But evil-doers, when they die, By good and bad are soon forgot None weep a tear, none heave a sigh, But leave them in their graves to rot. And though, sometimes, their evil deeds May seem to live beyond their right, The abon of the blackest night.

A Christian's alfo is, then, the best
Which we of mortal mould may live;
It leads us to that frui rost
Which God himself alone can give,
It straws sweet flowers in our way,
It hides the thorny briers from sight,
And like the primary in the work. nd, like the pale moon's me, low ray,
It fills oursouls with love and light.

And thou, to whom my willing per Both trace these lines of deep regard, Wit find, in acts of love to men. Thy highest, helicet, best reward; And when the final day shall come *To separate the wheat and tures.
Thou'lt find, within the heavenly home, The truits that spring from loving prayers The world is barsh, and often these

The world is harsh, and often these Whose hearts with tender love are filled, Are crushed beneath its freezing snows, Or by-its bitter venom killed.

Ah, such there are, and in my ears I seem to hear their mournful cry Go.by upon the tide of years,

As they are hurried on to die.

Poor hearts! poor hearts! what ad unrest Have they who tread misfortune's road F I cannot haigh, though I be bleet,
While they sink down beneath the load.
Sure God will note these straying souls,
And bring them to his fold again,
Will dry the bitter tear that rolls overy weeping magdaten.

If He, who e power hards the world, And cave the hery orbs their path, Who, from His arm of thunder, harled The bolts of His almighty wrath— If He, or Calvary's rugged side, Sank down besteath His heavy load, Shall these poor souls, whom men deride, Have strength to walk the weary road?

This noble mission, then, be onto:
To cheer these travelers by the way—
These fainting souls, whose feelile powers,
Would fail then fee the cless of day;
To bind their tender wounds with care,
To moist their quiving hips with wine;
To rouse them from then, dumb despart—
This were, indeed, a task diame. This were, indeed, a task divine.

The world's a stage," and since the day
When Adam first began the art,
Our God hath marked the woulrous "play,"
And noted every actor's "pant."
For us the "curtain" soon will fall,
The "closing scene" is drawing nigh;
We hear the "promifter's" find call,
And heave the last expiring sigh.

And now the "Critic" great will read Will give to all their nightful meed,
Nor once His fearful judgment stoy.
Then happy they whose roles are found
Complete and free from blots or mais,
They'll with hamortal joy be crowned,
And take their place among the "stars."

This be, at last, thy happy let, And as thou still life's duties meet, And as thou still life statutos meet,
May Joys abount in every spot,
And flowers spring up to kiss thy feet.
May unforgotten greeks no more
Bedlin time eyes with sorrow's teers,
But batin be found for every soro In the long bles of coming years. Bellefonte, Po.

THE TWO COWARDS.

"I was a coward! We were both cow-Ards !"

So spake our law tutor, Moses Druke, and thus he continued:

"We had graduated from Harvard, Labau and myzelf-and had commenced the practice of law. We were neither of us foolish complaint, and Adams, should not er, and then Price came to my side. have taken it up. It was merely a case of extortion. The plaintiff held a rod over the back of the defendant in the shape of a bit be stopped. I lied; for I did know, of knowledge concerning a private misstep of a former time, and the present complaint least overture of peace he felt sure that was only a seemingly legal way in which Adams would accept it. that other power was to be used for the the trial I exposed the trick, and "obtained him, and he cannot retract." the ruling out by the court of a scandal "And he called me a lint"

"And he called me a lint"

"I know he did, and I-know he did which Adams had planned to introduce as testimony. Of course I was severe, and as wrong. In fact, there was wrong upon my opponent had entered upon a very bad both sides. Offer him your hand, and I think case, my strictures out home. I gained the he will take it without explanation." verdict for my client, and people laughed at No; I would not do it! And why not

Thus it commenced. Adams could not him. He had laid it up against me, and through His son, urged me to do it. The talked openly about being revenged. This was on the first of August. A month after And yet I would not. I was afraid that wards we met at a party, where the gentlemen drank wine. Late in the evening Ad- a precious coward I was! ams and I met, and a third person made "You are both good shots," added Price; some remark upon the old trial, whereupon "and if you fire together you may both a fourth person laughed and said I had fall." done a great thing. At this Adams flushed and made an impudent reply. The reply was addressed to me and I answered. and Adams said something more severs paces. We were to stand back to back, grasped his hand. Secretary Stanton was than before. I replied to him. He deliberately told me that I was a liar!

word fell upon my ear my passion overcame me. I struck Laban Adams in the face. and knocked him back against the wall. It was a cowardly thing for me to strike him excited to reflect. I expected Adams would courage to do it. I would rather do the moment, loudly applauded the act, and strike back but he did not. I was stronger deep, damning wrong, than do that simple even laughed immederately at the Secretathan he, though this consideration may not have influenced him. His friends drew away and I went out into the open air. As soon as the cool breeze farmed my brow and eased the heated blood away from my brain, I was sorry for what I had done, but brain, I was sorry for what I had done, but I seeings that came orowing upon no had you. If you do, they ruin you. If it was too late to help the matter. I might that moment. I stood face to face with my have gone to Adams and asked him to overlook the wrong I had done, but I had not the courage for that.

Adde you. If you do, they ruin you. If they see a better looking fellow than yourbrothers; in a moment more we were to offer our hands to the infernal staine! I come that they see a better looking fellow than yourbrothers in a moment more we were to offer our hands to the infernal staine! I come that they see a better looking fellow than yourbrothers; in a moment more we were to offer our hands to the infernal staine! I come that they see a better looking fellow than yourbrothers.

The Aemocratic Watchman,

"STATE RIGHTS AND PEDERAL UNION."

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BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1865.

No. 22.

note from Laban Adams. I opened it and found it to be a challenge. I was requested so., If I was willing, I hight designate the time and place, and select the weapons. What should I do?

What I ought to do was very plain. The man may honorably make to another; and ground, if the rejected that, I could have simply turned from and refused to do a further was a coward. I feared that my friends friends of Adams would point at me the finger of scorn.

So in the cowardice of my heart, I thought I would be brave before the world, and I accepted the challenge. "The sooner it is over the better," re-

harked Watkins "Certainly," I responded. "Let it bo on this very day, at sunset, upon the riv er s bank, directly beneath the White Heart Ledge. I will send a friend to you to make further arrangements."

"And the weapons? "

And so it was fixed. An hour afterwards I found John Price, a young physician, who agreed to act as my second .-He did not urge me to abandon the idea, nor did he enter the work as though he loved it; but he did it because he fancied that I was determined, and in case of accident his professional services might be of ralue.

I knew that Adams was a good shot, and he knew that I was the same, for we had practised much together, so that there was no advantage to either party in the weap-

After dinner Price came to me, and told me all was arranged. Everything had been fixed as I had planned, and Adams and his second would be on the ground at the appointed time.

After Price had gone I sat down and wrote two letters. What a coward I was to write them! One was to my mother and the other to the gentle being who had promised to be my wife. As I sit now and think of that hour I shudder with horror-the He was a good landlord, but terribly deaf. hour I wrote to my mother and my be-What was I about to do? To rob them of all earthly joy forever! And for what? Aye-for what? Because I had not the courage to be a bold, frank man; to obey my God and the laws of my counto offer n.y blood to folly, and my hand

White Heart Ledge was a light, perpendicular wall of granite rising above the river, the top crowned with dark spruce trees. It received its name from a peculiar mark, where a mass of white quartz appeared, half way up the ledge, in the form of a

heart. sandy shore beneath the ledge; and almost married, though we were anticipating that at the same time Laban Adams made his event. We had a case in Court -a case of appearance. We were both unxious to be trespass. Adams was for the plaintiff and thought brave men. He did not speak to

> " Must things go on ?" I told him I did not know how it could

He informed me that if I would make the

"Think," he said, "that Adams is sorpurpose of opening a poor man's purse. At ry for what has happened. You struck

'the foiled plaintiff, and spoke lightly of his "I wanted to do it! My heart urged me to do it. The spirit of my dear mother, speaking in those old lessons of love and forgive me for the chagrin I had caused blessing, urged me to do it. God speaking

men would say I was a coward. O, what

"You are both good shots," added Price

But I dared not offer the hand of concil

intion. I told him I was ready. He went back to Watkins, and pretty soon they measured off the ground-twelve those twelve paces apart. We were to turn at'the word one, we were to raise our pis-"I had been drinking wine and my blood tols at the word two, and at the word three President extending his hand. was heated. As that harsh, hard, cowardly we were to fire. I caught the eye of Laban retary Stanton rose and extended his, Gen-Adams as I took my position, and I was eral Sherman turned on his heel and seated sure no angry passion dwelt therein. For an instant the impulse was in me to drop my pistol and offer him my hand. I was sure there in that company; but I was too much he would not refuse me. But I had not the

> Christian act of love.
> Our seconds hesitate as though they saw what was passing in our thoughts; but we offered no word, and they proceeded. but we offered no word, and they proceeded.
>
> The word one was given. I cannot tell the don't let them have their own way, they feelings that came crowding upon me at Adle you. If you do, they ruin you. If

> Of the following morning a friend, named | beamed upon me since I had grown to man's Watkins, called upon me and presented a lostate; and I thought that in one short moment more the black pall might cover it all Watking was a long time in pronouncing to give satisfaction for the blow I had the word two. He evidently hoped that one struck. If I was a gentleman I would do of use would relent-but he hoped in vain. Only a breath held back the last fatal word: but that word was never spoken.

> As we raised our pistols, a sharp, agonized cry, as from a breaking heart, burst lessons of life which my fond mother had upon the air, and in another moment two taught me did not leave me in doubt. I light shadows flitted upon the scene. I was ought to have gone to Adams and made a prisoner-Laban Adams was a prisoner. such an offer of conciliation as one gentle. Our pistols lay, undischarged, upon the

wrong to right the wrong already done . . had left them to deep noxicty in our behalf, upon them . if they are guilty of our crime But I had not the courage to do that -I had guessed our secret. Love has sharp arrest and try them. Give them a upublic eves. Clara Wolcott knew Laban's hot temwould laugh at me and that the especial per when under strong excitement, and she guilty punish them according to law. If feaged something of this kind from the first. She had only to whisper her suspicion to Mary, and two elecpless sentinels were upon

> These two warm spirits, with their cries and their tears, melted the joy crust, and our hearts found the surface. "O, in God's name, be ensuies no more!"

mplored Clara. "By the love you bear me by the memo ry of all you hold dear on earth, and all you hope to meet in heaven cast forth the de-

mon from your heart!" prayed Mary. .In an instant I resolved to be a man. With the arms of my beloved still circling me, I stretched forth my hand; but I was not in advance of Laban. As though one spirit had moved us, our hands met mid-

"I have been a fool," said Laban.

"And I have been a fool and a coward. because I dared not do right."

"Aye," I added, "had it not been fo these blessed angels, we might have been something worse"

We returned from the dark ground jus as the day was softening into twilight, and from that hour Laban Adams and mysels were fast friends; and they who had saved us from great crime entered upon the life path with us, and have blessed us ever

A LITTLE DEAF.

In the olden time, before Maine laws were nvented. Wing kept the hotel at Middle Granville, and from his well stocked bar fur nished "accommodations to man and beast." Fish, the village painter, was afflicted in the same way.

One day they were sitting by themselves in the bar-toom. Wing was behind the counter, wanting for the next customer; to obey my flod and the laws of my countaint while I sh was lounging before the fire, try! I was to how before a wicked spirit with a thirsty look, disting sheep's eyes occasionally at Wing's decanters, and wish ing most devoutly that some one would come in and treat.

A traveler from the South, on his way to Brandon stopped in to inquire the distance. Going up to the counter, he said "Can you tell me Sir, how far it is to Brandon?" "Brandy ?" says the ready landlord,

jumping up; 'yes, Sir, I bave some," at Late in the afternoon J was 'upon the the same time handing down a decanter of the precious liquid. "You misunderstand me," says the stran

ger. "I asked how far it was to Brandon."
"They call it pretty good brandy," says the defendant. It was a weak and me. Our seconds conferred awhile togeth-the proposition and Adams should not er, and then Price came to my side. The despairing traveller turned to Fish

"The landlord," said he, "seems to be deaf; will you tell me how far it is to Bran-

"Thank you," said Fish, "I don't care it I do take a drink with you!"

The stranger treated and fled.

Poor STANION .- A very significant little incident occurred (at the grand review) which, having attracted general attention among the thousands immediately opposite the stand, and having been greefed with ar endless variety of comments, I cannot refrain from mentioning. The animosity existing between General Sherman and Secre tary Stanton, on account of the latter's early and unqualified denunciation of General Sherman's terms of agreement, conditionally made with Johnston, is doubtless well known. Occupying the stand, on General Sherman's arrival, were General: Grant, Meade, Melgs, Hancook, and President Johnson, Secretary of the Treasury McCullough, Postmaster General Dennison, Attorney General Speed, Secretary Stanton Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Meade. and a large number of other prominent ladies. Most of the the gentlemen met Genctal Sherman as he entered the party, and ident. General Sherman approached the himself at the further end of the platform, without even bowing a recognition. The slight was no sooner given than noticed by the multitude, who, in the anthusiasm of the

AN OLD BACHELOR'S REMARKS UPON WO-MEN .-- If you don't marry them they despise proceed till each train has passed the oth-

ry's discomfiture .- Cincinnati Guzette.

—The Clarinda Observer says a great rumber of Missourians have settled in Page county, who came with the mark upon them—and that they will not be allowed to remain unless they keep very quiet on political affairs. Right. There is no deceiving the keen eyed patriots of the Southern Tier.—Nonparet.

The above is a fair specimen of "Loyal Lengue" liberty. The settlers from Missouri are welcome to stay, provided they don't vote the Democratic ticket. The keeneyed Abolitionists are truly a "loyal" (?) set of fellows. They love liberty and caqual rights, provided men will exercise their rights as they shall dictate. This is the Two gentle maidens, who loved us better sum and substance of loyal league. Union. than we loved ourselves, and whose love ism. If these Missourians thave a mark trial by an impartial jury" and if found found to be innocent, or until they are ar rested tried & convicted, they have just as much right to take part in "political affairs" as any loyat teaguer of Page, or any other county. Burke's patriotism and love of added to the charms of his writings, would freedom is all on one side. If a man believes as he does, he is a patriot; and if he of editing a daily newspaper. One who has ic votes the same ticket that Burke votes, he is califled to remain in the country and exercise the rights of a freeman. Is this the and array his facts' and arguments, must kind of liberty that our forefathers fought for?-Council Bluff Bugle.

MRS. SURRATT .--- The correspondent of the New York Times draws the following graphic sketch of Mrs. Surratt, now on trial before the military commission at Washington: "Mrs. Surratt is dressed in full mourning; she wears her bonnet and veil during the sessions of the Commission. Her age is probably fifty. The is a large Amuzonimr kind of woman, square built dark gray lifeless eyes, hair not decidedly | Ledger dark, complexion swarthy. Her face do notes more than ordinary intelligence She seems too strong to be weighed down by the crushing testimony against her, and whilst conclusive evidence was being rendered, which, if true, makes her part in the horrible tragedy of the most cold-blooded, heartless character, she but once seemed disturbed. Her eyes are rather soft in the general harshness of her other features. She seems a woman of undaquied mettle, and fitted for Macbeth's injunction to "bring forth men children only;" and yet she does not appear as Lady Macbeth prayed to be, stream? how will it prosper without my "from crown to toe-top full of direst cru- guidance." city." This unfortunate woman, like the other prisoners, is in irons. A bar of about ten inches in length passes from one ankle to the other, and is there attached to the stream, fancying that they crrried it an iron band that encircles each leg. Her hands are free.

---The sudden manner in which the rebellion collapsed after the fall of Richmond was a singular proof of the correctness of McClellan's judgment. He wrote from Harrison's Landing to Gen. Halleck, in respones to the order commanding him to withdraw his army, as follows:

heart of the rebellion; it is here that all our "for I was the first to pick it up." and so resources should be collected to strike the blow which shall determine the fate of the nation. All points of secondary importance available man brought here-a decided victory here, and the strength of the rebellion is crushed-it matters not what partial here on the banks of the James, that the And this," he said, as he sat down and fate of the union should be decided."-Phila.

A NEW BEECHERISM .- At a recent temperance meeting held in Elmira, N. Y., Rev T. K. Beecher, a brother of Henry Ward, took position in favor of the use of ale and wines as a prophylactic for intemperance. He said that he had as taught from his pulpit, and that he should do-it again-that he had advised Messrs. Briggs & Bovier to rebuild their browery in the interest of the temper ance cause, that he had a barrel of good ale in his cellar, but that there was scarcely a saloon in Elmira where a glass of good ale could be procured, as he had tried at almos every one, and that if we formed a temper auce organization on the basis of total abstinence we should act contrary to God and should consequently fail.

-A farmer told a friend of his, who had come from town for a few days shooting. that he once had an excelent gun that went off upon a thief coming into the house although not charged. "Wonderful gun, indeed," said the sportsman: "but how did it happen? Must have been an Irish gun.' Not at all," said the farmer; "the thief and it went off together, and before I had time to charge him with it."

----The Mammoth Elephant "Hannibal," attached to Thayer and Noyes' Circus which exhibited in this place last summer died at Centreville, Pa., on Sunday morn ing a week, aged, it is supposed, about 66 years. He was buried on the spot where he died. He was the largest elephant ever brought to this country. His owners held an insurance upon him for \$10,000.

-On a certain English railway, the "Hereafter, when trains moving in an opposite direction are approximing the gun, and me active, on separate lines, conductors and engineers will be required to bring thier winning the wager, or respective trains to a dead halt before the in succession. opposite direction are approaching each

EDWARD EVERETT AS AN EDITOR.

Few men, not specially frained to the duties of editorial life, are equal to the steady, drain upon them which a daily news paper requires. Even as accomplished ,a scholar as Mr. Everetti with extensive reading and large experience in political lafe. found it a task when he came to perform it for the New York Ledger In one of the extracts in that paper from his letters he says: "Although the responsibility of furnishing the weekly article was a pretty heavy one, I had become so accustomed to it that I almost miss the occupation." Mr. Everett wrote but a single article a week, more elaborate than the editorials of most daily papers, but still written at his leisure and when his mind was in the mood. Yet we find by his letters that his articles were metimes twice over and three times will for before they were committed to the compositor. Mr. Everett's literary reputation made him thus careful in his compositions. but this anxiety about his style, while i have unfitted him entirely for the duties of write upon half a dozen subjects possibly on the same day, collect his authorities sacrifice style and embellishment to the objects of more consequence, force of rea soning and accuracy of statement. The offhand ready writing applied to daily incidants is as different from the studied com position of the man of letters as two thingcan well be, and requires, therefore, differ ent faculties for their performance. The daily editor has the compensation, that if less importance is attached to his efforts as literary productions, he essupes the se verity of criticism which usually attends masculine shape hands, rather full face, the more pretentious effort .- Philadelphia

> THE WORLD CAN GO ON WITHOUT US branch, broken from the tree by the tem cat, rode on the rapid current of th

swollen stream. "See how I lead the waters," he cried t the banks. "See how I command and car ry the stream with me," he cried again. A jutting rocky ridge, over which the expression and strangely at variance with torrent dashed, caught the branch, and kept it, shattered and imprisoned, while the

"Alas!" cried the branch, "how ca you hold me thus? Who will govern the

"Ask the banks," said the rocky ledge

And the banks answered: "Many, like you, have been carried by And as to the loss you will be to the waters don't be uneasy. You are already forgot ten, as are those who came before you, and as those will somite who may follow."

A Box's LAWSUIT .-- Under a great tree close to the village, two boys found a wal-

"It belongs to me" said Ignatius, "for was the first to see it." "Here directly in front of this army is thought No. it belongs to me." cried Bernard.

> they began to quarrel in carnest. "I will settle the dispute," said an olde

two, and said: "The one piece of shell belongs to him Here is the defense of Washington. It is but the kernel I keep for judging the case.

> laughed, "is the common end of law suits." and ague chills, and other ills, deliver us From want of gold, and wives that scold, and maidens old, and sharpers sold, deliver

and baker's pies, and babies' cries, and love that dies, fickle ties, and gaudy dies, deliver

From bearded females, and strong-minded women, (this don't jingle,) female lecturers, and all other masculine ladies, deliver us From creaking doors, a wife that snores onfounded bores, deliver us; From modest girls, with waving curls,

nd teeth of pearls-Oh! never mind. "LINCOLN KILLED ABOUT THE RIGHT TIME."-The Allen county (Ohio) Democrat makes the following quotation from

speech of the Rev. Mr. Motley, at Lima, the day after the assasination:
"I had noticed by the payor for a week or ten days prior to the assassination, that Mr. Lincoln was adopting and dursuing policy that would eventually bring those scoundrels down south back, and give them again the right of suffrage, and when I

heard of the assassination, I just thought to

myself that God, in his inscrutable Provi-

about the right time."

lence, had taken him (Lincoln) off just

PRETTY GOOD SHOT .- A Mr. Carnell extraordinary match, for a wager, lately. The wager was that he was to fire at and erpool, I was in perfect rags. The smallest that transpire in this changing but ever add hit nine cut of ten oranges thrown up in the lin my shirt was the one I stuck my head vancing world. Rature covers even that the gun through, and I had to have that, my only shirt, battle-grounds with vertices and results. and the oranges should be laid upon the washed by the desen, for it was in twelve pieces. Peace and plenty spring up in the trick of

CONSOLATION,

The torrent of the world is rough and strong, No eyes with loving tendernoss glaten, I cannot sing a truth inspiring song, If none will listen.

The angel answered: Wherefore Most thou sigh Before its work be done.

The prayer bells in thy heart should summe The world all day, at noon, at eve, at dawning And not like yonder church upon the hill, Only on Sunday morning.

The belfry-ropes have hung a long long time, But only midnight breezes make them quivel Let thy heart ring, like some cathedral cannot be be and forever. t there be none to hearken to the source

No ear to heed —no loving eyes to glisten— tiod's little wood-birds sing the whole day long And care not who will listen.

Then let the resea of thy faftey peep Within the love-lit estinge or thy heart; And, like a consecrated treasure, keep. The knowledge of thine art. And lift thy trusting eyes unto the sky, For Heaven, not earth, shall give thy word

a bearing; Lite loving, death untearing.

Scorn not thy life -it is the gift of God;
Scorn not thy kind -they are His children,t
The dark blue violet rises from the sod
All the long winter through. It throws a smile if on each Cintry day-

A fragrance o'er the frosty atmosphere; Thou hast had many whiters; I will stay With thee another year.

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER. --- Hot -- The weather.

--- Handsome- The girls ---- Handsomer -Our devil.

----Lean -Our pocket book. ---- Early to bed, and early to rise, makes ian healthy, wealthy, and wisc

----- Which is the most difficult punc Patting a stop to a woman's to gitb.

nd happy in the next, pay the printer. ----Why is oak the worst wood to make ooden leg? Bocause it produces a-corn. -The "rebel" ram Stonewall has been unonditionally surrendered to the Spanish go

ornment. "Joining hands in matrimony"-a custoin originated by pugilists shaking hands before they fight.

-A man up in the country has been frightened by a mad dog that he is now afraid

-QUEER.-Women are true to one suother n all'things but babies, fild then it must be conessed they do flatter each other a little bit. As no roads are so rough as those that nve just been mended, so ne sinners are so inolerant as those that have just turned saints.

--- Break a woman's heart, and she will smile and forgive you. Break a joke upon her acn, and she declares war -- war to the scissors. ---- When dunces call us fools, without proving us to be so, our best retort is to prove them to be tools, without condescending to call them

-The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania-flas decided that logal tender notes are constitutionvi, and that a ground rent can be paid off with

boy, who had just then come up. He placed Coneral Sherman was received the most enthuelsewhere should be abandoned, and every bimself between the boys, broke the nut in sissically, by the soldiers and the people, of any

----A man boasting of the smartness of his who first saw the nut; the other piece of children said that the youngest was so smart reverses wd, may meet with elsewhere. shell belongs to him who first picked it up; that it would take its hand off a hot stove with Friday between Secretary Stauten and Picaout even being told.

> yers to dedicate a new court-house said she supposed they had gone "to view the ground where they must shortly lie." ---- General Schofield has issued off order in regard to the negroes of North Carolina. He

cells them that in order to secure their freedom they must work to support themselves. -REMARKABLE.-A man who for two years was furser of the Confederate privateer Alabama, has been appointed to a first-class

clerkship in the Land-Office, Washington. --- General Shorman's official report will soon be published. It was written after the issuing of Stanton's manifesto, and is consequently quite racy. He explains fully his arralige-

nent with Johnston. -Buffalos are becoming scarce in the westorn hunting grounds. They have been so much that they are seeking more retired homesteads

far away, near the Rocky Mountdins. ---Not long since, an eastern man on his way Boston, was stopped on the highway by a obber, and requested to hand over his motiev or have his brains blown out. "Oh," said the raveler, quietly, "blow away it is better to go to Boston without brains then without money."

"The Massachusetts Senate has passed a law imposing \$50 fine for making discrimination on account of color in any inn, place of amusement, public conveyance, or public meeting."

If a gentleman, lodging at an inu, declines receiving a "colored person" in his bed, will he befined on account of "discrimination in color?" -Doylestown Democrat.

An Irish Barristor, when he first demiciled in Interpool, was troubled with "niver a brass Ranson, of Little Corby, England, shot an farthing," and he "onst upon a time" describes extraordinary match, for a wager, lately.

and the oranges should be laid upon the ground, and the shooter had, at each shot, to pick up an orange, threw it up, stoop for his gun, and fire at the orange in its descent. Mr. Ranson not only succeeded in winning the wager, but hit eleven oranges in succession.

What quadruped does a naked negro what quadruped does a naked negro resemble? A black bare, (bear).

Washed by the dosen, for it was in twelve pieces.

Peace and plenty spring up in fire track of the devouring campaign; and all the product of the devouring campaign; and all

cy in 1868. He is taking time by the forelonk, and is resolved to make a sure thing of the nomination of the radicals this like. He has issued another circular, similar in form to the one gotten up by his friends last spring; and it is now being circulated antensively, though secretly, in Ohio, and throughout the Western States. His trip to 1 the South is looked upon as an electioneering tour, and he has been making speeches for buncombe to such audiences as he could gather. The New York Herald has the forlowing notice of a speech made by him at Charleston, a few days since : The Chief Justice of the United States is . now on a stumping tour along the Southern coast, entertaining the negroes with his

CHIEF JUSTICE GHASE BEGOING NES

It is said to be well undersign in Wash-

ingion circles that Chief Justice Chise is

already out as a candidate for the presiden-

ideas of reconstruction. We gave yesterday his first speech, delivered in Charleston to a promiscuons audience, composed mostly. of negroes. The burden of this speech is advice to the negroes in regard' to their duties and relative to their course of action in their new relations with the rest of mankind. After urging upon the colored speople to be industrious and economical, he delivered an essay on the importance of the right of negroes to vote. In his remarks upon that subject he throws considerable doubt upon. the present Administration favoring policy of clothing the colored race with the privileges of the elective franchise, adding, "I am no tonger in its councils." He. howfver, took special pains to show that he had long proved that the idea originated with him refering to a speech delivered twenty years ago in Cincinhati. He appeared desirous of impressing upon his audience that he was the farther of the idea of elevating the negro, but at the same time informing them that there obstacles in their way, but by perseverance they would finally accomplish it -that is, when he became President.

Can any American imagine a more dis- .. graceful proceeding than that! Here is the Chief Justice of the United States, begging votes of a promiscuous crowd of ignorant negroes, it one of the principal cities of the South; before they had any right to exercise the right of suffrage; and when it is clear that no such rights can be conferred upon them except through a clear and palpable violation of the Constitution of the United States; of which Mr. Chase, as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, is sworn guardian and defender. This single disgusting exhibition is enough to damn the doctrine of negro suffrage to eternal infamy. het any man imagine what would be the condition of this country, or of any State in it where there is a large negro population, were the right to vote given to them. What white man, with a decent sense of self-respect, would appear on the hustings. where he had to solicit the votes of every ignorant and degraded negro in the district? What decent white man is there who would not feel himself to be degraded when every filthy and ignorant negro could jostle him us he approached the polls to deposit his ballot? How long would the right of suffrage be regarded as of any worth after it

had been so basely prostituted. We should speedily see State Legislatures and the halls of Cougress filled with such low wretches as would not scruple to asso. ciate on intimate terms with the negro. He who would put himself hearest on a level with them would be most certain to receive their support, and in almost any district in the South they would be the controlling political element. Only a negro, or some white wretch utterly lost to all sense of debency, could be elepted to office. It is bard o preserve proper composure when speaking of such things .. Every instinct of the nobler race revolts at the outrageous dogtrine boldly and shamelessly advocated by such well known leaders of the Republican party as Salmon P. Chase .- Lancaster Ittel-

THE CABINET DIFFICULTY .- Washington May 22, 1865.-It is now difinitely known that the difficulty at the Cabinet meeting on ident Johnson had its origin in the attempt -A lady, speaking of a gathering of lawto engialt hegro suffrage on the Southern States. President Johnson, new to the Presidential office, expressed a dissent-to the doctrine in a manner that led Mr. Stan. tou to believe he could coerce or frighten him into it. In this he was mistaken. His ignd voice and threatening attitude brought out the sleeping lion of Johnson's nature: and the scene which ensued, writh the Sec. retary found that he had mislaken his man, was tetrible. At that meeting, and in that scene, President Johnson gave evidence that abolitionism had but little of his sympathy; and that, as President of the United States, he had a duty to perform in serving the Union, not in erecting one to stit the utopian views of men who would set aside all the principles of the fathers of the redisturbed of late by bands of roving Indians public in order to mould one to sait their . own solfish and smister views .- New York News.

How NATURE COVERS UP BATTLE-FIELDS: —"Did I ever tell you, y says a correspondent of an Eastern paper, " among the affecting little things one is always seeing on these battle-fields how, on the ground apox which the battle of Bill Hild was fought, ? sawe pretty, pure, delicate flowers green, out of the empty ammunitien boxes; and a wild rose thrusting up its graceful head through the top of a broken drum, which; doubtless, sounded its last charge in that battle; and a cunning starict verbend peeping out of a fragment of a bursted shell, in which strange pot it was planted? Was not that peace growing out of war! Even so shall the beautiful and graceful ever grow out of the horrid and terriffe things: