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JOHN B. BRATTON. TERMS

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Poetical. THE LADY-PRESIDENT'S BALL

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

- "The lights in the President's mansion,
 The gas-lights cheery and red,
 I see them glowing and glaneing
 As I toss on my wearisome bed;
 I see them flooding the windows,
 And, star-like, gemming the hall,
 Where the tide of fashion flows inward
 To the Lady-President's Ball!
- "My temples are throbbing with fever, My limbs are palzied with pain,
 And the crash of that festal music
 Burns into my aching brain
 Till I rave with delirious fancies;
- And coffin, and bier, and ball, Mix up with the flowers and laces Of my Lady-President's Ball! "What matter that I, poor private, Lie here on my narrow bed, With the fover griping my vitals, And dozing my hapless head? What matters that nurses are callous,
- And rations meagre and small, So long as the beau monde revel At the Lady-President's Ball!
- "Who pities my poor old mother—
 Who comforts my sweet young wifo—
 Alone in the distant city,
 With sorrow sapping their life?
 I have no money to send them,
 They cannot come at my call;
 No money! yet hundreds are wasting
 At my Lady-President's Ball!
- "Hundreds-ah! hundreds of thousands-In satins, jowels, and wine, French dishes for dainty stomachs, (While the black broth sickens mine!) And jellies, and fruits, and cold ices, And fountains that flash as they fall; O God! for a cup of cold water From the Lady-President's Ball!
- "Nurse! bring me my uniform ragged—
 He! why did you blow out the light?
 Help me up—though I'm aching and giddy,
 I must go to my dear ones to-night!
 Wife! mother! grown weavy with waiting:
 I'm coming! I'll comforty e all!"
 And the private sank dead while they revoled
 At my Lady-President's Ball!

Miscellaneous.

CHASE OF THE BLOODHOUND

FROM REATEN PATHS: AND TH THEM. RY THOMAS COLLEY GRATTAN.)

"Keeravan!" roared the Squire. "Here your honor," answered the huntsman. "Sha mus!" "It's here I am, sir," said the whipperin. "Are the dogs all ready?" "They re all in the couples, your honer." "And the gentlemen's horses?" The saddles is on eir." "Then let them be tight girthed, for I'm going to give them a real run.
Now gentlemen," continued our host, as he
was wheeled out into the hall and towards the open door, "I am sorry to say I am going to put you off with a drag this morning, I thought to have had a deer for you; but old Crogan is so angry with me for cheating him out of the big black buck the other day, that he has not let a thing out of bounds since then." "What is the drag?" asked some one." "You shall see," replied the Squire. "Bring out the drag!"

"Here he is, your honor," exclaimed a voice; and a figure bounded into the hall from a

side door, in the fashion of "the sprite" in modern pantomime. But no sprite, ever so demon-like, could be more nuequesty normed to cast terror into the souls of the child-audience at holiday time, than was the apparition which so suddenly burst upon the full-grown beholders on this memorable morning. It was a living man, in tight dress, with a handkerchief tied round his waist and a close cloth cap on his head, but smeared with blood from crown to sole, even his face; and, as he laughed and showed his white teeth and laughed and showed his white teeth and twinkling eyes through the gory streaks, nothing could be more appalling. Every one of the strangers startled and shrank back. "Don't be afeared, gentlemen, it isn't additional time for "the sport," as he said he ment dashed among the dogs, striving to ment dashed among the dogs, striving to ment dashed among the dogs, striving to ride them down as he that the too daring "drag" had not taken the direct course for the shelter designation water! Plunge in, plunge in!" "Oh God! He can't swim a stroke," exclaimed the Squire in agony. And we all in this supreme moment dashed among the dogs, striving to ride them down as he that the too daring "drag" had not taken the direct course for the shelter designation to the can't swim a stroke," exclaimed the Squire in agony. And we all in this supreme moment dashed among the dogs, striving to a murther I committed. It's only myself would. Looking round me I saw a riderless that's in it. Godroon, at your sarvice, my horse galloping about. I had no time to ask our hammer-handled whips. They were ac-

door he emerged from. This bit of theatrical fun brought the rest of us somewhat to our-selves, and the scene, revolting as it was at our pole and take care yourself, and use our pole and take care yourself, and use peed you!" exclaimed the Squire, in accents doubled and seemed serious, if not actually solemn. And as Godroon a dourished his leaping-pole and cut a few capers out in the court before the house, his massers out in the court before the house, his massers added," Mind your steps, run steadily, and shout of joy and encouragement as we marked him through an opening at an easy canter on the rising ground leading up towards the base of the mountain we were to the stable and kennel men, flourished his leaping-pole and cut a few capers out in the court before the house, his massteradded, "Mind your steps, run steadily, and look before you leap—no shouting norscreaming at the dogs—hold your breath well in—mind what I say to you, Godroon." "I will, your honor. What law are you giving me?" "I'wenty minutes." "Hurra!" cried Godroon. "You'll want it all. Tubberara bog is a mile off and the rath is a quarter havord.

as if there was something very serious in the "sport" all were preparing for. Godroon leaped lightly over the fosse by the aid of his pole, and flourishing it in the style of a by the visitors the day before; and (while we equipped ourselves) by order of the Squire a low door in the corner of the court was opened, and the kennel displayed in which the blood-hounds

were lodged.
"Out with the beauties," oried the Squire, in a triumphant tone, as the grooms and nelpers brought forward the dogs, twelve in with a shuddering feeling as they growled and bellowed in horse, deep-mouthed tones, as soon as they caught the scent of the blood that had been here and there dripped from Godroon's clothes, or been left on the gravel of the motley collection of the Squire's ordi-nary or regular pack before described. They were, like the others, of various, colors, black red, yellow, brindled and apotted, but pretty human speed.

nearly of the same size.

They seemed to stand about five-and-twenty inches high, and perhaps forty in length, with head, breast, fore legs and shoulders, erect, like a greyhound; and loins, croup, haunches and tail also of greyhounds shape, great nerve, strength and ugility. As they strove to escape from the muscular men who held them, their eyes flashed, they actually roared with rage and twisted like serpents, while the men lashed them severely with turned to bite or tear the hands that curbed

field was prime—and the game I where and what is it? I verily believe, shocking as it is to say it, that in two minutes from the start no one thought of that, until the first check brought us a little to our senses.

to a trout stream, not wide, and easy banks. A moment's pause took place. Godthat's in it. Godroon, at your sarvice, my horse galloping about. I had no time to ask to show sport to your honors. Don't you know me, Sir Jeffery?"

"This is a sorry sight!" said Jack Mandeville, with a stage start. "Out, damned spot!" extending his hands towards Godroon, as if he would push him back to the door he emerged from. This bit of theatrical

This bit of theatrical full cry.

us somewhat to our We all had a fair start and a large majority went cleverly over. The Squire's horse seem first, began every minute to have something ed to go on invisible wings, so beautifully exciting in it, as the Squire explained that it did the rider lift him through the air. I exciting in it, as the Squire explained that it was a run with the blood-houds he was about to treat us to, and that Godroon was the quarry they were to follow. "But, good God, is they? What matter? "Hark forward!" all tended one way—to recover the body, bether old or young, it was properly in the final close of this drama. Reason was in the child;" and as she was not thought very to treat us to, and that Godroon was the quarry they were to follow. "But, good God, is they? What matter? "Hark forward!" all tended one way—to recover the body, bether old or young, it was properly they? What matter? "Hark forward!" all tended one way—to recover the body, be and away we went into a rather thick copse on the right. "Heavens!" on the right. "Heavens!" on the right, "for," saked some one. "Oh, not the least, he is used to it," said the Squire. "So are the they? What matter? "A frighted to it," said the Squire. "So are the they are all alike; and no matter the hideous animals tore it limb from limb. The efforts of some, or all, I know not how it and baffled, and forced to loose hold of the they are all alike; and no matter the final close of this drama. Reason was in the child;" and as she was not thought very the fore the bideous animals to recover the body, be fore the hideous animals tore it limb from limb. The efforts of some, or all, I know not how it and baffled and forced to loose hold of the prey they no doubt thought they had earned a right to devour. The dripping form of the prey they no doubt thought they had earned a right to devour. The dripping form of the prey they no doubt thought they had earned a right to devour. The dripping form of the prey they no doubt thought they had earned a right to devour. The dripping form of the prey they no doubt thought they had earned a right to devour. The dripping form of the prey they no doubt thought they are greatly upright to devour. The dripping form of the prey they no doubt thought they are greatly upright to devour. The dripping form of the prey they no doubt th

drum-major marching at the head of a regiment, he started away, as fearless and buoyant as if he was only going out for a little
trot with the beagles. The servants too
brought forth the boots and hunting frocks worn
brought forth the boots and hunting frocks worn
and rolled bodily over the other side of the and rolled bodily over the other side of the path, being instantly lost to our view. What cared blood-hounds? View or

ing and leaping with a force that put to the test the whole strength and management of the men who held them in lash.

There they are—look at them—what do you think of them?" exclaimed the Squire, his face beam; a with a shuddering feeling as they growled

men who had all the party did look at and examine them carefully, but with a shuddering feeling as they growled

most speed, to gain the top of the path and constant to the test that in gain the top of the path and down the save the possible, to save the being the—death? The know not. Very brief being the—death? The know not. Very brief being the—death? The know not. Very brief being the mark, but said, "I suppose you are going to to be one of my scholars, ar n't you?"

The dogs were first on the summit; and still the farful harmony they seemed to go and the top of the path and doubt in the run, but well I recollect that the time as the time as a stangly familiar about his looks? We look again, and—can it be possible?

—yes, it is our former friend. Willie—now how be one of my scholars, ar n't you?"

The dogs were first on the summit; and still the farful harmony they seemed to grow as so cross to me; but you speak so kind drop over in a compact mass to the far off side of the mound before we could gain the top.

What a terrible few minutes of suspense it.

We were soon housed at Knockdavaic and the sum of the same spoke.

Miss Maynard took no notice of his last remark, but said, "I suppose you are going to to be one of my scholars, ar n't you?"

We look again, and—can it be possible?

—yes, it is our former friend. Willie—now mark, but said, still the test to be one of my scholars, ar n't you?"

We look again, and—can it be look in the ten, be look in the true, but well is the so one of my scholars, ar n't you?"

We look again, and—can it be look in the ten, be look in the true, but well in the same point to be one of my scholars, ar n't you?"

We were soon housed at Knockdavaic and the time as a stangly familiar about his looks?

We look again, and—can it b What a terrible few minutes of suspense it was, and with what dread we strained our eyes forward when we got fairly up, excepting to see the blood hounds tearing the mangled body of what we now felt to be our victim, as well as that of the ferocious beasts. Great that we had passed through a great exploit— and indescribable was our joy—I am sure we nothing heroic in it—but a feat perhaps withat Willie Hanson was not such a very bad bounding along still hundred of yards in ad-see poor resuscitated Godroon, so nearly sac
Monday morning. Mad that we had passed through a great exploit— turning she went into the house, thinking out a parallel. And it was so beautiful to bounding along still hundred of yards in ad-see poor resuscitated Godroon, so nearly sac
Monday morning came, and the teacher, by foot-prints. As well as I can now trace the as well as that of the ferocious heasts. Great impression made on me by these terrible animals, they appeared unlike any others, even all felt alike to mark the crimson fugitive vance; but every action showed that he was now running for his life with almost super-

To the right and left and before him there was not a vestige of shelter to be seen, a bleak common covered with light grass, here and there a tuft of rank herbage, and large blocks like a light-made mastiff; snout larger; ears of stone as if thrown at random about—suc only thicker set—the combination indicating situation, for his head was frequently turned to be fulfilled, the Squire in his most impresback, to measure no doubt the decreasing distance between him and us. He was going "Gentlemen," said he, wi straight in the direction of Slievenamore only object rising from the wide spread plain, and offering the only possible chance of escape, heavy-thronged whips, They became quits could he hold his breath and keep up the rapid frantic with impatience, and several of them pace for a mile or more further. The horses sorambled with great difficulty through the with us, for though there was no malice prethem. The Squire seemed boiling with souttered blocks and over the many crevices fierce ardor. He held his watch in his hand, which now broke the ground. There were two

senter a story. He held his watch in his watch with her little flock, But the other scholars watch will he of watch in his watch with her little flock, But the other scholars will he his will he night of watch in his watch in his watch in his watch watch in his watch in his watch in his watch watch in h

projecting thing to give place for even one foot to rest on; and he only slipped down

I'll give a cast into the ould plantation first." "safe and sound," "thank God "and other exclamations of satisfaction broke from several as we got well out of the thicket a was choed by everyone of the household, who all looked anxious, though highly delighted, and the series half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the series half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the series half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind. I and all the rest half our like the wind in their leaders, and have got looking for, that finds them. Can manded by the Squire. Shamus and one of the was a proud, happy look in Miss Maynard's little boy?"

"A birds next," he said, making a motion the was a proud, happy look in Miss Maynard's one answer the question before the next was a proud, happy look in Miss Maynard's one of the wind that they did not march that they did not march the was a proud, happy look in Miss Maynard's one answer the question before the next was a proud, happy look in Miss Maynard's one of the cent. I have been surprised that they was a proud, happy look in Miss Maynard's one of the next smile, "What are you looking for, little boy?"

"A birds next," he said, making a motion the was can did not march the wind the school. Weeks flew by the Squire on the sent smile, "What are you looking for, little boy?"

"A birds next," he said, making a motion the was can do not one of the next smile, "What are you looking for, little boy?"

"A birds next," little boy?"

eyes fixed while we rode on, as the blood-red figure, of Godroon straddle-legged on the branch which moved flexibly up and down at ravan, with less agitation. "He's moving!" | sweetly that I cannot bear to have them go quiver, and tears stand in his blue eyes, as his loved teacher takes his hand to say fare-his loved teacher takes his bis motion, and seemed to keep time with the chorus of the pack. Suddenly we were shocked on seeing the branch stand break thanked, he's still alive!" "Alive," echoed et pleasantly at Miss Maynard, for her kind every voice; and every heart throbbed wildly words had touched his beart, and every heart throbbed wildly words had touched his beart, and every heart throbbed wildly words had touched his beart, and every heart throbbed wildly words had touched his beart, and every heart throbbed wildly words had touched his beart, and the present of the word. And, it was indeed so a belief to the present of the pack. at the word. And it was indeed so. And recovery was indisputable and magically quick.
The wild opening of the lids—the wandering

and still fear-stricken gaze, the nervous meview was all the same to them. They, like otion of the lips, the half-choked atterance of call you Willie; I think it a great deal pretenders steering by the needle, had unerring the first words, the spasmodic flinging up of scent of their unseen victim on grass and the arms, the clasped hands, the upturned "No, ma'am, I live with the Joneses down bramble, weed and shrub, and onward they eyes—what a picture for the memory to dwell' went always in deep, full cry. And on we on! How long did this awful man-hunt with pushed with whip and spur, at our horses' ut | blood hounds last? What time was con-

> reveling in the delight of warm baths, dry plother, roaring fires, and such a breakfast! Neture would assert its rights, and appetite came widly back for "its own." We all felt I might say forgivingly on us, though we

don't know how the law might have dealt pense there was certainly folly aforethought, and many a violation of right is committed

which the whipper-in struck upon, they derrig, a couple of hours later, the last words would have infallibly caught him up, even before they did, on such comparatively easy ground. We gained the summit and at a good friends and were, "God bless ye all, my I thought it would last, I would take him, ground. We gained the summit and at a good friends and transfer of the summit and at a good friends and transfer of the summit and at a good friends." o say it, that in two minutes from the start on one thought of that, until the first check of the lake, the blasted tree, and God-within less than a mile of the house, after would be good friends! and remember I now recken for I need a boy, and the Joneses would be glad to have him come."

without asking any pledge—not to mention to any one a hint of this adventure by word of would be good, for he has been my best bey Within less than a mile of the house, after having cleared some desparate leaps, we came having cleared some desparate leaps, we came to a trout stream, not wide, and easy to a trout stream, not wide, and easy to a trout stream, not wide, and easy projecting thing to give place for even one kept his word. I have at any rate kept take him," and she looked so ploudingly into this face that he smiled and said "he would mine; for it is only now—exactly forty years beyond the five to which my discretion was limited—that I have first narrated this instance of the wild sports of Ireland, in what was comparatively the olden time.

A STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS. Bill Hanson; or the Worst Roy in School.

"Bill Hanson," as he was called, was the worst boy in school, and, in fact, in the whole town; so his teacher said, and not a day passed but that she found something for which to punish him. The last day of school had come, and Bill declared he never would enter the school house again, and went in a minute on the opposite bank again in In an instant every one of the ravenous dogs and everybody else. But Bill was not a bad not disabled by our blows leaped in after him
—and riders and horses all were as quickly
in the waves—into which the commotion been kept by a lady whose mode of teaching lashed the liquid depth. I cannot now accu-rately, for I did not then, clearly comprehend the final close of this drama. Reason was in the child;" and as she was not thought very looks of awe on every face, and not a word ut | morning; her name was Miss Maynard.

"I never thought about its being their

"I don't, I am sure," she answered, "and now tell me what your name is."
"They all call me Bill Hanson."

"I do not like the name "Bill, so I will here, and I hate em all, for they thrash me 'most every day," and his eyes flashed fire as he spoke.

will let me; no one ever sprace to me before." And the new teacher thought she saw a tear in his eye.

*"I do want you to come," said she, "and now good-night. I shall expect to see you bright and early Monday morning." And turning she went into the house, thinking

rificed for our mad pleasure, clean washed, thinking that she would like to see the place well dressed—smiling languidly and kindly, where she was to spend the summer, started had not in our revelry meant him any harm
—that I think after all the scene was worth
going through, remembering and recording.
When hunger was appeased, and every duty
performed to the chiefactor and the suborlimits the same ragged clothes, but his
face, which when she saw him before was was the dreary and despairing prospect. dinate attendants, by a not ungenerous sub-covered with dirt, was now washed clean, Poor Godroon seemed to feel the horror of his scription, either in cash or in promises sure and his cheeks looked fresh and rosy as an apple; his hair was combed smoothly back, and revealed a brow which no one would "Gentlomen," said he, with some few other phrases which I forget, "we have escaped a sparkled, and a happy smile played around great crime. Had that poor fellow perished, his mouth, as Miss Maynard said "Good I had been assuredly a murderer, and all of morning;" and the approving look which you, by my instigation, accessaries in the fact, shone from her eyes told him that she had noticed his improved appearance.

They reached the school house, and soon after school began, and before noon Miss Maynard had become quite well acquainted with her little flock. But the other scholars

would be good, for he has been my best boy all the term, and I would not part with him

his face that he smiled and said "he would was | think of it. The next morning Willie came for his jacket, but Miss Maynard told him she had not got it quite done, and that he might

the yard, the Deacon called him back and "I've heard that you are getting to be a

good boy, "Bill," and now I want to know how you would like to come and live with This was too much for Willie's already softened heart, and with tears eqursing down his checks he said,

"Oh, Deacon Grant, you are all so good to me that I don't know what to say." "Well," said the old man, and his eye were not dry, "you may go down and tell Mrs. Jones, and come up this afternoon."

Willie turned away with a full heart, wondering what would come next, and before night he was in his future home at the Deacon's. The Deacon was away when Willie came, so he brought in the wood, milked the cows and spilt the kindlings, and when Mr. Grant came home the chores were all done; he said nothing, but thought that Miss Maynard was right about the boy after all.

The next morning Mrs. Grant gave Willie towel, and told him to go out into the shed and give himself a good scrubbing, and preie commenced dressing, and was wondering f his teacher had got his jacket mended, he heard her sweet voice outside say : .

Seeing Bill through the window, she inquired, "if he was to be one of her sololars, and the pure white shirt, with its plained in the most troublesome boy in the whole villing it don't envy you being his teacher."

Miss Maynard made no roply, but went out into the garden, as if to gather some flowers. Bill saw her, but remained standing the most troublesome had no roply but went out into the garden, as if to gather some flowers. Bill saw her, but remained standing the most proposed in the force of the mass and the five trade botween the States and are determined still to have it.

I have said our army is conservative, and marches to restore the Constitution and the laws and his heart was filled with gratitude to his some seven months, and has the discipline of veterans, and in recent actions has diseyes glistened with astonishment and pleasure as he beheld the nice jacket and trowsroon. "You'll want it all. Tubberara bog is a mile off, and the ratt is a quarter beyond him, and the path, where there, Godroon." "It's not straight there I'm going, sir; I must show your hor and the guiter beyond him, and then there I'm going, sir; I must show your hor and the guiter beyond huntage of the origing of the progress of the huntage of

that she has been the means of saving him Constitution and Union as our fathers made from ruin, and that he shall never forget the them, but without any wanton destruction of

shake of the hand, one more kindly small block and Miss Maynard was gone.

Let us pass over the space of twelve years, and on a quiet Sabbath morning let us enter and on a quiet Sabbath morning let us enter the village of L — , one of This day, if the power was with me, an amthe church in the village of L.—, one of our Western States. The second hymn is sung, and the pastor arises and takes his text from Ps. xxx. 12. "I will extol thee, O Lord, for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me." What is there so strangly familiar about his looks? We let a grant the result of the constitution and the laws, and agree to submit to them.

worst boy in school," is now the beloved paster of his friend and teacher, Miss May-

STIRRING ADDRESS

HON. JAMES GUTHRIE. THE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS THE

UNION AS IT WAS." AN ANNESTY RECOMMENDED AS A WAR AND FINANCIAL MEASURE.

At the celebration of Washington's Birthday at Louisville, Hon. James Guthrie spoke as follows

Fillow Citizens;—You have just heard the Farewell Address of Washington. This day it has been read in all the cities and towns of the loyal States, and, we hope, in most of the families of the country. It is the advice of the read the great the g of the wisest, purest and, therefore, the greatest man recorded on the pages of history; the General who led our armies through the seven long years of our revolutionary struggle; the presiding officer over the deliberations of the

were soon in the open fields and at full speed on our headlong chase.

Nover, in all my experience before or since, did I witness such at remendous burst as that. Nover, in all my experience before or since, did I witness such at remendous burst as that. We have been on our headlong chase.

Nover, in all my experience before or since, did I witness such at remendous burst as that. We will not our the control of the seastation. Away we want, men and beasts. The dogs ran shoulder to shoulder, not a foot of space dividing or to stand out of our sight without a monour bearing that. They were never a mount of an our control. They were never a mount after the control of the states of o

I have always thought and felt that the judgement and hearts of the people were for the Constitution, the Union, and the flag, as our fathers made them.

It is true, we saw with amazement that there were some in the North who had taught

themselves, and wished to teach others, to ab hor the Constitution, and proclaimed it a covenant with hell; and others in the South who denounced its action as unjust and oppressive, and sought to make others thin

war is the result. But now the hearts and supremacy of the Union sentiment in those feelings of the mighty mass of the people are States. aroused to the consequence, and we see 600, 000 armed men marching with banners to the restoration of the Constitution and the Union. They are the conservative men of the country, and are determined to succed, and the hearts of the people go with them. If some of the North have become insune and taught them-tucky had no heart for this civil war. She selves to believe the world is governed by one thought and felt that it ought not to have been, idea, and that they are the missionaries sent by heaven to dominate over others; and if by heaven to dominate over others; and if some of the South have become insane and made themselves policye that they were born to rule and reign over another empire, we are to rule and reign over another empire, we are not bound to yield our Constitution, our Union,

the Union than to agree upon the terms of separation and the line of division. The mouth of the Mississippi and the Southern more than half this immense army returned ports should be within the bounds of a foreign to their peaceful homes and their usual in-"Willie, you will find your clothes just by the door—make haste and dress, for I want to see how you look."

If o opened the door, and his bright blue the mysterial relation, and relations are relative to the mysterial relation, and other internal dustrial pursuits. May God grant this, and States can never consent to be the Border give us peace and a happy required, and our children, and our children, whenever this day shall return, for coming centuries, to appreciate and act in accordance with the formula to the property collection of the interior, nor, will they subnation, and Kentucky and other internal mit to numerous collection districts, to the

his loved teacher takes his hand to say fare-the age. I would have our armies strike well, and with a trembling voice he tells her that she has been the means of saving him Constitution and Union as our fathers made one who has been his best friend. One more human life or of property, public or private; shake of the hand, one more kindly smile and and when the battle is over, the wounded, the

mit to them.

I am asked what I would do with the lead ers: I reply, I would leave them to the tribu-nal and the punishment prescribed by the laws they have violated, but I am for the largest forgiveness consistent with the restora-tion of the Constitution and the safety of the Union. All are not leaders in this rebellion who have acted as its noisy champions, through the press or on the stump, or filled high plaes in the strife.

My policy would embrace all who are re-

pentant. History records that the Jews, the favored nation of the Almighty, again and again resisted his sacred laws, and were again chastised for their rebellious acts. The scheme of salvation under our holy religion is based on repentance. When God forgives the re-pentant sinner, shall not man forgive his repentant fellow man? Let us not be too exacting. Let us remember that we are but human. The great truth should be present with us. that

"To err, is human; to forgive, divine."
This is the teaching of God's truth. The people often rebelled against Jehovah, but Jehovah himself forgave the repentant sinner. This is the lesson of the Christian religion.— As we expect forgiveness for our offenses, we must forgive. If these misguided men, who have taken up a ms again: the best Government ever seen, repent and come back to their allegiance, let us receive them, and show the goodness and the power of the nation in its goodness and the power of the nation in its power to forgive. Those who repent of this rebellion, if pardoned, will not go wholly unpunished. They will have to bear the hurden of conscious guilt, the reproaches of those they have blighted, and made widows and explanation on the mount, and the mistrust that accompany them to the grave.

I would dealare this amnesty and pardon as a year measure. It may draw thousands

as a war measure. It may draw thousands who feel that rebellion is not a remedy for existing or supposed evils, and are carriestly and hopefully awaiting to escape, as far as possible, from the consequences of their acts. I would open the door for them. Many of the secoded States have always been for the Inion, and only await the time they may safe-

y take ground for it. I would declare the amnesty and pardon as i financial measure, as a measure of economy in this most expensive and wasteful civil war. I believe it would act promptly in the resto ration of the Constitution and the Union, and be more affective in restoring the Union than the most signal viotories our armies have or shall obtain. If it shorten the war but fifty or one hundred days, it would save to the na-tion more than ten times the value of all the estates you could possibly confiscate in accor-

You cannot confiscate the estates of noncombatants; the old men, the widows, the or-

May this day bring renewed devotion to the tates, with the emancipation of the slaves, and Constitution, the Union, and the Stars and who, to reach their purposes, would trample who, to reach their purposes, would trample the Constitution, the rights of property, and the principles of humanity under foot, and blast forever the prosperity of the nation .-Such men proposed to establish, through Congressional action, provisional government over the seceded States.

I am glad to see our Union armies advan-

cing, although the weather is bad and the roads almost impassable, and I hope they will now strike heavy and quick. We want no provisional governments in the States under Congressional action. The Union sentiment Those men looked to a separation of is strong enough in Tennessee, and I believe the States, and the establishment of an Empire they could rule.

Insignificant in the beginning, by persevering efforts these two parties North and South have grown in strength, and this civil constitution. There can be no fear about the support of the State governments and bring them again under the fold of the Constitution. There can be no fear about the support of the Union sentiment in those

There is sound logic and convincing elqquence in the material force of our Union arnies. Do not be surprised, as the armies adadvance, to find that the work of restoration is more prompt and decisive than othe work of secession, and far more unanimous, Keny one thought and felt that it ought not to have been, and hoped her voice for peace would be heard. work of restoration. I have felt and hoped with Kentucky, and my heart and judgement are still with her.

If Congress is prompt and efficient in ac-

not bound to yield our Constitution, our Conou, our equal laws, our equal rights and our glorious flag, to the insand desires of one or both.

They have both proven potent for evil. I have always felt it was far easier to restore have always felt it was far easier to restore partment, I see no reason why the Constitution, with efficient aid from the Executive Department, I see no reason why the Constitution, with efficient aid from the Executive Department, I see no reason why the Constitution of the restored with the control of the control soparation and the line of division. The great Northwest can never consent that the to their peaceful homes and their usual in-dustrial pursuits. May God grant this, and cordance with the farewell advice of Wash-