EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1872:

NUMBER 27.

New Advertisements. IF YOU WANT A

OLUME VI.

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I'NG MEN AND BOYS. ustown. Montgomery Co., Pa. salog R. R. Twenty second an-Classical, English and Mathe-of study thorough and practi-

HITTE, New Haven, Conn. Prepara-tic College, Business, Scientitle Schoots, U. Imoy and Naval Academies. Falt Session car, begins Sept. 13. For Catalogue, ad Gen. W.M. H. RUSSELL, Principal.

NTS WANTED FOR LIFE AND TIMES OF

Campaign Goods for '72. mts wanted for our Campaign Goods. Sell light. Pay 100 per cent. profit. Now ime. Send at once for Descriptive Cir-and Price Lists of our Fine Steel Engra-i all the Cambidates, Campaign Biogra-harts, Photographs, Badges, Pins, Flags, rything suited to the times. Ten Dol-clay cashs made. Full samples sent for



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RLOW'S INDICOBLUE apest and best article in the market for othes. The genuine has both Barlow's erger's name on the label, and is put

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the tone of the bowels and weaken the di-TENT is used by rational people as a means

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. REWARD nothing else. Sold by all Druggists.

US MYERS In Common Pleas of Cam-bria County, No. 27, June Johnston & Seanlan, the Court button, Esq., an Auditor to re-

J. K. HITE, Proth'y. end to the duties of the above ap-Borough of Johns and where all perotherwise be de-JOHN P. LINTON, Auditor.

ITOR'S NOTICE -In the Or-COPRE OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,-In rst account of Wm. H. Sechler James M. Riffle, deceased .- And on motion of Shoemaker & in P. Linton, Esq., appointed Auditor listribution of the money in the bands dministrator arising from the sale of c. Geo. W. OATMAN, Clerk. tend to the duties of the above apthat the office of Shoemaker & Berry, burg, on Wednesday, the 14TH DAY of at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where s interested may attend if they see therwise they will be debarred from .-St. JOHN P. LINTON, Auditor.

MINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of WM, DOUGHERTY, dec'd. been granted Letters of Administra-be estate of William Dougherty, late

agton township. Cambria county, de-e undersigned hereby notifies all per-bted to said estate that payment must without delay, and those having claimbein properly authenticated for settle-JAMES W. CONDON, Adm'r.

HINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of PAT'K DOUGHERTY, dec's of the estate of Pat'k Dougherty. ashington township, Cambria county, bereby notifies all persons indebted tate that payment must be made im-

JAMES W. CONDON, Adm'r. June 22, 1872.-6t. tribution of the money in the RYAN, Adm'r of Joseph A. Todd, it persons interested in said estate office that I will attend to the duties

[From the ALDINE for August.] MARRIED IN A SNOW STORM. Translated from the Russian of Alexander Pashkin.

About the year 1811, memorable in Russian history, there lived upon his estate of Nemaradof, a rich landed proprietor, Gabrilovitch by name, noted for his affability and hospitality. His house was always open to his friends and neighbors, who used to congregate there every evening; the older ones to enjoy a game of cards with the host and his wife Petrowna, the younger ones in the hope of winning the favor of Marie, a beautiful girl of seventeen, the only daughter and heiress of Ga-

Marie read French novels, which naturally rendered her very sentimental and romantic. Under these circumstances love was not long in coming. The object of her affection was a Russian cadet, with rearcely a penny in his pocket, who resided in the neighborhood, and was then at home on leave of absence. As a matter of course he returned her love with equal ardor. Marie's parents had strictly prohibited her from thinking of such a union, and they treated the lover, wherever they met him, with just as much friendliness as they would have shown to an ex-collector of taxes. The amorous pair meantime carried on a correspondence, and met clandestinely beneath the shade of the pine grove, or behind the old chapel. As will readily be supposed, they here vowed eternal fidelity to each other, complained of the severity of fate, and devised beautiful plans for the future. After some time they naturally came to think that, should their parents persist in opposing the union, it might in the end be consummated secretly, and without their consent. The young gentleman was the first to propose this, and the young lady soon saw the expediency of it.

The approach of winter put an end to these stolen interviews; but their letters house and his wife arose as usual, and proincreased in frequency and warmth. In och of them Vladimir Nikolovitch con jured his beloved to leave the paternal roof, and consent to a clandestine marriage .-"We will disappear for a short while," he wrote, "come back, and cast ourselves at the feet of our parents, who, touched by such constancy, will exclaim, 'Come to our arms, dear children?" Marie was long irresolute; at length it was agreed, however, that she should not appear at supper on a day appointed, but should retire to her room under the pretext of indisposition. Her maid had been let into the seret. Both were to escape by a back door, in front of which they would find a sleigh ready to convey them a distance of five wersts, to the chapel of Jadrino, where Vladimir and the priest would await them.

Having made her preparations, and written a long apologetical letter to her parents, Marie retired betimes to her room. She had been complaining all day of a headache, and this was certainly no mere pretext, for the veryous excitement had in truth indisposed her. Her father and mother nursed her tenderly, asking her again and again: "How do you feel now, Marie? Are you no better?" This loving solicitude cut the girl to the heart, and with the approach of evening her excitement increased. At supper she ate nothing, but rose betimes and bade her parents goodhight. The latter kissed and blessed her, as was their wont, while Marie could scarcely suppress her sobs. Having reached her room, she threw herself into a thair and wept aloud. Her maid finally succeeded in comforting and cheering her up.

Later in the evening a snow-storm arose. The wind howled about the house, causing the windows to rattle. The immates had hardly gone to rest, when the young girl, wrapping herself in her clothes and furs, and followed by the servant with a portmanteau, left the paternal roof. A sleigh drawn by three horses, received them, and away they went at a furious speed.

Vladimir had also been active throughout the day. In the morning he had called upon the minister at Jadrino to arrange for the ceremony, and then he went to look up the required witnesses. The first acquaintance to whom he applied was an officer on half-pay, who expressed himself quite ready to serve him. Such an adventure, he said, carried him back to the flays of his own youth. He determined Yladimir to remain with him, taking upon himself to procure the other two witnesses .-There accordingly appeared at dinner surveyor Schmidt, with his spurs and moustache, and Ispravnik's son, a lad of seventeen, who had but just enlisted with the Uhlans. Both promised Vladimir their assistance, and after a cordial embrace the happy lover parted from his three friends

to complete his preparations at home. Having despatched a trusty servant with a sleigh for Marie, he got into a one-horse sleigh himself, and took the road leading | Vladimir was no more; he died at Moscow. to Jadrino. Scarcely had he set off, when the storm burst forth with violence, and French. Marie seemed to hold his memory My friends tugged me into the interior of soon every trace of the way was gone. The entire horizon was covered with thick, they had read together, his sketches, the two or three lamps. A female was sitting yellow clouds, discharging not flakes, but letters he had written to her-in brief upon a bench in the shadow, while another masses of snow; at last it became impossi- everything that could serve to keep alive stood beside her and chafed her temples. ble to distinguish between earth and sky. | the remembrance of the ill-fated youth, THE ORPHANS COURT OF CAM- his horse went on at random, now leaping such glory to the allies, of whom Russia mistress liked to have died." CNTY, Having been appointed Au- over banks of snow, now sinking into was also one, came to an end. The victoditches, and threatening every moment to rious regiments returned home, and large the altar, and asked: 'Can we begin?'

hours the jaded animal seemed ready to drop to the ground. At length a kind of dark line became visible in the distance. Vladimir urged his horse forward, and

reached the skirt of a forest. He now hoped to reach his destination soon, as it was easier to pursue his way in the forest, into which the snow had not yet penetrated. Vladimir took fresh courage; however the storm abated, and the moon shone brightly. He finally reached the opposite skirt of the forest. Still no Jadrino; but a His knock at the door of the nearest was

answered by an old man. "What do you want?" he said.

"About ten wersts distant."

hither?" he asked. "We have no horse.

"Or at least a guide. I will pay any "Very well. My son can accompany the

gentleman." After a little while, which seemed an ternity to Vladimir, a young fellow made is appearance, holding a thick staff in his

hand, and they took their way across the now-covered plain. "What o'clock is it?" asked Vladimir

"It is already past midnight." And in very truth the sun began to gild the east, when they finally arrived at Jadrino. The church door was locked. Vfadimir paid and dismissed his guide, and then instantly hastened to the minister's dwelling. What he there learned will appear from the sequel.

At Nemaradof the night had passed quietly. In the morning the master of the ceeded to the dining-room, Gabriel Gabriwitch in his woolen jacket and nightcap, Petrowna in her morning-gown, After they had breakfasted, Gabriel sent up one of the girls to inquire how Marie was. She returned with the message that her young mistress had had a sleepless night, but that she was feeling better now, and would come down presently. Marie soon after entered the room, looking exceedingly pale, yet without the least perceptible agi-

"How do you feel this morning, love?" quired her father.

"Better," was the answer. The day passed by as usual; but, instead of the looked-for improvement, a serious change for the worse took place in Marie's condition. The family physician was sumnoned from the nearest town, who found her in a state of most violent fever. For

fourteen days she lay at the point of death. Nothing transpired of the nocturnal flight; for the maid took good care to keep silcuce on her own account, and the others who knew of it never betrayed themselves with a syllable, even when under the influence of brandy, so greatly did they dread

Marie, however, spoke so incessantly of Vladimir when delirious, that her mother could not remain in doubt as to the cause of her illness. Having advised with a few friends, her parents resolved to let Marie marry the young soldier, seeing that one cannot escape one's fate, and, besides, that riches do not always lead to happiness.

The patient recovered. During her illness Vladimir had not once showed his face in the house, and it was resolved to apprise him of his unexpected good fortune. But to the astonishment of the proud proprietor of Nemaradof, the cadet declared that he should never again cross the threshold of his house, begging them at the same time to forget utterly so wretched a creature as

he, to whom death alone would give repose. A few days afterward, they learned that Vladimir had again returned to the army. It was in the year 1812. No one uttered his name in Marie's presence, and she herself never made mention of him in any way. Two or three months had elapsed, when one day she found his name among the list of the officers who had distinguished themselves at the battle of Borodino, and had been mortally wounded. She fainted away and had a relapse, from which she re-

covered but slowly. Not long after her father died, bequeathing his whole property to her. But riches were not able to comfort her; she wept with her mother and promised never to leave her. They sold Nemaradof, and removed to another estate. Suitors thronged round the wealthy and amiable heiress; but none of them received the slightest encouragement from her. Often did her mother press her to choose a husband-she would merely shake her head in silence .on the evening before the entrance of the

In vain Vladimir beat about for the way: About this time the war, fraught with overturn the sleigh. The insupportable crowds of people flocked together to greet pointment, at my office in Ebensburg.

SDAY, August 15th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

E. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

The forest of Jadrino was beardless youths, came back with the grave beardless youths, came back with the grave a certainty.

nowhere to be discovered, and after two faces of warriors, their gallant breasts to rise; she appeared to be very pretty. In Horace Greeley's Letter of 1867 covered with badges.

A lieutenant of hussars, Wurmin by name, with an interestingly pale face, and decorated with the cross of St. George, having obtained leave of absence for several months took up his residence upon his estate, which adjoined Marie's present abode. The young girl received him with far more favor than she had hitherto shown to any of her visitthere were no signs of Jadrino. By degrees ors. They resembled each other in many taciturn, and reserved. There was something mysterious about Wurmin, which group of four or five houses met his view. roused the curiosity and interest of Marie. His affection for her was soon unmistakable; he showed her every conceivable attention; but why did he never speak of "Where lies Jadrino?" asked Vladimir. love, though his dark, ardent eyes would rest upon her's half dreamily, half with | floor. At this reply Vladimir felt as if his sen- an expression that seemed to announce ence of death were being announced to an early and positive declaration? Already the neighbors spoke of their mar-"Can you procure me a horse to take me riage as a settled matter, and mother Petrowna was more than happy at the reach of pursuit."

> husband at last. One morning, when the latter was sitting in the parlor, Wurmin entered and asked became of the poor girl?" she finally

"She is in the garden," answered her mother. "You will find my daughter there, if you would like to see her.

Petrowna crossed herself, murmuring: God be praised! To-day, I trust his visit will have some result."

Wurmin found his beloved, clad in white, sitting under a tree by the side of the pond. a book upon her lap, like a heroine of romance. The usual salutations over, Wurmin, who was strangely agitated, told her how he had long yearned to pour out his of that folly, for which I have now to suffer heart before her, and begged that she would so heavily." listen to him a few moments. She closed her book, and nodded in token of assent.

"I love you," said Wurmin, "I love you

Marie cast down her eyes.

"I have been imprudent enough to see you, to hear you-laily. It is now too late to escape my fate: The thought of your lovely face, of your sweet voice, will henceforth constitute the joy and the anguish of my existence. But I have a duty to perform towards you. I must reveal to you a secret, which has placed an insurmountable barrier between us."

isted always-I could never have become the town and the country round, and from

"I know," replied Wurmin, in a subbut death-three long years of mourningdearest Marie, do not deprive me of my last comfort, if the blissful thought that night, at intervals of ten hours. All thro' you might become mine, if-"

"Yes, you will grant me the comfort of knowing that you would have become mine; but, most wretched of men that I am-I am already married!"

Marie gazed up at him with a look of as

"Yes, married for four years," continued the lieutenant, 'and I do not know either who my wife is, where she is, or whether I shall ever meet her."

"Explain yourself more clearly," said

"I love you, Marie, and will confide in you. You shall know all, and you will not judge too severely in an act of youthful levity. It was in the year 1812. I hap- of man the masonry itself has been struck. intention of joining my regiment. Late in the evening I reached a station, and had the postillion urgently advised me to postpone my departure: but I was determined treble to the wild and stormy music. to go in spite of the rough weather. The postillion had got it into his head that, by crossing a small river, the banks of which only point of yellow light that can be seen were perfectly well known to him, he should up so high, and when the moon is bright, find a shorter route. He missed the right it looks almost red in the silvery atmoscrossing, however, and got into a region to which he was an entire stranger. The storm continued to rage; at length we des- the postillion hears the sound as he hurries cried a light at a distance. We made for along the high road from Brussels or Lille, it, and stopped before a church, from the brightly illuminated windows of which the to his weary steed as he sees the light of light shone. The door was open, three sleighs were in front of it, and I saw several persons in the vestibule: One of them ealled to me: "This way! this way!" I got out and walked toward the vestibule.

The person who had called advanced

"Great Heavens!" he said, how late you come! Your intended has fainted; and we were on the very point of driving home

"Half-bewildered and half-amusett: I resolved to let the adventure take its course. And, indeed, I had little time for reflection, sacred; she carefully preserved the books | the church, which was poorly lighted by

"An aged priest emerged from behind

"'At last?' cried the latter. 'God be

"Begin, reverend father!" I cried, un-

a fit of unpardonable, and now quite incomprehensible, levity, I readily stepped with her to the altar. Her maid and the three gentlemen present were so much busied with her as scarcely to throw a look at me. Besides, the light in this part of the church was dim, and my head was muffled in the hood of my cloak.

"In a few minutes the nuptial ceremony was over, and the priest, according to cusrespects; both were handsome, intelligent, tom, desired the newly-married pair to

"My young wife turned her pale, charining little face toward me, and was about to rest her head upon my shoulder with a sweet smile-when, suddenly, she stared at me as if turned into stone, tottered, and with the cry of 'It is not he!' fell to the

"All the furies of hell lashed me out of the church. Before any one could think of staying me I had jumped into my sleigh, seized the reins, and was soon beyond the

thought of her daughter's finding a worthy The lieutenant was silent. Marie, also, gazed in silence to the ground.

"And have you never discovered what

Nefer. I know heither the name of the village where I was married, nor do I recollect the station where I stopped. At The young officer hastily walked out into the time, my culpably frivolous prank seemed to me a matter of so little moment that as soon as there was no longer any pursuit to fear, I went to sleep in the sleigh, and did not awake till we arrived at another station. The servant whom I had with me was killed in battle; all my efforts to find out the postillion who drove us proved unavailing; and so every clue seems indeed lost by which I might again find the scene

> Marie turned her pale face toward him, and took both his hands. The lieutenant gazed thunder-struck into her eyes; a dim foreboding awoke in his breast, a veil suddenly dropped from his eyes,

> "Marie! God of Heaven, how can I have been so blind! Marie, was it indeed you?" "I am your wife!" was the only answer of the girl, who sank fainting litto his arms.

THE BELFRY AT TOURNAY .- At Tourhay in Belgium, there is a famous old belfry. It dates from the twelfth century. and is said to be built on a Roman base. It "That barrier," murmered Marie, "ex- now possesses forty bells. It commands its summit is obtained a clear view of the largest and finest cathedral in Belgium, pressed voice, "that you have loved before; with its five magnificent towers. Four brothers guard the summit of the belfry at Tournay, and relieve each other day and the night a light is seen burning in the "Cease, I conjure you! You rend my topmost gallery, and when a fire breaks out, the tocsin, or big bell, is tolled up aloft by the watchman. He is never allowed to sleep-indeed, as he informed the writer, showing us his scanty accomodation, it would be difficult to sleep up there:

On stormy nights a whirlwind seems to select that watchman and his tower for its most violent attacks; the darkness is so great that nothing of the town below can be seen. The tower rocks to and fro, and startled birds dash themselves upon the shaking light, like sea birds upon a lighthouse lantern. Such seasons are not without real danger-more than once the lightning has melted and twisted the iron hasps about the tower; and within the memory pened to be on my way to Wilna, with the | During the long peals of thunder that come rolling with the black clouds over the level plains of Belgium, the belfry begins to vialready ordered that horses should instant- brate like a huge musical instrument, as it ly be put to again, when a fierce snow- is; the bells peal out, and seem to claim afstorm suddenly arose. My landlord and finity with the deep bass of the thunder, while the shrill wind shricks a demoniac

All through the still summer night the belfry lamp burns like a star. It is the phere. Then it is that the music of the bells floats farthest over the plains and and, smacking his whip loudly, he shouts the old tower of Tournay come in sight.

DIDN'T LIKE MUTTON .- A good story is told of the recent excellent performance of Handel's "Messiah" at the Broadway Baptist church. A farmer took his wife to hear the grand music so splendidly rendered on that occasion, and, after listening with apparent enjoyment, the pair became suddenly interested in one of the grand chortises: "We all, like sheep, have gone

First a sharp soprano voice exclaimed, 'We all, like sheep-" Next a deep bass voice uttered in the

most earnest tones: "We all, like sheep-"

Then all the singers at once asserted: "We all, like sheep-" "Darn'd if I do!" exclaimed old rusticus

I can't bear sheep meat!" from the pair, and they quietly slipped out.

THE Andes are sinking one inch a year. I most appalling calamity, the nurder of Pres. those that contain morner

ident Lincoln, which seemed in an instant Good Reading in 1872.

Greeley's Plea for Amnesty-They Stop His Paper - Befuse to Elect Him Senator - He Defles Them, and Promises to Fight to the End.

[From New York Tribune, May 23, 1867.] By these presents greeting.—To Messrs leorge W. Blunt, John A. Kennedy, John O. Stone, Stephen Hyatt, and thirty others,

members of the Union League Club.

Gentlemen: I was favored on the 16th inst. by an official note from our ever courteous President, John Jay, notifying me that a requisition had been presented to him for a 'special meeting of the club, at an early day, the purpose of taking into consideration the conduct of Horace Greeley, a member of the club, who has become bondsman for Jefferson Davis, late chief officer of the rebel government." Mr. Jay continues: "As I have reason to believe that the signers, or some of them, disapprove of the conduct which they propose the club shall consider, it is clearly due, both to the club and to yourself, that you should have the opportunity of being heard on the subject; I beg, there-

fore, to ask on what evening it will be convenient for you that I call the meeting," etc In my prompt reply I requested the President to give you reasonable time for reflec-tion, but assured him that I wanted none, since I should not attend the meeting nor ask any friend to do so, and should make no defense nor offer aught in the way of selfvindication. I am sure my friends in the club will not construe this as implying disrespect; but it is not my habit to take part in any discussions which may arise among other | they wished said rather than what they need gentlemen as to my fitness to enjoy their so- | ed to be told. I never before realized so ciety. That is their affair altogether, and to vividiy the baseness of the editorial vocation them I leave it.

The second point whereon I have any occasion or wish to address you is your virtual implication that there is something povel, unexpected, astounding, in my conduct in the matter suggested by you as the basis of your action. I choose not to rest under this assumption, but to prove that, being persons of ordinary intelligence, you must know better. On this point, I cite you to a scrutiny of the record :-

The surrender of General Lee was made known in this city at 11 p. m. of Sunday, April 9, 1865, and fitly announced in the Tribune the next morning, April 10th. On nat very day I wrote, and next morning had printed in these columns, a leader enti-"Magnanimity in Triumph," wherein I "We hear men say: 'Yes, forgive the great mass of those who have been misled into rebellion, but punish the leaders as they deserve,' But who can accurately draw the line between the leaders and the followers in | have no occasion to speak new." the premises? By what test shall they be the well-meant suggestion, and deliberately discriminated? We know of none. Nor can | concluded that I could not, in justice to my the contrary, while we would revive or inflame resentment against none of them, we feel far less antipathy to the original upholdof Calhoun and McDuffee-to the nullifiers my manifesto entitled "The true basis of reof 1832, and the 'State Rights' men of 1850than to the John Bells, Humphrey Marshall and Alex. H. H. Stuarts, who were schooled in the national faith, and who, in becoming disunionists and rebels, trampled on the professions of a life-time, and spurned the logic \* \* \* We consider Jefferson Davis this day a less culpable traitor than John

Bell. But we cannot believe it wise or well

to take the life of any man who shall have

submitted to the national authority. execution of even one such would be felt as rekindle passions that have nearly burned a personal stigma by every one who had ever ded the rebel cause. Each would say to himself, 'I am as culpable as he; we differ in that I am only deemed of comparatively little consequence.' A single confederate led ont to execution would be evermore en shrined in a million hearts as a conspicuous hero and martyr. We cannot realize that i would not be magnanimous-to give the overpowered disloyalty of the South such shrine. Would the throne of the house of Hanover stand more firmly if Charles Ed. ward had been caught and executed after Culloden? Is Austrian domination in Hungary more stable to-day for the hanging of Nagy Sahdor and his twelve compatriots of the surrender of Vilagos? We plead against passions certain to be at this moment fierce and intolerant; but on our side are the ages and the voice of history. We plead for the restoration of the Union, against a policy which would afford a momentary gratification at the expense of years of perilons hate Those who invoke military execution for the vanquished, or even their leaders, we suspect will not be generally found among the few who have been long exposed to unjust odium as haters of the South, because they abhorred slavery. And as to the long-oppressed and degraded blacks—so lately the slaves, destined still to be the neighbors and (we trust) at no distant day the fellow-citizens of the Southern whites-we are sure that their voice, could be authentically uttered, would ring out decidedly, sonorously, on the side of clem-

On the next day I had some more in this

ency, of humanity.

spirit, and on the 13th an elaborate leader ing injustice to its own sagacity, in a characteristic attempt to sail between wind and water, says: 'Let us hang Jeff Davis and spare the rest.' We do not concur in the ad-We do not concur in the ad-Davis did not devise or instigate the rebellion; on the contrary, he was one of the latest and most reluctant of the notables of | yeas and have. I care not how few vote the cotton States to renounce definitely the ing him is that you therein condemn and stigmatize more persons than in hanging any one else. There is not an ex-rebel in the world-no matter how penitent-who will not have unpleasant sensations about the neck on the day when the confederate president is to be hung? And to what good end? We insist that this matter must not be regarded in any narrow aspect. We are most anxious to secure the assent of the South to that assertion of the equal rights of all men emancipation-not that assent which the con- which has become practically identified with demned gives to being hung when he shakes loyalty and nationality, I shall do my best hands with the jailor and thanks hill for to deprive him of power; but, whenever past acts of kindness—but that hearty assent the ceases to be thus, I demand his restorawhich can only be won by magnanimity.— Perhaps the rebels, as a body, would have ship. given, even one year ago, as large and as hearty a vote for hanging the writer of this article as any other man living; hence it more especially seems to him important to prove that the civilization based on free labor is of a higher and humaner type than that based on slavery. We cannot realize that the gratification to inure to our friends from the hanging of any one man, or fifty been so thoroughly pacified that its safety men, should be allowed to outweigh this con- will not thereby be endangered. And so, sideration." On the following day I wrote gentlemen, hoping that you will henceforth again: "We entreat the President promptly comprehend me somewhat better than you to do and dare in the cause of magnamity. The Southern mind is now open to kindnes and may be magnetically affected by generthere is to be a general amnesty and no ge praised that you have come! My poor to his partner. 'I like beef and bacon, but eral confiscation. This is none the less the dietate of wisdom, because it is also the dietate of mercy. What we ask is, that the these, four hundred thousand had no stamps. There was an audible titter in that vicinity but the splended music attracted attention from the pair, and they quietly slipped out.

There was an audible titter in that vicinity President say in effect, 'Slavery having thro' President say in effect, 'Slavery having thro' and three thousand had no address. They rebellion, committed suicide, let the North and they quietly slipped out. then clasp hands across the grave, The evening of that day witnessed that stamping and directing later

to curdle the milk of human kindness in twenty millions of American breasts. At once, insidious efforts were set on foot to turn the fury thus engendered against me, because of my pertinacions advocacy of mery to the vanquished. Chancing to enter the ub-house the next (Saturday) evening, I eceived a full broadside of your scowls, ere we listened to a clerical harangue intended to prove that Mr. Lincoln had been providentially removed, because of his notorious leanings toward clemency, in order to make way for a successor who would give the rebis a full measure of stern justice. I was soon made to comprehend that I had no sympathizers for none who dared seem such in our crowded assemblage. adroit admirer having, a few days afterward. made the club a present of my portrait, its bare reception was resisted in a speech from whose vigorous invective was justified sofely by my pleadings for lenity to the rebels. At nce a concerted howl of denuncition and age was sent up from every side against me the little creatures whom God, for some nscrutable purpose, permits to edit a majority of the minor journals, echoed by a yell of "Stop my paper!" from thousands of imperectly instructed readers of the Tribune, One impertinent puppy wrote me to answer cate-gorically whether I was or was not in favor of hanging Jeff Davis, adding that I must stop his paper if I was not. Scores volunteered assurances that I was defying public opinion-that most of my readers were against -as if I could be induced to write what

according to the vulgar conception of it .-

The din raised about my cars now is nothing to that I then endured and despised. I am jumiliated by the reflection that it is (or was) in the power of such insects to annoy me, even by pretending to discover with surprise something that I have for years been publicly, emphatically proclaiming. I must hurry over much that deserves a paragraph, to call your attention distinctly occurrences in November last. Upon the Republicans having by a desperate effort, handsomely carried our State against a formidable looking combination of recent and venomous apostates with our natural adversaries, a cry arose from several quarters that I ought to be chosen United States Senator. about me, whispering, "Only keep still about universal amnesty, and your election is certain. Just be quiet a few weeks, and you can say what you please thereafter. You should be enabled to say to me, in truth, "If I had supposed you would persist in your construction," wherein, repelling the idea that I proposed a dicker with the ex-rebels, ty-so far an immunity from fear of punish though impartial suffra present, be defeated. I did not think it desirable that Jefferson Davis should be arseems to me that this might property have been done many months ago. But it was result in far more evil than good. out or been hushed to sleep; it would fearconvulse and agitate the South: and kindly feeling there; it would east a large sum directly and a far larger indirect y; and-unless the jury were scandalous!

packed -it would result in a non-agreement

others, would have him treated as they are

who were made aware of this declaration

Is it conceivable that men who can read, and

for most of you were present and shouted

approval of Mr. Fessenden's condemnation

of my views at the club, two or three even

ings thereafter-can now pretend that my

aiding to have Davis bailed, is something

subserved by such a trial; and,

or no verdict. I can imagine no good end to

novel and unexpected? Gentlemen, I shall not attend your meet ing this evening. I have an engagement out of town, and shall keep it. I do not recognize you as capable of judging, or even fully apprehending me. You evidently regard m as a weak sentimentalist, misled by a maudlin hilosophy. I arraign you as narrow-minded great and good cause, but don't know how .-Your attempt to base a great, enduring party on the hate and wrath necessarily engendered b bloody civil war, is as though you should plant colony on an iceberg which had someho that, out of a life earnestly devoted to the good of human-kind, your children will elect my going to Richmond and signing that bail bond as the wisest act, and will fee that it did more for freedom and humanity than all of you were competent to do, thought you had lived to the age of Methusaleh. I ask nothing of you, then, but that you pro ceed to your end by a direct, frank, manly way. Don't sidle off into a mild resolution of censure, but move the expulsion which you purposed, and which I deserve if deserve any reproach whatever. All care for is, that you make this a square stand-up fight; and record your judge with me, nor how many vote against me : for I know that the latter will repent it in dust Understand, once for all, that I dare and defy you, and that I propose to fight it out on the line that I have held from the day of Lec's surrender So long as any man was seeking to overthrow our government, he was my enemy; from the hour in which he laid down his arms, he was my formerly erring countryman national unity, the federal authority, or to tion to all the privilegos of American citizen-

I give you fair notice that I shall urge the re-enfranchisement of those now presen for rebellion as soon as I shall feel confident that this course is consistent with the freedom of the blacks and the unity of the re-public, and that I shall demand a recall of all now in exile only for participating in the rebellion, whenever the country shall have

HORACE GREELEY New York, May 23, 1867.

NEARLY three millions of letters were sent to the dead letter office last year. Of co-espacially