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Poetical.

"MY LIFE IS LIKE THE SUMMER ROSE."

The author of the beautiful lyric. "My Life i The author of the heautiful lyric, "My Life is Like the Summor Rose," which is so universally admired, like Wolfs and Gray, inmortalized his name by a single production. The piece is wanally attributed to the late Hon. Richard D, Wilde, a native of Baltimore, but for many years a resident of Georgia, which he represent-ed in Congress. It was written about the year wite ord write furt putted in 199 1818, and was first printed in 1818.

My life is like the summer rose, That opoins to the morning sky, But ere the shades of evening close, Is scattered on the ground to die, Yet on that rose's humble bed, The sweetest dews of night are shed. As if she wept such waste to see; But none shall WEEP A TEAR for me.

The dews of night may fall from Heaven Upon the withered rose's bed, And tears of fond regret be given, To mourn the virtues of the dead. Yot morning's sun the dew will dry, And tears will fade from sorrow's ey Affection's pangs be lulled to sleep; And even love forget to wrep.

My life is like an autumn leaf That trembles in the moon's pale ray-Its hold is frall, its date is brief, Its hold is that, its anto is brief, Restless and soon to pass away, et ere that leaf shall fall and fade, The paront tree will mourn its shade, The wind bewait the leafless tree. But none shall BREATHE A SIGH for me

The tree niny mourn its fallen leaf And autumn winds bewail its bloom And friend's may have a sigh of grief O'er those who sleep within the tomb; Yet soon will spring renew the flowers; And time will bring more smiling hours And even love forget to sign.

My life is like the prints which feet Have feft on Tompa's desert sand-Soon as the rising tide shall beat, All trace shall vanish from the strand, Yet, as if grieving to efface All vestige of the human race On that lone shore loud moans the sea!

But none, alast shall mourn for me. The seamay on the deseit shore Lament each trace it bears away; The lonely heart its grief may pour O'er cherished friendship's fast decay; Yet when all track is lost and gone. The waves dance bright and gaily on

Miscellaneous.

And even love forgets to mourn.

GEORGE OLEMENT'S WIFE.

"Of all things, that is the worst! I I ever in all my life, expected to hear such news! Why, our George has gone and got married ; d'ye hear?" Good Mrs. Clements pushed her steel bowed spectacles off her bright eves and dropped the letter in her lap, as she turned around to her husband, the stout old farmer, who was contentedly stroking the old white cat. "Deacon, d'ye hear ?"

VAS ?!!

ners of the house.

pounders?"

This time, when she asked the question, there was a touch of sharpness in in her voice.

"Yes, what if he is married? I'm sure it's natural enough. It kind o' ry's lips.... runs in our family, 'pears to me." But Mrs. Clements took no notice (c

suit you, but I can learn. this little pleasantry. "Well, if you like it, I tell you I do not. He needn't think he's coming

"Well, doctor, I'm down, you segar forehead, and a soft violet light shining rations for the much talked of Esterwith his fine citified lady, all airs and "What d'ye say, deacon-keep her vience to the President is the supreme brook-Dalmayne wedding were culmi-nating, he chanced to meet John Hawley ayon, as she stood there, a living. completely floored. I've got the tre r not? I kind a like her los ntod mu the dear knows it 'u'l be a good lift pleture, framed in by creeping vines and filed with higher life, we were to behold ment of Mariborough is more pointed.-While portraying him as "the greatest conquerer of the age, the hero of a hun-dred fights, lue victor of Bleaheim and Ramillies," the same philosophical wri-ter describes him as "a man not only of the most fulle and frivolous pursuits, but so miserably ignorant that his defiden-cies made him the ridicule of his cotem-mentical, while his califications. nt of Marlborough is more pointed. mendous delirum, you know." he has operated by a system of comty of good girls hereabouts that wanted it lifted to yet other efforts and nobler aims for the good of man. Here was nothing persnal---nothing mean nor petwhile we're killin', if she couldn't do swinging sprays of clematis-that was binations, military, political and even senatorial, having their orbits about him so that, like the planet Saturn, he is "Tremens, you fool; where'd you! on the street—John's mother lived at a him. Right in the middle of work, to the last glimpse that Henry Dalmayne caught of Lilias Raymond on the summer small place adjoining the Raymond farm. get your rum ?" talk of bringing a lady here in hog-killmore'n set the table or make the mush "All over in spots: broke our proc Dalmayne stopped, with real pleasure on so that, fike the phase saturn, he she surrounded by rings; nor does the sim-iltude end here, for his rings, like those of the planet, are held in position by sa-tellites; how this utterly unrepublican Cæsarism has mastered the Republican party and dictated the Presidential will, will be the the Senete elements the ing time! I declare, I think George is for the bread." evening when he went away to seek his The Republican party was necessar miscuously, doctor !" his face. a fool." "Take her, of course, Hanner. You and permanent, and always on the as-cending plane. For such a party there was no death, but higher life and nobler " Served you right." fortune A graceful, dainty lady, in a garnet "John, is it you? Stop a minute and are hard driv', I know. Let her stop a. He had found it already, in a certain was no death, but higher life and nobler aims; and this was the party to which I gave my vows, but alas, how changed ! Once country was the object and not a man. Once principles was inscribed on the victorious banners, and not a name cles made him the rations of his color pararies,' while his politics were con pounded of selfishness and treacher "Father diedof the same disease, it tell me the news." poplin and ruffled apron, with a small, week or so, anyhow." sense-in so far as man may find treasook him under the ribs and carried "There ain't much news," quoth proudly poised head covered with short So Mrs. Clements came slowly back ures trove in the rich abundance of a pounded of selfishness and treachery. Nor was Wellington an exception. The shining in the field without a rival, and stalking into the Senate chamber itself John, rather sulkily. In common with im away bodily." dusky curls, a pair of dark blue eyes, so and sat down again. while a vindictive spirit visits good Re-publicans who cannot submit, how the President himself, unconscious that a President has no right to quarrel with woman's love : for Lilias loved him, and most of the neighbors, he was inclined "Well, you've got to take something shining in the held without a rival, and remarkable for integrity of purpose, and unflinching honesty and high moral feel-ing, the conqueror of Waterloo is describ-ed as "nevertheless utterly unequal to the complicated exigencies of political life." (*Ibid.*) Such are the examples of history —each with its warning. wistful and tender, a tiny rosebud of a "You can't get away to-night any- Lilias's heart was a gold mine in itself. to think Henry Dalmayne had behaved immediately." mouth, and dimple in one cheek. way. There's a snow storm been a She turned and went back into the very ill. " Except that Lilly Raymond only. "You are a trump, Doc! Here, wife, That was Marian Clements. Was it browin' these days, and it's on to us house, and with glistening dew of tears a well, and prettier than ever." THE REPUBLICAN PARTY SEIZED BY THE anybody, insists upon quarreling until I'll take a nip of old rye." any wonder that George had fallen in upon her cheek and a mournful quiver on now, sure enough. See them ere flakes. e has become "Ah !" Henry tried to speak careles PRESIDENT "Lie still, you blockhead ! Mrs. B., fine and thick. That's a sure sign it'll love with her? her lip: THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL OUARRELER ly, but without signal success. It is not difficult to indicate when th f your husband should get worse before She sat in the bright little parlor It is not difficult to indicate when the disasterous change, exalting the will of one man above all else, became not mere-ly manifest but powerfully conspicuous. Already it had begun to show itself in personal pretensions, to which I shall refer soon. When, suddenly and withlast a long while. You may as well "How silly I am !" she murmured to with more quarrels than all the other Presidents together, and all begun and continued by himself; how his personal I return, which will be in an hour, give '. " And Squire Ingoldby's son is getting It would be hard to find anything in close besides the lace curtained window take your things in the west garret. herself. "It will be but for a year or It would be hard to find anything in the native endowments or in the train-ing of our chieftain, to make him an il-lustrious exception; at least nothing of this kind is recorded. Was nature more generous with him than with Marlbor-ough or Wellington, Gustavus Adolphus or Frederick called the Great? Or was be experience of life a batter proparation pretty attentive in that quarter," went him a dose of that trunk strap, maybe watching for the loved husband's reand then come down and help me to two at the furthest and he has so much on John, "and old Robert Raymond that will fetch him to a sense of his ollowers back him in quarrels, insul turn; and then, when she heard the more to endure and battle with than I." get supper." those he insults, and then, not departing from his spirit, cry out with Shakes-peare, "We will have rings and things and fine array;" and, finally, how the chosen head of the republic is known chiefly for Presidential pretensions, utlied out in India last winter, and left folly." click of the latch key, flew to the hall And Lillias repined at the faith as-Then following directions to the 'west Lilly a clean thirty thousand pounds." refer soon. When, suddenly and with-out any warning, through the public press or any expression from public opin-ion, the President elected by the Repub-lican party, precipitated upon the country an ill-considered and ill-omened scheme for the annexation of a portion of the is-land of San Domingo, in pursuance of a treaty negotiated by a person of his own household, styling himself aid-de-camp of the President of the United States. signed to her in the great play bill of the The doctor sailed out grandly, and for the welcoming kiss. garret." and when she was gone, Mrs. " Did he ?" I am glad of that. world. It was, hard to realize the truth within an hour sailed in again, and "Haven't you the letter this time Clements returned to the Deacon. or Frederick called the Great? Or was his experience of life a better proparation than theirs? And yet they failed except in war. It is not known that our chief-tain had any experience as a civilian un-til he became President, nor does any partisan attribute to him that double culture which in antiquity made the same man soldier and statesman. It has often been said that he took no note of public affairs, never voting but once in his life, and then for James Buohanan. After leaving West Point he became a captain in the army, but soon abandoned-the service to reappear at a later day as a So Lilly was an heiress after all. found his friend of the "tremendous of the blind poet's words, that "they al George? I've felt so sure of it all day. "I never see'd a girl afore I'd trus Would it not have been better-but Dalchieny for Presidential pretensions, the terly indefensible in obstacter, deroga-tory to the country and of evil influence, making personal objects a primary pur-suit, so that, instead of a beneficent pres-ence, he is a bad example through whom Republican institutions suffer and so serve who only stand and wait." delirium" in a terrible condition. up my stairs. But such as she don't Indeed, I have quite decided what mayne resolutely checked the halfwrithing and struggling with pain.-If she could have worked to earn modresses to take with me." steal. I kin tell you that, if nothing formed conjecture in his mind. He had ney and help him; if she might also His wife, a female of the kind but ig-He smiled as he shook his head. elsė." put his hand to the plough—it was too have been privileged to bear a weapon in A dark cloud suddenly came over her norant school, came up, and laid her Directly she came down in her nest late to look back now. Yet he wondered the strike. Alas! it is so hard to count and on the doctor's arm, said-" Docpretty face. f Arthur Ingoldsby would value, as he numle print dress and big white apron: the seconds which must elapse ere the "Oh, George isn't it too bad? And tor, I gave him the strap as you di-States. Had this effort, however injurious in THE PEOPLE LEARN TO DO WRONG. her hair brushed off her face into a net; had done, the priceless treasure of Lilias' crisis of our fate dawns upon the leaden T do believe ob T do believe they constitutional proceedings, with proper regard for a co-ordinate branch of the government, it would soon have dropped Would that these things could be forgot-ten, but since, through officious friends, the President insists upon a second term, they must be considered and publicly dis-cussed. When understood, nobody will vindicate them. It is easy to see that Casarism, even in Europe, is at a dis-count, that "personal government" has been beaten on that ancient field, and that "Casar was a senate at his heels," is not the fit model for our republic.---King George III. of England, was so peculiar for narrowness and obstinney that he had retainers in parliament, who went under the name of "the Kings' friends." Nothing can be allowed here to justify the inquiry, "Have we a King George among us?" or that other ques-tion, "Have we a party in the Senate of the King's friends?" rected." Would that these things could be forgot a narrow linen collar, fastened with a love. "Did you thrash him well." horizon of life. wont write because they are sorry you sailor's loop of narrow black ribbon. He told himself that he was glad things So Henry Dalmayne went to London; "Thrash him !" exclaimed the astonmarried me." captain in the army, but soon abandoned-the service to reappear at a later day as a successful general. There is no reason to believe that he spent this intermediate period in any way calculated to improve linm as a statesman. One of his tunhesi-tating supporters, my colleague [Mr. Wilson], in a speech intended to com-mend him for re-election, says: "Before the war we knew nothing of Grant. He was earning a few hundred dollars a year in tarming hides in Galena." By the war he passed to be president. And such was his preparation to govern the great republic, making it an example to mankind. Thus he learned to deal with all questions, domestic and foreign, had happened as they had; but he It seemed as if she had life, so handi and Lilias stayed behind to bear the sep shed woman; "no! I cut the strap into knew, spite of it all, that he would have government, it would soon neve dropped out of sight, and been remembered only as a blunder, but it was not so. Strange-ly and unaccountably it was pressed for months by every means and appliance of power, whether at home or abroad, now reaching into the Senate chamber, and now into the waters about the is-land He put his arm around her neck. ly she flitted in and out the big pantry. aration as best she might. nash, and made him swallow it!" felt better if Lilly had pined after him, "Engaged, eh ?" growled old Mr. "And supposing such should be the into the buttery, and down into the "O. Lord. doctor !" roared the viccase do you think it would make any Peckham, Henry's maternal uncle. just a little ! All women are alike, and cellar. tim. "swallowed the leather, but-but all men-pshaw ! there is no use troubwhose skin had turned yellow with the difference with me?" Then, after the meal, she gathered -" But---what ?" ing his brain further about the matter. "Oh, no I only it would grieve me so the dishes in a neat, silent way, that reflection of much gold, and whose heart "I swallowed the whole of the strap. Uncle Peckham met him on the was perfect bliss to Mrs. Clement's eves was harder than the marble of which his if I knew I had alienated your parents threshold with a troubled look. md. but-but-I'm darned if I can go the nansion was built. . . . Nephew, you are Reluctant Senators were subdued to its from vou." "She's determined to earn her bread "Have you heard the rumor, Dalhnekle!" fool! Engaged at two and twenty !" support while treading under foot the constitution in one of its most distinct 'And a one-sided alienation it would anyhow; and I like her turn, too." The doctor administered two bread mayne ?" "But, uncle Ralph, she is the sweetes be, too! They never have seen you And the Deacon knew his wife ha constitution in one of its most distinc-tive Republican principles. The Presi-dent seized the war powers of the na-tion, instituted foreign intervention, and capped the climax of usurpation by me-nace of violence to the Black Republic of Hayti, where the colored race have commenced the experiment of self-gov-ernment, thus adding manifest outrage pills and evaporated. No.' girl that you ever saw !!! how could they dislike you? And taken a shine to Mary Smith. "Sweetest girl I Sweetest fiddlesticks!" " Well, of course it can be nothing but when they know you, they can't help One by one the days wore on; th rumor. The house of Esterbrook & To look as beautiful as she can, is roared the irate old gent leman. " There hog kilin' was over and done: long whether of peace or war, to declare con-stitutional law an international law, and loving you." Esterbrook is too well established to be the duty of every true woman. Part there, don't talk sentiment to me, I've "Oh, George !" strings of sausages hung in fantastic haken by a mere fall in French stocks.' o patience with it," of her mission in this world is to glad-PERSONAL GOVERNMENT UNREPUBLICAN And the exclamation was caused by rings, arranged shoulders were piled Personal government is autocratic. It is the one man power elevated above all else, and is, therefore, in direct conflict with a Republican government, whose consummate form is tripartite, executive legislative and judicial; each independent and coequal. From Mr. Madison, in the *Federalist*, we learn that the accu-mulation of these powers, in the same i hands, may justly be pronounced "the very definition of tyranny," and so any attempt by either to exercise the powers of another is a tyrannical invasion, al-ways reprehensible in proportion to its instructive words that "it is by balanc-ing each of these powers against the oth-er two that the efforts in human nature toward tyranny can alone be ohecked and restrained, and any degree of free-dom preserved in the same authority says that the perfection of this great idea is, "by giving each division a power to de-fond itself by a negative," (*Cloid*, page 206.) In other words each is armed against invasion by the others. Accor-dingly, the constitution, of Virginia, in 1776, conspicuous as an historical prece-dent, declares expressly "the legislative, executive and judiciary departments shall be separate and distinct, so that neither exercise the powers of more than one of them at the same time," "The constitution of Mission apower to de-dent, declares the power sof more than nother words each is armed against invasion by the others. Accor-dingly, the constitution of Virginia, in 1776, the constitution of Virginia, in 1800 of them at the same time," "The constitution of Virgina and power is that neither exercise the power of more than one of them at the same time," Henry was silent. The glitter of the "What do you allude to ?" he asked to administer the vast appointing pow-er, creating cabinet officers, judges, forden and brighten it, in this way, just commenced the experiment of Bell-gov-ernment, thus adding manifest outrage of international law to manifest outrage of the constitution, while the long suf-fering African was condemned to new indignity. All these things so utterly indefensible and aggrieving, and there-fore to be prompily disavowed, found de-fenders on this floor. The President, who was the original author of the wrongs, continued to maintain them, and appealed to Repub-lican Senators for help, thus fulfilling the eccentrib stipulation with the gov-ernment of Baez, executed by his aid-de-camp. At last a Republican Senator, who felt it his duty to exhibit these plain violations of the constitution and of international law, and then, in obedi-ence to the irresistable promptings of his nature, and in harmony with his whole life, pleaded for the equal rights of the Black Republic, who declared that he did this as a Republican, and to savo the party from this wretched comaway in true house-wifely order ; and the kiss accompanying his loving flatscarce comprehending his uncle's mean-Personal government is autocratic. It as it is part of the mission of trees, and frescoed ceilings-the flash of silver and now Mary and Mrs. Clements were sit. ing in the abstraction of his mind. eign ministers and tery. out glass, the exqueite aroma of the rare skies, and flowers, and water, and all "That's true as preaching. By the ting in the great sunny dining-room "What people are whispering about red wine, and the velvet flush of hot-house peaches, became distanceful to him AN UNCOUNTED ARMY OF OFFICE HOLother lovely things. Those families in by, my dear, what would you say if darning, mending and patching. the Esterbrooks having failed ?" DERS. which the sense of beaney is cultivated the firm sent me off on a traveling tour And before the sun went down on To these things must be added that when this soldler first began as a civil-ian he was already 46 years old. At this mature age, close upon haif a contury, when habits are irrevocably fixed, when the mind has hardened against what is new, when the character has taken its "permanent form and the whole man is rooted in his own unchangeable individ-unlity, our soldler entered abruptly upon the untried life of a civilian in its most exaited sphere. Do not be surprised that like other soldlers he failed. The wonder would be had he succeeded. Harvy was accustomed to say that nobody over for-ity ever accepted his discovery of the cir-field of life as the dividing point, after which it is difficult to learn new things. Something like this is embodied in the French saying "That at forty a man has given his measure;" At least his voca-tion is settled-how completely this is "I don't know what I am going t To these things must be added that all at once. are always the most genial and sweet "Change," the whisper became a trum-Uncle Peckham had promised to make of six months ?" do without you. Mary. I dread to see and lovable. Flowers, prints, books, a pet volce-the rumor was true. Esteryou pack up your clothes." his fortune for him-but Henry was not A little dismayed cry answered him nice choice of colors-all these refine brook & Esterbrook had failed, and Dal at all sure that he wanted his fortune "You wouldn't stay here all alone. A blush of pleasure spread over th and elevate insensibly. So does dress. mayne was engaged to a pennilese bride. made on these terms. One glands one smile from Lillas were they not worth eh? But, Marian, it would be five girl's face. To be well dressed is to look, and even Henry Dalmayne, though a weak and hundred dollars clear gain to us." "I am so glad you have been suited to be, charming, for it satifies ourselves vacillating man, was no scoundrel. He all these hollow pageontries?" "What need we care for money? I'd with my work. Indeed I've tried." and makes us affable. The pretended "Here," said uncle Ralph, tossing a card across the table. "I've got you an married Barah Esterbrook, and lives "It ain't the work, altogether, tho' rather have you." with her now in a Gower street lodging moralists are all, but blind leaders of oodness knows. You're the smartest A mischievous smile played on the the blind. invitation to Liady Bruce's party tohouse, daily growing more and more young man's lips ; he was more matter gal I've seen this many a day. As I weary of his life, while in his heart he night. You'll meet some people there IN speaking of the humor of the say, it ain't the work-it's you, Mary. of fact than this romantic, tender wife cherishes the sweet memory of Lilias hat are worth knowing." I've got to thinking a sight o' you-me scotch people, Sidney Smith said to of his. Raymond, now another man's wife. Henry Dalmayne hesitates, it was the and the Deacon." He had broken his plight, given up "I think the accession to our balance Bohert Chambers: "Oh. by all means, vening he has set aside in each week Mary's lips trembled at the kindne you are immensely funny people, but at the banker's would be very consolthe tenderest aspirations of his soul, and ave the party from this wretched com write to Lilias. She would miss her let ing for the absence. Never mind little n the old lady's voice ; but she sewed you need a little operating upon to let blighted his whole future, to marry an This Republican Senator engaged in a patriotic service, and anxious to save the colored people from outrage, was de-nounced on this floor as a traitor to the er-but. after all it would only be a days pet, let's go down to dinner. I do hope heiress-and he had missed the heiress the fun out. I know no instrument so rapidly en. elay. He could write as well upon the we'll get a letter from home soon." " It's been uncommon lonesome like effectual for the purpose as a corkafter all ! next night. French saying "That at forty a man has given his measure:" At least his voca-tion is settled—how completely this is seen if we suppose the statesman, after tracing the dividing point, abruptly change to the seldler. And yet at an age nearly seven years later, our soldler is precipitately changed to the statesman. This sudden metamorphosis cannot be forgotten when we seek to comprehend the strange pictures which ensued. It is easy to see how some very modérate ex-And so it was ; for Marian snatched since the boy left the farm ; but it's screw." So Henry Dalmayne went to Lady A NIGHT clerk who was called up by nounced on this moor as a traitor to the party, and this was done by a Senator speaking for the party, and known to be on intimate relations with the President guilty of these wrongs. Evidently the party was in process of change from that generous association dedicated to human rights and to the guardianship of the African race. it from his hand the next night. But worse yet since he got married. It Bruce's under the wing of his uncle, the THOMPSON is not going to do anyseem like deserting us altogether." her husband's face was very grave and woman who wanted to buy a cent's wealthy stock-broker. thing more in conundrums. He restern, and his eyes looked angry when " Have you a son? You never men worth of matches, in a Lowell drug " Well," quoth uncle Peckham, when cently asked his wife the difference bestore, politely told her to go where she laughted gleefully over the enveltioned him." the festivites were over, and they were tween his head and a hogshead, and she "No; George has gone his way. and ope. . "My dear, you must remember, I once more sitting beside the fire that brimstone was free. said there was none. He says that is we must go ours. Yes, he married one African race. Too plainly it was becoming the in-trument of one man and his personal will, no matter how much he set at de-fiance the constitutional and interna-tional law, nor how much he insulted the executive and judicial powers, nor the executive shall never shone and sparkled like deep hued rubies not the right answer. THE rent of the Grand Central Hocare little for what the letter contains. of them crooked headed boarding beneath the carved arabesques of the easy to see how some very moderate ex-perience in civil life, involving, of course, the lesson of subordination to republican what has a set of the set o tel, at Saratoga is \$30,000 a year. As strument of one man and his personal the season only lasts four months, this will, no matter how much he set at detel, at Saratoga is \$80,000 a year. As Remember, I did not write it; that you school people, what can't tell the differmarble mantle in the rich man's dining-THE best people are not only the hapare dearer to me than ever before. Kiss ence between a rolling-pin and a milk oom; "how do you like Barah Ester is equal to \$20,000 a month, \$5,000 a me first; then read it, while I watch piest, but the happiest people are usidprinciples, would have prevented inde-fensible acts. brook ?" pan." But despite her scorn, Mrs. Clements ally the best. "Very well, sir." week, or \$800 a day. you."

EY JOHN BABRATTE A little pang of mildoulit theo her when she glanged over the short cramped note. Than the team tiple un-der her lashes, and Gattee or the tea-der mouth quiver, and the she had in the bed in she did her head down and cried dashed off the tears with her brown lists. "Is his wife pretty? I suppose you love her dearly?"

"I don't know nothing about her and never want to know. He left us iead down and cried. for her, and us old folks'll leave him "It was cruel to let you see it, my for her too. Mary, just turn them wounded bride. Let me burn it. And cakes around. Seems they are burn-

don't forget, darling, what our Bible ing." says-that a man shall leave father and Wh When Mary returned, Mrs. Clements was leaning on the arm of her chair. "Mary, suppose you stop on with us mother and cleave to his wife. You are my precious wife, Maraian, and to you I turn for the happiness my life will another month yet, anyhow? The ever hold." Deacon will make it all right." "It's not the money I care for. Mrs

He dried her tears and then they talked it over. "Just because I am a city bred, she thinks I am lazy and haughty and dirlove you. ' ty, and--" "Never mind, Marian. She will find

"Yes, bless the dear old man! he has all? But it can't be helped now." added, ' My love to my daughter Ma-She sighed wearily, then glanced out rian.' Oh, I know I should love him, of the window, looked a moment, then and your mother too, if she would only threw down her word. "Bless my soul, if there ain't George let me."

"We will invite them down, when] coming up the lane! Deacon! Deacon come home. By the way, Marian, I George is coming !" And all her mother love rushing to will stop at the farm on my way home and bring them back ; will she her heart, she hurried out to meet him. Oh, the welcoming, the reproaches, the "George, dear, I have been thinking about the trip West. I think you had caresses, the determination to love him better go, and leave me home. It won't still, despite dear, innocent little Mabe very long." rian. Then, when the table in the next Marian was eating an egg while she

room had been set by Mary's deft fingpoke across the little tete-a-tete breakfast table. ers, and she had retired to her west "Spoken like my little Marian ; and garret, Mrs. Clements opened her heart. "There is no use talking, George .-when I come back I'll bring you a present. What shall it be?" This fine, fancy lady of yours will never "Your mother and father from the suit me. Give me a smart girl like my farm. It shall be that hope that will Mary Smith, and I'll ask no more .bear me company while you are gone." Come in to supper now. Mary! Mary! She raised her voice to call the girl, A fortnight, after that Marian Cle-

ments ate her breakfast alone, the traces when a low answer near her surprised of a tear or so on her pink cheeks; then she dashed them away with a merry "Oh, you dressed up in honor of my joyous little laugh. boy? Well, I must confess I never "This will never do ; and now that knew you had such a handsome dress. Jeorge has gone for six weeks I should and you look like a nicture with your net off and them short, hobbin curls.-

Heaven it may be such a coming home George, this is Miss Mary Smith, my as shall delight his very soul." George came through the door, glanc ed carelessly at the corner where the The Lord knows I need help bad

woman stood, then with a cry sprang enough; but it 'pears to me such a slenwith outstretched arms to meet the litder little midget as you couldn't airn tle figure that flew into them. your salt. What do you say your name " My Marian ! My darling little wife! What does this mean?"

"Mary Smith. And, indeed, if you The Deacon and Mrs. Clements stood will try me only for a week. I'm sure n speechless amazement. Then Mayou'll keep me till the season is over." rian, all blushes and smiles, went over Mrs. Clements looked out of the winto the old pair and took their hands, dow at the gray clouds that were piling " I am George's wife. I was so afraid gloomily up; and then the wind gave a you wouldn't love me, so I came deter great wailing shriek around the cor-

mined to win you if I could. Mother, father, may I be your daughter?" "You can't cook, ken you ?-or shake And a happier family, when they up feather beds, good big ones, forty had exhausted their powers of surprise, amazement and pride in beautiful Ma-

A gleeful little laugh came from Ma- rian, never gave thanks over a supper able. Indeed I can. I may not cook to WHICH WAS THE HEIRESS ?

A fair, slepder girl, with the golden hair blown away from the blue veined

"Very well!" sarcastically mimicked Mr. Peckham. "Do you know that her father is worth a quarter of a million?" " Is he, sir?"

"Is he, sir? Henry! roared the old entleman; I believe you're a fool.--Why, there are a score of the wealthiest young men in town who would give half they possess-aye, the whole of it, if need -for the smiles and glances Miss Esterbrook vouchsafed to you this very night!'

"She was rather polite sir," said Henry, with rather a puzzled look, but-"Polite! And pray what would you have. Mr. Dalmavne? Do vou want a Clements, I only wish I might stay alwoman to tell you out and out, in so many words, that she likes you, before ways. You do not know how much I vou can take a hint ?"

The American

Henry colored like a girl. It was im-"Love us, do you? Bless your heart. If poor George had only picked you out, what a comfort it would be to us possible to be quite insensible to the charm of this flattery, the more especially as uncle Peckham was not ordinarily one "who buttered his phrases," as th expression goes. 'Yes, my boy," went on the stock-hol-

der, tapping the table emphatically, with his finger ende, "she does like you, and I'm not the only person that has noticed

" But uncle she is so plain " 'What of that? All women can't be Jenuses, and the prottiest of them have grinning skull and cross bones under their pink and white skins and fair ex-

eriors. Beauty is only skin deep !" Henry thought of pretty Lilias with thrill of tender recollection. Miss Esterbrook, with all her golden charms could never hope to rival her.

Yet, as the weeks went by, his thoughts and ideas insensibly changed. The yellow lustre of the gold worship-

ping atmosphere in which he lived eemed to wrap him around the surface of glittering society ; ideas gradually uprooted the old dogmas and axioms of his outhful faith. And one evening, gar ied away by the witchery and enchantment of the hour, he proposed to Sara Easterbrook and was accepted.

Congratulations poured in upon him "You're the luckiest dog going, Dal-

mayne," criéd one. 'I only wish I were in your shoes ! choed second, and Henry dazzled with the brilliancy of his prospects, believed that he really was a most fortunate man. For, according to the popular rumor he was going to marry one of the richest girls in London. And uncle Peckham took to himself all the credit for the

whole affair. "This is better that plodding on one's whole life behind a counting house desk !" cried Ralp, joyously rubbing to gether his lean and wrinkled palms. " A young man of enterprise and resolution can accomplish anything he sets about now a days. Especially, if you, like Dalmayne, happen to be telerably decent ooking,"

A man does not usually degenerate in to a villain all at once ; and when Harry Dalmayne sat down to write to Lilias, his frame of mind was probably far from enviable. But he got the latter or ittar He will the south of answer would be expected, and no answer

ame.

SUMNER'S GREAT SPEECH Delivered in the United States Senate, May 31, 1872.

The Republican Party-Its Origin and Ob-ject-The Party Seized by the President-Presidential Pretensions-Personal Government Unrepublican-Grant as a Civilian. &o., &o. MR. PRESIDENT: I have no hesitation n declaring myself a member of the Republican party, and one of the straigh-est of the sect. I doubt if any Senator

test of the sect.] I doubt if any Senator can point to earlier or more constant ser-vice in its behalf. I began at the begin-ning, and from that early day have nev-er failed to sustain its candidates and to advance its prisciples. For these I have labored always by speech and vote in the Senate, at first with a few only, but at last as success/began to dawn, multitudes flocked forward.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1872.

Inocked forward. In this cases I never asked who were my associates or never asked who were my associates or never asked who were my associates or never asked who were intertwined I have no common attach-ment; not without a pang can I see it changed from its original character, for suffer, and not without a pang can I see it changed from its original character, for suffer and not without a pang can I see it changed from its original character, for suff a change is death. Therefore, do I ask, with no common feeling, that the peril which menaces it may pass away. I stood by its cradie-let me not follow it hearse. Its hearse

RIGIN AND OBJECT OF THE REPUBLI

CAN PARTY. CAN PARTY, Turning back to its birth, I recall a speech ofmy own at a State Convention in Massachusetts, as far back as Septem-ber 7, 1854, where I vindicated its prin-ciples and announced its name in these words: "As *Republicans*, we go forth to encounter the *oligarolis* of slavery." The report records the applause with which this name was received by the excited multitude. Years of conflict ensued, in which the repod cause constanting signed multitude, i Years of conflict ensued, in which the good cause constantly gained. At last, in the summer of 1860, Abraham Lincoln was nominated by this party as its candidath for the Presidency, and here pardon me |f I refer again to myself. On my way home from the Benate I was detained at New York by the invi-tation of a party of friends to speak at the Cooper Institute on the issues of the en-

Cooper Institute on the issues of the en-suing election. The speech was made on July 12, and I believe was the earliest of the ormpaign. As published at the time it was entitled "The Origin, Necessity ty," and to exhibit this was its precise object. Both the necessity and perma-nence of the party were asserted. A brief passage which I take from the report will show the duty and destiny I ven-tured then to hold up.

will show the duty and destiny I ven-tured then to hold up. After dwelling on the evils of slavery, and the corruption it has engendered, including the purchase of votes' at the polls, I proceeded as follows: "There-fore, just so long as the present false theories of slavery prevail, whether con-cerning its character morally, economi-cally and socially, or concerning its pre-rogatives under the constitution, just so long as the slave oligarchy, which is the sleepless and unhesitating agent of sla-very in all its pretentions, continues to exist as a political party, the Republican party must endure. [Applause.] If bad men conspire for slavery, good men must combine for freedom. Nor can-the holy war be ended until the barbar-ism now dominent in the republic is overthrown, and the pagan power is dri-ven from our Jorusalem. And when the triumph is won, securing the immediate object of our organization, the Republi-can party will not dle, but, purified by ite 17.37 and the noise for the divet of the reflorts with nobler aims for the good of man.

A PERSONAL GOVERNMENT.

Mrs. Clements walked out to the huge semi-military in character and breath-ing the military spirit, being a species of Creastism or personalism, abhorent to Republican institutions, where subser-Such. on the eve of the Presidential visit a patient who was laboring under open fire-place in the kitchen, where election, was my description of the Re-publican party and my aspirations for its future. It was not to die, bat purified by the long contest with slavery and Glob with biobod lie, we more techeld miniously in their domestic policy, and showed themselves as short sighted in the arts of peace as they were sagacious in the art of war." (*Jbid.*) The judg-mant of Marlborouch is more noticed. a severe attack of cheap whiskey. diff. buth Three months after, just as the prepathe Deacon was shelling corn.

to be maintained at all hazards, notwith-standing his aberrations and all who called them in question were to be struck down. In exhibiting this autocratic pretension, so revolutionary and unre-publican in character, I mean to be mod-erate in language and to keep within the strictest bounds. The facts are undispu-table, and nobody can deny the gross violation of the constitution and of inter-vational law in the Insult to the block exercise the legislative and judicial pow-ers, nor either of them; the judicial shall never exercise the legislative and execu-

Therefore, personal contribution of the second and not of men." A government of laws and not of men is the object of a Republican government, and not of men." A government of laws and not of men is the object of a Republican government, nay, more, it is the distinctive essence without which it becomes a tyranny.— Therefore, personal government, in all its forms, and especially when it seeks to eway the action of any other branch for overturn its constitutional negative, is hostile to the first principles of Repub-lican institutions and an unquestionable outrage. That our President has of-fended in this way is unhappily too ap-parent.

table, and nobody can deny the gross violation of the constitution and of inter-national law in the Insuit to the black republic, the whole case being more re-prehensible, as also plainly more uncon-stitutional and more illegal, than any-thing alleged against Andrew Johnson on his impeachment. Believe me, sir, I shall glady leave this matter to the jüdgment already re-corded if it were not put in issue again by the extraordinary efforts radiating on every line of office to press its author for a second term as President, and since silence gives consent, all these efforts are his efforts. They became more note-worthy when is sits considered that the name of the candidate thus pressed has become a sign of discord and not of con-cord, dividing instead of uniting the Re-publican party, so that these extraordiparent. THE PRESIDENT AS A CIVILIAN. The PRESIDENT AS A CIVIDIAN. To comprehend the personal govern-ment that has been installed over us we must know its author. His ploture is the necessary frontispice; not as soldler, let it be borne in mind, but as civilian.— The President is titular head of the ar-my and navy of the United States, but his office is neither military nor naval. As if to exclude all question he is classed by the constitution among civil officers; therefore, as civilian is he to be seen.

cord, dividing instead of uniting the Ke-publican party, so that these extraordi-nary efforts tend directly to the disrup-tion of the party, all of which he witnes-ses, and again by his silence ratifies :--"Let the party spilt," says the Presi-dent, "I will not renounce my chance for a second term." The extent of this personal nutries and the subordination

personal purpose and the subordination of the party to the will of an individual, compared us to consider his pretensions. These foce are in issue compet us to consider. These, too, are in issue.

PRESIDENTIAL PRETENSIONS.

Bolunteer.

therefore, as civilian is he to be seen. Then, perhaps, we may learn the secret of the policy, so adverse to Republican-ism, in which he perseveres. To appreciate his peculiar character as a divilian it is important to know his triumphs as a soldier, for the other. The natural compliment of the other. The successful soldier is rarely changed to the successful vilian. There seems to be an incompatibility between the two, modified by the extent to which one has been allowed to exclude the other. One "On what meat doth this our Clesar feed" that he should assume so much? No honor for victory in war can justi-fy disobedience to the Constitution and to law; nor can it afford the least apol-ogy for any personal Immunity, privi-lege or license in the Presidential office. A President must turn into a king before it can be said of him that he can do no wrong. He is responsible always. As President he is the foremost servant of the law, bound to obey its slightest man-date. As the elect of the people he owes-not only the example of -willing obedi-dience, but also of fidelity and industry in the discharge of his conspicuous of-fice, with an absolute abnegation of all self-seeking. Nothing so self but all for country. And now, as we regard the ca-reer of this candidate we find, to our amazement, how little it accords with this simple requirement. Bring it to the "On what meat doth this our Caesar been allowed to exclude the other. One always a soldier cannot late in life be-come a statesman; one always a civilian cannot late in life become a soldier. Education and experience are needed for each. Washington and Jackson were civilians as well as soldiers.

this simple requirement. Bring it to the touchstone and it fails. Not only are constitution and law dis-regarded, but then Presidential office it-thing and a perquisite-when not the former, then the latter. Here the details are sample, showing how from the beginning this exaited trust has dropped to be a personal indulgence, where pal-ace cars,

FAST HORSES AND SEASIDE LOITERING figure more than duties; how personal aims and objects have been more promi-nent than the public interests ; how the Presidential office has been used to ad-

nent than the public interests; now the Presidential office has been used to ad-vance his own family on a scale of ne-potism, dwarfing everything of the kind in our history, and hardly equalled in the corrupt governments where this abuse has not prevalled; how in the same spirit office has been conferred up-on those from whom he had received gifts or benefits, thus making the coun-try repay his personal obligations; how personal devotion to himself rather than public or party service, has been made the standard of favor; how the vast ap-pointing power, conferred by the consti-tution for his general welfare, has been employed at his will to promote his schemes, to reward his friends, to pun-ish his opponents and to advance the assumptions have matured in A PERSONAL GOVERNMENT.

devoted to liberal ideas, he does not dis-guise that in antiquity "the most emi-nent solders were likewise the most emi-ient politicians." But he plainly shows the reason when he adds that "in the midgt of the hurry and turnoil of camps these eminent mon cultivated their minds to the highest point that the knowledge of that age would allow. The gaves grantly and another that the showledge of that age would allow. The gaves grantly and another that the some solders have been more conspicuous than Guestavus Adolphus and Frederick, sometimes called the great; but we learn from our author that both "falled igno-miniously in their domestic policy, and

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ESTIMONY OF THE LATE EDWIN M STANTON.

STANTON. Something also must be altributed to individual character; and here I express no opinion of my own; I shall allow an-other to speak in solemn words echeed from the tomb. On reaching Washington at the open-ing of congress, in December, 1869, I was pained to hear that Mr. Stanton, late see-retary of war, was in failing health. Full of grafitude for his unsurpassed services, and with a sentiment of friendship quickened by common political sympa-thies, I lost no time in seeing him, and repeated my visits until his death, to-ward the close of the same month. My last visit was marked by a communica-

ward the close of the same month. My last visit was marked by a communica-tion never to be; forgotten. As I entered his bed room, where I found Afm reclin-ing on a sofa; propped by pillows, he reached out his hand, already clamnay cold, and in reply to my inquiry "How are you?" answered "Walting for my furlough." Then, at once, with singular solemnity, he said, "I have something to say to you." When I was seated he pro-ceeded without one word of introduction: "I know General Grant better than any person in the country knows him. It was my duty to study him and I did so night and day, when I saw him and when I did not see him, and now I tell you what I know.

you what I know. HE CANNOT GOVERN THIS COUNTRY."

you what I know. HE CANNOT GOVERN THIS COUNTRY." The intensity of his manner and the positiveness of his judgment surprised me, for, though I was aware that the soc-retary of war did not place the President very high in general capacity, I was not prepared for a judgment so strongly orouched. At last, after some delay, oc-cupied in meditating upon his remarka-ble words, I observed, "what you say is very broad," "It is as true as it is broad," he replied promptly. I added, "you tell this late; why did you not say it before his nomination," He answered that he "I" was not consulted about the nomination, and and had no opportunity of expressing historic opinion upon it, pesides being much oc-cupied at the time by his duties as secre-11 fary of war and his contest with the? President. I followed by saying, "but, with you took part in the Presidential elect" iton, and made a succession of speeches!!! for him in Ohio and Pennsylvania. "I spoke," said he, "but I never introduced!! the Republican party and the Republi-ment of General Grant; I spoke for "it sow.Ms. Shawum grave, wnew mather and movintil rests. As the vagaries of the President became more manifest, and the President became more and more a play-thing and perquisite, this dying judge...(10) ment of the great citizen, who knew himberin so well, haunted me constantly day and night, and now I communicate it to 'My' country, feeling that it is a legacy whitherm I have no right to withhold. Beyond therm I have no hight, and how I communicate it to 'My' without value is testimony in conside/01000 the into that Quixotism of personal president is the with it is my duty to expose-I has this great speech is so 16 ing/14/1" the twould consume the entire spike/*iii

[As this great speech is so lengthy!] that it would consume the entire space viil of our outside, and as it is our desivering to give our readers as much literary matter as possible each week, weithaveruit concluded to publish part of the speech in this issue and the remainder next

A HARD STORY .--- There is a doctor In the north-western part of a consoli-T for being, as the women term it. "short: and crusty."

A week or two since he was called ton

civilians as well as soldiers. In the large training and experience of antiquity the soldier and civilian were often united. But in modern times this has been rare. The camp is peculiar in the influence it exercises. It is in itself an education, but it is not the education of the statesman. To suppose that we can change without preparation from the soldier to the statesman is to assume that training and experience are of less conse-quence for the one than for the other-that a man may be born a statesman but can fit himself as a soldier only by four years at West Point, careful scientific study, the command of troops and expe-ing required for the statesman of milti-duty so slight? His study is the nation they reduited for the states man of the states of the stat The failure of the modern soldler as a statesman is exhibited by Mr. Buckle in his remarkable work on the "History of Civilization." Writing as a philosopher devoted to liberal ideas, he does not dis-

week.] 01111 2