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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1876.

MACHINE POLITICS.

The rebel Democracy make frequent use of this phrase as a term of opprobrium in respect to regular Republican organization, with a view of weakening the attachment of Republicans to their trusted leaders, and as a means of diverting Republican voters from their party fealty. The veritable machine of Tammany politics, which grinds out policies and candidates wholly without popular consultation, is never alluded to. It is the regular Republican organization anywhere, which, when Democrats are not permitted to dictate its course or control its nominations, becomes in Democratic language, the Republican machine. And it is just that "machine" that they are afraid of.

The regular organization of the Republican party is the power which the Democracy has struggled in vain to overcome; it is the power which kept the country united when the Democracy essayed its dismemberment; it is the power which stayed attempted Democratic surrender during the rebellion, and the only power which has withstood the rebel efforts to recapture the nation since the war; it is the Grand Army which keeps step to the music of the Union and marches right on to renewed and overwhelming victory.

It could only be killed by a sneer, how easy the Democratic party might win!

POOR FELLOW.

Samuel J. Tilden, the bogus reformer, is catching it on all sides. His political friends are calling upon him to come out and explain the charges against him, while he, poor fellow, looks tremblingly on, and sees the vision of the White House fading before his sight. The truth is hard to rub out, and this Mr. Tilden knows. He has tried to explain his connection with Tweed, and his connection with the Democratic Convention at Chicago, in 1864, but the more he explains the worse it is for him. But his income returns for 1862, and his answer to the Circuit Court of New York, in 1875, have evidently proven too much for him. In 1863 he swore that his income for 1862 was \$7,118; while in 1876 he swears that in 1862 he received the fees from one railroad company to the amount of \$20,000. Come, Samuel, rise and explain this discrepancy in your oaths of 1863 and 1876. If you elected Uncle Sam in the revenue line you must take a back seat in the reform movement. The age demands honest men, not men who have filled their own pockets at the expense of the Government.

HARMONY AND WORK.

The prominent central fact in the situation is, that there are no sore heads nor sore hearts left in the Republican party. All bitterness is eliminated; all difference healed. The Liberal Republicans and supporters of Greeley have returned to the fold, and will work and vote for the election of Hayes and Wheeler. Not one of the prominent candidates whose names were presented at the Cincinnati Convention, and who was unsuccessful, has any feeling hostile to Mr. Hayes, but without exception all heartily wish for his success. Nor will they remain passive spectators and inactive factors during the campaign, but will earnestly labor for the success of the ticket. The political signs of the times are exceedingly favorable, and the nominations are regarded as very fortunate; but we need, besides unity and harmony, another most important element of success—action. Every Republican should be sufficiently interested in the result to labor for success, and go to the polls and vote.

It is well to remember that on the last day of the Congressional session thirty-nine ex-Confederate Brigadiers recorded their votes in opposition to the bill to provide for an adequate force to carry on the Sioux war.

The latest thing out is a "Tilden and Hendricks" lead pencil, with one end labeled "soft" and the other "hard."

HOW IT LOOKS.

A man who takes a false oath is regarded as a perjurer. One who in times of public peril avoids his share of the common burden is considered a sneak. Samuel J. Tilden concealed his enormous receipts from Credit Mobilier and kindred sources during the war, and year after year swore to false income returns. The Confederate Democracy may applaud such acts on general principles, or they may justify the perjury committed on account of the disloyalty displayed, but an honest and loyal people, who honestly and loyally paid the expenses of the war, are not likely either to applaud or justify, forget or forgive, any "civil service reform" record of this sort.

CORRECT VIEW.

Said a soft-money Republican to a Democratic critic, who thought to make a convert by pointing out the hard-money plank in the Cincinnati platform, "Just so; that part of the platform don't suit me; but I'd rather trust the Republican party without a platform than the Democratic party with the best that could be written." This is the truth in a small compass. Brilliant promises cannot alter the character of Democracy any more than Scriptural quotations can a hardened old sinner. The American people care little for professions. They want to see the practical evidences of good character. These they have had from the Republican party for the last fifteen years.

Hayes was under fire during one campaign of the civil war for one hundred days, and during that time aided in winning several battles, and was twice wounded, yet he refused to be retired to the rear, and never asked for a furlough. "This is the man the American people feel they can safely trust in the Presidential chair. He will have the courage to veto all rebel claim bills, and secure peace to the whole country."

It requires great audacity for the Confederate Democracy to say to us: "You did not suppress our rebellion as cheaply as you ought to have done. You did not manage the public debt, taxation and other matters growing out of our treason, as well as you ought to have done; therefore we propose to take the settlement of the consequences of our crimes and blunders into our own hands."

A Western editor's account of a transfusion of blood into a rival: "An enormous jackass was procured from the country and taken up into the editorial rooms. The surgeon opened its femoral artery near the neck, and carefully inserted an old piece of gas-pipe. This was connected with Mr. Brown's jugular vein, and about four buckets of blood was transfused into him."

Some Democratic paper has been pointing out the "significance of initials" in the names of candidates. According to the Montgomery (Ala.) Journal tries its hand at the same thing and produces this: R. B. Hayes—Right Before Heaven; W. A. Wheeler—Wise And Watchful. The Journal seems to have the best of the "argument."

The Philadelphia Bulletin to the Democratic editors howling about the order as to the protection of Southern voters: "A negro who wants to vote has as good a right to the protection of that law as a Democratic editor has to the law which forbids thieves to steal from him."

The convention in Ohio that nominated General Tom. Ewing for Congress adopted resolutions indorsing the St. Louis platform "as understood by the Democrats of Ohio, and as interpreted by the candidates for President and Vice President." Where is Nasby?

When you reflect that at picnics one hundred years ago it was the custom for the girls to stand up in a row and let the men kiss them all good bye, all this enthusiasm about national progress seems to be a grave mistake.

It has been nearly three months since Hayes was nominated, and not a single campaign scuffle has been made to stick to him yet. Can the Democrats say as much for their candidate?

The Des Moines (Iowa) Register says that the other day a vote was taken in the Polk county jail. The total number of votes cast was eight, and they were unanimous for Tilden.

The Lowell (Mass.) Courier thinks that it has discovered why Tilden never married. He was opposed to setting the day, for fear it would be a hindrance to his wedding.

The funny man of the New York Mail asks the forgiveness of a sinful world and perpetrates this: "The Hen That Don't Lay Golden Eggs—Hendricks."

MR. MAYNARD'S HIBED MAN.

"Oh, my good gracious! how dare you?" Fanny laid the pink bundle down in a rocking-chair full of pillows. The bundle pulsed with a vigorous movement and in another moment the rocking-chair and baby came down together. "Now, you awful man, the child is killed!" cried Fanny, with a scared face, as she tilted the morsel from the floor; but the pillows had protected it and the startled baby, after one effort at curling her lips, broke into a charming smile.

"No harm done, and I trust I'm forgiven," said Matthew Donn. "No, you are not forgiven. I shall never forgive you, Mr. Matthew Donn, so please leave baby and me. I have nothing more to say." "Well, I—I'm going." "You can go, sir."

The young man went softly, slowly, out, but he looked neither grieved nor angry; on the other side of the door he smiled. The circumstances were these: Fanny had been amusing her sister's child, and the little cherub seemed never to tire of musical sounds, so Fanny, who had "Mother Goose" by heart, liked nothing better than to sit in the cosy sitting-room, which was really the nursery, and sing those old, old melodies.

Matthew Donn was the hired man, and on this particular morning had stolen in quietly behind Miss Fanny, and tempted of what? sure? why? the Evil One—had bent over and kissed her on the forehead. And this he had dared to do, knowing that Fanny was a city young lady, living in a fashionable quarter and used to the best of society.

Fanny's sister had married a rich farmer not quite two years before. People talked about the Lyonses burying themselves alive; but both Olive and Fanny loved the country better than the town. Every summer Fanny was glad to leave the "stuffy old house," as she called it, and almost by one leap on the express train find herself in paradise, breathing air redolent of white clover and sweet briar. During the winter the sisters corresponded regularly, and Olive had sung the praises of Matthew Donn, their hired man, so often that Fanny found herself thinking of his acquaintance as one of the pleasant probabilities of her next visit.

And the pleasant pen ran on and told about planting and prospective sweet corn and pea blossoms and how the grape-vines were full of the tiniest bunches and the young peach trees were going to do splendidly, and Adela had two of the "summiest, mil'-white tacks," and I know not how much more loving nonsense.

Now Fanny had a rich lover, and like most rich lovers he was a prepossessing in his own personal appearance. In her own written language Olive, "the pestered ler to death." To be sure, it was pleasant to see his splendid equipage in front of their door, with the two superb bays, for on rare occasions Fanny yielded to his solicitations to take a ride; and he always contrived to drive by his castle of a brown stone front, perhaps to tempt her, for Fanny was as fond of beautiful things as a woman ought to be, and was well aware of the advantages which money can give.

Both her father and mother were anxious that she should marry the Hon. Ebenezer Wolcott, but Fanny was high spirited, and they seldom lived her. The girl knew that they were living beyond their means for her sake, and this knowledge had been bitterly earned. She and Olive had many conferences over it.

"I think if you were married," said Olive, "papa would come here and take a small house, then business need not press him in his old age." Ebenezer had done the proper thing—had offered Fanny his heart, his house, his carriage and his horses, and although he was known for a pugacious old gentleman, terribly set in his way, he was honorable, and he loved beautiful Fanny Bryson with all his heart. And Fanny had told him she could not decide—that she was going for the summer months to Sister Olive's, and at the close of her visit she would give him his answer.

And may I come out there sometimes?" asked Ebenezer. Fanny gave a reluctant consent, and wished with all her heart that she had refused him; so with the understanding that he was to call as a friend, the two parted.

At the depot Fanny found her sister's carriage in waiting, and was accosted by the handsome as well as the tallest man she had ever seen. Six feet four and proportionately majestic, he seemed like Apollo and Hercules in one. "Can this be the hired man?" thought Fanny; and then she looked at his dress. Not a trace of servitude about him; but he treated her with extreme deference, said but little, drove with the precision of a man accustomed to horses, and drew up before the cottage in grand style.

Fanny was in her sister's arms, and after her the baby came in for a fair share of kisses. "Well, is that your hired man?" queried Fanny, after her comfortable installation in one of the luxurious easy-chairs. "Yes, dear; that is Matthew Donn. How do you like him?" "He looks like a gentleman," said Fanny, after a little pause. "He is a gentleman, dear, in the best sense of the word; I told you that."

"And does he speak English well?" "Why, child, he isn't a foreigner," laughed Olive. "I mean grammatically," said Fanny. "O yes; I presume he has had a good common-school education," replied Olive, "and something better. I know there are certain classical books in his room; whether he ever reads them or not I can't say."

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Surely, why should he care what she thought of him? so long as Fanny, her cheeks flushing. The next day she met him at the table. It seemed strange enough to sit down with hired help, but she was forced to confess that in nothing did he give the impression of being a menial. "Shall we take hold of that five-acre lot this morning?" he asked, respectfultly, of Mr. Maynard, Olive's husband. "No; I prefer you should look to the drainage of that strip east of the hill," was the answer. "There'll be no rain yet a while, and I want to prepare the land for potatoes."

Fanny watched Matthew Donn out the sly, and Olive caught her at it. "I wanted to see what kind of a dress he worked in," said Fanny, with tearful cheeks, just before she went. "Don't you think him a little handsome in his blouse and heavy field boots?" asked Olive. "He certainly is very handsome," said Fanny, frankly; "but why in the world—however," she added, stopping short, "it's none of my business; but such a man as that should surely work his own land."

"That's true," said Olive, quietly. Time passed on. Fanny became accustomed to eat, sit and even talk with the hired man. One day Olive took her up into his room. Fanny stood aghast. It was as exquisite in its way as a lady's boudoir. "He furnished it himself," said Olive, in reply to Fanny's look of surprise. "A Wilton carpet," murmured Fanny; "marble-top set; that Psyche! those flowers!—and what is this?" She lifted a lovely little miniature on the table, one of the most beautiful and refined faces she had ever seen.

"Oh, one of his lady friends! I suppose," said Olive, in her undermistrustful way. "And see how perfectly neat everything is kept; always in this beautiful order. Do you wonder Harry calls him a rara avis?" "Indeed I do not," said Fanny slowly; "but he must spend every cent he earns to furnish himself in this extraordinary manner."

"He has nothing else to do with his money, dear," said Olive; "he don't even buy cigars. For my part, I think he's perfectly elegant." "He has nothing else to do with his money, dear," said Olive; "he don't even buy cigars. For my part, I think he's perfectly elegant."

Fanny said nothing, but she found herself wishing that she knew who was the original of that lovely miniature, and trying to reconcile the tests and surroundings of the man himself with his servile occupation. Not but that the work was good enough and honorable for any man; but why was he not laboring for himself instead of another?

For days she thought of the miniature. Every time she met him, heard him talk or sing—he had a fine voice, and was not averse to using it—up popped that mysterious face with the Spanish eyes and clustering curls. Mr. Eben Wolcott, meantime, had taken a fancy to Fanny's reluctant permission and brought his darling team to Winnetou. Poor Fanny, at sight of his respectable aldermanic person, his gold-bowed spectacles, and thick gray whiskers, felt a strange sinking at the heart. Why should the six-footer rise up in her imagination and cause by mere force of contrast a repulsion so terrible?

"It's positively wicked for me to seem to encourage that man," she said, almost passionately, one morning, the day after the drive. "Which man?" asked Olive, innocently, and their eyes met. The red blood flew all over poor Fanny's face; she felt hot to the crown of her head—and yet why should she? "That's a pretty question to ask!" she exclaimed, nearly a cry. "Well, dear, but how am I to know who 'that man' is?" queried Olive, with a conscious look.

"You know it is Mr. Wolcott," said Fanny, nearly crying. "Well, he is a good man and a rich one," said Olive; "and I know girls who would jump at the chance, as the saying is. I would either marry him or send him off." "Pshaw!" said Fanny, biting her red lips; and a few moments after she left the room, conscious of a new, a painful and at the same time strangely delightful experience. No use to try to conceal it or cloak it to herself—not the slightest; she loved Matthew Donn, her sister's hired man.

How she paced the room half distressed, sobbing with tears, forming wild resolves, and then throwing herself down with a sense of her utter helplessness, I shall not describe. How should she ever meet him again? Could she keep her almost painful secret, and did Olive guess at it? What would Olive think—what counsel give her if she knew?

Only the next time that Mr. Eben Wolcott came out she quietly dismissed him, and then made up her mind that she must go home. If she could only fly to the end of the earth!

But Fanny did not go, for Olive would not hear of it. A slight cold confined Olive to her room, but one evening she sent Fanny out and bade her peremptorily to take her hat and go for a walk. Then she summoned her husband to give him his orders, but when he came down stairs, Fanny was gone, and Matthew, with a wicked little smile, was taking down his hat. "That's right, Donn," said Harry, breaking into a laugh; "she ought to know better than to go off alone. By the way, I happen to know that she has dismissed that Alderman."

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Condensed Lightning.

There were 18 instruments from yellow fever on the 18th in Savannah. Democrats of the 4th Ill. district nominated John Farnsworth for Congress.

Generals Sherman and Pope, and Secretary Cameron arrived at Denver on the 14th. At Canton, Md., on the 14th, Merritt, Jones & Co.'s oil works were destroyed by fire. The 14th was Massachusetts day at the Centennial and the attendees were very large.

The Republicans nominated Chamberlain for Governor of South Carolina on the 15th inst. A complete enrollment of Indians at Standing Rock agency shows 450 lodges and 4,000 Indians. Lieutenant General and Colonel Mike Sheridan have gone to meet Gen. Crook at Fort Laramie.

J. McDonough in a boarding house fracas at St. Louis on the 13th kicked Timothy Ford down stairs, killing him. From 400 to 500 citizens are yet in pursuit of the Northfield bank robbers. They are thought to be in a swamp near by.

The Miners' Trust Co. Bank at Pottsville, which recently failed for \$1,500,000, has ruined a great many poor depositors. Mrs. Capt. Maynard, wife of one of Colorado's prominent stock breeders, committed suicide at Denver on the 14th. No cause assigned. A suit has been brought against Jake Rehm in Chicago to recover money appropriated by him while conducting the whisky ring there.

The American team won the match at Tremador on the 14th, beating the Australian, Scotch, Irish and Canadian teams. The Irish 21, and Scotch 3d. Congressman Walker, of Virginia, has purchased Belknap's Washington residence for \$30,000. Attorney General Taft has resolved upon making out papers pardoning A. C. Hening, of Chicago.

M. Leon Drolet, a distinguished French engineer has arrived at Washington for the purpose of obtaining aid for an inter-oceanic canal, via Nicaragua. Tweed and his Secretary are said to be footing it through Spain. The former independence of the Polish administrative authorities has been abolished by Russia.

The President of the Transvaal Republic has requested England to accept the Transvaal Territory. The scheme to lay a cable between Paris and New York has fallen through for want of subscriptions. The Geographical Congress which closed its labors at Brussels on the 14th has decided upon the thorough exploring of Africa and suppression of slavery.

Father Beckx, Gen. of Jesuits, by the Pope's wish has been appointed to a Cardinal. Father Beckx is said to be the future candidate of the Ultramontane party for the Papacy. The Chicago Times, which supports Tilden, puts it thus: The Confederate House, in adopting Scott Lord's resolution, indulged in political buncombe. Grant laughs loudest because he laughs last. They facetiously pretended they wanted a fair election, and he grimly asserts that they shall have it.

A few weeks since, a Chicago drummer saw a young lady plunging a field in Macomb, Ill. He stopped to ask, "When do you begin cradling?" "Not until the heads are better filled than yours," was the sententious reply. The young man passed musingly on. "What! no more ammunition?" cried the captain of a military company on a field day. "No; no more," replied his men. "Then cease firing," replied the officer.

Kansas Teacher—"Where does our grain go to?" "Boy—" "It goes into the hopper." "What hopper?" "Grass-hopper," triumphantly shouted the lad. A great many of our exchanges indulge in cutting satire; that is, they cut it from other papers and pass it off as their own. The Knoxville (Tenn.) Chronicle intimates that the Democrats do that way are calling it "retor-nm."

National Republican Platform. When, in the economy of Providence, the land was to be parcelled 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 being. Its deeds have passed into history, and we look back to them with pride. Inspired by their memories to high aims for the good of our country and mankind, and looking to the future with unflinching 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 emboldened of the great truths spoken at its cradle. The rights of the citizen are equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that for the better government of these ends governments have been instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. Until these truths are clearly established, it need be vigorously enforced, the work of the Republican party is unfinished.

3. The permanent pacification of the Southern section of the Union is the first 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. The Executive and executive departments of the government, to put into immediate and vigorous exercise all their constitutional powers, removing all obstacles to the full enjoyment of the part of any class, and for securing to every American citizen complete liberty and exact equality in the exercise of civil, political and religious 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 itself to make provision for the redemption of the United States notes in coin." Commercial prosperity, public morals and national credit demand that the promises 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 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 burning 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 corrupt and unworthy officials shall be swift, thorough, and unimpeding.

7. The public school system of the several States is the backbone of the American people, and with a view to its security and permanence, we recommend an amendment to the Constitution of the United States forbidding the national government to borrow 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 imports, 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 land to railroads, and demand that the national domain be devoted to the free uses of the people.

10. It is the imperative duty of the government to modify existing treaties with European governments that the same protection shall be afforded to the adopted American citizen as 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 enfranchisement of the rights for women by the many important amendments effected by Republican legislatures. In the laws which concern the personal and professional rights 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 Republic has advanced 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 expatriate 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 kept, and a great debt of honor is owed to those who imperiled their lives for their country's preservation in the bloodiest retributions.

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 election of a man from the 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 fact that such 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 sympathized with treason; with making the rights of the House of Representatives the triumph and opportunity of the nation's recent foes; with re-opening and applying in the National Hall the sentiments of impudent rebellion; with sending Union soldiers to the front, promoting Confederate soldiers to the front with deliberately proposing to repudiate the pledged faith of the government; with being false and insidious in the means of obtaining financial questions; with thwarting the ends of justice by its partisan mismanagement and obstruction of investigation; with proving itself, through the want of its ascendancy in the Lower House of Congress, utterly incompetent to administer the government, and so warrant the country against trusting a party thus alike unworthy, recreant and incapable.

17. The National Administration merits commendation for its course 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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