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TERMS:

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## Voetical.

### "PASSING AWAY."

BY C. H. M.

Where'er my eyes on earth 1 cast, Where'er my footsteps stray, One solemn thought still fills my breast; All these shall pass away.

First man, God's greatest work, The creature of a day,
For whom this shining world was made,
Soon, soon shall pass away.

The budding howers we see around, All bright in spring's array, Cold winter's chilling winds destroy, And thus they pass away.

The granite rocks, which are have stood, Washed by the occan's spray, Massive, and great, and seated deep; Een those shall pass away.

The giant oaks our forests throng.
With age grown strong and gray,
Receive the universal fate, And also pass away.

Old Ocean's self shall yield at last To Time's resisticss sway; Though rearing now with conscious might, He, too, must pass away.

The very earth on which we tread, With age shall know decay The heavens above, with sun and moon, All, all shall pass away.

An ancient king relief did seek, To case his mind in pain; And also when good fortune smiled, Excess of joy restrain.

A learned philosopher he sought,
Ilis troubles to allay,
Who told his king to keep in mind This, too, must pass away.

Thenceforth on all his palace walls, Where'er his eyes might stray, Was writ, in characters of gold, "This, too, must pass away."

And even after o'er his soul.
It hold a southing power;
It modified his greatest jays.
And cheered the darkest hour.

O, blinded man, why wilt thou yet Thy work of faith delay? Prepare to join that heavenly land, Where none shall pass away.

For hope across the darkest pati Has flung a heavenly ray,
As with this onward march of time
We pass to endless day.

# Migcellaneous.

The German Grandmother.

Grandmamma is very old; she is wrinkled and has snow-white hair, but her eyes are bright and mild. She tells the most charming tales, and she wears a silken dress with large flowers, which makes a rustling sound as it grazes against the walls. Grandmamma knows a great deal; the reason is, that she has lived a long time, long before papa and mamma, that is certain. Grandmamma has a book of canticles with a silver clasp, and she is often reading in that book. the middle of the volume there is a rose, flat tened and dried, which is not so beautiful as the roses in the grass, and yet grandmamma smiles happily when she looks at it, and her eyes fill with tears. Why does grandmam-ma gaze in this way on the dried flower in her book of canticles? - You want to know Every time that one of grandmamma's tears falls on the flower, its colors resume their brightness, it fills the chamber with its perfume, and the walls of the room fall as i were floating clouds, and all around grandmamma stretches the green magnifi-cient forest, where the sunbeams make their way between the folings. At that moment grandmamma is quite young; she is a charm-ing girl with light brown hair and fresh cheeks, brilliant and beautiful, no flower is fairer. By her side a young man is seated, tall and well made, who offers her a rose and shi smiles in that way—yes, indeed, her smile is still the same. He is gone. A thou-sand visions and a thousand thoughts have taken his place. The handsome young man is gone; the rose is laid in the book of canticles; grandmamma falls back in her large armchair; she looks at the faded rose in the

book. Grandmamma is dead!
She was laid in a black coffin, wrapped in a white linen shroud. How beautiful she was! Her eyes were closed, but every wrinkle had disappeared. She lay at full length, with a smile on her lips, and adorned by her silver and venerable locks. No one was afraid to come and see the corpse, she was still grandmamma, so good and so dearly beloved. The book of canticles was placed in the coffin, beneath her head; such was her wish.—
The rose was in the book. And then they buried ried grandmamma. On her grave, clos to the church wall, they planted a rose-bush, whose roses waved in the wind, and said. "It is pleasant to bathe in the day and pleasant to bathe in the dew and ams. If we are the fairest flowers, a friendly hand will come and gather its for the pretriest girl. Let us summon all our brightness and all our perfame." And the nightingale heard what the roses said, and he sang in honor of the rose which the young faithfully until her once fresh cheeks were wrinkled. It is so beautiful to live in the nemories of the past! And while the nighttingale sang, the church organ intened the harmonious psalms that were in the book that lay beneath the head of the dead, and n shone in all her splender .- Hans

Elopements are more frequent than men are just now experimenting largely with the husbands and wives of others.

Why how my bound for inquiry.

"Because," sand the young hopeful, "you didnt send me any of yours."

#### FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

TYRANNY OF TEMPER.

Whom do we study to please in the family? Amanda, sweet and smiling, whose claims are only love and gentleness, who is always ready to sacrifice herself for the good of others. whose wildest fit of passion is as little to be feared as the assault of a white mouse?-Or Drusilla, irritable and billious, with a soul like a volcane, and that not covered with snow, or covered with snow more black than white, nor masked by vineyards, though it may be by vinegar jars; with a temper and passions always at explosion point; without a thought for others in all the grim solfishness of hers, and not a spark of pity in her lurid fires of rage end hate? Certainly not Amanda. She, poor love, gets loadened with all the burdens. Oh! Amanda will go; Amanda will do it; Amanda will sew on my buttons; Amanda will entertain Mrs. Wigs-by—we all hate Mrs. Wigsby, cross old thing, and fly out of the drawing room windows when we hear her little cough on the porch; Amanda will ask mamma for a holiday, and even beard papa with a draper's bill. Amanda will do anything, and consequently has everything to do; but Drusilla walks through life scot-free, with just only half her duties strapped to her shoulders, and shaking those so vehemently that they sit loosely at the last and drop off on the road for others to pick up and carry. If she could only shake off the can the appreciative eye take in all the beau-iron of her evil nature as well, it would be more to the purpose. It is true, however, that the real master of the house, whether it that the real master of the house, whether it be wife, child, relative, or servant, is the one with the worse temper. This is the domestic slave-driver—this is the family turnkey, before whom all the rest stand shivering in their chains. Once establish a reputation for evil temper, and you may deal in chains to the order read to real the set to the end of your days, and live on the soft-est cushions of ease unmolested; but mark you, you will not deal in love! And when you glide off from your cushions of ease into the hard elm coffin gaping for you at the end, you will glide off unwept and unregetted the released spirits of your victims singing Jubilate in full chorus, as they escape through

# the door of your tomb into the freedom you have so long denied them. What is Arabia.

Arabia is not what Americans habitually conceive it to be, a mere sandy desert flat, as sands generally are, traversed by bands of half starved horsemen, with two little but sacred cities, and a port which an American cred cities, and a port which an American frigate can reduce to reason by bombardment. It is a vast, though scaladed peninsula, with an area of 100,000 square miles greater than that of Europe west of the Vistula —greater that is, than the torritories of four greater that is, than the torritories of four of the five powers, with Germany, Spain, Portugal, Greece, Scandanavia, Poland and Itlay added thereto. This enormous region, so far from being a mere sandy plain, is traversed by high ranges of mountains filled with broad plateaus, many of them as wide as European kingdoms, and full of magnificent, though, dreary and awe-inspiring scenery.—
The highest Arab tribes—and the point is one too often poyetten—are mountaineers: one too often forgotten—are mountaineers; share in the fervid imagination, the brooding and melancholy thought, which have in all ages distinguished men bred on the higher ages distinguished men bred on the higher and or sawdlust. And throughout every regions of the earth. Even the aridity of the sand or sawdlust. And throughout every part of the vast watery domain, are to be soil of Arabia, though great, is, a political fact, seriously exaggerated, partly because the districts nearest to civilization are the worst, partly because travellers select the winter for explorations—a time when even the fer-tile plain of upper Italy looks hideously de-solate; but chiefly because the European mind has a difficulty in realizing territorial mind has a chinculty in realizing territorial vastness or comprehending how enormous may be the aggregate of patches of cultivation spread over a peninsula like Arabia. When some two years ago, the Governor of Aden, was permitted to visit Labej, he, filled, like all other Englishmen, with the "idea" of Arabia; was startled to find himself only a fow miles from his own areaching cindars. Arabia; was startled to find himself only a few miles from his own crackling cinders amidst pleasant corn lands and smiling villages in which dwelt a population showing every signs of prosperity and content. There are thousands of such spots in Aaabia, to which the eternal boundary of the desert blinds all but the keenest observers. blinds all but the keenest observers.

VILLAGE LIFE.-How many pleasing ideas does the term call up in the fervid imagination—peace, parity, cheerfulness, simplicity, kindness, rural scenes and rustic sports. The chord of feeling is touched and sweetly will chord of feeling is touched and sweetly will it vibrate beneath the hand of the magician fancy. Hallowed by the muse of Goldsmith and Crabbe, village life is decked with ima-ges the most delightful. It rises up before us even as they have painted it; the holiest, kindest feelings live in its pages; the religious, the domestic, the neighborly virtues shines brightest there. The village church the village school—the village green?—
sweet thoughts of gentleness and love, are
ye a dream? Do ye exist only in the pure
minds which have so sweetly shadowed ye
forth? Ah; how often have the inhabitants of the busy city, worn with the cares of the world, yearned for your peaceful joys, dear village life. How of en has the member of village life. How often has the member of refined society, satisfied with gayety, long for a retreat which he thinks can only be found among your shades. Yes!—the mourner over past joys—the man or the woman who has seen the fleeting wealth of the world depart spate for absorption and having as in the part sceks for obscurity and happiness in the

LOOK UP .- It is what we rejoice to seemen, women and children, the rich and the poor, the old and young, always looking up It shows the purity of your intentions, and the determination of your hearts. We never despair of a man however poor and degraded the may be with looks up. he may be, who looks up—springs up. We see in him the elements of a true man. No erty, or the fires have swanowed your property, or the fires have consumed your dwellings, look up, take fresh courage. Is your name a by-word or a reproach? Look up to the purity of the sky, and let its image be reflected in your baset. matter if the seas have swallowed your propthe purity of the sky, and let us image be reflected in your heart. Detraction, then, will rebound from your bosom. Are you trod upon by the strange? Look up, push up, and you will stand as strong as he. Are you owded out of the society of the rich Look up, and soon your company will be covered. Whatever may be our circumstances or condition in life, always make it a point to look up, to rise higher, and you will attain your fondest expectations. Success may be slow, but sure it will come. Heaven is on the side of those who look up.

A NEGLECTED BOY,-" Father," said a the fellow, having apparently reflected intent ly, on some thing, "I shan't send you any of my wedding cake when I get married."
"Why not my son?" was the fond fath-

#### Ocean Splendor.

Let him who delights in scenes of gran deur and beauty, go down beside the deep blue sea, just as the golden sun is sinking behind the crested waves and painting the clouds with crimson hues. Here, upon the rock-bound shores, which for ages have withstood the rolling tide, let him stand and gaze
far out upon the heaving billows as they
mount upward to the sky, or break into
clouds of foam at his very feet.

As the sunset's rosy light falls level over
the waves and then fades away into the soft
sweat adminer twilight and the gentle bree-

sweet sammer twilight, and the gentle bree-zes from off the water fan his brow, and whis-per by in accents soft and low, and then seem o mingle their notes in blended harmon with the music of the waves, then will his soul expand with new and lofty thoughts worthy the inspiration of the hour; and a stronger and a deoper love of nature declares

itself from his lips.
There is ever a beauty and rablimity about the ocean, with its rocky shores and emerald islands, which excites admiration, and for sion against the rocky barriers. There upon the headlands you may watch the whitewinged ships as they speed onward over the waves bound to some distant shore. There rays shimmering on the sea, and the gold and crimson of the western clouds, the emerald and sublime beauty which no painter can faithfully portray upon the canvass.

But not all the splendors of the ocean are to be seen upon a surface or upon its rugged shores for as we go down baneath the bright waves, new beauties unfold themselves to our view, and far down upon the ccean's bottom are coral-fields of surpassing beauty. In many parts of the ocean the water is clear and transparent. In the Indian Ocean it is said the spotted corals are plainly visible in twenty-five fathoms of water and the Crystaline clearness of the Carribean Sea excites the admiration of all who have an eye for the

"In passing over these so splendidly ador-ned grounds," says Schoff, "where marine life shows itself in an endless variety of forms, the boat, suspended over the clearest crystal, seems to float in the air so that a person unaccustomed to the scene, easily becomes giddy." On the sandy bottom appear thousands of sea-stars, nolluses, and fishes of a brilliancy or color unknown in our temperate zeas. Burning red, intense blue, lively green and yellow perpetually vary; the spectator fronts over groves of sea-plants, gorgonios, corals, alcyoniums, flabellums, and sponges, that afford no less delight to that eye, and are no less gently agitated by the waters, than the most beautiful garden on earth when a gentle breeze passed through the waving boughs. In other parts of the ocean, especially that lying between the coasts of NewFoundland and Ireland, the bottom is represented as being covered to a considerable depth with curious remains of animal life, so small in size as to resemble at the first sight, the finest part of the vast watery domain, are to be found innumerable specimens of fish and shells of great beauty. And yet the wonders of the ocean have never been told, or its hidden splendors half explored and brought to the room and commenced firing a small into the room and commenced fire into the room and commenced fire into the

light.
What a field then, is here represented for study and research, and what beauties still remain to be unfolded to the admiring eye.

THE INVESTIGATION INTO THE TREASURY Department.—The Female Clerk System.— The Washington correspondent of the New York News thus writes:

"The war now absorbs everything else and it is fortunate for at least one person that and it is fortunate for a trease one person that it does; I mean Mr. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury. The investigations of the Congressional Committee into the affairs of the Treasury Eepartment, if they do not find any kinks or leaks in the financial affairs, will ertainly develop a great leak in the mora affairs of the concern. The lady clerk em-ployees will certainly bring Mr. Chase to grief. I understand the Committee have prought to light one of the most stupendou and infamous systems of immoral conduct, to say the least, ever known in public affairs.— Congressmen, gray-headed officials, government contractors, are all brought to the sur face, and corruption, venal, vile, damning corruption, stare us stark in the face:

The adoption of the system of employing female clerks in the Treasury Departmen temate cierks in the Treasury Deput them was designed to give employment to the widows and daughters of those men who served their country of the buttlefield and fell in its defense. It began well, it is ending had; because its original plan has been defeated, because its original plan has been deleated, and those who have gained employment, in many instances, not generally, have been befriended by the claims I spoke of for no good purpose. There are upwards of eight hundred young women employed in the different departments. They are frequently brought o their work in carriages driven or occupied by prominent men, others are escorted by Congressman and others. They go as they come. An inspection of their rooms during working hours only go to establish the opin-ion originated by external movements. It is wearing costly jewelry—diamond breastpins, ear drops and rings. Fancy for a moment a female getting a salary of \$500 per annum wearing \$450 of jewels, as has been and is

there is an honest, moral man in Congress; there will be several resolutions offered to expel some of the debauchees that now disgrace that body. It is enough to make the blood of any man chill to think in the midst of a devastating war for the nation's very life, our box, to sit as judges or to be members of Na-Cabinet Ministers, our Legislators and Gov-Cabinet Ministers, our Legislators and Government officials have their garments staine with one of the foulest sins prohibited in the Decalogue.

and was urged to take supper which he did, the old lady all the while saying—I'm afraid, Mr. Brown, you will not make a supper; you have eaten nothing—do eat some more.' Af Mr. Brown called in at a neighbor's have eaten nothing—do eat some more. Af-ter he had stopped out, he heard the old la-dy say to her husband, Why I do declare, I should think Mr. Brown had not eaten anything for a month.'

When a young lady offers to hem a cambric handkerchief for a rich bachelor, she means to sew in order to reap.

#### INFAMOUS OUTRAGE BY A SOLDIER UPON A FREEDOM OF THE PRESS. LITTLE GIBL.

The special correspondent of the Chicago Times, writing from Springfield, Illinois, un der date of May 12th, gives the following ac count of a most infamous outrage perpetrated in this city on the previous day, and its tra-

gic ending. The letter says:
"On Tuesday last about noon a soldier. what is called "St. Vitus' dance."

hours we have sate upon some high rock which projected far out into the brindy deep, and watched the foam capped waves, as one after another came rolling in endless successible was found upon the street and taken home. When she had recovered sufficiently she told her parents what the soldier had done; that he had taken her out into the woods, and, on the way, showed her a knife and told her he would kill her if she made any noise; upon arriving in the woods he had taken her out of the beggy, and treated her most vilely.

After remaining in the woods quite a length of time he brought the child back to the city banks of the islands rising abruptly from the water, and the soft dark blue, upper sea, together with all the splendors of a summer sunset upon the wave, form a picture of rare being by to the livery stable, and beasted to the proprietor that he had played hell with one preacher's daughter. The soft dier then sauntered off through the city.— The proprietor of the livery stable paid but little attention to what was said by the soldier, little believing that he was in earnest He, however, soon met with the father of the child, who was much excited, and learned from him the condition of his daughter. The two then sought the soldier, who was found and recognized by the proprietor of the livery stable. He was immediately arrested and taken before a police magistrate. Here the father could restrain himself no longer but seized a brick and dealt the soldier a blow upon the face, and would in all probability have killed him had he been permitted. The

inaring of the case was postnoned until the following day. The story of the wrong spread like wildfire throughout the city, and created great excitement. A number advocated the immediate punishment of the villain, and no one appeared to dispute the right of it .-Towards evening (Tuesday) the excitement increased, and about eight o'clock a great crowd appeared in front of the jail where the soldier was confined, and demanded that he be given up to them. The Sheriff, as was his duty, refused to comply. Axes were then procured, and the door of the jail broken procured, and the door of the jail broken open, and a number of the crowd searched every cell in the jail, but failed to find the man. The calaboose was next searched, and again there was a failure to find the one they sought. It was evident that the Sheriff had sent the prisoner out of the way.

Yesterday morning, at the time appointed

for the hearing of the preliminary examina-tion, a crowd commenced to collect at the Court House, where the trial was to be held. The prisoner was brought to the court-room, ver at the criminal. He fired three times, but one of the shots taking effect, and that in the shoulder. The criminal ran behind the Judge's stand; the brother was prevented from again firing, and the soldier taken into the jury room at the other and of the court room. The Sheriff immediately sent a note to General White for a posse of troops to enable him to protect the prisoner, but, long before they had time to arrive, the crowd burst the door of the jury room, and the brother again fired several shots at the prisoner, one of which took effect in the groin. deneral White then made his apearance and stated that the man was dying, and implored them to do no further act. During this time ories were heard of "hang him?" but the speech of Genf White, especially when he stated that the man could not survive his wounds, had the effect of dispersing the

For some time after it was believed that the prisoner would survive, but he died last night about dark, having admitted all that was charged against him before he died. Thus ended a tragedy which has never had its coun-terpart in this city.

Gralhoop.—Who more gleeful, happy, charming and fascinating, than simple, cheerful girls, from twelve to lifteen years of age? This epoch of their life resembles that period This epoch of their his resumbles that period of a summer morning, known only to early risers, which cambines the soft light of the magnificent splendor of the full orbed day. In the full promise of dazzling noon is seen the glistening, sparkling dew drop, the half blown flower, while wood and field and lawn approved with the representations. are vocal with the rapturous song of birds. Such is a picture of the morning of girl-hood, which precedes the glory of true woman hood, sparkling with angelic innocence and purity; giving promise of all those graces that adorn the affectionate wife, the tender mother; the loving sister, and the Christian teacher; Amiable, confiding, loving, full of life and good cheer; thinking no evil and worsing nours only go to establish the opinion originated by external movements. It is no tincommon thing to see those female clerks, who are taken in out of semi-charity, wearing costly jewelry—diamond breastpins, ear drops and rings. Fancy for a moment a female getting a salary of \$500 per annum withering influences of fashionable life. But alas, they are not; which may be one reason why they appear so pleasing at that period of life which we have named. There is no wearing \$400 of jewels, as has been in the fact in Mr. Chase's department.

I only wish the Congressional Committee would hurry up and make public their developments, and I will venture an opinion if there is a changes the property of the fullness of life. As simple, trusting, into the fullness of life. As simple, trusting, that which carries these qualities of girlhood into the fullness of life. Assimple, trusting, unaffected, cheerful; charming as a girl of twelve years, is the best compliment that can possibly be said to wife; mother, or maiden: Such never desire to go to the ballot-

> A Troy paper states that at the very leneral Wadsworth fell on noment when General Wadsworth left of being made to celebrate the marriage of his

> Judge Niles, of Belleville, Illinois, says: "I go for the abolition of slavery, and granting also like freedom by law to every human being in the United States." Such sentiments will no doubt delight the occurpants of the jails and penitentiaries.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, the distinguished author died in Boston on Wedneaday.

who stated his name to be John M. Phillips, belonging to the 7th Illinois Infantry, and To His Excellency, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States: here on farlough, hired a buggy at a livery stable, and in passing along the southwest corner of the public square, near Bunn's bank stopped, got out, and seized a little girl, not yet hine years of age, placed her in the buggy, and drove repidly off to the woods, outside of the city. The child is the daughter of one of our most prominent and esteemed one of our most prominent and esteemed elergymen. She has been sorely afflicted since her birth with a disease resembling

in providing for a judgment upon his doings, by the people, in regular elections. In providing for his impeachment, it admits that Upon Tuesday her parents considered her he may be guilty of crimes. so much better that they permitted her to go to her brother's in another part of the city, In a government of laws, and not of men, the most obscure citizen may without inde-corum address himself to the Chief Magistrate, when to the Constitution whence you derive your temporary power and he the guaranty of his perpetual rights, he has constantly paid his unquestioning loyalty, and when to the laws, which your duty is to care for a faithful execution of, he has rendered entire obedience. If the matter of his address be that in his person, property and rights, the Constitution has been disregarded and the laws disobeyed; if its appeal to the principles of justice be no more carnest than the solicitude of its To-

gard for truth, and if the manner of his address be no less temperate than firm, he does dot need courtly phrases to propitate an attentive hearing from a magistrate who loves his country, her institutions, and her laws. In the World of last Wednesday morning was published a proclamation, purporting to be signed by your Excellency and counter-signed by the Secretary of State, appointing a day of fasting and prayer, and calling into military service by volunteering and draft four hundred thousand citizens between the ages of eighteen and forty-five. That proclamation was a forgery, written by a person who, ever since your departure from Spring-field for Washington in 1861, has enjoyed private as well as public opportunities for and upon the New York Tribune acquainted him with the entire newspaper machinery of the city, and enabled him to insert his clever forgery into the regular channels by which we receive news, at a time when competent

inspection of its genuineness was impossible, and suspicion of its authenticity was improbable. The manifold paper, resembling in all respects that upon which we nightly receive from our news agents, and from the Government itself orders, announcements, and proclamations, was left with a night clerk about 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning, after the departure of every responsible editor, and was at once passed into the hands of the printers, put in type and published. No newspaper in the country, but would have been deceived as we were!

Our misfortune was complete. At an early hour, however, before the business of the city had fairly begun, it was discovered that we had been imposed upon, and were being made to appear the instruments of a decep-tion of the public. There was no delay in files were stopped. News room bundles and Journal of Commerce?
was informed that the proclamation was a Is there a different is forgery. Our printers and presemen were brought from their homes and beds to put in type the story of our misfortune. Our bulle-tin boards were placarded with the offer of reward for the discovery of the forger; and to the agent of the Associated Press I sent a telegram reciting all the facts, for him to transmit at once to nearly every daily paper in the North, from Maine to California. Thus before the Scotia sailed, before your Secretary of State had officially branded forgery, the wings which we had, given to Truth had enabled her to outstrip everywhere tlie Falsehood we had unwittingly set on

foot, and in many places the Truth arrived before the forger had come to tell his tale. For any injury done to ourselves, to the Government, or to the public, this publicity was ample antidote. It indeed made injury

mpossible.

But the insult to your excellency was the renter in proportion to the eminence of your tation. Early in the afternoon of Wednesday, therefore, I went with Mr. Wm. C. Prime, the chief editor of the Journal of Commerce, which had been deceived precise ly as we were, to the headquarters of the Department of the East, and we laid before the commanding General every clue in our possession which could lead to the discovery of he guilty persons. All the facts above recited were telegraphed at once to you through the Secretary of War by Ceneral Dix. I as-sert our utter blantelessness. I assert, more-over, that I have never known a mind so prejudiced in which acquaintance with these facts would not enforce the conviction of our utter blamelessness.

Here was the absence of an intent to do

wrong; here was an antidote for an injury unwittingly assisted, more complete and efectual than the injury itself; here was alacrity in search of the wrong-doer, and assistance rendered to your subordinate to discover the author of the insult done to you.

With these facts set fully before you by the General confiminding this department you reiterated an order for my arrest and miyou resterates an order for my arrest and imprisonment in Fort Lafayette; for the seizure and occupation of *The World* office by a military guard, and the suppression of its publications. The *Journal of Commerce*, its edications tors and publishers, were included in the

anie order. I believe, though I cannot state of my own knowledge, that to the commanding General's assertion of our entire blamelessness i was owing that the order for our arrest and incarceration was rescinded. But the order for the suppression of the World was not rescinded. Under your orders General Dix sent a strong military force to its publication office and editorial rooms, who ejected their occupants, and for two days and three nights held possession there, injuring and abstracting some of their contents, and permitting o one to cross the threshold.

no one to cross the threshold.

Not until Saturday morning did this occupation cease. Not until to day has The World been free to speak. But to those who have ears to hear its absence has been more eloquent than its columns could ever be.

The Suppression of the New York World and Journal of Commerce. The Editor of the World to the President of the United States.

SIR: "That the King can do no wrong" is the theory of a monarchy. It is the theory of a constitutional republic that its Chief Magistrate may do wrong. In the former the ministry are responsible for the King's acts. In the latter the President is responsible for the acts of his ministers. Our Constitution admits that the President may err prosperity and power you have created and may destroy. To characterize these proceedings as arbitrary, illegal, and unconstitutional, would seem, if such weighty words have not been emptied of all significance, to befit which such inflations breed; they have all better an hour at which you have not arrived, rejoiced at the speculation thus fostered, and and a place where not public opinion but the by speculation they had hoped to thrive.

> rial, conviction, and judgment. great commercial public, the other a recog-nized exponent of the Democratic principles which are shared by half, or nearly half, your fellow-citizens—did shock the public ment to moment, it was expected that you mind, did amaze every honest and patriotic every pure and loyal brenst. There were no riots, indignation recetings, there were no riots, there was no official protest. But do not imagine, sir, that the Governor of this State has forgotten to do his duty: do not imagine.
>
> We were patient that the immeasurable has forgotten to do his duty; do not imagine that the people of this city or State, or counthat the people of this city or State, or country have ceased to love their liberties, or do portions, and stand complete. not know how to protect their rights. It By the recall of your arbitrary order, you would be fatal to a tyrant to commit that er-

herein enumerated, among which are these: 'That the people shall be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects, against un-reasonable seizures, and that no warrant even shall issue, except upon probable cause, supported by outh, and particularly describing the place to be searched and the persons or things to be seized; that no person private as well as public opportunities for shall be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law;" yetthey are the your speech and style, and whose service for years as a city editor of the New York Times that the New York Times that I was public opportunities of without due process of law;" yetthey are the years as a city editor of the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times the Processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times that I was processed in the New York Times th

Even a captured and guilty criminal who knew that his crime would be preved, and that the law would assuredly visit upon him condign punishment, might with propriety plead these rights and demand of the Uniet lagistrate to throw over him these shields. Assaulted by the beyonets of a military commander, he might protest and assert his in-dienable right to the orderly processes, the proofs, and the punishment of the law. But has the Saxon tongue any tevnis-left for him to use who, being the victim of crime, has been made also the victim of lawless power? It is the theory of the law that after the commission of any crime, all proceedings taken before trial shall be merely preventative were of the nature of a summary excelition verberation of judgment. Would trial by law have been ed here.

lenied, would the law itself have been set aside for the bayonet, would a process as with which an unsuppressed rebellion summary as a drum-head court martial have rons us, his would have been a rash hand been resorted to by you in a peaceful city, far from the boundaries of military occupachinery for spreading news was set in mo-tion instantly to announce that we had been of this forger? Had the Tribune and Times deceived by a forgery—that your Excellency had issued no proclamation. The sale of palace of our counters was stopped. Our hubdles to the Scotia bound for Europe that would you, sir, have suppressed the Tribine would you, sir, have suppressed the Tribine ay were stopped. The owners and purser's and Times as you suppressed The World and

> Is there a different law for your opponents and for your supporters? Can you, whose eyes discern equality under every coniplexion; be blinded by the hue by threats or bribed by the alurements of

of partisanship?
The World has sustained the Government in its struggle to preserve our imperiled na-tionality. It had helped inspire the martial tionality. It had helped inspire the martial spirit of the people, and encourage them to the sacrifices they have so nobly made. It had advocated those measures of financia policy which could best preserve the tone and vigor of the Government in the contest. It had deserved well of the Republic, and of those who love it.

But it also exposed and denounced the corruptions attendant upon your Administration It had opposed a delusive and enervating sy tem of paper money. It had vindicating th fame of a patriot general, whom you had re-moved from command on the eve of victory. It had deprecated your re-election. Did you not find in these facts the provocations to your wrong and your persistence in wrong? Ind you not made up your mind against us before the underling, your pertisan, had conceited his plot? When you answer these interrogatories, I will produce the proof of threats made against us by those nearest you, and assuming to exert your prerogative, before this trick of forgery furnished you with the specious pretense of an accusation.

Can it be possible, sir, that for a moment you supposed that journals like ours could afford to be guilty of this forgery? Let the unanimous voice of your own press answer. Sueli a trick would hardly have sideceded in Sangamon county, Illinois. For a party which is about to go before the people, and ask them to commit to its liands the administration of affairs, which has been more generated and to be suited for the people and ask them to commit to its liands the administration of affairs, which has been more generated to be suited to the country of the property of the p erous and forbearing to your errors than you have been just to its guides, permit me to say that it was less possible to be true of any one of them than it was of any man high or low who suspected them.

And so the end has proved. The confessed and guilty forgers were your own zealous and guilty largers were your own Zeamas partisans. Joseph Howard, Jr., who has confessed his crime, was a Republican politician and Loyal Leaguer, of Brooklvin.—Consider, sir, at whose feet he was taught his political education, and in whose cause he spent his political breath. Mr. Howard has been from his vary's childhood an intimate has been from his very childhood an intimate has been from his very childhood an intimate friend of the Republican Clergyman, Henry Ward Beecher, and a member of his church. He has listened year in and year out to the droppings of the Plymouth sanctuary. The stump speeches which there follow prayer and precede the benediction, he for years reported in the journal which is your devoted organ in this city. For years he was the city editor of that journal, the New York Times, for a long time he was the Washington Tines, for a long time he was the Washington correspondent of the chief Abolition newsaper of the country, the New York Tribune he has been a frequent contributor to the columns of the *Independent*; he journeyed with you from Springfield to Washington; To characterize these proceedings as un-

precedented, would be to forget the past his his amanuensis copied on tissue paper the tory of your Administration; and to characterize them as shocking to every mind, would be to disregard that principle of human nature from which it arises that men submittered to administer the Government were pledged to administer the Government of the state of th ting once and again to lawless encroachments have been the daily meat and drink of this of power, with every intermission of a vigilance which should be continual, lose something of the old, free, keen sense of their true power. He has been the noisy champion of crown and life. Nor can you do any such tion to the Administration as disloyalty to outrageous, oppressive, and injust a thing the Government. The stock brokers who that it will not be applauded by those whose were his confederates will be found to be of

authority of law speaks, after impeachment, For twenty-four hours something was par doned to your presumed natural trep But, sir, the suppression of two daily journals in this metropolis—one the organ of its to you by those here whom it was your duty

your recovery.

For the next twenty four hours, from moment to moment, it was expected that you would hasten to confess and repair your miscitizen, did till with indignation and alarm take. But the mistake thus prolonged grew

ror here and now. A free people can at need devise means to teach their Chief Magistrate remain. The violation of the Constitution tution which you swore to "preserve, protect, and defend," it may be an impertinence to cite those natural and chartened in the content of the protect of the cite those natural and chartened in the content of the cite those natural and chartened in the cite those natural and chartened bose of granying an ignore partisan re-sentment you have struck down the rights of the press, you have violated personal liberty, subjected property to unjust seizure, osten-tatiously placed force above law, setting a dangerous example to those who love ferce more than they respect law; and thus, and by attempting to ornsh the organs of free discussion, havee mad free elections impossible, and broken down all the safeguards of

presentative government. It is you that in this transaction stand accused before the people. It is you who are conspicuously guilty. It is upon you that history, when recording these events, will affix the crime of a disregard of your duty, oblivion of your oath, and a pitable subserviency to party prejudice and to personal ambition, when the country demanded in the presidential office elevated character, devo-

But you are not to be left to the judgment of history alone. Thank God, by the provisions of our Constitution; not yet wholly abrogated, the people are soon to pass upon your claims to re-election, and the right
of impeachment yet remains to their representatives. The people and their representatives have the right to speak when the peu
is struck from the hands of a freeman by the bayonet: when the Bastile, once broken down but the proceedings taken against the World on the other side of the Atlantic by the reverberation of our Revolution, is reconstruct-

In stormy times like these, amid dangers which had hastily set in motion for another purpose than the suppression of rebellion; against the disloyalty of rulere the retribu tion and redress of the law: The danger of such a conflict of laws is so far passed, that not even a President could now plead national safety as an excuse for refusing to do justice or submit to judgment.
Yet no citizen who regards his duties

should ever hesitate at the last to oppose lawless deeds with legal rentedies. The law may break down. It will then disclose to a watchful people the point of greatest danger.
Courts may fail; judges may be intimidated power, and those who linte sworn to execute the laws may shrink from the sulfillment of their oaths. A craven Congress may sit silent and idly watch the perishing liberties of the people whom they represent, but this cannot deter him who, in defending his rights. is determined to do his whole duty, and to whom it is competent at last to commit the issue to that Power, omnipotent and inscrutable, who presides in events and sways the lestinies of nations and the hearts of men. MANTON MARBLE.

New York, May 23, 1864.

GENERAL LEE'S BILL OF FARE .-- The Richmond correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser gives the following about General Lee's mode of living: In General Lee's tent ment is caten but twice it week, the General not allowing it oftener, because he believes indulfence in ment to be criminal in the present straight-ened condition of the country. His ordinary dinner consists of a head of cabbage boiled in salt water, and a pone of corn-bread. In this connection rather a comic story is told. Having invited a number of gentlemen to dine with him, General Lee, in a fit of exdino with him, General Lee, in a new extravagence, ordered a sumptuous repast of cabbage and middling. The dinner was served, and behold! a great pile of cabbage and a bit if middling about four inches long and two inches across. The guests, with commendable politeness, unanimously declined middling, and it remained in the dish untouched: Next day General Lee, remempering the delicate tit-bit which had been so providentially preserved, ordered his servant to bring that "middling." The man hesitated, scratched his head and finally owned up. De fac is, Massa Robert, dat ar mi was borrid middlin'; we all did'n liab nar spee; an I done paid it back to de man whar I got it from." General Lee heaved a sigh of deepest disappointment and pitched into

Honors to Fallen Hences .- Four militiry posts in the North-west, by general order of the War Department, have been named in honor of Generals Wadsworth, Hays, Stevenson and Rice, slain in the recent battles in Virginia:

The Supreme Court of Verment had declared the Soldiers' voting bill of that State unconstitutional, so far as it relates to the

A letter from Covington, Ky., says the proudest and happiest man in the Union at present is the father of Gen. Grant, who resides in our city."

A field of sulphur, covering sixty acres; and from one to three feet thick, has been dis-toyerd in Nevada Territory.

Motto for corn-gatherers: "Lend me