

Gallipolis Journal.

WM. H. NASH, Proprietor.

"Truth and Justice."

\$2 00 In Advance

Volume XXXIII.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, AUGUST 27, 1868.

Number 41.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK!

I take pleasure in informing my customers and the public generally, that I am now in receipt of the largest stock of Spring and Summer Goods that I have ever brought to this market, and having purchased the same before the late advance in prices, I am in a condition to sell at very reasonable prices. The public generally, are invited to examine my stock and prices.

GEO. W. COX,
Gallipolis, April 16, 1868.

PAINTS! PAINTS!

White Lead,
Lined Oil,
Spirits Turpentine,
Benzine,
Varnish,
Paint Brushes,
Window Glass,
&c., &c.,

For sale at Sanna's Drug Store,
April 12, '68-1f.

1868.

N. O. Sugar and Molasses!
1868.

JUST RECEIVED! A lot of N. O. Sugar and Molasses.
D. S. FORD,
Jan. 30, '68.

Northup & Smith Merchant Tailors,

AND DEALERS IN
**CLOTHING,
PIECE GOODS,
Gen'
Furnishing Goods,
HATS and CAPS;
HOLESAL and RETAIL.**
Gallipolis, Jan. 30, '68.

ROBINSON & BAILEY, Wholesale Grocers,

LOWER SIDE
**Public Square,
Gallipolis, Ohio.**
Jan. 1, 1867.

HENKING, ALLEMONG & CO., GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

—DEALERS IN—
Produce, Provisions, and LIQUORS.
LOWER SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Jan. 23, 1868.

WM. SHOBER'S JEWELRY STORE

Dimonds, Watches, Jewellery, Clocks, Gold Pens, Silver Spoons, Musical Boxes, Combs, Corals, &c., &c. ALSO, Watches, Clocks and Jewellery carefully repaired by
WM. SHOBER,
July 12, 1868-1f.

HENRY HOUSE, BOOK AGENT,

—AND DEALER IN—
CINCINNATI Bellows, Weekly and Monthly Periodicals, School Books, Stationery and Notions.
SECOND STREET, ABOVE STATE,
GALLIPOLIS OHIO.
Dec. 14, 1865.

Livery and Feed STABLES!

SADDLE and DRIVING HORSES— with a good line of Carriages and Buggies on hand at all times. Farmers Stock of all kinds, cared for on Reasonable Terms. Have a good lot in readiness on the corner of
Court and Fourth Streets.
April 18, '67-1f.

SEED! SEED!

CLOVER, Timothy and Blue Grass Seeds. Also, Garden Seeds in great variety— for sale by
D. S. FORD,
Jan. 30, '68.

Groceries!

FOR FAMILY USE—a Complete Stock of first-class articles go to be found at
D. S. FORD,
Jan. 30, '68.

MILLINERY!

MISSES ANDREWS & LASLEY have opened a
Millinery Establishment
In Mr. DAGES' Block—UP STAIRS, 27
Gallipolis, Ohio.
March 26, 1868-1f

VANDEN HUTCHINSON,

(Successors to Halliday & Vanden.)
Wholesale & Retail
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE
CUTLERY and SADDLERY GOODS,
GUNS &c.

ALSO—all kinds of FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

SAWS, of every description and everything belonging to the Hardware line.

WE beg to inform the Country Merchants that we have had in a Large Stock of Goods, and are now prepared to furnish you with Hardware at the lowest Cincinnati rates. Hope you will call in when you visit our city. Should you favor us with an order, you can rest assured it will receive prompt attention and forwarded at prices entirely satisfactory. VANDEN & HUTCHINSON,
Corner of Court and Third Streets,
Gallipolis, Ohio.

N. B. All persons indebted to the old firm (Halliday & Vanden), will please call and settle up with John A. Vanden, at the office of Vanden & Hutchinson,
Nov. 1, 1866

DENTISTRY!

DR. D. W. CLANCEY
tenders his professional services to the citizens of Gallipolis and vicinity. Has all the essential modern improvements and is prepared to do anything coming within the province of Dental Surgery. Special attention paid to Filling Teeth and Dental Therapeutics.

Teeth Extracted WITHOUT PAIN!

by the use of PROTOXIDE of Nitrogen (Laughing Gas) and Spray of Ether.
Satisfaction as represented, or no pay. Office—Public Square, one door from Bally & Maguire's Drug Store.
Office hours, from 8 o'clock A. M. to 4 P. M. Those coming from a distance will be waited on at any time.
Dec. 12, 1867.

R. ALESHIRE & CO., Flour, Wheat, Mill-Feed, &c.

CASH FOR WHEAT!
EUREKA MILLS,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
May 9, 1867-1f

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS,

C. C. WEIBERT & CO.
HAVE OPENED IN THE BUILDING
Corner 2d and Court Sts.
(MENAGER'S OLD STAND)
A Large and Complete Stock
of
Dry Goods,
Groceries, &c.,

DRY GOODS, Groceries, &c.,

Our country friends especially, are invited to call and see us.
Aug. 1, 1867-1f.

Mrs. H. SELFRIDGE

SECOND STREET.
**LOWER ROOM "SHERMAN HOUSE,"
MILLINERY**
A Full Assortment of the Newest Styles of Ribbons, Silks,
Crapes, Flowers,
All of the Newest Shapes of
HATS and BONNETS,
Norms, Golden Omb, Rival, Every-day, and a great many others too numerous to mention. Infant's Hats, of Straw and Silk, in great variety. New styles of Vellings, Frosted Alliances, in Velvety, etc. thing in the Millinery
very line.
Having just returned from the City, I feel safe in saying that we will please all who may favor us with a call.
Bleaching and Pressing
Done to Order, upon short notice. Thanks for past favors.
April 9, 1868-1f.

D. S. FORD, Wholesale and Retail GROCER,

—AND DEALER IN—
Provisions, Produce, &c.
ALESHIRE BLOCK,
COURT ST., - - - GALLIPOLIS, O.
Jan. 30, 1868.

MILLINERY.

Miss L. HILL,
DEALER IN
Straw, Silk, Fancy and
MILLINERY GOODS,
CREUZET'S CORNER,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

Having secured the services of a first class
DRESS MAKER,
of Five Year's experience, I am prepared to do all work in that line, on short notice and latest styles.
April 2, 1868-1f.

Coal! Coal!

C. H. SCHAFER & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Kanawha & Pomeroy Coal.

WE have constantly on hand a supply of Campbell's Creek Coal and Pomeroy Coal. Orders filled promptly. Orders left at the office of Mayor DAMRON, or at the Deafour House, will be attended to.
March 26, 1868.

McHALE & BRO., BROOMS, BROOM MATERIALS;

OUR FRONT AND SPRUCE STREETS,
Gallipolis, Ohio.
We pay the Highest Price for Broom-Corn.
Feb. 6, 1868-1f.

Choice Family Flour!

Always on hand, at
D. S. FORD'S,
Jan. 30, '68.

TWIN CITY SLATE MINING AND Manufacturing Co.,

Manufacture and Deal in every variety of
ROOFING SLATE,
OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.
GENERAL OFFICE, No. 43 SEVENTH ST.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
For particulars and prices, address
J. S. NEWMYER, Pres't.
May 7, 1868-6m.

MILLINERY.

J. HOWELL,
Dealer in Straw, and Silk Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Silks, and
MILLINERY GOODS.
COURT-STREET, between 2d and 3d Streets.
N. B. Hats and Bonnets Bleached, Pressed, Lined and Trimmed, etc. Oct. 31, 1867.

WM. S. NEWTON, M. D., Attends Calls in the City, AT ALL HOURS.

Particular Attention given to Surgery.
OFFICE—IN POST-OFFICE.
Gallipolis, Nov. 7, 1867.

Dr. J. A. VAN VLECK, DENTIST.

OFFICE—OVER BAILEY & HAYWARD'S DRUG STORE.
GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.
Treats all diseases of the Mouth and Gums.
May 28, 1868.

A. W. LANGLEY & CO., GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Barlow's Old Stand,
Second Street,
GALLIPOLIS, - - - OHIO.

The Highest Market Price paid for Butter, Eggs, Beans, Potatoes, &c.
June 11, 1868-1f.

ROSS F. STEWART, General Insurance AGENT.

**LIFE,
Fire,
Inland,
ACCIDENT, and
LIVE STOCK
INSURANCE,**
In First-class Companies, at Equitable Rates.
Capital represented:
\$15,700,000.00.
Office—Next door to "Bank."
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Aug. 13, 1868.

Wanted!

WHEAT, CORN AND OATS;
FOR which we will pay the highest market prices—delivered at our Mill or Warehouse.

Best Family Flour

For Sale at our Mill.
H. H. & R. H. NEAL.
June 6, '67-1f.

T. S. & H. N. FORD, ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS,

MANUFACTURERS OF
**Doors, Sash, Blinds,
WINDOW and DOOR FRAMES,
Mouldings, etc., etc.**

ALSO, DEALERS IN
Planned and Rough Lumber
OF ALL KINDS.

Having now a Large Stock of SEASONED LUMBER on hand, we are prepared to fill all orders with which we are favored, promptly and at Lowest Prices.
T. S. & H. N. FORD,
Factory and Lumber-Yard—Foot of Third Street.
Jan. 30, 1868.

American House!

THIS HOUSE, situated on Locust Street, opposite the Court House, is always open for the accommodation of day and week boarders, on terms as reasonable as any house in the city.
C. D. WALL.
Dec. 19, 1867-1f.

COAL! COAL!

THE subscriber has for sale the best of
Kanawha and Pomeroy COAL,
of the former both Nut and coarse Coal, which he is selling at low figures.
Having been in this business for a number of years, and having been liberally sustained, for which he is very thankful, he hopes in future as in the past to merit a large share of the public patronage.
Orders for what he has on hand, or at the Coal flat near the Wharf Boat, will be promptly attended to.
J. HAMILTON
June 25, 1868-1f.

MILLINERY.

I have just received from PHILADELPHIA all the Novelties of the Season in
**Straw Goods,
Flowers, Ribbons,
LACES,
ORNAMENTS, HATS,**
of every shape and style,
which I offer at the lowest cash prices—wholesale and retail.
Also, the celebrated FLORENCE SEWING-MACHINE and LAMB KNITTING-MACHINE, constantly on hand and for sale, at my store
2d St., just above PUBLIC SQUARE,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
April 16, 1868-1f.

Choice and Extra FAMILY FLOUR,

IN 3, 5, & 10 Bbl. Sacks, by WHOLESALE DEALERS or RETAIL for FAMILIES, at
R. ALESHIRE & Co's.,
EUREKA MILLS, GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Nov. 29, 18

Tubs, Buckets, etc.

Doz. Buckets, 2 and 3-hoop.
Doz. Tubs, No. 1, 2 and 3.
Nests' Wash, 8 in nest.
Doz. Wash-boards, best quality.
Nests' Market Baskets.
Doz. Brooms.
Just received and for sale, low—by
HENKING, ALLEMONG & Co.
Nov. 21, '67.

To Consumers!

LARD OIL, CARBON OIL, &c., together with a general assortment of Family Groceries. For sale by
D. S. FORD,
Aleshire's Block, Court street, sign of the Red Barrel.
June 27, 1867.

Sugar.

50 HDS. SUGAR IN STORE, comprising full lines of Cuban, New Orleans and Demerara, at Lowest Market Rates.
HENKING, ALLEMONG & Co.
May 28, 1868.

A NEW ABOUT BEN ADEN.

Horatio Seymour (may his troubles cease).
I woke one night from dreams of four months ago, and saw within the shadow of my room,
All sleep and dark with nutmeg bloom,
An angel, writing, in his book of brass,
Of things that were to come to pass.
So to the angel in his room he went,
And with a marvelous look of prophetic
Said: "The names of Presidents to be,
And his mine one?" asked Seymour. "Nay
not so."
The Angel said: "Then Seymour gaze to blow,
And I will write in thy book of brass,
I will write as one who never saw again—
The good deeds and the evil in his name,
He came, with an all-dazzling light,
So, and showed the name the people's voice had
best,
And lo! GKAY'S name led all the rest."

An Adventure in New York.

There was a man who had two sons,
And these two sons were brothers,
Young Green Backs he was named,
Horatio was the other.

Now these two boys they had a horse,
And this old horse was "Tim."
Young Green Backs he rode on before,
Horatio-o to win.

Now these two boys went on a "bum"
One day in New York State,
Green Backs took water in his runs,
Horatio took it straight.

The finished gathering of wool,
When Edmond's lists of names published,
Horatio had his belly full,
Young Green Backs he was plucked.

Now when their spree was over—
Story told Green Backs gone to be—
Horatio was in clover,
Young Green Backs gone to be—

From our European Correspondent—Scenes on board Ship.

Correspondence of the Gallipolis Journal.
**STEAMSHIP CITY OF BOSTON,
NEARING LIVERPOOL,
July 29th, 1868.**

It would require a dictionary containing the very strongest adjectives only to describe the heat which visited New York City and affected her citizens during the week of which Deaths from sun stroke were so numerous that the lists of names published in the newspapers seemed like a battle list with which war at one time made us so familiar; business of an out door nature was almost suspended, and all those who could possibly get away betook themselves to secluded nooks and shady glens in the country to find relief from the heat, for once, had gone out of town.

It was upon the morning of this hot Saturday, July 28th, that at about eight o'clock, we started on our night of unrest at hotel, we found ourselves on our way to the dock of the Inman Steamship Company, Pier 45, North River, where lay the steamship City of Boston, the vessel we had selected for our world for the space of ten days or more. Arriving at the Pier a peculiar scene of activity and bustle presented us; such as will seem to unfamiliar eyes without an equal, and must prove very interesting, especially when viewed by one who for the first time saw it with the eyes of a passenger. The black smoke that was seen issuing from the great stacks, and the escaping steam, together with the hastily moving porter and busily employed sailors betokened the hour of departure is nigh, and having had our baggage stowed away in our stateroom, we took our position on the deck and watch the oft changing scene before us. Hackney coaches, omnibuses, private carriages and baggage wagons are hastily driven on the pier, there loaded and discharged—the fares settled and then are off again. Excitable, nervous old gentlemen are driven high to distraction by their efforts to keep track of the numerous articles of baggage, with which they have been so long and so busily themselves. While the old travel, and who thinks as little of a trip across the ocean as a day's journey at home—comes on board with no more baggage than he can carry himself, and surveys with a smile the frantic efforts of his more excitable neighbors.

Extortionate hackmen, taking advantage of the occasion, reap a harvest of unearned cash, while scores of sailors in cheap literature, vendors of deck chairs, and oranges crowd around, each pressing his claim in the strongest terms. Such are some of the sights that present themselves upon the pier, and on the boat the scene is quite as varied. Some are here to bid parting friends farewell, and express regret at being unable to go along. Soft hearted females are weeping, impatient passengers are weeping, nervous, while cool blooded one "On enquiring," we are informed that the mails have already awaited the proper time to be off.

Officer in uniform moves hastily here and there, giving orders and getting everything ready for departure. At length the time for departure is at hand, old Trinity bell tolls the hour of one-fifteen minutes past, and fifteen minutes more, and so until two o'clock is reached, and yet we are not off. "On enquiring," we are informed that the mails have already awaited the proper time to be off. A rumbling sound is heard, down dashes the four horse team and wagon laden with scores of the largest bags filled with, no one knows how many missiles of business, friendship, love, &c., and in the shortest possible time the bags are transferred to the vessel, the word is given that all ready, the Captain and Pilot take their places on the bridge, the engine commences to move, a throb is felt, the vessel slowly leaves the dock and gradually moves down the river. On ship and shore numerous white handkerchiefs are brought into requisition. Glasses are leveled, and the last adieu are made. While we gradually move down the river, friends on shore are gradually fading from view, and other sights attract our attention. Slowly we steam down the river past Governor's Island, and out into the wide bay. Jersey City fades away; Trinity's tall spire is lost among the shipping which crowds around New York. Brooklyn becomes indistinct. We strain our eyes to catch a glimpse of Greenwood, and turn to admire the beauty of Staten Island. In

passing through the narrow the steamship City of Cork, bound for the port we have just left, passes us, and the joy passengers feel at being so near their destination, is no doubt much more perfect than ones at making the start. We continue our course and are soon off Sandy Hook, impatient to throw ourselves upon the broad bosom of the Atlantic, which stretches away toward the East until it meets the sky above it. The engines are slowed, the Pilot is let down into his small boat and they stow away, or parties who have endeavored to secure passage across by secreting themselves till the vessel is out, are sent along with him, and then we are off. Such is the departure.

The hour of four o'clock having arrived, the bell announces dinner, and all go to the saloon to refresh themselves, and while many succeed without the slightest disagreeable emotion, others seem to have no appetite and indulge very sparingly of the most tempting dishes that are set before them. At tea, some are missing, and at breakfast next morning, many more have succumbed to King Neptune, and are squaring accounts in a manner not at all agreeable to themselves or in fact to any body else. The number of our sea-sick passengers was not large, for the sea, during the most of our trip was such as even the oldest travelers declared they had seldom seen before; consequently, I propose to give, for the information of those who have never been across the ocean, and if possible, for the entertainment of those who have been, a programme of operations for a reasonable pleasant day at sea, upon a first-class Liverpool steamer. We have sixty-two cabin passengers, (called a light load, but it was late in the season,) among them, a good many Americans, some English, one or two French, quite a number of Spaniards, of whom we could learn nothing, and of course it would be strange that if in that number, the most of our who were bound of close companionship, during ten or eleven days to become acquainted, and would not be enough of the element necessary to compete social enjoyment. Breakfast is served at nine o'clock, previous to which hour, however, a promenade on the deck to give exercise, and in pure air, after the night spent in the close stateroom, is generally indulged in. At breakfast, everything that can tempt the appetite is provided, and for those whose stomachs are weak, oatmeal porridge is furnished. After breakfast, promenade, card playing, smoking, chatting, love-making, &c., are indulged in according to the tastes of the party interested, until twelve o'clock, when lunch is served, which consists of cold meats, bread and butter; and for sixpence sterling, or about eighteen cents U. S. money, extra, a bottle of the best English ale can be indulged in, and fifty cents per bottle at home for the same style as that after breakfast, until four o'clock arrives, at which hour dinner is served, which is the main meal of the day, and fully equal in variety and quality to that served in the best hotels in the large cities. Several kinds of soup, are served, all kinds of roasts, fowls, game, &c., in fact everything in season at the port left behind, an abundance of pastry, puddings, &c., and fruits, nuts, &c. It is really astonishing how so much can be accomplished under the circumstances.

Three hours are given in which to digest dinner, and then more duty must be done in the way of eating, for at that hour tea is served, at which meal, tea, toast, sweet meats and jellies are provided without stint, and at ten o'clock anything in the line of sandwiches, sardines, cold meats and toast is provided in most liberal style. Five meals a day may seem to persons who have never made an ocean trip as rather too much of a good thing.

The sea air is a wonderful sharpener of the appetite, and those who are well enough to eat at all are seldom found absent from the table, and so they pass quickly to all but those who are very sea-sick, and so pleasantly to them when they recover that they are, always anxious to repeat the trip. The trip across is nearly always beneficial to their delicate health, for if their disorder is the result of any bilious disorder the sea-sickness will completely cleanse the system and the pure air will build it up completely. To the man suffering from over-work, it gives complete relaxation from all care, for business is not thought of, all connection with the world being cut off, the price of gold and stocks unknown, and the only real business being the deriving of as much pleasure as possible from the surroundings. Everything is seized upon by those on board, on a trip like this, for entertainment, and a passing vessel is the theme of much conversation until a distant wharf spouting for his pleasure turns the tide of conversation, and he becomes quite a lion for the time being.

Tales are told, of all kinds, anecdotes as old and thread-bare as one can imagine, are repeated again, and laughed at as though they were new, and the man or woman who gets off a new pun or tells a new story, will receive the most marked attention. Some entertainment may be found and time passes pleasantly. An examination of the workings of the vessel, her immense engines, boilers, &c., and many take an advantage of the opportunity afforded, for, though passengers are requested not to speak to the officers on duty, the officers of our good ship are always willing to answer questions and give information, in

the most gentlemanly manner. And here, it may not be out of place, to say something of the vessel on which this letter was written.

The "City of Boston" is one of the five-masted steamers of the Liverpool, New York and Philadelphia steamship Co., (the other known as the Inman Line, (the other steamers being the City of Paris, City of Baltimore, City of London and City of Antwerp.) She is a Clyde built Iron Steamship of about 3000 tons burthen, and has brought us across the Atlantic in eleven days, which, owing to our lack of favorable winds and no lack of unfavorable wind, (for steamships carry sails as well as sailing vessels,) is longer than the time usually occupied. She is commanded by Captain T. F. Roskell, a gentleman in every sense of the word, fully understanding his business, and mingling with the passengers in the most agreeable manner when his duties do not call him elsewhere. One little incident of the trip, doing more to inspire confidence in our Captain among the passengers on board, than anything that could be written, was the prediction made by him, on Monday noon, that at five o'clock next evening we should, if all went well, sight the shores of Ant Ireland, and true to promise, at 5:30 the land was sighted by the lookout on the fore-mast. The other officers on the vessel are courteous and obliging, know their duty and do it, and during the trip many of those who suffered from sea-sickness received attentions of the kindest nature from the different officers.

As I said before, the table is of the best, and I feel safe in guaranteeing a pleasant passage to any who may travel by this line.

We got to Queenstown last evening at about eleven o'clock, steamed into the beautiful harbor, landed our mails and such passengers as desired to go through Ireland, and again sailed for Liverpool, which city is now in sight, where we shall get ashore, notwithstanding our pleasant passage. We shall probably proceed directly to London, and after some days of observation, give you some notes from the great city.

Yours, &c. B.

Don't Do It.

The democracy are dropping everything else, and working to defeat Capt. Wilson for Congress. Lies without number are floated about, circulated as privately as possible, and only in such places as they think will be effective. Do not believe these stories. If there was a shadow of truth in them they would not sneak around back alleys and dark places to tell them.

Do not trade with them. They expect by sacrificing everything else to elect Dr. Sanna to Congress.

They know that if they are unable to stir up a strife among us we will elect every man on our ticket this fall. Be not deceived. They want you to trade the most important office on the ticket for nothing at all. They will offer to vote for Grant if you will vote for Sanna; but under pretense of keeping their word they will scratch Seymour's name, and at the same time vote for him by voting for every one of the Seymour Electors.—*McArthur Record.*

It was Horatio Seymour who, July 4, 1864, in an inflammatory speech in New York, suggested that "the bloody, and treasonable, and revolutionary doctrine of public necessity could be proclaimed by a mob as well as by a Government." The lawless population of the city—the same that now swells democratic majorities to any required figure—thus addressed, took up the suggestion. Acting on it they destroyed millions of property, committed hundreds of murders—stopping only to receive Seymour's blessing in the Park—and without fear of punishment, perpetrated every crime which their devilish ingenuity could invent. Horatio Seymour was as much the instigator of the riot as Davis was of the Southern rebellion. The rioters recognized Davis. These facts glare ineffaceable upon the record of the time, and no man has yet been found brazen enough to attempt a word of denial. He instigated this organized mobocracy at the darkest moment of the war—when true men were nearly crushed in spirit, and the Republic was nearly so by the rebels. He did it with a purpose, and in sympathy with the cause for which half a million of precious lives were offered up, and thousands of millions of money spent.

Gen. Burnside addressed a Soldiers' and Sailors' meeting at Providence on the 14th, saying, in the course of his remarks: "It requires no studied eloquence nor elaborate statement to teach us our duty in the coming campaign, but it is simply to sustain the Government and support those who sustained us when in the field. The same people who opposed us in the fighting the election of our country, now oppose the election of Grant and Colfax, and advocate the election of Seymour and Blair. They are the same men who told you and told me we never could conquer the rebels, and the men whom we must meet at the polls and finish with the ballot the work we supposed was done with the bullet, by the election of Grant and Colfax. The issue is as plain and distinct as in the last election, when Abraham Lincoln was elected, and General McClellan defeated. It is the old contest of loyalty with disloyalty, and in that contest I am with you heart and soul."

Blair is a famous practitioner at the bar. A single night's practice at the bar of Hartford cost him \$700.—*Chicago Post.*

The spirit of imitation is strong, even with Presidential candidates. It is said that when the intelligence reached St. Joseph, Mo., that Seymour was last seen on his farm putting in new hay, Blair, who was in the place, immediately put in a little old rye.—*Hartford Post.*

The Philadelphia Press says: Ten years since there came to Nebraska a party of one hundred Irishmen, all of them without a dollar in the world. They were worth only their spades and a democratic vote apiece. They took up land in Douglas county, around the then unknown town of Omaha, and now all of them are enjoying affluence, and many of them wealthy. With clean shirts, comfortable homes, and their cattle covering a hundred bluffs, a political as well as social change has come over these American citizens of Celtic descent, and every one of them votes for Grant and Colfax. So it goes our country over. Lift a man out of the gutter and you raise him from democracy.

Frank Blair, when at Leavenworth the other day, interjecting many oaths, which it is not necessary to repeat, said: Grant is no fool. I know him well. I knew him before he went into the army, and when he used to lead his troops into the city of St. Louis. I met him often in the service. I know the man. He is the greatest man of the age.—Sherman, Sheridan and Thomas are good men, but Grant is worth more than all of them. Oliver Cromwell and Napoleon Bonaparte were both great men, but, sir, I tell you that Grant is a greater man than Cromwell and Bonaparte put together.

The spoon question, and Gen. Blair's connection therewith, is warmly discussed in the North Carolina papers. The Raleigh Standard claims that it has "the documents" on Frank. It says: "We are in receipt of a letter from a perfectly reliable source which entirely corroborates the charges of 'spoon stealing,' made by the Standard against Spooney Blair. The letter is on exhibition at this office. If further evidence is necessary, it can be readily given."

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