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FRIDAY.....AUGUST 25. 1876.

LINCOLN, HAYES, TILDEN.

On the journey to Washington, in 1861, where he was about to take the oath of office and assume the duties of the Presidency, Mr. Lincoln passed through Philadelphia While there he made a brief speech upon the occasion of the raising of the United States flag over Independence Hall. He said:

I have often pondered over the dangers incurred by the men who assembled here and framed and adopted the declaration of Independence. I have pondered over the toils that were endured by the officers and soldiers of the army who achieved that Independence. I have often inquired of myself what great principle or idea it was that kept this confederacy so long together. It was not the mere matter of the seperation of the colonies from the motherland but that sentiment in the Declaration of Independence which gave liberty, not alone to the people of this country, but I hope, to the world for all future time. It was that which gave promise that, in due time, the weight would be lifted from the shoulders of all men. This is the sentiment embodied in the Declaration of Independence. Now, my friends, can this country be saved on this basis? If it can I will consider myself one of the happiest men in the world if I can help to save it. If it cannot be saved on that basis it will be truly awful. But if this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle, I was about to say that I would rather be assassinated on the spot than surrender it.

A few months later when it had become necessary for Mr. Lincoln to appeal to the people for volunteer soldiers to save the country, the present Republican candidate for President, Rutherford B. Hayes, in response to Lincoln's call, said:

I would prefer to go into this war, if I knew I was to die or be killed, rather than live through and after it without taking any part in it.

In 1864, after Mr. Lincoln had labored three years for the salvation of the country on the basis of the great principle of equal rights laid down in the Declaration of Indepen dence, and after Colonel Hayes had fought three years in the field in fulfill ment of his patriotic declaration of 1861, Samuel J. Tilden, the Democratic can didate for President being appointed a member of the Democratic National Convention Committee on Platform, reported the following resolution which was adopted:

Resolved. That this Convention does explicitly declare, as the sense of the American people, that after four years of failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war—during which, under the pretense of a military necessity or war power higher than the Constitution, the Constitution itself has been disregarded in every part, and public liberty and private right alike trodden down, and the material prosperity of the country essentially impaired—justice demands immediate cessation of hostilities.

The American people sustained the resolutions and acts of Abraham Lincoln and Rutherford B. Hayes, and put the seal of their emphatic condemnation upon the resolution of Samuel J. Tilden. Will they *now* trust the man who was so false, so cowardly and so unpatriotic twelve years ago.

MORE EVIDENCE OF DEMOCRATIC REFORM.

Of course Tilden is for reform, and "where he goes, his party goes." This was illustrated in 1871. During the summer of that year Tweed's rascalities were exposed, but he was nevertheless nominated for State Senator in the 4th District, and elected by a majority of nearly 17,000, and this, over O'Donovan Rossa, the anti-Tammany candidate, who was voted for by the Republicans, and, as it seems, by Republicans only. Tweed never took his seat, but that was not the fault of the Tilden Reformers who selected him.

The *Westliche Post*. Carl Schurz's organ, asks these pertinent questions: "Can the friends of Tilden deny that he abstracted, contrary to law, securities to the amount of $300,000 from the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute Railroad? Can they tritter away the court records in that case, and finally can they believe that the lowest German of the United States will vote for a man who is under so grievous an accusation, and who is afraid to meet the charge?"

HOW THEY PROPOSE TO DO IT.

Democratic methods of raising funds for political purposes have been unearthed, and are having a run through the press. The propriety of some of these schemes is more than questionable, and cannot fail to impress the moral sense of such Democrats as have conscience left. Among these modes, one is to collect money by school districts, in every State in the Union, and to transfer the sums so collected to the doubtful States. That Democrats intend the herculean task of thus debauching Indiana, in particular, evidence is not wanting to convince the most unwilling. But, one of the sources of the great corruption fund which, with violence and fraud, constitutes the Democratic reliance for success in the coming election, is just now coming to light, and it is one of the most probable, as it is one of the most dangerous of the Democratic political levers. All know *Auguste Belmonte* of New York. He is a great Democratic light; for years a member and Treasurer of the National Committee of that party; and what is significant, Agent of the Rothchilds, the great European bankers. To put these bankers in the control of the U. S. Treasury, *Belmonte* would not hesitate, and he could afford to give any sum from $50,000 to $5,000.000. Tilden and Belmont are twins in social, financial and political affairs. In liberty to name the Secretary of the Treasury, Belmonte, by donating the highest sum named, even, would give but a tithe of the profits to the Rothchilds by having a friend at the head of the financial department of the government. Thus may the Treasury of the Nation be placed, in the event of the election of Tilden, at the mercy of foreign and hostile interests, a calamity the people, if wise, will avoid. Confederate supremacy at home and our finances directed by European money kings, would be more than the country could endure and live.

It is believed the patriotism of the country will assert itself in this centennial year, and once more save the Union and perpetuate it as intended by the Fathers.

SYMMES' HOLE.

THE REVIVAL OF AN OLD AND STARTLING THEORY.

Americus Symmes, Esq., of Louisville, says the "*Cincinnati Commercial*, lectured at Riverside, O., recently, explaining a theory which his father, Capt. John Symmes, promulgated fifty years ago. The term "Symmes' Hole" was for many years in the mouths of the people, but is at present seldom heard, and scarcely ever understood.

The lecturer said that his father, Capt. Cleve Symmes, retired from the army after the peace of 1815, and in 1818 became convinced in his own mind that the earth was hollow and habitable on its interior surface. Capt. Symmes devoted the remainder of his life to the study of scientific matters, with especial reference to their bearing upon his theory. He petitioned Congress to grant him means to make an expedition to the north, expecting to penetrate the girdle of everlasting ice which surrounds the pole, to sail into the interior of the earth, and to take possession of the glorious country to be found there, in the name of the United States. He was full of patriotic desire that his own beloved country should have the glory and profit of the grand discoveries, which he never doubted would some day be made. He was so enthused with this love of country that when Russia tendered him the command of an exped tion he declined, because he felt that it would be successful, and the glory thereof redound to that country and be denied to the United States. Thus he even sacrificed the fondest hope of his life upon the shrine of his patriotism, and died in 1829 broken hearted. He died as he had lived, certain that this theory was correct and would ultimately be demonstrated.

Capt. Symmes held that the depression in the outward surface of the earth began at some point between the 68th and 80th degrees of latitude, and that the transition space, or verge, as he termed it, occupied about 1,800 miles, after which the convexity would cease, and the surface would become concave, opening towards the interior. He maintained that the crust of the earth was about 1,000 miles thick, leaving an interior space of about 6,000 miles. The distance from one rim of the depression of the outward surface to the other he claimed to be about 4,000 miles, and the depression in the shape of a funnel until the narrowest point should be reached, whence the surface widened out into the concavity. Light and heat being essential to this new world, Capt. Symmes relied upon the rays of the sun being cast directly into the opening, a certain distance, and then being refracted and reflected until they should yield light and heat, the lecturer seemed to think that there might be a sufficient quantity of inherent heat to eke out the requirements of nature.

Mr. Symmes cited several facts from the experience of Artic explorers, all going, as he thought, to prove the correctness of his father's theory. Dr. Hayes, Capt. Hall and others had gone far enough north to see nimbus clouds hanging over open water in the distance, indicating warmth. Wood drifting from the North had been picked up with cuts in it made with an ax, showing that this interior region was inhabited by a race who understood the use of iron. The lecturer compared Capt. Hall to Moses, as being permitted to look into the uppermost land, but not to enter and enjoy it. He spoke with profound sorrow of the fact that the Polaris turned back when within one day's sail of the open water, which would have inevitably conducted her into the interior of the earth, whereby his father's theory would have been demonstrated, and the United States have acquired dominion over the new world of Symmezonia, as he termed it.

At this point the lecturer appeared so overcome with the intensity of his regret that so fine an opportunity for proving the correctness of his father's theory should have been lost, that he was obliged to terminate his lecture, being almost prostrated with a sudden dizziness.

SITTING BULL A WEST POINTER.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—There has been for some time among army officers here all sorts of discussions about Sitting Bull, the great leader of the Sioux. There are many questions as to his identity. No sketch that has purported to be a history of him has awakened the interest that has been created by an army officer writing to the Baltimore *Gazette* of to-day. In his sketch this officer claims that Sitting Bull is a renegade graduate of West Point. Upon this subject he says:

Is Sitting Bull a West Point graduate? This question is asked in sober earnest with a view of eliciting information, there being reasons for believing that this formidable warrior and so-called savage, now occupying so much of the public attention from the unquestioned skill and extraordinary courage with which he has met our soldiers, is really a graduate of the military academy. There may be some foundation for the reports as to his reading French and being familiar with the campaigns of the great Napoleon. Graduates of West Point between 1846 and 1850 will remember a new cadet of both singular and remarkable appearance, hailing from the western borders of the Missouri, who reported for duty in 1845, 1846 or 1847. He was above medium hight, apparently between 18 and 20 years old, heavy set frame, long bushy hair growing close to his brow and overhanging his neck and shoulders, and his face covered with thin patches of white frizzy beard. The general get-up of this "plebe" was such as to cause old cadets to hesitate in their practical jokes usually played off on new cadets.

Nicknames are often applied to cadets that they carry with them among their friends into the army and even to their graves. This fellow's thick neck, broad shoulders, and long bushy hair caused the name of "bison" to be applied to the new comer, and it adhered to him ever afterward. The West Point course he learned with ease, graduating third in his class. He had no disposition to be social, kept to himself, talked but little, and was never known to either smile or laugh. During the hours of recreation he did not mingle with his classmates, but was often seen in solitary walks around the plain or scaling the neighboring mountains even to their very summits. He was often out of quarters after night, eluding successfully the vigilance of the sentinels and officers, and visiting neighboring villages in quest of strong drink, but was never seen under its influence until he had graduated. This remarkable character passed his graduating examination creditably, received his diploma, but before doffing the cadet gray visited the villages of Buttermilk Falls, below West Point a short distance, got intoxicated and became involved in a broil, in which stones and sticks were used freely. Several of the participants were badly hurt and "Bison" himself much bruised. This conduct was regarded as so unbecoming and discreditable that on the recommendation of the academic board he was refused a commission in the army. He was heard of three times after leaving the academy at Galveston. There he had a terrible fight with some desperadoes and forced to leave. He was next seen on one of the California steamers going up the western coast. He got into an altercation with the officers of the steamer and was placed under guard down in the hold and made to work. The third and last time, as far as I know, he was seen and recognized under the following circumstances: In 1868, about ten years after "Bison" had graduated, Lieutenant Ives, of the topographical engineer corps, was engaged in making an exploration and survey of the Colorado river, emptying into the Gulf of California. While engaged in this work he would quite often leave his boat in the afternoon and go on the shore and bivouac till morning. On one of these occasions a party of Mojave Indians came into his camp, and after talking some time in Spanish the chief said in English "Ives, do you know me?" The lieutenant was startled at hearing his name called so distinctly in English by this naked and painted-faced chief. He replied that he did not, and asked the chief where he learned to speak English so well. The chief replied: "Never mind that; but do you know me, Ives?" The Lieutenant scanned closely the huge painted chief, with feathers in his head, rings through his nose and ears, and again answered that he did not, and again asked the chief where he learned English and how it happened that he knew him. The chief replied that he did not wonder at his not knowing him, as his change in habits, dress and appearance was remarkable, and then he added: "I am 'Bison.' We were together at West Point. I have, with this little party, been watching you for several days. My band wanted to kill you and your little party, but I told them we had better wait and see and try and talk; that we might do better than kill you. I have made them understand that after you have gone back, trade will spring up and we can then do better by trading or robbing boats loaded with goods and supplies of all kinds." The Indians retired and were seen no more, nor did Ives ever bivouac on land any more. A year or two before this Capt. Lyon, in the late war had a desperate fight with the Indians on an island in Colorado river. The Indians are supposed to have been commanded by "Bison." He was successful for years in raiding on settlements extending as far off as Arizona. It may be, and I think it probable, with the settlements extending from west to east and the Indian area diminishing constantly, that this Indian chief may have gone as far north as the Black Hills, and may be even the veritable Sitting Bull, for to a close observer Sitting Bull has shown as much skill and judgment as any educated, civilized soldier could have done It would not be strange if Sitting Bull proves to have been educated at West Point, and it seems to me probable that such is the case.—*Chicago Times.*

REST AT LAST.

THE OBSEQUIES OF THE SISTER OF STATE SENATOR TWITCHELL—A SAD AND SICKENING STORY OF OUTRAGE.

[From the Indianapolis *Journal.*]

The funeral ceremonies over the remains of Mrs. Helen E. Willis, sister of State Senator Twitchell, of Louisiana, were held yesterday afternoon from the residence of Mr. Charles W. Smith, 79 East Pratt street. The sad circumstances attending the death of the lady, and the horror awakened in the community by a recital of the wrongs committed upon her family by the chivalrous people of Louisiana, served to attract a large attendance of the leading citizens of Indianapolis, all of whom were deeply affected by the occasion and the services. Rev. Dr. Bayliss, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, conducted the service, which was opened with the singing of a hymn:

"Oh, for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord."

Following the hymn, Rev. Dr. Gillett led in a very touching and fervent prayer, in which he invoked the protection of Almighty God upon the surviving relative of the deceased, who had been called to pass through a suffering almost unparalleled, but which might be sanctified not only to his benefit but to the good of the nation which must sooner or later learn to do justice and work righteousness.

Rev. Dr. Bayliss read the fifty-sixth Psalm and the fourteenth chapter of the Gospel according to St. John, after which the chorus sang:

"To thee, O God, when creatures fall,
Thy flocks, deserted, flee."

Dr. Bayliss then pronounced the following address:

ADDRESS OF DR. BAYLISS.

We are standing to-day at the culmination of a tragic personal history. It is not often, in times of peace, that a funeral service brings men face to face with facts at once so melancholy and appalling. And I feel that, though we were strangers personally to her whose sad end we contemplate, as we are to the solitary mourner who follows her to the burial, there are in the case circumstances which will interest us all, and will fully justify a departure, in some measure, from the usual form of funeral addresses.

Mrs. Helen E. Willis was a native of Townsend, Vermont, was thirty-one years of age, and a sister of Marshall H. Twitchell, who is here to-day, the only relative who is permitted to be present on this sad occasion. She was making her way from the inhospitable neighborhood in which she has suffered for years, in Louisiana, to her native place in New England. She stopped here to rest, and if possible to recuperate. But she had suffered too much to rally, and after a few days of delay death came yesterday morning, and with a grateful heart to those who had ministered to her so kindly and assiduously during her brief stay in this strange city, she fell gently asleep and is at rest.

At the close of the war Capt. Twitchell, brother of the deceased, was on Gen. Sheridan's staff, and was assigned to duty in the Red river country in Louisiana, where he became acquainted with the lady who afterward became his wife. He bought land and settled there, determining to become a citizen and devote himself to the improvement of his fortunes and the development of the country of his adoption. To this end he built saw mills and grist mills, opened stores, did what could be done to establish schools, and in every way possible has labored earnestly to promote the prosperity of the country around him.

His energy and economy led to business success, and his brother and three sisters with their husbands, at length joined him in his Southern home. His mother also became a resident there, and thus his entire family, and all his interests were transferred and established permanently, as was supposed, in Louisiana.

In 1874 there were various riots in the parishes adjoining that in which these families lived. Senator Twitchell was himself absent in New Orleans, and a brother-in-law named King was sick, as was thought, unto death. As disturbances continued in the surrounding country, a number of Democrats came to those who were well and at home and said to them: "We are sure that you are here as permanent residents, and we are satisfied with you and your principles. But some of your neighbors are not so satisfied, and there will perhaps be danger to you unless you put yourselves under our protection; but if you put yourselves into our hands, we will vouch for you to the rioters and you shall be protected."

After some conversation Homer Twitchell and the two brothers-in-law concluded, with some other Northern men in the neighborhood, to accept the offered protection of their Democratic neighbors, and accordingly put themselves under their direction.

They were led away into an adjoining parish, far enough to obstruct the process of legal prosecution, and then, with a treachery of which we had supposed none but Indians to be capable, their protectors turned them over to the mob, and Homer Twitchell and two brothers-in-law were murdered in cold blood. It seems incredible—it is almost too diabolical to be believed. Even after all we have heard of Fort Pillow and Andersonville and Belle Isle, this is so horrible as to make us hesitate before believing it. We were in the heat of war when the Fort Pillow massacre was perpetrated; Andersonville was the offspring of fury, but this was calm enough to be simply malevolent, and horrible enough to be fiendish.

One of those who fell in that treacherous massacre of August 31, 1874, was Mr. Monroe Willis, husband of her whose weary heart at last stands still; and how much of the disaster of yesterday is traceable to the catastrophe of 1874 it is impossible for any human being to tell.

Still the remnants of the broken, persecuted household remained in the South. There was their property, and there were the graves of their beloved dead. And so, in spite of the malice which had given them such startling proofs of its fierceness they still trusted to their own conscious rectitude and peaceful spirit to protect them.

But, alas! there is a diabolism in parts of the South which no goodness can propitiate, and a malevolence which no gentleness can subdue. The fact is beyond question.

In May last Mrs. Willis was broken in health by her great sufferings, and Mr. Twitchell and Mr. King, who were absent in New Orleans, were sent for. They started immediately, and as they were crossing Red river in a small boat, on approaching to within four or five yards of the shore a horseman appeared on the bank, and, unbuttoning his large coat, took from under it a Henry repeating rifle, from which he discharged fifteen shots at the men in the boat. Mr. King was instantly killed. Mr. Twitchell was wounded in one leg and in both arms, and was left by the bandit for dead. After the assassin was gone, however, the faithful colored boatman, who was himself wounded, lifted the mutilated man into the boat again, out of which he had sprung for safety, and conveyed him to Springville, where the army surgeon was compelled to amputate both arms, but was able to save the wounded leg.

The faithful sister, smitten by shock after shock, and almost prostrate as the result of them, still came to the brother's side, and waited and watched. The surgeon also watched, and night after night sat with a rifle on his knee, ready to defend his patient from the midnight assault of some chivalrous Southerner.

At length the brother and sister were able to start for the North, being furnished a part of the way with a military escort. As soon as they reached a region of safety, the fearful nervous tension by which Mrs. Willis had kept up gave way, and she rapidly approached her end. Chronic dread of evil from murderers became a burden too heavy for her. In her last illness in this house she would wake, look around her half bewildered and alarmed, then close her eyes again, and on opening them again and recognizing her friends would say weakly, "Yes, I know you; I am not afraid of you;" and like a soothed child she would lie quietly down to rest.

And so the weary wheels at last stood still. Her husband, her brother, and her sisters and their husbands all sleep in Southern graves, and every male relative was murdered. In her last moments her only surviving brother was unable to do anything for her, except to weep. A nurse must have hands and be able to walk. No wonder she died without dread. She was too weary of human cruelty and wrong to desire to remain longer here. She sent word to her mother, now in New England, that she had no fear of dying; she gave her last requests to her friends, and then departed, let us trust, to where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

We are sometimes accused of flaunting the bloody shirt for political effect; of reviving memories which ought to sleep in forgetfulness; of dragging before the startled and unwilling eyes of this age the ghastly skeletons of horrors which, but for our persistence, would have been forgotten before now.

But this to-day is no mere memory. This is no buried horror just now newly exposed for tragic effect. This woman, whose weary body we to-day carry to a new made grave, is almost as much the victim of Southern cruelty as though some assassin's bullet had pierced her heart. They have killed her. They have loaded her with horrors until her frail body could endure it no longer. Indianapolis is called to-day to the task of burying one of the victims of Southern hate, and the victim is a woman. And what of her only surviving male relative? Is this some ancient terror? some forgotten wrong but just now restated for effect? His wounds are not yet healed; they are almost fresh enough to be ghastly. Scarcely three months ago he was as well as any of us, and now he is so helpless that he cannot wipe away his own tears.

And this is America, "the land of the free and the home of the brave," the land whose historic boast has been its Southern chivalry; the land where men can think what they please, and speak what they think; the land where more has been said about freedom and the rights of man than has been said in all other nations since time began.

Oh, how the eloquence of these mute lips, and these handless arms, rebukes and scathes us in our boasting. Our talk of freedom is a sarcasm. These white lips do mock at us. Freedom for the South yet waits its natal day.

I am sure I say only what these lips would say could they speak, and only what this brother will approve, when I ask, not as a partisan, but as a man, has the time come for us to elevate this proscription into power? Shall we dare, with these facts before us, to enthrone the political principles with which these assassins are identified? Shall we give to such gigantic and bloody wrongs as these the sanction of a political victory? It becomes us to consider this question, not as partisans but as men who love freedom, and as Christians who love God.

In concluding the reverend gentleman spoke a few words of tender sympathy to Mr. Twitchell, who was present in the room, utterly hopeless, waited upon by a friend, who was compelled to minister to him in the most trifling matters. During the remarks of Mr. Bayliss an almost painful silence prevailed, expressive of the profound interest felt by all present. Every eye was melted to tears, and in all proper ways the deepest sympathy was expressed for the gentleman who was called to pass through such a trying ordeal of suffering.

The preacher then offered an earnest, impassioned prayer, enforcing the solemn lessons of the hour, whereupon the religious services were concluded with the hymn—

"Hark! a voice divides the sky—
Happy are the faithful dead!
In the Lord who sweetly die.
They from all their toils are freed.

The beautiful casket containing the remains, mounted with a cross, crown and wreath of immortelles, was borne to the hearse through an avenue of weeping friends, though strangers. The cortege proceeded to Crow Hill, where Dr. Bayliss read the burial service of the Methodist Church, the choir sang an appropriate hymn, and with the benediction, while the bell tolled its solemn requiem, the murdered body of Mrs. Willis was left to rest till the judgment. Indianapolis has never witnessed a funeral occasion in which more elements of tragedy were mingled than in this; certainly none where sympathy ever was called for more imperiously or offered more freely and generously.

The *Detroit Post* says: "One of the marked features of the present Presidential campaign is the manufacture by the democratic managers of utterly false, physical, moral, and political portraits of Tilden, manufactured for circulation in the West, where Tilden is not known. A regular business has been done in providing Democratic lies about Tilden for the Western market. He has been falsely represented as a fine-looking, strong, large, and healthy man—a man physically fit to be President—whereas he is weak, small, unhealthy, and mean in personal appearance."

The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, as passed by both Houses on the 12th, makes provision for a United States minister at the Sandwich Islands—the House receding from its proposition to degrade the mission to a consulate.

Pacific Slopers.

A rich quartz ledge has been found on the Molalla, Clackamas county.

The M. E. Church South Conference meets at Corvall's September 15th, 1876; Bishop Marvin presiding.

Paper, containing a printed description of Grande Ronde valley, with blank enough on which to write a letter, has been sent to Union county for distribution in the Atlantic States.

The Union County Council of the P. of H. met in Union on Monday of last week to consider important business. They established the following prices: Wheat, fifty cents; oats and barley one cent per pound.

The People's Protective Transportation Co., of Yamhill county, have contracted with parties in Oregon City for the immediate construction of a steamboat 130 feet in length, 28 feet beam and 5 feet hold, for the sum of $5,260, to be completed by the 15th of Oct.

Sexton is discounting Kraker at billiards in San Francisco for $100 a side. Thus far each has scored a game, with the betting in favor of Sexton.

Citizens in the south-western part of San Francisco have petitioned to be allowed to carry police stars and weapons in order to suppress hoodlumism in their neighborhood.

The running horse Morphine threw its rider Scott, in San Francisco on the 17th. Scott's foot being caught in the stirrup, he was badly kicked about the face and body. His jaw was broken in two places.

The grape crop in Walla Walla county will be unprecedentedly large.

Horse stealing is a live industry in Idaho.

Olympians are getting vaccinated in a hurry.

It snowed very hard last week in Silver City.

Duck shooting has begun on the lakes around Silver City.

Mr. Maxon, of Vancouver, is prepared for the fruit season with a California dryer.

The Atlanta people want the publisher of the Silver City Avalanche to move his paper to that place.

National Republican Platform.

When, in the economy of Providence, this land was to be purged of human slavery and when the strength of government of the people by the people and for the people was to be demonstrated, the Republican party came into power. Its deeds have passed into history, and we look back to them with pride. Incited by their memories to high aims for the good of our country and mankind, and looking to the future with unfaltering courage, hope and purpose, we, the representatives of the party in National Convention assembled, make the following declaration of principles:

1. The United States of America is a Nation, not a league by the combined workings of the National and State governments under their respective institutions. The rights of every citizen are secured at home and protected abroad, and common welfare promoted.

2. The Republican party has preserved these governments to the hundredth anniversary of the Nation's birth, and they are now embodiments of the great truths spoken at its cradle, "that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that for the attainment of these ends governments have been instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed." Until these truths are cheerfully obeyed, or, if need be, vigorously enforced, the work of the Republican party is unfinished.

3. The permanent pacification of the Southern section of the Union, and the free protection of all its citizens in the free enjoyment of all their rights and duties, to which the Republican party stands sacredly pledged. The power to provide for the enforcement of the principles embodied in the recent Constitutional amendment is vested by those amendments in the Congress of the United States, and we declare it to be the solemn obligation of the legislative and executive departments of the government, to put into immediate and vigorous exercise all their constitutional powers for removing any just causes for discontent on the part of any class, and for securing to every American citizen complete liberty and exact equality in the exercise of all civil, political and public rights. To this end we imperatively demand a Congress and a Chief Executive, whose courage and fidelity to these duties shall not falter until these results are placed beyond dispute or recall.

4. In the first act of Congress signed by President Grant, the National Government assumed to remove any doubts of its purpose to discharge all just obligations to the public creditors, and "solemnly pledged its faith to make provision at the earliest practicable period for the redemption of the United States notes in coin." Commercial prosperity, public morals and national credit demand that the promise be fulfilled by a continuous and steady progress to specie payment.

5. Under the Constitution, the President and heads of departments are to make nominations for office, the Senate is to advise and consent to appointments, and the House of Representatives is to accuse and prosecute faithless officers. The best interest of the public service demands that these distinctions be respected; that Senators and Representatives who may be judges and accusers, should not dictate appointments to office. The invariable rule in appointments should have reference to the honesty, fidelity and capacity of the appointees, giving to the party in power those places where harmony and vigor of administration require its policy to be represented, but permitting all others to be filled by persons selected with sole reference to the efficiency to the public service, and the right of all citizens to share in the honor of rendering faithful service to the country.

6. We rejoice in the quickened conscience of the people concerning political affairs, and will hold all public officers to a rigid responsibility, and engage that the prosecution and punishment of all who betray official trusts shall be swift, thorough, and unsparing.

7. The public school system of the several States is the bulwark of the American Republic, and with a view to its security and permanence, we recommend an amendment to the Constitution of the United States forbidding the appropriation of any public funds or property for the benefit of any schools or institutions under sectarian control.

8. The revenue necessary for current expenditures and the obligations of the public debt, must be largely derived from duties upon importations, which, so far as possible, should be adjusted to promote the interests of American labor, and advance the prosperity of the whole country.

9. We reaffirm our opposition to further grants of the public lands to corporations and monopolies, and demand that the national domain be devoted to the free uses of the people.

10. It is the imperative duty of the government so to modify existing treaties with European governments that the same protection shall be afforded to the adopted American citizen that is given to the native born, and that all necessary laws should be passed to protect immigrants, in the absence of power in the States for that purpose.

11. It is the immediate duty of Congress to fully investigate the effect of the immigration and importation of Mongolians upon the moral and material interests of the country.

12. The Republican party recognizes with approval the substantial advances recently made toward the establishment of equal rights for women by the many important amendments effected by Republican legislatures, in the laws which concern the personal and property relations of wives, mothers and widows, and by the appointment and election of women to the superintendence of education, of charities, and other public trusts. The honest demands of this class of citizens for additional rights, privileges, and immunities, should be treated with respectful consideration.

13. The Constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the Territories of the United States for their government, and in the exercise of this power it is right and the duty of Congress to prohibit and extirpate in the Territories that relic of barbarism, polygamy; and we demand such legislation as shall secure this end and the supremacy of American institutions in all the Territories.

14. The pledges which the nation has given to her soldiers and sailors must be fulfilled, and a grateful people will always hold those who imperiled their lives for their country's preservation in the kindest remembrance.

15. We sincerely deprecate all sectional feelings and tendencies. We, therefore, note with deep solicitude, that the Democratic party counts, as its chief hope of success, upon the electoral vote of a united South secured through the efforts of those who were recently arrayed against the nation, and we invoke the earnest attention of the country to the grave truth that a success thus achieved would reopen sectional strife, imperil national honor and human rights.

16. We charge the Democratic party with being the same in character and spirit as when it sympathised with treason; with making its control of the House of Representatives the triumph and opportunity of the nation's recent foes; with re-asserting and applauding in the National Capital the sentiments of unrepentant rebellion; with sending Union soldiers to the rear, and promoting Confederate soldiers to the front; with deliberately proposing to repudiate the plighted faith of the government; with being false and imbecile upon the overshadowing financial questions; with thwarting the ends of justice by its partisan mismanagement and obstruction of investigation; with proving itself, through the period of its ascendancy in the Lower House of Congress, utterly incompetent to administer the government, and we warn the country against trusting a party thus alike unworthy, recreant and incapable.

17. The National Administration merits commendation for its honorable work in the management of domestic and foreign affairs, and President Grant deserves the continued hearty gratitude of the American people for his patriotism and his eminent services in war and in peace.

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