American Volunteer.
HED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
BY
RATTON & KENNEDY.
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—Two Dollars per year if paid strictly
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The American Volunteer.

BY BRATTON & KENNEDY. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1869. VOL. 56.--NO. 16.

Rates for Advertising.

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RICH & PARKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
on Main Street, in Marion Hall, Car-
21, 1868—

S. E. MAGLAUGHLIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Building formerly
by Volunteer, a few doors South of We-
1865

. BELTZHOOVER,
TTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CARLISLE, PA.
ffice on South Hanover Street, opposite
ry goods store.
1865.

HERMAN GOETZ,
TTORNEY AT LAW,
NEWVILLE, PENN'A.
, Pensions and other claims attended to.
, 1868.

TED STATES CLAIM
AND
L ESTATE AGENCY!
WM. B. BUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
2d Story of Inhoff's Building, No. 3 South
r Street, Carlisle, Cumberland county
ns, Bounties, Back Pay, &c., promptly
d.
ections by mail, will receive immediate
n.
ular attention given to the selling or rent-
al Estate, in town or country. In all let-
quiry, please enclose postage stamp.
, 1867—tf

N R. MILLER, ATTORNEY AT
st Office in Wetzel's Building, opposite
rt House, Carlisle, Pa.
4 1867.

. HERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ffice in Rheem's Hall Building, in the
the Court House, next door to the "Her-
ce, Carlisle, Penna.
1865.

. J. SHEARER, ATTORNEY AND
OUNSELLOR AT LAW, has removed his
the hitherto unoccupied room in the
st corner of the Court House.
, '69—1y.

KENNEDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW
Carlisle, Penna. Office same as that of
erican Volunteer."
1869

L. SHRYOCK, Justice of the
ace. Office No 3, Irvin's Row, Carlisle.
1869—1y

GEORGE S. SEARIGHT, Den-
. from the Baltimore College of Dental
Office at the residence of his mother
ther Street, three doors below Bedford
1865.

. S. BENDER, Homœopathic
ysician, Office No. 6, South Hanover st.,
y occupied by John Lee, Esq.
1869—1y.

Hats and Caps.

ESH SUMMER ARRIVAL
OF ALL THE
NEW STYLES
OF
ATS AND CAPS.
subscriber has just opened at No. 15 North
Street, a few doors North of the Carlisle
Bank, one of the largest and best Stocks
S and CAPS ever offered in Carlisle.
lats, Cassimere of all styles and qualities,
ims, different colors, and every descrip-
Soft Hats now made.
nbrella and Old Fashioned Brush, con-
on hand and made to order, all warrant-
ve satisfaction.
A full assortment of
MEN'S, BOY'S, AND CHILDREN'S HATS.
also added to my Stock, notions of differ-
s, consisting of
S' AND GENTLEMEN'S STOCKINGS,
Suspenders,
llars, Gloves,
Pencils, Thread,
Sewing Silk, Umbrellas, &c
ME SEGARS AND TOBACCO
ALWAYS ON HAND.
ma call, and examine my stock as I feel
nt of pleasing all, besides saving you mo-
JOHN A. KELLER, Agent,
No. 15 North Hanover Street.
1869.

TS AND CAPS!
YOU WANT A NICE HAT OR CAP?
IF SO, DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON
J. G. CALLIO,
NO. 29, WEST MAIN STREET,
ran be seen the finest assortment of
HATS AND CAPS
ought to Carlisle. He takes great pleas-
inviting his old friends and customers,
new ones, to his splendid stock just re-
from New York and Philadelphia, con-
in part of fine
SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS,
an endless variety of Hats and Caps o
st style, all of which he will sell at th.
Grah Prices. Also, his own manufactur
always on hand, and
N MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.
ve the best arrangement for coloring Hats
kinds of Woolen Goods, Overcoats, &c., at
rtest notice (as he colors every week) and
most reasonable terms. Also, a fine lot of
brands of
TOBACCO AND CIGARS
n hand. He desires to call the attentio
ons who have
COUNTRY FURS
ashe pays the highest cash prices for the
him a call, at the above number, his id
as he feels confident of giving entire sa is-
n.
, 1869.

Boots and Shoes.

VID STROHM,
W. D. SPONSLER,
JOHN W. STROHM,
NEW AND POPULAR
OT, SHOE, TRUNK AND HAT
STORE.
O. 13, SOUTH HANOVER STREET,
CARLISLE, PENN'A.
doors South of Inhoff's building,
have just opened the largest and best stock
BOOTS AND SHOES
offered in Carlisle, and continue almost
to receive such goods in our line as every-
wants. Our stock consists in all kinds and
ties of
men', Misses and Childrens' strong Leather
, Womens' Misses and Childrens' Lasting
rs; Womens' Glove Kid, Turkey and French
co; Mens' and Boys' Calf, Buff and Kid
; Mens' and Boys' Calf and Buff Congress
rs; Mens' and Boys Lasting Gaiters and
s; Mens' and Boys' Calf and Buff Oxford
, Gum Sandals, Buskins and Overshoes;
and Womens' Goat, Welt and Carpet Slip-
Men's, Boys' and Childrens' Fur and Sax-
hats.
UNKS of all sizes and prices; Traveling
Satchels and Valises, together with a fine
Goods, which we will sell to suit the times,
ICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."
motto. Therefore, in issuing our card, it
sended as a personal invitation to all in
to call and look through our stock without
g under obligations to buy unless suited in
ity and price. We shall always try to deal
every one in a straight forward manner,
ive every customer a full equivalent for his
y. We hope all will avail themselves of
first opportunity to call and see us.
STROHM & SPONSLER.
il 8, 1869—1y

HN DORNER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
mer' Building, near Rheem's Hall, Car-
Pa., has just returned from the Eastern
with the largest and most
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
ALL AND WINTER GOODS,
sisting of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,
s' Furnishing Goods, &c., ever brought to
sle. His cloths comprise
GLISH,
FRENCH, and
AMERICAN MANUFACTURES,
e finest texture and of all shades.
. Dorner being himself a practical cutter of
experience, is prepared to warrant perfect
and prompt filling of orders.
ses Goods by the yard, or cut to order. Don't
t the place.
Aug. 23, 1869.

Miscellaneous.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
Sights AND Secrets
OF THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.
The most startling, instructive, and entertaining book of the day. Send for Circulars, and see our terms. Address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., Sep. 23—4w. 411 Broome St., New York.

CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, Asthma and Catarrh, cured by inhalation. Abbott's Inhaling Fluid is the only remedy known that operates on the lungs—dissolves the tubercles, which are thrown off, the cavities heal, and a cure is effected. Treatment by letter or in person can be had only of
Q. VAN HUMMELL, M. D., 15 West 14th St., New York.
August 5, 1869—10m

AGENTS WANTED FOR
"WONDERS
OF THE WORLD,"
OVER ONE THOUSAND ILLUSTRATIONS. The largest, best selling, and most attractive subscription book ever published. Send for Circulars, with terms, at once. Address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., 411 Broome St., N. Y. Sep. 23—4w.

AGENTS are making fortunes selling our new household work, which will prove in every family to be the
Good Samaritan
or money refunded. By an eminent author. Finely illustrated; highly endorsed by professional and scientific men; meets a long felt necessity; sells to all classes; without regard to politics, religion, or occupation. Secured by Act of Congress. Now ready. Send for Illustrated Circular, giving full particulars.
A. H. HUBBARD,
Sep. 23—4w. 400 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

JOY TO THE INVALID.—Persons afflicted with any of the diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach, nervous debility, dyspepsia, or liver complaint, should try PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. It seldom fails to effect a cure in a short time.
No medicine has been more successful in curing Fever and Ague, and other diseases incident to our Western and Southern climate. For a cold it is almost a specific. Rheumatic and Neuralgic affections give way to it when all other remedies have failed. It is eminently a family medicine, and by being kept ready for immediate resort in case of accident or sudden attack of disease, has saved many hours of suffering, and many a dollar in time and doctor's bills. Sold by all Druggists.
Sept. 9, 1869—4w

WANTED.—ALL OUT OF EMPLOYMENT to Canvass for a new Religious Work, of rare merit, peculiarly adapted to the young, but equally entertaining and instructive to all, and invaluable to every Christian family; unequaled in elegance and cheapness; being *embellished with nearly 300 engravings*. Experienced Agents and others wanting a work that will sell at sight, should secure choice of territory at once. For particulars, terms &c., address P. GARRETT & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
Sept. 9, 1869—4w

10,000 READERS AND SPEAKERS wanted, to buy the first edition of "100 CHOICE SELECTIONS, No. 2," containing one hundred of the latest good things for recitation, declamation, school reading, &c., in poetry and prose. Send 50 cents for a sample to P. GARRETT & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
Sept. 9, 1869—4w

Poetical.

GRANT'S RELATIONS.

AIR—*Ten Little Indian Boys.*

Ten Grant relations on the office-whine;
One got a Marshalship, then there were nine.

Nine Grant relations on an office wait;
Another got a Custom House, then there were eight.

Eight Grant relations asking office leaven;
Another got Assessorship, then there were seven.

Seven Grant relations in office-begging fix.
One got a Consulship, then there were six.

Six Grant relations in office-begging dive;
Another got Postmastership, then there were five.

Five Grant relations at the White House door;
Another got a Clerkship, then there were four.

Four Grant relations shrieking poverty;
Another got a contract, then there three.

Three Grant relations in kitchen cabinet stew;
Another got a Captaincy, then there were two,

Two Grant relations after Robeson;
The first got a Lighthouse, and then there was one.

Only one relation of the President
Left without office, and he'll be Gov. Dent.

THE TOAST FOR LABOR.

Here's to the man with horny hand,
Who tugs at the breathing bellows;
Where anvils ring in every hand,
He's loved by all good fellows.

And here's to him who goes afield,
And through the globe is plowing,
Or with stout arms the ax doth wield
While ancient oaks are bowing.

Here's to the delver in the mine,
The sailor on the ocean,
With those of early craft and line
Who work with true devotion.

Our love for her who toils in gloom,
Where cranks and wheels are clanking;
Bereft is she of nature's bloom,
Yet God in patience thanking.

A curse for him who sneers at toil,
And shirks his share of labor,
The knave but robs his native soil,
While leaning on his neighbor.

Here may this truth be brought on earth
Grow more and more in favor;
There is no wealth but owes its worth
To handcraft and labor.

Then pledge the founders of our wealth—
The builders of our nation; [health
We know their worth, and now drink their
Drink we the acclamation.

Miscellaneous.

THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

Judge Packer at home—Conversations with a Reporter—His views relating to the Campaign in Pennsylvania—Groundwork of the Fight.

The State Finances—Rigid Economy—The Pardoning Power—Class Legislation—Development of the State Resources—Railroads and Mines—Suffrages.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun* has recently had an interview with Asa Packer, from which we make as many extracts as our space permits:

Way up in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania, where the picturesque Lehigh river forces its way through the narrowest gorge of the Blue mountains, nestles the town of Mauch Chunk.

Asa Packer, this favorite of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, is the man of mark who resides in this town. In it, and yet isolated from it. Asa Packer is a man of the people. Asa Packer's home is the home of Asa Packer's family. The one belongs to the many; the other to the one. While the home in Mauch Chunk, it is distinct from Mauch Chunk—as distinct from the town as the green oasis on the broad sandy plains of Sahara, is from the desert itself. The home is the abode of elegance, refinement, luxury and ease. It monopolizes a commanding point on the hillsides, where wealth has dug out a plain, and built terraces, and planted rare flowers, and cultivated choice shrubbery, and in the midst of this garden has reared a princely mansion and adorned its interior with costly furniture, capacious shelves lined with books, elegant pictures and frescoes, statuary, and other works of art. This is the home of Asa Packer, located near the town of the coal miners, yet contrasting in every respect so conspicuously with the houses adjoining and surrounding it. And here Asa Packer's family lives.

THE STORY OF THE MAN OF MARK.

But who is Asa Packer?

A poor carpenter from Connecticut, leaving his native State in pursuit of employment; a busy, bustling, prosperous merchant in the wilds of Pennsylvania; an enterprising, pushing, adventurous operator in new schemes for the development of his adopted State; a great and successful coal miner; a founder of banks; a railroad king; a man of untold wealth; the result of honest toil, prudent living, and a sagacity unsurpassed.

Such is Asa Packer.

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

"Mr. Packer, will you ride down?" said the omnibus driver, reining up to the sidewalk, as he noticed the great man with his satchel headed toward the depot.

"No, I thank you; I can walk," was the reply.

"Better hurry, then," said the driver; "time's most up."

"Oh, I'll catch the train: there's ten minutes yet."

"Judge, let me carry your satchel," said the pompous country squire, rushing up and clutching the baggage of the great man.

"Oh, no; I can carry it. It ain't heavy," replied Asa Packer; but the bag, nevertheless, was wrenched from his hand.

"Off again, Judge?" said the affable merchant, as he rushed out from his store to shake hands with the stranger.

"Yes; I've got to run up the road a piece."

"Well good luck to you."

"Judge Packer," said I, abandoning all expectation of securing a more favorable opportunity, "I have made a diligent search for you, but I do not see as I can run you down in private. Here is a note that will both introduce me and explain my visit." and I handed the great man a letter with which I had been favored by a personal friend of the man of mark.

The Judge—why he is called "Judge" I do not know—read the letter carefully. He pondered over it. He studied it. He seemed to be weighing the words of which it was composed. Finally he seemed to be satisfied with it, and turning a smiling face upon me he said:

"I am in somewhat of a hurry to catch the 12 o'clock train. It lacks ten minutes of the time now. If you walk to the depot with me we can talk on the way."

Now, the distance from the centre of the town of Mauch Chunk to the depot of the Lehigh Valley road is not very great, nor is ten minutes much time in which to discuss the the great political questions of the day. But as "half a loaf is better than no bread," I accepted the proposition with thanks, determined to make the most of the opportunity, at the same time dispatching a messenger to my hotel with a bank note to liquidate my bill, and an order for my satchel so as to be prepared to follow up the opportunity if it promised well.

PERSISTENCE OF THE "SUN" CORRESPONDENT.

"How far north are you going, Judge," I asked in breathless haste. "I am going up into Susquehanna," he replied.

"How far can I go on this train and get back in time to catch the New York train to-night?"

"To Wilkesbarre."

"How long does it take to go to Wilkesbarre?"

"About three hours."

"Very well; then I'll get on the train with you, and we can talk as we go along.

"As you please," replied the Judge, "we'll get aboard at once then," and suiting the action to the word, we were both soon seated in a comfortably filled car, though we were fortunate in securing two vacant seats. The engine gave a parting shriek, the brakes were unloosed and the train sped away.

JUDGE PACKER'S BUSINESS VS. HIS POLITICS.

Judge Packer—For a number of years past, as you are probably aware, my private affairs and the business of the company with which I am connected have assumed an extent and importance as to monopolize nearly my entire time and attention, forbidding me the opportunity to devote to current political questions the attention I would like to have given to them; and now I re-enter public life not by my own wish but at a sacrifice of personal interests, in order to gratify my partial friends and in obedience to what I conceive to be the demands of my fellow citizens and the public. For these reasons I must confess myself not fully prepared to discuss the general issues involved in national politics, but such opinions as I hold you and the public are welcome to.

DIDN'T WANT THE NOMINATION.

Reporter—Do I understand you to say, Judge Packer, that you did not aspire to the Gubernatorial nomination?

Judge Packer—Distinctly so. I never have changed the position I took in my Chambersburg letter, which was that, while I had no aspirations for the office of Governor, yet if the nomination should be voluntarily tendered me by my fellow-citizens, I would feel it my duty to accept, although at the sacrifice of my personal interests. I have always held that the State and my country have claims paramount to mere personal considerations.

BITTERNESS OF THE CANVASS.

Reporter—Are you devoting much o your time to the canvass?

Judge Packer—But very little. The question of my election now rests with my fellow-citizens. I suppose that the party that has placed me in nomination will make all my merits known, if I have any, while the party opposing me will certainly not fail to make my demerits known. I am somewhat wedded to the antiquated notion that the office should seek the man, not the man the office.

Reporter—I observe that the canvass opens with something of personal bitterness in it.

Judge Packer—If so it must be wholly on the other side. So far as I am concerned, or my friends who may be influenced by my wishes, everything of a personal nature is and will be rigorously avoided. We have no desire to assail the character of the chief executive of the Commonwealth, much less the reputation of a soldier. But the official acts of an administration are legitimate subjects of criticism.

THE GROUNDWORK OF THE FIGHT.

Reporter—What are the leading features of Governor Geary's administration, with which you take issue?

Judge Packer—The financial policy of that administration has not tended to strengthen the credit of the State to the extent it might have done, as the reports of the State Treasurer during the last three years, in the item of receipts, show that at least twice the amount of public debt might have been liquidated that has been. The large balance remaining in the Treasury from year to year, amounting to about two millions of dollars, should have been appropriated to the payment of so much of the public debt. All well conducted and successful private corporations, as, for instance, the railroad with which I am indentified, make it a matter of economy to appropriate promptly all their available surplus funds to the extinguishment of their indebtedness, thus having large sums in interest money; or if that is not needed, they use their means in the improvement of their facilities for business. In my opinion the financial affairs of the Commonwealth should be administered by those to whom they are intrusted upon the same principle that they should govern these private affairs. An individual possessed of large means would not be considered wise or sagacious did he allow any considerable portion of his money to lie idle in his hands. Such a policy is not merely open to censure upon business principles, but is contrary to the injunctions of the Scriptures that we should make diligent use of the means intrusted to us.

Reporter—I understand you to mean, Judge Packer, that the same rule that has governed you through life in your private affairs and ministered to your success, you would apply to the management of the affairs of the State were they entrusted to you?

Judge Packer—Most certainly I do. I manage my railroad affairs precisely the same as if they were wholly my own. I would manage the State affairs on the same principles. The same rule that has given me personal success in life has made my railroad a success, and would undoubtedly make the administration of the State a success.

DISTRIBUTE THE SPOILS WITH RIGID ECONOMY.

Reporter—But Judge, you have no party favorites to reward, or party paupers to provide for, in the management of your own affairs, or those of your railroad.

Judge Packer—The public service requires numerous officers. It is perfectly proper, in filling those offices, for the appointing power to select its own friends and supporters. But in so doing there should be no greater number appointed than is absolutely necessary. Why the State should be called upon to afford sinecures to political drones more than a mere corporation surpasses my comprehension. As I said in my letter of acceptance, the expenses of the State government should be reduced to the lowest practicable point, thereby lessening the burdens and taxation of the people.

THE PARDONING POWER—CLASS LEGISLATION.

Reporter—Are these the only questions involved in this canvass?

Judge Packer—No. There are two others, which I regard as of paramount importance to the safety of the citizen and the virtue of the State. I refer to the indiscriminate use of the pardoning power and special or class legislation.—While the one is an incentive to crime, unless cautiously and sparingly used, the other engenders corruption in the State, whereby the name of the legislator becomes a reproach. Against these evils, reaching a magnitude that has cast a dark shadow over the State, every good citizen should protest.

Reporter—How would you remedy these evils?

Judge Packer—I would exercise clemency only where deserved, and upon the clearest showing, and would not hesitate to exercise the executive prerogative of the veto against all special legislation that is conceived or enacted in a corrupt spirit, or that can be covered by general laws. In your own State of New York you have had some experience of the evils of this class of legislation, and the extent to which it can be carried; and the present eminent executive of that State has shown what influence a Governor may exert in counteracting and checking this evil, which is even greater with us than with you.

THE RAILROAD MONOPOLY.

Reporter—Do not the vast railroad corporations of this State virtually create a great and powerful monopoly; and does not this monopoly exert an undue influence upon the legislation of the State?"

Judge Packer—They might create a monopoly dangerous to the State but for the spirit of competition for the trade of the West and the Pacific coast, as well as that of our own State, which is so great and steadily increasing, tending to a diffusion rather than a consolidation of power. And to this end the State may very properly and safely foster and encourage the extension and completion, by necessary branches, of these trunk roads.—No other influence can be so potential in the development of the resources of the State as such lines of improvement.—Rich as we are in our great mineral deposits, they would avail us little without these means of transportation. Being prominently identified with one of these lines of road it may be supposed that I speak as a railroad man, and in the interests of the railroads alone. But I am confident that no consideration growing out of such a relation could warp my judgment.

THE JUDGE DOWN ON THE CHINAMEN.

Reporter—I observe that the Philadelphia *Press*, the *North American*, and other journals, advocate the introduction of cooly labor into this country. What is your opinion of the prospects of success of such a movement, and what would be its effect?

Judge Packer (smiling)—Now you are taking me from Pennsylvania over to China. But I have no hesitation in saying that I think the introduction of the labor you refer to would pauperize the white laoor of the country. While our white labor is paid so poorly at the best, the influx of such a race as the Chinese would be most diastrous. The introduction of such a race among our white laborers would deprive labor of its dignity by lessening its fair remuneration, breed political dissensions more serious than those created by the African race, and set up a religious system utterly at variance with the prevalent Christian sentiment of the country. I do not look upon this question simply as the introduction of Chinamen here and there as ordinary emigrants, but as a concerted and systematized government to supplant the white labor of the country. Against such efforts the civilized and Christianized white race of this country should unitedly protest.

A BREAK.

"Wilkesbarre," shouted the brakeman, thrusting his head into the door of the car.

"Really, Judge," I remarked, "the time has passed more rapidly than I had supposed, and I am not half through the topics I had charged my mind with."

"Well, sir," he replied. "I have some business that will occupy me here for a few hours, and then I proceed farther north. I do not see how I can spare you more time at present."

"But when can I see you again?" I asked. "I do not like to leave the interview half finished."

"I shall be at home the middle of the week, and will meet you there then and converse with you further with pleasure."

"Thank you, sir, I will be happy to meet you, and will wait your pleasure."

And so we parted.

THE MAN OF MARK IN HIS HOME.

It was several days before we met again. The great man was called hither and thither in utter disregard of his own convenience or his appointment with me. At last I found him alone in his convenient library at Mauch Chunk, enjoying a Saturday evening with his books and his private affairs. I hesitated to disturb this unusual quietness, but he pleasantly bid me enter and be seated, apologizing for the unexpectedly protracted interruption in our interview.

"But," he added, "I can compensate you for it now by promising an exclusive evening. I do not know that the *Sun* or the world will be greatly benefitted by any ideas I may have to offer but if there are any other topics you would like to discuss I will join you freely."

I read over to him the commencement of our conversation, as given above, which seemed to meet his approval as correctly reported. "Now what further questions are there in your catechism?"

A VOLLEY AT THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.

Reporter—The republicans do not refer to the Fifteenth Amendment in their platform for this canvass. Is not that amendment an issue in the contest?

Judge Packer—The republican party seem to treat that as a settled question so far as Pennsylvania is concerned, refusing to let it come before the people for their determination. I have my own opinions as to the manner in which that amendment should have been passed upon. I think any amendment like this, which virtually changes the Constitution of the State, should have been presented to the people for their approval as provided in our State organic law, and should have emanated from a convention called on the application of the legislatures of two-thirds of the several States as provided in the Federal Constitution. A question of such vital importance should be determined by the people or by their representatives elected for that purpose. The question of suffrage is one that the original founders of the general Government wisely refrained from delegating to it, jealously retaining it within the control of the several sovereign States there presented. That control has never been delegated to the General Government, the assumption of it by the National Legislature is an arbitrary exercise of power, subversive of the whole principle upon which the Government was founded; and so fearful was the republican party that the people of the Northern States, whose loyalty had never been questioned, would believe that they intended this gross, innovation on their rights, that in their platform adopted by their National Convention at Chicago in 1868, they declared that the question of suffrage in the Northern States was to be determined only by the people of the respective States. And yet they never have permitted the people of any State to pass upon, the question, except in the South, where they have made the adoption of negro suffrage a condition precedent to their representation in Congress.

A SLIGHT EVASION.

Reporter—The Southern States having adopted this amendment, as you intimate, under coercion, ought, the negroes in those States to be deprived of the ballot?

Judge Packer—The question of suffrage, as I have said, belongs to the people of the States respectively; and while Alabama has no right to interfere with Pennsylvania in determining this matter, Pennsylvania has no more right to interfere with Alabama. One State has no right to coerce another into the adoption or the rejection of such a measure, either by the opinion of its people or the votes of its Senators and representatives in Congress.

FEMALE SUFFRAGE.

Reporter—Is female suffrage agitated to any extent in Pennsylvania?

Judge Packer—But very little, and with no apparent earnestness. The women of this State, so far as my knowledge extends, abstain entirely from any action on this question. They prefer to fill the measure of Solomon's description of a virtuous woman, that "Strength and honor are her clothing. She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness, Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband, also, and he praiseth her. Her price is far above rubies!"

THE EIGHT HOUR LAW.

Reporter—Are you in favor of the eight hour labor law?

Judge Packer—I favor all movements that tend to the amelioration of the condition of the laboring man, and they have my most cordial co-operation. As I said in my letter of acceptance," having earned my bread by the labor of my hands during many, and I may add, the happiest years of my life, and owing whatever I possess (under the providence of God) to patient and honest toil, I can never be unmindful of the interests of those with whom my entire life has been associated."

WON'T TALK ON SUNDAY.

Reporter—I beg your pardon if I trespass on your time, sir.

Judge Packer—I am perfectly willing to spare you so much time as may be necessary to discuss questions relating to the campaign in this State, and to that extent you need not consider yourself trespassing. Beyond that I have at present no time to spare, without encroaching on the Sabbath, which I will not do.

Reporter—I see it announced that General Grant is expected to spend some time in this State during the campaign. Will his presence give any considerable inspiration to the republican party?

GEN. GRANT'S VIOLATION OF PENNSYLVANIA LAW.

Judge Packer—If Gen. Grant, unmindful of the dignity of his great office, and the proprieties of his position, comes into this State with the avowed purpose of influencing voters, which I do not believe he will, I believe the good sense of the people will resent the affront.

If he comes to seek pleasure and recreation from the burdensome cares and close confinement to the duties of his official position, I know no more suitable place than the valleys, mountains, and sparkling trout streams of this State.

[The Judge smiled knowingly in this connection, while the reporter thought he saw the keen edge of a razor somewhere near.]

Reporter—Is it true, as reported, that General Grant violated the statutes of this State, when here last month, in fishing in the streams of M'Kean county?

Judge Packer—It is currently reported; but I know nothing of the fact.

Reporter—Is August one of the months in which trout fishing is prohibited by your statutes?

Judge Packer—It is. I believe Gen. Grant's friends relieve him from any willful violation of the law, he being ignorant of any such statutes. If you will pardon the simile, the President was but a fish out of water.

Reporter—Might not Gen. Grant's visit to Pennsylvania have reference to the reconstruction of his Cabinet, rendered necessary by the death of the Secretary of War?

Judge Packer—I have heard it rumored that such was the case; and that Pennsylvania, with no representative in the Cabinet, was jealous of Massachusetts with two members.

THE HALF MILLION DONATION.

Reporter—I see it stated, Judge Packer, that the contribution you made of half a million of dollars to endow the Lehigh University, was contributed of the bonds of the Lehigh Valley railroad, and was the contribution of that company. Will you state to me the facts in the case.

Judge Packer—The statement has no foundation in truth. The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company had nothing whatever to do with the gift, or with my subsequent visit to Europe, nor was the gift made in railroad bonds. It was a personal cash transaction but one from which I never expected any notoriety or praise nor do I now claim any credit for the act. I was about starting for Europe for my health, and lest something might occur on the journey or in my absence to prevent the fulfilment of this long cherished object, I perfected the transaction on the eve of my departure. It was known only to my wife and the two witnesses to the deed of gift, and Bishop Stevens, who, at my request, organized the plan of the university, previous to my sailing. At Aix la Chapelle I first learned that it had been made public.—Its publicity was a surprise to me.

Reporter—When was this?

Judge Packer—In the summer of 1865.

Reporter—I thought it was during the war that you visited Europe?

Judge Packer—No, sir; I was not out of the country during the war.

Reporter—Do you think of any other points you would like to discuss?

GOOD BYE.

Judge Packer—You are the interrogator. I have nothing to suggest.

Reporter—I believe we have gone over the ground pretty thoroughly, and I have to thank you for the time you have given me.

Judge Packer—I am always willing to discuss political questions, especially those in which the people are directly and immediately interested.

And this terminated the interview.—The Judge very cordially shook hands, wished me a pleasant journey home, and invited me to call on him whenever I should be in his vicinity.

☞ "My dear, what shall we have for dinner to-day?"

"One of your smiles," replied the husband; I can dine on that any day."

"But I can't," said the wife.

"Then take this," said he, giving her a kiss, and departed for his office. He returned to dinner. "This steak is excellent," said he, "what did you pay for it?"

"What you gave me this morning," said she.

"The deuce you did! Well, I guess I'll give you money the next time."

☞ Patrick saw a bull pawing in a field, and thought what fun it would be to jump over, catch him by the horns and rub his nose in the dirt. The idea was so funny that he lay down and laughed to think of it. The more he thought of it the funnier it seemed, and he determined to do it. Bovus quickly tossed him over the fence again. Somewhat bruised, Patrick leisurly picked himself up, with the consolatory reflection: "Well, it is a mighty fine thing I had my laugh foorst."

☞ A gentleman was praising the beautiful hair of a lady, when one of those terrible children whom Providence seems to have sent on earth as scourges of hypocrisy and falsehood exclaimed, "My hair would be as handsome as mamma's if she'd let me take as much care of it as she takes of hers. Mamma never sleeps in her hair, but always puts it away in the wardrobe before she goes to bed."

☞ Old Bill W. was dying. He was an ignorant man and a very wicked one. Dr. D., an excellent physician and a very pious man, was attending him. The old fellow asked for bread. The doctor approached the bedside, and in a very solemn tone remarked: "My dear friend, a man cannot live by bread alone." "No," said the old fellow, slightly revived, "he's 'bleged to have a few vegetables." The subject was dropped.

☞ An Old lady, recently, in some court before which she was brought as a witness, when asked to take off her bonnet, obstinately refused to do so, saying: "There is no law to compel a woman to take off her bonnet." "Oh!" imprudently replied one of the judges, "you know the law, do you; perhaps you would like to come up and sit here and teach us?" "No, I thank you, sir," said the woman tartly, "there are old women enough there now."

HON. CYRUS L. PERSHING.

BY J. TRAINOR KING.

[We copy the following succint and truthful account of the life and character of Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing, Democratic candidate for Supreme Judge, from a literary magazine entitled *Leisure Hours*. It is a periodical which rigorously excludes politics from its columns, and the sketch may therefore be regarded as impartial and unbiased ED.]

Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing is a native of Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania. He was born in Youngstown, a small village in that county, situated on the old Greensburg turnpike, at the western base of Chestnut Ridge, in the year 1825. When he was five years of age, his father removed to Johnstown, Cambria county, where he entered business in company with two gentlemen of his acquaintance. This connection was fatal to the little fortune Mr. Pershing had spent a life of industry and economy to accumulate, and when he died, some six years after, he left nothing to the widow and her three sons but the example of a truly moral and exemplary life. Cyrus was the eldest, Israel, now the well and favorably known President of the Pittsburgh Female College, the next, and Emanuel the youngest. The latter after receiving a good education through the united efforts of Cyrus and the Doctor, went to Rock Island, Ill., in 1853, where he started a paper which he called the *Rock Islander*—an enterprise that proved very successful. He was, however, of very delicate *physique*, and the constant tax on his mental faculties superinduced a decline, from which he died in 1860.

Mrs. Pershing, after the death of her husband, maintained her three boys, the eldest of whom was but eleven years, by keeping a small confectionery store. In this, for a time, Cyrus assisted her, going to school whenever he could be spared from the shop. Even at that age, he exhibited great aptitude for literature, and was an ardent student. Unlike most other boys, his leisure hours were spent in reading and storing his mind with useful and practical knowledge. At that time the old canal and the Portage railroad, crossing the mountain by inclined planes, were in their prime, and Johnstown, being the eastern terminus of the western division of the canal, had a weigh-lock and collector's office, for the assessment and collection of tolls. This collector's office was a very important place. The strictest and most minute accuracy had to be observed in the calculation of tolls, where the merest fraction, in the aggregate, would amount to hundreds of dollars to or against the state. In 1843 General Potts was the collector, and well knowing Cyrus' ability to fill the position, he gave him a clerkship at $20 per month, which was a large salary in those days. The boating season lasted only some nine months in the year, and when the first season had closed, the money Cyrus had saved enabled him to enter Jefferson College as a student, at which institution he graduated with the highest honors in 1848, having taught school and clerked in the summer season to enable him to go to College in the winter. The following year he entered the law-office of Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, of Somerset, as a law student. General Coffroth, of Somerset, and S. B. Wilson, Esq., of Beaver, were his fellow-students, and all were admitted to the bar in the same year—1850. When Mr. Pershing returned home he commenced the practice of law in Johnstown, and from that time on success marked his course. In 1856 he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in his district, composed of the counties of Somerset, Cambria, Blair and Huntingdon. The district, prior to that time, was considered certain for a Whig majority of 2,500, and in 1854, Col. John R. Edie, the competitor of Mr. Pershing, had been elected by a much larger majority. Mr. Pershing was nominated late in the campaign, and, notwithstanding the excitement of a Presidential contest, and the closeness with which party lines were drawn, he ran far ahead of his ticket, and was defeated by *two hundred and eighty-four votes only*. In 1858 he was again nominated for Congress, but the unfortunate dissensions of that year brought disaster to the Democratic ticket, State and Congressional, and he was defeated. In 1861 he was nominated and elected to the Legislature. He was re-elected in 1862, 1863, 1864, and 1865, serving for five consecutive terms. During the whole of his service at Harrisburg he was a member of the Committee of Ways and Means, the Judiciary, and others of equal importance. At the session of 1863, the only one in which the Democrats had a majority, Mr. Pershing was Chairman of the Committee on Federal relations, and at the succeeding session was the Democratic nominee for Speaker of the House in the Legislature he was an acknowledged leader, and enjoyed to a rare degree the confidence and personal esteem of his fellow members, without distinction of party. As a legislator Mr. Pershing attended to every interest of his constituents, whether in the House or any of the Departments, with scrupulous fidelity, and without the least reference to the political sentiments of those whose business he was called upon to transact.

He is one of the most correct, conscientious and christian gentlemen in the state—high-minded, and the very soul of honor; traits that are, in fact, peculiar to the family. No man enjoys the confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens, independent of either politics or religion, to a greater degree than he, and none have been more assiduous or untiring in their efforts to establish and systematize educational institutions in his county. In the management of the schools of the county, he has for a number of years taken a leading and active part. His wisdom, judgment, legal and literary attainments none will question; while he holds in his own community, and, in fact, wherever known, an enviable position for moral worth and incorruptible honesty and integrity.

☞ A gentleman was chatting with a little girl on a railway train, when she suddenly looked up in his face and said:

"You look like Abraham Lincoln."

"Do I?" said the gentleman; "how do you know I'm not?"

"He's dead," said the child with an astonished look at the questioner; "they killed him."

"Well," said the gentleman, "but didn't Abraham Lincoln have a brother?"

The child looked puzzled for a minute, and then quietly remarked—

"My father saw Abraham Lincoln."

"Did he?" said the gentleman.

"Yes; after he was dead he saw him. Did you ever see him?"

"No," said the gentleman, "I never saw him."

"Then," said the child, "triumphantly, "of course you ain't his bro ther."

AN IRISH WIDDER.—Recently some medical officers were called upon to examine the conditions of some Irish inhabitants situated at the bottom of Westgate, Leeds. One of the medical men asked the mistress of one of the houses,

"Why don't you keep it cleaner?"

The reply made by the woman was that she was a poor widow and could not afford it.

"How long have you been a widow?" asked the doctor.

"Sure enough, your honor, for three years."

"Of what complaint did your husband die?" asked the man of physic.

"Och, he never died at all; he's run away with another woman."

"The blessed man that preached for us last Sunday," says Mrs. Partington, "served the Lord for thirty years—first as a circus-rider, then as a locust preacher, and last as an exhauster."

☞ A type of trouble—moving a printing office.

ODDS AND ENDS.

—Unbleached domestics—Negro servants.

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