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REAL ESTATE, PERSONAL PROPERTY, and GEN-ERAL ADVENTISING, 7 cents a line for the first, and 4 cents for each subsequent inser-tion. PATENT MEDICINES and other adver's by the column: Quarter column, Rustness Cards, of ten lines or less one year, Jusiness Cards, five lines or less, one Year,....

BATES OF ADVERTISING

Ziteraru.

The Thunder Storm. I never was a man of feeble courage There are but few scenes of either human or elemental strife upon which I have not looked with a brow of daring. I have stood in front of battle, when the whirlwind was rending oaks from their rocky cliffs, and scattering them to the clouds. I have seen these things with

a swelling soul that knew not of danger; but there is something in the thunder's voice that makes me tremble like a child. I have tried to overcome this unmanly weakness. I have called perdi to my aid: I have even sought to strengthen moral courage in the lessons of philosophy, but it avails me nothing. At the first low moaning of the distant cloud, my heart shrinks, quivers, and My dread of thunder had its origin in

an incident that occured when I was a boy of ten years. I had a cousin, a girl of the same age of myself, who had been the constant companion of my childhood. Strange that after the lapse of so many years, that countenance should be so familiar to me. I can see the bright young creature, her eyes flashing like a beautiful gem, her free locks streaming as with joy upon the rising gale; her cheek glowing like a ruby through transparent snow. Her voice had the melody and joyousness of a bird's, and when she bounded over the woodland hill, or fresh green valley, shouting a glad answer to every voice of nature, and clapping her little hands, in the very ecstacy of young existence, she looked as if breaking away, a free nightingale from the earth, and going off where all things are beautiful and happy like her.

It was morning in the middle of Au gust. The little girl had been passing some days at my father's house, and she was now to return home. Her path lay across the fields, and I gladly became the companion of her walk. I never knew a summer morning more beautiful and still. Only one cloud was visible, and that seemed as pure, and white. and peaceful, as if it had been the incense smoke of some burning censor of the skies. The leaves hung silent in the woods, the waters in the bay forgot their undulating, the flowers were bending their heads as if dreaming of the rainbow and dew, and the atmosphere was such a soft and luxurious sweetness that it seemed a cloud of roses scattered down by the hand of a Peri, from the far-off garden of Paradise. The green earth and blue waters lay abroad in their boundlessness, and the peaceful sky hung over them. The little creature at my side was in a delirium of happiness. and her sweet voice came ringing out upon the air as often as she heard the note of some favorite bird or found some strange and lovely flower in her frolic wanderings. The unbroken and almost supernaturul tranquility of the day lasted until noon. Then, for the first time, indications of an approachsummit of a mountain, at the distance of about a mile, the folds of a large cloud became suddenly visible, and at the same instant a hollow roar came down on the winds as if it had been the sound of waves in a rocky cavern. The clouds rolled on like a banner unfolded upon the air, but still the atmosphere was as calm and the waves as motionless as before, and there was not even a quiver upon the sleeping waters to tell of the hurricane. The tempest was inevitable. As the only resort, we fled to a mighty oak that stood ato the foot of the precipice. Here we remained and gazed breathlessly upon the clouds marshaling themselves like bloody giants in the sky. The thunder was not frequent, but every burst was so fearful that the young creature who stood beside me, shut her eyes convulsively, clung with desperate strength to my arm, shrieked as if her heart would break. In a few minutes the storm was upon us. During the height of its fury, the little girl lifted fingers toward the precipice that towered over us-I looked and saw an amethysine peak the next moment the clouds opened and the mountain tottered to its foundation: a roar like the groan of the universe filled the air, and I felt myself blinded and

thrown I knew not whither. How long I remained insensible I can not tell: but when consciousness returned, the violence of the tempest was abating, the roaring of winds was dving on the tree-tops, and the deep tones of the thunder-cloud came in fainting and looked tremblingly and almost delirously around. She was there, the dear idol of my infant love, stretched out on the earth. After a moment of irresolution, I went up and looked upon her. The handkerchief upon her neck was slighly rent. A single rent, and a single dark spot upon her bosom, told where the pathway of death had been.

At first I clasped her to my breast with a cry of agony, and then laid her down and gazed upon her face with almost feelings of calmness. Her bright disheveled ringlets clustered around her brow; the look of terror had faded from her lips, and infantsmiles were pictured there; the red rose tinge upon her cheek was lovely as in life, and I pressed it to my own; the fountains of tears were opened, and I wept as if my heart was water. I have but a dim recollection of what follows; I know that I remained weeping and motionless till the coming twilight, and I was taken tenderly by the hand and led away where I saw the countenance of parents and sisters. Many years have gone by on the

wings of light and shadows but the scene I have portrayed still comes over me with a terrible distinctness. The oak yet stands at the base of the precipice, but its limbs are black and dead, and the hollow trunk looks upward to the sky-as if calling to the clouds for drink—as an emblem of decay.

One year ago I visited the spot, and the thoughts of bygone years came mournfully to me. I thought of the little innocent being who fell by my side like some beautiful tree of spring, rent up by the whirlwind in the midst of its blossoming. But I remembered-and oh! there was joy in the memory—that she had gone where no lightnings slumber in the rainbow cloud, and where the sunlight waters are broken only by the storm-breath of Omnipotence:

My readers will understand why I shrink in terror from thunder. Even the consciousness of security is no relief to me-my fears have assumed the na ture of an instinct, and seem indeed part of my existence.—George D. Pren-

-The witness Conover, whose disappear ance was noticed among our news items yesterday, turned up in New York on Mon-

VOLUME 66.

Spare Moments. A lean awkward how came one morn ing to the door of the principal of a celebrated school, and asked to see him. The servant eyed his mean clothes and thinking he looked more like a beggar than anything else, told him to go around to the kitchen. The boy did as he was bidden, and soon appeared at

the back door. "You want a breakfast, more like,' said the servant girl, and I can give you that without troubling him. "Thank you," said the boy, "I should have no objection to a bite, but I should like to see Mr. ----, if he can see me.'

"Some old clothes may be you want," remarked the servant, again eyeing the boy's patched clothes. "I guess he has none to spare, he gives away a sight,' and without minding the boy's request she went away about her work. "Can I see Mr. - ?" again asked

the boy, after finishing the bread and butter "Well, he is in the library; if he nust be disturbed he must, but he does like to be alone sometimes," said the girl in a peevish tone. She seemed to

hink it very foolish to admit such an ill-looking fellow into her master's presence. However, she wiped her hands and bade him follow. Opening the ibrary door, she said: "Here's somebody, sir, who is dread-

ful anxious to see you, and so I let him I don't know how the boy introduced himself, or how he opened business, but know that after talking awhile, the principal put aside the volume which ne was studying, and took up some Greek books and began to examine the new comer. The examination lasted

principal asked the boy, was answered readily. "Upon my word," exclaimed the principal, "you certainly do well," ooking at the boy from head to foot, over his spectacles. "Why, my boy, where did you pick up so much ?" "In my spare moments," answered

some time. Every question which the

the boy. Here he was, poor, hard working with but a few opportunities for school ing, yet almost fitted for college, by simply improving his "spare moments." Truly, are not spare moments the "gold dust of time?" How precious they should be? What account can you show for them? Look and see. This boy can tell you how very much can be laid up by improving them, and there are many other boys, I am afraid, in iail, in the house of correction, in th orecastle of a whale ship, in the tippling shop, who, if you should ask them when they began their sinful courses, might

answer, "in my spare moments." "In my spare moments I gamble or marbles. In my spare moments I began to smoke and drink. It was in my spare moments that I gathered wicked associates.

Oh, be careful how you spend your spare moments? Temptation always hunts you out in seasons like these. When you are not busy, he gets into your hearts, if he possibly can, in just such gaps. There he hides himself planning all sorts of mischief. Take care of your "spare moments."

Marriage.

Marriage is a school and exercise of virtue, and though marriage has cares yet the single life has desires, which are nore troublesome and more dangerous and often end in sin, while the cares are but instances of duty and exercises of piety; and therefore if single life has more privacy of devotion, yet marriage has more necessities and more varieties of it; it is an exercise of more graces Marriage is the proper scene of piety and patience, of the duty of parents and the charity of relations; here kindness is spread abroad, and love is united and made firm as a centre.

Marriage is the nursery of Heaven The virgin sends prayers to God, bu she carries but one soul to him: but the state of marriage fills up the number of the elect, and has in it the labor of love and the delicacies of friendship, the blessings of society, and the union o hands and hearts. It has in it less of beauty but more of safety than the single life: it has more care but less danger: it is more merry and more sad; it is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but it is supported by all the strength of love and charity, and those burdens are delightful. Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves kingdoms, and fills cities, and churches, and Heaven itself. Celi bacy, like the fly in the heart of the apple, dwells in perpetual sweetness, but sits alone, and is confined and dies in singularity; but marriage, like the useful bee, builds a house and gathers sweetness from every flower, and labors and unites into societies and republics, and sends out armies, and feeds the world with delicacies, and obeys their king and keeps order, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interest of mankind, and is that state of good things to which God has designed the present

Comfortable Reflection for Fat Men. It is notable in criminal statistics that no fat man was ever convicted of the crime of murder. Stout persons are not revengeful; nor, as a general thing, are they agitated by gusts of passion. Few nurderers weigh more than ten stone There are, however, exceptions which justify us in assuming eleven as the utmost limit of the sliding scale, but be yond that there is no impulse towards homicide. Seldom has such a phenomenon as a fat house-breaker been paraded at a criminal bar. It is your lean, wiry fellow, who works with the skeleton keys, forces himself through closet windows which seemingly would scarce suffice for the entrance of the necessary cat, steals with noiseless step along the lobby and by the stairs, glides into the cham ber sacred for more than a half

constitution of the world.

century to the chaste repose of the gentle Tabitha, and with husky voice, and the exhibition of an enormous carving knife, commands silence on pain of instant death, and delivery of her cash and jewels. It is your attenuated thier that insinuates himself under beds, be hind counters, dives into tills, or makes prey of articles of commerce arrayed at shop doors for the temptation of credulous passers. A corpulent burglar is as much out of place and as little to be feared as was Falstaff, at Gadsill-and what policeman ever yet gave chase to a depredator as bulky as a bullock

of inward rectitude and virtue - The number of the United States war essels on the Atlantic sea-board has been ordered to be reduced from 600 to about 90. The West Gulf Squadron is to be reduced to 20, and the Mississippi Squadron to 15

Corpulence, we maintain, is the outward

sign not only of a good constitution but

A Long Grace at Breakfast.

Heading Off a Lawyer. Rufus Choate, in an important marine ssault-and-battery at sea case had Dick Barton, chief mate of the clipper-ship Challenge, on the stand, and badgered him so for about an hour, that at last Dick got his salt water up, and hauled by the wind to bring the keen Boston lawyer under his batteries.

At the beginning of his testimony Dick had said that the night was "dark as the devil, and raining like seven bells.

Suddenly Mr. Choate asked him-

"Was there a moon that night?" "Yes, sir."

"Ah, yes! a moon-"Yes, a full moon."

"Did you see it?" "Not a mite." "Then how do you know there was

moon? "Nautical almanae said so, and I'll believe that sooner than any lawyer in

this world." "What was the principle luminary that night, sir?" "Binnacle lamp aboard the Chal-

enge." Barton.

"What in blazes have you been grinding me this hour for-to make me dull?" "Be civil, sir. And now tell me in what latitude and longitude you crossed

the equator in?" "Sho! You are joking." "No, sir! I am in earnest, and desire

you to answer me." "I shan't." "Ah, you refuse, do you?" "Yes—I can't." "Indeed! You are chief mate of

clippership, and unable to answer so imple a question?" "Yes; 'tis the simplest question I ever had asked me. Why I thought every fool of a lawyer knew there aint no lati-

tude on the equator." That shot floored Rufus Choate.

Eight to Sixteen.

Lord Shaftsbury recently stated, in a public meeting in London, that he had scertained from personal observation that of adult male criminals in that city, nearly all had fallen into a course of crime between the ages of eight and sixteen years; and that if a boy lived an nonest life up to twenty years of age, there were forty-nine chances in his favor and only one against him, as to an onorable life thereafter. This is a fact of startling importance

o fathers and mothers, and shows a

fearful responsibility. Certainly a pa-

rent should secure and exercise absolute control over his child until sixteen -it cannot be a very difficult matter to do this, except in very rare cases; and if that control is not wisely and efficiently exercised, it must be the parent's fault-it is owing to parental neglect or remissness. Hence the real source of ninety-eight per cent. of the crime in a country such as England or the United States lies at the door of the parents. It is a fearful reflection; we throw it pefore the minds of the fathers and mothers of our land, and there leave it to be thought of in wisdom, remarking only, as to the early seeds of disease that in nearly every case they are sown between sundown and bedtime, in absence from the family circle, in the supply of spending money never earned by the spenders, opening the doors of confectioneries and sods fountains or beer and tobacco and wine shops, of the circus, the negro minstrel, the restaurant, and dance; then follows the Sunday excursion, the Sunday drives, the

whose ways lead down to the gates of social, physical, moral ruin. From "eight to sixteen!" in these few years are the destinies of children fixed in forty-nine cases out of fifty—fixed by parents! Let every father and mothe olemnly vow: "By God's help I'll fix my darling's destiny for good by mak-

easy transition to the company of those

treets.

"Woodman, spare that tree!" popular as it may be in song, ought to be more familiar and popular with all who are possessors of trees. How beautifulmost beautiful of earth's adornmentsare trees. Waving out on the hills and down in the valleys, in wild wood or orchard, or singly by the wayside: God's spirit and benison seems to us ever present in trees. For their shade and shelter to man and brute, for the music the wind makes among their branches; for the fruits and flowers they bear to delight the palate and the eve, and the fragrance that goes out and upward from them forever, we are worshipful of trees.

"Under his own vine and fig tree "what more expressive of rest, independence and lordship in the earth! Well may the Arab reverence in the datepalm a God-given source of daily sustenance. Dear to the Spaniard his olive, and to the Hindoo his banyan, wherein dwell the families of man, and the birds of heaven build their nests. Without trees what a desert place would be our earth-naked, parched and hateful to the eye. Yet how many are thoughtless of the use and beauty of trees. How many strike the axe idly or wan-

tonly at their roots. Above all other things in the landscape ve would deal gently with trees. Most beautiful where God plants them, but beautiful even as planted by the poorest art of man, trees should be protected and preserved. If he is a benefactor who causes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before, how much greater his beneficence who plants a tree in some waste place, to shelter and shade to draw thither song birds and to bear fruit for man. Plant trees, O man, that has waste land-and be careful of those

that are planted. A Nice Girl.

There is nothing half so sweet in life, half so beautiful or delightful or loveable as a "nice girl,"-not a pretty or dashing or elegant girl, but a "nice girl." One of those levely, lively, good, good-hearted, sweet-faced, amiable, neat, domestic creatures met within the sphere of home, diffusing around the domestic hearth the influence of her goodness, like essence of sweet

A nice girl is not a languishing beauty dandling on the sofa and discussing the last novel or opera, or the giraffe like creature sweeping majestically through the drawing-room. The "nice girl" may not even dance, or play, and know nothing about using her eyes, or coquettingwith a fan. She never languishes; sheistoo active. She is not given to sen sation novels, she is too busy. At the opera she is not in front showing her bare shoulders, but sits quiet and unobtrusive—at the back of the box, most likely, in fact it is not often in such

Edward Irving sometimes taxed the patience of his host and a large comoany of invited guests, by consuming lifteen or twenty minutes in invoking the Divine blessing. By the time he ended, the devotional frames of the company were as cold as the dishes on the table. But their sufferings were light, compared with those of a circle of Cleishmaclaver, on their way to the General Assembly of the Scotch Kirk. They were well punished for their forgetfulness. A humorous contributor to Frazer's Magazine tells the story in a

recent number. The brethren had started by coach at an early hour, and had travelled some twenty miles before they reached the inn where breakfast was prepared for them. The keen air of our northern hills sharpens the appetite; and when the brethren drove up to the inn, they were almost famished with hunger 'Now, gentlemen, just ten minutes for breakfast," says the coachman, as he entered the landlady's snug little parlor, to have his own. Ten minutes! The time was short, so they must make the most of it. They rushed into the room where the breakfast was spread and there, basking his ample person before the fire, stood a portly gentleman, dressed somewhat like a dignitary of the Church of England. Their appetite was keener than their curiosity, so they scarcely looked at the stranger, but concentrated all their attention on the

riand. Half way in the air, before the morse had reached their lips, their hands were arrested by a sudden cry of "Stop!" It was the supposed dean or bishop. "Good heavens, gentlemen," he exclaimed, 'have you so far forgotten your sacred profession, as to partake of food without nvoking a blessing?" The brethren ooked like school-boys detected in some flagrant fault; but before they had time to remonstrate or explain, the same voice exclaimed, in a tone which enforced obedience, "Let us pray." They instinctively sprang to their feet, and as sumed the attitude of decorous devotion while the stranger offered up a prayer which they themselves admitted was superior in action and expression, to hose of Dr. Drawlitout himself. He had only one fault; he did not know when to stop. The minutes rolled rap dly away, but the stream of fervent sup olication flowed on without a break They had a terrible struggle, the brethren had, as they closed one eye in devoion, and ogled the savory viands with the other; but when a hand approached t drew back before the stern glance of he stranger, which seemed to compre-

end them all. The sufferings of Tantalus were nothng to the sufferings of the deputation rom the Synod of Cleishmaclayer : but all things must come to an end. "Time is up, gentlemen." said the coachman. opening the door, and wiping his mouth with the air of one who had enjoyed his man, and the sound of his familiar voice, broke the spell; but there was no time to be lost. The horses were shaking their heads and pawing the ground in their impatience to start; so they had to take their seats, and turn breakfast and dinner into one. "Was that the Bishop of D--- ?" said one of the famished brethren. "That the Bishop of D----?" said the coachman, contemptuously; "why that was Lord P. the maddest wag in the kingdom. The brethren said nothing, but "chewed the cud of sweet bitter fancy," until they reached the next halting-place where they got something more sub stantial to chew. Somehow the story pozed out, and the trick played on the members of Cleishmaclayer called forth nany a hearty laugh at the Lord High Commissioner's levees, and seriously affected the gravity of the Moderator

General Jackson's Motto.

imself

"Think before you act, but when the ime for action comes, stop thinking." This is the true doctrine. Many men fail in life and go down to the grave with hopes blasted and prospects of happiness unrealized, because they did iot adopt and act upon this motto. Nothing so prepares a man for action as thought; but nothing so unfits a man for action in the course of action. Better by far adopt some course and pursue it energetically, even though it may not be the best, than to keep continu ally thinking without action. "Go ahead" ought to be printed in every young man's hat, and read until it be comes a part of his nature, until he can act upon his judgment, and not be turned from his course by every wind of interested advice. In conclusion we would say: "Think before you act; but when the time for action comes

stop thinking." Horses at Pasture.

Every horse in the country ought, i possible, to have at least a few weeks run in the pasture. It will do for him what no kind of medicine or nursing can do so well. It will improve his hoofs, his hair and skin, his wind, digestion, and blood; will take out stiffness and lameness, and put on flesh, and infuse new life generally. Before turning horses out, it is well to

ecustom them gradually to that kind of food, by cutting a little grass for them each day, or allowing them to "bait" for an hour or so daily in the backyard. And, when let out, they should not have "flush" feed at first, as they will be likely to over-eat and injure themselves both in their looks and their wind. The best grass for a horse pasture is a mixture of timothy, blue grass and red top. Horses relish this feed better when it is moderately short. When they are to be turned out for any length of time, and not to be used much in the mean while, they should have on only a light pair of shoes. This will allow the hoofs to come in close contact with the soft earth, and will prevent contraction. Where horses cannot enjoy pasturage they should have fresh cut grass as often as convenient, and should have their stall floors covered with tan bark, or better, have the planks taken up and

clay floors laid. Force of Habit.

The New Lisbon Patriot tells of a Presbyterian clergyman in that place who has stereotype prayer after the close of his sermon, which contains among other things, a request very appropriately characterizing the sermon O. Lord, pour down thy blessings upon the feeble effort that has been put forth this day." On last Sabbath, a young stranger delivered a very excelwe discover her. Home is her day been put forth by our young

Some years since, when Caleb Cush ing was younger, he met in society Miss Gould, who did not like him, so she exercised her poetical powers in writting cutting epitaphs upon the young beaux of the neighborhood, and Caleb in particular. At a party which both attended, a paper was circulated which caused great merriment, and Scotch ministers, from the Synod of finally came to the eye of Cushing, who

"Lie along ye dead,
For in the next bed
Repose the ashes of Cushing,

He has crowded his way Through the world as they say, And even though dead may be pushing Cushing took the paper, disappeared few minutes, and returned with another, which, being circulated, put an end to the persecutions of the poetess It contained the following:

'Here lies one whose wit Without a wounding could hit Green be the turf that's above her

Having sent every beau
To the regions below,
She now has gone down—for a lover Miss Gould, who was verging towards old maidhood did not relish this home thrust, and left off writing epitaphs in that society.

Genuine Eloquence. There are no people in the world with

whom eloquence is so universal as with the Irish. When Leigh Ritchie was traveling in Ireland, he passed a man who was a painful spectacle of pallor, squalor, and raggedness. His heart mote him, and he turned back. "If you are in want," said Ritchie

why don't you beg?" "Surely, it's begging I am, yer honor.

"You didn't say a word." 'Of course not, yer honor, but se how the skin is spakin' through the noles in my trowsers! and the bones eryin' out through me skin! Look at mesunken cheeks, and the famine that's starin' in me eves! Man alive, isn't it beggin' I am with a thousand tongues?"

Produce of an Acre. The following product of a single acre of ground, the truth of which is vouched for, will give an idea of the capacity of land in the hands of one who thoroughly understands how to bring it forth The acre here referred to is situated on Long Island, where the soil is by no means naturally affluent:

"On one acre, within sight of Trinity Church steeple, New York, but in Jersey, lives a man I will call 'John Smith.' John's neat cottage and acre cost him, eight years ago, \$3,000, now worth \$6,000. In the spring of 1864 he planted 12,000 Early Wakefield cabbage plants, which by the first week in July, were sold in New York market at \$8 per 100, for \$900. Between the rows of cabbages were lanted, at the same time, 18 000 Silesis ettuce plants, which at \$1 50 per 100 off by July 12, the ground being thorbughly plowed, harrowed and planted with 40,000 celery plants, which were sold before Christmas of the same year

at \$3 per 100, for \$1,200, making the total receipts \$2,430.

"His expenses were: Manure, \$150; lay, \$100; amounting in all to \$1,370, which deducted from the receipts gave him the net profit of \$1,050. John, some might call a clod-hopper. o particular skill, no great share o ing untiring industry; but it would be difficult for any one, no matter how endowed with skill or brains, to mak more of an acre than he did."

Waking Grandma. A sweet little incident is related by a writer. She says: I asked a little boy

last evening,— "Have you called your grandma to "Yes. When I went to call her she was asleep, and I didn't know how to waken her. I didn't wish to holler at grandma, nor to shake her: so I kissed her cheek, and that woke her very softly. Then I ran into the hall, and said, pretty loud, 'Grandma, tea is

And she never knew what woke her." Do we find anything more sweet, del icate and lovely than this in the annals of poetry? Can conventionality im-

in the heart of a six years' boy? A Boy's Lawsuit.

Under a great tree, close to the village two boys found a walnut. "It belongs to me," Ignatius,

prove upon such politeness, spontaneous

was the first to see it." U" No, it belongs to me," said Bernhard, " for I was the first to pick it up, 🖣 and so they began to quarrel in earnest "I will settle the dispute." said an older boy, who had just come up. He placed himself between the two boys, broke the nut in two, and said:

"The one piece of shell belongs to him who first saw the nut: the other piece of the shell belongs to him who first picked it up; but the kernel I keep for judging the case. And this," he said, as he sat down and laughed, "is the common end of most lawsuits."

-At a recent election a merchant presented himself at the polls, accompanied by a well known physician when, with a view to avoid taking his turn in the long row of voters, the physician interceded for his friend, and requested that the crowd would give him the head of the line, on the ground o being under medical treatment. The merchant looked as if he was in the prime of health, when Fred Walter, penetrating the dodge, spoke out: "I say, doctor, is that man under your

eatment?" "Yes, sir," said the doctor, with ex uisite politeness, "he is now under my treatment?" "Then, gentlemen," exclaimed Fred let the man vote at once; he'll never have another chance."

A CORRESPONDENT of the London Dailg News, having invested in Confederate cotton bonds, writes to that journal for information in regard to the probability of their redemption by the American Government. He modestly expects the United States to foot th bills of the rebels, and to pay for the cannon and cruisers that John Bull kindly furnished to our domestic The News, however, quietly extinguishes these fallacious hopes, by as guisnes these fallacious hopes, by assuring its correspondent that he "is just in the position of a creditor whose debtor has died, leaving no executor and no assets."—Press

and no assets."-Press. Charter Election in Westchester County. At the charter election held in the village of Mount Vernon, Westchester county, N. Y., on the 30th of May, the Democracy achieved a victory of much importance. Party lines have never in the history of the village been drawn in local matters; and the Loyal League, backed by their organization, threw down the gauntlet, and nominated a strict party ticket. The Democrocy, lent discourse. Mr. T. followed with his. without any previous organization, prayer: "O Lord, pour down thy bless, manfully took up the challenge from ings upon the feeble effort that has this strict, party stoket, and also nominated a day been put forth by our young electring every man or three baddens. electing every man on it by a handsome majority.—N. Y. Express,

Miscellaneous INTERESTING LETTER FROM DRUID.

Probable Policy of the President-South side Opinions - Extreme Political Views to be Repudiated—The Real Meaning of the Amnesty Proclamation-The Sc ern People to be Treated as Fellow-Citi-zens-No Executions for Treason to take Place-What Magnanimity Will Do.

den den de. [Correspondence of the N. Y. World.] BALTIMORE, June 4. POLICY OF THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Nothing is more important than to ascertain certainly what the policy of the new President is to be. The whole country is suffering on account of the doubt which exists on this point. Every fact which throws any light upon this subject is of great value. I am fortunate, therefore, in having it in my power t give an outline of the general oolicy which has been determined on by President Johnson. For reasons which will at once occur to you, I am not at liberty to give my authority for the statements that follow; but your readers may depend upon it that they are authentic, as events indeed wil prove.

SECTIONAL PRINCIPLES OF THE REPUB

LICAN PARTY TO BE REPUDIATED. It may be stated in the outset, that Mr. Johnson's policy, as President of the United States, will not be based upon the distinctive principles of the Republican party. If there are, in the platform of that party, any principles that are truly national, those principles will be cherished and followed out by the President. But those principles of that party which are distinctively see tional, which aim at the aggrandizemen of the North at the expense of the South, the operation of which would enable people at the North to regulate and con-trol the internal affairs and domestic policy of the Southern States, and would keep alive and exasperate the hitter feel

ings between the people of the two sections—these principles will be repudi ated by the executive at the earliest pos-sible moment. Mr. Johnson, as Presi-dent of the United States, does not consider himself a member of the Republi can party. It was the Providence of God which called Andrew Johnson to the great work of restoring the Union of the States; a work infinitely greater

and requiring far greater statesmanship than the work or suppressing the rebel-lion; and in performing that work the President believes, not only that he has right, butthat it is his imperative duty or ise above all party considerations and to act, as near as possible, as the great fathers and founders of the Republic would act, if they were living

VINDICTIVENESS WILL BE AVOIDED. In the first place, all vindictive feel ings toward the people of the South rebellion, or on account of slavery President Johnson recognizes and i fully impressed with the fact that the guilt of the rebellion does not lie at the doors of the southern people; that the eaders of the rebellion are alone to plame for that great crime; and that he real attachment to and love for the Union, which has always existed in the hearts of the southern people, was mly smothered only smothered and repressed, and never extinguished during the rebellion THE AMNESTY PROCLAMATION MERELY A FIRST STEP.

In the second place, in regard to slavery at the South and slaveholders, the President holds that whatever guilt or sin there was in the matter was equally shared by the North; and that it to disfranchise any person at the South merely because he has been an owner of slaves. That degree of prosperity at the South which was the result of slave labor, was equally shared by the North labor, was equally snared by the North The North was benefited by the wealth and prosperity of the South. The abo-lition of slavery is one of the results of the war. If the southern people accept that result cheerfully, and adapt themselves to the changed relations which it will involve, the interests of the whole country require that they be encouraged in every possible way. The amnesty proclamation of May 29th, therefore, is only the first step of the President in that direction. It will soon be followed by another, reducing the number of the excepted classes, and containing other liberal provisions toward the citizens of the Southern States. THE WAR HAS NOT BEEN A WAR FOR

THE NEGRO. In the third place, the President realizes that the object of the war was TO RESTORE THE UNION, and not to abolish slavery, or to confer the rights of citizenship upon negroes. He intends that that object shall be accomplished, and that the Union shall be restored upon such principles that it will be hereafter indissoluble. But he cannot perceive the necessity or the propriety of of reconstruction a race of men just delivered from bondage, ignorant, de-based, and degraded, and utterly incapa-ble of understanding the subject. So far as his influence and authority ex tends, justice will be done to the liber-ated slaves; work and wages will be provided for them, with schools and reigious instruction; none will be al lowed to oppress or injure them in any way; but the question of allowing them to vote will be left to the decision legal voters of the respective States President Johnson understands the negro character, and particularly what kind of people the liberated slaves of the South are. He will afford them every facility for demonstrating to the world whether or not they are worthy of becoming citizens, but that will be the limit of his official action in tha

THE SOUTHERN PEOPLE TO BE RESTORED TO THEIR POLITICAL RIGHTS. On this point the President's procl. mation of May 29, providing for the restoration of civil government in the State of North Carolina, and for calling a convention to alter or amend the con stitution of that state, is highly signifi cant, because it is the result of the Pre dent's deliberation on the subject, an it indicates the policy that he termined to pursue toward all of the Southern States. The vagaries and the fine-spun theories of the Charles-Sumner school of politicians are blown awa with a breath; the fundamenta trine that the states have never been out of the Union, and that there is no power that can take them out, is plainly enunciated; and those persons are re garded as citizens and voters, and only those, who were citizens and voters be-fore the war. The proclamation, while it excludes from the polls all traitors and disloyal persons, in accordance with the terms of the amnesty proclamation. excludes also all negroes; and this course will be followed in the case of all the other Southern States. When the constitutional convention assembles in North Carolina, they will, of course prescribe who shall be voters in all sub sequent elections in that state.

papers that only the poor whites will be allowed to vote for members of this convention. But this is a great mistake The population of North Carolina, round numbers, amounts to a million o souls. In 1860 it was 992,000. Of these only 361,000 are negroes, leaving a white population of 639,000. In 1860 North Carolina cast 96,000 votes for President, of which 45,000 were for the Union can didate. Out of these 96,000 votes, it is said, on good authority, that there are not 6,000 men who own estates worth 20,000 and upwards, while there are 10,000 who own estates ranging between \$10,000 who own estates ranging between \$10,000 and \$20,000, and 30,000 who own property worth between \$5,000 and \$10,000. These 40,000 voters will surely have a voice in the formation of the convention. And it is said by well-in-formed persons from that state, that the new constitution which will be formed by the convention, so far from permit-ting negroes to vote, will contain a pro-vision for the gradual removal from the state of all colored persons. North Carolina is a state as well adapted to the

WHO WILL VOTE IN NORTH CAROLINA

It has been stated in some of the

labor of white men as Maryland or Missouri; and as one white man can perform the work of two negroes, self-in-terest will ultimately dictate this course. THE PRESIDENT DOES NOT THIRST FOR

THE BLOOD OF TRAITORS. In regard to trials for treason growing out of the rebellion, and the execution of political offenders, the President has determined on a course which will hand down his named to be a president of the course which will hand down his name to posterity as among the wisest rulers of modern times. The senseless clamor for more blood, and the frantic howls of a portion of the Republican press for vengeance against Davis and Lee, and the other leaders of the rebellion, find no echo in his breast. His official conduct toward those misguided omen will be regulated by the principles of law and justice, and by a jealous regard for the honor of our national character. He does not think that the blood of their test has the principles of the state of the s of traitors is the only imperishable cement of free institutions. He does think it would be very bad policy to make a martyr out of Jeff. Davis, and still worse to bring General Lee to the scaffold, as he is now being urged to do. Although Mr. Johnson has risen from an humble origin, as Fillmore and Douglas, and many of our other great men have done, he is far from being an illiterate man. He has read history, that great school of rulers, and he has studied the lessons which it teaches to some purpose. And none of the lessons which history none of the lessons which history teaches is more deeply impressed upon his mind than this: "That purely political offenses should not be punished with death."

WHY POLITICAL OFFENDERS SHOULD NOT BE EXECUTED. History, and particulary modern history, is rich in illustrations of this rule. It is founded upon the fact that such acts as those which constitute treason do not originate in moral wrong, but in differences of political opinion; that they often result in success; and that when they are successful, they receive the lasting admiration of mankind.— Washington himself was a rebel and a washington himself was a rebel and a traitor, and had not the revolution of 1776 proved successful, a price would have been set upon his head, and he would have been tried and found guilty of treason. No man who values his reportations and the statement of the set utation as a scholar will deny that suc cessful rebellion alone saved the founders of our republic from conviction of treason. President Johnson is deeply mpressed with the fact that the object or which the war was undertaken is fully accomplished, so far as arms and force can accomplish it; and that what remains to be done must be accomplished by far different instrumentalities that the wisdom of the statesman mus now finish the work from the point where Grant and Sherman left it. CONSEQUENCES OF A MAGNANIMOUS

He realizes the fact that the eyes the whole civilized world are fixed up-on him, and that in his treatment of Jefferson Davis he will be judged by the enlightened nations of Europe, and by posterity, by a far higher standard than that which requires his blood as an atonement for that of his lamented predecessor. In all probability, and as matters look now, Jefferson Davis, matters look now, Jefferson Davis, when brought to trial, will be convicted of treason, the punishment of which is death. But Mr. Johnson will not permit that penalty to be inflicted. He will not signalize the commencement of his administration by such a glaring political blunder as that would be. Jefferson Davis, executed on a public scaffold, would be regarded as a martyr to the cause of the South by the southern people in all time to come. They would regard him as having died for them; as having laid down his life for their sake. The momentary weakness which he manifested in the hour of his capture portrait would be nung in con-ern home, and his memory cherished in heart. Neither the safety of the nation nor the honor of the Government requires the execution ernment has been abundantly vindicated: and a magnanimous course now on the part of Mr. Johnson, will disarm all remaining resentment in the minds of the southern people, and will secure the unbroken nationality of the country for many succeeding genera-

CHANGED RELATIONS OF THE EXECU-TIVE WITH THE SOUTH: These are believed to be among the onsiderations that will influence the conduct of the new President in his treatment of the persons who will be tried for treason; and such is an outline of what it is believed his policy will be in relation to a few of the momentous questions which press upon his atten-tion. It must be remembered that the President of the United States to-day holds far different relations with the ago, or even four months ago. It has only been a few months since a draft for half a million more of soldiers was ordered, because the President believed that many more soldiers would be required to put down the rebellion. Yet so suddenly did the rebellion collapse

that not one of the 500,000

Virginia. To the Editor of The New York Tribune SIR:—I am requested by some of the people here to write you a line, correct-ing the statement of your Washington correspondent, that in the recent election for members of the Legislature Disunionists swept the State." correspondent has been grossly impose upon in this matter, and without designing to do so, has, nevertheless, flagrantly misrepresented the case.

In the first place, there has no gen-ral election taken place in Virginia since the Restoration. The election to which allusion is made was a special one, held in but six counties; and of them returns have as vet been received from only three. I am informed upon the best authority that of the persons chosen in the three counties heard rom, all were Union men before war, except the ones chosen in Alex-

andria.

In the next place, it is a fact that there are no longer any "Disunionists" in Virginia. The people are all for the Union, having failed in their effort for separate government, and recognizing that failure as conclusive. They accept the Union without reservation, intend-ing to stand by it in good faith. The National Government is to be theirs and their children's forever, and to that Government, albeit they would not have voluntarily chosen it, they will bear faithful allegiance. This is the exact position of ninety-nine hundredths of

the people of Virginia.

I deeply regret to see the spirit of proscription which many personsentertain toward the Southern people in their present condition—a people whose kindred blood and heroic character, to say nothing of their misfortures should nothing of their misfortunes, should commend them to our sympathy and respect. This spirit of proscription is wrong. The Slaveholders' Rebellion was precipitated by irresistible forces, and it is unjust to hold individuals responsible for it. I should rather convict Thomas Jefferson than Jefferson Davis of being its author; but the truth is, it was an event developed in the pro-gress of civilization. Shall we not be kind and forgiving to those who have committed error, however grievou when it is manifest, that their error was rdered by Providence, in His wisdom to advance the interests of mankind? With regard to the "incidental"

ons connected with the war, I find the outhern people as reasonable as could e expected or desired. They consider be expected or desired. They consider slavery dead and gone, and are glad that it is so. They are disposed to ac-commodate themselves to the new sys-tem of labor, and to promote the well being of the black man to the best of their ability. As to negro suffrage, it is a new idea here; but I am sure it will, in some form or other, be ultimate

adopted by the peeple, Very respectfully, your friend, MARTIN F. CONWAY. RICHMOND, VA., June 2, 1865.

Citizens no longer need passes to go to

To Hang or Not to Hang. We cannot find time or space for an exposure of all the misapprehensions misstatements and evidences of menta chaos, which are daily sent us with regard to the proposed execution of certain leaders of the late rebellion; yet some of the most mischievous among them seem worthy of serious consideration. For instance: Mr. A. J. Smith, of Danville, Pa., favors us with an elaborate misconception of all we have thought or said on this subject, whence

we cull the following points that seem

worthy of attention. Says he:
"The leaders of the Rebellion, a

o the Constitution (as shown by a leading article in your paper a few days ago), are guilty of treason, for which the law claims that they should suffer death; and, if so, why should not justice be administered?" Answer .- No, Mr. Smith! the Constitution does not say that "the leaders" especially are guilty of treason, but that all of our countrymen who have been concerned in "levying war against the United States, adhering to their enemies, which is a support of their enemies, which is a support of the giving them aid and comfort" are thus guilty; and the law prescribes death as their puishment. Not one less than Two Millions of American men and women have been thus guilty of treason, and are exposed to death by hanging as the legal penalty of that crime. Now, you do not propose actually to hang all these men, women, boys and girls, any more than we do; the largest number that any of your school have ever esti-mated to us that it was proper to hang was fifty thousand; which is but one in forty of the guilty. Others have re-duced the number to five thousand, one thousand, and even lower. Now, then, what right have you, who propose to hang a fortieth, or a much smaller proportion, of the guilty, to put on such airs to us, who would treat all the rebels precisely as you would treat the immense majority? Where is the difference in principle between us? And which of us evinces the greater consis-

tency?
— Says Mr. Smith again: — Says Mr. Smith again:
"It is my opinion (and I believe I express the feelings of thousands of your
readers), that, if the leaders of the rebellion
have committed no crime, it is unjust that have committed no crime, it is unjust that hey should be held for trial, particularly in prison; but, if they have co rime, it is equally unjust that they should

go unpunished.".

-Very well, Mr. Smith: "the lead--very wen, Mr. Sinth: "the lead-ers" have committed treason; and so have the followers; yet you favor the non-punishment of the latter, in clear violation of your own principle that, if they have committed any crime, it "If they have committed any crime, it is unjust that they should go unpunished." Justify your own exemption of the immense majority from punishment, and you will have justified our position as to the residue.

— Let us hear Mr. Smith once more:
"A few duys ago, the Nation was shocked by the murder of our noble President; but, torrecent attenued the second properties of the second properties of the second properties."

rery soon afterward, the people rejoiced to cnow that the assassin had been killed, and now look hopefully for the vindication of ustice in the case of those connected with nim. And yet, will any one say they are nore deserving of death than those who ave been the cause of murdering hundreds of thousands of the noblest and bravest men

of the land? —Yes, Mr. Smith! you say that very thing! You demand the execution of all the assassins without discrimination while you want only "the leaders" of the Rebellion punished. You therein proclaim your own clear conception of a radical moral difference between Rebellion and Murder. Having thus refuted your own doctrin

us the trouble The civilized world haslong since de termined and agreed that, while to kill men in order to overcome a rebellion is perfectly justifiable, to execute them as rebels after their revolt has been utterly suppressed, is of very dubious policy and questionable humanity. Austria killed many thousands of Hungarians in putting down the uprising under Kossuth, and no one demurred; she hung thirteen only of the military leaders surrendered unconditionally by Gorgey at Vilagos, and all Christendom cried shame upon her. Suppose these had been surren dered under capitulation like that of Lee, or Johnson, or Dick Taylor, or Kirby Smith, and she had proceeded thereafter to try, convict, sentence and hang them, she would have been execrated as perjured and infamous to the end of time. To this effect, the verdict of History is emphatic and overwhelm-ing. (See what it says of the execution of Marshal Ney under the Bourbons in 1815. Yet he was precisely such a fore-sworn traitor as Robert E. Lee, and not half so well shielded by terms of capitu-

Istion.)

If we could see how the hanging of a score or so of those rebel chiefs who are not protected by a Military capitulation would benefit either the Blacks or the Poor Whites of the South, we might be reconciled to it; for we regard the enfranchisement and elevation of a race as of more consequence than any dozen lives. But it seems to us hanging men defeated, broken-down rebellion, is calculated to enshrine them in the memory of their followers, to embitter the late rebels against the Union, its supporters, and its sway, and to prompt them to wreak their hate and vengeance on that class of Unionists who are still exposed to their wrath—that is, the just emanci-pated Blacks. In our judgment, the hanging of six rebels, merely as rebels, will cause the death by famine or violence, of many thousands of Freemen, and interpose a formidable barrier to the elevation of their class to citizenship and a voice in the govern-ment of their respective States; hence (and for other reasons) we are inflexibly

To put our idea more completely within the mental grasp of Mr. Smith, we will express it thus: There are still great social and political meliorations to be effected at the South—melioration which we deem essential to the highest well-being of our country and of all our people. We see not how to effect these changes without powerful Southern help; and, where a labor of love is to be performed, we consider one live may worth more than two dead can't hang men (even by proxy) and reasonably calculate on their further co-operation and support; and want the hearty good will and active help of as manv Southern whites as possible in placing the Southern blacks in that posi-tion which seems vital to the well-being of all classes and of every Hence (among other reasons) cility to hanging in the premises, and to any equivalent.—N. Y. Tribune

The Managers of the Soldiers' National Cemetery at this place have decided to have the ceremonies of the laying of the Corner Stone of the National Monuthe Corner Stone of the National Monu-ment, to be erected in the Cemetery, on the 4th of July next. Major General O. Howard, who bore a conspicuous part in the battle of Gettysburg, has been selected as the orator, and President Johnson will perform the ceremonies of laying the corner stone. Lieutenant General Grant, and the officers and privates of the army of the Potomac, are expected to participate in the exer cises. The members of the Cabinet, the Judiciary, Senators and Representa-tives, and Governors of the several States, with the heads of the State De artments, are also expected to be pres-

It is suggested that all local celebra tions of the coming 4th of July, especially throughout our own State, be abandoned this year, so that no one who is inclined to come here to do honor to the memories of the heroes who lie on the soil of our own State, may be attracted by small celebrations at home. We are assured that every possible ar-rangement will be made with theseveral railroad companies for the transporta-

ion of the people to and from this place, and their accommodations while here The Committee of Arrangements selected by the Board for the ceremon-ies of the 4th, consists of David Willis, Chairman, W. Y. Sellick, Secretary, B. W. Norris, B. Deford, and Levi So They will announce the details of the arrangements in due time,—Gettysburg