

TILDEN, HENDRICKS, AND REFORM.

Grand Ratification Meeting.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN electors of the county of Cayuga and all others who favor a return to the old fashioned methods of administering the Government, opposed to the extravagance and corruption of the present administration are invited to assemble in a

Grand Mass Meeting,

AT AUBURN, On Wednesday Even'g, August 9.

HON. ALGERNON S. SULLIVAN, OF NEW YORK,

and other distinguished speakers will address the meeting.

All Democratic Clubs and local associations of the county are invited to participate.

By order County Com., W. J. MOSES, Chairman. C. H. STOW, Sec'y.

Campaign Song.

TILDEN AND REFORM.

Come all ye honest Democrats, Let each man take his vote: The time has come for every man To do his duty to the State.

Three cheers for Tilden! Three cheers for Hendricks! Three cheers for the good old flag, Which stands for truth and right.

Come, let us live as once we lived, Our country's best and true: Let each man take his vote, And let the people's will be done.

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RATIFICATION MEETING.

As will be seen by the notice at the head of our local columns, the County Committee has arranged for a Grand Ratification Meeting in Auburn on Wednesday evening, August 9th.

The Prison.

CAPT. WM. BOYLE APPOINTED PRINCIPAL KEEPER—CONVICT TRANSFERRED TO ELMIRA.

The Inspectors have appointed Capt. Wm. Boyle, of this city, Principal Keeper at the Prison in place of Mr. Jenkins, Republican, who has been acting in that capacity since the resignation of Col. Thomas Capt. Boyle has had nine years experience in prison affairs as keeper and foreman, and during that entire period has been but thirteen days out of duty.

In the matter of transferring convicts to work on the walls of the Elmira Reformatory, the Board orders the transfer from Auburn on Monday next, of thirty men on August 1st fifty more, and on the 10th fifty more will be sent there from Sing Sing.

BUFFALO BILL WOUNDED.—A Rochester paper prints the following letter from the report of Jo White, in the vicinity of Gen. Coster's recent massacre, to a friend in Rochester. Bill is well and popularly known in this city:

DEAR COLONEL: Bill has been hit, but is not badly wounded. While Bill and myself were on a scout about eighteen miles from camp, we encountered thirty red devils. They commenced yelling and howling, at the same time circling around us, like demons incarnate. They were painted in blood red color. Smaller and smaller grew the circle, when Bill said: "Go, damn it, lay low, and we'll wait our time."

Local News.

PARSON APPOINTMENTS.—Capt. Frank J. Stupp has been appointed a keeper, and Mr. Thomas H. Gorman a guard, at Auburn prison.

Reports from North Woods state that fishing is excellent and deer hunting better than has been known for years. A number of Anabaptists are there.

Communications for the Democratic County Committee should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles H. Stow, Box 813, Auburn N. Y.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York, Professor Huntington, of the Auburn Theological Seminary, Judge Dwight of Auburn, and N. L. Zabricki, of Aurora, N. Y., have been elected to fill vacancies in the Board of Trustees of Wells College at Aurora, N. Y.

OLEN ALLEGANY COUNTY.—The Rochester Democrat states that a five-carrel oil well has been struck at Allegany station, Allegany county, in this State, at 850 feet, not down to third sand, and that it has made considerable excitement in that county.

DEMOCRATIC HEADQUARTERS.—The headquarters of the Democracy during the campaign will be at 129 Genesee street, the store occupied for that purpose during the last campaign. This has been engaged by the County Committee and will be opened the last of this week.

When Fradenburg, the murderer, was being conveyed from Herkimer to Auburn, one day last week, Sheriff Eaton chained him to a seat. When the train reached Syracuse the sheriff had lost his key, and a mechanic had to be called in to take the seat apart.

DEATH OF MR. FRED LATHROP.—On July 16th, at Lake Mahopac, Mr. Frederic E. Lathrop was killed by falling from a car of the train on which he was riding with his wife. He had been riding on the engine, and started to rejoin his wife in the drawing room car, but made a misstep and was run over by the car following. He was a son of the late Rev. Dr. L. E. Lathrop, formerly of this city, and was cashier of a bank in New York city.

TRANSFERS FOR ELMIRA.—The first transfer of thirty convicts for Elmira, was made Monday morning, the men going by Southern Central Railroad to Owego, and thence by the Erie road. The gang were selected from mostly short term men, in order that they might not feel the desire to run away before their term should expire. They were severely handled, the use of shackles being deemed unnecessary. Three officers took charge of the party. The next gang will go on Tuesday of next week.

CLOSING OUT.—Dress Goods, Shawls, Linen, Parasols, Millinery Goods, &c., at extremely Low Prices! Cotton goods cheap. SOUVL & CO'S, 45 Genesee St. Jy20adtf

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Another Mastodon.

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Flooded by Shepers.

The Oswego Times tells of a young gentleman by the name of Omen, a student in the Oswego Normal School, made up his mind to "see the Centennial," and to "take in" New York on his return.

He visited the Centennial, but after a few days he left for New York, where he took a room at the Belmont House. The next forenoon found him wandering around Central Park. He was seen accosted by a very polite gentleman, and a lengthy conversation ensued, in which Mr. Omen stated that he was from Mexico, Oswego county, and knew all about Mexico, and if he didn't know every body who lives there he knew somebody who did. "What hotel do you stop at?"

Mr. Omen stopped at the Belmont. "What room?" "Fifty-five."

"What a remarkable coincidence," said the polite gentleman. "Why I am stopping at the Belmont, room No. 48. So you see we are neighbors."

Then the polite gentleman, who had been in New York very often and knew all about its wicked ways, gave Mr. Omen much good advice, about trusting strangers, and to be sure and look out for shepers who were always prowling around to "take in" verdant countrymen. But he didn't think Mr. Omen was one of the kind that could be "took in," he didn't have that appearance.

The polite gentleman informed Mr. Omen that he was a large grocery dealer and was in the city to replenish his stock of goods, and as he had made all his purchases and was up to the park just to kill time they would look around the park and the city together, and go home in company. He liked the company of intelligent gentlemen. Mr. Omen was delighted.

In the course of their rambles the polite gentleman informed Mr. Omen, that he had made his purchases of an extensive dealer down town, the very best idea of a gentleman, and Mr. Omen ought to know him. Could be of great use to Mr. Omen, if he should have occasion to visit the city again. As it happened, he had left a little balance unpaid, and they would go to the hotel, and if Mr. Omen had no objection he would make them acquainted. Mr. Omen would be delighted.

On the way down they passed, it so happened, the wholesale grocer's private residence, a splendid brown stone mansion, on one of the Avenue, and the polite gentleman was on the point of calling to introduce Mr. Omen to the "lady of the house," but concluded to do that later in the day.

A few blocks farther down they happened to meet the wholesale grocer, who shook hands heartily with the polite man, and being introduced to Mr. Omen took him by both hands, and was "delighted to meet him." He took a great interest in young gentlemen from the country; was, in fact, a young gentleman from the country once himself. He wouldn't forgive his Roman friend for not having called at the house; they certainly must come to dinner before they left the city. Mr. Omen would be glad to see them.

Mr. Omen was sure he had never seen two such delightful gentlemen, and so they all walked on together until they came to a corner where the wholesale dealer must leave them to call on a doctor to go immediately to his residence to see his sick daughter.

The polite gentleman said that if the case, he might as well pay the balance of that bill, as it would save him a long journey down town. Then the two fell to making calculations, and figuring up, and the result was the Roman was "short" the just so much, and would have to go all the way to the Belmont House where he had deposited his funds. That was "desec'd bad," because, the wholesale dealer was in a hurry, the Roman was in a hurry, too, and the matter was very perplexing. Mr. Omen solved the difficulty by asking his friend, if "twenty dollars would do him any good?"

"Do him any good?" Why that was just the amount he lacked, and if he would be so good as to let him take it until they reached the hotel, he should be under the greatest obligation, etc.

Mr. Omen handed him "his pile," and then the polite gentleman suggested to Mr. Omen that the street cars passed that corner every fifteen minutes, the cars with the blue sides, which go right to the Belmont, and as he had something to say on business to the wholesale grocer, he wished Mr. Omen would stand on the corner and ask the first car of that line to "hold on" until he should get back. He would not be gone over ten minutes, just around the corner to Dr. Dregalis.

Mr. Omen would be delighted to do so.

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