

"Trouble in the Camp."

Executive consideration, and the Presi

dent's objections had been presented and the amendments had been adopted

The New York Herald, which has been the leading journal of the Republican party since 1856, when it supported John C. Fremont, and which was conspicuous for its devotion to Abraham Lincoln throughout his administration, candidly admits that the Republican party is on its last legs. Referring to the call for a Convention at Philadel phia, the Herald says :

The Republican Party.

The demoralization of the Republican party is now so evident that nobody can affect ignorance of the fact. This can affect ignorance of the fact. This dall has torn away the veil of sophistry by which the Republican politicians have sought to conceal their dissensions from the people, and everybody can now see what a rotten, disorganized and moribund body the once powerful Republican party really is. It will be impossible to go before the neonle at the impossible to go before the people at the next elections with any of the old pre-tences of harmony after this remarka-ble revelation of discord and antagonism. The Republican party, like a huge monopoly, is falling to pieces from its own corruption. It has no strength outside of Congress. In no State tion since the war has it dared to the questions at issue boldly and sin-cerely. During the war it dodged all responsibility and palliated all offences by pleading the military necessity for its continuance in power. Since the war it has still talked wildly of "cop-perheads," "loyalty," "traitors" and other catchwords to deceive and delude the voters. But at last it has been broken up by its own members, and the coming elections will probably seal

ts fate. When we look at the present Congress When we look at the present congress we behold the Republican party as it exists in its moral and political degene-racy. A more corrupt body than this Congress never disgraced any country. It is one immense, concentrated, detest-able job from beginning to end. It is composed of men who made dishonest fortunes during the war; of bogus generals, who killed only their own men of knavish contractors, who purchased their seats in order to continue their robberies of the Treasury; of raving fanatics, who ought to be in Bedlam; of small politicians, whose only ambi-tion is to steal enough money to build a house; of foolish philosophers, who love to air their theories, but who have not a single practical idea; and of weakminded members, who are entirely under the control of the jobbers in the lobby and are paid accordingly. The very few good men in it are but the ex-ceptions that prove the rule, and their purity makes the immorality of the majority all the blacker by the contrast. Legislation in this Congress is a great game of grab. We seek in vain for any neasure based upon true principles o public policy; they are all instigated by private cliques from the meanest notives of political or personal aggrandizement

Yet this Congress, such as it is, comprises the Republican party of the pres-ent day. With the members we have described, with legislation completely controlled by jobbing or political schemers, with debates that seldom rise above blackguardism, and with a policy which simply consists in the cowardly and unconstitutional exclusion of the Southern States for partisan objects, it continues to defy public sentiment and is only anxious to prolong its existence as much as possible. It has few apolo-gists and no friends. Even the radical office holders distrust its power to protect them and are ready to turn upon it at any moment. The people are disgus

you upon the top, and how they heaped the new hay into the empty "mows" till it was half as high as the latter-up to the big beam-up to the swallow hole; and how you crept up with a young She hath let the spoller in-She hath nated with her sin-She hath opened wide the door; Crime has passed the threshold o'er. Wherefore has she gone satray? Shood Temptation in her way? group, and hid away in a dark corner, festooned with cobwebs, and played you were a "painter" or "catamountain," and growled terrifically, to the unspeakable dread of your little brother, or cousin, or somebody. Or, how weary

Oh! her story soon is told, unce a lamb within the fold Stranger voices lured her theore, In her trusting inn cence. Woe! she had not strength to keep With the Shepherd of the sheep; For the fleece so spotless white Then became the face of uight, And she stood, in her despair, Bleating for the Shepherd's care

Boetry.

She Hath Failen.

On her chain of life is rust, On her spirit's wing is dust;

With its eyes so glittering bright Clothed in angel robes of light.

Woe! that none might lead her back From the bloodhound on her track. From the bloodhound on ner trac. Hunger prowled about her path With a wild hyena wrath. Scorn came leap.ng from its lair With deflant growi and stare; And she gruppled, all in vain, With the fangs of want and pain, Hope and mercy shut the gate On this heart so desolate.

So she turned again to sin, What had she to lose or win? Resting on her life a stain Deeper than the brand of Cain. Heard she not a pitying tone, Weeping in her shame alone? Was there not a human heart In her anguish bore a part? None to hold a beacon light Up before her darken'd sight

No; the altar was not there, For a canting priesthood's prayer, "She hath fallen! Let her die — Said the Levite, passing by; So she turned again to sin, What had she to lose or win " Sisters! there is work to do-Field of labor here for you, Ye who pour the wine and oi. Field of labor here for you, Ye who pour the wine and oil, Up, and rest not from your to

Till the bruised and wounded heart Aching from the Templet's duit, Sore and weary with its pain, Shall be bound and healed again— Till, no more defield by sin, Like the perdoned Magdalen, Kneeling in repentance sweet, She may wash the Savior's test with her tears—that while they roll, Blot the sin stain from her soul— bo ye ask for your reward? "They are biest who serve the Lord."

Literary.

A Summer Day in Haying.

BY B. F. TAYLOR. Five o'clock and a summer morning! A silver mist hangs all along the streams a few downy clouds are afloat and the landscape is heavy with dew. The cows turned out from the milking, are tink ling their way along the winding path to the woods; the robins are calling to each other in the orchard, and an enterprising hen in the barn is giving "the world assurance of"-an egg. Some-Now, earth, on such a morning, looks as if it were just finished, the coloring not dry, the mouldings not "set;" without

a grave or grief in it. Noting "the way of the wind," and remembering that the sun "came out" as it set last night, it is pronounced a good day for haying. So forth to the meadow, the farmer, the neighbors, and the boys, "armed and equipped," a young bare-footed commissary bringing up the rear, with earthen jug and bright tin pail. Much talk of "wide swaths," and "mowing around," with laugh and jest, beguiles the journey through the nice, but then we are better off than pasture to the field of battle. Coats and thousands I know. jackets fly like leaves in winter weather and moves the phalanx with step and sweep through the tall, damp grass One bends to the scythe as if it were an oar, and pants on in the rear of his fellows. Another walks erect and boldly up to the grass, the glittering blade the while curving freely and easily about his feet. The fellow in Kentucky jean expended his strength in boasting on the way, and labors like a ship in a heavy sea, while the quiet chap in tow, that never said a word, is the pionee of the field. On they move, toward the tremulous woods in the distance. One pauses, brings the swath to an "order arms," and you can hear the tinkling of the rifle, as it sharpens the edge of 'Time's symbols. Another wipes the beaded uncarpeted. drops from his brow, and then swath Hard Work? notes blend again in full orchestra. Onward still; they are hidden in the waving grass-all but a broken row of broad brimmed hats, that, rising and falling, seem to float slowly over the top of the meadow. Ten o'clock and a cloudless sky. The birds and the maples silent and still; axes. not a flutter in woodland or fallow. Far up in the blue, a solitary hawk is slowly swinging in airy circles over the farm. Far down in the breathless lake sweep his shadowy fellows. The long, yellow ribbon of road leading to town, is aquiver with heat. "Brindle" and "Bed" stand dozing in the marsh; the sheep are panting in the angles of the fences; the horses are grouped beneath the old tree; "Pedro," the faithful guardian of the night, has crawled under strength for my toil. the wagon for its shadow, now and then Bc more saving! snapping in his sleep at the flies that hum around his pendant ear; the cat has crept up into the leafy butternut and stretched herself at length, upon a limb, to sleep; the canary is dreaming on his drowsy perch; and even the butterflies, weary of flickering in the sunshine, rest, like full blown exotics, onthereeds. The children of a neighbor ing school, all flushed and glowing come bounding down the slope in couples, the old red pail swung up between; and the clatter of the windlass betoRens"the old oaken bucket" already dripping up into the sun, with it brimming wealth of water. Twelve o'clock and a breathless noon The corn fairly curls in the steady blaze. The sun has driven the shadows around under the west and north walls; it has reached the noon mark on the threshold and pours the broad beams into the hall the morning glories have struck their colors, and a little vine trailed up the wall by a string of a shroud, shows decided symptons of letting go. The horn lars more for the next last call and so on. I had to sell my cow and silver watch winds for dinner, but its welcome note surprises the mowers in the midst of the to raise bounty money. meadow, and they'll cut their way out Why didn't I enlist like good soldiers, despite their signal. Back we are again to the field, aye and back too, upon the threshold of childhood. A chance breath wafts to us the sweet, old fashioned fragrance of the new mown hay, and we are younger in What made me? memory than we'll ever be again. The angry hum of the bees just thrown out of house and home, and the whistling quail, as she whirled timidly away be fore the steady sweep of the whetted scythes : and the shout of the children as the next stroke laid upon their sum mer hopes of the day; and the bell tone of the bob-o-links swinging upon the willows in the "Hollow." Can't you hear-don't you remember them all? And have you forgetten the green knoll under the wide-spread beech-or the Union, and they are going to keep her was it maple? And how hungry you out, for fear she will vote against them. were, at the morning lunch, just from sympathy, though you hadn't "earned I find that the Democrats were right, your salt" for a week? And the brown jug filled with pure water, and in those best for the poor people. And the olden time, you know-the little black bottle with something stronger just "to qualify" it, as they said, that nestled lovingly together, amid the cool and dewy grass in the fence corner! We are sure you remember how magnifi- town and county taxes I did before-I her hand, and accompanied him with-

am taxed to help support free negroes out hesitation, on board the George cent loads went tumbling into the barn, who once worked, as I have to, and supported themselves---and, worse than hard and die poor.

of the frolic, you lay upon the hay, and counted the dust sunbeams, as they streamed through the crevices of the loose siding, and wondered how they got out again, and how many it took to make a day, and passed your fingers through them to and fro, and marvelled that you felt nothing.

Many a time, you know, you crept through that same mow with Mary Qrey—don't you remember Mary? She lived in the house just over the hill. Have you forgotten how you went strawberrying together? You picked in her basket-don't deny it-you always felt happier than when you filled your own,

though you never knew why. You had a queer feeling sometimes about the heart, though you never knew what. You-have found it out all since, no doubt. And Mary-what has become of her? Why, " there is a reaper whose name is Death," that goes forth to the harvest in sweetest Spring and latest Autumn and deepest Winter as well, and Mary and Ellen and Jane were long ago bound up in the same sure bundle of life. Seven o'clock, and a clear night. The shadows and the mist are rising in the valleys-the frogs have set up their chorus in the swamp-the fire-flies are

showing a light off the marsh-the whip-poor-wills begin their melancholy song—a star blazes beautifully over the top of the woods, and the fair beings that people our childhood come about us in the twilight—the fair beings,

Who set as sets the morning star, that goes Not down behind the darkened west, nor hide bscured amid the tempest of the sky, aut melts away into the light of heaven."

Sollloquy of a Noor Mechanic.

But I'll rest-nap-snooze here as l est, and waken for a few moments. That noise in the kitchen? That is my wife preparing the break fast. Good woman-she did not go to

bed till an hour or more after I did, and she is always up an hour before me. Her work is never done-mine is never done. I hear her step in another room. I hear the dishes as they are placed on the table. This pillow is not as large as some pillows, so I'll double it up and rest my head on it. And this bed is not such as rich people have, but it's good enough for a poor man! The feather bed is thin-the clothes are none too

all, I am taxed to pay interest money to rich Bond-Holders, who live in ease, whose hands are soft, who pay no taxes, yet live on what I earn, and what all of us poor men earn. Now what chance has a poor man under such a Republican government? A chance to work

From a Paris Paper. A Romance.

How an Esquimaux Woman Became the Wife of an English Nobleman. Amid these specimens of feminine archeology, grouped as we have said before windows of the shops, you cannot fail to remark a pale young woman, of small stature, and expressing herself in English with a silent accent, which gives to this language a charm hitherto unknown. A lady of a certain age and a gentleman who accompanies her, do

not cease to regard her, and, accordingly to a popular expression, "to drink her words." This young woman, who has borne, for six months only, one of the most

gree of north latitude! In the place of

eet, cased in boots of pliant red leather. Finally, her abundant head of hair of a

BY "BRICK" POMEROY.

How my back aches! And I want a little more sleep, bu inless I am there when the sever o'clock bell speaks I am not wanted.

aristocratic names of the three kingdoms, was called but a short time ago Tookoolita. Three years ago she inhabited with the Esquimax, her countrymen, the Bay of Ookavlear, called by the English Grinnell's Bay, and which is situated about the sixtieth de-

the elegant costume which she now wears with such ease and grace, her attire in her native land consisted of a vest of seal skin, embroidered on the seams with red and white worsted in arabesque; a pantaloon made of the same thick material, confined her small waist and descended to the knee, leav ing to be seen, in all their exquisite proportions, her legs and diminutive

iet black, was tied at the top of the head by a broad blue band, made of the skin of the Isatis, and colored by the unc-

summer under a tufu, or tent, made of the skin of the reindeer, and nine months of the year in an igloe, that is to say, in a house built of blocks of snow, soldered together by the cold and capped

lamp, supplied with the fat of a seal, burned uninterrupted during nine months of the year-a long and dreary night. The light, among other things, served in lieu of a fireplace for drving her clothes, penetrated by the humid atmos-

phere, and for warming her hands, be numbed by sewing in the cold twenty degrees below zero, with needles made of bone, and thread composed of the sinews of animals. The Esquimaux have no other means

of combatting the rigors of a winter An Ancient Dinner. red to ompa The excavations at Pompeii are going mer. on with an activity stimulated by the The debris cast upon our shore by the too frequent shipwreck of European important discoveries made at almost every step, and the quantities of gold vessels, are never burned by the natives and silver found, which more than suffor the purpose of warming themselves, fice to cover the cost of the works. out are employed by them in making Near the temple of Juno, of which an sleighs. In fact they leave unmolested account was recently given, has been the numerous heaps of coal which Ladv brought to light, a house, belonging to Franklin has caused to be placed at difsome millionaire of the time. as the furferent points in the hope that they might niture is of ivory, bronze and marble. be of service to her husband, whom she The couches of the trinclinium, or dinbelieved lost and wandering in these ner-room, are especially of extreme rozen regions. Three years ago, Lord Frederick Fitz richness. The flooring consists of immade, as ensign, one of the crew of mense mosaics, well preserved in parts, of which the centre represents a table the George Henry, sent in search of Sir John Franklin. This ship was built laid out for a grand dinner. In the expressly for this voyage, and was conmiddle, on a large dish, may be seen a structed after the manner of the whale splendid peacock, with its tail spread out, and placed back to back with anothships; for a ship with high sides caner bird, also of beautiful plumage. not navigate these seas without great Around them are arranged lobsters, one danger. On the approach of winter the George of which holds a blue egg, in its claw, a Henry was suddenly frozen up in the second, an oyster which appears to be fricassed, as it is open and covered with This misfortune produced the ice. herbs, a third, a rat *farci*, and a fourth. most serious inquietude, the more so, as a small vase filled with fried grasshop the stores of the ship were getting short, being now reduced to tainted salt pers. Next comes a circle of dishes of fish, interspersed with others of parmeat and the uncertain chances of the tridges, hares and quails, which all have chase. their heads placed between their fore-One day, or rather one night, for in winter the night reigns for nine months feet. Then comes a row of sausages of all forms, supported by one of eggs, stranger." in the Bay of Ookavlear—a young girl, n a sleigh drawn by twelve dogs, came oysters and olives. The walls of the trinclinium are covered with fresco on the ice alongside the George Henry, paintings of birds, fruits, flowers, game climbed with uncommon agility to the and fish of all kinds, the whole interdeck of the ship, and commenced exspersed with drawings which lend a amining, with the greatest curiosity, charm to the whole not easy to describe ' the great wooden house of the strang-On a table of rare wood, carved and iners." After having visited every corlaid with gold, marble, agate, and lapis ner, she perceived Sir Frederick lazuli, were found amphore, still con-

Henry, which arrived unexpectedly three months after in England. Some time after that, Lady Fitzwho did not quit the young stranger for gives the following account of the cere-

moment, still prettier in the European than in her native costume, presented her to Queen Victoria as her future daughter-in-law.

The Queen declared that she would sign with her own hands the marriage contract between the officer of Marines and Tookoolita. "In the meantime, added she smiling, "as this name is a little strange, I ask of my young friend to renounce it and take that of Victoria." Tookoolita, now Lady Fitz----, may be seen every day promenading in the Palias Royal, offering the singular spectacle of an Esquimaux becoming an English lady of distinction.

Nothing Lost by Kindness.

Nearly half a century ago, when a coach ran daily between Glasgow and Greenock, by Paisley, on a forenoon, when a little past Bishopton, a lady in a coach noticed a boy walking barefooted seemingly tired and struggling, with tender feet. She desired the coachman to take him up and give him a seat and she would pay for it. When they arrived at the inn in Greenock, she inquired of the boy what was his object n coming there.

He said he wished to be a sailor, and noped some of the captains would engage him.

She gave him half a crown, wished him success, and charged him to behave well.

Twenty years after this the coach was eturning to Glasgow in the afternoon, on the same road. When near Bishopton, a sea-captain observed an old widow lady on the road, walking very slowly, fatigued and weary. He ordered the coachman to put her in the coach, as there was an empty seat, and he would pay for her.

Immediately after, when changing horses at Bishopton, the passengers were sauntering about, except the captuous juice of a certain kind of lichen tain and the old lady who remained in An adopted orphan of one of the wothe coach. The lady thanked him for men of her tribe, she passed the short his kindly feeling towards her as she was now unable to pay for a seat. To which the captain replied :

"I have always sympathy for weary pedestrians, since I myself was in that state when a boy, twenty years ago, near this place, when a tender-hearted by a dome of the same material. In the centre of the strange dwelling, a stone lady ordered the coachman to take me up, and paid for my seat."

"Well do I remember that incident," said she. "I am that lady, but my lot in life is changed. I was then inde-

pendent. Now I am reduced to poverty by the doings of a prodigal son." "How happy am I," said the captain, 'that I have been successful in my enterprises, and am returning home to ive on my fortune; and from this day shall bind myself and heirs to supply

you with twenty-five pounds per annum till your death."

Miscellaneous. A Gipsy Divorce. A writer on the habits of the Gipsies

monies of divorce. He says : Divorce is common. It is performed Divorce is common. It is performed over the body of a horse, which is sacri-ficed for the occasion. The ceremony must take place, if possible, "when the sun is at its height." All the parties concerned in it carry long staves in their hands. A horse without blemish is led forth, and a member of the com-pany is chosen by lot to act as priest on pany is chosen by lot to act as priest on the occasion. He walks round the aniand several times, repeating the names of all the persons in whose possession it has been, and extolling its rare qualidevised artifice to circumvent the Con stitution and swindle the people. The chief of the star chamber raves with impotent rage at this misfortune. His

sworn henchmen swear dire vengeance against everything and everybody, but easily caught, the guilt of the woman is looked upon as enormous; but if it is tame and docile, her crimes are thought to be less heinous, and the death of the horse is sufficient to wash them away. But sometimes both women and horses used to be sacrificed together.

committed, laying the whole of the crimes of which the woman is supposed to have been guilty to its charge, and upbraiding and scolding the dumb crea-They bring, as it were, an accusation against it, and plead for its conduct. They bring, as it were, an accusation against it, and plead for its condemna-tion. When this part of the trial is finished, the priest takes a large knife and thrusts it into the heart of the heart ord its blood is allowed to flow horse, and its blood is allowed to flow upon the ground till life is extinct. The dead animal is now stretched out upon the ground. The husband then takes his stand on one side of it and the wife on the other, and, holding each other by the hand, repeat certain appropriate sentences in the Gipsy language. They then quit hold of each other, and walk three times around the body of the

aid of Democratic votes passed the con-stitutional amendment abolishing slavery, it was submitted to the President for his approval. When it was sent to the people of the several States for their ratification, it bore the signature and suprotion of Presithree times around the body of the horse, contrariwise, passing and cross-ing each other at certain points as they proc.ed in opposite directions. At cer-tain parts of the animal (the corners of the horse, was the Gipsy's expression,) such as the hind and fore feet, the 'shoulders and haunches, the head and tail, the parties halt and face each other and agin reneat sentences in their own beven is states for their rating and in the signature and sanction of Presi-dent Lincoln. They will now naturally inquire why these resolutions, pro-posing to change the organic law of the land in most important features, have been withheld from Executive consider-ation—why ware they not submitted to and again repeat sentences in their own speech at each time they halt. The two last stops they make, in their circuit ation-why were they not submitted to the President, the chosen agent and representative of the whole people, and the sworn defender of the Constitution, round the saorifice, are at the head and tail. At the head, they again face each other, and speak; and lastly, at the other, and speak; and lastly, at the tail, they again confront each other, utter some more Gipsy expressions, shake hands, and finally part, the one going north, the other south, never again to be united in this life.— Immediately after the constraint takes or approval or disapproval? The reason s now apparent. The authors of this ideous abortion were afraid of a Presi dential veot. They were, in their own hearts, conscious that the amendments Immediately after the separation takes place the woman receives a token, which were foully wrong and outrageous They knew that the arguments against them that would be offered by the Presimade of cast iron, about an inch and a nalf square, with a mark upon it, re-sembling the Roman character T. After ient would stamp upon them such: seal of condemnation, that hardly a State could be coaxed, or driven, or bribed to ratify them. They wanted to the marriage has been dissolved, and the woman dismissed from the sacrifice, the heart of the horse is taken out and rive to these amendments a semblance roasted with fire, then sprinkled with vinegar or brandy, and eaten by the husband and friends then present; the of having been constitutionally adopted without allowing either the President or

the people to act upon them. They rushed them through Congress under the whip and spur of party dictation. Honorable Senators were forced to achusband and friends then present; the female not being allowed to join in this part of the ceremony. The body of the horse, skin and everything about it, ex-cept the heart, is buried on the spot; and years after the ceremony has taken place the husband and his friends visit the grave of the animal, to see whether it has been disturbed. At these visit knowledge that they voted for them only because they felt obliged "to abide by the decision of party friends." They attempted to bring them before the State Legislatures for ratification, withit has been disturbed. At these visits ling the President an oppo they walk round about the grave, with much grief and mourning. The husband may take another wife whenever he pleases, but the female is never permitted to marry again. The token, or rather bill of divorce which she receives, must never be from about the pass herself off as a woman never before married, she becomes liable to to pass herself off as a woman never out af to pass herself off as a woman never before married, she becomes liable to the punishment of death. In the event of her breaking this law, a council of the chiefs is held upon her conduct, and her fate is decided by a majority of the members, and, if she is to suffer death, her contract mere the confirmed by the Legislatures to ratify this restoration of these Union-restoring amendments. With deepest solicitude, they were pressing the matter, with indecent baste, upon the attention of the State Legislatures, already adjourned and about to expire so as to prevent the peomembers, and, if she is to suffer death, her sentence must be confirmed by the king, or principal leader. The culprit is then tied to a stake, with an iron chain, and there cudgeled to death. The executioners do not extinguish life at about to expire, so as to prevent the peo ple from acting upon them in the elec-tion of new Legislatures. All was going "merry as a marriage bell." The Revolutionists were in high spirits. Their bold, desperate, and das-tardly enterprise promised to be sucone beating, but leave the unhappy woman for a little while, and return to unhappy her, and at last complete their work by dispatching her on the spot. cessful. Tennessee had been carefully

uired.

manipulated. The rump Legislature which notoriously does not represent one-fifth of the lawful voters of the

with his protesting message. Had Beel-zebub risen among them to claim his own, or had Gabriel sounded in their

guilty ears his fearful summons to the

final judgment, they could not have been more astounded. Their splendid

should all the eleven States hug this

phantom to their bosoms, there cannot be found besides enough Northern States

to adopt it to make the requisite con

The Philadelphia Convention.

The Washington correspondent of the

stitutional majority.

A Political Blunder. Under this caption the National In-telligencer gives the following account of the effect, upon the Radical leaders, of the President's message of June 22d, informing Congress of the transmission of their "constitutional amendments" to the Governors of the several States: "Vaulting ambition overleaping itself," was never more strikingly exem-plified than it was by Forney the other day at Lebanon, announcing himself a candidate for the Senate of the United States. The boldness of his avowal and that he intends to stump the State in favor of himself, have aroused other asto the Governors of the several States A peal of thunder from a clear sky could not have startled the leaders o pirants, and already the evidence of a the Congressional party nearly so much as the neat little message of the Presi-dent on the constitutional amendments. fierce encounter is visible throughout the State. Here at home the Gazette and the Commercial have already said sharp things to each other, in connec-tion with the Senatorial question. For-ney made a mistake which will be taken It was the more effective because totally It was the more effective because totally unexpected. It was truly a home thrust. It struck the revolutionary junto in its most vulnerable part. It fell like a twenty-inch shell into their very headadvantage of by his more wary antago-nists, and especially by the crafty, steal-thy, and indomitable Cameron. When quarters, and produced a complete panic in their camp. It has utterly demol-ished their latest and most cunningly

Forney was re-elected Clerk of the House of Representatives in 1858, he, in a speech to his admirers who were congratulating him upon his triumph compared himself to Mazeppa. "The Tarter lad raised in Polish climes," returning from Tartary to Poland claim the fair Olinska; in his presen undertaking he will have as rough a ride as the young Tartar had, without reaching the coveted prize. Putting himself forward in the osten

tatious way he has, avowing great con-fidence in his own abilities to shine in the first deliberative body in the country, and that, too, without ever having a day's experience in any legislative assembly, is an undertaking that most men wouldshrink from. Modesty, how ever, never troubled Forney, and his announcing himself a candidate for the United States Senate, determined t tump the State in his own behalf, do not look that even prudence comes t him with increasing years. Consider-ing the public record of Forney one would think that he would shrink from

and the amendments had been adopted by a two-third vote of Congress after a consideration of these objections, the Revolutionists could have gone before the country with the issue fairly made up. They could then have presented to the people at least a consciousness of right, which would have been some palliation for the enormity of their of-fences. As it is, however, they stand convicted of a deliberate attempt, know-ingly to commit a fraud upon the puba position which would cause its venti-lation, but his vanity is enormous and his ambition towering. Sir Giles Over reach never longed more intensely to make his daughter "right honorable" than the dead duck sighs for the cushlic. The people will recollect that when a Republican Congress, by the ioned chair now occupied by Mr. Cowan But will he succeed in his aspirations? not a bit of it.

While he is going about the state mak ng windy speeches in his own praise old Simon will be spotting his mer throughout the commonwealth, as is his wont, and should the Abolitonists have the next Legislature, it is fair to infer that the great Winnebago chieftan will again rattle his bells as Mr. Cow an's successor. But, thanks to the indomitable Democracy of Pennsylvania and their patriotic allies in the approach ing contest for Governor, the masses have no idea of electing a Legislature which will elect either Cameron or For ney or any other of their stripe to the United States Senate. This they have made up their minds to and the whole corrupt set of aspirants may even nov take back seats, for certain they are, i they persist, in being left out in the cold. All the thousands which the "loyal" patriots have accumulated by contracts

and otherwise, cannot save their party from overwheming defeat at the coming lection. The masses have said it; and in the language of General Jackson their motto is for all "to put their shoulders to the wheel, pray to God for strength and push on the column.

Frontiersmen of the Olden Time.

Pittsburg Post.

Col. Marcy recites the following conversation with an old frontiersman while

marching in 1848 with a battalion from Little Rock to Fort Towson down in Mexico?" "No. sir, the Mexican war is ended

are at a loss what to do. The success o this scheme was their last hope. Upon it they had cast the whole for last difference their most despeate and unholy enter-prise. Now inevitable defeat starts them in the face. This message of the President has been infinitely more effective than a regular veto of the constitutional amend-ment. If they had been submitted for

has been, and externing its rate quali-ties. It is then let loose, and several gipsies set off in pursuit of it. If it is wild and intractable, leaps ditches, kicks, and will not allow itself to be will not allow itself to be The individuals who catch the horse bring it before the priest. They repeat to him all the faults and tricks it has

Why not have better oncs? Simply because I cannot afford it. Do you see these hands? Do you see he calloused palms-the little labor cracks-the half stiffened blunt fingers? Well, sir, they are marks of industry. I go to the shop early. I work late. take my dinner in that little tin-pail. J work till my back aches. I save my money. My wife helps me at homeshe is prudent, saving, industrious and hopeful. My children are not dressed as well as my neighbor's children are

out they wear the best I can get for them. I have no money for luxuries, my family must live, even if my bed be hard, my pillow small—the feathers few and the bed clothes worn-the floor Of course I have work, and I have

pay for it. But money does not go so ar now as it used to. Two dollars to-day are not as good as one dollar six years ago. My wages go for flour, meat, pota toes, butter when we can afford it, eggs tea, coffee, sugar, cloth, medicines and Why purchase tca, coffee, butter, etc.

Why live? I am tired at night and want something I can relish and a cup of tea gives me strength and a new life. And bread is dry without butter. And in the morning, with the labors of the day staring me in the face as they lead me along to the grave, I have but little appetite, a cup of coffee with sugar in it and perhaps an egg on my plate tempts the worn out appetite and I thus gain

stretched upon the Captain's bed. Tears I am saving. My wife is saving. came to hereyes at the sight of the poor have hardly a decent suit of clothes. young man, about to die without the My wife does not have more than two hope of relief. She immediately prolresses a year. She mends and turns, posed by gesture to take the young man and patches and saves, and pieces; and with her, and to nurse him at her own she uses our worn out garments to make house. The officers eagerly accepted clothes for the children. And we have this chance of relief for their companno luxuries in the pantry or cellarion, improbable as his cure seemed to simply plain food. A dollar does not go far in market now. I do not combe, aiding Tookoolita (this was her name) to remove Frederick to the sleigh plain, but I do get discouraged at times, of the kind-hearted girl. and wonder why a poor man was born She gave the signal for starting to the -what use there is in living? Everything costs so much. Cotton costs five dogs by a peculiar slapping of the tongue against the roof of the mouth, times as much now as six years ago. Woolen goods ditto. Tea, coffee, flour, and drove rapidly away with the ensign. Having arrived at her home after meat, sugar, rice, butter, eggs, tobacco, a two hours' ride, she entered a few spices, medicines, &c., &c., cost from minutes after with a wooden vase filled three to five times as much as they once with the blood of the sea-calf. To her did. And my wages are not increased great surprise, Frederick refused this in proportion. And then the war. All singular drink. However, he soon I had saved for years went for war expenses. It was fifty dollars here—fifty overcame his repugnance, and found it excellent. This is his own expression dollars there-fifty dollars then-twenty in the volume he has published of his dollars more for the last call-fifty dolvoyage. He partook every day, not

only without distaste, but even with avidity, of this medicant, and he felt his strength return so fast, that, in Why didn't you? My son, my broththree months after, dressed in the cos-

er, my cousin, enlisted and they died or came home crippled. I was drafted -I mortgaged my house and lot to raise money to send a man in my place. To save the Union. They told me

the South wanted to get out of the Union. and that we must whip them back. I did not quite understand the matter. I wanted the Union restored, and I joined with the Republican party. But all quit him for a moment. this was for nothing. We went to war -we losthalf a million men-we ruined of the people of the North in acquiring the South, so it is worth nothing to the Union-they submitted-we disbanded our armies, the South laid down herarms

and has gone to work, and now these About the month of April following, same Republicans say the South is out of the George Henry was disengaged from the ice which environed her, and began to prepare for weighing anchor and re-I can'tsee what we gained by war. And turning to England. When Tookoolita learned this news she retired to her tent of Reindeer skins, pitched on the and that the Democratic times were the shore. Frederick came to her and found taxes-why I am now taxed—and taxed her bathed in tears. "Sister," said he, for he called her habitually by this name, and taxed. I must support myself-my "Sister, my mother expects you in Enfamily-my poorer relatives-my crippled relatives who came back from the gland-come." Tookoolita dried her tears, gave him war-I pay ten times the city, State,

taining wine, and some goblets of onyx.

A Prayer.

In the State of Ohio there resided a family, consisting of an old man of the name of Beaver, and his three sons, all of whom are hard "pets" who had often laughed to scorn the advice and entreaties of a pious though very eccentric minister, who resided in the same own. It happened one of the boys was bitten by a rattlesnake and was expected to die, when the minister was sent for in great haste. On his arrival he found the young man penitent and thank Thee for rattlesnakes. We thank Thee because a rattlesnake has bit Jim. We pray Thee send a rattlesnake to oite John; send one to bite Bill; and, O Lord! send the biggest kind of a rattlesnake to bite the old man, for nothing but rattlesnake will ever bring the Beaver family to repentance."

From want of gold, from wives that scold, from maidens old, by sharpers "sold "-preserve us! From foppish sneers, mock auctioneers, and woman's tears-deliver us! From stinging flies, coal-black eyes, and babies' cries-protect us! From seedy coats, protested notes, and leaky boats-protect us! From creaking doors, a wife that snores. and all such bores-defend us! From the landlord's hand, a greedy band, now infesting our land-preserve us! From a solid take, which is our fate. sometimes to partake-henceforth deliver us! From making "pi," which does annoy and tempers try-prevent

A vagabond looking fellow was brought before a magistrate at Tourbridge on a charge of stealing turnips. After making some droll remarks he was asked by the magistrate, "Did you not take the turnips found in your pocket?" "Certainly not," replied the prisoner. "I went to sleep in the field among the turnips and these grew in my pocket-the heat of my body causing them to shoot up faster than ordinary. I steal turnips, your worship; I

The old Man's Dead, Stranger.

A recent author tells of a Virginian traveling in Arkansas, who, on testing the whisky of his host, found it rather raw and unpalatable, and mixed it in the shape of a "mint-julep," which was a novel idea to the Arkansian. The latter, however, was delighted with the new style of drink, indulged in it quite liberally, and learned the method of concocting it. The mournful result is told thus: "The old man's dead,

The Virginian continued on his jour ney toward Texas, and in due course of time set out on his return. On arriving at the house before mentioned, he concluded he would call and renew his acquaintance with his friendly host. Accordingly, he rode up to the gate, and seeing one of the boys of the family standing near, asked him: "How is the old gentleman, your father, my ion ?''

scheme of treachery and fraud is thu: The boy, with an air of the most perfrustrated. Their guilty consciousness of the foul wrong they were about to perpetrate upon the people is laid bare. The base falsehood of the annunciation ect indifference, replied : "Why, the "Is it possible. How long since?" that the President had assented to their plan and was in accord with them is "About two weeks, stranger." "Ab, indeed! Pray what was the matter with the poor old gentleman,

exposed. The magnificent triumph over the President, the Constitution, and the people they were ready to matter with the poor one gamma by an and the poor of t clutch, is melting away in their very grasp, like "the baseless fabric of a vis-ion." The ratification by the rump Legislature of Tennessee may be procured and you can bet your lifeon't it knocke him higher nor a kite!"

gislature of refinessee may be produced, but it will be equivalent to an act of forgery. It will be a base and shame-less fraud upon the people of the State. It is already certain that neither Mary-land nor Indiana will ratify this out-rageous abomination, and without them the constitutional mainsity of States ble the bad quality of the whisky ex-ercised a more deletrious influence upon his father's health than the mint, he the constitutional majority of State cannot be obtained. Some of the South replied : "No, stranger, it war not the whisky ern States, crushed and helpless as the are, may be driven by desperation degrade and humiliate themselves

for we've allers used licker in our family, and though it made old man powerful weak, yet it never phazed old pop arro commit moral and political suicide. endorsing this outrage upon them, and by plunging this poisoned dagger into their own hearts; but since the expositime-no, it are the greens, as sure a ver born." tion of the falsehood and treachery and craven guiltiness of its authors, even

"The Joker's Portfolio." TRANSLATED BY J. J. S.

GOOD ADVICE.-"Hear me, my friend Vesterday I was called an ass by Mr. ones, and I intend to prosecute him or it. What do you think of it?" " If I were you I would not do it."

"Why?" The washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says: The proposed National Union Con-vention seems a political necessity of the day. If there is to be any organized opposition to radical rule in this country it must somewhere be commenced. To concentrate the conservative elements, "Because he might prove the charge, and that would compromise you." THE SHEPHERD.-The Bishop o

Vurtzburg once asked a sprightly hepherd boy: "What are you doing here my lad ?" "Tending swine." "How much do you get?" "One florin a week."

"I also am a shepherd," continued the Bishop, "but I have a much better salary."

"That may all be, but then I support you have more swine under your care,' nnocently replied the boy. SCENE IN A COUNTRY SCHOOL. "How do you pronounce **Teacher**: Proof?' "

Pupil: "P-ro-ff." Teacher: "Incorrect!' Pupil: "Pru-pru-" Teacher: "You have it on the end of your tongue." Pupil: (Raising his hand to his mouth)

"No, sir, it's only a hair,"

and we are now on the way for the Choctaw nation." "Whar did ye come from, stranger:

"We came last from Pascagoula." "Mought you be the boss hossifer of thar army?" pointing to the men.

"I am the the commanding officer of that detachment. sir." "Wall, Mr. Hossifer, be them sure

"Wall, Mr. Hossifer, be them sure 'nuff sogers, or is they make b'lieve chaps, like I seen down to Orleans?" "They have passed through the Mexi-can war, and I trust they have proved themcely worth the proved themselves not only worthy the appella-

tion of real, genuine soldiers, but of veterans, si "Now I gest want to know one thing

"Now I gest what to know one thing more, boss; be them chaps reg-lars or be they melish?" "I assure you that they belong to the regular army of the Uniled States." Then, pointing to my uniform, he ad-ded, "Appuriently, then, fightin's your trade."

"I adopted the profession of arms at an early age," I replied. "War you at the Orleans fight, whar

one-fith of the lawful voters of the State, had been called together, (upon the suggestions of the conspirators,) not to consider but to ratify the amend-ments. With this fulcrum for their operations they were sanguine of being when the wheadle arough Northern States able to wheedle enough Northern State our boys gin such particluar fits to ole Pack ?" and to bully enough Southern States into following the example of Tennessee

l answered that, though a pretty soldier, my commission did not date quite so far back as 1814. "Wall, ole boss, you moughn't a been to proclaim a constitutional majority o States in favor of the amendments, and thus cure the fatal defect of their pas-

sage in the Senate by less than the cor thar, but you ain't no chicken now, stitutional majority—by less even than a simple majority of the whole Senate, when two-thirds of the whole were re-He continued, "One time me and him,

Ike Thompson, we went on a sogerin' quired. In the midst of this brilliant prospect —this revel of high hopes of the success of their conspiracy—President Johnson, like an avenging deity, suddenly stalk-ed into the camp of the conspirators spree.'' ''Ah ! indeed ; in what place did you

serve, pray!" "In severial places; but the last pop, we fout at the battle of the Horse-Shoe, whar we and ole Hickry cleaned out the

"That was a most decisive and san-guinary battle," I observed. "I calkerlate, Mr. Hossifer, that war the most decisivest and the most san-mineriset 6mb you are seen in all you

guinariest fight you ever seen in all yer born days. We boys, we up and pitched in thar, and we gin the yeller-bellies, the most particular hailColumby. We chawed umallup; welaid um outcolder nur awedge; we saved every mother's son of um-we did that thar little thing,

I replied that I had no doubt very many of the Indians were killed, but that I had always been under the impression that some of them made their escape; and, in fact, I was very confident that several Creek Indians were then living upon the Canadian River who participated in the battle of the Horse-Shoe. He said he "rayther reckon'd not;" but, at all events he was quiet certain "ef any of the dogond varmits did git away, they war d-d badly wounded sartin sure." He then produced a bottle of whisky, and gave me a pressing invitation " to biouor " remarking that he "war not too

liquor," remarking that he "war not too proud to take a horn with a fellur soger,

proud to take a horn with a lenur soger, even if he war a reg'lar. After having taken the drink, he ap-proached me, and in a serious tone said, "Thar's narry paper tuck in this yere settle-ment, but I hearn tell that Giniral Jackson ar dead; maybe you mought heer'd some talk bout it as you com'd 'long the road, stranger?"

Oiling a Ventriloquist.

A physician says that he was going down the Mississippi, some months since, on a steamer whose engine was upon the deck, and he sauntered in that vicinity to see the working of the machinery. Near by stood a man apparently bent on the same object. In a few moments a squeaking noise was heard on the opposite side of the engine. Seizing the oil can, a gigantic one by

scattered and without head, and now scattered and without head, and give them a proper direction, under effi-cient leaders, is the object of the con-vention now called for. This body is not to nominate any person to officer. It is not to distribute spoils, but to harthe way, the engineer sought out the dry spot, and to prevent further noise of the kind, liberally applied the contents of his can to every joint. All went all well for a while when monize the country. The North has had none but party conventions for years. We want one convention of the squeaking was heard in another direction. The oiling process was re-Union men representing the people. I learn that Secretary Seward commends the plan and that Thurlow Weed advopeated, and quiet restored; but as the engineer was coming quietly around towards the spot occupied by the doctor cates it. It is proposed to admit repre-sentatives from the excluded Southern States, without the iron clad oath, but and the stranger, he heard another squeak. This time he detected the true upon reasonable evidence of patriotic in tention to maintain the Union and th cause of the difficulty. The stranger was a ventriloquist. Walking directly Constitution! Mr. Seward, it is said up behind him, he seized the astonished favors Philadelphia as the place where the Union convention should be held. Pennsylvania is the battle-ground of joker by the back of the neck and emptied the contents of the can down his spine. Union at the coming election, and there-fore it is the State where all Union strength should be concentrated. "There !" said he, "I don't believe

that engine will squeak again."

with it. The tax collectors are present-ing the very strongest arguments against it. When it dues the Republican party, which has become identified with it, must die also. The so-called party of reform, it now needs a thorough reformation. It professed to be im-bued with moral ideas, but has become notorious for disreputable practices. During the war it cloaked its crimes with loyalty; but now that the war is over it stand exposed in all its depravity to the eyes of the people. In a word, its mission is accomplished and it must give place to another and better party.

An Extraordinary Story.

Mechanic's Wife receives a Legacy of 835,000,000-The Richest Woman in America. [From the Hartford Courant, June 23.]

The fickleness of fortune is well illus-trated in the experience of a worthy family in this city, who have suddenly found themselves raised from that con-dition in society where people are said to live in "moderate circumstances" to the highest pinnacle of wealth. The facts are these: Mrs. Ell Walker, re-siding at No. 100 Maple avenue, is a woman of English birth. Her husband (who is a machinist by trade) and her-self have resided here for a number of self have resided here for a number of years, and have several children. It was reported some months ago that a large property, valued at thirty-five millions of dollars, had fallen to Mrs. Walker's father, as a direct heir, and he being dead, that the whole amount belonged to her as his only child. Steps were at once taken to ascertain the truth of this report, and ex-Governor T. H. Seymour was employed to inves-tigate. The result of his investigation is entirely favorable to Mrs. Walker, documents having been received which show beyond question that she will come in possession of this immense property, and she, together with her husband and

In possession of this initiaties property and she, together with her husband and children, will start for England next week to receive the golden egg. It is said that upon a full settlement of all matters connected with this most extraordinary "streak of luck," Mrs. Walker will return to Hartford and make her morment residence here waker will return to ratio and the factor and the make her permanent residence here. Rumor hath it that she will erect upon some eligibles ite a magnificent mansion, following the style of the grand villas and castles of Merry England, which shall excel in grandeur the most costly of American palaees

of American palaces. But the lady has not probably given any one permission to make such a statement. It is more reasonable to suppose that some gossipper, thrilled by the intelligence of the "windfall," has allowed his imagination to picture, as Melnotte pictured to Pauline, a fairy palace with marble halls by the Lake of como. Yet it would not be surprising if the fortunate possessor of thirty-five millions in solid gold should desire to

millions in solid gold should desire to erect here—where years of toil have been expended to furnish a daily sup-port—a mansion suitable to a life of iuxury and ease, and creditable to the city which she adopted as a home. We congratulate Mrs. Walker and her family upon their good fortune. She will be, when in full possession of her property, the richest woman in the United States. But she is said to be a woman of good sense, and will not place herself beyond the reach of those who have been her friends during the years she has lived here; already we who have been her infends where; already we learn that it is her purpose to make one family at least, in whom she is interes-ted, independent of want; and we shall where he called upon hereafter to probably be called upon hereafter to chronicle other charitable deeds which

er generosity will prompt.

General Klipatrick under a Cloud. [From the Rochester Union.]

It was stated recently that a distinguished American functionary on the Pacific coast of South America had caused a sensation, by introducing into fashionable circles a woman whose virtue and standing were not even liable to be questioned. Who the functionary might be was not stated in the first announcement, but hints were thrown out that it was Gen. Kilpatrick, Minister to Chile. A despatch from Washington says charges are said to have been presented at the State Department affecting the private conduct of ex-Major General Kilpatrick, Minister to Chile. It is announced that the Secretary of State will immediately investigate the charges, which, if found to be based on

facts, will cause the speedy recall of

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General Kilpatrick.

They Grew In.

scorn the idea !"

tume of the natives, he rivalled them in daring address, in driving a sleigh, chasing the sea calves, scaling the rocks, and carrying away birds' nests across shoals and broken ice, not to mention that he managed in the most intrepid manner, with a single oar, his

long narrow bark made of skins and called a Kias. Tookoolita accompanied him in all these excursions and did not Endowed with the marvelous facility

foreign languages, she not only spoke English purely, but thanks to the lesus ! sons of Frederick, she read and wrote it.

The Printer's Litany.

