period. We leave our readers to determine

which of the two plans is the less orbitrary and unconstitutional, if indeed degrees of

comparison may be allowed to pertain to so absolute a pitch of lawlessness. For our own part, we think the difference quite unessen-

tial. And so do Mr. Sumuer and his friends, if we may credit the dispatches from Wash

ing. 'It does not endorse Sumner's views on

reconstruction,' say the dispatches, referring

to the message, 'yet the friends of the latter claim that it substantially includes and em-

bodies them. In our opinion, there is no room for doubt on this point. Unquestionably the two plans are substantially one.

"If our readers would contrast with this

plan in all its forms the simple plan of the Constitution, let them turn to the inaugural

address of Governor Bramlette, in which they will find the following passage:

No reconstruction is necessary. The government is complete—not broken—not de-

stroyed; but, by the blessing of God, shall endure forever. A revolted State has noth-

ing, therefore, to do but to cease resistance

to law and duty, and to return to its fealty, organize under its constitution, as it was

before, and would be now but for the revolt,

require the revolted States, as condition pro-cedent to a restoration of their relations, to

ssue, and we will not invite an evil by but-

"It must now be apparent to the true

friends of the government everywhere that they have nothing to expect from the party

in power or from any member of it. The last ground of hope, or rather the last shad

ow of ground, has vanished. The rugged issue is liefure us. There is, under Providence, but one dependence for the conservative Unionists of the Republic, which is

thorough co-operation, on the basis of single-minded devotion to the country, for the over-

throw and expulsion of the party at the ballot-box. Never surely in the world's

history were wisdom and patriotism invoked by considerations more glorious or more mo-

From the Ruston Argus.

Official Deprayity.

personal and political aggrandizement, Pres-

dent Lincoln has. His so-called "plan to restore the Union," is nothing more nor less

the people of the South as a condition of

their return to the Union, he knows very

well, if he knows anything, that they will

never swear to support his unconstitutional

abolition, negro proclamations. He must be the greatest fool outside of a Lunatic Asylum

if he supposes one-tenth of the people of the South will ever take an oath to become Abo-

litionists-because that is what it amounts

to. He has no right to ask it and they won't

Why, simply to get up bogus governments in the second States, in order that he may

continue himself in office. With the aid of

military officers, army contractors, sutlers,

camp-followers and adventurers of every de-

to take the tath and a bogus government thus established in each State, which will

the people. A couple of vankee adventurers

e recognized as the regular government of

If ever a man prostituted his position for

mentous."

## AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

# JOHN B. BRATTON.

TERMS:

SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars if paid within the jar; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These-terms will be rigidly advered to in every instance. No subscription dispontinued until all arrevrages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

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

## Bueticul.

### SHALL NOT WANT?

- The parson sat in his house one day, while wintry storm did rage; High rapt, he drank in lefty thought From Hooker's classic page.
- But as he sat, and holy breath Into his breast did steal His sweet wife opened the door and said:
  "My dear, we have no meal."
- With a deep groan and saddened brow He laid aside his book, And in despair upon the hearth With troubled air did look.
- "My people think that I must break To them the bread of heaven, But they'll not give me bread enough
- Three whole days out of seven. "But hunger is a serious thing, And it is said to hear Sweet children's mountful cry for bread Loud ringing in your ear."
- So straight he mounted his old horse,
- With meek and humble will. And on his meal-bag, patched and course, He journeyed to the mill.
- The miller bowed to him and said:
  Sir, by your church steeple,
  I yow I give you praise for this, But none to your church people.
- The parson mounted his old horse-Me had no time to lag.—
  And rode, like hero, to his home,
  Righton his old meal-bug. But as he rode, he overtook
- A proud and rich layman Who, with a close, natonished gaze, The parson's bag did scan. "My reverend sir, the truth to tell, It mak s me feel quite wroth,
- To see you compromise this way. The honor of your cloth." "Why told you not, my reverend friend, Sour meal was running low?
  What will the neighbors think of us,
- If to the mill you go?" " My wealthy friend," the parson said,
- "You must not reason so; For be assured, as a settled thing, My meal is always low." "If my dear people wish to know
- How to promote my bliss, I'll simply say, a bay of meal Just keep the store-room well supplied, And I will keep right still;
- But if the meal runs out again, I must go to the hilfil." MORAL.
- Laymon! it needs no miracle, No hard, laborious toil, To make the parson's meal-bag like
- Pour forth into his wife's store room Your gifts right plentiful;
  The miracle is simply this—
  To keep it always full!

# Miscellaneous.

### What Came of an Omnibus Ride, and Oue Pull to the Right.

Some time ago, (no matter when, little folks shouldn't be curious,) I was riding in an omnibus with some half dozen well dressed ladies and white-kidded gentlemen. At a signal from somebody on the sidewilk, the driver reined up his horses, a very man, with tremulous limbs and silvery locks, presented himself at the door for ad-The driver shouted through the skylight "Room for one more, there, inside;" but the gentlemen looked at the old man and frowned, and the ladies spread out their ruffled skirts, for his hat was shabby, and his coat very threadbare. He saw how it was, and why there was "no room," and meekly turned about to go down the steps, when a Affine-looking young man, who sat next to me, sprang to the door, and seizing him by the arm, said: "Take my place, sir; you are quite welcome to it. I am young and hearity; it won't weary me to walk; and kindly leading the old mun to the vacant seat, he leaded from the attention and walked beight." eaped from the steps and walked briskly down the street, while I looked admiringly after him, saying to myself. 'That young

man has had a good mother." We drove on, and the more I looked at the money enough to buy out all the upstart peoole that filled this omnibus twenty times over, but I like this old coat and hat. They are so good as a crucible—help me to find out the true metal. Good morning my dear. Thank you for your pity, just as much as if I needed it—and the old man pulled the off days and hobbled

I down the street. Some time after, I advertised for lodgings, and was answered by a widow lady. I liked cold-hearted, icicle people never care for flowers; (you may write that in the fly-lenf of your primer.) But what particularly pleased me at Mrs. Harris was the devotion that he was the same young man who gave out waking a single echo by her footsteps.

John did all the marketing and providing as well as if he wire seventy instead of sever-teen. He wheeled his mother's arm chair to

evenings by her side, instead of joining other young men in racing over the city, to find vays to kill time.

It was a beautiful sight in these days, when beardless boys come stamping and whistling into their mother's presence, with their hats on, and call her the 'old woman.'

I spent a pleasant autumn under Mrs. Harris's quiet roof. And now, winter had set in, with its nice long 'eyenings. John came into ten one night with his bright face overclouded. His mother was at his side in an instant. John's master had failed, and John

was thrown out of employment. was thrown out of employment.

Then I learned that it was only by the strictest economy, and heading of every dent of John's small salary, that the house rent was paid, and the table provided.

And now, so the widow said, the house must be given up, for John might be a long while getting another place, clerkships were so difficult to obtain; and they must not think of running in debt. It was such a pity. We were all so com

fortable and happy there, in that cosy little parlor, with its sunny bow window full of flowers, and its bright Lehigh fire and cosy dushioned chairs; that cosy parlor, where the little round table, with its snowy cloth, had been so often spread; and the fragrant coffee, and delicate tea-biscuit, and racy newspapers, had been so often discussed; where John, in his slippers and dressinggown, with his dark hair brushed off his broad forehead, read to us page after page of some favorite author, while the wind was welcome to whistle itself dumb outside the threshold, and old Winter to pile up the snow at the door till he got tired of it. It was hard!.

John walked up and down the floor, with his hands crossed behind, and Mrs. Harris went round the room, hunting after her spectacles, when they were comfortably reposing on the bridge of her fine Roman nose. A knock at the door!

A note for John! "Enclosed find \$500, to pay Mr. John Har-ris' house rent for the coming year. A FRIEND."

John rubbed his eyes, and looked at his mother; his mother looked at hic, and I looked at both of them; and then we laughed and cried till we nearly had regular hyster-

But who was the "Friend?" That was the question. We were all born Yankees, and did our best at guesning; but it didn't Belp us. Well at any rate, it was very nice, "all round. I hadn't to be routed. No, nor John, nor his dear old mother. And pussy purred round us as if she had as much reasson to be glad as any one of us; and the ca-nary trilled so sharp a strain that we were obliged to muffle his eage and his enthusiasm with John's red silk pocket handkerchief.
Mrs. Harris and I had not got our feminine tongues still, the next day, when John came back, in the middle of the forenoon, with another riddle to drive our womanly curiosity still more distracted. He was requested to call immediately—so a note he had just

ig. That was a greater puzzle still. John and though they had always been interfering in all their plans for making a living, they never had been known to give them anything except—advice, or to call on them by daylight; and it wasn't at all likely that 'the leopard would change his spots' at that late day. No, it couldn't be John's lich relatives who were always in such a panic lest the upper tendom should discover that their cousins, the Harrises, lived in an unfashionable part of the town, dined at one o'clock,

and who the mischief was emptying the horn of plenty in that way at our feet, was the When we awoke the next morning, we found in the back yard a barrel of apples, a barrel of flour, a keg of butter, and a bag of buckwheat flour, labelled, 'For Mr. John

and noticed tradespeople and mechanics.

We were too sensible to believe in fairies,

Harris, — street.'

John declared (after pinching himself, to see if he really was John) that he fastened the gate inside, the very last thing before he put his night-cap on. Mrs. Harris said MAGNA CHARTA. - The fundamental portions somebody must have climbed over and un-fastened it; and I jumped right up and down, for a bright thought had just struck me, and I was determined to hold on to it, for I didn't lave a bright thought every day.

'What now?' said John, as I capered round the room.

'Oh! nothing,' said I, 'only it takes a woman, after all, to find out a secret—and to keep it too,' I added, snapping my fingers at

That day I thought it would do me good to ride about in an omnibus. A tried several. It didn't make much difference to me whether they went up street or down, or where they finally stopped. I was looking more at the passen gers.

By and by I saw the person I wanted.
Said I, in a whisper, sitting down beside hem. the essence and glory of Magna him, House rent—clerkship—dour—butter Charta begins thus: "No freeman shall be -crackers and buckwheat, all for giving you a seat in an omnibus!

Didn't I know that 'the fairy' was the nice old man with silver locks? Didn't he bribe me to hold my tongue by telling me that he might get a peep at John and his mother? of drove on, and the more I looked at the might get a peep at soon and the morner old man's silver hairs, and fine, honest face, he more indignant I felt at the way he had astonished when he called as if it hadn't been treated. Whether he wild thy thoughts all settled two days previous? But how was in more and. all settled two days previous? But how was in my countenance, or not, I can't say; but, I to know that Mrs. Harris would turn out in my countenance, or not, I can't say; but, after most off the passengers had got out, he moved up to me and said, 'Good boy—good boy, wan't he? My dear (and here his voice sunk to a confidential whisper) I have got money when he felt such an irresistible impulse to be kind to the old man, that his hair had grown white loving his mother? How was when he felt such an irresistible impulse to be kind to the old man, that his hair had the old man to know why he loved John so well, and thought him one of the finest young men he had ever seen? How was I to know that I was to turn out to be what I always so mortally hated, a feminine matchmaker?

-Fanny Fern. How Soon WE FORGET .- A leaf is torn from the tree by the rude gale, and borne away to some desert spot to perish! Who misses it from amongst its fellows? Who is sad that it has gone? Thus it is with huthe air of the house, it was so neat and quiet, and the flowering plants in the window man life. There are dear friends, perhaps, who are stricken with grief when a loved one is taken; and for many days the grave is watered with tears of anguish. But by and by the crystal function is drawn dry; the ast drop onzes out; the stern gates of forof hr son to his mother. I expected noless, getfalness fold back upon the exhausted le sure, the minute I apened the door, I saw spring; and Time, the blessed healer of softlat he was the shored samilable with

Useful Quality. - A wag purchased very fine horse. Returning from a ride a few days afterwards, he said he had discovthe pleasantest corner; anded her the foot-atool, and newspaper and spectacles; off, red few pounds to his value—he shied at a lawyer to strike a tune in church.

her his arm upstairs and down, and spent his How Jimmy Imparted a Flavor to the Colfec.

The wife of our friend being in delicate health, it was resolved that a girl should be procured to do the housework, that the lady might thive an opportunity to recover health and spirits. After visiting the intelligence office for two or three mornings, a fine, buxom lass of about twenty years of age, but six months from 'the owld sod," was selected, and instructed as to the duties that would the expected of her.

'be expected of her.
'Now then,' says the lady, 'pour the ground coffee into the pot, then pour in the hot water, and, after a few minutes' boiling, put in one-half of an egg, so,' and the lady elucidated such demonstration by illustration. "You understand, don't you?" says the lady.

'Indeed I do, mum' was the nay.

Bile the coffee, grind in the water, and put in the half of an egg. Isn't that it, mum?'

"All right,' replied the lady. 'Now then, 'to morrow naturing we'll see how well you remainly.' remember.'

To morning came and the coffee was as good as could be expected. The third morning came, and, to the astonishment of our friend and wife, the coffee was undrinkable and nauseating; even the odor of it was Bridget was called, and questioned as follows: 'Bridget, did you first put the ground cof-

fee in the put? 'Indade I did, mum.' 'Did you then put in the hot water?'
'Sure I did.' 'How long did you let it boil?' Five minutes, mum.' 'Did you put in the egg?'

'I did, mum.' 'Just as I showed you the other morning? 'Well, to tell the thruth, mum,' says Bridget, giving her garment a twitch with her brawny hand, 'to tell the thruth, I would not put in the half of the egg, as yo towld me, but the egg was a bad one, and I thought ye wouldn't mind kaping the half of it, so I put in the crather as it was?'
Aromatic coffee, that. We should call it

infantile chicken soup.

The richest genius, like the most fertile soil when uncultivated, shoots up in the rank est weeds; and instead of vines and olives for the pleasure and use of man, produces to its slotliful owner the most abundant crop of

## The Shadow of Death.

We have rarely met with anything more beautiful than the following which we find in an exchange paper:

" All that live must die, Pass ng through Nature to Eternity." Men seldom think of the great event of death until the dark shadow falls across their own path, biding forever from their eyes the faces of the loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence. Death is the great antagonism of life, and the cold thought of the tomb, is the skeleton at all our feasts. We do not want to get through the dark valley, although its passage may lead to paradise; and with Charles Lamb, head clerkship, at a salary of \$1,400 a year; being highly recommended by a person, whose name his new employee declined giv.

The salary of \$1,400 a year; grave, even with kings and princes for our bed fellows. But the fiat of na ure is inexpense name his new employee declined giv. the great law that do ms us all to dust. We flourish and fade like the leaves of the forest; his mother had rich relations to be sure; but, and the fairest flower that blooms and with though they had always been interfering in the fairest flower that blooms and with though they had always been interfering in the fairest flower that blooms and with though they had always been interfering in the fairest flower that blooms and with though they had always been interfering in the fairest flower that blooms and with though they had always been interfering in the fairest flower that blooms and with the fairest flower that blooms are the fairest flower that blooms and with the fairest flower that blooms are the fairest flower that blooms are the fairest flower than the flower than the fairest flower than the flower than the fairest flower than the than the mightiest monarch that has ever shook the earth by his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish like the grass, and the countless multitude that swarms the world to day will to-morrow disappear like

the fadt prints on the shore. In the beautiful drama of Ion, the instinct of immortulity, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful Boul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to his etrothed, Clemanthe asks if they shall not

meet again, to which he replies: I have asked that dreadful question of the ills that look eternal; of the flowing streams that flow forever; of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gaze upon their living face, I felt there's something in the love which mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemanthe.'

of the great charter of English liberty were derived from Edward the Confessor, and continued by Henry I, and his successors. It was granted by King John, and signed at Runnymede, June 15th, 1215. Runnymede is a narrow slip of mendow on the bank of the Thames, in the northWest part of the couty of Surrey, near windsor, England. Magne Unarta was a restoration of some portions of the Anglo-Saxon constitution which had been Charta was a restoration of some portion spended by the Norman Kings. It was many times confirmed, and as frequently violated by Henry III., and assured by Edward I. When Henry III. granted it he swore on the faith of a King and a Knight to observe it! yet Sir Edward Coke says that even in his days it had been sonfirmed above thirty times. The famous section 45, which had taken, or imprisoned, or disseized, or outlawed, or banished, or anyways injured, nor will subeveum thinius. nec super mittimus), unless

A MINED CURRENCY .- The editor of the Washington Democrat in his distress and anguish of soul, published the following: Wanted .- Hoop poles, shoe pegs, old boots, cat fish, saur krout, corn husks, saw dust, porcupine quills, buckwheat cakes, knife blades, marbles, watch keys, matches, fire crackers, pea nuts, snapping turtles, old straps, pig ears, tooth picks, cigar stumps. walnuts, old gam shoes, mowing scythes, wa-gon wheels, drums, fifes, jewsharps, old shoe atrings, horse shoes, bees in the hive, old pocket books, (full of money,) postage stamps, bank checks, shinplasters, good bank bills, and all others at this office in payment of subscription, etc., at the highest market val-

A Man has a shrewd suspicion that age thas overtaken him, when he keeps assuring came to Missouri about 1830, and has re-you that he feels as young as ever—and he mained here ever since. loesn't know but-younger. Poor fellow, he whistles to keep his courage up; but, alas!' he cannot recall youth as he calls his pointer-with a whistle.

The police are after the perpetrator of the following conumerum: -- Why is a lovely young lady like a hinge?' Because she something to a door.

There is a town down east, where the people are so opposed to committing an assault that it is with difficulty they can be persuaded

## Influence Over Men.

Judge O'Neal, in the Yorkville Inquirer, tells the following of Judge Wm. Smith, of

South Carolina: He had the rare blessing to win the love of one of the purest, mildest, and best women, whose character has ever been present to the writer. He married Margaret Duff. In his worst days she never upbraided him by word look or gesture, but always met him as if he was one of the kindest and best of husbands. This course on her part humbled him, and made him weep like a child. This sentence, it is hoped will be remembered, was the lan-guage of Judge Smith to the friend already named, and to those who knew the stern, un-bending character of the Judge, it will teach a lesson of liow much a patient woman's love and devotion can do, as he himself told it.
'The evening before the Return Day of the Court of Common Pleas for York District a client called with fifty notes to be put in suit. Mr. Smith was not in his office-he was on what is now fashionably called a spree—then

a frolic. Mrs. Smith received the notes and sat down in the office to the work of issling the writs and processes. She spent the night at work-Mr. Smith in rictous living. At daylight, on his way home from his carousals, he saw a light in his office, and stopped in, and to his great surprise saw his amibble wife, who had just completed what ought to have been his work, with her head on the table and asleep. His entry awake her. him her night's work-fifty writs and processes. This bowed the strong man, he tell on his knees, implored pardon, and then

words of her distinguished husband. The eformation of such a man as William Smith is a chaplet of glory which few women have been permitted to wear. To the deople of South Carolina, and especially of York District, certainly no stronger argument in favor of temperance, total abstinence, need be

A Brief but Eventful History. The history of a Federal soldier named Robert Limes, who entered the service as a private in Loomis' Michigan Battery, has many features which characterizes it as one of extraordinary qualities. Briefly summed of extraordinary quarties. Description of extraordinary quarties. Description is as follows: After being in that company nearly a year he was discharged for physical disability. He then returned to Detroit. His stay here was limited, and the more than two feet long, and placed at the he was chief clown in a circus—swallowed hero of the valley of Virginia. Close by his the sword and other gastronomic feats of more or less wenderful nature. He then, tains the remains of his child, who died a according to reports, entered a Kentucky regiment of cavalry, but soon closed his connection with this troop, whether by discharge or desertion is not generally known. When next heard from he was a sergeant in an Indiana regiment of infantry, from which he deserted to endet in aunther in which greater bounties were paid. Another regiment offering a still larger bonus, induced him to risk the chances again. He did so, and the next heard of him was a prisoner in the Indiana penitentiary, awaiting a court martial for his numerous enlistments. The trial resulted in conviction, and he was sentenced to be shot. The extreme penalty, however, was commuted by the President to one year at, hard labor, with chain and ball. Now, artillery, sent to the head of Executive clemency, praying for a full pardut for the deserter, that he may receive a Lieutenancy in that company. Verily he is a lucky man, and the officers of that battery are 'a fun ny neoble.'

clean lead, and placing it in a tumbler of pure water (say rain or soft water,) in less than an hour, by dropping in the tumbler at little sulphide of ammonium, a black precipitate will be thrown down, consisting of the sulphide of lead-e. g., lead must have been dissolved and held in solution in the water and as the salt of lead happens to be classed amongst some of the most dangerous poisons, we are necessarily led to the conclusion that lead pipes conveying water, if the latter is pure, must be somewhat dangerous. Wa ter standing in a lead pipe for some hours decomposes the metal, and when it is run off the poison is carried with it. Water drawn in the morning through a lead pipe should never be used for domestic purposes, such as never he used for domestic purposes, such as cooking or drinking, and servants in cities should be instructed respecting this particu-lar subject, because they are usually ignorant of the nature of lead, and the effe water upon it. Several metals taken in food or drink accumulate slowly in the human system and ultimately produce disease; but it approaches so stealthily that the danger, is not usually apprehended. Some of the ed, or banished, or anyways injured, nor will salts of lead are poisonous, and the sulphide we pass upon him, nor send upon him (nee is of this class. The interior of lead pipes may be converted into an insoluble sulphide by the legal judgment of his peers, or by the land. tion, according to the recent discovery of Dr Schwarz, of Breslau. Those who prepare lead pipe for conveying water for domestic purposes, should test the alleged discovery, as it is of the utmost importance that all the safeguards to health should be enforced and

REMARKABLE LOYGEVITY .-- We are indeb ed to a friend in Missouri, for the following statement in reference to an inhabitant of Franklin county, recently deceased:
Michael Shookman, who died September

3d, 1863, at his farm in Bouf township, Franklin county, Mo., was born in Loudon county, Va., in 1759, making him 104 years old. He was 16 or 17, July 4th, 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was adopted. He married there and had several chil dren. He then removed to Tenzessee. He

mained here ever since. He has ever been an industrious, good citizen and has raised a large family,
He died, leaving 22 children, 82 grandchildren and 30 great grant children.
His oldest child is over 80 and the youngest 8 years old. He had doubtless more grand children, but

the family are so scattered that many of them have not been heard from for years. St. Louis Republican. Happiness is like a pig with a greased tail which every one runs after, but no one

### Rebel Women.

B. F. T., army correspondent of the Caica-

yo Journal; in one of his letters from Tennes-see says: I shall never be done admiring the patriotic faith and undying devotion of the loyal women of the land, but I must tell you that the Rebel women of the South are worthy in everything but the sacred cause of their Northern sisters. There is nothing they will not surrender with a smile; the gemmed ring, he diamond bracelet, the rich wardrobe. They cut up the rich carpet for soldier's blankets without a sigh; they take the fine linin from their persons for the bandages. When 400 of Longstreet's men came up to Nashville, prisoners of war, about the strongest, dirtiest, wildest fellows the sun ever shown on, and a flight of stairs in the building they occupied fell, killing and wounding a large number of them, you should have seen the fair young traitoresses come forth from the old aristocratic mansions, bearing restoratives and delicacies in their hands. mingling in the dingy crowd, wiping away and uttering words of cheer; should have seen them doing this, with hundreds of Union soldiers all around, and smiling back upon the rough blacekguards of rebels as they left. But in all there was a defaut air, a pride in their humanity strange to see. -

Of a truth they carried it off grandly. . And almos, all these girls were in mourn ing for dead Rebels, brothers, lovers and friends, whom these suize girls had succeed into treasons and driven into rebellion, and billowed all the South with their graves, and on his knees, implored pardon, and then promised her never to drink another drop while he lived. 'This profitse,' says my friend Col, Williams,, 'life faithfully kept,' and said the judge to him, 'from that day everything I touched turned to gold.' 'His entire success in life,' says Col. Williams, he set-down to his faithful observance of this profits of the Pythoness, that makes noble formaise. the least they could do was to wear black for the set down to his faithful observance of this noble promise.'

No better etalogy could be pronounced on Mrs. Smith than has just been given in the words of her distinguished bushand. The

> STONEWALL JACKSON'S GRAVE .- BUTY me at Lexington, in the valley of Virginia. These words are said to have been attered by that great, good lamented man, General T. J. Jackson, just before his death; and in accordance with his sacred command, all that is mertal of the most renowned and suc-cessful military genius that the war, or prob-ably modern ages have produced, now lies interred in the walls of the Presbyterian cemetery, located in the south western su-burbs of this delightful village. Nothing marks the spot where his mortal remains lie to distinguish his grave from that of others,

Detroit. His stay here was limited, and the more than two feet long, and placed at the next heard of him he was in Nashville, connected with some sutler. Shortly after this illustrate the modest pretensions of the great few years ago, and not far distant is the grave of his first wife. 'Elinor, the daughter of George and Julia Junkin, with a plain marble slab at the head. His late resdence is situated near the end of the town, and like everything else planned by him, is modest and unpretonding .- Rebet Paper.

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE .- Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand sterams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, twined with a thousand strings, that part asunder if one be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much ore strange that they escape so long that there is a petition, signed by the commis-sioned officers of a Kentucky company of are encompassed with accidents every day to crush the mouldering tenements we inhibit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitutions by nature. The earth and atmos-phere, whence we draw the breath of life are impregnated with death. Health is made to operate its first destruction, the food that ourishes commining the elements of decay; LEAD AND WATER .- By taking a strip of the soul that anithates it, by vivifying first. tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in amhush along the baths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes ow little do we lay it at heart! our friends and neighbors die among us; but how seldom does it eccur to our thoughts that our knell shall, perhaps, give the next truit-less warning to the world.

CATS .- In August, 1861, a German, whose name we forbear mentioning at the request of our informant, left this city as a volunteer, leaving behind him h wife and a house-cat he thought much of. He made his wife promise that whenever his favorite cat had kittens she would not kill them, but keep them, and their increase until his return. Faithfully the woman has kent her word, and this fores as we saw ourselves, has about her house in the Third Ward, in which she lives, in a shed adjoining, and racing about the premises, the old cat and her children, grand childien, great grand children, etc., etc., to the number of two hundred and nine cats, cattets, and kittens .- La Crosse Democrat.

TA few days since a gentleman, being beyond the limits of his neighborhood, asked a negro if the r. ad he was traveling led to a certain place. Cuffee gave the required in formation, but seemed curious to know who the stranger was, as well as his occupation.
For the fun of the thing the traveler conclu ded to humor Thony a little, and the follow ing dialogue ensued: My name is ----, and as to the business

I follow, if you are at all smart you can guess that from my appearance. Can't you see that I am a timber cutter?' 'No, bess, you no timber cutter.'

'An overseer, then ?' No, sir, you no look like one. 'What say you to my being a doctor?'
'Don't think so, best-dey don't ride in a sulkey.'
'Well how do you think I would do for a

oreacher?' 'I sorter specs you is dat sir.' 'Pshaw, Cuffee, you'are a greater fool than took you for. Don't I look more like a lawyer than anything else?' No siree, Bob, you don't dat.'

Why Guffee? Why, now you see boss, I's heen ridin' wid you for more'n a mile, an' you hain't cussed an' & lawyer always cusses.'

Why is sympathy like blind man's buff? Is it a follow feeling for a fellow creature. . The strongest words are generally the of enest broken.

If those persons who are always in

## Bolitical.

other Revolutionists in Power, &c. From the Washington Intelligencer, the old Whig

To understand the principles embraced in this plan we must compare them with those on which our Constitution is founded.

The basis of our general government is States, having constitutions and laws established by the people of those States. The right of suffrage in those States is regulated by their own constitutions and laws. State voters thus qualified, and they laws. State voters mus quantien, and mey only, can vote for members of Congress.

(See Art. 1st, 2d section of the Constitution.)

But the President undertakes to prescribe the qualification of State voters, excluding all from the right of suffrage in governing tuemselves who will not take an oath dietas

ted by him.

This oath is not merely an eath of alle. giance to the Constitution and laws of the United States, but goes further, and requires the affiant to swear that he will support all acts of Congress and proclamations of the President touching a certain kind of property until they be annulled by Congress or the Supreme Court.

hase States, therefore, must swear to give up that species of property before he can ave a voice in the government of his own

States, we are not informed: If State governments, constituted by onc tenth of the voters, shall be established, what is to protect them against the other nine-tenths? The President promises such goveruments the protection of the United States, meaning by its military force. In that event we should see the armies of the United States

and laws and the Constitution and laws of the United States, without taking the oath prescribed by the President, on what ground tenths and support the government of one

This plan as far as it goes, appears to be borrowed from the politics of continental Eu-rope, where kings give constitutions. Why should the fundamental princ iples of our institutions be solverted for no other pureose than to hasten Providence in the destruction of an institution which is fast dying under (which he has not.) to prescribe an oath to the blows brought upon it by the crimes of its advocates? Why not let it perish in the house of its friends? Why not, instead of breaking up the foundation of our government, take and maintain military possession of the States now controlled by the rebels, will the people of their own accord resume their allegiance? That they will do so when the military arm of the rebellion shall be broken we have every reason to believe. If they do not, it will be because they profer a military government to governing themselves.

punished, especially the original conspirators on whom rests the guilt of half a million of

the Engrence Court, an incredible result. The Louisville Journal, published by

tration, dissents from the President's plan for "reconstructing" the Union, and express-es its opinious in very plain language. It obtains. It is unworthy the Chief Mag-EDYS: "The rest of the message is devoted to the

exhibition of a plan of reconstruction probellion and to the country at large. The word reconstruction is not ours, but the President's; and we confess the word is very well suited to the thing. The plan proposed is, that, whenever in a nevolting State a num her of persons, not less than one-tenth of the number of votes, cast therein at the last Presidential election shall take a solemn oath of obedience and of support not only to the Constitution, but to the proclamation of emanci-pation and other Executive proclamations, and all acts of Congress respecting slavery and shall establish a State government in harmony with these acts and proclamations, such State shall be recognized as having re-turned to its place in the Union, and shall be entitled to the benefits arising from the position. In short, the plan is that a revolting State shall be permitted to return to its relathe Stare adopts smancipation, and not be fore. Such is the plan expressed in plain English. This is certainly reconstruction with a vengeance that will find an expliring echo in every radical breatt in the land. I is, to employ the President's own figure, building up fr in the ground. It is not mercly constructing the State governments anew but constructing them anew according to the will of the national Ex cutive; not according to the will of the people of the States. The President requires the people of the revolting States to trample their own; constitutions in to the dust as a condition of their recognition as loyal States of the Union. In a word, he requires them to commit a second act of rev ution as an atonement for the commission of the first. "The telegraph announced several days

ago that the plan the President was about to present in his message would be altogether original. We know not if the plan of the me-sage does not in some measure redeem omise of the telegraph; but certainly the only essential difference between this plan and the clan developed by Mr. Sumner, in the Atlantic Monthly is that the latter pro-penses to do through Congress what the former proposes to do through the Executive.— Mr. Sumner would have Congress govern the revolted States until they are willing to search of news would only read the Bible adopt emancipation; Mr. Lincola would have they would find the very latest news to them. the Executive govern thems this baseme doubt brutes can understand.

The President's Proclamation.

His Infamous and Revolutionary designs Exnosed and Condemned—His Impeachment Demanded—His so-colled "Plan" an Unprincipled Scheme to Continue Himself and

and thus place itself in harmony with the Rideral government. Thus, all that was suspended by revolt will be restored to action. But will not the dominant powers require terms other than these? Will they not

adopt either immediate or gradual emanci-pation? These are grave questions, and sug-gestive of a dangerous and wicked experi-nent. We trust to plighted word and con-The proclamations of the President in re-lation to slave property declare all slaves free in certain States, whether their owners be loyal or disloyal. Every legal voter within stitutional faith as guaranty, against such an issue. Nothing but disregard of honor and the principles of humanity can force such an issue, and we will not invite an evil by bat-tling it into being.

"Little did our Chief Magistrate dream when he expressed this generous trust, that, ere the sands of a year already waning, should run out, this issue would be forced deliberately by the President. Yet such is the fact. The fact should awaken the loyal people of the Union.

Where the President finds the power, milithry or otherwise, to establish civil govern nents or regulate the right of suffrage in the

employed to enable one-tenth of the voters of a State to govern nine tentlis.

But suppose that after the governments of ne tenth have been ostablished, the ninetenths, should resume their allegiance and proceed to elect State officers and members of Congress under their own constitutions could the military power of the United States be used to suppress the government of nine-

That the leaders of the rebllion should be

murders, few men will deny.

The principles of this plan would not be charged if it were approved by Congress and to take the oath and a bogus government.

George D. Prentice, another leading Whig paper, and which has ably sustained all the paper, and which has ably sustained all the 1864 an abolition electoral ticket will Se war measures and the general policy (except trained in each of the States thus organized their Abolition absurdities) of the Administration and we may live to see Georgia, Mississippi and Tennessee voting to continue Abrahan Lincoln as President of the United States! istrate of a great nation. If the country needed any additional evidence that Abraham Lincoln has neither the honesty of a patriot nor the ability of a Statesman, it has it in

this last message. ARTEMUS WARD. - I was fixin' myself up to attend the great war meetin, when my drughter entered with a young man, who vas evidently from the city, and who wore long hair, and had a wild expression in his ve In one hand he carried a nortfolio. and his other paw clasped a bunch of brushes. My daughter introduced him as Mr. Sweiber, the extinguished landscope painter from Philadelphy.

Re is an artist papa. Here is one of his masterpieces—a young woman gazin' admirably upon, her 1st born, and my daughter
showed me a realy nice picture, dun in ile.'
Is it not beautiful, pape? He throws so
much soul into his work.'
'Does he! does he?' said I. 'Well. I

Well, I reckon I'd better hire him to white-wash our fence; it needs it. What will you charge, sir,' I continued, 'to throw some soul into my fence?" My daughter went out of the room in a very short meeter, takin' the artist with her,

and from the very emphatic manner in which the door slammed I concluded she was sumwhat disgusted at my remarks.

She closed the door, I must say in Italics, went into the closet, and larted all alone y myself for over half an hour.

· Was your son engaged before he went to the war?' asked Mrs. Rugg of a neighbor. · No, but he has had several engagements

'Why don't your father take a newspaper?' said a gentleman to a little urchin, whom he caught in the act of pilforing one from his

Cause he sends me to take it. Always fight till you die-after doing five or six times it is just as easy as any-

Death and the sun have this in com.

non-few gase at them steadily. How we printers lie, as our devil said when he got up to late for breakfast. Kindness is a language that even the