THE DAILY STAR

MONDAY.....NOVEMBER 8

CHINESE SYSTEMS OF FINANCE.

It is a singular fact, perhaps not generally known, that in the Chinese systems of finance may be traced the outlines of nearly all the financial schemes that have characterized our own monetary history. In that ancient empire were tried substantially the same experiments, and with substantially the same results, in relation to national finances, that have been tried with us in recent years. Our American statesmen and financiers were wont to plume themselves upon the discovery of financial schemes and systems of banking entirely new to the business world, and as original with themselves, when, in fact, these identical experiments had been tried and abandoned by the Chinese ages before America was discovered. This may not be very flattering to our national vanity, but it is nevertheless true.

When the distinguished Asiatic traveler, Marco Polo, returned to Europe, now nearly six hundred years ago, he made known the fact that the Chinese were accustomed to the use of a paper currency. From them it had made its way, through the Mongols, to Persia, where it was called "djaou," manifestly derived from the Chinese word "tcha'o," and both words had the same meaning; and in Chinese the word signified "scarcity, or lack of metal"—that is, of "coined money."

The Chinese authorities refer their earliest use of "representative money" to a very ancient date. According to them, it appears that in the reign of their Emperor Ou-tai, of the celebrated Hahn dynasty, in consequence of a deficiency in the revenues, a financial scheme was devised to meet the exigency of the times, that virtually introduced a currency of credit. This consisted in the use of the "phee-phee"—"values in skins." This representative money was made of the skins of certain sacred white deer, reared in the interior park appertaining to the Emperor's palace. These bills were made exactly one foot square, and were ornamented with exquisitely fine embroidery and delicate paintings. Every prince or magnate, when invited to attend the court festivals, was required to use these decorated skins for covering their fans which the court ceremonies required should be held before their faces in the presence of the "Son of the Sun," to signify their dread of having their eyes "blasted by excess of light." The price or value of these skins was fixed by an imperial decree at a sum equal to about $60 of our currency. And at that fixed rate the *phee-phee*, "values in skins," were made current as "legal-tenders" in all money transactions in connection with the royal palace. And this was 119 years before Christ.

About the year 617 of our era, the finances of the empire becoming deranged by reason of lack of the precious metals, they resorted to the use of circular bits of iron as a metallic currency, and made receivable for public dues. On account of the great inconvenience of handling this in any great quantity, they adopted a species of pasteboard, duly stamped, as the representative of the money itself. This was a paper currency, but dollar for dollar in coin.

Two hundred years later, in 807, in the reign of the Emperor *Hiang-tsain*, of the F'whang dynasty, the copper coinage of the country became so scarce that an edict was issued prohibiting the making of domestic vessels out of copper. Great quantities of it had been worked up in images of Fo-hi and of other saints of his calendar, to whose grace and favor copper was supposed to be a peculiarly good conductor. Having thus provided a minor coinage for common use, the Emperor required every wealthy traveler to deposit his money in the hands of designated bankers, or sub-treasurers, who issued written vouchers as security therefor. These certificates of deposit became everywhere current as letters of credit; and were called *fey tsain*, "flying money," i. e. money for traveling.

In A. D. 960, Tai-tsu, the founder of the Soung dynasty, made a provision whereby traders and capitalists were permitted to deposit coin and even some species of merchandise in the imperial treasuries, and receive therefor official vouchers called *pian-tsian*, "convenience money." These vouchers from the government banks of deposit were well received by the people, and circulated throughout the empire. By the year 997 paper currency of this kind was in circulation to an amount representing 1,700,000 ounces of silver; and twenty-five years later, in 1022, it had increased so that the paper money in circulation in the country represented a sum no less than 2,830,000 silver ounces.

Stimulated by a desire to share in this business of banking on deposit of coin and merchandise, as conducted by the government through its sub-treasuries, private individuals embarked in the enterprise, and issued their paper "promises to pay" under the name of *kiao tsu*, "public exchanges." This individual liability system became popular, and rapidly assumed gigantic proportions. It was conducted under the directory of sixteen of the wealthiest houses in the empire. But they were were led to make excessive issues for speculative purposes; and the securities proving insufficient, this individual liability system finally failed, and much loss, litigation, and public distress ensued. The Emperor, seeing the mischief wrought by this scheme of "wild cat" banking, abolished by edict the whole business of issuing a paper currency by individuals, and reclaimed to the government the exclusive prerogative of furnishing bills of credit that were to circulate as money.

Accordingly, in order to meet the public wants, after the disappearance of their wild-cat currency, the Emperor established a national bank of issue at Y-tcheou. This restored public confidence; and in 1032 there were extant of these "National Bank" bills amounts representing 1,256,340 silver ounces. In 1068 counterfeits were for the first time found on this bank; whereupon the Emperor promulgated an Imperial edict making the punishment for this offense the same as for counterfeiting the Government seals.

This National Bank plan having been found to work very well, it was concluded that public convenience would be promoted by establishing other banks of issue in the several provinces. This was done; and the different banks had their own local directories. But this degeneracy of their National Bank currency to a provincial, or "State Bank," system did not aid the Chinese currency; for it was soon found that when the issues became local and no longer national, the bills issued in one Province were not current in the other Provinces; of which China has eighteen. This derangement of the currency led to the closing of the provincial banks.

In A. D. 1160 there was devised a new paper currency called *Hoei-tsu*, "conventionals," i. e. contract money. The paper on which this currency was printed was of a peculiar kind, and its specialties kept secret. It was made at only one place, Hoei-tcheou. This currency soon became abundant. In 1186, only six years after its introduction, the amount of this currency then extant represented 43,600,000 silver ounces. It went on increasing in volume until the whole Empire was flooded with it. The redundancy of this currency caused its gradual depreciation; and as the currency fell in value all commodities rose in price. The government interposed its authority to check the ruinous rise in prices. But this only brought on the crisis, and the inflated bubble burst.

In 1287, Koublai-Khan having overrun China, he changed the whole financial system of the Empire. But, however successful as a conqueror, he was not a success as a financier. His principal expedient, after resorting to various minor plans to relieve the public finances wasted by war, was by the issue, in A. D. 1331, of what were called *Kouan-tsu*, "certificates of indebtedness." These were issued in payment of all military services and supplies; much after the manner of our "Quartermasters' certificates" during the war. These were intended to serve as a currency. But they were never favorably received, and soon fell into disuse and disgrace. In 1351 the Mongolian Kahn, Koublai, was driven out of China, whose commerce and finances he had ruined by his wild schemes of ambition.

The Ming dynasty succeeded the Mongolians; and found it necessary to provide a currency to meet the wants of trade. Resort was had to the *tchoos*, government certificates, somewhat after the manner of the Mongols, only that this new currency was, like our "greenbacks," declared to be legal-tenders, and receivable for all dues to the Government, but unlike ours, *including customs*. Yet this currency never proved very acceptable to the public; they circulated under more or less discredit till 1445, when they disappeared.

Upon the accession of the Man-tchu dynasty, the present reigning house of China, paper money was discarded; and a hard money system has been ever since adhered to by the Chinese Government. The basis, or standard, of their system is silver, *sy-cee*, not gold, which is simply a commodity, and not money, among the Chinese. And their specie values are settled by weight, without regard to coinage of any kind.

Certainly it is something to strike one as strange that this ancient people, backward and unprogressive though they may seem, have, nevertheless, been testing the very same problems in political economy and experimenting with very similar processes in finance, that we of America have just tried and are now trying—and all this centuries before America was discovered. And just about the time of the discovery of this New World, that Old World of the Orient, after testing all these plans and devices, finally cast away the idea of a currency of paper money altogether, and have ever since adhered to their metallic currency for all the uses of that vast empire.

THE decision of the Supreme Court, which we published last Saturday, limiting the city tax to sixteen mills for all purposes, including railroad bonds, has caused consternation among the city bummers. They have begun to feel a realizing sense of a limit to the powers of a City Council in the matter of taxation. They have discovered that there is such a thing as a law that means what it says, and a Supreme Court that knows what it means. Their reliance upon the omnipotence of the City Council has been visibly shaken; and the blessings of public plunder, floating before their vision, are materially brightened as they take their flight. They talk now about getting the law changed at once. They will find that other people will be looking after that movement when it begins. They threaten likewise to let the city fall into decay, and allege that they can not keep things in proper order on the basis of twelve mills assessment. Very well; then let them resign, and the people will find the men who can.

WE REFERRED the other day to the deficiency of the grain crop in Europe, sending the merchants of that country into our markets as buyers. More recent advices show that the European deficiency is much greater as to their grain supply than was at first announced. The grain crop of Russia, particularly, is alarmingly deficient; so that, from being a heavy exporter of wheat, Russia will have to send abroad for grain supplies. This deficiency, moreover, extends to the root-crops as well. So that we may reasonably look for a fair demand for all our surplus grain, with the cash in hand to pay for it. A foreign demand for such products not only brings money into the country, but also favors our rates of exchange for remittance to Europe to a material degree; and this may establish a balance of trade against Europe and in our favor, whereby our coin will be saved from going abroad to meet balances against us, as has been too much the case heretofore.

THE Cincinnati Times says "jotsam and fletsam." Everybody else when speaking of such things says jetsam and flotsam. But it don't make a "jot" of difference—the Times is doubtless all right, and everybody else all wrong. "Jotsam and fletsam" is good!

THE CABMAN'S STORY.

[Translated from the French of Alexandre Dumas.]

It is nearly a year since Cantillon told me what I am about to relate.

Cantillon drives cab No. 221.

He is a man, apparently between forty and forty-five, of swarthy complexion and strongly-marked features. At the period of which I speak—the first of January, 1831—he wore a felt hat with a scrap of lace, a dark claret-colored coat with a scrap of livery, and boots with a scrap of their top leathers.

It was, as I have said, the first of January, 1831; the hour, six in the morning. I had laid out in my head a series of visits which I should, of necessity, make in person; and arranged, street by street, my list of those friends whom it is always proper to salute on both sides of the face and shake by both hands, at least once a year; I mean those sympathetic souls whom a person is six months without seeing—whom he can not visit by proxy with his card, and whom he always meets with open arms.

My servant had gone to get me a cab; and had selected 221, a preference which Cantillon owed to his bit of lace, his bit of livery and the remains of his top-leathers. Joseph spied out at once the fellow-servant. His cab, too, was chocolate color instead of a daub of yellow or green; and stranger still, the springs of the leather-top were silver-mounted. I smiled and Joseph saw that I was satisfied with his good taste: I gave him the rest of the day to himself. I settled myself snugly and squarely upon Cantillon's fine cushions, he drew over my knees a neat, coffee-colored gig apron, and at a click of his tongue the horse was off without his using the whip, which during the whole drive indeed remained at rest, being there apparently rather in compliance with usage as an orthodox ornament, than as a means of coercion.

"Which way, Monsieur?"

"To Charles Nodier's—at the arsenal."

Cantillon received my answer with a gesture that said plainly—"I know the place well enough, and the name too." Being at the time engaged with "Antony," and the cab being very comfortable, I set myself to thinking how I should manage the close of the third act—a matter which was troubling me considerably.

These reveries did not prevent me from observing that my neighbor was dissatisfied with my silence, disturbed by my fixed, reflective eye, and absolutely afflicted by my pre-occupation. I could notice that he was using all his arts to engage my attention: sometimes he would say, "the apron is down, Monsieur"—I drew it up again, without a word; then he would blow his fingers—involuntarily my hands found their way into my pockets; again he would fall to whistling *la Parisienne*—I beat time mechanically. I had told him on getting in, I should want him four or five hours, and he was almost in despair at the thought, that during all that time I would persist in my silence—to the great disappointment of his earnest desire to talk. At last his symptoms of uneasiness increased so that they fairly pained me. I opened my lips to say a word to him. He seemed quite relieved. Unluckily for him, the idea I had been wanting, to close my third act, struck me the moment I had half turned round to the side where he was, and half opened my mouth to speak; and I fell back quietly into my place, murmuring to myself, "It will do—*it will do*."

Cantillon thought I must have lost my senses.

Then he heaved a sigh.

A moment after he drew up, saying, "Here is the place, Monsieur." I was at Nodier's door.

In half an hour I was ready to start again. With what marked politeness he lowered the steps for me! I resumed my place beside him, and after a preliminary brrrrrrl and a few motions of the upper half of my body, I found myself in that species of easy chair which had once already so disposed me to contemplation. I said to him—my eyes half closed—

"Taylor, Rue de Bondy."

Cantillon seized at once my communicative moment. He asked quickly:

"M. Charles Nodier—isn't he a gentleman that makes books?"

"He is: how the deuce did you know that?"

"I've read a romance of his; it was when I with Monsieur Eugene" (and a sigh escaped him); "there was a girl, and her sweetheart was guillotined."

"Therese Aubert, you mean."

"That's the book, Monsieur —— Ah! if I knew him—that M. Nodier—I could tell him something to write a romance about!"

"Ah!"

"You may well say it, Monsieur! If I could use a pen as well as I can a whip, I would not tell it to any one else—I would write about it myself."

"Well then tell it to me," I said.

He looked at me with a knowing wink, as he replied:

"Oh! you—that's another thing!"

"Why?"

"You don't make books—do you?"

"No; but I make plays, and perhaps your story may be of use to me for a drama."

He looked at me again, and asked:

"Perhaps you are the gentleman that composed *les deux Forcats*?"

"No, my friend, I am not."

"Or, *L'Auberge des Adrets*?"

"Nor that, either."

"For whereabouts, then, do you make your plays?" he inquired.

"Just now I make none, unless for the *Theatre Francais* and the *Odeon*."

His lips moved and he made a face which gave me clearly to understand that I had fallen considerably in his estimation. Then he reflected for an instant, and as if he had made up his mind, he said:

"Well—I went once with Monsieur Eugene to the *Francais*; I saw Talma play Sylla—it was the likeness of the Emperor complete—a fine piece all through—then in a little thing afterwards there was a rogue in a valet's dress, making mouths!——Well, I like *l'Auberge des Adrets* better."

To this there was no replying. Besides, I was already over head and ears in literary discussions at the time.

"You make tragedies, perhaps?" he inquired with a side glance.

"No, friend—I do not."

"Then, what do you make?"

"Dramas."

"Oh you are in the romantic line, are you? The other day I drove an academician to the academy who fixed off you romance-people nicely. He makes tragedies himself, he spoke off for me a piece of his last one. I do not know his name, he was a dry old chap with the cross of the Legion and a red nose. You must know him."

I nodded yes, and asked:

"But your story?"

"Ah! Monsieur, 'tis a melancholy thing, you see; there's a man comes to his death in it."

The tone of profound emotion in which he spoke these words increased my curiosity. I urged him to go on.

"'Go on,' 'tis easy enough to say it; but if I should fall to crying I could not go on——."

It was now my turn to look at him.

"You see," he continued, "I have not been a cabman always, as you can tell by my livery," (and he showed me, with much self-complacence, the remains of red facings yet left upon his dress.) "'Tis ten years since I went into service with Monsieur Eugene. You didn't know him perhaps?"

"Eugene who?"

"Ah, d—n! 'Eugene who'——. I never heard him called by any other name: I never saw his father nor his mother. He was a tall young man like you, Monsieur, and about your age. How old are you?"

"Twenty-seven."

"Just so, he was not so dark-complexioned quite; and then your hair is curly as a negro's, and his was as straight as could be. In two words he was a nice young fellow, only that he was as melancholy as a coffin. He had ten thousand livres a year; though that did not seem to do him much good, he always seemed so sad. I went into service with him, very well. One word came out of his mouth just like another; and always so quiet. It was 'Cantillon, my hat,' 'Cantillon, put the horse to the cabriolet,' 'Cantillon, if Monsieur Alfred de Linar should call, say to him not in.' You must know that he didn't like this M. de Linar; the fact is, he was a rake, and such a rake! His rooms were in the same hotel as ours; and so he was always on top of us, too much of a good thing, that. The very day I got my orders, he came to see Monsieur Eugene: 'not in!' said I; when pop! my master gives a cough; the other hears it and turns on his heel with, 'your master is a puppy.' I kept that to myself, and made as though he hadn't said a word."

"Talking of that, Monsieur, what number Rue de Bondy, is it?"

"No. 64."

"It is, eh? here we are!"

Taylor was not at home; and I merely went in and came out.

"Well, go on."

"Oh!—my story ——but first, Monsieur, where do I drive next?"

"Rue Saint Lazare, No 58."

"Ah! Mademoiselle Mars', she is a famous actress still, that lady. Well, as I was saying, we went the same evening to a soiree in the Rue de la Paix; I was at my horse's tail, and the word was, 'go along!' On the stroke of twelve, my master came away. He was in a savage humor, for he and Monsieur Alfred had met, and had some words together. He said, as he got into the cab to go home, 'The coxcomb! I must chastise him.' I forgot to tell you, my master was a good shot; but with the sword, oh!—Saint George could not stand before him. As we came to the bridge, where the statues are, you know, though there were none there then, we met a woman, sobbing so that we heard her above all the noise of the cab. 'Stop!' cried my master; stop I did. While you could turn your head he was out in the street.

"It was so dark you could hardly see your hand. The woman was ahead, my master behind. All at once she stops in the middle of the bridge, gets up on the parapet, and then, splash! Before you could count two, jump! goes my master, head first, over after her. You see he could swim like a fish.

"'Then' said I to myself, 'if I stay here in the cab it won't do much good; then, again, I don't know how to swim; and if I jump in there will only be two to pull out instead of one.' I said to my horse, that fellow there, only he had four years less over his head than, and two pecks of oats more in his belly, said I, 'Coco, don't stir!' You would have thought he understood me: he stood like a statue. Very good.

"In one jump I am at the river-side. There was a little boat there. I leap in: it was fast by a rope. I pull and pull. I search for my knife, I had forgotten it. All this time my master was diving like a wild duck. I gave a desperate jerk, and crack! the rope breaks. A little more and I should have fallen in backwards into the river; but by good luck, I found myself instead, on on the flat of my back in the boat. Said I to myself, 'No time now to count stars;' and up I sprung. The boat was launched. I look for the oars, when I was upset I knocked one of them overboard. I pull away with the other, but only spin round and round like a teetotum. Then said I to myself, 'Pis no use; I may as well sit still.'

"I will never forget that moment, Monsieur, while I live. It was horrible. It seemed as though the river ran ink; it was so black; unless when now and then a little wave rose and broke in foam. Then in the middle of the stream I saw the girl's white dress for an instant, or else my master's head as he came up to draw breath. Then again, and that time only, both rose at once; and I could hear Monsieur Eugene cry out for joy as he caught sight of her. In two strokes he was at the spot where he had seen her dress floating the moment before. Directly I could see nothing of him but his legs struck out above the water, then he disappeared entirely. I was floating down with the current, not ten steps from them, gripping my oar in my hands as though I could wring it into splinters, and crying 'God of Heaven! that I don't know how to swim!'

[To be Continued.]

A new mode of dispersing a mob has been discovered—said to supersede the necessity of a military force—it is to pass around a contribution box.

The rumor seems well founded that a number of prominent citizens of Baltimore have resolved to erect a monument to the memory of the late Dr. J. W. Bull, discoverer of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

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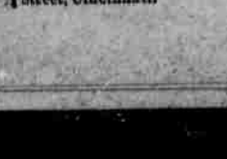

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To any person sending us $10 and ten subscribers will send either of the following articles: one-half dozen silver plated Napkin Rings, one-half dozen silver plated Tea Spoons, or a Ladies' or Gent's Gold Pen and Holder, worth.... 4 00

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To any person sending us $20 and 20 subscribers, we will send either of the following articles: one triple-plated silver five-bottle Castor, one triple-plated silver Butter Dish with cover, or a Granger Gold Pin, worth 8 00

To any person sending us $25 and twenty-five subscribers, we will send either of the following articles: one-half dozen triple-plated silver Table Knives with steele handles, one-half dozen large triple-plated silver Table Forks, or a set of Ladies' Jewelry, consisting of Ear Rings and Breast Pin, with coral or other settings of any color, worth.... 10 00

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To any person sending us $100 and one hundred subscribers, we will send a first-class solid silver, Gent's Hunting case Watch, worth.... 40 00

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☞ Owing to the additional cost of postage and the low price for which the WEEKLY STAR is furnished, together with the liberal terms to Agents afforded by our Premium List, we have decided to offer

No Cash Premiums or Per Cent. to Agents this Year.

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Address all communications to

"THE STAR,"

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.

	Depart. Cin'ti.	Arrive. Cin'ti.	Arrive Dest'on.
New York Ex daily..	11:00A.M.	5:00A.M.	7:20P.M.
New York Ex daily..	9:50P.M.	5:00P.M.	6:50A.M.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE.

Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time, 4 minutes slow.

Louisville Ex daily	5:50A.M.	6:40P.M.	10:30A.M.
Louisville (ex Sun)..	3:00P.M.	12:45P.M.	7:15P.M.
Louisville (daily)....	8:05P.M.	5:00A.M.	12:35P.M.

MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Park'b'g Express ...	8:45A.M.	2:20P.M.	5:45P.M.
Park'b'g Ex daily Ex Sunday	4:55P.M.	7:10P.M.	12:30A.M.
Park'b'g Ex daily...	10:30P.M.	4:50A.M.	7:25A.M.
Chillicothe Ac.....	4:30P.M.	9:20A.M.	8:05P.M.
Hillsboro Ac.....	3:30P.M.	9:20A.M.	8:40P.M.
Loveland Ac.....	11:15A.M.	6:55A.M.	12:35P.M.
Loveland Ac.....	5:10P.M.	8:00A.M.	6:25P.M.
Loveland Ac.....	6:10P.M.	4:30P.M.	7:35P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA PARKERSBURG.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Baltimore (ex Sun)..	8:45A.M.	2:30P.M.	8:40A.M.
Baltimore, daily.. Ex Sunday	4:55P.M.	7:10P.M.	2:25P.M.
Baltimore ex daily	10:30P.M.	4:50A.M.	10:45P.M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO, VIA COLUMBUS.

Depot, Kilgour and Front. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Baltimore Ex daily..	7:45A.M.	4:15A.M.	8:40A.M.
Baltimore Ex.....	7:05P.M.	5:50P.M.	10:35P.M.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI.

Depot, Mill and Front. Time, 19 minutes slow.

St. Louis Mail.....	6:30A.M.	10:30P.M.	10:45P.M.
St. Louis Ex.....	8:10A.M.	7:50P.M.	7:30P.M.
St. Louis Ex daily..	7:40P.M.	7:40A.M.	8:35A.M.
Louisville Mail.....	6:30A.M.	1:10P.M.	1:20P.M.
Louisville Ex.....	8:10A.M.	7:00A.M.	1:20P.M.
Louisville Ex.....	2:45P.M.	7:50P.M.	8:10P.M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND DAYTON.

Depot—Fifth and Hoadly. Time—7 minutes fast.

Dayton Ex. daily	11:00A.M.	5:00P.M.	1:15P.M.
Dayton Ex.....	5:00P.M.	9:20A.M.	7:15P.M.
Dayton Ex. daily....	9:50P.M.	5:20A.M.	12:05A.M.
Toledo Ex.....	7:15A.M.	10:00P.M.	4:20P.M.
Toledo Ex. daily	9:50P.M.	5:00A.M.	6:35A.M.
Toledo Ac.....	2:30P.M.	3:55P.M.	11:55P.M.
Indianapolis Mail....	7:30A.M.	10:00P.M.	12:55P.M.
Indianapolis Ac.....	1:45P.M.	5:55P.M.	6:35P.M.
Connersville Ac.....	5:20P.M.	9:30A.M.	8:25P.M.
Ind. Ex (ex Sat)	7:00P.M.	12:00P.M.	11:45A.M.
Richmond Ac.....	2:30P.M.	1:40P.M.	7:40P.M.
Chicago Ex.....	7:30A.M.	9:00P.M.	7:40P.M.
Chicago Ex daily.....	7:30P.M.	8:20A.M.	7:40A.M.
Hamilton Ac.....	9:00A.M.	12:00P.M.	10:15A.M.
Hamilton Ac.....	5:20P.M.	9:50A.M.	6:35P.M.
Hamilton Ac.....	4:30P.M.	7:10P.M.	5:05P.M.
Hamilton Ac.....	6:05P.M.	7:55A.M.	7:05P.M.
Hamilton Ac.....	7:45P.M.	10:30P.M.	8:30P.M.
Hamilton Ac.....	10:00A.M.	1:40P.M.	11:10A.M.
Hamilton Ac.....	11:30P.M.	5:45A.M.	12:45A.M.
Glendale Ac.....	6:35A.M.	8:55A.M.	7:30A.M.
Glendale Ac.....	3:30P.M.	6:25P.M.	4:20P.M.

CINCINNATI, RICHMOND AND CHICAGO.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Chicago Mail.....	7:30A.M.	9:00P.M.	8:40P.M.
Richmond Ac.....	2:30P.M.	1:40P.M.	7:40P.M.
Chicago Ex daily....	7:00P.M.	8:20A.M.	7:40A.M.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON AND INDIANAPOLIS.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Indianapolis Ex.....	7:30A.M.	10:00P.M.	12:55P.M.
Peoria Ex.....	1:15P.M.	5:55P.M.	8:35A.M.
Connersville Ac.....	5:20P.M.	9:50A.M.	8:25P.M.
Peoria Ex. (ex Sat.)	7:00P.M.	12:00 M.	10:55A.M.

GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Morning Mail.....	7:30A.M.	9:20P.M.	9:25P.M.
Night Ex. (ex Sat.)..	7:00P.M.	8:20A.M.	10:00A.M.

DAYTON SHORT-LINE AND CLEVELAND.

Depot, Pearl and Plum Time, 7 minutes fast.

Boston Ex.....	7:00A.M.	5:00P.M.	4:50P.M.
Cleveland Ex.....	10:50A.M.	9:30P.M.	9:55P.M.
New York Ex daily..	9:40P.M.	5:15A.M.	7:00A.M.
Springfield Ac.....	8:50A.M.	3:50P.M.	11:10A.M.
Springfield Ac.....	3:45P.M.	9:30A.M.	7:35P.M.
Dayton Ac.....	5:30P.M.	7:35A.M.	7:50P.M.
Sharon Ac.....	6:40P.M.	6:35A.M.	7:30P.M.

DAYTON SHORT-LINE AND COLUMBUS.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Columbus Ex.....	7:00A.M.	9:30P.M.	11:45A.M.
Columbus Ex.....	10:50A.M.	3:50P.M.	3:55P.M.
Columbus Ac.....	3:45P.M.	9:30P.M.	10:10P.M.

CINCINNATI AND SANDUSKY.

Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Sandusky Ex.....	8:50A.M.	3:00P.M.	4:40P.M.
Sandusky Ex daily..	9:40P.M.	5:15A.M.	7:30A.M.
Bellefontaine Ac.....	3:45P.M.	9:45A.M.	9:20P.M.

INDIANAPOLIS, CINCINNATI AND LAFAYETTE.

Depot, Pearl and Plum.		City time.	
Indianapolis Mail....	7:45A.M.	12:15P.M.	12:25P.M.
Lafayette Mail.....	7:15A.M.	12:15P.M.	7:30P.M.
Chicago Ex.....	7:45A.M.	10:55P.M.	8:30P.M.
St. Louis Mail.....	7:15A.M.	9:40P.M.	10:20P.M.
Martinsville Ac.....	2:10P.M.	12:15P.M.	8:15P.M.
Indianapolis Ex.....	2:10P.M.	9:40P.M.	6:25P.M.
Lafayette Ex.....	2:10P.M.	9:40P.M.	9:20P.M.
Peoria Ex.....	2:10P.M.	8:45A.M.	8:30A.M.
Quincy Ex.....	2:10P.M.	12:15P.M.	9:15A.M.
Kansas City Ex.....	2:10P.M.	12:15P.M.	6:45P.M.
Ind'ap'lis Ex. daily.	7:00P.M.	8:45A.M.	11:10P.M.
Lafayette Ex. daily	7:00P.M.	8:15A.M.	2:20A.M.
Chicago Ex. daily	7:00P.M.	8:45A.M.	7:15A.M.
St. Louis Ex. daily	7:00P.M.	8:45A.M.	7:35A.M.
Peoria Ex.....	7:00P.M.	10:55P.M.	9:40A.M.
Quincy Ex.....	7:00P.M.	8:40P.M.	1:30P.M.
Kansas City, daily..	7:00P.M.	9:40P.M.	1:10A.M.
Greensburg Ac.....	3:30P.M.	12:15P.M.	6:30P.M.
Lawrenceburg Ac...	6:10P.M.	8:00A.M.	7:20P.M.
Valley Junction Ac.	10:30P.M.	6:30A.M.	11:55P.M.
Lawrenceburg Ac...	9:50A.M.	1:45P.M.	11:04A.M.

WHITEWATER VALLEY.

Depot, Pearl and Plum.		City time.	
Cambridge City Ac.	7:00A.M.	6:53P.M.	10:52A.M.
Hagerstown Ac.....	4:05P.M.	9:30A.M.	9:30P.M.
Connersville Ac.....	7:00A.M.	9:30A.M.	10:23A.M.
Connersville Ac.....	4:05P.M.	6:53P.M.	5:22P.M.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL.

Depot, 8th and Washington, Covington.		City time.	
Nicholasville Ex.....	7:00A.M.	6:20P.M.	12:35P.M.
Nicholasville Ac.....	2:00P.M.	11:30A.M.	8:10P.M.
Nicholasville Mix'd.	7:30P.M.	4:20A.M.	6:20A.M.
Falmouth Ac.....	4:00P.M.	9:00A.M.	6:20P.M.

LITTLE MIAMI, PAN-HANDLE EAST.

Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time, 7 minutes fast.

New York Ex daily	7:45A.M.	2:50P.M.	10:25A.M.
New York Ex.....	1:00P.M.	6:20P.M.	6:05P.M.
New York Ex daily	7:05P.M.	4:15A.M.	9:15P.M.
Zanesville Ac.....	10:00A.M.	3:40P.M.	5:40P.M.
Springfield Ac.....	4:10P.M.	10:15A.M.	8:00P.M.
Morrow Ac	4:30P.M.	6:40A.M.	7:25P.M.
Loveland Ac.....	12:05P.M.	7:25P.M.	7:35P.M.
Loveland Ac.....	8:25P.M.	6:25A.M.	7:35P.M.
Loveland Ac.....	11:30P.M.	7:45A.M.	12:45A.M.

The 7:45 A. M. and 4:10 P. M. trains connect for Yellow Springs and Springfield. The Church train Leaves Loveland Sundays at 9 A. M., and returning Leaves Cincinnati at 2 P. M.

CINCINNATI AND MUSKINGUM VALLEY.

Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time, 7 minutes fast.

Zanesville Ex	10:00A.M.	3:40P.M.	5:50P.M.
Circleville Ac.....	4:00P.M.	10:15A.M.	9:30P.M.

COLUMBUS, MT. VERNON AND CLEVELAND.

Depot, Front and Kilgour. Time 7 minutes fast.

Cleveland Ex.....	7:45A.M.	6:00P.M.	7:35P.M.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO.

Boat, foot of Broadway, to Huntington.		City Time.	
Richmond Ex.....	4:30P.M.	6:00A.M.	4:30P.M.

THE SUN.

DAILY & WEEKLY for 1876

THE APPROACH OF THE PRESIDENTIAL election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1876. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when un