

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

Tuesday, December 26, 1876

The death of Cardinal Antonelli has been rapidly followed by the decease of Cardinal Patrizi. He was Dean of the Sacred College, and its only member who was senior to His Holiness Pio Nono, having been born a few weeks before him in 1792. Two years ago, when the Pope was so seriously ill that his death was daily expected, Cardinal Patrizi was spoken of as his probable successor. The rival parties in Rome thought his elevation would afford an opportunity for the subsidence of the passions excited by the war of polemics in Germany, Switzerland and Italy. The dead Cardinal has never been a politician, and in private life he was venerated by all.

Charles O'Connor is as outspoken and incisive at eighty as at any time during his wonderful career as a jurist. He wrote to a St. Louis lawyer, Samuel C. Reid, a few days ago making this bitter characterization of Grant: "I do not think opinions of a judicial nature concerning the law of the constitution of any consequence. The drunken Democrat whom the Republicans dragged out of the Galena gutter, besmeared with the blood of his countrymen slain in domestic broil, and lifted to a high pedestal as the Moloch of their worship, rules—and until a great change in sentiment shall take place must continue to rule—over the prostrate ruins of Washington's Republic."

It is complained by the Republicans that this Oregon decision is wrong, because it elects a minority candidate, and that, even if Mr. Watts, the postmaster, was not elected, Mr. Cronin, who has not a majority of the votes, could not claim to be elected. But it must be remembered that not one of the eight Louisiana electors received a majority of the votes cast, and it is only by throwing out the votes adjudged by the State Canvassers alone to have been illegally cast that they can be declared elected. It matters not what made the illegality; the decisions in Oregon and Louisiana seem to be parallel cases, and are made by the same State authority.—*N. Y. Herald, Republican*

A colored member of Chamberlain's Rump Legislature in South Carolina the other day learned that the Columbia banks would honor none of their certificates, and rising, struck a dramatic position and said: "Mistah Speakah, whar am we gwine to get our wittals?" Mackey, the Rump Speaker, did not reply. Upon learning that the National Bank of Columbia was promptly cashing the pay certificates of the rival Legislature, our colored law-maker uttered: "Wall, if I weren't afeard of hein' bulldozed I'd leave this heare House, and fine the tother side. 'Publicans can't 'ford to starve to death."

The New York Herald wants Hayes to speak up and tell the country whether he is still in the hands of the Mortons, Logans and Chandlers. The Herald wants him to define his "policy." We will speak for him. He will cling to the men who have thus far carried him. The men who steal three States for him will not be ignored. They will stand up and be counted.—*Cin Enquirer*.

NEVER GO BACK—What you attempt, do with all your strength. Determination is omnipotent. If the prospect be somewhat darkened, put the fire of resolution to your soul, and kindle a flame that nothing but death can extinguish.

Attorney General Coker, of Florida, makes a vigorous denial of his alleged concurrence in throwing out certain Democratic precincts in Florida. He stands ready to give some of the true inwardness of the Returning Board skullduggery down there.

Civilization is advancing in New Hampshire. The Constitutional Convention in session at Concord, has voted to abolish the religious test. Heretofore Catholics and infidels were excluded from holding office, though required to pay their share of the taxes. Now every citizen is on an equality.

President Grant is helping to make Hayes President when he knows that Hayes is publicly pledged to make Grant jam odious. Perhaps he prefers Hayes in the White House to a Democrat in the Treasury. A peep at those books would have a tendency to make Grantism odious.

It is generally conceded that horses become both lazy and fat on maize, Indian corn; while good sound oats and beans, in due proportion, when at least a year old, are the best food for a race or galloping horse. One food tends to slow action with increase of weight, while the other has just the opposite effect.

The tricksters of the Louisiana Returning Board have gulled Halstead and the other great lights of the Sacerdotal party with Eliza Pinkston as completely as Sitting Bull Morton and the rest of them were taken in by the excruciating woes of the late Frances Thompson, who turned out to be a man.—*Courier-Journal*

The tricksters of the Louisiana Returning Board have gulled Halstead and the other great lights of the Sacerdotal party with Eliza Pinkston as completely as Sitting Bull Morton and the rest of them were taken in by the exorcising woe of the late Frances Thompson, who turned out to be a man. — *Courier-Journal*