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"THE UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS."

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OUR CANDIDATES.

Gen. U. S. Grant.

Eight years ago when a Republican Convention at Chicago nominated Abraham Lincoln, a man not altogether unknown, and wherever known respected, the country was taken by surprise but rallied to his support as no old favorite had ever been supported, and in the terrible years that followed gave him a place in the popular heart never accorded to any except Washington. Now the country is not only surprised at, but actually demands the nomination of a man then living at Galena, whose name the people had never heard when Lincoln was called from his quiet life at Springfield. Both Western men, and both residents of Illinois, though born the one in Kentucky and the other in Ohio, they were nominated for the first office in the people's gift by National Convention held in the metropolis of their adopted State. Lincoln had a mission to perform, and the Convention of 1860 called him forth to perform it; Grant has that work to complete, and the Convention of 1868 asks him to complete it. His record in the past shows the singleness of purpose with which he will pursue the task allotted to him in the future.

Ulysses S. Grant was born April 27, 1822, at Point Pleasant, Clermont County, Ohio. Like Lincoln, his early intellectual advantages were of the most ordinary kind, but he was enabled to educate himself sufficiently to enter the Military Academy at West Point, to which he was fortunate in procuring a cadetship, though at the expense of his name, Hiram Ulysses, which was given him in infancy for the one by which he has become known all over the world. If the clerical blunder which inscribed him Ulysses S. could not be erased from the records of the Academy, neither can that name be blotted from the scroll of honorable history. He graduated in 1843 and was breveted 2d Lieut. in the 4th Infantry. He served through the Mexican war receiving brevets of First Lieutenant and Captain for meritorious conduct at the battles of Molino del Rey and Chepultpec. After the war with Mexico he continued in the army for a few years, and while serving in Oregon in 1852, was promoted to a captaincy. The next year he resigned, going into business at St. Louis, and in 1859 he removed to Galena, Ill., where he was conducting an extensive tannery when the late war broke out. Capt. Grant was among the first to offer his services to the Government, and was given command of a regiment by the Governor of Illinois, with which he went into active service in Missouri. It was not long until he was appointed a Brigadier General of Volunteers (Aug., 1861) and assigned to the command of the District of Cairo.

The unfortunate battle of Bull Run and the varying fortunes in the South-West had a depressing effect upon the country, and the people were willing to take a leader on trust if he would only come heralded with a victory, however insignificant. Rich Mountain gave McClellan command of the Armies of the United States; the unfortunate expedition to Belmont doomed Grant to comparative obscurity at Cairo, until near the close of the first year of the war. Then the brilliant victories of Fort Donelson and Pittsburgh Landing, the first of any significance gained by a Union army, could do little for him, and while the former made him a Major-General the latter deprived him of a command. All eyes were turned toward the Grand Army of the Potomac, in anticipation of the great things it would accomplish when its leader chose to move upon Lee at Manassas; and decisive actions upon the Cumberland and Tennessee were not considered, while people were amused with promises never to be realized, and kept in constant expectation by assurances that all was quiet along lines a little nearer home. It were useless to attempt a description of these actions now, but when Grant completed a victory that had begun as a defeat, by leading in person a charge of six regiments, he showed that a General might promise little and yet accomplish much. Soon after he had worsted the ablest Rebel leader in the South, who was killed in that fierce engagement at Shiloh Church, Halleck assumed command in the South-West, and and the victor was rewarded for his two successes by subsequent neglect until September, 1862. He was then appointed to the command of the Army of West Tennessee, his forces constituting the 13th Army Corps and fixed his headquarters at Jackson in that State. In the meantime McClellan had been driven from before Richmond, Pope had been defeated at the second battle of Bull Run, and an uncertain victory at Antietam had closed the career of a General who was called to the head of the army in the fervor of popular enthusiasm, and had been restored to command in a moment of popular despair. During the dark and terrible Winter that followed, the Army of the Potomac under its successive commanders lay on the banks of the Rappahannock, and fought the ill fated battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, while Grant and Sherman were quietly working out their plans on the Mississippi and the Yazoo. When Lee moved northward in the Spring and Summer of 1863, and Meade was enabled to gain his great victory at Gettysburg, the capitulation of Pemberton added Vicksburg to Gettysburg in the associations connected with the ever glorious Fourth of July. In detailing the appointments of Major Generals which had been made in the regular army, Grant once modestly said: "After the capitulation of Vicksburg I was added," as if himself unconscious of the importance of an event that had given the army a leader who conquered a peace for the country, and makes him to-day the candidate of the great Republican party for President of the great Republican party for President, an office which he would not desire were not the people intent on giving him this last mark of their confidence and esteem.

One who was within the Rebel lines during the invasion of Pennsylvania in 1863, was told by an arrogant Southerner, whose deserted home was near the spot where Grant's army lay, that the dark and fetid waters of the Yazoo would destroy his men even if there were no intrenched enemy in front to pick them off in detail. But the same flash of the lightning that brough the news of Meade's victory at Gettysburg brought word of Pemberton's defeat at Vicksburg. As a reward for this victory, Grant, in his own modest words, was added to the Major Generals already appointed for the regular army, but unlike the time when he was commissioned a Major-General of Volunteer, no fortune now could doom him to inactivity. Before he was ordered to assume command at Chattanooga, after the unfortunate battle at Chickamauga, President Lincoln wrote him a characteristic letter. It was dated July 13, 1863, and was as follows: "My dear General.—I do not remember that you and I ever met personally. I write this now as a grateful acknowledge for the almost inestimable service you have done the country. I wish to say a word further. When you first reached the vicinity of Vicksburg, I thought you should do what you finally did—march the troops across the neck, run the batteries with the transports, and thus go below; and I never had any faith, except a general hope that you knew better than I, that the Yazoo expedition and the like could succeed. When you got below and took Port Gibson, Grand Gulf, and vicinity, I thought you should go down the river and join Gen. Banks, and when you turned northward, east of the Big Black, I thought it was a mistake. I now wish to make the personal acknowledgement that you were right and I was wrong."

A victory which could call forth such a letter as this from President Lincoln would produce in the mind of the Executive the most unbounded confidence in the capacity of the commander by whom it was gained. It is gratifying that that confidence was never betrayed and never disappointed. He first justified the President's faith, soon after he assumed the chief command in Tennessee; by the brilliant victory at Lookout Mountain, driving the rebel Gen. Bragg from the Chattanooga Valley and Mission Ridge, and opening up the way for Sherman's Great March to the Sea. Then the National House of Representatives passed a unanimous vote of thanks to General Grant for his victories and ordered a medal to be struck in his honor, while both Houses of Congress concurred in the passage of an act reviving the grade of Lieutenant-General, a rank never held by any one except Washington, and Grant was recommended for the post, it being prescribed that the Lieutenant-General should have command of the armies. President Lincoln formaily presented him with his commission March 9, 1864, and having opened up the path to the final victory in the South-West, he at once proceeded to pave the way to success in the South East.

The Grand Army of the Potomac, smarting under its misfortunes, notwithstanding the bright spot of Gettysburg upon its banners, and its imperishable record for heroism, needed the prestige of Gen. Grant to give it confidence in itself Those noble veterans felt that success was assurred when they found him willing to join his great fame with theirs, and to link his destinies with their fortune. He received his commission from the hands of the President, with but few words, and without indicating his purpose left the Executive presence to begin his advance upon Richmond. The Rapidan was crossed, and Lee fought in the terrible battle of the Wilderness, then he advanced to the North Anna River, and making a flank movement upon Cold Harbor, fought another sanguinary battle, the assault upon the Rebel works at that place; and then swinging around the intrenched lines of the enemy, he crossed the James and invested Petersburg. Desperate engagements followed, and, during the investment, he mined and blew up Fort Hell, a Rebel stronghold, with the view of taking the town by assault; but the operation failed, with severve punishment on our side, and heavy losses to the enemy. This together with the desperate straits to which Lee was reduced, emboldened him to take the offensive, and on the night of the 27th of March, 1865, he moved three divisions of his troops before Fort Steadman, and surprised and captured the position. Before night it had been retaken, and at the same time the battle of Hatcher's Run was fought, continuing until evening. On the 2d of April the Rebel intrenchments, with 6,000 men, at Big Five Forks, were captured, and an attack was ordered along the whole line, under Grant's direction, which ended in driving Lee from his works and the abandonment of Richmond. Lee's retreat was cut off by the rapid movements which Grant instituted, and on the 9th of April just one week after the last great battle, the army of Northern Virginia capitulated. Soon after the Rebel Gen. Johnston surrendered to Gen. Sherman, on the same terms granted by Grant to Lee, and the Great Civil War was ended.

If Gen. Grant was appointed to the command of the armies with a rank never held by any one before except Washington, a greater honor if possible was in store for him. He is now simply General of the United States Army, and soon he will be President of the United States.

The Hon. Schuyler Colfax.

Schuyler Colfax, the popular candidate of the National Union Republican party for the office of Vice President, is a native of New York City. He was born in North Moore-st., March 23, 1823, his father having died but a short time previous. With but limited means, his widowed mother could afford to keep him at school but a short time, and at the age of 10 he was placed in a mercantile establishment where he remained for three years, contributing materially from his small salary to the support of both himself and mother. In 1836, he and his mother, in company with others, left their home in this city and settled in St. Joseph County, Indiana. Shortly after his arrival in the West, he was appointed Deputy County Auditor for St. Joseph County, and employed his leisure hours in the study of State law, in which he is said soon to have become an acknowedeged expounder. He read law pretty thoroughly during these leisure hours, but not with a view to adopting it as a profession. He had but little idea of what great benefit the information he was then gaining would prove to him in after years. In 1845 he started a weekly journal at South Bend, the county seat of St. Joseph County, called *The St. Joseph Valley Register*, becoming its sole proprietor and editor. A writer in the *Indianapolis Journal* corrects a mistake into which the public has fallen relative to Mr Colfax's connection with the printing business. Mr. Lanman, in his Dictionary of Congress, says: "He was bred a printer." He never was apprenticed to the printing business, and knew nothing of the practical part of the "art preservative of all arts" until after he had commenced the publication of *The Register*. With his ready tact and quick perception, however, and great anxiety to economise, for his means were yet very limited, he soon mastered the art sufficiently to "help out of the drag," but he never attained to any great proficiency in the business, his editorial labors, the business of the office and other duties soon claiming his entire attention. *The Register* prospered, and soon became a source of profit to its proprietor. It was ably edited and was a model of courtesy and dignity. Every paragraph however small, seemed to have passed under the supervision of and to reflect the mind and elevated thoughts of its editor. He continued his connection with this paper until three or four years ago, writing a regular weekly letter for its columns during his first two terms in Congress. It was during the early days of *The Register* that Mr. Colfax was laying the foundation for the reputation he has since attained as a debater. A debating club was formed, which held regular weekly meetings during the Winter season, and it was a rare occurrence indeed to find Mr. Colfax absent from one of these stated gatherings. Politics, the temperance reform, and other subjects were often as ably debated in this society as kindred questions are in many deliberate bodies of much greater pretensions of the present day. The Hon. John D Defrees, now Superintendent of Government Printing, and for many years editor and proprietor of *The Indianapolis Journal*, to which Mr. Colfax was also attached as Senate Reporter for some time after he commenced the publication of *The Register*, was also a participant in these debates. They were both Whigs, both ardent and sincere advocates of, and believed in the temperance reform, and were consequently seldom pitted against each other in these debates The attachment formed at this early day between those gentlemen still continues with unabated fervor. In 1848, Mr. Colfax was chosen as a delegate, and elected as Secretary of the Convention which nominated Gen. Taylor for the Presidency. In 1850 he represented St. Joseph County in the Convention which framed the present Constitution of Indiana. In this Convention he opposed, with all his ability, the adaption of the clause prohibiting free colored men from settling in the State. His opposition to this measure was the cause of his defeat the following year when nominated for Congress, in opposition to Dr. Fitch. But with all the ability, tact, and shrewdness of this old political wire-worker he only distanced his young competitor 200 votes, in a district which had been strongly Democratic for years. In 1852 he was again a delegate to the Whig National Convention. He took an active part in the campaign which followed, speaking often and writing much. In 1854 which the "great deep" of Indiana Democracy was broken up, and the old Hunkers laid in a grave in which it is hoped they may never be resurrected, he was renominated and elected to Congress, and was consequently more active than ever before. His experience as a debater, and familiarity with State and National politics, render him an overmatch for his opponents, whom he was always anxious to meet in an open and fair discussion before the people, where he was always certain of a victory. In 1856 he was again nominated for Congress, and re elected by a handsome majority. His entrance into Congress was in the midst of the great struggle over the Lecompton swindle. A writer says of his maiden speech in the House: "His first speech in Congress went forth to repel the tide of terror which was sweeping over struggling Kansas, and clearly showed that even then he was one of the best debaters in the Lower House." Over 500,000 copies of this speech was printed and circulated—a compliment perhaps never before received by any member of Congress. He was first chosen Speaker of the XXXVIIIth Congress by a vote of 101 to 81. He has been thrice elected to the same position, each time by an increased majority. He was appointed Chairman of the Committee on Post Offices and Post-Roads on the organization of the XXXVIIth Congress, and did much to extend mail facilities throughout the West He was one of the first advocates, and is still one of the warmest friends of the Pacific Railroad. Indeed, he takes a warm interest in any movement looking to the developement of the boundless resources of the great West. It was, doubtless, the interest he feels in this section of the country which induced him to take his celebrated trip "Across the Continent" His trip was a perilous one, but his welcome at "the other end of the line" was so spontaneous, truly genuine, and heartfelt that it more than repaid him for all the dangers and hardships he passed through. This trip prepared him for one of the most entertaining lectures ever delivered in this country. It has been listened to with wrapt attention by the people of almost every city of the North. Pecuniarily, however, it has profited him but little, for with that liberality which has ever been a marked trait of his character, the entire proceeds of a lecture have as often been donated to some charitable object as they have found their way into his own pocket. He has now served in succession 14 years in the House. He was urged but he declined to accept a seat in the United States Senate, preferring his presiding chair in the House. As a presiding officer he was one of the most popular the House has had since Henry Clay. A writer in "Putnam's Magazine" truly observes that Mr. Colfax "has no eccentricities, but great tact. His talents are administrative and executive, rather than deliberative. He would make good appointments, and adopt shure politics. He would make a better President, or Speaker of the House, than Senator. He knows men well, estimates them correctly, treats them all fairly and candidly. No man will get through his business with you in fewer minutes, and yet none is more free from the horid *brusqueness* of busy men. There are heart and kindness in Mr. Colfax's politeness. Men leave his presence with the impression that he is at once an able, honest, and kind man. Political opponents like him personally, as well as his political friends. We have never heard that he has any enemies. The breath of slander has been silent towards his fair, spotless fame. The wife of his youth, after being for a long time an invalid, sank to her final rest several years ago, leaving him childless. His mother and sister preside at his receptions, which for many years have been, not the most brilliant, but the most popular of any given at the Capital. Socially, Mr. Colfax is frank, lively, jolly. It may be that he feels his oats in some degree, but dignity hasn't spoiled him. The everlasting I-hood and Us-ness of great men is forgotten in his presence. His manners are not quite so familiar as those of Lincoln but nearly so. They are gentle, natural, graceful, with a bird-like or business-like quickness of thought and motion. But they are very far from the high and mighty style of Sumner, or the judicial coldness of Fessenden, Sherman, and Trumbull. Though manly, they are genial and winning. American mothers believe in Schuyler Colfax. There are more babies named for him than for any public man since Clay." The intimacy and confidential relations of Mr. Colfax with Mr. Lincoln are well known. They labored hand in hand as brothers in the cause of the Union, holding frequent and protacted interviews on all subjects looking to the overthrow of the Rebellion, for there was no divisions between the executive and legislative branches of the Government as there are now. During the darkest hours of that bloody drama which shall ever remain a reproach upon the people of one section of the nation, they were ever cheerful and hopeful. Confident in the justness of the war waged for the preservation of the Union, and placing a Christain reliance in that providence with guides and shapes the destiny of nations, great reverses, which caused others to fear and tremble, at times, almost to despair, seemed only to inspire them with greater zeal and a firmer belief in the ultimate triumph of our cause.

Mr. Colfax is rather under the medium hight, with a form firmly and compactly molded. His hair is brown, now slightly sprinkled with grey; eyes blue; forehead high and arching, indicating great perceptive faculties, and deep veneration. His face is open and frank, and as yet unmarked by age. He possesses great vitality, and can endure an extraordinary amount of labor with but little fatigue. This, coupled with his temperate habits, has caused him to wear his age so well that but few persons would place him even at 40. He is yet in the prime and vigor of manhood, with all his cares and responsibilities, as buoyant as most people at 20.

The man that was told the census embraces seventeen woman, wanted to be a census immediately.

When can a road be said to be emotional? When it has a positive inclination.

ADVICE FOR YOUNG MEN.—"In selecting a wife, get a piece of calico that will wash."

An English paper has discovered the line of which divides a distinction from a difference: "A little difference frequently makes many enemies;" while a little distinction attracts hosts of friends to the person on whom it is conferred."

A very pertinent question it was which a wise elder put to a certain young man who insisted, in spite of many apparently providential indications to the contrary, that he had a call to preach—"Hast thou noticed whether people seem to have a call to hear thee?"

Some time ago Huntsville, Alabama, was under municipal law permitting only druggists to sell intoxicating liquors, and then only by a written order from a physician. It happened on a cold, rainy day, that a fast chap, whose name might have been Johnson, a drummer from a New York dry-goods' house, dropped into Huntsville, and after stopping at the hotel, wrote a note and sent a little darkey to the drug-store for a bottle of whisky. The boy returned minus the whisky, but, with information that a physician's order would bring it: It only required a moment to add "M. D." to Johnson's name attached to the note, and whisky was forthcoming. The next day, in conversation with Johnson, the druggist addressed him as "doctor." "Beg pardon," said Johnson, "But I am no doctor." "But the *M. D.* to your name yesterday?" "Only stood for 'Mighty Dry,'" was the cool reply.

Colfax's Letter of Acceptance.

The following is the reply of Speaker Colfax to the committee announcing his nomination by the Chicago Convention:

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30, 1868.

To Hon. J. R. Rawly, President of the National Union Republican Convention:

Dear Sir: The platform adopted by the patriotic Convention over which you presided, and the resolutions which so happily supplement it, so entirely agree with my views as to a just national policy, that my thanks are due to the delegates as much for this clear and auspicious declaration of principles, as for the nomination with which I have been honored, and which I gratefully accept.

When a great rebellion which imperiled the national existence was at last overthrown, the duty of all others devolving on those intrusted with the responsibilities of legislation evidently was to require that the revolted States should be re-admitted into participation in the Government against which they erred only on such a basis as to increase and fortify, not to weaken or endanger the strength and power of the nation. Certainly no one ought to have claimed that they should be re-admitted under such a rule that their organization as States could ever again be used at the opening of a war to defy the national authority or to destroy national unity.

This principle has been the pole star of those who have inflexioly insisted on the Congressional policy your Convention so cordially indorsed. Baffled by Executive opposition and by persistent refusals to accept any plan of reconstruction proposed by Congress, justice and public safety, at last combined to teach us that only by an enlargement of suffrage in those States could the desired end be attained, and that it was even more safe to give the ballot to those who loved the Union than to those who had sought ineffectually to destroy it. The assured success of this legislation is being written on the adamant of history, and will be our triumphant vindication.

More clearly, too, than ever before does the nation now recognize that the greatest glory of a republic is that it throws the shield of its protection over the humblest and weakest of its people, and vindicates the rights of the poor and the powerless as faithfully as those of the mighty and the powerful.

I rejoice, too, in this connection, to find in your platform the frank and fearless avowal that naturalized citizens must be protected abroad at every hazard as though they were native born. Our whole people are foreigners or descendants of foreigners. our fathers established by arms their right to be called a nation. It remains for us to establish the right, and welcome to our shores all who desire, by oaths of allegiance, to become American citizens. Perpetual allegiance, as claimed abroad, is only another name for perpetual bondage, and would make all slaves to the soil where first they saw the light. Our national cemeteries prove how faithfully these oaths of fidelity to the adopted land have been sealed in the life blood of thousands upon thousands. Should we not then be faithless to the dead if we did not protect their living brethren in full enjoyment of that nationality for which, side by side with the native born, our soldiers of foreign birth laid down their lives?

It was fitting, too, that the representatives of a party which had proved so true to national duty in time of war, should speak so clearly in time of peace of the maintenance untarnished of the national honor and the national credit and good faith as regards its debt, the cost of our national existence.

I do not need to extend this reply by further comment on a platform which has elicited such hearty approval throughout the land; the debt of gratitude it acknowledges to the brave men who saved the Union from destruction; the frank approval of amnesty, based on repentance and loyalty; the demand for the most rigid economy and honesty in the government; the sympathy of the party of liberty with all throughout the world who long for the liberty we here enjoy, and the recognition of the sublime principles of the Declaration of Independence are worthy of the organization on whose banners they are to be written in the coming contest. Its past record can not be blotted out or forgotten. If there had been no Republican party, slavery would to day cast its baleful shadow over the Republic. If there had been no Republican party, free press and free speech would be as unknown, from the Potomac to the Rio Grande as ten years ago. If the Republican party could have been stricken from existence when the banner of rebellion was unfurled, and when the response of "no coercion" was heard at the North, we would have had no nation to-day. But for the Republican party daring to risk, and the odium of tax and draft laws, our flag could not have been kept flying in the field until the long hoped for victory came. Without a Republican party the Civil Rights bills, the guarantee of equality under the law to the humble and the defenseless, as well as to the strong, would not be to-day upon our national statute book.

With such inspiration from the past, and following the example of the founders of the Republic who called the victorious General of the Revolution to preside over the land his triumphs had saved from its enemies, I can not doubt that our labors will be crowned with success, and it will be a success that shall bring restored hope, confidence, prosperity and progress South as well as North, West as well as East, and above all, the blessings under Providence, of national concord and peace.

Very truly, yours,
SCHUYLER COLFAX.

A doting mother of a waggish boy, having bottled a lot of nice preserves, labeled them, "Put up by Mrs. D——." Johnny, having discovered them, soon ate the contents of one bottle, and wrote on the bottom of the label, "Put down by Johnny D——"

Around the World.

The Shanghai Recorder mentions as a noteworthy fact that a message has been sent around the world. The news of the appointment of the Hon. Anson Burlingame as Chinese Ambassador was sent from Pekin eighteen thousand miles, to Kiatcha, by a special courier of the Russian Governments. From Kiatcha to San Francisco by telegram, by way of St Petersburg, the Atlantic cable and overland route. A Pacific steamer conveyed the message from San Francisco to China, the whole being accomplished in eighty-one days.—This leads us to hope and expect that at no distant day the magnetic chain will encircle the earth and render the transmission of intelligence between the nations speedy and certain. That so much has been done is a triumph of mind over matter which we may enjoy in common with the whole reading world. The dream of a brotherly communion of the nations is soon to be fulfilled. Europe, Asia and America clasp hands, as it were. Vast oceans roll between, but already one is traversed by a wonderfully slender and powerful line which unites the continents and "makes the world akin."

As Americans we may indulge in honest pride that two of our countrymen, the immortal Franklin and Morse have thought and labored so effectually in this great work.

Too Much Name.

A young dentist was lately overtaken by a rain storm at midnight, in the pine woods of North Carolina. Knocking at the door of the little tavern, the window was raised, and the inn-keeper asked, suspiciously, "Who's there?"

"John Smith, M. D. D. D. S. F. C. D.," answered the dentist.

"Are you a teamster?" asked the landlord, who did not hear for the rain.

"No!" bawled the dentist with dignity, "I am John Smith, Doctor of Medicine, Doctor of Dental Surgery, and Fellow of the College of Dentists."

"Can't let you in," said the inn-keeper. "To many of you. I have only room for one man," and slammed the window.

The young man had to ride twelve miles in the mud, when he announced himself as plain John Smith, and had a bed for himself and horse.

The Newspaper.

A newspaper can drop the same thought into a thousand minds at the same moment. A newspaper is an adviser who does not require to be sought, but comes to you without distracting your private affairs. Newspapers, therefore, become more necessary, in proportion as men become more equal individuals, and more to be feared. To suppose that they only serve to protect freedom is to diminish their importance: they maintain civilization.—[De Tocqueville.

When Mr. Moody (Handkerchief Moody) was on a journey in the western part of Massachusetts, he called on a brother in the ministry, on Saturday, thinking to spend the Sabbath with him if agreeable. The man appeared very glad to see him, and said:

"I should be very glad to have you stop and preach for me to-morrow, but I feel almost ashamed to ask you."

"Why, what is the matter?" said Mr. Moody.

"Why, our people have got into such a habit of going out before meeting is closed, that it seems to be an imposition on a stranger."

"If that is all, I *must* and *will* stop and preach for you," was Mr. Moody's reply.

When the Sabbath day came, and Mr. Moody had opened the meeting and named his text, he looked round on the assembly, and said:

"My hearers, I am going to speak to two sorts of folks to day *saints* and *sinners*. Sinners, I am going to give your portion first, and I would have you give good attention."

When he had preached to them as long as he thought best, he paused, and said:

"There, sinners, I have done with you now; you may take your hats and get out of the meeting-house as soon as you please." But all tarried and heard him through.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE—Bourbon.

A young woman's conundrum—Who is our favorite Roman hero? Marius.

To the benevolent—Judy knows of a man so hard up that he sleeps on tick.

HOW TO IMPROVE A LADY'S LOOKS—Put one hundred thousand dollars in her pocket.

A "great brute of a husband" advertised in the morning papers for a strong, able-bodied man to hold his wife's tongue.

Fruit trees should be allowed to shoot out their branches near the ground, protecting the soil and trunk from changes of moisture and temperature. Apple trees, especially, bear better when the top branches are cut away, and the limbs permitted to grow lower down on the trunk.

MARRYING SISTERS.—Lord Dundreary has given his opinion in regard to that much vexed question—marriage with a deceased wife's sister. "I think," he says, "marriage with a detheathed wife's thither is very proper and very economical, because when a fellah marrieth his detheathed wife's thithter, he—he hath only one mother-in-law."

AT a public school exhibition in a Michigan village, one of the visitors made a brief address to the pupils, on the necessity of obeying their teachers and growing up loyal and useful citizens. To give emphasis to his remarks, he pointed to a large national flag, spread on one side of the room, and inquired, "Boys, what is that flag for?' A little urchin promptly answered. To cover up the dirt, sir."

Copperhead Honors Declined by a Soldier.

CANTON, STARK COUNTY, O., May 26.

To the Editor of the Cincinnati Gazette:

A late State Convention, at Columbus, has appointed me as a delegate from the Seventeenth Congressional District, to the "National Conservative Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention," to be held in the city of New York, on the 4th of July. Will you help to relieve me from the results of such unmerited insult by permitting me through you, to say that I do not propose to attend that Convention? I am not, and never have been, in sympathy with the objects it seeks to accomplish. I have not yet forgotten the cause for which "our bravest fell," and am not so objectionably generous that I am ready to give up the fruits of victory so hardly won. I can not but ask myself of what mean thing I have been guilty, that I should be the recipient of the praise implied by such appointment, at the hands of men who have deserted the flag under which they once fought?

The cool impudence of the insult was not fully appreciated by me until, on reading the proceedings, it appeared I was appointed an *advisory* member. Let me overcome my distaste to touch pitch and be defiled for a moment, by accepting that *advisory* position.

I *advise* that if there be such scarcity of material among the late Federal soldiery of Ohio, that the Convention is forced to go into Radical ranks to select representatives, that it goes into one of "our erring sister States" and makes choice of some who wore the gray, to respond on the 4th day of July, at New York, when the roll of the delegation from Ohio is called.

I *advise* that the rebel Forrest—the modern Herod, who massacred the innocents at Fort Pillow, and whose name was cheered by Conservative Democratic soldiers, in convention assembled at Cleveland, would be a proper man to represent Conservatism.

I *advise* that, "for the cultivation of fraternal feeling," and complete forgetfulness of the "late little unpleasantness," there be a union of those three Conservative societies the White Boys in Blue, the Knights of the Golden Circle and the Ku-Klux Klan.

I *advise* that Democratic Conservatism forms its ranks this fall to make the fight against Grant and Colfax under the old color, "the stars and bars" and under the old leaders, the rebel General Lee and Jeff. Davis.

Lastly let me *advise*, that I propose to continue to fight on the old line and vote and work for Grant, Colfax and victory.

The Democratic papers throughout the State, in compliance with a resolution, have given publicity to the fact that I have been adopted by those who "cry for bread," as a delegate and "advisory member." Do I ask too much to request that they give as much publicity to the fact that I repudiate association with those who, once wearing the patriotic blue, have doffed it for the rebel gray?

In the hope and full conviction that true soldiers, everywhere, will continue to stand by their colors and the right of Radicalism. I am, truly yours,

CHARLES F. MANDERSON.

GOING ON THE BY-LAWS.—A jovial, fat friend of ours who semi occasionally drops into the Sanctum, is always brimfull and running over with stories and from whom we propose to filch, without giving him an opportunity to obtain a writ of *quo warranto*, relates the following:

Jones was, or believed he was near his death, and the Doctor calling, he held a long and earnest conversation with him about his chances of life. "Why man," said the physician, "you are likely to die any hour. You have been living for the last fifteen years without a constitution, lungs gone, liver diseased, and all that sort of thing."

"You don't mean to say," replied Jones, questioningly, "that a man can live for fifteen years without a constitution?"

"Yes, I do," retorted the Doctor, 'and you are an example."

"Then, Doctor," and a bright smile illuminated the palid face of the doomed man, 'then, Doctor, I'll go it ten years more on the by-laws," and he did!

Parties desiring to become all in all to each other would do well to ascertain whether there it any obvious obstacle *before* the marriage ceremony is commenced. An expected wedding came to an abrupt termination a few weeks since, in consequence of the prospective bride putting in a stipulation that the to-be-bridegroom should thenceforth eschew his cigar. The young man very absurdly replied that he could get along very much more comfortaby without a wife than he could without his weed, and consequently the proposed marriage 'ended in smoke.' In this connection we may quote the advice which an Albany editor gives his readers: 'If you want to keep poor buy two glasses of ale every day at five cents each, amounting in one year to $36 50; smoke three cigars, one after each meal, counting up in the course of the year to $91 45, and keep a big dog.'

HOW TO WORK.—"Sukey, you've got an easy life of it," grumbled the Pot to the Kettle, "sitting there like a lady all day long, with nothing to do but boil a little water and sing a pretty song."

"I do what is given me to do, and do it cheerfully," said Sukey. 'One can but be employed, and you, when you are sputtering over your pudding or potatoes and the Fryingpan, when he is spitting with his cakes, are on no harder service really than I am; but every thing depends on the way you take work. *I sing over mine.*"

WHO INDEED!—We heard the other day of a gentleman who 'died without a will." "Died without a will," forsooth! who ever heard of a person who died "*with* a will!"