The Highland Weekly News.

DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, AND THE INTERESTS OF HIGHLAND COUNTY.

Vol. 32—No. 31.] Hillsborough, Highland County, Ohio, Thursday, November 26, 1868. [Whole No. 1696.

THE HIGHLAND WEEKLY NEWS.

OLDEST PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

J. L. BOARDMAN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE—Main St. north side, second door east of High, nearly opposite the Post Office.

TERMS.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

Single copy, one year	$2 00
" " 6 months	1 00
" " 3 months	50

☞ Payment invariably in advance. No paper sent by mail longer than the time paid for. ☜

☞ An extra copy will be sent gratis, for every club of ten subscribers at the above rates.

TOWN SUBSCRIBERS.

To Subscribers in Hillsboro and vicinity, the News will be promptly delivered by Carrier, or at the Post Office, or office of publication, on the following terms:

In advance, or within 1 month	$2 00
At the end of 4 months	2 25
At the end of the year	3 00

☞ Advance payment preferred in all cases. Subscribers will be notified of the expiration of their time by a cross on their papers, or by bills enclosed.

N. B.—We do not discontinue papers sent to Town Subscribers unless specially ordered to do so, nor until all arrearages are paid, as a general rule. A failure to order a discontinuance is considered as equivalent to ordering the paper continued.

Hillsborough Silver Cornet Band!

R. W. SPARGUR, Leader.

TENDERS their services to the public, and will, on short notice, be prepared to furnish music for

FAIRS, POLITICAL MEETINGS, PIC-NICS, PRIVATE PARTIES, etc.

Terms moderate, and in proportion to the time employed.

Further particulars can be obtained by addressing the Leader, Hillsboro, Ohio.

September 3, 1868. sep3y1

Professional Card!

W. W. Shepherd, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

OFFICE HOURS:—From 8 to 9 A. M., 12 to 1 P. M., 5 to 6 P. M. and all day Saturday.

Office on Short Street, two doors west of High Street.

Jan'y 3, 1866. jan3y1

P. H. WEVER, M. D.

Office—West side of High Street,

SECOND DOOR SOUTH OF BEECH,

NEAR THE WOODROW HOUSE,

HILLSBORO, O.

Can be found at his office night and day. apl6m6

HOLMES & CHANEY,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

HILLSBOROUGH, O.

THE undersigned, having formed a copartnership in the practice of Medicine, will attend promptly to all professional calls.

Office on Main Street, south side, a few doors west of the Elliott House.

☞ Special attention given to night calls.

ENOS HOLMES,
S. F. CHANEY.

Hillsboro, March 26, 1868. mar26tf

G. B. GARDNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HILLSBORO, OHIO.

OFFICE in Smith's Block, second floor, S. E. Corner Main and High Streets.

☞ Collections, Partition and Probate business, together with the other branches of his profession, will be promptly attended to.

June 8, 1868. 1y1

NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT

Main street, 1 door East of High,

NEXT DOOR TO

Evans' & Ferris's Bank,

Hillsboro, O.

Miss Rebecca Murphy

RESPECTFULLY announces to the Ladies of Hillsboro and vicinity, that she has commenced the business of

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING

at the above stand, where she has just opened a fresh stock of

Spring & Summer Goods,

including the latest and most fashionable styles of

BONNETS,

HATS,

RIBBONS,
FLOWERS

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

AND FANCY GOODS GENERALLY,

which she is prepared to sell at as low prices as they can be bought at any other house.

Particular attention paid to

DRESS AND CLOAK MAKING.

Feeling confident of her ability to give satisfaction to her customers, she respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

The Ladies are especially invited to call and examine her stock.

APPRENTICES WANTED.

Miss Murphy wishes to take a few Girls as apprentices. Apply immediately.

Hillsboro, April 23, 1868. ap23

Eclectic Medical College of Pennsylvania.

This College holds three sessions each year. The first session commences October 8th, and continues until the end of January; the second session commences February 1st, and continues until the beginning of May; the third session continues throughout the summer months.

It has an able corps of twelve Professors, and every Department of Medicine and Surgery is thoroughly taught.

Every facility in the way of illustrations, morbid specimens, herbarium, chemical and philosophical apparatus, microscopes, instruments of the latest invention for physical examination and diagnosis, will be provided.

Splendid Hospitals and Clinical Instruction are afforded; free tickets to all our City Hospitals are provided; Dissecting Material abundant at a nominal cost

Perpetual Scholarships are sold for $60.

Send for circular.

THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL JOURNAL OF PENNSYLVANIA,

Published monthly, contains 48 pages of original matter. Price $2 per annum. The largest, finest and most progressive Medical Journal in the United States. Splendid inducements to the getter up of Clubs.

Beautiful premium engravings, valued at $3, given to every subscriber.

Specimen copy sent free, on application.

Address JOHN BUCHANAN,
227 North Twelfth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

mar19y1

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY, and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.

Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cts.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4,586.

oct15yalawtwce

Manufacturers

OF

LADIES', CHILDREN'S & GENTS'

FURS! FURS!

Bonneville & Co.

IMMENSE STOCK

AT

Extremely Low Prices!

OVER **$65,000** *WORTH.*

Owing to prostration of business, and scarcity of money, we will offer the GREATEST INDUCEMENTS; being determined to realize on our Stock, all

FURS!

will be sold at less than they can be manufactured, being at least 33 per cent. below their value.

Everything fully WARRANTED FRESH and of the best make, having been manufactured expressly for our trade, and SECOND TO NONE.

Good Sets Ladies' Furs, at $6. Canada Sable Sets, at $35, worth $50. Russian Mink Sets, $10, worth $15. Russian Mink Sets, large, $15, worth $25. $18 Siberian Squirrel, marked down to $12. $60 Royal Ermine, marked down to $40. Canada Sable Talmas and Muffs $50, worth $75. $100 Hudson Bay Sable Sets, down to $70.

LAP ROBES VERY CHEAP.

Fancy Fur Robes, $17, heretofore sold at $25.

BONNEVILLE & CO.,

94 W. Fourth St., pp. Post Office,

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Successors to J. C. TOWERS & CO., Sign of the Black Bear.

oct15m3

To the Principals of Schools, Academies, Seminaries, and Teachers of Singing.

We would respectfully call your attention to our NEW SCHOOL SONG BOOK,

THE SONG CABINET,

By C. G. ALLEN.

This Book contains:

First, A very carefully prepared series of PRIMARY SONG LESSONS.

Secondly, A large number of new and beautiful SCHOOL SONGS.

Thirdly, A short Cantata—THE SCHOOL FESTIVAL—designed expressly for use at *School Receptions, Concerts, Exhibitions.*

The Publishers, in presenting this work to Principals and Teachers, would call special attention to its superior merits as a School Song Book. The author has been very careful in the selection of his Music, with unobjectionable sentiments, which will commend its adoption in all our Schools and Seminaries.

THE SONG CABINET has been adopted by the Board of Education, as the Text Book for the Public Schools in the City of New York.

Price 60c. each. To Schools, &c., Six Dollars per doz.

Sample copies sent by mail post paid, on receipt of 60c. WILLIAM HALL & SON,
543 Broadway, N. Y.

For sale at all Book and Music Stores. oct15m3

BARRETT'S HAIR RESTORATIVE

OVER ALL COMPETITORS.

BARRETT'S
Vegetable
HAIR RESTORATIVE

Was decided by the N. E. State Fair and is now conceded by the public to be the very best Preparation for Restoring Gray or faded Hair to its original color, promoting its Growth, eradicating Humors and Dandruff, and for Dressing and Beautifying the Hair. It is free from poisonous drugs, does not stain the finest fabric, and leaves the Scalp CLEAN, the Hair rich, and GLOSSY.

THE ONLY PRIZE MEDAL AWARDED.

Every Bottle Warranted.

J. R. BARRETT & CO., Proprietors,
MANCHESTER, N. H.

Sold by J. J. BROWN, Druggists,
jn27y1 Hillsboro, Ohio.

PENSION & BOUNTY

CLAIM AGENCY.

J. H. Mullenix,

LATE Captain Company A, 89th Reg't, O. V. I. would respectfully announce to the citizens of Highland and adjoining counties, that he has opened a General Claim Agency for the collection of all Government Claims.

Having had considerable experience with the different Departments, applicants may feel assured of having their claims collected with promptness and safety, and that every attention will be given to whatever business may be entrusted to me.

☞ Our charges are reasonable. No charge if we fail to collect any claim.

All kinds of Blanks kept on hand for every variety of claim.

Claims of Officers or Soldiers for Invalid Pension, for Bounty, after two years service, or arrears of Pay.

Claims of Widows or Mothers of deceased Soldiers for Pensions.

Claims of Fathers, Mothers, Widows, Brothers or Sisters of deceased Officers or Soldiers for arrears of Pay or Bounty, Money, &c.

Blanks for the wives of Prisoners of war, to obtain the pay of their husbands while confined in Rebel prisons.

Discharged Officers' accounts settled, and certificates of non-indebtedness procured.

Office in the Grand Jury room of Court House, Hillsboro, O.

Hillsboro, Dec. 26, 1866. 4no2tf

Poetry.

NOTHING PERFECT.

Some crook is found in every staff,
And every grain must have its chaff;
Without their weeds no garden plots,
The sun itself has ugly spots.

Every bean must have its black;
Every good deth something lack;
Every skis some freckle shows;
Some faulty petal, every rose.

No horse that never stumbled lives;
No fire so bright that no smoke gives;
No harp without its feeble notes;
No beam of light without its motes.

The world itself is not quite round;
A ghost in every house is found;
No tree without its withered leaf;
No joy without its shade of grief.

No clock that never erred a minute;
No book without some error in it.
Great Homer's self did sometimes nod;
All bear the sin-stamp—"Ichabod."

WHITTIER TO COLFAX.

COLFAX!—well chosen to preside
O'er Freedom's Congress, and to guide,
As one who holds the reins of fate,
The current of its great debate;
Prompted by one too wise and good,
And fair, withal, to be withstood,
Here, from our Northern river bank,
I send to thee my hearty thanks
For all the patience which has borne
The weary foot of Bunkum's horn,
The hissing of the Copperhead,
And folly dropping words of lead!
Still wisely ready when the scale
Hangs poised to make the Right prevail,
Still foremost, though Secession's head
Be crushed, with scornful heel to tread
The life out from its writhing tail!
As wise, firm, faithful to the end,
God keep thee, prays thy sincere friend,

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

COOP THAT CHICKEN.

Coop that Rooster, for he's weary,
And his drooping head is dreary!
Coop him, hide him, it is best;
For there's not a chick to fear him,
And there's not a hen to cheer him—
Scorned by those who did revere him—
Hide him—coop him—let him rest.

Coop that Rooster, for he's gasping,
And his toes each other clasping,
Quiver with the fearful rasping
He received October last!
For the hearts that did adore him,
And the hands that upward bore him,
And the feet that ran before him,
Join the ranks of those that torn him—
Those that cut the Rooster's comb!

Oh! his comb is cut and bloody,
And his legs are bruised and muddy,
And his breast with blood is reddy,
And his gills are darkly blue!
Empty craw and bursted gizzard,
Tail and wings completely scissored,
Felled at one decisive blizzard—
Route 1—skinned from A to izzard—
O, poor cock-a-doodle doo!

Miscellaneous.

The "Yes But" Generation.

One pines for an apple orchard; his wife can't have any preserves, as she used to. Another cannot forget the convenience of light wood knots and spring water, and longs for a Carolina sandbank, where he can make five or six bushels of nubbin corn per acre. Some have more considerable objections. Here is the substance of a conversation with a well-to-do person:

"This is a great country you live in," said I.

"Yes; but it's so far to town, or anywhere," was the reply.

"You have splendid roads. I never saw their equal."

"Yes; but it's terrible traveling when it rains."

"I never saw better beef than yours."

"Yes; but people don't want to eat nothing but beef."

"Such a delightful climate—your health is good."

"Yes; but the northerners are awful on the constitution."

"Your land is rich; and it produces so abundantly."

"Yes; but the grasshoppers have eaten up my green-patch."

"Your hogs will fatten on the grasshoppers."

"Yes; but it worries 'em to catch the things."

"Your chickens are lively, they can catch 'em.

"Yes; but it makes their meat taste, so they say."

A NEW MODE OF RECONSTRUCTION.—Last Thursday evening, a flat boat, or rather a family boat, load of emigrants moored at the Kentucky shore just above our city, consisting of nine families, and about 55 persons, large and small, male and female. They came from the counties of Clarion, Venango and Butler, Pennsylvania, and are going to Dixon county, Tennessee, about thirty miles from Nashville. Farmers, mechanics and teachers are represented. They are prepared to go to work immediately, having with them horses, wagons and farm implements.—[Portsmouth Republican.

Youth's Department.

[Original Problems, Puzzles, &c., solicited. The real name of the author and the answer to each must accompany all contributions.]

Enigma.

I am composed of 26 letters.

My 6 11 12 5 is the name of a township.
My 24 5 23 2 14 20 is a musical instrument.
My 16 26 9 is what I don't like to be.
My 7 25 16 17 18 19 4 is every one's best earthly friend.
My 15 14 8 13 2 21 is a girl's name.
My 1 7 22 15 is used in making mortar.

My whole is what I wish "Rides" and "Two-Forty" would do.

Highland, O. PAP'S PET.

Rebus.

A city in Ohio.
A city in Georgia.
A city in Kentucky.
A city in Indiana.
A town in Virginia.
A town in Nebraska.
A town in New York.
A city in Tennessee.
A town in Iowa.
A town in Illinois.

My initials form the name of one of the United States.

Conundrums.

Why is a promising ball-player like *four* and eggs? Ans.—Because he's calculated to make a good batter.

When are fish a little crazy? Ans.—When they get in-sane.

When was beef steak the highest? Ans.—When the cow jumped over the moon.

When does a stupid fellow seem beside himself? Ans.—When he is standing by a donkey.

What is the best machinery for prosecuting an inquiry? Ans.—The How-so I-ing Machine.

Where are the most currants be found? Ans.—In the ocean.

Answer to Biblical Enigma of last week: "But whomsoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst." Answer to Charade: "Eve."

[From the Toledo Blade.

NASBY.

The Presidential Election—The News Reaches Kentucky—The X Roads in Mourning.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
November 5, 1868.

Bad news travels fast. We hev heard from enuff of the States to know that the butcher Grant—he wich wunst afore stood in the way of the Confedracy—hez been elected President, and that Seymour and Blare, our gallorious standard bearers, hev been defeated ignominiously.

This ends it! This finishes it! There is no more hope for Democrisy. Our star is set in gloom. Never shall I forgit the ghastly appearance uv Deacon Pogram's face, as the fatal noose was told him. A single tear roled from his left eye, down his furrowed cheek—it glittered for a brief moment on the tip uv his brilliant nose, and plunged off into space! How like our hopes! Never a word sed he, but sadly beconed me to foller. Sadly he walked to the square, mournfully he pulled down the Confedrit flag which hez waved from the pole in front of Bascom's, tenderly he folded it, and placed it under the barl of whisky in the bar. "Thar let it rest," gasped he in a husky tone. "It will never kiss the breezes no more." And overcome with emoshun, the good old man busted into a flood uv tears wich saved his life. The drain uv moisture from his system made it necessary for him to take suthin to fill its place, and that suthin wuz strengthnin. To save him I took suthin strengthnin too.

And Ben Butler is elected. That excellent conservative Richard H. Dana, who has forgotten that ruffled shirts went out of date 20 years ago, and who still reads the Nashnal Intelligencer sposin it to be a Whig paper, is defeated, and Butler, who wunst hung a Demokrat in Noo Orleans and who wood do that same every morning to give him an appitite, is fastened onto this here wunst happy but now distractid country for two years more. Grashus Hevinsl send the yaller fever to the Corners now, and finish us up to wunst.

I won't say a word ez to the causes uv this most terrible defeat. Seymour wood make speeches, wich lost allus hin fatle to Presidenshul aspirants, and Blare wood write terrible letters, wich is just ez bad. Besides, Blare fairly represents us, wich druv off all the decent people, and Seymore ruthlessly prides hisself on bein a gentleman, wich chilled the ardor of our party. The nominashens were unforchnit, but I don't reprosch 'em. It's fate.

I sigh, Deekin Pogram sighs, and the rest uv our cirkle wood sigh, only they hevn't returned from Injeany, wher they hev gone to vote in the interest uv the Constitooshen, and to aid in the maintenance of the laws.

Sigh! I hev reason to sigh. For Pollock will git the Post Offis after all. Tho his hands are contaminated by bein taken into the hands uv niggers—his hands wich handles kaliker and draws molasses, and is consekently degraded by earnin his own liven—his hands will pass out to Deekin Pogram the paper wich the Corners taks! The Deekin, ez he thought uv this, bust into tears again. "I shall stop that paper," said he, "and the Corners shell never agin go for a letter—nor will I ever hev one written for me to any body. When a Ablishn face is at the general delivery I shall stop paternizin the Post Offis!"

Will the new Administrashun deprive a whole community uv a paper merely to give one uv its supporters a posishun? We shall see.

But, I cood endoor the loss uv my posishun—for principle I kin look marterdom squarely in the face—but I see other and more terrible results followin this catastrophe.

Wat uv the niggers? Wat uv us? We shel hev niggers votin at the Corners! We shel hev, at our poles, all uv the black cusses who live between here and Garrettstown, a votin ez regler ez though they wuz white men. We shel have 'em defilin the sakred ballot box ez tho they wuz not of a cussid race. I see dark lines afore our poor State. They will hereafter hold the land wich they hev bought, and wich they live on, by a shure tenure, and they will increase and multiply. Pollock will buy ther prodooce and they will work and git money. This money they will lend to us—for we must hev it to sustain life—and they will take mortgages onto our land. (When I say *our*, I mean Deekin Pogram and sich.) Ez we never work ourselves, and will not hev, under the present arrangement, the means of compellin the labor necessary to our support, we kin never pay; and the result will be, this beautiful land uv ourn wich we so deerly love, will pass out uv the hands uv thestronger and better race into the control uv a weaker and less powerful people.

The Deeken was remarkin suthin to this effect, when Joe Bigler remarkt in reply, that the Deekin hed better throw himself onto the sympathy uv his sons.

"I don't mean your white sons," sed this horrible Bigler. "They ain't uv no akkount. But in the nigger settlement at Garrettstown yoo hev more than twenty who wood—"

The poor Deekin rushed out uv the room while Bigler laffed his most feendish laff.

The people will be deprived uv ther innocent amoosements. This Grant will send on armed hirelins, clothed in ojus bloo, with muskets and sich, who will prevent our shootin niggers, and who will pertect on ther farms and in ther shops the ojus Northerners who have settled in our midst. We shall see the glorious Southern system decline stidily and shoorly. The whippin post will rot and the stox will decay—the yelp uv dorgs will no more be heerd, and the cheerful crack uv the pistol and the shreeck uv the man wat has got his gruel will no more be heerd in all the land. Bascom, after he hez the few farms still unmortgaged in the visinitty, will close, and go to Louisville and embark into a wholesale grosery trade and jine the church, and give liberally to Sundyskools; his grosery will fall into dekay and the sine will hang by one hinge. We shell see churches and skool houses, factrys and villages everywhere. The Pogram place uv 2,000 akers will be divided up into twenty farms, and onto them farms will be the bustlin Noo Yorker, the cool, kalculatin Yankee, the stiddy, hard workin German—who will display his grovelin nacher by workin himself instid uv forcin niggers to do it for him. We shel be run over with skool-marms, deluged with academies, plastered over with noosepapers, stunned with machinery, drove crazy by the whirr, crash and clash uv mowin machines and reapers. And ther will be cheese made at the Corners. Pennibacker's distillery will be turned into a cheese-factry, and weak whey will run wher now the generous high-wines flash along the troughs. Ther will be no rectifyin at the Corners—the hog-pen will be abolished and in ther stead will be skool houses. And methinks I see in my mind's eye, Horasho, the sperit, the ghost uv the departid Pogram, (fur he won't survive it long,) a hoverin over the scene, ez Hamlick's father did. The blessed shade will look in vain for his house—on the spot wher it stood will be an academy. He will turn to Bascom's, but ther he will find a deestrict skool. "To Pennibacker's", he will gasp in sperit, and with a sperit-ooal smack uv his speritooal lips, he will hover over it, but the smell uv cheese in the place uv the strengthnin odors in wich he delites, will send a sperit-ooal shudder thro him. A gost of a tear will run down his speritooal nose, and linger for a minnit at the tip like a dew drop on the rose, and fall! Then will the dissatisfied gost demand to be taken back to purgatory, a place less tryin to his nerves.

Deekin Pogram hes only britened up wunst. A thot flashed over his mind wich gave him comfert for a minnit. "Isn't ther a Booth for Grant ez ther wuz for Lincoln?" ast he.

"Ah!" ses I, in alarm, "wood you kill Grant to hev Colfax in his place? We mite kill Colfax, say you. Alars! sposn they'd elect Sumner President of the Senit. Kill Sumner? Good Lord, no! They'd then elect Butler Speaker uv the House, and he can't be killed. No! no! We had better bear the ills we hev than fly to them we know not uv." It's gone. All is up with me and us. I shell stay in Kentucky for the present, tho wat may become of me the Lord only knows.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(wich is Postmaster.)

[From the New York Tribune.

What We Have Won.

In the election of Gen. Grant, the people have secured that for which they fought—UNION, PEACE, and EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL MEN. After seventy-five years of struggles over the question whether the Union is a league or a nation, and after years of contest as to the right of all men to be free, the election of Gen. Grant finally seals the restoration of the Union, and founds an indissoluble nationality on the basis of universal liberty and manhood suffrage. The next four years may be occupied in part in getting the machinery of our new system into harmonious operation. But the principles on which our nation is now based admit of no further dispute. We are one indissoluble nation; all inhabitants are, or may become, citizens; all citizens have equal rights, and all adult male citizens have equal political rights. In 1860, none of these propositions were true. In 1864, two millions of men were in the field, contending on the one side for, and on the other against them. In 1868, they are settled for ever by the election of Grant and the Chicago platform. Such a reformation in our Constitution when viewed in all its aspects is infinitely more important to the American people and to mankind, than our change from Colonies into independent States, or our adoption of the Federal Constitution. Both were steps toward the birth of a great and free nation. Neither was adequate to make the nation great and free. Independence transferred the control of our foreign and national interests from the Crown and Parliament to a body elected by ourselves. But independence alone involved no guarantee that our foreign and national affairs would be conducted with greater justice or even security than before. On the contrary, we found it perverted to aid Bonapartism by a war with England, and to extend Slavery by a war on Mexico.

The adoption of our Federal Constitution gave us a germ of power which might dwindle into a league, or grow into a nation. But from 1789 to 1863 there was an *imperium in imperio*, an oligarchy ruling through the forms of our Republic, and claiming to be stronger than the nation itself. For a time, for the sake of peace, the claims of the oligarchy were not disputed, and Slavery was stronger than Liberty throughout the land. Slavery sat in the President's chair, while Liberty swung on John Brown's gallows. Slavery wore the Chief Justice's robes while Liberty fled, pursued by blood-hounds, to the jungles of Florida, the dismal swamps of the Carolinas, and snows of Canada. Our boasted liberty was definable in the terms which a Bourbon would have used to describe Bourbonism, viz: the right of superior races to divide power among themselves as they think proper. Our Democracy, like the British peerage, was the mere equality of despots with each other. At length the struggle between the people and the oligarchy came. It seemed long, dark, and agonizing in the endurance; but history, comparing it with its full-orbed results, will describe it as wonderfully brief, brilliant and decisive.

For the the first two years of the struggle the government refused to see the Hand of God in the war. It insisted on branding it as a politician's quarrel, a mere contest against States and sections. Lower and lower trailed our flag before the victorious legions of the New Southern nation. On this theory their cause was as just as ours. When our standards rose Emancipation was written on them, and all men rose with them. Victory succeeded to defeat; until the military forces of the rebellion were subdued. But there were some who trembled when they learned emancipation came to us as our Savior. Universal suffrage was but a part, the better and more perfect fruit of emancipation. After another struggle it is ours.

We agree with those who regard these changes as great, and radical revolutions in our constitution of Government and in our national and social life. But we hail them with joy as the dawning of a brighter, holier and happier career than could otherwise have befallen the nation. No longer can the aristocrats of the old world point to slavery as the foul blot on our pretended freedom, or to the irreconcilable hostility of our sections as proofs of republican weakness. We have now a Constitution purged from all iniquity—a flag sustained. All who breathe our air are free. The humblest citizen shares in the sovereignty. Popular statesmanship has proved itself able to subdue the most gigantic Rebellion in all history, to abolish the most deep-seated, and powerful abuse of all time, to establish the strongest government on earth, and to vindicate its national honor from repudiation. All this was necessary before our Union could, or ought to, extend over the continent and embrace its future seventy-five States and its hundred millions of people. The agonies of the past eight years, so far from indicating the decadence of our national power, are its birth-throes.

Let those who, under God, have won this signal and closing victory for freedom, the last that remained to be won in our long struggle with American Slavery, now press forward to the full enjoyment of the fruits of their great struggle. Let even the vanquished learn that it is better to serve in Heaven than it would have been to reign in Hell. And may our candidates elect, with charity for all, with malice toward none, but with firmness to do the right, as God gives them to see the right, make so noble a use of the powers reposed in them, as will vindicate the confidence of the people.

ALL SAINTS' DAY—NOV. 1st.

Origin of the Festival—Expulsion of the Jews from England—Their Cruel Treatment at the Hands of Christians—Their Return Under Cromwell—Etc.

This festival takes its origin from the conversion, in the seventh century, of the Pantheon of Rome into a Christian place of worship, and its dedication by Pope Boniface IV. to the Virgin and all the martyrs. The anniversary of this event was at first celebrated on the 1st of May, but the day was subsequently altered to the 1st of November, which was thenceforth, under the designation of the Feast of All Saints, set apart as a general commemoration in their honor. The festival has been retained by the Episcopal Church.

Every Jew in the world has cause to remember the 1st day of November; because, 578 years ago this day, Edward I. expelled every Jew, over 15,000 in all, from England. In December of that year, 1290, three daughters of the King were married, and the old chroniclers relate wondrous stories of the prodigal magnificence of those nuptials. Gifts were made of gold chalices, worth immense sums each, silver cups, diamonds, sapphires, emeralds and rubies, all sparkling among every kind of gold and silver utensils. The records of these valuables are silent witnesses to a great crime—the robbery and expulsion of the Jews, proving the general barbarity and want of civilization that then prevailed.

Just previous to this year Edward was sick and made a solemn vow that if God would restore him, he would undertake another crusade. The King recovered, but as Palestine was far distant he compromised the vow by driving the Jews out of one of his French provinces, Guienne, and seizing the wealth and possessions of the unfortunate Israelites.

The Jews first established themselves in England soon after the Norman Conquest, William having promised them his protection. Their treatment, however, was perfectly horrible. In Ivanhoe we get an idea of their treatment. Everybody had become debtors to the Jews, and when Edward returned from despoiling and banishing them, his subjects asked him to banish them from England, give their entire possessions to them, and so sponge out all their debts. Edward could not quite see it. He thought if he wiped out the debt of the clergy and laity they ought to pay him well for it. So it was arranged that the King was to banish the Jews and have all their possessions, declare all debts due them null and void, and the clergy was to give him a tenth of their chattels, and the laity a fifteenth of their lands. So, on the 31st of August, 1290, Edward issued a proclamation commanding all persons of the Jewish race, under penalty of death, to leave England before the 1st of November. The Jews were permitted to take with them a few movables, and as much money as would pay traveling expenses. Certain ports were designated as places of embarkation, and safe-conduct passes were granted to them who chose to pay for them. The passes added more to the royal Treasury than to the protection of the fugitives. The people—that is to say, the Christians—rose and robbed the Jews on all sides, without paying the slightest respect to the dearly-purchased protections.

All the old historians relate a shocking instance of the treatment the Jews received when leaving England. Holinshed thus quaintly tells the story: "A sort of the richest of them being shipped with their treasures in mighty tall ship which they had hired, when the same was under sail, and got down the Thames, toward the mouth of the river, the master mariner bethought him of a wile, and caused his men to cast anchor, and so rode at same, till the ship, by ebbing of the stream, remained on dry sand. The master herewith enticed the Jews to walk out with him on land for recreation; and at length, when he understood the tide to be coming in, he got him back to the ship, whither he was drawn up by a cord. The Jews made not so much haste as he did, because they were not aware of the danger; but when they perceived how the matter stood, they cried to him for help, howbeit he told them that they ought to cry rather unto Moses, by whose conduct their fathers passed through the Red Sea. They cried, indeed, but no succor appeared, and so they were swallowed up in the water. The master returned with his ship, and told the king how he had used the matter, and had both thanks and rewards as some have written."

Nearly all over the world this cruel history is traditionally known among the Jews, who add a myth to it, namely: that the Almighty, in execration of the deed, has ever since caused a continual turmoil among the waters over the fatal spot. The disturbance in the water caused by the fall, on ebb-tide, at old London Bridge, was said to be the spot; and when foreign Jews visited London, it was always the first wonderful sight they were taken to see. A writer, in 1851, says that most of the old Jews still believe in the legend regarding the troubled waters.

The rolls of their estates show that the king profited largely by driving out the Jews. English commerce, then in its infancy, received a severe shock by the impolitic measure, nor did learning escape without loss. From a few years after the expulsion, down to the time of the Commonwealth, a few Jews were tolerated in England, principally in the capacity of physicians and foreign agents. Early in 1656, Cromwell sommoned a council to deliberate on the policy of allowing Jews to settle once more in England. That all parties might be represented, he admitted several lawyers, clergymen and merchants, to aid the council in its deliberations. The lawyers declared that there was no law to prevent Jews from settling in England; the clergy asserted that Christianity would be endangered thereby; and the merchants alleged that they would be ruin of the trade. The Council sat four days without coming to any conclusion; at last Cromwell closed it by saying that he had sent for them to consider a simple question, and they had made it an intricate one; that he would therefore be guided by Providence, and act on his own responsibility. A few days afterwards he announced to his Parliament that he had determined to allow Jews to settle in England, and the affair was accomplished. In May and June 1656, a number of Jews arrived in London, and their first care was to build a synagogue, and lay out a burial-ground. The first interment on their burial-register is that of one Isaac Britto, in 1657.

The Retail Liquor Traffic.

The report of Commissioner Wells states that the total sales of the retail liquor dealers in the United States, during one year, amounted to $1,483,491,865. Of this sum Ohio is put down for $151,734,875; Illinois, $116,933,945; New York, $246,717,520; Pennsylvania, $152,663,405. When we compute the amount of misery and ruin which this enormous consumption of liquors and outlay of money has caused, we may well stand aghast. Such a sum would supply a competence to every indigent person in the land, and in a couple of years *pay off the entire public debt.*

Grant's Letter of Acceptance.

Now that General Grant is President elect, his letter of acceptance when the nomination was tendered acquires a fresh interest, and will be read again with renewed feelings of satisfaction and delight.

To General Joseph R. Hawley, President National Union Republican Convention:

In formally accepting the nomination of the National Union Republican Convention of the 21st of May, instant, it seems proper that some statement of views beyond the mere acceptance of the nomination should be expressed. The proceedings of the Convention were marked with wisdom, moderation and patriotism, and I believe express the feelings of the great mass of those who sustained the country through its recent trials. *I endorse the resolutions.* If elected to the office of President of the United States, it will be my endeavor to *administer all the laws in good faith, with economy, and with the view of giving peace, quiet, and protection everywhere.* In times like the present, it is impossible, or, at least, eminently improper, *to lay down a policy to be adhered to, right or wrong,* through an administration of four years. New political issues, not foreseen, are constantly arising; the views of the public on old ones are constantly changing, and a purely administrative officer should always be left free to *execute the will of the people. I have always respected that will, and always shall.* Peace and universal prosperity—its sequence—with economy of administration, will lighten the burden of taxation, while it constantly reduces the National debt. Let us have peace.

With great respect, your obedient servant, U. S. GRANT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 29, 1868.

Total Eclipse in 1869.

Asia it seems is not to enjoy a monopoly of total solar eclipses. It is announced that a total eclipse of the sun, visible in the United States, will occur in 1869. The sun will rise eclipsed in the interior of Siberia on the morning of August 7, 1869, whence the shadow will move in a northeasterly direction; then turning eastwardly and southwestwardly, will pass over Behring's straits and northern Alaska at noon, local time. Thence, moving across part of British North America, it will reenter the United States in Montana, between 2 and 3 P. M., local time. Moving thence across Western Nebraska, it will pass diagonally through Iowa, passing over Sioux City, Des Moines, and Keokuk about 5 o'clock. Thence it will pass still to the southeast, over Jacksonville, Illinois, across Southern Indiana, Central Kentucky, Eastern Tennessee, into and across North Carolina, and will touch the sea in Pamlico sound; and will finally leave the earth not far from the Bermudas. It will be visible in all parts of the United States, and total over a belt about 100 miles wide along the line just indicated, the sun being hid more than four minutes.

A New York paper knows of a poor woman in that city who embroidered a child's garment by fourteen days steady work, and received therefor four dollars. The material cost the merchant, who paid the price for work on it, seven dollars, and he sold it recently for seventy dollars.

The Hocking Valley Railroad is completed from Columbus to Lancaster. The first passenger train passed over the road on the 6th instant. The work between Lancaster and Athens is progressing rapidly.

The Parkersburg Times, of a late date, says:

"The work on the railroad bridge across the Ohio river is being continued vigorously; the low stage of the water is very favorable to the operation. We are informed that one hundred more hands were added to the force on Saturday last.—The work is to be pushed forward with unabated vigor."

As a set-off against Ku Klux murders in Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, and all other Southern States, the World has at last discovered a Radical outrage in Philadelphia. "Several children," it announces excitedly, in leaded brevier type, "have been suspended from school by the Radical School Committee for playing truant on the day of the Democratic procession." And has it come to this? Can such things be? Where, we should like to know, is the Constitution of the United States?—[Tribune.

The Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio.

Bro. Browning, of the Batavia Courier, has recently paid a visit to this noble institution, and gives the following account of what he saw there. We are sure it will be read with interest by all who honor and admire the brave men who have become disabled by wounds and diseases, while fighting to preserve the Government from the ruthless hands of traitors:

During our recent trip to Dayton in attendance upon the session of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, we availed ourselves of an opportunity to visit the National Soldiers' Home, established about three miles west of Dayton. This is an institution, that, through the perseverance of General Schenck and a loyal Congress has been established as a home for disabled soldiers, from all the States of the Union. All that is required to gain admission is for the applicant to hold an honorable discharge from the army of the United States, bearing upon its face the fact that his disability was engendered during his term of service. Armed with this, let him be ever so poor, a hearty welcome awaits him, and kind usage and good fare will be his lot as long as he chooses to remain.

When we were there between six and seven hundred were present, and about two hundred absent on furlough, and as the winter comes on they expect to have the number increased to about one thousand. We were kindly welcomed by Chaplain Earnshaw, and Capt. Woodruff, the Secretary and Steward, and under their charge we visited the several places of interest, including the printing office, where the blanks for all the reports that are needed for use about the "Home" are printed by a one-armed printer, aided by others more or less disabled; the tin shop, where all the tinware required is made; the blacksmith's shop; the carpenter shop; the full diet dining hall; the music hall, billiard room, &c.

The school room and reading room were especial objects of interest to us, and require more than a passing notice. The school is in charge of a Miss Eaton, of New Hampshire, who is working like a hero, and has the satisfaction of knowing that her labors are being blessed. She showed us some specimens of book keeping that were highly creditable, and we know of persons transacting business who know much less of book keeping than these disabled men do. She pointed out to us a one armed-colored man who had learned to write with his left hand, he having sacrificed the other to sustain the Government, which is in turn giving him a home until he is enabled to do for himself.

We examined some of his writing and found it neatly done and plainly legible. The pupils under Miss Eaton's charge are not such as one would prefer to teach, all other things being equal, but she is doing a noble work. The oldest scholar under instruction is 39, and the youngest about 21 years. The Reading Room we found a delightful place, filled with books, pictures and newspapers. Mrs. Putnam, of Massachusetts, whose only son fell at the battle of Ball's Bluff, has donated her son's library, consisting of over 800