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McHenry Plaindealer.
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J. VANSYLKE.
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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—OPPOSITE PERRY & OWEN'S—

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Six Months (in Advance) .90
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We announce liberal rates for advertising in the PLAINDEALER, and endeavor to state them so plainly that they will be readily understood. They are as follows:

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The PLAINDEALER will be liberal in giving editorial notices, but, as a business rule, it will require a suitable fee from everybody seeking the use of its columns for pecuniary gain.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. T. BROWN, M.D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Post Office, opposite Perry & Martin's Store up stairs, McHenry, Ill.

J. H. SOUTHWELL, M.D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office opposite Post Office, Ringwood, Ill.

C. H. FEGERS, M.D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. McHenry, Ill. Office at residence, on the corner, opposite a Black's Furniture Store.

O. J. HOWARD, M.D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at residence, opposite M. E. Church, McHenry, Ill.

BARBIAN BROS.
CIGAR MANUFACTURERS. McHenry, Ill. Dealers solicited. Shop, 101 Old McHenry, a Keller Block, two doors west of PLAIN-DEALER Office.

Willard's Hotel,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
The popular place hotel of the National Capital. Conveniently located and accessible to all the street car lines of the city. Open all the year.

O. G. STAPLES,
PROPRIETOR.
Late of the Thousand Island House.

MARCUS' GERMAN ROOT BITTERS.
Manufactured by
F. MARCUS,
DEALER IN—
PURE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Woodstock Ill.
The best Tonic in the world. Put up in Pint and Quart Bottles.

F. MARCUS, Patentee.

HELM & PETER
Algonquin, Ill.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
Lumber, Shingles, Lath,
Fence Posts Coal etc

In short, we keep everything in the above mentioned lines, which we are offering to the buying public as cheap as any other house in this section.

Call and See us.
JOBBER & REPAIRING,
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
HELM & PETER.
Algonquin, Feb. 18, 1884.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
ASA W. SMITH,
—OF—
Woodstock, - Illinois.

Backed by Millions of money offer you **INDemnITY** against damage by
Fire, Lightning, Wind Storms,
CYCLONS AND TORNADOES.

Drop me a postal card and I will visit you; call on me and I will write you a policy, and when either or any of these destructive elements devastate your property, happy will you be if you hold one of my policies, for I will surely visit you, and minister unto you, I will not forsake you.

ASA W. SMITH,
Gen'l Insurance Agt.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MARY G. BARBIAN.
HAIR WORKER. All kinds of Hair Work done in first class style and at reasonable prices. Rooms at residence, north-east corner of Public Square, McHenry, Ill.

JESSE A. BALDWIN.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Law business in every part of the State receives prompt attention. Room 24, 99 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

DR. C. E. WILLIAMS.
DENTIST. Residence Dundee. Will be at McHenry, at Parker House, the 10th 11th 25th and 26th of each month. When dates occur Saturday or Sunday I make my visits on the following Monday, and the first day of each visit occurs on Friday, I will stay but one day.

JOHN KLEIFGEN.
HOUSE PAINTER, GRAINER, CALCIMINER and Paper Hanger. Residence one Block West of Riverside House. Work attended to promptly and on reasonable terms.

JOHN WIEDEMANN, HARNESS MAKER, RINGWOOD, ILLINOIS.
On hand at all times to make on short notice Single or Double Harness, of the best material and warranted satisfaction.
REPAIRING promptly attended to. Shop next door to the Cheese Factory.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
John Wiedemann.

Attention Horsemen!
I would call the attention of the public to my Stable of Stock Horses, four in number: two Morgans, one 3-4 Percheron, and one Imported Horse. They are all good representatives of their breed. Also a few Merino Sheep for sale. The public are cordially invited to call and examine stock, get prices, etc. No business done on Sunday. N. S. COLBY, MCHENRY, ILL. 10-7-17

ROBERT C. BENNETT,
—BREEDER OF—
Light Brahma FOWLS
RICHMOND, ILL.

(FIRST PREMIUM AT MCHENRY COUNTY FA.)
My fowls are of the celebrated DUKE OF YORK strain, remarkable for their great size and laying qualities. They show 7 lbs of last season's chicks weighing 31 pounds. Eggs, per setting of thirteen, \$1.50, delivered to purchaser in Richmond. Shipped, securely packed, \$2.00.

ROBERT C. BENNETT.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
Carriages, Wagons, TRUCKS,
And all kinds of Vehicles, at
J. W. CRIMOLBY'S
Ringwood, Ill.

I will not be undersold, material and Workmanship considered.
General Blacksmithing,
And Repairing of all kinds, in both Wood and Iron. First class workmen employed and
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
J. W. CRIMOLBY.
Ringwood, March 11th, 1884.

THE CHICAGO MEAT MARKET.
Having recently fitted up our shop near the bridge, we are now prepared to furnish our customers with
Fresh and Salt Meats,
OF ALL KINDS,
Sausage, Smoked Meats, &c.,
—AT THE—
Lowest Living Prices.
We buy none but the best of Meats, and fatter ourselves that we can offer our customers meat in better shape than any other shop in this section.
Thankful for past favors we solicit a continuance of the same, and we will guarantee to satisfy you both in quality and price.
A. M. PRETT.
McHenry, Ill., March 17th, 1884.

WELL DIGGING, PUMP REPAIRING, CEMENTING, ETC.
The undersigned is prepared to do all jobs in the line of Digging Wells, Repairing Pumps, Cementing Wells, or will put in
New Pumps
On short notice and warrant satisfaction. In short will do all work in this line. Can furnish you a new Pump, either wood or iron, warranted, as cheap as any other man.
Good references furnished if desired. If you want a Well Dug, a Pump Repaired or a new Pump, give me a call.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Post Office, Johnsbury, Ill.

L. BANTES.
Johnsbury, Ill., May 25th, 1884.

ASA W. SMITH,
Gen'l Insurance Agt.

ASA W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor
Chancery.—Woodstock, Ill.

S. F. BENNETT, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Also United States Examining Surgeon. Richmond, Illinois.

A. S. CHILDS, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SUR-
GEON. West McHenry, Ill. Calls promptly attended to, day or night.

DR. C. R. WELLS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Wauconda, Lake Co., Ill. All calls promptly attended to, day or night. Office on Main St., east of Barker's harness shop.

A. M. CHURCH,
Watchmaker and Jeweler
No. 35 FIFTH AVE., Chicago, Ill. Special attention given to repairing Fine watches and Chronometers.
—A Full Assortment of Goods in his line

AT THE OLD STAND,
JACOB BONSLITT,
SALOON AND RESTAURANT, at the old stand, opposite Bishop's mill, McHenry, Ill. The choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars to be found in the country. Warm or cold meals on short notice on application.

GOOD STABLE FOR HORSES.
J. PEKOVSKY,
CIGAR MANUFACTURER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

HANDLES none but his own make, and will compare his Brands with the best made in the State. Store and Manufactory next door to the Post Office, McHenry, Ill.

Culver House,
RICHMOND, ILL.
C. N. CULVER, - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING recently purchased the above House, I have built in thorough repair, with new furniture throughout, and would respectfully invite the patronage of the traveling public and others. The tables will always be provided with the best that can be procured, and polite and attentive waiters will be in readiness at all times to attend to the wants of guests. No pains will be spared to make this a First Class House. Large and commodious barn on the premises. Free Omnibus to and from all trains. Sample Rooms on first floor.

A. ENGELN,
SALOON AND RESTAURANT
Buck's Old Stand,
McHENRY, ILLINOIS.

Fine Kentucky Liquors,
French Bitters,
McHenry Lager Beer,
Phil. Best's Milwaukee Beer
By the Bottle or Case.

We buy none but the best and sell at Reasonable Prices.

Call and see me and I will use you well.
ANTONY ENGELN.
McHenry, Ill., 1884.

LIVERY STABLE
H. E. WIGHTMAN, Proprietor. First class rigs, with or without drivers furnished at reasonable rates. Teaming of all kinds done on short notice.

Bonslett & Stoffel
WEST MCHENRY.
Invite the attention of the buying public to an entirely new stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, GROCERIES,
Boots, Shoes Hats Caps,
CHINA.
Granite Rockingham and Glassware.
Trunks, Hand Bags and Valises, C. H. Fargo's celebrated Boots and Shoes, etc. All grades of Chick's Favorite Flour in stock. Every sack warranted. The highest price paid for produce. All goods sold at one price and marked in plain figures. Thanking our patrons for past favors and hoping for a continuance of the same, we shall strive to please all who may give us a call, both in quality and price of goods.
BONSLITT & STOFFEL
West McHenry, Ill., March 24, 1884.
Piano Minneapolis Self Binder, at E. M. Owen & Son's.

Irishmen in Politics.

One of the singular anomalies of American politics is the fact that such a large preponderance of the Irish race, especially in manufacturing centers, have been heretofore identified with the Democratic party, which seeks the triumph of the same principles that plunged their native land into poverty and distress, and drove millions of their brethren to strange and distant shores. It is an historical truth that the wretched and unsettled condition of Ireland, during the last sixty years, has been chiefly due to the want of diversified employment. Vicious land laws have undoubtedly aggravated the situation, but it should be remembered that they existed when Ireland was prosperous and contented. The principal cause of her beggary and suffering was the destruction of industrial activity which followed the repeal of the union in 1801. Deprived of manufacturing opportunities by the envy and selfishness of England, her population has been driven back upon the soil in such overpowering numbers that competition, which is usually attended with wholesome and invigorating results, has ended in starvation, poverty and revolution. Let us recall one of the brightest yet saddest pages in the melancholy annals of the afflicted land. It will be remembered, were designed to resist an expected invasion from France. The events which called them into existence soon disappeared, and fear and alarm were soon allayed. England at that time, however, was threatened by powerful foes abroad, and the Irish Volunteers concluded to maintain their organization for service in case of an emergency. Henry Grattan, the illustrious orator, seized the opportunity to rescue his native land from cruel thralldom. Agitation for the repeal of despotic and obnoxious laws was started in Ireland, and met with an enthusiastic and determined response. Backed by the Irish Volunteers, who still continued their formidable organization, Henry Grattan finally extorted from England an acknowledgment of the legislative independence of Ireland. The dream of centuries was now almost entirely realized, and a future of prosperity and happiness, of liberty and glory, opened before the green isle of the sea. But listen to the sequel. The Irish should learn it by heart.

One of the first uses to which the emancipated country applied its freedom was to enact a rigid and patriotic tariff policy that should create and foster a diversified industry. England had pursued this policy for ages, in many instances with barbarous severity, and Ireland determined to sever the instruction. Within twenty years the prostrate island had leaped to her feet with a thrill of exultation. Once again the dawn played upon her brow and the sobs of the sea were changed to songs of joy. Ireland was the seat of flourishing and expanding manufactures. Nearly every large town was a happy scene of activity and prosperity. Operatives found lucrative and steady employment, and capitalists realized liberal and satisfactory returns. Indeed such progress had Irish industry made that it began to menace the prestige and welfare of its ancient enemy and rival. England took deep alarm and determined to crush its new competitor. Unhappily political discussion in Ireland favored its designs. The island became divided into bitter and discordant factions, and jealousy and hatred ruled without control. England grasped her opportunity. The Irish parliament was debauched, rivalries and animosities were intensified, and, in 1801, the legislative autonomy of the island was a delightful recollection a glowing retrospect, a shattered dream.

But the worst is yet untold. When the infamous compact was signed which sealed the doom of Irish liberty and prosperity, a strenuous effort was made to reserve Irish industry. It had relieved the poverty and distress that abounded in the island and would guard against a repetition of them in future. England and Manchester and Birmingham, and demurred. Ireland remonstrated and insisted. She had paid a stupendous sum for the bargain, and demanded the last ounce of flesh. Ireland was compelled to yield. According to the terms of the union, Irish duties on English manufactures were to be gradually withdrawn. In other words, the tariff which Ireland had maintained, which had filled her borders with busy mills, and fed and clothed her industrious population, was in need of reform. Behold the result. Eighty years ago that island was resonant with the music of multitudes of manufactories of silk, flannel, stocking, blanket, carpet, calico and other cotton and woolen fabrics. To-day they are extinct, and the population they might have employed either dwell on foreign shores or starve and pine at home.

There is the record, Irishmen! Read learn, ponder, and digest it. Is it strange that Irishmen in America should now desert the party, which would fasten upon their adopted land, the same policy that impoverished and ruined their native country? Is it strange that Irishmen, in America, should now desert that party which is

encouraged and abetted by the same enemy that annihilated the industry and liberty of the green land from whence they sprang? Is it strange that Irishmen, in America, should now flock to the ranks of that party which for the same cause, has incurred the hatred and vituperation of England? In short, is it strange that Irishmen, in America, should now be found, in such large masses, in the party which upholds and defends the doctrines, which, while in operation in that unhappy island, made one of the brightest pages in the history of Ireland? Not at all. Whatever faults they may possess, Irishmen wear a heart that beats true to the instincts of manhood, and we believe they will manifest it to the entire world ere the present campaign terminates.

Cleveland, Curtis and "Reform."

Grover Cleveland is urged for the Presidency on the ground that he is a "reformer." He is urged by the Democratic party, which has distinguished itself everywhere by its bitter and contemptuous hostility to civil service reform. Curious, is it not, that a political party should seek to gain the control of the Government by proclaiming that its candidate is a believer in a principle which the party itself is pledged to contemptuously oppose? It is equivalent to asking the American people to trust the Democratic party, not for what it is, but for what it is not! We recall nothing quite so rich in politics since Mr. Tilden undertook to "reform" the federal Government by means of the cypher dispatches and "copenhagen."

A distinguished advocate of the election of Mr. Cleveland, declared in Chicago the other day, that the Democratic party fell from power as a conspiracy against human rights, and was now trying to sneak back to power as a conspiracy for the spoils. The utterer of these memorable words was George William Curtis. A week after he spoke them, he became an ally of that party. We are perforce compelled to believe that he uttered a hideous and slanderous falsehood, or that he is himself the willing abettor of the conspiracy he described. The facts seem to drive us to the latter of these alternatives. It must gratify the Democracy to have the confidence of the president of the Civil Service Reform association in the execution of its conspiracy.

It is certainly gratifying to the Republican party to know that from such eminent authority that the conspiracy, which is so obvious, has an object which is so responsible. "It may be a nice question, which political party is receiving the best service from Mr. Curtis. It is not the particular business of either that he has destroyed his reputation for sincerity in thus attempting to serve both. It is worth the serious consideration of the people of all parties, that if Cleveland is indeed a "reformer," he is nominated by the Democratic party because it is not the party of reform.—*Utica Herald.*

We have received from Richard A. Saffield, 12 Bible House, New York the following pieces of music:

With Cleveland we Shall Win the Day; a veritable "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" melody, by J. P. Skelly, which should carry the New York Governor to the White House.

Cleveland and Hendricks' Grand Victory March by J. J. Freeman. Whether this March carries the Democratic candidates to victory or not, the music is very pleasing and taking.

You Ask Me to Forgive the Past, by Ed. Greene; a very taking little sentimental ballad, full of melody, which will surely find its way to the hearts of all.

Better Luck To-Morrow, by Henry Martyn. A new motto song, full of hope, good cheer and downright sensible thought. Music very good. Words excellent.

Amatori Waltzes, by Frank Conway. A set of Waltzes, by no means new, but for the first time brought to notice in these columns. When the publishers claim over 100,000 copies have been printed, and that the demand is steadily increasing, it goes without saying that the Waltzes are very good. In fact the movements are more than ordinarily pretty, and the melodies very catching.

The above pieces retail as Music Stores for from 30 to 50 cents each. The five would cost \$2.10. The publisher however offers to send the lot post free on receipt of \$1.00. Address R. A. Saffield, 12 Bible House, N. Y.

The increased area of "goose plumes" observed the latter part of last week, was due to the cold chill which crept down the Democratic back when the thump of General Grant's crutch was heard on the second floor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The number of dyed-in-the-wool and tattooed-in-the-flesh Democrats in this country who are anxious to raise St. John poles with the help of their Republican neighbors is increasing daily.

The Western Washer, the best labor-saving Machine ever invented Can be had on trial and returned if no satisfactory. Call and see one, at M. Englen's.

Democracy is Chaos.

The country can not too deeply ponder the fearful significance of the point made by Mr. Blaine in his brief speech at Toledo. No more weighty utterance has been given to the country since President Lincoln's pithy speech at Gettysburg. Mr. Blaine said:

There is not one great measure that the Republican party has adopted, nor one great step the party has taken since the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln in 1861, that the Democratic party has not opposed and has not considered unconstitutional. So that today to remain the Government of the United States to the control of this Democracy is not merely an ordinary change of parties. It is a total reversal of the entire policy that has distinguished the Government of the United States since 1861.

Apply Mr. Blaine's point in practice. If the Democratic doctrine is true, that a protective tariff is unconstitutional, then an importer has the right to simply nullify the statute and demand that his goods be laid on the wharf without paying a cent of duty. Every Democratic collector in every American port would be bound to close the doors of his custom-house, and order his clerks to perform no other duties than to draw on the Treasury for their salaries, for all import duties are unconstitutional, since there is not a duty left in the tariff act that is not in some degree protective. The simple carrying out of this Democratic doctrine for one day would end the solvency of the United States, reduce its bonds to a dead level with Confederate scrip, destroy the value of greenbacks and National bank notes, and send gold as measured in paper currency not merely up to 280, as it was when Grant defeated the Democratic party on the Rapidan, but would send gold, as measured in Federal paper, up to 2,800. The Democratic party has never ceased to denounce the abolition of slavery and the thirteenth, fourteenth, and the fifteenth amendments to the Constitution as unconstitutional. If so they are void and no legal barrier intervenes between the backs of 6,000,000 blacks at the South and the lash of the man-owner. It is hardly necessary to carry the illustration further to indicate that if the Democracy return to power they must either eat their words and abandon all their fundamental principles or resolve the country into chaos.—*Inter Ocean.*

With or Without a Leader.

From the New York Sun (Dem.)
One of the most serious disadvantages of the present Democratic canvass as compared with that of the Republicans, lies in the extraordinary difference between the candidates of the two parties, considered simply as political figures.

To the Republicans the situation is perfectly clear. There can be no misconception as to their candidate's ideas on public questions, nor uncertainty regarding his talents, his experience, or his capacity for politics, nor as to his relations to his party in case of its success in November. He has been one of its most conspicuous chiefs for many years. He has disputed for the supremacy with the varying success of a popular statesman; but throughout the extent of his career, in triumph or in adversity, he has never lost his influence in the councils of his party, nor failed to show himself audacious in invention, powerful in action, uncompromising in his political purposes, and, above all, faithful to his friends. Without commenting on the direction in which his leadership would tend where he is placed in the White House, his followers know that if he should get there, his would be the controlling spirit and his would be the mind to inspire the party's policy. He has been the leader before and he would be the leader now.

On the other hand, with such a character as Grover Cleveland at the head of the Democratic ticket, there can be nothing but bewilderment and uncertainty. He is not only entirely incapable of directing his party, but the very conception of leadership does not enter his brain. He defends himself against the imputation of unfitness and inexperience by attempting to maintain the doctrine that the exalted office for which he is now such an extraordinary candidate is not to be filled by a man of commanding influence in his party, one who can direct its policy and advance its principles, but rather by some one who can perform the tiresome labor of executive routine; in other words, some one who can sit at a desk and read and write for a prolonged period.

The question then is, Who would be the Democratic leader in the event of Cleveland's elevation to the Presidency? From what individual or from what faction would the ideas originate which are to prevail in inaugurating a new policy, and in the effort to establish the party in an enduring control of the national Administration? This might have been settled by the Democratic Convention at Chicago, by nominating a candidate whose character and services showed him to be fit and capable of being president; but, unfortunately, it is now beyond the possibility of determination.

The result of this campaign will be known on the day after election; but in case of Cleveland's success, nobody knows who would be the Democratic boss or what would be his political stripe. Whether it would be William B. Morrison, Daniel Manning, or Herbert O. Thompson, would be a mystery that could not be solved until several months later. We live and learn.

Speech of a Son of Stephen A. Douglas.

At Albany, N. Y., one of the speakers at a Republican rally was Mr. Stephen A. Douglas, the son of the famous Illinois Senator of a quarter of a century ago. He spoke as follows:

In 1864 the Democrats declared the war a failure, and demanded that it be stopped. To stop the war meant national dishonor and national death. But the war was not a failure—it was a grand success. I am asked why I am a Republican. My father died in 1861, and as you have said, Mr. President, his last words breathed a request to his sons to support the Constitution. How could a man be a Democrat and support the Constitution in 1864? [Applause.] I have obeyed my father's last request, and I am a Republican. [Applause.] In 1872 the Democrats repudiated all former platforms and endeavored to start anew. The Democratic candidate of '72 sleeps his last long sleep. I think he was an honest and good man, doing right as God gave him to see the right, but I never had implicit confidence in his eyesight. [Applause.] I was born in the South, and my mother was a Southern woman. She, too, is dead, and is quietly sleeping in the far-away sunny South. I have had four chances to vote for a Democratic nominee for President. The greatest trouble with the Democratic party is it can't stand long enough in one place to allow a man of any weight to get aboard. [Prolonged applause.] The Democratic candidate for the President this year is trying to straddle the live issue in an amusing manner. He says the Presidency is essentially an executive office. Mr. Cleveland must stay ignorant of the duties that devolve upon an individual as President of the United States, or he is trying to deceive. In his letter of acceptance he expresses no opinion and offers no suggestions. Governor Cleveland must either have thought no one cared to read his opinion, or else he had none to offer. My father's last request, "Support the Constitution," rings in my ears when I think of 1864. If the Democrats had succeeded in 1864 our country and 55,000,000 of people would now be subjects of Great Britain, with as much importance as one of the South American colonies. [Applause.] Is there a Democrat within the sound of my voice who is a true American who is not glad at heart that the Democratic party was defeated in 1864 and the country saved and respected? That the platform with its tariff-revenue-only or sort of local-option-law was not supported? [Applause.] Are you not glad of these things? Support the Constitution, then you do of yourselves. [Applause.] During the war a certain old gentleman possessed many slaves. He was happy and content; knew the war was going on, but did not think it would amount to anything. One day he was told his slaves were free. The news stunned him. He immediately realized the situation, and said, "Why, what can the good God be thinking about?" [Applause.] Last Fall the people of New York State elected this—this gentleman. [Great applause.] I thought, What can the good God be thinking about? But, if Cleveland had not been elected, why, we would not have so great a walk-over this Fall. [Applause.] You see it was kindness to us. [Renewed applause.] Is there anywhere a Democrat who does not thank God that the Republican party was successful during the country's darkest hours, and that the Republican party has preserved the Nation for twenty years? [Applause and voices "No."] I call upon the Democrats to leave the party; as it is not the party of Jefferson and Jackson. Come out all you Douglas Democrats, come out and leave the party to die, as it inevitably will after the defeat that is sure to follow this Fall. Good night. [Prolonged applause.]

Value of Buttermilk.

The Canada *Lancet* has a learned leading article on the beauties of buttermilk as an article of diet. It points out that the porridge eaters and buttermilk drinkers of Ireland and Scotland are not excelled by any other people in soundness of body and clearness of head, and gives many learned reasons why buttermilk should be in greater demand among Canadians than it is now. Buttermilk, says our contemporary, is a true mild peptonoid—that is the fashionable word of the day—milk already digested. It is good food and drink for young and old, sick and well. As it is food, it should not be often taken between meals, as it is the habit of many people. Being an agreeable drink, it is to freely used. Sick persons, who partake of little or nothing else, mypartake much oftener, and more freely. Although containing about the same quality of nutrition as sweet milk, yet patients appear to be able to consume at ease at least double the quantity of buttermilk. Buttermilk is especially valuable as a laxative, and may be used with great benefit in cases of typhoid. This affords a hint for its use in habitual constipation. Buttermilk is a diuretic and may be prescribed with advantage in some kidney troubles. Because of acidity, it exercises a good impression on the liver, and is well adapted to many cases in which lime-water and milk are usually prescribed. It is valuable in the treatment of diabetes, either exclusively or alternately with skim milk. If these facts were generally known, the pigs might come in for a smaller share of buttermilk than they do, and it might be less used as a fertilizer of the soil, for in many farm-houses the milk is simply thrown out.

Every Prohibitionist would be a Wendell Phillips. The John Brown is yet undeveloped. It is the nonsensical idea that abolition history puts into the heads of temperance men that constitutes Prohibitionists. A slight knowledge of political history works this mischief. A broader information would make them cling closer to the ranks of the only army that can save them.