



BROOKVILLE

Friday Morning, September 4, 1886.

Union Republican Ticket.

For President,
GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT.
For Vice President,
SCHUYLER COLFAX.
For Governor,
Colonel CONRAD BAKER, of Vanderburg.
For Lieutenant Governor,
Colonel WILL CUMBACK, of Decatur.
For Secretary of State,
Dr. MAX F. A. HOFFMAN, of Cass.
For Auditor of State,
Major J. D. EVANS, of Hamilton.
For Treasurer of State,
General NATHAN KIMBALL, of Martin.
For Clerk of the Supreme Court,
Captain THORNDIKE W. MCCOY, of Clarke.
For Reporter of the Supreme Court,
Colonel JAMES B. BLACK, of Marion.
For Attorney General,
DELANE E. WILLIAMSON, of Putnam.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
BARNABAS C. HOBBS, of Wayne.
For Congress, 4th District,
Geo. W. JULIAN.
For Common Pleas Judge,
JNO. F. KIBBEY.
For District Prosecutor,
WM. H. JONES.

ALL HAIL, VERMONT!

Ten Thousand Republican Gain!

The election on Tuesday in Vermont for Governor, Congressmen, &c., surpassed all expectations. Her last Republican majority was 20,000. Latest dispatches unite in giving us now a gain of at least 25 per cent., and some of them even give the Republican majority at 27,000 to 30,000! The noble Green Mountain State has outdone herself. All hail, Vermont!

Appointments for Joint Discussion.

The appointments for the joint discussion between Governor Baker and Hon. T. A. Hendricks have been arranged as follows:

- Ninth District, at Portland, Jay county, Saturday, September 12th;
- Eighth District, Peru, Miami county, Monday, 14th;
- Seventh District, Delphi, Carroll county, Tuesday, 15th;
- Sixth District, South Bend, St. Joseph county, Thursday, 17th;
- Fifth District, Waterloo City, Dekalb county, Friday, 18th;
- Fourth District, Versailles, Ripley county, Saturday, 19th;
- Third District, Salem, Washington county, Monday, 21st;
- Second District, Rockport, Spencer county, Thursday, October 1st.

At the first meeting, Governor Baker will open with a speech of an hour; Hendricks will answer in one hour and a quarter, Baker responding half an hour, and Hendricks to close in fifteen minutes, making a total of three hours, equally divided. This order will be reversed at the next meeting, and thus alternately. The speaking will commence at 1 o'clock at each place.

Democratic Courtesy.
Our neighbor Bentley has (and we hope justly) the reputation of possessing a fair share of personal courtesy in private and social intercourse. It is a great pity that the demands of the party should be allowed to extort even unwilling violations thereof. There can be no excuse for opening his or our columns to personal abuse of, or private reflection upon a worthy fellow citizen, though he dare to differ from us politically.

In last week's issue of the *Democrat* some trifling scribbles were permitted to introduce the name of most worthy citizen in a way intended to reflect unfavorably because he chose to take part in a Republican meeting. It is, to say the least, very bad taste to thus attack our opponents, and especially those who have just come among us with unblemished reputations, bringing thousands of dollars in capital to build up our town and valley. Our neighbor's boasted Virginia gallantry and hospitality must suffer from such attacks, as well the interest of our town and community.

Too Heavy a Dose.

The boys who wore the blue are abandoning the Democratic ship by scores and hundreds all over the country, since the nomination of Seymour & Blair. They can't stand the dictation and leadership of such rebels as Wade Hampton, Preston and Bufcher Forrest.

Republican Gain in Delaware.

The election for municipal officers in Wilmington, Delaware, took place last Tuesday. The contest was very warm and the vote largely increased. Mr.

Valentine, present incumbent, Republican, is re-elected Mayor by a majority of one hundred greater than the majority of last year.

Our Candidate for Sheriff.

Will R. Lee, the Republican candidate for Sheriff, enlisted as a private in Capt. P. C. Wood's Company (F) 18th Reg't Ind. Vols., July 15th, 1861. The Regiment left Indianapolis Aug. 17th, for Missouri. Mr. Lee served with his Regiment in all the Missouri campaigns of Gen'l Pope, Fremont, and Curtis; then through Arkansas; was in the Battle of Pea Ridge; then marched with his Regiment to Helena, Ark., on the Mississippi River; from there was transported with his Regiment up to Sulphur Springs, Missouri; made a Winter Campaign through South-East Missouri under Gen. Davidson. At Ironton, Mo., Gen. Carr relieved Gen. Davidson and marched the troops to the Mississippi River, embarked on steamer and went to near Vicksburg. Mr. Lee was with his Regiment in all the fights from Port Gibson until Vicksburg capitulated; then marched with his Regiment to Jackson, Miss.; thence back to Vicksburg; from there to Texas; was with his Regiment in the capture of two important Forts.

At Indiana, Texas, he re-enlisted as a veteran on the 1st of January, 1864; on the 16th of April embarked on steamship and started for home. In May the Regiment made a march in the rear of Baton Rouge and whipped a Rebel force. On the 8th of June he arrived at home on a thirty days' furlough. On the 8th of July he reported to his Regiment at Indianapolis. The Regiment was sent East; reported to Gen. Butler at Bermuda Hundred, Va. He participated with his Regiment in several important skirmishes at Deep Bottom, near Richmond; then was ordered to the Shenandoah Valley; there participated in the Battles of Opequan, (commonly called Winchester,) Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. On the 4th of January, 1865, the Regiment started for Savannah, Ga.; there the Regiment remained some time, doing picket duty, building breastworks, &c., and from that time until the middle of August was engaged in marching and counter marching in Georgia.

On the 1st of July, 1865, he was ordered on duty as Adjutant, to which position he had been promoted. On the 22nd of Sept., 1865, he was discharged with his Regiment at Indianapolis, thus serving his country four years, two months and seven days.

Adjutant Lee is eminently qualified to discharge the duties of Sheriff, and if elected will make a most efficient and excellent officer.

Scavenger Maddock.

We are again called on to notice the little, low, dirty, contemptible scavenger of the "Democracy," who has sunk himself so low that no honorable man has any confidence in him. All honest men shrink from him as from contagion. His presence fills the atmosphere where he goes with pollution and contamination. All who come into his presence are in danger of an attack from his lying tongue or from the foul exhalations of his polluted soul, from which he constantly pours forth the most filthy, polluting obscenity that ever disgraced fallen humanity.

As to his lies about our controversy with Mr. R. H. Swift, we only have to say that his statements are not correct, and that we are not to be drawn into a controversy that has long since been settled. But as to his charges about our offering to sell out to him, we have to say that he lies willfully, knowingly and corruptly, and is like his father, the Devil, the father of the lie he tells. We leave him to go through the world with the brand of falsehood on his forehead, and advise such persons as wish to see how low humanity can sink, to go and hear him make speeches, but not to take their wives, daughters, mothers, sisters or little boys, or they will be forever lost, as no balm could heal them from the pollution and contagion that escapes through his lips.

We owe an apology to our patrons for having to notice such depravity through our columns.

Our County Fair

Will commence one week from next Tuesday. Extensive improvements have been made on the Grounds, such as new covered pens for stock, two covered pavilions that will comfortably seat one thousand persons, a quarter mile track in first-rate condition, new gates, new offices, &c. The Grounds are now in better condition than they have ever been, and everything indicates that the coming County Fair will be a great success.

Union Mass Meeting at Rushville.

The Republicans of Rush county will assemble in Mass Meeting, at Rushville, on Friday, Sept. 4th, 1886. Col. R. W. Thompson, Indiana's gifted Orator, has given a definite promise to be present and address the meeting. Hon. Geo. W. Julian, our faithful Representative, has also positively promised to attend.

Julian at Greenfield.

The citizens of Hancock County, in pursuance of a call by the Central Committee, assembled at the Court House in Greenfield on Saturday last, for the purpose of nominating a Republican county ticket, to put in the field against the Goodingites of the Democratic party. Hon. Geo. W. Julian delivered the principal address on the occasion.

What Say the Tax-Payers?

The Democratic platform and Judge Reid propose to tax laboring men on everything they possess, such as the hat on your head, The boots on your feet, The clothes on your person, The food that you eat, The pot that is cooked in, The cup you drink it out of, The implements on your farm, The tools you work with, The paper you write on, The pen and ink you use, The papers and books you read, The furniture in your house, The gas or oil you burn, The coal you consume, The stove you burn it in, The match you light it with, The medicine you take, The tobacco you smoke, The pipe you smoke it in, The dishes on your table, All you eat off them.

The Republican platform and Hon. Geo. W. Julian propose to reduce the present taxes as much as it is possible to do.

Whom will you choose? What say the tax-payers?

Brookville College.

The first term of this Institution will open next Monday, Sept. 7. The prospects are unusually good, and we predict a successful year. Ample accommodations will be made in all the departments for any who may attend. Music, French, German, Book-keeping, &c., will receive due attention. Let the friends again rally around the College.

Gen. Schenck Renominated.

Gen'l Robert C. Schenck has been unanimously renominated as the Republican candidate for Congress from the Third Ohio District, in opposition to the notorious Vallandigham. Nobody doubts Gen'l Schenck's election by an overwhelming majority.

Bad Association.

The Seymour, Blair and Wade Hampton Democracy are suffering terribly from bad association. The Democrat, Black Republican and Rebel are less homogeneous than the Owl, Rattle-Snake and Prairie Dog. The latter burrow in harmony and fellowship on the Plains, but the former will make the far fly if they are ever brought officially together.

Who Did It?

Who dictated the nomination of Frank Blair? The Rebel Generals representing the Southern States in the Democratic Convention at New York. Who dictated that part of the Democratic platform which declares the reconstruction acts "unconstitutional, revolutionary and void"? It was the Rebel Wade Hampton of South Carolina.

NORTH WESTERN FARMER.—This handsome and valuable rural Magazine is received for September and is full to the brim of matter of the highest interest. We observe that the editorial staff has been strengthened by an accession to it of Prof. T. B. Taylor, a most fluent speaker and ready writer, and who promises to still further increase the popularity of this sterling Farm Journal. Let all our people read it, \$1.50 a year. Bland & Taylor, Publishers, Indianapolis, Indiana.

THE NEW YORK MEDICAL COLLEGE FOR WOMEN will begin their Sixth Annual Term of twenty weeks, at their new College in Twelfth Street, corner of Second Avenue, the first Monday in November. For Announcements, giving full particulars, address, with stamps, the Dean, Mrs. C. S. LOZIER, M. D., or the Secretary, Mrs. C. F. WELLS, Box 730, N. Y.

Reply to "Carmel."

I see by an article in the *Democrat* of Aug. 28th an article signed "Carmel," giving a moral episode or religious delineation of the Julian meeting at this place. The faithful correspondent, true to the instincts of his party, and following in the wake of such journals as the *Enquirer* and *La Crosse Democrat*, could not help assailing the ministry or the three gentlemen present who preach the gospel of peace and truth. "They seemed to be pleased with the foul slander," as their chuckling smiles indicated. "Carmel" took a back seat, and in the midst of his shame and confusion at the scathing his party received at the hands of the speaker, thought all persons whose faces were not similarly crimsoned over as his, were chuckling, for no doubt a face presencing its natural appearance compared with his own would be as a gentle breeze of a noonday sun to the dark, howling, midnight tempest. His skeptic brother perhaps took a more prominent position and could see more clearly the physiological movements of those three divines whose conduct had aided in leading him and others into skepticism and infidelity.

I would ask the man, seated in a Christian family, what have been his surroundings? Does he take for his text book the two papers above alluded to? Does he attend ratification meetings at Brookville, and pole raisings at New Trenton, and other Democratic assemblages where religion and those "who preach the gospel of peace and truth" meet with tirade and abuse from those who harangue on such occasions? These things have their influence, and it is hard to resist the evils attending them, though early training at a different character may be given. Let me ask friend "Carmel" if he ever knew a man made a skeptic by the conduct of a minister with Democratic proclivities? Is it wrong for a minister of the gospel of peace to enjoy chuckling smiles at a political meeting, if he votes the Democratic Ticket? Please answer soon. PHILIP.

Mr. Carmel, Aug. 28th, 1886.

Brookville College.

Mr. Editor,—As the time draws near for the opening of the first term of the present Collegiate Year for Brookville College, we are led to ask, do we value as we should this institution of learning, and are we doing for it all we can? It is a truth that we do not know the real value of a thing until we have lost it. Not that I think there is any danger of our losing this valuable nursery for our young men and women, who are ambitious to excel in life; but that with familiarity with a great, good and useful source of power among us, we are apt to become careless about its interests, and settle down in the conviction that it will move on as a blessing in our midst without any word of cheer or aid from us. Is this not too true of many well-wishers of this College? They seldom think of its interests, seldom say a word in its favor, seldom urge a young man or lady to avail themselves of its advantages, seldom give the faculty and students a word of encouragement—all because they are careless and forgetful. Suppose every influential citizen of our town, and every well-to-do farmer in the surrounding country should set themselves to work in earnest to secure a student for the coming year for Brookville College, how would it increase its numbers? There are deserving young men and ladies that are desirous of gaining an education. They have the means. Let some of our able citizens devise the ways and means of educating such.

Let Brookville College have more than our well wishes. Let it have our labors and words of encouragement.

OBSERVER.

For the American.

From Wayne County.

MILTON, Aug. 24th, 1886.

MR. EDITOR,—Thinking that, perhaps a few lines from this region of the White Water Valley would not be wholly uninteresting to the readers of the *American*, I send you the following.

Milton is situated on the West Fork of White Water and on the White Water Valley Canal, about thirty miles North of Brookville, and contains a population of 1,200 inhabitants. It is surrounded by a rich and fertile country, all of which is under a high state of cultivation and improvement. It possesses unsurpassed privileges and advantages for running machinery, both from the river and canal.

We have two large flouring mills and an extensive woolen factory. The "Hoosier Drill Co." is located here, working over sixty hands, and all for Grant & Colfax, except two, who will be before the election. We have a jewelry store, owned by Michael & Jones, and to which is attached a splendid stock of glass and queensware, making it one of the finest and largest retail establishments of the kind in the West. It is no exaggeration to say that it is unsurpassed even in the Queen City. By the extent, variety, style and quality of its goods. Its proprietors are hail fellows who have the respect of all who know them and who have built up an extensive trade in their line of business.

Our community is not wanting in religious and educational privileges, but of these I will speak more in detail at some future time. We are favored with one of the largest and best adapted school-houses in Eastern Indiana. The Fall session opens about the middle of next month, under the superintendence of Major Kindley, an able and experienced teacher. The Grant & Colfax Club held a rousing meeting here on the 15th inst., and was addressed by Major Popp, a German speaker. Another was held on the evening of the 22d, and addressed by Judge Johnson of Centerville. The Fighting Boys in Blue organized a company on Thursday evening that numbers over sixty men, and will be sworn to on Monday before the election.

The political elements are stirring up, and Wayne County will soon be a perfect blaze. The efforts being made by the so-called Democratic party to restore peace and bloody-handed traitors to place and power in the Government, is awakening grave apprehensions among the friends of free government, and arousing the war-worn soldiers of the Republic.

OBSERVER.

Grant & Colfax Club at Springfield!

SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 29, 1886.

The Club met pursuant to adjournment, and the minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. Mr. Joseph Urmonston was chosen Vice President. The Executive Committee was then chosen, as follows:

- 1st District—Samuel Holliday;
- 2nd " John A. Coleseott;
- 3rd " Ira Stout;
- 4th " Joseph Urmonston;
- 5th " James Merrill;
- 6th " David B. Smith;
- 7th " John Dore;
- 8th " Aquilla Rariden;
- 9th " Henry D. Wehr.

There were a goodly number present, expecting to hear Leigh H. Raymond Esq., who had promised to address the Club.

On motion the Club adjourned to meet again next Saturday evening September 5th at 7 o'clock.

J. A. COLESCOTT, Sec'y.

From Blooming Grove Township.

BLOOMING GROVE, Aug. 31st, 1886.

Editor *American*,—I take my pen to drop you a few lines to tell how things are going in our town. I heard to-day that the Cops boast that they will carry every Township in the County except Metamora, and perhaps that also. Not so fast, if you please. There is such a Township as Blooming Grove, whose political complexion will have to change somewhat before it goes that way.

By the way, let me tell you how things look. The Cops at their meeting two weeks since had about 50 of their own kind. Last Saturday evening there were about 150 persons come out to hear your townsman Mr. McKee speak, touching briefly on the various topics of the campaign. There were a few of "the unwashed" present. It is said that "a guilty conscience needs no accuser." As was manifest on this occasion, in speaking of the rebellion, the propagators and friends of the rebellion, he spoke of the Knight

of the Golden Circle, and of his experience with them. He said there were those under the sound of his voice to whom he was recommended for protection. Some say he looked right at them, and the others did the same. They knew that they ought to be pointed out, and therefore thought they were. Our Central Committee man is as good as a wooden man to the cause, yet Blooming Grove will give a good account of herself in October and November. More anon.

SAM.

HOW HENDRICKS WAS BEATEN.

Authentic Statement by his Best Friend.

The New York Sun publishes the following from the pen of Winslow S. Lewis, of Indianapolis, the brother-in-law, and confidential political manager of Hendricks. The original, in Mr. Lewis's handwriting, is in the hands of the Sun's Washington correspondent:

The Convention was composed of the best, the greatest men of the Democratic party, and the worst.

Perhaps no Convention of that party ever embodied more of the conservative and patriotic elements of the party, than were at New York, on July 4th, but among them were felt the unseen influences of a revolutionary character, which, in the end, meeting with the trading and huckstering element of the State of New York, led by Horatio Seymour and his immediate friends, caused irreparable disaster.

In order to a truthful representation of the state of parties at the time that Convention met, I will endeavor to describe the position and status of the leading candidates of that Convention when it met. I will do so with a fairness and candor, and regard for truth, which will challenge contradiction.

First take Pendleton, not because he was first with his party, but because he represented an idea and sentiment which controlled the Convention somewhat at first, and wholly at last, and selected the candidate.

Pendleton was young and ambitious. Although others were more eminent, he could not bide his time, and being located at a favorable point (Cincinnati) for the radiation of political influences, early commenced, individually at first, and finally with haughty means attempted to force himself upon the party.

By the aid of money gained in the corrupt influences of whisky swindling, he was aided materially, as was not only notorious, but was established by Woolley's testimony before the Managers, where he swore he was engaged in electioneering for Pendleton as a business.

With the sinews of war thus gained, he picked up in Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, all the "soldiers of fortune," without visible means of support, and sent them out as traveling missionaries to make converts. With pockets full of money they went from State to State, with their "traveling groceries," and while the Conservative masses and the greatest and best men of the party were trying to organize by means calculated to commend themselves to the country, these Pendleton drummers were forestalling action of the better class.

One by one the leading Democratic presses and newspapers were suborned, and before the Convention met the Pendleton cabal had a strength and power that warranted them in assuming haughty and imperious airs over the majority and the better class, who soon saw that Pendleton must be defeated in Convention, or Grant would walk over the course.

Not only had Pendleton by this time apparently the majority of the Northwest, but quickly there had come to his aid the leading and unconquered rebels of the South, led by William C. Preston and his confederate Vallandigham; and hence we saw rebels unrepentant, and revolutionary sympathizers in the North, all in the Pendleton boat. "Birds of a feather," &c.

But that is not all. They went to New York as *agrarians*, as levellers, taking advantage of the depression in business, scarcity of money, want of employment, caused by the drain of money to Europe, to buy what we could produce in our own country and make at home had we adequate home protection.

They tried to make the issue against the debt, not openly, not with a view to cause "harmony of interests," but insidiously attempted to produce sectionalism and discontent, and thus shake public credit and destroy public faith. Quickly the keen and sagacious rebels of the Preston stripe were on the alert to aid in this object. Anything to prevent tranquility and a settlement of our sectional difficulties. Quickly, too, the bitter and disappointed Vallandigham rushed into the strife, and all seemed to indicate the overthrow of all conservative influences, although the great majority of the Convention was Conservative and wished to conserve everything, and thus commend itself to the country.

But the Conservative influences proved too strong, and led by Seymour (who affected a "holy horror" of the Pendleton movement and its nefarious objects), they were repressed. Seymour, with patronizing airs, then became *par excellence* the leader of those opposed to Pendleton, thereby getting into the confidence of Conservative men to stab them to the heart, and leave them in prostrate and bleeding at the feet, as will be observed when we follow this unscrupulous schemer to the last scenes and find him praising Pendleton and shaking the hands of his congratulators, the chiefs of the whisky ring, the Prestons and Vallandighams, and gloating over the triumph they had gained by duplicity, bad faith, and huckstering.

Here endeth the first chapter of that wonderful Convention—that glory slaughter-house, in which, at this closing, the chief executioner, Seymour, stands suddenly grinning, receiving the congratulations of his instruments who had aided him in the tragic scene, waving his long dagger, dripping with the blood of his trusting victims, every one of whom he had smiled upon, and drawn back into a hidden recess, professing to whisper words of friendly aid and advice, and then, with an apparently friendly arm around them, stabbed them in the dark.

CHAPTER II.—Pendleton damned the true men of the party, the real representatives of conservatism, who desired tranquility, who long to be by a statesman rallied. But their progress was slow.

Their headway was often checked by sickle winds and warring currents never before observed in that latitude by the oldest mariners, and threatened by rocks and shoals previously unknown to the most experienced pilots of the party. Bad omens were constantly flying in the political sky and hovered about them they knew not why or whence, but caused the oft and ominous shaking of the head and look of solicitude between those who supposed "it was fair." Little did they know that Seymour was the Jonah till the final denouement, supposing that he was with them; that his declinings were in good faith; that his anxious and troubled countenance and nervous manner was patriotism and solicitude for the best interests of the party; and that his activity was to harmonize upon Hendricks, the man whom all the great and good, the conservative and patriotic, had supposed would be their leader, with Hancock, the brave and chivalrous soldier, as Vice President. They would not believe, though often warned, that Seymour could in turn be plotting their destruction.

Did he do it? Some things are as strong in proof as "holy writ," and that he did plan for their destruction can any one doubt? Do those most interested doubt it? Party domination, party despotism, and party pride may cause the wounded and their friends to remain silent till after November; but when the idea of that fatal month to them are passed, and the wintry blasts shall drive to the fore the thousands who will discuss the past, then the name of Seymour will be connected with many a curse for ignoble conduct toward the patriotic men who, in the great city of his State, assembled beneath the scorching sun of July to set up the standard of righteousness, instead of going there to toil and sweat in order to gain the empty honor of giving him the compliment of a nomination. They will then tell their disappointed listeners how the sound of the cannon (previously charged to announce him as the chosen) fell and lingered upon their ears as the signal of defeat.

Pendleton out of the way, Hendricks advanced in the contest, Parker and Parker abandoned. Johnson was mercilessly tossed from hand to hand as a plaything. With Hendricks, there also was a diversion to Hancock and his native State, to secure him a place second on the ticket, resolved to give him the compliment of the vote.

Then New York went for Hendricks, apparently in good faith, certainly good faith on the part of Church and his immediate friends who seemed as much surprised at the final result as any. During the whole progress of the New York Convention was seldom witnessed such duplicity, hypocrisy, and treachery as shown by Seymour. He smiled on and stabbed all other candidates by turns. Horrified by the repudiations and infidelities, under the lead of the ambitious Pendleton, as the young and growing statesman with a glorious prospective in the West, and trading with his friends, rushing into their arms, going for Hendricks, and then deserting him at the moment when he would have the ballot being taken then been announced) have been the nominee. After being for Hendricks until his friends had victory within their grasp, he then wanted the thirty-three votes of New York to be cast for Chase in order to produce chaos, out of which he could rise.

Vallandigham was his major domo. Why did those who were revolutionaries of the Blair, Vallandigham, Bright, and Preston stripe consent? Why were they against a safe man? Because they wished to use the debt as a revolutionary foot ball. Under either Hendricks or Chase they could not; and the South could only be got to vote (after Johnson, who had no chance) for the men who were extreme men whom they could use.

[Written for the American.]

MISTY EDITOR,—It is encouraged I am by the publication of my letter in your paper, Faix, and it's itself that'll be axin why does the Irishman write to a nagur republican paper. Now it's no secret I'll be tellen ye's whin I say, it's mad I am wid the editir of the *Democrat*, becase hees been refusin to publish me letters, sayin "that it's the sacros of the partee yer tellin." Now it's lity aspirations I have since cummin to the cuntry, and to the people I wish to be given the binifit of me larin, and it's many's the good thing I'll be sayin yer nagur republicans if yees but hear them. It's a trick or two I would be larin ye'es, low to git the Irish vote, but it's blind ye'es to the importance of yer Irish american citizens, for it's them that's bieldin yer canals, yer turnpikes, yer railroads, yer public buildings, yer penitentiaries, and as a blasted nagur republican once said, "it's the Irish that's fillin them." Now do ye'es it's sich talk as that, and objection to the use of whisky that's drivin Irishman from yer partee. Don't ye'es know that the Irish all vote one way and as they are told?

It's givin ye'es a bit of me experience I'm after. It's a number of the boys of us hunded on the soil of Cincinnati together. It's to Paddy McHugh's boardin house we went. In the evenin in cumms a gintleman, and Paddy said, "boys, it's Mr. Wash McClain I'll be introducin ye'es to; and it's the top of the monin and how's the soul of ye'es, Mr. McHugh." "It's glad I am to see ye'es, and it's a hardy bit of ye'es cum, and ye'es take a drink," said Mr. McClain. It's a hasty bumper we took to the health of the Democratic party, sir. Now that's the way to git the Irish vote. Can't ye'es see? Are ye'es blind? Now set ye'es to work and ye'es may yet secure some of the Irish vote, for it's mad I am wid the *Democrat* editir.

Now, by St. Patrick, the mon that drove the frogs into the ba and scattered all the varmin, it was but the next day that the boys of us were workin in Mr. McClain's boiler yard. "It's a democrac ye'es are to the back-bone of ye'es, Brien," said Mr. McClain to me one mornin. "It's yerself that's right there, boss," said I. "Well, thin, it's the boys ye'es must be takin to the poles to-morrow, first go wid the boys to Johnny McNeal's grocery in the 4th Ward and tell him that I sent ye'es, and he'll tell ye'es how to vote; and then cum up to Paddy McHugh's in the 3d Ward and he'll fix ye'es." "It's goin to Barty and Brogan's in the 1st Ward, and be doin as they tell ye'es." "Divil the thing I'll be doin at all, at all; by the Honily Mother, we'll be doin as ye'es have said, and wid that he put a \$10 bill in me hand. It's to the poles we went the next day, three months after cummin to the cuntry,

and to the fool of a judge that challenged us, we were sayin, "it's blind ye'es are, if ye'es don't know it's the past 18 months we're livin in the Ward." Jist thin Mr. McClain stepped up and said, "it's vouchin for these boys I am, fur I know thin, and in wint our tickets. And how many kiew votes does ye think wint in that day? It's not now I'll be tellin ye'es, fur I only voted 4 times myself the day, and it's an average of that Irish locution since."

Be jabbers, and it's tricks we have, and it's only by takin me advice, and givin me an offis, that ye'es'll be securin the Irish vote through.

BRIEN O'LENN.

From the New York Tribune.

"Let Us Have Peace."

[Gen. Grant's Letter.]

By WM. GLAND BOURNE.

"Let us have peace!" 'tis the cry of the millions Who have fought for the story-gilded flag of the free;

'Tis the prayer of the hero, the song of the soldier, That rolls from the mountains far down to the sea.

The nation that rocked in the tempest and gloom, And drifted in doubt to be wrecked on the shore,

The storm has calmed, and the thunders that boom Are voices that prophesy tempest no more.

"Let us have peace!" 'tis the sigh of the lowly That walk in the vale where the cyprus is seen;

Who mourn their departed with tenderness holy, And kneel where the graves are perennially green.

And where the "unknown" in their silence are sleeping,

The feet of the angels are pressing the sod, And vesper's harmony round them are kept;

While martyrs of freedom have gone to their God.

"Let us have peace!" 'tis the exhort of labor, Where tellers importunate lift up their hands;

Go! wipe of the stains from the death-dealing labor.

And build the brighter altar of hope for all lands, Let radiant from darkness the temple of glory

Thrive wide to the world the broad aisles of life, And freedom shall tell as they utter the story,

And children repeat to the ages again.

"Let us have peace!" 'tis the chorus ascending From banquets that lie 'mid the pile-covered hills,