

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
One Square (10 lines) or less, one insertion... \$1.00
Each additional insertion... 75
Administrators' Notices... 50
Final Settlement Notices... 25
Stray Notices (single stray)... 25
Each additional stray in same notice... 1.00
A Liberal Deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

TROY
Christian Institute.

THE SECOND ANNUAL TERM
OF THIS INSTITUTE WILL COMMENCE
MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1868.

S. A. COLVIN retires and the PRIMARY
SCHOOL comes again into the hands of the Pro-
prietary.

TUITION.

Tuition in Collegiate Department.	\$ 30 00
Intermediate " "	15 00
Primary " "	10 00
Contingent fee	25 00
Books	5 00
Use of instrument	20 00
Drawing	20 00
Fresh	20 00

Tuition due at beginning of Term.
E. W. RICE.
Jan 16 '68 ad] WM. CHRISTIAN.

PARKER
W. H. PARKER.

TRUSTEES:
T. BRON, President, F. PARKER,
C. W. PARKER, Secretary, W. D. MOORE,
S. B. WOODRUFF, Treasurer, R. O. WOODRUFF,
J. C. MOORE.

This Institution of Learning will open its first
session in the Presbyterian Church of Troy, on
the 9th of September, 1867, and will embrace
three departments, viz: Primary, Intermediate
and Academic.

For term of 40 weeks, the Tuition of Pri-
mary Department, including Spelling,
Reading, Writing, and first parts of
Arithmetic and Geography, \$15 00
Of Intermediate Department—Arithme-
tic, Grammar, Geography and Rhetor-
ic, \$24 00
Of Academic Department, including the
higher branches of Mathematics, Phi-
loosophy and Languages, \$32 00
Payment required at the end of each Quarter,
or 10 weeks.

Distinction will not be made for absence unless
occasioned by protracted sickness.
J. V. BARKS, Principal,
J. C. MOORE, Assistant.

Aug 27, 67.

WM. DAVISON,
WATCH & CLOCK
MAKER,

One Door North of the Town Hall,
TROY, MO.
Jewelry of all kinds made to order,
and all work warranted.
Oct 24, '67 ad

C. E. BISHOP,
ARTIST,

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens
of TROY AND VICINITY that he has
taken
ROOMS OVER CRUMP & WING'S
STORE,
where he is prepared to take
PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBROTYPES, GEN.
and all other pictures in the line. Old pictures
correctly copied. All work warranted.
Jan 2 '68 ad

MAX MARTINIK,
TAILOR,

In new located in the "OLD POST-OFFICE
BUILDING," a few doors west of W. A. Jack-
son's store, where he is prepared to do
CUTTING AND ALL KINDS OF TAILORING,
to the satisfaction of his customers, and for the
most reasonable prices.
DON'T FAIL TO GIVE HIM A CALL.
Sep 27 '67 ad

THE CHAMPION HAND LOOM
MANUFACTURED BY
WM. JEWELL,
TROY, MO.

THIS Loom weaves twelve kinds of cloth, viz
Double Casimer, Ridged Casimer, F. W.
Jeans, Blanket Twill, Double Blanket, Plain
Cloth, Fines, Satinet, Satinet No. 2, Broken
Twill, Resonance Bag, and Namelers.

The Hand Champion Loom is easily worked,
and not liable to get out of repair.
All orders promptly filled by
Oct 26 '67, ad] WM. JEWELL.

J. S. FINLEY & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
HORSE COLLARS,
TROY, MO.

HAVING established a Horse Collar Manu-
factury in Troy, we desire to call the atten-
tion of Farmers throughout the country, and
dealers generally in the surrounding towns, that
we will keep on hand at all times
COLLARS OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE,
and promptly fill all orders sent us.
We will make collars to the order of any one
so desiring, at as
REASONABLE RATES
as they can be had elsewhere, and of better qual-
ity than the imported ones that have created so
much dissatisfaction among farmers and horse-
men
J. S. FINLEY & CO.
Jan. 3, 1868. ad

ATTENTION PROPERTY HOLDERS!
FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

"PROCRUSTATION IS THE THIEF OF
TIME." "Pat not off until to-morrow
what should be done to-day," for the morrow
may never come. Act wise and insure your prop-
erty at once in the STATE INSURANCE COM-
PANY OF HANNEBAL. Delays are dangerous.
This Company has issued over 500 policies to
the property holders of Lincoln county during
the past year; and the total amount issued in
this State in the past year amounts to over \$500,
and still increasing every day.
Act wisely, and apply for a policy at once, as
nothing can be paid by delay.
May 21 67. ad] p17

[For the Lincoln County Herald.]
MAPLE GROVE.

All alone to-night I'm sitting,
With the calm blue sky above,
Musing on past hours unnumbered,
Spent with friends at Maple Grove;
Maple Grove—that name shall linger
'Round my heart where'er I roam,
Whether on Columbia's bosom,
Or beyond the dark sea-foam.
When the storms of life are striving
Human sympathies to prove,
Keep, oh! Heaven, thy ceaseless vigil
O'er loved friends at Maple Grove;
Guard them—and when life is ended,
And its mortal scenes are o'er,
Let thy bright-winged angels waft them
To their own celestial shore.
February 22, 1868. DAYARD.

**The Financial and Business View of
Impeachment—The Disastrous Ef-
fects on Trade and Industry—"No
Just Ground for Impeachment."**

[From the Financial Chronicle.]
When the wires flashed the news over
the country a fortnight ago that the Re-
construction Committee had definitely
laid the spectre of Presidential impeach-
ment aside, a universal breath of relief
was drawn by the people. All thoughtful
men rejoiced, not so much that the actual
President of the United States should have
escaped from a political peril, as that the
country should have been spared the
domestic excitement and the foreign
obloquy which must have necessarily fol-
lowed the indictment of an American
Chief Magistrate for "high crimes and
misdemeanors." Neither the supporters
nor the antagonists of President John-
son outside of the pale of a few partisan
ends, failed to see that this grave ques-
tion of the trial of a President had been
much too lightly mooted in Congress, and
much too passionately discussed. How
great then was the amazement which per-
vaded all classes of society, when hardly
a week after the final dismissal of this
project it was suddenly revived, galvan-
ized into a most vehement vitality, and
sprang upon the nation no longer as a
project, but as an accomplished fact.
Neither the protests of the various jour-
nals, which, with more or less of partisan
feeling, have denounced the impeachment
of the President as a political crime, nor
those of the various public meetings
which have been already held in various
parts of the country to give expression
to a like sentiment, seem to us adequately
and fairly to state the actual sentiment
of the calmest and most considerate
classes of the American people on this
subject. That sentiment is one of pro-
found concern and anxiety as to the fu-
ture of the country, if the temper man-
ifested by Congress in this case is to go
unchecked by the voice of the people.

We do not partake of the fears which
have been expressed in various quarters
as to the immediate effect upon the "na-
tion's life" of the removal of President
Johnson, should this impeachment result
in his removal. There is nothing, we
think in the actual relations of President
Johnson and his administration to the
national welfare that can justify these
fears. Undoubtedly so grave an act as
removal of a Chief Magistrate by the
forms of law for criminal proceeding in
high office, cannot be accomplished with-
out in some degree disturbing the public
credit, both at home and abroad. But
the affairs of the nation are affected to-day
much more by the legislation of Con-
gress than by the administration of the
President, and the substitution of Mr.
Wade for Mr. Johnson in the White
House, could hardly make any very sig-
nal and absolutely calamitous change in
the general aspect of the public weal.
The predecessor of President Johnson
was removed by an act still more excit-
ing in itself, and more unprecedented in our
annals than this contemplated impeach-
ment; but the system of the community
bore the shock. It is not, therefore, we
repeat, the impeachment and removal of
President Johnson in and of themselves
which we deprecate, and which we believe
the sentiment of the commercial and in-
dustrial classes deprecate with us, so much
as the spirit shown in his impeachment
at this juncture of our affairs, and in the
conditions of that impeachment.

It is obvious that the President is not
impeached for anything done or neglected
to be done by him previous to his at-
tempt to test the unconstitutionality of
the act known as the Tenure of Office
bill, by the removal of Mr. Stanton from
the War Department. The whole history
of his administration, previous to that
attempt, had been passed in review, thor-
oughly sifted, weighed and found to fur-
nish no just ground of impeachment by
the Reconstruction Committee of Con-
gress in the long months devoted by it to
that inquiry. The President is im-
peached distinctly and avowedly on the
ground that he has broken a law of Con-
gress by which he ought to have been
bound. Now this of itself, and on the
face of it, would not seem to be a particu-
larly revolutionary proceeding. But the
country sees this proceeding taken in hot
haste, pushed at once to a consummation,
and based on—what? O! the breaking
of a law, which the President expressly
declares that he regards as unconstitu-
tional, which, if he regards it as being
unconstitutional he is solemnly bound by
his oath of office to bring to the test of a
decision by the Supreme Court, and which
can only be brought to such a test by his
breaking it.

For this is to be observed in respect to
this particular law which the President is
to be impeached for "violating," that as it
is a law effecting himself alone, and his
administration of his own office, it differs
from debatable laws in general on this
point, that there is no possible or con-
ceivable way in which it can be brought to
the constitutional test in the Supreme
Court save by action of the President in
contravention of its binding force. Other
acts can be gotten before the Supre-
me Court in many different ways. Cases
under them can be made and issues
raised without directly contravening their
operation. But the tenure of office bill
assumes to limit the President's control
over his own cabinet, and to erect the
Secretaries of the different departments
into a sort of co-ordinate executive. The
effect of the tenure granted by this law
to the Cabinet officers would be to give
us such a government as we had by the
choice of President Jefferson during his
second administration, when, as that emi-
nent statesman himself expresses it, "the
Executive was in all important cases a
directory," but with this difference, that
whereas the "Directory" of which Presi-
dent Jefferson was the head, was one
which he himself "might control if he
would," the Directory by which Presi-
dent Johnson would by this act be made
the head, would be one which he could
not control if he would. Now President
Johnson claims that the Constitution
clothes Congress with no power to effect
such a modification of the Cabinet rela-
tions with the President, as President
Jefferson himself elected to bring about.
In this claim he is either right or wrong.
Whether he be right or whether he be
wrong is a question which neither he nor
Congress can finally settle, but which in
the last resort must be decided by the
Supreme Court. Such questions between
the Executive and the Legislature tends
to arise in all free countries. It was
the purpose of those who framed our
Constitution to provide against the catas-
trophies likely to result from such ques-
tions by carrying them out of the range
of either the Executive or Legislative
will into the "upper air" of the judicial
intelligence and integrity of the highest
tribunal in the land.

The purpose of our fathers the Ameri-
can people to day regard as a wise and
patriotic purpose. They must give their
sympathy, therefore, inevitably in any
conflict between the executive and the
legislature to that one of the two branches
of the Government which shows itself
most quick to appreciate the wisdom of
this purpose of our fathers, and most
ready to submit itself to the arrangements
provided in the Constitution for carrying
out that purpose. But they never ex-
pected to be compelled to choose in such
a conflict; and that which especially ex-
cites their amazement therefore, and with
their amazement their indignation in the
present aspect of affairs, is the disposi-
tion shown to make the President's ap-
peal to the Supreme Court as a question
of the limits of the executive and the
legislative powers, a ground for his im-
peachment and removal. When they ex-
amine the details of the case, they find
abundant evidences of an incomprehend-
able haste and excitement on the part of
the impeaching body. They find the Presi-
dent charged in one breath with remov-
ing illegally an officer of whom it is
claimed in the next breath that he has
not been removed at all. They find the
President claiming what his impeach-
ers do not affect, save by what seems to be
a quibble of words, to deny, that in regard
to the particular case which he made, the
Secretary, whom Congress refuses to per-
mit him to remove, was never appointed
by him at all, and subsequently fails to
come over under the terms of the act
which it is asserted his removal violates.
But, without entering into the discussion
of the merits of the case at all, the
thoughtful and reflecting public see and
are shocked and startled to see, that Con-
gress practically refuses to accept the ar-
bitration of the Supreme Court between
itself and another branch of the govern-
ment in issues concerning its own power,
and this fills them with unpleasant fore-
bodings. The country shrank with un-
feigned horror from the prospect of a
permanent practical dislocation of the
checks and balances provided by the Con-
stitution to regulate the reciprocal rela-
tions of the Judiciary, the Legislature
and Executive.

Nor is this all. The action of Con-
gress in raising this spectre of impeach-
ment, threatens us with a protracted
neglect of all the great vital interests of
the nation, already suffering under their
potentment; to political issues and to
partisan debates. All men are weary of
this. The commerce, the industry of the
entire people languish. Our financial
prospects are gloomy and need immediate
attention. Our fiscal system is unsatis-
factory and needs immediate attention.
Our foreign policy is undetermined and
needs immediate attention. "But all this
legitimate business of the representatives
of the people, sacrificed already for
months upon months to less worthy ob-
jects of Congressional attention, is now
to be virtually thrown up altogether, and
the halls of Congress converted into a
grand arena of political sensations.
Such a state of things, such a prospect
carry on their face the condemnation,
both loud and deep, of the acts which are
thus afflicting the American people.

The Quincy Whig says: We were told
to-day of an old negro, living three or
four miles from Quincy, who claims, and
is believed, to be about 135 years old.
Yesterday, she was supposed to be dying,
and had gathered around her a daughter,
aged 80 years, and 16 grandchildren. She
claimed to have often seen Washington.

A Floating City.

One of the most wonderful cities in the
world is Bangkok, the capital of Siam.
Did you ever witness such a sight in
your life? On either side of the wide,
majestic stream, moored in regular street
and alleys, extending as far as the eye
can reach, are upwards of 70,000 neat
little houses, each house floating on a
compact raft of bamboo, and the whole
intermediate space of the river presents
to our astonished gaze one dense mass
of ships, junks and boats of every con-
ceivable shape, color and size. As we glide
amongst these we occasionally encounter
a stray house broken loose from its moor-
ings, and hurrying down the stream with
the tide, amidst the uproar and shouts of
the inhabitants and all the spectators.
We also noticed that all the front row
of houses are neatly painted shops, in
which various tempting commodities are
exposed for sale; behind these again, at
equal distances rise the lofty elegant porce-
lain towers of the various wats and temples.
On our right hand side, as far as we can
see, are two stately pillars, erected to
memory of three dejected kings, col-
located for some acts of valor and justice; and
a little beyond these, looming like a line
of battle ship amongst a lot of cockle
shells, rise the straggling and not very
elegant palace of the King, where his
Siamese Majesty, with ever so many wives
and children, reside.

Right ahead, where the city terminates,
and the river making a curve flows behind
the palace, is a neat looking fort, sur-
mounted with a top of mango trees, over
which peep the roofs of two houses and
a flagstaff, from which floats the royal
pennant, and jack of Siam—a flag of red
ground-work, with a white elephant
worked in the center. This is the fort
and palace of the Prince Chou Fau, King
Siam, and one of the most extraordinary
and intellectual men in the East. Of
him, however, we shall see and hear more,
after we have banded our traps on shore
and taken a little rest. Now, be careful
how you step out of the little house, for
it will recede to the force of your effort
to mount, and if not aware of this you
lose your balance, and fall into the river.
Now we are safely tripped, for we cannot
say landed; but we now form an
item, though a very small one, of the
vast population of the City of Bangkok.

We take a brief survey of our present
apartments, and find everything, though
inconveniently small, clean and every re-
spect comfortable. First we have a little
balcony that overhangs the river, and is
about twenty yards long, by one and a
half broad. Then we have an excellent
sitting room, which serves us for a parlor,
dining room and all; then we have a lit-
tle side room for books and writing; and
behind these, extending the length of the
other two, a bed room. Of course we
must bring or make our own furniture;
for though these houses are pretty and
well off, on this score the Siamese have
scarcely anything besides their bedding
materials, a few pots and pans to cook with,
a few jars of stores, and a fishing net or
two. Every house has a canoe attached
to it, and no nation detest walking so
much as the Siamese; at the same time
they are all expert swimmers, and both
men and women begin to acquire this
very necessary art at a very early age.
Without it a man runs a momentary risk
of being drowned, as when a canoe upsets,
none of the passers-by ever think it nec-
essary to lend any aid, supposing them
fully adequate to the task of saving their
own lives. Canoes are hourly being up-
set owing to the vast concourse of vessels
and boats plying to and fro; and, owing
to this negligence or carelessness in ren-
dering assistance. A Mr. Benham, an
American missionary, lost his life, some
twelve years ago, having upset his canoe
when it was just getting dusk, and though
surrounded by boats, no one deemed it
necessary to stop and pick the poor man
up.—Springfield Union.

Conversation with General Grant.

A correspondent of the New Orleans
Commercial gives the following version
of a conversation with Grant:
I found Mr. Grant in the Patent Office
examining some patent cigar holders.
"Good morning, Mr. Grant."
"Good morning, Mr. Head."
"Be you in the war office now?"
"No; I'm in the Patent Office now—
smoke?"
"Yes; please give us a light; be you
going to run for the Presidency Mr.
Grant?"
"I slow seventy thousand men in the
battle of the Wilderness, Mr. Head."
"Yes! which side were the slewed men
fighting on Mr. Grant?"
"Here he sat down, so as to smoke easier.
That's all he said. Said I again, Mr.
Grant, folks don't know where you stand;
do you? He bit off the end of his cigar
and replied: "What hoss did you bet on
at the race he other day?" Said I
lookin' at him, "Not the hoss you're try-
in' to ride, old fel!" and "thereby hangs
a tale!" He lit another sheroot, and I
says, "Mr. Grant, we're sufferin' terribly
down South, couldn't you and some other
woman send us down some tracts?" "I
will speak to Mr. Stanton, and if he hasn't
any thing for me to do in the office this
afternoon I'll get some cigars and take you
out to ride." I was satisfied by the
above conversation that General Grant
was a great man; I never had a man
grate more on my feelings than he did;
he is a man more qualified as a man than
Anna Dickinson ever was.

Good Advice.

In a letter written to the "Southern
Opinion," a Northern Democrat says:
"We are fighting Black Republicanism
in the North; we ask you of the South
to keep still—to endure but not endorse
the power that would murder you and
rob us. We have, as Democrats—as
people—no bitter words for the past.
We are working for the future, as our
forefathers did. We ask you to raise corn
instead of cotton. We ask you to endure,
to live poor, to support your families, to
honor your dead, to obey such laws as
are in force, till the coming sense of the
land will do away with illegal ones and
make better ones. We ask you to raise
for consumption more than for export.
If you send nothing to New England
except negro paupers she will soon let
you alone.

A leading writer says that "it is no
wonder with him that brain workers, in all
the years since tea was introduced, have
regarded it with the greatest favor. It
has a power to subdue irritability, refresh
the spirits, and renew the energies, such
as no other agent possesses."

The other day, Mr. Trumbull presented
a petition to the Senate, from "colored
citizens of North Carolina, setting forth
their miserable condition, and asking to
be sent to Liberia." The Radicals are
opposed to sending the negroes to Libe-
ria; what they are aiming at, is to bring
Liberia over here.

**The Democratic Party in South Caro-
lina.**

Governor B. F. Perry, of South Caro-
lina, has written a letter urging the for-
mation of Democratic clubs in every sec-
tion of the State. He says:—"By organi-
zing Democratic clubs in every neighbor-
hood, and having a central club at the
Court-house, sending delegates to meet
in Convention at Columbia, the Conserva-
tive Democracy may act in concert all
over the State, and in harmony with the
National Conservative Democracy through-
out the United States. Such an organi-
zation is absolutely necessary in the com-
ing Presidential election. We must have
it to send delegates to the National Dem-
ocratic Convention, which will assemble
in May, to nominate candidates for Presi-
dent and Vice President of the United
States. We must have it for the purpose
of nominating and electing Governors and
all State officers should the Negro-Yan-
kee constitution be ratified in South Caro-
lina, which God in his mercy arrest.
But above all, we must have a Democratic
organization for self-defense and protec-
tion in this wild fanatical revolution which
is now going on in our beloved and once
honored State. Let every one who re-
gards his own life, the honor of his fam-
ily, and the preservation of his property
and liberty, set to work immediately in
the formation of these associations in his
immediate neighborhood. What a com-
mentary on Republican institutions is
that unlawful and usurped assembly now
sitting in your club-house, forming a con-
stitution for the once proud, glorious and
honored State of South Carolina. Com-
posed as it is, of negroes, unprincipled
and ignorant white men, traitors to their
race and country, outcasts of Northern
society, and adventurers, black and white
Yankees, with a constitution bearing in-
ternal evidence of its having been written
by some ignorant Northern abolitionist,
and sent here for adoption. If under
these circumstances the people of this
State will not exert themselves, in concert
with the national Democracy and the
President of the United States, to prevent
this vile and putrid patchwork of a gov-
ernment being saddled on them and their
posterity, then they deserve their fate,
and are worthy of being the slaves of ne-
groes and the outcast of Northern society.
Every one should endeavor to disseminate
Democratic newspapers and speeches and
essays in his neighborhood, and procure
his neighbors to subscribe for such pa-
pers and documents. If the Southern
States will organize they may carry the
entire South in the coming Presidential
election, and defeat the ratification of all
the bogus constitutions which have been
formed by northern Mongrels and adopted
by negro conventions. Then our com-
mon country will once more stand re-
deemed, regenerated, and disenthrall'd
of Mongrel rule and military despotism.
This great model Republic will again be
governed by the Constitution, and made
perpetual for a free, united and happy peo-
ple."

Where are the rank and file of the nig-
gor party to-day in New England? What
is their condition? Beggars; many
thousands of them eating at the soup
houses of Boston! Laborers of all classes,
mechanics of all grades idle! Thousands
of families wholly without subsistence.
Nine soup houses running daily, each
house dispensing sixty gallons; like estab-
lishments being put into operation in
other parts of New England. Not only
physical destitution but moral destitution.
Virtue is for sale, like mutton, in the
market place, throughout the manufacturing
districts of once proud, boasting New
England. Poor, weak, starving girlhood,
driven from the looms, which are now
silent, is forced into the highways, to
barter away souls for bread. Most fear-
fully is the curse working. Most terri-
ble is the penalty of the great crime.
Here is what is crushing out the people
commercially: Boots and shoes have ad-
vanced 100 per cent, drugs 800, naval
stores 200, paints 200, dry goods 50,
books 100, clothing 100, furniture 100,
iron 100, lumber 50, crockery 100, liquors
500, cigars 300. These are the figures of
the per centum of advance, and the greater
the advance the less consumption. For
all the workingman and his family eat,
he is made to pay from two to five times
as much as he did before the war. Answer,
you misled, cheated, betrayed, but hon-
est-minded voter, do you intend to let
this property-destroying party hold on to
power and grind you to powder with
their taxes? Answer in November next.
—New York Day Book.

A Pretty Incident.

The Louisville Journal relates a very
pretty incident, in which a San Francisco
physician figures as the hero. A young
lady from the South it seems was wed
and won by a youthful physician living in
California. When the engagement was
made the doctor was rich, having been
very successful at San Francisco. It had
not existed many months, however, when
by an unfortunate investment, he lost his
entire "heap." The event came upon
him, it should be added, just as he was
about to claim his bride. What does he
do? Why, like an honorable and chival-
rous young fellow, he sits down and writes
the young lady the particulars of his un-
happy turn which had taken place in his
fortunes, assuring her that if the fact pro-
duced any change of feeling towards him,
she was released from all the promises
she had made to him. And what does
she do? Why, she takes a lump of pure
gold which her lover had sent her in his
prosperity as a keepsake, and having it
manufactured into a ring, forwards it to
him, with the following Bible inscription
engraved in distinct characters on the out-
side: "Entreat me not to leave thee or
to return from following after thee; for
whither thou goest I will go, and where
thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people
shall be my people, and thy God my God;
where thou diest I will die, and there
will I be buried; the Lord do so to me
and more also, if aught but death part us
and thee." The lover idolized his sweet-
heart more than ever, when he received
this precious evidence of her devotion to
him, both in storm and in sunshine. We
may add that fortune soon smiled upon
the young physician, and that he subse-
quently returned to the South to wed the
sweet girl he loved, and who loved him
with such an undying affection. Young
ladies who read the Bible, as the heroine
of this incident seems to have done, are
pretty sure to make good sweethearts and
better wives.

**General Phelps, of Vermont, claims to
possess a copy of the first book issued in
this country, a dictionary of Aztec, pri-
nted in the city of Mexico in 1574.**

The young ladies of this day and gen-
eration appear anxious to emulate the
fate of Cicopatra by putting "sadden" on
their bosoms.

The Nevada Territorial Enterprise is
informed that the Central Pacific Railroad,
above the sink of the Humboldt, will run
for fifteen miles through a post bog, with
several miles of post on each side.

Policy, not Principle.

Fred. Douglass, three-quarters white,
has brain enough to see through the hy-
pocrisy of the New England niggerites.
He said, the other day, at Akron, Ohio,
that "slavery was not destroyed from
principle, but from policy." Fred, is
correct. We once heard one of Lincoln's
confidential advisers say, "We don't care
a d—n for the nigger, but we are deter-
mined to break up that cursed Southern
moneyed oligarchy." The New England
leading fanatics played this game from
policy, but a mistaken one, which now
they secretly repent of, and would, if
they could, restore "slavery" to-morrow,
if by so doing they could restore the hum
of their cotton factories, the clattering of
their machinery, the shipment of their
miscellaneous products as of old, into the
South and West. All the arguments, all
the illustrations of the principles of our
national trade, all the explanations of the
peculiar r-relationship we of the East,
North and West held with the South
commercially, went for naught with the
ignoramuses, who in their crazy fanat-
icism, were determined to uproot the tree
that fed, clothed, and sheltered them.
They could not be made to understand
that their bread and butter came from the
South. As for the conferring of the
"boon of freedom," which the old maids
of New England twaddled over so much,
the leaders in the hellish crimes they com-
mitted only laughed at the sentiment.
The rank and file of the party were
swindled on the moral dodge, and Doug-
lass understa us it.

Where are the rank and file of the nig-
gor party to-day in New England? What
is their condition? Beggars; many
thousands of them eating at the soup
houses of Boston! Laborers of all classes,
mechanics of all grades idle! Thousands
of families wholly without subsistence.
Nine soup houses running daily, each
house dispensing sixty gallons; like estab-
lishments being put into operation in
other parts of New England. Not only
physical destitution but moral destitution.
Virtue is for sale, like mutton, in the
market place, throughout the manufacturing
districts of once proud, boasting New
England. Poor, weak, starving girlhood,
driven from the looms, which are now
silent, is forced into the highways, to
barter away souls for bread. Most fear-
fully is the curse working. Most terri-
ble is the penalty of the great crime.
Here is what is crushing out the people
commercially: Boots and shoes have ad-
vanced 100 per cent, drugs 800, naval
stores 200, paints 200, dry goods 50,
books 100, clothing 100, furniture 100,
iron 100, lumber 50, crockery 100, liquors
500, cigars 300. These are the figures of
the per centum of advance, and the greater
the advance the less consumption. For
all the workingman and his family eat,
he is made to pay from two to five times
as much as he did before the war. Answer,
you misled, cheated, betrayed, but hon-
est-minded voter, do you intend to let
this property-destroying party hold on to
power and grind you to powder with
their taxes? Answer in November next.
—New York Day Book.

A Currency Founded Upon Poverty.

The financial question is the great
lever which is to move this distracted
country back upon the old track of prop-
erty from which it has been thrown.
Do not underrate the importance of this
question. In old fashioned Democratic
days, when we made great speed toward
the highest point of national glory, we
banked on the wealth of the nation. The
evidences that they were not paupers, as
securities from the promises to pay their
banks issued. To-day the United States
is banking on its poverty, which is quite
another matter. It confesses to the
world its bankruptcy by selling its bonds
for 40 to 70 cents, gold to redeem at one
hundred cents in gold, in five years, if it
can; if it can't, in twenty. Notes issued
as evidence of poverty are not currency;
evidence of want are not evidence of
wealth. Banking on means yet to be
earned, is the last resort of a desperate
and ruined gambler. No redeeming clause
sustains the issues, and our national pov-
erty increases, by the increase of the na-
tional debt, the terrible result makes itself
all the more certain. To-day we are
verging toward repudiation.—New York
Day Book.

Good Advice.

In a letter written to the "Southern
Opinion," a Northern Democrat says:
"We are fighting Black Republicanism
in the North; we ask you of the South
to keep still—to endure but not endorse
the power that would murder you and
rob us. We have, as Democrats—as
people—no bitter words for the past.
We are working for the future, as our
forefathers did. We ask you to raise corn
instead of cotton. We ask you to endure,
to live poor, to support your families, to
honor your dead, to obey such laws as
are in force, till the coming sense of the
land will do away with illegal ones and
make better ones. We ask you to raise
for consumption more than for export.
If you send nothing to New England
except negro paupers she will soon let
you alone.

A leading writer says that "it is no
wonder with him that brain workers, in all
the years since tea was introduced, have
regarded it with the greatest favor. It
has a power to subdue irritability, refresh
the spirits, and renew the energies, such
as no other agent possesses."

The other day, Mr. Trumbull presented
a petition to the Senate, from "colored
citizens of North Carolina, setting forth
their miserable condition, and asking to
be sent to Liberia." The Radicals are
opposed to sending the negroes to Libe-
ria; what they are aiming at, is to bring
Liberia over here.