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Sept. 5, 1866. 19-21*

The Caledonian.

VOLUME 30--NO. 13. ST. JOHNSBURY, VT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 21, 1866. WHOLE NUMBER 1521

The President's Pilgrimage.

From the N. Y. Independent, Sept. 6.

Andrew Johnson is making a tour among the people—showing them his face to divert them from looking at his heart. He has the face of a demagogue, the heart of a traitor. Riding in his open barouche through each successive city, bowing on the right to cheers for Farragut, and on the left to shouts for Grant, he is blind to the fact that the people, who tender him a formal reception on account of his office, deny him a personal welcome on account of the man. A self-deceived politician, he sees nothing in these pageants but an illusory evidence of his personal popularity: he, himself, is the shining sun, and these are the shadows which his glory casts. Consumed with an egotism which he cloaks with humility, he makes a peacock's parade of his character, his career, his sacrifices, his policy, and his love of the people. In the midst of the spectacle, thoughtful spectators give secret thanks to God that the basest citizen of the republic, even though its chief magistrate, is unable to destroy, but only to disgrace it.

What an opportunity for a great career was offered to this man, before the nation suspected that he was a trickster! But that stone-cut head, that deep-set and lascivious eye, that half-clenched hand seeking to be a fist, indicates a man who might be a hero among bullies, but can never be a champion of moral ideas. Accordingly, though he might have restored the Union in thirty days after Lee's surrender by simply dictating impartial justice, he chose instead to re-animate the rebellion and to imperil the country. Though he might have won a proud title as the uplifter of the lowly, he chose instead to remand the oppressed to be crushed by the oppressor. Though he might have established a perennial order in the rebellious states, he chose instead to restore the old hostilities of twenty years ago. Though he might have reconstructed the republic in the spirit of unity, and with the bond of peace, he chose instead to keep it angrily divided, section against section, to this unhappy hour.

Making promises only to break them, he has the brazenness to ask if he has ever been perfidious! Promising that treason should be made odious, he has broken his promise by making treason the chief passport to his favor. Promising that rebels should take "back seats," he has broken his promise by thrusting rebels into the chief places of honor within his gift. Promising that he would be the Moses of the black race, he has broken his promise by vetoing every bill providing for their safety and happiness. Promising that "loyal men, whether white or black, should alone govern the state," he has broken his promise by setting his foot equally on all loyal men, whether white or black, and selecting instead the enemies of the republic to be his agents in its government. Promising that his plan of reconstruction was to be only an experiment, which congress might either accept or reject, he has broken his promise by an unparalleled attempt on the part of the executive branch of the government to nullify the legislative. Promising that his quarrels with the republican party should be fought out exclusively within the ranks of that party, he has broken his promise by openly deserting to the copperheads and rebels. Making all these promises, and breaking them all, now at first, with an effrontery like that of Charles the First, who lost his head by lying, Andrew Johnson exclaims, "Show me the promise I have broken!" To which the astonished American people reply, "Show us the promise you have kept."

This presidential pilgrim is the culprit who, before he left home, tampered with Gen. Sheridan's dispatches—seeking to destroy the reputation of that loyal soldier by involving him in the disgrace of abetting the rioters of New Orleans. Thus, on the 1st of August, Gen. Sheridan telegraphed to Gen. Grant, saying: "The mayor of the city, during my absence, suppressed the convention by the use of the police force, and in so doing attacked the members of the convention with firearms, clubs and knives *in a manner so unnecessary and atrocious as to compel me to say it was MURDER!*" The president of the United States, having thus suppressed the convention by murder, immediately sought to suppress the evidence of his crime. On the day following, Gen. Sheridan telegraphed a fuller and darker statement, which was likewise suppressed by the same blood-stained and cowardly hand. "*It was no riot,*" said the general. "*It was an absolute MASSACRE by the police, which was not exceeded in murderous cruelty by that of Fort Pillow. It was a MURDER which the mayor and police of the city perpetrated without the shadow of necessity. Furthermore, I believe it was premeditated and pre-arranged.*" To all time, the dread responsibility for this fiendish slaughter at New Orleans shall rest on Andrew Johnson, president of the United States. He was the inspirer—the ringleader, the aider and abettor—the apologist—and, at last, the official concealer of the atrocity. And now, as he pursues his vainglorious journey, he finds himself surrounded not only by the visible multitudes who gather to gape at his lordship, but by an invisible company of spirits that were disembodied at New Orleans by his act—a ghostly legion, haunting his presidential progress, riding in his barouche, sitting at his feasts, gliding into his bed-chamber, commissioned to follow him through his life, and impatient to confront him at the last day.

This is the man who "appeals to the people." Let the people respond. Out of respect for the chief magistracy, let them hold back their breath from hissing the chief magistrate; but when the ballot-box shall ask for a decision, let the verdict be overwhelming. The president hopes to conquer congress. Let the people give him a congress that cannot be conquered. Not a single weak-hearted man ought to be sent to the fortieth congress. Let no consideration of compliment to old members induce a renomination of pliant and yielding republicans. Troublous times need brave spirits. Of the entire Union majority in the house of representatives about one-half ought to be changed for men of stronger backbone. "To be weak is to be miserable," particularly with majorities whose numbers are stronger than their principles. Good men, without moral courage, when sent to Washington, become as sheep to the wolf. Brave work is ahead: send only brave men to do it. Question every candidate before nomination, whether or not, after election, he will oppose all compromises of equal rights: and if he hesitates in his answer, let him stay at home, or else join the president's travelling party. From the beginning we have opposed, and to the end we shall oppose, any and every basis of reconstruction other than the one and only basis of equal rights. Let the rebel states remain out of congress till the day of doom, rather than reach their seats by trampling on the rights of the negro. This nation can better prosper with ten states excluded from its congress than with impartial justice excluded from its constitution. So let the puffed-up president, who mistakes the populace for the people, find his policy rebuked and ended by a popular verdict for equal rights.

Meanwhile, in the solemn hour when he stands by the monument of Douglas, let him forecast the epitaph on his own. Happy is he who, after death, lives again in a nation's grateful remembrance. Cursed is he who, dying, is buried beneath the reproaches of the just and the accusations of the poor. Touched with insanity, corrupted with lust, stimulated with drink, let the president of the United States, standing for a half-hour by the grave's edge, calm his blood and chasten his thoughts, till he can reflect, for his warning, how a chief magistrate who betrays his country shall become a handful of dishonored dust.

The Rise in Rebel Bonds.

The Charleston (S. C.) Courier, of the 5th inst., states that the cable telegram announcing that the result of the Philadelphia convention had caused a rise in rebel bonds in London has been fully confirmed by a private dispatch sent to that paper by the agent of the Associated press. As this comes from undoubted authority, it may be well to examine the chances which there are that these bonds will ever be paid either wholly or in part. The real amount of the rebel debt is not less than $2,500,000,000, and the holders of this amount of worthless paper could well afford to give the sum of $500,000,000 to secure its payment at fifty cents on a dollar, and make a handsome profit at that. In order to do this, it is only necessary to secure the next president and a majority in the two houses of congress. If President Johnson succeeds in his scheme of admitting the rebel states into congress without their making any security against the payment of this debt, it needs no prophet to foretell the assumption by a congress constituted as that will be.

In case the constitutional amendment is defeated it requires only twenty-two senators and fifty-eight representatives, with the additional force which the ten non-represented states will have after the next census, aided by the copperhead strength of the north and the sympathizing members from Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri to get a congressional majority, which will saddle the whole or a part of this debt on the United States. This thing is not so improbable as many imagine. When Texas was annexed to the United States it was expressly stipulated that she should pay her own debt, but in less than six years that debt was assumed by the United States on the demand of the united south, and Texas scrip, which sold for ten cents on a dollar, was purchased by the government at par. Let no one say that there is no danger of a similar result in the present case. If the rebel officers, generals, colonels and majors are good enough to hold office, if everything else belonging to the defunct confederacy is to be placed on an equality with the Union, why may we not expect that the debt incurred by them in the "lost cause" will be pressed for payment, as well as the one incurred in maintaining the integrity of the Union? It is for the people to say at the ballot box this fall whether they will pay these bonds or not. —*Boston Journal.*

Gen. Butler has been invited by several hundred of the leading republicans of the fifth congressional district to allow his name to be used as a candidate for representative, to succeed Mr. Alley who resigns. In reply Gen. Butler says: "My services are at the disposal of the people of the district. If they desire that I should represent them I will endeavor faithfully so to do. The political opinions upon which I shall act have been very recently declared, so that it can hardly be necessary to recapitulate them here. They may be summed up in a few words: To all men justice, equality of rights, and equality of protection under the law: that this is the government of loyal and not of disloyal men. Wherever these, to me axioms of political truth, may lead, I shall follow.

LARGE PARLOR.—The parlor of the Glen House is one of the largest, if not the largest in the United States. It required 750 yards of carpeting, which, at the price paid ($2.75 a yard) came to over $2000. There are hardly any greater changes in the last thirty years than those which are made manifest in such great houses as those now found in what was then literally a howling wilderness.

Mr. Nasby with the Presidential Party.

AT THE BIDDLE HOUSE,
(wich is in Detroit, Michigan,)
Sept. the 4th, 1866.

Step by step I am assendin the ladder uv fame—step by step I am climbin to a proud eminence. Three weeks ago I wuz summoned to Washinton by that eminently grate and good man, Androo Johnson, to attend a consultation ez to the proposed western tour, wich wuz to be undertaken for the purpose uv arousin the masses uv the west to a sence uv the danger wich wuz threatened uv them in case they persisted in centralizin the power uv the guvernment into the hands uv a congress, instead uv diffusin it throughout the hands uv one man, which is Johnson. I got there too late to take part in the first uv the discussion. When I arove they hed everything settled, exptin the appintment uv a chaplin for the excursion. The president insisted on my fillin that position, but Seward objected. He wanted Beecher, but Johnson wuz inflexibly agin him. "I am determined," sez he, "to carry out my policy, but I hev sum bowels left. Beecher hez dun enuff alreddy, considerin the pay he got. No! no! he shel be spared this trip—indeed he shel."

"Very good," sez Seward, "but at least find sum clergyman who indorses us without levin P. M. to his honored name. It wood look better."

"I know it wood," replied Johnson, "but where kin we find sich a one? I hev swung around the entire circle, and hevn't ez yet seen him. Nasby it must be."

There wuz then a lively discussion ez to the propriety before the procession started, uv removin all the federal offisholders on the proposed route, and appintin men who believed in us, (Johnson, Beecher, and me) that we might be shoor uv a sociable reception at each pint at wich we wuz to stop. The Anointed wuz in favor uv it. Sez he, "them ez wont support my polisy shan't eat my bread and butter." Randall and Doolittle chimed in, for it's got to be a part uv their religion to assent to whatever the president sez, but I mildly protested. I owe a duty to the party and I am determined to do it.

"Most High," sez I, "a settin hen wich is lazy makes no fuss—eut its head off and it flops about lively for a while. Lincoln's offis-holders are settin hens.—They don't like your nor my polisy, but while they are on their nests they will keep moderitly quiet. Cut off their heds and they will spurt their blud in your face. Ez to bein insulted uv a reception at each pint, you need fear no thin. Celestin moderitly there are at least twenty-five or thirty patriots who feel a call for every offis in your disposal. So long, Your Highnis, ez them offisis is held jus where they kin see em, and they don't know wich is to git em, you may depend upon the entire enthousiasm uv each, individually and collectively. In short, et there's 1 offisis in a town and you make the appintments, you hev 9 disappointed supporters—till you make the appintments you hev the hundred who expected to git em."

He agreed with me that until after the trip the guilotine shood stop.

Secretary Seward sejested that a clean shirt wood improve my personal appearance, and akkordinly a cirkular wuz sent to the clerks in the departments, assessin them fur that purpose. Sich uv em ez refoused to contribute their quota were instantly dismissed for disloyalty.

At last we started, and I must say we wuz got up in a highly conciliatory stile, every man uv the civilians uv the party wore buzzum pins, et settery, which wuz presented to em by the southern delegates to the Philadelphy convenshun, which wuz made uv the bones uv federal soljers wich hed fallen at various battles. Sum uv em were partickerly valeride ez aa-tecks, hevin bin made from the bones uv the first soljers who fel at Bull Run.

The Noo York receptshun wuz a gay affair. I never saw His Imperial Highnis in better spirits, and he delivered his speech to better advantage than I ever heard him do it afore, and I believe I've heard it a hundred times. We left Noo York sadly. Even now ez I write the remembrance uv that perceptsion—the reakolleckshun uv that banquet lingers around me, and the taste uv them wines is still in my mouth. But we hed to go. We hed a mishun to perform, and we put ourselves on a steemboie and started.

ALBANY.—There wuz a immense crowd but the czar uv all the Amerikas didn't git ort his speech here. The guvernor welcomed him, but he welcomed him ez the chief magistrate uv the nashen, and happened to drop in Lincoln's name. That struck a chill over the party, and the president got out uv it ez soon ez possible. Bein reseived ez the chief magistrate, and not ez the great pacificator, aint his Eggsleney's best holt. It wuz unkind uv Gov. Fenton to do it. If he takes the papers he must know that his Mightiness aint got but one speech, and he ought to hev made sich a recepshun ez wood hev enabled him to hev got it ort. We shook the dust ort our feet and left Albany in disgust.

SCHENECTADY.—The people uv this delightful little village wuz awake when the imperial train arrived. The changes havn't bin made in the offices here, and consekently there wuz a splendid receptshun. I didn't suppose there wuz so many patriots along the Mohawk. I wuz pinted out by sum one ez the president's private adviser—a sort uv private secretary uv state, and after the train started I found just 211 petitions for the post offis in Skenaktedy in my side pocket, wich the patriots who had hurrahed so vociferously hed dexterously deposited there. "Thank God," thought I, "so long ez we hev the post offices to give we kin alluz hev a party!" The sultan swung around the circle wunst here, and leaving the constitooshun in their hands, the train moved off.

ROME.—Here we hed a splendid receptshun and I never heard his majesty speak more felicitously. He mentioned to the audience that he hed swung around the Southern side uv the cirkle and wuz now swingin around the Northern side uv it, and that he wuz tightin traitors on all sides. He left the constitooshun in their hands and bid em good bye. I received at this pint only 130 petitions for the post office, which I took as a bad omen for the comin election.

UTICA.—The president spoke here with greater warmth and jerked more originality than I had before observed. He introdoost here the remark that he didn't come to make a speech—that he wuz goin to shed a tear over the tomb uv Douglas—that in swingin around the circle he hed fought traitors on all sides uv it, but that he felt safe. He shood leave the constitooshun in their hands, and if a martyr wuz wanted he wuz reddy to die with meekness and dispatch.

LOCKPORT.—The president is improvin wonderfully. He rises with the occasion. At this pint he mentioned that he wuz sot on savin the country wich hed honored him. Ez for himself his ambishn wuz more than satisfied. He hed bin alderman, member uv the legislacher, Congressman, senator, military governor, vice president, and president. He hed swung around the entire circle uv offises, and all he wanted now wuz to heal the wounds uv the nashen. He felt safe in leavin the constooshun in their hands. Ez he swung around the circle—

At this pint I interrupted him. I told him that he hed swung around the cirkle wunst in this town, and ez yooseful ez the phrase wuz it might spile by too much yoose.

At Cleveland we begun to get into hot water. Here is the post to which the devil uv abolishnism is chained, and his chain is long enough to let him rage over nearly the whole state. I am pained to state that the president wuznt treated here with the respeck due his station. He commenced deliverin his speech, but wuz mob the subjeck uv ritadd influence. Skasely had he got to the pint uv swingin around the cirkle, when a foul-mouthed nigger lover yelled "Veto," and another vociferated "Noo Orleens," and another remarked "Memphis," and one after another interruption occurred until his highness wuz completely turned off the track and got wild. He forgot his speech and struck out crazy, but the starch wuz out uv him and he wuz worsted. Grant, wich we hed takin along to draw the crowds, played dirt on us here, and stepped onto a boat for Detroit, leavin us only Farragut ez a attraction, who tried twice to git away ditto, but wuz timely prevented. The president recovered his skannimity and swung around the cickle wunst, and leaving the constooshin in their hands, retired.

At the next pint we waz assaulted at scein but one man at the station. He wuz dressed with a sash over the shoulder, and wuz wavin a flag with wun hand, firin a sabre with a revolver with the other, and playin "Hail to the Chief" with a mouth organ, all to wunst. "Who are you, my gentle friend?" sez I. "I'm the newly appinted postmaster, sir," sez he. "I'm a perceptsion a waitin here to do honor to our chief magistrate all alone, sir. There wuz twenty Johnsonians in this hamlet, sir, but when the commishin came for me, the other nineteen wuz soured, and sed they didn't care a d—n for him nor his policy, sir. Where is the president?" Androo waz a goin to swing around the cirkle for this one man and leave the constooshn in his hands, but Seward checked him.

At Fremont we hed a hand-some recepshun, for the offises hevn't bin changed there, but Toledo didn't do so well. The crowd didn't cheer Androo much: but when Farragut was trotted out they gave him a rouser, wich wuz anything but pleasin to the chief magistrate of this nashen, who believes in being respected.

Finally we reeched Detroit. This bein a democratic city, the president wuz hissed agin. His speech here wuz wun uv rare merit. He gathered together in one quiver all the sparklin arrows he had used from Washington to this point, and shot em one by one. He swung around the cirkle—he didn't come to make a speech—he hed bin alderman uv his native town—he mite hev bin dicktator but woodent—and ended with a poetical cotasium wich I coodent ketch, but wich, ez neer ez I cood understand, wuz:

"Kum wun—kum all—this rock shel fly
From its firm base—in a pig's eye."

Here we repose for the nite. To-morrow we start onward, and shel continue swingin around the cirkle till we reach Chicago.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(wich is Postmaster,)
(and likewise chaplain to the expedishun.)

AN "ARM-IN-ARM ITEM.—Gov. Fairchild of Wisconsin was one of the bravest heroes of the war against the rebellion. A gentleman who was introduced to him the other day observed, as he took his left hand, that he had lost his right arm. "Yes," said the governor in reply, "I attended a convention at Gettysburg in 1863 and met a southern delegate who was very anxious to walk arm-in-arm with me, and when we separated I found that the embrace had been rather costly." The remark was quietly made, but suggested a world of valuable reflections.

☞ One of the first acts of Mr. Tanner, the newly appointed assessor at Buffalo, was to dismiss three officers from his department, who had honorably served in the war. Two of them had each lost a limb in the service, and the other had been a captain the Sixteenth New York cavalry.

Mr. Beecher's Second Letter.

The following is the major part of Mr. Beecher's second letter, which was read to his congregation after service on Sunday week. It was brought out by the sharp criticisms upon his letter to the Cleveland convention leaders:

I have not left, and do not propose to leave or be put out of the republican party. I am in sympathy with its aim, its great principles and its army of noble men, but I took the liberty of criticising its policy in a single respect, and to do what I could to secure what I believed, and still believe, to be a better one.

* * * *

Neither am I a "Johnson man" in any received meaning of that term. I accept that part of the policy which he favors, but with modification. I have never thought that it would be wise to bring back all the states in a body at once, any more than it would be so to keep them out altogether. One by one, in due succession, under a practical judgment rather than by a wholesale theoretic rule, I would have them readmitted. I still think a middle course, between the president's and that of congress, would be wiser than either, but with this my agreement with the president ends.

I have long regretted his ignorance of Northern ideas and sentiments, and I have been astonished and pained at his increasing indiscretion. Unconsciously, the president is the chief obstacle to the readmission of the Southern states. It is enough that he is known to favor a measure to set the public mind against it. This is to be deplored, but it is largely owing to his increasing imprudent conduct. I believe him to be honest, sincere in desiring what he regards as public good, but slow and inapt in receiving help from other minds; proud and sensitive; firm to obstinacy; resolute to fierceness; intelligent in his own sphere, which is narrow. He holds his opinions inflexibly. He often mistakes the intensity of his own convictions for strength of evidence. Such a man has a true sphere in periods of peril, when audacious firmness and rude vigor are needed; but in the delicate tasks of adjustment which follow civil war, such a nature lacks that tact and delicacy, and moral intuition, which constitute the true statesman.

Mr. Johnson's haste to take the wrong side at the atrocious massacre at New Orleans was a shock: the perversion and mutilation of Sheridan's despatch needs no characterization. I do not attribute this act to him, yet it was of such a criminal and disgraceful nature that not to clear himself of it by the exposure and rebuke of the offending party, amounted to collusion with crime after the fact. What shall I say of the speeches made in the recent circuit of the executive? Are these the way of reconciliation?

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I attribute the recent misunderstanding in part to the excitement which now exists, to the narrowing of the issues, and to the extreme exacerbation which Mr. Johnson's extraordinary and injudicious speeches have produced. To this may be added my known indisposition to join in criticism upon the president, and the fact that I urged a moderate form of that policy which he, unfortunately for its success, holds. Upon Mr. Johnson's accession I was supremely impressed with the conviction that the whole problem of reconstruction would practically pivot on the harmony of Mr. Johnson and congress. With that we could have secured every guarantee and every amendment of the constitution.

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Deeming the speedy admission of the Southern states as necessary to their own health—as indirectly the best policy for the freedmen—as peculiarly needful to the safety of our government, which for the sake of accomplishing a good end incautious men were in danger of perverting, I favored, and do so still favor, the election to congress of republicans who will seek the early admission of the recreant states.

Having urged it for a year past I was more than ready to urge it again upon the various conventions which preceded the nomination of representatives to congress this fall. In this spirit and for this end I drew up my Cleveland letter. I deem its views sound. I am not sorry that I wrote it. I regret the misapprehension which it has caused, and yet more, any sorrow which it may have needlessly imposed upon dear friends.

WHAT DID MARY SAY.—During the trial of one Cogzell, for kidnapping, which took place lately in Hillsborough, N. C., an incident occurred which created considerable fun at the expense of wigs and counsel. A Miss Sloan was testifying, and was requested to state all that she knew about a certain transaction.

Witness—I was in a sitting-room when Mary came from the kitchen hurriedly, and Cogzell after her. He caught hold of her at the sitting-room door, and said, "Mary, you have been here long enough, come and go home now."

"What did Mary say?"

Attorney for State—"Stop there! I object to the question."

Here a discussion of nearly two hours took place, in which four lawyers participated; after which the judges had a long, serious and exciting discussion on the subject, and finally, in a very formal and pompous manner, stated that it was the opinion of the court that the question should be answered. The court room was crowded to almost suffocation, and the most intense interest was manifested at this stage of the proceedings. The question was repeated:

"What did Mary say?" And the witness answered:

"She didn't say a word!"

Arm-in-Arm.

* * * South Carolina and Massachusetts have met before. They "met" when a venerable and respected citizen of the Bay State was thrown into a filthy dungeon and brutally maltreated, for the crime of opening the lessons of sacred writ to a few ignorant blacks. They "met" when a Yankee girl was hooted in the streets, cast into jail, and treated with barbarous indignities for weeks, because she had taught negro children how to read. They "met" again under the guns of Fort Wagner, when the brave Colonel Shaw led his dusky warriors to the mouths of the rebel cannon, and fell at their head. They "met" when Beauregard issued the infamous order respecting the brave and accomplished young patriot: "Bury him with his niggers!" They "met" at Columbia, where thousands of our captured defenders were slowly starved to death, with every device of malignant ingenuity and cunning torture. And they "met" again, when General Schemmelfinnig entered Charleston, and his troops marched through the streets to the tune of "John Brown," sweeping away the last vestiges of the heartless institution of which South Carolina had been the especial bulwark.

The Massachusetts men who marched "arm-in-arm" with the South Carolina secessionists past the Philadelphia platform, were never in the trenches at Morris Island, or under the guns of Wagner. They did not suffer in the prisons at Columbia or Columbus, or join in the shouts which welcomed the unfurling of the old flag at Charleston. When the great events of the war were transpiring, they were writing letters full of gushing sympathy and condolence for Southern men, and making speeches peppery with denunciations of the government and its policy, and holding copperhead meetings, and in every possible way demonstrating that they had no sympathy with or interest in the struggle for national preservation. They belong to the order of "New England conservatives,"—and a New England conservative is the meanest specimen of the genus anywhere discoverable. The loyal men of Massachusetts—its soldiers and patriot citizens—will be represented in the ranks of "the other party," which the ex-rebels and ex-copperheads at Philadelphia are conspiring with recusant republicans to destroy.—*Albany Journal.*

The Johnson Hippodrome.

The following programme of the recent exhibition given by the Johnson and Copperhead troupe in Philadelphia is respectfully submitted for the information of those who could not make it convenient to attend this greatest of modern shows:

GRAND COMBINATION ENTERTAINMENT,
and
GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION!!!
By A. Johnson & Co's celebrated Troupe.
In the City of Philadelphia.
Commencing on Tuesday, Aug. 14, at
THE UNION WIGWAM,
which has been entirely reconstructed,
Completely Whitewashed, and
Thoroughly Ventilated
so as to render the Performances
Delightfully Cool!!!

Mons Renaud, the wonder of the times, who has astonished this country by so many extraordinary summersets, has kindly consented to appear: and will perform before the amused and delighted audience his inimitable feat of riding
Two Horses at Once,
Going at full speed in opposite Directions.

Signor Suardi, the World Renowned Snake-Charmer, will give his astounding exhibition of
Tamed Copperheads!!
He will take the largest Copperheads into his hands,
Twist them about his neck! and
Place them in his Bosom!!
showing how the most venomous reptiles may be rendered Perfectly harmless by means of a
POLICY OF CONCILIATION.

MR. JOHNSON, the Unequalled Lion Tamer, will display his unshaken confidence of control over the most ferocious brutes, by making his colored man SAMBO enter the den,
Put His head in the Lion's Mouth,
And Keep it There!!
Thus presenting to the audience a spectacle of Startling Interest!

THE WONDERFUL HAPPY FAMILY,
which will not Do Little for that entertainment of the spectators, is composed of reptiles and animals of the fiercest and most diverse natures, collected expressly for this exhibition, and tamed with great labor and expense to a state of Perfect Harmony!!—
Among them will be
Full-blooded Louisiana Bloodhounds, from New Orleans,
Monster Copperhead "Clement," from Ohio! Mississippi Alligators, Northern Black Sheep and Sacred Crocodiles from Memphis in Egypt,
which will SHED TEARS COPIOUSLY at the bidding of their keeper.
After the performance, THE ANIMALS WILL ALL BE FED! by manager Johnson in Person.

A PAYING THING.—The Carew paper company of South Hadley Falls has declared a yearly dividend of 100 per cent. besides reserving a fund sufficient to build an addition to their mill. Last year, the dividend was 120 per cent. The stock of this company is all held by a few persons. —*Exchange.*

Such items as the above are instructive. It shows us why the prices of some things are as high as they are. It would be according to a common custom, if the managers of this concern should try to convince us that they are greatly burdened with government taxes, and that they need more protection in their business. But when stockholders divide annually 100 and 120 per cent., with a large surplus, they have a good income if not a good conscience.—*Congregationalist.*

When the postmaster at Oskaloosa, Iowa, received Randall's circular for the Philadelphia convention, instead of approving of the call, as requested, he returned it, endorsed:—"I am not for sale."