# AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

TERMS: Subscription.—Two Dellars if paid within the par; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rigidly advered to in avory instance. No subscription disjontinued until all arrorages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS-Accompanied by the CASH, and

Jon-Printing—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c., executed with couracy and at the shortest notice.

#### Poeticul.

### ASIBEL.

Lost Isabel again I come To, linger and to weep,
Above the spot where wild flowers spring.
To mark thy place of sleep;
And, as I kneel beside thy urn,

Dear memories from after Come o'er my spirit, like the wild Sweet music of a star!

Thy breezy step is seen no more,
Upon the blue hill's brow,
And beauty's carly light has left
My durkened day-dreams now; Yet my lone spirit keeps its glow,
Like that pale eastern flower
That shines at midnight with the rays, It drank at morn's first hour.

Thou wast the sunlight of my days, The idel of my dreams,
And life with thee was like the lapse Of summer's quiet streams; And if beneath the storms of life, My spirit o'er was bowed, Ply love shone o'er the gathering gloom, An angel of the cloud.

There is no star above my head, No flower beneath my feet, No gentle murmur on the air, Where winds and waters meet.
No liquid full of twilight founts,
No song from field or grove,
But tells me of the pleasant paths
Where once we loved to rove.

Young beauty's rosy crown,
The gentle flowers look up thro' tears,
The stars thro' tears look down;
From all the boundless universe,
The soid of joy is fled,
To live, ah! never; never more,
Since thou, sweet girl, art dead.

Dear Isabel, thine was the high And holy gift of fire,
And boautiful its ashes played, Around thy glowing lyre;
But it consumed thy beart, for there
Its contered brightness fell, And thou art but a thing of dust; My own loved Isabel!

## Feliscellaneolis.

#### THE ARABIAN STEED.

Ada was the daughter of a powerful rajah, who, in the reign of the Emperor Akbar, dwelt in a superb palace on the hanks of the

The rainh was proud of his beautiful childand loved her, as far as his stern nature was susceptible of such a passion But the duties of his situation and his warlike pursuits called him frequently from her; and much of the dark eyed Hindoo's time was spent in dreary solitude amid the gardens of her fath-

Beautiful as those gardens were, sparkling with g'lded pavilions, the air cooled with silver lountains, and rendered fragrant by the odors of every rare plant, still this pernetual solitude wearied her, the society of her female attendants failed to interest her, as she reclined beneath the pendent branches of a date tree, she sighed and felt more like a prisoner in a cage, than a princess in

the pleasure garden of her palace, She had dismissed her attendants, and lay. thoughtfully leaning her head upon her hand, when a rustling amid the branches of an orange tree attracted her attention, and she started to her feet in an instant with an exclamation of alarm and surprise, as she distinctly saw among the clustering leaves and blossoms, the bright eyes and dark glowing features of a man.

The branches hastily parted, and a young Mohammedan, rushing forward, knelt be-

'Who art thou?' she exclaimed. Mercy, mercy, I am desenceless—spare me! 'Mercy,' replied the Moore; 'tis I must crave mercy of you : I am defenceless, fair. What brought you here ?' she replied .-'Know you not the danger?' A danger I have braved too often to heed

it for an instant now.'
.' Often! What mean you?' Daily at this hour, the hour of your solitary ramble, have I entered these gardens-

daily have I lurked behind the shrubs that surround your favorite bower-daily have I speeded rapidly through the valley. gazed on you unseen.' For what purpose?' 'My purpose! madness-death !'

Death? to me, who never wronged ye -who never injured a human being? 'To you, lady-no, no-not to you; ould not harm you for the world.' ' Death to whom, then?

'To myself.' 'Why-what brought you here?' 'Accident, or perhaps idle curiosity first brought me here; and I looked on you for

sthe first time; need I say why, daily, after I fluid once beheld you I came again? 'Oh, if you are seen,' cried Ada, 'nothing

can save you from my father's rage; you know the barrier-the awful, impassable barrier-that divides your race from mine. Madman begone!' The young Moor, whose face and form

were such as might have been chosen by a sculptor who wished to represent the perfec tion of eastern beauty, spoke not, moved not, he continued kneeling before the agitated girl, his brilliant eyes fixed upon her countrnance, seemed eagerly to read its varying The rajah passed near him, with his officers expression, that memory might have a store and armed attendants, and these were folof sweet thoughts to live upon, when the reality should no longer stand before him. Ada could not bear the earnest gaze of those fond eyes; where was her anger, her indignation at the intrusion of the stranger? Gine! She called not for her attendants; no, she trembled lest they should come. I await my doom, at longth muttered the intruder. I scorn to fly; my dream of secret love is over; my stolen watchings, so dear, though so hopeless, are at an end; you will call your father's guards, and I shall idie.

'No, no—you shall not dio—not if Ada alone, and affected to gather some of its can save you; I will not call them; no, I leaves. dread their coming.

Toen you forgive my boldness?" Yes—only begone—save yourself.'
Shall we meet again?' Never!

'Then I will stay and die, better to die here, at your command, in your presence, than to go hence and linger out a life of hopeless love, never beholding you again. Poor Ada had never been before addressed ADVERTISEMENTS—Accompanied by the cash, and so to exceeding one square, will be insected three simes for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insection. Those of a greater length in her father's sanction, had addressed her proportion. in terms of admiration, but whose looks and accents were cold and spiritless when compared with the ardor of the youthful lover

vho knelt before her. For my sake, if not for your own, go;'

'Then we may meet again?'

'Yes, only leave me now; you know not half your peril. To morrow is the annual festival, in honor of Vishnu; I shall be there and will contrive to speak to you-hark ! She pointed to the orange trees. A foot-step was heard at a distance. The Moor grasped her hand, pressed it to his lips, and was lost among the orange blossoms just as the chief officer of the rajah entered the bower to inform Ada that her father desired her

fragrant ambush, and followed by her attendant, returned to the palace. There was no festival in Hindosten so splendid as that | ucd his flight! eager in their various situations either to see Jumna. or to be seen: to pay due reverance to Vish-

nu, or to be duly reverenced. Kettle drums sounded, golden armor glistened, downy feathers waved in costly turbans; cavaliers bearing silver battle axes rode proudly on their prancing milk white steeds, and princely ladies were borne in glittering palankeens on the backs of ele-

Ada was there, pale and sad; her stolen mysterious interview with her unknown lover, was so recent, so unexpected, so unlikely to end happily, that she lay on her rose col-or cushions, fained by her favorite slave, without taking the trouble to draw aside the amber curtains of her litter to look upon the festivities which surrounded her.

Toward evening the gardens were illuminated with thousands of many colored lamps, she raised herself and looked around her, but glancing hastily over bright vistas and radiant bowers, her eyes rested on a wide-spreading tree beneath whose overshadowing branches a comparatively dark space remained. She there saw the form of her un-known lover; he was leaning against a tree, with his eyes fixed upon her; she told her slave with assumed levity that she had voiced to gather a cluster of the phosonis of that tree, along to gather thon, and desiring her to a court of the phosonis of the property of a water not recurry, sing historical beneath the ennopy formed by its boughs.

Selim was indeed there. 'Speak not.' she earnestly whispered. must not stay for an instant—I dure not listen to you—but mark my words, and if you love me obey them. I do not doubt your love, I do not doubt your constancy, but I shall appear to doubt both when you hear

Speah, lady, I will obey you,' said the 'Go,' whispered Ada, 'buy the swiftest of

Arabian steeds, ride him across your plain three times in every day-in the morning, at noon, and in the evening; and every time you ride him, swim the Jumua on his back, 'Is that all?' said Selim; 'it shall be 'It is all,' replied Ada; 'to prove you

love you will I know readily do it, but to prove your constancy, or rather to ensure our safety, it must be done three times every day for the space of one year!' A year l'

'Yes, and at the expiration of the year, at this festival, on this very day, if neither courage nor constancy have been wanting meet me again on this spot. I can weit for no reply-bless you, bless you? Ada, with a few leaves of the trees in her

trembling hand, hastened back to her palan-keen, and Sdim again, alone, gazed from his shadowy hiding place on the gay festival, in which his eyes beheld one form alone. How brief seems the retrospect of one year of happiness! How sad, how interminable, seems the same space of time, in anticipation, when we know that at its close some long looked for bliss will be obtained-some cherished hone realized.

Selim bought a steed, the whitest and mercy of you; I an defenceless, fair, suffers of the province, and he soon loved it love; for when you break the large end my dearly, for it seemed to be a living link conegg runs over the top,' replied the husband. nected him with Ada.

He daily three times traversed the valley, and thrice he forded the deep and foaming river; he saw not his love, he received no token from her; but if his eyes did not deceive him, he occasionally saw a female form on the summit of her father's tower, and a snow white scarf was sometimes waved as he

To Ada the year passed slowly, anxiously often did she repent of her injunction to the Moor, when the sky was dark and stormy. and when the torrents from the mountains had rendered the Jumna impetuous and dangerous. Then on her knees on the rajah's or I am sure you would not do so,' added the tower, she would watch her lover, dreading

at one moment lest fear should make him abandon both her and the enterprise, and then praying that he might indeed forsake both, rather than encountre the terrors of that fearing flood ! Soon she saw him plates as if they were starved,' said the bride, speeding from the dark forest; he plunged fearlessly into the river; he buffeted with its waves; he gained the opposite shore; again and again she saw him brave the difficulty, again he conquered it, and rgain it was to be encountered. . At length the annual festival arrived, the gardens were adorned with gar lands, and resounded with music and gladness, once more, too, Selim, stood beneath the

shadow of the widespreading tree. He saw crowds assemble, but he heeded them not; he heard the crash of the cymbals and the measured beat of the kettle drums. lowed by a troop of damsels; then came Ada the rajah's daughter. She was no longer the trembling, bashful girl he had seen gt the last festival. Proudly and self possessed she walked the queen of the procession, her form glittering with a kingdom's wealth of diamonds. Selim's heart sunk within him. 'She is changed-she will think no more of me !' ho involuntarily exclaimed, that moment her dark eyo glanced toward

She spoke to her attendants, and the pro-

Are you faithful?' said she, in a low tone; nay, I wrong you by the question; I have seen that you are so; if you have courage, as you have constancy, you are mime, and I am yours—hush—where is your steed?'

Selim held its bridle rein. Then in your hands I place my happiness, she added; these gens shall be our wealth, and your truth my trust—away!

away!'
Selim in an instant bore Ada to the back of his Arabian, and ere the rajah and his attendants were aware she had quitted the cavaleade, swift as the wind he bore her from the gardens. The pursuit was instantaneous, and utter-

ing curses and indignant reproashes, the were soon close at the heels of the fugitives. 'Follow! follow!' cried the formost, 'we gain upon them, we will tear her from the rasp of the Mohammedan. They approach the river's bank! and turpulent as it now is after the storm of yesterday, they will either perish in it; waters, or we shall seize them

on its brink.' Still they gained upon them; the space between the pursuers and pursued became smaller and smaller, and the recapture of Ada seemed cortain. When lo! to the asof Ada seemed cortain. presence. She cast one anxious glance tonishment of those who fellowed him, Searound ber, breathed more freely when she found that her lover lay unsuspected in his forming storient, bettled bravely with its

celebrated annually in honor of Vishnu in the pursuers stood baffled on the river's bank; their horses having been trained to The gardens on the banks of the Jumna were no such feat as that they had just witnessed, splen didly decorated for the occasion, and at noon were filled by crowds of persons, all amid the eddying whirlpools of the swollen

Every tale should have its meral. What then will be said of mine, which records the triumph of a disobedient child in a secret, unauthorized attachment? A temporary triumph which so rarely leads to happiness! For this part of my story I have no apology to offer; but from the little history of Selim and Ada, this small grain of moral inference may be extracted; Ladies will do well to try the integrity and prove the constancy, of their lovers ere they marry; and lovers should endure trials and delays with fortitude, and thus prove the unchanging truth of their affection.

An Accommodating Judge.-Judge Hof Missouri, was an accommodating man, but he would drink more than was boucheral for his head, or the bench upon which he sat. On one occasion, after his appointment, business called him to Liberty, and while there meeting with many of his old associates at ie bar, he got into a convivial meed, which lasted several days and on going out he looked rather worse for wear, in crossing the river at Owen's Linding, there was a boat discharging freight, and in great haste for fear that another best would pass that just hove ie sight.

Che clork sang out.

hand in taking off that furniture ? I will pay you well for doing so, and double filly in the bargain."
'Oh, yes,' said the judge,

Then turn in and be quick, said the clerk. .The first thing was a marble-top bureau. In going off the plank the judge slipped.

ind the clerk reared out: There now, throw that into the river will \*Certainly, said the judge, and giving

kick with the order, over board it went. Hellon! what is that for ?' said the clerk. 'I always obey orders when I work for a an, said the judge.

Leave, said the mate. 'Agreed,' said the judge. 'Who is that man?' said the clerk. 'That, is Judge II ----, of the Fifth Judiial District of Missouri, remarked a bystand-

'Let go that line !' cried the clerk and the boat put into the stream at its highest

#### rate of sheed.

The Breaking of an Egg. A young couple had passed the first few weeks of their marriage at the house of a friend. Having at length occupied their new home, they were taking their first breakfast, when the following scene took place: The young husband was innocently open ing a boiled egg in an egg cup. The bride observed that he was breaking the shell at what she thought the wrong end. How strange it looks, said she, 'to see you break

your egg at the small end, my dear! No one else does so; it looks so odd. 'Oh, I think it is quite as good, in fact better than breaking it at the large end, my But it looks so very odd when no one else

does so, rejoined the wife. Well, now, I really do think it is not a nice way you have got of cating an egg.—

I've got my eves on 'em how, said the stranger, taking in the whole crowd at a glance. That dipping strips of bread and butter into an egg certainly is not tidy. But I do not object to your doing as you please, if you will himself where he quietly finished his doughlet we break my egg at the small end, retorted the husband.

'I am sure my way is not so bad as eating using a fork; and you always cat syrup as if says: 'Guess who's dead'' you were not accustomed to have such things. You really do not see how very bad it looks

pie; and why should I send it away on the late?' asked the husband. 'No well bred persons ever clear their with a contemptuous cast of her head.

Well, then, I am not a well bred person, replied the husband angrily. But you must be, if we are to live comfortably together,' was the sharp enswer of the fastidious lady.
Well, I must break my egg at the small

end, so it does not signify; and I must also eat the syrup.' 'Then I will not have either fruit pie or eggs at the table." 'But I will have them,' petulantly exclaimed the husband. 'Then I wish I had not married you,' cried

the young wife, bursting into tears.

'And so do I added the now incensed hus band, as he rose and walked out of the room. This domestic quarrel was followed by others equally triffing in their origin, and disgraceful in their character, until the silly couple made themselves so disagreeable to each other that their home became unendurable. and they seperated.

Keep yourself from the anger of a great man, from the tumult of a great mob, from cession paused as she approached the tree in at a hole, and from a reconciled enemy.

#### Instructions for U.S. Marshals,

The following take off, upon the secret instructions to the U.S. Marshals in the discharge of their duties is too good to be with-

Constitution of the Erate, you must endeavor to impress the popule as much as possible with the dignity and importance of your official position, by evincing as much contempt as you can for the foolish, old fishioned laws of the States, which are now entirely absolete, being unfit for the exigencies of the times. 2. You are to speak continually and in all places of the edious, influences, execuable, in-

ernal and damnable foctrine of State rights. 3. Never, under any circumstances, alude to the Constitution; and if you bear the word on any man's lips, arrest him immediately.
4. It is a disloyal practice for any man to

allude to the exploded mode of trial by jury. Arrest all such. 5: Accuse all Democrats of every crime under heaven, and if the scoundrels presume to argue with you, arrest them. 6. All who talk about liberty of speech and the press, are traffers—arrest all such.

7. All who prate poont the habeas corpus are enemies to the Government-arrest them. are enomics to the Government—arrest them.

8. Studiously avoid using the word freedom except as applied to negroes. Arrest all who are guilty of such disloyal practices.

9. Use, whenever you can, the ear tickling words 'loyal,' and supporting the Government,' but always in guch a way as to mean the subversion of the miscrable old Government, and the supporting the ways are ment, and the supporting the supp

ment, and the support of my new system .--If you hear any manner the words in any other connection, arrest him.

10. It is apposing the Government, for any man to speak of pestoring the Union es it was. Arrest such.

11. It is a disloyal practice, for any manto speak of the size of my feet, or otherwise
to allude to me, except in praise of my per-

sonal beauty, and of any emancipation policy. 12. If you hear any man allude with repeet to the ridiculous article in the old Constitution, which protects citizens from unreasonable searches and seizures, arrest and search him instantly. If you find no contraband letters and documents about him, it will be proof that he has taken the precaution to destroy them and will be sufficient evidence of his guilt. Lock him up.

14: It is opposing the Government, for

my man to say that the Abelitionists ought to culist to help to do some of the fighting .-Arrest all such traitors! 15. Arrest anyhody you please, and if any man complains, arrest him, for he is disloyal

and an enemy to the new yearnment.

17. If anybody singled blow your brains out while attempting the devil that you didn't firm me. He will the devil that you didn't firm me. He will reward you according Old Guard. RATHER BIBLICAL Some Young ladies

who had been attending an ovening party; desired to return bone; but had no male attending to the wine related to like son to accompany been, and made use of a Scripture name. What was it? Jerehann-Jerry begu 'em. Jerry proving reluction, the g

sired another son to fet as escort. Scripture name did he atter? Lemuel-Lem you will. Still there was a difficulty, and a like re-

quest was made in a similar manner to another son. What was it? Samuel-Sam'you will. Sam having consented, the parties took

their seats in a sleigh for the purpose of gong home. It was found that there was lenty of room for one more. What Scripture name did the old gentleman use to induce

nother son to accompany the guests? Benjamin-Ben jam in. The driver was requested to start in another Scripture name. What was it?

Joshua-Josh away. When the sleigh was fairly off, it was disvered that one of the young ladies had been eft behind. There was no possibillity of encling her companions, so the old gentlenan asked still another of his sons to console the young lady for her disappointment.—What was the last Scriptural name thus

Ebenezer-Eben case her.

FOUND HIS CROWD,- A young man, clad homespun, was standing in Third street a ew days since, devouring a doughrut, when he was accested by idlers, with-Just come down!'

'Yes, guess I have, great place this, ain't , vou, said the countrypan. This so; how's your mam?' asked the city. ouck bent on sport with the country gent, 'Wall she's pretty well. She sent me down

"She did! What kind of busines are you

Why she wanted me become down to fown ind look around, and find half a dozen of the biggest fools to educate en and I rather guess The next moment he ind the curbstone to

AFFECTIONATE: RELATIVES .- A youth of sev-Mr Jones, I suppose; heard he was very No, it ain't : it's my ma! She died this morning." The syrup is made to be eaten with the The other:" A man from the country called in at a hardware store in town, and asked for a new kind of reaping machine recently inthe want of reaping spacinic recently introduced. He was requested to walk back into another part of the local and it would be showed to him. As he was going on, he saw a hego circular saw, and, tapping it with his hand as he passed helpaid:,' I had an old dady cut in two with one of them things the other day!" "Tender hand creatures, both these fellows?

these fellows? An Epitapu.—The following is a genuine transcript of an epitabh :,, Here lies the remains of Thomas Woodien-the most amib e of husbands, and a mg t excellent man.-N. B. The name is Woodcock, but it would not rhyme."

They have a man in Mississiqpi lean that he makes no hadow at all .- He makes all hungry who look at him; and when the children meet him in the street, they run home crying for brend. Boy, what is your name?" "Robert, sir." "Yes, that is your Christian name; but what

is your other name?" "Bob, sir." Woman should be protected by man

SPEECH OF held from the public:

1. As your office is unknown to the Constitution of the United States, and to the

On the Fourth of July.

failed to find on yours. We meet on the anniversary of a day hallowed by solemn memthe American Union. The Declaration of Independence laid the foundation of our political greatness in the two fundamental ideas of the absolute independence of the American. people, and of the sovereignty of their reof the Revolution; under that they conquered. In this spirit they established the Union, having the conservative thought over present

and habits, to be maintained intuct and secure, by the reciprocal stipulations and mutual compromises of the Constitution. They were master builders, who reared up the grand structure of the Union, that aggust have enjoyed such blessings of civil liberty as were never before vouchsafed by Providence to man; that temple before whose al-

they, madly bout upon schemes which, if consummated, could only result in general confusion, anarchy and chaos. Oh, no! high hearted, but sagacious and practical states-men they were, who saw society as a living fact, not as a troubled vision; who knew that national power consists in the reconcilement of diversities of institutions and interests, not their conflict and obliteration; and who saw that variety and adaptation of parts are the necessary elements of all there is sublime or beautiful in the works of art or of nature. Majestic were the solid foundations, the massive masonry, the columned loftiness of that magnificent structure of the Union .-

I say, was the Union, ere the evil times befel us; ere, in the third generation, the all-com prehensive patriotism of the Fathers had died out, and given place to the passionate emotions of narrow and aggressive sectionalism. The Eastern States covered the sea with their ships, the land with their farms and their States, with the addition of their mineral wealth of coal and iron; while the Southern States, with their bright, soft climate and congenial soil raised up those great staples of cotton, tobacco, sugar, rice, corn, which are the life of commerce and manufactures; and the vast regions of the West grew to be the granaries of Europe and America; and still further on was revealed the land of gold and silver, on the remote shores of the Pacific. These were the material elements of our national power, each State with its difference of interests co-operating with the others so the various Europern races, co existing here, though differing in blood, religion.

to constitute one harmonious whole. temper, the Protestant and the Catholic, the Puritan and the Cavalier, yet, by the r very differences of character, afforded the mental and moral element of the power of the Union. Glorious, sublime above all that history re cords of national greatness, was the spectacle which the Union exhibited to the world, so long as the true spirit of the Constitution lived in the hearts of the people, and the Government was a Covernment of men reciprocally respecting one another's rights, and of States, each moving, planet like, in the orbit of its proper place in the firmament of the Union. Then we were the model Republie of the world, honored, loved, or feared where we were not loved, respected abroad, peaceful and happy at home. No American citizen was then subject to be driven into exile for opinion's sake or arbitrarily arrested and incarcerated in military bastiles-even as he may now be-not for acts or words of imputed treason, but if he do but mourn fu silent sorrow over the desolution of his country-[applause]-no embattled hosts of ours were then wasting their lives and resources n sanguinary civil strife; no suicidal and

parriedal civil war then swept like a raging tempest of death over the stricken homesteads and wailing cities of the Union. Oh, that such a change should ever come over our country ir a day, as it were - as if all men in every State of the Union-North and South, East and West-were suddenly smitten with homicidal madness, and 'the custom of fell deeds' rendered as familiar as if it were a forbear. Let your action show to the world part of our inborn nature, as if an avenging angel had been suffered by Providence to waive a sword of flaming fire above our heads to convert so many millions of good men. living together in brotherly love, into insensate beings, savagely bent on the destruction of themselves and of each other, and leaving but a smouldering ruln of conflagration and Rutledge, George Walton and Richard Stock-of blood in the place of our once blessed ton, with their associates of all the thirteen Union. I endeavor sometimes, as I have no then independent sovereign States, stood doubt you do, to close my ears to the sounds. and shut my eyes to the sights of woe, and to ask myself whether all this can be—to inquire which is true, whether the past happi whom they represented, with the solemn ness and prosperity of my country are but grandeur of high resolve, if apparently weak. the flattering vision of a halpy sleep, or its yet with their armor on and their hearts present misery and desolution haply the de-lusion of some distant dream. One or the other seems incredible and impossible; but alas, the stern truth cannot thus be dispelled from our minds. Can you forget, ought I the hearts of the brave men who sanctioned especially be expected to forget, those not the Declaration of Independence and then emote days in the history of our country, when its greatness and glory shed the reflection at least of their rays upon all our lives, and thus enable us to read the lessons of the Fathers and of their Constitution in the light | oted, self sacrificing spirit. of their principles and their deeds? Then

### 彩olitical.

#### EX-PRESIDENT PIERCE AT THE CONCORD MEETING,

My friends and Fellow-Countrymen : ... While I have come to preside at this meeting, at your bidding, permit me to say that no command less imperative than your wish on such an occasion would have brought me here; and I trust that, in view of the great aggre-gation of personal relations which thirty years of manhood life have formed between us, you will recognize in this fact a warm reciprocation, on my part, of the respect and affection which, in all that time, I have never

ries, and sanctified as that of the birth of spective States. Under that standard our vise and heroic forelathers fought the battles to their minds, of the original sovergighty and ndependence of the several States, and with their diverse institutions, interests, opinions

temple beneath whose dome three generations tars you and I have not only bowed with devout and grateful hearts, but where, with patriotic vows and sacrifices, we have so frequently consecrated ourselves to the protecion and maintenance of those lofty columns of the Constitution by which it was upheld. Applause.] No visionary enthusiasts were hey, dreaming vainly of the impossible uni-

ormity of some wild Utopia of their own maginations. No desperate reformers were

plause. manufactures; so did the Middle Atlantic much more easily understood than in cases you will take care of yourselves;

> to us, on this occasion, is the contemplation I that august speciacle of the recent Convention at Indianopolis, of seventy five thousand citizens camly and bavely participating eighty seven years ago to day, in the simple cannot be joyous and exultant on this anniversary of that day, it may do us good to remember that joy and exultation were far from fought seven years to maintain it. No! they were not joyous but determined. They felt the inspiration of a great object and they

and not in the spirit and purpose of prosecu- condition of their country, when they retire

ting non-combatant populations, nor of burn- at night, and when they open their eyes upon

of the United States was the great Council of the Whole Union and of all its parts. Then the Executive Administration looked with an ficers who laid those foundations found no impartial eye over the whole domain of the Union, anxious to promote the interests and consult the honor and just pride of all the States, seeing no power beyond the law, and devoutly obedient to the commands of the Constitution. How is all this changed?—
And why? Have we not been told, in this very place, not two weeks ago, by the voice of an authoritative expesitors do so not know the founting of partianal disaster red, with the

of an authoritative expositor; do we not know that the cause of our calamities is the vicious ntermaddling of too many of the citizens of he Northern States with the constitutional rights of the Southern States, co-operating with the discontents of the people of those States? Do we not know that the disregardof the Constitution, and the security it affords to the rights of States and of individuals, has been the cause of the calamity which our

country is called to undergo? And now, war! in its direct shape-war ich as it makes the blood run cold to read of in the history of other nations and of other times—war, horrid as that of barbaric ag s, rages in several of the States of the Union, as its more immediate field, and casts the lu id shadow of its death and lamentation athwirt exhibited our amazing resources and vast the whole expanse, and in every nock and corner of our vast domain. Nor is that al; for in those of the States which are exempt

from the actual rave tes of war in which the roar of the cannon, and the rattle of musketry, and the groans of the dying, are heard but as a faint echo of terror from other lands, e: ven here in the loyal States, the mailed hand of military usurpation strikes down the lib erties of the people, and its foot tramples a descrated Constitution. [Applause.] Aye, in this land of free thought, free writing in this Republic of free suffrage, with liberty of thought and expression as the very essence of republican institutions—even here, in these free States, it is made criminal for a citizen, soldier, like gallant Edgerly, of New Hamp shire, to vote according to his conscience; or like that noble martyr of free speech, Vallandigham, to discuss public affairs in Chio; [aplause; aye, even here, the temporary agents I the sovereign people, the transitory administrators of the Government, tell as that in time of war, the mere arbitary will of the President takes the place of the Constitution, and the President himself amounces to usthat it is reasonable to speak or to write otherwise than he may prescribe; may that it is treasonable even to be silent though we be struck, dumb by the shock of the calamities with which evil counsels, incompetency and struption have overwhelmed our country! [Ap

dause, I will not say this without retering the authority upon which I rely. In his etter of June 12, 1863, addressed to Erastus Corning, and other citizens of the State of peace, and power upon which from its very byrthday the assured march of the conscious of spring of those giants of the Revolution.—Such with the assured march of the conscious of all opened at the small percentage of ordination, as conceived and administered by Washington and Adams, by Jefferson and Madison, and Jackson. Such Isay, was the Union, ere the evil tions about the Government and Adams, by Isay, was the Union, ere the evil tions by the force of arms; but even had war been carried on by us sug, cossfully, the ruinous result would exhibit the desired end; Through peaceful agency of the desired end. Through peaceful agency of the desired end and administered by Washington and Adams, by Isay, was the Union, ere the evil tions by the force of arms; but even had war been carried on by us sug, cossfully, the ruinous result would exhibit the desired end. Through peaceful agency is directed at the small percentage of ordinations and administered by Washington and Adams, by the latter is directed at sudden and extensive upon the latter is directed at sudden and extensive upon the latter is directed at sudden and extensive upon the latter is directed at sudden and extensive upon the latter is directed at sudden and extensive upon the latter is directed at the small percentage of ordinations. The desired ends Through peaces are the latter is directed at the small percentage of ordination and administered by Washington and Adams, by the latter is directed at sudden and extensive upon the latter is directed at the small percentage of ordination and administered by Washington and Adams, by the latter is directed at the small percentage of ordination and administered by Washington and Adams, by the latter is directed at the small percentage of ordination and administered by Washington and Jackson. Such the latter is directed at the small percentage of ordination and the latter is directed at the small percentage of ordination and administered by washington and administered by washington and administered by the latter New York, the President makes use of the most, will succeed or fail in no great length of secure the blessings of liberty to arrestly time. In the latter case, arrests are incless and our posterity, the great objects for which, so much for what has been done, as for what and for which alone, the Constitution was probably would be done. [Laughter and ap-] formed. If you turn round and ask me, tive and less for the vindictive than the form- let, box is sealed? Then, all offorts, whether er. In such cases the purposes of men are of war or peace, having failed, my raply is, of ordinary crime. The man who stands by and says nothing when the peril of his Government is discussed cannot be misunderstood. [Laughter,] If not hindered, he is of hearts to which men who yearn for liberty sire to help the enemy; much more it he will in after years, with bowed, heads and talks ambiguously talks for his country with buts' and 'its' and -ands.' It is seen by this the sacred shrines of the Holy Land. letter, at least, that there is no longer doubt as to where the responsibility acts of the last two years, perpetrated by subordinate officers of the Federal Government, both civil and military, properly attaches; but who, I ask, has clothed the Presi lent with power to die tate to any one of us when we must or when we may speak, or be silent upon any subject and especially in relation to the conduct of any public servant? By what right does he presume to precribe a formula of language or your lips or mine? It seems incredible wearing that connerhead emblem for ?

and even with this authenticated paper before us, is amazing, that any such sentiment should have found utterance from the elected representative of a free Government like th t of the United States. My friends, let those obey such beliests who will; you and I have been nurtured here among the granite hills, and under the clear skies, of New Hamshire, into no such servile tempérament. [Applause. True it is, that any of you, that I myself, may be the next victim of unconstitutional, arbitrary, irresponsible power. But we, nevertheless, are freemen, and we are resolved to live, or if it must be, to die, such. Falter who may, we will never cease to hold up on high the Constitution of the Union, though torn to shreds by the sacrilegions hands of its enemies. [Apphase.] How strikingly significant, how suggestive

in the discussion of the great principles in underlying their secred rights as freemen neither axed by cannon frowning upon their liberties, nor provoked by threats into retal itatory violent. I would say to you follow citizens, conulate that exhibition of wisdom and patriotism. Be patient, but resolute .-Yield nothing of your rights: but bear and that, with courage to confront despotism, you have the discretion to avoid inconsiderate action in re is ing its idvances. George Wash ington and Samuel Adams, Matthew Thornton and Charles Carroll, George Reed and Roger Sherman, Philip Livingston and Wiliam Hooper, Benjamin Franklin and Edward strung for the contest of civil liberty .- if we sought its accomplishment with a stern, dev-

The emotions of all good men are those of a man of ill-fame, from a wind that comes as the rose is guarded by is thorn, the honey war was conducted against the foreign enemy, sorrow and shame and sadness now, over the and not in the spirit and purpose of prosecu-

ing undefended towns or private dwellings, and wasting the fields of the husbandmen, or though they may. Wy should they attempt to disguise it? Solicitude which hinges upon armed hosts in the fields. Then the Congress loss, the foundations laid by the Fathers are time for trifling while engaged in their grand and serious work; nor can you. They could lift up their souls in prayer; but they had fountain of national disaster, red with the best and bravest blood of the country, North and South red with the blood of those in both sections of the Union whose fathers fought the common battle of Independence. Nor have these sorrhws brought with them any compensation, whether of national pride or of retorious arms. For is it not vain to appeal to you to raise a shout of joy because the men from the land of Washington, Marion and Sumpter, are baring their breasts to the steel of the men from the land of Warren, Stark-and Stockton, or because if this war is to continue to be waged, one or the other must go to the wall-must be consigned to the

humiliating subjugation? ... This fearful, fruitless, fatal civil war has military power. It has shown that united, even in carrying out, in its widest auterpre-tation, the Monroe doctrine, on this continent. we could with such protection as the broad ocean which flows between ourselves and European powers affords, have stood against the world in arms. I speak of the wer to the basis of the proclamations of Sept. 22d and Sept. 24th, 1862, prosecuted as I must understand those proclamations, to say nothing of the kindred blood which has followed upon the theory of emancipation, devastation, ubjugation, it cannot fail to be fruitless in everything except the harvest of two which it is riponing for what was once the peerless Republic. [Applause.] Now, fellow citizens, after having said thus much, it is right that you chould ask me, what would you do in this fearful extremity? I reply, from the heringing of this struggle to the present of beginning of this struggle to the present manner my Lope has been in moral power.—
There it reposes still. When in the spring of 1861 I had occasion to address my fellow citizens of this city, from the balcony of the hotel before us, I then said I had not believed and did not then believe, aggression of arms was either a suitable or redsible remedy for existing evils. [Applune.] All that has

courred since then has but strengthened and confirmed my convictions in this regard.

I repeat then, my judgment impels me to rely upon moral force, and not upon any of the correive instrumentalities of military power. We have seen in experience of the ast two years how futile are all our effort's

The latter is more for the preven- what if these agencies fail; what if the balwithout arms, with or without leaders, we will, at least, in the effort to defend our rights as a free people, build up a great mausoleum reverently resort, as Christian Pilgrims to

> A curious scene occurred on the cars of the Little Miami Railroad the other day. Some rentleman on the train, it seems, had a device out out of one of the old fashionel. cents, representing the very Goddess of Liberty. A very nompous and burly fellow, with a flashy vest, and an inordinate amount of jewelry, took offence at the device, when the ollowing conflat enshed: Pompous Chap- What in H-lare you

Gent-' Will you answer me a question?' Pomp. Chap-'Yes.' Gent- 'Ain't you an army contractor?' 'Well, suppose 1 am.' 'Ain't you an Abolitionist?' 'Yes, dyed in the wool.'

' Dam 'am, they ought to have been in h-1 long ago? Don't you now sneer all the time at the Constitution of the United States? · Constitution bo d-d; this is no time o talk about Constitutions." 'Well, continued the gentleman, do you ever wear any of these emblems?' pointing

'Haven't you glways sung let the South

to the device. 'No, by ——!' said the flashy contractor.
'Then, sir,' said the gentleman, it is to distinguish myself from such arrant hypocrites, money leeches, and scoundrels as you hat I wear this.'. The people in the car fairly roared, and the crest fallen negro worshipper and Treasury pimp got up from his seat and went into

Served him right. Secretary Chase has discharged a clerk from the Treasury Department for refusing to subscribe to the fund for raising negro regiments in Washington.

"Ponren!" asked an old lady of a railroad porter, "when does the nine o'clock train leave?" "Sixty minutes past eight mum, " he replied.

"I go through my work," as the nee-le said to the idle boy. "But not till you're ale said to the idle boy. "But not till you're hard pushed," as the idle boy said to the

Do one thing at a time-that's the neighbors then begin to say your prayers.

" Ma, if you will give me an apple, I will he good. "No, my child-you must not be good for pay-you ought to be good for nothing."

Buy fair, sell fair, and love fair, By so doing you will stand a fair chance of leading a fair life. A righteous man regardeth the life of is heast, but the tender mercies of the wick-

II that loses his conscience has noth-

ing worth keeping.