

Biterary.

Lientenant Castagnac.

In 1845 I was attached, as assistant surgeon, for the military hospital of Constantine. This hospital rose in the interior of the *Kasba*, upon a pointed rock from three to four hundred feet high, overlooking the entire city, the governor's palace, and the immense plain which stretches away farther than the eye can reach. It is a wild and imposing point of view. From my win-dow, opened to let in the evening breezes, I could nearly pitch my cigar into the Rummel, which winds by the

into the Rummel, which winds by the foot of the gigantic wall of rock. Garrison life has never had any charms for me; I could never find pleasure in drinking glasses of absinthe, rum, or brandy. At the time of which I am speaking, this was called want of spirit; it was a kind of spirit which my gastric faculties did not permit me to exhibit. I was obliged to limit myself exhibit. I was obliged to limit myself. therefore, to visiting my patients; to writing my prescriptions; to doing my duty; this done, I retired to my own room to make notes, to look over my tooks, or to revise my observations, and put them into order. In the ly withdrawing his rays from the plain, with my elbow resting on the sill of my window. I stood dreamily watching this grand spectacle of nature, al-ways the same in its marvellous regularity, and yet eternally new ; a distant larity, and yet elernally new; a distant caravan winding its way over the hill-sides; an Arab galloping on the limits of the horizon, and lost to my sight as if he had faded into space; some cork-oak trees cutting with their leafy out-lines the purple bars of the setting sun; or, far off, and high above me, the or, far oll, and high above me, the wneeling of the birds of prey, their cleaving wings spread darkly against the sombre azure of the sky; all this at-tracted, captivated me; I could have remained there for hours, had not duty forcibly carried me away to the dissec tion table

Nobody troubled themselves to criti-A coordy troubled themselves to crit-cise these tastes of mine, except a cer-tain lieutenant of Voltigeurs, named Castagnac, whose portrait it is neces-sary that I should here draw for you. On -tepping from the public vehicle, at the moment of my first arrival at Constantine, I heard a voice behind me avy. "I do that this is one naw assay: "I'd bet that this is our new as-sistant-surgeon." I turned and found myself in the

presence of an infantry officer, tall, dry, bony, red-nosed, his kepi cocked over his ear, with the peak pointed up to the sky, and his sabre between his legs; it solid rock. was Lieutenant Castagnac. Before I had fully made out his strange physi-I had fully made out his strange pays, ognomy, the Lieutenant had shaken me by the hand, "Welcome, Dottor!" he cried. "Enchanted to make your acquaintance. You're fatigued? Let us go in at once; I'll undertake to present you to the club.

club" at Constantine is simply the officers' place of refreshment,-their

We entered; for how could I resist the sympathetic enthusiasm of such a man, even though I had read '. Gill Blas''?

"Here!--waiter!"-eried my con-ductor; "two glasses! What do you drink, Doctor? Cognac?--rum?"

"No; curacoa." "Curacoa! O!—why not 'parfaitamour's You've a funny taste, Doctor? Waiter, a glass of absinthe for me,—a full one—up to the brim. Good! Your health. Doctor !"

Yours, Lieutenant." It was thus that I was at once instated

this strange indi vidual. vidual. I need hardly say that this kind of intimacy could not long be pleasant to me; I very quickly discovered that my friend Castagnae had a confirmed habit of being deeply plunged into the reading of the newspaper whenever the moment for payment arrived. This characteris-tic will give you a good idea of the man. On the other hand, I made the acquiantance of several other officers of the same regiment, who laughed heartily with me at this new kind of Amphitryon. One among them named Raymond Dutertre, a brave young fellow, told me that, on his joining the regiment, some-"I detest backbiting," he said, "so I told Castagnac what I had to say before some of our comrades. He took the thing ill; and we went to a quiet place under the walls, where I gave him a under the walls, where I gave him a pretty little cut with the point, which played the devil with the reputation of a skull-cracker which he had gained in some lucky duels he had fought. were in this state when. Things towards the middle of June, fevers make their appearance in Constantine; the hospital received not, only military patients, but a great number of the inhabitants, entailing upon me a considerable amount of extra work, and interfering with my regular habits. Among my patients were Castagnac and Dutertre. Castagnac was not suffering under an attack of fever, however, but under a strange affection called *delirium tremens*,—a state of de-lirium, of nervous trembling peculiar to drunkards, and especially to in-dividuals who abandon themselves to the drinking of absinthe. It is preceded by great restlessness, sleeplessness, sudden shudderings; it is characterized by redness of face and elasholic odor in the breath While alcoholic odor in the breath. While the attack was upon him, he uttered frequent and terrible cries, in the midst of which he repeated a woman's name, "Fatima! Fatima!" a circumstance which made me presume that at some previous time he might have been the victim of an unfortunate lové-affair, for which he had consoled himself by

"I'm very well," he answered ab-"I'm very well," he answered ab-ruptly. "Isn't that Raymond going testimony would not suffice. Besides, crimes of this kind are not provided for by the laws. All the odium of the ac-cusation would fall back upon my own head, and I should have made a terrible enemv."

"Yes." "What did he want?" In consequence of these reflections. I "O, only a written permission to go ut, which I refused." determined to wait, and to watch Cas Castagnac drew a long breath, and, sinking back into himself, apeared to fall into a state of somnolency. Something in his voice awoke in me tagnac without appearing to do so, per-suaded that he would end in betraying himself. I went to the Commandant of the place, and simply reported to him the disappearance of Lieutenant Du-I know not what vague apprehension; and I left him, feeling nervous and ab-

"Well," I said, "how are you this

stracted.

vind.

ling with

tertre. On the following day, some Arabs That day one of my patients died; I had the body carried into the dissecting room, whither I descended, towards coming to Constantine, with their assess laden with vegetables, said that from the road to Philippeville, they had seen a uniform hanging to the high rocks of the Kasba, with birds of prey flying about in hundreds, and filling the air with their cries. They had seen the remains of Raymond. It was a task of infinite difficulty to recover them by nine o'clock in the evening. It was a small vaulted room, fifteen feet high by twenty feet wide and deep, lit by two windows opening on the precipice, on the side of the high road to Phillipper-ville. On an inclined table lay the infinite difficulty to recover them by ville. On an include table lay the body which I proposed to study. After placing my lamp upon a stone, built out from the side of the wall for this purpose, I began my work, and contin-ed my task uninterruptedly for two hours. The "rappel" had long been sounded; the only sounds that reached my ages ware the measured means of ropes and ladders. The officers of the garrison devoted themselves for one or two days to this strange adventure: they made a thousand commen-taries on the probable circumstances of the event, then chatted on some other ubject, and finally returned to their reached my ears were the measured steps of the sentinel, his times of stop-ping, when he dropped the butt of musdominoes and piquet. Men every day of their lives expose o the risk of sudden death have no ket on the ground, and, from hour to

great stores of sympathy one for the other: Jacques dead, Pierre replaces hour, the passage of the patrol, the quvive, distant whisper of the pass-word him; and the regiment is immortal,-Raymond Dutertre's death was soon rapid and mingled sounds, the dying away of which seemed to intensify the silence which they left behind. It was nearly eleven o'clock, and I orgotten.

My position in the midst of the gen eral indifference was hard to bear; my was beginning to feel fatigued, when happening to turn my eyes towards th silence weighed upon me like remorse. The sight of Lieut. Castagnac filled me with indignation,—asort of insurmount-able repulsion; the wan look, the ironopen window. I was overcome by a strange spectacle; it was a row of small gray owls, with ruffled feathers and green blinking eyes fixed upon the rays of my lamp, settled upon the sill of the window and iostling each other for ical smile of the man, froze my blood. I was sure, too, that he watched me window and jostling each other for places. These hideous birds were drawn from a distance, as if to read my inmost thoughts; and these furtive looks of his thither by the scent of human flesh, and were only awaiting my departure to dart upon their prey. It is impossi-ble for me to tell you the horror which lid not at all tend to reassure me as to

my personal safety. "He suspects something," I said to myself; "if he were sure, I should be lost; for he is a man that would stick this sight caused me: I rushed towards the window, and its revolting occuat nothing." These ideas imposed on me an intolpants disappeared into the darkness

uddenly come into my mind of con

not to be explained, the causes

towards six o'clock the sanctified

It was one of

that

sulting Sidi Houmaium. I those strange impulses

like dead leaves carried away by the erable restraint; my labors suffered from it, and I resolved to free myself But at the same moment a strange rom my state of incertitude at any price sound fell upon my ear, a sound almost imperceptible in the void of the abyss. I leant forward, grasping the bar of the window and holding my breath, the better to see and listen. But how? Providence came to my aid. I was leaving the hospital one alternoon about three o'clock, when the corporal-nurse came to me with a small sheet of paper which he had found in Ray-

Castagnac's chamber was above the nd's tunic. "It's a letter from a woman called dissecting-room, which was at the base of the building, its floor resting on the Fatima," said the man; "it appears that the creature had some sort of liking Between the precipice the hospital wall, ran a ledge, not more than a foot wide, and covered with frag-ments of bottles and crockery thrown for Lieutenant Dutertre, and I thought you would like to see this letter." The reading of this letter filled me out by the nurses. All was so still that with astonishment; it was very brief, and did little more than indicate the the lightest sound was perceptible, and I could plainly hear the steps and grop-

ings of somebody passing along this perilous path. "Heaven send that the sentinel does not hear him !" I said to myself. "The least hesitation and his estruction is inevitable." I had hardly made this reflection when a hoarse stifled voice, the voice o

Castagnac, cried through the silence: ' Raymond, where are you going ?'' This exclamation pierced me to the marrow of my bones. It was a sentence of death of death. In a moment I heard some of the

lebris clatter down, and then along the that terrible path, and there Castag-nac awaited him !" While these thoughts were passing in narrow ledge I heard some one struglong-drawn breath. Th my mind, I descended to the base of the old sweat burst from my every pore

help; but I was powerless; my tongue was glued to my mouth. Suddenly there was a groan-then-nothing

can I bring forward? None. My own testimony would not suffice. Besides, ed under them, dreaming of heaven only knows what, in the midst of an atmosphere of blue smoke, which es-capes from their mouth and nostrils at

one and the same time. Suddenly, in one of the innumerable turnings of the passage, Sidi Houmaium stopped before a low door, and raised he knocker.

"I shall want you to come in with me o act as interpreter," I said to him, in "Fatima speaks French," he answer-

ed, without turning his head. At the same moment the shining face

of a negress appeared at a wicket in the door. Sidi Houmaium spoke a few words in Arabic; the door was then opened, and quickly closed behind me the negress vanishing by a side-door and Sidi Houmaium remaining outside in the passage. After I had waited for some minutes, and was beginning to grow impatient, a door on the left opened, and the negress re-appeared making me a sign to follow her. 1 mounted a few steps, and found myself in an interior court, paved with small China tiles in mosaic. Several doors opened into this court. The negress led me into a low room with open led me into a low room with open windows, furnished with silk curtains of arabesque pattern. A large amber-colored mat was upon the floor, round the sides of which there was a number of Persian cushions; the ceiling was ornamented with arabesques of inter-minable fantastic fruits and flowers. But that which at once attracted my

But that which at once attracted my attention was Fatima herself, seated on a divan, her eyes veiled by long black lashes, her upper lip slightly shadowed, her nose long and thin, and her arms loaded with heavy bracelets. For a few moments the Moresque look-d at me out of the correct her ave. ed at me out of the corner of her eve an arch smile then half-parted her lips. "Come in, my lord doctor," she said, boldly; "Sidi Houmaium told me you were coming to see me. I know what brings you. You are good enough to brings you. Four are good enough to interest yourself in poor Fatima, who is growing old, for she will soon beseven-teen. Seventeen! Yes; poor Fatima will soon want to have the beauty of her youth renewed !!!

not in the least know what answer to make; I was confused; but I suddenly remembered the object which

had brought me. "You joke delightfully, Fatima," I said, seating myself on the divan. have heard your wit praised not less than your beauty, and I see that it was

justly praised." "Ab, indeed !" she said. "And by whom, pray? "By Raymond Dutertre."

"Raymond!" "Yes; the young officer who recently fell into the abyss of the Rummel. Your lover, Fatima." She opened her large eyes with sur-

who told you that he was my

"No; but I know it. This letter hour and the place of a proposed meet-ing; but what a revelation was in the

'So then," I said to myself, "this proves it,-this letter, which you wrote to him, and which was the cause of his woman, whose name Castagnac has called out so often in his delirium, real-ly lives,—and loves Dutertre! Who death : for it was in attempting to come to you in the night that he risked him self on the rocks of the Kasba, and nows? it was to meet her, possibly,

that Raymond wanted me to give him permission to leave the hospital. Yes! the letter is dated the 3d of July. It perished in the attempt.' perished in the attempt." I had hardly pronounced these words when the Moresque rose abruptly, her eyes glittering with sombre fire. "I was sure of it!" she cried. "Yes;

must be so! Poor fellow! not being able to leave the hospital during the day, he ventured, during the night, along when the negress came and told me o what had happened, I said to her

Aissa, it is he who has done this --- it is he, the wretch !'" And as I looked at her, unable to divine the meaning of her and found myself in front of a low vault of brick, open to the wind, according to be will die suon? I should like to see

tempt to burst open the door, I drew the two heavy iron bolts with which it was furnished. I then went back to the window, **OLD THAD STEVENS** HIS VIEWS ON MEN AND THINGS.

STATUS OF THE REBEL STATES. BEMORALIZATION OF CONGRESS

I then went back to the window, whither a strange and alarming sound had attracted me. I looked cautionsly out. A shadow was moving in the darkness along the ledge from which poor Dutertre had gone to destruction. The moon had risen on the side of the city, and the shadow of the hospital was thrown broadly over the abyss; but I have no doubt that the form moving towards the window at which I was IMPEACHMENT AND CONFISCATION towards the window at which I was

standing was that of Castagnac, of whose murderous intentions also I had no doubt. Peering through the darkness. I saw

Peering inrough the darkness, I saw that the would-be-murderer was ad-vancing with his back pressed against the wall, the abyss invisible in the dark ness before him. He moved slowly and with all possible precaution. I should

to him the death - cry; "Raymond, where are you going ?" "But whether it was that he was pre-

pared for whatever might happen, or that he had more *sangiroid* than his victim, the wretch only answered by a

"You are there, then,—as I suspected —Doctor! Wait a bit; I'll come round the other way. We have a little ac-count to settle. CAMERON A GREAT RASCAL

precipice "It is too late," I cried; "look down

The inmense shelves of the abyss, with their black shining rocks heaped into wild shapes, were illuminated to the bottom of the valley. It made even me giddy to look at, and I shrank back from the sight. But he,—he was sepa-rated from the gulf only by the length of a crick,—with what terror must he have been struck! FESSENDEN AN OLD FOOL.

THE CANDIDATES FOR PRESIDENT.

CHASE OF NO ACCOUNT

Herald, writing from Lancaster under date of June 30th, gives the following account of an interview he had with

> Old Thad, having been informed of the Old Thad, having been informed of the object of your correspondent's visit, very courteously expressed bis willingness to lay before any representative of the *Herald* his full views of the present status of the rebel States and of the policy which, as a repre-sentative in Congress, he should advocate under the present phase of the reconstruc-tion question.

"When visited by a gentleman, and from such a paper as the *Herald*," said Mr. Ste-vens, "I have no concealments to make. such a paper as the *Herata*," sain Mr. ste-vens, "I have no concealments to make. But I am frequently annoyed by persons whom I do not desire to see, and who have no right to trouble me with their presence. Not meny days ago, sir, a Southern editor, as he called himself, in a manner forced his way into my room in company with a citi-zen whose society I never voluntarily seek, byfollowing the servant who brough this card up to me, before I had time to decide whether I would see him or not. In an im-perious manner he put question after quesperious manner he put question after ques-tion to me, although I told him my health would not permit me to receive visitors at that time; and because I kindly answered that time; and because I kindly answered a few, be continued in his lawyer-like cross-examination until I arose and informed him that I found it necessary to retire to bed. Even then he followed me up with other questions, and I see by a Philadelphia paper that he has published a long rigmarole about his interview, containing a few words of truth and a great deal of imagination. THE STATUS OF THE REBEL STATES-THI BLUNDER OF THE BLOCKADE.

Dexter's time was 2.16, 2.17 and 2.21. In the last heat Dexter broke badly, and this made that heat slower than it would other-wise have been. Had this trot been be-tween two teams to wagon, a trotter with racing mate in each team, the feat might not with the same time have been regarded so wonderful as it now is: for there would In reply to a question of your correspond-ent, Old Thad thus defined his position on the subject of the status of the ex-rebel

tates: "When the rebellion first commenced I was in favor of treating it as a rebellion and

it then was; for we saw that we had to take that or nothing. that or nothing. THE DEMORALIZATION OF CONGRESS-WIVES AND WOMEN. "The fact is, Congress had, as usual, become thoroughly demoralized. Some members had their wives at Washington and their wormen at home ond others their

much to demoralize the country; for the moment we admit that the war was not a vile war, an unjust war, a reckless, wholly unnecessary and cruel war on the part of the South, we deprive ourselves of the right to hold the rebels responsible for the the South, we deprive ourselves of the right to hold the rebels responsible for the damages it has occasioned. If the doctrine of these new lights of republicanism be the true one, then we should not only let the conquered rebels off without beheading them, but without any pains and penalties whatsoever." members had their wives at Washington and their women at home, and others their women at Washington and their wives at home, and it was impossible to keep them together. The bill was not all that we wanted, but it was the best we could get, and so we passed it. At first it was pro-posed that Congress should itself name the generals, who were to command in the whatsoever." MILD CONFISCATION NOT FULLY SATISFACand so we possed that Congress should itself name the possed that Congress should itself name the generals who were to command in the different military districts into which the conquered territory was divided; but the objection was made that it booked like an objection was made that it booked like an

TORY. Your correspondent having inquired whether this "mild" confiscation was all Mr. Stevens desired, received in substance

Mr. Stevens desired, received in substance the following reply: "Well, sir, I shall attempt to carry a bill—probably not at this extra session, but at the next regular session—to assess a sufficient sum on a certain class of rich rebels to pay these damages to private citizens; first, inasmuch as they can be repadd in no other manner excent by the objection was made that it moked like an interference with the discipline of the army. Then the commanding general was to made the selections; but some of our friendssaid, 'Oh, let the President do it, it can do no harm;' and so we let it go at that. CONGRESS THE SOLE INTERFRETER OF THE MULTERS BILL. MILITARY BILL. "We had the less objection to this, inas-much as it was distinctly understood that repaid in no other manner, except by the beople upon whose necks we have our feet. But this will not satisfy me by any means. But this will not satisfy me by any means. Before I consented to regard the rebels as entitled to full pardon and peace I should go on and carry out the old confiscation law of 1862, which is still unrepeated, and should then assess upon the general property of the conquered territory, *pro rata*, a sufficient amount to pay the whole outstanding war debt of the United States, in full. I should do this because that debt presense hard upon he generals in command in the military districts had simply to do the work cordered by Congress, and that Congress alone, and no other power, had the right to interpret the Reconstruction act. Over and over again Congress had declared that they alone but the power to reconstruct the concurred again Congress had declared that they along had the power to reconstruct the conquered territory; that no President, and no judges or courts had any right to interfere in the debt of the United States, in full. I should do this because that debt pressos hard upon the loyal luboring masses of the North, and helps to keep them poor and to bring some of their familles to the point of starvation; and because it was incurred in waging a war wickedly forced upon us, without cause or excuse, by the South. usiness in any shape or manner. It had een hard work to drive our friends to the recognition of the position that the South was nothing but conquered territory outside the Union and constitution. A temporizing, time serving, cowardly policy was desired by some of them, and with others, jealousy of so-called leaders, obstructed determined and straightforward action. But we had or excuse, by the South. PUNISHMENT FOR THE MURDER OF UNION

SOLDIERS. "When I had done thus much through

ind straightforward action. But we had "When I had done thus much through confiscation to repair the injuries to the loy-al people and to the North, I believe I should go a little further yot. I am not will-ing to allow the murder of twenty or thirty thousand Union soldiers in the prison pens of Andersonville and other places, and the shooting down of colored soldiers like mad dogs, to puss unaveriged. I would creato military tribunals at the South charged with the special duty of investigating all these offenses. We could not now probably try the offenders for treason, nor would it bo necessary to hang them; but I would hold the whole conquered territory responsible fortheir acts. The so-called Confederate gov-ernment must have known of these mur-ders and brutalities, and I would let none compelled them to put themselves on record on several occasions on this important point. WHAT THE MILITARY BILL REALLY WAS forther acts. The so-called Confederate gov-ernment must have known of these mur-ders and brutalities, and 1 would let none of them off on the paltry pretence that they were not guilty because they had not been formally indicted for the crimes. I would put such a forfeiture on their estates as would sufflee to require a some detron vould suffice to remunerate in some degree he survivors of their brutalities, and their would cut up the other confiscated territory into small tracts, and would sell some

tory into small tracts, and would sell some of it to small capitalists, so that the South should be no longer held by a few aristo-crats in large manorial possessions, FARMS FOR THE BLACK VEOMANRY "I would also give every adult freedman who was the head of a family a small hold-ing, say of forty or fifty acres, out of the lands of their former masters. If I could not find amongh in the old elementions upon lands of their former masters. If I could not find enough in the old plantations upon which they were owned, I would make it up out of the adjoining land, so that every freedman might remain on the scot where he was raised, and if he could not find other labor he could occupy himself and support his family by working his own farm at home. I think this would be productive of good to the whole country and to all classes of men—to the former masters as well as to the former slaves. The freedmen would the former slaves. The freedmen would then be an independent yeomanry, feeling their own freedom and manhood and selfreliance, which would be better for them reliance, which would be better for them than the ballot. This, sir, is what I would like to do if I live and have the power to do it. But at the present moment, considering the demoralized condition of the Republican party—for it is hadly demoralized—I may content myself with the payment of the losses of loyal citizens by the war, and the provision of homesteads for the freedmen, and with such mild confiscation as may be necessary to accomplish these objects. I necessary to accomplish these objects, shall not, under any circumstances, f satisfied with less than this."

THE DEMORALIZED DODO

GREELEY AND GERRIT SMITH. RICH REBELS AND LOYAL LOSERS

SMALL FARMS FOR BIG NIGGERS. MEN WITHOUT BONES OR BLOOD

"BEN WADE'S SHELLYWAGGERS."

HORACE GREELEY'S DISHWATER

COWARDLY REPUBLICAN PLATFORMS New York and Pennsylvania Lost.

GEARY AN UNHAPPY FAILURE.

I lit my torch, and held it over the RAYMOND A SMART JACKASS

at your grave!" The immense shelves of the abyss BUTLER AN EXPLODED HUMBUG

ave been struck ! His knees bentunder him, — his hands

clutched at the wall. I held out my torch once more. An enormous bat, driven away by the light, took wing and wheeled in dismal circles around

the flame; and far, far down, the wave

Old Thad Stevens:

with which Castagnac, with his habit-ual perfidy, had intended to kill me; in this way thinking to make it appear that I had committed suicide. As I had expected to find, the door of my room had been broken open; my bed had been turned over, my papers scattered about. He had plainly determined to rob as well as murder me. This dis-covery completely removed from my mind the feeling of involuntary pity with which the wretch's terrible end had inspired me

so wonderful as it now is; for there would he participators in it as traitors to the govwhich to measur

BEN WADE PLAYED OUT. Old Thad is Barkis and "Barkis is Willin"."

"WHAT THE MILITARY BILL REALLY WAS, "When the bill became a law, it was therefore simply the instructions of Con-gress to five military agents, generals in the army of the United States who should be named by the President, as to how they were to go on and do certain work in the conquered territory, laid down by Con-gress. We never thought of delegating the right to the President, or any other nerson right to the President, or any other person, Judge, Attorney General or any one else, to interpret the law or to order the military A correspondent of the New York

conquered people any right to appeal to the courts to test the "constitutionality" of the course to test the "constitutionality" of the law. The constitution had nothing to do with them, nor they with it. They were outside of the pale of the constitution. The President had no right to interfere in the act that had been done by the President or execution of the law by the military com-manders. The Attorney General had no right to give any opinion about what Conright to give any opinion about what Con-gress had done or was doing. Congress had gress had done or was doing. Congress had not asked him for any opiniou. THE UNAUTHORIZED INTERFERENCE OF MR. STANBERY. "Everything was going on very well until this trick of obtaining an opinion from a disputatious lawyer throw the country again into disorder. I look upon his action in the matter as wholly impertinent, un-authorized and unofficial, being a continua-tion of the usuroation of the President

tion of the usurpation of the Presiden when he undertook to build up States ou of the conquered territory of the so called Confederacy before Congress had taken ac-tion therein before Congress had taken acion there WHAT THAD STEVENS WOULD DO IN CON GRESS THIS EXTRA SESSION. "If I had my way in Congress," con-inned Mr. Stevens, "I would declare every act that had been done by the President or his Cabinet, or his legal advisor, since the his Cabinet, or his legal adviser, since the adjournment of Congress, in reference to the question of reconstruction, a nullity, and an impertinent and unauthorized in-terference with and encroachment upon the powers and duties of Congress; and I would forbid any person-military com-mander or other—to obey any orders or instructions that might issue from the instructions that might issue from the President. I would go further and pass a separate enactment, in which I would dis-tinctly enumerate who should be registered and who should be distranchised in the

of the Rummel glittered in the im-mensity. "Mercy!" cried the wretch, in a broken voice. "Mer—" I had not courage to prolong his agony, but threw the blazing torch out into the black abyss. How slowly it seemed to sink into the depths below!--down!--down! But before its flame was extin-

guished in the river, a dark shadow for a moment came between it and my sight,—and I knew that this was done. On leaving the dissecting room, my foot struck against something on the stairs. It was my own sword, and

had inspired me.

The Turf.

Dexter's time was 2.16, 2.17 and 2.21.

ave been no standard by

for which he had consoled and the abuse of strong liquors. This idea inspired me with profound pity for him; for it was truly pitiable to see his tail, meagre body bent to to see his tall, meagre body bent to the right or to the left, then suddenly stiffened like a log of wood, the face pale, the nose blue, the teeth clenched; it was impossible to witness these crises

without shuddering. Upon recovering his senses, at the end of half an hour or so, after every end of hair an hour or so, after every one of his fits, he invariably demand-ed, "What have I been saying, Doc-tor?-Have I said anything?" "No, Lieutenant, --nothing." "I must have said something; you are hiding it from me!" "Nonsense! How can I remember?

All sick persons mutter to themselves." "I did say something, then?--what was it ?" he demanded, eagerly. How can I remember? If you wish

I'll make a note of what you say next time." He turned deadly pale, and looked at

me as if he were endeavoring to pene-trate to the bottom of my soul; he then closed his heavy eyelids, pressed his lips together, and muttered in a low tone, "A glass of absinthe would do me good." At length his arms fell by his side, and he remained stoically

motionless. One morning, as I was about to enter Castagnac's room, I saw Raymond Dutertre coming towards me from the end of the corridor. "Doctor," he said, putting out his hand, "I am come to

ask a favor of you."

ask a lavor of you." "What pleasure, my dear fellow, if I can grant it," I said. "I want you to give me a written per-mission to go out for the day." "My dear fellow, don't think of such a thing; anything else you like." "But I'm quite well, Doctor; I've had no fever for four days." "Yes; but there's a great deal of fever about in the city, and I cannot expose you to the chance of a relapse." "Give me only two hours,—time to go and return."

and return.'

'Impossible, my dear fellow; do not press me,—it will be useless. I know how tiresome the restraints of the hos

pital are, I know how impatient the sick are to breathe the free air; but we must have patience.' "You won't let me go, then ?"

"In the course of a week, if you go on well, we'll see about it."

He left me, greatly out of temper.

I cared nothing for that : but what wa my surprise to see Castagnac, with staring eyes, following his retreating comrade with a strange look.

Yes, there was a peal of laughter; then a window was slammed to, so violently as to break some of the glass in it. And then silence, like a winding-sheet enveloped all without. I cannot describe to you the terror which made me shrink to the far side which made me shrink to the far side of the room, and there, trembling, and with hair erect, and eyes fixed before me, remain for more than twenty minutes, listening through the throb-bing of my heart, and vainly endeavor-ing, with the pressure of my hand, to stay its wild pulsations, At the end of that time I mechanically closed the window, took my lamp, mounted the stairs to my chamber, and went to bed; but it was improssible for me to close an

sitting with crossed legs and half-closed eyes, the *chibouk* in their lips, tasting but it was impossible for me to close an eye. I heard sighs,—the long-drawn sighs of the victim,—then the savage silence the aroma of the tobacco of Turkey and the bean of Tonquin. I cannot tell you why the idea had

peal of laughter. Worn out and needing rest as I was, fright kept me awake. I saw constant-ly before me the image of Castagnac in his shirt, his neck outstretched, watch-ing his victim's descent into the black denths of the precipice it force my

depths of the precipice; it froze my blood. "It was he," I said to myself. "But if he ever suspects that I was there!" I seemed to hear the boards of the corridor creak under a stealthy foot step; and I raised myself upon my step; and I raised myself upon my elbow, with open mouth and listening ear. The sirocco had risen; it whirled over the plain with lugubrious moan-ings, carrying even to the summit of the rock the sand and gravel of the desert. Sleep at last seized upon me, however; and toward three o'clock I washt into a heavy sumber It was sank into a heavy slumber. It was broad day when I awoke; the wind of the preceding night had fallen, and the

bit he mosque. At last I was alone. Sidi Houmaium cast an uneasy look around him, then came to me, bowed himself, and kissed my hand. "What dwelling?" he said. "What can I do to be of service to him?" deep blue sky was so calm and pure that I doubted my recollections, and thought that I had been under the influence of "I want you to introduce me to Fatima," I replied. a horrible dream. But I felt a strange disinclination to verify my impressions. I went to fulfil my professional duties; it was not until "Fatima, the Moor?"

after I had visited all my sick wards and examined each of my site with an more than ordinary care, that I at last went to Dutertre's room. I knocked at the door—no answer. I opened it and went in; his bed was not disturbed. I called the nurses and questioned them lobody had seen Lieutenant Dutertre

since the preceding evening. Rousing all my courage I went to Castagnac's room. A rapid glance to-wards the window showed me that two squares of glass in it were broken; I feit myself turn pale, but recovered my coolness as quickly as I could. "We had a high wind last night, Lieuten-

ant." I said. He was tranquilly seated at his table,

his head supported by his hands, and making believe to read a book of military exercises. He looked up with his dull, ordinary look. "Only two win-dows blown in," he said; "not much

harm done." "This chamber appears to be mor exposed than the others on this side,'

aid; 'or, perhaps, you left it open !" There was an almost imperceptible contraction of the old soldier's cheeks. to me.' "No, —it was closed, all the night," he said, looking strangely at me. "Ah!" I said; then approached him to feel his pulse. "And how is your health "!"

beauty.

nealth?'

health?" "I'm all right," he said. "Good," I replied; "you are decided-ly better,—a little agitated at this mo-ment, but decidedly better. In a fort-night, Lieutenant, you will be yourself again, I promise. But then you must the over of yourself.—No more group take care of yourself;-no more green oison !'

. In spite of the good-natured tone I assumed, my voice trembled. The old scoundrel's hand, which I held in mine, produced upon me the same effect as if it had been a serpent's head. I could have wished to fly from his presence.

His restless eye was fixed upon me, and its glance filled me with nameless hor-ror. I contained myself, however. At the moment of leaving him. I returned

uddenly, as if I had recollected some-thing. "By the by, Lieutenant," I said thing. "By the by, Lieutenant," Isaid "did Dutertre happen to pay you s visit last night?"

A shudder passed through him. "Dutertre ?"

"Yes; he has been out since yester-

day, ---nobody knows what has becom of him. I suppose---'' "Nobody has been to see me," what litanies in Arabic. After awhile, quitting the high street, aid, in a dry tone of voice; "nobody. he entered the narrow passage of Suma, in which two persons cannot walk abreast. There, in the black mire of the He returned to his book, and I closed the door, as convinced of his crime as

was that the sun was shining in the gutter, under wretched stalls, swarm a population of shoemakers, morocco-embroiderers, dealers in Indian spices sky. Unfortunately I had no proofs.— "If I denounce him," I said to myself aloes, dates, and rare perfumes; some going and coming with an apathetic air, others squatted with their legs on regaining my room, "he'll deny everything I may say,—that is evident; if he denies it, what proof of the facts

the Oriental usage. At the back of this vault, a certain Sidi Houmaium, armed At the back of this im beheaded! She had seized me by the arm and

looked wildly into my eyes; I shall never forget the look of her passionwith a long wooden ladle, and gravely seated on his haunches, was stirring into an earthen vessel full of boiling lighted face. "Of whom are you speaking, Fatima?" vater the perfumed powder of Moka

"I said, greatly moved. "Explain your-self; I do not understand you." "Of whom ?-of Castagnac! You are the hospital doctor,-give him poison! He is a villian. I knew that he had a It is only right that I should tell you that I had cured Sidi Houmaium of a malignant skin disease, against which the doctors of his country had yainly employed all their panaceas and amu-lets. The good fellow showed me real gratitude in return, All around his grudge against the young man, and I refused to lure him; but Castagnac threatened to come from the hospital, *botega*, or coffee-shop, there was a di-van covered with cushions, on which were seated five or six Moors, wearing and to heat me if I did not obey him in in writing that letter. See!—here is the letter he wrote to me." the red fez with a tassel of blue silk ; a

I will not shock you by repeating all that Fatima told me of Castagnac, --how, after betraying her, he had brutally illtreated, and occasionally even gone so far as to beat her. I left the Moresque's house with a heavy heart. Sidi Hou-maium was awaiting me in the passage, and we wound our tortuous way back to the spot whence we had started. "Take care, my lord doctor," said the worthy fellow, looking at me from the

of which are untraceable. I en-tered the *botcga* with a solemn step, to the great bewilderment of its occucorner of his eye, "the Angel of Evil is hovering over your head!" I shock his hand, and bade him fear nothing. My resolution was taken. Without both grad took my place on the divan. Sidi Houmaium, without appearing to recognize me, came and presented ne with a *chibouk* and a cup of bolling-hot My resolution was taken. osing a moment I entered the hospital, and knocked at Castagnac's door.

coffee. I sipped the beverage, puffed at the chibouk; time moved slowly, and "Come in !" he cried. The expression of my face must have told him that I came for no good to him;

of the *mucizin* called the faithful to prayer. All rose, passing their hands over their beards, and took their way to for the moment he saw me enter, he "O!-is it you?" he stammered, put-

ting on a forced and sicklysmile; "I did not expect to see you." The only answer I made was to show him the etter he had written to Fatima. He turned pale; and after looking at the letter for several moments, would have sprung upon me; but I stopped

him "If you move another step," I said, "Yes." "My lord, in the name of your mother putting my hand to my sword, "I'll kill you like a dog! You are a scoun-drel! You have murdered Dutertre! I was in the dissecting room below, and

do not go near this woman !" "Why not?" "Because she is the perdition of the faithful and of the infidel,—of all who heard all. Do not deny it. Your coniuct towards this unfortunate woman s odious. Listen! I might give you up "Sidi Houmaium, my resolution is unshakable. If Fatima possesses a o justice: but your dishonor would re dound upon us all. If you have an courage left, destroy yourself. I wil charm that destroys, I possess one that preserves; if hers gives death, mine gives life, youth, and beauty. Tell her that, Sidi Houmaium. Tell her that give you till to-morrow; to-morrow at seven o'clock, if I find you living, I will myself drag you before the command-

the wrinkles of age vanish at my approach; tell her that were she old, ugly, as a witch, I could charm ant.' I left him without any answer, and hastened to give orders to the sentinel to prevent Lieutenant Castagnac from ugly, as a witch, I could charm away her ugliness, and make her as fair and fresh to look upon as the new-blown lily, her lips rosy and perleaving the hospital on any pretext. I gave the same order to all the atten-dants, and made them responsible for fumed as the queen of flowers, her teeth as pearly as those of the young jackall." "But, my lord doctor," cried the Musany negligence or weakness. I then took my way to the place where I was accustomed to dine, as if nothing had happened; I was gayer than usual, in-deed, and sat at table till past eight o'clock. Since Castagnac's crime had heap materially proved to me I felt sulman, "Fatima is not old: on the contrary, she is young and beautiful enough to be the pride of a sultan!" "I know it; but she may become old. I wish to see her. Remember, Sidi Houmaium, all your promises of service

been materially proved to me, I felt pitiless; Raymond cried to me for ven-geance, and I was determined that he "Since such is the will of my lord," After leaving the dinner-table, I went to a rosinseller and bought a large torch, such as our spahls carry on the occasion of their night-fetes. I then went back replied Sidi Houmaium, "return hither to-morrow at the same hour. But let him remember well what I say to him Fatima makes a shameful use of her "Do not be uneasy on my account; I

of their night-fetes. I then went back to the hospital, and directly descended to the dissecting-room, taking care to double-lock the door after me. The voice of the *muetzin* announced the tenth hour, the mosques were deserted, the night was profoundly dark. I seated myself before one of the win-dows, breathing the mild guts of wind, and giving myself up to the reverses will not forget what you have told me." After presenting my hand to the good nan, I took my departure with the

man, I took my departure with the same slow and majestic step as that with which I had arrived. You may imagine how impatiently I awaited the hour of my rendezvous with Sidi Hou-maium; I could not control my impa-tience; a hundred times I listened for the care of the superior and own abatted and giving myself up to the reveries which had always been so dear to me. How much suffering, how much in-quietudes, I had gone through during the past fortnight! I had endured nothing like it during the whole of my previous existence; and I now feel as if I had scenard from the claws of the

the cry of the *muetzin*, and even chatted with a sentinel to kill time. At length the verse of the Koran sounded in the

air, from minaret to minaret, over the indolent city. I flew to Sidi Houmai-um's, and found the worthy coffee-shop if I had escaped from the claws of the Spirit of Evil, and was enjoying the first taste of my reconquered liberty. establishment.keeper closing his establishmen "Well?" I inquired, out of breath.

Time passed thus; the patrol had al-ready twice relieved the sentinels, when suddenly I heard the sound of rapid but stealthy steps on the stairs,—then a knock at the door. I made no answer. "Fatima is waiting to see you, my lord," replied Sidi Houmaium. He fastened his shop, and then, without further explanation walked off ahead

A febrile hand groped for the key. "It is Castagnac!" I said to myself, while my blood ran cold. of me. As he went forward without once turning his head, and with his bernous almost sweeping the ground, I could hear him reciting I know not, what litanies in Arabic At the end of a couple of seconds, a voice cried: "Open the door!" I was

for a while, and then tried to force open the heavy oaken door.

A short silence followed, then a sec ond attempt. Ikept myself motionles and held my breath. Something fell upon the step, and then I heard the sound of retreating feet. I had escaped death. But what would he do next? For fear of a new and more violent at

it. But as Dexter in harness did 2.16, 2.17 here is a standard. In all the trots in thi bere is a standard. In all the trots in this vicinity no horse has ever before trotted a mile in barness in less than 2.204. This has always been regarded here as extraordinary time, and was made by that nonparell Flora Temple. Dexter beat her time by 44 seconds. Dexter's performance stamped Al-len's winning as the most extraordinary trot ever made. Another signal trot was Dexter's defeat of Lady Thorne at the Fash-ion Course on the 14th of June, two mile heats, in hanness, in which he did the first heat in 4:51. This heat has been exceeded but once, and that by Flora Temple, in heat in 4:51. This heat has been exceeded but once, and that by Flora Temple, in 4:504; and beside, this feat of Flora's has never been equalled. Could Lady Thorne have driven Dexter, he would have beaten Flora's time, as he came home an easy wia-ner, and had much more in him to come out than did come, if only he had anything to force it. Another great feat was the trot between Dexter and Ethan Allen at Mor-ristown on the Fourth of July, in which Allen again beat Dexter. It was on a half mile course. The time was 2:204, 2:204, 2:20, mile course. The time was 2:201, 2:201, 2:20 The track considered, this trot was quite as wonderful as the one on the Fashion Course. wonderful as the one on the Fashion Course. These two events will ever be memorable ones, marking their year after. In the future there is much to come. A new match will sconor or later be conclu-ded between Dexter and Ethan Allen, the former to generate be whether the there.

former to go under the saddle, and the latter to pole with running mate. This will equalize the horses' powers, and to win it— if day, track, and horses all come right—as low as 2:12 must be reached. Dexter, be-yond a doubt, is five seconds faster under the saddle than in harness, and, if he should do as well under saddle as he did with Ethan Allen in harness, would go in 2:11. It is a fair calculation that he can do that. Allen in the match did a half-mile in 1:04— he ought to be able to do a mile in 2:11 to former to go under the suddle, and the latter

ie ought to be able to do a mile in 2:11 to

Anien in the match and in main-mile in 134-he ought to be able to do a mile in 2:11 to pole with running mate. As both Mr. Jerome, the owner of Ken-tucky, and Mr. Fawcett, the owner of Dexter, have expressed a willingness to match these horses, it is to be hoped that they will be brought together. The proposi-tion is that Kentucky shall run four miles while Dexter trots three under suddle.— This would be an extraordinary match, and would excite great interest. Another proposed match, which will most likely be made, is one between Dex-ter on one side, and Ethan Allen and Honest Allen (a son of Ethan, and a trotter) on the other; Dexter to go to wagon, and the pair of trotters to pole. This would be another extraordinary event. These matches are proposed ones, and are likely to be made, at least the trotting ones are. But there is an event in racing to take place, just arranged, that is now attracting much attention and discussion. Mr. Jerome

inuch attention and discussion. Mr. Jerome has made a match with Mr. John Hunter, in which he backs his horse Kentucky to run four miles in 7 minutes 20 seconds, car-rying 120 hs. Mr. H. backing time. The match is for \$5,000 a side, and the race is to come off at the Jerome Park meeting in the Fall. Mr. Jerome is to be allowed the privi-lege of running as many horses of his own stable with Kentucky as he may choose, and at what distance he may determine. Ken-tucky is now in training, indeed, he has been kept on exercise all the Summer, and is being got ready for not only this, but for other races in the coming Fall meetings. It is a little noteworthy that Mr. Hun-ter, who had the direction and control of Kentucky during his past racing career, should back time against him. Still Mr.-H. may never have known his full powers. The horse showed power last year to do this feat with 100 pounds beyond a doubt. The point is, can he this year with 120 pounds do it. The time in which it is to be done has been done only once in America; that was by Lexington when he was five years old, and was at the Metarie Course, New Orleans. Mr. Ten Broeck, his owner, backed him to do four miles in 7.20, to carry 100 pounds. He carried 103 pounds, with Kilpatrick (who could not ride less than 103 pounds) in the saddle, and did the four miles 7.197. Kentucky is now six years old and to equalize weights, age considered, should carry about 112 pounds to make a proper comparison with Lexington. If Kentucky should do the four miles in 7:20, with 120 pounds up, he will perform the most wonderful feat ever known in this country. Idlewild (got by Lexington as well as Kentucky) did four miles in 7:20, with 120 pounds up, he will perform the most wonderful feat ever known in this country. Idlewild (got by Lexington as well as having been Kentucky's equal. In this match he carries his approximate weight for his age. Should he come all right and the track be in fine condition, he may do the four miles in the 7:20, but all conditions must favo nuch attention and discussion. Mr. Jerome as made a match with Mr. John Hunter, n which he backs his horse Kentucky to

on thousands to see him make the perform so remarkable a fact. -+++

At Niagara Falls, on the Fourth, Benj. Tyrell discharged a musket which he thought contained only powder, and in-stantly killed a woman and her child, who ssing along the street.

Switzerland has about 3,500,000 inhabi-tants and 345 scientific and literary publi-cations, while France, with then times the population, has but about five hundred rnals and magazines. A man swam three-quarters of a mile in three-quarters of an hour, near Providence, at the same time drawing a boat with six men in it.

ernment of the United States, liable to pun ishment for their treason. It was so under-stood in Congress, and I supposed it was so understood by President Lincoln and his understood by President Lincoln and his Cabinet. After the adjournment of the first session of Congress during Mr. Lincoln's term, shortly after my return to my home, I saw, to my surprise, a proclamation declaring a blockade of all the rebel ports. This was a great blunder and absurdity. If the robel States were still in the Union, and only in treasonable revolt against the gov-ernment, we were blockading ourselves-blockading the ports of the United States. I attributed this at once to the incompre-hensible statesumable of Mr. Seward, and I attributed this at once to the incompre-hensible statesmansbip of Mr. Seward, and went to Washington to see and talk with President Lincoln on the subject. I laid my views before him, and told him that the blockade was a stultification of the former position of the government in relation to the rebel States; that the ports, instead of being blockaded, should have been closed, and a sufficient number of armed revenue vessels sent out on the seus to prevent vessels sent out on the seus to prevent smuggling. I pointed out to him the fact that by the act of blockade we recognized the rebel States as an independent beligerion.'

the rebel States as an independent beliger-ent, and should thenceforth be compelled to conduct the war, not as if we were sup-pressing a revolt in our own States, but in accordance with the law of nations. "'Well,' said Mr. Lincoln, when he had heard my remarks, 'that's a fact. I see the point now, but I don't know anything about the law of nations, and I thought it. was all right.' was all right.' ''' Asa lawyer, Mr. Lincoln,' I remarked,

"Asa lawyer, Mr. Lincoin,' I remarked, 'I should have supposed you would have seen the difficulty at once.' "Oh, well,' replied Mr. Lincoln, 'I'm a good enough lawyer in a Western law court, I suppose, but we don't practise the law of nations up there, and I supposed Seward knew all about it, and I left it to him. But it's done now and can't be helped, so we must get along as well as we can?

must get along as well as we can.' "In this Mr. Lincoln was right. The "In this MT. Lincoln was right. The blunder had been committed and the rebel States were thenceforth an independent belligerent. Not an independent nation, of course, but an independent belligerent, to be dealt with in accordance with the law of nations. "THE STATUS OF THE EX-REBEL STATES. "This being the case," continued Mr. witness, but have reported that Congress had quite sufficient ground for the impeach-ment, if they desired, to take that political step, in the encroachments and usurpations of the President, whice were a matter, not of oral testimony, but of official record." THE IMPEACHMENT TO BE PROPOSED AS A DUTY. Question by your Correspondent—Shall you propose an impeachment of the Presi-

"This being the case," continued Mr. Stevens, in substance, "as soon as the war was closed by the triumph of the Union arms, the rebel States became nothing more Question by your Correspondent-Shall you propose an impeachment of the Presi-dent at this coming extra session ? Mr. Stevens-I shall propose an impeach-ment as a matter of duty and conscience. If I can find a majority in Congress who will sustain it, I shall vote an impeachment of Andrew Johnson and his trial just as soon as the court can be organized, in order to put out of the way at once a high official who, through his position, is obstructing the work of Congress, defying the laws of the United States and destroying the country. arms, the rebel States became nothing more nor less than the conquered territory of the United States. In every respect they were just as much subject to their conquerors as though they had been previously a foreign country. The constitution, which is the basis of eur own government, had nothing to do with them. We had the power-I mean Congress had the power-to make such laws as might seem proper for their mean Congress had the power-to make such laws as might seem proper for their temporary government, and such laws were not to be measured by the test of the Constitution. In like manner, there being no longer any States in existence in the conquered territory, Congress alone had the power to reconstruct it into States for admission to the Union, and for that pur-pose could cut it up in any manner that might appear desirable without regard to former divisions. No other power than Congress had authority to reconstruct this conquered territory or to make laws for its Congress had authority to reconstruct this conquered territory or to make laws for its government; and any exercise of such authority by any other branch of the gov-ernment was a usurpation of the functions and powers of Congress. Viewed by this light the whole work of reconstruction was simple enough, and if the majority in Con-gress had honestly and firmly carried out this principle in all their legislation, there would have been no complication or diffi-culty about it." WHAT THE MILITARY BECONSTRUCTION

BILL WAS DESIGNED TO ACCOMPLISH. Your correspondent having expressed a desire to learn the opinion of Old Thad upon the Military Reconstruction bill, re-ceived the following reply: "The Reconstruction bill now in opera-tion was first brought in after several other propositions had failed through the back-

and hundreds of hives. They have done this in the very worst cause that could be conceived—In an attempt to break up a noble, beneficent and free government. They have waged upon us a flagrantly un-just war. They deserve to have imposed upon them the heaviest penalties of war, now that they are conquered. But as they are our countrymen, I would be merciful to them. I would not take their lives, and I would not beggar and oppress them. But, if I had my way, I would at the very least impose upon the rich men of the ex-rebel territory—those who have come out of their wicked struggle with large wealth—a mild confiscation, sufficient to repay the loyal men of the South all they have lost by con-fiscation at the hands of the rebels, and Northern men all the damages they have suffered by rebel raids and invasions. There are thirty or forty thousand rich recels in the conquered territory whose wealth would suffice to pay these claims and yet not leave them beggars. These classes of sufferers by the war have no other means or hope of obtaining repayment for their losses, and it is but just that they should be repaid. MODERN PHILOSOPHERS AND PHILANTHRO-PHETS—GREELEV AND OFBERT NUTH. propositions had failed through the back-siidings of some of our weak. kneed friends, as a military police bill alone, in order that a United States force might be sent into the territory we had won from an independent belligerent, to preserve order, carry out the instructions of Congress and protect the loyal people and citizens of the United States who might be found there. Butsome of our triends were so impatient to get the South-ern robels back to their embrace, in the for-lorn hope of making political capital out of them when they returned into the Union, that they lost sight of the great underlying substance of the bill while searching about after the shadow of 'expediency.' HOW THE BILL WAS BOTORED. "Every now and then one or another of these demoralized republicans would tack on some amendment conceived by a diln-ted philanthropy, and calculated to botch the bill and destroy its real efficiency. Sen-ator Sherman, with his usual meddlesome folly, put in it a sort of enabling act, which would have left the loyalists entirely at the mercy of the rebels, if it had been suffered to remain undisturbed. But when the de-bauched bill came back to the House, Shel-laberger and myself took connsel together and got up several propositions of amend-ment calculated to remedy the mischief that had been done. Two of these propositions, which were adopted, effectually headed of the real evil of Sherman's latitudinarian amendment; and having accomplished this we were glad to pass the bill in the shape propositions had failed through the back slidings of some of our weak kneed friends is but just that they should be repaid. MODERN PHILOSOPHERS AND PHILANTHRO-PISTS-GREELEY AND GEBRIT SMITH. "Indeed, it would be thought that no just man could object to this policy or hesitate in carrying it out. These loyal citizens have suffered severe loss and damage, and have been beggared by the war. If we had been fighting a foreign enemy, in our treaty of peace we should have seen that the concurred are wore made whole. But the concurred

ngining a loteal entropy in our teacher peace we should have seen that these suffer-ers were made whole. But the conquered territory not being a foreign, independent government, we make no treaty of peace, and, in lieu of a treaty, I propose to require that the rich rebels shall pay these losses out of their superfluous wealth. The gov-ernment cannot pay them, and the sufferers must get remuneration this way or not at all. This is so fair and just that there would be no opposition to it but for the new-fangled doctrines of the modern philosophers and philanthropists who thrust themselves forward as the champions of the conquered rebels, and, reviving the old copperhead cry, declare that the North was as much responsible for the war as the South. This morbid philanthropy, by befriending great uriminals and assalling the North, has done

and who should be disfranchised in the conquered territory. That would serve to protect the military officers who are in-trusted with the duty of carrying out the instructions of Congress, and leave no doubt as to the meaning of the law. THE IMPEACHMENT OF THE PRESIDENT. "That might answer well enough for the present extra session, provided the couptry is willing to goon for some little time leaver THE DEMORALIZED DODOERS IN CONDERS —NO CONFISCATION THIS SESSION. Question by your correspondent—Doyou intend, Mr. Stevens, to press for your "mild" confiscation in the approaching extra session? Mr. Stevens—Probably not. I have taken a wide ground in stating what I deales. Mu Mr. Stevens.—Probably not. I have taken a wide ground in stating what I desire. My position is that there is plenty of time in the future to complete this work. The con-quered provinces will still be outlying conquered provinces of the United States, until admitted as States of the United States, until admitted as the provide the transfer to the coming session, I suppose we shall have work enough and trouble enough, judging from the past, in setting right the mischief done by the President and his advisers. I think we shall only be able to patch up the old law. We may not even have the power to pass a resolution declaring all that has been done since the adjournment null and void. Such men as Schenck, Bingham and others have no bone in their backs and no blood in their veins. Shellabarger stood almost alone in the Ohio delegation, for the right, and he made some noble speeches while the reconstruction fight was going on. The rest were utterly demoralized. After trying every side wind and expedient to cripple or defeat the Military bill they would for it: and wo willing to go on for some little time long with a man at the head of the government ntrusted with the execution of the laws intrusted with the execution of the laws, who, as soon as Congress has passed acts and brought the conquered territory into subjection to the Union, uses all the means in his power to defeat the well known and acknowledged object and intention of the laws, and to nullify all that the legislative arm of the government has done. If the bountry wants such a man at its head (which I say candidly I do not, although I have spoken but little about the impeach-ment), then, I repeat, the action I have stated might suffice just at the present time. stated might suffice just at the present time. But if the people agree with me in the desirr to put a man in the Executive position who will faithfully see the laws of the United States executed, at all times and under all circumstances, and who will not seek to usurp the powers and obstruct the action o the netional Congress, then we should at the national Congress, then we should a once impeach and remove Andrew John domorninzed. After trying every side wind and expedient to cripple or defent the Military bill, they voted for it; and we shall find them doing the same again. In the same wuy they will twist and squirm and shirk on a direct resolution of impeach-

THE GROUNDS OF IMPEACHMENT. THE GROUNDS of InfEatments Your correspondent here asked Mr Stevens if the report of the Judiciary Com mittee, if it should be adverse to impeach nent, would not interfere with this mo

nough. They should not have called vitness, but have reported that Congres

OLD THAD ON "MILD CONFISCATION."

Question-Do you stilladhere to the policy f confiscation?

of confiscation? Mr. Stevens—I look on the leading rebels of the South as great criminals, who have not yet explated their crimes. They have entailed upon the loyal people, by their voluntary and wicked acts, much suffering and ensure the lead of multiput of transmission.

and sorrow—the loss of millions of treasure and hundreds of thousands of lives. They

have done this in the very worst cause the

ment. A MARTYR WITHOUT A NICHE. Question—Don't you think, Mr. Stevens, that President Johnson desires an impeach-ment to act to become a martyr? ment. "Not at all sir," was the reply of Old Thad; "Congress has the best and the broadest grounds for the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, in his unlawful usurpament, so as to become a martyr? Mr. Stevens—No. His martyrdom is over. He is one already, as much as he over will be; but no one would touch such a martyr and but bim in a niche. tion of the government of the conquered territory and his attempt to raise up State

herein, without the authority or action Congress. In this the President was JEALOUSY OF WADE THE OBSTRUCTION TO Congress. In this the President was as rank a usurper as was Cesar or Cromwell. The action of the Judiciary Committee has been simply fussy, unnecessary and absurd. There was no occasion to take any testimony whatever on the subject of impeachment. The documents and the facts were evidence enough. They should not have called a

JELOUSY OF WADE THE OBSTRUCTION TO IMPEACHMENT. Question—You think, then, that a reso-lution of impeachment could not now be carried? Mr. Stevens—I think not. It would be defeated on account of inclusion of the rest defeated on account of jealousy on the part of the opponents of Senator Wade. The contest between Wade and Fessenden for

contest between Wade and Fessenden for the Presidency of the Senate was a very bitterone, and personal feelings and motives will interfere to prevent Wade from occu-pying the Presidential chair, eyen for a single day. After Wade's election, Blaine, of Maine, suid on the floor of the House, "This Congress will never vote impeach-ment. We don't want any of Ben Wade's 'Shellywaggers' around the White Mouse." It is this sentiment that will defeat impeach-ment, Every little tricky politician who nent. Every little tricky politician who wants this man for a postmaster or that man for a constable, and does not think Ben Wade will give him what he wants,

will opposelt. REELEY'S DISHWATER IN NEW YORK. Question—What do you think, sir, of the condition of the republican party in New Condition—what do you think, sir, of the condition of the republican party in New York State : Mr. Stevens—I think you will be killed by conservatism in New York. Your re-publicans are what the Indian would call "mighty uncertain." They have no bold-ness or settled principle. Your last year's platform was one of the most absurd and cowardly that could be adopted in a country running rapidly to radicalism. Greeley has generally spit upon such platforms; but I suppose he will be for a still more diluted one next year. Your representatives aro not reliable. I took upon Lafilin as an entirely demoralized man. Most of the others are no better than he. Conkring has litherto been true, and I hope he will con-tinue so in his new position. I believe New York will be lost this year by want of earn-estness in the cause, and by the dishwater which has been thrown around by Greeley and Gerrit Smith. CORRUPTION IN PENNSYLVANIA.

CORRUPTION IN PENNSYLVANIA

Question-Is the Republican party well

Question—Is the Republican party well united in Pennsylvania? Mr. Stevens—I fear that we shall lose Pennsylvania this next election. I do not think we have earnestness enough in the State to unite and draw outthe Republican strength, while the Republican portion of our Legislature has been so openly, noto-riously and shamefully corrupt, that all the honest people in the State are disheartened and disgosted. Question—You do not suppose that you can beat New York in corruption, do you? Mr. Stevens—I think we could. Canieron had his men with their handsfull of green backs working in the Legislature. He had not fourteen votes in his favor at the close

backs working in the Legislature. He had not fourteen votes in his favor at the close of the election, but soon after he had forty. One man now claims \$50,000 for services. and they refuse to pay him. This corrup-tion will certainly beat us here next elec-tion, unless we draw out the Republican strength by getting up a faror and excite-ment on impeachment. Geary, too, hurts us very much. He is an unhappy failure, and his nomination was an unfortunate thing for the party.

thing for the party.

thing for the party. THE BXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS; Question—You have no doubt of a quo-rum at Washington? Mr. Stevens—None at all. At one time I thought we should not have a quorum. I wrote some time since to the Chairman of the Judicary Committee, who is opposed to impeachment and did not want a July meeting, asking him to publish a letter calling for a full attendance of members; but he replied that he did not like to put his name in the papers. I wrote to the Spea-ker to urge him to do the same; but he re-plied that he had seen a number of mem-bers and not one was in favor of an extra

hers and not one was in favor of an extra

[Continued on fourth page,]

don. I then put out a few letters my

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