

Plymouth Democrat.

THURSDAY, NOV. 5, 1868.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The presidential election is over, and enough is already known to warrant the statement that Grant and Colfax are elected, having received the electoral vote of almost every northern State, and about half of the southern states.

We are not much surprised at the result. In fact, we have never had much hope of electing the democratic nominees of the New York convention, and particularly since the October elections, we have had none.

The platform adopted by that convention was a good one—as good as reasonable democrats had a right to expect—but the candidates placed upon it were never the choice of the working masses of the democratic party.

The real issue before the people of this country is between the bondholders and the producers. The tendency of everything is rapidly toward centralization or concentration, both of power and wealth. This will take both the government and the money of the country out of the hands of the common or industrial classes, and establish a monied aristocracy who will lord it over the laboring sorts of our once free and prosperous nation. This is the present tendency of political matters in our country, but the people don't see it in that light, and therefore, they have, a majority of them, voted to continue the bondholders, thieves and swindlers of the country in place and power. Our best wish for our country is that all our fears for its future safety and prosperity may prove to be ill-founded, but our advice to all our friends would be to pay all debts contracted at greenback prices just as soon as possible, and make as few new ones as you can. Money will continue to grow tighter and tighter for some time to come, and those who are out of debt are most fortunate.

For at least two years to come the people will have nothing to do but to attend to their own private business, and watch the administration of our national affairs by the so-called republican party. That party is pledged to the payment of the government bonds in gold, to the exemption of thousands from all taxation, and to the damnable doctrine of negro suffrage and negro equality. If the people of the country at the expiration of that time shall continue to endorse the actions of the party in power, we say, all right; we can stand such outrages and degradations as most people.

"Lay on, MacDuff, and damned be he who first cries, hold enough!"

THE RESULT.

Probably before our paper reaches our readers they will each individually have learned the result of the contest last Tuesday. It is briefly stated as follows: Grant and Colfax are elected to the presidency and vice presidency by about two-thirds of the electoral votes of the country. The states probably casting their votes for Seymour and Blair are New York, New Jersey, Kentucky, Delaware, Maryland, North Carolina, Louisiana, Georgia, Alabama; Oregon and California doubtful, though probably radical by small majorities.

We do not feel like commenting on the result until we can view the field a little more clearly. We are defeated, and, as has been the history of the world, capital stands triumphant and all-powerful over labor.

Such democrats as labored earnestly and honestly to avert the defeat we have met with, should be content with clear consciences. Such professed democrats as indirectly gave aid and comfort to the enemy and helped secure a victory which cannot fail to be a barren one to them, should also be content, leaving their consciences out of the question.

The Republican, of last week, has an ill-natured article, which exhibits neither airness nor a decent respect for truth. We refer to its strictures on what it alleges to have been the action of the officers of the C. C. & L. railway company at the late election. It charges, in substance, that they used undue influence over the men in their employ to induce them to vote the democratic ticket. We do not pretend to know everything said and done by the officers named, but we do know that they extended the same facilities for voting to republicans in their employ that they did to democrats, and that none of those who voted the republican ticket have been discharged for that cause, and any statement to the contrary is a dirty abolition lie. Messrs. Scott and Herrick, the former the general superintendent, and the latter in charge of the construction of the road from this point south, are gentlemen in the fullest sense of the term, and would not compromise the interests of their company by using their official powers to gratify partisan prejudice. To be sure, they vote the democratic ticket, as several hundred other very respectable citizens did in Indiana, Ohio, and Pennsylvania at the October election. They will doubtless be a great falling off in the patronage extended to the railway company which these gentlemen represent, as the malcontents of the *Republican* are too much for any railroad corporation in

Sir John Franklin.

Another clue to the mystery enveloping the fate of Sir John Franklin and his fellow voyagers amid the ice-bound regions of the Arctic zone seems to have been discovered. By the recent arrival from the polar regions of Dr. Gold, of Dublin, late and interesting intelligence is afforded respecting the search now prosecuted by Captain Hall for traces or remains of the Erebus and Terror and their crews.

In August, 1867, Captain Hall was at Repulse Bay, preparing an expedition to King William's land, where, from information obtained from the Esquimaux, it seems, beyond doubt, that some important records and some bodies of the Franklin expedition are still preserved. The point to be reached was four hundred and fifty miles north of Repulse bay, and in a country the inhabitants of which were known to be hostile to Europeans and to the Esquimaux living at Repulse bay. It was the opinion of the latter who are known to be King Albert's followers, that Franklin's men had been killed by King William's men. According to native information, the last six survivors of the party built a cavern or rude vault of stones, and deposited in it some documents and such articles as they had no use for, or would be an incumbrance to them in their journey southward. It is Dr. Hall's object to reach this depository, and from his well known intrepidity, energy and endurance, it may be presumed that no danger or hardships will deter him from his purpose.

It will doubtless cause a thrill of mingled joy and sorrow to learn after all that has been done to discover the Franklin expedition, two of its members survived as recent a period as 1864. These were Captain Crozier and a steward of one of the lost vessels, who died near Southampton Island while endeavoring to make their way to that place, in the belief that they could reach home. Doctor Hall is confident of the men so described to have perished, and has in his possession several articles that belonged to him. The fate of these two unfortunate men, who after eighteen years wandering through Arctic regions, had so nearly reached a place within reach of civilized man, forms one of the saddest chapters in the melancholy history of the lost expedition.

Mount Sinai.

Dean Stanley, years ago, pointed out the uncertainty prevalent as to the position of Mount Sinai and the course taken by the Israelites in their journey after crossing the Red sea. To the present that uncertainty has not been removed, but some English gentlemen have subscribed a sum—though by no means sufficient—to provide an accurate survey of the Sinai Peninsula. Sir Roderick Murchison, Sir John Herschell and Col. Sir Henry James are entrusted with the superintendence of the fund, and with the consent of the English government an expedition has been organized under the direction general of the ordinance survey.

Hebel Musa and Jel Serbal have been considered by the best authorities as possessing the clearest claims to the honor of having been the scene of the tradition of the Mosaic tables. These will be surveyed on a scale of six inches to the mile. The portion of the peninsula including the several routes to these hills from the Gulf of Suez will be mapped on a scale of one inch to the mile. The rock inscriptions on the peninsula, supposed to be the work of the Children of Israel, will, of course, be critically examined, and observations of a mineralogical, archaeological, and meteorological character are also to be made.

Much interest is attached to the work, and we trust the committee will have little difficulty in raising sufficient funds to carry on the survey as fully as is proposed.

The editor of the *Owyhee Avalanche*, by way of describing his agreeable vocation, as conductor of a frontier paper, makes the following interesting reflections:

"Oh, the felicity of editing a paper! Charming, agreeable, is a horn! Fascinating, attractive occupation, but so difficult to appreciate. How nicely and smoothly one gets along without an 'unpleasantness!' For instance, in a recent issue we referred directly to a ruffian known as Captain Prescott, and incidentally to a guerrilla named Al. Cage. We did this in justice to ourselves and community at large. The other day, while quietly seated in our sanctum, taxing our brain for more copy, 'in response to the everlasting cry of the devil,' the two above-named villains, one of them armed with a hatchet, and the other with a bowie knife of large dimensions, made a violent attack upon our person. The only alternative was to fight or die. We accordingly seized a large knife, about two feet long, used for cutting paper, and bled our assailants pretty freely. They sued for mercy, we spared their worthless lives and told them to dust, and they got up and dusted. We would take this occasion to state that if ever they or any one else attack us with the intention of doing us bodily harm, we will shoot them dead in their tracks or cut their throats from ear to ear."

The Comstock lode, at Virginia City, has produced \$10,000,000 in bullion, and the present yield of the mines is probably a thousand tons per day, worth from \$25 to \$50 per ton.

A Vermonter has grown in seven years a beard three feet and a half long.

The Talmud.

Between the wolf and the shepherd the lamb has come to grief.

One thing acquired with pain is better than a hundred with ease.

Let the grapes pray for the welfare of the branches; without branches, there would be no grapes.

Silence is beautiful in a wise man; but how much more in a fool.

More than the calf wishes to drink, the cow wishes to give it suck.

If they tell you that your friend is dead, believe it; that he has come into a fortune, doubt it!

An ass feels chilly in July.

He who lends money to the poor is often better than he who gives them alms.

Here is a table, and meat, and knives; but we have no mouths to eat.

Be prudent and be silent.

Here is the sack, the corn, and the money; now you go and measure.

He who has been deprived of his ill-gotten garment should go his way rejoicing.

He who has learnt and does not teach is like a myrtle in the desert.

There is threefold death in the slanderer's tongue; it kills him who slanders, him who is slandered, and him to whom is slandered.

Some people's judgment is that of a blind man at a window.

You cannot touch a fool; a dead man's body does not feel the knife.

For a man who has been ruined by a woman, there is no law and no judge.

Many an arrowsmith is shot by his own arrow.

Greater is he who causes good deeds than he who does them.

Great is peace; it is to the land what leaven is to the dough.

A clergyman, who believes in amusements if properly conducted, says it is curious to note how many people attend a circus, "only because they want to please the children;" but still more curious to observe that in many instances it takes two or three able-bodied men, with as many women, to look after one little boy or girl.

Woman spins her little web while she talks.

Throw no stones into the well whence you have drunk.

A small allowance at home is much better than a large one abroad.

He is a bokease not a scholar.

Cut off his head, but mind you do not kill him.

It is the hole that makes the thief.

When the camel kicks the scorpion away with its heel, the scorpion swears that the camel shall perceive it in its tail.

It is his own house the weaver is king.

The salt of money is almsgiving.

A hundred shillings invested in trade will give a man meat and wine; in acres it will give him cabbage and salt.

To move from one house into another costs a man a great deal; from one country into another, a life.

When the ax already touches thy neck, still hope in God's saving grace.

Flight is the beginning of defeat.

Hang the sweetest grass around the pig's neck, it will still go and wallow in its native mire.

The lives of three are no lives: that of a too compassionate, of the man with a turn, and a misanthrope.

Three men are beloved by God; he who is of a sweet temper, he who is moderate in his habits, and he who does not always obstinately adhere to his first resolves.

Poor is only he who lacks common sense.

If the old people tell you to pull down, and the young ones to pull up, pull down.

You must not drink out of one cup and look at another.

He who cannot moderate his grief will soon have a new grief to mourn over.

Seven years lasted the famine, but no workman starved.

When the jackal has his day give him a bow.

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ITEMS.

—Gen. Grant gets about a thousand letters a day.

—The deaths in New York during the week were 330.

—The total number of registry in New York is 168,800.

—The registry at Brooklyn, up to Friday night, was 13,391.

—Cabinet makers charge high for cofins. Because they are never returned for repair.

—The New York Tribune has on hand obituaries with biographies of prominent living men.

—A flock of ants, 10 miles in width, recently swept across Shasta valley, Siskiyou county, Cal.

—The engine "Pennsylvania" on the Reading road, is the largest in the United States. It weighs 44 tons.

—C. G. Gunther, father of ex-Mayor Gunther, one of the oldest merchants of New York, died on Friday last.

—The horse, John Stewart, trotted twenty miles on Friday last, at the River Side Park, in 55 minutes and 23 seconds.

—One of the Philadelphia engine companies puts a cesta paper collar and a purple necktie on the neck of its pet poodle every morning.

—The immense fire in the forests of Washington territory is said to travel at the rate of five miles an hour. The houses of many settlers have been destroyed.

—The "substantial business men" of Laramie keep Sunday. They don't do business on that day, but just go around hunting up suspicious characters, and hating them to telephone poles.

—A clergyman, who believes in amusements if properly conducted, says it is curious to note how many people attend a circus, "only because they want to please the children;" but still more curious to observe that in many instances it takes two or three able-bodied men, with as many women, to look after one little boy or girl.

—In Schuyler county, Missouri, two young democratic brothers, who had served three years in the union army, and against whom not, a suspicion of disloyalty could rest, were not allowed to register, because their father was a confederate sympathizer. Such is the way union soldiers are disgraced in Missouri by radicals.

—A white woman, in Alexandria, Va., had a colored girl arrested the other day for abusing her daughter. The mayor discharged the accused, and assessed the cost of the case to both parties! The distinguished magistrate evidently believes in the legal if not social equality of the two races.

—It is well known that physicians generally look with distrust upon all preparations known as patent medicines, and administer to patients their own prescriptions, but we have known several reliable and experienced practitioners who prescribe Dr. Heckel's vegetable auge cure for malarious diseases, in preference to any thing they can give, thus recognizing its superior merits. For sale by all druggists.

—There is scarcely a trace of soda in the so-called soda-water. The fact has been distinctly stated at a recent meeting of the British Pharmaceutical Society.

—When the beverage was manufactured a few years since, it contained four or five grains of soda. The popular opinion was that by some accident soap had found its way amongst the other constituents. Soda water with fifteen grains of soda in it would be anything but healthful.

—The latest railroad scheme is thus described: The scheme is the application of the postage system to passengers. It is the contrivance of one Raphael Randon, who proposes that a human being, like a letter, shall be despatched to any point for a third, second, or first class train shall be preferred. The inventor produces statistics to show that this marvelous cheapness, in view of the immense increase of travel, may be realized. What is added to the expense of transportation by the weight of a passenger compared with that of letter, is saved in the cost of delivery, the passenger delivering himself.

—In Middletown, Vt., is a single to matto plant ten feet high and eight in breadth, which had upon it one bushel of fruit, some of them weighing a pound each, and all of them of large size. They are called the "perfect tomato" are thick meat, have very few seeds, and grow very large.—In Quinlan county, Ga., one night last week, on what is known as the Teunille plantation, a negro had been detailed to watch a pile of corn that had been growing smaller by degrees, without the consent of the owners. Near the hour when "graveyards yawn," the negro discovered something near the cereal, and hailed. Receiving no reply, and the object moving off, he fired three shots at the spectre from a well-loaded revolver, and the third one brought down the thief and proved almost instantly fatal. The body was recognized as one James Stewart, a well-known colored preacher in Georgia and Alabama.—The wickedest man in the world lives in Buffalo. He filled a little boy eight years old with whisky until he was too drunk to walk, and then rolled him from his shop to the sidewalk for the amusement of the passers-by. The little fellow was taken by a policeman to the station-house, where he slept off the effects of the poison. The name of this wickedest man is not given.

—J. W. Jones, of Westbrook, Maine, has packed no less than 1,600,000 cans of green corn this year. He has employed over 700 hands, not mentioning corn huskers, and has had 1,500 acres of sweet corn under cultivation. This business, now so extensive, was quite unknown but a few years ago.

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—The Rev. T.