THE PRISONER AT THE BAR. A REMINISCENCE OF TROUBLED TIMES.

BE JOHN PRAISE. Tis a jest to sak me why
For my orisses I should not die,
I appeal for my reply
To your throngs—
To my overy besteets the hoof,
To the dame-dag from the roof;
Do you want more maddening proof
Of my wrongs?

Honest man before my eyes Have been toringed into lies;

The locioti-or the least-In the fight-or when it come The fair virgin-or, the pricet-Did ye spare?
Till new by force and fraud,
Ham.n feeling is outlawed,
And oppression stalks abroad,
Bold and bare.

Ye plunderety of our plains, Ye axhausters of our voins, Ye abbers of our fames, If I be, For resistance, when he trod Flesh and spirit as the clod— A dark folop before tool. What are ye?

If some tyrant's blood I split On the tyrant is the guilt, I met him blit to hilt, net him hit w que,
For my own
ad—free me from this chain,
will defy you thus again—
ne' ye glid with cannon train,
Me slone.

It may by Heaven be meant
That oppressors should relent;
But not the oppressor repent,
Of the few,
Brave deed of heart and hand
They can do to lift their land
Prom the gravelling to the grand,
Up naw.

And this persisting seal Which all trampled men must feel, Will defy your fire and steel Will defy your fire and steel
Till ye yield
The plunder ye have gained,
And the capture ye have chaine.
To a host—perchance untrained
To the field.

Tho' my fate be in your hands, With my life's last falling sands I will lay my stern centmands On my son—
By the honor of his wife,—
By his fame in death or life,
To be faithful to the strife
Till 'list won.

"DOWN HILL."

Not long since I had occasion to visit one of our courts, and while conversing with a legal friend I heard the name of John An-"There is a hard case," remarked my

I looked upon the man in the prisoner dook. He was standing up and pleaded guilty to the crime of theft. He was a tal nan, but bent and infirm, though not old. His garb was torn, spare, and filthy; his face all blosted and blood-shot; his hair matted with dirt; and his bowed form quivering with delirum. Certainly I never saw a more pitiable object. Surely that man was born a villish. I moved my place to obtain a fairer view of his facet. He saw my movement and turned his head. He

gazed upon me a single instant, and then.

covering his face with his hands, he sank

Good God !" I involuntarilly ejaculated, starting forward. "Wil--.

powerless into his seat

I had half spoken his name when he quickly raised his head and cast upon me a look such imploring agony that my tongue was tied at once. Then he covered his face again. I asked my legal companion if the prisoner had any counsel. He said no. I then told him to do all in his power for the poor fellow's benefit and I would pay him He promised and I left. I could not remain and see the man tried. Tears came to my eyes as I gazed upon him, and it was not until I had gained the street and walked some distance that I could breathe freely.

John Anderson! Alas! he was ashamed to be known as his mother's son! That was not his name; but you shall know him by that stands upon the records of the court.

John Anderson was my school-mate; and it was not many years ago-not over twenty, that we left our academy together, he to eiprn to to the home of wealthy parents; I to sit down in the dingy sanctum of a newspaper office for a few years, and when His father was dead and had left his only son a princely fortune. -," he said to me, as he met

me at the railway station, "you will see what a bird I have caged. My Ellen is a lark-a robin-a very princess of all birds that ever looked beautiful or sang sweetly."

He was enthusiastic,, but not mistaken, for I found his wife all that he had said, simply omitting the poetry. She was truly out of the most beautiful women I ever saw. And so good, too so loving and kind, Aye loved John that she loved all his friends What a lucky fellow to find such' a wife. And what a lucky woman to find such a husband; for John Anderson was as handsome as she Tall, straight, manly, a face as faultlessly noble and beautiful as artist copied. And he was good, too; and kind, generous and true.

ent a week with them and was happy all the while. John's mother lived with them-as fine an old lady as ever breathed, and making it her constant joy and pride in doating upon her "Darling Boy," as she always called him. I gave her an account of my adventures by sea and land in foreign climes, and she kissed me because I loved her darling.

I did not see John again for four vesrs. I reached his house in the evening. He was not in, but his wite and mother were there to receive me, and two curly headed boys were at play about Eilen's chair. I knew at once they were my friend's children. Everything seemed pleasant until the little ones were abed seleep, and then I could see ant at the feet of Hope, begging a gra that Ellen became troubled. She tried to hide it, but a face so used to sunshine and smiles could not wear a cloud concealed.

At lesteh John came. His face was flushd, and his eyes tooked inflamed. He grasped my hand with a hoppy hugh—called me -seld I must come and live with him, and many other extravagant things. His wife tried to hide her tears, while his mother shook her head and

"He'll sow these wild oats, soon. My darling never can be a bad man. "God grant it!" I thought to myself, and I know the same prayer was upon El-

len's lips. was late when we retired, and we might not have done so even then had not

John fallen asleep in his chair. On the following morning I walked out with my friend. I told him I was sorry to I read in a newspaper the death of Eller see him as I saw him the night before. othing Only a little wine party. We

had a glerious time I wish you had been but was it not my daty? I kney his na-

At first I thought I would say no more; had dwalt, but strangers occupind it. cheracter, and tout was it not my daty? I kney his nature botter than he knew hintself. His ap"Don't, have, I,m cure. He has been model disputer. ture better than he knew histoolf. His ap-

The Democratic Watchman.

"STATE RIGHTS AND PEDERAL UNION."

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BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1866.

on. I knew how kind and generous he was -alas! too kind-too generous! "John, could you have seen Ellen's face last evening you would have trembled.— Can you make her unhappy?" He stopped

"Don't be a fool!" Why should she b unhappy ? "Because she fears you are going down

"Did she say so ?" he asked, with a flush

ed face.

"No —I read it in her looks." 'l'erhaps a réflection of your own tho'ts,'

be suggested. "I surely thought so when you cam ome" I replied.

Never can I forget the look he gave m hen-so full of reproof, of surprise, and of

to be my friend, but never speak to me again like that. I going down? You know otter That can never be. I know my vanit. . My mother knows me better than

Ab-had that mother been as wise as she wild oats" which her son was sowing would surely grow up and ripen, only to turnish seed for re sowing! But she loved

any, too blindly

But I could say no more. I only prayed that God would guard him; and then we conversed on other subjects. I could spend but one day with him but we promised to orrespond cften:

Three years more passed, during which John Anderson wrote to me at least once a month, and sometimes oftener; but at the end of that time his letters coased coming, and I received no mere for two years, when again found myself at his native town. It was early in the afternoon when I took din-

ner at the botel. I bad finished my meal and was lounging in front of the hotel, when I saw a funera procession winding into a distant church yard. I asked the landlord whose funera

it was.
"Mrs. Anderson's," he said, and as h spoke I noticed a slight dropping of the head, as though it cut him to say so

"What-John Anderson's wife ?" "No," he replied. "It is his mother and as he said this he turned away; but gentleman who stood near, and had over heard the conversation, at once took up th

"Our host don't seem inclined to con verse upon that hubject," he remarked with a shrug of the shoulders. "Did you ever know John Andersen !"

"He was my school mate in boyhood, and my bosom friend in youth," I told him. He led me one side, and spoke as follows. "Poor John! He was the pride of this own six years ago. This man opened this hotel at that time, and sought custom by giving wine suppers. John was present

most of them-the gayest of the gay, and most generous of the party. In fact, he paid for nearly every one of them. Then he began to go down hill! And he has been going ever since. At times true friends have prevailed upon him to stop; but stops were of short duration. A short sea son of sunshine would gleam upon his home before. He said he never would get drunk again; yet he would take a glass of wine with a friend! That glass of wine was bu

the gate that let in the flood. Six years ago he was worth sixty thousand dollars .-Yesterday he borrowed fifty dollars to pay his mother's funeral expenses! The poo mother bore up as long as she could: She saw her son-her "Darling Boy," she al ways called him-brought home drunk l returned I found John a married man. many times, and she even bore blows from him father was dead and had left his only him! But she's at rest now? Her "Dar ling Boy," were her life away, and brought her gray hairs in serrow to the grave 1,0h

> Her heavenly love has held up thus Yar. out she is only a shadow of the wife tha blessed his home six years ago. My informant was deeply affected, and

I hope this may reform him !"

so was I, and I asked him no more. During the remainder of the afternoon debated with myself whether to call upor John at all. But finally I resolved to go though I waited till after tea. I found the lone. They had both been weeping though ouuld see at a glance that Ellen's fac was beaming with love and hope. But oh ! high-browed with rich chestaut curts and she was changed—sadly painfully so. They were so glad to see me, and my hand was shaken warmly.
"Dear M-, don't say a word of the

past," John urged taking my hand a second time. I know you spoke the trath to me five years ago. I was going down hill! But I've gone as far as I can. I stop here at the foot. Everything is gone but my I have sworn, and my oath shall b kept Ellen and I are going to be happy

The poor fellow burst into tears here. His wife followed suit; and I kept then sompany. I could not help crying like, child. My God what a sight! The once noble, true man so fallen-become a merroken glass, the last fragment only reflect ing the image it once bore !-- a poor suppli warmth for the hearts of himself and wife ! | the St And how I had honored and loved that man -and how I loved still! Oh, I hoped-aye, more than hoped-I believed-he ould be saved! And as I gazed upon the wife—so trusting, so loving, so true and so hopeful still, even in the midst of living icath-I prayed more fervently than I ave prayed before that God would held him up -lead him to the top of the hill.

In the morning I saw the childrento two intelligent boys now--and hough they looked pale and wan, yet they smiled and seemed happy when their father kissed them. When I went away John tool me by the hand, and the last words he said

"Trust me. Believe me now. I will b NAN henceforth while life lasts !" A little over two years had passed when Anderson. I started for the town when "Oh," said he with a laugh, "that was they had lived as seen as possible, for othing Only a little wine party. We might help some one! A fearful presenti ment had possessed my mind.

I stopped at the statuly house where they

on tites and pleasures bounded his own vis- | gone these three months. His wife died in he mad-house last week !" 'And the children ! "O-they both died before she did !"

I staggered back, and burried from the lace I hardly knew which way I went, found four graves which had been made in three years. The mother, the wife, and two children slept in them ! "And what has done this?" I asked my

self. And a voice answered from the lowly leeping places, "THE DEMON OF THE WINE TABLE !".

But this was not all the work. No, no. The next I saw-O, God!--was far more terrible! I saw in the court room. But hat was not the last?

urnkty conducted me to his cell, the key turned in the huge lock, the ponderous doo and I saw a dead body suspended by the neck from a grating of the window I looked at the horrible face, I could see nothing of John Anderson there-but the face I had was loving, she would have seen that the seen in the court room was sufficient to connect the two, and I knew that was all that was left on earth of him whom I had loved so well.

And this was the last of the demon's rork, the last act in the drama! Ah! from the first sparkle of the red wine it had been down-down-down until the foot of the hill had been finally resched

And when I turned away from that cell ad once more walked amid the flashing salpons and revel hells. I wished that my voice had power to thunder the life story which I had been a witness, into the cars of all living men!

FIGHT ON---NEVER GIVE UP.

But what are we to do, now? asks son upatient and dispirited Democrat. We answer fight on-never give uj and persevering work will give us victory. ranks. Salmon P. Chase and his followers and establish the truth and justness of ou

ORGANIZATION and PLUCK. To both of these helps is the Republican party indebted for its success in the States admirably managed, more ably gener

By open and secret organizations; by ommisses who work; by papers and doc ments in the hands of their voting thous ands; by unflagging and determined work are the masses held in fighting condition ready at all times to go into a canvass unitedly and with a purpose to win victory. Pluck has served them well, too-dogge persistence in achieving their purposes sending the faint hearted to the Fear, and setting paide leaders who swerved from their standard, or faltered in fidelity to the ex

eme measures of the party. We, Democrats, have greater, bolier obler principles to battle for-we should ack neither organization or pluck to secur their ultimate and assured success. We ar

triving for The Restoration of the Union! The Supremacy of the Constitution! The Upholding of the Laws! The Integrity of the Republic !

The Rights of the States ! We war against an enemy determined t estroy our form of government, and per anently accomplish the work of disunio -bubile, conning, unscrupulous, dangerous, ushed with the triumph of victory but fearful, too, of coming retribution! In tion, temporizing, is certain to bring but

We want, we must have boldness, cour age, the maintainance and enunciation of Democratic principle openly and st all times,—a return to the simple and true faith of the founders of the government, and the noble men who built up the Democratic party from nothing to be the governing

power of the land. There have been dark hours in its his tory! Those were times that tried men's ouls and hearts, too, when birth was given it, and the allien and sedition laws of th lder Adams were evoked ufant in its cradle. Darker, 100, and mor trying those stormy times when battling prayely against the giant power of England with one band, the other was engaged with sneaking, traitorous Federalism, the parent of Radical Republicism But Demourace triumphed gloriously! And the "Tippe cance and Tyler too" timess, Know-Noth had their day-Democracy winning glorious my till 't policy" and "expediency" tool e places in our party platforms of prisoi-

ple and love of country
Stand firm, Democrats—and fear nothing
Run up the old Jeffersonia and Jacksonia banners, and for every blow you receive give the Radical cowards and traitors, two Be men, and DENOCRATE !-- La Crosse Der

BETTER GO NORTH.

The Baltimore Transcript, in referring the letter from an abolitionist of the North west, inviting freedmen to emigrate there published lately in this paper, says:

as purished interjy in this paper, says:

"By distributing them equally over all
the States, there would be a general result
advantageous to the interests and good feeling of the whole country."

That is just our own view. As long as the negroes are concentrated in the South magoguery and an intermeddling fanatiplant, will make of them a disturbing element for the country. Canting dreamers at the North will send down their ignorant edicts for Southern observance, and ambitious men the opportubity is taken away. benefit to be reaped from the present loss tion of the negrous. Horace Gracley, in his Convention, advised them not to come North, but to stay where they are: to stay where the Tribus daily tells the world they are stend of soming to the North to profit by the wealth and the kinduse of Republic aus. The object of the advice, apparently so in

STATE RIGHTS AGAIN. '

It would be amusing, if it were not so tragically ridiculous, to see the abolition papers defending the course of their partisan Blood Tubs and Plug Uglies in Balti more, on the ground that the Governor's action is contrary to, and the probable in terference of the Federal authorities would States. To such fellows as Forney, and such journalists as edit the New York abolition sheets appealing to the "tressonable heron of State Rights"—which they so hitter-ly denounced through the long and weary years of the war-and plessing that dostrine forward as their shield and protection, now when they contemplate treason not only to the State, but Federal governments, is one ing the trial. He said John Anderson was in prison. I hastehed to see him. The propose to discuss the doctrine of State Rights in connection with the Dislimore business, as the doctrive is not involved therein, and would not be mentionell but for the desperation to which the Abolinen ists are dalven to find an excuse for their outrageous proceedings in that city. The men during the late war, when it was fash ionable to denounce the theory of State rights as treasonable and herotical, was the Abolitionists would be the first to appeal to that decirine whenever circumstances ren der it to their advantage to oripose the Federal Alministration. The present appeals of the parties of the illustration of the fulfillment of a prediction

> realizations. When the Abolition faction was in the mindrity from which it emerged only to bring disaster upon the country, there could nowhere be found such sticklers for State rights as against the consolidation of power in Ohio were armed and prepared to precipitate a collision with the Federal Govern however, through the forms of the Constitution, they proclaimed that all the rights privileges, sovereignly and dignities of the States were absolutely transferred to the Federal Administration; and they proceeded to arrest, imprison and punish all who pretended to dispute their monstrous as amption. Then the President was "the Government," and his will the only law. States in rebellion and States not in Rebellion were invaded, their Constitutions over thrown, their laws violated, their plainess

Another turn in the wheel of fortune, and change came over the spirit of Abolition dreams. The President of their choice failed to meet their expectations, and de alined to go the length of the destructive programme they laid down for him. The governmental powers passed from the President to Congress, and a Rump Parliament secame, according to Abalitich lagic, "the government" de jure. The President, from the Government; and Congress, from being the creature to do the bidding of an arbi-trary and irresponsible Executive, became trary and irresponsible Executive, became the true and perfect image of the Govern-ment uself. Should it it so happen, in the ment uself. Should it it so happen, in the our nation our nation. To you, therefore, citizens of Baltimore tion in Mexico, and in the event of his ferences and animosities; forgetting part failing to swit them, there is not a reasonsdependent, and that in them recognize "the Government." Such are crutten in America, now crown her par Abolition notions of the theory of our Government-such their ideas of the principles tolerance and charity, and will not Mary tion idea of free government is ecurcely above the idea of the effete Mexicans upon veil; where good men of all sections may

The doctrine of State rights and the system upon which this Government was successfully conducted, to be of any value whatever, must be applicable or all times and under all circumstances, and not, as th Abolition mind images, to be applied when t advantageous to partisau interests or refus ed when the interests are endangered .-Inder the Constitution as it existed when Abelitionism went into power, the rights of be States were all defined and thoroughly understood. Neither the executive, legislative or judicial branch of the Government attempted to evade those rights, and there was then no attempt by any party to separate those branches of the Federal Governennt from their notural connection, in proclaim one branch to be "the Governent" and the others usurpers. These demoralizing and confusing theories and thye been introduced by the Black Republicans, who have not the proper re spect for either the States or the Federal Government to administer the affairs of the ountry successfully. The present position as the supreme and sovereign authority, on the one hand, and appealing to the doc trine of the rights of the States, on the other hand-is such a jumble of absurdities as any intelligent people toust eventually repudiate as too ridiculous to be endur ed. If the Abelitionists would save then selves from the results of their own error. wif New England would build bulwar against the day of her trial and condemn ion-of their is any notion of rational lib erty and political security still remaining tional bostilities. Diffuse the negroes, and in that party—they will abandon the fata We will dogmas that has produced such incalculable never have peace until this is done. The misery, and return to the original and only abolition demagogues are alive to the party safe doctrine upon which the Government can be conducted—the doctrine of Stat rights and Federal Union, as expounded by Jefferson and Madison. The people mus supply the place of the absurd and incon granus innovacious of the New England anatics with that sagacious policy and those traditions which the fo Government supplied it with, and which must maintain it in the future if it survives. Columbus (Ohso) Cisia. consistent and inhuman, is at once to k wep

The National Wool-Growers' Convertion, now in session at Cleveland, has pasSPEECH OF A PHILANTHROPIST.

The name of Mr Peabody has been in the The name of Mr. Francoty has been in the papers often of late, in connection with magnificent charities dispensed by him in England and America. Recently, in the opening of the Peabody Inctinute, in Bairimore, founded by him, he debrered in address altogether worthy of his character from which we extract, as follows:

Fellow citizens, the Union of the States of America was one of the earliest objects of my childhood's reverence. For the endence of our country my father bore chation, and from him and from his exam-Later in life I learned more fully its incschool the character and life of her people, abroad, being thrown in intimate contact glorious hand I came as do most Aftericates who live long in foreign lands, to love our country as a whole, to know and take pride know no North, no South, no East, no West the terrible contest through which our naand always with the Union, that my uni- you will do a dishonered action, and a mjure, the credit of the Government of the Union, and at the clase of the war threefourthers all the property I possessed had on sail. And then, at last, it will be never the firsted finites forces. The first him and built him had and for ment and State securities, and remain so

at this time. I have been told several times that I have neen accused of want of devotion to the Cases, and I take this occasion to place myself right, for I have not a word of apolgy, not a word of retraction to atter

and education than a calm and unbiased eason and sober thought - Even you and 1, my friends, had we been born at the South, born to the feelings, beliefs and perhaps prejudices of Southern men, juight havthose who fought, as all must adjust, set

sions engendered by it, to interfere with the I had formed for a very large number of the always blame, the metigators of the strife and at the South. I believed, and To still believe, that bloodshed might have been voided by mutual conciliation. But after could see no hope for the glorious furure of America, save in the success of the arwhole course, there is nothing which I could of these eventful years, 4 am nore deeply, more earnessly, more painfully convinced bind up the fresh and broken wounds of

"the Government," as did the Justez the where all may meet, carrying former difseptrations and estrangements, weaving they history, as the birth place of religious tol fame by becoming the day star of political land, in place of a battle-ground for oppost for repairing the ravages of war and the making the future of our country and take following day, resulting in his being releas common, presperous and glorious, from the

THE CHOLERA AND THE NEGROES.

nean index to the volume of suffering on. In that town and not only privately, be

dured leers by this ill fated race The negroes very generally, refuse to believe that the malady among there is chol era. They say, and seem to believe, that they are poisoned by the white peoplethat poison has been put in the food they eat and the water they drink One of them grocery store, and when she put it on the ite to bake, it exploded with a loud noise; and, therefore, she believed, and so did he, we suspect, that the meal was possened, and that all the food and all the water were noisoned: and that-it is poison administer ed by the white people, and not cholera which is killing the negroes. She is the logic of the race. It seems, too, from accounts which have reached us, that they suspect the "Yankees" quite as much as the "rebels," and believe that both classes have conspired against them, for their des truction. Even the " Freedmen's Bureau annot be trusted by them -all of its drawers," in their eyes, being full of

So the poor orentures deluded by this bhantom, live and die, stolidly, stoloallyving themselves up to the fatalism which seems almost to be an instinct of the race.

SLEDGE-HAMMER PREACHING.

The most popular of English preacher is the celebrated Dr. Spurgeon-celebrated because of the homely and forcible way he has of approaching the understanding of his congregations. The following passages secured in one of his recent discourses

ects. He sail to him'; "What is your en playment? He said : "I am a blacksmith · Go home and make me a chain of such length " He went home, it occupied severa mouths, and be had no wages all the on it to the monarch, and he said . "Go mak it twice as long ". He brought it up again most have, for born and educated at the still " Each time time he brought it the North, then living for nearly twelve years, was nothing but the command make at long at the South, and thus learning in the best er still - And when he brought it up i last the monnich said. "Take it and bind finally in the course of a long residence bit hand and foot with it, and cast him it with individuals of every section of our making the chain. Here is a meditation to you to night, ye servants of the devil Your master the devil, is telling you to make in all her sons as equally countrymen—to the links of the chain and he saye 'Go make it longer '--- Next Subbith morn ing you will open that shop of yours, and drunk, and put another link, nex. Monday you will keep on making tresh links to the years more the devil will say . More

on still And then, at last, it will be and east how into the furnace of fires For the wages of sin is death " There is a subject for your meditation. I do this it will be sweet, but if God makes it polica ble, it will do you good. You must have strong medicine sometimes, when the dis-ease is hid. God apply it to your hearis

ity for the South, to remember that polity A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO A WIFE S r James Mackintosh, the historian wa married to Miss Catherine Stuart, a young Scotch lady. After her death he thus demeted her character in a letter to a fi end I was guided in my chaice only by the blin prejudices of Southern men, juight have taken the same course which was adopted by the South, and have taken to use to with the South, and have taken to not lot with those who fought, as all must adout, as bravely for what they believed to be their and a mother tender as children ever has a misfortune to lose. I met a woman who gradually corrected the most pernicious

rights

Never, therefore, during the war or since, by tender management of my weakness fliem. The became prudent from affection social relations and warm friendships which and though of the most generous she was taught frugality and economy by ople of the South I blamed and shall ber love for me During the most critica period of my tife, she rehered me Sh and sorrows of dissention, both at the North | gently reclaimed me from dissipation ; the propped my weak and irresolute nature she urged my indolence to all the exertion that have been useful and creduable the great struggle had notually commenced me, and she was perpetually at hand to ad month-my heedlessness or improvidence To her I owe whatever I am ; to her what ever I halt be In her solicitude for my in terest, she never for a mument forgot my change if I would; nor which I would change if I could And now after the large in timent, for which I too often gave be timent, for which I too often gave ber cause, (would to God I could recall those mements, who had no sulcaness or secon nous; but she was placable, tender constant Such was she whom I have lost.

when her excellent natural sense was rap dourse of numan events, that both President and Maryhand, I make my apperly probably and difference of Baltimore and Maryhand, I make my apperly probably and difference of the Supreme Court to be the last I shall ever blase to make to you moulded our temper to each other, when the Government," as did the Justez fac where all may must common ground. age had deprived it of mu h of its origin. aidor. I lost her, alas! the choice of my ble doubt that they will go back to the thing the bonds of new articliments to the city.

they have punished as treasen, and produm to the State and to the parties. May not moment when I had the prospect of bei that the States are free, sovereign and in Baltimore, her name already honored in sharing my better days -- Exchange THE "LOYAL" BEAST CANTT. Some weeks ago we chronicled the base exploit of the polluted pink of loyally, the upon which it was founded. It is not say hand, in place of a battle-ground for upper renignde Gant-detected at undright in a ing too much to say that the average Abali ing parties, become the field where milder Relations Hotel in attempting to perperuate counsels and colin deliberations may preg a rope on the person of a little sister in law 13 years of age -not only discovered in the meet to devise and execute the viscost plans | not but hinded over to the officers of justice,

ed an hard of \$2,000, and has sudden flight Atlantic to the Pacific, and from our northfrom the cuy, He was lost right of for many days, when a report can e from Arern to our southern boundary. kinsus of his paying a secret visit to a town

n that State, after which he conjugated his

light, as was supposed in the direction of

the Indian Territory
A correspondent writing from Princeton,

home, informs us that the brazen ravishe

has actually had the impudence to appear

in the most public manner, attending the

Arkaneas, under date of the 30th ult, Gantt 8

The poor negroes, thus far, have been he principal victims of the sholars in this city. How many of them have died and are dying, " official reports ' do not show with but even they tell of and and fearful havoc, and their figures only serve

Court, and taking his place inside that potion of the court room reserved for lawyers To the honor of the members of the legel profession be it written that he remained nnoticed and unrecognized

It seems almost incredible that Gantt should have the hardihood to make his apin our employ, tells a strange story about meal being brought by a negro woman at a he has no growly abused, and whose sense of decency he has so vilely outraged renegade to his professions of years-once an arden and fire-enting seconsionist-the speaking about the North, fanning the flames of hatred and fanstacism by h tirades-maligning the people of his State and slandering the entire population of the South-his career of baseness culminates in an attempt to ravieb the person of a mere child committed to his guar-lianship to place at school! Talk of Southern lawlessness when we think of all these things! Mer bare been hung barned, beaten to death in rated offensor than any of the above !—La-Bowles and Heffren of Ind. have left

the Democratic party and joined the Radi-onls. Hefron is a man of little mental capacity, and it would not surprise any Son bristianity and humanity, auker demand of Liberty to hear that he was a spy this race he no longer rode as a hobby employment of the Republican party during by the politicians and their allies, the reby the politicians and their allies, the religious fanatics of the day, but that all good people join in the work of ameliorating their physical mental and moral condition on the proper basis. That basis embraces the fact that, if they are to prosper as a race of freedmen in this country, it must be in the relation of servants under the in telligent and conscientious watel care of the Radical is of apportance in the remaining their physical mental and the relation of servants under the intelligent and conscientious watels care of the Radical is of apportance in the remaining their employers.—Memphic Christian Advised the mainteen and friends. cheracter, and to make of the aegro po pation, now in secolon at Cleveland, has pastelligent and conscientions water care out the aegro po pathe aegro po patelligent and conscientions water care
out the aegro po patelligent and conscientions
the aegro po pa-

[Finths WATCHAN THE CAPTIVE BIRD.

NO. 46.

BY VIRGITIA. Say ! bright hille captive, is there never : When thou longest again to be free For the soft breathing zephyre, and sunni

In thy warblings of melody. Oh " doet the

Some note that once answered to thine some shaddowy vale of the warm When the orange and myrtle entwine?

Oh! don't thou not pine, with thy pinions 'light. To roam over the region of air. to round over the region of air - ;
to tast of the sweets of freedom Again.
With its pleasures so deep and so rare?

and when cold writer comes with its frosts an Bushing earth in its fetters so tight,

Is thy ong never hushed, or a change comes o er Thy spiritso giad and so bright? And when winter is gondand the flowers of

Spring
Shed their periumas as seed over the earth, h ' say, is there never a wish for the power To return to the land of thy birth the sweet both workler a tencher art thou

Tipst there with I must be content THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER. retty-the fashion-,

- Salt Lake enjoys two feet of snow. -A cow belie -a pretty sulkmant. -----When hars die and can he no longer th

re made to pull --- The paper that contain ounts a paper of needies.

140 without a fellow ----The con was the -be always keeps a hack. --- A sparrow can never be homgry, takes a hundred fluora day

--The man who lately received a lock" are is on the lookout for a key to it ---One hundred and twenty five Pennsylv

ions furnished fighting proxies during the war. --- A young lady told a typo friend be neight print a kess on her check, but he musn't publish - The governors of States generally are

The radicals are discovering that it ould be better to impeach Butler than the ould b

selecting the 29th inst, for a public Thakagiv.

arts of our State, is said to have never been so great as it is at the present time - Cincinnate is doing a big business s ip pung guns and ammunition South for darkies

-- It is calculated by staturcians that the -The New York Acres pules

usetts negroes who have been elected to repesent such mean constituecies. ---- Contesting scats is the only means by which the Disunionists hope to hold their own

in the next Rump --- The Lancaster bakers have raised their "otz" to two centa per dap. Such fellows sure, won trise at the last day ---- Anthony Williams, his wife and to autiful daughters were recently murdered at

lome Ga, by two negroes. Object money.

-A wealthy planter of Mississippl is at New York urging emigrants to go South instead --- The Chicago Republican, after calling

erman is a far more dangerous man than the President . ---- Wendell Philips says: As Butler ruled New Orleans to must the Government rule the

a vest number of Spoonionists - Saily, said a fellow to a girl who had red hair, keep away from me or you'll set me on

South Such a course would undoubtedly create

---- A Connecticut Divine, of the radical school, recently preached on a Sunday morning from the text: We are the children of the devil. Vidette, Rev. Di

and in the afternoon, Children obey your parentz. subscribers from its list because they were re cently hung. The publisher says he was com-pelled to be severe, because he did not know their present address.

-A recent census develops the fact that

oth large deses of the Freedman's Bureau, die for the latter. unswered, because the men have something bet-

ter to kiss, and the women haven't. The gent wit inmediately.

----Mary, who died for you? asked a parson of a blooming sweet sixteen. Nobody, as I know of, was the prompt reply. But the parson repeated with real. Mary, I say, who died for you? Mary was irrivated, but replied, Why nobody, sir: there was Bob Dawson lay bed-rid once as poor as you. Feer God, my bay

bout again. - · that God hold the thouser in big hand, and
would not let it burt them unless He thought it
for the best. She hardly concluded when a are strong enough to turn both Brooks and
loud clap was heard. There now! says a tes
year old. God has let go of it, and gone home
out of the rain!

— In Helmencounty. Ohio, a vetama Dem. that God held the thunder in his hand, and

Ivering or Engagement, In has af the most populate of the weeken house of the Commonwealth refided two orthodox dencons; one, Dencon Biddle, a wealthy resiient of the principal villings, the other Deagon Crawfoot, a plain for mer, and living in the outskirts upon the mountain side During a protracted meeting, held in the villiage, Deacon Crawfoot came in to attend , and received and scorpted an invitation to dine with his brother deacon. The later (it was a good many year-eage) hadchampague upon his table, and asked Des. on Crawfoot to take a glass of wine. "No." and Beacon Cranfont, "I never take wine But urged his entertainer, this is as harmless as cider, and no more intexica-ing, "Well," replied the farmer, "if that the case, I will drink of it " And he did drink and drank freely. The dinner ended, the brethren remrned to the meetmg, which was a conference. Very soon Her entering, Descon Crawfoot, who evilently felt the inspiration of his generous dinner, started to his feet and subdressed in brethren as follows . "It seems to me prethien, that I never had sucu spirginal views and empt ons as I experience now these are confined to myself or whether this may not be indeed a pentecostal sea-Why, brethren I perenhal such spiritual views and emotions. It seems as if I was sitting astride the roof of this our consecrated temple, the organ swelling beneath ne, the bells penling above me, and every shingle on the meeting 'us playing on a

wsharp !"-New Bedford Merury ..

THE LEVELING THEORY -- On Tuesday norning a scene was entired in our public schools which we pray to God may never occur again, a halle child of John Blair was beaten in such a manner, by a fierel in hu man form, as to render it almost unable to e dly This child, it appears, committed a grave offence, namely refused to sit bonds a nigger 'Great Gol what an offences What an insult to the pride of this commanding teacher? Refused to be sented by de a nigger ' Oh 's horrible thought and uill more horrible offence- jefuse ta sit be side a nigger, the punishment of which is death in this sulightened agasof ours. The encher who could so cruelly abuse a child s certainly not fit to still continue to net us a instructor - Let the officens picture to ocking the school room doors and seizing he cowhide, demanding that a white boy of respectable parents should take his seat eside a nigger; the child refuses and this...—we causet find words sufficient reolting to give this brutal wretch her dues-If it had been a child of ours we would have takena different course from that pursued by Mr. John Blair. Instead of asking for he removal of the tenches we would have gone to the school room and puched her out the second story window. Let Harper a Weekly send on their artists and have this cene sketched and illustrated in their next We will furnish them with a title-Miss Eliza Jones cruelly beating a white buy for refusing to sit beside a nigger "-Ehensburg Sentinel,

EVERGREENS FOR WINTER. - A process has been discovered by which a beautiful show of evergreens may be obtained for the par-longuing the winter. We give it for the enefit of of our lady renders, who are inflowers, and all the beautiful objects on

"If geranium branches, taken from luxriant and bealthy trees, just before the winter sets in, be cut as slips and immersd in soap watter, they will, after drooping s few days, shed their leaves, put forth fresh nes, and continue in the finest vigor all winter By placing a number of bottles thus filled in a flower basket, with moss to onceal the bottle, a show of evergreen is early secured for the winter All the dif various shapes and color of the leaves blend its a beautiful affect. They require no resh water."

The plan is simple, easily put into prac ice, and is said to be successful. - E:

GIVE GERRIT his negro, and he become a same man again. The following, contrast of with the position of his party, is the very milk of human kindness.

Ilappy should be to see our country brought to a just and permanent peace out the following terms:

1st—No more punishment—there has been enough

8d -No disfranchisement of Southers nession debt blotted out 5th.-Imparlial suffrage I believe in universal subrage, out is into instance, would instanced upper to a large training and properties and red. 6th —bu deep sorrow for the suffering and poverty of the South, let the mitten exempt her for some five or, ten years from the imposition of d rectification taxes. In

hese taxes I do not include duties on —President Johnson may not be a 'Moses' ogn goods.
but we see that he gives more money to aid the children of Hum and hominy than all the Rade possible, forgetfulness of the wronge which from Maine to Iowa, put together.

-The spunky editor of the Sult Lake his determination to stay and blackgaurd the Mormons if he had to pay the penalty with his life, " is deterred from returning to Utah by fear of assessmation " He and Dr Robinson have accordingly taken up their headquarters in St. Louis and from country against the Mormons, and raise up Our cytemporaries seem to be accounted as partition of hatrod against the "Saints, changed hanguan's day from Priday—that day of ill omen. We hope none of them feel a personal interest in the chan—thought some of prenchers, that they might find other localiness more illusted. The world is very large. Missusinpi has lost in population, since 1860, die if they don't won't to; and it ait't much bout 8,000 whites and 57,000 blacks. War the candle's fault if they do.

Tur Poon Box-Dont be asbumed, my lad, if you have a patch upon your elbou it is no mark of disgrace. It speaks well each other, while the ladies waste a world of for your industrious mother. For currepart kieses on the feminine faces? said a foolish gent to a lively gurl the other day. The young lady your jacket that to hear one professe or vulgar word from your lips, or to small th umes of tubacco in your breath. No good, a Will shun you bomuse you exempt drees as well as your companion, and if a bad boy nothing, my good lad, but walk on. know many a rick and good man what was for me about six months but folks sey be got and if you are poor, but houses, you will be respected a great deal more than if you. During a severe thunder storm, a lady were the son of a rish man, and were the son of a rish m