

THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

A WIDE-AWAKE NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO HOME INTERESTS.—TERMS, TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

VOLUME VII.

DONALDSONVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1878.

NUMBER 52.

Donaldsonville Chief.

Amicus Humani Generis.

A Wide-Awake Home Newspaper

Published Every Saturday, at

Donaldsonville, Ascension Parish, La.,

—BY—

M. I. BENTLEY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy, one year, \$2.00
One copy, six months, 1.25
Six copies, one year, 10.00
Twelve copies, one year, 18.00
Payable invariably in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

One inch of space constitutes a "square."

SQUARES.	1 mo.	2 mos.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year
1 square.	\$3.00	\$5.00	\$6.50	\$11.00	\$15.00
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9 squares.	16.00	23.00	25.00	38.00	50.00
1 column.	30.00	40.00	45.00	55.00	75.00
1 column.	40.00	50.00	55.00	65.00	100.00

Transient advertisements \$1 per square first insertion; each subsequent insertion, 75 cents per square.

Official advertisements \$1 per square first insertion; each subsequent publication 50 cents per square.

Editorial notices, first insertion, 20 cents per line; subsequently, 10 cents per line.

Brief communications upon subjects of public interest solicited.

No attention paid to anonymous letters.

The editor is not responsible for the views of correspondents.

Address: CHIEF, Donaldsonville, La.

DONALDSONVILLE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Etc.

BERNARD LEMANN, dealer in Western Produce, fancy and staple Groceries, Liquors, Hardware, Iron, Paints, Oils, Carts, Plows, Saddlery, Stoves and Tinware, Furniture, Crockery, Wall Paper and House Furnishing Goods, Mississippi street, corner Crescent Place.

JOSEPH GONDRAU, dealer in Clothing, Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Saddlery, Crockery, Furniture and all kinds of House Furnishing Goods, No. 14 Mississippi street.

M. TOBIAS, dealer in Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Furniture, Hardware, Crockery, Trunks, etc., corner Mississippi and St. Patrick streets and No. 24 Railroad Avenue. Everything at lowest figures.

C. KLINE, corner Crescent Place and Houmas street, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Provisions, Corn, Oats and Bran.

M. ISRAEL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Saddlery, Buggies, etc., corner Mississippi street and Railroad Avenue.

G. FEITEL, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Furniture, Hardware and Plantation Supplies, at the old Post-office stand, Mississippi street.

V. MAURIN, dealer in Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Paints, Oils, Saddlery, Furniture, Crockery, Oats, Corn, Bran and Hay, Mississippi street.

HENRY LOEB, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Provisions, Furniture, Hardware, etc., corner Mississippi street and Railroad Avenue.

S. WEINSCHEK, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Groceries, Hardware, Hats, Boots and Shoes, and general Plantation Supplies, Railroad Avenue, between Iberville and Attakapas streets.

P. T. BABIN, dealer in Choice Family Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Lamps, Oils, etc., Darrowville, near ferry landing, and opposite Donaldsonville.

LIQUOR AND BILLIARD SALOONS.

THE PLACE, Gus. Israel, manager, Corner Lessor and Mississippi streets, Billiards, Lager Beer, Best Wines and Liquors, Fine Cigars, etc.

BUTCHERS' EXCHANGE, P. Mollere, proprietor, Crescent Place, opposite the Market-House. Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always kept at the bar.

HOTELS AND BOARDING-HOUSES.

SHAMROCK HOUSE, L. Wiese, proprietor, Mississippi street, opposite Lemann's old store. Board and Lodging at the lowest rates. Best Wines, Liquor and Beer.

CRESCENT HOUSE, Lucy Butler, proprietor, Crescent Place, near the wharf. First-class Board and Lodging at reasonable rates.

CITY HOTEL, P. Lefevre, Proprietor, Railroad Avenue, cor. Iberville street. Bar supplied with best Liquors.

CONFECTIONERIES.

PHILIP GEIGER'S Confectionery and Fruit Store, Mississippi street, adjoining Lemann's old stand. Cakes, Soda Water, Nuts, Toys and Fancy Articles.

DONALDSONVILLE CONFECTIONERY, by A. Grille, Mississippi street, near St. Patrick. Cakes, Fruits, Nuts, Soda Water, Ice Cream, etc. Cakes, Ice Cream and Syrups for weddings and parties furnished on short notice.

THE FINEST ASSORTMENT of Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, etc., at moderate prices to suit the times, at Sam Fagot's stand on Railroad Avenue, next door to post-office. Cool soda water on draught.

CABINET MAKING—UPHOLSTERING.

H. C. GRUBE, Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer, Railroad Avenue, near Mississippi street. Furniture repaired and varnished, Moss, Hair and Spring Mattresses repaired and made over, Case-seat Chairs retrimmed. Orders for country work responded to promptly.

MILLINERY.

MRS. M. BLUM, Milliner, Mississippi street, between Lessor and St. Patrick. Latest styles of Bonnets, Hats, French Flowers, etc.; also, all kinds of Ladies' Underwear.

MRS. J. FEVRIER, Milliner, all kinds of Hats, Bonnets, Trimmings, Artificial Flowers and Fancy Articles, corner Mississippi and Lessor streets.

UNDERTAKER'S ESTABLISHMENT.

COFFINS of all sizes, styles and prices, at W. Mitchell's Livery, Sale and Feed Stable, Railroad Avenue, corner Iberville street. Hearses for hire.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

GOETTE, Boot and Shoemaker, Mississippi street, opposite Maarin's store. All work in best style at bottom prices.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RYBISKI, Apothecary and Druggist, Mississippi street, between St. Patrick and St. Vincent streets, adjoining Gondrau's store.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE, corner Railroad Avenue and Iberville street, L. Blanchard, proprietor. Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

BLACKSMITHS, Etc.

URMANN & WALTER, Blacksmith and Carriage shop, 164 Railroad Avenue. Carriage, buggy and wagon making, painting, trimming, decorating and repairing. Horseshoeing and all kinds of blacksmith work in first-class style. New buggies always on hand.

SADDLERY—HARNESS-MAKING.

JOSEPH HISS, Saddler and Harness Maker, 159 Railroad Avenue. Saddles and harness of all styles and prices made to order. All orders for repairing and painting of Carriages and Buggies promptly executed.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

J. GREEN, House, Sign and Ornamental Painter, Railroad Avenue, near Claiborne street. Paper-hanging and Calcimining in superior style.

SODA WATER MANUFACTORY.

SODA WATER MANUFACTORY, H. Hether, proprietor, No. 11 Mississippi street. Soda, Mineral, Seltzer and all kinds of aerated waters manufactured, and sold at lowest prices.

BARBER SHOP.

L. FERNANDEZ, Barber Shop, Mississippi Street, near corner Lessor. Shaving, hair-cutting, shampooing, etc., in most artistic style.

CIGAR DEALER.

JOSE REBERT, Dealer in Havana & Domestic Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff, Pipes, etc., cor. Mississippi and St. Patrick streets.

TINSMITH.

LOUIS J. RACKE, Tinsmith, Mississippi street, at Lemann's old stand. Orders attended to with dispatch and satisfaction insured.

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

J. C. MATHIEU, Notary Public and writer of all kinds of claims against the United States or State Governments, office next door to Rybiski's drug store.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Frederick Duffel, R. Prosper Laundry, DUFFEL & LANDRY, Attorneys at Law, Office on Chetimaches street, just back of the Court-House.

EDWARD N. PUGH, Attorney at Law, E. Attakapas street, opposite Louisiana Square. Visits Napoleonville on Mondays.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, Henry Gurtz, proprietor, Mississippi street, diagonally opposite the Catholic Church. All styles and sizes of pictures from 20 cents upward. Copying and enlarging from old and faded pictures a specialty.

DR. J. C. LEGARE.

Office Hours: 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.
OFFICE: Intersection of Mississippi and Lafourche streets, next to Bell's drug store, Donaldsonville.

RESIDENCE: Souvenir plantation, one mile above town. feb75

DR. W. M. MCGALLIARD

Office in Crescent Place, Donaldsonville, La.

LAW AND NOTARIAL OFFICE.

R. N. Sims, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Donaldsonville, La. Practice in Ascension, Assumption and St. James. mel22-1y

F. B. EARHART.

LAW OFFICE, DONALDSONVILLE, LA. Practices in the Fourth Judicial District (comprising St. Charles, St. John, St. James and Ascension parishes), and in the Supreme and United States Courts. my5

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JOHN H. HILSKY, JR.,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office: Opposite the Court House, Donaldsonville, La. Practices in all the parishes of the Fourth Judicial District. my25-1y

H. H. WILERS,

Boot and Shoe Maker, Mississippi street near corner of St. Patrick. DONALDSONVILLE. First-class work on shortest notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms moderate. Sewing Machines repaired. Give me a call. jun5-75

Our Letter from Europe.

XVI.

Lake Lucerne—William Tell's Chapel—Berne and the Bears—On the Rhine—Belgium.

We parted company last week on the shores of Lake Lemman in sight of the Swiss Alps, grandest among which Mont Blanc rears its snowy crest into the clouds. The day was lovely, and a soft breeze swept down the lake, just sufficient to raise a slight ripple upon the surface of the water. On either shore sweet little villas, quaint cottages and odd-looking chalets nestled among the trees; occasionally some mansion of grander pretensions might be seen, surrounded by beautiful flower parterres and ornamental shrubbery; and on the distant hills old castles crowned the summits where in the olden time fierce barons kept their state, and among whose traditions are those terrible stories of cruelty and sin that make up the romances of the past. A little after mid-day we reached the castle of Chillon, and there, leaning beside the stone pillar to which Bonivard was chained for so many years, I heard recited Byron's poem of the "Prisoner of Chillon." There are few lovelier spots in the world than Lake Lemman; rich and noble people from all quarters of the world have settled there; the sweet and quiet little villages that dot its shores everywhere seem to promise to the passing traveler health and peace. Every point is crowded with tourists, and the scene is one which, having been witnessed once, will not be easily forgotten.

The next day found me on my way to Lucerne, and on the road we passed the quaint old City of Berne, whose traditions are amongst the oldest in Switzerland. Berne is the city of the bears! big bears and little bears! fat bears and lean bears! tall bears and short bears! old bears and young! and bears of every degree. It is the coat of arms of the city; bellies just in from the country to do a little shopping had small wooden bears hung all over them; the men had little bears in their hats, and they wore miniature bears for breast pins. Every large beer house in the town sported a bear on its sign, and I record it here as a zoological fact, that they have yellow bears, green bears, blue bears, and pink bears, and that they are quite as common in Berne as the white, black and brown bear of other lands.

The shadows of night were falling as we entered Lucerne, and in a short time we were snugly ensconced in the Switzerland in a room looking out upon the lake; all along the shore the lights twinkled and shone like little golden spangles, and on every side might be seen the dim outline of those grand old mountains, forever linked with the names of Tell and liberty. The sounds of sweet music floated over the waters, and the gay laughter of merry voices added to the charm of the scene, and thinking of my distant home, and of the chances of ever seeing it again, I was soon in the land of dreams. Bright and early I was up and rushing around to see the sights. One building particularly struck me on the hill; I was wondering whose castle it was, and what were the traditions of the noble lord who inhabited it; how many princesses had been hurled from its battlements; and how it had withstood the attacks of the invading foe. Just then a fat fellow came along, of whom I enquired for a few scraps of its early history, when I discovered it was a lager beer brewery. The great Lion of Lucerne next demanded my attention, for every traveler makes it a point to see this magnificent work of art, carved in the solid rock to commemorate the heroic sacrifice of the Swiss general who perished in defence of the Tulleries; at the commencement of the French revolution. A trip up the Lake of Lucerne was one of the pleasant events of the tour. Away to the right, the Jungfrau, wrapped in her mantle of spotless white, lay peacefully against the sky, and on the left, the Riga rose majestically, from whose summit can be seen the grandest panorama in Switzerland. Looking out on the magnificent landscape, the harsh lines of whose crags and rocks are sweetly rounded by the hecy snow or the soft green of the mountain fir, you no longer wonder that the people are free, and that they have been able to maintain their freedom through all these crumbling centuries. They see freedom in their crags and hills, it is reflected in their streams and lakes, they breathe it in the very air; they could not live as a nation of slaves. William Tell's Chapel and Schiller's Rock also claimed a portion of our homage; and with the evening I started for Mayence. For years I had longed to see the Rhine, the beautiful Rhine, so celebrated in song and story. It had been the dream of my youth, the hope of my manhood, the solace of my old age, that I was going to see the Rhine. In fact, I was sorry that there were not two Rhines, it seemed to me altogether too good to be kept in one. It is true I had surveyed some fine scenery in my time, I had climbed the Himalayas; I had rambled through the Cordilleras; I had sailed up the Amazon and down the Mississippi; Aus-

tralia and New Zealand were no strangers to my wandering footsteps; and in years long gone by I had chased the springbok where "Africa's sunny fountains roll down their golden sands." The Rocky Mountains were to me a familiar playground; and I knew every inch of the Sierras from Yreka to Yosemite Valley. Every one of the big trees I knew by name; and the Falls of Niagara were mingled with the associations of my boyhood. One pleasure was yet in reserve for me, I had never seen the Rhine.

Mayence was reached, and I rushed down to the river. I recollect once, in my boyhood's days, going through a hole in the ice, when I was trying to cut the alphabet in capitals, winding up with the American eagle. The sensation was very much like that I experienced at my first look upon the Rhine. The romance of a life was destroyed; the visions of years went up in a balloon; and I felt that I had been the victim of the most atrocious humbug that ever was palmed off upon an unfortunate tourist. The scenery reminded me of some of the worst stretches of the Erie Canal, for with the better class of scenery it would not begin to compare. "Ah!" said Gubbs, "this ain't the part, no boy. Wait till you get down a few miles, and then you'll see something."

The shock I had received had knocked all the romance out of me, and I had begun to grow savagely critical. Mile after mile was passed; at last we reached a portion of the Rhine where the hills made some faint attempt to look like mountains. Dotted the crags and billtops here and there might be seen some crumbling old ruins or moss-covered walls; and even when then the houses were in good repair they must have been exceedingly uncomfortable to live in. What did they know about telegraphs, telephones, stationary wash-tubs, and all other modern conveniences? One place, pointed out to me as one of the most romantic upon the Rhine, looked about like a second class brickyard, while no portion of it will compare with the noble landscape of the Hudson. I am astonished that two respectable nations should ever have had a fight about it. There are plenty of places where you could buy just as good a river for a song, and there are parts of the world I know where they give them away for nothing.

Evening brought us to Cologne with its traditional smells and its Cathedral. The Cathedral is to Cologne what Geneva Falls are to Rochester, the great feature of the place. Begging assails you as you descend from the railway station, mendicancy follows your footsteps wherever you go. Even beneath the shadow of God's sacred altar you are not exempt, for there neither the priest nor the levite feels inclined to pass you by. The beggarly spirit which is the bane of Continental Europe to day, seems to have infested all classes. Foreigners of every degree are looked upon as respectable and aristocratic class of people to be found on the continent are the waiters—arrayed in their swallow-tailed coats and immaculate cravats, I really envied their distinctive appearance. It would add no interest to these letters to attempt to describe the Cathedral of Cologne. The grandeur of its Gothic architecture, the splendor of its decorations, the magnificence of its proportions, I am ashamed to confess, made on me but little impression. I believe in churches and in church organization; the community where they are not sustained is a miserable one to me; but I do not believe in that ostentatious display which rears a temple at a cost of countless millions, while the poor wretches whom it was reared to save, are dying of starvation at its very gates.

Of all continental countries Belgium seems like one of the most blessed—from the moment you cross its borders a new state of affairs becomes manifest. Decency, good order, thrift, industry, good government, are plain as the handwriting on the wall. Such husbandry is to be seen in very few places in the world, and it really appears as if there were no drones in this Belgian hive; work, work, work, resounds on every side; towns, villages, and cities, follow each other in rapid succession all along the route, till you reach the beautiful city of Brussels, which is second to Paris only. In all of its associations, save the art element alone, it surpasses the French capital. One of the noblest cathedrals on the continent of Europe is to be seen at this place, which in grandeur, combined with simplicity, magnificence with purity and taste, elaborate ornamentation without tawdry display, I have seen nothing that will bear comparison with it; and the memory of its grand and noble aisles will live among my pleasant continental recollections, when Strasbourg with its famous clock, and Cologne with its infamous smells, are forgotten. Yours truly, BROADBRIM.

The Homestead entries upon "public lands from May 20, 1862, to June 30, 1878, aggregated 384,848. Kansas is the banner State, having had 61,034 entries, Minnesota had 51,575, Nebraska 47,062, Arkansas 33,660, Missouri 23,327, Michigan 22,921, Alabama 19,222. The entries in Kansas have been doubled this year, showing 5320 in the first six months.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 29, 1878.

EDITOR CHIEF:

General Sherman having left Washington for a trip South, the rumor was at once started and widely copied by the press to the effect that the General had determined upon the opening of a war with Mexico and had gone thither to begin operations in person. The War Department, however, ridicules this sensational report as the wildest sort of nonsense. Secretary McCrary says if Gen. Sherman has any such intentions he has kept the secret from everybody, including the President; and Sherman's aides say that all he took with was a hand-satchel, and if he means to stay and fight Mexico they will have to send him fresh linen.

It will be remembered that previous to the inauguration of Mr. Hayes, it was averred that a plot was on foot for his assassination should he attempt to enter the Executive Mansion as President; the man who created that report was one Maxwell, who said he had overheard a party of conspirators plotting the above mentioned deed, at a hotel in this city. Mr. Hayes fully believed this story, and was accompanied from Columbus on his journey hither and all the time till after the day of inauguration by a party of detectives as a guard, of whom Maxwell was one. Directly afterward Mr. Hayes appointed him as Lieutenant in the army, to which General Sherman and the Secretary of War both objected on the ground that Maxwell was a man of bad character. The Senate confirmed his appointment, however, and at once Maxwell proceeded to sell his pay vouchers, realizing from \$2000 to \$3000 by the transactions. To make a long story short this favorite of the President has been detected, court-martialed, dismissed from the service and sentenced to the penitentiary for two years.

Among the throng who daily enter the Capitol is one whose form is bent with the cares of more than eighty winters. Through the crowd he passes, and on, and up the long and winding stairs he slowly makes his way, till reaching the rounded arch, inside of the immense dome a hundred feet from its floor, he cautiously steps down a ladder to a platform where at this dizzy height, this old man wears away the day in busy toil. Within the great dome, just below the spring of the arch, a panel encircles the wall, and here this old Italian artist Constantino Brumidi with brush and easel is bringing into life and beauty a series of historical pictures, that will live and last for centuries to be admired by other generations long, long in the future. The task is a great one, and we could wish that the vigor of immortal youth might be given this old painter, that this, his last best art conception, might be complete, ere the brush falls from the nerveless hand.

The proposals for land invited by the distinguished commission to locate the new Naval Observatory were responded to by more than a score of bids, which were opened at the Navy Department in presence of a large company. The lands offered were in various localities, surrounding the city, prices varying according to accessibility, from \$1000 to \$8000 per acre. It is hoped that this institution, which is to be erected for the use of coming generations, and which will be visited by the scientists and scholars of other lands, will be wisely located on Washington Heights, Meridian Hill, or Kalorama. SENTINEL.

Once Too Often
You neglect a Cold and the lurking Consumption steals in and you are lost. So with many debilitated ladies who suffer from Nervousness and functional derangement, thoughtless of the fact that neglected weakness invites the same fell destroyer. Banish these afflictions one and all with Parker's Ginger Tonic, a matchless vitalizing agent and corrective that affords the most gratifying relief from Nervousness and Painful Periods, establishes the healthful regularity of the female functions and prevents the development of Consumption in the feeble. The Aged and Infirm, the Weak and Convalescent, find just the aid they need. It builds up and sustains the strength, diffuses warmth and energy through the system, banishes melancholy, and fortifies the power of endurance. Buy from your druggist, B. Rybiski, a \$1.00 bottle or sample bottle at 15 cts. and test its merits.

Experience has demonstrated that the greatest preventative against fever, and in fact all malarial diseases, is cleanliness of person and precincts, and if these two points are carefully attended to, the chances are decidedly against the disease. But when a panic takes possession of a community or individual there is no such thing as providing against consequences. Fear kills a great many people—but filthiness kills a great many more.—Sugar Planter.

Items of Louisiana News.

Gleanings from the Press.

Madison Journal: A young man named George Parker recently fell from the roof of a flat boat at our landing, into the river, and was drowned.

Claiborne Guardian: Charles J. Nehren, at one time a resident of Claiborne parish, has been convicted of bigamy and sentenced to the Texas penitentiary for three years.

St. Landry News: On a plantation about four miles west of Washington, one of the colored hands dangerously stabbed another and attempted to make his escape, but was captured.

Assumption Pioneer: A young colored man named Austin Curry was drowned opposite the store of Florian Rodrigue, last Sunday night, and five colored men have been arrested, charged with pushing him out of a skiff, thus causing his death.

St. Bernard Eagle: The body of an old colored man, named Bob Reley, was found in the woods about three miles in the rear of Merritt's plantation. Fifteen days ago old Bob started out in a pirogue with the intention of gathering moss.

Baton Rouge Advocate: The United States troops have been moved from the barracks at this city to a beautiful grove and camp ground about twelve miles from town, beyond the Amite river, where they will remain until all danger of the fever has passed.

Pointe Coupee Pelican: On Wednesday last, at the plantation of Mr. P. Deplaigne, Dan Jones was shot and instantly killed by Henry Johnson. The men, both colored, quarreled about a pair of shoes.... What cotton has been ginned proceeds to have a good staple—long, soft and silky, with great elasticity and body.

Thibodaux Sentinel: Mrs. Victoria Toups, who resides two miles below Thibodaux, attempted to light a fire, by sprinkling coal-oil over the wood from a can of oil. The flames caught in the oil, caused the can to explode, scattering the liquid over her clothing, which took fire and caused her death within two hours.

St. Charles Herald: Last Sunday a dispute arose between Achille Bougere, Jr., and Almond Keating, both well-known citizens of this parish, which resulted in four pistol shots being fired—one shot by Mr. Keating and three by Mr. Bougere. Two of the shots took effect in the person of Mr. Keating, making severe but not dangerous wounds.

Lafayette Advertiser: A severe storm was experienced here Monday, during which a column of wind struck the place of Mr. Gerassia Doucet, demolishing a double tenement house in which were a colored woman and four children, who fortunately escaped injury. Mr. Doucet's corn-house was also unroofed and scattered in all directions, and within the path of two or three hundred yards fencing was prostrated and corn and cotton aprooted. Some damage was done at several other places.

A Hopeful Prospect.

With all our business perplexities, there are many things that show real grounds of encouragement and hope in the near future. The economical habits that had been forgotten by both rich and poor in the days of inflated prosperity have been brought to the door of all alike and now enter into the domestic affairs of every household in the land. There are more broad acres to-day yielding rich returns to patient toilers than ever before, and nature with her silent and mysterious forces through the alchemy of the soil has minted her "flat dollars" \$1,000,000,000 in volume, that before the winter snows shall come will be gathered in the nation's great treasury of wealth, the husbandman's pocket.

Our population was never so great as to-day, and like a mighty wave from the east it is rolling itself, a great avalanche of brains and muscle, spreading civilization and rearing new homes on the prairies, amid hills and valleys, where the foot of the white man never before has trodden. Our commercial highways are in the highest state of perfection. A dollar never in the past would purchase more than it will this day, and the volume of our currency of old kinds is greater per capita than it was ever before, while the rate of interest is less than at any other period in our history.

The balance of trade is largely in our favor, while our manufactured products are finding a ready sale in every market in the world. Surely, we have good grounds to believe that we are on the road to unprecedented business prosperity.

The laboring men of this land have a large interest in the great question which is now being foisted into our political canvass. The issue of unlimited irredeemable currency, would double the cost of every needed comfort, while it would but slightly increase the price of labor, and this burden laid upon every mechanic and artisan, would be a serious embarrassment in all the future.