Lexington Caucasian.

THE GRANGERS AND POLITICS.

The Caucasian Rises to Say a Thing or Two.

This paper is not an organ of the grangers; that is, they do not dictate one hair's-breadth of its course, one shade of its opinions, one word or syllable of its utterances—nor, indeed, does anybody else between heaven and the other place. None of the Caucasian firm is or, under the rulings of old Tom Allen, can be a member of the grange; and therefore, we do not pretend to speak the full sentiments of this new and powerful order. What we know of it, we have learned from its public acts and declarations. We have watched its rise and progress with the interest which we naturally feel in any great moral, social or political phenomenon.

Of all the grangers have done or propose to do, we do not approve. Like all other earnest, rapidly-growing organizations, they have gone to dangerous extremes. But we do emphatically declare our endorsement of the spirit that actuated the formation of such a people's league. The birth of the grange was a matter of dire necessity. It was not of the free will of American citizens; but it was forced upon them, and was as inexorably connected with the course of events, as the Declaration of Independence or the French Revolution. The child had been conceived, perhaps, in iniquity, but was brought forth in righteousness. And how amazingly it has grown. Like the fire upon our mighty prairies, its influence has spread from state to state till, like a grand girdle, its camp-fires stretch from ocean to ocean. The chant, begun in quavering half-whispers, has swollen to a thunderous hallelujah, that shakes the political heavens and earth, and makes the boldest despoiler quake in his boots. No such movement was ever before known. No such rally round a common standard of aroused indignation and long-suffering justice, ever before made a continent tremble to its core. No such blow at wrong and outrage ever before fell from the hands of a patient, infinitely-enduring people. Not a war of words or swords, but one of pure moral force, scarce uttered or expressed. Not a mad wave that lashes itself into useless fury; but a grand, cleansing billow that rises mountain-high in quiet sublimity.

Think you it is an idle fancy that urges these people on? Think you they are the dupes of the cunningly devised fables of political plotters and tricksters? Think you they are fanatics or seditionists? Nay, verily; the very soul of truth and right throbs in every move they make, inspires their every word and deed.

The farmers of the United States had been bitterly oppressed, shamefully plundered, grossly abused and insulted. The galled serfs of old world despotisms had never borne more damning impositions. They saw every class protected but themselves — every class enriched at their expense. They saw their hard earnings squandered, whole millions at a time, by insolent pirates and pickpockets in high places. They saw monstrous monopolies, vampire-like, draining the life-blood from the hearts of a nation of down-trodden toilers. They saw riot-and-outlawry-bred taxes rise, like Apalachian mountain heights, crushing to powder the laboring masses, while thievery-made bondholding lordlings reveled in the luxury of unlimited pillage. They saw the richest land on all the earth of God, sunk by robbery and profligacy to the pauper house of nations. They saw the heart of honest industry grow sick, weary and despairing. They saw every state governed by pot-house shysters, bummers and bruisers; every county groaning beneath its burden of swindling, villainy-begotten railroad and other debts; and every city, controlled by rings of high-waymen and blacklegs.

Was it not time for action? Was it not time that the voice of protest should be heard? Should the honest manhood of the country longer crouch at the feet of gilded knavery? These were the circumstances, this the hour, in which the grange began. It was inevitable—a necessity—a fate—the result of a law that can never be broken, for it is the fundamental law of men's hearts and souls. As well need we try to check the tides of the ocean with a sifter, or baffle the lightnings of heaven with a rye-straw.

And now, shall the granges be a political body? We answer as we feel and think: They are not and cannot be; but they are and ought to be a *mighty power of political purification*. They should not become a party and vote as a party; but *they should be felt in the coming elections and seen in the men who are elected.* It is folly to think of anything else. Who supposes that Missouri's 100,000 grangers will lie supinely on their backs and watch the combat from a distance? Who imagines that they will return a delegation of imbeciles to Congress; refill all our state offices with dead-beats and traffickers; and crowd all county and city positions with a herd of nondescript, cheap-john loafers and convention-botches? They would be unworthy the forms and breeches of men were they to do so. Every principle they profess, every wrong they have endured, every reform they hope for, urges them on to the thickest of the fray; for the coming contest is the turning-point in the history of the Republic. It will finally settle whether the people or their plunderers shall rule. We trust, in our heart of hearts, the power of the honest yeomanry—honest, with all their follies and blunders—may be felt in every city, county, state and territory on the continent. We hope every man, who is chosen as a standard-bearer, may reflect the principles of honesty, justice and economy, which irradiate the whole grand popular uprising. Already the two great parties—Radical and Democratic—are shivering before the blast of overwhelming rebuke, which their corruptions and iniquities have evoked. They have raised a storm they cannot quell.

We would not have the grangers go into the approaching political contest, as a party; but we would have them stand, as a deciding power, between the two combatants, compelling each to put forward its best and purest men, or expect sure and irretrievable defeat.

We want to see the grangers felt, because we desire the triumph of any movement which aims at a reformation of abuses, and a purifying of the public service. We want to see the Democratic party nobly rise from the ashes of its degradation, and select for its leaders, men whom all the world knows to be trustworthy, honest and capable. We want to see every political demagogue and speculator, every duty-skulking Jonah, cast overboard, and every place of trust filled with patriots tried and true. We want to see renegades, sponges, camp-following skillet-lickers and vote-peddlers, forever scourged from our party halls.

Democratic grangers! Don't leave your party, but stay in it, and help to rectify its errors, to right its wrongs. Desert not the standard of principles as eternal as the heavens, for temporary myths, third-party jack-o'-lanterns, moral and political humbugs. Be not deceived. Being a granger ought only to make you a better Democrat. Stand to your posts, firm as the everlasting hills or the immutable rocks of Hell Gate. Your zeal for reform, expended in and upon your own party—the old Democratic—will place it, proud and high, far above all fear of evil or reproach, defeat or shame or shadow.

"PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN."

Said a Democratic farmer to us the other day, "I shall vote for the *man* this time." God help this country of ours, if any considerable number of suffragists shall do as this friend has declared he will. What!—ignore the great issues that underlie all party organization since the earliest period of American history, and vote merely for the animal! That is exactly the chief cause of our present misfortunes. The thoughtless masses have cast their suffrages for the casket, no matter what the character of the jewel within—whether pure gold or shabbiest pinchback; and they have failed to heed the warnings of statesmen and even history. The very present beclouds them. They would attempt another foolish short-cut to prosperity, without considering the principles which operate to defeat all their dreams. Let us ask the farmer of the West why he toils for others and is unable, even with the present high prices, to lay by a part of the fruits of his labor? He replies, "The monopolies and middlemen eat me up." Ah, well, what sort of principles, what kind of legislation, and what class of men are responsible for this state of things? Did they exist under Democratic administrations and congresses? And if not,—and they certainly did not,—let us ask, why? The truth is apparent; Democracy or Jeffersonianism, in all its ramifications of principle, is the antithesis of that re-established system of Federalistic doctrines, whose aims are a strong central government, the wiping out of state rights and lines and local interests, and the building up of just such monstrous monopolies as exist to-day. Federalism courts the power of paper banks and combined capital; Democracy seeks the equal and exact distribution of rights, privileges and blessings. Federalism idolizes the man; Democracy battles for principle. Federalism is proud and ostentatious; Democracy opposes the profligate imitation of European governments, and demands a plain system, void of pomp, protecting all, and granting favors to none. Federalism seeks to reward its supporters with the money of the people, and to levy tribute upon all sections for the aggrandizement of its nurture-ground, the East; Democracy claims that the West and South are entitled to the same consideration as any other section or sections, and that the whole people in this republic are the source of all power, and have a right to demand the equal fruits of all legislation. Federalism spurns the Constitution, when it trenches on its wasteful schemes for the enrichment of the few at the cost of the many; Democracy insists upon a strict construction of the written law, and a concession to the people of all rights not absolutely delegated to congress. Federalism despises plebeianism, and fears to trust the masses, and the past fourteen years of its experimental rulership has well nigh made a monarchy of this Republic, having effected a greater public demoralization and disregard of law than has ever taken place on earth before in the same time; under Democratic rule, and the principles of Jefferson, as applied to government, no country under heaven was ever so prosperous and happy. Federalism plays flunky to the crowned heads of Europe, and fears foreign displeasure; it has humiliatingly cowered before England and Spain, and permitted American citizens to be captured on the high seas and butchered by wholesale, and the flag of the Republic to be insulted, till American rights are a laughing stock in the old world. Was it so under Democratic administrations? What nation dared wrong an American citizen or insult the flag of his country, when a Democrat was President of the Union? Even those who claimed citizenship by virtue of their *intention* to become citizens, as in the case of Cozets, felt the protecting power of the starry banner in all quarters of the globe, borne to them by our thunder-mouthed bull-dogs of the sea.

Nay, friend farmer, discard the folly of voting for the mere *man*. Let us return to Democratic government, under the noble, deathless principles of Jefferson, by sustaining "Measures, Not Men." And the sooner the better, if a moiety of personal liberty is to be rescued from the ruin wrought by Federalism and Radical folly combined.

The Third Party demagogues started forth with what they supposed to be hay-seed in their hair; but the seed turns out to be chinch-bugs and tick-nits.

Poland was the author and engineer of the reinstituted old alien and sedition law, this time directed against editors, whereby they may be arrested anywhere throughout this Po' land, and dragged to Washington City, to be tried and condemned by a jury of suborned lackeys and benchmen.

Arch-Bummer Sherman has perpetrated a terrible satire on his party and the selfish, imbecile government it runs at Washington, in these words about the administration's Indian policy: "The Indian bureau has fed the Indians all the winter, and their ponies are fat, so the savage warrior is in fine trim for the acquisition of fresh scalps and plunder. Next fall, after the summer's activity is over, they will be all taken back and fed again."

Come into my parlor said the superintendent of the *arachnidean* rope-walk to madame genus *musca*. What a deliberately wicked joke that was, which the Radicals attempted to get off on our Democratic farmers. A new, great, honest, pure, unspotted party, with the played-out Jacobin demagogue, Charles D. Drake, for Governor. That jest is funny enough to make a 2000-year-old mummy skin his teeth and a cold corpus get up and shake his bones in a rip-rollicking jig.

Jolly Ben Butler has uttered a prediction, on which he stakes his reputation as a prophet. He declares, sensibly enough, that the next Federal House of Representatives will be composed of a working majority of Democrats. Secondly, that he will be returned to Congress. Thirdly, this most impossible proposition; that if his character is investigated, it will be found that he has done nothing inconsistent with the record of a patriot. The first is palpably a true prophecy; the second, a silly boast; the third, a real—lie.

SANE INSANITY.

Our countryman, Jas. Iles, of Mayview, returned home last Saturday, from Fulton, bringing with him his daughter Lydia, who has, for some time past, been under treatment at the State Insane Asylum. He rejoices at her entire mental restoration. Mr. Iles comes to us, as the bearer of an urgent request from the officers of the Asylum, to put them once more on the Caucasian's list. They say it has always been the favorite reading matter of the hundreds of unfortunates under their charge. We remember, with pleasure, the greeting we received when we visited the institution last year. Poor creatures, crazy in everything else, were sound on the Caucasian. The moment we were introduced to them as its editor, they flocked around and welcomed us as a man and a brother. Many of them quoted articles from our pen, which they had specially enjoyed; and the general impression seemed to be that we had at last come, as they had long expected, to take up our abode among them. A more cordial welcome couldn't possibly have been extended to any new boarder; and we have often been gladdened by the reflection that our little paper has borne some straggling gleams of sunshine into earth's darkest and saddest places;—that, mad and wild as it has sometimes seemed, it has carried stray atoms of enjoyment even into the prisons and insane asylums of the land. We only fear that, since we have reformed the paper, and made it so much more calm, sensible, dignified and decent than it used to be, our addled friends at Fulton won't discover the kinship of lunacy, and enjoy it as they did in days gone by. But we'll certainly book them again, with a prayer for the speedy restoration of them all to soundness of mind, here, or Up Yonder.

GENERAL NEWS.

The last surviving sister of Edgar A. Poe died, a pauper, at Epiphany Home, Washington, last Wednesday.

San Francisco has donated $20,000 to the Louisiana sufferers. It is now stated that no further aid is needed.

The Chicago city council passed a law, last Monday, making the fire limits and the corporate limits co-extensive.

There is a pigeon roost in Benzie county, Michigan, which densely covers a timber tract sixteen miles long by three wide.

Hon. R. M. T. Hunter and Gen. Fitzhugh Lee will be candidates for the congressional nomination in the First Virginia District.

Capt. Pete Everett, of Mt. Sterling, Kentucky, a somewhat noted partisan during the war, has gone crazy and been placed in the lunatic asylum at Lexington.

James Dunning, a young man of 17 summers, was arrested in St. Louis last Tuesday, for stealing $60,000 of money-order funds from the Atlanta, Georgia, post-office.

Maj. W. B. Little, Prohibition candidate for state treasurer of Illinois, died at his residence in Pana, last Tuesday. It is to be hoped he hasn't gone where there will be any scarcity of his favorite liquid in this warm spell.

Hon. Kenneth Raynor has been appointed by Grant, one of the Commissioners to settle claims under the Anglo-Alabama award. Raynor is a Southerner, and a mystery envelops this official act. Was there no carpet-bagger willing to have the office?

The steamship, City of Boston, lost in 1870, has just been heard from. Some man has found, on the coast of Florida, a bottle containing a paper on which were written these sad words, signed by John Caswell, London, England: "Steamship City of Boston—To all whom this message may come. I, the undersigned, a passenger on this ship, write the following statement: On Sunday night a heavy storm arose at 12:30; increasing at 1:20; all hopes lost at 2 o'clock. Going down." A board was also found near the same spot at the top of which was written "City of Boston" and below, this almost illegible sentence: "We have now taken to the boats as a last resort." This magnificent steamer sailed from New York, Jan. 25, 1870, and these are the first tidings that have come from her.

It appears from returns to the department of agriculture that an increase in the corn area of fully two million acres is apparent, or about 6 per cent. above the breadth of last year. The percentage of increase is largest in the South. Increase in acres is largest in the West. The condition of corn is generally good in the West, but elsewhere variable. Only Massachusetts, of the Eastern states, reports an average condition. Only Pennsylvania, of the Middle states, and Maryland, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Texas, of the Southern states report the same. Minnesota is an exception in Western states, reporting 94, and California and Oregon fail to give a full average. The percentage of the condition above average is as follows: South Carolina, Massachusetts, Florida, Michigan and Kansas 103, Maryland and Iowa 104, Illinois 105, Texas 106, Indiana and Nebraska 109. The states averaging 100 are Pennsylvania, Georgia, Wisconsin and Missouri.

STATE HASH.

Work on the new court-house at Warrensburg is progressing.

A chunk of lead weighing 189 pounds was exhibited lately at Joplin.

Some fellow is publishing his religious creed in the Lebanon Anti-Monopolist.

Many St. Louisans are going to Springfield and thereabouts to spend the hot days.

The Paris Chalybeate Springs of Southwest Missouri are attracting much attention.

An adjourned term of the Weston court of common pleas will commence on the 23d.

The Clay county fair begins on the 8th of September, with an attractive programme.

The new Catholic church, at Louisiana, will be dedicated by Bishop Ryan, to-morrow.

Licenses for seventeen dram-shops in Moberly, were granted by the last Randolph County Court.

The exposition, at St. Joseph, will commence on the 7th of September, and continue until the 12th.

Work is progressing on the narrow-gauge railway between Kansas City and Independence.

A new Republican paper is to be started at Oregon, Holt county, with Capt. Keucher as editor.

James M. Balthrope, of Knox, a Democrat, is spoken of as a candidate for Senator from that district.

The Thurman & Johnson mines, near Springfield, are the most successful now being operated in the state.

The market-house in Springfield is profitable property. It cost the city $1,600 and pays it $675 a year.

Prof. J. M. Greenwood, of Kirksville, has been elected superintendent of the Kansas City Public Schools.

James Ross, a well-known, or rather ill-known, horse-thief of Holt county, was hung by a mob last week.

Hon. Joseph Pulitzer, of St. Louis, one of the proprietors of the Westliche Post, has been admitted to the bar.

The corner stone of the new Hardin College at Mexico, was laid last Wednesday by the Masonic fraternity.

It is reported that twenty iron boxes containing a great deal of gold and silver have been found in Cass county.

Colonel J. H. Shanklin, of Trenton, is being spoken of as a probable candidate for Congress from the Tenth district.

Howard county has already thirty candidates announced for county offices, subject to their Democratic primary election.

The Jackson county Democratic primary elections will come off on the 8th of August, and the convention will meet August 15.

T. R. Allen, Master of the State Grange, will deliver an address to the Patrons of Andrew county, at Savannah, the 8th of August.

Work, which has been suspended on the Kansas City and Memphis railroad for some time, will be resumed the beginning of next week.

Abel Armstrong, of Leavenworth, was drowned in the Missouri river a few days ago, and his body has been recovered at Kansas City.

Amos Green, in the Kansas City Times, of last Tuesday, writes a card declaring his intention to "bust" Col. John Moore and Vincent Marmaduke.

J. M. Baker, of Huntsville, killed a pair of blue racer snakes, five and a half and six feet in length, a few days since, near that place.

A big Democratic meeting took place at Versailles, Morgan county, last Thursday. Speeches were made by Crittenden, Phillips, Heard and Owens.

Col. James Richardson and B. F. Harvey, who live near Roanoke, in Randolph county, are being called upon to become candidates for Representative.

Neither Slippery Jim Rollins nor Thomas L. Anderson is a candidate for Governor. The first on the authority of the St. Louis Dispatch, and the latter on his own.

The Plattsburg Lever says: "The corn crop looks splendid, but needs rain. The impression prevails that the chinch bugs have ceased their depredations and are leaving."

Three premiums will be offered for the best looking babies exhibited at the St. Joe Exposition—one of $100, one of $50, and one of $25. We wouldn't like to have that $25 baby.

The County Court of Boone county has ordered that no dram-shop license to sell whisky, wine, beer or other intoxicating drink, be granted to any person in Columbia or Sturgeon.

Capt. Geo. Bingham, of Kansas City, has been called upon by sixty-two citizens of that city to become a candidate for congress in the eighth district. He has accepted the call and will make the race.

Ol. Frakes, a notoriously bad character, was shot and hung by a mob, near Nevada, last Saturday night. This makes the fourth man that has suffered death from Lynch law in Vernon county, within the last twelve months.

The Taney County Pioneer publishes the following sheriff's notice, found posted on a Forsythe fence: "Notic is herby given that on the 14 day of guly 1874 I Will ofer for sal at al the crop of korn belonging to J Brocks DeGeast fur Cash or good Sshucks and tode frogs given under mi han."

Missouri's relative growth in importance in the Union, during the period from 1820 to 1870, is given by Campbell's Gazetteer of Missouri as follows: In 1820, she ranked as the 23d state; 1830, as the 21st; 1840, as the 16th; 1850, as the 13th; 1860, as the 8th; 1870, as the 5th—the per cent. of increase in the last decade being 51.82. Four states—New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois—only now rank her in the matter of population.

Considerable excitement exists in Dade county on account of the discovery of large deposits of zinc ore, in the vicinity of Engleman's mill, in the northern part of the county. A Joplin and an eastern company are operating. The ore is transported to Dorchester, and thence to St. Louis. Judge Barker saw thirty wagons loaded with ore Tuesday, the 14th, and other wagons going in the direction of the mines. The supply is thought to be immense. It is found mixed with lead, about eight feet below the surface.

The sheriff of Maries county and the administrator of the estate of David Hoops, who was brutally murdered on the 16th of last May, by James Bishop, have offered a reward of $450 for the arrest and delivery of Bishop to the sheriff, J. H. Cansler. The following is a description of the murderer. He is about six feet in height, has hazel eyes, close together, dark hair, thin visage, spare made, swarthy skin, very pleasant spoken, and is about twenty-three years old. He has a scar on one of his feet, caused by a cut with an ax about two years ago.

The Carrollton Journal office is being thoroughly over-hauled and refurnished. A new outfit of material has been purchased, and it will soon be, in every respect, a first-class establishment, a credit to its city and county, and a power in the state. In its issue of yesterday, it says: "The Journal office has been in a state of confusion for some days past. We are knee deep in mortar, and as we write the sound of the hammer punctuates our sentences. We are having the building improved, preparatory to the introduction of new printing material; and we will soon have a place where Democrats may come and not be ashamed for us, nor blush for our quarters."

THOROUGHLY SYSTEMATIC.

The Carrollton Journal, of July 24, tells this interesting story, as illustrative of the admirable system that pervades the present management of one of Lexington's important institutions:

The Lexington postoffice is run on systematic principles. Col. Mark L. DeMotte is head letter-jumbler and stamp merchant. Ever since he went into the pigeon-hole business, all things therewith connected have prospered, and bloomed, and bore fruit meet for repentance. So thorough is the Colonel's system, that the ruddy-faced spiritualist next door, who keeps one of those green-screened, shade-and-rest-wooing haunts, where the heat-weary and spirit-fagged may refresh themselves for a nickel, is enabled to act understandingly without a word, by certain signals made by a club on the post-office side of the partition. If we have been able to read these mysterious signals correctly, one tap means cigars; two, lager; three, gin cocktails; four, brandy smash; five, peach and honey; six, whisky, straight and big. And now to prove how well DeMotte knows his friends. Not long since, a P. M., who runs a letter shop not over thirty-two miles from our sanctum, betook himself to Lexington to have a little coat and rest and learn the latest style of slinging billy-duxes into their boxes. Of course he went directly to DeMotte's pigeon-holery. He put his foot on the threshold, and the moment DeMotte's spread-eagle eye fell upon the aldermanic form of that prose, rural P. M., before one word of setting sad been spoken, he swung his nips in the air, and the passer-by could distinctly have counted the strange signal. He knew his man. The dull thuds soon led out one, two, threes, four, five, six! And then we thought we saw a little side-trap-door fly open and a pair of liquid stomach-easers appear. So you see, reader, practice makes perfect, and that they have at least one Federal official at Lexington who comprehends the sense of his vocation to a want's tuel, and who knows just how to run a postoffice with credit to himself, while he is always able to lift—give some timely attention to visiting postmasters from abroad.

THAT'S THE TALK.

Sound, Sensible, Patriotic and Slightly Pungent.

Address of the Democratic State Central Committee Calling the State Convention.

Here is the ringing address of our State Democratic Committee. It is a strong, able, forcible presentation of principles. It offers no defense of Democratic officials who have proved recreant to their trusts. It calls for a purifying and cleansing of our party. It demands that the proud old banner of Democracy shall be snatched from "cowardly and unclean hands." And it sets forth the deviltries we have to overthrow, and the powers of evil against which we have to contend, in unmistakable, plain and earnest words. We had the pleasure of looking over part of it in the original manuscript, and we cordially endorse its every line:

ROOMS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE,
ST. LOUIS, July 21, 1874.

To the Democratic Party of the State of Missouri:

In pursuance of authority in us vested, a convention of delegates of the Democratic party of Missouri is hereby called to meet in the capitol, at Jefferson City, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on Wednesday, the 26th day of August, 1874, to nominate candidates for the several offices of Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor, Register of Lands, Attorney General, Superintendent of Public Schools, to fill vacancies on the bench of the Supreme Court, and to appoint a Democratic State Central Committee.

In those counties where the county committees have not otherwise ordered, it is recommended that county conventions be held, at the usual place of holding such conventions, on Saturday, the 15th day of August, 1874, to select delegates to represent said counties in said State convention.

Each county will be entitled to one delegate for every five hundred votes, and one delegate for every fraction over two hundred and fifty votes given for Woodson, in 1872; provided, no county shall have less than one delegate.

As another general election is thus approaching, it is due to you, as well as to ourselves, to address you in regard to the prospects of the future, and also to advise, briefly, the course of policy which, in our judgment, should be pursued in the coming canvass.

Since the time of our appointment, nothing has transpired to shake our confidence in the truth of Democratic principles, or our faith in the speedy and triumphant success of the Democratic party in the nation, as it has succeeded in this State. On the contrary, the result of the struggles for the last twelve months is a series of victories of which we may be justly proud, and from which we may take fresh courage. Beginning with the election in Ohio, of October, 1873, and ending with the most recent election in Oregon, the Democratic triumphs in the different States have already well nigh overcome the popular majority by which the Republican party carried the last presidential election. The cheering evidence of the continued disruption of the party of plunder and oppression is still seen on every hand, and its track is strewn with investigations, exposures of its infamies and whitewashings.

This, then, is no time to doubt, or to hesitate. By the Democratic party alone, through the ascendancy of its principles, can the nation be redeemed from the misrule and oppression under which the people suffer. Rising to the importance of this crisis, and rallying its forces in the very face of defeat, it has already driven back the enemy, and now presents the only great national organization under which all who are dissatisfied with the imbecility, extravagance and corruption which characterize the present Radical administration, can rally with a hope and confidence of success.

We do not claim for members of the Democratic party entire exemption from error;—all do not personally attain the high standard of political morality maintained by our time-honored principles. Hence, we see in the independent organizations of the farmers, and other industrial interests which have recently been formed, an endeavor to protect themselves outside of the Democratic party, against the baneful results of dishonest legislation, and the corrupt administration of the laws. For the past eighty years, the mission of the party of Jefferson, of Madison, and of Jackson, has been to guard the people against the encroachments of unlicensed power. This is the true mission of the Democratic party of to-day.

The objects, therefore, to be accomplished by the several organizations above alluded to, are not only wise and salutary, but are completely in harmony with the principles of the Democracy, and consequently, as such, receive our cordial sympathy and most ardent support. They organize to protect the people against further oppressions and plunderings—against congressional and legislative rings—against Credit Mobilier frauds—against Sanborn contracts, and Leet and Stocking favoritisms—against dishonest and ignorant Secretaries of the Treasury—against corrupt and drunken Federal Judges—against Boss Tweeds and Boss Shepherds—against local monopolies and National tariff monopolies: the Democratic party has in view precisely the very same purposes. Their efforts are directed to the overthrow of a powerful and common enemy; the Democratic party has been battling against the same foe ever since its organized forces were in the field.

But as there is only one party to which the misrule and corruption that all complain of are to be ascribed, so there is only one great National Party competent to overthrow it, and to establish correct principles, and an honest administration of affairs in its stead. Let us then say to these influential organizations, in all kindness and candor, join that national party, now numbering millions of freemen—join it, and engraft upon it your own thoughts, and aid, by your intelligence and honesty of purpose, the upright men therein, who are laboring, unceasingly, to restore the early days of the republic, when the office sought the man, not the man the office—when the inquiry, "is he honest, is he capable, is he faithful to the constitution?" could be conscientiously answered in the affirmative, on behalf of every recipient of public favors.

The Democratic party is a party of the future, not of the past. It seeks to revive no dead issues. It is now gathering its strength and marshaling its forces, to contest, with undying energy, for the success of its principles—the last hope of the freeman and patriot. It repudiates all questions growing out of the late civil war. It sustains the Federal government in all its constitutional authority. It asserts and defends the reserved rights of all of the states, and of the people thereof, and opposes all interference by law with the social customs and habits of men, as it would a similar interference with their religious opinions. It maintains the capacity of the people for self-government. It opposes all monopolies, and denies to the government the right to legislate for the benefit of favored classes or localities at the expense or to the oppression of the great masses of the people. It opposes the system by which a large portion of the wealth of the country is exempted from taxation. It opposes the whole scheme of legislation, and the corrupt plans of officials, by which oppressive indebtedness and grievous burdens are placed upon the industrial classes, for the benefit and profit of monopolies, and non-tax-paying capitalists. It claims for the people now, as it has always done heretofore, that there shall be free trade, and that all tariff laws shall be framed with a view to revenue only, and not with a view of taxing the community at large for the profit of particular classes in favored localities. It demands honesty, economy and ability in every department of the government.

These principles spring out of the very nature of Democracy—they cannot be abandoned without abandoning the doctrines of the fathers of the Republic. They are directly at war with the conduct and practices of the Radical party, and they are broad enough for all to stand upon who sincerely wish to correct the present abuses and usurpations, and who desire to restore to the states, and to the people, their proper local self-government, and to relieve them from the unjust burdens placed upon their shoulders.

We are determined to inscribe these principles upon our banners in the coming contest in Missouri; and we earnestly urge upon you, to see to it, that the standard of Democratic faith shall not be lowered, nor left in cowardly and unclean hands for protection and vindication. We invoke the co-operation of all citizens who have witnessed the systematic and unparalleled favoritism which monopolies and moneyed combinations have received from the Radical party—the squandering of the people's heritage—the flood of corruption which has issued from the fountains of power throughout the land—the destruction of self-government in states, and the consequent subversion of the liberties of the people;—and we invoke the farmers, the mechanics and the laboring men to unite with this grand old party and assist in preserving Missouri from the threatened evils arising from a return to the vicious and inefficient rule which was overthrown in 1870.

With regard to the possibilities of such a change of purpose and policy, on the part of the people, as are indicated by our foes, we beg to state that in 1872 the whole vote of Missouri was 277,985, of which Governor Woodson received a majority of 35,443. In the same year, with a less population, Indiana gave 377,017 votes. Estimating on the latter basis there are, then, in this State, at least 380,000 voters—more than 100,000 above any vote ever yet polled. This criminal indifference, in Missouri, to the discharge of the highest and holiest duty of a freeman, is accounted for by the enormous infamies committed by the Radical party while in power, under the registration law, enacted and executed by itself, which have rendered the law, and the system also, so thoroughly unpopular among the people, that nearly one-third of them abandoned, in disgust, the right of voting altogether rather than submit to a process which reminded them of the outrages of 1864, 1866, 1868, and 1870. Believing firmly this unpolled vote of over 100,000 is entirely Democratic, and adding it to Governor Woodson's majority, gives a probable majority of 135,443—a vote in our judgment, always reliable in cases of great emergency, or during the existence of any danger to the future welfare of the state or country.

Democrats of Missouri, you thus see clearly where the political power is placed. During the ensuing contest, and the coming years, your ascendency in the administration of affairs is assured beyond controversy—provided you administer it wisely. A party so pre-eminently powerful has grave responsibilities forced upon it. Much will be demanded. And, while preserving the historic record of its faithful and able men who have heretofore conducted public affairs, it must needs continue to present, out of its ranks, other men equally faithful and able, in order to command, in the future, as it has done in the past, the confidence, esteem and suffrages of the people.

There must be no deterioration in the character of the men, mentally or morally, who are chosen as your representatives, in primary meetings, therefore, and in conventions, select only those as delegates and candidates, whose lives and actions give assurance of the sincerity and honesty of their motives, and of the stern, inflexible firmness of their principles. Such men are found by the dozen in every county in the state—nominate them—they will never deceive their constituency; and the Democratic party will, in consequence, hold the reins of government, unchallenged, until the people are relieved from the burdens unjustly imposed upon them. Beware of demagogues and mere place hunters—their selfish ends accomplished, the great material interests of the Empire State of the West will be remorselessly disregarded. Crush out all rings and combinations—they are organized for plunder, and to heap additional burdens upon the weary shoulders of a tax-ridden people—surely we have had enough of this in our state under the misrule of the Radical party.

Let the destinies of "free Missouri" be confided to the hands of her best and most faithful citizens, and the Democracy, pressing forward to meet the living issues of the day—with enlightened fore-thought grasping and moulding the questions of the future,—with ranks gathering strength and power,—with "retrenchment, economy and reform" for its battle-cry,—and invoking all good citizens to co-operate, will still march fearlessly forward, until victory shall have crowned their united efforts in the nation, as well as in the state.

By order of the Democratic State Central Committee.

D. H. ARMSTRONG, Chairman.
WM. H. SWIFT, Secretary.

The unprecedented pressure on our columns has compelled us to leave out nearly everything we had to say:—Beecher's terrific fall—Mayview, Greenton, Dover and Wellington items—and at least twenty short articles on assorted subjects, newsy and fresh—all gone over till next week.

They tell a queer story about the doctors in a certain Texas town, who all went to attend a medical convention. They were absent about two months, and on their return found all their patients had recovered, the drug stores had closed, the nurses opened dancing schools, with the undertakers as their pupils, the cemetery cut up into building lots, and the hearse had been painted and sold for a circus wagon.

California's present crop-yield is much above that of last year.

"MARRY ME OR PAY ME $5,000."

How a Johnson County Girl Came It Over a Naughty Lafayettite.

Under this glaring double-liner head, the Warrensburg Democrat, of July 24, tells this thrilling tale of Lafayette love and Johnson lucre:

In our last issue we chronicled the marriage of Miss Sue Farrar, of this county, to Mr. Robert McClure, of Lafayette county, and "thereby hangs a tale," and we will tell the tale as 'twas told to us.

In March, 1873, the fair bride, through her attorney, James M. Shepherd, Esq., filed a petition in the circuit court of this county, setting forth that Robert McClure and herself had mutually agreed and bound themselves, one to the other, to marry, and become man and wife on the 25th day of December, 1872, and that the said McClure had failed and refused to keep his promise and marry the plaintiff, and asked the court to persuade the defendant to pay her the modest little sum of $5,000 for the wear and tear of her affections.

At the October term, 1873, McClure took a change of venue to Henry county. At the December and April terms of the Henry county circuit court, the defendant continued the case, on the ground of illness. The case would come up for hearing in August. To the surprise of all, on Wednesday, the 15th inst., McClure drove into town, went to Maj. Blodgett's, where Miss Farrar was staying, took her in his buggy, drove to the Rev. Mr. Hillis', where the twain were made one flesh, and they went on their way rejoicing.

Thus Susan has captured a male biped, and Robert Lea's judgment for $5,000. We presume both are satisfied, and we hope they may live long and prosper, and never have any lawsuits any more.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Waterhouse & Keith, in the mill business at Mayview, Lafayette county, Mo., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Wm. P. Keith only is authorized to settle all accounts of said firm, and will pay all debts. The business will be continued by Wm. P. Keith in his own name.

H. WATERHOUSE,
WM. P. KEITH.

July 25th, 1874.

July 25—3t

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE firm of Ballard, Mitchell & Co. has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Patrick Ballard having withdrawn. The business will be continued at the old stand under the firm name and style of Guard, Mitchell & Co., who will receive all moneys due the old firm and settle all accounts against it.

PATRICK BALLARD,
WM. Z. MITCHELL,
WM. P. GUARD,
T. J. BANDON.

July 20, 1874. 3t

120 ACRES LAND

For Sale on 6 Years Credit.

THIS land lies two and one-half miles south of Freedom P. O. on Knob Noster road, adjoining the farm of T. O. Sittington. Is rich and dry prairie—some hazel brush—enough timber to fence the range for hogs all around it. Will be sold on six annual payments to any one who will improve it. A rare chance for a working man to get a home on easy terms.

Apply to E. WINSOR & SON,
Lexington.

July 25-3 m

THE ELIZABETH AULL FEMALE SEMINARY

WILL BEGIN ITS

Fifteenth Annual Session on

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1874.

INTERMEDIATE AND
CLOSING EXAMINATIONS ALL WRITTEN
NO PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS.

For Terms and plan on which this School is conducted, send for Catalogue.

July25-3m JAMES M. CHANEY, President.

ST. LOUIS UNIVERSITY.

THE FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL SESSION of Studies in the

St. Louis University,

will begin on MONDAY, SEPT. 7th. For Prospectus, giving terms, instructions to parents, &c., &c., apply to our address.

REV. JOS. O. TEALAND, S. J.,
President.

jy25-1m St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.

FOR SALE.

MY own impaired health, as well as that of my family, has in fact me to determine to remove to California; and for this reason I offer my place (the one on which I now reside) for sale. Any person wishing to own one of the most desirable country places, with about fifty acres of the best of soil, within one mile of the city, can now buy such a place at a very low price, and, if desired, on long time. Possession will be given immediately. All my other lands in Lafayette county, improved and unimproved, are also for sale, at reduced prices, and on time to suit purchaser.

julyt36 L. W. SMALLWOOD.

DON'T BUY

UNTIL YOU HAVE

CAREFULLY EXAMINED

OUR NEW

TRADE MARK

FRAZIER

AND

LOW RESERVOIR

CHARTER OAK STOVES

As we have 12 GOOD REASONS why they will do your work.

QUICK AND EASY,
CHEAP AND CLEAN.

BECAUSE
They are cheapest to buy.
They are best to use.
They bake evenly and quickly.
Their operation is perfect.
They have always a good draft.
They are made of the best material.
They roast perfectly.
They require but little fuel.
They are very low priced.
They are easily managed.
They are suited to all localities.
Every Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction.

SOLD BY

Excelsior Man'f'g. Company,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

AND BY

GEO. KING,
may30-9jan75 Lexington, Mo.

SPRING GOODS!

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

NEW GOODS

RECEIVED AND OPENED AT

ARDINGER'S

WHICH HE IS OFFERING FOR

Cash Only!

At prices that will defy competition. Every department is full and complete, having been selected with unusual care to suit the wants of his customers.

CARPETS!

In this line he has a large and full stock, and is selling a good two-ply carpet at 65 cents. All are requested to call and examine our goods.

JOHN H. ARDINGER.

FOR SALE,

OR

Exchange for Land Near Town.

A VERY desirable residence on South street, on a beautiful lot. The house has five rooms, two cellars, kitchen, servants' room, smoke-house, coal-house and a large stable. The entire house is heated by a furnace which is a great savior of much trouble to house-keepers. Those wishing to purchase will apply to

HUGH T. WILSON.

june27-1m

E. RALBSCHMIDT, OLD TOWN.

DEALER in Groceries of all kinds. Bacon, Eggs and all sorts of produce bought and sold. A good supply of Fresh Bread, Cakes, Crackers, Cheese, Candy and Dried Beef. Also the best St. Louis Beer. Go to Ralbschmidt's for your lunch.

junes7-1y

Read and Remem

THAT

ROYLE & NE

LEXINGTON, MO.,