

FLAYED.

John Sherman Soundly Scored by Gov. Hoadly for His Recent Demagogical Utterances.

Time for the Shermans and the Forakers to Accept the Results of the War.

The Administration of President Cleveland Has Won the Confidence of the People.

Gov. Hoadly recently opened the Ohio campaign at Hamilton, in the presence of an immense assemblage, paying particular attention to John Sherman's resurrection of the bloody shirt. We make the following extracts from his masterly address:

Two years ago I opened in midlet the Democratic success. Surrounded now by the friends who gave me then the magnificent majority of 2,883 in this Gibraltar of Democracy, I ask for a renewed expression of confidence, and for an increased majority, which shall express with emphasis your opinion that Democratic success, as proved by results, means not only good government but reform, Union, personal liberty, economy, no fraud, no disguise, no concealments, open and frank statement of the public in affairs—State and national.

The Ohio election will express the opinion of the people upon my administration and that of the Sixty-sixth General Assembly. It is the first State election after the inauguration of Cleveland and Hendricks. It will therefore be regarded as the expression of popular judgment upon the policies of the President and his advisers. Of these I ask your approval, confident that Democratic success means good government, State and national, which ought not to be retarded by defeat.

The leader of the Republicans of Ohio has carefully prepared the appeal of his party and sent it from the stump through the press to the country. He waves the bloody shirt—he endorses the policy of alienation and hate—he seeks to transplant and cultivate in this country the feelings of the English aristocracy toward the Irish, to array section against section to govern the South from the North and Dublin Castle government, as a Jezebel, and all this in the year of grace last twenty years and more after the close of the war.

The average life of an ordinary generation is thirty years. Owing to the casualties of war which cost our country at least a million lives the duration of the generation now passing away has been less than this. Twenty-five years have elapsed since Mr. Lincoln's election. Five-sixths, perhaps more, of the men who deserted rebellion, the men who fought its battles and the men who overcame it, have passed away. The last of the great national leaders, Lincoln and Grant, both sleep in graves bedewed by the tears of the whole nation South and North; for both died with words upon their lips and feelings in their hearts of "charity to all, malice toward none." Seward and Sumner, Chase and Fessenden, Douglass and Stephens, Lee and Breckinridge, these are historic, not living names. Alone of the authors of rebellion, Jeff Davis survives. Boys born in 1861, when the war began, will vote for the South next year. Boys born after the war will vote next year. Boys too young to bear arms are now mature men or thirty-five. There is a new South and a new North. A new generation, full of new life is at work. A very large portion of the people of the South have never seen a slave, and have lived under no other regime but that of universal suffrage. Is it not time for the Shermans and the Forakers to accept the results of the war and no longer to continue in battle? Eight million bales of cotton, the product of this country, are now in sight. There are no idlers in the South, why croak in the North? White men and black men are side by side at work. The South is developing new industries, weaving cotton cloth, digging coal and iron, forging steel. God and nature, religion and the human heart, are the forces against which Sherman and Foraker contend and Foster plots.

To the policy of alienation, we oppose Union; for we do not desire to offend, we welcome the new South and the new North, in mind, body, fathers and sons, not as allies merely in a crusade against the forces of nature, but as brothers in affection and blood. We bid them all white and black, join us in the great march of Union and liberty, to the peaceful conquest of the future.

"Let us have peace," said Gen. Grant many years ago. His eyes at last saw it. "I have witnessed," said his dying voice, "since my sickness, just what I have wished to see ever since—how the two great sections are to be joined in one. And again, rejoicing in the present, he prophesied the future in words of glowing light. "We may now well look forward to a perpetual peace at home, and a national strength that will screen us against any foreign complication."

Let us then banish these unmanly fears of Southern wrong-doing and cease to exaggerate occasional personal conflicts into wars of races. Danville and Corinth are gone. Turn out some new great obnoxious of the outrage mill! Home rule, and as little application of the eternal principle of regulation as is consistent with the greatest liberty of all, will in time cure all the ills of State and nation.

Mr. Sherman will fall in his efforts to stir the dying embers of sectional animosity. Ohio has not forgotten what Gen. Garfield so well said:

"The man who attempts to get up a political movement in this country on the old sectional issues will find himself with a party and without support. The man who wants to serve his country must put himself in the line of its leading thought, and that is the restoration of business, trade, commerce, industry, sound political economy, hard money, and honest payment of all obligations; and the man who can add anything in the direction of the accomplishment of any of these purposes is a public benefactor."

The Solid Sou' h! Have Senator Sherman and Judge Key, the two men that were once a Republican Soli Sou' h, and what became of them? The South of Moses and Madison, Wells of Parson Brownlow, and Warnoth, of Dennis the little giant of Alachua," who invented the issue ballots; of the strumpet, Betty Higgins, and the chaplain who joined efforts to debase the Legislature and bankrupt the treasury of Tennessee; the Solid South of Kellogg and Eliza Linkton? But few years ago every Southern State, except Kentucky, had a Republican Governor and a Senator; some in prison, and their party like Hans Freimann's "party," all gone away, in die Ewigkeit—fled away, as marsh miasma evaporates before the sun.

Mr. Sherman is distressed because Lamar and Garland and Bayard, "two members of the Confederate Congress and one man who sympathized with them, are at the head of great departments of the Government." Oh, yes! it was well to put Mr. Key at the head of the Post Office Department, the Confederates. The Comptroller was all right, but the two are lamentable concessions to treason. No, not quite this, even. Akrman was a proper Attorney General, and Key a most becoming Postmaster General, but two at a time, Garland and Lamar together—aye, there's the rub. The tears of crocodiles are freely shed, as Sherman softly sings, "Insatiate archer, would not on suffice?"

Mosby, Madison Wells, Mabone, and Chalmers the gueules, the Fort Pillow butchers, these have had their garments washed, but Lawton and Jackson, Jonas and Lamar and Garland, the best and purest of the South, these to our Senator are the ungenerous children of the political Satan, unfit to serve the republic.

And Bayard, too, is a bug-a-boo with which to irritate Republicans—Bayard who "sympathized" not quite so long, nor yet so firmly, as Logan, whose name it used to delight the few to k'li'li'e to adopt with the prefix of "a. w."—a dite with John A. Logan, because he boasted of his delight in doing the "dirty work" of returning slaves to their masters.

And all this that John Sherman may be Senator, or perhaps President, with our beloved Foster for Senator, and that Foraker may be Governor.

What can an opposition Senator do for Ohio? A chronic negative, a continuing scold, a running sore of petty party complaint, is not what will best serve Ohio. Let us put an equally

sound Democrat by the side of Henry B. Payne to join him in generous support of Grover Cleveland, helping to settle the silver question, to settle the Mormon difficulty, to revise the tariff on the lines of principle stated in the Chicago Democratic platform, and to reform the civil service.

Against Senator Sherman's appeals for union, we set the good works of the Democratic party, its President and Cabinet, and their declared aims and purposes. I seek for re-election, not for my own sake, but that it will be understood as Ohio's endorsement of these.

No doubt there are dissatisfied Democrats. Yes, and fortunately there are satisfied Republicans. How much better would either have felt, had Blaine and Logan triumphed? In January, 1863, Mr. Lincoln said to my friend M. D. Conway, "Most of us here present have had a change of heart, and I have not yet even begun to have a habit of being dissatisfied."

Speaking at a jollification meeting in this city last November, I pleaded for generous confidence in our newly elected President, and that every Democrat, educated though he might have been for twenty-four years in opposition, should treat him with sympathy and guard against carpings criticism. Leave that to Sherman and Foraker.

Now I ask for more. I solicit approval, not forbearance. Mr. Cleveland has held office six months. Congress has not been in session, yet much has been accomplished. The spirit of reform and economy has entered all the departments, useless offices and expenses have been done away, while the performance of duty, civil and military, has been enforced. The Government is not solicitous to provide such offices for pettiness but to save money for the people and to keep the faith pledged in the platform.

If the war, which the Republican party destroyed, is not over, it is now certain that it will be honestly done. Under this administration there will be no loose contracting, no jots at prices nominally low to be made high by extras or by scampering the work.

The remnant of the national domain, which Democratic Presidents, Jefferson and Monroe and Polk, added to our territory, the residue which Republican extravagance has not wasted on war and favorites, is saved from cattle kings and other plunderers for the benefit of the people.

No more assessments will be levied on the departments to carry elections; no more clerks will be dismissed because they refused to bulldoze the people at Congressional elections in the guise of Deputy Marshals; the Pension Bureau will never again be emptied of its officers to defeat a wounded Democratic soldier for Congress; there will be no more star-route frauds; no more whisky rings; in short, a breath a strong breeze of economy and honesty is blowing through all branches of the public service.

No more wool will be drawn over the eyes of Ohio farmers by a tariff nominally high, but ingeniously leveled down at the Custom House by fraudulent invoicing.

Mr. Sherman has recently boasted that he has converted Senator Morrill, of Vermont, to the support of the wool tariff of 1867. But is Mr. Sherman sure of himself on this question? Is he certain that he will not again attempt its reduction, as he did in 1872? Is he sure that in his anxiety to secure other tariff reductions he will not again give way to the temptation of reducing the wool tariff, rather than lose the opportunity to cut down duties on other articles as he did in 1883? Is he sure that if ever elected President he will not, as President Arthur did in 1882, recommend "a substantial reduction" in the duty "on wool?"

The three great Republican scare-crows have been taken in for good, and relegated to the ragbag and the dust-hear. There will be no payment of the rebel debt, no pensions to rebel soldiers, no recognition of the Southern Confederacy. The suits of the war, which Hancock and Ward, Warner and Morgan, Ewing and Rice, and thousands of other Ohio Democrats fought to secure, will be preserved intact.

Here in Butler County you have a memorable instance of the beauties of Republican professions. Except for a short time under Andrew Johnson there has not been a moment since the close of the war when Ferdinand Vandevere, the hero of two wars, could be permitted to enter the civil service of his country. He was welcomed to fight in Mexico, was welcomed to fight the rebellion, honored, promoted, made a Brigadier General. He was, to the last, a Democrat, his blood for his twice-impeached country. Against foreign foes and domestic traitors he freely exposed his life, but under a Republican President he has not been good enough to be even a whisky ganger. Thank God, Grover Cleveland has destroyed all this. Democrats, who for twenty years have only been considered fit to be enlisted as private soldiers at \$13 a month, are now, at least occasionally, promoted from hard tack and sowbelly to the oxygen of a regular civil position. At last it has become possible for the majority of the American people, the majority not in numbers merely, but in all that makes a nation great in intelligence, virtue, sobriety, right thinking, and right living, to see an officer occasionally at least selected from their midst. Doubtless Mr. Cleveland seems to some to move too slowly, but remember he is the head of a Government, not of a machine for the distribution of spoils. Of one thing I am sure, and that is that the country will be safe in all their force, as is his duty, every law he finds upon the statute book, including the law for the reform of the civil service he will in time fill every office involving political action by men believing in the Chicago Democratic platform of 1883, and in sympathy with Democratic progress. For twenty years the Republican party of Ohio and the nation has proved by its action that its single idea of the public service has been that no immoral should hold any civil office whatever, business or political, and that every place, great and small, should be filled by a partisan Republican, put there because, and only because, he was a partisan Republican. All this is now reversed, and "the mourners go about the streets." It is sweet, it is delicious, brethren, to hear the Republican lamentation, as expressed by John Sherman, who worked the Treasury Department for all it was worth in 1880 to nominate himself for President, and who never recommended a Democrat for any office in his life, that our country is in danger! Why, John S. Johnson, there is a beam in thine own eye. Do I say beam? Yes; a cord of wood, a whole forest. Go thou and pluck it out, then come, and after we have done our share of official duty we will rub out our little mites, and listen to your complaints. And while these reforms have been in progress, the country has not gone to the "demolition boy" stage, as every Republican orator has emphasized for a dozen years past. If that great and wise leader of the Democratic party, Samuel J. Tilden, that clear-sighted reformer, before the electric light of whose penetrating vision fraud and waste shrank and slunk into hiding places and exile, or was driven to prison, were inaugurated, the country would be ruined. All this was prophesied, our Republican Cassandras; therefore, Florida and Louisiana, the latter with Mr. Sherman's own personal connivance, were ruined by their efforts to do the same. The Government for four years handed over to a carpetbagger, but lo! the man has come and the man—democracy has effectually prevailed at last, and where is the calamity? What has become of the disaster? Business reviving, stocks advancing, G. W. William F. Vilas was then demanded by the audience, and gracefully came forward, when he was received with enthusiastic applause.

He said it had been understood that his part in the programme was to be that of silence. He felt that he would be a daring man indeed who would attempt extemporaneously to add to the burning words of the soldier-President and chosen orator upon that grand theme of Grant. He would, however, touch upon one feature which added greatly to the fame he had so justly earned. He alluded to the love he had won from the enemies he had fought, and pictured the grieving ex-Confederate officers standing by the death-bed of the man who had struck such deadly blows against them, with tears of honest sympathy glistening in their eyes. Grant had not fought for selfish ambition, nor waged war through vindictiveness. His love of country was too great for this, and that very love endeared him to his enemies, and that very love endeared him to his enemies.

It was Grant's quiet, earnest labor in behalf of returning harmony among the sections that had materially led to the grateful reuniting, now happily accomplished, of the once divided and fiercely fighting sections of the country, and when he died who were found following his body to its last rest but the leading generals now surviving of the enemies with whom he combated. He referred to the two communications which passed between Grant and Buckner, and pictured Grant's joyful reception of the approaching unity and peace, and in most eloquent and feeling terms referred to the fact that the sunshine of a sweet and enduring peace was the glorious fruit of the year of war.

Resolutions of respect to the memory of the old commander were adopted.

The committee to name officers presented the following names in their report, which was adopted unanimously:

President—General W. T. Sherman.

Vice President—Major General W. G. Colby, of Virginia; Colonel W. S. Oliver, of Arkansas; Captain Richard S. Tuthill, of Illinois; Lieutenant Colonel J. M. Dreicer, of Indiana;

Major Charles E. Putnam, of Iowa; Colonel A. J. Lay, of Missouri; Captain W. S. Burns, of New York; General E. H. Murray, of Kentucky; General George E. Wells, of Ohio; General J. M. Rusk, of Wisconsin; Major W. M. Dunn, of the United States army.

Corresponding Secretary—General A. Hick-cox.

Recording Secretary—Colonel L. M. Dayton.

Treasurer—General M. F. Force.

It was determined to hold the next meeting at Rock Island, Ill., Sep. 15 and 16, 1886.

The reunion concluded with a banquet at the Grand Pacific Hotel, at which

numerous speeches were made in response to toasts, the festivities lasting until nearly

3 o'clock a. m.

FIGHTING THEIR BATTLES OVER.

Veterans of the Army of the Tennessee Hold Their Eighteenth Annual Reunion.

The Society of the Army of the Tennessee held its eighteenth annual reunion in Chicago on the 9th and 10th of September, Gen. Sherman presiding. There was a large attendance, including Gen. Logan, Govs. Alger of Michigan, Sherman of Iowa, Oglesby of Illinois, ex-Gov. Fletcher of Missouri, Gen. J. B. Sanborn of Minnesota, Gen. G. M. Dodge of Iowa, Gen. Hickenlooper and Force of Ohio, and Bishop Fallows of Chicago. The Treasurer's report showed \$10,000 cash on hand. Gens. Sherman, Logan, Oglesby, and Raum, and Bishop Fallows were selected to prepare resolutions on the death of General Grant. Governor Oglesby delivered the address of welcome. He offered them in behalf of the soldiers of Illinois their platter, canteen, and cup. He had heard something of their fame, and had a strong sentiment of gratitude for the glorious work they had accomplished in the days gone by. As the guardians of a nation's life, and the representatives of one of the great armies of the country, he bade them welcome to the hospitable soil of Illinois. Gen. Sherman delivered an address eulogistic of the late Gen. Grant. The speaker accepted all the hospitals extended, and then said he would devote his attention to "the old and first commander." It was Gen. U. S. Grant who had, during the cold winter of 1861-62, raised a company at Cairo, Ill., and it was he who took his final leave of his friends and friends on earth on July 23, 1885; all were willing to admit that mankind had lost a kindred spirit. His comrades, who had shared with him the trials of the campaigns from Henry to Vicksburg, knew better than any other that a great soldier, a living man, and a wise statesman had been taken off. Hundreds, ay, thousands of pens were engaged in an effort to describe the man who did so much in so short a time. These looked to the comrades of the Army of the Tennessee for information which ought to be forthcoming, and which he would try to give. He met Grant at West Point in 1839. The speaker was then a classmate, a more exalted position, he asserted, than he had ever reached since, although he had been reasonably successful in life. One day a number of the classmen were perusing a list of names of cadets, and among them appeared that of "U. S. Grant." This was regarded as a somewhat singular name, and the boys began to cogitate as to what the initials "U. S." meant. Some thought they meant "United States," others that the "S." meant "Sam," and still others "Uncle Sam." However, Grant served under the name of "Sam" in the Mexican war in the Fourth Infantry. The speaker knew very little of Grant while at West Point because one was a classmate and the other was a plebe, and classmen would hardly dare to notice plebes. Grant's reputation while serving in the Fourth Infantry in the Mexican war was that of a willing officer, ever ready to do the fighting, extremely social and friendly with his fellows; but in no sense did he display those qualities that were developed during the civil war. It was the old commander who had restored order when chaos had been let loose and the gates of hell were wide open all around. He raised the dark curtain that enshrouded the Federal commanders when he won the victory at Belmont, so that it was only necessary to follow the course mapped out. He did not care how battle was fought so long as it was won.

In closing, Gen. Sherman said it was fitting that the dead hero should find his last resting place in New York, and hoped that any monuments to be erected would, like himself, be strong and simple. He then introduced Gen. Sanborn.

Gen. J. B. Sanborn also paid an eloquent and graceful tribute to Gen. Grant. Gen. William F. Vilas was then demanded by the audience, and gracefully came forward, when he was received with enthusiastic applause.

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POSTMASTERS.

The Changes That Have Taken Place Throughout the Country.

[Washington special.]

Since the present administration took charge of the reins of Government no harder-worked officials have been found in Washington than those employed in the appointment branch of the Postoffice Department. During the last six months nearly one-fourth of the Postmasterships of the first, second, and third classes, whose commissions are signed by the President, have been changed, while over one-eighth of the nearly 50,000 fourth-class and cross-roads offices, the commissions for which are signed by the Postmaster General, have now a new Postmaster. The records of the department show that the following changes in Postmasters have taken place in the States and Territories named:

STATE.	President-th.	STATE.	President-th.
	Fourth class.		Fourth class.