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Mutual Assistance. A man you have seen a little too blame. He has been from his humble abode. He has been from his humble abode. He has been from his humble abode.

THE LAST STAMP.

Leonidas Lunch recently stepped into a dining-room, not more than a hundred rods from Franklin Statue, and with composed but hungry countenance called for a plate of hash in a very gentle voice. It happened fortunately for him that the desired compound was not quite ready, and one of the waiters told him so, at the same time handing him a paper, and politely asking him to take a seat. Leonidas did so, with a grateful bow, at the same time remarking he was in no hurry; and he was not, as will be presently proven. He observed, as he was complacently reading the last news of the Alabama claims, that the waiter was looking at his own boots; which done, Leonidas arose and asked for the brush; "just to rub a bit of mud from his own boots."

SENATOR MORTON ON THE STUMP.

The Manders on President Grant Refused to Sign the Ku-Klux Bill—Led for the Record. Senator Morton addressed a large and enthusiastic Republican Meeting at Lafayette, Ind., on the 25th of July. We present a few extracts from his speech: Senator Morton said the country was enjoying general prosperity under a wise administration, and was entitled to every benefit except personal attacks, not by any proposition of better measures of the Government. These attacks were mostly made by men who were not only talkers, not as doers. Now a man who has always succeeded in making a fool, but he is preferable to speak of men who have been failures as generals and statesmen. He recounted the leading measures of the Government and its effect on the business interests of the country. He said: "I never mind," said Leonidas, with lofty carelessness, and yawning. "I shall come in and take dinner here every day. I'll pay you the other five cents next time. I like your hash, and when I like a place I stick to it."

What I Know About Farming.

A farm now-a-days of one hundred acres will produce more buckwheat and pancakes run on theory than it would sixty years ago run with manure and hard knocks. There's nothing like book larnin', and the time will eventually come when a man won't have to have only one of Josh Billings' Farmers' Almanac to run a farm or a camp meeting with. Often now it ain't uncommon to see three or four hired men on a farm, with three or four plows and oxen, standing all still while the boss goes into the library and reads himself up for the day's plowing. If I was running a farm now-a-days, I would rather have thirty-six bushels of potatoes raised on theory than to have eighty-four bushels raised in the mean, underhand way of our late benighted grand-parents. I once took a farm myself. I took it on shares and ran it on theory, and the thing figured up in this way: I did all the work and furnished all the theory, and had ague nine months out of twelve for my share of the profits, and the other fellow paid all the wages on the farm with his share of the profits. By mutual consent we both quit that farm at the end of the year. What I know about farming ain't worth bragging about anyhow. If a man really is anxious to make money on a farm, the less theory he has on hand the better, and he must do pretty much all the work himself, and feed his family on what he can't sell, and hunt bees. I know of many farmers who are so afflicted with theory that they won't set a gate-post until they have had the ground analyzed by some professor of anatomy, to see if the earth has got the right kind of ingredients in it—for post holes. That's what I call running theory into the ground. I never knew a farm that was worked pretty much by theory for a long time. "For sale or lot" every few years, and I never knew a farm that was worked in the good old ignorant way of our ancestors but what was handed down from father to son, and was always noted for raising branny-armed boys, buxom lasses, and first-rate potatoes.—Josh Billings.

The Tammany Candidate.

From the Lanier (Mich.) Republican. Horace Greeley is now the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, and is also the candidate of Tammany. As such he is to stand or fall, and as such the voters of this country, and especially that class which has hitherto called themselves Liberal Republicans, are in a great measure to decide his fate. In the past few years disgracefully conducted with the Tammany Ring, though Hank Smith and other Tammany office-holders, it is too late to deny that he is to all intents and purposes no longer a Republican or an exponent of Republican ideas. If he receives the vote of his own State, he receives it wholly through the Democratic party. If he receives the vote of any Southern State where he receives it through the exertion of former slaveholders and rebel leaders. No better proof of this fact can be given than that more than one hundred prominent rebel generals and notorious rebel leaders were delegates to the late Democratic Convention at Baltimore. No stronger proof of this fact can be given than the emphatic declarations made by prominent colored delegates at the Philadelphia Convention that "Gen. Grant's little finger was more effective in securing to them their civil and political rights throughout the South than the soul and body of any other man could be." The Democratic party is aided by a small fraction of Republicans whose leaders are mainly men who have held off in position and made fortunes through the votes and influence of Republicans, but who turn upon the party because they are no longer kept in office, or unworthy men who failed to obtain office because they were not fit. With them they take honest Republicans who are acting without deliberation. These men are down side by side with those whom they formerly hated, for the purpose of destroying the Republican party and trampling in the dust the men to whose votes and influence they have been able to exert in the past or to promise now to the Democratic organization. This so-called "reform" campaign, if successful, can be made such only by the promise of a new class of office-holders, who have indorsed this movement at Baltimore; and these are notoriously the most corrupt men that have held leading political positions in the country for the last thirty years. The appeals will be made to the same men who in 1863 incited the fearful riot in New York city, quelled alone by the power of government. The Democratic leaders whom Greeley has chosen to stand down side by side with these men are now the leaders of this professed movement for reform. In our judgment the top wave has already been reached. The rank and file of the Republican party are not to be dragged from their anchorage to the support of men who now throw off the party armor and affiliate with elements which they have formerly fought and professed to despise. There is, however, no moral sentiment in the Republican party, and the real patriots in the same party are personally urging their Republican neighbors and friends to place themselves upon the record in favor of the Tammany Ring candidates, Greeley and Brown. If this campaign, through the position of men who have been trusted and honored to turn around at this late date, like the viper, to sting us, if from this class of opponents it shall become bitterly personal in its nature, the Republican party and Republican principles are to be held blameless. It is not in human nature to endure in silence the calumny and reproaches which are already being heaped upon the Republican party by these deserters; and whatever bitterness may enter into the campaign, they alone will be held responsible for it. Let every individual Republican voter understand from the start that this movement is no longer his claim upon him as a Republican. It is in the hands of the great Democratic party, and the fraction of Republicans who, without any good cause, inaugurated this movement at Cincinnati, are swallowed up and lost, and will be felt in the campaign only by the influence they will attempt to exert upon their late comrades and political associates. They do this with the expectation, hope, and promise of reward. The Democracy are expected, under the Union movement of 1865, to nominate one of two Republican deserters upon their State ticket. If he will accept it, ex-Gov. Blair is their choice for Governor. This question of expediency depends of course upon the salary. Whether the Democratic party will make up his salary to \$4,000 we are not informed. Whether George H. House will accept the nomination of Secretary of State, he himself is as yet unprepared to decide. These are two nominations that the Democratic party, or at least a portion of them, propose to make upon the State ticket for the purpose of wheedling Republicans into the support of the Democratic party. It is a hard fight we have before us, but one we shall make successful, and thrust our opponents back to the wall as we did in 1862, when Byron G. Stout headed the Union of Republican deserters to the "Union" movement. That movement recoiled upon the heads of those who had inaugurated it. And when this battle shall have been fought and the victory won in November, the Democratic party will have been hypocritically laid aside its principles in order to secure the spoils of office and the promotion of men whom we have formerly trusted, will sink away to be heard of no more. This movement which Carl Schurz, in a letter to the Illinois State Convention, declared to promise little except to place matters in a new position for a successful movement in 1876, will be defeated. We have too much faith in the Republican party, and especially in those men who have fought the battle for two years past, asking no pay in the shape of political promotion or anything else except the approval of their own consciences for having done good work not only for themselves but also for the American people. We believe that they will not be seduced from their fealty and allegiance, to the support of the Democratic party, and the success of Tammany. And let every man remember that this contest is not one of Grant or Greeley, but involves great moral questions which were brought to the front by the rebellion, but which will not be completely carried out and fundamentally incorporated as a part of our Republican institutions until the new-born freedom of the South shall sit under his own vine and fig tree without fear or molestation of his former master, or the men who still hate him "because" to use their expression, "he is a nigger." Let these considerations not be lost sight of. If the choice to-day is between the party whose principles have been lived up to and carried out for eighteen years in the administration of the affairs of this State and for twelve years in the nation, and the party which for the sake of power promises to abide by the record to betray those who shall confer in them, the result is not doubtful. The record of the past on our part is the guarantee of the future. On the other side we have nothing but promises made at Cincinnati and Baltimore. The character of the men who made these promises, neither respect nor consideration in the mind of the impartial observer. Not only the political but the financial prosperity of our nation is in a measure to be controlled by the honest yet men of the country; and we believe that their verdict will be in favor of those to whom they have given their trust and have not been betrayed, rather than with this new political coalition, whose head and front is composed of the most corrupt demagogues that ever attempted to attain power in this Republic.

Current Items.

Tax total value of all property in the United States, according to the last census, was something over thirty billion dollars. A STREWART COUNTY (Ga.) hen has got herself into no end of trouble by setting on fourteen eggs and hatching out twenty-four chickens, with seven eggs to spare. Tax death-warrants read to culprit on the gallows in New Jersey eleven pages, and the performance usually takes place in the hottest part of the day. As the Sheriff has to "spell out" all the hard words, the operation is rather tedious to the gentleman waiting to be hanged. The man who does not support a swallow-tailed coat in a watering place ball room stands a poor chance of dancing with the elite, while a drummer on a salary of ten dollars a week, if his tails are bifurcated and he can waltz, mingles with the good and beautiful as he chooses. There are hot and cold springs at the Sulphur Springs of Virginia. It is said that rheumatic patients find the hot springs as beneficial as the baths at Wiesbaden, in Germany. At the Greenbrier White Sulphur, consecutive services are held on Sunday by the Roman Catholics, the Episcopalians, and the Presbyterians in the same hall. New York City is pursued by a new pestilential horror, which the doctors call mucodines. It arises from the putrefying paste which bill-posters industriously smear over all the billboards, dead walls, curb-stones, and awning-posts of the city, and yields a pestilential germ not unlike the cholera germ of Asia. STRANGE stories about a wild ox having been seen by several citizens of Stonington, Conn., are freely circulated. He is said to be of extraordinary size, exceedingly fleet, springing over the highest fences without difficulty, luxuriating in the most tempting fields at leisure, and immediately disappearing in dense cover when aware of being discovered, when all attempts at pursuit are useless. HAMPSHIRE COUNTY, Mass., is a grand educational center, with a population of 45,000. It has more developed sources of education than any other county in the United States. Besides the numerous free schools, there is Amherst College, with a fund of half a million, and buildings worth nearly as much more, with twenty professors; a seminary at Holyoke, one at Easthampton, the Smith College at Northampton, and an institution for deaf mutes. THERE is no way of utilizing thunder storms? The recent giving away of a stone-garrier in Troy, N. Y., shows that a genuine thunder shower can do in a few moments what it would take a ton of powder and a great many days' hard labor to accomplish. In the quarry spoken of, a ledge of rock had been pretty well undermined, and one night last week, when a storm was raging over the city, just after a terrific crash of thunder, the whole ledge came down "with ruin and rout," awakening the slumbering city, and making its inhabitants think nothing less than an earthquake had overtaken them. It is estimated that about sixty thousand feet of stone fell, covering an area of one hundred square feet. If the accident had happened during the day, not a workman could have escaped from sudden death. Useful Suggestions. In ranging pictures of any sort, let them be within the line of the eye where one is standing. Five feet from the floor is usually quite high enough for pictures of ordinary size in ordinary rooms. The most economical way to remove dry paint from window panes is to make a small wash, having a handle some eight inches long, dip it in a little diluted oxalic acid, and rub off the paint with a scrub.

Foreign Gossip.

The Chateau du Monte Christo, on the banks of the Seine, which was bought and built by the elder Duke, has just been put up for sale in Paris. A LARGE equestrian statue of Napoleon the Third, purchased by the inhabitants of Chislehurst, is to be erected in place on August 15, the Emperor's fête day. The monks of La Trappe have a clock in their large hall of the convent, which is a frightfully complete piece of handwork and mechanism. A perfect human skeleton stands by the wall, pointing with its fleshless fingers at the hours marked upon a dial, which revolves. The picture is a hideous one, but the monks see a moral in its existence and a lesson in its death-like certainty. In Asia Minor there is a copper stream about twelve feet wide and one foot deep, in which the natives place old iron, and after leaving it a few days, fish it out in the shape of "pure copper." The English correspondent who furnishes the story to Cornhill Magazine, says he had great difficulty in riding his horse across the stream, as the animal didn't fancy the corrosive fluid. A CURIOUS lawsuit is in progress in France. A butcher, at a country fair, negotiated with a farmer for the purchase of an ox. Terms were agreed upon, the purchaser counted out the price in bank notes, and placed them in the hands of the farmer, and the ox immediately thrust out its long, rough tongue, licked up the currency, and swallowed it with a gusto. The seller thereupon refused to transfer the ox, claiming that the bargain had not been completed. It is a very pretty quarrel as it stands, in which the ox, being yet unbutchered, is decidedly the best off of all. The author of "Walks and Talks" says the practice of watering horses at the pump or pond, as they are brought from the field, is not to be commended. A careful farmer may do it with impunity, because he would not allow them to drink too much when they are hot and tired; but many a good horse has died from careless watering.

AMERICAN GIRL did not do well at Cleveland. She was beaten by both Goldsmith and Lucy. She is a mare of great speed, but has had such hard usage on the turf as to cripple her leg. When properly kept up, she will trot a wonderful race. But it would seem that she is not equal to the protesting work of the campaign.—Turf, Field and Farm. FRANCE contemplates resuming diplomatic relations with Mexico, the death of Juarez having removed the only obstacle thereto. The Dexter Park Driving Association, Chicago, Ill., after receiving their new charter, will give a fine meeting about the first of September, with a premium list of \$25,000 to \$30,000. It is reported that the horse Longfellow is so much improved that he is able to walk, and his leg shows signs of returning strength. John Harper is at Long Branch with the balance of his stable. It is also said that Col. McDaniel has decided to put the speed and endurance of Harry Bassett to a great test, viz.: to run him against his sire's great time—7:19 for four miles.—The Saratoga Association. GEORGE HAYNES, of Schaghtico, N. Y., bought a horse for \$350, a short time since, and took the horse to New York and offered to sell him for \$450, without success. While driving on one of the avenues he had a brush with a 2-40 horse and beat him. He finally sold him to Mr. Flannigan for \$4,500. The latter subsequently sold it to his partner in business, the owner of the celebrated horse Henry, for \$30,000. The horse goes by the name of George, and has trotted in 2:27. A Huge Corporation. It has long been a well-known fact in coal circles that the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, under the title of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, have been acquiring the control over vast areas of property in Schuylkill and Northumberland counties, and to accomplish this the company obtained authority to issue \$25,000,000 additional bonds.