

DEATH OF EX-PRESIDENT TILDEN.

Samuel J. Tilden died at his home in Greystone, at 10 minutes before 9 o'clock, on the morning of August 4. During the past few days Mr. Tilden was in good health, and had been sick but a few hours. He was attacked by acute diarrhoea and nausea; from this he rallied, but unexpectedly, there was a sudden cessation of heart-action—he died suddenly and without pain. Mr. Tilden was first taken with a chill, resulting from a cold contracted while sitting on his piazza; then a severe attack of cholera-morbos followed. It is supposed that the gases generated by his disease, pressed so heavily upon his heart as to completely stop the action of that organ.

The dead statesman was born in 1814, at New Lebanon, Columbia county, N. Y., which made him at the time of his death 72 years of age. Mr. Tilden inherited no fortune, but when a young man, had to rely on his own exertions. As orator, lawyer and journalist, he ranked among the most eminent in the country. The uncompromising foe of fraud and rings, he won the applause of the Union; his life was a continued series of successes—professionally, politically and financially; it was but a regular graduation from the Assembly to the Presidency, from the impecunious student to the millionaire.

In the death of the Sage of Greystone, the Democracy has lost the greatest of its old leaders. McClellan, Seymour, John Kelly, Thompson, have passed away and now, the last, the greatest and best of the whole galaxy of Democratic statesmen has joined his compatriots.

Mr. Tilden was unmarried, and died worth \$8,000,000.

IT SHOULD MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

Some of the leading papers of the North and South seem to think that because editor Cutting is, as they say, a low fellow, seeking no glory, the United States Government should take no action directly tending to the inauguration of war with our sister Republic.

It is not presumable that every American citizen is a white-winged angel, nevertheless, personal liberty is equally dear to them all, and the first duty which the Government owes the citizen is that of protection. Mr. Cutting is entitled to protection, whether it means war or peace. The defense of citizenship is not to be measured by bulk, wealth or church affiliation. We have no doubt that the Mexicans would don suits of sack-cloth and ashes before they would subject a British subject to the indignities which have been heaped upon the El Paso editor. British men-of-war would long ago have brought the Mexicans to their knees, caring little whether the defense of the Queen's subjects led to war or not.

Unfortunately for us our navy is not sufficiently formidable to scare the crew of a coal barge; and while our soldiers on the stump, or in the national museum, place American citizenship above that of every other nation on the face of the earth, it is an open secret that Americans have less security abroad than any other people; and it is also a well known fact that the jingoism of Blaine commands more respect than the red-tape policy of Bayard. The time has come when Mexico and every other foreign country must be taught to respect the rights of American citizens.

A gunboat or two on the Rio Grande, and a few regiments of regulars and volunteers within striking distance of El Paso del Norte, would free Cutting without any resort to the red-tape of the diplomat.

TRADE DEPRESSION.

The Royal Commission appointed by the British government in 1885, whose duty it was to inquire into the then existing depression in all branches of trade, announces in no uncertain terms what it regards as the prime cause of commercial unprofitableness, *over-production*.

According to the English view low prices and the resulting loss of profits are the only evidences of depression, and this fact exists on account of the enormous amount of wealth accumulating in centers, and the consequent amount of manufactures, because of this centralized wealth, exceeding the natural demand for all articles of commerce.

What is true of England is equally true of the United States. Over-production here is, in fact, not the sole cause, a least a potent factor in depression and low prices. The principal manufacturing nations, England, France, Germany and the United States enter all the markets of the world as competitors.

The competing nations having been so excessively engaged in over-production find it necessary to dispose of their commodities at ruinously low prices in the respective markets in which they compete. The returns are inadequate to continue a successful business, hence recourse is had to

a reduction of the prices of labor on the one hand and an appeal to the government for subsidy in the shape of protection, on the other, so that the enhanced value of the home-consumed article will so far yield a profit as to continue the business at a recognized profit to the capitalist, but at a loss to the operator. Cheap labor is a natural consequence of a glutted market and low prices.

MR. J. W. S. CLEMENTS, of Springfield, Washington county, candidate for Congress in this District, has withdrawn from the contest. Mr. Clements spent several days with us, and during the time, he won rapidly on our people. His speech at the courthouse electrified the large and appreciative audience which had assembled to give him a hearing. He made a very favorable and lasting impression on the Democracy of Ohio county, and the day is not far distant when, if his aspirations continue in the same direction, it will have a telling effect.

ILLINOIS LETTER.  
BURNED PRISONER, ILL., Aug. 4, '86.  
Thinking that perhaps an item or two from this section might interest some of your many readers, I may excuse me for writing.

I was born and raised in Ohio county, near Rough river or Creek, as we called it, not far above Barrett's Ferry. Once I was quite familiar with that country. I loved it, and I loved the people that lived there; but time has wrought so many changes in the people, that it does not appear like the country it once was. The love of country, of the home of my childhood and youth, still glows fervently in my breast, notwithstanding I have been gone from there a little over thirty years.

We have a very good county here, not so hilly and broken as Ohio county, and our soil is a little more productive. The products are similar to yours, except we do not raise much tobacco. Wheat is the leading crop here and the farmers are just now quite busy thrashing and marketing a very fair crop. All of our crops are below an average, but are fair, except corn. The corn crop is short—in some places very short—cause too dry. Pastures are drying up and water is getting scarce.

The health of the county is remarkably good for the time of year. We usually have considerable sickness here in July and August, particularly among small children, but so far, there is almost none. The doctors are beginning to look like defeated candidates, just after an election; and our undertaker has gone into the hardware business.

More when I have news.  
Doctor.

POINTS FROM PRETENSE.

Notwithstanding the late dry spell, recent rains and the election, the world moves for us all the same, with Pretense in the same valley and surrounded by pleasant and happy people.

Prof. Alexander and Rhoads passed through town last week in the interest of the school. They are both elegant gentlemen, and first-class progressive teachers and represent the best school in this end of the State—a school in which no surface work is done, but where young ladies and gentlemen are thoroughly drilled in every department of science that will fit them for the great battle of life.

Master Sam, son of L. M. Wilson, Esq., is seriously afflicted with a boil on his ankle, caused by being bruised by a kick from a horse.

Mr. J. E. Whitaker and family of Butler county, and Miss Fells of Logan county, are visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Josie R. Duke of Hartford, and Miss Annie Midkiff of Beaver Dam, were visiting in the neighborhood recently.

Mr. Wm. Bennett, late of the Lone Star State, returned to his native home a few days ago.

Mr. Rowe Taylor and family, who have been visiting here for some time, returned last week to their home in Arkansas.

ELDER'S LETTER.  
BRIDA, AUG. 7.—Miss Rebecca Levy, an accomplished young lady of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. A. Godshaw, this week. She will visit Rockport, Ind., before returning home.

Mr. McKendree Owen has just returned from Whitesville, Fordsville, Mr. Etna and Magan, where he has been visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Florence Levy, of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. M. Godshaw, this week.

Mr. James S. Chinn, of near this place, is preparing to burn a brick-kiln. Mr. Silas Shown is also making preparations to burn one.

Miss Lula Thixton, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Baird, for some time, returned to her home in Owensboro last week.

The copious showers that have been falling at intervals the past week, have afforded the farmers smiles equal to the waves on a mill pond.

Wanted—To know who the boys were that "Squire Stevens chased out of his watermelon patch last Thursday night. It is evidenced by surrounding circumstances, that they were hospitably entertained in the widow Hoover's patch Sunday night. Boys, if you will "fess" up and quit, I'll set 'em up when Hon. A. B. Montgomery goes to Congress.

GEO. ELLER.

Our Daily Read.

The undersigned wish to inform the public that they have leased the Rockport Flouring Mill, and will grind every day in each week, except Mondays and Saturdays. Patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

CAMPBELL & ROBERTSON.

Know Your Mind.  
Parties knowing themselves indebted to the estate of W. Phillips, deceased, are hereby notified that they must come forward and pay, and so save cost.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS, EXR.

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

The Silver Bill—Protection—The Typical Southern View—Let the Negro Have Federal Aid.

Since writing my first article, Mr. Morrison has introduced a resolution in Congress, which asks that \$130,000,000 of the surplus be paid on the public debt. The discussion following, has developed the suspected fact that the President and Secretary of the Treasury are training with Eastern bankers and other patrons—every brick of whose palaces is cemented with the sweat of Southern and Western slaves—and are mouthing the execrable balderdash, that to pay the national debt, just as a wise and honest government ought, would produce one of the all-direst panics ever known. A Senator, on this resolution, in censuring the two Democrat traitors upon the Finance Committee, says: "The United States, with \$75,000,000 on hand, for which she has no possible need, goes on paying interest on seventy-five million bonds, which it has a right to redeem on 30 days' notice." Such a policy is so contrary to common sense, that nothing but treachery and collusion can prompt its advocates.

Tilden, peace to his ashes!—let to interfere with laws that centralized capital in the East, and alarmed at the cry against an idle surplus, sought to deceive us by proposing to build forts upon the coasts. What a stroke!—what a return for Kentucky, who has paid in so much of that surplus! Other alleged statesmen, just as Eastern, touched by Roach's pitiful equal, wanted to set him up in the ship-yard again, right in the face of a system that has ruined our carrying trade, and would do it again. Others, affecting to be egregiously scared, want to build a navy that would bull-doze creation, and so on to the wild-end of demagoguism. "Coming events cast their shadows before." There's a line deepening into a chasm as wide as that which separated Abraham and the rich man, across this continent from North to South. No races, nations or individuals, can maintain peace where there is a constant conflict of interests.

Protection, class legislation is the East's salvation; the West will submit to the robbery no longer. There are new issues coming up. The questions of emigration and prohibition must be heard and heeded, but the old conflict of centralization against de-centralization goes on. Jefferson and Hamilton are still abroad in the land warring over issues, some of which were settled and others dead, but still the great content goes on, and let me say in the language of Hon. John F. House, the closing of whose address I have just this minute read, "Stand firm and fall not. It is not the life of the nation that is endangered by illiteracy. It is our common school system and home rule that is in danger from the attempt to buy the control of both with money. Behind the barriers of the constitution we are secure—these demolished. God only knows what the future has in store. I know it is urged that Blair's bill passed the U. S. Senate by aid of Democrats. This is true, but it only emphasizes the power of the temptation to which I allude." Everything is not fair in war, nor can we afford to accept these stolen goods on terms that are but curses in disguise, and which, like Bullwer's young christies, will come home to roost. Aristides was ostracized, but at last his clean hands covered him with glory.

But do you see that typical Southern boy just graduated with high honors from one of Blair's institutes? His father, seduced by the silver tongues of Blackburn, Beckner and alas! too many more, had him educated there. Through some sure instinct he has resisted the insidious influence of Northern textbooks, &c., and he goes forth into the world a bright-eyed son, worthy of his illustrious race—the pink of chivalric honor, the pride of his country and the joy of a noble Southern woman's heart. Fancy him rejoicing in his own young manhood, with an abiding faith in mankind, meeting the world with a guileless, confident and knightly smile, all so dreamless of one stain upon his honor made to glow all the more by his own unconsciousness.

Then look at that infernal and implacable Boutell lying in wait, every fiber trembling in malice, whose whole life is one bitter, hissing curse upon everything Southern. "Hated offspring of an envied pseudo aristocracy, do you know your accursed country is given sixty of the seventy-eight millions of the Blair fund annually? Do you know this unequal distribution is based upon the besotted ignorance of your traitorous countrymen? Then know, damned mendicant, you owe your education to public charity and Northern generosity; that as a begging pensioner upon our princely gifts you have fed upon the crumbs of Dives like a Lazarus." Could a curse, though it come from hades itself, sink deeper into that boy's soul? It would be too true to resent by filling the infamous scoundrel's hide full of shot, and he would cover like a scoured spaniel, every higher attribute deadened and seared, shrinking from the gaze of the world, as if God Almighty had plainly written across his countenance in scarlet letters, "Beggar and Dishonor!" What right has Congress to tax the North to educate the South? Indeed, what right has Congress to levy a tax for any purpose, except for government expenses? Acquiring territory, with every whit of Federal aid, is wrong and rotten in principle to its very core.

But if the bonds are not to be redeemed and interest stopped, as common sense indicates, which would force the bond-holders to seek investments that would give impetus to labor and commerce; and if taxation is not to be reduced below the accumulative point, just as Old Hickory recommended in his message when he was confronted with an overflowing treasury and no debts to pay. Said he: "The influence of an accumulating surplus upon national legislation and states produces outrageous extortions, ruinous contractions, fluctuation, rash speculation, idleness, extravagance and deterioration of morals, and the duplet mode of

obviating all difficulties is to collect only revenue enough to meet the wants of the government and let the people keep the balance of their property in their own hands." This is pure Jeffersonian and Jacksonian Democracy.

But I say if this sound policy must be ignored, then devote the surplus to education, but give it to the negroes of the South. We owe them far more than we can ever repay. Our constitution can never atone for legalizing the blight of slavery which crushed out of their nature all that endures humanity. Heaven alone can heal the wounds of their shackles as they toiled out their slave lives in the service of the whites. So give it and more to them, to help them away from themselves. But don't tempt us with this seductive diplomatic chameleon, which takes the color of justice and educational enterprise, into the defenseless attitude of flaking the hand that is ever ready to smite us, eating the bread of an implacable enemy, to be assailed by the Ingalls, Edmonds and Blaines of the North, thus bringing shame upon the shades of our fathers, and the leading agency of self-content upon ourselves. Blair's bill is a skulking specter, like the lamias, which first fondles, then devours. Beware! Once more for all, "stand firm and fall not!"

STUCCS.

Dawson News.  
Dawson, Ky., August 7.—The German at the opera house last night, given by the Arcadia Hotel Company, was well attended. The Annie Walker Theatrical Troupe, which came here a week ago, played three nights and pulled up and left for want of sufficient patronage. They are billed for this place to-night.

The election passed off very quietly at this place. The race between the candidates for magistrate being the most exciting. The vote between two of them was so close that there is talk of contesting.

A. C. Patterson went to Edlyville a day or two ago.

Mrs. Thos. H. Carter, a very estimable lady of this place, died of a complication of diseases, yesterday.

The Dawson House, kept by Dr. J. W. Blanton, is gaining in popularity all the time owing to its convenient location and free access to the Bailey Mineral Wells, which is equal in medical properties to any of the wells.

Mr. Leaman, proprietor of the stove factory, owns two spans of draft horses which are worth \$500 each.

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Prof. and Mrs. Stone, now located at Rochester, Ky., were down a few days last week.

Peace and war may have their victories, but it remains for the Ohio county Democracy to have a wreath of wild olives for its vanquished. The noblest Roman of them all went down, but it was to save his party and friends. Had he not made the fearless, usurping and indefatigable war upon a common enemy, others on the ticket would have shared a like fate. No one knows better than Kinsolving that his vigor-

ous canvas was combining efforts and concentrating all the forces against him; but, like the hero of Syracuse, principles and friends were far above self, and he fought on single-handed.

Never was a greater effort made; never did they marshal their forces into a better prospect. They were not only thoroughly organized, confident of success, with all the money they could use, but they had the benefit of four years of prosecution, to say nothing of some uncountable apathy within our own ranks. So if they can extract any great comfort out of thirty majority they are welcome to it. As for my part I think it argues against them.

But Kinsolving's defeat has awakened us to his worth, and to-day is felt more keenly by the Democracy than by himself. Mark me, this self-sacrifice will not go unrewarded. He has cast a broad upon the waters.

"For blessings ever wait on noble deeds, And though late, a sure reward succeeds." STUCCS.

Prentice, Ohio County, Kentucky, Aug. 6th.—If you will allow space, I will endeavor to write a few items from this part of the county.

We had a fine rain here this morning.

Crops of corn and tobacco are looking well.

Since the election everything is moving on quietly.

I wish to say a few words to my friends in Cromwell and Stewartsville precincts. Not having an opportunity to thank my friends for supporting me for Magistrate, I take this method of expressing to them my heartfelt gratitude for their liberal support, just as much so as if I had been elected. A word to the Democrats of Ohio county: A report went out that I was going to vote the Republican ticket. You will find my vote recorded straight through the Democracy. I am sincerely, your friend A. L. WESTERFIELD.

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