VOL. 49.

CARLISLE, PA, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1863.

NO: 45.

AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

Subscription.—Two Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Conts, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription distinctional matter. tinued until all arresrages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

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Poetical.

THE LOVED ONE CONE.

- A light is from our household gone,
- A light is from our honsehold gone,
 A voice we loved is stilled;
 A place is vacant at our hearth,
 Which never can be filled;
 A gentle heart, that throbbed but now
 With tenderness and love,
 Has hushed its weary throbbings here,
- Yes, to the home where angels are, His trusting soul has fled, And yet we bend above his tomb With tours, and call him dead; We call him dead, but ah! we know
- He dwells where living waters flow. We miss thee from our home, dear one. We miss theo from thy place— Oh I life will be so dark without The sunshine of thy face!
- We wait for thee at eve's sweet hour When stars begin to burn, We linger in our cottage perch
- Too look for thy return : Too look for tay return;
 But vainly for thy coming steps
 We list through all the hours—
 We only hear the wind's low voice
 That marmurs through the flowers, And the dark river's solumn hymn Sweep among the weedlands dint.
- The bird we loved is singing yet Above our cottage door, We sigh to hear it singing now, Since heard by thee no more; The sunshine and the trembling leaves The blue o'er-arching sky, The music of the wandering winds
- That float in whispers by—
 And speak in tender tones to me
 Of all life's parted hours and thee; I do not see thee now. dear one. I did not see the now, But even when the twilight breeze Steals o'er my lifted brow,
 I hear thy voice upon my ear
 In murmurs low or soft,
 I hear thy words of tenderness
- That I have heard so oft;
 And on our wounded spirit falls
 A blessing from above, A blessing from above,
 That whispers—though thy life is o'er,
 We have not lost thy love,
 He death grows cold
 Still loves is with a love untold.
- No need of Fame's proud voice for thee,
- Thou art enshrined in our fond hearts,
 And that is all the same;
 Ay, full of faith, and trust, and hope, We trend life's troubled sea
- Till the last throbbing wave of time Shall bear our souls to theo. To thee, oh! I it will be so sweet With all our sins forgiven;

 With all our sins forgiven;

 To mingle with our loved, and lost,
 In our sweet home in Heaven;
 To spend with all the blest above
 And endies life of perfect love!

Miscellaneous.

HARRY WATSON, OR OUR CLASS.

A Reminiscence of the Past.

"We are growing old! how the thought will ris. When a glanes is backward east,
To some well remembered spot that lies
In the dimness of the past."

There was no one more universally beloved about his manners, a refinement about his in his bosom, which won for him the esteem of the young and old. Seldom, if ever, was still our comrades did not return. One Harry Watson seen arranged as a prisoner by one my youthful companions were leaving for a misdemeanor before the desk of old their homesteads, and at last it came my George Clark, the village schoolmaster; and everywhere was he held up as a worthy the brows of the village girls, shook the last

fond of amusement than Harry.
Harry Watson was the only son of a poor widow, who was compelled through ne-cessity to gain her livelihood by her needle. His father had died when yet but a child, and Charels Watson, and after a long trial, they Charels Watson, and after a long trial, they handsome. He knocked at the humble door, succeeded, and cheated the helpless widow out and an old man of years and wrinkles opened of every dollar of her property, and she became suddenly poor. There were many hearts that sympathized with the unfortunate widow; for they were conscious that by an unjust trial—by bribery and deception she had been wronged out of her rightful possessions. Although there came a change, an unexpected change over the circumstances of Mrs. Watson, yet in her misfortunes she was still as much thought of, still as respected as when she rode in her golden car of pros-berity, and plenty filled her hearth. For Mrs. Watson was an exemplary Christian, and her benevolence to the poor had made her beloved and admired by all. Exercising that true, God-like piety which reveals itself distinctly. distinctly in the outward walk through a whole course of life, she did not neglect to instal the true principals of morality deeply within the young heart of her son and teach him the sacred precepts of religion, and thus to build within his bosom a foundation of virtue, which would lead him safe through the labyrinths of temptation, and throw would protect him in after years from the fa

We have remarked that Harry was handsome—and so indeed he was. His light blue eyes, his nut-brown hair, which curled beautifully over his snow-white expansive forchead, the healthful glow upon his cheeks, withal, gave him a very fascinating though eminine appearance. And this was Harry was not much to be wondered at, then, that he was a favorite of all the girls of the village, and a particular one of Clara A smil-tray's, the youthful belle of Greenvilltown.

Clara was a sweet and lovely creature, and many were the young hearts who sought to win her smiles, to steal a kiss from her rose bud lips, to be her mate in the play, or her guardian when she strolled through the forests or over the green hills; but Harry Watson was always the successful aspirant.

Watson was always the successful aspirant.
Clara Gray was the only daughter of the wealthy farmer Gray whose house stood a little back from the village, on the banks of the rippling stream. None were greater friends than Squire Watson and farmer Gray; and since his decease and the discount was sounded through the village that that Harry had returned, and many were the smiles and greetings of his old friends.

But what a change had come over the senes of other days! His associates had all like himself, bid adieu to the haunts of their young ambition, and were widely controlled. Gray ; and since his decease, and the change of circumstances of the Watsons, it neverthe less did not lessen the friendship which had ever existed between the two families.

Time flew rapidly away, Harry Watson in drawing and painting, and his beautiful specimens always gained for him the highest nark of favor at our yearly exhibitions. Harry was a poet, too; and as he grow oldor, his propensities for painting and poetry became more visibly developed. Nought would please him more than to take a stroll along the banks of the little stream that coursed its way around the village, and sketch the scene before him, and then to compose something in verse to his Clara. But we must havry on with our sketch, throw away the intervening years of Harry's scholl boy days up to the hour when he was about to bid farewell to his friends and

It was a bright spring morning when in front of the habitation of widow Watson an anxious group had gathered. Harry was about leaving the parental roof where he had been nurtured, to go he knew not whith-or—was about to bid adieu to all that he held dear-about to shake for the last time tne hands of many a loved comrade, never again, perhaps, to look upon them certainly never more to mingle with them in the play, or tread the pathway to the old school-house There were tears in many eyes, there were sighs heaved from many a bosom, and hearts that were sorrowful and sad.

"God bless you, my boy ! Mind the advice that I have always given you—be honest; faithful to every duty, and you will grow up to manhood respected and honored." And then that dear old mother of Harry's lifted. her trembling hand above his drooping head, and with a faltering voice breathed a silent

and wit. a faltering voice breathed a silent blessing on her boy.

"Good bye, Harry," came from many a saddened heart; and as I reached forth to grasp his hand and falter those sorrowful words, ch! I shall never forget how warmly he pressed it—how it trembled in my hold, with fears in his eyes how softly he breathed into my ears words which I never have forget. "Take ears of Clara, Days, protect her Take care of Clara, Dave, protect her well, for into your hands I consign her until I return, and—and Dave, if I should never come back, and he wept as he spoke, you marry her. Do not, oh! do not let such

marry her. Do not, oh! do not let such a lovely flower wither away and die!"
And then he bent his way toward a group of girls standing on the green lawa a little distance from us. I need not tell that Clara was there—of the vows that were made—of the parting kiss—of the rose bud that was served on Harrich bears. coach. Mute and silent we stood watching that old coach as it rattled with its heavy old George Clarke, too is dead. The wheels over the road until it mounted the village school-house is deserted, and a new hill-top in the distance, and then we could one has been erected at a small distance from discern a white handkerchief waving for the old site, in its stead. a moment in the hands of Harry-and it and the loved one it held was lost to our vi

Harry Watson found his way to New York, where he promised a situation as a cabin boy on board of a packet bound to Liverpool. His upright deportment, his polite manners and his intelligence, wen for him the warm esteem of the captain, and made him many friends of those who were passengers on board. Among these was a celebrated American artist, who was on his way to Italy to study under some of the polished profes-sors of that land of refinement and art. He discovered in Harry the estrength of his mind, the propensities which characterized him-and was surprised at the specimens of paintings which Harry showed him—a few of which he had brought with him.

by his schoolmates, and admired by the inhabitants of our country village than Harry Watson in the labatory of an Watson. There was a becoming modesty American Artist in the beautiful city of Naples—himself already a promising aspirant of the art. The friends of Harry had not ways, a suavity in his disposition, a benevo-lence in his heart, and a warmth of affection heard of him since he left, and many were

example for imitation by the parents of his seven, and was myself a wanderer in the with emphasis would often exclaim that Harry Watson would become a great man yet.
Yet no one was more sprightly in the play or and I had wandered far over the world-Five long years had passed into eternity, had grown to manhood-but still in my dis-

tant home I had heard nothing from my old school-mate,
It was a bright May morning as when Harry Watson left his native place, that the same old village coach came rattling up the road. had been one the most influential as well as affluent men in the village. At his death he left all his earthly possessions to his bereaved wife? but she enjoyed their blessings only a short time: for some avarioious and dishonest neighbor attempted to break the will of a foreign appearance, yet he was remarkably a foreign appearance, yet he was remarkably handsome. He knocked at the humble door,

> "I believe you do not recollect me, sir." The old man gazed for a moment upon the stranger—it was but for a moment, for he tottered towards him, grasped him warmly

> by the hand, and said: "Why, Harry Watson, is it you? How "Why, harry watson, is it your. How glad I am to see you. We thought you were dead—we had heard nothing from you since you bid adieu to old Greenvilletown."
>
> "That is strange, for I have written home, and supposed you had all departed; for I

never received an answer." "That is strange," muttered old George Clark, the village school master, for he indeed it was, and the mysterious stranger was none other than Harry Watson himself. "But my mother, where is she?" anxiously

inquired Harry.
The old man's head fell upon his breasttear fell from his eye, and he spoke not.
"Speak my dear old friend, where is my

"I fear to tell you," faltered the old man, "Prepare yourself; my noble boy, for the worst." And then pointing with his long, bony fingers through the open casement he

whispered into Harry's car-"She lies in you grave yard!"

"She is no more, Harry." And Harry wept—wept that his long anticipated joy—the happy moment when he should meet his dear old mother again, had

all vanished. A smile played around the old man's cour

" She lives and lives for Harry Watson!" "Thank God! that my Clara is yet alive." Happy was the meeting of Harry and his loved Clara, and in his joy he almost forgot the grief the loss of his mother had occasioned

over the world. Old George Clark was no longer the village schoolmaster-another had ome to fill his place, and other faces occupied those old time-worn benches. The scenes of boyhood had vanished. Time had grew with his years. None could excel him stamped a visible mutability upon the countenances of his friends-had whitened the locks of old George—had slain his mother had faded the last trace of childhood from the brows of his youthful companions—and had made his Clara a blooming maid of twen-

ty—a woman.
Amidst it all he half forgot his disappointments, and was very happy—happy once more to tread upon the soil that gave him birth—happy to yiew the faded haunts where he had passed the most blissful hours of his life—happy once more to breath the tales of love into the cars of his Clara.

scholl boy days up to the hour when he was about to bid farewell to his friends and schoolmates, and take a journey far away to try his fortune in the busy world.

Solution the ears of als Clara.

I shall never forget with what rapture I received the first letter from Harry after his return, followed in a few weeks by another with an cuclosed note containing an invitation to attend his wedding; for he and Clara were about to become one.

It was a lovely summer evening in the latter part of June, that I stood for the first time since I left, in my native village. More than wanton animation seemed to be visible through the viliage—for I heard music from lutes, and songs from fair ones coming from gay dressed groups, wending their way toward the massion of farmer Gray, Harry and Clara were to be united in the sacred bonds of matrimony that very evening.

There was a happy group assembled at old Farmer Gray's when I arrived, and a glorious welcome did I receive from my old riends gathered there. "I see you have taken good care of Clara,"
Dave said Harry,
"Yes, Harry, and now I am happy to be

enabled to witness a union that will make a sun of bliss for you both, and life's dark path with beams of happiness, and make fragrant its thorny labyrinths with blushing roses." "Roses, did you say? Do you remember that rose bud Clara, gave me when I left the "Yes, but what of it?"

"I have preserved it as a sweet memento of her, and have it yet;" and then Harry drew forth from the leaves of an old portfolio the very identical rose-bud. "And see here-I have its image too."

And sure enough, Harry had it beautifully painted and potrayed—the very image of the rose-bud, looking for all the world like it did on the morning when we parted.

Harry and Clara were united. Years have sped away since then—Old farmer Gray is dead—and Harry and Olara reside upon the espied on Harry's bosom as he mounted the farm, which, together with all his property,

> Harry Watson is the father of several in teresting children, and Clara is yes beautiful as ever, as happy, as pure and unsullied love can make her. Harry is pursuing his favorite avocation, and he has already become celebrated as an artist and a painter, and bids fair to stand at the very head of his profession: for who is there that has not heard

The Orphan.

Artist?

of Henry Watson, the celebrated American

"I thought you were to bring Elmira Wright home with you," said Mrs. Dawson to her daughter Lucy as she came home from

"I could not ask her without asking Elinor Waters, and I didn't want her to come," said Lucy. "Why not!"

"Because she is not an agreeable girl .-She is so dull and mopish.' "She has not as much to make her cheer ful as you have. She has neither father nor mother, and her aunt with whom she lives is not, I fear, very kind woman. I wish you

had asked her to come home with you. It might have been a bright day for her." Lucy's heart began to smite her for not having had due sympathy for the orphan, but as many other persons do when they are conscious of failure in duty, she began to defend here!

fend herself:
"Nobody likes Elinor. She is considered by all the girls as a disagreeable person," 'Has she any marked faults?"

"I do not know that she has, but she is not a pleasant girl."

"The more need, then, of taking some pains with her to make her agreeable."

"She has no especial claim upon me."

"I think she has. The orphan has an especial claim upon the sympathy and kindness of those who have a happy home.

Lucy could not hold out any longer. burst into tears and said,
"I am sorry I did not think of these things;
if I had, I should have asked her. I will ask

her to morrow." "Very well, my dear. We will try to make the poor girl happy."

The next day Lucy was especially kind to Elinor, and asked her to come home with her and Elmira Wright. Elinor seemed surprised that she should be an object of kindness, but accepted the invitation. She appeared awk-ward and embarrassed at first, but Mrs. Daw-

and smiled as she had never been seen to smile before. From that day her manner towards Lucy hanged. She became towards her gentle and affectionate. Other girls began to treat her as Lucy treated her, and the result was

posed she possessed. Young persons are apt to neglect those who do not happen to interest them. They thus often neglect those who have heavy burdens to bear-those who most of all need sympathy. Sympathy is more precious than gold. It will confer a happiness which gold cannot confer. It affects the character of its object; and upon character, not upon condition, does happiness mainly depend.—Sunday School Visitor.

Legacy.—I will and bequeath to my believed Bridget all my property without reserve, to my eldest son Patrick one-half of the remainder, and to Donnis, my younger son, the rest. If any thing is left, it may go to Terence O'Carty, in sweet ould treland.

Report of the Senatorial Inves- Early, Mr. Vaughan, Michael K, Boyer and tigating Committee.

We present below the report of the Sena torial Investigating Committee, which was presented to the House of Representatives on the 7th instant. After the report had been read, Mr. Brown, of Northumberland, offered a resolution directing the Governor to institute oriminal proceedings against Simon Cameron, Wm. Brobst, John J. Patterson and Henry Thomas. This resolution occasioned a long and exciting discussion. After which, Mr. Brown withdrew his motion, un-til, as we understand, the minority of the Committee were ready to present their report. The House directed ten thousand copies of the report of the majority to be printed, with the evidence; and the people will then be able to read and comment upon

party of Pennsylvania.

The Committee appointed under the resolution of the 10th of January last, to inquire whether unlawful means were employed to secure the election of a United States Senator, with authority to send for persons and papers, beg leave to offer the following re-

That they have held forty-three sessions since that time, and examined thirty wit-

The first witness was T. Jeff. Boyer. [He testified precisely as he wrote in his etter published after the election.] Now if this statement of Mr. Boyer is true, there can be no doubt about the employment of unlawful means to secure the election of eneral Simon Cameron to the Senate of the United States. But the Committee had other testimony before them in regard to the transactions related by Dr. Boyer, and it became necessary, in the sight of that testimony, to examine his claims to truthfulness.

That there were, within a few days pre-vious to the Senatorial election, repeated in-terviews between Mr. Brobst and Mr. Boyer cannot be doubted, because they not only both testify to this fact, but their testimony is corroborated by that of Captain Chritzman, Dr. Early, Michael K. Boyer and Mr. Vaughan. They also agree in regard to the private interviews had between 1pr. Boyer and Mr. Cameron, first at the State Capital Bank, and afterwards at Dr. Boyer's room, in the Pennsylvania House; and in this they are sustained by the testimony of Captain Chritzman, Dg. Early, and Mr. Vaughan. They agree, moreover, as to the arrangements and preparations which were made to visit Geneal Cameron at his own house, at the request

of Mr. Brobst; and as to the fact that such preparations were made, we have the testimony of Dr. Early.

There is also a marked agreement between that day, on the Lebanon Tilly care and that General Camoron was on the same train; that arrangements were there made between Mr. Patterson and Dr. Boyer to meet General Cameron at the house of his son, J. D. Cameron, on the next evening, that they met according to appointment, and that on the following Tuesday morning, the day of the Senatorial election, Dr. Boyer at the request

of Mr. Patterson, went to Patterson's room in Herr's Hotel, where he found General Cameron, and afterwards met Dr. Fuller. These are only a few of the numerous points of coincidence between the testimony f Dr. Boyer and that of Meisrs. Brobst and Patterson. Indeed, there is almost a perfect agreement between them, except in regard to the alleged money transactions. It must be evident to every one, that in the interviews which Mr. Brobst and Mr. Patterson had with Dr. Boyer, their only object was to influence him, by some means or other, to vote for Gen. Cameron, for United States Senator. But by what means did they attempt to ac-

complish the object. Here the testimony of these three witnesses involves a direct contradiction. Dr. Boyer asserts that Mr. Brobst told him he was authorized by General Cameron to offer five thousand dollars for a vote, which Mr. Brobst denies, and that General Cameron and Mr. Patterson positively agreed to give him twenty thousand dollars, and finally, twentyfive thousand dollars, in order to secure his vote for Simon Cameron, which is emphatically denied by Mr. Patterson. We are, therefore, bound to conclude either that the statement of Dr. Boyer on the one hand, or those of Mr. Patterson and Mr. Brobst on the other, in regard to the pecuniary considera-tions, are downright and deliberate false-

Men always act from motives. It is, there fore, legitimate to inquire what motive could have influenced Dr. Boyer in this single case, while all the leading features of his ment are shown to be true, to bear false testimony! It could not have been fear, for surely he had no more to fear from telling the truth than from a declaration of false hood. It could not have been the hope of gain, for it is impossible for thy one to see how he could have expected my benefit from the utterance of any such false statement.

Nor could he have been actuated by a malevolent or revengeful feeling for there is no evidence of any such feeling on the part of Dr. Boyer against General Cameron or any of his friends. Moreover, the suppose any man could falsely and knowingly charge upon his fellow man, without some strong mo-tive, a crime which would forever blast the eputation of its perpetrator in the community, and then call upon God, in the most solemn manner, in attestation of the truthfulness of his charge, would be to ascribe to him an unaccountable degree of moral de-

son spoke so kindly, that she soon felt at home Here another question will naturally arise Can any motive be discovered on the part of Messrs. Brobst and Patterson which might incline either of them to a denial of the truth, in regard to this money transaction? The answer of this is easy. If this feature of the statement of Mr. Boyer is true, they have that ere long she was regarded as one of the most interesting girls in the school. All this was the result of sympathy expressed for her. It called out qualities which it was not supour laws, a high misdemeanor, subjecting the

offenders to a severe penalty.

But who does not know that the fear of exposure and punishment, and of the odium that must necessarily result from the commission of such a crime, would be one of the strongest motives to impel men to falsehood. It is not reasonable to expect men to criminate themselves.

Let us look at this testimony from another

standpoint. Truth is always consistent with itself. The stotement of Mr. Boyer is a plain, straitforward, circumstantial,

Dr. Fuller, all of which may be seen by reference to the testimony of these gentlemen, herewith submitted. But now let us take a brief survey of the statements of Messrs.

Brobst and Patterson. Mr. Brobst met General Cameron some reeks before the meeting of the Legislature, but no conversation passed between them in regard to the election of a United States Senator. Subsequently, without any request from any one, and of his own accord, he came to Harrisburg, went the same evening to see General Cameron, and offered him his services without being asked to do so, to secure his election to the Senate of the United States. He again returned to Harrisburg, stopped at Herr's hotel, but soon removed to the Pennsylvania House, where Dr. Boyer

this attempted fraud upon the Democratic He there met with Dr. Boyer, and had repeated interviews with him; invited Boyer to go with him to General Cameron's house; provided horses and carriages on two occasions to convey him there: visited the Gone. ral three or four times at his residence, became the medium of communication between him and Boyer, and made the arrangements for several meetings between them. All this was done by Mr. Brobst, be it remembered, at considerable cost both of time and money, and without any arrangement whatever with General Cameron, or anybody else by which he was to be reimbursed. This is possible, but it is all probable?

But again :- Mr. Brobst is positively im-

plicated on other testimony then that of Dr. Boyer, in alleged bribery. Mr. John Hancock testifies that Mr. Brobst told him he had the authority of General Cameron to use money to secure his election. and that any arrangement he might make, within a reasonable amount, would be im-mediately complied with by Gen. Cameron. The testimony of Michael K. Boyer on this subject is that Mr. Brobst told him he was authorized to offer \$10,000. It is also in evidence that Mr. Brobst told Mr. Potteiger, member of the House, that if he would vote for General Cameron he could make an in-dependent fortune; that he would guarantee to him five thousand dollars in hand, and a position worth forty thousand dollars; that f he would name a day he would bring Gen. Cameron down to Berks county to make a final bargain, and that he had better let party

go to the devil and make his money.

The testimony of John J. Patterson, as already intimated, corroborates that of Dr. Boyer, in nearly every point. They agree as to their trip to Reading on the Lebanon Val-ley Railroad; their interviews on the cars; their arrangement to meet General Cameron at the house of his son previous to the Senatorial election; a meeting, according to this arrangement, to have an interview the testimony of Dr. Boyer and that of John J. Patterson. They both testify that they met at Harrisburg, on the Fiday immediately preceding the Senatorial election; that they went to Rending in the afternoon of that day, on the Lebanone Fixer course and they went to Rending in the afternoon of the day, on the Lebanone Fixer course and phatically that he or General Cameron of fored Dr. Boyer money or anything else as a means of inducing him to vote for Cameron. This, whether true or false in itself, is what

There were other statements in the testimony of Mr. Patterson that are worthy of consideration. He says he came to Harrisburg at the request or suggestion of no one. That he arrived here on the 8th of January, between five and six o'clock in the afternoon. That after supper he met General Cameron by accident at the Post-office, and was informed by him there that he was not a canhe sought an interview with Dr. Boyer, in | in this city for analysis. order to ascertain whether he really intended concluded that he would advise General Cameron not to trust him, and that General Cameron said he would have nothing to do

with him. persisted in holding interviews with Dr. Boyer, in order to secure his vote for Gen. Cameron. All this service Mr. Patterson performed without fee or reward from any one. There is one other point in Mr. Patterson's testimony that may be noticed. He says that he was present during the whole time of the interview between Senator Fuller, General Cameron and Dr. Boyer, at his own room, in Herr's Hotel. Accordingly, he relates, in his testimony, the conversation which took place between the parties on that occa-

sion.

But the testimony of Senator Fuller, is that Mr. Patterson was not in the room while less than four different times, in each inhe was there. Here then is a flat contrastance mentioning that the object in procurbly devoted to the national cause. diction between these two witnesses; but the committee have no doubt, from the evidence before them, and from all the circumstances of the case, that the testimony of Senator

Fullor is literally true.

It appears from the testimony before the Committee that there were other members of the Legislature besides Dr. Boyer, to whom offers of money and place were made to induce them to vote for Simon Cameron, for United States Senator. Those who would ome to an enlightened judgement in regard to this question, may consult the testimony of Messrs. Graber, Wolk, Thomas and Ham-

mar.
Mr. Graber testifies that Mr. Henry Thomas, at his own house, and in a private interview between them, urged him to vote for General Cameron for United States Senator, and asked Mr. Graber to make his own figures if he could do anything. He, m insisted on Mr. Graber to go with him at a late hour of the night to see General Cameron at his own house, and propose to take him in his carriage, but Mr. Graber did not

consent to any of these proposals.

Mr. Wolf's testimony is, that Mr. Henry
Thomas said to him, "Go for General Cameron, and you shall be well paid; state how much you will take to vote for General Cameron; put down the figures." It is also in evidence that Mr. John S. Hammar teld Mr. Wolf that he could make \$5000 by voting for General Cameron; and again, that he (Mr. Wolf) could make a nice thing of it.

The report concludes with the assertion that if the testimony of these men is true,

then Gen. Cameron and those already impli cated are guilty.

The testimony in this case, as taken before the committee, is very voluminous, occupy-ng 132 pages of large bill paper.

The rustic amusement of oudgel-play ng ought to be prevented, as it affects the

I A beau dismissed by a belle, and on the face of it no apparent an arrow dismissed by a how, are apt to be off in a hurry.

Wanted-By an attorney, a clerk to engross other people's attention.

The Beverly Tragedy.

A Son Poisons All His Relatives. From the Boston Journal.

Simon Stackpole, father of the person now under arrest on the charge of the murder of his sister, and of the treble attempt to take the lives of his own father, mother and also a second sister, removed from this city to the part of Beverly, known as Monscrat, situated about three miles from the principal village of the place, in the year 1857. He had previously been in the brokerage business here, but the conduct of some members of his family becoming intolerably and uncontrolably ad, the parents resolved that they should no longer remain where influences of a depraving character might continue to operate ipon them, and accordingly located in the quiet and respectable town where the recent evolting chapter in the annals of crime has just been enacted by the second of Mr. Stackole's two sons. At the time of the removal alluded to the senior Stackpole was estimated to have been worth \$10,000 or \$12,000, though

3 years; the son Charles L. Stackpole, who is now 21 years of age.

The first positive indication that attempts were being made to poison the Stackpole family is believed to have appeared on Friday, March 27th, on which day the family had a soup for dinner, the eating of which made, them all sick. Charles, the son, ate sparingly of the soup, and said he was unwell afterward and the same soup being warmed and put on the dinner table on Sunday, they all partook

heartily except him, he saying that the soup had made him sick once and he would cat no more of it. Some of this soup was subsequently analyzed, and arsenic was found present in large quantities. The family were taken very ill after their meal on Sunday, and on the following Tuesday a physician was sent for, the impression being that both the daughters were dying .-The messenger despatched for the doctor was the son Charles, who, instead of procuring a horse (the physician resided several miles away), set out on foot, and having reached a shoemaker's shop a short distance from his father's, went in and sat down, engaging unconcernedly in conversation on frivolous topies, and, after an absence from home for an hour or more, returned, telling the agonized

family that the doctor would soon be in atten-

dance. A long interval elapsing, however, and the physician not making his appearance another person was sent for him, and by this process he was speedily brought, this being the only intimation received by him that his services were required. 💉 The daughter Caroline died, having endured great suffering, at about 12 o'clock on the following Wednesday night, and the body was duly entombed. The other members of the family gradually recovered from their ill-ness until Tuesday of the present week, when might be expected under the circumstances, and is, according to the statement of Dr. Boyer, what Mr. Patterson said he would testify if the investigation should be instituted by had some cakes for supper, which, being the statement of Dr. Boyer, what Mr. Patterson said he would tostify if the investigation should be instituted by had some cakes for supper, which, being the statement of the process of the pro eaten, produced sickness exactly similar that from which they were then in process of recovery. Doctors Swasey and Torrey, of Beverly were summoned to attend them, and it becoming apparent there was just ground for suspicion that all was not right, a con-

relative to the subject, and the body of the dead child was exhumed, and an examination formed by him there that he was not a can-didate for U. S. Senator. On the next day tents, being sent to a distinguished chemist n this city for analysis.

Evidence accumulating meanwhile, a warto vote for Gen. Cameron. That after having some conversation with Dr. Boyer, on their way to Reading, he had no faith in him and for, and on being told that he was charged with murder, said :- "By -, they've got a 'big thing' on me; I wonder what they'll get up next." He wanted to get his coat, Still, however, as the testimony of both and very soon expressed his regret at being Dr. Boyer and Mr. Patterson shows, they compelled to leave his parents, with whom he was expecting to watch that night. He also alluded to the death of his young sister, and said he always loved her, denying his guilt

and shedding tears, evidently at the recollection of her suffering.
Stackpole was arraigned before Justice Hill 10 o'clock, A. M, at the Town Hall, Beverly. Since his commital to prison he has at times manifested signs of being deeply affected, but for the most part has been stolid and indiffer-ent, It is a clearly-established fact that within three weeks he has bought poison not ing it was the destruction of rats in a stable of his father's. When arrested he had upon his person a vial partly filled with arsenic, and on reaching the jail at Salem, the drugquestion, the bottle, and also the man who purchased it, saying, however, that there was

it was first obtained. THE FORTHCOMING DRAFT .-- It seems to be very well understood that as soon as the pro-vost-marshals are selected and an enrollment States that have not filled their quotas under the old allotment, for men enough to fill up deficiencies. This will put at least forty feed these radicals. That is about an average of the control of th thousand men in the field, with prospects of age tax of fifteen dollars to every man, woman call ere June for two or three hundred thouand additional.

A SOUTHERN PEACE PARTY .- Among the late Southern items of news is one reporting the formation of a peace party, headed by Henry S. Foote, Alexander Wesley, editor of the Richmond Whig, and others. Resolutions on the subject would probably pass the lower House of Congress, before adjourn-ment. It is said that the course of the Rich-mond Enquirer is disapproved by many leading members of the Southern Congress.

Piety, which is a true devotion to God consists in doing all his will, precisely at the time, in the situation, and under the circumstances in which he has placed us .- Fencion

I How does the President's emancipation proclamation conflict with the tariff? The one imposes a tax on wool, while the oth-

An Irishman of our acquaintance lately looked under the head of "Obituary" in a newspaper for the list of dead letters.

The Irish citizens of Chicago are taking neasures to send a contribution for the relief of the distressed in Ircland.

Daily Evening Mail"-A lover calling on his sweetheart.

From the Cleveland Plaindeal Outrageous Case of Government Swindling,

Young men Inveigled into the Army as Sub-stitutes, and then Advised to Desert—Hor-ace Greeley's Brother one of the Principals. A devilish scheme of swindling the Gov-A devilish scheme of swindling the Government has just been brought to light, the prime movers of which are G. F. Lewis—Pop Corn Lewis—of this City, and N. Barnes Greeley, of Wayne, Erie county, Pennsylvania, brother of the notorious Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune. The main facts have been in our possession for some time, but we have forborne publishing them until the whole affair was brought to light. It seems that a number of substitutes. light. It seems that a number of substitutes,

who had been swindled by Lewis and Gree-ley, made out several affidavits, certifying thereto, while in Camp Cleveland last fall. One of the affidavits embodied the fact that its signer—a resident of Wayne, Erie county. it has since then been reduced somewhat by the misconduct of these same sons. The family consisted of the father and mother (a couple about 50 years of age); a son, Samuel L Stackpole, 25 years of age, at present a soldier in the Sth Regiment; a daughter, Mary, 16 years; an adopted daughter, Caroline, 3 years: the son Charles L. Stackpole. there, was Colonel. At Cleveland Lewis would pay him \$100 to enlist; if he refused to do so, he (Greeley) would liquidate his expenses thither and back. He said there was a fund in the Bank of Cleveland with which to purchase substitutes for drafted men. He impressed upon the fellow's mind that he would have but little or no trouble in procuring a eccond licutenancy, also a snug sum in bounty money, after which he could resign. The man came to this city and enlisted in the Tenth Ohio Cavalry, and claims that he was outrageously swindled by Lewis and Greeley! The burden of all the affidavits was the same

The burden of all the attidavits was the same story of cheating and swindling, invariably at the hands of Lewis and Greeley.
On Wednesday, District Attorney Paine received the affidavits that had been forwarded to Washington by Colonel Senter and Major Thayer, from judge Advocate Turner. Accompanying the affidavits was a note from Mr. Turner straing that the galarite could Mr. Turner, stating that the culprits could not be reached by United States law, and suggesting that they be held under State law. Lewis was arrested yesterday afternoon; and his confederate, Greeley, will also be taken into custody in a short time, it is not

The plan adopted and practiced by Lewis and Greeley, was to represent themselves as officers, as stated above, and thereby induce young men to join the 10th Ohio Cavalry—paying them \$100 or more as bounty money. After selling the victim us a substitute-receiving generally therefor a large sum of money—they would induce him to desert, af-ter which he would be sold by them again as a substitute in some other regiment. Thus these scoundrels managed to make a "handsome thing" out of a very dirty and ugly

One, Thomas King, a person who had re-ceived \$100 from Lewis to join the 10th Ohio Cavalry, ran away at the instigation of Lewis, the took him to his own house hid him i the garret, furnished him with citizens' clothes, and eventually spirited him away. This fellow was recently arrested at Coldwater, Michigan. A demand being made on the authorities for the culprit, he was sent forward —arriving at this place on Thursday night, in charge of a U. S. Deputy Marshal, and lodged in jail,

Let no Democrat be deceived by the appeals of the Republicans to join their "Loyal Leagues." The whole scheme is an Abolition one in disguise. Its secret nature should be enough to condemn it in the minds of all true patriots, but, when, in addition to this, they look at the character of the men who control it, and reflect over their former antipathy to the Union, their contracted sectional views, and their rejection of the Crittenden Compromiss measures, by which war might have been averad, a ten-fold stronger argument is presented why they should re-frain from connecting themselves with it.

The Democratic party is "Loyal tion of her suffering.

Stackpole was arraigned before Justice Hill and was then committed to Salem jail, to await an examination on Tuesday next, at 10 o'clock A. V. at the Town Hall. Beyerly. never equivocal in its sentiments, and per-fectly faithful to all the truths reposed in it, it needs not resort to secret organizations, and midnight conclaves, to promote its objects.— Let all honest Union men connect themselves with it at once, for it is the only party that

The Administration, having a plenty of spare time on its hands while vigorously prosecuting the prolongation of the war, is going into the plantation business. It is about organizing regiments of male negroes at the West and working gangs of negro women not so much arsenic in the package as when it was first obtained.

and children for agricultural purposes at Helena, Arkansas, Island No. 10, besides colonies for Texas.

According to Republican testimony, there has been \$300,000,000 stolen by con-Democrat.

A Good Suggestion. The Philadelphia Journal proposes that the so-called "Union Leagues," which have been instituted to influence the next Presidential election, &c., under the auspices of the proprietor of the Philadelphia Press, be called in his honor "Forney Leagues," which will be at least a more honest name than the one they have as-

Does any one in his ordinary senses suppose that the vast herd of contractors, sut-lers, government agents, tax collecttors, and other officers, whose purses are growing fadi-off of the war, desire it to cease? Not one of them. The longer it continues, the better for their interests. Fet the contest stop, and the occupation of most of them "is gone."

The Tribune heads its returns from Connecticut "A Complete Overthrow of the Copperheads." A gain of 6,000 in a single year is rather a novel sort of "overthrow.

A Western cotemporary, in comparing the Royal League to the Know Nothings, says, "it is the same old Skunk in a new says, 'hole.''

A FRIEND of ours says he has noticed one curious fact, that the so-called "War Demo-crats" seldom go to the war.