THE OLD OAMP GROUND.

A pilgrim to my country's grave, I trod the plaus that saw her die; Where rolled the battle's dark red w In days and years now long gone by; heroes fell in gory heap Where Northward swept the battle's roar-There where a slight ordy sleeps, I trod the plains I struggled. o'er.

And thoughts would rise within my breast, Of those who struggled at my side, Now in their last, and dreamless reat, Now in their inclusion and treatmines rest, Or seathered round me far and wide; While I upon this hallowed soil A lone and weary traveler stood, Where breast to breast which useless toil We kept our Freedom with surblood

The mountains are the same ; the same Are those green words and evening skies. I called on each rememi-ered name-I called on each rememiered name-I listan-there are no replies. Is it a dream, the up four long years, Or did we shand the long; long day. And prove mid blood and dust, and cheers, That we were here and wore the grey

In vain ! in vain ! the feeman's rage Orushed us to earth till low we lay : But who would have our glorious page From History's volume torm away ! Sudden above a rugg d height The moon rose alowly up, and red, And by her misty, straggling light A well-known scene before me spread

That April morning when we stood, Calm in our resolute despair, The grass around us wet with blood That we had long been pouring there-That single figure clad in grey, The sword he was about to yield, The one who take it far away, Approaching o'er the fresh green field

All rose at once before my sight, All ross at once before my sight, Distinct and auddens, when despair Came o'er my spirit as a blight, All faded cut upon the air. It was no dream. Oh ! proof sovere, Full well I know that all is o'er. Instructor stern, there is no fear That I should ever think it more.

Oh! bearts that broke, and blood that she A dewy redness on each field; A dewy redness on each field; Oh ! lovely land that smiling spread— Oh ! herces stern who would not yield All, all is still ! No voice I hear Responsive to my longing call. And now across our country's birr Dull silence stretches like a pall.

And Dixio's land is conquered now, And Dixie's people homelers stray; For Dixie's solders he full how, And Dixio's homesteads, where are they Yet are we rich, although cast down, For oh! rebellious heart he still; On us thou h kings and nations from, We have our construct to the still. We have our country's fronor still. -Southern Opition

The Wickedest Man in New York.

BT OLIVER DYER

He goes by the name of John Allan. keeps a dance house there. He is about pity too deep for tears. forty-five years old He is reputed to be worth one hundred thousand dollars, more or less, and is known to be worth over seventy thousand. He has three brothers who are clergymen-two of them being Presbyteriane," and the other a Baptist- and is reported to have once been a minister of the Gospel humself He is known formerly to have been a wehool teacher, and is a man of education and fine hatural powers, was originally a good man; and is yet a "good fellow" in many respects Were it not for his good qualities he never could have attained unto the bid eminence of being the Wickedest Man in New York The best bad is always the worst

is a phenomenon. He reads the Bible to his dance house wirls and his favorite! papers are the New York Observer and the bahy." Independent. He takes them regularly and reads them. We have repeatedly bar room, amid decanters and glasser, along with the Daily Herald and Sun, We have also seen a dozen copies of the



lousy loafers lurk, and which is in some Of the thousands of painful eases wheresee what would come of it. So, on Mon- the house. cases on a level with the sidewalk and with we have met in this city, that of day night, May 26th, after a carefully We arraign no one, nor do we aftail

in others far below it; and there you little Chester Allen gives us about the conducted preliminary season of prayer, any sect for permitting this state of who seek to restore the Constitution by are in the general midst of things, if it keenest pang. an assaulting party was formed, inclu- things to exist in a Christian land. It ding six elergymen from different parts may be in accordance with the principles happens to be a darce-house of the very After the infant phenomenon had been lowest class. But usually there is a sent back to bed, his father asked our of the country, to march upon the cita- of Christianity, as practiced in this age "saloon" in the rear of the bar-room: | narty if we wouldn't "mix in" and have del of the enemy. When we are red it and country, and also in harmony with was half past twelve ; the windowishut the eternal sweep and fitness of things, Passing out of the bar room, by a coor a dance with the girls.

ters were closed and we feared we were that, practically speaking, a fallen girl opening in a partition, across its rear. "It'll do you goed" said he, "to trip you enter the dancing saloon, which it a little on the light fantastic. Betoo late. But a light shone through the should have no opportunity for reformavaries in size frome fifteen feet square sides, I like to do the fair thing by diswindow over the dosr, and on applica- tion, but should be sent inexorably to to a room 25 by 50 feet in extent. Along linguished visitors. I'm fond of literary tion we were admitted, and received a hell by the shortest traveled route. the wall of this room a bench extends, people, and especially of clergymen. hearty welcome. Allen was just then For the route is short. Five years is mually on three sides. In the farther I've three brothers myself who adorn undergoing a shampooing process, for the average duration of the outcast's life and of the room is an orchestra, proporthe sacred calling; and grit and grace tioned in numbers and skill to the prosrun through our family, like the Tigris abling him to go to bed sober. He her career of shame. Only five years ; and the Jordon, through the Holy Land, added perity of the establishment. The num-

ber of musicians is sometimes as high as Go in gentlemen; the girls shan't burt six, but the average is not more than you. I'll watch over you like a ben business man to go to bed drunk nor are about forty dance-houses in Mr. Althree. In one of the rear corners of the over her chickens, and you shall leave for a literary man either. So, now, you len's neighborhood; that is to say, saloon there is a small bar, where the my premises as virluous as-as you just take my advice, and whenever you within a half-mile square, of which No. came in ! Ha. ha, ! Come what shall it find yourself drunk about bedtime, you 874 Water street is the centre. The avgirls can drink with their victims with out exposing their fascinations to the be?" unthriftful gaze of a nou-paying and On being assured that we would not "trip it on the light fantastick," he ask- dend in the morning. But walk into the ing four hundred in them all. To that, censorious outside public. ed us if we (shat is, our party.) would saloon, gentlemen, walk in. The girls to feed this half mile square of infamy Sitting on the benebes, or grouped

upon the floor, or whiring in the dance are the girls varying in number from upon 'Mr. Arnold suggested that we after the arduous duties of the evening. To feed the entire city requires an averfour to twenty, but averaging about should all sing together, and asked the Walk in." girls what they would like best Severa' ien.

These girls are not often comely to the of them immediately responded in fafastidious eve. But to a sailor, just your of "There is Rest for the Weary." from a long cruise, where nothing love-. "Do you know that?" one of the clerlier than his weather-beaten shipmates gymen askid has for years been seen, they are not "Yes : " answered at least half a dozwithout attractions. So, too, do certain en of the girls." landsmen, of a degraded type, pay hom "Where did you learn it ?" asked anage to their strenuous obarms. But a other of the elergyman. decent man, in the full possession and equipoise of his faculties, can only re gard them with sorrow upspeakable and was a revelation. These girls had been

The first time we entered John Allen's dance-house we found it in full blast The hour was cloven in the evaning. There were thirteen girls in the saloon, for the girls began to singthree musicians in the orchestra, and seven customers submitting to the blandishments of an equal number of the ballet-dressed syrons who pervaded the room Our party consisted of the po-CHORUS : liceman who accompanied us, three cler gymen on the lookout for the "elaphant," Mr Albert C. Arnold, of the Huward

Mission, and the writer The Wickedest Man was in his glory. And oh ' with what fervor and pathoe Things were moving briskly. He gives they sang --especially the chorus - which us sill a hearty welcome, ordered the at the end of each verse, they many three orebestra to do their best, and told the limes over; some of them, at last, weep. Take him for allin all, the wickedest Mun girls to "break our bearts" A vigorous ing as they sang What girlish memo dance followed, after which the proprie- ries those sweet, simple strains proked tor called out; Memories, perhaps, of once uspry homes

"Hartford, go up etsirs and get my and affectionate Sabbath School teachers,

and beloved companions, so sweetly con liariford turned out to be one of the trasting with their dance house condiscen them iying on the counter of his girls, who immediately disappeared, and tion. And so, those soul weary crea soon returned bearing in her arms an tures lingered fundly upon, and repeated undressed, sleepy child, wrapped in a over and over again the lines : His father took him in his arms, with a glow of pride and affection upon his face.

"You see, gentlemen, it won't do for a tunes go down to their graves. There just take a good shampoo, and you'll erage number of girls in each of these find the investment will pay a big divi- houses, the season through, is ten, maknot favor the girls with a song, where are in there taking a rest and a smoke requires eighty fresh girls per annum.

> smoking fipes and sitting lounging six a day, Sundays included. about the room. In a few moments Al ten came in and proposed to have the General Frank P. Bisir's Letter of Acgirls dance for us, but we declined.

a song," he exclaimed. Mr. Arnold, as usual, asked the girls what they would like to hear, and they

"At Sabbath School." was the reply, at once asked for their favorite--- "There We all looked at one another. Here is rest for the weary." "Here, molher, givo me my fiddle," brought up to attend Subbath School! Said Allen to his wife, "and bring out,

Christiau parents! But we had not derer's Friend, of which he keeps a suptime to pursue this painful speculation, ply. The books were got out by one of the girls, the fiddle was handed him by his rife, and Allen led off on the troble, all girls in the room, and they sang in the

chorus with unusual fervor, even for a couple of the girls, simultaneously asked for "There's a Light in the Window for Thee, Brother," which was sung with emphasis and feeling

ioned song Mr. Arnold believed that the appointed hour had come, and jap "Well, John, old boy, give us your

vóu !' Alien took the extended hand, and

you mean pray ? No. sir. never !"

taken refuge amid the condemnation of these schemes by the free people in the elections of the last year, and whom they have selected as their candidate to shield themselves from the result of their own wickedness, and crime, has announced his acceptance of the nomination and his willingness to maintain their usurpations over eight millions of white people in the South, fixed to the earth by his bayonets. he exclaiming, "Let us have peace." "Peacereigns in Warsaw," was the announcement which hearlded the doom of a nation. "The empire is peace," exclaimed Bonaparte, when freedom and its defenders expired under the sharp edge of his sword. The peace to which Grant invites us is

premo, the military leader, under whose prostige this baurping Congress has

the peace of despotism and death. These executing the will of the people, condemning the reconstruction acts already pronounced in the elections of last year, and which will, I am convinced, he still more emphatically expressed by the election of the Democratic candidate as the President of the United States-are denounced as revolutionists by the partisans of this vindictive Congress. Ne-

gro suffrage, which the popular vote of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the purpose, as he frankly stated, of en- recokning from the hour she enters upon Ohio, Michigan, Connecticut and other States have condemned as expressly against the letter of the Constitution, must stand because their Senators and Representatives have willed it.

If the people shall again condemn these atropious measures by the election of the Democratic candidate for President, they must not be disturbed although decided to be unconstitutional by the Supreme Court; and although the President is sworn to maintain and support the Constitution, the will of a portion of a Congress, reinforced with age of two thousand one hundred and its parties n emissaries sent to the South, and supported there by the soldiery. must stand against the will of the people and the decision of the Supreme Court, and the solemn oath of the President to maintain and support the Constitution. It is revolutionary to exe-WASHINGTON, July 21 .--- The following cute the will of the people ; it is revolulionary to execute the judgment of the ceptance of the Democratic nomination Supreme Court : it is revolutionary in for Vice President, just received here : | the President, to keep inviolate his oath General G. W. Morgan, Chairman of to maintain the Constitution. This false vonstruction of the vital principle of cratio Convention :--- General -- I take our government is the last resort of those the earliest opportunity of replying fo who would have their arbitrary reconyour letter notifying me of my nomina- atruction sway and supercede our timehonored institutions. The national will by the National Democratic Convention, says the Constitution must be restored, recently held in the city of New York. and the will of the people again prevail. The appeal to the peaceful ballot to attain this end is not war, is not revoluand give you-and the committee my tion. They make war and revolution thanks for the very kind and complimen. whe attempt to arrest this quiet mode of putting aside military despotism, and the usurpation of a fragment of a Congress asserting absolute power over that benign system of regulated liberty left us by our fathers' This must be sildwed road to peace. It will come with the and not with the election of that mailed throats of eight millions of people in the South, to compel them to support him as a candidate for the presidency. and and semi--barbarous men. No pervertation can exceed that which hails this

I am, very respectfully,

"Well then, d-n it, Arnold, let's have

Perhaps they were the daughters of the books;" meaning the Little Wan-

tion.

At the conclusion of the last menping Allen on the shoulder, he said : hand ; I feel just like praying here with

grufily said :

"What-d-n it to hell-pray? Do

We walked in and found the girls ninety-four a year, which is a trifle over

so that every year one-fifth of these orea-

ceptance

is a copy of General Blair's letter of acthe Committee of the New York Demotion for Vice President of the U A I accept, without hesitation, the nominahands joiming in. There were eleven tion tendered in so gratifying a manner, them. As soon as this song was finished lary language in which you have conveyed to me the dec.sion of the Conven-.

I have calefully read the resolutions adopted by the Convention, and most fordially concur in every prisciple and to take its course. This is the only sentiment they announce My opinions upon all of the questions which dis- election of the Democratic candidate, criminate the great contending parties have been freely expressed on all suita worrior whose bayonets are now at the ble occasions, and I do not deem it neeessary at this time to reiterate them The issues, upon which the contest turns are clear, and cannot be obscured ordis- to submit to the domination of an alien puted by the sophistries of our adversaries. They all resolve themselves into tion of truth or audsoity or misrepresen-"Well, John," responded Mr. Arnold, the old and ever recurring struggle of a 'I am going to pray here, anyhow. If fow men to absorb the political power of candidate in arms as an angel of peace. don't prsy loud I'll pray soft. You the nation. These efforts, under every conceivable name and dirguise, have al ways characterized the opponents of the "Well, Arnold, mind now, if you pray Democratic party ; but at no time has know anything about it. I won't hear the attempt assumed a shape so open and daring as in this contest. The ad- LOAN, \$10,000,000,000.-Senator Sher-And backing slowly out of the room, versaries of free and constitutional gov- man has introduced a bill to fund the nome means of inducing bims (o abandon and repeating, "I won't hear you," over ment, in definite of the expressed lan- whole debt by issuing bonds at 5 per and over again, Allen went through the guage of the Constitution, have erected cent. interest, the bonds to be redeemed door leading to the bar, and closed it a military despotiem in ten of the States in thirty or forty years. The debt is of the Union; have taken from the \$2,800,000,000. Five per cent a year as did the visitors, and others bowing right of trial by jury, and the great writ to the interest and you have the epor-But all our efforts to get any vital their heads upon their hands, while of habeas corpus, shields of safety for mous sum of sixty-five hundred million hold upon him have been in vain. He Allen peered through the window of the every sitizen, and which have descended dollars, which he proposes to flevy on to us from the earliest traditions of our this and the next generation, as the leg-Mr. Arnold's heart was almost too full ancestors, and which our revolutionary acy of the Jacobin sparty, for trusting even permit a little exhortation to them, for utterance, but his fervor soon un- fathers sought to secure to their pos-that party with political power for sev-in his dancing saloon , and is free with loosed his tongue, and he poured out a terity forever, in the fundamental char-en years. But that is not all. If pail On one occasion a patty of us sug, their feet, and several of them crewded tigs of people of our own race, have been much as the debts of all the nations of

Little Wanderer's Friend at a time Seat tered about his place, for he takes an interest in mission work, and "goes in" and -said ; generally for progress for other people. This Wickedest Man is the only entry he is too much for us. Why a human being of his education, matural testes, force of character, and wealth, should continue to live in a Water street dancehouse, and bring up his abildren in a soul-destroying atmosphere of sin and degradation is more than we can comprehend.

For this Wiekedest Man. laves bis children. His little five-year-old boy is the apple of his eye, the core of his hpart, and the chief object of his worship. He never misses an opportunity. considered, the little fellow is truly a delight. wonder. He is crammed full of information on all manner of topics, and is ever ready to respond to his doling father's attempts to make his smartness visible to the neked ove

We have never visited the Wickedest Man's dance bouse, without having our stiention called afresh to his little son's abilities, steent once, and then he took us around to the school which the shild stiends, to let us see that he ranks with the best, and is a favorite with his teacher. That was on the 28th of May last at about a quarter to twelve in the

Since that occasion we have repeatedly "Now, gentlemen, you are writers, philosophers and preachers; but I'll visited the abode of the Wickedest Man show you that my baby knows as much in New York, for the purpose of "sludy-York life which we have been unable to has any of you. He's hell on reading, ing him up," and of trying to hit upon York it e which we have been unable to writing, praying and fighting." some means of inducing bims (o abandon futbout, unalyze, and account for. But And without more ade, be stood the his course of life, and of saving his boy.

sleepy little fellow upon the floor and For in truth, we not only take an interboth sacred and profane, and then in as he is 'And so doe' nearly everybody Mr. Arnold then invited the girls to the supreme law, and have deprived the lions, and for thirty years would be cat history of the Unlied States, sto., we have taken scores-most of them did, some of them kneeling on the floor, Supreme Court of its jurisdiction. The \$3,900,000,000,000. Add the principal

eta. with a result which astounded us clergymen. all Suddenly he exclaimed -

"Chester, give us a song." name, give us a sopg.

"Now, Chester, give us a brask-down." and Chester danced it with precision his Observer and Independent. But he simple, direct and hearifelt prayer, isr of our liberties, have been muthlessly in gold, as he proposes, it would add or sound the could apraises and to show and vigour, his mother looking on with keeps on his way with any siding perti- which told powerfully upon the hearers. trampled under foot by this fragment of thirty-five per cent. to the vast sum,

And the shild, resited, first, the Lord's gested that he should let us holds pray. around Mr. Arnald, and begged him, is attained, convisted, condemned and de Europe. -Stork Co., (Ohio) Democrat. Prayer, and then others in succession, or meeting in his salean. After a little the name of God, to take them from that prived of their rights as citizens, withmixed with which were such ribaldry reflection, he replied :

We got a glimpse of the pre-sminent have regard to his profession and the they could only be restored to opportur consectational prahibilion denying eran cluded to take a quist smoke, on Monday wicked apps of the man wickedness to opinion of his neighbors. What with nities for virtue and a Christain life. to a full and legal Congress the authority him waknown, and all the worse because my Observer and Independent, and you Poor Arnold ! He was the picture of to pass any bill of attainder or expost failed of his unconsolousness of it; wicked fallows coming here and singing camp despair. -- It came upon him, all at once, law. The same usurping authority has ness which is leading him to Ifain up meeting hymns, I am already boked upon that there is no help for such, this side substituted as electers in place of the derividge in the pipe, when further exerthat idolized boy in a way and in an at- in the neighborheod as being rather of the grave. He had at last conquered men of our own race, thus illegally atmosphere which will yet make him an logse and unsound ; and if a top of that, his oppariunity, and prayed with these tainted and disfranchized, a host of ignoobject of loathing even to his own heart. I should let you hold a prayer meeting here shildren of sin and shame, and, new that reat pegroes, whe are supported in idle. object of loatning even to his own nears, it should let you sould a prayer meeting and company and company, a

time had come for serving him up in a the profess are so intermingled in But our friend Arnold, of the floward to set the bread of his-he had to put their birth-right through the managehis childish understanding, that he will Mission was determined to achieve the them of with theistene of evasion. his childish understanding, that he will Miosion was determined to acquery the twom of this basis of conspirators in other States, but still larger for Has the reader any notion of a Water never be able to toll which is soored prayer-meeting. And during the fourth Has the reader any notion of a Water never be able to toll which is and the network water never be able to toll which is and Blair. and the reader any notion of a Water and which is preface; and his nature week in May last, when there were many could be take them ?" In all this Chris, and to complete the oppression, the the bound of the bottomless pit. You step with the highest possible type Arnold thought had bring a heavy spir-

nt finida shan't loose the prever stany rate. Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you.

In the Christian's home in glory

There is rest for the weary, + .

There is rest for you

On the other side of Jordan

There is a land of rest; And my Saviour is gone before me, To, fulfill my soul's request.

There is reat for you On the other side of Jordan, In the sweet fulds of Eden, Where the tree of life is blooming;

I won't hear you ; mind that. I don't yon."

And Chester, for that is the child's is always cordial; always ready to let partition door upon the singular scene. the girls "have a spiritual sing ;" will

place. They would work their hands out presentment or trial or witnesses. and profanity on the father's part as ont "Well; no, gentlemen ; I can't go off, if honest work could begot for them; but by Congressional ensetment of an ment of the Freedman's Bureau and the

Your most obedient servant FRANK P. BLAIB -----

PROPOSALS TO MAKE THE NATIONAL

Gor Blows UP .--- A Baffalo policeman kept his pistol cartridges and his tocallaneous deposit. All went merry as

Kentucky, the State of Clay and Oritionden, will open the canvage, in Stevenpop, for Gevernor, will be an im. mense one, but still larger for Seymeur

_____ What is the worst kind of hus-