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OFFICE on South Hanover street, oppo Site Bentz's store.
By special arrangement with the Patent Office, theuds to securing Patent Rights.
Sept. 22, 1864-1y

RUPUS E. SHAPLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. A TTENDS to securing and collecting Soldier's Pay, Pensions, Bounties, &c.

Soldier's Pay, Pensions, Bounties, &c.

Soldier's Pay, Pensions, Bounties, &c.

Follows on South Hanover street opposite leutr's store.

Feb. 13, 1862.

J. W. WEAKLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE on South Hanover street, in the by room formerly occupied by A. B. Sharpe. eb. 27, 1862—9m.

SAMUEL-HEPBURN, Jr., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. FFICE with Judge Uepburn, on East Main Street, Carlisle.

II. NEWSHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW. . OFFICE with Wm. H. Miller, Esq., south-west corner of Hunover and Pomfret streets. Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1862—tf

CHAS. E. MAGLAUGHLIN. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE in Inhoff's building, just opposite the Market House.
Carlisle March 13, 1862-1y.

J. W. FOULK, Attorney at Law.
Office with James R. Smith, Esq., Rheen. Hall. All business entrusted to him will be promp

## Dr. GEO. S. SEARIGHT. STREET,

From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery Office at the residence of his mether, East Louth r street, three doors below Bedford. Carlisle, Dec. 22, 1862.

M. C. MERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE in Rheem's Hall Building, in the rear of the Court House, next door to the Herald? Office, Carlislo. [Feb 4.4.4.1-19,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

fow doors west of Hannon's hotel: April 14, 1864—ty DR. I.C. LOOMIS, DEN-

Office next door to the American Printing office

TIST.

tas removed from South Hanover street to West Romfret street, opposite the Fedialo High School, Carlisle. [April 28, 1864. RICHMOND HAS FALLEN!

AND SO HAVE DRY GOODS! FACT that is proven to every person calling at the

Cheap Store of Leidich & Miller,

Ladies' Dress Goods.

h as Black and Fancy Silks of all colors and alities, new styles Poplins, Mohairs, Lustres, naccas, all colors, Mozambiques, Lameriques, loncias, Do Laines, Challies, &c., &c. SPRING CIRCULARS,

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MOURNING GOODS of every kind, consisting of Mourning Silks, Alapecas, Bombazines, Mohairs, Poolins, single and touble width De Laines; Tamise Cloths, Crape cils, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Balmoral Skirts, a hw style, black and white Ginghams, &c., &c.

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Bleached and unbleached Muslins from 121 cts large assortment of Calleces, from 124 cts. 10-4 bleached and unbleached Sheeting, 2ase Mu lins, Fickings, Cottonades, Gingmins, Nankeens, Table Disper, and a great many man, Nankeens, Table Disper, and a great many ther goods not mentioned but always on hand.—
The Notion Department is complete, embracing fetton Hosiery of overy quality for Indies, gentlemen, misses, boys and children. Gloves of every description, Silk, Linen, and Gingham Handker-Spiets, French Creetts, Hoop, Skirts, all sizes, Halmoral Skirts, Neck Ties, Suspenders, Trimbucket, Parasols, &c.

Men and Boys' Wears Always a full assortment of every description at every lowest market prices. Clothing made at ry short notice by a first class tailor. CARPETS! CARPETS!!

A full line of every description and quality.— etting, Floor Oil Cloth, Looking Glasses, Oil Paper Window Blinds, Table Oil Cloths,

ods for the season. Feeling very thankful to the generous commuy for their kind and literal patronage so far tended to the firm, we carnestly and sincerely a a continuance of the same, as customers know at it is always a great pleasure to us to exhibit r stock, besides proving that we slwhys study a interest of our customers, as we are determined to be underseld by any propher in the countries. to be undersold by any merchant in the coun-

LEIDICH & MILLER. Please remember the well-known stand outh-east corner Market Square, directly oppo-ite Irvine's Boot and Shoe Store Carlisle; May 4, 1865.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!! VVLISES, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Umbetravelling Trunks of large sizes, brass bound the bost makes, in large variety at
ISAAC LININGSTON'S,
North Hanover Street

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

## THE STRANGER UPON THE SILL.

Poetical.

Mr. Read, who discourses so sweetly upon "the lonely home where he was born," is a native of Uwchlan township, Chester county. He is truly an artist-poet, and poetry flows from his pen in all the glowing tints and resente hues that the picture emanating from the easel receives from the pencil of this gifted and talented artist. Every one who bears an attachment to the "lonely home where he was born" will read, this poom with emotions of pleasure.]

Between broad fields of wheat and corn. Is the lenely home who e I was born; The neach tree leans against the wall, And the woodbine wanders over all; There is the shaded door way still, But a stranger's foot has crossed the sill.

There is the barn-and as of yore I can smell the hay from the open door, And see the busy swallows throng. And hear the prewee's mouraful song ; But the stranger comes-oh! painful proof-His sheaves are piled to the heated roof.

There is the orchard—the very trees Where my childhood knew long hours

And watched the shadowy moments run, Till my life has imbibed more shade than sun, The swing from the bough still sweeps the nir.

But the stranger's children are swinging

There bubbles the shady spring below, With its bulrush brook where the hazels grow; Twas there I found the calamus root; And watched the minnows poise and shoot, And heard the robin lave his wing-But the stranger's bucket is at the spring.

Oh, ye who daily cross the sill. Steal lightly, for I love it still; And when you crowd the old barn leaves, Then think what countless harvest sheaves Have passed within the scented door To gladden eyes that are no more.

Deal kindly with those orchard trees; And when your children crowd their knees. Their sweetest fruit they shall impart, As if old memories stirred the heart. To youthful sports still leave the swing, And in sweet reverse hold the spring.

The barn, the trees, the brook, the birds, The meadows with their lowing herds, The woodbine on the cottage wall-My heart still lingers by them all; Ye strangers on my native sill, Step lightly, for I love it still.

## Migrellaneous.

USEFUL LESSONS.

HINGS TO PEDESTRIANS .- The following useful hints to pedestrians we find in an English medical work recently issued in London .-The directions are eminently practical, and, convenience on a journey:

I. Clothes should be loosely fitting throughut; no stiff or tight neckcloths, no ligatures tied more or less tightly round the limbs.— Woolen materials are far the best for the ter garments; flannel for these worn next

2. The color of the outer dress, if choice can be allowed, should be light, white, or some shade of gray—especially must this rule be followed where the sun has much ower. A black dress is of all the most undeasant for a long walk.

3. The head should be sheltered by a cap

There they are just receiving a large supply of pring and Summer Goods, purchased since the holes, so that the air has ready access to the freat DECLINE IN GOLD! holes, so that the air has ready access to the surface of the head. A peak for the ward ing off sun rays from the eyes, and a hood to protect the back of the head and the neck, vill both be of some advantage. In tropical climates a white cover over all would be very

dvantageous.
4. The feet should be clothed with light vorsted socks, and shoes or boots should be forn which are not too tight for the foot, and hich are so made by having the inside edge of the front part of each boot puralell to that of its fellow, that the toes are not cramped together in a cone or wedge-shaped front.— The form of each sole ought to correspond exactly with the natural form of the foot-sole. Above all, let the beels be no longer that the rest of the sole. A more abominable phrase than the term "military heels" was never introduced. The height is increased to the detrimert of the soldier in every other or particular. Blisters and sore feet may well happen after a long march; the former are best treated by passing a single thread of worsted from side to side through each lister, and leaving it for a day undisturbed. Sore feet are much relieved by tepid bathing, baving first dissolved in the water a small quantity of common salt or alum:

5. If weight must be carried, the bundle should be so placed between the shoulders that it rests there without muscular exertion and the frame work of the knapsack should take its support by light iron rods upon the bony framework of the pelvis, and not be hung by straps which pass across the chest A clean shirt, soap, a pair of clean socks, and a light waterproof overcoat will form

the greater part of the package necessary for a pedestrian tourist.

6. If the arrangement be at all feasible, come daily practice should be had in walkd Paper Window Blinds, Table On Citeris, seeing daily practice should be air Oil Cloths, and many other house furnishing ing distances preparatory to a long journey, odd for the season. so that the pedestrian may not enter on his

task quite unused to the exercise. 7. The time occupied in walking should be, if possible, so divided that some rest may be obtained in the middle of the day, and so while the heat is greatest. Food should be plain at the state of the day. be plain, nutritious, and not too bulky; the pemmican or prepared meat of the North American Indian is probably the best type of portable food for a pedestrian.

They have a nice Select Council in the "loyal" city of Philadelphia. On Thursday they had a lively "discussion," in which street slang and the lowest blackguardism reward for the arrest of the outlaws who know our readers will exclaim—" butly for mobbed the Ingersolls.—Harrisburg Patriot. the birds."—Somerset Democrat.

The grove of cedars on Mount Leba non still subsists, disposed in nine groups corresponding with as many hummocks of terminal moraines, but of the very old patriarchs probably not a single specimen survives. In 1574 Ranwolf counted twenty-six. In 1653 Chevenot counted twenty-three. Laroque in 1688 found only twenty; in 1696 Maundrel saw only sixteen, although plenty of young ones. Labillardiere found them reduced to seven in 1787, M. Tchihatcheff speaks of them loosely as ten or twelve, and Hooker in 1860 found no young ones at all, but about four hundred trees, of which only fifteen exceeded fifteen feet in girth, and two others exceeded twelve feet in girth. If the trees counted by Rauwolf, Chevenot, and the others above mentioned, were so remarkable for age and size us to be easily distinguished in their days, which was no doubt the case, these must have all disappeared, and are re-placed by a new race of patriarchs which

vere young when the others were viewed by these travelers. Until of late years it had been supposed that the cedar was confined to Mount Lebanon; it is now known that it occurs between Bsherre and Bshinaate in Syria, and that there are vast forrests on Mount Taurus in Asia Minor, M. P. de Tchihatcheff, a Rus-sian haturalist who had been exploring Asia

Minor, thus describes them:
"In following the southern slope of the Boulgardagh I was struck by the fine forests of cedars which mount even to the upper regions of this majestic rampart. I had at first surposed that it was only a local al-though very interesting phenomenon, but on ascending the Zamantau-Sau from Sal-houn where it debauches, I had the happiness to traverse for several successive days the finest forests of cedar which are perhaps known at the present day, so that the band which, on my botanical map of Asia Minor, marks the domain of the cedar may extend from one hundred and forty to one hundred and sixty miles from the southwest to the northeast. Until now, botanists have been wont to make pieus pilgrimages to the cele-brated cedars of Mount Lebanon, and I myself had also been fifteen years ago to con-template with profound emotion the ten or twelve centenarian trunks which raised themselves in isolation on that classic ground: but now they appear to me very trifling be-fore the fine forests which I have just traversed, and along side of which they figure only like our hot-houses palm-trees when compared to the palm-trees of the forests of

the tropics." (Ann. de l'Acad. des Sciences, vol. xxviii. p. 759.).

The cedar is chiefly prized for its beauty and majesty, and for the interest attached to it in connection with Biblical history. For economic or practical purposes it is of little and an arriver the angients estremed it for its or no value; the ancients esteemed it for its durability, but even this is now disputed, although, we think, unjustly; but whether durable or not, there is no doubt that it is wholly wanting in strength and tenacity, and is consequently lightly esteemed by the artisan, and little planted by the landowner.—
This inferiority of its timber has given unusual importance to a scientific question which has of late years been much debated among botanists, namely, whether there is more than one species of cedar, or whether the cedar of Lebanon, the cedar of the Himalityas, and the cedar of Mount Atlas are not all

EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY .- Not many years ago, two Frenchmen—one wealthy and in the possession of ready cash, and the oth-The directions are eminently practical, and, or poor and penniless—occupied by chance if followed, may save much trouble and inmorning the "seedy" one arose first, took from his pocket a pistol, and holding it to his own forehead, and backing against the door, exclaimed to his horrified companion: "It is my last desperate resort; I am pen-niless and tired of life; give me five hundred france, or I will instantly blow out my brains, and you will be arrested as a murderer?'

The other lodger found himself the hero of an unpleasant dominion, but the cogency of his companion's argument struck him "cold" He quietly crept to this pantalogus, handed the amount, and the other vamoosed, after locking the door on the outside. Hearing of this another Frenchman, of very savage aspect, one night tried to room

who had been rather free with his moties during the day, and evidently had plenty more behind. Next morning "Pike" awak-ening, discovered his room-mate standing over him, with a pistol leveled at his own head, and evidently quaking with agita

"What the deuce are you standing than for in the cold?" said Pike, propping himself on his elbow, and cooly surveying the

"I am desperate !" was the reply. "You give me one hundred dollar, or I will blow out miv brain!" "Well then blow and be darned!" replied Pike, turning over.
"Bate you will be arrested for ze mur-

daire!" persisted the Gaul, earnestly.
"Eh, what's that?" said Pike; "oh! I see' and suddenly drawing a revolver and a five-pound bowie knife from under his pil-low he sat upright.

"A man may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb," he coolly remarked; and, at the word he started for the Gaul; but the latter was too nimble; the "hoss-pistol," innocent of lead, exploded in the air, and with one frantic leap our little Frenchman was standing in his night robe at the foot of the staircase—a proof that what may suit one latitude will not answer for another.

A CAT KILLED BY ROBINS.—A most re-markable instance of the belligerent qualities of the Robin has just come to our notice. It appears that a half-grown cat, belonging to a citizen of the town, had a fancy for killing young chickens and birds. She spent much of her time in climbing trees, to the great an novance, doubtless, of some robins which had built their nests there. A few days since, when puss was engaged in her favorite amusement, some six or eight robins seem to have combined to close her career. They attroked her in a body, pouncing upon her with great fury and planting their beaks into her head with a severity which caused the cat to indulge in frightful screams. Upon sistance the robins retired from the conflict. and the cat escaped under an adjoining kitchen. Not coming out, and a rather disa-greeable smell beginning to issue therefrom in a few days afterwards, the floor was taken up, and the cat found dead, with her eyes picked out, and other evidences about her head of having been severely dealt with.— We have never known of a more striking was displayed, the finale being a knock-down between a couple of the members. This is for their young. We sympathize with our the same august body that refuse to offer a neighbor in the loss of his "Cat," but we

[From the Old Guard for July.] HISTORY OF JOHN BRCWN.

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

BY SENATOR NOW PRESIDENT ANDREW JOHNSON. faithful carrying out of the work bogun by the grandest scale; and it was no more .--That is the place it will occupy in history .-The bloody business is done, and we do not write for the purpose of amending the great crime. We do not seek to raise the dead .-We accept the facts as we find them; but it is our business to tell the truth about these facts. It is our business to strip off all these bandages of shame, hypocricies, and lies, and lay bare to the bone this monstrous carcass of frauds and despotism. The record of this

party is in revolution and blood: in the rev-

olution and blood inaugurated by John Brown. It has finished the raid which that prince of assassins and thieves, John Brown, began. As a part of the history of these times, which we wish to leave in the columns of THE OLD GUARD, We copy below part of a speech delivered by President Johnson, in the Senate of the United States, December 12, 1859. It is a fair and truthful history of the most important period in the history of Brown, who was one of the chief founders of the Republican party, the inaugurator of its policy. Mr. Johnson was speaking in reply to Senator Doolittle, who had offered, in the Senate, an apology for Brown, by declaring that his son had been murdered in Kansas, and that he acted in revenge for the wrongs

Senator Johnson, the President of the United States, made the following speech: "It seems that we have some new born Christians, who are making John Brown their leader, who are trying to canonize him and make him a great apostle and martyr.—
Were these the elements of a Christian and a Christian martyr? How do the facts stand in this case? When was the old man Brown's son killed, and when did he commit these attractives? Fran admitting the truth these atrocities? Even admitting the truth of the statement of the Senator from Wisconsin, they are not justifiable, but when we show that the facts are different, they are less so. The circumstances are stated in the exidence of Mr. Harris, which will be found

he had suffered. In answer to this excuse.

battle of Ossawatomic. It was on that hight in a report made by a committee of Congress, and republished in the \*\*Zerald of Freedom\*, of Kansas—a paper that has at its head for President the name of a Republican, Mr. Chass, of Ohio, and Mr. Banks, of Massachu setts, for Vice-President is the interpretation of the interpretation "The circumstances attending Wm. Sherman's assassination are testified to by James mun's assassination are testified to by James murders were committed, that hell entered "The circumstances attending Wm. Sher man's assassination are testified to by James thar is of Franklin county, Kansas. Mr. his heart, not the iron his soul. Then it was that those murders were committed, that hell entered his heart, not the iron his soul. Then it was that the correct history of the relief was traveling in Ireland, he passed. Sherman was staying over night at the house that he shrank from the dimensions of a huof Harris, when, on the 24th of May, at man being, into those of a reptile. Then it about two o'clock, Captain John Brown and was, if not before, that he changed his charparty came there, and after taking some Sherman was asked to wolk out. Mr. Har-ie, in his affidavit says: 'Old Brown asked

Mr. Sherman to go out with him, and Sherman then went cut with Brown. I heard nothing more for about fifteen minutes .-Two of the 'northern army,' as they styled themselves, stayed with us until they heard cap burst, and then these two nien left .-Next morning, about ten o'clock, I found William Sherman dead, in the creek near my house. I was looking for him; as he had not come back I thought he had been mur-dered. I took Mr. William Sherman (body) out of the creek and examined it. Mrs., Whiteman was with me. Sherman's skull res split aren in two places, and some of his brains were washed out by the water; a arge hole was cut in his breast, and his left hand was cut off, except a little piece of skin

"This was the 24th of May, I will read rom the same paper another extract: "When the news of the threatened siege of Lawrence reached John Brown, Jr., who was a member of the Topoka Legislature, he organized a company of about sixty men and marched towards Lawrence. Arriving at Palmyra, he learned of the sacking of the town, and the position of the people. He reconnoitered for a time in the vicinity, but inally marched back towards Ossawatomie. The night before reaching that place, when only a few miles away, they camped for the ight. Old John Brown, who, we believe, was with the party, singled out, with him self, seven men. These he marched to a point eight miles above the mouth of Pottawtomie creek, and called from their beds, at their several residences, at the hour of midnight, on the 24th of May, Allen Wilkinson William Sherman, William P. Doyle, Wil liam Doyle, and Drury Doyle. All were found the next morning, by the road side, or in the highway, some with a gash in their heads and sides, and their throats cut; others with their skulls split open in two places, with holes in their breasts, and hands cut

"He seems to have had a great passion for cutting off hands.

"No man in Kansas has pretended to deny that old John Brown led that murderous foray which massacred those men. Up to that that of his sons, had been injured by the pro-

slavery party. "It was not until the 30th of August, three months after the Pottawatomie massa-cre, that the attack was made on Ossawato-mie by the pro-slavery forces, and Frederick

Brown, a son of old John, was killed.
"To show all the facts in regard to the the Senate the affidavits of some of the eyewitnesses of the transaction. Allen Wilkinwithesses of the Hansas Legisla did he do it."

ture—a quiet, inoffensive man. His widow,
"That is, you may steal and commit theft ure-a quiet, inoffensive man. His widow. Louisa Jane Wilkinson, testified that on the husband away; and they took him in the n was very ill at the time, of mea-

me until he could get some one to wait on me; told them that he would not run off, but he would be there the next day, or whenever called for; the old man, who seemed to be in from the State of Missouri to Kansas. That The pulpits generally, and a majority of Republican papers, now boastingly rejoice that "the North has vindicated the cause of the course of t

old John Brown. The administration of my husband's voice in complaint. \* \* who was nothing more than "Next-morning-Mr. Wilkinson's body was robber, a third and a traitor." found about one hundred and fifty yards from the house, in some dead brush. A la-

"Mr. Doyle and his sens were murdered on the same night with Sherman and Wilkinson; and Mrs. Doyle's deposition gives this account of it: (Here follows several depositions.) "Mrs. Doyle wrote a letter to John Brown during his imprisonment, showing that she

still regarded him as the murderer of her husband and children:

" CHATTANOOGA, TENN., } "Nov. 29, 1859. | "John Brown-Sir: Although vengeance s not mine, I confess that I do feel gratified to bear that you were stopped in your fiendsh career at Harper's Ferry, with the loss of your two sons. You can now appreciate my distress in Kansas, when you then and there entered my house at midnight, and arrested my busband and two boys and took them out of the yard, and in cold blood shot them dead in my hearing. You cannot say you did it to free our slaves—we had none, and never expected to own one; but it has only made me a poor, disconsolate widow, with helpless children. While I feel for your folly, I do hope and trust you will meet with just reward. O., how it pained my heart to hear the dying groans of my husband and children! If this scrawl gives you any consolation you are welcome to it.

"MAHALA DOYLE.

"N. B.—My son, John Doyle, whose life I beggedof you, is now grown up, and is very desirous to be at Charleston on the day of adjust the rope around your neck, if Governor Wise would permit. M. D."

"Three months after Wm. Doyle and his

two sons were murdered, three months after Sherman was murdered, his skull out open this fiendish act, his son lost his life at the battle of Ossawatomic. It was on that night acter to a demon who had lost all the virtues

roperty, and questioning Harris and others. of a man. And you talk about sympathy for John Brown! "John Brown Stands before the country a murderer. The enormity, the extraordinary ferogiousness of the father set the son mad like that of sacrificed Abel-cried even from the tongueless caverns of the earth to him for pity, and to Heaven for justice; but his iron heart, not soul, refused to yield; but Heaven, in the process of time, has meted out to him justice on the gallows. Justice divine to nunish sin moves slow-the slower its pace the surer is its blow. It will overtake us it living-it will overtake us if dead. Justice has overtaken its victim, and he has gone to eternity with crimsoned hands, with blood upon his head.

"But the Senator talks about the school in which John Brown was taught. Why, sir, John Brown, according to his own confe had entertained these ideas for twenty years. John Brown did not go to Kansas to go to school. He went there as a teacher on the band and two sons, and imbrued his hands in their blood. These were the doctrines that he went there to teach. He did not go there to be taught: but he went there as a teacher. These were his teachings. Imagine the cries and lamentations on the one hand, and the shricks of the dying and the mutilated on the other. I think sometimes that even listening angels stoop from Heaven logy is offered. I did the Senator the justice to say that he disclaimed all sympathy with Brown, and yet I read what, in fact, was an apology. What furthermore are the save? We have shown, and the fact is not save? We have shown, and the fact is not savelered five human controverted, that he murdered five human beings on May 24th. They have shown, in trying to answer this, that his son did not re receive this ill-treatment from Captain Pute until the last day of May. We have shown that his other son was not killed until August 30th. Let us remember these facts, and come to the old man as being a thicf and a murderer. I want all these modern fanatic who have adopted John Brown and his gallows as their Christ and their cross, to see who their Christ is. The Senator says again: "I regret that gentlemen, in speaking of this man Brown, should be pleased to speak of him as a robber, or a thief, or a vagabond,

n the ordinary sense of the term. Sir, it is of the essence of robbery and theft, that the robber or thief who robs or steals should act from the desire of gain. Certainly no such charge can be made against this man, as that he was actuated with the lust of gain. He massacre of the 24th of May, I will read to acted from far different motives. He sought to give liberty to the enslaved, and laid down his life for that purpose—freely and bravely

if you do it to aid in the cause of the abolinight of the 24th of May, 1856, between the hours of midnight and day-break, she thinks, is so? What does Mrs. Wilkinson say in a party of men came to the house where her affidavit? When John Brown and his they were residing, and forcibly carried her comrades were there on the 24th, when they comrades were there on the 24th, when they took Wilkinson out and murdered him, just before they left they took his property and morning he was found, about one hundred his only horse. I suppose they needed the and fifty yards from the house, dead. Mrs. Horse stealing is carried on to a great extent sometimes in a frontier country. Mrs. Doyle
"I begged them to let Mr. Wilkinson stay states that they inquired where their horse with me, saying that I was sick and help-less, and could not stay by myself. My What took place at Harper's Ferry? They has done. This is what we say, and no lead-

that "the North Las vindicated the cause of John Brown, and wiped out slavery." Nor is this any foolish or unconsiderate boast; it is strictly true. The policy of the Republican party, since it came into power, has been a faithful correing out of the work became by the supplier of the graph of the work became by the supplier of the away. \* \* \* \* \* \* \* the infamy, the murders, the thieving, the "After they were gone, I thought I heard treatherous conduct of this old man Brown, \* who was nothing more than a murderer, a

moved them, but has added strength and additional proof to what I said in referece to them. It was not my intention to consume this length of time, and I should not have said a single word on the subject if the resolations could have been adopted without disoussion, and especially so if a reference had not been made to John Brown not being a murderer and a thief, involving the reputation and character of some of the citizens of

my own State. "There does seem to be a providential interposition in this affair. Brown murdered Doyle and his two sons. Dayle left a widow and four helpless children. Justice scemed to be a little tardy; but it kept constantly in pursuit of its victim, and but a short time since the man who murdered Doyle and his two sons, fell a victim, with his two sons, at Hurper's Ferry. I do not say that this was a stroke of Providence; but it was a singular coincidence. He whose hands were red crimson with the blood of a father and two sons, fell a victim at Harper's Ferry with his own two sons. It seems that Divine Provi-dence intended it as a rebuke, an illustration that justice will not only overtake its victim, but will mete out justice in a similar manner. "I think, Mr. President, that I have shown

the tendency of the policy to which I have called attention. Whether it has been detigned at all times by those who preached it or not, I shall not undertake to say, but I will say that the effect of that kind of teaching has been the result which is so evident; your execution; he would certainly be there if his me. ns would permit it, that he might ing. to my friends East and Wess, North and adjust the rope around your neck, if Gover-South, that the time has arrived when encroachments on the institutions of the South should cease; the time has arrived when we have well nigh done making appeals to you two sons were indidered, three months shift on the subject; but all we ask of you is, that, in two places, and the stream had washed as brothers of the same great Confederacy, the blood out of his cranium—three months you will understand and carry out the Conafter that, John Brown's son was killed at Stitution as it is, and let us cease this bick-cring. Let us cease this agitation, and stand excuse? Why this apology for a man like this? Three months after he had committed and maintain all its guarantees, and swear by our fathers and the God who made us that the Constitution and its guarantees shall be preserved; and, in doing so, we shall pre-serve the Union; and, in preserving the Union, we shall have peace and harmony, and our country will continue to go on.'

It is fortunate for the cause of truth and old John Brown's inauguration of the policy a man who was a painful spectacle of pallor, of the Republican or Abolition party, was squalor, and raggedness. His heart smote made by so eminent an authority as Presi- him, and he turned back. dent Johnson; and it is especially fortunate that this record was made in the Senate of the United States. It is a part of the debates of that body, where it stands uncontradicted and unrefuted. It was an endorsement of the policy of this raider and murderer, by the North, that started and aroused the South, and finally drove it into secession : for John Brown's raid was endorsed by the North .-From almost every church and school-house, the voice of prayer and lamentation went up to Alntighty God, canonizing his name and endorsing his infamy. The whole Republican press lent its support to this abomination; and with entire consistency, when the New England soldiers marched through this city. they made it hideous as hell by singing and shouting "John Brown's soul is marching on." So it is, we have little doubt, marching 24th of May. At the midhour of night, from on, through sees of fire, in company with the wife and the mother, he drugged the hus-fiends, thiever and assessine, such as were on, through seas of fire, in company with his companions and abettors in this life,--So it is, generally speaking, marching on to the music of despotism, ignorance, revenge and lust, that swells up like a gorgon from the bottomless pit, out of the brazen throats of the negro-worshipping mobs!-Marching on, as a pestilence or contagion, or a thing of horror and death marches on !-Behind its march are the wails of widows.

> berish and fantastic dance of negroes, of both the white and black complexion, making night and day hideous with infernal delight. Murching on !-alas, poor country ! alas, hu man nature! Why do we write these things now? Because we love, and would save our country. Because we would bring our countrymen of the North to their senses, by holding up the John Brown raid as a glass for them to see their faces in. We would remind them that there is both a God and history, and that justice and truth, sooner or later, will whip all the shams and lies out of the records of human events. If the South has fellies to repent of, we have crimes, crimes which will roll out of their graves and hunt us like demons through the world .-Vainly do we seek to assure ourselves, by shutting our eyes and saying, verily, what a good people are we! There is an eye that we cannot shut. There is an arm that we cannot stay. Time is an inexorable avenger of all mens' wrongs; and time will strip us bare to the bone, and show what a carcass of frauds and shams we are. We repeat again, the last four years of Republican rule have been a stupendous John Brown raid. Logically, constitutionally, they have been just that, and nothing more. What we dare to say is this, that John Brown had as much

Constitution and law for what he did, as the

the screams of children, the vain implora-

tions of defenceless old men, and the Kumili-

ation of manhood. Before it, the insane gib-

husband also asked them to let him stay with | took Col. Washington's silver and his watch. | ing Republican dare attempt to debate the merits of the question with us before the people. They dare cell names; but they dare not debate. We love truth and respect justice above all things. We hold no opinion which we will not gladly submit to the test of fair argument and debate; but these traitors of the John Brown school dare not argue. They carry all points by singing, shouting, and mobbing. Their throats are trumpets, and their brains gongs and sound.

M'Donald Clark, -Everybody remembers M'Donald Clark, who was so well known in I think, Mr. President, that so far as John New York a few years since as the "mad Brown is concerned, the facts which I have poet." Every one knew Clark by sight, and dy who saw my husband's body said that there was a gash in his head and side. Oth ers said that ho was cut in the threat twice."

The Senating the has not returned the first twice at the first two conversation intended for the ears of Clark

ing-boards.

One said:—
"Well I have been in New York two nonths and have seen all I wish to see, with one exception."

"Ah," said the other, "what is that?"
"M'Donald Clark, the great poet," responled No. 1, with great emphasis.

Clark raised his eyes slowly from his plate, and, seeing the attention of the table was on him, stood up, placed his hand over his heart, and, bowing with gravity to the young men, said:

"I am M'Donald Clark, the great poet." The poung gents started in mock surprise, gazed at him in silence for a few moments, and then, amid an audible titter of the company, one of them drew from his pocket a quarter of a dollar, and laid it before Clark still looking at him without a smile. Clark raised the quarter in silence and dignity, placed it in his pocket, and drew thence a shilling which he deposited before the young cent with these wards. gent with these words:

"Children half price!" The titter changed to a roar, and the exquisites were missing instantly.

PERIL OF A REVIVALIST. -- An anecdote is told of Fenny, the 'revivalist,' and a canaler, to the following effect:
He was "holding forth" in Rechester, and

in walking along the canal one day, came across a boatman who was swearing furiously. Marching up, he confronted him and abruptly asked:
"Sir, do you know where you are going?"
The unsuspecting man innocently replied

hat he was going up the canal on the boat ohnny Sands. "No, sir, you are not," continued Fenny;
you are going to hell faster than a canal-

out will convey you."
The boutman looked at him in astonish-

ment for a minute, and then returned the same question: "Sir, do you know where you are going?"
"I expect to go to heaven."

"No, sir, you are going into the canal."
And suiting the action to the word he took fenny into his arms and tossed him into the murky waters, where he would have drowned had not the boatman relented and fished hi

GENUINE ELOQUENCE .- There are no peo-'If you are in want," said Ritchie, " why

don't you beg?"
"Surely, it's begging I am, yer honor."
"You did'nt say a word."
"Of course not, yor honor, but see how the skin is spakin' through the trowsers! and the bones cryin' out through me skin! Look at me sunken cheeks, and the famine that's starin' in me eyes! Man alive, isn't it begzin' I am with a thousand tongues?'

A retired cheesemonger, who hated any allusion to the business that had enrich ed him, said to Charles Lamb in the course of a discussion on the power of laws:

"You must bear in mind, sir, that I have got rid of that sort of stuff which you poets call the 'milk of human kindness.' Lamb looked at him steadily and gave acquiescence in these pithy words: "Yes, I am a vare of that; you turned it into cheese se-

A post-office clerk tells the following : "A man called at our general delivery one day, when I happened for the moment to be engaged elsewhere in the office. He whistled loudly. I stepped to the window and savagely inquired: "Whose dog are you whistling for?" "One of Uncle Sam's bullpups," enid he, quite composedly. I had nothing to say. He evidently cur-tailed his

Why did you leave your last place?' inquired a young housekeeper about to engage a new servant. 'Why, you see, ma'am,' replied the applicant, 'I was too good-looking, and when I opened the door folks took me for the missus.' At Rheims a will has been set aside

for "ingratitude", a cause known to the Code Napoleon. The ingratitude was of a very decided character, for it consisted in ourdering the testator. As people usually sprinkle the floors before they sweep them, says an old bache-lor, so some ludies sprinkle their husbands

with tears in order that they may sweep the cash out of their pockets. One of the Western editors speaking large and fat cotemporary, remarked that if all flesh was grass, he must be a load "I expect I am," said the fat man

from the way the asses are nibbling at me. "Now mind you," whispered a servant girl to her neighbor, "I don't say as how missus drinks; but, between you and me, the decanter dont't keep full all day."

If a lady is asked how many rings she as, can say with truth there is no end to

A Tall young man, if he is rich, is a Maypole for the girls to dance around.

At a pic nic at Albany, on Wedneday, two wooden logged men ran a race for \$25. The hotel-keepers at Boston have

onts a day .... A silver cradle has been presented to the Lord Mayoress of Liverpool for her im-

agreed to reduce their rates of charges fifty