The Eaton Democrat.

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—AT—
EATON, O.,
—BY—
L. G. GOULD.

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The Eaton Democrat.

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The Eaton Democrat.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Space.	1 w.	2 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	9 m.	12 m.
1 inch	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00	$8 00	$10 00
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6 inches	3 50	4 00	5 00	11 00	15 00	17 50	20 00
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½ col	7 00	10 00	13 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	50 00
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Communications upon subjects of general or local interest are solicited.

BANKING.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF EATON,
Odd Fellows' Building.

Cash Capital, - - - - - $100,000

We do a general Banking business, in all its varied forms, receive deposits, buy and sell, exchange, and make collections, home or foreign, on reasonable charges.

JOSEPH A. Du SANG, Cashier. C. F. BROOKE, President.
[June 11, 1878-tf]

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DEALER IN

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES!

(KEY AND STEM WINDING),

Gold Chains, Gold Rings, Neck Chains and Charms—Jewelry in all Styles;

SILVER AND PLATED TABLE-WARE,

OF THE BEST QUALITY;

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

CLOCKS,

Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles,

And every other article generally kept in a First-class Jewelry Store.

Goods Warranted and Sold at Bottom Prices.

I KEEP A LARGE STOCK OF

FINE GOLD WATCHES AND CHAINS,

Which I will sell lower than ever offered before. Come and examine Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Repairing Done Promptly, and Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

C. G. SCHLENKER,
Commercial Block, Eaton, Ohio.
Eaton, Jan. 30, 1879-1y

A. EDGAR HUBBARD,
Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agent,
Eaton, Ohio,

REPRESENTS

Niagara Fire Insurance Company, of New York, Capital, - $1,500,000
Scottish Commercial Fire Insurance Company, of Glasgow, Scotland, Capital, - - - - - - - - 6,250,000
People's Fire Insurance Company, of Newark, New Jersey, Capital, 500 000
Phœnix Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, O., Asset., 300,000

Rates in above Companies as low as those of any other first-class Companies. Losses honorably and speedily adjusted, and all pay loss by lightning, whether fire ensues or not. Agent also for

Union Central Life Insurance Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, Capital $1,400,000,

which Company makes loans on farm property to persons insuring with them.

OFFICE, AT THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, EATON, O.
Eaton, Oct. 25-1y

PREBLE COUNTY BANK,
At Eaton, Ohio.

CAPITAL, - $100,000.

H. C. HIESTAND, JOHN P. ACTON.
ANDREW HIESTAND, WILLIAM B. TIZZARD,
JOSIAH CAMPBELL, JACOB H. FOOS.

H. C. HIESTAND & CO.

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Deal in Government and County Bonds, Coin and Exchange.

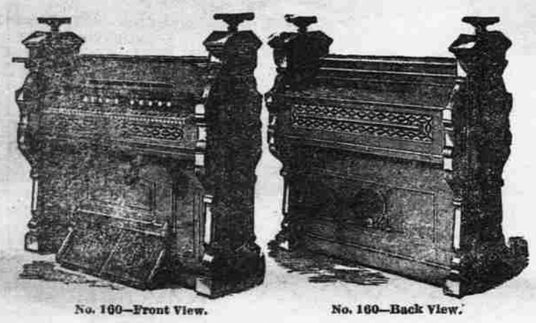
Money to Loan on Liberal Terms. Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Mortgaged Paper Negotiated.

Persons having good mortgage notes to sell, or wishing to purchase, can be accommodated. Foreign Exchange, or Letters of Credit, on all parts of Europe, can be obtained if us in any sum required.

The Business Management of the Bank is in charge of H. C. HIESTAND, who will attend to all matters pertaining to the interests of the same. Eaton, Feb. 4, 187-1y

ORGANS.

J. ESTEY & COMPANY,



No. 160—Front View. No. 160—Back View.

BRATTLEBORO, VT.

Our new Organ, expressly designed for Sunday Schools, Chapels, etc., is proving a

GREAT SUCCESS.

Be sure to send for full descriptive Catalogue before purchasing any other.

THE LARGEST WORKS (OF THE KIND) ON THE GLOBE.

Illustrated Catalogue sent free.

A MOTHER'S DIARY.

Morning! Baby on the floor,
Making for the fender;
Sunlight seems to make it sneeze;
Baby "on a bender!"
All the spools upset and gone,
Chairs drawn into file,
Harnessed strings all strung across,
Ought to make one smile.
Apron clean, curls smooth, eyes blue
(How these charms will dwindle!),
For I rather think—don't you—
Baby "is a swindle?"

Noon! A tangled, silken floss
Getting in blue eyes;
Apron that will not keep clean,
If a baby tries!
One blue shoe untied, and one
Underneath the table;
Chairs gone mad, and block and toys,
Well as they are able;
Baby in a high chair, too,
Yelling for his dinner,
Spoon in mouth; I think—don't you—
Baby "is a sinner?"

Night! Chairs all set back again
Blocks and spoons in order;
One blue shoe beneath the mat
Tells of a marauder;
Apron folded on a chair,
Plaid dress torn and wrinkled;
Two pink feet kicked pretty bare,
Little fat knees crinkled;
In his crib, and conquered, too,
By sleep, best evangel.
Now I surely think—don't you—
Baby is an angel?

OLD-TIME REMINISCENCES.

Rough Traveling in Virginia and Kentucky in Early Times.

BY W. W.

On one occasion it was my fortune to take a horseback trip from Big Sandy to the Kanawha valley, across the country; and, as my time was rather limited, I was constrained to ride after dark in a region at that time altogether unsettled and wild; and, worst of all in my case for a night ride, one quite unfamiliar to me. On the night in question, I had gone on several miles after passing the last cabin seen is the afternoon, and as the thick darkness came down like a pall, preventing me in the dense forest from even seeing the ground itself under my horse's feet, to my discomfort and perhaps dismay, I began to hear the deep muttering of thunder re-echoed by the mountain ranges in the far distance; while so rocky and rough was the winding pathway along which my tired horse was stumbling that there was no such thing as hurrying him in the chance of finding some place of shelter for the night, and from the coming tempest.

Of course, I blamed myself for not stopping at the last cabin I had passed, instead of tempting untried and wild forest paths at that time of night, but that did not help the case, and I could only drop the reins on the neck of my jaded steed, and leave him to find his way to some "clearing," if such was within reach, in time enough to escape the storm.

I was creeping along in this manner, slowly, my horse sometimes stumbling over a log or fallen tree and coming to his knees, at other times sliding down some bank, when, in the far distance, I heard something that sounded worse than the muttering thunder to me—that pest of those wild mountain regions at that period—the scream of a panther. It came occasionally in short, snappish quavers, making my horse restive and fairly tremble under me; and yet, after hearing it once or twice, I felt reassured when it seemed to grow fainter, as if dying away in the distance, finally ending altogether. But it had had the effect of hurrying me forward at whatever risk of possibly breaking my neck, until at length I was satisfied that I had gotten into the bridle-path again, as I came to an open piece of water, the crossing of a creek, apparently—the faint reflection of the surface, despite the deep darkness, making it plainly perceptible.

Supposing, of course, that it must be a "ford," or regular crossing-place, I rode straight across, and found myself on the opposite side in a thicket of laurel bushes—I could feel them—but my horse couldn't climb up the steep bank. Thoroughly perplexed, and getting nervous as the heavy thunderstorm was rapidly coming closer and I had no desire to be caught out there in the creek, or even on its banks, I got off my horse and down into the water, and undertook carefully to feel for horse tracks, to see, if possible, how, after entering the creek, they turned on leaving it. Unable to satisfy myself, I next tried, in the deep darkness, to ride down the bed of the creek; but fifty yards or so of experiment, as I floundered in and out of deep holes and over sunken logs, satisfied me that it wouldn't do; so, returning to the ford once more, fortunately a sharp flash of lightning showed me horse tracks, and a sort of path leading down the bank of the creek on the same side I had approached it; and finally a sharp gallop of twenty minutes, as the lightning was more frequent, enabled me to reach a clearing and a cabin, and to get my horse and myself under shelter just as the storm came down with the utmost fury, making me thankful enough that it had not caught me out in the dark woods. That jaunt was one of many such experiences, where I had, in the blind forest-paths, to trust the instincts of my horse for holding the right direction to places of shelter, although—as it proved—he was not capable of leading off after getting clear of the woods and into the bed of the creek.

I had dropped in upon a settler named Bill Short, who, late as it was, did not intend to let me go supperless to bed. With a house full of children, and only the one room below and the loft above it to accommodate the whole crowd, he was about the jolliest chap I had encountered for many a day. Taking down some strips of dried venison, his wife soon made a sort of savory stew of it, and this, flanked by corn-dodgers hurried up in the same handy way, and some honey—for he had found a bee-tree a few days before—left me nothing to wish; for, besides this, milk supplied the place of coffee, to me always a first-rate substitute or alternative.

The lodging was not so easily managed; at least there was no chance for me except on the floor, with my saddle for a pillow and my saddle-blanket under me; but it has always been a puzzle to me where and how the good woman stowed away eight children, three of them daughters almost grown, although two truckle-beds played a large part in disposing of the smaller fry, and the loft sufficed for the boys, there being but two beds in the room below. It, after all, shows how very little could accommodate, and satisfy too, the early settlers, for a merrier crowd I have seldom fallen among in any circle or condition in life.

The next morning, when I came to leave, I couldn't induce my kind-hearted and pleasant host to take anything; but it was some satisfaction finally, to remunerate him with a good supply of powder, which I caused to be conveyed to him; for that article seemed to be all that he craved or needed to make him reasonably happy, apart from his innate and complete freedom from care.

On my return by another road, however, on reaching the banks of Big Sandy, and proposing to ford it, I was diverted to a ford several miles from where I struck the bank of the river; but my trials on this journey appeared uncommonly numerous, for, on calling at a cabin in the vicinity of the place where I was expecting to cross the stream, a little boy was sent with me to point out the crossing. I didn't much like the looks of the alleged "ford" (if it was one), but, riding into the river promptly, I soon found my steed swimming instead of wading the stream. However, considering myself fairly in for it, I pushed boldly for the other side, but, to my disgust, on reaching it I found I had to encounter a ledge of rocks under water, and not far beneath the surface; but, after two or three efforts, my horse reared out on the bank, after narrowly escaping rolling over backward into the deep water, and I at last succeeded in getting up the high bank. Encountering just here an old hunter, who lived in the neighborhood, I inquired of him "if that was indeed a 'ford?'" His reply was startling enough.

"I reckon, stranger, you're the first one that ever forded it, for it's the deepest part of the river this high up." I have never yet been able to understand what the people were thinking of who sent to that point for a "ford."

But even yet my mishaps were not ended. Obliged to find my way along the high bank of the stream for some miles before reaching my destination, I finally got tired of riding around the heads of the small, although deep, gullies which cut the river bottoms at the edge of the bank. I was mounted on an extra-fine horse, one I had taught leaping, with the purpose of more easily getting over large fallen trees and logs always encountered more or less in riding through the primitive forest. Glancing across the ravine, some ten or twelve feet wide, although the depth of the same must have been some less than that, and, seeing that it extended almost a quarter of mile, irregularly, for me to ride around, I determined to test the jumping powers of my horse by a running leap. Retiring, perhaps, twenty or thirty yards, I came at the ravine on a full run, and my horse, indeed, cleared it, or would have cleared it handsomely, but his hind feet broke through the edge of the further bank, where an old stump had rotted out, and down he went backward into the deep gulley, I sliding off behind as I best could. Before I could straighten up he rolled over toward me, and I was compelled to make a sort of scramble on all-fours out of his reach, until, with one or two flounders, he stuck; and, when I got him up and out of the place, I found he limped, and, to punish me for my adventurous folly, he never got over it. I have only to add that this adventure pretty well cured me of attempts to play the English fox-hunter in the wilds of Kentucky.

My adventures on my way down the river some six weeks afterward were not much of an improvement on those I have already given. Having business down the Ohio river, I concluded to take my way down Sandy to its mouth in a small canoe or "dug-out," in company with a remarkably-tall fellow, some six feet four inches high, and, with a small box containing his "plunder," we started. The river was quite low, and by this time the nights had become frosty, and, while my companion was too big and clumsy to stand up and "pole" the canoe, I could do it when tired of paddling the craft.

Just about sunset, while I was thus occupied and while looking for some settler's cabin on the bank of the river where we could spend the night, the canoe struck a sand-bar with such a shock as to throw me out into the river. The water was not very deep, but it certainly was very cold, and, wet almost to my shoulders, and the weather frosty, as I have already said, it became pretty imperative to stop somewhere soon. And here was the first occasion where I had reason to complain of both Virginia and Kentucky "hospitality," for the river was the boundary along there between the two States. Calling first on the Kentucky side, after a shivering walk up to a double log cabin, I found some sort of a grand frolic on hand—perhaps a wedding—and no chance to entertain strangers. Getting into the canoe again, I resumed the paddle, and my teeth fairly chattered as the night became colder; suffice it that I tried three cabins in going several miles down the river in the cold and darkness, having had a long tramp up and across the river bottom in one instance to where I had seen a light. Various excuses were profferred until at last having, in the dark, come to a part of the river studded with great rocks and where the water ran more swiftly, I determined to borrow a light, and, building a bonfire, spend the night in camping out as we best could. Fortunately we, about that time, heard the barking of dogs, and, following the sound, we finally fetched up at an old settler's house, who welcomed us with a blazing fire and the other accommodations so much needed. For some time afterward, however, Virginia and Kentucky "hospitality," I must confess, seemed somewhat at a discount with me; but, after all, it is fair to suppose that the banks of a river, in almost any case, are not a fair test for a section or district, and for the very good reason that it is too often tried overmuch by a class of roughs seldom seen to so much disadvantage in the interior, to say nothing of the frequency of such occurrences.

But perhaps a settler whom I once encountered, and at whose cabin I lodged upon the head waters of the Kentucky river, could beat even my friend Bill Short, in his placid contentment with short commons and other disabilities, always more or less incidental to an endeavor to make one of the army of occupants or skirmishers on the outposts of civilization. As was so often the case, we had been driven into harbor with him by stress of weather, and the slim chance there was to reaching any more eligible place; and after lodging myself and companion in a bed that had about two inches of straw on the boards, and that stood at right angles to and almost touched that of himself and wife, all he could furnish us besides was some frost-bitten sweet potatoes and a tin cup of water. It didn't appear to discompose the good couple at all. He said he "had *intended* to take some corn to the mill and get it ground; and he had *intended* to go and shoot a deer, but he had put it off."

My friend thought that his cabin was something like what is said of the bottomless pit—if not "paved with good intentions," it was—for any traveler driven to it—"tophet" all the same. However, I consoled both him and myself finally with the suggestion that if the mountaineer could stand such the whole time, surely we should put up with it once without grumbling.

CHICAGO, Ill.

THE SEITZ ELECTION LAW.

The following is an official copy of the Seitz election law as finally passed by both Houses of the Ohio Legislature. Preserve it for reference:

AN ACT supplemental to an act entitled "An act to preserve the purity of elections."

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That it shall be unlawful for any person who is a candidate for any office or trust or profit, under the constitution of laws of this state, or of the United States, to loan, give directly or indirectly, offer, or promise to give, any money or other thing of value, to any elector within the district in which he is a candidate, for the purpose of influencing or retaining the vote of such elector, or give, or promise to give to any person or persons, any of the above considerations of value, to secure or retain the influence of such person or persons, to influence the vote of any individual elector, or of electors generally or to influence him or them to vote, or to refrain from voting; provided that nothing in this section shall be constructed to apply to hospitality at his own residence.

SEC. 2. Any person found guilty of any of the acts found in section one, shall be deemed guilty of bribery, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined in any sum not less than five hundred dollars, nor more than one thousand dollars, or be imprisoned in the penitentiary not exceeding three years; and, if such offender shall have been elected to the office for which he was a candidate, his office shall be made vacant by conviction, and filled as in other cases of vacancy; and such person shall, moreover, be forever ineligible to any office of trust or profit within this state.

SEC. 3. Any person, not a candidate for office, who shall disburse, or give, or promise to give, any money, or other thing of value, or gives, or treats to any spiritous, malt or other liquors, either directly or indirectly, shall influence any voter in giving, or withholding his vote, or seeks by violence or threatens to enforce the payment of a debt, or to begin a criminal prosecution, or to injure the business of trade of any elector, or, if any employer of laborers, or agent of such employer, threatens to withhold or reduce the wages, or to dismiss from service, or refuses to allow the necessary time to employes to attend the place of election, and vote, as an inducement to such an elector to vote contrary to his inclinations, or any person selling, or offering to sell, his influence with other voters, or who, for or with any consideration of value enumerated in section one, shall seek to influence the vote of any elector, or to influence him to vote, or refrain from voting, shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined in any sum not less than one hundred, nor more than two thousand dollars, or imprisoned in the penitentiary, not more than three years, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 4. Any candidate for nomination by any political party in this state for any office of trust or profit, who shall commit any of the acts named in section one of this act, for the purpose of securing the influence of any person in his behalf, or to influence any delegate voting upon the question of his nomination, shall be deemed guilty of bribery, and shall be fined not less than one hundred dollars, and shall be disqualified from holding the office, though he be thereafter elected according to law. The commission of any of the acts named in section one, during the candidacy of such person for nomination for office as aforesaid, shall be *prima facie* evidence of intent to influence the votes of delegates.

SEC. 5. That whoever asks, demands, or receives from any candidate for the nomination, by any political party or convention to any office, or from any candidate for any office, under any law, any money or other thing of value, not then due or owing, or makes application to any such candidate to purchase any ticket, or, to give any money or other thing of value, for any pretended ball, picnic, fair, entertainment, or charitable enterprise, with the expectation or belief that such demand, request, or receipt will influence any vote, shall be fined not less than fifty nor more than three hundred dollars, or imprisoned sixty days in the county jail, or workhouse, if there be such an institution in the country, or both, and such demand or request of any candidate shall be deemed *prima facie* proof of such expectation or belief. No prosecution shall be instituted under any of the provisions of this act, unless the same shall be commenced within six months after the commission of the offense.

SEC. 6. The prosecuting attorney may frame his indictment with any number of counts for different offenses against this act, that may be committed to effect any one election, by any one candidate, and may offer evidence tending to support any, or all of said counts, and the jury shall take into consideration all the evidence offered on each of said counts, for the purpose of establishing the guilt of the accused on all or any of said counts.

SEC. 7. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

A Man to Handle a Mob.

A mob like pluck, and, before it has tasted blood, can generally be managed by the display of a little firmness. For instance, John Parham, Sheriff and jailer at Forest City, Ark., had in his official keeping one Dr. Gray, charged with rape. The indignant citizens of Forest City sent a mob to the jailer, demanding that the doctor should be peacefully delivered to them, in order that they might rid the world of the nuisance. Instead of complying with this request, John Parham informed the lynchers that, sooner than do such a thing, he would die at his post. "When the issue," said he, "is death or the abandonment of a sworn duty, I prefer death." The mob respected this firmness, and quietly dispersed, while Parham carried his prisoner to another county jail where the public sentiment was not in such an excited condition. Here is a lesson to all persons holding official situations. A mob has no courage until it discovers that it is feared.

REPUBLICANISM ARRAIGNED.

SPEECH OF

HON. DANIEL W. VOORHEES,

At Hamilton, Ohio.

You all heard the furious outcry of the Republican press on the subject of the recent extra session of Congress. There was a simultaneous, prolonged, agonized, hysterical scream from Republican sources all over the country against the Democratic party, because we asserted our faith in the capacity of the people to govern themselves, and our determination that they should do so without let or hindrance from military power. This was the head and front of our offending, no more and no less. We were true, absolutely true, to the bed-rock principles of the constitution, while the leaders of the Republican party, as all the world knows, proclaimed on the floor of both branches of Congress doctrines so subversive of the very life of civil liberty that the Tories of the Revolution would have been ashamed to own them. Does this sound to some of you as an exaggerated statement made merely for political effect? If so, let us examine for a few moments the extent to which the Federal Government has already arrogated to itself the right by law to seize upon every species of local elections, control them by force, and manufacture majorities out of minorities. Are you aware that there is now a law of Congress, enacted by the Republican party, in full force at this hour, which asserts the control of the Federal Government and the jurisdiction of the United States courts over every election of every description that can possibly occur in any State or Territory, in any district, county, city, parish, township, school district, municipality, or other territorial subdivision, if any other can be found? Such is the fact. Federal power has clutched control of every voting precinct in the States and Territories. In proof of this allow me to read in your hearing section 5,5 6 of the Revised Statutes of the United States:

"Every person who, by any unlawful means, hinders, delays, prevents or obstructs, or combines and confederates with others to hinder, delay, prevent or obstruct, any citizen doing any act required to be done to qualify him to vote, or from voting in any State, Territory or district, county, city, parish, township, school district, municipality or other territorial subdivision, shall be fined not less than $500, or be imprisoned not less than one month, nor more than one year, or be punished by both such fine and imprisonment.

What kind of an election escapes the provision of this section?

It has been asserted over and over again, in Congress and elsewhere, by the Republican leaders and newspapers, that the power of the Federal Government has been applied only at times and places where members and delegates in Congress were chosen. This is all false, as the section just read conclusively proves. If you were holding an election for Mayor of this city, or for Councilmen in its various wards, and one person should by any unlawful means, such, for instance, as a quarrel on the street, hinder or delay another in voting, the person so offending is, by express terms of this section, made liable to a fine of not less than $500, or to imprisonment not less than one month nor more than one year, or to both such fine and imprisonment. If you were engaged in electing a Clerk, an Auditor, or Sheriff, or any other county officer of Butler county, the same insolent interference by the Federal Government is provided for by this law. You are not free from its aggressive and inquisitive power, even in the humblest details of your local affairs. In the language of the law itself, an election in a township or a school district is subject to the domination of Federal rule, Federal Marshals, Federal arrests and the monstrous and disproportionate punishments of Federal courts. Are you in favor of this law? Are you so poor and contemptible in your own view of yourselves that you feel the need of the restraining and penal influences of such an enactment as this? Are you willing to admit that you can not trust yourselves; that you cannot even elect the Justices of the Peace, or the trustees of your townships, or the officers of your school districts unless the supervision and threatening authority of the Federal Government is extended over you? Have the American people, in fact, sunk so low as this? Have the people of Ohio consented to this servile doctrine? The leaders of the Republican party say you have; Charles Foster says you have; John Sherman says you have. They say that this usurpation against local self-government shall stand; that this legislative insult to you, this enactment of distrust of your virtue and intelligence, shall remain permanently in the statutes of your country. I say it ought to be repealed, expunged, torn from the pages of the law with every circumstance of indignation and abhorrence. What do you say? Do you believe in yourselves, or do you want a master?

That is the exact issue. It is a very old one, and yet it sounds new in our times. Those of you who think you are not competent to manage your local affairs, unless the club of the Federal Government is wielded over your heads by United States Marshals, District Attorneys, and partisan Judges on the Federal bench, will, of course, and with entire consistency, vote the Republican ticket—vote for Foster, who has the same opinion of you that you have of yourselves. Why do you suppose would vote with you if they were here? Every Tory of the Revolution. Not one of them believed in the natural rights of man to govern himself without a master. The odious Lord North, Prime Minister to George III., would be a stalwart Republican in this contest, and the old imbecile King himself, if alive and a citizen of Ohio, would, on the well-known principles of his long and tyrannical reign, be for Foster, and a strong centralized Government. If you could resurrect from their infamous graves all those who sided with Great Britain against the principles of Jefferson in the days of the Revolution, not one would fail to sustain the high prerogative of the Government in stamping out local and popular sovereignty. If every perfidious Stuart who ever sat upon the Scottish or English thrones could be exhumed to-day, they would, on this issue, zealously support the Republican party. All such, in all ages, as have disbelieved in human freedom, and individual responsibility; all the blood-stained monsters who have cursed the earth with war to crush the aspirations of the people for home rule and civil liberty, would, if here, contribute to the campaign fund of the Republican party, subscribe for its newspapers and vote for its candidates. All this and more would follow in the logical order of things. It was reported not long ago that a very rich man of New York, by the name of Jay Gould, blurted out his willingness and desire to pay millions for a Government of high centralized powers; a Government not dependent upon the popular will; a Government which would govern, coerce and hold in subjection the people, instead of allowing them, according to the constitution of their fathers, to govern themselves. This was simply a somewhat indiscreet but very accurate proclamation of the spirit and purposes of the Republican party. It has the sanction of all such leaders of that party as are without faith in man's capacity and right to govern himself; of all such as are rich and prosperous, and desire no possibility of a change; of all retired capitalists, whose investments are eating up the mortgaged lands and labor of the people, like incurable cancers wrecking the human body.

There was a hard struggle at the very beginning of our Government over this very question. There was a party then very formidable in talents, and very considerable in numbers, which had no faith in the people, and boldly declared its infidelity to popular institutions. The Republican party, with its Supervisors, its Marshals, its Commissioners, its spies, its Federal courts, and its deep distrust of the American people everywhere, in township, county and State, is the revival of the old despotic Federal party under a different name, but with similar ideas. The circle is almost complete, and the enemies of free government in this country have almost reached the point at which they began their nefarious schemes nearly a hundred years ago. We more frequently see and hear Alexander Hamilton now quoted as an acceptable authority on the principles of government than ever before. If he could arise from his premature and bloody grave to-day he would have a following such as he never had in his lifetime. How refreshing his doctrines would now be to Jay Gould, Charles Foster and John Sherman! They are all afraid to trust the people. Hamilton was a delegate from the State of New York to the Constitutional Convention at Philadelphia in 1787. He drew up the plan of a constitution in all its details and presented it to the convention. By its provisions the Chief Executive of the United States, by whatever title known, was to hold office for life. How regal and permanent that sounds! Nine-tenths of the holders of interest-bearing Government securities, national bankers and capitalists, out of trade generally, will indorse that position now—not all of them openly—rather than risk their investments to a change of administration. They are fixed comfortably, and what they want is permanency. They are on top, and they want to stay there. They have the advantage of the millions below them, and they want to keep it. By the plan presented by Hamilton the Senators were also to hold office for life. This was intended to create an aristocracy in the management of the Government similar to the House of Lords in England. As to the States, and the people of the States, they were to be trusted with nothing. The National Executive Committee, with the President, was to appoint the Governors of the various States; the Legislatures of the States were to be permitted to enact laws, subject, however, to revision and entire repeal by Congress; and all the courts of the State, "for the determination of all matters of general concern," were to be created by act of Congress. And even this vast scheme of consolidation fell short of the wishes of Hamilton and his followers, as it does now, perhaps, of the more advanced and stalwart leaders of the Republican party. Hamilton boldly stated that it by no means came up to his conception of a model Government. In discussing the proper executive head of a Government he said: "The English model is the only good one on this subject. The hereditary interests of the King were so interwoven with those of the nation, and his personal emoluments so great, that he was placed above the danger of being corrupted from abroad, and at the same time was sufficiently independent and sufficiently controlled to answer the purpose of the institution at home." In presenting his draft of a constitution, he also said, speaking of the American Senate, that it should be on the same model as the House of Lords in England, and that no temporary Senate would have "firmness to carry out its proper functions."

These principles of Alexander Hamilton, and of the Federal party at the formation of our Government, show the fountain from which have descended the principles of the so-called Republican party of our times; principles monarchical in their tendencies, repugnant to the self-respect of the people, offensive to every sentiment of manhood, and in opposition to the spirit and the letter of the constitution. I have heretofore foretold some things in the political world which have come to pass. I predict now that the coming issue in the near future is to be between the broad principles of Jefferson on the one hand, and the monarchical doctrines of Hamilton on the other; the latter supported by all the monopolies, banks and hoarded interest-gathering wealth in the land. Jefferson announced that he who feared to trust the people was a Tory by nature. That was his mode of describing an enemy to free government, and we are rapidly finding out now who are Tories, or enemies of free government, by the same rule.

The leaders of the Republican party insist that you ought to surrender the principle of self-government, and of free elections in the North, in order that the bayonet may be used, according to the forms of law, at the polls in the South. For every piece of wicked and villainous legislation, inspired by the hearts of designing men, who believed in despotism and not in the people, the South is held up and railed at as an all-sufficient cause. If the people are to be shorn of their most sacred rights; curtailed of their freedom, and insulted in their homes, you are told that something in the South imperatively demands it. If, indeed, it was true that to govern the South we had to give up the constitution, deprive ourselves and our posterity of its protection, our condition would be most deplorable; but I deny that any such necessity exists. We cannot, nor are we called on to, govern one part of this country one way and the other part another way. A Southern State is in this Union exactly as Ohio is. Whenever distinctions are made between States, or the people of States, the Union and the constitution are both destroyed. But you are told by the great political Pharisees of the times that the people of the different Southern States are not conducting themselves properly on certain subjects, and therefore you should cast away your own liberties in order to regulate by force their concern, as we have attempted to do in this course by a constant stream of slander poured out on an entirely helpless and submissive people, a people who have submitted to every constitutional amendment, and to every other condition of reconstruction which the Government has imposed upon them. It is to the interest of the Republican party to slander them. Every fault they have is not only set down in malice and conned by rote, but it is magnified and multiplied by all the lens power of party machinery. An actual offense against the laws in the South, such as have happened every day and every hour since the human race began, is a sweet morsel, a delicious item, a savory paragraph, over which the Republican editor rubs his hands in keen enjoyment. A thousand murders may and do occur in the Northern States, but how flat and insipid they appear when dished up in our morning papers at breakfast in comparison with any act of crime, however commonplace its motive, that comes to us, hot and sensational, upon the breezes of the South! You live in a law-abiding State, as much so as any other in the Union, and more so than some of the loud-pretending States of New England; yet I doubt if there is a county in Ohio in which blood has not been unlawfully shed in the last twelve months. The same may be said of the great State of Indiana, and perhaps of every other Northern State. Crime is inherent in the heart of man, and it prevails everywhere. It is without quarantine. It penetrates every latitude, every longitude, and every climate. I hold that the people of the North, and the people of the South, on the average of conduct and motive, are neither better nor worse than each other; and, in this opinion, the statistics of crime, in proportion to population, will amply sustain me. The trouble, however, is that the leaders and newspapers of a powerful party in the North are deeply interested in making you believe the Southern people are worse than they are. When actual offenses do not occur frequently enough to answer the purposes of an approaching election, fictitious ones are manufactured for the occasion. Recently two prominent Democrats in Mississippi, both candidates for office, became involved in trouble and Mr. Dixon was shot and killed by Mr. Barksdale. This is a deplorable event, and I sincerely hope that the survivor will be pardoned, if he took the life of his adversary without cause. But is a homicide of this kind so great a novelty to the Northern mind that we are to be thrown into convulsions on its account? About three-quarters of a century ago there was a very noted homicide in the streets of Boston. It grew out of a political quarrel in which Mr. Selfridge, a Federalist, killed Mr. Austin, a Democrat, and from that time to this more than twice ten thousand cases of killing have been occasioned in the Northern States alone by political feeling and animosity. There is hardly a man in my presence who can not recall one in his own recollection. Yet such events have caused but brief comment, for the reason that heretofore no political party has been so debased as to thrive on crime, fatten on murder, and hence been interested in proclaiming its prevalence where it did exist, and in forging its calendar where it did not. But a few days since I saw in a leading Republican paper of your State the following jubilant announcement: "The best Republican speech of the campaign thus far—the shooting of Dixon, in Mississippi." That editor wants any number more such Republican speeches made in this and subsequent campaigns. He wants more killings to take place in the Southern States. It matters not on what provocation a man is killed south of the Potomac and the Ohio rivers, every such item will be so much party capital to that editor; he will make suicide from financial embarrassment a political murder. And when actual murder runs short he will supply the political market; he will meet the demand; he will kill them himself; he will transform himself into a monster of murder on paper, for the sake of party success at the approaching elections. I once heard it said that in whatever direction a man's interests lay there you ought to look for his tracks. This is certainly a safe rule by which to judge a political party. The Republican party is the only party on earth whose interests are advanced by riot, violence, disorder, resistance to law, bloodshed, and murder in the South, and I therefore charge that now, as heretofore, in the supremacy of carpetbaggism, every plan, scheme, prayer, hope, and purpose of that party is on the side of lawlessness and crime in the South; on the side of their own manifest gain, if they can thus inflame the Northern mind. Would you believe a witness under oath in one of your courts on a question of contract or damage, if he was as much interested on one side of the case as the Republican leaders and newspapers are in making you believe that the people of the South are a horde of savages, who need military force constantly at their throats? I do not think you would.

John Sherman and the Democrats.

In his speeches in Ohio, John Sherman, not content with revamping the old stuff, distinctly charged that the Democrats, after starting out well in the Forty-fourth Congress, had latterly increased the appropriations, while he and his associates were engaged in reducing expenditures.

There is no possible excuse for this falsification of the record. A comparison of the appropriations for the same objects, taking the last four years of Republican ascendency in Congress, with the four past years when the Democrats had possession of the House of Representatives, will effectually expose this misrepresentation. Here are the figures, taken from the statutes at large:

FOUR YEARS OF REPUBLICAN CONGRESS.

1873—Regular appropriations for support of Government	$189,226,174.10
1874	169,025,793.04
1875	184,824,787.08
1876	177,370,627.81
Total	$721,029,382.03

The Democrats came into a majority in the House in the Forty-fourth Congress, but in accordance with law the appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1876, had already been made. Therefore they began with that of 1877, as follows:

FOUR YEARS OF DEMOCRATIC HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

1877—Regular appropriation for support of Government	$154,090,943.53
1878	153,544,745.56
1879	160,292,750.53
1880	160,919,696.32
Total	$628,848,135.49

RECAPITULATION.

Four years Republican Congress	$721,029,382.03
Four years Democratic House	628,848,135.49
Excess in favor of Democrats	$192,181,246.54

There was an appropriation of $26,867,200 for arrears of pension made for 1880 which is not included in the foregoing, because it was an exceptional item and had no connection with the regular expenditures. It is thus seen that the difference between the four last fiscal years under the Democratic House and the four preceding years under Republican Congresses exceeded $102,000,000—a retrenchment of more than $25,500,000 a year. The appropriations for the years 1879 and 1880 are larger than those for 1877 and 1878 by several millions; but this difference is partially explained by the wiping out of old deficiencies in the navy and other branches of the public service that the Republicans had bequeathed as legacies, by the payment of the fishery award for $5,500,000, and by other items.

While this record is creditable to the Democrats, as far as it goes, it might have been far better. They have not gone to the root of the evil by any means, either in the civil branches or in the army and navy, and they will deserve to be held to account, if, with both branches of Congress, they fail to make a thorough retrenchment in the public expenditures.

The increase in the cost of carrying on the Government has been out of all proportion to the increase of population. In 1860 the civil and miscellaneous expenses were about $23,000,000 in round numbers. In 1876, the last year of complete Republican rule in Congress, they were $73,000,000. In 1867, at the beginning of reconstruction, when the Republicans had full swing, the cost of the United States courts was $1,629,536 for Marshals, District Attorneys, United States Commissioners, Clerks of Courts and miscellaneous expenses. In 1878 the cost reached $2,870,754 for the same service, except that the Marshals under the Davenport law for carrying elections had risen from $1,203,214.74 in 1867 to $1,931,244 in 1878.

This extravagance, this plunder of the people's taxes, is found wherever the surface is scratched. It is organized plunder protected by law, and the party which tolerates it, votes for it by indirection, or refuses to abolish it, deserves to go under in defeat and disgrace, whether it be called the Democratic or the Republican party.

The First Baby in California.

It was on the Fourth of July, and Downieville celebrated. The stars and stripes floated from a peeled and lofty pine, and the chorus of the anvil had re-echoed through the hills. The house was crowded with the miners; poet, reader and orator had performed their parts, and the recently organized brass band was giving in boisterous resonance some national anthem, when, suddenly, there burst out the feeble wail of an infant; first low, then swelling out in all the defiant strength of his baby lungs. The band put forth its loudest strains; the baby, incited to renewed exertion, redoubled its vigor.

It was nip and tuck between the band and the baby. The young mother did her best to divert the child and hush him, when from the audience there up-rose a brawny miner, and, shaking his fist at the musicians, he cried: "Hush that blamed band, and give the baby a chance!" The band stopped its playing, and never did stalwart men listen to sweeter music than those exiles from home and women, as they drank in the tones of the wailing child. There were tears in many an eye. The child was hushed upon its mother's breast, and at the word there went up three rousing cheers for the first baby of the Northern Sierras.

Remedies in Parisian Hosp