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SWINGING ON A BIRCH TREE. BY LUCY LARCOM. Swinging on a birch tree To a sleepy tune, Hummed by all the breezes In the month of June! Little leaves a-flutter Sound like dancing drops Of a brook on pebbles— Song that never stops. Song that never stops.

Up and down we see-saw;
Up into the sky;
How it opens on us,
Like a wild blue eye!
You and I are sallors
Rocking on mast;
And the world's our vessel;
Ho! she salls so fast! Blue, blue sea around us; Not a ship in sight; They will hang out lanterns When they pass, to-night, We with ours will follow Through the midnight deep; Not a thought of danger, Though the crew's asleep. O, now still the air is! O, how still the air is!
There an oriole flow;
What a jolly whistle!
He's a sailor, too,
Yonder is his bammook
In the ein-top high;
One more ballad, messmate!
Ming it, as you fiy!
Up and down we see-saw;
Down into the grass,
Secuted fern, and rose-buds,
All a woven mass,
That's the sort of carpet
Fitted for our feet;
'Grasstry nor volyd.

Caroless as a Droon Idle as the bre Ze. —Our Young Folks for June Biterary.

Bwinging on a birch tree

This is summer joy,
Fun for all vacation—
Don't you think so, boy
Up and down to see-saw,
Merry and at ease;
Careless as a brook is,

"The Best Man Wins Her."

Hid away in the loveliest part o Perthshire, nestling among the often-sung Braes of Balquhidder, lies Loch Voel, upon the shores of which Rob Roy lived and died; and where, in the quiet, lonely kirkyard rests "Clan Al pin's omen and her aid." There ar M'Gregors still in the clachan of Balquhidder, M'Gregors who speak with glistening eye and heightened color of the chief, and amongst whom no tales are so popular as those which treat of the wild days when the clan with the "name nameless by day" was at once the terror and protection of the country. Every child knows the story of the feuds between the M'Larens and the M'Gregors, and how the Stewarts of Ap-pin, coming to help their kinsmen, were met by the clansmen at the cla-chan, where Rob Roy challenged any one of Appin to single combat, eager by even such personal hazard, to aver the horrors of a battle. They will tell you, too, how the great Duke of Athol exhausted his time and patience trying to eatch Rob Roy; and the story of the funeral, when Lady Glenfalloch, think ing her brother was slain, sprang upor the Duke, and, dragging him from his horse, gave him such a taste of the ten-derness of the M'Gregors that he took timely warning and retired, leaving Rob to bury his mother in peace and

Some ten years ago a descendant of Rob Roy's, Helen M'Gregor, was the bearty of Balquinidder. Helen was a fair, blue-eyed, golden-haired lassie, with whom life had been one long leugh, and to whom the world seemed to bear neither frowns nor clouds. Her father, Tam M'Gregor, was a farmer, and wellto-do for his station; his sons helped him on the hills, and Helen was a tidy hand in the house, quite able to take many cares from her mother's shoulders. Their cottage stood away from the clachan, near the footof the Meal-mach. A lovely little steading it was too, with high gray rocks on one side, on the other an oak and birch wood, among the branches of which the soft summer breezes, when they had kissed the lake into a ripple of delight, would sigh, and whisper their pleasant songs of brighter

and warmer lands.
Tum's cottage had served the wants of
muny a generation of M'Gregor's, here
a little and there a little being added, as the owner's family increased or his for-tunes prospered. The thatch was matthe owner's family increased or his for-tunes prospered. The thatch was mat-ted together by a flourishing growth of various plants, wallflowers and house-leek predominating. Roses and honeysuckle flourished in the narrow border, and, clustering round the windows, met gay and thriving gera-niums, votive offerings from the gar-dener at Glenbuckie, who was one of Helen's many admirers. Helen, being fancy-free herself, was wont to make a joke about love; and not caring for either fairs orgatherings, escaped much of the gossip which attaches to other girls. Yet, quietly as the little maiden girls. Yet, quietly as the little maiden lived, she could no more avoid lovers than can the violet hide away her treasures from the bee. "Love wil venture in whar he darna weel be seen," nd accordingly Helen's lovers were neither few nor slack in making their way to the farm; while, much to the girl's discomfort, her mother took pride to herself in counting the stalwart, well-to-do lads who would take a place by the ingle-need; and while talking to the ingle-nook, and while talking to the farmer of the ewes, wool, and mar-kets, would hope to catch a stray glance, kinder than usual, from Helen; who, however, went on with her spinning no eyes were seeking hers, there were no such thing as love or wooing. And many a lad doubt-less thought with Hobbie Elliott, that "whirling a bit stick wi' a thread trailing to it," was but poor and tiresome work.

One man came oftener than the rest so often that it was whispered about that Helen and Duncan were courting, nor did Duncan attempt to deny what he wished in his inmost heart was true. He had loved Helen long, and had only waited for a farm to enter the lists openly. Now he had a farm and decent house to take a wife. to, he thought the right time had come; and soon, seeing he had the good will of both father and mother, he was content to wait patiently until some happy day when Helen's heart would waken up, and his love meet its reward. And if Duncan was patient, it was because, never having doubted his success, he experienced a sort of gratification in beating down his passion, or anticipating from a distance the time when Helen would spin by his own hearth, and pay him back tenfold for what she made him suffer now. The honestfolks in Balquhidder called Helen a lucky lassie, and watched the courting with general interest, not unmixed with envy, for Duncan was one of the handsomest and steadlest of the young men; more than that, and what perhaps went even further among the girls, Duncan was the champion wrestler, runner, and hammer-thrower, and twice had he carried off prizes from the Braemar Gathering Dursey the Braemar Gathering. Duncan's courting had made no further impression upon Helen when the Gathering of 185drew on. All the world went to Braeman that year, and Duncan, much to his own surprise and the indignation of the Bal-quhidder people, was beaten both in wrestling and throwing by a new-comer, a young man who, by his superior style of dress and manner of speech, was evi-dently from a different part of the country, if not indeed of a different rank in life to that of the irate young High-lander; and when standing hot and angry after his lastfailure, he was by no means comforted by seeing Helen's cheeks redden before the glances of the victor, who, cap in hand, introduced himself to Tam M'Gregor as the son of this old friend, Niel Lesley, and saying that he had come to the Gathering on his way to Balqubidder, his father havnis way to barquintager, his father having told him of the sheep-farming there, and how, for auld acquaintance sake, he might be lucky enough to get his lesson in the management of flocks from Tam himself, a lesson he meant to put in practice as a farmer in Australia. Tamwas pleasedto find his friendhad not forgotten him, nor was he proof against the compliment neatly offered to his farming skill. Moreover there is never a lack of hospitality among the Celts, and Tam made his young friend wel-come to the best his house afforded so

tall and light-limbed, but with the muscles and sinews of a prize-fighter. He had been at the High School in

muscles and sinews of a prize-fighter. He had been at the High School in Edinburg, was well up in modern topics, and able to hold forth upon subjects which rarely reached the ears of the inhabitants of the Braes, except when theshooting season brought down the great folk, and the great folk brought their servants; then politics, parilaments, and the court were familiarly discussed in every shieling.

Niel was no idler, either in work, or play, or love. Everything he set his hand to he did in the manner, we are told, is sure to succeed. No wonder that falling in love, as he did at once, he roused what poor Duncan had watched and waited for in vain; and, waking up the sleeping heart, brought the lovelight into the sweet hazel eyes, that softend and drooped now as they had never done before any man's gaze.—
There was no question of love speech between the two, and yet, before the summer came, Helen had found out what a different place love could make the world. what a different place love could make the world. There had never been such heather on the hills, or bracken and wild roses on the braes, as now bloomed the love filter was acting, and nature took tone, as it always does, from the

heart.

"How bonnie you're growing, Nelly," said Tom one day, as Helen came running up the grass, her hair escaping from the sky-blue snood, the gay cotton short gown coming half way down the striped linsey petticoat, which was just short enough to show her neatly-clad feet and shapely ankles, coquettishly arrayed in bright stockings, with elaborately embroidered clocks. "What's ately embroidered clocks. "What's come to the lassle, wife? She's breakin' the hearts of half the lads in the place. There's Duncan, puir lad, flent a smile he'll gie now, but gangs as dour——."
"Wheesht, faither!" cried Helen, shutting his mouth with a rosy little palm. "Here's Duncan comin'."
As she spoke Duncan stalked up to the door. It was easy to see that some-

It was easy to see that some thing had gone against the grain; the expression of his face, the tone of his voice, his very gait were changed; his clothes were thrown on with a careless ness unlike former days, and his eyes, restless and bloodshot, turned uneasily to Helen, as he made some common place remark to her father concerning the weather.

Helen's color deepened. Something in the man's eyes struck like a knife to her heart, and lay there rankling, making the hotblood spring to her face, and the hand that had been on her father's mouth clench fiercely as if to beat back some burst of angering Indig-nation. But the flush faded the next moment, and a shudder shook her from head to foot, for Niel came in from the ill, and as he turned the corner of the hedge, and Duncan's eyes fell upon him, Helen saw the thick black brows drawn passionately together, the big veins start like knotted cords, and the strong teeth set hard in the nether lip. she saw this, and even then her hear sank with an undefined fear; but it was not until some days afterwards, when the braes were ringing with the mysterious disappearance of Niel Les-ley, that the full significance of that look was revealed to her.

Many and various were the reports circulated, until by the expiration of four days they all settled down into one strong judgment against Niel,—a judgment which Helen's outburst of grief and pale stricken face unwittingly strengthened; and it was firmly believed that Niel, having won her love, had grown tired of her, and, to rid himself of her and his debt, of gratifude to self of her and his debt of gratitude to light flitting. Duncan openly took little part in all that was said, so much ways, in all ranks, looking after their neighbors' affairs, began to hold him up as an example of unselfish generosity. There was one, however to whom his silence had a different to whom his silence had a different signification, and that was Helen, who, from the day the alarm was given, had remembered that afternoon when she saw, as plainly as if written in black and white, the hatred unto death stamped in Duncan's face. She alone, watching as none other could, heard the impansion of the same of the sam tient manner of speech, and saw the strange look that had come upon the man's face; and a horrible suspicion and dread filled her mind, harder to bear than all the cruel things raised against Niel's character. There was one small ray of comfort left,—a colley dog she had given Niel had disappeared the same day he was missed. He must be alive if Moss was with him; and if he had run away, as the people said, he would scarcely take such a continua sting to his conscience, as the faithfu dog must be. So, in spite of the deadly fears that would at times overwhelm her, Helen held fast by hope, hiding her anxiety as best she could by getting away amongst the hills, and wandering about where she would meet no one to pity or condole with her.

The fifth day had come; it was a busy

time, too, for they were gathering the flocks off the hills previous to the shooting season, and so it came about that Helen fell in with a flock in a lonely pass on the road to Ben Ledi, and, eager to escape the shepherds, she scram-bled up the banks and hid herself among the whins. Down the pass came the sheep, filling the air with their voices, stopping now and then to snatch a mouthful of heath-

er. Presently, glancing away to the hill side, Helen caught sight of a dog bounding down over scaur and bush; but not until it was nearer, and diverted but not until twas nearer, and diverted by the sounds in the glen, had turned aside and taken its stand upon a rock along the foot of which the sheep were passing, did she recognize her old col-ley, the very Moss she had given Niel. Helen's heart leapt to her mouth as she eant forward to watch the dog, who falling into his old trade, stood yelping and howling over the flock, waking every echo in the pass, and rousing a perfect storm of bleating.

Helen tried to whistle, but herelips meien tried to whistle, but her lips were shaking and dry. Then she called him by name. The dog came rushing up to her, and was soon whining at her side, licking her hands and face. As soon as she could see anything clearly through the tears that were blinding her, she saw that a blueribbon was tied round Moss' neck, nearly hidder amongst the thick wool. Helen recog amongst the thick wool. Helen recog-nized the ribbon; it had once been hers; and she knew no hand but Niel's could have tied it there, and—. But suddenly she ceased thinking. She had unfastened the string, and found a little bit of white calico, and read on it, writ-ten in blood, the words, "Help! Reiv-

r's Craq.'' "s Cray." Helen cannot tell to this day how she got home; but in little more than half an hour the clachan was deserted, and men and women were all on their way to the Reiver's Crag, a barren rock among the mountains, from which it was said a Cumbeland reiver had beer flung in the old days. The miles o moss and muirland were soon crossed and by evening Niel Lesley was rescuer from a living death, and safe, but not sound, at Tam M'Gregor's. Sound, poor lad! they whispered he never would be

"He had slipped over the Crag, and in going down had caught at a whin-bush, which checked the impetus of his lescent, and instead of going to the cottom of the cleft, he had fallen on a ledge. Here Moss had followed, but it ledge. Here Moss had followed, but it was the fourth day before he could get the faithful dog to leave him, and bear home tidings that might save him." Such was the account Niel gave, and such was the story that met Duncan a ne came home from Callander, whithe

ie had gone early in the day. Time passed on, and the shooting sea son brought many a visitor to Tam's cottage, for Niel's story was the romance of the year. He was still unable to walk, but his health was all right, and the doctors said he might get strong again in time. Niel never complained nor could be with such a nurse as Hele gathered heather and bracken, gather ed, too, by the little hands that were so rather increased than dimistrong and ready with their labor of prestige, and he held his ow love. It was only when pain kept him good report and evil report. long as he liked to stay. Niel was a fair-haired, blue-eyed man,

restless at night that the thought of berespiess at night that the thought of so-ing a cripple for life crushed him, and brought out all the training given by a good mother, and the stanch religious feeling inherent in almost every Scotgood mother, and the stanch religious feeling inherent in almost every Scottish heart, the spirit that gave the worid what Alexander Peden called "the praying folk," who carried their religion triumphantly through those terrible days when a bloody scaffold was thought a good shelter.

It was nearly a month since the day Niel hear gerried home from the

Niel had been carried home from the Crag. Night had just come, still, warm, and almost like twilight. Tam was smoking his pipe preparatory to his early bedtime, the women folk were knitting, and Niel, lying upon a couch the laird's sister had sent him, was the laird's sister had sent him, what is reading "Rob Roy" aloud, much to Tam's perplexity, who interrupted many times with denunciations against the text. Suddenly the open doorway darkened, and Duncan stood in the

entry. "Welcome, lad," cried Tam. "Ye're jist in time to hear the havers they bulk folk pit in prent aboot the M'Gregors. Read that again, Niel, that whar he

says—''
But Duncan interrupted him.
''I didna cross the door to hear lees
read. I cam to speak about a lee, to tell read. I cam to speak about a ree, to ten ye''—and his voice grew louder and hoarser as he spoke—"to tell ye that ane ye liked weel is aler. We're a'frien's here," he said, in a different voice,

ane, ye liked wed is a let. We take he here," he said, in a different voice, looking around.

"Ay, ay, man. Sit doon," said Tam, taking his pipe out of his mouth, and turning to have a better look at Duncan. "Why, what alls ye, man?"

"Mickle alis me, Tam M'Gregor, and I cam on a grousome errand. I has come to tak' awa' ye're faith in man for evermair, and to shame a hypocrite wi' the fair truth."

wi' the fair truth."

Helen laid down her knitting and drew nearer Niel; Tam glanced at him too. Niel's face was crimson, and his eyes, all dilated and eager, stared up at the great wild-looking man, glowering down upon him, who wenton speaking.
"Niel says he slippet doon the Crag.
Ee didna slip. An enemy—"
"Stop him, Helen!" shouted Niel,
trying to get up, but failing, he pushed. trying to get up, but failing, he pushed the girl towards Duncan. "Stop him, for God's sake! The lad's mad. He doesn't know what he's saying. Don't listen to him, Tam. He is a fine fellow and you all hear me say it. Duncan shake hands with me, and do go man, snake hands with me, and do go quietly away, and let well alone."

Duncan's answer was to drop down upon his knees by Niel's side, and covering his face with his hands, sob

aloud.
"Na, na, Niel, I canna let alane. I maun tell them. Let me bide, lad; it 's the fittest place. And when I hae your forgiveness, I'll gang on my knees to the Almighty; but I canna ask Him till I hae confessed my sin."
"Well, let me tell it, Duncan," said aloud.

Niel, gently laying his hand upon the kneeling man's shoulder. "No!" cried the other, sternly; "I'll "No!" cried the other, sternly; "I'll not get the warst. Tam and Helen, I am a murderer, or as bad, for I had the thocht in my heart to take his life.—Niel aut me oot wi' you, Nelly. Mad wi' jealousy, I said we'd gang to the Reiver's Crag, and fight, and the best man shall win ye. Niel wad hardly gang till I telt him I'd ca' him through the country-side for a coward, and then the country-side for a coward, and then he went. But whan I got to the top of the Crag, the diel got possession o' me, and catchin' him unaware I hurled him ower, thinking deed men tell nae tales. I never thocht o' the colley. When I I never thocht o' the colley. When I heerd tell he was fund, I was like to gang mad. Every fut I thocht was a pollis; but when the days passed, and Viel nevertauld, it was warthan a'. The hot burnin' coals were heaped on my heed, burnin' and smotherin' i' the brain need, burnin and smotherin' referrant till this gloaming the thocht cam to mak a clean breest, and then gang awa' whar I'd never see a kenned face till the day o' judgment. Oh! Niel man, ye ken what loving her is; but even you canna the whole with the base and how pattern. tell what my heart was, and how neithe oluid nor damnation were ony worth I could only ha' won her here. Ye canna forgle me, Nelly lass, for I hae made him a cripple; but just say, 'Duncan, I'll ask the Lord to forgle ye,' and

'll gang awa' content.''
Tam was the last to hold out the hand of forgiveness; but he, too, did so at last, and then Duncan went away. upon the top of the bank he turned, and, cap in hand, stood looking at the cottage. "Puir lad! he's prayin', may cottage. "Puir lad! he's prayin', m be," thought Mrs. M'Gregor, who h followed her old favorite to the door. Two years afterwards, and a few week after Niel and Helen were married, a letter came to the former—a letter writ ten by a comrade of Duncan's, and then they knew for the first time that he had enlisted, and, going to India with one of the gallant regiments afterwards nicknamed "Sir Colin's petticoats," the poor broken-hearted lad had found the death he coveted before the walls o Lucknow, and was lying mortally wounded in the hospital, where he dictated his first and last letter to Niel bidding him good-by, and telling him to let the Balquhidder folk know the true story of the Reiver's Crag.

A Mystery; Still.

Nearly half a century ago, a youn ellow with a smartish air, though of small ill-proportioned figure, landed at the Cape of Good Hope, bringing letters the Cape of Good Hope, bringing letters of introduction to the governor of that colony from a well-known eccentric Scottish nobleman. This fair faced slender youth held the humble rank of siender youth nend the future and so an assistant surgeon in the army.

He soon showed he possessed the power of self-appreciation to such a degree as required a little taking down. But this was found to be no easy task. He had the faculty called, in

French, Vaudace, often a good substi-tute for ability; but when the two go hand in hand, they carry all before them nand in nand, they carry all before them in one shape or other; and as the young surgeon was as clever as he was impu-dent, he made a position for himself, and, what is more, he kept it. and, what is more, he kept it.

Doctor James—we give part of his name as it stood in the Army List in 1865—was a physician of Edinburg diploma. As we shall show by and by, he never held any regimental rank, passing contrary, to all precedent, to his full surrecoray or the stoff.

passing contrary, to all precedent, to his full surgeoncy on the staff.

By dates from unquestionable records, he seems to have received his diploma at the early age of fifteen. Whether these dates corresponded with his certificate of baptism it is impossible to say, as, under all circumstances, it may be doubtful whether such a document

ever existed.
. Whatever might have been the status of military medical men fifty years since, James liked his calling, years since, James liked his calling, and, socially speaking, was a gentleman every inch of him; though this is not literally saying very much for him, seeing he was but a little man. He had a fair allowance from some source or other; but he never spoke of any relatives or friends out of the military profession. His habits were to any profession. His habits were too expensive to be met by his mere pay and allowances. He kept a horse and a private servant, and, as a strict vege-tarian, would touch none but the most delicate fruits of the earth. and apples were, to him "filthy roots; the odor of cabbage turned him sick but he liked peas, and craved for asparagus, sea-kale, peaches, grapes, melons, figs, custard-apples, and, above all, man-

goes. Coffee was the only stimulant he could bear, except when ill, and then he would sip diluted champagne or brandy, medicinally.

Some called him a toady; but his letter of introduction placed him at once in the best society of the colony. Neither had he health for general visiting. With those among whom he lived, he made friends, and kept them. His testiness was harmless, his abilities were unquestionable; and it having been intimated to the governor that the young medico's duties were to be made as light as the rules of the service would permit, as the rules of the service would permit, he was installed as honorary physician to his excellency's family, and soon obtained such a reputation, both as a physician and surgeon, that private practice came to him without his seeking it. His queer ways and irritable temper rather increased than diminished his

prestige, and he held his own through

Coffee was the only stimulant he

When first called in to a patient, he would have the room cleared of everything previously prescribed, and would almost avariably order, as preface to his screet was deserted, but other eyes bestreet was deserted and industry in the whole credit of a cure, or blamed others for a failure. He was, to be sure, sent for at times as a last resource. If the patient recovered, Doctor James had all the merit; if death ensued, "Doctor James had unfortunately been sumwould have the room deased of evrything previously prescribed, and would almost avariably order, as preface to his course of treatment, a bath of Cape wine! Happen what might, he claimed the whole credit of a cure, or blamed others for a failure. He was, to be sure, sent for a times as a last resource. If the patient recovered, Doctor James had all the merit; if death ensued, "Doctor James had unfortunately been summoned when the case was hopeless."

His Excellency spoiled him. He became a kind of tame imp, encouraged as amusing and harmless enough; but, like such imps, he took advantage one day of his position, and was impertinent. He had the entree of the governor's private cabinet. One morning, sauntering in, he had the assurance to make some querulous remarks on an

make some querulous remarks on an make some querulous remarks on an official document lying on the table. Finally, he worked himself into such an offensive pet, that his Excellency resolved to give him alesson; so, snatching the little fellow up by the collar of his uniform, he swung him over the window-sill—a few feet above the grassy garden,—and shook him. James screeched and cried necessit. He was forgiven. ed and cried peccavi. He was forgiven, and never oftended there in the same way again. Still, every one was persuaded that such unwarrantable humors suaded that such unwarrantable numbers as he exhibited, were only tolerated by reason of certain influences that remain a mystery at this day. His next adventure might have ended his career. The story from Government House got bruited abroad, and much fun was raised at Dr. James' expense. Some analysis of the story for the laughed about it, in such a way as that James could not but be aware of the fact. He had been looking out for a chance of checking the sauciness of some of the young fellows in the garri-son, and here was the chance at last. One morning, a tall cornet, whose contemptuous manner had much irritated him, was sauntering along under the trees of a charming walk, in one of the most public parts of Cape Town,—where, to this day, the people are wont to sit upon the stoops, men smoking, women knitting, and grave little Dutch children toddling up and down,—when James strutted up to the young dragoon: a member of the governor's staff. James stopped the way with a deflant air. Some of the governor's stan. James stopped the way with a defiant air. Some ill-conditioned person had made the most of cornet's disparaging jests. James was glad of this opportunity of asserting himself, High words ensued, the doctor's shrill voice piercing the air, and thus drawing attention (as he introduced it should be the encounter. intended it should) to the encounter, which ended in a challenge. Next morning a quiet little duel took place. It ended well. Hands were shaken. It ended well. Hands were shaken, and cornet and doctor became good friends for life. If the affair ever came to the ears of the governor, he thought it best to ignore it, according to the fashion of the day.

Doctor James afforded a good illustration of the the triple of triple of the triple of the triple of the triple of the triple of triple of the triple of the triple of the triple of the triple of triple of triple of the triple of triple

tion of the triumph of mind over mat-ter. Tetchy as he was, he never excited any professional jealousy, albeit, in defiance of all precedent, he was promoted on the staff as full surgeon without doing a day's regimental duty. Frail in body, unique in appearance, and eccentric in manner, he insured respect by his capacity; and, as he could be courted ous when he pleased, his oddities were excused by his colleagues. He must have realized at this period considerable sums by his private practice, but he never changed his mode of living. He kept ablack servant, a serviceable pony, and a small dog called Psyche. Most of Psyche's successors bore her name. This queer quartette usually took their

walks abroad in company, and were a well-known group at Cape Town. On Doctor James's return to England the was offered an appointment at another colonial station. Here, owing to the climate, or possibly to non-appreciation, he grew discontented, and vithout making any official application for leave of absence, on plea of sickness or "urgent private affairs," took his de-

arture for England. He would chuckle as he related the story of his unlooked-for reappearance before the director-general of the medi-cal department in London. "Sir," said the doctor, "I do not understand your reporting yourself in this fashion. You admit you have returned without leave of absence. May I ask how this is?"
"Well," said James, coolly running
his long white fingers through his crisp

sandy curls, "I have come home to have my hair cut." He more than once defied the rules of the service with impunity, and invariably boasted that he could have his choice of quarters. And he had. He was counted a lucky fellow; but who he was, or what he was, never ceased to be a question of debate among his brethren less fortunate than he.

It would scarcely be supposed that he would submit to the banishment of St. Helena, but he thought "it might suit him year, wall", and he accented it. It him very well," and he accepted it. It did sult him very well, until he made it too hot to hold him. The climate pleased him. The fruits and delicate vegetables were strong considerations with him. His health was more settled than in former days, his reputation was high, and he had brought with him his usual letters of introduction. Despite his shuffling gait, he might had been an M. D. nearly twenty-four years! His smooth face, his sandy hair, his boyish voice, and a tolerable set of teeth,

contributed essentially to his juvenile appearance.

He was now principal medical officer He installed himself in a pretty cottage at the head of James Town, and revelled in the tropical fruits, as many who read this account will remember. A certain mango-tree was his favorite bower. He paid well for all he had, and those who had the best opportunities of knowing him asserted that, selfish, odd, and cranky as he was, he had kindness for the poor, and was charitable without ostentation. He would go about, bestriding his pony in strange fashion, with an umbrella over his head. His saddle was a curiosity. It was so comfortably padded and so safely shaped, that, once wedged into it, it was a marvel how he got out of it. In uniform he was a caricature. His boot heels were two inches above the ground, and within the boots were soles three inches thick. Add to these boots very long spurs, crown the sandy curls with a cocked-hat, and complete all with a sword oig enough for a dragoon, and you have the doctor com-plete. The pony was enveloped in a net from ears to heels, and swung the tassels about impatient of the gear. The black man attended at the beast's head and Psyche tripped after them, the doctor's treble waking up the hot silence of the one narrow street shut in by barren rocks, and Psyche's bark making

discord at intervals.

He established himself in the old fashion at Government House, where he was suffered to talk of his aristocratic acquaintance, sometimes alluding to those of other days in a manner sufficiently puzzling. As at Cape Town, he became the family physician, or consid-ered himself such, and gave himself his usual airs when called in to a private family. He effected some great cures, and gained the confidence of his patients. His presence at the hospital was a signal for the juniors to be all on the alert. The soldiers liked him and trusted in his skill: but woe betide the laggard medica who was not there to receive the P. M. O., or who had swerved one hair's

breadth from his instructions. All went on harmoniously enough for upwards of a year, when the doctor, in an evil movement, picked a quarrel with an officer of the garrisen. The affair led to a challenge, which the doc-tor declined in no dignified way, and it tor dedined in no diginise way, and it was followed by his open expulsion from the garrison mess as an honorary member. Finally, the Governor called for a court of inquiry, which resulted in James being sent home under arrest.

The writer of this article witnessed

his exit from James Town. On one of those still sultry mornings peculiar to the tropics, the measured step of the the tropics, the measured step of the doctor's pony woke up the echoes of the valley. There came the P. M. O., looking faded and crest-fallen. He was in plain clothes. He had shrunk away wonderfully. His blue jacket hung loosely about him, his white trousers were a world too wide, the veil gar-nishing his broad straw hat covered

His influence had been at work for him before he landed. He was released from arrest, outrageous as his conduct had been, and again had his choice of quarters. He went to other stations, in the tropics, to Greece, and the Mediterranean. He retained his taste for Government House society, and as he grew older got less testy. He began to think of death and sepulture, and would have had a friend in the West Indies take an oath that, if he (James) died there, he should be buried in the garments he wore at be buried in the garments he wore at the time. The friend declined to swear, but James did not quarrel with him. His last voyage was made as an amatour. Our winter drove him to the West Indies again, where he gave out "con-fidentially" that his reasons for leaving England were very sad: "a broken-off engagement with a young and beautiful creature and some trouble in money matters. He had lost document jewels, and family records, on board vessel which had foundered at sea. He was unhappy, and he wanted solace." His former opponent in the duel was commander in chief, and he and James were capital friends.
The summer of '64 brought him back to England, with Black John and a little

dog, whose name was not Psyche. As the creature is probably living, she shall be nameless. Doctor James must now have been quite seventy years old. His friends of former days held by him to the last; he was often alling; and the kind ladles of his Cape patron's family would take him out driving in the park, and would have him to din-ner, with provision of suitable fruits and cakes and coffee.

It was asserted that he aspired to the

honor of being a K. C. B., and his new uniform was ordered for the last levee of the season. No doubt, his service entitled him to some distinction; and his influence still existed somewhere.

One day he returned to his lodgings from a carriage ride, shivering and feverish. He went to bed, and de-spatched Black John with his excuses rom a dinner engagement for next day,

Sunday.
On that Sunday morning Black John went into his master's room, as usual, to lay out his body linen. Six towels were among the invariable items of his toilet, and though Black John never assisted at it personally, he was aware that his master wrapped these cloths about him; whether he did so for warmth, or to conceal any personal defects in his emaciated form, was a mystery. No wonder the form was emaciated. for James had accustomed nimself for many years to periodical blood-lettings, either by leeches or lan-

On Black John's return to the room he found his master worse, but nothing would elicit his permission to send for the medical friend who had been in attendance on him previously, for bronchitis. The faithful valet was bronchitis. The latitud valet was alarmed, but he and the dog were the only watchers on the sufferer through-out the sultry July day. James lay dozing and powerless. It was after midnight when he rallied.

He sat up and spoke to John, wandering at times, and expressed concern at his long attendance through so many hours; he would have had John take ome slight stimulant ful goul declined Suddenly James fainted on his pillow. The valet used restoratives, which revived him. "John," gasped the invalid, "this must be death." But John did not

think so. "You are only weak, sir," he said; "let me give you some champaign and water, or the least drop of brandy in a wine-glass of water." For James would take such stimulants in great extremity, He sipped a little from the glass, and said, more gently than usual: "Have some yourself, John; you need it, and you will not mind drinking after me."
They were his last distinct words. John again declined refreshment, fearing he might fall asleep, but, at his mas-ter's request, went to lie down in an ad-joining room; thinking that "the gen-

eral," as James chose to be designated by his valet, would get some rest. Always considerate to his dependents, "the general" had been almost tender to John. He had spoken to him of his lonely life. "It was not always so John," he had said; "once I had many friends, I have some still, and those are very good to me; but they are not the friends

of early times; they will think of me, though, and if you want help, they will remember you for my sake. Now go and lie down. I think I shall sleep."

He never woke again. At daylight, John entered the sick-room. The curtains were closed so he took the right. tains were closed, so he took the nightlight and approached the bed. "The general" had died without a struggle. His eyes were closed. The worn tures were calm. There had been apparently no pain.

John drew the sheet over the face, were calm. There had been ap-

and descended to the kitchen for a charwoman, who he knew would be there at that hour. He summoned her o assist at the last toilet of the "dead "general." As she closed the door of the room, he retreated to his own, and laid himselfdown, tiredout. He was closing his eyes, when the charwoman hurried in. "What do you mean," she said, by cailing me to lay out a general, and the corpse is a woman's?"

John was utterly unprepared for this,

although, like many others, he had fan-cied the "general" to be "different from other people in some way or an other." There had been floating sus picions respecting the sex of the doctor, but John declared he had never thoroughly shared in them. He had lived with the "general" three years, and, whatever doubt he might have had at first, he had latterly dismissed from his

According to John's account, the poor According to John's account, the poor creature—the "old girl," as the ghastly adept in her calling terms her—was not treated in her last tollet with the courtesy she had never wanted during her military career. Before the poor corpse was laid in its grave, news reached the registrar-general of the discovery, and he at once called for a report from the proper authority. The report was "that proper authority. The report was, after a post-mortem examination, it was found that Doctor James, of her Ma-jesty's service, was not only a woman, but had at a very early period of life

been a mother."

The deceased's effects were taken possession of by accredited agents. Notwithstanding the large sums of money she must have received as fees during her long course of private practice, she died penniless. The question arises, How had she spent the fortune she had made? As hush-money, or in support of the child who, if still living, must be an elderly person?

be an elderly person?

James left no will. There was nothing to leave, but the poor dog. A nobleman's valet came for the animal; settled accounts with Black John, even to giving him the return passage-money to the island whence he came; and no one has since appeared claiming any relationship with the eccentric being, who was even more mysterious in death Doctor James was buried at Kensa

Green late in July, 1865, and is registered under the name borne from the time of his entering the army as hosnital assistant.

Fire at Lockhaven, Pa.

Lockhaven, Pa., June 13.—A fire broke out in the rear of the Fallon House, about 4 o'clock this morning, entirely destroying White's hotel, Leser's drug store, several smail buildings, and part of the Fallon House. A livery stable, containing sixteen horses, was destroyed, and the horses all burned. Part of Shaw, Towns & Cc.'s steam saw mill was also burned. The flames spread to the adjacent lumber yard, destroying 1,000,000 feet of lumber. The loss is estimated at \$40,000. Fire at Lockhaven, Pa.

At Richmond, Va., during last month, the revenue receipts from tobacco amounted to \$250,000.

Misellaneous.

Democratic State Convention. Great Harmony and Determination

Nomination of Judge Sharswood.

The Platform, &c. HARRISBURG, June 11, 1867. In compliance with a resolution adopted by the Democratic State Committee, at a neeting held in Harrisburg on the 29th of January last, the regular Convention of the party for nominating a candidate for the Supreme Bench assembled in the chamber of the House of Representatives, and at 12 o'clock'M. was called to order by the Chairman of the Democratic State Committee Hon. Wm. A. Wallace.

By direction of the Chairman, the clerk proceeded to call the list of delegates, when he State was found to be fully represented, delegates being present from every Sena torial and Representative district. The calling of the roll having been finished Mr. Wallace addressed the Convention

SPEECH OF HON. W. A. WALLACE.

Two years since you called me to the head of your organization. I accepted as a duty that which I had not sought as an honor, and I bring you now no memorles of buttles won or of victories gained, but those of forces marshalled, of contests waged, of principles defended.

The Republic had just passed through a war of gigantic proportions. Our political foes had wielded the physical, financial and moral power of the whole. The soil of every buttle-field had been reddened with the blood of members of our organization, sealing with their life their devotion to the Union, yet obloquy, falsehood and persecution were unsparingly hurled upon us because we had principles and boldly proclaimed them, and when the historian shall trace with impartial pen the events of those years, he will record that we were vilified, persecuted and defeated because we supported the principles of free government and defeaded the great cardinal doctrines of the Federal Constitution.

Pence came! possessed of a vast military and naval establishment, controlling the expenditure of hundreds of millions annually, with an inquisitorial revenue system

lly, with an inquisitorial revenue system numbering its thousands and permeating every section of the land, with the absolute control of every branch of the civil service, and the powerful aid of organized capital in the bloody harvest just past. Our enemy believed and hoped that their grasp of power was to be perpetual, and that we were dead and buried beyond the hope of resurrection. The events of the past two years have undeceived them, and they now recognize the fact that the party they hoped numbering its thousands and permeating

years have undeceived them, and they now recognize the fact that the party they hoped was gone forever, is organized, equipped, and ready to grasp from their unsteady hand the sceptre of dominion.

The basis of our unity, the germ of our perpetuity, is the principle of self-preservation. Our instincts teach us to be immortal as a party. Individual liberty is the priceless gem around which the Constitution created the casket we love. Governments are made for men, not men for Govtution created the casket we love. Governments are made for men, not men for Governments. Men made the States. The States and men made the Union. Both are essential to us. The Government is one of limited powers; limited that it may not trample upon our rights; limited that it may enable us to enjoy individual liberty. To these principles we have ever been true, and so long as we have faith in them, courage in their maintenance and hope for our country, we have within us the elements of success.

ments of success.

The past is gone, the great present is with us. As practical men we may mould its realities to shape the events of the future, and aid in regaining the highway to national presperity. and aid in regaining the highway to be tional prosperity.

In advancing the material progress of our great Commonwealth, in developing her immense resources, in fostering her industrial interests and in placing her in the vanguard of the family of States, we shall find a career worthy of the most exalted arbition.

In resuming my place in the ranks of your army, I may be permitted to return to you my sincere thanks for the uniform courtesy and kindness with which you courtesy and kindness with which you have treated me.
On motion of Mr. Boileau, the Hon. D. M. Fox was made temporary chairman of the Convention.

The following named genflemen we appointed Secretaries, temporarily: Benjamin L. Forster, J. C. Brown, E. R. Worrell and John C. Barr. Mr. Jones offered the following resoluion, which was adopted:

Resolved, That, so far as applicable, the rules of the House of Representatives of this State shall be the rules of this Convention. vention. A resolution was offered that a Committee of one from each Senatorial District be appointed to report officers for a permanent organization of the Convention. This was

amended so as not to include the permanent President, and was then passed. ELECTION OF PRESIDENT. On motion, the Convention proceeded to nominate candidates for narmanent president, when the following named gentlemen were announced:

Charles E. Boyle, of Fayette; John S. W'Calmont, of Venango; Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, of York, and William Hopkins, of Wachington of Washington.

The names of J. S. M'Calmont and Wm. Hopkins were subsequently withdrawn. Hon, Jeremiah S. Black also declined stating that he thought the Convention needed a man in the chair who had made parliamentary usage his study, and who in deliberative bodies had gained the experience which was necessary peculiarly to fit him for such a position. If it were the application of rules of Court, he would not shrink from the task, but the application of parliamentary rules was another matter One man had been named whom he considered eminently fit for it; all admitted his abilities; he'had been recently tried, and was fresh from the halls of the Legislature of the State, where he had won high honors. That man is Hon. Charles E. Boyle of Fayette. This most complimentary notice of Mr. Boyle called out a burst of applause. amid which Judge Black took his seat. Notwithstanding the declaration of Judge Black, a large number of delegates voted

for him. On proceeding to a ballot, Chas. E. Boyle received 74 votes, Jeremiah S. Black re-ceived 44 votes. On taking the Chair Mr. Boyle spoke as follows:

SPEECH OF MR. BOYLE. SPEECH OF MR. BOYLE.

Gentlemen of the Convention:—I am grateful to you for the honor of being called to preside over your deliberations. No man came to this city expecting, less than myself, to be chosen for the position I now occupy. It was an honor I had no right to look for, and which I certainly did not anticipate. One of the youngest men of the Convention, I accept that honor as intended for the young Democracy of the State, rather than for myself and in their name I thank you for it.

I may say, gentlemen, with propriety.

thank you for it.

I may say, gentlemen, with propriety, and truthfully, that no Convention that ever assembled in this State embodied more of the talent and worth of the Democratic party than is now present in this hall. Around me I look upon the veterans of that Around me I look upon the veterans of that grand organization—upon those who led it in the days of its triumph, and who were faithful to it in the days of its disasters. I see its young men, its life in the future. To the one we look for wise counsels, and to the other for that activity and energy which shall make these counsels effective. And of all the distinguished gentlemen here assembled, let me say that none stands higher in the estimation of the Democratic party; none has a firmer hold on its affections; none has rendered his country more value. in the estimation of the Democratic party; none has a firmer hold on its affections; none has been more estadfast and faitful through good and through evil report, than the very distinguished gentleman in preference to whom it has pleased you to select me to preside to day. His party honors him now, and the time will come when a whole people will praise his name for the very great services he has rendered to the cause of American liberty. We have assembled, gentlemen, as the representatives of the Democratic party, to declare its opinions relative to the present deplorable condition of the country, and to place in nomination its candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, to succeed Judge Woodward—a man whom we all honor, and whose services on the bench we shall lose with very great regret. The names of several gentlemen have been mentioned in connection with the position, and I feel warranted in saying that the Convention cannot greatly err in selecting any one of them. To the judiciary we must look for the preservation, or, rather, restoration of

the people's liberties, and it is gratifying to know that should any one of the gentle-men now named be elected, the people will

men now named be elected, the people will not look to him in vain.

When we come to declare the principles and opinions of the Democratic party, let us give forth no uncertain sound. If we do, we will not declare those principles and opinions truthfully. The Democratic party occupies no equivocal position, nor should we, its representatives, do so. It entertains very clear convections more the great questions. we, its representatives, do so. It entertains very clear convictions upon the great questions which now divide the people, and it looks to us to declare these convictions with equal clearness. And let us do so. Let us speak as they deserve of these acts of the dominant party which have been subversive of the fundamental principles of our government. To the Democratic party the people will owe the restoration of these principles of republican liberty upon which the government was founded, should they ever be restored; and let us to-day give them assurance that they shall not look to it in vain. We should declare that the war has not resulted in a dissolution of the Union—that the boundaries of the Republican government shall exist upon the borders of the Gulf as well as upon the borders of the Gulf as well as upon the borders of the Lakes, and that wherever the

ders of the Gulf as well as upon the borders of the Lakes, and that wherever the flag floats, there the people shall be free. Let that assurance go out to all the States, and all the people thereof. It is our highest duty to see that the free Government our fathers made, the cardinal object of which was the individual liberty of the people, shall be preserved to ourselves and transmitted to our posterity.

I again thank you, gentlemen, for the unmerited honor you have done me. I will perform its duties as best I can, and I ask you to exercise forbearunce toward me.

you to exercise forbearance toward me.
Mr. Hughes, of Schuylkill, offered the Mr. flugges, of Schuytkill, offered the following:

Resolved, That a committee be appointed, equal to the Senatorial representation, by the delegates from each district, respectively, to report to this Convention, for its further action, resolutions upon the platform. The following gentlemen were appointed

committee to report permanent Vice Presidents and Secretaries: COMMITTEE ON PERMANENT ORGANIZATIO lst District, Charles W. Brooks; 2d, Chas Thomas; 3d, Samuel G. King; 4th, Thos. J. Roberts; 5th, Dennis B. Kelley, A. D. Markley, 6th, O. P. James; 7th, Edwin Albright; 8th, R. P. Rhodes; 9th, Conrad Graber; 10th, Peter Gilbert; 11th, John Blanding; 12th, G. B. Nicholson; 13th, A. J. Quigley; 14th, Philip Hilbish; 15th, J. R. Hilbush; 16th, L. C. Shirk; 17th, H. T. Shultz, William P. Brinton; 18th, Samuel N. Bailey: 19th, Hon, William M. Sharry. R. Hilbush; 16th, L. C. Shirk; 17th, H. T. Shultz, William P. Brinton; 18th. Samuel N. Bailey; 19th, Hon. William M'Sherry; 20th, John G. Hartley; 21st, Chas. J. M'Intre, Gen. A. P. Wilson; 22d, J. B. Sansom; 23d, T. J. M'Culloch; 24th, William M. Given; 25th, John A. Strain, John O'Conor; 26th, H. Manchester; 27th, E. Harnit; 28th, James Buchanan, Jr.; 29th, G. W. Heegker.

Heecker. Mr. Lamberton moved to appoint committee of one from each Senatorial Dis trict to prepare a platform, "and that all esolutions relating to the platform be re ferred to that committee without debate,' Mr. John W. King moved that the Con

ention take a recess of ten minutes, for the surpose of allowing the Senatorial commit ee to perfect the organization. The following gentlemen were, at the ex piration of the ten minutes, announced a e Committee on Resolutions:

the Committee on Resolutions:

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS,
Hon. Richard Vaux, Anthony J. Leechler, Thomas W. Greenbank, Jesse T. Vogdes, J. P. Kelley, B. M. Boyer, L. S. Bodder, Hon. George W. Stein, Richmond L. Jones, F. W. Hughes, Peter Gilbert, Wm. M. Piatt, A. A. Chase, Byron D. Hamlin, Major John Cummings, Hon. Paul Leidy, R. A. Lamberton, Esq., Dr. Samuel Welchens, George Young, jr., Hon. J. S. Black, J. McD. Sharpe, Hon. Amos S. Smith, T. M. Utley, A. S. Laudis, Capt. H. D. Woodruff, T. J. McCulloch, Wm. H. Playford, Hon. James P. Barr, James Kerr, J. H. Odel, Jacob Zeigler, James Buchanau, Jr., J. Ross Thompson. Ross Thompson.

Mr. Vaux moved that when this Coven ion adjourn it adjourn to meet at three Agreed to, and the Convention adjourned. SECOND SESSION

The Convention re-assembled at thre o'clock, the President, Mr. Boyle, in the chair. The chairman of the committee on per nanent organization made a report, which was read, as follows:

was read, as follows:

VICE PRESIDENTS.

1st district, Robert Randall; 2d, Wm. A.
Sowder; 3d, Daniel M. Fox; 4th, A. D.
Boileau; 5th, Abel Rambo; 6th, L. S.
Bodder; 7th, Charles Glanz; 8th, John S.
Schroeder; 6th, Wm. H. Gallagher; 10th,
C. S. Deitrich; 11th, Wm. M. Piatt; 12th,
Michael Reap; 13th, H. A. Guernsey; 14th,
Dr. Hugh Montgomery; 15th, J. R. Hilbush;
16th, S. P. Auchmuty; 17th, Henry Eckert,
Dr. H. Reemensnyder; 18th, Charles E.
M'Laughlin, 19th, D. K. Wunderlich; 20th,
H. Findley; 21st, Dr. J. M. Gemmill, S. T.
Sbugart; 22d, H. D. Woodruff; 23d, W. W.
Barr; 24th, H. P. Lairt; 25th, W. D.
Moore, J. C. Buffum; 26th, J. S. M'Calmont;
29th, B. S. M'Alister.

SECRETARIES.

John W. Brown, Dauphin; Benj. L.
Forster, Dauphin; E. R. Worrel, Philadelphia; John C. Barr, Allegheny; David S.
Koon, Luzerne; John Horn, Schuylkill;
C. M. Knauss, Northampton; J. H. O'Dell,
Beaver; H. T. Shultz, Lancaster; James
M'Carty, Berks; Albert R. Schofield,
Philadelphia; Henry M'Kean, Bradford,
Charles I. T. M'Intire, Perry; Benjamin
Whitman, Erie; John C. Smith, Montgomery; I. P. Heisel, Allegheny; W. H. Reel,
Allegheny; Jno, S. Bossler, Lebanon.

SERGEANT AT ARMS. Follyard E. Degan. On motion of Mr. W. W. Barr the Convention proceeded to place in nomination a candidate for Supreme Judge, when the following gentlemen were named as can didates :

Hon. John W. Maynard, of Northampton Hou. James Ryan, of Schuylkill. Hon. George Sharswood, of Philadelphia, Hon. James H. Graham, of Carlisle,

umberland county.

Hon. Walter H. Lowrie, of Allegheny.

Hon. Robert J. Fisher, of York.

Hon. Gaylord Church, of Crawfor ounty. Hon. Benjamin Grant, of Erie county. Hon. George W. Woodward, of Luzerne. Hon. Henry D. Foster, of Westmoreland.

The name of Hon. George W. Woodward was, at the request of several of his personal friends, withdrawn, he having peremptorily declined to be a candidate. On the authority of W. D. Moore, Esq. Allegheny, the name of Hon. Henry D. Foster was withdrawn. A motion was made that W. D. Moore

Esq., of Allegheny be invited to address the Convention, while the Committee on Resolutions were preparing their report. Agreed Mr. Moore was then introduced, and de livered a very able speech, in which he set

forth the duties of the Democratic party the objects to be attained, the present de plorable condition of the country, &c. The Committee on Resolutions not being eady to report. Mr. Markley, of Montgomery, moved the Convention take a recess of ten minutes

Not agreed to. The Committee on Resolutions entered the hall, but the Chairman stated that the platform they had prepared was not quite

eady to be submitted, the various resolutions having been committed to a single nember of the Committee to be copied and rranged. On motion, the Convention then proceed d to ballot for Judge of the Supreme Court.

The names of the candidates previously iominated were read, when the following named gentlemen were also placed in nomnation: Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing, of Cambria. Hon. William Elwell, of Wayne.

BALLOT FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT The Convention then proceeded to a bal lot, with the following result: George Sharswood Walter H. Lowrie

John W. Maynaro James S. Graham... Saylord Church..... Benjamin Grant.....

No candidate having received a majority of all the votes, the Convention proceo a second ballot.

Previous to the ballot being taken, the following names were withdrawn: Benjamin Grant, Gaylord Church, Walter H. Lowrie, James S. Graham and William Elwell.

PATES OF ADVERTISING. nal square. ESPATE, PERSONAL PROPERTY, and GEN-ADVENTIMES, 7 cents a line for the t, and 4 cents for each subsequent inser-

LEGAL AND OTHER NOTICES Administrators' notices, Assignees' notices, Anditors' notices,.......

The second ballot was as follows:

George Sharswood.. John W. Maynard. John W. Maynar James Ryan...... Robert J. Fisher. The Hon, George Sharswood having received a majority of the votes cast, was declared the duly nominated candidate of

the Democratic party for the office of Su-Judge Black rose and said : I did not vote for Judge Sharswood; but hat only proves that there are other men deemed worthy of the high honor which has deemed worthy of the high honor which has fallen upon a proper person. I have known Judge Sharswood for a good many years; I think I know him well, both as a man and a lawyer; there is not one unsound spot upon him; there are precious few men in Pennsylvania who are his equal; and to say that is to say about as much as can well be said of any man. He understands the be said of any man. He understands the law and the constitution thoroughly, and would die rather than violate a great principle. No man will ever go to him and demand justice in vain; he may not get all he desires, but he will be sure to get all he desires, but he will be sure to get all he desires, all he is entitled to under the law wisely and correctly interpreted. He ought to have been nominated lifteen years ago; ought to have been one of the first men elected. I know one man whose claims

George Sharswood. [This allusion to him-self was answered by cries of "No!" "No!" from the Convention.] Judge Black moved that the nomination of Judge Sharswood be made unanimous, and it was done amid much enthusiasm. Mr. Lamberton, (Dauphin) offered the

elected. I know one man whose claims might well have beeff deferred to those of

following:

Resolved, That the Hon, Wm, A. Wallace be the chairman of the State Central Committee, to be continued as such until the first day of January, 1869.

Resolved, That the delegates from each Senatorial district designate a member of the State Central Committee, to continue in office until the 1st day of January, 1869.

A motion was made to strike out all after the word "Resolved," and insert, "That the nominee of this Convention for the Surreme Bench shall appoint the chairman of ollowing: preme Bench shall appoint the chairman of the State Central Committee," and provid-ing that he shall also supervise the selection ing that he shall also supervise the selection of a committee of thirty-three to serve for of a committee of thirty-three to serve for the ensuing year.

Mr. Vaux moved to amend the amend-ment, by striking out all after the word "Resolved," in the first resolution, and insert "That this Convention now proceed to elect a chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee for the availage were."

After considerable discussion, the Resolved, That this Convention now pro-eed to elect a chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee for the ensuing

Central Committee for the ensuing year.

year.

Resolved, That the delegates from each Senatorial district designate a member of the State Central Committee, to continue in office until the meeting of the next Democratic State Convention. The Hon, William A. Wallace was then manimously elected Chairman of the

State Central Committee. The following resolution was unani nously carried: Resolved, That the thanks of the Demo-cratic party of Pennsylvania are eminently due to the Hon. William A. Wallace, for the faithful manner in which he has dis-charged his duties as Chairman of it for this State, and that higher honors await him. The Convention then proceeded to elect members of the State Central Committee or the ensuing year. The following gen-

tlemen were elected: STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

1st District, Gen. William M'Candless;
2d, Adam B. Walter, Philadelphia; 3d,
Samuel J. Randail, Philadelphia; 4th,
Albert R. Schofield; 5th, A. D. Markley and
Nimrod Strickland, Jr.; 6th, O. P. Jumes;
7th, C. M. Knauss; 8th, James McCarty;
9th, George De B. Keim; 10th, Peter Gilbert; 1lth, Joseph L. Merriman; 12th, David
R. Randall; 13th, G. O. Deise; 14th, Major
John Cummings; 15th, John A. Punston;
16th, David Mitchell; 17th, Wm. P. Brinton,
Robert Crane; 18th, Wm. M. Penrose; 19th,
Henry J. Stahl; 20th, Jnc. O. Gemmel;
21st, Gen. A. P. Wilson, Joseph Swartz;
22d, Joseph M. Thompson; 23d, Thomas J.
McCullough; 24th, W. T. H. Pauley; 25th,
Hon. James P. Barr, William D. Moore;
26th, Freeman Brady, Jr.; 27th, David S.
Morris; 28th, Robert M. De France; 29th,
Pierson Church. STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Mr. Hughes offered the following reso-

Resolved. That the term of the Hon. Wm. Accorded, that the term of the Hon, with A. Wallace, Chairman of the Democratic state Central Committee, and that of the Committee, be extended until the first day of January, 1869. After considerable debate, the resolution was carried by yeas 51, navs 45. The committee on resolutions presented

the following report: the following report:

THE PLATFORM.

We, the delegates of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania in general State Convention assembled, for the nomination of a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, profoundly grateful to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe for the return of peace to our beloved country, but deeply anxious on account of the trials and delays which impede the complete restoration and reunion account of the trials and delays which impede the complete restoration and reunion of all the States, and appreciating the dangers which still threaten the safety of our political institutions, and the future peace, liberty and prosperity of the people, re-

solve,

1. That we steadfastly adhere to the prin-I. That we steadfastly adhere to the principles of civil government established by the founders of the Union; and in the present conflict of legislative usurpation with constitutional law, we esteem a wise, upright and fearless judiciary the great bulwark of public liberty and individual right.

2. That the Union of the States is persent but the Belger 10 of the States. petual, and the Federal Government supetual, and the Federal Government supreme within its constitutional limits.

3. That representation in the Congress of the United States, and in the electoral college, is a right fundamental and indestructible in its nature and in every State, being a duty as well as a right pertaining to the people of every State and essential to our Republican system of Government. Its denial is the destruction of the Government itself.

4. Each State having under the Consti-4. Each State having under the Constitution the exclusive right to prescribe the qualifications of its own electors, we proclaim as a usurpation and an outrage the establishment of negro suffrage in any of the States by the co-ercive exercise of Federal power; and we shall resist to the last record the threatend measures of the last resort the threatened measures of the lead-ers of the Republican party to interfere by acts of Congress with the regulation of the elective franchise in the State of Pennsyl-

vania.

5. That we are opposed to any amendment of the Constitution of the State giving to negroes the right of suffrage.

6. That the failure of the Tariff Bill in the last session of the late Congress, more than three-fourth of whose members belonged to the Rapublican party is an illustration. than three-fourth of whose members be-longed to the Republican party, is an il-lustration of their infidelity to their pledges and their neglect of their professions in re-lation to the great industrial and financial interests of the country.

7. That the Radical majority in Congress, and those who sustain them, have over-thrown the Constitution, dismembered the Federal Union and subverted republican government by a long series of mannations.

government by a long series of usurpations, among which are the following;

Their denial of the right of States of the Their denial of the right of States of the Union to representation in Congress.
Their treatment of ten States as subjugated provinces, and governing them by military force in time of peace.
Their enactment of laws denying indemnity for arrests and false imprisonments made without authority of law.
Thieir resistance of the authority of the civily tributals, and their overthrow by the subssyndion of military commissions for the trial of landsfined offenses.
Their enforts to destroy the executive and judicial departments of the Government by threatened impeachment to control executive action, and a projected "remodelling" of the Supreme Court of the United States to force obedience to congressional mandates.

dates.

Their ejection from their seats in the Federal Senate and House, of members duly and legally chosen.

That the purpose of confiscation avowed

and regary chosen.

That the purpose of confiscation avowed by the Republican leaders, in violation of the Deciaration of Rights and other guarantees of the Federal and State Constitutions, tending as it does, to destroy all protection to private property, advancing them far on the high road to repudiation.

S. That a strict conformity, both by the Federal and State Governments, to all the powers, restrictions and guarantees, as contained in the Constitution of the United States, a rigid and wise economy in the administration of public affairs, and the election of capable, honest and patriotic men to office, are measures absolutely necessary to restore public confidence, avert national bankruptoy, and to ensure the perpetuity of our free institutions.

9. That the late Republican Legislature of this State has distinguished itself for the number of its unwise and unconstitutional enactments.

enactments.
Some of these laws have already been judicially determined to be unconstitutional, others are unwise, inexpedient, oppress-Continued on fourth page,

