A beneficent Sunday in our country retreat interrupted our sight-seeing; a Sunday of rural scenes and sounds, when the trains forbore to chuckle to and fro on the Pennsylvania railroad in exultation at Pennsylvanian prosperity, and the rich landscape throbbed under the gathering heat. The meadow-lark sang everywhere; the redbird's voice was mellow in the dense woods; the masses of the dogwood blossoms whitened through all the heavy foliage. It was a land of blossoms and of waving grass, and a drive over the country roads in the afternoon, past thriving farms and thrifty villages, showed it a land of Sabbath-keeping, best clothes, clean faces neat hair and domestic peace on innumerable front steps and porches, where children sat with their elders, and young girls feigned to read books while they waited for the young men who were to come later.

Monday was hot, and abated our zeal for the Philadelphian spring by giving us a foretaste of what the Philadelphian summer must be. The sun fried the asphalt pavements of the Centennial grounds, and a burning heat reverberated from them, charged with the sickening odor of the cement. That was the day for the stone interior of the Art Hall, but to tell the truth we found none of the buildings so hot as we feared they would be. It was very tolerable indeed both in the Main Building and the Machinery Hall, and in the United States Building we should not have lost patience with the heat if it had not been for the luxurious indifference of that glass case full of frozen fishes there, which, as they reposed in their comfortable boxes of snow, with their thermometer at 30°, did certainly appeal to some of the most vindictive passions of our nature; and I say that during the hot months it will be cruelty to let them remain. There are persons who would go down from Massachusetts to join a mob in mashing that case on the 4th of July, and tearing those fish to pieces. There are also people of culture in this region who would sign a petition asking the government to change the language of the placard on the clothes of the Father of his Country, which now reads, "Coat, Vest, and Pants of George Washington," whereas it is his honored waistcoat which is meant, and his buckskin breeches: pantaloons were then unknown, and "pants" were undreamt-of by a generation which had time to be decent and comely in its speech. This placard is a real drawback to one's enjoyment of the clothes, which are so familiarly like, from pictures, that one is startled not to find Washington's face looking out of the coat-collar. The government had been well advised in putting on view these and other personal relics, like his camp-bed, his table furniture, his sword, his pistols, and so forth. There are also similar relics of other heroes, and in the satisfaction of thus drawing nearer to the past in the realization of those historic lives, one's passion for heroic wardrobes mounts so that it stays at nothing. In one of the cases were an ordinary frock-coat of black diagonal, and a silk hat, such as is worn in our epoch, objects which it is difficult to revere in actual life, but for which in their character of relics we severely summoned what veneration we could, while we searched our mind for association of them with some memorable statesman. We were mortified to think of no modern worthy thus to hand down, a coat and hat to the admiration of posterity, and in another moment we should have asked whose they were, if we had not caught sight of a busy attendant in his shirt-sleeves and bare head, just in time to save us from this shame.

We passed on to the interesting exhibition of Indian costumes and architecture, and to those curiously instructive photographs and plaster models of the ancient and modern towns of the Moquis. These rehabilitate to the fancy the material aspect of the old Aztec civilization in a wonderful manner, and throw a vivid light upon whatever one has read of the race whose empire the Spaniards overthrew, but which still lingers, a feeble remnant, in the Pueblos of New Mexico. If the extermination of the red savages of the plains, soon enough to save this peaceful and industrious people whom they have harrassed for hundreds of years, one could hardly regret the loss of any number of Apaches and Comanches. The red man as he appears in effigy and in photograph in this collection, is a hideous demon, whose malign traits can hardly inspire any emotion softer than abhorrence. In blaming our Indian agents for malfeasance in office, perhaps we do not sufficiently account for the demoralizing influence of merely beholding those false and pitiless savage faces; moldy flour and corrupt beef must seem altogether too good for them.

I have to leave in despair all details of the government show of arm and navy equipments of the varied ingenuity and beautiful murderousness of the weapons of all kinds, the torpedoes with which alone one could pass hours of satisfaction, fancifully attaching them to the ships of enemies and defending our coasts in the most effectual manner; the exquisite models of marine architecture; the figures of soldiers of all arms—not nearly so good as the Danish, but dearer, beign our own. Every branch of the administrative service was illustrated, so far as it could be, and the bribes almost sprang from one's pocket at sight of the neat perfection with which the revenue department was represented. There was madufacture of Centennial stamped envelopes which constantly drew a large crowd, and there were a thousand and one other things which everyone must view with advantage to himself, and with applause of the government for making this impressive display in the eyes of other nations.

After paying our duty to these objects, we took our first ride on the narrow-guage railroad, of which the locomotive, with its train of gay open cars coughs and writhes about the grounds in every direction, with a station at each of the great buildings. I believe this railroad has awakened loathing in some breasts, and that there has been talk of having it abolished. But I venture to say this will never be done, and in fact, I do not see how the public could get on without it. The fare is five cents for the whole tour, or from one point to another; the ride is luxuriously refreshing, and commands a hundred charming prospects. To be sure, the cars go too fast, but that saves time; and I am not certain that the flagmen at the crossings are sufficiently vigilant to to avert the accidents, whose possibility forms a greater objection to the road than mere taste can urge against it. As we whirled along, a gentleman next us on the transverse seat entered into an agreeable monologue, from which we learned that they had among other things in the Agricultural Building the famous war-eagle, Old Abe, whom a Wisconsin regiment carried through the war; and the next day we made haste to see him. We found him in charge of one of the sergeants who had borne him through thirty battles, and who had once been shot down with the eagle on his perch, and left for dead on the field. The sergeant was a slim young fellow, with gray eyes enough like the eagle's to make them brothers, and he softly turned his tobacco from one cheek to another while he discoursed upon the bird—his honors from the State government of Wisconsin, which keeps him and a man to care for him at the public charge, his preference for a diet of live chicken, his objection to new acquaintance, which he had shown a few days before by plunging his beak into the cheek of a gentleman who had offered him some endearments. We could not see that Old Abe looked different from other bald eagles (which we had seen in pictures); he had a striking repose of manner, and his pale, fierce eye, had the uninterested, remote regard said to characterize all sovereign personages. The sergeant tossed him up and down on his standard, and the eagle threw open his great vans; but otherwise he had no entertainment to offer except the record of his public services—which we bought for fifty cents.

We were early on the ground that morning, and saw the Centennial in some aspects which I suppose the later visitors misses, when the crowd becomes too great for social ease. The young ladies in charge of pavilions or quiescent machinery, and the various young men in uniforms who superabounded at nine o'clock, gave the Machinery Hall the effect of a vast *conversazione*, amidst which no one could wander unconscious of a poetic charm. I am sure this was blamelessly pleasant, and if the Centennial did nothing but promote all that multitudious acquaintance, it could not be considered other than a most enormous success. These happy young people neglected no duty to the public; there never was on this continent such civility and patience as that of the guards and policemen and officials of the Centennial, and the young ladies would leave a word half-breathed, half-heard, at the slightest demand of curiosity concerning anything they had in charge. In the midst, the Corliss engine set an example of unwearying application to business, and even while one gazed in fond approval, innumerable spindles began to whirr and shuttle to clack, and a thousand *tete-a-tetes* were broken up as by magic.

It was very pleasing to see the enthusiasm of inventors or agents concerning their wares, and the eargerness with which they met curiosity. I do not now speak so much of young ladies like her in charge of a perfumery stand in the Main Building, who would leave her company with both elbows on the counter and his chin in his hands, to spring away and atomize with odorous extracts any passer who showed signs of loitering near; rater I sing such geniuses as he of the Carriage Hall, who illustrated his cradle attachment to the parental bedstead, and his automaton baby tender. From how much getting up at night, and how much weary care by day, these inventions had sprung, one could only conjecture; but I am sure that the most profound domestic experience inspired them. The inventor was never weary showing how, with his cradle hung by springs to your bedside, you had but to roll over and rock the most refractory baby to sleep, without losing your temper or your rest; how on simply inserting an infant into the aperture of his wheeled stool, the child walked about all day in perpetual content, a blessing to himself and his parents. The terms of confidence which he established with admiring mothers, the winks he gave, the nudges which I am sure he inspired to give, were all charming, and came from nothing less than a sense of having benefited the whole human race. Almost as serenely confident was the young lady who operated the Radiant Flat Iron in the Machinery Hall, an implement in whose hollow frame burnt a gas flame blown hotter by a draft of air, the two elements being conveyed thither by Indian rubber tubes from reservoirs under the ironing table. "But what makes the pressure of the gas and air?" "Oh, you see I stand on a sort of bellows, which I work by resting from one foot to the other as one alwas does in ironing." The world is perhaps not yet prepared for the intricate virtues of the Radiant Flat Iron, but in the mean time we venerated its ingenuity. It is, doubtless, as promising of general usefulness as that beautiful ice-boat which our chairboy hurried us away to see, and which seems peculiarly popular with the wheelers of chairs; they perhaps envy its capacity for getting over space at the rate of a mile a minute, though this need not be, as it is time they should rather desire to annihilate. They are an obliging race, and the chairs are a great help to the enjoyment of the Centennial. They are to be found in each of the principal buildings, and it is best to take them anew in each hall, instead of hiring one for a tour of the whole. If you do that, much time is lost, and in getting out to climb steps and cross broken spaces and railroad tracks, the occupant of the chair shares too actively in the enterprise. The chairs are mainly for ladies; very few men have the self-respect requisite for being publicly trundled about in that manner.

To any one who knows the different American types, the attendants and operatives in the Machinery and Agricultural Halls would afford curious study. The Western face distinguishes itself very easily from that of the Middle States, but in its eagerness is not so readily told from that of New England, which shows how largely New England has characterized the appearance, while Pennsylvania has prevailed in the accent, of the younger States. Where New England came out with most startling evidence was in the visages of the Waltham watch-makers, who, whether pure Yankees or Yankeeized foreigners, had looks that no one could mistake. They were at work there all day with their life-like machinery, and on every side the thousand creations of American inventive genius were in operation, with an exhilaration and impressiveness in the whole effect which can in no wise be described. Of the huger machinery, the working of some pumps that drove their streams of water far over and across a great tank was the gayest and most strenuous sight. I should hardly know how to justify to the inexperienced the joy I knew in putting my hand over an air-blast, that flung it into the air like a leaf. Nevertheless, such things are.

I have left the Carriage Hall to the last, though it was one of the first things we saw. I am not a connoisseur of wheeled vehicles, and I dare say I admired not too wisely. The American shapes seemed to me the most elegant; there was a queerness, a grotesqueness, an eccentricity, about the English, when they were not too heavy. But what most seizes the spectator is some one's ghastly fancy of a white hearse. It shows that a black hearse is not the most repulsive thing that can be. There are some exquisite specimens of car-architecture for a Brazilian railroad; a buggy from Indiana is kept—I do not know why—in a glass case; and there is a very resplendent Pullman car through which we walked, for no reason that I can give—probably the mere overmastering habit of sight-seeing.

We thought it well during our week at the Centennial to lunch as variously as possible, and I can speak by the card concerning the German Restaurant, the two French Restaurants, and the Vienna Bakery; the native art in cooking we did not test. The German Restaurant and the Lafayette Restaurant are very reasonable in their charges, less expensive, indeed, than most first-class city restaurants. The Trois Freres Provencaux is impudently extortionate. Not that dishes cooked with so much more sentiment than any you can find elsewhere are not worth more, but that there are absurd charges for what Americans ordinarily pay nothing for; bread, butter, and service at double and quadruple the Parisian rates. But it is even worse at the Vienna Bakery, where they have twenty-five cents for a cup of coffee, and not good coffee at that—not at all the coffee of Vienna. Happily, no one is obliged to go to these places for sustenance. There are a hundred others within the grounds where you may lunch cheaply and well, or cheaply and ill, which most of our nation like better. There is, for instance, a large pavilion where one may surcharge the stomach with pie and milk at a very low price. There is an American Restaurant, there is a Southern Restaurant (served by lustrous citizens of color), there is a restaurant attached to the Old Colony House; there is no end to them; and I am very glad to say of them, and of all other American enterprises for the public comfort, that their opportunity has not been improved to the public ruin. The extortion seems to be all by the foreigners,—unless sixty cents an hour is too much for a wheeled chair. I think it is; but the chairs will doubtless be cheaper when the cars of the circular railroad have run over two or three. All stories of the plundering of strangers by the Philadelphians may be safely distrusted. Probably never before in the history of world's fairs has the attitude of the local city towards its guests been so honest, so conscientious, so generous.

A very pleasant thing about the exhibition is your perfect freedom there. There are innumerable officials there to direct you, to help you, to care for you, but none of them bothers you. If you will keep off those clay slopes and and expanses which are placarded "Grass," there will be no interference with any caprice of your personal liberty. This is the right American management of a public pleasure.

The muse at all minded to sing the humors of a great holiday affair could find endless inspiration at the Centennial; but there are space and the reader to be regarded. Yet I must not leave the theme without speaking of the gayety of the approaches and surroundings; the side shows are outside here, and the capacity for amusement which the Centennial fails to fill need not go hungering amid the provision made for it by private enterprise. It is curious to see the great new hotels of solid and flimsy construction near the grounds, and the strange city which has sprung up in answer to the necessities of the world's fair. From every front and top stream the innumerable flags, with which during a day in town we found all Philadelphia also decked. Yet it is an honest and well-behaved liveliness. There is no disorder of any sort; nowhere in or about the Centennial did I see any one who had overdrunk the health of his country.

Not the least prodigious of the outside appurtenances of the Centennial is that space allotted on a neighboring ground to the empty boxes and packing cases of the goods sent to the fair. Their multitude is very astonishing, and they have a wild desolation amidst which I should think the gentlemen of the Centennial Commission, in case of a very disastrous failure of the enterprise, would find it convenient to come and rend their garments. But no one expects failure now. Every day of our week there saw an increase of visitors, and the reader of the newspapers knows how the concourse has grown since. The undertaking merits all possible prosperity, and whatever were the various minds in regard to celebrating the Centennial by an international fair, no one can now see the fair without a thrill of patriotic pride.—*W. D. Howells.*

Hon. C. A. Logan of Leavenworth, United States Minister to Chili, arrived in company with his family, yesterday. He will remain in the city till after the Fourth when he goes East, and will start again for his post of duty about the first of August. His family will remain here.

Weekly Times

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1876.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,

Of Ohio.

For Vice-President,

WILLIAM A. WHEELER,

Of New York.

FOR CONGRESS.

First District—

Second District—

D. C. HASKELL,

Of Douglas County.

Third District—

D. C. HASKELL.

The Hon. D. C. Haskell, of Douglas county, was nominated for Congress, by the Republicans of the Second District of Kansas, in Convention at Fort Scott, on Wednesday, the 21st inst.

Mr. Haskell was Speaker of the House last winter, and made one of the best presiding officers that the lower House of the Kansas Legislature ever had. He is a man of sterling qualities, and will make the people of the Second District an able and efficient representative. Mr. Haskell is a strong man—a man of the people—is personally popular all over his District, and will probably be able to poll a stronger vote than would any of his competitors before the Convention. His nomination insures to the people of the Second District a Republican Representative in the next Congress.

SNODDY.

James D. Snoddy, Esq., of Pleasanton, was attorney for certain parties, recently, in a case against the Gulf road, for damages arising from the killing of a man named Young. The case was compromised, by the payment by the railroad company of twenty five hundred dollars. Snoddy retained twenty-five per cent. of the amount as his fee; the client thought the charge a trifle steep; Snoddy not only refused to pay over any part of the "fee," but aggravated the case by using some very unpretty language toward the client, whereupon the said client did then and there "put a head" on the aforesaid attorney, and the *Observer* testifies to the fact that he did it well.

THE TOBACCO INTEREST.

A number of cigar manufacturers and tobacco dealers were before the committee of ways and means of Congress, last Tuesday, in reference to the internal revenue bill proposed by that committee. They advocated the establishment of bonded factories, where cigars could be made by American labor from foreign tobacco, for export, and claimed that by this system we cou'd compete with Cuba in the markets of Europe. They also opposed the increased duty on Havana tobacco and the reduction of duty on imported cigars, as proposed in the bill now pending in the House of Representatives.

AN OLD DODGE MADE NEW.

A new variation of the old sawdust swindle has just been uncovered in New York. It is based on an advertisement which has appeared in country papers for some time past, saying that a home was wanted for an orphan girl, that the child had an annual income, half of which would be paid to any responsible family in the country that would adopt her and give her a comfortable home. Applicants were instructed to address a certain box, New York city, and invited to send 50 cents for a photograph of the little girl. It is stated that the advertiser received over one hundred letters daily, enclosing half a dollar for the photograph.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The Albany *Journal* refers to the fact that a number of papers are expressing apprehensions that the Centennial Exhibition will be a financial failure, and says: "We think these fears and foreboding are both premature and in bad taste. It is true that the attendance has not come up to the expectations of the Philadelphians. But it should be remembered that the great show has been faily open a little more than a month, and that this is the hottest part of the year in the city of Philadelphia. After the last of July, the temperature there will be more endurable. August is a more comfortable month in that city than is is in many places farther north. There is every promise that during the last of that month and throughout September and October the rush will be immense. Parties have already engaged a very large number of rooms at the hotels and boarding houses for that season, and if the beginning is not wholly satisfactory the closing is likely to be all that the most sanguine have looked for.

It is surely a rare opportunity to witness a memorable exhibition. It is the greatest that the world has ever beheld, and cannot be slighted by so eager sight-seers as the American people. But whether it pays in the money sense of the word or not, is not so very vital after all. It will surely be a grand success in the highest meaning of the term.

THE BOUNTY BILL.

Hundreds of Union soldiers among the constituents of Mr. Phillips, in this district, will be interested in the bounty bill which passed the House. It provides that the sum of eight and one-third dollars shall be paid to every non-commissioned officer, musician, private soldier or sailor or marine, including those upon the rolls as Indians, for each month of service between April 12, 1861 and May 9, 1865, and applies alike to regulars and volunteers: In the case of the death of the soldier, &c., the bounty is to go to the widow or heirs. In computing and ascertaining the bounty there shall be deducted, any and all bounties already paid by the United States or any State. Persons who served as substitutes, captured prisoners of war at the time of enlistment and persons who were discharged on their own applications, except for disability, are excluded, unless the latter were discharged with a view of reenlistment, or for purposes of promotion. Every application for bounty must state whether the applicant has received any other bounty. Attorneys or agents are allowed only ten dollars for prosecuting any claim, and a violation of this clause is made punishable by fine and imprisonment. Provision is made for secondary proof in all cases where the discharge of the applicant has been lost. All applications under this act must be made within five years after its passage.

THE ONLY KIND THAT WILL STICK.

The Brooklyn *Argus*, Independent with Democratic learning, admits that the Republican Convention at Cincinnati did several very wise things, commends the platform, and declares that the ticket of Hayes and Wheeler will be a hard one to beat. If asks significantly "Where would Tilden, Kingsley, Bliss, Murphy and company be against such a combination?" And, in another place that paper remarks: "When Rutherford B. Hayes was floundering through the morass in front of Winchester, at the head of his men, he got the only kind of 'mud' on him that would ever tick."

ST. LOUIS.

Proceedings of the Democratic National Convention.

Report of the Committee on Permanent Organization.

John A. McClernand, of Illinois, Permanent President.

Upon Taking the Chair He Makes a Lively Speech,

Of which a Full Report will be Found Below.

August Belmont Takes a Tilt at the Republican Party,

And Makes an Appeal in Behalf of Honest Labor,

Which is Very Good Coming from the Agent of the Rothschilds.

It is Conceded that Tilden has a Big Majority,

But not the Requisite Two-Thirds.

The Platform Committee not Prepared to Report.

Convention Adjourned Till Eleven O'clock this Morning.

Speeches by Dan Voorhees and Others After Adjournment.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

ST. LOUIS, June 27.—The convention assembled in a large, beautiful hall in the Chamber of Commerce at St. Louis, which was decorated with garlands of leaves, State coats of arms, flowers, etc.

The weather is very warm and sultry, betokening thunder storms.

The delegates were promptly in their places, but it was 12:20 before the convention was called to order by Hon. Augustus Schell, Chairman of the National Democratic Convention.

Meantime the Military Band, seated in the rear of the Chairman's desk, kept the assemblage interested by the rendering of various lively airs.

The chairman, in calling the meeting to order, submitted a few brief remarks upon the purposes of this convention, which was to nominate candidates whose election shall change the government and overthrow corruption in the administration. Reform is demanded by the American people. [Applause.] The corruption now existing in the government must be purified and stimulated. This duty must be confided to hands not of those who now hold the government, but to the Democratic party. The thing to be refromed can't be reformed by itself, and the people are so intelligent and sagacious that they understand their rights, and will not again confide their interests to the Republican party. He referred to the Democratic party as the hard money party from the beginning, and said it was a trick to try to saddle upon it the existing policy inconsistant with the hard money principles. All the acts authorizing the paper money as legal tender, and the opinion of the Supreme Court sustaining its constitutionality, all were done during the Republican administration. He referred briefly to the evil results. The remedy is not in the rapid contraction or the increase of the currency, but the one remedy at this time is the repeal of the resumption act, [applause] do that and give the Democratic party the reins of the government and their policy of economy and sound finance will bring specie resumption speedily and safely. [Applause]. In this centennial year of National Indepencence we have met to adopt the means to restore the country to its ancient prosperity. May we not hope now, after the sixteen years of Republicanism, that the Democratic party may assume its rightful supremacy in the government. The rules that will govern the convention will insure good nominations, and he exhorted to wisdom in making the platform. At the conclusion of his remarks he nominated Henry Waterson of Kentucky, as temporary Chairman. [Applause.] Unanimously agreed to.

Hon. Mr. Barnum, of Connecticut, and Mr. Ransom of North Carolinia, were appointed a committee for the purpose of conducting Mr. Waterson to the chair.

Mr. Waterson upon being presented, was received with applause, and said:

We are called together to determine by our wisdom whether honest government administered by honest men shall be restored to the American people, or to decide by our folly that it is the destiny of this country to pursue an endless and ever revolving circle of partisan passion and corruption, until, with the loss of our material well being, we loose the poor man's best hope, civil liberty itself. Every citizen of the republic will be of the one party or the other, and it feels and it has felt for many a day the depressing influence of what we called hard times. When we look about us we see neglected fields and vacant houses; the factory is closed and the furnace door is shut, and there are myriads of idle hands but the happy activity of prosperous life is no where to be found; loyalists fatten whilst honest men starve; empty the mart and shipless the bay. What is it? What has wrought so great a change in a land that under the rule of an intelligent, progressive and constitutional party, advanced within half a century from the condition of a huddle of petty and squalled provincial sovereignties to a foremost place among the nations of the earth? The reason of men must answer partisan misrule and sectional misdirection? The Republicans, my friends, are not alone responsible; with them rests the disgrace, with us the fallacies. These twin-agents of national mischance working under the misrule of the country, have kept the people of the North and South assunder, and have supplied sustenance to corruption. They have disturbed statutes; they have unsettled the prices; they have made our whole financial system a cheat and a snare; they have driven the best element of political society into exile, and have organized Charlatanism into a sort of public policy, enabling the rouge to get a cheap advantage of his dupe, and sacrificing every popular interest to the lust of that oligarchy which has became so encrusted with power as to believe itself entitled to rule by the sheer force of its own wrong-doing. So much let us set down to the convenient pretext of war—so much to the long account of damages between the North and the South. It is for you to decide whether the same conflict, with consequences multiplied and magnified, shall, by any act of yours, be inaugurated between the East and West. I shall undertake, on an occasion of this kind, and in a presence so imposing, to enforce the familiar lesson of mutuial forbearance. No body doubts our capacity to make a battle among ourselves. I entreat you to direct your energies against the common enemy. I ask your indulgence only on my own behalf. You have called me to a place not merely of distinction, but of great difficulty; to a place which requires the best training of a better man than I am. In taking it I trust to your confidence and good nature, and to a heart incapable of an unmanly or unfair act. The work before us shouldrelate to ideas rather than to individuals. I is the issue, not the man, that should engage us. We have come here to make the people's, not our fight for free, no less than honest, government, for the reform of the public service and the regeneration of the public morals, for administrative relief from administrative nihilism, embraced in the simple creed of home rule, reduced taxes, and a living chance, for the South as well as the North, for both the East and the West. If anything comes of our proceedings it must spring from the spirit of aspiration and fellowship which moved the followers of Andrew Jackson and Silas Wright, of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, whose political descendants meet together on a common ground at last, to wrest the government from the clutch of rings and robbers—Federal, State and municipal—and who motion to extirpate these, whenever they are found, and whether they be Republicans or Democrats.

The points of the speech were emphasized by frequent applause. At the conclusion, he introduced Rev. Marvin, who offered a prayer.

The Chair announced as temporary secretary, Fredrick O. Prince, of Massachusetts, and T. O. Walker, of Iowa, and L. K. Donovan, of Ohio, assistant secretaries; also Dan Able, of Missouri, sergeant-at-arms.

Mr. Abbott, of Massachusetts, moved the resolution adopting the rules of the last National Convention until otherwise ordered.

Mr. Littlejohn inquired if this includes the two-third rule. [Voices of yes; if so, all right. Applause.]

The Chair answered: It does.

The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Smalley, of Vermont offered a resolution to call the States in order for the presentation of credentials. Adopted.

Mr. Wallace, of Pensylvania, in order to have Democratic precedents observed, moved to reconsider the resolution just adopted. He urged that the States should name their committees on credentials and permanent organization, before any other business was done; he hoped there would be no innovation on past precedents.

Mr. Weed of New York insisted that the resolution adopted is in accordance with precedent, and under it credentials are received only for reference to the credentials committee.

Mr. Wallace read from the official proceedings of the convention of '68, to show that the first business was to name the committee.

Mr. Doolittle, of Wisconsin, suggested that there be appointed a temporary secretary, and he suggested that Mr. E. O. Perrin be appointed. The chair decided it out of order and a motion to reconsider was rejected.

The secretary proceeded to call the roll of States for credentials.

Mr. Pinney of Illinois, moved that Mr. E. O. Perrin be appointed temporary reading secretary.

Mr. Finch of Iowa, objected. Mr. Perrin did not inherit this appointment, if he had it before, and the appointment should be left to the committee on organization.

The Chair finally declared the motion out of order.

A Minnesota delegate moved the usual resolution to call the roll of States for the committees on permanent organation and credentials. Adopted.

Roll called and the committees were appointed.

Mr. Carroll, of Tenn., moved that when the convention adjourn, it be to 5 o'clock p. m., and that the committees just appointed, shall then report. Adopted.

Mr. Smith, of Illinois, moved a resolution relating to the platform, and also that it be referred to the committee without debate. Adopted.

Mr. Weed, of New York, moved that the chairman of each delegation send to the Chair the names of its members of the platform committee. There being no objection, it was so ordered.

The Chairman stated that delegates from the National Women's Suffrage Association were present, asking to be heard. [Cries of "Hear them!" Hear them!"]

There being no objection, the Chair announced that they would be heard.

Mr. Weed, of New York, and Smalley, of Vermont, were appointed a committee to escort the ladies to the platform.

The Chair then announced that a lady had the platform, and refused to hear any other propositions

Miss Phcebe W. Cozzens, of St. Louis, took the platform and addressed the convention, with much self-possession, but her voice was too weak to be heard many feet distant. She said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the National Democratic Convention:—The Centennial anniversary of our national birthday, as also, happily a Centennial leap year, it is in order then, I take it, not only to receive proposals from fair women, but also to accept them. Taking advantage of this right and your courtesy, I, as a delegate, with authority from the fair sex, am here not only to re-affirm for them the principles of liberty and equality, but to sue for the hand of those here assembled in National Convention, and the hand, Mr. President, must be neither larger nor smaller than a man's hand.

In the good old days of our ancestors, it was deemed an unpardonable offense if the leap year privileges accorded to the women were not unhesitatingly acquiesced in, and he who did not joyfully say yes to the sweet maiden's coy wooing, was regarded with supreme contempt, and in a situation of single miserableness his race was run, unwept, unsung of women.

So, then, gentlemen, if as a party you would live long and be prosperous and happy, give heed to the warning from out the gates of paradise,—it is not good for man to be alone—and accept for your companion in the political household, she who binds all the discordant elements of life into true divine harmony, sweet nature's better-half. James Madison said: "Let it be remembered that it has ever been the pride of America that the rights for which she contended, were rights of human nature," and gentlemen, we ask this recognition, not as women but as human beings. Our Magna Charta is equality of rights, and to-day we sue for this not by force of might and power, but by the more potent voice of truth and justice, speaking to every thinking man's conscience in tones more persuasive than those which appealed to King John on the field at Runnymeed, we cannot assert this right by a resort to the sword. We confess our inability to thunder forth our claim from the cannon's mouth or to fire a shot that can be heard around the world, but in this grand Centennial year when all others are free, and when our souls, too, responding to the music of the utterance of Jefferson, of Hancock, Adams and Patrick Henry; with minds expanding to a realization of their grandeur; with a pulse beating for the freedom they proclaimed, we would fain pluck a live coal from the altar of our liberties, that shall kindle in your souls a zeal for the rights of the individual, for the universal humanity such as our fathers had when they thrilled the hearts of the people with the cry: "Taxation without representation, is tyranny!" and with burning thoughts and noble utterances, they wrote, by camp fires of the revolution, that immortal truth: "All humanity is created free and equal."

Gentlemen, we appeal to your sense of justice, and the right of using but the grand old truths of our fathers, to support our claims; and here we rest our case, commending to you in closing, the truth that a sense of justice is the sovereign power of the human mind—the most unyielding of any—it rewards with a higher sanction; it punishes with a deeper agony, than any earthly tribunal. It never slumbers, never dies. It constantly utters and demands justice by the eternal rule of right, truth and equity, and on this eternal foundation-stone, right, truth and equity, we stand.

She concluded by presenting resolutions of the Woman's Suffrage Association, which, on motion of Mr. McClernard, of Illinois, were referred to the committee on resolutions for respectful consideration.

A motion for a recess was rejected.

Mr. Birdsall made a point of order that there could be no committee on resolutions until after permanent organization. The Chairman said the convention had the power to decide this question for itself.

The roll was then called and the committee named. Various resolutions were sent up and referred under the rule without reading.

At eight minutes before two, St. Louis time, the convention took a recess until five o'clock.

The following compose the committee on resolutions;

Alabama, Leroy P. Walker; Arkansas, L. Mangum; Calafornia, John S. Hagar; Colorado, F J. Marshall; Connecticut, R. D Hubbard; Delaware, Geo. Gray; Florida, John Wescott; Georgia, L. P. Howell; Illinois, John A. McClermann; Indiana, D. W. Voorhies; Iowa, H. H. Trumball; Kansas, Thomas L Davis; Kentucky, Alvin Duvall; Louisiana, R. H. Mann; Maine, D. R. Hastings; Maryland, Geo. Treaner; Massachusetts, Ed Avery; Michigan, Wm T. Bancroft; Minnesota, Daniel Bocks; Mississippi, A. M. Clayton; Missouri, C. H. Hardin; Nebraska, Geo. H Meller; Nevada, A. C. Ellis; New Hampshire, E. C. Bailey; New Jersey, Joseph W. Gates; New York, Wm. Dorsheimer; North Carolina, Thomas L. Clingman; Ohio, Gen. Thomas Ewing; Oregon, W. N. Brown; Pennsylvania, Malcom Hay; Rhode Island, W. B. Beach; South Carolina, Sam. McGawren; Tennessee, J. C. Brown; Texas, A. Smith; Vermont, J. H. Williams; Virginia, John A. Meredith; West Virginia, John J. Davis; Wisconsin, Alex. Mitchell.

The following are the Pacific coast members of the committee on resolutions: California, Jno. S. Hayes; Nevada, A. C. Ellis; Oregon, M. H. Brown.

To-day's proceedings showed a remarkable lack of enthusiasm; the contrast with the Cincinnati convention in this respect is most striking. Evidently the members have but little hope of success, or they would receive with more marked demonstrations the sanguine predictions of victory which scarcely elicited a feeble cheer.

The opening prayer was laughably inconsistent with Watterson's address, for it offered thanks for national prosperity, announced the busy factories and farmers, and the abundant demand for labor at remunerative rates, all of which Watterson had denied because of the Republican ascendancy.

The Tilden men are evidently confident of securing his nomination, and are hurrying the proceedings to reach balloting before the situation changes.

His opponents, on the other hand, do not give up the fight, and confidently hope to combine for his defeat.

The following is Hon. Augustus Schell's full speech:

GENTLEMEN:—As Chairman of the National Democratic Convention, the duty has been assigned to me to call the convention to order. According to the usages of the Democratic party, this large body of representative men, coming from every section of the Union, have assembled for the purpose of nominating for the Democratic party candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States, whose election will make a change in the administration of the government, and stay the corruption which is now destroying it. [Applause.] The momentous issue before the country is outlined and clear in distinct form and proportion; it cannot be overlooked, underestimated or avoided. Administrative reform is demanded by the American people of every class and all parties. [Applause.] The corruption which now exists, and the government which is suffering from it, must be purified and elevated, and the question is to whom shall be committed the duty of cleansing and raising it. Shall it be to those whose unclean hands have spoiled it? No! In this hour, when the National honor and public virtue and moral sentiment of mankind demand reform, the duty must and shall be assigned to the Democratic party. [Applause] The people will not support the idea that the thing to be reformed can be reformed by the thing itself. This will answer in case of an individual who is answerable to his conscience and God for his sins; but what is to become of public official integrity if the men to whom is assigned the performance of public trusts shall abuse their power, violate their obligations and their oaths? The people are generous, confiding and honest; they may be slow, but in the end they are intelligent and sagacious. The people will comprehend their rights and their interests, and those rights have been too shamefully neglected to ever again trust the administration of their government to the Republican party.

There is also another issue which commands the consideration of the country, and that is the currency issue. The Democratic party has from its origin, and through all the time of its existence, been what is know as the hard money party of the country. [Applause.] The subtle and adroit effort on the part of the Republican party to charge upon the Democratic party the present condition of affairs, and to insist that that party is now the soft money party, is entirely incorrect, for, let me ask, on what page of the statute, or what act of public authority in which Democrats have had the power and control, is there written one word or line of law which has produced or caused the present condition of things? All the acts of this government recognizing the issue of paper money, authorizing its issue as legal tender, the action of the Supreme Court in declaring the law constitutional, under which those issues are authorized, were all done and performed during the existence and power of the Republican party. What has been the effect of it? Commerce is paralized; the manufacturing interest is almost destroyed in the country; property has disappeared, and want has taken its place. How is it to be remedied? The Democratic party, with its instict, will see that the remedy is applied of frugal and economical government, and a diminution of taxation. It cannot be brought about by forced contraction. [Applause] It should not be assisted by additional inflation, but we take the country as it stands. [Applause.] We are called upon to apply the remedy. One remedy, which commends itself to every honest man and every reasonable Democrat, is to demand the repeal of the resumption act. [Applause.] Repeal that act, put the Government in the power of the Democratic party, and let them pursue the course which they will pursue, of an economical administration of that Government, and I assure you that the time is not far distant when specie payments will be resumed, the prosperity of the country be restored, and the whole American people will be happy once more [Applause.] Gentlemen, the tide is auspicious and the occasion suggestive. One hundred years ago, the first Democratic assemblage met in Philadelphia, representatives of colonies on the Atlantic shore of this country. [Applause.] They there, under guide of that sage, that patriot, that man ever to be revered, Thomas Jefferson, [applause] laid the foundation of that civil and religious liberty which our fathers built, and which we now enjoy. On this occasion—this Centennial year—the Democratic party has assembled in convention once more, to do that which our fathers did—that is, to proclaim the course and to adopt the means which shall be necessary to restore us to our ancient prosperity. [Applause.] During all the time that the powers of the government has been in the hands of the Democratic party, prosperity has governed our country. But whenever that flag has been dropped by the advance of Republican power, sorrow and shame have been our condition. May we not hope now, after sixteen years of Republican power, that the Democratic party may assume its rightful possession before the country. [Applause.] I shall not attempt to forecast the action of this convention in the performance of the duties which it is called upon to perform, either in the nomination of a candidate for President or Vice-President of the United States, or in the adoption of its platform. The rules by which this convention is governed are such as to insure the nomination of some gentleman whose character and position as a statesman and as an individual is ripe in the experience of one and pure and stainless in his character in the other; who will see that none other is nominated for either of those offices. As to the platform, this convention will act wisely and in accordance with the principle that those best governed are those least governed. I doubt not that much will be left to the energy, management and economy of our people, and less to Federal legislation for the future government of our country.

EVENING SESSION.

The convention was called to order at twenty minutes past five.

Mr. English, of California, from the committee on credentials, reported that there were no contested seats, [applause,] and that the States were all represented.

A petition was presented for the admission of the delegates from the District of Columbia. The Chair said the petition, under the rule, goes to the committee on credentials. A Maryland delegate moved to amend the report of the credentials committee, so as to admit the District of Columbia delegates—Columbus Alexander and Mr. Ball, without a vote.

Mr. Clymer moved to amend further by including the delegates from the Territories.

This being accepted by the mover of the original amendment, it was accepted and the report was then adopted.

Mr. Hanna, of Indiana, from the committee on permanent organization, reported as follows:

For permanent President, John A. McClernand, of Illinois, and also a list of vice-presidents and secretaries. Among them were the following: From California, Col. Jack Hayes, vice-president, and George M. Cornwall, secretary; Nevada, Jno C. Fall and R. G. Kelley; Colorado, Sam. McBride and D. J. Marston; Kansas, Wilson Shannon and Sam. Donaldson; Nebraska, Alex. Beer and Chas. McDonald; Oregon, R. R. Thompson and H. H. Gilpay.

The committee on organization recommended that the rules and regulations of the National Democratic Convention of 1872 be adopted by this convention for the government of its proceedings. This sustains the two-thirds rule.

A delegate from Nevada moved to add to the reading secretaries E. O. Perrine, of New York—rejected. The significance of this motion lies in the fact that Perrine, who had been a reading clerk from the last convention, had been dropped for opposition to Tilden.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, and Mr. Dorsheimer, of New York, were appointed a committee to conduct Gen. McClernand to the chair. Both being absent, Messrs. Manton Marble, of New York, and Bocock, of Virginia, were substitued. Mr. McClernand, on being conducted to the platform, addressed the convention as follows:

Gentlemen of the National Democratic Convention: I thank you for the distinguished favors which you have done me in electing me to preside over your deliberations. You are the delegates of the Democracy of the whole Union of thirty-seven States, once unnaturally estranged, but now forever united in one indisoluble republic, brethren of one family, with the same heritage at liberty under equal laws, and heirs of one destiny. Shall we preserve and transmit that great heritage? Shall we make that destiny the most glorious in the history of free people? In your deliberations, fellow-Democrats, to-day; if your percention of the necessities of our time, our country, our politics, shall be just and sagacious, if your sympathy shall be quick, with the hearts of a great people, then, beyond all peradventure, we will transmit to our children and to our children's children, unimpaired, this priceless heritage, and yours will be a better renown than the renown most prized by Roman *candidatus imperiorium*; far greater than the founders of empires are the preservers of republics. There are no enemies of the Union to-day on this continent, except that administratial centralism, which is congesting at the capital the vital currents which ought to flow out through every part, giving life to the farthest extremities of the body politic, and energy to all its members; except that corruption, which is the curse that centralism has never failed in any age or any land to entail upon any government.

Centraism and corruption have imposed upon ten States, the rapacious tyranny of carpet-bag rule, and since the peace have added $200,000,000 to their debts; they have infected the government of our Northern States and cities with the same disease of extravagance and fraud; they have debauched the Federal Government itself, and made the names of scores of its high officers and public men, our public scandal, our open shame. The record is horrible in cupidity, venality, waste and fraud, and the party which has been powerless to tread down and trample under foot its corruptionists, with stupendous effrontery, is pledging itself to a reform of which it has become incapable, so that the party, which pledged itself to restore specie payments, is every year taking us father from specie payments; so it pledged itself to civil service reform, and then dropped and mocked its reformers; so it pledged itself to protect American labor, and with its monstrous custom house taxation on over 3,000 articles, it has impoverished American labor. A few score monopolists, a few thousand corruptionists, have been enriched, but capital in the hands of those that earned it by industry and saved it by frugality, is every where distrustful and rests unused, while honest labor goes about the streets begging bread. Is this, then, the final outcome of a country of Republican self-government? Forbid it gracious God! But we have wandered far from the right paths, we must return to the constitutional principles, the frugal expenditures and the administrative purity of the founders of the Republic. This is the first, the most imperious necessity of our day and nation. This is the appeal we have to make to our fellow-citizens of every former political affiliations; this is the one supreme, commanding issue, to which all others are inferior, all others trival. Reform! reform! reform! if you shall recognize this imperious necessity, if you shall guarantee in your platform the successful achievement of this arduous work of national regeneration, if you shall select standard-bearers true to your pledge, victory in the November election, victory in the October contest, is already yours! Incarnate the vital issue of reform in your candidates and platform, and the States that have honored Douglass and Lincoln, the States that to-day have Hendricks and Thurman, Hancock and Parker, Bayard and Tilden, these States, with all their vast populations, will rise like the woods and the winds that followed the fleeting Orpheus—will rise and follow you to victory.

Mr. Belmont, of New York, rose to read a paper to the convention, which he proceeded to do, with some remarks, being indistinctly heard in the confusion of the hall, but which is understood to have been a sharp criticism of the Republican party and the Administration, followed by some suggestions as to the duty of the Democratic leaders, whom he characterized as having been too timid in the past, too much disposed to make candidates and platforms to catch the popular vote, rather than to declare and uphold great principles. In conclusion he read a series of resolutions, arraigning the Republican party and denouncing it in detail, which were referred to the committee on resolutions

The following is Belmont's speech:

The struggle upon which we are now entering to-day, will in its consequences be of as vital importance as that of any presidential election in which the destinies of the American people have heretofore been at stake. It will decide whether the corrupt and sectional party which, by its misrule, has caused a prostration of trade and industry more ruinous, and more widespread than any this country has ever suffered, is to be fastened upon us for four years more, or whether the Democratic party will be able to regain the reins of government, in order to guide us back to peace, union, and prosperity. The Republican leaders, reckless, selfish, and aggressive as ever, have, by their speeches in Congress, by the inflammatory teachings of an unprincipled partisan press, and finally, by the platforms of their State and National Conventions, tried to divert the attention of the electors from their misdeeds, and from the real issues of the coming campaign, in order to escape the just indignation of an outraged people, whose confidence they have so shamefully betrayed. They appeal to sectarian and sectional prejudices in order to sow the seeds of discord between North and South, Protestants and Catholics.

In this Centennial year of a nation's rejoicings, when the hallowed memories of the past, admonish us to draw closer and stronger the bands of fraternity and union, when we have seen the soldiers of South Carolina linked arm in arm at the foot of Bunker Hill, with their brethren of Massachusetts, when the veterans of New England adorn, with flowers, the graves of Confederate soldiers—a tribute from the brave to the brave—the politicians of the administration party, bent only upon their own selfish ends, attempt to stir up the worst passions of human nature, and, not satisfied with the miseries of the day, are willing to leave to our children an inheritance of suspicion, prejudice and hatred. They have played this same nefarious game before, and, encouraged by the timorous policy of our leaders in former conventions, they hope to achieve another victory through our fears, which made us resort to expediences, and injudicious nominations outside of the Democratic party. Experience has shown the folly of such a policy; for every Republican vote which we gained, or hoped to gain, we lost votes of thousands of our own people. Let the lessons of the past serve as warnings at this juncture. This is a struggle between Democracy, representing Union progress, and prosperity, and Republicanism, representing sectional strife, religious intolerance, and a continuation of financial and industrial prostration.

In such a contest victory must be ours if we adopt a strong and unequivacal platform on all the cardinal questions which agitate the people, and place upon it a national Democrat, whose private character and public record will infuse that enthusiasm and that confidence into our ranks which alone can insure success.

The Republicans have once more unfurled the bloody shirt—that piratical flag with which they hope to capture the liberties of the people! Let us march against them under the broad banner of the Union—that flag which has never known—will never know—defeat, either from domestic or foreign foes.

Mr. Chairman, I offer the following resolutions, which, with the consent of this convention, I move to be referred to the committee on resolutions:

1st. We appeal to the honor and manhood of the American people to begin this second century of American Union and Independence, by trampling under foot and extinguishing forever the smouldering ashes of distrust and animosity between the great sections of our common country.

2. We denounce, with indignation, the calculated malignity with which the leaders of the Republican party have labored to keep alive, through eleven years of peace, the worst passions of the civil war. The Machiavelian motto of the Republican party has been, and is, "Divide the people, and we shall rule them." For the Democratic party, we reply, "Unite the people and make them free."

Third: We denounce the Republican party on this great issue, as a party of false pretences: It is a false pretense to assume the character of a national party, and at the same time to exist only in sectional divisions; it is a false pretense to assume the name of a union party, and at the same time to be an obstacle to the national unity; it is a false pretense to assume the name of a liberal party, and at the same time to appeal to the religious prejudices of the people; it is a false pretense to claim the title of a progressive party, and at the same time to turn the people back from peace and the future, to war and the past.

It being announced that the platform committee would not be ready to report earlier, the convention adjourned to eleven o'clock to-morrow morning.

Mr. Voorhees, after adjournment, said: I am here with you, fellow-Democrats of the United States, for the exalted and patriotic purpose of endeavoring to redeem and wrench our country from the hands of despoilers and public plunderers. [Applause.] I am here with you for the purpose of trying to better unite the scattered, shattered, broken bands of our Union, by gathering together in one mighty brotherhood, looking in each other's faces, renewing ancient friendship, steadying the column, turning its head toward victory and glory in the future as we have done it in the past. [Applause.] We are entering upon a new century. Portions of the last century were full of glory; the closing years, however, have had tears and blood comingled; sorrow and mourning have been in thousands of households; but with the coming of this new century there comes a new dispensation—the dawn of a revelation of glory such as shall eclipse the past years of the century that has gone by. Standing as I do, one of the humble representatives of the great Valley of Mississippi, we stand in a central point to invoke union, to invoke harmony, to invoke a compromise of political opinions in the Democratic ranks. There is nothing, my friends, in the differences and divergences of opinion in the Democratic party, that cannot be honorably, easily, smoothly and harmonously adjusted, so that when the lines of battle are formed, there shall be no heart burnings, no divisions, no collisions of thought. [Applause.] There is no reason why we should not thus adjust our differences, if differences we have. And, standing, as I do, one of the repsentatives of the great Mississippi Valley, we appeal to the people of the far East. We say to them: What is for your prosperity, is likewise for ours. [Applause.] You all rest upon the prosperity of the agricultural interests of the mighty Mississippi Valley. [Applause] The foundation of commercial glory and greatness is the farmers plow and the sickle and the rich harvest. [Applause] We freight your ships—we make your cities prosper. You, in turn, benefit us in a thousand ways. We interlace and interchange and bind our interests together, when we properly consider it. We appeal to you men. Give us a living chance in the convention and in this contest and we will make a glorious return in October for your final charge upon the enemy. [Loud and continued cheers]

I stand in your presence, neither arrogant nor suppliant, but stand for absolute justice, willing to concede everything that is just to everybody else, only asking the same mete to ourselves. Let us not be extreme to each other; let us not seek to be distasteful. Man's talent to be disagreeable to his fellow-man, is quite sufficient without cultivating it at all. [Applause] We should cultivate amiability and friendship, rather. I make these remarks to our brethern of the East. We have fought a thousand battles with you for the Democracy, and never one against you. Our scars of political conflicts are upon our breasts, and none upon our backs. [Applause] To our old-time brethren from the South, a word or two to you. I am one of the men, surely, that needs no apology to look my Southern brother in the eye and expect him to believe that I speak to him with no forked tongue. [Cheers.]

No political battle was ever so hot, the clouds of obliquy and storm and danger never ran so low or black over the heads of the Democracy with whom I have worked and toiled for years, as to deter us from standing by all the constitutional rights and guarantees of our oppressed southern brother. [Loud cheers.] I ask my Southern brothers who know me and whom I know, do not in this hour of national counsel, this hour of national preparation for the great conflict against the radical foe, led, as was well said by the distinguished gentleman from New York, by the pirate's flag of "bloody shirt" arrayed against you, men, do not, in this hour, leave us in the Northwest, wounded and helpless, to be scalped and murdered upon the field of battle. We have no personal animosities to gratify; we have no personal aims to subserve. If there is one man who can get more votes than another, were my own brother a candidate, I would be for that other man. The times are too serious, the issues too mighty, for a personal thought to intervene. Three times, in the last twelve years, we in the Northwest, have charged the enemie's lines, under the lead of the gallant Democracy of New York. If it has to be so again, we will dress in parade, and even if it is a forlorn hope, we will fight it like men. [Loud cheers.] I say there are no heartburnings, there are no animosities to gratify. Men of this convention, it was no purpose of mine to speak here. I feel like apologizing for it, but your voice sent me here. I had no desire to speak, but I belong to that class of men who cannot speak and say nothing. I must say something [applause,] and what I say, the utterances of a sincere heart in the council of old, tried, cherished and beloved friends, is, let us pacify our hearts for this great work that is before us; let us look narrowly to our duties, and when the sun goes down upon a finished work of this convention, I pray Almighty God that it may be so ordered that in November your country will stand redeemed, disenthralled and re-entranchised in all the rights of a free people, from the tyranical bond that has crushed and oppressed us so long. That is my prayer. [Cheers.] My fellow-citizens of the convention, thanking you with a grateful heart, over and over again, I will not detain you any longer. [Go on; go on.] It would be unseemly and improper for me to hold this body any longer together, and thanking you with a heartfelt gratitude for this demonstration, I take my leave. [Loud and continued applause.]

FROM THE FRONTIER.

CHEYENNE, June 23.—As intimated in the last dispatch, Gen. Crook's command left camp on the morning of the 16th instant, with four days' rations. They struck the right hand branch of the Yellowstone, into Montana, following down this creek. The next morning, when about five miles down, the Snake and Crow scouts brought in word from the front that the Sioux were in force in the hills, and by half-past eight o'clock the command was in position, and an extensive firing inaugurated along the north of the creek, the enemy, who had begun the attack, showing thereby their confidence in their ability to whip the command, retiring as the soldiers and allies advanced. The Sioux were all well mounted, well armed, and swarmed in numbers, and at times were prodigal in the use of ammunition. The fight lasted four hours, when the enemy retired out of sight at every point. The casualties are as follows:

Third U. S Cavalry, Company F—Sergeant Marshal, and private Roe, killed; privates Broaderson and Feathersby, wounded. Company I—Privates Allen and Flynn, killed; Sergeant Enoch, Corporal Cartz, privates Smith, Stewart, O'Brien and Lasey, badly wounded. Company L—Sergeant Newkirker, privates Bennett, Potts, Conners and Mitchell, killed; Sergeants Cook, Edwards, Snow and Crimar, wounded. Second U. S. Cavalry—Capt. Henry, killed. Company D—Sergeant O'Donnell, wounded. Company B—Private Steimer, wounded. All the wounded will likely recover. One Snake scout was killed, and 3 wounded and 4 Crows wounded. The dead bodies of 13 Sioux were found on the field, and it is certain that a number more were killed, with the usual proportion of wounded. Gen. Crook's horse was shot under him. The fight occurred fifty miles from the wagon and pack trains, and owing to the want of rations, and in order that the wounded might be cared for, it was necessary to return. The officers and soldiers all displayed marked gallantry. The nature of the ground making infantry advantageous, Gen. Crook has ordered five companies to join him at once, the cavalry in the meantime continuing operations on the plains and in the hills, should no definite information of the villages be obtained. There is one month's supply of rations in the camp. The Crows have returned home, but the Snakes will remain. The rich game in the country on the Big Horn affords an ample commissary department for the Sioux.

COL. EATON, OF KANSAS.

The *Globe-Democrat*, in its report of interviews with distinguished Democrats in attendance upon the St. Louis Convention, has this to say of the leader of the Kansas delegation:

Col. Isaac R. Eaton, who heads the Kansas delegation, and the oldest member of the National Democratic Committee, said to a reporter, yesterday, that if Tilden is nominated, the greenback men will organize and nominate a candidate on a greenback platform in less than thirty days after the adjournment of the Convention. He says the Kansas Democrats will utterly refuse to support Tilden, but with a proper nomination by the St. Louis Convention, and a soft-money platform, thousands of Republicans in the State will support the Democratic ticket, with a strong probability of the Democratic party carrying the State.

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For all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.

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It is eminently a Family Medicine, and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering, and many a dollar in time and

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Your Regulator is one of the best family medicines I ever used. I have not spent one dollar for my family for medicine in five years, only for your Regulator, and must say it does all it says it will. You can also recommend it in Colic for stock. it having cured a fine mule of mine worth Five Hundred dollars. J. A NELSON, Macon, Ga.

The Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness, and DEATH will ensue.

If you feel DULL, DROWSY, DEBILITATED, have frequent Headache, Mouth Tastes badly, poor APPETITE and TONGUE COATED, you are suffering from TORPID LIVER or "BILIOUSNESS," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently.

Hon. Alex. H. Stevens.

"I occasionally use, when my condition requires it, Dr. Simmons' Liver Regulator, with good effect."—HON. ALEX. H. STEVENS.

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"Your Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am persuaded it is a valuable addition to the medical science."—GOV. J. GILL SHORTER, Ala.

"I have used the Regulator in my family for the past seventeen years. I recommend it to the world as the best medicine I have ever used for that class of disease it purports to cure."—H. F. THIGPEN.

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This medicine is acknowledged to have no equal as a Liver medicine; containing those southern Roots and Herbs which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail.

Ladies Endorse it.

"I have given your medicine a thorough trial, and in no case has it failed to give full satisfaction."—ELLEN MEACHAM, Chattahoochee, Fla.

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VERMIFUGE.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eye-lid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy; not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist,

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE

Will certainly effect a cure.

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY

in any form; it is an innocent preparation, *not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.*

The genuine DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrapper.

—:o:—

DR. C. McLANE'S

LIVER PILLS.

These Pills are not recommended as a remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but in affections of the Liver, and in all Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

AGUE AND FEVER.

No better cathartic can be used preparatory to, or after taking Quinine.

As a simple purgative they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar coated.

Each box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

Each wrapper bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS.

Sold by all respectable druggists and country storekeepers generally.

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SELLERS' LIVER PILLS.

Sellers' Liver Pills have stood for Thirty years a Standard Remedy for the cure of Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Sick Headache, and all Derangements of the Liver. "Sellers' Vermifuge, the great Worm Destroyer," expelled 400 large, live worms from my child, 2 years old. Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Price of each, 25c. If your druggist don't keep them, send for them. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BLOOD.

Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburg, Pa.

COUGH SYRUP.

Sellers' Cough Syrup is the oldest and most popular Remedy for the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, Hoarseness, and Lung Troubles. Read—"It saved the Lives of my two children." J. E. Yeoman, Long P. O. Ills. "It cured my wife of a terrible cold when every thing else failed." R. E. Marshall, Allegheny City, Pa. Price, 25c. and $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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DR. A. O. FORSBERG,

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Trusses for Inguinal and Scrotal Rupture.
Trusses for Femoral Rupture.
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Trusses for men and children.
Instruments for the Falling of the Womb.
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