Nebraska Advertiser,
CHURCH, COLHAPP & CO.,
PROPRIETORS,
McPherson's Block, 2d Floor, Hall Entrance,
Brownville, Neb.

TERMS:
One copy one year.....$2 00
Five copies one year.....8 75
Ten copies one year.....16 00
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BOOK WORK,
And PLAIN AND FANCY Job Work, done in good style and at reasonable rates.

Nebraska Advertiser.

Vol. 12. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1868. No. 44.

Nebraska Advertiser.
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Each subsequent insertion	50
Business Cards, (five lines or less)	5 00
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DeFOREST PORTER,
Attorney at Law and Land Agent,
Office in Court House, with Probate Judge.

TIPTON, HEWETT & CHURCH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
Office—No. 70 McPherson's Block, up stairs.

THOMAS & BROADY,
Att'ys at Law & Solicitors in Chancery,
Office in District Court Room.

S. M. RICH,
Attorney at Law and Land Agent.
Office in Court House, first door, west side.

WM. H. McLENNAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Nebraska City, Nebraska.

B. F. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Tecumseh, Johnson Co., Neb.

CHESTER F. NYE,
Attorney at Law and War Claim Agent,
Pawnee City, Pawnee Co., Neb.

N. K. GRIGGS,
Attorney at Law & Real Estate Agent,
Beatrice, Gage County, Nebraska.

LAND AGENTS.

R. V. HUGHES,
Real Estate Agent and Justice of Peace,
Office in Court House, first door, west side.

BARRET & LETT,
Land Agents & Land Warrant Brokers.
No. 21 Main Street.
Will attend to paying Taxes for Non-residents. Personal attention given to making Locations. Lands, improved and unimproved, for sale on reasonable terms.

WM. H. HOOVER,
Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent.
Office in District Court Room.
Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District.

JONAS HACKER,
Collector for the City of Brownville,
Will attend to the Payment of Taxes for Non-Resident Land Owners in Nemaha County. Correspondence Solicited.

DORSEY, HOADLEY & CO.,
Real Estate Agents, and Dealers in Land Warrants and College Scrip.
No. 37 Main Street.
Buy and sell unpraised and unimproved lands. Buy, sell and locate Land Warrants, and Agricultural Scrip. Careful selections of Government Lands for Location, Homesteads, and Pre-emptions made. Attend to Contested Homesteads and Pre-emption cases in the Land Office. Letters of inquiry promptly and carefully answered. Correspondence solicited.

McLAUGHLIN & RICH,
Real Estate and Land Agents,
Will attend to making selections of Land for Emigrants, or Locations for Non-residents; attend to contested cases before the Land Office, and will do all business pertaining to a first class Real Estate Agency.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. MATHEWS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office—No. 21 Main Street.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.,
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician,
Office—Holladay & Co's Drug Store.
Graduated in 1851; Located in Brownville in 1856. Has on hand complete sets of Amputating, Trepanning and Obstetrical Instruments.
P. S.—Special attention given to Obstetrics and the diseases of Women and Children.

C. F. STEWART, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office—No. 21 Main Street.
Office Hours—7 to 9 A. M., and 1 to 2 and 6½ to 7½ P. M.

W. H. KIMBERLIN,
OCULIST AND AURIST,
Rooms at the Star Hotel.
Will Treat all diseases of the Eye and Ear.

MERCHANDISE.

GEORGE MARION,
Dealer in
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.,
No. 9 Main Street.

WM. T. DEN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
General Merchandise, and Commission and Forwarding Merchant,
No. 26 Main Street.
Corn Planters, Plows, Stoves, Furniture, &c., always on hand. Highest market price paid for Hides, Pelts, Furs and Country Produce.

G. M. HENDERSON,
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,
No. 53 Main Street.

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HOLLADAY & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, etc.,
No. 41 Main Street.

McCREERY & NICKELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Drugs, Books, Wallpaper & Stationery
No. 32 Main Street.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

CHARLES HELMER,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 62 Main Street.
Has on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes. Custom Work done with neatness and dispatch.

A. ROBINSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 58 Main Street.
Has on hand a good assortment of Gent's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes. Custom Work done with neatness and dispatch. Repairing done on short notice.

HARDWARE.

JOHN C. DEUSER,
Dealer in Stoves, Tinware, Pumps, &c.,
No. 79 Main Street.

SHELLENBERGER BRO'S,
Manufacturers & Dealers in Tinware.
No. 74 Main St., McPherson's Block.
Stoves, Hardware, Carpenter's Tools, Blacksmith's Paraphernalia, &c., constantly on hand.

SADDLERY.

JOHN W. MIDDLETON,
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.
No. 64 Main Street.
Whips and Lashes of every description, and Plastering Hair, kept on hand. Cash paid for Hides.

J. H. BAUER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.
No. 60½ Main Street.
Mending done to order, satisfaction guaranteed.

BLACKSMITHS.

J. H. BEASON,
Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing,
Shop—No. 80 Main Street.
Will do Blacksmithing of all kinds. Makes Horse Shoeing, Ironing of Wagons and Sleighs, and Machine Work a Specialty.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON,
BLCKSMITHS,
Shop on First, between Main and Atlantic.
All work done to order, and satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN FLORA,
BLACKSMITH,
Shop on Water St., South of American House.
Custom Work of all kinds solicited.

General Business Cards.

Cards of five lines or less, $5 a year. Each additional line, $1.

HOTELS.

STAR HOTEL.
CROSS & WHITE, Proprietors.
On Levee Street, between Main and Atlantic.
This House is convenient to the Steam Boat Landing, and the business part of the City. The best accommodations in the City. No pains will be spared in making guests comfortable. Good Stable and Corrall convenient to the House.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
L. D. ROBISON, Proprietor.
Front St., between Main and Water.
A good Feed and Livery Stable in connection with the House.

CONFECTIONERIES.

WILLIAM ROSSELL,
Confectionery and Toy Store.
No. 40 Main Street.
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Oysters, Fruit, etc., on hand

J. P. DEUSER,
Dealer in Confectionaries, Toys, etc.
No. 44 Main Street.

WILLIAM ALLEN,
City Bakery and Confectionery,
No. 37 Main Street.
Fancy Wedding Cakes furnished on short notice. Best Family Flour constantly on hand.

NOTARIES.

J. C. McNAUGHTON,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.
Office in J. L. Carson's Bank.
Agent for "National Life" and "Hartford Live Stock" Insurance Companies.

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER,
Notary Public and Conveyancer,
Office in County Court Room.
G. W. FAIRBROTHER, Notary Public. JAMES M. HACKER, County Clerk.

SALOONS.

CHARLES BRIEGEL,
BEER HALL AND LUNCH ROOM,
No. 52 Main Street.

GARRISON & ROBERTS,
BILLIARD HALL AND SALOON,
Basement, No. 46 Main Street.
The best Wines and Liquors kept constantly on hand. v12-n26.

JOSEPH HUDDARD & CO.,
SALOON,
No. 47 Main Street.
The best Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

PAINTING.

G. P. BERKLEY,
House, Carriage and Sign Painter.
No. 66 Main St., up stairs.
Graining, Guilding, Glazing and Paper Hanging done on short notice, favorable terms, and warranted.

NEWS DEALERS.

A. D. MARSH,
Bookseller and News Dealer.
City Book Store,
No. 50 Main Street, Postoffice Building.

BARBERS.

J. L. ROY,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
No. 55 Main Street,
Has a splendid suit of Bath Rooms. Also a choice stock of Gentleman's Notions.

GRAIN DEALERS.

GEO. G. START & BRO.,
DEALERS IN GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.
Aspinwall, Nebraska.
The highest market price paid for anything the Farmer can raise. We will buy and sell everything known to the market.

WORTHING & WILCOX,
Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in all kinds of Grain, for which they pay the Highest Market Price in Cash.

TAILORING.

HOBOLT & ZECH,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 58½ Main Street,
Have on hand a splendid stock of Goods, and will make them up in the latest styles, on short notice and reasonable terms.

AUCTIONEERS.

BLISS & HUGHES,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.
Will attend to the sale of Real and Personal Property in the Nemaha Land District. Terms reasonable.

WAGON MAKERS.

FRANZ HELMER,
Wagon Maker and Repairer.
Shop—West of Court House.
Wagons, Buggies, Plows, Cultivators, &c., repaired on short notice, at low rates, and warranted to give satisfaction.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

A. SCAFFORD,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
No. 47 Main Street, up stairs.
Persons wishing Pictures executed in the latest style of the Art, will call at my Art Gallery.

GARDENERS.

E. H. BURCHES,
Landscape Gardener & Horticulturist.
Will plant crops in Gardens, and cultivate same by contract.

BOUNTY CLAIM AGENTS.

SMITH. P. TUTTLE,
U. S. ASSISTANT ASSESSOR.
Office in District Court Room.
Notary Public and United States War Claim Agent. Will attend to the prosecution of claims before the Department, for Additional Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions. Also the collection of Semi-Annual Dues on Pensions.

JEWELERS.

J. V. D. PATCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., etc.
No. 32 Main Street.
Silver and Silver-Plated Ware, and all varieties of Spectacles constantly on hand. Repairing done in the neatest style, at short notice. Charges moderate. Work warranted.

BUTCHERS.

KEISWETTER & EIRSMAN,
Brownville City Meat Market.
No. 60 Main Street.
Will pay the highest market price for good Beef Cattle, Calves, Sheep and Hogs.

MUSIC.

METROPOLITAN BRASS BAND.
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
Is at all times prepared to play for the public at any point within 150 miles of this city, on reasonable terms. Address,
41-3m D. C. SMITH, Leader.

MRS. J. M. GRAHAM,
TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Rooms, Main, bet 4th & 5th Sts.
Lessons given on the Piano, Organ, Melodeon Guitar and Vocalization. Having had eight years experience as teacher of Music in New York is confident of giving satisfaction.

A. W. MORGAN,
Probate Judge and Justice of the Peace
Office in Court House Building.

J. K. BEAR,
Agent for the M. U. Express Co., and W. U. Telegraph Co.
No. 72 McPherson's Block.

"Match Him."

A CAMPAIGN SONG.

Grant, the hero's, on the course,
Match him, match him,
Democrats from any source,
Match him if you can.
You are sure to meet the wall,
In the vote the coming fall—
Grant is bound to beat you all,
Match him if you can.

"See, the conquering hero comes,"
Match him, match him;
Sound your trumpets, beat your drums
Match him if you can.
Unpretending, full revealed,
Firm upon the battle field—
"Forward, boys, we'll never yield,"
Match him if you can.

"Peace," surrounds our candidate,
Match him, match him;
"Hope" is knocking at the gate,
Match him if you can.
Choose from Democratic "stars"
Heroes of the triple bars—
We present the "Son of Mars"—
Match him if you can.

"Boys in blue" the challenge fling,
Match him, match him;
Echo makes the welkin ring,
"Match him if you can;"
Crippled by the rebel's hate,
Taunted in a Northern State,
They present a candidate,
Match him if you can.

Grant's the man to "fight it out,"
Match him, match him;
He will put the foe to rout,
Match him if you can.
Grant is on a mission bent
To the White House from the tent—
Grant shall be our President,
Match him if you can.

Letter to F. P. Blair, Jr., from Hon. Isaac N. Morris.

To Hon. Frances P. Blair:

SIR: A few days after the nominations were made by the convention which assembled in New York on the 4th instant, I had a conversation in Washington City with General Cushing, of Massachusetts, in which that eminent jurist and politician said:

"The simple question to determine at the election is, shall General Grant or Frank Blair be President for the next four years, for if Seymour is elected he will not live a year.

The announcement, I confess, startled me. I knew General Cushing's intimate knowledge of Governor Seymour, and that he never indulged in an idle remark. I had also heard it frequently stated that the Governor had declined the acceptance of public places in consequence of failing health, but I had not supposed there was any cause for serious apprehensions in regard to his physical or mental condition. Recently developed facts, however, and the sober deliberate opinions of those who know him intimately, render it not only possible but probable, that in the event of his and your election, the responsibility of administering the government would soon devolve upon you.

It therefore becomes a question of the gravest moment to look back into your record, and ascertain "what manner of man you are," and what security peace and good government would have in you. I propose to perform this duty from time to time, at my leisure moments.

The first inquiry which naturally arises is: Why was the nomination of the New York convention conferred upon you? Why were all the Democrats of the West passed by that you might be selected? Not certainly because of your Democracy. If you ever were a Democrat, you were the worst acting one I ever saw. But you never were a Democrat, and have spent your whole life in abusing the Democratic party. You do not now claim to be a Democrat—only an opponent of the "Radicals," the reasons for which will appear in the sequel.

You were not made a candidate because of your services during the war, though some of your partisans have the foolish audacity to claim for you that those services were more important to the country than Grant's! And Thomas Ewing, of Kansas, was unanimously presented by the soldiers and sailors who had assembled in New York, to the Belmont convention, as their choice for Vice President. Not only was their request refused, but they were turned away with cold indifference. They did not look forward to you as their candidate in any possible contingency. Neither your war record, your talents, or your private virtues had attracted their attention or captivated their admiration. Aside from a few followers in Missouri, nobody had ever thought of you in connection with any great office. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, you bounded forward to consequence, and to use the language of Junius in one of his letters to the Duke of Grafton: "From whatever origin your influences in this country arises, it is a phenomenon in the history of human virtue and understanding. Good men can hardly believe the fact; wise men are unable to account for it; religious men find exercise for their faith, and make it the last effort of their piety not to repine against Providence."

One who read your letter of acceptance, hardly knows which to be startled at most, the boldness of your assurance or the indecency of your language. Striking out on the direct line of revolution, yet assuming to yourself great purity of purpose and a lofty patriotism, you have betrayed your design by the care you have taken to conceal it. To obscure your own atrocious object you assail Gen. Grant as inviting the people to a "feast of despotism and death," when you are inviting them to a new feast of blood. Even despotism would be preferable to that anarchy you would turn loose among them to pile up the dead on the door-sills of the North for the benefit of the Prestons and the Hamptons and the Forrests, into whose service you have entered, and who brought you forward as a candidate, while their garments are still red with the precious blood of our martyred soldiers who fell in defense of their country's flag, which these traitors were endeavoring to strike down, and the Union with it. It is enough to appal the stoutest heart to look upon this scene of national debasement and shame. Verily there is but one step between this people and another civil conflict. The most noted rebels are already dictating the national candidates, and you embraced each other with all the cordiality of old political friends, professedly entertaining the same views and purposes of government. How would the British statesmen, how would the statesmen of any country on earth, except our own, appear in an assembly with traitors, confederating with them to seize the government, on their *joint* account and for their joint benefit?

One of the most remarkable features of your letter is its total want of modesty. Hear! hear!

"The issue," you say, "upon which the contest turns, is clear, and cannot be distorted by the sophistries of our adversaries. They all resolve themselves into the old and ever recurring struggle of a few men to absorb the political power of the nation. This effort, under every conceivable name and disguise, has always characterized the opponents of the Democratic party."

Thus you affirm that the issue upon which the present contest turns is the *old* and *ever recurring* one of a few men to absorb the political power of the nation; and you add, "this effort under every conceivable name and disguise, has *always characterised the opponents of the Democratic party.*" To transpose your language it means this: that the Democratic party has always opposed the wicked schemes of a few men to absorb the political power of the nation. How long you have been in finding this out! The lateness of the discovery is either discreditable to your intelligence or your honesty. You can hang on whatever horn of the dilema you please.

If the opponents of the Democratic party have always been wrong, as you now allege, and the Democratic party has always been right, why have you always acted on the wrong side? Why has your whole life been spent in denouncing the Democratic party? Why did you and the "Blair family" enter into the Van Buren movement of 1848, and assist in defeating Gen Cass, the regular nominee of that party? Why did you, in your speech at Lafayette, Indiana, in 1860, denounce the Democrats as the "most miserable party that ever had existed," and Douglas as the "most pernicious demagogue in the United States?" Why did you do the same thing in this city, and in every other place where you spoke? Why did you recommend "Helper's Impending Crisis," a work which was generally condemned in the North, and which spread terror and consternation in the South? Why were you so long and apparently so earnestly engaged in overthrowing the slave power of the country and liberating the negro? If what you now say of his barbarism is true, your efforts heretofore in his behalf are frauds and lies. Your purpose, General, is too plain to deceive any one. You desire to re-establish the slave power of the country, and to lay the North at its feet. If this can be done peaceably, which you say you do not believe, well. If it requires a revolution to affect it, you say let the revolution come. When it does come, you will be the Robspierre of it. Alas, for your ambition, it has o'leaped itself.

I. N. MORRIS.
Quincy, Ill., July 27th, 1868.

THE Richmond *Examiner*, speaking of "the courage required by the canvass," assails the apologetic tone in which the leading organs of the party and its prominent members in Congress discuss the issues raised by the New York Convention. "Already' says the *Examiner*, "we are not without indications that some of the recognized leaders of the party are terrified at the sound of their own bugle blast." Referring more particularly to speeches in the Senate it remarks: "If this is the mode in which the platform is to be vindicated and defended, it would be better to hold another Convention and call it in. Better strike a flag than defend it in such fashion. And if this is the kind of battle which the Democratic champions are to lead, they might as well abandon the field, for they are whipped already. The South at least, mean something when they protest against negro supremacy reconstruction as intolerable, and as eternal war and not peace."

THE Rochester *Democrat*, says: "Horatio Seymour, a few minutes before he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, declared that he could not and would not accept the nomination, if tendered him. He has accepted it. He said that he 'could not accept the nomination without placing himself and the Democratic party in a false position.' He has done so. He said his honor was pledged not to receive the nomination, and upon a question of honor he must stand upon his own convictions against the world.' He has accepted the nomination by that convention. He has accepted it. He said that if he became the Democratic candidate for Presidency, he 'should feel a dishonored man.' He accepts the situation. Horatio Seymour stands before the people of the United States, to day, by his own repeated confession, a pledge-breaker and dishonored man.'"

A recipe for purifying a room is thus given: Set a pitcher of water in a room, and in a few hours it will have absorbed all the respired gas in the room, the air of which will have become purer, but the water utterly filthy. The colder the water is the greater capacity to contain these gases. At ordinary temperatures a pail of water will contain a pint of carbonic acid gas, and several pints of ammonia. The capacity is nearly doubled by reducing the water to a temperature of ice. Hence, water kept in the room awhile is always unfit for use. For the same reason, the water from a pump should always be pumped out in the morning, before any of it is used. Impure water is more injurious than impure air.

"Hon." Robert Toombs, who once proposed to call the roll of his slaves under the shadow of Bunker Hill monument, and "Hon." Howell Cobb, who declared that the filthy, starvation rations at Andersonville were "good enough for the Yankee invaders," have addressed a meeting at Atlanta, Ga., in which they denounce the reconstruction acts as "revolutionary and unconstitutional." The opinion of such zealous patriots and admirers of the constitution deserve to be respected.

The Chicago *Post* says with much force: The last act of the rebels before the war, was to vote for the Democrat ticket. The first act of the rebels, after the war, was to vote for the Democratic ticket. As there was but one step from Democracy into rebellion, there was but one step from rebellion back into Democracy.

Princess Charolotte has passed into a stage of violent madness, her fixed idea being that she is kept a prisoner by her family, and that she must escape and go to her husband at Miramon.

The Internal Revenue receipts have improved with the fiscal year, and have reached as high as a million dollars per. day. Yesterday they exceeded a million and a half dollars.

"Our soldiers run well this year," was the sneering remarks made by Seymour after a series of reverses in 1862.

Gov. Seymour Photographed.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Evening Post*, writing from Utica, N. Y., the home of Horatio Seymour, gives his impressions of that gentleman in a very long letter, from which we extract the following:

They call Seymour up here indifferently "Oration Seymour," "Rash Seymour," "Rachel Seymour," and "Old Jelly Fish." The Seymour city residence is a lead-colored brick house, with wide, doubled-chimneyed gables. Here, when he wishes to catch a new fish, or spring a *coup d'etat* upon anybody, Seymour acts the part of the intriguing host by giving a dinner. Attacking a man's belly, he forks him in the conscience after awhile, and the assassination is complete. When a blacker conspiracy is to be broached, the conspirators hie to Deerfield, or hide themselves in Bragg's Hotel. The liquor interest, railroad ring, the canal people, are all represented.—They make the slate and tap the rosy, and the Democratic masses of the State never say "Nay." A clammy doctor of the wills and ballots of the Democratic party, he has raised never his eyes from the contemplation of his own fortunes. Love, children, society, women, have no joys to him. His education began and ceased when they put a "slate" into his hand. His deportment, street manners, courtesy, or whatever it may be called, is no implanted amiability, but only a part of his political restraint, conned like a lesson to take him to the head of the class. His nature is too feeble to make him eminent even in insincerity. Strong men go and carry the flag of conservatism, and make enemies by their earnestness, but Mr. Seymour only waits. In all this time of action he is at Deerfield writing a speech, full of sweetened like warmness, and when his bold associates have stumbled, disagreed, or served his destiny, behold! from his ambush our placid, philosophic statesman comes to gather the sheaves of other men. His convictions are *nil;* his power of decision is *nihil.* His speeches are notable for Iago-like tact to awaken discontent and promote public infidelity, while they suggest no relief, for the plain reason that Mr. Seymour has no opinion whatever. He is a timid lawyer, who gave up the profession because he had neither nimble nor profound qualities to give him abiding place among his competitors, nor moral courage to give nerve for the fair conflicts of wit and education. He quitted the bar as a sick man quits a jarring chamber, not from any delicacy of organization, but from sheer want of pluck and conscious inaptitude. He is intensely selfish, very stealthy, earnest for power, reckless of fame. He worked like a beaver for his nomination, as everybody in Utica knows, and he declined it before it was offered to him. As a President, he will narrow and belittle the destiny of the country, truckle to the chantcleer vanity of the rebel chivalry, make our Northern character contemptible again, monumentalize the rebellion, and carry us into the last ditch of dishonor. He will be bullyragged by his advisors, give Bill Tweed and Pete Sweeney all the Indian contracts, and make the mighty recollection of the conquering armies mightier by the impotence and servility of his succession.

Seymour's Popularity.

Those who have an idea that Seymour is immensely popular in New York, and can carry that State when no other democrat would have the ghost of a chance, will do well to consider the following facts:

"In 1850 Seymour was defeated for Governor, and received 314,352 votes; Church, on the same ticket for Lieutenant Governor, received 318,009 votes; Church over Seymour, 3,657.

"In 1852 Seymour was elected Governor, and received 264,121; Church, elected on the same ticket, received 266,147; Church over Seymour, 2,026.

"In 1854 Seymour commanded but 156,495 out of nearly 300,000 democratic votes in the State, and his popularity, great as it was on account of his vetoing the Main liquor law, could not secure his re-election, and he was defeated by Clark, the fusion candidate, by a few votes.

"In 1862 Seymour was elected Governor by a vote of 306,649; Jones, on the same ticket for Lieutenant Governor, was elected by a vote of 306,705, and Skinner, Canal Commissioner, by 307,316. Jones over Seymour, 56; Skinner over Seymour, 667.

In 1864 Seymour was defeated for Governor, and received 361,264 votes; Jones for Lieutenant Governor, on the same ticket, received 361,849; Jones over Seymour, 585. Fenton's (Republican) majority this year was 8,293."

NEW YORK, August 7.

The testimonial, ordered by our Government for presentation to George Peabody, is on exhibition in this city. It is in the form of a symbolical monument, with an ebony pedestal three inches wide, eight inches long, two and a half inches high, on which rises a purple velvet block two and a half high and the same in length, on this rises a massive gold plinth, resting on the centre of which is an upright medal, the disk of which presents an excellent medal profile of Mr. Peabody. On the obverse disk is the following inscription, beautifully cut:

"The people of the United States to George Peabody, in acknowledgment of his beneficial promotion of universal education."

On the right hand of the medallion likeness, rises a female statue representing benevolence holding a laurel bough, on the left are two nude figures of children, white and black. The white child points proudy to the medallion face, while the black pointing to himself appears to look as if he too was to be benefitted. Behind this group rises a three-trunked Palmetto tree, beneath the obverse disk is a collection of the symbols of education; in the centre is a mounted geographical globe which revolves at the touch; below this are railroad maps of the United States; bibles and school books at the right and left ends.

In the Democratic procession which welcomed Senator Hendricks to his home a few days ago, was a transparency on which was a picture of a donkey jeering a negro with the observation, "You feel mighty big because you can write;" to which Sambo replies, "dont't fool wid dis chile—me fought nobly." The donkey, of course, stood for the Democratic party.—*St. Joe Herald.*

A subscription paper was lately circulated with the following object in view: "We subscribe and pay the amount opposite our names for the purpose of paying the organist and a boy to blow the same!"

Like many other serpentine productions, the Democratic ticket carries its sting in its tail.

Catarrh.

Is a Greek word, which means a flowing from, and is synonymous with a common cold. A cold in the head causes a running from the nose; a cold in the eyes makes them water; a cold in the chest or lungs causes an increased expectoration; a cold in the bowels occasions diarrhea. This flowing, whether from nose, eyes, lungs, or bowels, is nature's effort to ward off the effects of a previous injury; it is essentially a curative process, and ought never to be interfered with. If this "flowing from" is stopped in any way, whether by external applications or internal medicines, the inevitable effects, always is, to drive it to some other part to seek an outlet, for nature will not rest ever, until the riddance is effected. Within a month, a lady was attacked with a great itching and running in the nose, some ignoramus advised her to use a certain kind of snuff, to "dry it up;" it had the effect in a few hours, and she was charmed with the result; she thought it a wonderful medicine; that night she was attacked with asthma, which confined her to her bed for two weeks, to say nothing of the distressing sufferings which filled the interval, day and night.

A gentleman complained of a cold in the head, with sick headache; some one advised him to have buckets of cold water poured on the top of his head, which was followed by a welcome relief; the next day he complained of a sore throat, which troubled him as long as he lived.

Many persons have diarrhea as a consequence of a cold; they cannot rest until they "take something" to "check it," with the certain result of its falling on the liver, to end in a "billious attack," if not on the lungs, to cause pneumonia, or pleurisy, or other more serious form of disease.

A gentleman had a cold in the head which affected his hearing; it was ignorantly tampered with, and apparently cured; but the eyes began to complain shortly after, to remedy which he spent two years and a thousand dollars under the most eminent Allopaths and Water-Cure, with no efficient result; and his eyes are as troublesome to-day as they were some ten years ago. All "flowings," "runnings," etc., are the result of what, in common parlance, is a "humor in the blood," and nature is endeavoring to "run it off," but our reckless and ignorant indifferences thwart her in her efforts, and bring on greater calamities.

In all catarrhs, chronic or acute, long or short, a wise physician will do nothing to stop or repress, but will use means to cause a greater activity of the liver, and prescribe an unstimulating and cooling diet, warmth and judicious exercise.

For ourselves we would give physic a wide berth. If we had a "flowing from," a catarrh, a cold, all of which means the same thing in nature and essence, we would let it flow, and thus have the system relieved of an enemy, whose presence it will not tolerate. But there are three other things which may be done to very great advantage, because they would expedite the cure.

1. Keep the body very comfortably warm by all available means, especially the feet.

2. Take a good deal of exercise in the open air, to the extent of keeping up a very slight perspiration for several hours during the twenty-four.

3. Live on light, loosening, cooling food—moderate amounts—such as water-gruel, crusts of bread, stewed fruits, ripe berries, and nothing else until entirely well.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

A New Mulch for the Grape.

I find leached ashes and cut (green) grass the best mulch I can use. The ashes gather moisture, and repel heat (by their color). Grapevines that were mulched at the commencement of the drouth are doing finely. The moisture extends not only to the surface, but into the grass (mulch). This has been moist since it has been applied, some three weeks. It is partly rotten, so that the ground derives nutriment from it. A shower now would aid this effectually. Thus the mulch is both protective and enriching, and the nutriment of a kind that is wanted, the vegetable or carbonaceous. A good mulch in the summer, and a coat in the fall of this kind, is all I want on fair or even moderately poor soil, providing always the soil is in a healthy, friable condition. I also want clay to a considerable extent. Then close pinching in the start, with plenty of room on the trellis, and if the year is not a bad one—particularly a wet one—I should have fruit. A drouth, like the present, with heat unexampled, seems a benefit rather than a hurt. And should the wet set in, here is extent on the trellis that gives plenty of air and takes what sun there is. I thus am defying the drouth, and fear little more the wet season. But for a drouth, cut grass and leached ashes are a reliance that it does you good to contemplate. The ashes also are a benefit, manurially; it requires but a thin coat, so as to cover well the grass.

It is time yet to benefit vines by the application. First, mellow the soil; spread the grass several inches thick; sprinkle with water, and apply the ashes. Weeds or garden refuse, are a good substitute for grass. F. G.

Letter from Hon. Thaddeus Stevens.

From the Lancaster (Penn.) Express.

The following letter was received from Mr. Stevens by a friend in a neighboring town, in reply to one he had written to him on the subject, which is now the source of so much comment. It will be read with interest:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, July 23.

DEAR SIR: I have not declared for Seymour and Blair, and never expect to. I have only declared against fools and swindlers, who have fabricated the most atrocious falsehoods as to my position on the currency question.

When I am a little stronger I shall give a full history of this matter, which will put the fellows to shame if they are capable of blushing. I shall take care and protect the taxpayers from usurers by making every man pay and receive according to his contract. Yours, &c.,

THADDEUS STEVENS.

The Buffalo Commercial, speaking of Horatio Seymour, says: "The late Dean Richmond, the Warwick of the Democracy in this State, thoroughly disliked him, couldn't speak of him without evincing a sturdy disgust for the two-faced demagogue. 'He's a humbug, boys, a d——d humbug,' the the Dean was wont to say, when talking with those who possessed his confidence. Don't bet your money on him, boys, says Richmond, to his Central Railroad army, in the campaign four years ago, in which Seymour was defeated and run largely behind his ticket.

Death of General Halpine.

The sudden death of General C. G. Halpine (Miles O'Reilly) will occasion sincere and profound grief in every part of the land. A gallant soldier, an accomplished gentleman, a man of warm and genial nature, he had made hosts of friends by personal intercourse; but he was far more widely known by his writings, under the *nom de plume* of "Private Miles O'Reilly," and as editor of the New York *Citizen*. Some of his poems will be remembered and quoted as long as the memory of the war lingers. General Halpine was elected City Register of New York by the Democrats, and was a man of large influence among them. The *Citizen* was a Democratic paper, but was edited with good sense and moderation, and gave no sympathy to the disloyal element which controls that party. We printed lately its sharp comments upon the ticket and platform set up by the New York Convention, which showed that the *Citizen* and the War Democrats, for whom it spoke, would be likely to give to Seymour anything but a hearty support, and while the paper nominally sustained the party, it is probable that the private influence of General Halpine would have been not at all to the advantage of the ticket. As a writer, a soldier and a gentleman, his death will be greatly regretted.

A Copperhead Lie.

General Howard is a soldier and a Christian, whose word was never questioned. Seeing it asserted in a speech by the Hon. B. M. Boyer, of Pennsylvania, that he (Howard) had estimated the cost of the Freedmen's Bureau for one year at $11,684,450, he felt constrained to rebuke the lie. Not only had he made no such statement, but the total disbursement of that bureau, up to the first day of this year, were less than six millions of dollars; and the entire expense, including medical and commissary stores, and the pay of army officers detailed to serve in the field, fall considerably below ten millions of dollars. "And, (adds General Howard,) a large part of these expenditures were for the benefit of Southern whites, reduced to poverty by the rebellion."

When shall we see these facts and figures going the rounds of the Copperhead journals.—*New York Tribune.*

The Young Convert.

Considerable surprise is manifested by the old wheel-horses of Democracy, that General Blair should go as far in advance of Seymour in firing the Democratic heart. In Missouri, the Democrats who denounced him, hurled stale hen-fruit at him, and threatened to tar and feather him, as he made emancipation speeches here in 1858 and '59, fairly open their antique visuals with amazement to hear the old gospel of peace fall, in all its pristine purity, from Frank's lips.

"Tis true that Blair now excels ye all, O men of the faith once fought for by the saints; but it is your duty to stop gaping with verdant wonder, and diligently strive to grow in grace. St. Paul, the young convert, was ten times more zealous, and fifty times more tolerant than the gentle John, like all young converts, shoots far ahead of the old saints.—*St. Joe Herald.*

A Western paper contains the following advertisement:—"Wants a situation, a practical printer, who is competent to take charge of any department in a printing and publishing house. Would accept a professorship in any of the academies. Has no objection to teach ornamental painting and penmanship, geometry, trigonometry, and many other sciences. Is particularly suited to act as a pastor to a small evangelical church, or as a local preacher. He would have no objection to form a small but select class of interesting young ladies to instruct in the highest branches. To a dentist or a chiropodist he would be invaluable, as he can do almost anything. Would cheerfully accept a position as bass or tenor singer in a choir. Would board with a family, if decidedly pious. For further particulars, inquire at Brown's Saloon."

When Vallandigham was arrested for treason, Seymour wrote:

"If this proceeding is approved by the Government, and sanctioned by the people, it is not merely a step toward revolution—it is revolution. It will not only lead to military despotism—it establishes military despotism. If it is upheld, our liberties are overthrown. The safety of our persons, the security of our property, will hereafter depend upon the arbitrary wills of such military rulers as may be placed over us, while our constitutional guarantees will be broken down."

Vallandigham, the traitor, repaid that letter of Seymour's by proposing him as the Democratic nominee for President.

The Democrat papers are troubled about General Grant's speeches. So was Buckner at Fort Donelson, and Pemberton at Vicksburg; and rebels generally have been sorely troubled by them ever since he began to make speeches.

Political Items.

Grant acts, Seymour talks, and Blair blows.

Frank Blair says: "Revolution cannot go backward." But the Blairs can.

Senator Harlan has been invited to tump California, and will probably do so.

The next remarkable total eclipse of the sun will consist of the total eclipse of the son of Frank Blair, Sr.

Blair says "Radicalism has made Copperheadism respectable." If so, has it been by injecting the Blair family into that party?

The Hartford Post thus hits the nail on the head: "The Democratic party is the peace party in war, and the war party in peace."

When Bob Toombs and Frank Pierce shake hands over the Democratic nomination, it is time for all loyal men to vote the other way.

Gen. Blair took breakfast by the side of Gen. Grant the other day in Omaha. It is the first and last time Blair has been or will be in good company during the campaign.

Vallandigham does not show much respect for President Johnson when he says that Horatio Seymour, next March, "will go into the White House and cleanse it."

The Richmond Enquirer and Examiner says that the white men of the Southern States "*have seen the day when they could use the bullet, and if God, in his anger, permit the necessity to arise, they will see it again.*"

The hall in which the late Democratic Convention of Kansas, at Tokeka, was held, was festooned with one Rebel flag, and one belonging to a Colored Union Regiment. They were entwined with each other.

The Copperheads are boasting that ex-President Pierce and Fillmore are for Seymour; but they take