NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

SAMUEL J. TILDEN,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,

OF INDIANA.

1776—Revolution.

1876—Reform.

"Uncle Sam" is a good name for a Centennial president.

The senate has killed the bill transferring the Indian bureau from the interior to the war department.

Blaine of course accepts the senatorship made vacant by Morrill's transfer to the treasury department.

McKee and Maguire are allowed by their jailor to visit the neighboring saloons and beer houses for refreshments.

A candidate with "a barrel of money" can get along without stealing from the government. Hurrah for Uncle Samuel!

U. S., Uncle Sam. It's on all the mail-bags and letter boxes and the belts and caps of the soldier boys. There is nothing "unhuman" about it.

Lieutenant Fred. Grant, an officer of Custer's seventh cavalry, happened to be in Washington when the slaughter of that brave regiment took place.

Lappin, the defaulting radical state treasurer of Kansas, escaped from jail at Topeka on the 11th. A reward of $300 is offered for his capture.

The Servians, under Gen. Benitan, defeated the Turks at Kruscheva, on the 7th, after fighting seven hours, and occupied several villages. The Turks lost heavily.

The propeller St. Clare was burned while five miles from land, on Lake Superior, last Sunday, 9th, and twenty-six persons perished in the flames or were drowned.

General Banks writes that in Washington "all is excitement on one side and consternation on the other." So glad that the consternation is not on eur side.

And now Bristow is enacting the role of the recalcitrant witness. He says he will go to jail before he will give away the "boss" of the whisky ring, the great and good Ulysses.

The train-robbers have successfully eluded their pursuers, and will not be heard from again until they get short of money, when they will politely ask the express company for another contribution to their exhausted exchequer.

It sounds strangely, but it is a fact, that Fred. Grant has been promoted to a first-lieutenancy by his affectionate father, over the heads of thirty or more who were entitled to the promotion by the army regulations.

H. Martin Williams eats his dish of crow second-handed. The Criterion now floats the Tilden and Hendricks flag, with James W. Johnston as editor. Before the convention, Williams was editor and Johnston foreman. Now it is Johnston editor and Williams foreman. Wouldn't it be better to take it straight, Martin!

Governor Hardin still adheres to his resolution not to be a candidate for gubernatorial honors before the state convention, but says "there might contingencies arise under which a man would have to become a candidate, although he had previously announced he would not be"—which is in plain English, "I will take the this office if it is offered me."

Senate Paddock has introduced a bill in the senate authorizing the president to accept the service of volunteers from Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Dakota and Utah, or either of them, to be employed as part of the army of the United States against the hostile Indians. Why not take a few thousand of the regular troops from the southern states and let them do some fighting instead of carringering elections in the interest of Grantism?

The shocking reports we had a short time ago, about the cruelty of the Turks in Bulgaria, are confirmed by more recent advices from the regions they are ravaging. According to Bulgarian letters, not less than 12,000 people of all ages and both sexes were butchered by their irregular troops in the operations of last month, and scores of towns were burned after all their inhabitants had been put to the sword. A correspondent of the London News asserts that many women were burned alive, while the younger ones were carried off to a worse fate. In this war the Turk has appeared in all his historical ferocity.

President Grant, now that all his hopes of a third term have been finally destroyed by the action of the Cincinnati convention, is pursuing with his vengeance those officers of the government who where most active in the prosecution of the whisky ring, and in bringing to punishment other plunderers of the treasury. The latest exhibition of his revengeful nature is the removal of Col. Dyer, of Missouri, the efficient district attorney who represented the government in the whiskey trials in St. Louis, which resulted in sending several personal friends of the president to the penitentiary, and gave Babcock a close chance of accompanying them.

Gen. Custer went to Washington at the call of the committee of the house to testify as to the selling of post traderships, the swindling of the soldiers and Indians, and the corrupt condition of the Indian service generally. He told the truth and as the truth disgracefully implicated Orvil Grant and his brother, the president, the last sent him back insulted. Gen. Custer took pains to call on Grant before leaving Washington, and Grant let him for hours cool his heels in an ante room, and finally refused to see him. This was a fine way in which to treat a gallant soldier and former companion in arms. Now that Custer lies dead, a victim to our corrupt, stupid, and inefficient Indian policy and administration, the people will not soon forget the indignities Grant put upon him.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The Emperor of Brazil and party sailed to-day for Europe in the steamship Russia. The men-of-war in the harbor ran up the Russian flag, manned the yards and fired a salute as the Russia steamed past.

GROSS MISREPRESENTATION.

We clip from the Lexington Register, of Thursday morning last, the following:

"One of the speakers at the democratic reform ratification meeting Monday night, made use of language eminently democratic. After recapitulating the many virtues, (from a democratic stand-point), of the "reform" Tilden, he commenced to abuse republicans. We will give a few samples of this man's epithets. He said republican's were 'whore-mongers,' 'thieves,' 'gamblers,' 'whisky-sots,' etc. Then he counseled what should be done with such people. He said, 'they ought to be gibbeted on the peaks of the highest mountains, driven from door to door, like the lepers of old, ostracised from society, persecuted in every shape and manner; proscribed in every way possible, and if they succeed in electing their ticket this fall, he wanted the democrats in this neighborhood to *make it too hot for any radical to live here.*"

The following is a verbatim report of what the speaker referred to said:

"We shall see no permanent peace in this country, and no real prosperity until we learn to 'subdue our passions.' Civil discord will ruin any people, as it has well nigh ruined us. The true path to peace, and concord, and a restored union, does not lie through the stormy gate of sectional strife. *That* road leads down to the bloody sea of civil war. It traverses dark forests infested with thieves, and robbers, and carpet-baggers, 'and dogs, and sorcerers, and whore-mongers, and murderers, and idolators, and whosoever maketh and loveth a lie.' It was this pestilent spirit that sundered the bonds of the union; and but for this, the north and south would have become reconciled in one year after the close of the war, and to-day the people of all sections would 'dwell together in unity.' If you would restore the fraternal relations of the states as they existed in past times, this Demon of Discord must be cast out. The war that you wage upon it must be a war of extermination. Give it no shelter from the pitiless storm. Give it no quarter. Trample it in the dust. Let it be hooted, and scouted, and driven from door to door, as you would drive a disgusting leper from your midst. Let it be gibbeted on the mountain top of its own bad deeds; and when all traces of life are extinct, let it be buried in a grave of abhored memory amidst the general rejoicings of mankind."

The theory here put forward is, that *"sectional strife"* tends to destroy the peace and prosperity of the nation; and that it breaks up the foundations of public strength, and draws after it, as its necessary adjuncts, "thieves, and robbers and carpet-baggers." And to this list the speaker added the dark roll of bad characters referred to by St. John, in the Book of the Apocalypse, namely: "dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolators, and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie." That "sectional strife" has, in fact, produced this horrid brood of bad characters in this country during the last sixteen years, no sane man will deny. It produced secession, and civil war, and the national debt, and heavy taxes, and the cleaving paralysis of hard times. It was this "pestilent spirit" that the "speaker" denounced. It was this demon of "discord" that he said should be "driven from door to door as you would drive a disgusting leper from your midst." And, finally, it was this same "demon" that he said should be "gibbeted on the mountain top of its own bad deeds." By what process of reasoning the gilted editor of the "Register" applies the foregoing expressions to his party friends, is a psychological conundrum which we leave for the curious to solve. The Register's closing statement to the effect that the speaker said "he wanted the democrats in this neighborhood to *make it too hot for any radical to live here,*" is a silly and stupid invention of the editor's fertile imagination. No such language was used by any speaker on the occasion referred to. In dismissing this garbled and distorted account of what was said by a democratic speaker, at the ratification meeting, on Monday night, we feel constrained to express our profound regret that public journalism should have stooped so low.

The article in question would be harmless if it was not likely to be copied into other papers; but the chances are it will find its way into sections of the country where it will tend to revive the old feelings of "sectional hate" which have already done us incalculable mischief. Is it not time that this sort of warfare should cease? Is it not time that all strife and bitterness should perish from the breast of the American people?

The spirit that seeks to postpone "a consummation so devoutly to be wished," is sunk so low that an extraordinary effort of Omnipotent power would be required to elevate it to the level of decent degredation.

Belknap is for Hayes; so is Babcock, Joyce, McDonald, Maguire, McKee and Avery. Are all for reform within the party?

The Indians on the upper Missouri are becoming very uneasy, and many are leaving the reservations. A general outbreak at the agencies is expected.

All the old passenger conductors upon the Missouri Pacific railroad were discharged last Monday and their places filled by the freight conductors. No reason is known for this wholesale decapitation.

The thermometer at Philadelphia, on the 10th, stood at 102 degrees in the shade; at Washington it registered 103, and in New York the same. Sixty fatal cases of sun stroke occurred in New York alone on that day.

The Fort Wayne Mining Gazette, the leading republican paper of northern Indiana, has declared against therepublican state ticket, and the fact creates great consternation among the republicans.

The work of emptying the penitentiaries has commenced. Seven of Grant's whisky-thieves were pardoned out of the Indiana prison the other day. McKee, Joyce and McDonald are expected to be freed in a few days. They'll all be turned loose before election day.

All the old and musty charges brought up against Tilden in the New York election of two years since, are reproduced by the despairing radicals in this campaign. The entire and combined assaults of Tilden's enemies in that election resulted in giving him a majority of 53,300 over John A. Dix, and if the radicals can find any encouragement in that fact they are welcome to it.

Hayes' letter of acceptance "was submitted for correction and criticism to the leading members of the republican party." This shows what sort of a man Governor Hayes is. His letter of acceptance is, in reality, the letter of acceptance of "the leading members of the republican party," and should he be elected as figure-head, "the leading members of the republican party" will be the actual executive, and we shall have four more years of Grantism under an alias.

There is not a word in Hayes' letter of acceptance that will hurt the feelings of whisky thieves. They will all vote for him.

THE GERMAN VOTE.

The Germans constitute so very considerable a proportion of our population, that it is important to inquire which side they are likely to espouse in the present campaign. They are not like some of us, bound up with one party whether right or wrong, but are preeminently distinguished for an intelligent investigation of a subject before committing themselves for or against it. A leading trait of the German character is thriftiness. While representatives of other nations come among us and, after a residence of many years oftentimes, find themselves little better off than when they first set foot on our soil, the emigration from Germany, in whatever portion of the country found, is industrious, pains-taking, economical and prosperous. These people, as a rule, make their money honestly, pay their taxes cheerfully, but demand in return that the public finances be managed with like honesty and economy. For these reasons and others, yet to be enumerated, we predict that this great element will, in the November national election, give an almost united support to the democratic party. Believing in economy as they do, they have yet thought that something was due the republican party because of its being more especially the war party in the unhappy years that are gone; and right faithfully have they paid up this consciencious obligation. But the debt has been more than cancelled by the reckless extravagance and dishonesty of the men whom they elevated to office, and now they once more feel themselves free to take bearings and shape their course according to the new conditions.

What have they to attract them to the republican party? Absolutely nothing. On the contrary, as they look back through the years since the war was fought out and the rebels laid down their arms, there is nothing more pleasing than a succession of blunders, mismanagements and thieveries. They have seen enough money collected from the people to pay off the national debt thirteen times over, and yet this incubus to a people's prosperity continues to press us down. They have witnessed peculation, treachery and robbery on every side, from the pettiest county official to the most intimate associate of our chief magistrate himself. They forget not the whisky rings, which, it is now revealed, were set in motion to provide funds for the last presidental campaign—the credit mobilier, which included in its unholy alliance some of the highest republican officials and many members of congress—the numerous "private jobs" to further which congressmen were bought and reports were made a marketable commodity by the committees of either house. They forget not a dishonest secretary of the treasury—or the profits sold out to personal friends at a "speculation" by a secretary of the navy. Schenck and the Emma mine are before them, and recently a secretary of war who plead "guilty" to the charge of selling government sutlerships, and keeping the money for his private uses. Last, though not least, it has not passed out of their minds that Mr. Blaine, in the face of overwhelming evidence showing him to be a "bribe taker," and in spite of it received almost votes enough, at the Cincinnati convention, to make him the republican candidate for president—and this when Bristow, a man of apparent honesty, and one who commands the respect of reformers in every portion of the country, was one of the contestants. And now, with this array of all that is evil in the past, what assurances, ask these people, have they for the future? Cincinnati has given them a platform of platitudes and a platitudinous politician for a candidate. A man who is unfit for a leader even in the most easy-going times, but who, just now, when sterling qualities are indispensable, when both brain and nerve are imperatively demanded, falls far, far below the requirements of the country. Such a man, even if elected, would be absolutely powerless to inaugurate reform in the republican party. When Grant, with his bull-dog tenacity of purpose, has entirely failed, what chance would there be for such a man as Hayes, though he meant honestly, to succeed? He would be as wax in the hands of those who have so long plundered the nation—a figure-head under which all that is corrupt would flourish yet more scandulously in the future than in the past. It is not such an outlook that pleases the frugal Germans. "Honesty" is the political watch-word with them. Give them honest men in office and they care little by what name you call the party that elects them. It matters not whether they be republican or democrat.

Those who suppose that the Germans are to be drawn like a flock of sheep by any one man, little appreciate their independence of character. As we at first stated, they are peculiarly a thinking people, and act from the result of their thoughts. It has been insinuated that Carl Schurz can control them. There never was a greater mistake. If Carl Schurz goes to suit them they go with him, but when they think him wrong, they separate themselves from him at once. This fact was made plain at the last presidential election, when Carl Schurz undertook to take them to Greeley. He failed in his purpose then, nor will he be more successful in his efforts to take them to Hayes now. They want honesty and see no promise of amendment in that quarter. In this campaign, on the side of the democrats, they see many things to please them. They hear a cry for reform raised by the party in every state, and they see reform in every plank of the St. Louis platform. Furthermore, to show that that is not an empty sound, a man pre-eminently distinguished for reform has been selected as the democratic candidate for president,—a man who has successsfully fought the most formidable combinations of thieves and public robbers ever organized outside of Washington City. And this, they have seen, is what made his name so powerful before the convention at St. Louis, and causes the united names of Tilden and Hendricks to be taken up with thunders of applause by honest men in every quarter of the country. The democratic ticket is a tower of strength. Its success not only means reform, but a faithful administration of the government after it is reformed. There will be no longer sales of post-traderships, no longer gift-taking, nor any of the thousand other corruptions that have brought the present administration into such deserved contempt. We will have purity, peace and prosperity throughout our entire country, and this is what not only the Germans, but all other well disposed men, of whatever party, desire in a government above all things else.

DARING TRAIN ROBBERRY NEAR OTTERVILLE, MO.

Information of a daring train robbery on the Missouri Pacific, reached this city last Saturday morning, which, for audacity of design and successfulness of execution, is only equalled by the famous Gad's Hill robbery, several years ago.

About ten o'clock Friday night, the eastward bound express train, just after leaving Otterville, and when approaching a deep cut near the Lamine, was signaled by the waving of a red light at the eastern extremity of the cut. Engineer Stanhope saw the light, and at the same time discovered that the track was blockaded with ties. The train was at once brought to a halt, when ties were piled on the track in the rear; simultaneously twenty armed men boarded the express car.

The messenger suspecting the true state of affairs from the beginning, had left the car, and, after handing the key of the safe to a brakesman, had gone back and taken a seat among the passengers. Finding no one in the express car, and not having the means at hand to break open the safe, the robbers at once commenced a search for the key. The leader of the band, with some of his followers, went back through the passenger cars searching for the messenger, but as he had quietly taken his place among the passengers he was not recognized.

Meanwhile, Captain E. O. Tibbetts, conductor of the train, became alarmed lest the freight train eastward bound and almost due, might run into the rear end of the passenger train. To prevent such a possibility, Captain Tibbett's ordered one of the brakeman to the rear for the purpose of flagging the approaching freight. The breakman had scarcely left the train and was proceeding along the track, when he was discovered by the robbers, who, thus far, had been unsuccessful in their search for the express messenger, or the key of the express safe.

Unluckily, the brakeman who had been ordered to flag the freight, was the very one to whom the key had been entrusted by the messenger. As soon as he was observed by the robbers, he was fired upon and brought to a halt; the leaders, with oaths, demanded the key, and the frightened breakman, thinking the highwaymen knew it was in his possession, delivered it up unhesitatingly. The safe was then opened, and all the funds abstracted. All the express packages were thoroughly overhauled, but nothing except money was taken.

There is scarcely a doubt that a wholesale robberry of the passengers was intended, but so long had they been delayed in the search for the safe key, that the robbers concluded a further stay in the vicinity was unadvisable if not unsafe, and part of the programme was abandoned, "Now, Cap., you can take your d—d old machine and go ahead," said the leader, and the rascals bowed themselves off the train, to the great relief of the thoroughly frightened passengers.

Twenty-five men were engaged in the robbery. Of this number, twenty boarded the train as stated, while the remaining five remained in charge of the horses. Immediately after leaving the train, the marauders mounted their horses and hurriedly galloped away. Our informant states that the robbers were not disguised, but that the leader wore very long whiskers, which were probably false. Save firing at the breakman, as above stated, no violence whatever was attempted.

Once rid of their unwelcome nocturnal visitors, the obstruction was cleared away and the train proceeded on its way.

The position and influence of Carl Schurz have all been due to the belief that he was really an independent man, and earnestly in favor of reform. If now, in order to get back again into the republican party, he should go against reform in going against Gov. Tilden, his position and his influence will be destroyed by his own act. However, there is no law against political suicide.

Gov. Hayes will find it hard to write his letter of acceptance. He will be overwhelmed with advice, and as he is not a man of decided views of his own, and is in the hands of his political trainers, he will have to write something that will please them all around and say as little positively as possible. It will be practically the signing of the name of Rutherford B. Hayes to a document prepared by the men who put him up. But we hazard the confident opinion that the duty of writing his letter of acceptance gives Mr. Tilden no uneasiness, and that he will not have anybody at his elbow while he performs the task. He knows just what to say, and that is, that we need and must have reform, and he will see that we get it if he is elected.

And even in republican Michigan they begin to speculate as to how much majority that state will give Tilden and Hendricks.

And even in republican Michigan they begin to speculate as to how much majority that state will give Tilden and Hendricks.

Dick Oglesby, John A. Logan, Ben Butler and James G. Blaine, all speechifying for Hayes and Wheeler. 'Rah for reform (within the party).—Boston Post.

Another change in the president's cabinet. This time postmaster-general Jewell's head falls in the box. Second-assistant postmaster-general Tyner is his successor. Jewell was a friend of Bristow, hence his removal. There is no room in the cabinet for those who have even a suspicion of honesty about them, or who has a friend who is honest.

Evidently Sitting Bull is no ordinary Indian. He is said to be a man who has never been a party to any treaty with the whites, and had never resided at any of the agencies. His lieutenant is said to be a half-breed Sandwich Islander, who speaks a half-dozen modern languages, and all the Indian dialects, and is a man of a high order of ability. In view of this class of leadership, and of the further fact that the Sioux, whenever they have taken the field, have shown themselves first-class fighters, the present campaign promises to be one of unusual duration and severe fighting.

Fighting Jo Hooker is for Tilden and Hendricks.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 10, 1876.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER: Like every other City, the Centennial Fourth was duly observed here. But the Weather was so hot that many citizens who desired to escape the heat and noise, formed themselves into pic-nic parties and "took to the woods," where they spent the day quietly and pleasantly. Many availed themselves of the holiday to enjoy a trip down the river, and during the day and evening the various boats were crowded with pleasure-seekers. Of course there was the usual amount of accidents to small boys, who will play with fire, besides the necessary quantity of lights, brought about by imbibition of chain lightning unaccompanied by the requisite amount of iced Potomac. Of course everybody had his preference as to how he would honor the day to be celebrated. So had the Rev. Dr. Newman, of the Metropolitan M. E. church, where they had a centennial celebration. The Doctor was announced, and after some introductory remarks, he referred to the presence of the President and Mrs. Grant, saying that the sword of the former brought our nation the victory of a new life, and that during eight years he had administered our government with wisdom, in justice and with success, and that by his side sat that lady, who, with true womanly dignity, had graced the executive mansion during his administration, and whose thoughtful care has supplied these sweet flowers which to-day add beauty to the scene. In conclusion the audience joined heartily in singing "We will crown Him Lord of all," at the request of the Rev. doctor.

Ex-Secretary Bristow was here during the week, and was before the house committee in relation to the whisky transactions throughout the country.

Mr. Blaine has been offered the senatorship from Maine, and will no doubt accept.

This city on Thursday night, about the City Hall, was ablaze with bonfires, blue lights, and fireworks of all descriptions, occasioned by the holding a meeting for the ratification of the nomination of Tilden and Hendricks. A large stand was erected which was profusely decorated with flags, evergreens, Chinese lanterns, &c., while over the speaker's desk large gas jets were arranged so as to form the names of Tilden and Hendricks in large letters. For squares around the streets were illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and the general opinion expressed is that it was the handsomest display and largest gathering of a political nature held in this city since the war. Senator Thurman presided and made an eloquent introductory speech. He was followed by other distinguished gentlemen of the senate and house of representatives. The utmost enthusiasm prevailed, and the torch-light procession, with great numbers of transparencies with appropriate devices was magnificent. The meeting adjourned at a late hour with tremendious cheering for the democratic nominees.

The impeachment trial is going on apparently in earnest, and is not likely to be postponed. It is the impression of many that it will not last longer than fifteen days, and congress may adjourn during the present month.

Senator Morrill, of Maine, made his farewell speech in the senate on Friday and is now secretary of the treasury. Two more contested election cases have been decided in the house, that of Breaux vs Darrell, from Louisiana, giving the seat to the latter. Also the case of Butts vs Mackey, from South Carolina, in which the committee reports no election, which will oust the sitting member, Mackey.

The dead lock still continues. Committee after committee of conference have been appointed by both branches of congress, and still the appropriation bills are not agreed upon. Another temporary relief measure will probably be adopted, extending the benefits of the appropriation acts for ten days, at the end of which time the differences will probably be settled and the bills passed.

The Washington monument is at last on the road to completion, both houses of congress having unanimously adopted a resolution which practically provides for the finishing of the same at government expense.

Hon. E. Parsons, of Kentucky, died yesterday in Washington of congestion of the brain. He was very popular in the house and probably the handsomest man of that body. Proctor Knott introduced resolutions providing an escort for the remains by his colleagues, whi h were adopted, and a committee of seven was appointed to accompany the remains to Louisville. The house was visibly affected because of the sad news, the bustle and noise ceased, faces became at once saddened, strong men wept, and amid the utmost stillness the house adjourned.

LAFAYETTE.

THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

It has ever been the avowed purpose of the democratic party, when in the ascendency, to place those in positions of honor and of trust, who are not only competent to discharge the duties connected therewith, but those who may have also the greatest influence and favor with the people. And in order that this may be known to the entire satisfaction of all who may aspire to these various positions within the gift of the people, it is a time honored custom to hold conventions, in which delegates direct from the people of the various sub-divisions of the county meet and vote by ballot for those seeking these positions. There is much to be said in support of this method. That this or some similar plan should be practised, is indispensably necessary and obvious to every reflective mind. And it does seem to us that the greatest defect in this method is not so much in the convention itself, as in the manner in which the delegates are elected. While the right to select our own rulers is one very dear to the American people, it is yet one in which the great mass of the people have but little to say or to do. In a county like ours, where a nomination is equivalent to an election, the people in order to wield an influence in the selection of those who are to have the offices of the county, especially, must make known in some way their wishes through the delegates who represent them in the convention. How then is this to be done? If you select faithful and honest men, many of you argue that this is sufficient, and that you are willing to entrust the matter entirely with them. By this course, it is true, you often get good men, but what have you done in their selection? The fortunate aspirant does not feel himself indebted to you for his selection, but simply to the few of each township who take an interest in these matters. You know this to be true. To-day the position of every township is almost to a certainty determined in the approaching convention. And how is this to be done? Is it the result of the information gained by a thorough canvass of the county among the numerous aspirants to the office? Ask those politicians who have already made the figures, to assign their reasons for the conclusions given, and what do they do? They begin to tell you at once of the preference of some half a dozen men of each township. And because it is true that the course of these men is a fair index to the position of the township in convention assembled, is no argument against them as honest and upright men; but only shows that they appreciate the responsibilities resting upon them as citizens of a government in which the people select their own rulers and make their own laws; and shows a want of interest upon the part of the great mass of the people. And by thus acting they do themselves an injury, and the office seeker a wrong. They injure themselves in that, they by thus acting do not place the office-holder under obligations to them for the position he occupies; they do the aspirants a wrong, in that the will of the majority has not been consulted or expressed. And the only way under this method the wish of the majority can be even approximated, is for the people to attend the primary meetings, and make known their wishes in regard to every office, and to do this in such a way that the delegates will respect their desires. By so doing the will of the majority will be approximated, and the office-holder will be placed under obligations to the people. As at present done, the fortunes of every aspirant is sacrificed to promote the cause of him who has gained the favor of *the few*; and they will ask and receive instructions for him who is denominated "our man," and are left free in the convention to make whatever trade they can with the representatives of other portions of the county. The tendency of this is obvious. The aspirants do not seek to gain the favor of the mass, but bring all their powers to bear upon these ruling spirits; and these being gained the work is done. Men of the county, ye men of the tail, turn out to the primary meetings; assert your authority, and assert it in such a way that he who gains the position of honor may feel and know he is placed there by the people, and is *their servant*. Let this be done and the result will be satisfactory to all concerned.

VOTER.

RESPONSE TO "FREEDOM."

DOVER, MO., July 10, 1876.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER:—In reply to the very complimentary call from "Freedom," published in Intelligencer of the 8th inst., asking me to become a candidate for state senator, from this district, and highly appreciating the confidence manifested in the call, but not being an aspirant for political honors, I thank my unknown friend for their words of commendation, and very respectfully decline becoming a candidate.

Very truly, A. E. ASBURY.

First Henderson went, then Bristow, then Yaryan, then Meyer, then Dyer, and then the thieves were happy.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

MT. HOPE.

Although so quiet, we are neither dead nor sleeping. On the contrary, we have been riding a reaper for the last two weeks; so, you see, we have had very little time to "toot" our literary horn. The same thing that has kept us from writing sooner, has also prevented our gathering many items of interest from this part of the "moral vineyard."

The one, all-absorbing theme among the farmers is the rain and mud, and the difficulty of saving the harvest. It has been rain, rain, rain, with rapid alternations of sunshine, for the last two or three weeks. There is a great deal of wheat uncut, and if it still continues to rain, some will be lost in the field. Water is standing in the fields in many places. Reapers mire in the fields, and are dragged out through the mud, or abandoned to their fate, with probably nothing but the evidences of a desperate struggle to mark its last restime place. They will be exhumed, however, when Tice's "dry weather" comes. But isn't it jolly, though, to swamp your machine, and be compelled to stop from one to half a dozen times each round, roll up your sleeves to your elbows, and pull the mortar—mud and straw—from out the wheels and gearing? One feels, in these blessed moments of ecstatic felicity, like pronouncing Solomon a miserable old bachelor, or a cross-grained ascetic, for saying that "all is vanity and vexation of spirit." He certainly never taught a country school in the backwoods, or run a reaper through the mud, or he would never have so undervalued terrestrial pleasures. Nothing but the strongest adjectives are adequate to express the heartfelt emotions which bubble up like the waters of a California geyser, or burst suddenly forth with the vehemence of a volcano, or the abrupt impetuosity of a tempest, upon such as the above described occasions. One feels like mounting his reaper, and calling all his hands and neighbors around him, and delivering a discourse on the necessity for patience and humility, or the awful crime of profanity. And then one sees, with such infinite delight, his hands, whom he pays from $1 50 to $2 per day, finish their "station" before you get half way round, and comfortably and gracefully recline in the shade of a "shock" for ten minutes, to enjoy a cool *siesta*, and await further developments. It puts one in love with all mankind, and himself in particular, and he feels like embracing his whole family, black cook and all, and call for more.

The Worley Bros., of this place, shipped, per steamer Fannie Lewis, on last Friday, upward of 60 head of hogs.

PHIL.

FREEDOM TOWNSHIP.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER: We see a call in your paper for Captain Richard Collins from Dover to become a candidate for State Senator. We indorse that call. We in Freedom are well acquainted with Captain Richard Collins, know him to be a high toned gentleman, a true soldier and statesman; he is a Kentuckian by birth, a Missourian in sympathy and interest; his whole soul and body is enlisted in the cause of democracy and the saving of this government from the robbers that are now holding the reins of this government, which is daily being trampled under foot and torn to pieces—the constitution and rights of the American people—by whisky rings and all manner of thieving rings with a total disregard of all civil rights by the president, cabinet and senate of the United States. Theft and extravagance is the ruling motto of the present party now in power, which has disgraced us as a nation in the eyes of the whole world. Captain Collins has the talent, zeal and firm determination and manly pluck to point out to the radicals all their villainy. We therefore, in Freedom, ask of the democratic convention to put Captain Richard Collins of Lafayette county in the battle field to make this race. Let him open his battery by authority of the convention on the thieving enemies of the country; you may rest assured that Collins will charge his battery heavy with democratic principles; the Captain understands well how to load the democratic cannon to kill off the radicals; he always takes good aim, never was known to loose a shot or miss the enemy; he is as ready and successful in political battles as he was with his battery against the Federals during the rebellion; he then poured death and destruction into their ranks; he was under Gen. J. O. Shelby during the war and made a bold Captain, always found at his battery taking good aim. He is bold and determined, unyielding to the enemy; he will make, if nominated, a brilliant crown, do honor and credit to the cause.

FREEDOM.

WELLINGTON.

The weather is fine, and the dark, watery clouds that have overhung us for several weeks, threatening to destroy the heavy crops of wheat of labor and toil, have all disappeared and now, instead of gloom, is sunshine, and all nature seems gay and lovely.

"The morning smiles, the beaming ray
Of Phœbus makes all nature gay;
The yellow harvest next appears,
With lofty stem and loaded ears;
The barn capacious now receives
The abundant loads which labor gives."

The wheat, after all the wet weather and trouble in harvest, is better than was anticipated, and farmers are agreeably disappointed to find the wheat much better than they expected, and less lost and damaged, and is now thought will be an average crop in both quantity and quality.

Now, the following incident did not exactly occur here in one of the many and continual revivals of our colored church-folks, notwithstanding several about as good have: "She was a colored lady, and attending a revival of religion, and had worked herself up to the extreme pitch of going to the good place in a moment, or sooner, if possible. As her friends gave vent to their feelings, she likewise gave vent to her feelings, and exclaimed, 'I wish I was a June bug.' A brother standing near inquired: 'What you want to be one for?' 'That I might fly away to my Jesus.' 'You fool, nigger; woodpecker ketch you 'fore you git half way dar.'"

Weather fine and warm.

Business very good.

No sickness scarcely.

The grape crop will be abundant.

A good many farmers are threshing their wheat from the shock.

Several small lots of hogs were shipped from here last week.

The narrow gauge is still all right, and just "goes a flying."

The few apples in this vicinity are badly affected by the codlin moth.

Conductor Stephens has left the N. G., and gone back to his first love,—the North Missouri. We're sorry.

Andy Graham, of Lexington, was in this place and vicinity selling the "old reliable" McCormack reaper and mower.

The Fannie Lewis gave a half-fare excursion to Wyandotte and back on her last trip up. A good many ladies and gentlemen of this place accepted the hospitality and liberality of her officers, and went and came, and were highly pleased.

Mr. E. Winsor, of Lexington, was here one day last week, looking after patronage to the Central Female College.

Look close in taking the new twenty cent silver coin, or you may mistake it for a quarter. Several instances of the kind have occurred here. You need never make the mistake if you will remember that the 20 cent pieces are smooth-edged while 25 cent pieces are milled.

DOVER.

Wheat-growers have been spending the past few weeks alternately upon the mountain of Hope, and in the slough of Despond. If the grain is saved it will be almost miraculous, after the continual soaking to which it has been subjected; and yet nobody seems inclined to seize the opportunity and stack; all want to thresh from the shock.

Oats harvest is but just beginning; crop damaged by rust.

The corn is later than usual, and much of it is so overgrown with grass, owing to the rains, which have prevented plowing, that we canhot expect a full crop. It is well there is still some old corn in the country.

Now that the steam flouring mill moves with some regularity, its tri-daily whistle reminds us that life is pretty well taken up with eating. Why don't some Yankee invent a method by which mankind could live without undergoing the eternal round of preparing and clearing away meals, and thus render life a tolerable toy?

THE LADIES

Of the Baptist church at this place, realizing the universal necessity of satisfying the appetite, have established a delightful retreat on Main street, where they are prepared to cater to that tyrant in the most successful manner. Every Saturday, from noon until 9 p. m., the public may regale themselves with ice-cream, cake, lemonade, and other luxuries peculiar to the season and of the most delicious quality. A parlor is fitted up for the comfort of those who wish to pass the hours in conversation. All are invited to visit this pleasant retreat and contribute their mite toward the furnishing of the new church now in course of erection at this place.

The bridges are many of them still out of repair, and if the one over Tabo is not repaired soon, the rains will carry away the abutment on the east side. The county will save money by supplying the needed work in time.

All conversations, whether upon the highway or in the parlor, are more or less interlarded with politics. The republican party hang together so well and are so well organized that there is no need of labor in their own ranks; so they spend all their energies upon the only class of people who are "on the fence," the colored population; and strange as it may seem they have already thoroughly imbued their minds with the belief that it is a life struggle with them; that if the democratic ticket is victorious, they are bound to go back into slavery—their doom is sealed. This work of misleading is done thoroughly and successfully, not through the public journals, (that channel through which the democrats do all their electioneering, open to the scrutiny of its opponents) but through separate, individual effort, and as silently as came the tread of the death angel through the households of the Egyptians, when their first born were slain and not one of their habitations but wore the badge of mourning. Early in the fray as it is, I venture the assertion you will not find one colored voter that has not been thus mislead, and that too when their former owners could not be hired to take them back.

Yours truly. OSIER

AULLVILLE.

The business of our burg cannot be surpassed. We have a country surrounding us sufficient to make any branch of business prosperous and lucrative.

H. S. Chadwick & Son are closing out their mammoth stock of dry goods, groceries, &c, at cost, in order to make room for a new stock.

Mr. Grove Young is selling good goods so cheap that it makes one wish they were sole proprietors of that railroad robbery, in order to be flush with cash, as it takes that kind of a customer.

We have no vacant houses in the way of residences. But there are several so-called business houses unoccupied.

It was hoped that Ike Reed would bring on his stock of ready made clothing, but there is a striking contrast between Ike's notion and the people's hopes.

Our flouring mills are nearing completion rapidly.

Mrs. Keller from the Corder neighborhood has moved into town and will soon open a first class milliner's establishment. This is a desirable point, I should think, as our ladies are prepossessing as well as fashionable.

The Methodists (north) are making preparation to straighten up and paint their meeting house. This body is very weak here; this is too far south for that; the climate and soil is not adapted to growth of Northern Methodism; it cannot be kept alive.

The Campbellites' house is moving up slowly from some cause, but Fairplay says there is no such a body in or around here as Campbellites. Your correspondent knows there is such a body, and they are building a church in this place, and every man, woman and child in this place can point out the place where they are building.

The farmers in this vicinity have begun threshing wheat; there are several thrashers in running order to-day. Mock Bros. & Co moved their machine to the farm of Seth Wilborne and began thrashing.

MORE-A-NOY.

MAYVIEW.

Items scarce; too hot to hunt them up.

Oats are beginning to take the rust. They will be ready to cut next week, if it does not keep raining.

Corn is suffering for the want of plowing. A great deal of it looks sickly, and is turning yellow.

R. Puckett's store and residence is undergoing a fresh coat of paint.

We are a peaceable people out here; our court keeps closed doors.

E. B and H. C. Powell have in about 250 acres wheat; at this writing they only have 30 acres cut; they have used all efforts to cut it, but owing to the mirey condition of the ground they will have about 100 acres which will go uncut. There will be a large acreage of wheat that will not be cut in our neighborhood; could not get hands enough to use the cradle; there is a large quantity of it ripened and fell. If our farmers had their farms with cross fences, they could make the fallen grain pay by turning their hogs upon it; but as it is there are only a few farms properly fenced; therefore, most of the wheat that is down will be a total loss.

The people are live and active in regard to having our county offices filled this fall with good and honest men. They often get in groups in our village and discuss the issues of the day. If any of our county aspirants to office think that they have not had their standing and capacity thoroughly investigated, they are mistaken.

I think our primary convention, which meets at Wheatley's school house on August 12th, will be well attended. I hope that the voters will turn out en masse and see that proper men are put forward to office. While this is centennial year, let us do a work that will be remembered for retrenchment and reform from president down to constable.

By the way, we did not have a big ratification meeting, but we are all for Tilden and Hendricks.

Mr. Moore's son, of whom we made mention last week of being low with typhoid fever, is at this time convalescing.

BOOMER.

BERLIN.

No excitement here. No sprees over railroads, or candidates nominated. The road we expect to see in the course of time, but we do not expect to live to see the day when all the candidates are elected.

The new wheat is about being threshed out, and the crops are very fine round about here, especially near Page City. Mr. L. W. Wernwag has just harvested a very large and fine crop in that section, and is now engaged in threshing. The Messrs. Chin, Gordon, Downing and Shelby have each a good harvest. I have lately been through their neighborhood and examined the farming prospects, and find the most flattering prospects in all crops. 'Tis true the rains have seemed not to be so favorable as we wished in our human weakness, but, after all, no serious damage has been done. In my passing, I stopped with Mr. Ike N. Shelby, and found him surrounded by an abundant growth of everything, but blue and impatient about the rains. While Ike's fields produce well, his better half knows how to get all from a garden that it is capable of producing. Mrs. S. has the best garden I have seen.

Near Page City, July 8th, 1876, to the wife of Mr. George Gordon, a girl.

Our school closed on the 7th, and Saturday, the 8th, the little ones enjoyed a pleasant time for