANKEY means to keep right on singing "The Ninety and Nine." He professed it in Chicago with the following story: "Three weeks ago we were holding some meetings at Northfield, Mass., and after the service a gentleman said with deep emotion: 'When you were here last year I did not believe in religion, and would not go to your meetings. But one evening, when the church was too small to hold the people, the meeting was held in the open air. I was sitting under the porch of my home, and a line of that song was wanted to me on the still air of the evening: "Rejoice! for the Lord brings back his own." I began to feel the force of the truth that the Good Shepherd was looking after me, and now I, with my family, belong to this church."

LIEUT. CAMERON tells how an African woman made pottery. First she pounded enough earth and water for one pot, with a pestle such as they use in beating corn, till it formed a perfectly homogeneous mass. She then put it either on a flat stone or on the bottom of another, and giving it a dab with her fist in the middle, to form a hollow, worked it into a shape roughly with her hands, keeping them constantly wet, and then smoothed out the finger-marks with a corn cob, and finally polished it over with one or two bits of gourd and a bit of flat wood—the bit of gourd giving it the proper curves; and finally ornamenting it with a sharp-pointed stick. It took forty-five minutes, and then it was put away to dry four or five hours in a shady place. The shapes of many are very graceful, and all are wonderfully truly formed, like the amphora in the Villa Diomed, at Pompeii.

JOHN C. TRAUTWINE, an engineer of great experience, who was connected with the construction of the Panama railroad, and who made an exploration for a canal by what is known as the Atrato route, says that no canal can be constructed across the Isthmus, which will be satisfactory for less than \$300,000,000. He holds that it would not be possible to construct a canal on the most favorable route without having tide locks at either end. The rise of the tides along the Pacific shores of the Isthmus ranges from fifteen to twenty feet, while the rise on the Atlantic side averages only about two feet. He thinks that at least two tide locks will be necessary in order to check the current, which would materially impede navigation.

CLEARING STREETS OF SNOW.—A machine for melting snow in cities, which often forms a source of much annoyance and obstruction to traffic during the winter months, have been invented by John Mullaly and John T. Hawkins, of New York. It is claimed that the process has been brought to perfection. Super-heated steam is employed for the purpose, and by a simple contrivance the steam at the same time creates a draught in the furnace which increases the heat. One snow-melter is said to be capable of clearing off from one to fifteen miles of street in twenty-four hours. The inventors estimate the cost at from one-fifth to one-tenth the expense of the present system of carting the snow away, and have made a proposition for undertaking the work to the street cleaning department of New York.

THE COMPLAINT RENEWED.—The Railway Age has taken up the universal complaint against "baggage smashers," and is dealing the class and the companies who employ them some hard and deserved blows. There is no reason for the general smashing up of trunks. The baggage men say that it is impossible to handle the Long Branch cottages called trunks without great damage. Perhaps there is no sense in people having such big unwieldy packages, but it is equally true that even these huge boxes can be taken from a car without letting them drop a clear fall of four or five feet. It seems to be a sort of reckless pleasure with the "smasher" to increase the fall by lifting the trunk as it leaves the car. The companies owe the public a change in these matters.

IN case the Democrats succeed in obtaining control of the government, the republican leaders fear the developments that will follow from examination of the last records. The investigations of the last congress were a terrible blow to the party in power, but the work of exposure has only just commenced. Albany Argus.

LATEST NEWS.

SOUTH AND WEST. Mrs. Van Cott is stirring up sinners in Texas. Six Savannah policemen have died of the fever. Darien, Ga., wants a physician. Uncommon want. An enormous sorghum crop has been raised all over the south. Judge Shaefer of Salt Lake, decides that Brigham must pay Ann Eliza that little amount of alimony.

A late Charleston circular puts the present rice crop of Georgia and South Carolina at 75,500 acres, or about five per cent. more than any crop since the war. The Corpus Christi (Tex.) Gazette keeps up its fire upon the regular Sunday ball-fights just outside the town limits, but the bulls continue to sprinkle dirt on their backs and go one another as of yore.

Deaths from yellow fever in Savannah alone, from September 1 to October 11, were seven hundred and twenty-six, an average of eighteen per day. It is estimated that the population has been reduced by refugees about 8,000.

A correspondent of the Florida Agriculturist urges the owners of groves in Orange county to pay more attention to pine apple culture. Unlike the orange, the rooted plants come into bearing in a year, and a profitable crop can always be grown between the young orange trees.

Corpus Christi (Tex.) Gazette: An enterprising Mexican of this place recently conceived a new plan for obtaining a livelihood. It is nothing more than peddling of live meat from door to door through the city. Young kids are driven in a flock and sold to customers at their doors for the moderate sum of thirty-seven and a half cents each.

Norfolk Virginian: It is rumored that the colonization society is preparing to send out to Liberia from thirty to fifty colored emigrants next month. The secretary at Washington City is now in correspondence with Messrs. B. & J. Backer & Co., with a view of securing their passage on the barkentine Resolution, which is to sail for Cape Palmas, Africa, at an early period.

Richmond Whig: For the week ending Saturday the shipments of flour from Richmond to foreign ports aggregate 8,937 barrels valued at \$61,759.75. The number of barrels exported the previous week was 7,557, showing an excess of 1,380 barrels for the week ending the fourteenth inst. With the exception of one cargo of 2,467 barrels, bound for St. Johns, Newfoundland, all the above mentioned are bound to Brazilian ports.

Mrs. Celia Ann Margaret Spear (formerly Matthews) is advertising in the Texas papers for the whereabouts of her cousin, Celia Ann Nancy Williams (formerly Harmon). If anybody has seen a little woman with a nose like the tale of a comet, that's Celia Ann Nancy Williams (formerly Harmon), and if he will get a strip of paper about the length of the rings of Saturn and address it together with the name of the place where he last saw her Celia Ann Nancy Williams (formerly Harmon), to Mrs. Celia Ann Margaret Spear (formerly Matthews) in the care of the Weatherford (Tex.) News, there's no tellin' what'll happen.

Norfolk Landmark: Passengers on the "Valley Railroad" are attracted daily by the conduct of a large and intelligent dog waiting by the roadside for the daily newspaper, which was formerly thrown to him from the baggage car for his master, who lived half a mile from the rails. The master has been dead many months, but the faithful dog has not missed the mail train a day since. There is no paper for that master now, but sometimes the baggage man, in pity for the dog, tosses a paper to him as the train rushes by, which he eagerly seizes and starts joyfully over the hills for home. When the train rushes by and no paper is thrown he rushes wildly up and down the track, gazing after the cars with an almost human look of disappointment, and jogs dejectedly homeward.

A dispatch from the camp on Amphibious Creek, Black Hills, October 13th, via Fort Laramie, October 16th, says: General Meritt, with all the best horses of the Fifth cavalry, left here this morning, taking sixty selected men from the Second and one hundred and twenty from the Third cavalry, ten days rations and one hundred and fifty rounds of carbine and twelve pounds of pistol ammunition per man, en route for the fork of the Cheyenne river, where a large band of Indians, led by Crazy Horse and other hostiles, are reported in winter camp. The troops are in three detachments, officered by Captain Peale and Lieutenant Hall, Captains Monahan and Von Vheist and Lieutenants King and Sneed. No wagons were taken, and the rations are carried by pack mules. The four hundred fresh horses which reached here yesterday with recruits for the Fifth cavalry, will be used in remounting the old soldiers of this regiment, who will accompany General Meritt's flying column.

FOREIGN. Eastern newspaper correspondents say that the Turkish note offering six months armistice is conciliatory, submissive and almost humble.

A Toronto telegram states that James Ryan, a merchant of Peterboro, worth five hundred thousand dollars, is to be hanged on the twenty-first for the murder of his wife on the eighth inst.

The king of Greece feels constrained to put his army on a war footing in view of the critical state of affairs in Turkey.

MISCELLANEOUS. Cadet midshipman W. N. King, of Georgia; T. B. Parsons, of Massachusetts; G. A. Scott, of Indiana; J. F. Leiby, of New York; and W. W. Russell of Maryland, have been dismissed from the naval academy at Annapolis, Maryland, for refusing to tell who hazed the "plebs."

A Washington dispatch says the presentation of the address from Ireland through Messrs O'Connor, Power and Parnell, members of parliament, has been deferred through etiquette. Resolutions will have to come through the British minister here and the state department to the president. An obstacle has been found to the success of the first step in the wording of certain parts of the resolutions. One part recites that having suffered through seven centuries of tyranny, the Irish people make their greeting to the United States and its president. This cannot, it is contended, be passed by without an act of disrespect on the part of president Grant to her majesty's representative. The resolutions are magnificent evidences of art and taste, appearing like a plate of the purest alabaster inlaid with mosaic. They are left in one of the rooms of the White House.

AN IMPARTIAL VIEW.

Charles Francis Adams, Jr. on the Two Presidential Candidates.

Governor Tilden the Foremost Reformer of the Time.

Hayes the Creature of Cameron, Chandler and the Gang.

From an Article by Charles Francis Adams, Jr. in the North American Review.

Just before the first meeting intended to have a hearing on the presidential nominations for the campaign, now going on were held, Mr. W. M. Everts one day remarked to Carl Schurz that the republican party in its then condition required him of nothing so much as an army whose term of enlistment had expired. Mr. Everts is justly famed for the witty and incisive way in which he expresses what other people think, but he has not often had the good fortune to hit off a happier simile than this. It included in ten words a pamphlet of political insight, and accounted at once for that large amount of individual action, which is such an essential feature in the present canvass. The field is full of stragglers.

So far as the momentous political issues of twenty years ago are concerned, little remains over which to struggle. During the present canvass, issues, side-issues, and after-issues will, indeed, be manufactured out of it; sometimes by very honest and very dull men, who have once learned to talk on a certain subject, have no faculty of speech on any other, and sometimes by very cunning and unscrupulous men, who will work on the old passions and the old prejudices as long as they can possibly hope to get themselves into office, or to keep themselves there by so doing. In all this, however, there is something very uninviting and even repulsive to men who look upon politics as anything more than an occupation, and upon office holding as anything more than a means of support. The continued dwelling upon the last phases of a stale excitement is neither a philosophy nor an ennobling pursuit. It is a small matter for wonder, therefore, that the number of those who act independently of all party affiliations is continually increasing. The wonder rather is that the majority still cling to these ruts.

WHAT ARE THE ISSUES OF THE CAMPAIGN.

In considering the questions of the day it is well in the first place to try to get a perfectly clear perception of the issues involved in the campaign. That he may do this it is absolutely necessary for an intelligent being to close his ears to the discussion generally carried on. In that, words supply to an altogether inordinate degree the place of ideas. Of the three elements, therefore, in which every campaign discussion may be decomposed—rubbish, formalities, and essence—it is here proposed to devote very few words except to the last. Under the head of campaign rubbish may, in the present case, safely be classed all the rambling discussions of the war records of the several candidates, and their opinions prior to the rebellion or the Mexican war; also the charges and counter-charges made as their transactions in mules, their stealing railroads, plundering widows and orphans, "dolging" taxes, issuing "shipplaster" currency, the number of watches they own, and the date at which they may have purchased pianos. Personally all the candidates are respectable gentlemen. They have passed their lives before the communities in which they live, and been honored and trusted. As to the views they may have entertained twenty years ago, it is to be remembered the war of the rebellion closed in the year 1865. The issues at stake between the years 1865 and 1880 are now just as much settled beyond the peradventure of reversal as those involved in the war of 1812 or the revolution. The records of Gov. Hayes and Gov. Tilden anterior to 1861 have, therefore, sentimental part, just about as much bearing on the living issues of this campaign as their opinions on the Hartford convention or the Darwinian theory of evolution. No one can deny that the mass of trash and rubbish in this description—constituting, as it does, nine-tenths of the campaign literature—has its influence. Unhappily, mud-slinging is to a very large class of mankind one of the most enjoyable features of every canvass; and, as there are said to be German counties in Pennsylvania, where votes are regularly at each election cast for Gen. Jackson, so a not inconsiderable portion of the community now does, and the next five years will measure every candidate not by his acts of the day, but by what he said and thought in 1860, or did or did not do during the rebellion.

There are three great phases into which all political movement resolves itself—the revolutionary, the constructive, and the administrative, and these three also necessarily succeed each other in the order in which they have been named. Within the last sixteen years it is apparent that this country has passed through two, and the more momentous two, of these phases, and is now entering upon the third. The period between 1861 and 1865 was one of unquestioned revolution; that since 1865 has been one of construction, which, well or ill done, will be complete as soon as South Carolina and Louisiana are permitted to reach the position of rest toward which they are irresistibly tending. That time can not long be deferred.

THE ADVANTAGE OF THE DEMOCRATS.

It is hardly better worth while to waste time over empty political formalities than over unadulterated rubbish. Passing on, then, to the essence of the campaign, the candidates are first to be considered. In this respect unquestionably the prima facie advantage is with the democrats. If there is one thing wholly opposed to the spirit of our institutions and the earlier and better usages of the country it is the political trick of nominating unknown and untried men, on the ground that being unknown and untried they have no record to defend. Every voter is thus left free to imagine what he pleases, and, of course, *omnis ignomina*, etc. In such a matter as this it is best perhaps to try to see ourselves as we would see others, and as others must see us. As practical men, priding ourselves on our capacity for self-government, what would Americans say if we saw, for instance, the liberal party of England on a defeat of the Disraeli minister and a dissolution of parliament, select as their candidates for premier, not Gladstone, not Foster, not any well known or experienced leader, but some unknown, untried lord lieutenant of Canada, who had been a colonel in the Sepoy insurrection, and a silent member during one short parlia-

ment? In the days of Washington and Jefferson and Madison we should have smiled, not without just pride, and remarked that republicans though we were, we at least did not make a farce of our government. Yet this is exactly what was done by the republican party in the case of Governor Hayes. Of that gentleman all that is known is from his credit; it seems to have been a gallant and meritorious officer during the war; a faithful though unimportant member of congress after its close; and more recently a respectable, though not brilliant, governor of Ohio. Since his nomination the verdict of those most intimately acquainted with him has been decidedly in his favor, and they have joined in warmly recommending him for the presidency. All this, however, ill supplies the place of public service. To fill the presidential chair with success a man must have a great deal more than those good qualities, fair talents, and high social position, which serve to make him a credit on the outside. He must have judgment, firmness, insight, and, above all, experience in a much more than ordinary degree; and that he has these is only shown by trial. Even the most enthusiastic supporters of Mr. Hayes can hardly, as yet, claim that his election would be anything more than a political experiment. It is difficult to consider how finite the ramifications of these party supplies are, and how extraordinary the skill with which new sources are constantly developed, it is ridiculous to suppose that these measures, even if adopted to their utmost extent, would offer any permanent cure for the radical evils of our political system.

NO serious impression can ever be made on those evils until they are attacked at their source; not until the nation is ready to renounce the early practice of the government, and to restore to the constitutional organs those powers which have been torn from them by party organization for purposes of party aggrandizement.

WHAT IS GRANTISM.

A True Definition of the Odious, Corrupt and Disreputable System.

From a speech of Gen. Chas. S. May, of Michigan, at Cleveland, Ohio.

Fellow Citizens—What is Grantism—this new word in our politics? It is a word of baleful import—a word of shame, a word of national humiliation. It is a word that means under this administration every department of our government has been disgraced and dishonored. Do I speak too strongly? Look at the record of the cabinet and the record which all men know. I said disgraced every department. Was I not right? What one has escaped? The state department, the great foreign department of the government, has been disgraced under this administration by the displacement of Charles Sumner and the elevation of Simon Cameron; by the appointment and retention of public swindlers as the representatives of our country at foreign courts; by wasteful and extravagant extravagance, in robbing the treasury for the benefit of the camp followers of the party.

The treasury, that great department, organized by the genius of Alexander Hamilton, and once presided over by statesmen like Albert Gallatin and that great son of Ohio in the war times, Salmon P. Chase, has been dishonored and disgraced by Boutwell and Richardson. The navy, first organized by the true patriot, George Cabot, under Washington, and in more recent times adorned under the administration of Polk by the eminent and cultured historian Bancroft—the navy, which carries the flag of every sea, and which has thundered for American liberty in all our wars—this great department, under Grant, has been intrusted to the dishonest hands of a man who is thought by a great majority of his fellow-citizens, upon good evidence, to be no better than a public robber.

And the war department—what shall I say of that? The great department which, with the navy, and more than the navy, holds the honor and safety of the country in its hands—the department organized by Henry Knox, of revolutionary fame, and since filled by Marshall, and Monroe, and Cass, and Marcy, and Stanton—this great department has at last come to be held by a man mean and base enough to reach out his hand from his luxurious abode in Washington and rob the poor common soldiers on our bleak western frontier at their mess tables, rob them of their rations, the poor privates whose protection and comfort ought to have been dear to him! What more? There is the postmaster-generalship with Creswell and his frauds, and the interior department with Delano and his public infamy, and there is the attorney-generalship, that great law office of the government, given into the weak hands of a man like Williams—"I can't do it," said Williams, "he is called—'the man who connived at fraud, and rode about in a carriage stolen from the government. This was Grant's choice of a successor for Pinckney and Wirt and Everts! And more than this, he sent the name Williams to the senate to fill the exalted and spotless office of Chief Justice of the United States! To that had it come at last, under Grant—Williams as successor to John Jay and John Marshall and Salmon P. Chase!

And during all this dreary and disgraceful chapter in our political history Gen. Grant has steadily stood by these recent public officials, giving them his confidence and protection while he has just as steadily frowned upon and turned out honest men. Hour and hour, at the beginning, and Bristow and Jewell in these latter times—all these men had to leave his cabinet because they honestly tried to do their duty and reform abuses which he has done with all the stubbornness of his nature, to such men as Delano and Richardson, and Belknap and Robeson. Whenever the honest wrath of a people has driven a base public servant from power because he himself was shamed into resignation, then Grant has been with his words of energy and his letters of confidence. You know that this has been so. They call it standing by his friends. Well, that is a good trait, if his friends are deserving people and fit to stand by. But how comes it that Grant has never made the mistake to stand by an honest and fearless public officer in the discharge of his duty? How comes it that when the people turn out men for dishonesty, Grant immediately rewards them?

We thought in Michigan two years ago that we had at last got rid of Zack Chandler. The people were tired of his political ruse, of his coarse, demagogic ways and his bad notoriety in the country, and with the help of his own party they rose up and overthrew him—cast him out of the senate and into private life, as a useless and dilapidated demagogue. But Gen. Grant, true to this way of doing business of which I have spoken, reached forth his presidential hand and lifted him out of the political gutter and put him in his cabinet to ornament his administration and give him sober counsel in regard to his great duties!

majority in one branch of congress has been, during the last year, a piece of national good fortune; and also, that the record of that opposition body will, as a whole, compare more than favorably with the records of either the republican senate or the republican executive.

THE END FOR REFORMERS.

The single great end to which all reformers, whatever their theories may be, must look is the tendency of our political system to corruption. All political systems, no doubt, have some tendency, greater or less, toward corruption. The peculiarity of ours is that it moves, and for fifteen years has moved, in that direction with accelerated pace, and it has now arrived at a point where even the blindest patriots see that, unless the evil is checked, our political system must break down, and be substituted in its place. The ground, therefore, and the only ground on which all honest men can unite, and insist with one voice upon reform, is that of resistance to the corruption of our political system.

All these measures of reform, necessary as they are, attack merely the outgrowth of corruption. They would, if successful, considerably reduce the resources of the political system, but when it is considered how finite the ramifications of these party supplies are, and how extraordinary the skill with which new sources are constantly developed, it is ridiculous to suppose that these measures, even if adopted to their utmost extent, would offer any permanent cure for the radical evils of our political system.

No serious impression can ever be made on those evils until they are attacked at their source; not until the nation is ready to renounce the early practice of the government, and to restore to the constitutional organs those powers which have been torn from them by party organization for purposes of party aggrandizement.

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Southern Reputation a Consequence of Republican Success.

New York Sun.

The war ended more than eleven years since. The whole of the debts of the southern states contracted during the war and for its purposes have been wiped out by an amendment of the constitution of the United States. The debts of nine of those states, created since they came under republican control, amount to more than \$150,000,000; how much more it is impossible to say, because no one can tell what the debts of North and South Carolina are. For this enormous mass of debt there is substantially nothing whatever to show. The money has been squandered, stolen, and carried off; and at this moment the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia are unable to pay the interest on their bonds.

One hundred and fifty millions is a huge amount of plunder to be obtained out of the use of the public credit of those nine states; and it has all been obtained by men who have had the public credit of those states put within their reach by the pretence that the republican party is the party of freedom, and that its policies of economy and frugality are established to the safety of the negroes. There is no fraud in the whole history of fraudulent pretences that can show \$150,000,000 of plunder obtained by the simple swindling of an ignorant peasantry, suddenly endowed with a right of suffrage, making them the unconscious tools of a great public robbery.

The simple truth is that if the carpet-bag governments are not overthrown, the public debt of these states can never be paid. What system of taxation, what system of economy, can be looked for from the republican party, that will put their bonds into good credit in the money centers of any portion of Christendom? These states could not borrow a dollar anywhere in the world, could not find their debts upon any basis of agreement with their creditors, unless the result of this election shall show that the virtuous and intelligent among their citizens have it in their power to control the course of legislation and the executive conduct of their governments.

Keep up the cry that the republicans are in power the men who have created these debts, and reputation will assuredly follow. Put an end to that delusion, and enable their legislative bodies once more to be filled by honest men, and their executive offices once more to be in the hands of reputable citizens, and their natural resources will soon enable them, with a proper system of public economy, to rid themselves of the burdens for which the republican party of the whole union is responsible, because the republican party of the whole union has encouraged the delusion which has made this wholesale plunder of the south a possible and an easy villainy.

The James and Younger Brothers.

The remarkable career of the Missouri robber band, the leading spirits of which were the James and Younger brothers, forms one of the most singular chapters in the annals of modern crime. Numbering originally about twenty men, for eight years they baffled the keenest detective talent in the land. The exploits which have given them notoriety have been on the most extensive scale and of the most audacious character. Their tactics have invariably been a rapid dash upon the bank or railroad train, where their booty lay, half of them making sure of the plunder, while the remainder, by riding up and down firing revolvers, created a panic amongst any bystanders or travelers who would be likely to interfere with their nefarious enterprises. The secret of their success lay in their knowledge of the southwestern country, and their isolation from all but known friends or old war comrades. The manager of the detectives lay in attributing their crimes entirely to the James and Younger, and ignoring the fact that the gang was of much larger proportions.

Their career commenced in 1868, when a bank at Russellville, Ky., was robbed. The following year a similar criminal exploit was committed at Galatin, Missouri. In 1870, seven of them carried off the day's receipts of the Kansas City exposition in the presence of 50,000 people. Banks at Corydon, Iowa, Columbia, Ky., and St. Genevieve were also there robbed. In 1873, a train on the Rock Island & Pacific road was wrecked. After a visit to Texas they returned and robbed a train on the St. Louis & Iron Mountain road. They baffled the pursuers' search for gold dust was next taken from the Kansas Pacific train at Muncie, Kan., the same programme of flight to western Missouri being pursued in every instance with entire success until the late Northfield affair. The total amount stolen by the band is about a quarter of a million dollars. Many of them have been killed in the various affrays with pursuers in which they have been engaged in from time to time, until only Frank and Jesse James and two others now remain alive and at large.

Shoaling the Southwest Pass.

New Orleans Democrat.

The statement already published, signed by a large number, we believe, of the pilots engaged in piloting ships through the asses, showing that the jety operations at the south pass have produced a shoaling at the head of the southwest pass is a very serious alarm and concern among the large classes of our community interested in shipping. The fact as stated by the pilots is also admitted by the agents of the jety company, who, however, say that the effect is only temporary and will disappear with the removal of certain temporary works which have been erected. This is not satisfactory. The southwest pass is our only safe and sure reliance for the exit of our shipping. Last year this pass was almost completely blocked by our commerce. There was no blockade of the whole business season. If the pass is to be interrupted and shoaled by the experiments of Capt. Eads, it would be one of the greatest disasters which could occur to our commerce. Such a result would give confirmation to the suspicion that the jety scheme was projected in the interest of the railroads to divert commerce from our city, and the matter should be looked into. Our insurance companies, shipping agents and merchants generally ought to give their immediate attention to the subject. It looks like a case for an injunction.

BUTTER is very high just now, and Spilkin's landlady remarked to that gentleman, with emphasis, this morning, as he was preparing his wares for the market, "Spilkin, that air is Gosling butter, and will make you sick if you spread it too thick. It cost forty cents a pound." Spilkin says that many is the time she has snatched him from the tomb by her carefulness.—San Antonio Herald.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

THE Lee monument fund now amounts to \$25,000.

WHEN is a blow from a lady welcome? When she strikes you agreeably.

A MAN must be pretty drunk to go along the streets holding fast to his coat-collar with both hands to prevent falling down.

THE chief Japanese exhibitor at the centennial is called "Fittee Dollee," because that is his response to every question put to him.

BYRON wrote, "How sweet to hear the watch dog's honest bark." From which we infer that Byron never attended a midnight soiree in a farmer's melon patch.

Why do the butterflies wait their wings?—a twenty-two verse poem, by "Emerald," is respectfully declined, with the information that they have to do it or walk.

THE Graphic says: George William Curtis says "a ship on the sea is only a chip with a thought in it." Then a chip in the wood-house is only a ship without a thought in it. This is curious.

An old minister once said to a young preacher who was complaining of a small congregation. "It's a large congregation, perhaps, as you will want to account for at the day of judgment."

"THERE is nothing dispels the dreams of youth and shatters the ambitious hopes of the noble boy like having a young lady remark in his hearing that he would make, with study, a good hat rack."

ADELINE PATI is not in good health. Some say that her throat is affected, others that her lungs are threatened; at all events, her physicians have forbidden her to brave the rigors of the Russian winter the coming season.

A LITTLE girl having been instructed that the angels were clothed in white, surprised her parents by the remark, after a recent shower, followed by fleecy clouds, that the angels were hanging out their clothes to dry.

THE Rev. Mr. Talmage remarks as an impressive fact that Peter, though suffering from many trials, was a very cheerful man. It should be remembered, however, that Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever.—Novich Bulletin.

A MOTHER, trying to get her little daughter of three years to sleep, one night, said, "Anna, why don't you try to go to sleep?" "I'm trying," she replied. "But you haven't shut your eyes yet." "Well, I can't help it; um comes unbuttoned."

The indicative mood, present tense of the verb to go, should now be rendered thus: "I go to Philadelphia; you go to Philadelphia; he goes to Philadelphia; we go to Philadelphia; they go to Philadelphia."—Duffalo Courier.

It makes the new preacher awful mad to be fumbling with the intricacies of a front gate fastening trying to get in and make his first pastoral call to have the woman of the house turn the slats in the bay-window and call out, "We haven't got no old clothes to give away and there ain't a cold winter in the house!"

MR. SITTING BILL got possession of a fashion magazine the other day and was so delighted with the latest modes that she cut out all the colored plates and pasted them on various parts of her body. She says they are a "heap nice," and she wants her husband to subscribe for a year to enable her to wear the latest styles every month.

"TALK about givin' in to a man's temper," exclaimed Mrs. Tenbar, with her arms akimbo; "that's all nonsense! Why, when my sannel and me was married, he had such a temper, but look at him now! Why, he's that angelic that I do declare I don't believe it'd be safe to trust him with a pair of wings!"

An editor is described as a man who is liable to grammatical blunders, typographical errors, and lapse of memory, and has twenty-five thousand people watching him tripping—a man of sorrow, and acquainted with grief, poorly paid, poorly estimated, yet envied by some of the great men he has made.—New Orleans Bulletin.

HOW MUCH I LOVE. When this passing world is done, When I shall see our glorious one, When we stand with Christ in glory, Looking over His blessed shore, Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then—how much I love.

When I stand before Thy throne, Press'd in being not my own, When I see Thee in person, Lord, Love thee with undimmed heart, Then, Lord, shall I fully know, Not till then—how much I love.