

THE WILMINGTON POST.

JOSEPH C. ABBOTT, EDITOR.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUG. 8, 1880.



NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, JAMES A. GARFIELD OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, CHESTER A. ARTHUR OF NEW YORK.

REPUBLICAN ELECTROAL TICKET.

For Electors of President and Vice-President, OLIVER H. DOCKERY Of the Sixth Congressional District.

GEORGE B. EVERITT Of the Seventh Congressional District.

WILLIAM S. O'B. ROBINSON Of the Second Congressional District.

SAMUEL W. WATTS. Of the Third Congressional District.

TAZEWELL L. HARGROVE Of the Fourth Congressional District.

G. W. PATTERSON Of the Sixth Congressional District.

WILLIAM E. TRULL Of the Eighth Congressional District.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR, RALPH P. BUXTON OF CUMBERLAND.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR, RUFUS BARRINGER OF MECKLENBURG.

For Secretary of State, RICHARD M. NORMENT Of Robeson.

For Treasurer, AARON D. JENKINS Of Gaston.

For Auditor, RILEY H. CANNON Of Jackson.

For Attorney-General, AUGUSTUS M. MOORE Of Chowan.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, ARCHIE B. BLACK Of New Hanover.

REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress—Second District, ORLANDO HUBBS Of Craven.

For Congress—Third District, WILLIAM P. CANADAY Of New Hanover.

For Congress—Fourth District, MOSES A. BLEDSOE Of Wake.

For Congress—Sixth District, WILLIAM R. MYERS Of Mecklenburg.

REPUBLICAN JUDICIAL TICKET.

To be voted throughout the State.

For Judge—Fifth District, JAMES H. HEADEN Of Chatham.

A gentleman of the north, who has always been, and now is a Democrat, has been travelling lately over the north and northwest, and has had great opportunity of forming opinions as to the political situation.

He says that the Hancock boom has completely "flatted out," in the north. States like Illinois, Wisconsin and Ohio are no longer doubtful, but are certain to go overwhelmingly for Garfield. He gives it as his opinion that Indiana, on account of the nomination of Mr. English, who has not the first element of popularity over the state, and who is odious to most Democrats, will go overwhelmingly Republican in October. In fact, he believes that nearly every northern state will go like a whirlwind for Garfield and Arthur.

The saintly character claimed for the leading Democrats of North Carolina back in the era of 1870 and thereabout, is fast disappearing. It was then claimed that the leaders were a sort of supernatural existences, incapable of wrong or improprieties. As soon as these men began to assume positions, and deal with earthly subjects like other human beings, an impression got abroad that

they were afflicted with the ordinary human infirmities. There is nothing of the former sacredness remaining about the Capitol at Raleigh, either among the state officials or the members of the General Assembly, or in the Congressional districts, as when Frank Allfriend elevated Col. Waddell into a celestial atmosphere and bestowed upon him wings. Even Armfield and Robbins, the Castor and Pollux of North Carolina politics, are treading upon the earth and abusing each other, after the manner of men. It is rather pleasant, on the whole, to see these ancient saints walking the earth like other people.

The subject of marine railways, to convey large vessels over land for short distances has been discussed for many years. Some little approach was made to it when the canal boats were hauled over the mountains of Pennsylvania, from the waters of the Juniata into the Monongahela. And a plan, complete in all its parts, to build a ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien has long been in existence. This plan was to run as great vessels as float on the ocean, upon a car in a dry dock, and to draw it across over ponderous tracks by immense locomotives. Now, it is proposed to build tracks by the cascades on the Willamette, in Oregon, to the navigable waters above to facilitate the transportation of grain from Eastern Washington territory. The freight by these cascades averages about 10¢ tons per day.

The editorial of the South Atlantic for July relates that when the General Assembly got together to sell the Western Railroad, in the confusion of lobbying an act crept through repealing a tax on whiskey the revenue of which was devoted to the support of common schools. It seems that nobody objected to passing an act benefiting the whiskey dealers and injuring common schools. The editor also says that he received "these facts from a prominent member of the Board of School Commissioners of Wilmington who felt the need of the money thus suddenly taken from the educational fund." We wait an explanation.

If ever any man was treated shabby by his former friends on account of his political acts, it is Gen. Longstreet. He was Lt.-General in the Confederate Army, and without a spot upon either his private or military reputation. When he announced that he "accepted the situation" and acted with the Republicans, he was taunted, scoffed at, derided, snubbed, and socially as much ostracised as if he had been a leper. These facts do not change the character nor fame of Gen. Longstreet, but it throws a little light on the subject of southern bigotry.

The richest woman in America is Mrs. E. H. Green, the wife of the President of the Louisville and Nashville railroad. She is the daughter of an old New Bedford whaler, who left her at his death \$8,000,000. This has increased naturally to \$27,000,000, and she is only at the age of 43. Her husband is rich too, and it is said that the joint income of the couple is \$3,500,000.

ORIGINAL PRINCIPLES.

The character of that organization of men called a party, is as inevitably made up by the experience, the acts, the measures and the career of the association, as is the character of an individual by his own personal conduct and character. The character of a political party, therefore, is as distinct before the public, as well known and defined in consequence of its acts as that of the individual person.

To this rule, or rather to these rules, the so-called Democratic party is not an exception. If we compare the personelle and history of the Democratic party, from the great canvass of 1868, when Abraham Lincoln appeared as the concentration of certain well defined ideas, as against the different combinations, we shall find the material and the essence of these different combinations inside the present Democratic party. The present Democratic party is, therefore, the legitimate offspring of the loins of the combinations which opposed Lincoln in 1861, as much as the legitimate son is the offspring of his parents. The one has inherited the figure, features and character of the other in all the qualities which contribute to an identity.

If, therefore, we descend to the particulars of history, we will be more and more convinced, by impartial judgment, that the antagonism of the two parties is essentially the same as it was in 1861, when the rebellion was inaugurated. Not only is the personelle of the two organizations essentially the same now as then, but the conclusion is justified completely by a close reference to actions. We shall find on close examination of facts that the element which separated from the country and engaged in armed resistance to the government, had the sympathy of the element which lived in the north and constituted what was left of the Democratic party. If we follow the tone of the public press, the votes in both Houses of Congress, and general occurrences, we will see that the two elements acted substantially together, as they are acting now. The opposition to war measures in Congress during the war, the criticisms of military procedures, not only went together, but it went so far in 1864

when McLellan was nominated for President that the Democratic convention which put him forward declared formally by carefully drawn resolutions that the war was a failure, and looked distinctly towards an abandonment of the contest of arms.

Even in 1855 and 1854 when the repeal of the Missouri Compromise of 1820, establishing the line of 36° 30' as the northern limit of slavery, was proposed and carried through Congress, the Democrats north and south were nearly solid for these measures. In the Kansas-Nebraska measures, and the Presidential canvass of 1856 based on those measures chiefly, the Democratic party were solid, or nearly so, north and south. So, down through the election of Abraham Lincoln, his assumption of authority, and the struggle of the war, both these wings of the party were in sympathy. And when the war was ended, and the Presidential election of 1868 came on, there was a general hand-shaking between the two northern and southern wings. And in all the measures of adjustment, it will be found by an examination of the records of Congress, and by cotemporary events among the people, that this same element in every single case opposed every act of Congress and every constitutional amendment, seriatim, indefatigably and even malevolently.

And when the revision occurred in the south by the use of fraud, violence and atrocious murders, and the power in nearly all the southern states passed into the hands of the Democrats, and the ex-Confederates appeared in Congress, making up a Democratic majority in both Houses, there sprang into existence not a new party, but a resuscitation of the old party, "with all its imperfections on its head." This resurrected combination, true to their long and injurious history, proceeded to mutilate the statutes, made in pursuance of the readjustment, to undo the wise measures of the revision of the organic and statute law, until they were interrupted in part by the veto of the President. Even now in their secret cabals, in those midnight conclaves of "devilish enginery," there are evil schemes being concocted to put eleven more Justices upon the bench of the Supreme Court, giving them with others on that bench a majority, so that they can nullify the amendments to the constitution, and reverse the whole results of the war.

If Hancock were to be elected, therefore, and a majority of the House of Representatives, the country would go into the control of the very element which has done its best to destroy the government in the first place, and to embarrass all prosperity and overturn public peace and order, in the second place. We are just where we were in 1861, 1864, 1868, 1872 and 1876, opposing the same mischievous schemes and principles under the same hypocrites and deceptions. Do the people of the south, the business men, the farmers and planters desire to bring back the wretched days of the Confederacy, with all their corruptions, and oppressions and dire calamities and disasters? Garfield and Arthur will be elected by the north without the aid of the south. The north has its eyes open and does not intend to permit any future disaster, such as has afflicted the nation. Let the people of the south wake up, and join in the glorious column for the preservation of the country.

HANCOCK-JARVIS.

It would be indecorous to say that Jere Hancock wrote Gen. Hancock's letter of acceptance. There ought to be no great disposition to look closely at earmarks. But there are some curiosities in his unsophisticated production. Such as: "The principles enunciated by the convention (Cincinnati) are those I have cherished in the past and shall endeavor to maintain in the future." And yet he says: "It is a vital principle in our system that neither fraud nor force must be allowed to subvert the rights of the people. It is only by a full vote, free ballot, and fair count, that the people can rule in fact as required by the theory of our government." This is just what several hundred thousand colored and white voters believe in the southern states. But if a full vote, free ballot and fair count, were permitted, Gen. Hancock would certainly lose at least six of these southern states. His doctrine would certainly displease Wade Hampton, Ben Hill, Chalmers, et al omne genus, and perhaps Jarvis and that distinguished impartial returning board of which he is the chief, composed of Col. W. L. Saunders, Thos. S. Kennan, and other political saints.

And while we are at this point, let us use Judge Buxton to interrogate the fair minded Jarvis on this subject, at some point, in their mutual peregrinations. It would be fair for Jarvis to be at least as explicit on this subject as he was on the special tax vote. There is almost an unlimited fecundity in this present Democratic machine for voting. A Democratic legislature creates Democratic (mostly) magistrates; magistrates; create County Commissioners; and the said Commissioners create the poll-holders. This machine commands the situation, if Jarvis & Co. please. The stillness of mice reigns around this subject in Democratic circles. Let them be smoked out!

The record of Gen. Hancock is good; the record of the party which nominated him is bad.—U. S. Grant.

BRILLIANT GEMS!

At the Democratic pow-wow in New York City, at which the venerable Uncle Sammy of "No. 10 Grand-vue Park" spoke, Gen. Ran. Tucker of Virginia, fulminated as follows.

I know the Republicans don't like it, but if they do not they may lump it. [Yells and applause.] One hundred and thirty-eight solid votes from that State called "the South" will be cast for Winfield Scott Hancock. New York will add 35 more. One hundred and seventy-three that will make—where will the other 12 come from? All about you—New Jersey, Connecticut, Indiana. And when Winfield Scott Hancock is elected by the Electors of the College of the country and the two houses of Congress, being both Democratic, to count the votes, we will put him in office. [Cries of "We will," "You bet," and "Yes."] Now you wish to all know why there is a solid Democratic South?

They inaugurated a policy that made every man that had one drop of Anglo-Saxon blood coursing in his veins oppose them with all his might. You know what old Virginia was. They say sometimes I bring you from Virginia—I do not, but I love her with the devotion of a child. And here he thumped his breast so vigorously that the boys in the gallery laughed and shouted "Dully for you." He went on: "Well, what did the Republicans do?" [A voice—They stole the Presidency.] Yes, they did, and it was not the first thing they stole. They stole our liberties. Why, in 1865 they brought a Governor to Richmond, and put him in the seat of power as a regular Simon Pure Governor.

The difference between Garfield and Hancock was, that with the hand Hancock wielded the sword against the rebels in arms, he held them up again after they were down. When Garfield and the Republicans were tramping them down in the dust, Hancock was protecting them in their civil rights. Then he asked his hearers why they should not be solid in the state of Virginia for the Democratic party, when that party had been their friends.

Such hodge-potch as this coming from an ex-professor of a Virginia college, is certainly sufficiently disgusting without comment. It is a little strange to see a man like Ran. Tucker indulging in this most approved style of "plantation manners." The era of the "dirty shirt," not the "bloody shirt," has arrived.

Senator Jones of Florida followed close after Tucker, shaking his "dirty shirt" as follows:

The reconstruction policy of the north he pronounced the most infamous and disgraceful system ever put upon a brave and generous people. "Talk to me about patience, about tolerance, and about submission," he exclaimed. "In the history of the world there cannot be found an instance where a people ever submitted to half as much as the people of the south."

He claimed that there was nothing under the platform of the Republican party but a malicious spirit of misrepresentation of the southern people. Northern demagogues were seeking to prejudice the minds of the northern people against the people of the south by telling them that they are still rebellious and waiting for an opportunity to raise the standard of rebellion again. This, he said, was as false as anything that could be said of them, and it shocked him to hear it.

Then came an old fellow named Barnes from Georgia. The reporter touched him off as follows: Mr. Barnes was very sleepy when he faced his audience, and his eyes blinked as he rolled them around on the unterrified Democracy which confronted him. A glass filled with liquid, which may have been cold tea, was placed on the table by his side, and he began his speech in a husky voice. He said, "I can only say amid this noisy crowd, Peace, be still! It is the voice that comes from Cincinnati. Peace, be still. We are entering on a great and grand canvass. When I went back from Cincinnati to the Empire state of the south, I found that there was enthusiasm on more in Georgia for the Union." The reporter here took a long draught of the dark colored liquid, and wiped the perspiration from his face. "The feeling in the south to-day is one of undying devotion to the Union. I find that feeling prevailing everywhere. If you go south, you will find no feeling at all on the subject of disturbance."

The crowd of New York roughs evidently didn't take any liking to this old Georgian, sent on to teach them politics and manners, so they raised a tumult. While he was saying something about the "down-trodden Democrats of the south," the noise became so great that he stopped short and closed. We again copy the reporter: Mr. Barnes after giving expression to this noble sentiment, sat down, and protested with violent gestures to the gentleman who sat next him against the noise which had disturbed him during the delivery of his remarkable speech. The Chairman of the meeting breathed a sigh of relief, and the band played "She's a Darling" and "Marching through Georgia," presumably as a compliment to the reconstructed Georgian.

As this venerable Mr. Barnes sank out of sight there were heard broken ejaculations of "Lexington,"—"Bunker Hill,"—"Bennington,"—"Saratoga,"—"Trenton,"—"Germantown,"—all mixed up with vociferous declarations that the southern Democrats were all for the Union, and better Union men than anybody else. The north will be likely to "understand the situation" after a little more instruction of this kind.

With the rebel element making every effort toward national ascendancy it is to be hoped the people of the north will have their eyes opened to the gravity of the situation, and next fall put an emphatic stop to its further progress.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

A GRAND TURNOUT.

DISTINGUISHED SPEAKERS.

JUDGE BUXTON—COLONEL I. J. YOUNG—DR. R. M. NORMENT—HON. W. P. CANADAY—H. E. SCOTT.

From Our Own Reporter.

On Monday afternoon persons passing the old market observed a platform in process of erection, and afterwards large life-sized portraits of Garfield and Arthur, surmounted by a gorgeous arch, wreathed with the national flag. Later in the evening martial strains were heard on the streets, and Judge Buxton, Col. I. J. Young and Dr. R. M. Norment, had appeared on our streets. These occurrences on one afternoon were the premonitions of one of the most imposing political gatherings which has ever been seen in our city.

Long before 8 p. m., people began to gather around the platform, and as soon as 8:30, Market and Front streets were packed, at the crossing, with persons of both political parties, anxiously awaiting the first gun of the campaign for Garfield and Arthur, Buxton and the rest of the state ticket, and Canaday.

H. E. Scott, Esq., soon appeared on the platform and, hailed by welcoming cheers, called the vast assemblage to order and proceeded to introduce Judge Buxton in a most felicitous "send off."

Of Judge Buxton's appearance before this great assemblage, of the proprieties of his address and of its subject matter, too much cannot be said. It was moderate and dignified in tone, without so much as a touch of clap-trap or begging a question, and altogether such an address as was fitting to be delivered by a citizen of his eminence in a popular consultation of that kind. There was a comprehensiveness and fairness in his mode of treating current questions, an absence of anything to which any one of the opposite party could object, which will, pursued during the canvass, render Judge Buxton a favorite with the people, and win him the confidence and good will of the better class of our people. If the people of the state shall elect him their Chief Magistrate, as we confidently believe they will, North Carolina will be honored by a Governor, not inferior to the most estimable of all in that long and honorable galaxy of names by which she is already distinguished.

Col. Young, who followed Judge Buxton, took the crowd in his first sentence. He is a model as a popular orator. While he revels in brilliant illustrations, in stories, in fun and pathos with a lavish recklessness, there is never a violation of the smoothest rhetoric nor any of those little improprieties which are often seen among popular orators. And he drives all the time towards the objective point with merciless pertinacity, and brings down the house time after time without trying, and always closes with a rhetorical "snap of the whip." We cannot begin to make an abstract of his speech.

We think that Dr. Norment, the candidate for Secretary of State, made his first appearance before a Wilmington "crowd." He hit the mark. His angular positiveness, his ferocious thrusts of his sabre, his terrific scathings, and his domineering audacity of speech show him to be a natural orator. His voice will be heard over the state during the canvass and will carry conviction into the camp of the enemy.

Then followed Mr. Canaday, our citizen whom everybody knows, and who never mistakes the proprieties of an occasion, but "slices through a mill-stone" as readily as most men. His speech was short, but to the point. Then came one of our other citizens, Mr. Scott, who gave the closing speech, and the meeting broke up with enthusiastic cheers for the national and state tickets and the invincible Republican party.

This glorious demonstration of the people, a sort of impromptu production which seemed to spring suddenly into existence, without much preparation, is but the forerunner of others which are before us. The Cape Fear will not be ashamed of their record after the third of November.

Hon. William P. Canaday.

On Tuesday, July 20th, the Republicans of the Third Congressional District, in Convention assembled at Smithville, N. C., without a dissenting voice, nominated this gentleman as their Congressional standard-bearer through the coming campaign. The district may congratulate themselves on having a never-dying Republican worker as their candidate. Every Republican in and out of his district should use all honorable means to secure his election. We know him to be the poor man's friend. "He knows what sore temptation means, for he has felt the same." He is one of the Republicans who regards every Republican as a Republican. He stands firm and square upon the principles of the party. We have never before had a Congressional candidate that stands where he does. First, he is the member of the Republican National Committee representing North Carolina. Second, he was the leading member of our state delegation in the Chicago Convention. Third, he was one of the first to lead off in the break for Gen. Garfield who is our candidate for President.—Good Samaritan.

A PUBLIC DISGRACE.

Nobody can read the letter of acceptance of W. H. English, without a sense of humiliation and shame at the evident baseness of his brain. Modes of thinking and figures of speech which are common in the columns of provincial newspapers of common and cheap order, seems to be the natural vernacular of this person who aspires to sit down as the next in rank to the highest official of this fifty millions of Christian people. Read this and then let us blush for our country:

Besides it should not be forgotten that the last four years of power held by that party were procured by discreditable means and held in defiance of the wishes of a majority of the people. It was a grievous wrong to every voter and to our system of self-government, which should never be forgotten or forgiven—many of the men now in office were put there because of corrupt partisan service in thus defeating the fairly and legally expressed will of the majority, and the hypocrisy of the professions of that party in favor of civil service reform, which was shown by placing such men in office and turning the whole brood of Federal officeholders loose to influence the elections.

Look at the misgarding language, "procured by discreditable means," "never to be forgotten or forgiven," "partisan service," "hypocrisy of the professions," "whole brood of Federal officeholders loose to influence elections." He says the "Members of the Cabinet are strolling about the country making partisan speeches," "their paramount aim to keep themselves and their satellites four years more in office."

Is it possible that we read this despiteful language, only worthy of a pot-house, in an official document issued by a person to whom there is at least a possibility of sitting down in the cultivated circles of Washington? And what is worse, in the chair of the presiding officer of the Senate? Is there a deliberate purpose to humiliate the nation by putting a person in the Vice-Presidential chair who shows himself to be so regardless of common proprieties as to put out a semi-state paper, couched in language not tolerated in decent society?

OLD VIRGINIA FAMILIES.

"Ebbitt," a frequent correspondent of the Army and Navy Journal, who is authority, gives something of interest about the Randolphs. He says that William Randolph of Yorkshire, settled at "Turkey Island" on the James, and married Mary Isham of Bermuda Hundred, and had seven sons and two daughters. One of the sons, he says, was the grandfather of Peter Jefferson, who was the father of Thomas Jefferson. His fourth son married the great-granddaughter of Pocahontas. Sir John Randolph, Peyton Randolph of Roanoke, Gov. Beverly Randolph, Edmund Randolph, and Thomas Mann Randolph, as well as the famous John Randolph of Roanoke, were of this family. Among the descendants of this family were Gen. R. E. Lee, Francis Lightfoot Lee and "Light Horse Harry" Lee of the Revolution, and nearly all the Lee's. The correspondent continues:

Time has wrought melancholy changes in the part of Virginia in which the old families dwelt. A century ago the Virginia cavaliers, with the title of gentlemen, who owned immense tracts of land, lived in the style of the barons of England. They had their long robes of ermine and they lived in elegance and profusion. They dispensed an unbounded hospitality, which long years of decay and subdivision of the property have not effaced from the memory of the thoroughly impoverished descendants. Many years since, in the life time of the eccentric John Randolph, he wrote bitterly of the desolation and ruin of his native country. As long ago as 1828 he wrote to his friend Frank Key (the author of "The Star Spangled Banner") as follows: "A few days ago I returned from a visit to my birthplace (Cowson's, on the Appomattox), the seat of my ancestors on one side, the spot where my dear mother was given in marriage, and where I was ushered into the world of woe. The days of my boyhood seemed to be renewed; but at the end of my journey I found desolation and stillness as of death, the fires of hospitality long since quenched; the parish church, associated with my earliest and tenderest recollections, tumbling to pieces, not more from natural decay than from sacrilegious violence. What a spectacle does our lower country present! Deserted and dismantled country houses, once the seats of cheerfulness and plenty, and the Temple of the Most High hallowed in portentous silence on the land. The very mansions of the dead have not escaped violation. Scattered fragments of armorial bearings, and epitaphs on sacred stone, attest the piety of the past and the brutality of the present age."

We have spoken of Robert Bolling, who married Jane, grand daughter of Pocahontas, and daughter of Thomas Rolfe. The Bolling family is one of the most ancient in England. In the time of Edward IV. Bolling Hall, Yorkshire, England, was one of the most elegant in the kingdom. For two hundred years the descendants of Pocahontas have been strongly marked with the Indian type. The first Robert Bolling was succeeded by his son John, who lived to grow immensely rich, and who died in 1729. He was succeeded by a son John, and he by Thomas Bolling. A descendant—Col. Robert Bolling—is still living at Petersburg. The family intermarried to such an extent that in one family—that of Thomas, of Colbe, there were several dead and dumb children who, however, were very highly educated at Edinburgh, Scotland, by Thomas Brawner, the famous preceptor of the art of teaching the deaf and dumb.

Up to the time of the commencement of the great civil war the old baronial style of living prevailed to a great extent in Virginia. The immense estates had been divided and subdivided until there were but few of the great land-

owners left, but the hospitality was as great as ever, and there appeared to be no great regret for their departed greatness. They were happy and contented when the great war came on. The sacred spots then became the scenes of the most frightful carnage, and when the cloud of war had passed there was a desolation there that even Powhatan and the Anasians would have shuddered at.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

During the memorable winter of 1861, while the last days of Buchanan's fated administration were dragging their slow length along, it was well understood that the poor old man was surrounded by those enemies of the country who did not even trust him. He was in fact a lone man surrounded by traitors.

Chief Justice Shannon of Dakota, an old friend and intimate acquaintance of Buchanan called to see him early in 1861. During the conversation, in reply to a question of the President, as to the feeling of the people of the west, Judge Shannon told him that the northern people would stand by their flag before their party, that the nation must be preserved at all hazards. Judge Shannon proceeds in language which we give verbatim: "I remained an hour or more, and arose to withdraw, when President Buchanan, without his hat, followed me to the door, out down the walk to the gate, and there, with a voice filled with emotion, he said: 'Judge, I have no doubt but that you have told me truly; but what can I do surrounded upon all sides by the friends of secession, by men believing in state rights; even watched in the seclusion of my own home? For,' said the old man bitterly, 'that beautiful lady sitting there in our company this evening, was none other than a southern spy upon my home-peace and acts, and upon one pretense or another such has been the case for months, a constant espionage. Whether the country is tending I cannot tell. We must trust in God and the incoming Administration. I can do nothing—watched day and night—and it is too late to call about me councilors and advisers.' And," said Mr. Shannon, "I shall never forget the picture the old man presented at this moment; his hair streaming in the wind; the tears running down his cheeks; his whole frame shaking with emotion. And thus I saw him for the last time. I shook his hand, bade him good-bye, and departed. History narrates the rest."

The writer goes on to observe that this recital has its moral. If Hancock should be elected, he will be surrounded by the same class of men as Buchanan was. Is he a man of stronger will than Buchanan? Nobody believes that he is. What will he be led to do, hemmed in by a horde of traitors as Buchanan? The writer, very truly answers: "Then, subjected to like influences, he will fail as Buchanan failed, and state rights will triumph. Fellow citizens, be not deceived. A Democratic victory is a triumph of the men who made the rebellion. They are today as full of schemes opposed to the north—opposed to the welfare of our country—as they were in 1860. Give them the chance and you shall see. That is it—give them the chance. Dare we? Shall we? Can we?"

Crimes.

A free vote as understood in Kentucky: A special to the Gazette from Madison, Indiana, dated August 2nd, says: "B. O. Smith, colored, was knocked down at the polls to-day at Milton, Kentucky, by Amos Fox, a white man, and then set upon by other white men, one of whom, named Corman, stabbed Smith several times, and another broke his skull with a club, inflicting fatal injuries. Corman was arrested.

A colored Democratic speaker from Virginia, named Harris, attempted to make a speech at New Castle, Delaware, when he was stoned and forced to seek protection of the sheriff. Col. Lee Crandall says: "While I was in Alabama the statement was boldly made that we (the Greenbackers) might poll the largest vote; that the Democrats would out count us. In Lowe's congressional district," continued Crandall, "we will have a big majority, not in the Black Belt county the Democrats will want to see what majority they have to overcome, and will then go ahead with their counting process."

Lewis Ramey, colored, convicted at the last term of the corporation court at Danville, Va., for the murder of his wife, but granted a new trial, was again convicted of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to the penitentiary for seventeen years.

At Denver, Colorado, Edward Egan killed a bar-keeper with a revolver, and at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Owen McKay was wounded to death.

In East Middlebury, Vermont, a hotel keeper who put up a Garfield and Arthur flag, was seized by Democratic kuklux, stabbed, pompelled, a rope tied to his feet and then pitched into a creek, taken out and tied to a tree, his head shaved, and was found there senseless, the next morning.

The Rev. T. B. Miller of Philadelphia was arrested for forging, while on his way to church. Michael Mackin at Chicago, was fatally shot by his brother. Oakes, a young man aged 19, was stabbed to death at Danville, Va., by a boy aged 15. Turner Wilson was killed at Bullitt county, Ky., in a political fight. Three armed men waylaid some Germans in Minnesota, fatally wounding one and rebbing him of \$10. These delightful reminiscences are all cut from two daily papers.