

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG OUR COUNTRY."

## CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1864.

'Well, it's a pretty considerable spell,' said the old farmer; but letters do take time

'I have waited. Bessie. It is a year and

word or message. If a may be dead—better dead than a scoundrel !—but James Grayling

has been as true as steel to me all this time.

o reach us, you know.

not believe them.

father's knee.

solitudes.

## Sale of Unscated Lands.

VOL. 50.

Boetical. itue of a warrant from under the hand decal of office of the Commissioners of and county, and to me directed, the racts and lots of unseated Lands. in Cumberland county, State o in Cumber and County, State of vania, will be exposed to sale by pub-re, on Monpar the 13th par of June, the Court House, in the borough of county aforesaid, and continued by nt from time to time, until the sold, or as much of each tract or lot And good as she was fair ; Her smile was sunshine to his heart, sufficient to defray the arrearage late, County, Road and School Tax rcon, and costs. HENRY S. RITTER, County Treasurer. isle April 14, 1864. Taxes Dute Owners. SOUTHAMPTON 800 55 Bowen's heirs. 3 82 ohn & Abr'm Roddy, 3 77 Beamer, 6 Ym. Rankin, FRANKFORD. 1 09 John M. Woodburn, 14 02 Hollenbach's heirs, James McCulloch, 10 54 To me he is all tenderness, John Dunbar, 10 Samuel Kiner, MIFFLIN 5 70 M. Woodburn, (Boyle) 3 75 Barnes Wharto 9.28Marshall 2 85 Norton 5 71 Lake)  $2^{\circ}85$ . Gardnor) King) 2 85 W. P. Gardner)4 27 S. Parker) L. Parker)  $9\ 23$ (W. Parker) 7 10 Buck) McClin'tick) (Paxton). 5 32 John A. Humrich 3 40 3. John Nagley's heirs, 16. Daniel Sweiger, 54. Rhoads, Long & Eberly, 54. Christian Eberly, MIDDLESEX 6. Daniel Coble's heirs, Jacob Stouler, 597. David Capp, DICKINSON. 7. John Boldon, Joseph Baker, 7. Jacob Grist, 5. Hevry Kofler, i. Adam Lerew, 3 28 l. Lloyd Myers, 5. Benjamin Malone, 9. Morrison & McCreary, Peter Miller's heirs, lloward Myers, Mitchael Mentor 1 24 John Neely's heirs, Gilbert Searight, Jas. Townsend, 2 78 Nicholas Wiroman, 2 46 Jacob Wolf, David Dunean, (Ponp) 83 Jacob Grove, Abraham Stoner 87 . Wm. Forbes, (P A Moore & Craighead, (Penn) 6 51 John S. Myers, John Kline, Samuel Woods' 1 1 24 4 15 of remonstrating kick. Widow Albert.  $\mathfrak{D2}$ John Brugh, Noah Cockley; Wm. Graham, Samuel Gleim. 1 20 Daniel Gitt, 9 80 James Greason. 969. Cyrus My ers, Henry Myers, M. Rogers (Haskel Agt.) (Penn) 20 25Rachael Weatherspoon, 1. Jacob Beecher; 5. Brown & Creswell, 1 02 4. Wesley Biteman, 2. Francis Corelston; 37 9, John Ebert, 7. John Hemminger; 8. Wm. B. Mallen, 190 37 63Moses Myers, Bectem, Himes & Co., 4. Cornelius Myers; Dr. Marsden.  $\frac{37}{46}$ Isaac Montfort, John & Henry Montfort, 0. Philip Smyers, 7. Alex. Young, you come in. 28 47 SOUTH MIDDLETON 15. D. H. Medcaff, 32 19. John Mateer, 47. Daniel Wonderly, 1 42 Sheafer & Keller, West, 1. Elizabeth Bennett, 28 James Barbour, Deardorf's heirs, 72 $\overline{70}$ John Nicholsor -76James Nicholson, Jacob Sheafer, John McClure's sen., heirs. 1 12  $\frac{20}{46}$ John Shanefelter's hoirs, II. I. Fannus, Alex. Nailor. A. Richwine, Jacob Albright. 60 Benjamin Lerew; 64 NEW CUMBERLAND. He says-' l. Northern C. R. R. Company, -51 UPPER ALLEN. Il. Trustees M. E. Church, 2 20 Philip Gusier, -35 CARLISLE. l. John Callio, l. John Dunbar's heirs, 2 85 . George Wahl, J. M. Holcomb, 'Captured !' 3 90 SILVER SPRING. Henry S. Heck, 1 40 Andrew Miller, Robert Bryson, 70 HOPEWELL. Wm. P. Smith, 27 David McKinney, Samuel Miller, 26 PENM Robert McClune, James McCulloch, 2 05 Jacob Deltzhoover, 1 86 Henry Shenk's heirs, MECHANICSBURG. l. D. Linglefield, 24 LOWER ALLEN. 1. J. S. Heldeman, 1 05 NEWTON . Cyrus Hoon, i. Jane Barnhill's heirs, slender form? 70 RANBERRIES .-- A new lot of fine fresh rics just received and for sal thy | long is it since your an 201 7.'04

• • THE REGRET. BY MISS SUSANNA F. MOORE

If I had been his only love, How bleat my life would be; But he weeps for her who early died, Though wodded now to me. He told me she was beautiful

And still was lingering there. He said her love was pure and deep,

Here the prove was pare that a Here temper sweet and mild; And that she was all innocence, And joyous as a child.

Ere one short year the vision fled, That never can return ; He weeps for her still-his early bride, no'er will cease to mour

I know he loved her more than me-He never told me so; But, in his heart, I feel he bears A silent weight of woe.

Yet when I hear him sigh, I know his thoughts are wandering To days that are gone by.

If I had been his only love, How blest my life would be; But he weeps for her who early died, Though welded now to me.

Miscellaneous.

[From Harper's Weekly. HOME FROM THE WAR.

'There'll be a batin' black frost on the hills to-night, I tell ye!' said Moses Atterly, as he threw his armful of oak logs, fringed with silver gray moss, upen the stone hearth, and rubbed his hands cheerfully before the red, roaring blaze, that encircled the rude ican first day in drifts of ruby sparks

iron fire-dog, in drifts of ruby sparks. He was a tall, wiry-looking old man with say this day a month for your wedding, daughter ? That night Bessie laid her cold hand in mild hazel eyes, and a skin well-nigh as brown as the basket of butternuts that stood James Grayling's cager palm, and said 'yes,' dronmily, to whatever he proposed. What had life left for her? As well James Grayin the corner—a man whom you might easily fancy to have grown up among those rock-bound, wind swept wildernessess, as one of ling's wife as anything else, since God willed that she should live and suffer on, and the the giant pines on the steep cliffs above had 3 62 grown—stalwart, sturdy, and true to the 11 vory heart's core. The room was very plain, dreary path of years lay spread out before her listless feetl with no curtains at the narrow paned win-dows, nor carpot, save the old zigzag veins in the hickory boards that formed the floor.— Yet there was an air of comfort in the splint-The old smoke stained walls were wreathed with feathery garlands of cedar and pine,

with the scarlet berries of the mountain ash glowing here and there ; the great fire roared bottomed chairs, with red moreen cushions, and the round table, neatly spread for the ip the chimney with festive sound; and all the neighbors were gathered around farmer evening meal. Over the firs a black ten-ket-tlo kept up a dreary song, and Moses Atter-ly's only child sat with folded hands, in the Atterly's hearthstone; for pretty Bessie was to be married that night.

'She don't look as a bride ought to, somehow,' whispered Mrs. Deacon Jennings, to her companion, Mahala Bird. 'She seems to me jest like one o' them white snow chimney corner, watching the vaporous wreath curling from the spout-a pretty soft-eyed girl, with a late rose in her braids of glossy chostnut brown hair-and her straight. reathes down in the hollow youder. 'Maybe it's that white dress,' said Maha clear cut features, now in shadow, and all Land irradiated by the capricious torches of flazze that played at hide-and-seek in and out among the crevices of the bubbling, singing ' but she does look like a corpse. Goshen! what be I snyin'? It ain't good uck to talk about corpses on a weddin

logs. Have you been to the post-office to night, night. For the pretty bridesmaids had just led Bessie in, robed in pure sheeny silk, with snowy geraniums in her hair, and not a vesfather ?' and she, suddenly looking up as Moses gave the smouldering back log a sort

tige of color on her cheeks. 'No : but I met Jim Gravling down by the 'There! don't she look sweet hemlock hollow, and he said he was goin' straight there; so I told him to ask if there Tennings. 'Is it time to go into the parlor vet? 'Massy, no, child,' said Mrs. Jennings. was anything for our folks. If e'll be here directly, I calculate, for it must be all of two not for an hour. Why, Jim Grayling hasn't hours ago.' 'I am sorry,' said Bessie, almost petúlantsome yet.' So Bessio sat down in the midst of the asly, 'Father, I detest the sight of that man !' 'My daughter !' remonstrated Moses, that sembled maidens and matrons, and played with the white flowers in her bouquet, thinking, who knows what? Perhaps a lonely ain't accordin' to either sense or gospel.' 'Well, I can't halp it, father' coaxing Besgrave under the cruel Southern stars-per haps the fair face of the woman who had sie, dealing her soft, dimpled hand into the rough pain that lay on Moses Atterly's knee. wiled her lover's heart away. Somebody spoke to her; she looked up and 'Ile always seems to me like--' She stopped suddenly--so suddenly that the late rose fell out of her hair and lay on all of a sudden her frightened eyes traced a figure beyond the opened door opposite to the stone hearth ; for, as she turned her head, which she sat-a figure hurriedly pressing she saw James Grayling standing beside them, unfolding a coarse white and red through the crowd. 'Where is she? I will see Bessic, wed-ding or no wedding! Who has a better right worsted comfort from about his neck. He stooped without a word, and picked up the than I ?" The next moment the pale, white robed bride lay like a fair, still statute, in Henry rose for her. 'Why Jim I' said farmer Atterly, 'where on earth did you drop from? I didn't hear Ives' arms. 'Stand off. I say ! he cried fiercely. 'Let no one come between me and the woman I love. I have earned her to be my wife-'Didn't you? I am sure I knocked loud enough,' said Grayling, with a deep bearlet flush slowly fading away from his cheek.love. earned her by the long months of pain and suffering—earned her by the wounds received on the battlefield of the country she loved ! 'Pretty well to-night, Bessie ?' 'I'm well enough,' pouted Bessie, without Do you say she is to be married to James Grayling? What has James Grayling done with the letters I sent to his care—with all looking at him, and tossing her recovered 12 74 rose in among the glowing cinders. Some-99 how it had lost its charms, after having laid the messages I entrusted to him? She had in James Gravling's hand a second better be in her grave than married to James Grayling. Mr. Attorly, you are a just and good man—judge between me and the trea-cherous fox I fancied was my friend.'. 'Set down, Jim, set down,' said the far-mer, heartily. 'Any mail for us to-night?' 'Nothing.' What a strange smile passed over his face, 'Harry, Harry !' faltered the old man,' I as he saw the sudden downward droop of Bessie Atterly's cyclids-the quiver around boy, for my old head swims." And Harry Ives, still holding Bessie to his her mouth 1 'Nothin' 1 That's queer. You see our Be heart, revealed the story of his own truth and James Grayling's duplicity. When he had finished the impassionate recital, Moses At-1 95 | sie's feelin' kind o' worried cause she don' hear nothin' from Henry Ives.' I got a long letter to-night from my cous in, who is in the same company, you know terly clasped the brown, strong hand, tween his own horny palms, and said solemply: 'My boy, I ask your pardon for every doubt James Grayling paused, a little malicious ly, to note the eager sparkle in Bessie's eyes as she leaned forward with reddening cheeks that ever crossed my mind, and I thank the merciful Providence that has spared Bessie and intent looks. 'What does he say ?' she gaspe from being Jim Grayling's wife. We are calculatin' to have a weddin' here to-night, and it isn't too late yet, if Harry has no ob-Well, I'm afraid you'll feel badly about it; but he says Harry Ives was captured with stantly. jection to bein' married in his soldier clothes ! half a dozen others, by a skirmishing party, 'Father l' interrupted Bessie, rosy as a whole bouquet of carnations blended into about a week before he wrote.' one; but Harry took her hands into his, 'Yes; and that isn't all. He says they didn't half believe Harry Ives cared whether he was carried down South or not; for he whispering: 'Love! I shall not feel secure until I can call you wife,' and the remonstrance died had taken a great notion to some pretty girl away upon her lips. 'Are you all ready, Elder Wilkins?' said down in Virginia-a planter's darter-and 'Are you all ready, Elder Wilkins' said Moses, ''cause I believe the young couple is.' Ah! she looked like a bride now, with the hazel light burning in soft fires under her long curled lashes, and the carmine dyes coming and going upon her check, like a proud and blushing bride. 'I don't believe it, James Grayling,' and Bessie, springing to her feet, with flashing eyes and passion-crimsoned forehead, I don't believe a word of it. You are repeating some vile falsehood.' ome vile falsehood.' 'I knew you'd feel bad,' said Grayling, The ceremony was scarcely over before the silver chimes of sleigh bells sounded at the with provoking mildness, 'but I thought you ought to know how things stood. I can door, and Grayling's voice was heard exshow, you Sam's letter, if that will be any more satisfactory. I never had much faith in Harry Ives-a careless, dashing fellow laiming: 'I'm afraid I am a little late: but the horse sprained his leg, and I had to change him at 'Squire Warrenton's. However-'Hush! I will not listen to another word;' 'Yes, Jim Grayling, you are a little late,' said Moses Atterly, taking a prodigious pinch of snuff, 'for my darter's married alejaculated Bessie, angrily, and with a cer ain strange, dignity in her girl-face and stendor forms. 'Mr. Atterly,' said Grayling, with still aggravating moderation and calmness, 'how long is it ence your daughter received a lotready. 'Married l' ejaculated Grayling, as if un cortain whether his intended father-in-law Brack swans and pru was not a fit candidato for a lunatic asylum. great rarities in this world.

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'Yes-to Harry Ives!' As James Grayling's hewildered eye caught sight, in the brilliantly lighted rooms beyond of the young soldier, bending his tall head to listen to some whispered word from Bassie. At the early breakfast the Princess apbeared in a Cashmere morning dress, wear-ng a pearl necklace fastened with a rich he turned a dull, dead yellow, and a chill dem

'Xes, particularly when they're never sent,' sneered Grayling. 'Father, don't liston to him,' sobbed Bessie, passionately. 'If the whole world were to tell me Harry Ives was untrue, I would broke out around his meath. "What does it mean?" he asked. "It means, Jim Grayling, that you are " scoundrel l' said the old man, with sudden fine flashing in his eyes. 'There's the open And Bessie fainted quietly away, with her chestnut braids of hair drooping over her door-leave this house before Harry Ives sets eyes on you, for he's a spirited lad, and mis-chief might come of it! And hark ye-nev-Poor child! Could she have seen the wea ry months of waiting for the letter which never came from the far off Southern hills, the hope deferred which maketh the heart or let me see your villanious face again Silently, and like a wounded snake, James Grayling crept out into the chill darkness of sick, that were in store for her, she might have been sorry that she had not died, then and there, holding fast to that firm faith in Harvy, Ives' fidelity. James Grayling, a 'crafty, patient man, bided his time. It came surely at last, when the tender green of the hill-sides shriveled and grew brown under the starry, silent frost of the bitter December nights, and the keen wind rushed with thunderenes swall sick, that were in store for her, she might have been sorry that she had not died, then

keen wind rushed with thunderous swell over.' through the lonely pine forests in those wild

## A Confidence Woman.

'Daughter, it's the dearest wish of my 'Daughter, 11's the dearess more standing as he heart, said farmer Atterly, selemnly, as he gettin' on in the years; and if I could but see you married to some good and true man people of Michigan and Illinois. The annals before I am taken oway, I should rest easier of female crime and fraud during the last in my grave. James Grayling has been al- quarter of a century scarcely present a parmost a son to me these months of trial and allel case. Her operations have been distintrouble. He these mousing or trial and trouble. He these mousing or trial and to night. Let it be yes !' Bessie shuddered. That year of sick, inter the subset of the subs wistful grief had changed her into a pale, fragile girl, with large, frightened eyes, ever roving from side to sido, as if vainly seeking of age, of handsome a.d peculiarly attractive of age, of handsome a.d peculiarly attractive of age, of handsome a.d peculiarly attractive "Wait, father, she murmured engerly, as if plending for sweet life itself; 'wait a little manners. She arcsses with examine a self-posession of a travelling woman of the world. She has resided from childhood the world. She has resided from childhood

country who has not been married more than once. The Russians reproach us on in Monroe county, and, until her recent arour facility for divorcement, as they marry for life, we, for as long as we please. It is better than living together on ill terms."— This seemed very startling to me, but it was a fact of which I was convinced by personal rest, has moved in good circles, where her re-spectibility has been undoubted. It is said that she has realized untold sums from her swindling operations, during the past seven or eight years. During this period she has He deserves you, Bessie; and when once married you'll learn to love him. Shall we absented herself from home frequently weeks at a time returning as mysteriously as she dis appeared. While at home, she lived in a style

of luxury and magnificence that has been the envy of her friends and acquaintances. During some of these periodic excursions Mrs. Van Vleet played the literary role, and claimed to be authoross of "Ratledge" she made her advent in the quiet Eastern city in the vicinity. The confiding man of real estate was flattered by the prospect of selling property to the authoress of "Rutledge," and in defference to her literary fame, invited her to a home in his family. Her blan-dishments secured her an introduction to fiand an and she was enabled to get a lot to let any delicacy of sentiment on my account be an obstacle to their union. I have already obtained my divorce, and am on a Boston bank eashed. It was already of contracting another was the sentence of the senten on a Boston bank cashed. It was altered from twenty-five dollars to two thousand five hundred dollars. This fraud was soon dis-covered, but not before the fair swindler had that if a thunderbolt had fallen at my feet. I

could not have been more surprised. Franlein Mullen and I, who had stood up to leave the scaped. She is said to have operated extensively in minor swindles in the East, many of which transactions will probably never see room had not time to gain the door ere the communication was made. Countess S\_\_\_\_\_ the light. She has at different times person-ated Mrs. General Van Vleen, and it is stabegged of us to remain, and as soon as her

ted Mrs. General van vlee, and it is such begged of us to remain, and as soon as her ted that not long since she put on a Brigg-dier's uniform and went to Chicago, where she had the audacity to personate General Van Vleet himself. Sometimes she made her husfew men that had not the advantage of Demeratic training and associations. band put on the uniform, and the pair trav-elled as General Van Vleet and lady. added she, we have almost given our to another person.' She was evidently no-wise shocked at the strange announcement The arrest of this woman at Dundee, Mich-igan, has caused considerable excitement and Accordingly, Count A ---- did come the next day, made formal demand and was refused

continued :

[From Chambers' Journal. Divorces in Poland.

A YEARNING FOR THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

**Bolifical** 

Holmter.

There is a rapidly growing feeling among clasp, car-rings and bracelets to all classes not given over to cant and parasi-tism that the Democratic party is the party of vigor, of executive ability, of administra-tive energy. It has never been a party of match. She afterwards proposed showing us her dresses; so all her finery and that of her iece was displayed. She also produced her ewelry; of which she possessed enough to negation, and it has accordingly been al-ways in harmony with the condition and ciradorn the whole country. A quiet individu-al who appeared at dinner was, I believe, her present husband ; she had been married cuinstances of a country marked by rapid de-velopement. Every important affirmative measure which has taken root, has been the several times, as is common in Poland, al-though the Poles are Catholics, and divorce work of that party. Every square mile that has been added to the national domain since is not allowed in that church. I know not how they contrive it, but nothing is more the organization of the Government, is the fruit of Democratic boldness of conception. common than to meet a gentleman having two or three wives all alive, or a lady the same number of husbands; and what is most strange, the parties thus married and unmarthe origin of parties. It established the the origin of parties. It established the the origin of parties. It established the than tho Republican party." There is a new particular to strength the than the really more than the really more than the Republican party." They are the forerunaer the origin of parties that are really more than the Republican party." ried meet on the friendliest terms. This taste for and facility of divorcing leads to unacard complications of relationship. I saw various examples of these intricate connections dur-One day as cousin of Count S-

he and his wife were hardly seated when any other couple were announced. They all in the Independent Treasury; it made aggressive war upon great monopolies and top-pled them into the dust; it boldy gave the elective franchise to the foreigners seeking a -- In the evening one of the gentlemen played at cards with two ladies and a third who was home among us; it has always been the jeal-ous guardian of the national honor and digstaying at Ostrowski. When he arrived the Countess S---- said to me, 'Is it not curious nity against foreign nations. In the great political qualities of boldness, see my 'cousin Alexander playing cards

with his three wives ?' 'Ilis three wives vigor, and efficiency, it has always stood pre-eminent, because it has been quick to under I exclaimed, 'surely you jest.' 'Not at all, she anewered, 'nothing is more common here. He now regrets his divorcement from the first ; he liked her best ; but she has also stand and courageous to follow the instincts of the masses. Whether right or wrong its course has never been timid and vacillating. married again. They are all vory friendly and agreeable to one another.' Countess It has been accused of recklessness, of an arrogant and defiant bearing toward foreign powers, of a greedy and aggressive territori-'You will hardly meet a person in the al policy on this continent, but never of feebleness or pusillanimity. The experience which the country has had of Mr. Lincolu's halting imbecility heightens the contrast which has always prevailed between the unhebitating boldness of the Democratic party and the comparative feebleness always char-

acteristic of the transient parties which have successfully been opposed to it. Even among the supporters of the Administration almost One bitterly cold day, when the very as pect out doors was enough to make one shud der, Countess S----, Franlein Mullen and every positivo, self-determined character is an importation from the Democratic ranks. myself, were making artificial flowers; An-na, who braved I know not how many de-We are speaking now of the single quality of boldness and executive energy; and we grees of cold, was gone on a sledging excur-sion with her father. As we were seated by may say without contradiction that General Butler, with his low moral instincts, is prea window, we saw a sledge drawn by horses coming up the avenue. We were wondering eminent in vigor of character among all the supporters of the Administration. Gen. coming up the avenue. We were wondering who the courageous visitors could be, when the beautiful Countess Z-, a near neigh-Fremont with greater moral elevation and dignity of character, has a will almost equalbor was announced. On entering she said to Countess S.—., 'I have not a moment to stay, and have something important to.say; my husband intends proposing for your daughter; he is an excellent man, so I beg emocrat. General Dix, whose "shoot him on the spot" order is historical, although in the Democratic ranks he was regarded as a man of moderate temper, is conspicuous for his energy among the men now prominent. of you not to let any delicacy of sentiment Lieutenant-General Grant, who has just been ndorsed as the most energetic of our soldiers in active service, was a bred Democrat.---Dickinson, the most plucky of the Adminis-tration stump-orators, got his vigor from long Democratic associations. Postmaster-Gen-eral Blair, who has more vigor of character than all the rest of the eabinet together, is also a man of Democratic antecedents.--Whether force of character and political courage are good or bad qualities, depends upon the utility of the objects they seek to accomplish; but the fact is notorious that they have been exhibited in this country by

of course, until an independent Southern confederacy sees fit to abolish it. But if the Union is restored, that is a blessing so paramount, that patriotism may console itself un-der some disappointment of anti-slavery or pro-slavery wishes, as the case may happen o be.

NO. 45

If what we have quoted were a solitary rec ognition of the energy and vitality of the Democratic party, should regard it as true, indeed, but as of no great significance. But it crops out everywhere. We meet frequent traces of it even in the *Tribune*. The new Fremont organ recognizes the possibility of national salvation coming from this decried political Nazareth. "Unless wo are muck deceived," it says, "men. of this stamp" [Democrats] "will bo the first to take prominent places in the new party. This will ex-plain how we may now and then happen to Democratic vigor of execution, and Democratic ic power to lead public opinion. In the face of violent but impotent opposition it waged the only two glorious and successful wars in way entirely from slavery, it cortainly pos-

> of a mighty reaction against the party in pow or.

> > [From the Pittsburg Post. WHO CAUSED THE WAR ?

The Pittsburg Gazette, yesterday, in reply to our statement that the leading Abolitionists and leading fire-caters were alike guilty of producing our present troubles, quotes an extract from a speech of ALEXANDER P. STE-rness, in which he implores his State not to withdraw from the Union. This may appear to the Guztlee a triumphant answer to our statement, but with all due respect to our neighor's profundity, we cann't see it. We never justified the South in resorting to re-bellion. We never took issue with Mr. STE-THENS in his efforts to keep his State in the Union, and the Gazette quoting his speech to weaken our argument, is about as revilent as if it had quoted a passage from scripture. As regards the Peace Convention which

assembled in Washington in 1801, it is noto-rious that the leading Abolitioniete transferred to it their tactics from the U. S. Senate, in order to defeat any measure likely to 2 York The other to that they measure they to be the second rebellion. The bloody and brutal Sanator Chandler, of Michigan, expessed the Aboli-tion programme, when he declared that "blood letting would do us good." He and we now have had blood to our liearts content. Not desiring to mistify the reader, by garbling extracts from the proceedings of either the Pence Convention or of Congress, we desire to sum up the conduct of the Abolition mem-

bors of the Senate, in the brigfest manner. Senator Douglass, after exhausting his great nowers, in laboring to effect some compromise at last, on the 3d of March, 1861, remarked We quote these brief passages in order to give the lie, the loud lie to the impudent assertion of the Cazette that its party since Lincoln's election was ever in favor of anything but

civil war. Said Mr. Douglass: "If you of the Republican side are not willing to accept this nor the proposition of the Senator from Kentucky, pray tell us what you will do? I address the inquiry to the Republicans alono; for the reason that in the Committee of thirteen, a few days ago, eve-ry member from the South; including those from the Cotton States, (Messrs. Davis and Toombs) expressed their readiness to accept the proposition of my venerable friend from Kentucky as a final settlement of the contro versy, if tendered and sustained by the Re-

publican members. Hence the sole respon-

ing my sojourn in Poland.

Our Western exchanges contain lengthy accounts of a young married woman-named Mrs. Van Vleet, who has been swindling the seemed to be on the most friendly terms. until recently, by an unvarying success at once surprising and evincing talent of a high

gosslp in the neighborhood where she is known ind all kinds of stories are afloat. One is t -Anna's opinion coinciding with that of her he effect that she donned the uniform of a arents. lieutenant, and by her dashing and brillian

ppearance, won the affections of a young ady, married, and then cruelly deserted her. She has a young child about a year old which gossip says she has abducted in some of her

wanderings. Her husband is said to an inoffensive man and has been used as the tool of this artful and designing woman. She took her arrest with the utmost sang froid, and said to a femile acquaintance as she was about to leave with the officers for Chicago, that she had "escaped from a good many worse scrapes than this." Her arrest and exposure will probably close a career of crime that has been as romantic, as successful and remarkable, as

any thing of the kind we have ever been callod upon to reord.

TRAGEDY IN ALLENTOWN .- A bloody tragedy was enacted in Allentown, Lehigh coun-ty, on the 2d inst. There had been some the blessed day of all the seven. lifficulty, growing out of domestic relations between Mr. David Seem, of Emaus, and Mr. Wm. Keck, of Allertown. Seem, it appears, had married a Mrs. Shoemaker; widow of Capt. Shoemaker, who died in the army, and Keck had made some observations on the subject which Seem did not like. lle had, some time before the occurrence which we are about to relate, asked Neck to retract his assertion, which the latter refused to do. On Saturday Keck visited Emans for the purpose of summoning witnesses in a trial pending in court, and while there went into the store of Tool & Son, where Seem hap-pened to be at the time. The two men did not speak to each other, and pretty soon Keck left by one door, going, as he said, to summon a Mr. Laubauch. Seem followed by another door and the two men met in ront of the store. , A fow words passed between them, when Keek drew a pistol and shot Scem through the heart, killing him instantly. Keck was immediately apprehend-ed, and is now in Allentown jail. self indicted for the murder:

A NEGLECTED Boy .- 'Father,' said a little fellow, having apparently reflected intently, on something, 'I shan't send you any of my on something wedding cake when I get married. 'Why not my son ?' was the fond father's

nquiry. Because,' said the young hopeful, 'you didn't send me any of yours.

very dark transaction. BOF A citizen of New Hartford tells that the first time he attended church, he, a little four year old was seated in a pew. Upon his going home he was asked what he did in chuch when he roplied 'I wont into a cupboard, and an a mistery ?' took a seat on a shelf.'

A SENATOR AND ILIS UNBRELLA .--- "Why it, Senator, after we had so many weak is it, Senator, after we had so many weeks of fair weather, that you have brought your umbrella to the Oapitol?" asked a gentle-man the other day of bluff Ben Wade.— "Because," was the reply, "they say that the Army of the Potomac is in motion, and of course it will storm within trades hear." on a bust. of course it will storm within twelve hours.

Black swans and prudent lovers are

. . .

Even the nicknames and calumnies heaped upon the Democratic party by its adversaries. bear implied testimony to its vigor and courage. The opprobrious term "copperhead" implies venom, to be sure, but viger as well.

It insinuates anything but a negation. The country has been brought to feel, by painful and costly experience, that in great A BLESSED DAY .- What a blessed day i emergencies almost anything, is better than taménees and imbecility. Wé accordingly meet almost daily, anong thoughtful men in Sunday to a man who necessarily catches but brief glimpses of home during the toiling week ; who is off in the morning while little eyes are closed in slumber, nor back at night till they are again scaled in sleep. What would he know of the very children for whom the Republican party, openly expressed wishes that the gavernment might once more be administered with the old Democratic energy. Republicans sigh, not for the tal-ents of Webster, but for the re-appearance he toils were it not for the blessed breathing respite of Sunday. What honest working-man's child will ever forget this, when, clean of some man of the type of Andrew Jackson, the very embodiment of Democratic boldness and neat, it is his privilege to climb papa's knee, and hang about his neck, and tell him and political courage. If we had a positive intrepid Douglas, instead of a feeble, vacil lating Lincoln, at the head of the government all the news that goes to make up his narrow little world. "Narrow," did we say? We recall the word; for it widens out into the ocean of eternity. Sunday for the working-man's children 1 So we would have it—a day during this struggle, how different would have been the fortunes of the country! After this long reign of feebleness and impo tence the people are turning their eyes to the hallowed by sweet, pure, home influences, when the little hand, quite complete, shall rest from labor, and Love shall write it down Democratic party for relief; and even the Republican publicists are fain to confess that the Democratic party would only adopt their crotchet about slavery it would be in

vincible.

ABE LANCOLN & PIGMY .- The Philadelphia Doctor Orestes A. Brownson, the April Press-the "loyal" Press calls Lincoln a pigmv. Think of it. "War," it says, cannumber of whose *Review* is just out, has three vigorous political articles, in two of which, out and out Republican and Abolitionist as not be saddled and bridled and ridden by a he is, he expresses the opinion that nothing but the slavery question stands between the pigmy. Bucephalus can be governed by Al-exander alone." The Frees wants Fremont Democratic party and a signal triumph in the Presidential election. We regret that to take the command away from the pigmy.

we can quote only a sentence or two just to indicate the thrift of his ideas. "It is there-fore, clear to us," he says, "that if the Dem-ocrats have the wisdom and virtue to put up President Lincoln made a speech at the opening of the Patent Office Fair, on the night of Feb. 22, the most striking feature of which was his statement that "it is very a war Democrat, which is willing to let slaver difficult to say a sensible thing."

die and be buried, a man whom loyal Union men can vote for without betraying thei IT A story is related of an enterprising govörnnient er endangering the national cause: Mr. Lincoln will stand a poor chance editor in an interior town, who, finding the boly of a man hanging to lamp post one night, of a re-election, if he leaves the election free, and does not undertake to control it by the after his own paper had gone to press, cut it down and carried it home, to prevent his ri-val from publishing the news, and was himmilitary. Hundreds and thousands of loyal Republicans would abstain from voting, and some, most likely, would even bolt their par-ty." In another article he suggests the pos-

nor A Northern English rector used to think it polite not to begin service before the arrival of the squire. A little while ago he forgot lis manners, and began. "When the wicked man-"" "Stop, sir," called out the clork, "he ain't come yet." sibility of the Democratic party, having put upon the administration the odium of killing slavery, taking to itself "the glory of bury-ing slavery, putting an end to the war, and saying the nation." He says that if the Democratic party should " take ground that

slavery is dead and no longer in question, 🗁 İt has been decided that a blind black and put in nomination "a strong man, a man of character; capacity, untainted with copperman, in a dark cellar, with a dark lantern, looking for a blind black cat, constitutes a of character; capacity, uncanned with copper-headism, possessing eminent ability and high moral and civil courage; who doubts they would carry the next election with a rush, redeem their own political character, and gain a lease of power for mother half centu-○ A little fellow one day non-plussed his mother by making the following inquiry "Mother, if a man is a mister, ain't a wom-

The Deniocratic party will steadily refuse to mount the hobby; it leaves slavery to its fate, whatever that fate may be. It will neiim Why is a ship, s crew like a bomb-

shell? Because, when discharged, they go There is many a slip between the cup and the lip, but there are many more slips after the cup has been drained by the lips.

sibility of our disagreement, and the only difficulty in the way of an amibable adjust-ment, is with the Republican party." Senator Pugn here observed "Before the Senators from the State of Mis-sissippi (Jeff Davis being one of them) left this Chamber I heard one of them, who as-sumes, at least, to be President of the South

ern Confederacy, propose to accept it; and to maintein the Union, if that proposition could receive the vote it ought to receive from the other side of this Chamber."

Mr. Douclas, at the same time, said in re-

oly: "I can confirm the Senator's declaration that Senator Davis himself, when on the Committee of Thirteen, was ready at all times to compromise on the Crittenden prop-csition. I will go further and say that Mr: Toombs was also ready to do so."

PARSON BROWNLOW .--- That 'hoary-headed blackguard and impious blasphemer, Parson Browillow, who was made so much of in this section of country a year or two ago, after filling his pockets and providing himself with printing materials at this yzpense of our Chapter and Chapter Each our Christian and 'loyal' people; has return-ed to Knoxville, where lie is now printing a " paper devoted to billingsgate, blasphemy and Abolition. We give a couple of para-graphs as feir specifiens of his style. In reference to the Southern military, he says "Had we our wish, we would throw hell wide open, and place all such beast-like officers and men upon in inclined plane, at an angle of forty-live degrees, grease the plane with hog's lard six inches thick, with a wickot at the bottom, and send them, as one stream of traitors, robbers and assassins, in-to the hottest part of the infernal regions."

Again, in reference to the Confederates generally :

"There is now no equal extent of territory on carth that has so large adelegation in hell as the Southern Confederacy can boast !---Rebels have gone to hell from the South commenced, at a fearful rate; since this war. and the cry is still they come !"

Upon this the Metripolitan Record remarks

"We do not know whether to be sorry or glad at this intelligence from the Pious per-son: It is, however, the first direct intelligence that we have had from that quarter since the Devil left there to enter Parudise and ruin the human race.'

NEGRO SUFFRAGE .---- The reader will observe by our report of the proceedings had in the Senate on Thursday last, that a majority of that body has decided not to restrict the right of suffrage, and, as we understand, of holding office in the new Territory of Montano to while male citizens, as has been the custom in organizing new Territories. vote on the amendment thus making the ne-

gro and white citizens "equal before the law" was a follows: ther make nor meddle in the matter, one way or the other. But the widely diffused feeling that the Democratic party alone has the en-ergy and capacity to cope successfully with the rebellion, and restore the Union, narrows the Presidential question down to this.