The Weekly Carolina Era.

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The National Democratic Convention will be held in Baltimore, July 9th.

The reduction of the public debt last month was $12,588,088, which brings the debt down below $2,200,000,000.—Here are 12,588,088 additional reasons for the re-election of Grant.

The Southern Claims Commissioners are engaged for the present in the consideration of the additional instructions, which they will have to issue under the recent law in reference to these claims.

Capt. John Hughes, Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, was defeated for Trustee of the Newbern Academy on Monday last. It is not the first time he has been defeated nor will it be the last.

John Reilly, Republican nominee for Auditor of State, was endorsed by the people of Fayetteville on Monday last by being elected Mayor of that city. Last year Fayetteville elected a Democratic Mayor.

In 1868, Judge Merrimon was a Democratic candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court. His own county, Buncombe, where he was born and raised *and where he was best known*, gave a large majority against him.

Governor Reed, of Florida, has been acquitted by the Senate, sitting as a court of impeachment. This is a singular result, considering that the House of Representatives voted unanimously to impeach him, and the bad reputation that he has.

In 1871-'72, Judge Merrimon wanted to be United States Senator, but his Democratic friends in the Legislature were afraid to endorse the confidential friend and adviser of Swepson and Littlefield in their bond swindles and elected General Ransom.

Let vice in high and low places be so exposed and denounced that corrupt officials cannot stand the glare of day, and be made to slink into their dens of filth and meanness.—*Sentinel*, May 19th, 1872.

What have you to say, Mr. *Sentinel*, in condemnation of the late letter "*m*" swindle? Do let us know?

A bill refunding taxes hitherto collected on cotton, has been reported to the U. S. House of Representatives with a recommendation that it do pass. Should this bill become a law, the tax formerly collected, amounting to more than fifty thousand dollars, will be repaid.

Governor Graham, it is stated, violently opposed the appointment of colored delegates to Greensboro' by the Orange County Convention. He was overruled, *and did not attend the Greensboro' Convention.* Has the Governor abandoned the "white line" of 1868 or not? It would seem that he has not.

Of the seven Republican senators who voted against the deposition of Andrew Johnson when impeached by the house of representatives, three—Grimes, Fessenden and Van Winkle—have passed away, while the remaining four—Trumbull, Ross of Kansas, Henderson of Missouri and Fowler of Tennessee—are all enthusiastic supporters of the Cincinnati movement.

With forty thousand majority, will the white men permit ignorance and corruption to run riot over the land?—*Battleboro' Advance.*

No, because they will repudiate the letter "m" Democracy at the polls.—They would have done so in 1870 as they did last year, but for the murders and outrages committed by the Ku Klux in the interest of the Democrats.

J. H. Separk, Democratic candidate for Superintendent of Public Works, was defeated for Commissioner of Western Ward in Raleigh on Monday last. It is well enough for Mr. Separk to be getting used to defeat. It would be hard for him to get all his defeat in one lump in August. It only shows his neighbors don't want him to attend to *their* public works.

In 1871, Judge Merrimon was a Democratic candidate for the Convention in Wake county. He attempted to frighten the people into voting for him by declaring that the taxes would be as much as $50 on every thousand dollars worth of property if a Convention was not called. But the people of Wake refused to believe him—refused to elect him—and he and his Democratic Legislature refused to levy his high taxes.

While the delegates were wrangling and intriguing over the nominations at Cincinnati, and over pretended reform resolutions, the Administration of President Grant quietly announced that the national debt had been reduced $12,588,088 during the past month, making a total reduction of $327,719,819 since his term began, and a decrease of $21,472,089 in the annual interest. These figures count more than all the professions of Cincinnati.

Democratic Platform.

The resolutions adopted by the Greensboro' Convention are of a negative, untruthful character. Nearly every resolution is the negative of a resolution upon the same subject to be found in the Republican platform.

Among the declaration of principles we find the following:—

That all experience proves that, in free government those to whom power has been delegated, are prone to enlarge its sphere, and by usurpation and abuses encroach upon the rights and liberties of the citizens.

—This may be so, and "all experience" connects the Democratic party with gross abuses, usurpations, and encroachments upon the rights and liberties of the citizens.

Again: The delegates must have known they were branding themselves as square-toed falsifiers of the truth when they consented to adopt the three following paragraphs as part of the declaration of principles:—

"Immense sums, not needed for any legitimate purpose, are drawn from the people by means of a system of taxation, vexatious in the extreme, and as unequal as the ingenuity of the maker could fashion it, imposing heavy burdens upon the people, not only to support extravagance and waste by government officials, but also to meet the demands of wealthy monopolists, who seek to convert the whole government into an immense machine by which the public is to be plundered for their benefit.

This system has produced an amount of corruption that has astonished the country, and which will, if not soon checked demoralize the people.

The administration at Washington, not only fails to correct these evils, but by its conduct, encourages extravagance, peculation and corruption."

—The charge that "immense sums, not needed for any legitimate purpose, are drawn from the people," is not the truth. It cannot be established from the records of the government; and the delegates must have been conscious of a flat-footed disregard of incontrovertible facts, when they made the charge.

The charge that the administration "encourages extravagance, peculation, and corruption," is void of truth but will fail to deceive.

The resolutions are mainly the negative of resolutions adopted by the Republican State Convention. The Convention has our thanks for making the issues plain.

It is remarkable that the platform does *not contain a word of condemnation for the Ku Klux murderers.* Fraud in the National administration is denounced but the Convention had not a word of condemnation for the fraud of the State Printer whereby the State was robbed of more than three thousand dollars.

The platform compels every Democratic candidate to support *all* the amendments to the Constitution as proposed by the late Ku Klux Legislature. For this we are devoutly thankful. Republican candidates will note this and make their opponents *endorse* every amendment.

—The platform is a bungling piece of work—designed to deceive—and as a whole, is fit structure for the Democracy.

"Dropped."

It will be recollected that last winter, whilst the question of the management of the Penitentiary was before the General Assembly, the plea, used by several prominent members of the Democratic party why the Bledsoe-Cofield Board should not be turned out, was, that such action on the part of the Conservative Legislature would "injure the party," Mr. Bledsoe being one of the members of the Executive Committee thereof. The question as to their mismanagement was altogether a minor and a secondary affair. And, notwithstanding the most indubitable evidence was adduced substantiating the charge of mismanagement—to call it by a no harsher name—this plea was accepted by the dominant party—they reconsidered their vote changing ing the Directory, and retained them, thereby endorsing their course. The managers of the party, however, have observed in what a questionable position it was placed in this regard, and have sought to slightly smother it up at their late mutual-admiration meeting at Greensboro'. The grand Tycoon of the Penitentiary Directory no longer figures as a member of the Democratic-Conservative Executive Committee.—His name has been stricken out, and that of W. H. Jones inserted instead.—Mr. Bledsoe might well pack his Penitentiary trunk and prepare to "git," were it not already simply a question of time when he will be mustered out, for the plea of "injuring the party," will not hold good another time. He is no longer one of the Executive Committee of that double-headed Bourbonic organization.

This attempt of the managers of the Democratic party to cover up the matter and screen their organization from the just odium which attaches to it on account of the action of its members in the last General Assembly, will deceive no one. It is entirely too thin; and the very attempt they now make to do so, is a confession of the wrong they then perpetrated upon the State. They *then* retained the Penitentiary Directory in place, because its Chairman was a member of the Executive Committee, and it would "injure the party," to displace him, and they now depose this gentleman as a member of the Committee, in order to shield the party from the injury which should result from their endorsement of his management. This course is what the people will pronounce the most palpable double-dealing.

Mighty Funny.

To us it looks mighty funny to see old secessionists and slave-owners throwing up their hats for Greeley. We are a young man, but we distinctly remember when these very men would have considered that they were doing God a service to tar and feather the aforesaid Greeley, or any man who ever circulated Mr. Greeley's paper in the South. Why, these men passed the following law so that they might legally hang any man who dared circulate *The Tribune* in this State. Look on page 205 of the Revised Code of North Carolina and you will find this law:—

16. If any person shall wilfully bring into the State, with an intent to circulate, or shall wilfully circulate or publish within the State, or shall aid or abet the bringing into, or the circulation or publication of, within the State, any written or printed pamphlet or paper, whether written or printed in or out of the State, the evident tendency whereof is to cause slaves to become discontented with the bondage in which they are held by their masters and the laws regulating the same, and free negroes to be dissatisfied with their social condition and the denial to them of political privileges, and thereby to excite among the said slaves and free negroes a disposition to make conspiraces, insurrections, or resistance against the peace and quiet of the public, such person so offending shall be deemed guilty of felony, and on conviction thereof shall, for the first offence, be imprisoned not less than one year, and be put in the pillory and whipped, at the direction of the court; and for the second offence shall suffer death.

—Now, they want to elect Greeley President. Why? Is it because they have changed their views of Mr. Greeley? No. It is not that they love Greeley, but because they *hate* Grant. They laugh at Mr. Greeley and regard him as a theoretical old fanatic, who is entirely too visionary and impractical to put his views into operation. But Grant is a different kind of man. He don't talk, but he acts. When the American people called for a man to save the government, Grant didn't stop to make a speech, but he went and saved the nation. And he did it in such a practical way that nobody down here had any heart to laugh. These men want a man for President whom they can laugh at, and Grant ain't the man.

Before Greeley told them "go in peace" they wanted to hang him. Before he became surety for Jeff. Davis they couldn't bear him, but now they want to make him President. It is the next best thing to voting for Jeff. Davis—its voting for Jeff's bail.

Where is He From?

The Daily News of this city is advocating the claims of A. S. Merrimon, *of Wake*, for Governor. *The Charlotte Despatch* and *Wilmington Star* are for A. S. Merrimon, *of Buncombe.* Now, A. S. Merrimon, of Wake, formerly resided in Buncombe, but he has been living in Wake ever since the organization of the Swepson-Littlefield-Railroad-Ring, and inasmuch as he was nominated by the Wake Democracy as their candidate last Summer, and accepted, and run, and was beaten—we supposed he was a Wake man. Does he claim to be from Buncombe because the Wake delegation refused to vote for him at Greensboro? Or was it because he was beaten in Wake last Summer? This last reason is not a good one, or if it is, the Judge must claim to be from some other county, for he was beaten in Buncombe in 1868. So the case stands thus: Buncombe has said by her vote that she don't want him. Wake has said by her vote she don't want him. The State has said by her vote she don't want him as Judge and she will say in August she don't want him as Governor.

A dispatch from Charleston, S. C., to the Department of Justice at Washington, D. C., from the U. S. District Attorney of that State, says that a deputy marshal just returned from Marietta, Georgia, reports that Capers Scott, Wesley Scott and William Harris, whom he had arrested on bench warrants issued by the Circuit Court, were forcibly taken from him by a crowd of thirty or forty men. The men arrested are indicted for violating the enforcement act. The Circuit Court at Charleston has adjourned. A special term has been ordered for August.

In the electoral college of 357 votes, this year, the former slaveholding states will have 134 votes, the western states 102, the New England and middle States 109, and the Pacific States twelve votes. Therefore, according to geographical apportionment, the South is still the leading political power of the Union, and two-thirds of her vote will be cast for Grant.

The "Industrious Knights" of Georgia.

Sentence of the Principal—A Noted Desperado brought to Justice—The Confession of Accomplices—Ku Klux Signs in a New Phase.

Capt. Charles V. Hammilton, formerly of South Carolina, has been engaged recently in Georgia as a member of the Ku Klux Klan under the name of "Industrious Knights" of Georgia.

Last week this outlaw, together with some of his accessories, were tried before the Superior Court of McDuffie county, Georgia. Hamilton was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. Incidental to the trial were several confessions, among them the following, which we take from the columns of *The Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel.*

The Court then called upon Thos. H. Long, to show cause, if any he had, why the sentence of the law should not be passed upon him. Long arose, and made the following statement:—

THOS. H. LONG'S STATEMENT.

Last January Capt. Hamilton asked me and Ramsey and Charlie Wilkinson to go to South Carolina, and make arrangements to bring his wife over; after we left Augusta we went to his house in Edgefield; he told us after we got in South Carolina what he wanted us to do; he wanted us to rob Middleton Smith; Wilkinson and I determined to have nothing to do with it, and went ahead and broke up the trip; he made arrangements to come back in a week for his wife; we came back to Georgia and then went back again to help bring her over; after leaving Thomson he said the money had to come that time; Wilkinson and I went ahead after crossing the Savannah River; we had our understanding again to break it up; we did break it up, and Ramsey and Hamilton went on to the latter's house; I and Wilkinson stopped with his brother-in-law; his wife came to Thomson with us; in about two weeks Hamilton wrote a note asking me to meet him down town, that he wanted to go back and rob Smith; I met him and Tutt and Ramsey, and told him that I would have nothing to do with it; he said Willis would meet them at Dearing; when I declined he went after Willis and brought him back and postponed the trip; Hamilton and Tutt went off, Hamilton saying he was going to Southwestern, Georgia, a few days afterwards; about two weeks before the Evans robbery he and Ramsey asked me to go and rob Evans. The evening before the robbery he ordered me to go with Ramsey and Willis; he told me that a man was coming the night afterwards to go to South Carolina to rob a man there; this man—Capt. Hayne Williams—had been in Thomson before and told me himself he was coming; he was from South Carolina; I declined to go to Evans'; he told Ramsey he would have me to kill; and Ramsey told me about it afterwards; Hamilton told me that he was going to kill Wilkinson for breaking up the trip in South Carolina; I told Wilkinson what Hamilton said he would do; Hamilton also told me, after his arrest, that he would get out on bail and go to Thomson and kill Geo. Stovall, Wilkinson, Ramsey, and Capt. Thompson. About two weeks before Evans' robbery, Hamilton told me of the plan of the organization; a man named Beck was present at the time; he said there was a regular organization extending from Hillsboro, North Carolina, through Georgia and South Carolina to Sand Mountain, Alabama, the object of which was robbery and horse stealing; the name of the band was the Industrious Knights. When I joined an oath was administered by Hamilton and Beck; I was to obey all the Captain's orders, and if I revealed anything I was to be killed; Hamilton and Beck were the Captains. The recognition sign; when one of the band met another, was for one to take his right hand and pass it carelessly three times through the hair on the right side of his head; the answer was for the other party to do the same thing with the left hand on the left side of the head. Hamilton once proposed to me to go in with him, and, getting them off by themselves, force Usry and Sturges to give a check for as much money as they had in the bank in Augusta; the men would then be kept prisoners until Hamilton could come to Augusta and get the money; if the money realized was a large amount, the band was to divide the money and leave the country; if it was a small amount, Usry and Sturges were to be killed, so that they could tell no tales. On another occasion Hamilton proposed to me to marry a young lady living in Edgefield, South Carolina, whom he said he had seduced—Miss Willie Gilder. After marrying her I was to have her life insured for $30,000 and bring her to Georgia, and then we were to drug and kill her, and get the amount of the policy. He gave me her photograph; and spoke to me several times on the subject, but I declined to have anything to do with it, I would never have joined the band, nor had anything to do with it, had it not been for Hamilton's influence over me and my fear of him. I would have disclosed all I knew before the robbery of Mr. Evans, but was afraid Hamilton would kill me if I did.

—Long's statement and its astounding revelations were listened to with great attention. After which, he and Thos. H. Willis, another Knight, were each sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

Horace Greeley has predicted his own defeat. Speaking of President Grant during the canvass of 1868, he used the following prophetic words:—

"We are led by him who first taught our armies to conquer in the West, and subsequently in the East also. Richmond would not come to us until we sent Grant after it, and then it had to come. He has never yet been defeated, and he never will be. He will be as great and successful on the field of politics as on that of arms."

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Editor must not be understood as endorsing the sentiments of his correspondents. Communications on all subjects are solicited, which will be given to the readers of THE ERA as containing the views and sentiments of the writers.

For the Carolina Era.

Serious, Painful and Melancholy Accident.

One of the most remarkable incidents on record occurred in a tobacco barn, at the Greensboro Convention. The barn was brilliantly lighted and decorated with evergreens and allegorical objects, when, to the surprise of all, a thunder storm arose, dark and dismal, and his Honor, Judge Merrimon, was struck by political lightning, in a very extraordinary manner. Not anticipating the electric shock, physicians were speedily called in, who found him in a trance. Then that stern, unwavering, bold friend and adroit politician, who is politically as firm as the bubble upon the ocean—only changes his course with the current or rise and fall of the tide—to wit: Hon. T. L. Clingman,—the fugleman of his Honor, being loudly called for, arose gracefully, and proclaimed to the disappointed audience: "We must save the party. Judge Merrimon is our only hope."

Dead, alive or in a trance, he has no strong antagonisms except his premature admiration for Kirk and his individual war record. This the General omitted; but he did not omit that Gen. Leach, if nominated, might or would be sent to the penitentiary; when it is apparent to us that Leach is five thousand stronger than the dead political carcass of Merrimon. Merrimon is a gentleman and a good lawyer, but he is politically green to run against the present incumbent. He will not know after the election that he was a candidate.

Hon. T. L. Clingman being a profound jurist, long skilled in the researches of the law, getting and receiving from that able financier, Geo. W. Swepson, his thousands as well as his honor, we presume, he went on to explain the universal maxim of the civil law, that no man is to be brought into jeopardy of his political life more than once for the same offence; (4 Blackstone's Com. 335,) and the provision of our present Republican Constiiution, that no person shall be subject for the same offence to be twice put in political jeopardy, is but declaring the common law, and the maxim of the civil law—*non bis in idem.* (Klock vs. the People, 2 Parker's Crim. Rep. 682.)

So that his Honor Judge Merrimon will not be tried again. We presume he will now weigh on the scales 200 pounds, but he will be weighed again on the balances the first Thursday in August, when he will be like Governor Vance's cat-fish, only more so—so shrunk that his friends will not recognize him. He will lack ten thousand votes to make him balance, that Gov. Caldwell has stolen from him during the campaign. He will be politically interred on the Black Mountain—Clingman's Peak—on the first Thursday of August next. All mourners are respectfully requested to attend and visit the pile of monumental evergreens and the stately pyramid of balsom that will be erected to his political memory, on whose base will be written, in letters of despondency: "Crippled at the Greensboro Convention by Gen. Clingman and his regiment—Slayed and slaughtered by Gov. Caldwell and his battalion. Go away, Clingman, you have been in the U. S. Senate; I longed to be there, but could not; wanted to be governor, and assured my friends I would not accept the nomination; (but whispered to myself, I will, if I get it,) now I have been nominated, painfully accepted, and cannot take my seat in the Executive Mansion.—Now, Thomas, I do not want to be sacreligious, but as I die a political death, tell my friends it was man-slaughter.—Have Caldwell arraigned at the bar of destruction. Do not let Hon. James Leach be one of the jurors, for really he is much more powerful with the masses than I am, and might Ku Klux me. Tommy, if I die the same political death that you have died, will you not be one of my pall-bearers? I feel too prostrate to say more; go away Tommy, and let me sleep. If I recover, Gov. Caldwell may give me the berth of Private Secretary." F.

Morganton, May 6, 1872.

For the Carolina Era.

John A. Womack.

MR. EDITOR: Having in a previous issue of your paper noticed Mr. Burns, a Republican candidate on the State ticket, I will now ask a small space to notice the above named gentleman, a Democratic candidate on the State ticket, from the same county.

You were very correct when you said in your last Saturday's issue, that "Mr. Womack could not carry his own county." The people of old Chatham have not forgotten so soon as this how they were misrepresented in the last Legislature by him.

They will remember that when they elected him it was under a strict promise that he would oppose the calling of a Convention more especially as the constitution had not been sufficiently tried. That he would oppose with all his might every species of extravagance or useless expenditure of the people's money. But would labor faithfully and zealously to build up the ruined finances of the State, regardless of party favor or affection.

And this is why he was supported by a number of Republicans. Now how did he perform these obligations. If I am not greatly mistaken he voted for all the Convention bills that came before him, and, after having passed a *monstrous thing*, went before the people of his own county and advocated it, putting shame to the very blush.

And instead of keeping such a good lookout over the finances of the State, he quietly sat there and saw the whole farce played by the last Legislature, and money by the thousand actually *filched* from the State without ever saying one word outside of yea or nay whenever called upon.

Economy being his motto, he told the people that if they elected him, in no case, nor under any circumstances would he receive more than *four dollars per diem*, that he thought *three dollars* amply sufficient. But, if the Legislature *forced* more than four upon him he would immediately hand it ever to the poor of the county. Now, how many poor of Chatham have ever heard of that per diem. They may starve if that is their dependence, for I guess he felt about poor enough to keep it himself. I cannot see why the Greensboro Convention should have put him on the ticket, unless it was because he is so near *Democratic perfection*, can promise more and perform less than any one else.

The good people of Chatham have already repudiated Mr. Womack and his Convention scheme, and on the first Thursday of next August they will quietly sink him beneath the political waves never to rise again.

W. H. B.

Raleigh, May 7th, 1872.

For the Carolina Era.

John Reilly--Fayetteville Municipal Election.

MR. EDITOR: The live "Irishman" John Reilly was yesterday elected Mayor of Fayetteville by a handsome majority. This is a well merited compliment to our distinguished candidate for Auditor and the more so when the means adopted to defeat him are properly considered.

Our town is cursed with an odious and oppressive *property* qualification for voters prescribed by the present Ku Klux Legislature, this law was enacted for the purpose of giving the Democrats the control of our municipal offices. We have, what no other town in the State has, *three* distinct classes of voters, viz:

1. Those who are actual *residents* of the town, of whom the Republicans have a clear majority.

2. Those who reside outside the limits of the town but own *real estate* within the town.

3. Those who reside beyond the corporate limits of the town but do business in the town.

Does not this municipal election law remind you of the "old time" for the return of which the present leaders of the Democratic party are continually longing (nearly all of which leaders are old Whigs) when it required fifty acres of land to constitute a legally qualified voter for Senator. The Democrats in North Carolina once advocated "free suffrage," but under the party lash of their present Whig leaders they are forced to go back on their old principles. However, this is not surprising since those who now call themselves Democrats have no principles at all. When I hear Democrats say they will support Greeley for President I can but pity the weakness and vaccilations of a party which has to acknowledge a total want of principle. But I am digressing.

I noticed in a Democratic newspaper a day or two ago that Leaventhorpe, a carpetbag Englishman, has been nominated against Mayor Reilly for State Auditor, this will be the most natural fight imaginable, an *Irishman* against an *Englishman*, and that too in free America where the Irishman will get what he never had in his own country, *fair play:* Down in Cumberland we are going to bet on the Irishman.

SCOTCH IRISH REPUBLICAN.

Fayetteville, N. C,, May 7, 1872.

For the Carolina Era.

Rutherfordton—Municipal Election.

MR. EEITOR: Old Rutherfordton is "all right," at the election for town officers held last Monday, N. Scoggin, Esq., was elected Mayor, R. W. Logan, J. W. Green, J. M. Justice, and J. V. Wilkerson Commissioners, and R. C. Hawkins Marshal by a majority of 33 votes each. This is one of the greatest victories over the ku klux that we have had in the history of our town—and to fully appreciate it, it is proper to say that the Republicans have had control of the town since 1868, but during the last Legislature the Senator who misrepresented Rutherford county, at the instigation of his ku klux friends in the town, concluded that if they could get the incorporation cut down that they might be able to get control; and after a waste of at least six days time in the Legislature, and a cost of over six thousand dollars, they succeeded in cutting down the incorporation of a town that pays about one hundred and fifty dollars municipal tax per year, but they had not calculated how many ku klux intended to run away from the incorporation, and did not therefore make their lines in the right place, therefore suffered a Waterloo defeat last Monday.

Rutherfordton is a small town, only about 500 inhabitants, many of them of the old aristocratic school, and a bluer set you have scarce ever seen than they are since Monday, but be it said to their credit that *three* who have heretofore been Democrats and reckoned as of their truest adherents, voted the straight Republican ticket, this is cheering and we feel towards *them*,

"That while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return,"

and taking our town election, and the meeting of the Republicans of the county here last Monday, I can assure you that our county is as ever the "banner" Republican county of the State.

Yours,

RADICAL.

Rutherfordton, May 8, 1872.

For the Carolina Era.

MR. EDITOR: We have had quite a spirited election to-day for Commissioners of our town. The news reaching the Democrats last night of the nomination at the Cincinnati Convention, gave impetus to their efforts to defeat the Republicans even in this election; but they have been sorely disappointed. As goes this, so will we respond to the Republican nominations, State, county, congressional and for the Presidential nominee of the Philadelphia Convention.

It must be gratifying to every true Republican to know, that while we are denounced as Radicals, thieves &c., they acknowledge the fact of the correctness of the principles of the great Republican party on the new departure. All their cherished hopes and principles have faded away before truth, right and justice as our motto, like snow under the rays of an August sun, voted down as an unconstitutional deception, and repudiated even by themselves the so-called Democratic Ku Klux Democracy. As a last resort, they take refuge under the wings of the sore heads, Greeley, Brown & Co. What a humiliating reflection this must be, especially to the old line Democratic Democracy! And such must be their fate as long as they pander to the evil machinations of these old unterrified politicians. Our county Convention will come off on the 18th inst., and Congressional on the 23rd. We intend to be up and at work until the end, and feel sure that success will perch upon our banner, Caldwell &c., for State, Grant for our Chief Magistrate.

REPUBLICAN.

Plymouth, May 6, 1872.

Douglass Jerrold said: "Eve ate the apple that she might indulge in dress."

The hangmen in Iowa now mourn like Othello that their "occupation's gone."

Some people act as if their debts were like coffee, and would settle themselves in time by standing.

Agassiz has discovered a fish that builds a nest. The cow that climbs a tree and the horse that chews tobacco are next in order.

"Come into the Varden, Maud," is the way in which musical mammas urge their daughters to try on their new calico dresses.

A Georgia editor has had his pistol stolen. He advertises to give the thief the contents, and no questions asked, if he will return it.

The editor of a contemporary writes that "the woman who has smoothed his ruffled bosom for years called to say she could not do it hereafter under nine shillings a week."

The following somewhat ambiguous paragraph appeared in an Edingburg paper: "We regret to find that the announcement of the death of Mr. W. is a malicious fabrication."

A sharp old gentleman travelling out West got a seat beside his wife in a crowded car by requesting the young man who sat by her to plese watch that woman while he went into another car, as she had fits.

Said a young lady to a gentleman of this city. "You are a musician, I believe?" "No," said he; if I were the proprietor of a hand-organ, set expressly to play "Old Hundred," I couldn't get seventy-five out of it."

The Chicago Post has a stock of choice epithets on hand for every exigency. As an instance, in a late issue it styles an individual prominently before the Cincinnati Convention, as a "bland, bucolical, blaspheming bolter."

A New York drummer went crazy at Indianapolis the other day and telegraphed to his employer to send on immediately one barrel condensed beef, thirteen steamboats, one medium white elephant, and ten gross of June bugs (assorted.)

A writer has calculated that as the average area of the human mouth when open is about four square inches, the combined mouths of the 25,000 singers of the Boston Jubilee will form a cavity of over seven hundred and thirty-six square feet.

The latest addition to the "conscience fund" was made in Georgia recently. A man in that State received a letter enclosing thirty cents in fractional currency, accompanied with the following words: "I stole a feed of corn from you during the war."

A lady who was very submissive and modest before marriage was observed by a friend to use her tongue pretty freely after. "There was a time," he remarked, "when I almost imagined she had *no tongue.*" "Yes," said the husband, with a sigh, "but it's very, *very long* since!"

Three little boys were disputing as to whose father said the shortest grace. "My father says, 'Lord, we thank you for these provisions.'" Second—"And mine says, 'Father bless this food to us.'" Third boy—"Ah, but mine's the best of all. He shoves his plate up to mamma and says, 'Darn ye, fill up.'"

The following is going the rounds of the press:

Since Eve invented fancy dress in Eden's lovely garden,
No style in hideous ugliness has matched the Dolly Varden;
So lovely woman now may rest, her skill is vindicated,
She ever led in all that's best—and now in all that's hated.

As a judge was delivering his decision in a case the other day, he was interrupted by the vociferous braying of a donkey under one of the windows of the court-room. "What is that?" testily asked the judge; where upon the lawyer against whom he was deciding the case, arose and remarked, "it is merely the echo of the Court, your honor."

"These ladies are like birds that are on the wing," said a humorous clerk to his employer, as a bevy of shop damsels left the store. "Why so?" asked the proprietor. "Because it takes them a long time to settle upon their purchase" (perches,) replied the clerk. The proprietor saw the point, and was so gratified at its acuteness that he at once raised the clerk's salary.

In a law-suit, the other day, between two members of the same church, counsel for one of the parties suggested that the brethren ought to defer their differences for adjustment to the high court above; to which his client responded that the "same idea had occurred to him, but there seemed to be an inseparable obstacle in the way—*he could'nt contrive any way to get his lawyer there!*"

A young lady who had been attending a modern fashionable boarding school for about a year, upon returning home, manifested a very poor appetite. Being out in company, and asked to have something more, she replied: "You will please excuse me as I have already satisfactorily answered the clamorous call of a craving appetite, and my internal fullness admonishes me to avoid a longer continuation of gastronomical indulgence."