

Motto for Crittenden—De Lay is dangerous.

The Democrats of the Eighth District have nominated John T. Crisp for Congress.

"Tommy, dear Tommy, don't go," was what the Boonville convention said to the Hon. T. T. Crittenden.

Col. Crittenden was anxious to hang on to his laurels, but the Boonville convention concluded to lay them down.

Lay was serenaded last night. It may be all right for a constituency to pipe—Lay in this public manner, but it is not often done.

The Governor filled the county of Cole. Until it did run over, With a lot of little busy, busy bees; And how Gov. Vest's in clover.

We are frequently asked whom the Democrats will elect to the United States Senate. We don't know. We can readily tell who will not be elected,—which his name it is Phelps.

Is not the democracy of Cole overdoing it? Has it not pulled the gubernatorial nose too severely? We are almost tempted to feel sorry for somebody. If his Excellency does not hold his own better against the "confederate element," we shall certainly feel compelled to come to his relief.

The St. Louis Republican: Although Cols. Lay and Crittenden were on different sides during the war, they are pronounced personal friends, and we are sure the backers of the present incumbent will exhibit no heart-burnings over the result of the amicable contest between them.

The Republican was also on different sides during the war, and of course it can afford to be strictly impartial between the victor and the vanquished.

The greenback platform of Ohio declares for "cheap capital and well paid labor, in the place of dear capital and cheap labor." As capital is nothing but accumulated or stored-up labor, it follows that when a man gets ahead of the hands to the extent of a day's work, and attempts to swap day's work with another man who is also a day's work ahead, they shall both give boot, so that each may furnish the other with cheap capital. Such an arrangement would undoubtedly prove a panacea for all the ills the country is heir to.

It is simply a question of who shall call the roll. The St. Louis Republican claims to be a Democratic paper, while most of the Democrats of the State deny it. The Republican stand at home during the war, while most of the Democrats of the State were absent. Now the Republican wants to call the roll on the absentees, while the absentees are determined to call the roll on the Republican. The absentees seem to have the best of it, which shows that might makes right.

Section 7 of the State Democratic platform tenders the sympathy of the Democracy to the debtor and laboring classes. But there is one creditor class which the Democracy ought to have included in its tender of sympathy. Common decency required it. We allude to the holders of Confederate bonds. Those bonds are a debt which the Democracy owes, and as between the Democracy and its creditors, the Democracy has simply tendered its sympathy to itself. Shame!

The following from the Boston Herald may have some connection with the Potter investigation:

A fable for Democrats: Once in the reign of the Calif Alexander, a good, gray-headed old Democrat pitched his Tent for a Night and a Day at Worcester. While he was meditating in his tent, a huge Camel, named Benbutler, put his Nose through the tent door, and then asked leave to introduce his Head. The good-natured old Democrat consented, but, to his surprise, when Benbutler had got his Huge Shoulders inside, he continued to come in, till at last the Good Old Democrat had to get out of the Tent altogether.

St. Louis Republican: By the way, wouldn't it make shorter work of the Republican case in the Louisiana investigation, if the managers who have it in charge would abandon their efforts to impeach the Republican witnesses who have interested the country by confessing the long story of their misdeeds, and make out a list of Louisiana Republicans who are honest and truthful? Such a list would be very short, and it would facilitate matters if the committee could only have some means of finding Republicans who can be believed on oath.

Such a list would be twenty times as long as the list of anti-Confederate Democrats of Missouri, even though the Camp Jackson prisoners are counted in.

If a man has anything to sell he wants to sell it as dear as he can, and if a man has to buy anything he wants to buy it as cheap as he can. If a law were passed compelling the seller to sell cheap and the buyer to buy dear, it would remedy this unnatural state of things at once.

A correspondent of the Kansas City Journal, writing from Platte City, says Judge Norton, the Democratic nominee for Supreme Judge, will not support Crisp for Congress. But we thought Platte county pledged itself here in the State Senate two years ago, to elect a Comanche Indian if nominated by a Democratic convention. Platte county now has a chance to redeem that pledge, and Judge Norton ought to call on Comanche Bob, and get himself straightened.

St. Louis Republican: At first glance it would seem that if a Russian six per cent. bond were offered for sale at 90c in St. Louis, where United States four per cents. are selling readily for 101, there would be no trouble about finding purchasers, but there is not the advantageous difference that would seem to be the case. The United States four per cents. at 101 yield a net interest of 3.93, free of taxation, while the six per cent. bond at 90c would yield only 6.66, from which must be deducted 2.75 for taxes in St. Louis, making a net interest of 3.91. Russia would have to sell its bonds considerably under 90c to tempt the American purchaser.

Will the Republican please tell us how it is that a Missouri six per cent. bond which is subject to the same taxation of 2.75 sells in St. Louis for 106?

The St. Louis Republican says that all the republican papers of the state are making it the target for all sorts of shots, and in this the Republican affects to take pride. But all the democratic papers of the state are shooting at the same target which the Republican says nothing about, although the democratic shots are evidently calculated to hit harder than the others. There is a good deal of heroism in old 1808. Although her old carcass is sticking full of democratic arrows, she grins and bears it with the calm remark that all republicans may shoot and be d-d.

JAY GOULD IN THE SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Our readers doubtless remember that just about the time Congress adjourned, a special dispatch from Washington appeared in the St. Louis Republican, stating that the Union Pacific Railroad was coming into Crittenden's district to prevent his re-nomination. Some of our readers may have occasionally wondered where the Union Pacific Railroad was getting in its work, as there appeared to be no foreign influences at work in the Congressional contest. As the nominations in this district are now nearly all made, we are able to clear the matter up. The Union Pacific has been trying to beat Phelps instead of Crittenden. If the Governor gets a vote for Senator from this district, said vote is not yet in sight. Jay Gould is a sly dog, to scare Crittenden so badly for nothing.

"It is better to laugh than be crying"—decidedly; and to enjoy your baby's laughing society use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup which relieves the chief discomforts of babyhood without stupefying the children. Price 25 cents a bottle.

HARD WORK.—"What is your secret?" asked a lady of Turner, the distinguished painter. He replied, "I have no secret, madam, but hard work." Says Dr. Arnold, "the difference between one man and another is not so much in talent as in energy."

"Nothing," says Reynolds, "is denied well-directed labor, and nothing is to be attained without it." "Excellence in any department," says Johnson, "can now be attained by the labor of a life-time; but it is not to be purchased at a less price." "There is but one method," said Sydney Smith, "and that is hard labor; and a man who will not pay that price for distinction had better at once dedicate himself to the pursuit of a fox."

"Step by step," reads the French proverb, "one goes very far." Nothing," says Mirabeau, "is impossible to a man who can and will. This is the only law of success." "Have you ever entered a cottage, or traveled in a coach; ever talked with a peasant in a field, or loitered with a mechanic at a loom," asked Sir Edward Belwer Lytton, "without finding that each of these men had a talent you have not?" The most useless creature that yawned at a club, or idled in rags under the suns of Calabria, has no excuse for want of intellect. What men want is not talent, but purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.

By a curious coincidence it is found that the sun and moon return to almost exactly the same point in the moon's orbit in 6,585 days, 7 hours and 42 minutes, 18 years, 10 or 11 days, according to whether there have been four or five leap years in the interval. This period was known to the ancients as the Saros, and it enabled them, after having observed a series of eclipses, to predict their return with considerable accuracy. Eclipses of the moon may in this way be foretold for 865 years, and those of the sun for 1,200 years. Saros means a period or cycle.

Remarkable Experiments.

Dr. Slade has been kind enough to pay us a visit here for a few days only. Since I have known Slade I have had with him some fifty seances, which, generally speaking, were as many successes. But I will now confine myself to the description of one experiment I had with him the day before yesterday, and which to any real scientific man is of the most stupendous importance, inasmuch as it proves that the spirits can completely overcome magnetic force. I will try to be as brief as possible.

Some time before Slade came down to see us, I heard from a friend that M. Aksakof, of St. Petersburg, had tried an experiment with compasses—viz.: two compasses were placed at a small distance from each other, and the spirits asked to turn the one while the other remained stationary. I told Slade that if I could get this I would send a communication about it to the Spiritualist. He naturally told me that he could promise me nothing, but that he might "try." So, on the 9th of June, 1878, at two o'clock in the afternoon, Dr. Slade, Mr. V. S.—(I don't know if my friend V. S. will allow me to publish his name: he is a lawyer) and I sat together in a room with two windows, the sun shining brightly. Mr. V. S.—and I had brought with us our own compasses, one of them larger than the other. After some preliminary manifestations, which I will not describe now, Slade asked if we could get the direct manifestations. The answer (written on a slate) was, "We will try."

At my friend's request the needle in the large compass oscillated several times, as if some unseen intelligence had made the effort to turn it. Then, when this needle was at rest, the needle in the smaller compass turned swiftly round and round. Then we made a simultaneous request, and the needle in the compasses turned swiftly in opposite directions. The distance between the centers of the compasses was about three inches, English measure. Both were enclosed between my two arms, our hands being joined together.

THE HAGUE, Holland, June 11, 1878.

Since the foregoing was in type, Lieutenant Bourbon has added in a private note:

I was so struck with this unexpected result, which was such positive evidence of an exterior intelligence acting upon the compass which I had between my arms at not more than three-quarters of a foot from my eyes, that I directly wrote the facts to you. I wish you could have seen the swinging motion of the needle whenever one of them at my request, or that of my friend, M. von S.—, was attempting to turn round. It was most wonderful. My friend and I are perfectly sure that no imposture of whatever kind could have taken place. When Slade once took his hands from ours, and wanted to make the needles turn by holding his hands over the compasses, they did not move a point. It was only at our request they moved.

In reply to questions put by us, we have received the following information from Lieutenant de Bourbon, by telegraph:

The compasses were glass covered. The needles turned in the opposite direction simultaneously. The table at the time was steady upon its four legs.

THE HAGUE, 23d June, 1878.

A well-spring of pleasure is a healthy baby; keep your baby in good health by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup,—the friend of Infancy. Price 25 cents.

Grant's Fourth of July Speech.

Delivered at an American Dinner in a Country Hotel Near Hamburg, and Reported for the New York Herald.

Mr Council and friends: I am much obliged to you for the kind manner in which you drink my health. I share with you in the pleasure and gratitude which Americans so far from home should feel on this anniversary. But I must dissent from one remark of our consul, to the effect that I saved the country during the recent war. If our country could be saved or ruined by the efforts of any one man, we should not have a country and we should not be now celebrating our Fourth of July. There are many men who would have done far better than I did under the circumstances in which I found myself during the war. If I had never held command; if I had fallen; if our generals had fallen, there were ten thousand behind us who would have done our work just as well; who would have followed the contest to the end and never surrendered the Union. Therefore, it is a mistake and a reflection upon the people to attribute to me, or to any number of us who held high commands, the salvation of the Union. We did our work as well as we could, and so did hundreds of others. We deserve no credit for it, for we should have been unworthy or our country and of the American name if we had not made every sacrifice to save the Union. What saved the Union was the coming forward of the young men of the nation. They came from their homes and fields, as they did in the time of the Revolution, giving everything in the country. To their devotion we owe the salvation of the Union. The humblest soldier who carried a musket is entitled to as much credit for the results of the war as those who were in command. So long as our young men are animated by this spirit there will be no fear for the Union.

THE RUSSIANS IN MAINE.—The Russians on the Cimbria seem to have formed many friendships with the people of Maine. Mayor Hamlin, of Bangor, and friends were invited to visit the vessel recently, which they did, and were treated with every courtesy. Now that the treaty of peace is signed, the mystery which surrounded the Cimbria is being

removed. These men are to new vessels which are being built in New York and Philadelphia, and will remain at their present quarters some weeks longer. It is expected that if the trial trips of the vessels which they are to man prove successful, they will rendezvous at Southwest Harbor, and be fitted out at that place. The officers and men are rapidly acquiring a knowledge of the English language, many of them being able to converse quite freely in English.—Boston Post.

Voice From Maine.

PORTLAND, ME., July 30.—The Republican State convention was called to order to-day by Senator Blaine, and after organization a recess was taken. After recess Lewis Barker was made permanent chairman. The resolutions adopted invite the most rigid scrutiny into the manner in which the Republicans conducted the affairs of State; favor a wise prohibitory legislation, and continue as follows: The constitution of the United States declares the citizens of each State entitled to all the privileges and immunities of the citizens in the several States. We hold it to be the primary and sacred duty of the national government to protect, maintain and exercise all these civil, political and public rights by every citizen of the United States. As Republicans, we are solemnly pledged to maintain these principles, and until they are cheerfully obeyed, and it need be,

VIGOROUSLY ENFORCED,

the work of the Republican party is unfinished. The Republican party is committed to unremitting efforts not only to secure the legitimate results of the war, sovereignty of the Union, equal rights of citizens and free and untrammelled rights of suffrage, but also to redeem the pledges which the government made to those who furnished means or gave their services to save the Union. Whether these pledges are in the form of bonds or greenback notes, we insist that both forms of the debt of the nation shall be paid with the same fairness and integrity with which an honest man seeks to pay his individual debts. We demand honest money for the people. Our currency must be made

AS GOOD AS COIN

and redeemable in it. The government promised this, the Republican party has legislated to perform it, and in the course of resumption now nearly accomplished there must be no steps sideways or backwards. We congratulate our fellow-citizens on the unmistakable evidence that the near approach to a stable currency is preparing the way for an early and permanent revival of business and industry so long depressed by causes growing out of our gigantic civil war, among which a depreciated and fluctuating currency is most prominent and greatly aggravated by mischievous agitations of demagogues in and out of Congress for measures which, if adopted as the policy of the government would bring permanent disorder and ruin to business.

DISCREDIT AND DISHONOR

upon the nation and tend to subvert many of those principles which are fundamental to the expenses of civilized society. The evident purpose of the Democratic party if it should come into full power to pay hundreds of millions of suspended war claims of destroyed men already presented to Congress or awaiting a favorite moment for presentation, makes it doubly important, now that the Senate is soon to pass under Democratic control, that the House of Representatives to be chosen in the coming election should be under Republican control. The next resolution disapproves of any radical change in the navigation law.

Gov. Conner was unanimously renominated, and, after speeches by Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, Senator Blaine and Representative Frye and Hale, the convention adjourned.

LAWYERS QUOTING SCRIPTURE.—The Rutland (Vt.) Herald of Saturday says: "An eminent legal luminary, who is also an intermittent preacher, spoke recently in his argument of the time when 'Noah and his ark rested on Mount Sinai,' a speech that indicated how a man may be an earnest and able theologian without knowing much about the chronology of the Scriptures or the geography of Palestine. Colonel Thomas, of Burlington, years ago used to describe how his reproaches once consternated his enemies as follows: 'I tell you their knees shook as shook the knees of Belshazzar, when Paul said unto him, 'Thou art the man.' It is perfectly safe to make these little blunders before the Rutland county bar, as no member of the fraternity knows any more of Scripture than the fellow who had 'Now I lay me down to sleep' palmed off on him for the Lord's Prayer.'

THE CHEERFUL NOTES OF THE BULL-DOZER.—Hang together like grim death. Let no side issues array you against the other. The times are troublous, and you cannot afford to fall apart. If you do you are ruined. Let Hampton speak, and Hagood spout, and let the devil in hell roar and seek whom he may devour; but be you brave and sensible and take care of your own, and above all allow neither speakings, nor writings, nor roarings to cause you to commit the drivelling idiocy of falling into two parties. And remember that sentimentality about the negro on paper and in speeches is an exceedingly different thing from a practical application of the negro to the ballot-box. The one is pretty, the other is the devil. Edgerfield was no fool in 1876. Indeed she was wise and bold enough to save the State. And she is no fool now, if her men will stick together. She has reason to be proud, and has reason to be brave, and has reason to smile with calm contempt at all outside sneers and innuendoes.—Edgerfield, (S. C.) Advertiser.

CATARRH Sneezing Catarrh, Chronic Catarrh, Ulcerative Catarrh, permanently cured by SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH is safe, certain, and permanent cure for Catarrh of every form, and is the most perfect remedy ever devised. It is purely a vegetable distillation, and is applied locally by insufflation, and constitutionally by internal administration. Locally applied, it removes the blood, soothes, heals, and cleanses the nasal passages of every feeling of heaviness, obstruction, dullness, or dizziness. Constitutionally administered, it renovates the blood, purifies it of the acid poison with which it is always charged in Catarrh, stimulates the stomach, liver, and kidneys, perfects digestion, makes new blood, and permits the formation of sound, healthy tissue, and finally obtains complete control over the disease. The remarkable curative power of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE is attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fellow-sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and reliable references. It is a great and good medicine, and worthy all confidence. Each package contains a Treatise on Catarrh and Dr. Sanford's improved Insufflating Tube, and full directions for its use in all cases. Price 25c.

An Enthusiastic Friend of Sanford's Radical Cure.

MCHATTEN, GRANT & BOWEN'S FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY, 225 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 1, 1877. A. A. MELLIER, Washington Av., City.—Dear Mellier: I have for some years been troubled with Catarrh, and for the past two years have suffered seriously with it. Considering your advertisement of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, I decided to try it. I have used only two bottles, and as a result I feel so much relieved that I presume on our personal relations I will write that you and ask that you take some measures to get it more prominently before the public, that others may have such relief as I have. I have recommended it to quite a number of my friends, all of whom have expressed to me their high estimate of its value and good effects with them. I really think it particularly adapted to wants of St. Louis people, and they all ought to know of it, and those who need it should try it. I wish to assert that that one or two bottles (as a sample) to be given away will sell as many bottles. Let the people have it; they need it. I believe I could sell 5000 bottles myself;—of course you could largely increase this number. Why not try it? Yours truly, W. M. BOWEN.

Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and Canada. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

LAME BACK AND RHEUMATISM

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS.

Messrs. Weeks & Potter, Gentlemen.—One year ago I was seized with a severe attack of Rheumatism in my right hip, to which I was subject. I tried the various humors and rheumatic cures, but without the least benefit, when my son, a druggist, suggested one of your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS. The effect was almost magical, for, to my great surprise, I was able to walk immediately well again, and was able to work upon my farm as usual, whereas, before the application of the Plaster, I could do nothing but lie in bed, and I am now well. My wife wishes me to add that one Plaster has cured her of a very lame back. We think there is nothing in the world so efficacious as what you call the COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS for Rheumatism and Lame Back, and cheerfully recommend them to the suffering. Yours truly, R. COTTON. OHLAND, Me., June 6, 1878.

NOT A QUACK NOSTRUM.

Gentlemen.—I hereby certify that for several years past I have used the VOLTAIC PLASTERS in my practice, and have never known them to fail in affording speedy relief in those cases for which they are recommended. They are not a quack nostrum, but a remedial agent of great value. Very truly yours, W. C. COLLINS, M. D. BUCKSPORT, Me., May 27, 1874.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Be careful to obtain COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, a combination of Electric and Voltaic Plates, with a highly Medicated Plaster, as seen in the above cut. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists in and out of the United States and Canada, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

The Devil-Fish.

Mr. Smale had fired off a charge of dynamite and displaced a large quantity of stones at the bottom of the river. He went down to prepare for lifting these stones by the aid of chains into the punt. While engaged in rolling over a large stone he saw something which he supposed at the time was a piece of clean-looking kelp moving about in front of where he was working. In a few seconds this object came in contact with the diver's arm, about which it quickly coiled, partly holding him. Immediately Mr. Smale touched what was coiled round his arm he became aware of his position, and tried to extricate himself, but found it a more difficult job than he anticipated. Catching hold of the part hanging from the arm, he walked toward the end of it, when he saw he was firmly held by one of the feelers of a large octopus, better known among sailors as the devil-fish.

Mr. Smale tried to pull the fish off from its hold of the rocks, but without effect for some time. At last the fish, perhaps thinking he had not got sufficient hold or power over his prey, loosened itself from the stones and quickly transferred its feelers or arms around the diver's legs and body. In this position, Mr. Smale thought the best thing for him to do was to get on deck as soon as possible, and he quickly made tracks for the ladder, which reached from the deck of the punt to the bottom of the river.

The diver was certainly a curious-looking object when he came up. This huge, ugly-looking thing appeared to be entangled all over him, holding him in a firm embrace. However, Mr. Smale's fellow-workmen were not long in freeing him from the unfriendly hug of his submarine companion.

The body portion of the octopus was only about the size of a large soup plate, with eyes in its head like those of a sheep, but it possessed nine arms, each about four feet in length, at the butt as thick as a man's wrist, tapering off at the end to as fine a point as that of a penknife; thus it could spread over an area of nine feet in diameter. Mr. Smale declares it was powerful enough to keep three men under water.—Warrambool (Australia) Standard.

The Problem Solved

The reason why the people rush to Jake Goldman's for clothing is because he sells better goods for less money than his competitors. But how he could afford it was a mystery to us. It is very plain to us now, Jake Goldman pays no rent and no clerk hire, buys his goods direct from manufacturers instead of jobbers, and his motto is quick sales and small profits, wtf.