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Charles Sumner's Reply to Speaker Blaine.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 5, 1872.
DEAR SIR:—I have seen the letter addressed to me by you through the public prints, and I notice especially that, while advertising upon my support of Horace Greeley, you say not one word in vindication of that compound of pretensions, known as Grantism, a contradiction to the Republicanism which you could insinuate in the Government.

You are greatly concerned about the company I keep. To quiet your solicitude I beg leave to say that in joining the Republicans who brought forward an original Abolitionist, I find myself and so many others devoted to the cause I have served always, that I had not missed you until you hastened to report absence, nor had I taken account of the "Southern secessionists," who, as you aver, are now co-operating with me in support of this original Abolitionist, except to rejoice that if among former associates some like yourself hesitate, their places are supplied in an unexpected quarter. You entirely misunderstand me when you introduce an incident of the past, and build on it an argument which I should not support Horace Greeley. What has Preston Brooks to do with the Presidential election? Never while a sufferer did anybody hear me speak of him in unkindness, and now for the lapse of more than half a generation, I will not unite with you in dragging him from the grave where he sleeps, to aggravate the passions of a political confidant, and arrest the longing for concord. And here is the essential difference between you and me at this juncture. I seize the opportunity to make the equal rights of all citizens through peace and reconciliation, but this infinite boon you would postpone. Seven years have passed since we had made our arms, but unhappily during all this period, there has been a hostile spirit towards each other, while the rights of colored fellow-citizens have been in perpetual violation. Seven years' work, a natural period of human life, should not be spent, nor the spirit be changed with the body; it cannot afford seven years commence a new life, especially when those once our foes, repeat the saying, "Thy people shall be my people; thy God my God." I declare my preference for an original Abolitionist as President, and you seem to create a division, by crying out that Democrats will support him, to which I reply, so much the better; their support is the assurance that the cause has so constantly guarded, whether of equal rights or reconciliation, is accepted by Democrats, and this is the pledge of a true Union. Beyond anything in our history, it is a victory of ideas, without which all other victories must fail to intensify your allegation. You insist that I am ranged with Jefferson Davis and Robert Toombs; but pardon me, nobody knows how the former will vote, while Robert Toombs is boisterous against Horace Greeley, and with him are Stephens, Wise, and Mosby. This is all very poor, and I mention it only to exhibit the character of your attempt. In the same spirit you seek to avoid the real issue, by holding up the possibility of what you call a Democratic Administration; and you have the courage to assert, as within my knowledge, that in the election of Horace Greeley Congress is handed over to the control of the party who have positively denied the rights of the black man.

You say, that I know this, Mr. Speaker. I know no such thing, and you should be sufficiently thoughtful not to assert it. I am entirely satisfied that a caucus like the present, where the principles declared at Cincinnati are openly accepted on one side, and not contested on the other, must result in a larger number of Congressional Republicans sincerely devoted to the rights of the colored citizen, than ever before. The Democrats will be pledged as never before to the ruling principle, that all men are equal before the law, and also, to the three Constitutional Amendments with the clause in each, empowering Congress to enforce the same by appropriate legislation. But besides Democrats, there will be Liberal Republicans pledged likewise, and also, your associates, who, I trust will not betray the cause.

Senators and Representatives calling themselves Republicans have been latterly in large majority in both Houses, but the final measure of civil rights to which you refer, though urged by me almost daily, has failed to become a law, less I fear from Democratic opposition than from Republican lukewarmness and the want of support in the Presidential chair. The great issue which the people are called to decide in November is on the President, and nobody knows better than yourself that the House of Representatives chosen at the same time will naturally harmonize with him. So it has been in our history. Now harmony with peace freely involves what I most desire. With such a President, Congress will be changed for the first time since the war. The equal rights of all will have a declared representative at the head of the Government, whose presence there will be of higher significance than that of any victor in war, being not only a testimony, but a constant motive power in this great cause of oppression.

Whether open hostility or mere subtle treachery will yield to the steady influence of such a representative, therefore, in looking to the President I look also to Congress, which will take character, in a large measure, from him. In choosing Horace Greeley we do the best we can for the whole Government, not only in the Executive but in the Legislative branch; while we decline to support nepotism, repayment of personal gifts by official patronage, seizure of the war powers and indignities to the Black Republicans, so various in capacity, as exhibited by the President and the rings by which he governs, none of which you can defend.

You know well that the rings are already condemned by the American people. For myself I say plainly and without hesitation that I prefer Horace Greeley with any Congress possible on the Cincinnati platform, to President Grant, with his pretensions and his rings, a vote for whom involves the support of all his pretensions, with prolonged power in all the rings. There must be another influence and another example. The Administration, in all its parts, is impressed by the President. Let his soul be enlarged with the sentiments of justice and awakened by industry, and not only the two Houses of Congress, but the whole country will feel the irresistible authority overspreading, pervading and permeating everywhere. Therefore in proportion as you are earnest for the rights of the colored citizen, and place them above all partisan triumph, you will be glad to support the candidly whose heart has always throbbled for humanity.

Such is the origin of my opposition. I could not have done less without failure in that duty which is with me the rule of my life, nor can I doubt that when partisan sentiments are less active, you will regret the wrong you have done me. Meanwhile, I appeal confidently to the candid judgment of those who, amidst all present differences of opinion, unite in great objects, far above party or President, to which my life is devoted.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
CHAS. SUMNER.
To the Hon. Speaker Blaine.

Gen. Banks, of Massachusetts, Declares for Greeley.

The following concise and dispassionate letter from Gen. N. P. Banks will be perused with interest:

BOSTON, July 31, 1872.
MY DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge by this note, in addition to our conversation to-day, the receipt of your invitation to address the support of the re-election of Gen. Grant, and the policy of his Administration. No invitation could have had greater weight with me from any part of the country nor from any portion of my fellow-citizens, and it gives me great pleasure to assure you that nothing could be added to your suggestions as a representative of the citizens of Lynn to induce me to accede to the request. Their kindness to me many years since is a continuing life remembrance, and nothing would give me greater satisfaction than to renew my acquaintance with them. But I regret to say that I am not in accord with them in regard to the Presidential canvass. Against my wishes and my personal interests I am compelled to believe and to say that the perpetuation of the present policy of the Government is not for the advantage of the country, and that it will not tend to establish its former peace and prosperity, nor to promote the interests of any class of its citizens. No personal feeling of any character enters into this judgment; it is in view of general principles and public interests alone that I adopt this conclusion. The unity of the masses of the people of all parties, sections, and races in support of the permanent establishment of the common recognition of those results, it can be secured by no other means; we shall all be forced to this conclusion sooner or later.

This united action upon this basis has been the hope of my life. I fervently desired it during the war and in the reconstruction of the States subsequent to the war; I believe it is now tendered in good faith in the nomination of Mr. Greeley, and for one I cannot reject it. It was what I desired, and its consummation, although sudden and startling, does not alarm me. My duty to myself and my country requires me to give him my support. I cannot advocate before your friends a different course which neither my judgment nor my heart approves.

It grieves me most deeply to separate myself in thought or act from any one of those with whom I have been so long associated, and to whom I am so greatly indebted, but I believe the result will justify my action, give to the country that peace and prosperity which is the object of all our labors, and secure to every citizen the civil and political equality and freedom which was won by the sacrifice of so many valued lives.

Accept assurances of my lasting friendship and esteem, and believe me yours, &c.,
N. P. BANKS.
James S. Lewis, Chairman General Republican Committee, Lynn, Mass.

A CHEERFUL HOME.—A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One sunny glance casts a gloom over the household; while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine, may light up the darkest and warriest house. Like unexpected flowers which spring up along our path, full of freshness, fragrance, and beauty, so do kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions, make the home where peace and blessings dwell. No matter how humble the abode, if it be thus garnished with grace, and sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn longing to it from all the tumults of the world, and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

And the influence of home perpetuate themselves. The gentle grace of the mother lives in the daughters long after her head is pillowed in the dust of death; and fatherly kindness finds its echo in the nobility and courtesy of sons who come to wear his mantle and to fill his place; while, on the other hand, from an unhappy, misgoverned, and disordered home go forth persons who shall make other homes miserable, and perpetuate the sourness and sadness, which have made their own early lives wretched and distorted.

Toward the cheerful home the children gather "as clouds and as doves to their windows," while from the home which is the abode of discontent, and strife, and trouble they fly forth as vultures to rend their prey.

The class of men that disturb, and disorder, and distress the world are those natured amid the hallowed influences of early life has been a scene of trouble and vexation—who have started wrong in the pilgrimage, and whose course is one of disaster to themselves and trouble to those around them.

FEMINE TACT.—San Francisco is blessed with a woman of the most remarkable resources, perhaps, ever credited to the feminine gender. It is difficult to imagine any gigantic difficulty over which her expedients could not triumph at once, and with ease.

How Presidents are Made.

All the powers of sovereignty in the United States rest with the sovereign people, and yet they do not elect their President or Vice-President. They think they do, but the nearest approach the people can make under the constitution to an election of these officers is in the election, State by State, of the agents by whom said officers are elected; and, taking the will of the majority of the people of the United States as the test which would determine the choice of their President and Vice-President, we see that it is only in the chapter of accidents that these officers are in reality the choice of the people—that a man may by the electoral colleges be elected President with a heavy majority of the popular vote of the Union against him, and that, worse yet, a man may be constitutionally chosen President by the electors for whom not one solitary vote has been cast by the people.

The national constitution provides, in the election of President and Vice-President: First, that each State, as the Legislature may direct, shall appoint a number of electors equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to which such State is entitled in Congress; second, that these electors shall meet in their respective States (the electoral colleges), and vote by ballot for President and Vice-President; third, that they shall make distinct lists of the persons voted for and of the number of votes for each, and transmit said lists, signed and certified, to the president of the United States Senate; fourth, that this presiding officer, in the presence of both houses of Congress, shall open these certificates, and that the electoral votes of the several States for President shall be counted then and there, and the person having the largest number of votes, if a majority of all the votes cast, shall be President. Otherwise from the three highest persons voted for by the electoral colleges the House of Representatives, by ballot, shall elect the President, each State in these elections being limited to one vote. A quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the States, and a majority of all the States shall be necessary to a choice. Finally, when such election shall devolve upon the House, and it shall fail to make an election in the interval to the 4th of March next following, (and under existing arrangements these elections come before the House about the 12th of February,) then the Vice-President shall act as President, as in the case of death or other constitutional disability of the President.

In the next place the person from the electoral colleges having the largest number of votes for Vice-President shall be Vice-President, if his vote be a majority of the whole vote for this officer cast by the electoral colleges. Otherwise from the two highest persons on the list from said colleges the Senate shall choose the Vice-President. A quorum for this purpose shall consist of two-thirds of the whole number of senators, and a majority of the whole number shall be necessary to a choice.

Under this system of electing Presidential electors by the popular vote on a general ticket, we have had some strange results from time to time since 1820. In the election of 1824, generally known as our Presidential scrub race—between Jackson, Adams, Crawford and Clay—the electoral vote of the Union was thus divided upon these men—for Jackson 99, for Adams 84, for Crawford 41, for Clay 37. There being no election by the electors, the three highest persons voted for—Jackson, Adams and Crawford—went before the House for an election. The House by States, one vote for each State, on the first ballot elected Adams, who scored 13 States, against 7 for Jackson and 4 for Crawford.

According to the voice of the people Jackson should have been elected, for he had a popular majority over Adams of 60,000. The choice of Adams, however, was a fair election by the House compared with what may be done in an election of President by that body. For instance, let us suppose that three candidates, as in 1824, are before the House for an election of one of them. Jones has one hundred and fifty electoral votes, Smith one hundred and twenty-five, and Brown forty. Smith and Jones are beyond the reach of a compromise, but Brown, of Delaware, with a half-dozen of the little States to back him, is acceptable as a last resort to the friends of Jones and Smith, of other small States, and so, with the votes of Rhode Island, Delaware, Florida and so on, till we make up the nineteen smallest States in population, Brown is elected, though the States electing him may represent less than one-third of the sovereign people of the United States.

SCHURZ AND THE YOUNG SOUTH.—One of the most impressive parts of Senator Schurz's late able speech was that in which he spoke of the rising generation at the South, who, having discarded the teachings of the old secessionists, are likely to form a new school of political thinkers and actors. His remarks, indeed, were so important that no apology is necessary for reproducing them. He said:

"Southern society has been gradually undergoing change. The old political leaders who brought on secession, and now stick to their old creeds, are dropping by the wayside. The young element, which has gone through the practical school of war, is coming to the front. They know that something has happened; they know that something has been decided; they know that this decision cannot be overturned again, and that it would be foolish to squander their time in efforts to do so; they know that they have cast efforts behind them, and that they have a life before them which can be made useful. They are leaving in the rear their old leaders, who are still groping among the ruins of the past, and they begin to stand upon their feet. They are inclined to march forward and to develop the opportunities of the new order. They are capable of a new, honorable and patriotic ambition, for they feel that this is, after all, their country, and that their fortunes are bound up in the fortunes of the common American citizen again in the recognition as American citizens' rights. This is the Young South which is lifting up its head. It is not this class in which you find the forlorn dreamers who will speak of overturning all that has been accomplished by the war. They have consigned the old dreamers to the last ditch. It is not from this class that the miserable wretches are recruited who, in Klux garb, some time ago infested the country. The Young South is to make the late rebel States true members of the Union again, in the best meaning of the word. I speak with confidence of this, for I know it to be true. I have seen many of them, and sounded well their leading spirits. They need only to be taken by the hand as friends to be led on in the right direction."

—Intense study of the Bible will keep any man from being vulgar in point of style.
—An item in a lawyer's bill to his client ran thus: To lying awake at night thinking over your case, forty dollars.
—Kalamazoo is a thriving Western town, it sent 46 criminals to the penitentiary in a single month.

The Canine Crisis—Shall the Dogs be Exterminated?

The following paragraph, now going the rounds of the papers, uncredited, is evidently a gross exaggeration in some of its figures:

The dog census of the United States is put down at 21,000,000. At a moderate commutation each animal costs \$8 a year, making a total of \$168,000,000. Of the number upwards of 10,000 go mad annually, and bite about 10,000 people. On the whole, the crop cannot be said to pay.

In the census tables, so far as they have come to hand, dogs are not enumerated. According to the above estimate of the number of dogs in the United States, there would be one to every two inhabitants, counting men, women and children. A canine census taken at Squatterdom, Shantytown, or other of the densely populated but districts on this island, would probably give as high a proportion as that. But it cannot hold true for any considerable region or population, and certainly not the whole country. The computation of the yearly cost of each animal is not too great, but too small, we should say. As to the number going mad annually, that may not be so much overstated; nor the number of people bitten. On these points there is a lack of accurate statistics. But in the closing sentence of this alarming paragraph we entirely agree—"On the whole, the crop cannot be said to pay." It is, in fact, the worst crop raised in this country, rattle-snakes not excluded, meaning by "worse" the average worthlessness of the race of curs and their habits of making night hideous, torturing the sick and nervous and inflicting bites whose most terrible of maladies, incurable by all the present science of medicine and surgery. Our exchanges are teeming with accounts of hydrophobia. The mad dog seems to be the scourge of the United States, as the man-eating tiger is of Singapore. "Five persons," says a Brooklyn report, "were bitten yesterday (the 16th) by dogs." Suppose, instead of dogs, the biters had been rattlesnakes, or cobras, or other venomous reptiles—imagine the consternation. There can be little doubt that a general hunt by all the brave spirits of Brooklyn would be promptly organized and the snakes cleaned out with St. Patrick's thoroughness. It shocks the feelings and prejudices of all people to couple the "faithful servitor of man" with the most loathsome and repulsive of created things. But sentiment must make way for unpleasant facts—and there is a demand that something should be done to check the frightful ravages of hydrophobia. Perhaps a discussion of the subject may stimulate science to find some cure for the disease after it has once manifested itself. At present there seems to be none that can be relied on; nor is it wholly certain that precautionary measures, such as burning or cutting out the bitten parts, even when done at once and radically, will avert the malady. Until science can warrant a cure for hydrophobia, the question of exterminating dogs of the race in large cities there is an ordinance requiring dogs to be muzzled in the hot months. But this regulation is not generally obeyed, and when it is, Mr. Bergh says, and not without force, that it is a dreadful cruelty to the dog, and might be expected to god him to madness and bites. The dog perspires through his mouth, and to shut that up or impede the motion of lolling, might well abet the development of hydrophobia. And then the disease occurs in winter as well as summer. Several fatal cases of bites were reported in this city during the past spring and winter. If the jaws of all the dogs could be bound up tight all the year round—except when fed—that of course would greatly diminish the number of deaths from hydrophobia. But there would be no use in having dogs thus muzzled, and for all the good that they could possibly be to mankind, they might as well be killed. That would be, in such circumstances, a kindness to the dogs, and an immense relief to all persons who do not own them. In brief, all remedies for hydrophobia failing, and all dog laws being ineffective, the extermination of the whole species is forced upon public consideration. There is much to be said for the dog. He is a companion and a friend to his master—faithful among the faithless. He is useful for the protection of property, saving his owner some degree of vigilance and care, which, but for the dog, he would be compelled to exercise for himself. Per contra, the dog is the terror of sheep-growing regions. He hunts down and slaughters whole flocks. In parts of the South well adapted for grazing, papers report that the ravages of the dogs make the wool business unprofitable. He is the pest of sick people at night, with his unintermittent howling, and is a nuisance to all persons in his neighborhood, well or ill, except his owner. And lastly, he is the propagator of that mysterious horror—the hydrophobia. When the pros and cons are weighed, and the balance is struck, we think the exterminationists would have the best of the argument.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

THEY SAY.—"They say" is a nuisance. He is forever making mischief. Forever poking his nose into somebody's business. Forever vilifying somebody's character. Forever doing something mean. We suspect "They Say" has ruined about as many people as whiskey and the faro bank.

"They Say" is a snake in the grass. Professing the warmest friendship to your face he vilely traduces you behind your back—not in the first person singular, but he remembered, for he is too crafty for that, but he retails, with Amiadab Sleek-like sorrow, what other people say of you—in short what "They Say."

"They Say" is a humbug. Tear off the hypocritical mask he wears and you shall see, very often, baseness and knavery of the blackest kind. Sometimes, we admit, "They Say" is weak-minded, and slanders people more through ignorance and thoughtlessness than a wish to destroy their good name, but he is none the less a nuisance for that, and God help his victims in either case.

A CURE FOR WHISKEY DRINKERS.—A correspondent of an exchange, who signs himself "One who has Reformed," sends the following: Captain Hall was the commander of the Great Eastern steamship. He had fallen into such habits of drunkenness that his most earnest efforts proved unavailing. At length he sought the advice of an eminent physician, who gave him a prescription which he followed faithfully for seven months. At the end of that time he had lost all desire for liquor, although he had many times been led captive by a most debasing appetite. The prescription, which he afterwards published, and by which so many other drunkards have been assisted to reform, is as follows: Sulphate of iron, five grains; magnesia, ten grains; peppermint, five grains; eleven drachms; spirits of nutmeg, one drachm; twice a day.

—Mr. Greeley's capacity for the Presidency is the theme for an editorial in the Hartford Post (Grant). The capacity generally required now-a-days of office-holders is the capaciousness of their pockets to hold the plunder they steal from the public.—N. Y. Herald.

The Champion Diamond Robber—Born a Gentleman, Bred a Thief.

The statement concerning young Harding, who stole the mail-bag from the New Rush (South Africa) post office, containing four or five hundred thousand dollars' worth of diamonds besides a large amount of ready money and checks, has been given briefly heretofore. The following account of the young man is calculated to "point a moral."

The culprit is the younger son of a gentleman residing in Surrey, England. "To keep the elder brother up in state," the younger was sacrificed. This particular Harding was a gentleman's son, and though primogeniture absolutely demanded that his father should not spoil the paternal estate by giving him any part of it or furnishing him the means of "getting on" in business out of its revenues, an education suitable for a gentleman must be given to him.

When he left college young Harding was fitted to shine as a man of leisure, but not to succeed as a man of business. Indeed, it seems that to go into business at all was never contemplated by him. His father plainly never said, How is this boy when grown to manhood to support himself? Whether Harding had no desire to enter the church or the army our meagre account does not inform us. But certain it is that if his family had influence enough to procure him a position in either they failed to procure it, and permitted him to drift on purposeless. It will be thought by many readers that he should have become the architect of his own fortunes; that he should have struck out for himself, as the world owed him a living and should be compelled to pay his debt. This line of reasoning fails to take into consideration the peculiar social atmosphere in which this young man was born. His circumstances and his education were all against his doing anything for himself.

Harding's idleness soon became intolerable to himself. He solicited permission, which was gladly granted we may be sure, to go to South Africa. Perhaps he had vague visions of making a fortune by digging diamonds. Such a hope was proper enough in its way at a distance, but when he reached the spot it soon came to naught. Harding did nothing—could get nothing to do. He realized fully the Scriptural description of another person. "He could not dig, and to beg he was ashamed." But unfortunately he was not ashamed to steal. He filched £100 from his room-mate, a Mr. Beaulier, and left Cape Town for the diamond fields. While there he learned that a warrant was out for his arrest on a complaint for theft. What could he do? He was standing in the vicinity of the post office, and the postmaster and his assistant leaving the building before his eyes suggested a way of escape. A mail-bag would surely contain one hundred pounds! It is robbing Peter to pay Paul; but then Peter, here meaning the public, can better afford to lose the amount than Paul, and besides, no one will know the robber of the mail-bag—this was the illusion—while every one would hear of the thief of one hundred pounds when produced in court. Harding reasoned quite speciously that he would, by pursuing such a course, keep his own body out of jail and save his family from the resulting disgrace.

This "gentleman" robber appears to be a man in many respects of fine organization. No Hamlet is he. What his head commands his hands execute, and at the moment. He did not procrastinate. He did not even wait to see whether any one was watching him. He advanced to the window of the post office, broke a pane of glass, opened the sash, and, without the slightest trepidation, took out the mail-bag, and having concealed it, walked off. He was not in error as to finding one hundred pounds—he found more than a thousand. When he opened the bag in his tent at Du Toit's Pan. But he found in the bag what he had not thought of. Two thousand three hundred and seventy-nine carats down, and all degrees of brilliancy, were spread before his gaze. Meeting Mr. Beaulier, Harding, after at first denying the theft, offered to settle the matter by paying £200. This the former refused, as he wanted only his money. Harding counted out one hundred guineas, and this circumstance led to the suspicion which finally stamped him as the diamond robber. He worked on at Du Toit's Pan for some time, but finally left for Cape Town, after having concealed his diamonds in the barrel of his gun. His arrest just before leaving in the Syria for England, and his bearing when arraigned—cool, without effrontery—have been described. This most remarkable robbery furnishes another reason, if one were needed, against the absurd system which educates a man for a position which it gives him no fair opportunity honestly to fill.

A WOMAN'S VENGEANCE.—There is in Ohio a gentlemanly woman, whose strength of mind might put many a mere man to blush, and even make Miss Anthony herself meek. It was the building of a new railroad which discovered this extraordinary being, who is of an age passing the limits of uncertainty, and who possesses ingenuity of the most diabolical and unearthly kind. It was necessary that the road should pass through a part of her property, a proceeding to which she objected so violently that the authorities could only assent the regular damages and assume the right of way, willy-nilly. The thunderous roar of her wrath was aroused, but not until the trains began to run did she commence active war—she found a locomotive came up one day, it found a rail fence built across the road and the venerable dame seated on top, in the center of the track, with determination and defiance blazing in her eyes. Would she get off? No, she wouldn't. The engineer and the conductor exhausted themselves in threats and commands, but all in vain—like Napoleon at St. Helena, she sat firmly and surveyed the scene with vociferous disapprobation. The train must go on—there was nothing to be done but to go on. Not until the engine began to make the rails rattle did the gentle lady hasten from her perch, as the train disappeared she executed a wild dance of rage on her deserted land.

Some time after that her genius, and the sweetness and light of her nature inspired her to oil the track before the advent of a long wood train. Of course the car-wheels spun about helplessly, and the train was indefinitely delayed, while madam, with folded arms, stood on a lofty hill-top near, and, like the eagles of the republic, laugh and out in scorn. What she will do next none can guess, and the railroad people, who have a deadly fear of her, are recommended to say their prayers regularly when they approach that part of the road.—New York Tribune.

—The unsightly white hairs on horses caused by the wear of saddle or harness may be removed to make way for those of natural color, by applying lard at three or four different times and rubbing the same with the hand until it becomes quite hot.

—New York city boasts of nearly 7,500 bar rooms, and yet there were only three murders last Sunday.

General Longstreet for Greeley.

As a significant political event, the desertion of General Longstreet from the Grant party is noted among the most recent defections. Longstreet, it will be remembered, was one of the first after the close of the war to accept the new regime and acknowledge the altered state of affairs. In 1867 he was appointed to office in New Orleans by General Grant, and until within a few weeks has continued in the service of the government. On the 28th of May a letter appeared with his signature, announcing his resignation of the position of surveyor of customs in New Orleans. He detailed at length his reasons for taking the step, but said no word of breaking with General Grant.—Since then, however, to the astonishment of many of his friends, and to the consternation of the administration party, he has come out strongly for Greeley, and renounced all allegiance to Grant.

On his arrival in New York a few days ago, Gen. Longstreet was interviewed by a Herald reporter, and in answer to a question concerning his declaration for Grant a few months since, said:

"I was approached by two prominent supporters of Grant, and my opinion was asked relative to his re-election. I expressed myself favorable to it, and my name was used as a supporter of the administration; but I did not give any very cordial adhesion to it, as I was anxiously awaiting the result of the Cincinnati Convention, which I cordially favored. The result entirely satisfied me, and I had no hesitation in declaring for Mr. Greeley, because I believed it to be my duty and my right."

"Did he meet your views as a candidate?"
"He did, and he was the only man brought before the Cincinnati Convention whom I would be willing to support. If any other candidate had been put up I would have remained silent, but Mr. Greeley possesses all the qualities which are necessary to insure success. He is amiable and forgiving, and his popularity with the Southern people is very great. The entire South, with the exception of one or perhaps two States, will go for him, and give him stronger majorities than any other candidate for President has received for years."

"Do you think he will carry your own State?"
"Think! I am sure he will carry it. I know Louisiana throughout and the disposition of its people, and I am confident there is a spirit aroused that it will be impossible to contend with. The Greeley movement is strong, and is increasing in strength every day, while Grant is more certainly losing, and the time November comes there will be no chance for the latter. The spirit of the South is completely aroused, and the Liberal movement has taken strong hold upon the hearts of the people. It is the result of honesty and independence against nepotism, corruption and military despotism, and it cannot fail to be successful."

"But the negro vote will be against you."
"There you are mistaken. Pinchback is on our side; and let me tell you that he possesses the coolest brains and the shrewdest faculties of any public man in the State. I consider him one of the ablest politicians I have ever met, and I know that the men of his own color will flock to the standard he raises. Warmth and he are acting in thorough accord, and their united influence it will be impossible to overthrow. If I know anything of public affairs, I can say that Louisiana is certainly lost to Grant, and all the other States, except South Carolina, and probably Arkansas."

General Longstreet says that if his health permits him he will take an active part in the campaign; but he has been poorly lately, and is afraid to expose himself too much.

Natural Curiosities in Kentucky.

A correspondent in the mountains of Kentucky gives an account of a natural bridge which may rival the famous Natural Bridge of Virginia. In Carter county he says, "there is a great curiosity called the 'Natural Bridge' which well repays a visit to those attracted by strange and sublime scenery. It spans a stream called Little Carry, which falls into Little Sandy River. This bridge is two hundred and ninety feet in the span, one hundred and fifty feet thick in the middle, and thirty feet at the ends, being arched underneath and level on the top. One hundred feet below it there is a cascade with a fall of seventy-five feet, and two miles distant there is another cascade with a fall of two hundred feet. From the bottom of the ravine a spruce pine has grown up to the height of four feet above the ridge, making its entire height two hundred feet. The sides of the ravine are so rugged that, were it not for a natural stairway, a person on the top of the bridge wishing to get under it would have to walk two miles. It is interesting to compare the dimension of this bridge with those of the celebrated Natural Bridge of Virginia, which is ninety feet in the span, eighty feet wide, fifty feet thick, and two hundred and twenty feet high.

"The bridge is not the only natural wonder of the neighborhood. In its vicinity are two streams known as Big Sink and Little Sink, which emerge from the ground good-sized streams, and after a course of about two miles again disappear. There is also an artesian well which formerly threw up a jet about four feet high, of the size of a common barrel; but having been obstructed by stones and trunks of trees thrown into it by persons desirous of finding out its depths, it now only plays to the height of a foot above the level of the pool. Some years ago, in the month of August, a writer encountered an enormous rattlesnake crossing the road near the bridge. In length he just reached across the road, and in thickness he seemed to measure in the middle of the body about as much as an ordinary churn. I tied my horse, got some good rocks, and tried my best on him; but my volley only caused him to make the woods ring with his rattles. So, not liking the look of his eye, I mounded my horse and made a flank movement, leaving my hero in possession of the field. I told an old citizen what I had seen, and he said, 'signs of that snake have I had seen, and there for twenty years.' I suppose he lived in one of the large caves around the bridge."

GRATIFYING.—The progressiveness of science is truly gratifying. We present the following delivery upon earthquakes and recommend it to the careful perusal of all scientists. We are of the same opinion with the distinguished author:

A lady correspondent of the San Francisco Call, writing on earthquakes, thinks that heterogeneous particles prismatically converging are not due to the silicious introductions of photoperical asteroids, but rather to parabolical stratifications of igneous zygema.

—No man can, for any considerable period, wear one face to himself and another to the multitude, without finally getting bewildered as to which he may be.

—A druggist is not inappropriately termed the chief pillar of society.