Boetry.

THE BIVER IN THE MAMMOTH CAVE. BY GEO. D. PRENTICE

Oh, dark mysterious stream, I sit by thee
In awe profound, as myriad wanderers
Have sat before. I see thy waters move
From out the ghostly glimmering of my lam
Into the dark beyond as noiselessly
As if thou wort a some river drawn
Upon a spectral canvas, or through the ione
As if thou wort a some river drawn
Of dim only you for death. There is no way
To whisper on thy shore or breathe a wall,
Wounding its tender bosom on thy sharp
And jugged rooks. In numerous religied tone
The voices of the day and of the night!
Are ever heard through all our outer world.
For Nature there is never dumb, but here
I turn and turn my listoning ear and catch
No mortal sound save that of my own heart
That 'mid the awful stilness throbs aloud
Like the far sea-surf's low and measured be I turn and turn my useeing on your lear That 'mid the awful stillness throbs about Like the far sea-surf's low and measured! Upon its rocky shore. But when a cry or shout or song is raised, how wildly back Come the wierd echoes from a thousand reast the comment of the company continuels, The genil of the spot, eaught up the voice Repeating it in wonder—a wild amaze of spirit tones, a wilderness of sounds, Earth born but all unestribly.

Thou dost soon.

On wizard stream, a river of the dead—A river of some bhasted, purished world,

what stream, it is not world, andering forever in the mystle void, andering forever in the mystle void, breeze ever strays cross thy selemn tide, bird ever breaks thy surface with his wing, star, or sky, or bow is ever glassed thin thy depths, no flower or blade ever herealths. Within thy depths, no mover or binds e'er breathes
Its fragrance from thy bleak banks on the air. True, here are flowers, or somblances of flowers
Carved by the magic lingure of the drops
That fall upon thy rodgy battlements—
Fair roses, tullps, pinks and violets—
All white as corements of the collined deal;
But they are flowers of stone, and never draink
The sunshine or the dew. Oh, sombre stream,
Whence context thou and whither goest? Far
Above, upon the surface of old earth,
A hundred rivers o'er thee pass and sweep,
In music and in sunshine, to the sea,
Thou art not born of them. Whence comest
thou

thou And whither goest? None of earth can know. No mortal e'er has gazed upon thy source— No mortal seen where thy dark waters when With the physs of Ocean. None may guess The mysteries of thy course. Perchance thou hast nuse ndred mighty cataracts thundering down rds earth's eternal centre; but this sound Towards earth's efernal centre; but this sour is not for ear of nen. All we can know is that thy tide rolls out, a spectro stream, from you stupendous, frowing wall of roc And, moving on a little way, slinks down Reneath another mass of rock as dark And frowing, even as life—our little life—Born of the fathornless eternity, Steals on a moment and then disappears in an earnity as fathomless.

Biteraru.

My Uncle Roland's Tale.

our sentiments that we became mate friends—the most intimate friend, sister, out of this dear circle. He was rough soldier whom the world had not well treated; but he never railed at the world, and maintained that he had his deserts. Honor was his idol, and the sense of honor paid him for the loss

the same years." (The captain paused an instant; we ekchanged glances, and a stilling sensation of pain and suspense was felt by all his listeners.) "We were accustomed, brother, to talk of these children—to picture their features, to compare our hopes and dreams. We hoped and dreamed alike. A short time sufficed to establish this confidence, my prisoner was sent to headquarters.

accustomet, bottler, the feather states and the control of the company of the control of the con

man is wholly bad all at once."

"The father did as you would have advised, brother. He kept the youth; he remonstrated with him; he did more—he gave him the key of the bureau.

"Take what I have to give," said he; "I

ply to study. Shortly after this the reighborhood was alarmed by reports of night robberles on the roads. Men masked and armed plundered travellers, and even broke into houses.

"The police were on the alert. One night an old brother officer knocked at sinless child. Now, father and son, I ask roads was a condensate that the roads."

oted, it is the galleys?

And what then?—therobber knew hat he braved.

But did his father know it? cried plant only heir, the H. C. Mo-Donald named in connection with the cried of 1884. what he braved.

the guest.

"A light broke upon my unhappy comrade-in-arms; he caught his guest by the hand. 'You turned pale at my son's sight—where did you eversee him before? Speak.'

"Last night, on the road to Paris."

to my son's room. The door was lockmy son's room. The door was lockcadmil knocked once, twice, thrice—no
manwer. I dared not call aloud lest I
should rouse the servants. I went
down the stairs; I opened the back
door; I passed to the stable; my horse

care not to let them stay in too long—
the stable of them into clean water and float
them out on pleess of paper. Lastly
are quite dry, and place them in a book
or botanical press.

was there—not my son's horse. My horse neighed; it was old like myself—my old charger at Mt. Saint Jean! I stole back; I crept into the shadow of the wall by my son's door and extinguished the light. I felt as if I were a thief myself."

"Brother," interrupted my mother under her breath "areak in your own

VOLUME 69

Before daybreak my friend heard the back door open gently; a foot ascended the stairs—a key grated in the door of the room close at hand—the father glided through the dark into that chamber unseen behind his son.

"He heard the clink of the tinder—box; a light spread over the room, but he had time to place himself behind the window curtain which was close

the window curtain, which was close at hand. The figure before him stood a moment or so motionless, and seemed to listen, for it turned to the right, to the left, its visage covered with the black hideous mask which is worn at carnivals. Slowly the mask was removed; could that be his son? the son of a brave man? It was pale and ghustly with cowardly fears; the base drops stood on the brow; the eye was haggard and blood-shot. He looked like a coward looks when death stands before him. the window curtain, which was close The youth walked or rather skulked

to the secretary, unlocked it, opened a drawer, placed within it the contents of his pockets and his frightful mask; the father approached softly, looked over his shoulders, and saw in the drawer the pocket-book embroidered with his friend's name. Meanwhile the son took out his pistols, uncocked them cautiously, and was about to se-crete them when his father arrested his arm: 'Robber, the use of these is yet 'The son's knees smote together

"The son's knees smote together; an exclamation for mercy burst from his lips; but when recovering the mere shock of his distard nerves, he perceived it was not the grip of some hireling of the law, but a father's hand that clutched his arm, the vile audacity that knows fear only from a bodily cause. none from awe or shame, returned to "Tush! sir." said her "waste not

time in reproaches, for I fear the gens-d'arm are on my track. It is well that you are here; you can swear that I have spent the night at home. Unhand me, old man—I have these witnesses yet to A Thrilling Story.

"It was in Spain, no matter where or how, that it was my fortune to take prisoner a French officer of the same rank that I then held—a lieutenant; pavement without.
""They come,' cried the son. 'Off,
dotard! Save your son from the galleys!'
"'The galleys, the galleys!' cried the
father, staggering back; 'is it true—he
said the galleys!"
"There was a loud knocking at the
gate. "The gone, the gate of the gate." pavement without.

the world, and maintained that he had his deserts. Honor was his idol, and the sense of honor paid him for the loss of all else.

"There was a fold knocking at the gate. The gens-d'arm surrounded the house. 'Open in the name of the law.' No answer came, no door was opened. Some of the gens-d'arm rode to the rear in our domestic relationships. He had a son—a child, an infant, was all in life to him, next to his country and his the sudden blaze of torches and the shadow forms of the man-hunters shadow forms of the man-hunters. to him, next to his country and his the sudden blaze of torches and the duty. I, too, had then such a son of shadowy forms of the man-hunters the same years." (The captain paused could be seen. He heard the clatter of their name as they swyng themselves

advised, brother. He kept the youth; grory and I can die contented to satisfy he remonstrated with him; he did more its laws; sure that if you did blame you — he gave him the key of the bureau. Will not despise; sure that the very hands that give my body to the headswould rather be a beggar than know man, will scatter flowers over my grave. Thus I confess all. I, a soldier, look "Right; and the youth repented and the laws of the star which editors and in the laws of the star which editors are "Right; and the youth repented and became a good man," exclaimed my father.

Captain Roland shook his head. "The youth promised amendment, and temptations of Paris, the gaming table, and what not. He gave up his daily visits to the capital. He seemed to apply to study. Shortly after this the neighborhood was alarmed by reports of night robberies on the roads. Men masked and armed plundered travellers,

ncident of 1864. omrade-in-arms; he caught his guest by the hand. 'You turned pale at my son's sight—where did you eversee him before? Speak.'
"'Last night, on the road to Paris. The mask slipped aside. Call back my evidence.'
"'You are mistaken,' said my friend, calmly, 'I saw my son in his bed, and blessed him before I went to my own.'
"'I will believe you,' said the guest, 'and never shall my hasty suspicion pass my lips; but recall the evidence.'
The guest returned to Paris before dusk. The father conversed to the son on the subject of his studies; he followed him to his room, watted till he was in bed, and was then about to retire, when the youth said, 'Father you have forgotten your blessing.'
"The father went back, laid his hand on the boy's head, and prayed. He was presuaded his friend had been deceived. He retired to rest and fell saleep. He awoke, suddenly, in the middle of the night, and felt, (I here quote his words). If felt, said he, 'as' if a voice had awakened me, saying rise and search. If nose at once, struck a light, and went. I went to my son's room. The door was lockapill knocked once, twice, thrice—not answer." I are a movel the mitted the servants. I went should rouse the servants. I went should rouse the servants. I went should rouse the servants. I went should nouse the servants. I went should nouse the servants. I went should rouse the servants. I went should nouse the servants. I went should not read the said on the solution of causti Skeleton Leaves.

A Madman's Story.

was there—not my son's horse. My horse neighed; it was old like myself.
—my old charger at Mt. Saint Jean! I stole back; I crept into the shadow of the wall by my son's door and extinguished the light. I felt as if I were a thief myself.

"Brother," interrupted my mother under her breath, "speak in your own words, not in this wretched father's. I know not why, but it would shock miless."

The captain nodded.

Before daybreak my friend heard the back door open gently; a foot ascended the stairs—a key grated in the door of the room close at hand—the father cilided through thadark into the stairs. yout that the huge city yout, that the huge city yout the precincts of this accursed prison-house, there wander at large in the streets and in the thoroughfare men and women madder, ay, madder far, than any imprisoned shere. Is not all their life one vast expanse of madness? They weave, and the robe thus woven is one of laughter, derision and scorn; they spend all their lives in sowing, and yet they never reap. Fame, name, wealth—day after day, night after night they strive for these. Ceaselessly, painfully, feverishly, a little heap of glided chaif is got together; then comes the whiriwind of sorrow and death, and sweeps it—poor fools!—all away. It is coming all the time; they might know it from afar off, and yet see it not, or seeing heed not. This—this is madness—madness preordained of God, the worst and most fearful there can be. Thinking, then, of this, tell menot that

Thinking, then, of this, tell me not that I am mad. The heart is the book of the German sage; it will not let itself be read. But if I be not a madman, you want But If I be not a malman, you want to know how came I to do what I have done? With soberness, calmness, deliberation I did it. Hear me, how quietly I speak to you; think you, then, that I was a madman when I acted? Why I loved her I do not know; by what slow stages I grew to find that all my life, all my soul was absorbed in hers, I cannot tell you. A face beautiful and bright as that of an angel, a heart pure and spotless as a sunny Summer sky, a voice whose every word was a note of music—these surely were fit reasons for love. And so gradually the reasons for love. And so gradually did the spirit of love take whole possession of my brain and being. Yet, from the first, believe me, I knew well how it would all end. You may place no trust in presentiments; neither do I in the presentiment of limentific.

the presentiments of all men alike. Bu there are some—I am assured of it—with whom to feel ominously, in however vague a manner, is to know. You cannot apply one and the self-same rule to the spiritual organization of all. Your presentiments may end as they arose, in vanity or nothingness; not so mine.

Throughout life I have ever been able to discern the future clearly looming through the present; throughout my life I have been able to hear in the midst of counds of mith and low of hannings. nounds of mirth and joy, of happiness and laughter, the uncring footsteps of coming doom. With some men the senses have a power of which those who have not felt it cannot dream. In the deep darkness of the nightthey can hear the death-watch ticking in distant walls—can hear the palpitation of some walls—can hear the palpitation of some loved one's heart when she whom they loved is far removed. With me it was not the senses, but the mind—or shall I call it the spirit?—which attained this morbid development. And so, even in those blessed hours of sunset, when my darling nestled closer, closer still to

At last I heard that the day was fixed on which she was to pass altogether away from me. They talked of her as soon to become as rich and great as she was beautiful; they talked of her as future mistress of houses and lands, of wealth incalculable. Yes, in my presence did they talk of all this,—actually before me—before me, who knew that none of these things would be. Often as I heard them, I laughed to myself, offen I wondered how they could be so blind. But I said nothing. I left them to discover after the event that what I had said to myself was true. And so months and days rolled on; and at last

months and days rolled on; and at last months and days rolled on; and at last it was the day but one before that which was to be her bridal. We were miles away from each other; but something told me that on the night before the wedding morn I should see her. To that wedding I had been invited; but I said ill health would not let me attend. I writed to discover whither and how I masked and armed plundered travelers, and even broke into houses.

"The police were on the alert. Only the police were on the alext. Only the police were on the alert. Only the police on the line of Chariton and thoused the police on the line of Chariton and thoused to the time altert on the ground danger. On the early morning the proper authority of the two was a company the police on the line of Chariton and thoused to the read. It was right to the ground danger was a light. The guest stardet to see him; my the police of the intervention of the police on the line of Chariton and thoused to the read. The was a simple dam, and the police on the line of Chariton and thoused to the read. The was a company wounded man, the went to this and staunched his condition, Miss Sarah J.

perfume terrified me. I had some miles to walk before I could reach the house in which she was, and some little difficulty in finding the path, which was strange to me; but I reached it at last, nearly an hour before midnight. It was one of those old country houses which are now growing scarcer and scarcer every year in England—low, long, and rambling. Outside it was covered with jasmine and roses and ivy. No lights were to be seen down stairs, save in that portion of the mansion which I knew must be allotted to the servants, who were busied about the coming marriage festival on the morrow. But in all were busied about the coming marriage festival on the morrow. But in all
the bedrooms the lamps were yet burning. Round the house I wandered
steathfily and sllently—treading on the
grass lest my feet should disturb the
gravel and raise an alarm; keeping in
the shade of trees and shrubs, whence the shade of trees and shrubs, whence I could observe everything around without myself being seen. O, how carefully I walked. At a sudden turn I was met by a dog chained to his kennel, who began barking furiously at me. But I was not afraid; I crept cunningly round, got behind him, and then, at a moment when the brute was not look. moment when the brute was not look ing, I stretched out my hand towards his throat, clutched it tight,—so tight—and in a minute the only creature that could have disturbed me was dead.

As I looked at his body lying still quivering and panting upon the earth, As I looked at his body lying skill quivering and panting upon the earth, there rose a strange feeling within me—a feeling that I cannot and do not attempt to explain. I knew afterwards what it meant, and I will tell you presently. O, it is a glorious thing to feel that we will though one in one age.

have gone. It is this love of power that makes many a man a murderer.

Still I continued groping my way stealthily and silently—so silently and been there more than an hour now, and except the servants through the windew, and a man, when that accursed dog began to bark at me, thrust his head forward from the upstairs apartment, and withdrew it when I had spartment, and withdrew it when I had not seen the trace of a living soul. It was half an hour after midnight, and I he just stood there and wept as if knew that I should scon have to see my lost love, or not at all. Presently there were no lights in any of the bed-chamber windows—none in any, save one Senethint edd may hear that was half and modes of life which presents and some standard with the senething that and it is heart would break, poor devil:

In England women recognize the benefit of open air and abundant exercise; in Americas, she shuns both as though they were a petilence. The English, as a race, are not deteriorating; the "Well, the—he tookit, and gazed upon that all long time in silence, and put his head forward from extinction by the new blood brought into the country by emigration, but that is apparently our only hope. When will we recognize the fact that you going stark staring crazy?"

Well, if you must know, he—he—in the do?

"Mr. Twain."

"Well, if you must know, he—he—in the do?

"Mr. Twain."

"Well, the—he tookit, and gazed upon the save and put his handkerchief to his eyes and burst into the country by emigration, but that is apparently our only hope. When will we recognize the fact that there can be no really sound mind without a sound body? When will we obey those simple laws of clothing, diet and were the provided when the bed-will when the do? apartment, and withdrew it when I had tears."

Silled the brute's barking forever, thad not seen the trace of a living soul. It was half an hour after midnight, and I knew that I should soon have to see my lost love, or not at all. Presently there were no lights in any of the bed-chamber windows—none in any, save one. Something told me whose that was, ——it was my darling's. The window itself was not twenty feet from the ground, and, as you may often see in such old-fashioned mansions, a flight of stone stairs led directly up to it. Upon this the window itself opened into a kind of balcony. And now it was left ajar, in order that whatever breath of wind there happened to bestirring might waft collees and rofreshment over the face of the sleeper in the sultry July night. For more than an hour did I linger beneath her window. I held my breath quite closely, and I did not move muscle or limb, so fearful was I that I might deliantly her slumbers,—O so fearful! The window itself was guarded by the gauziest of curtains, but still my eyes could not penetrate through them.

At last? made up my mind to ascend the stairs. I felt quite sure that my darling was still asleep, and I longed to look upon her featuresonce again—only the stairs. I felt quite sure that my darling was still asleep, and I longed to look upon her featuresonce again—only the stairs of the last and not a sound body? When will we recognize the fact that there can be no really sound mid with out a sound body? When will we recognize the fact that there can be no really sound mid with out a sound body? When will we recognize the fact that there can be no really sound mid with out a sound body? When will we recognize the fact that there can be no really sound mid wether and exercise which lead to health? When will we recognize the fact that there can be no really sound mid with out asound bod

om surprised by the sound in her sleep, had moved. I think I must have waited half an hour; but I heard no further sound. So I pulled aside the light gazy curtain, and thrust forward my head. I could see that my darling lay stretched out before me in a sweet, deep sleep.

Cautiously—how cautiously!—T vanced forward a store.

vanced forward a step to let my eyes rest once more on her dear loved face. was close beside her. I then perceived that she must, in sheer weariness of delight, have thrown herself on the couch directly she had left the company of her friends; for she still had on he a robe of white muslin, and her dear rolden hair was still bound with the golden hair was still bound with the blue ribbon that she always loved. Yes, she was just as in the olden time! Not a trace of difference had four years wrought upon that lovely face since I used to call it mine. Mine! I repeated the word. She was mine no longer. But why should she not be?
Still I gazed down upon her; and still she remained wrapped in slumber.
I thought I heard a noise of some one behiftd me. I looked, but there was no one there. It was merely the wind lightly restling the gazy curtains; but

my darling nestled closer, closer still to me; when she talked, with an assurance that nothing could break, of future hours of sacred peace; and when I responded to all she said with words of equally confiding and trustful love—I knew quite well what the end must be. It was merely the wind lightly rustling the gauzy curtains; but as I looked towards the window, I could descry in the distant horizon the first that treaks which speak of the coming that the window, I could descry the phantom shadow of disaster floating high above—soon to overcast all.

station all the attendants, the lather and the mother weeping and walling for her who, in a few hours' time, was to have been a bride. Last of all he, the betrothed, came; and when he saw the sight, he swooned in desolation and agony of spirit. And seeing him, and hearing his cry of woe from where I had so cuntiously stationed myself.

hearing his cry of woe from where I had so cautiously stationed myself, there came from me, by I know not what impulse, a long, loud scream of laughter; and the laugh betrayed me. But in death, though not in life, I had made my darling mine. ____ Concerning Skating—A Curtain Lecture to Mrs. Mark Twain.

"Oh, go to sleep, you old fool!"

"Mr. Twain, I am surprised and grieved to"—

"Don't interrupt me, woman! I tell you it's absurd—you learn to skate!—

you it's absurd—you learn to skate!— You'll be wanting to play fairy in the Black Crook next. I tell you skating Nothing is so charm and all-important duties of with hood and maternity? Possibly once a week; probably once a month. Stout, well-built men are common enough; stout, well-built women are viewed in piece ike a bird, and swooping down a group of gentlemen and pretending she can't stop herself, and landing in the arms of the very young man her father don't allow her to know and darting away again and falling the head and exposing the piece is an analy bloomin and all-important duties of with hood and maternity? Possibly once week; probably once a month. Stout, well-built women are viewed in piectures and read of in books, but they seldom dawn upon our astonished gaze on this side of the Atlantic—at least, in our best society."

Driving with a friend through streets of Chicago a few weeks? her father don't allow her to know—
and darting away again and falling on
her bead and exposing herself—exposing herself to remarks about her carelessness, madam—hold your tongue—
and always taking care to fall when
that young man is close by to pick her
up. It is charming!
"They look pretty and interesting,
too, when they are just learning—when
they stand still a long time in one place,
and then start one foot gingerly, and it
makes a break for the other side of the
pond and leaves the balance of the girl
sprawling on this side. But you—you
look fat and awkward and dismal
enough any time, and when you are sprawling on this stue. But you—you look fat and awkward and dismal enough any time, and when you are on skates you waddle off as stuffy and stupid and ungainly as a buzzard that's had half a horse for dinner. I won't have it, madam. And you get under a little precarious headway, and then put your feet together and drift along stooping your head and shoulders and holding your arms out like you expected a church was going to fall on you; it aggravates the life out of me! And Tuesday, when I was assenough to get on skates myself, and kicked the Irish giant's eye out the first dash, and lit on my head, and cracked the ice so that it looked like the sun with all its rays had dropped where I struck, and they fined me ninety-two dollars for ruining the man's pond, I was terrified with the conviction that I had gone through to the inside of the world, because I saw parallels of latitude glimmering all round

inside of the world, because I saw parallels of latitude glimmering all round me, and what was it but you, in your awkwardness, fetching up over me with your 'tilters' on? You've got to discard those things. I can't stand the pew-rent, and I won't."

"Mr. Twain, I am sure—"

"Hold your clatter. I tell you you shan't bring odium upon the family by your disgraceful attempts to skate, sprawling around with your big feet, like a cow plowing her way down hill in slippery weather. May be you wouldn't be so handy about displaying those feet of yours if you knew what occurred when I took your shoes down to get mended."

"What was it? Tell me what it was—tell me what it was this minute. I just know it's one of your lies."

"Oh, don't mind; it ain't of any consequence—go to sleep." sequence—go to sleep."
"But it is of consequence. You've got to tell me; you shan't aggravate me in this way; I won't go to sleep until

in this way; I won't go to sleep until you tell me what it was."
"Oh, it wasn't anything."
"Mr. Twain, I know better. You're

the stairs. I felt quite sure that my darling was still asleep, and I longed to disappointed everytime, till this present disappointed every till this present disappointed everytime, till this present disappointed everytime, till this present disappointed every till the every till this present disappointed every till the every till the every t

[From the Peoria (Ill.) Democrat.] In asking what may seem to some as an exceedingly ridiculous as well as an exceedingly impertinent question, we have reference to something more than merely the feminine gender in contradistinction from the masculine. are perfectly, and had almost said painfully aware, that a very large and influential portion of society is composed of gentle beings who wear no beards, although occasionally accused of wearing another part of their husbands' appa-rel; who never swear or lose their temper; who have the best seats in the theater, concert-room and synagogue; the best places at the dinner-table, and the nicest portion of the dinner itself; who are the only sufferers from pointed affection." the only victims o proken hearts; who turn the planet topsy turvy with their loves and their lovers; whose board and dry goods bill it is our delight to pay; whose smiles are our sufficient reward; whose tears we can never resist; who twist men around their little fingers, and then fling them away like soiled gloves; who, by common consent, are licensed to tell the whitest of lies with the straightest of faces, and to change their minds as golden hair resting upon the less of white robes. Buddenly the vision of the morning seemed to appear to me again. A robe of pure white, dyed with crimson spots. Whatdid it mean? I had not known before, but I knew then well enough.

The well enough. The crim
The oeautiful! O, the contrast—the crimson of passion and the pallor of death! Still I gazed—and as I gazed my life blood came and went, now at fever, now at fever, now at fever now at trembled, for I had interpreted the import of my vision. My hand clutched in my pocket a knife burchased long all our intelligence and whose interpreted to the interpreted the import of my vision. My hand clutched quisite tact is more than a match for all our intelligence and whose interpreted to the contract of three-fourths of the poetry which have described the first of the poetry which have described to the first of the poetry which have described to the first of the poetry which have described to the first of the poetry which have described to the first of the poetry which have described to the poetry which have described to the first of the poetry which have described to the poetry which have de lifetime, yet never know; whose exquisite tact is more than a match for all our intelligence, and whose instincts are better than all our culture; without whose presence Eden was a hell for Adam, and with whose presence hell hasgained aliberal proportion of Adam's children; whose weakness is alike her children; whose weakness is alke her protection and her strength; whose subtle influence "rules the court, the camp, the grove," and is well nigh omnipotent for good or ill; who, in the pure and sacred relations of mother, daughter, sister and wife, robs earth of half its sorrow, and fore-shadows half the bliss of heaven; who is at once totally unaccountable and totally indispensable, who are—as they ought to be—the very dearest of all uxuries—yes—we know that in this sense of the word there are quite as many women among us as can be conveniently managed.

But we allude to women in a less romantic and sentimental, though in a much more important and practical sense. We mean women in a complete and perfect physical organization—such as she was intended to be by nature and and periect physical organization—such as she was intended to be by nature and nature's God. Have we any of these among us? If so, where and how many? To a thoughtful, observing man, who has passed the age when the mere sight of crinoline, or the flutter of a dainty pair of ankles dazes his brain and contuses his judgment. It would almost

fuses his judgment, it would almost seem that in America the race of women

are dying out, and will soon become unequal even to the task assigned them by the cynical post:
"To suckie fools and chronicle small beer." Bright faces, sylph-like waists, fairy-like forms, unexceptionable tolietts and and all the outward panoply of female charms are by no means rare—but how often do we see a really blooming, healthy means it to displayed. often do we see a really blooming, healthy woman, fit to discharge the solemn and all-important duties of wife-

men sixty years old will take their "constitutional" of six or eight miles without noticing it; in America a young woman who could walk half the dis-

hour with no society but the coachman.
Fortunately we had drawn up just opposite a celebrated depot of what is
technically known as "ladies' furnishing goods," and the huge plate-glass
windows displayed an assortment of the
aforesaid "goods," which would have
shocked a superlatively modest man.
Description would be as impossible as
improper, but we never before were
confronted with such bapable proofs of A gentleman, in whose credibility the most implicit confidence may be placed, relates the following singular story, the parties to which, and the material facts Description would be as impossible as improper, but we never before were confronted with such papable proofs of the deceitfulness of appearances and the chronic dilapidation of the female figure. Here werestrange contrivances intended, like faith, to be "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen;" here were shape, style and contour at so much apiece, according to the locality where each was needed; here was material enough to convict any lady who used it and married afterward of obtaining a husband under false pretenses, and ground enough to give him a divorce; here were all the appliances of art and all the burlesques upon nature; here was fashionable American woman of the burlesques upon nature; here was fashionable American woman of the influence of the story is that she inference in the tentry dissected and set up for the wonder and shame of the populace; here was beauty decidely "unadorned," but by no means "adorned the most;" here was an awful sarcasm upon our manner of living, its consequences, its sure result: here was an did in a few days. A week of tendays upon our manner of living, its consequences, its sure result; here was an quences, its sure result; here was an arise mortem examination, whose graceful eloquence was more powerful than an hundred lectures upon physical education, and here was the consummate flower of our female civilization!

Impering a upoh a precisel est this in flower of our female civilization!

Imagine such a spectacle as this in the streets of New York, Boston or Philadelphia even fifty years ago! Our grandfathers and grandmothers would have fied from it as from the glance of the Evil One. Yet, to-day it is a recognized institution to supply a recognized demand. Women are dying by inches, smitten with a sort of atrophy; lacking in all the essential vital forces. Instead of reaching their proper perfection in marriage, and entering upon a more graceful and beautiful physical career as wife and mother, the wedding peal is too often but a prelude to the funeral

pired.—Evansville Journal.

Eruption of Mount Vesuvius—Great Loss of Life and Destruction of Property.

NAPLES, January 29, via London, January 30.—The eruption of Mount Vesuvius, which has continued with greater or less intensity since its commencement in the past year has cultimisted in an unusual and very fatal catastrophe. Yesterday evening the side of Mount Vesuvius lying right opposite to the gate of Castello Movo, one of the fortifications of this city, situated between the Royal Palace and the sea, fell, tumbling outward. The detached portion buried several houses built in the vicinity, and, overwhelmed carriages and other conveyances passing on the highway at the moment. The scene is melancholy and full ofruin. The road running in the neighborhood of the volcana is filled with rooks and earth, which lately formed part of the mountain. This extraordinary event has also been attended with considerable loss of life, but the number of persons killed has not yet been ascertained. too often but a prelude to the funeral knell, and the bridal couch a step to the coffin. In England a woman at thirty-five is in her prime; in America a woman at that age is generally a faded, broken-down invalid, with hard-up whill the or approxy analyst. ly ability or energy enough to put in order her own room. In England wo-

Boston, January 13.—Perhaps the connection may not be evident, but I am impelled to breathe a word concerning the gossip about the Hon. Charles Sumner. However, as that is in itself a matter of disconnection, there can be a matter of disconnection, there can be no fault. It is seriously and sadly true that the great prophet of the "higher law" is not so married as he once was. The announcement has been going the rounds, couched in the tenderest terms,

that "incompatibility of tempera-ment," "difference of opinion upon certain social questions," which were "discovered only too late," have "precluded the possibility of Mr. and Mrs. Sumner's living together as man and wife." The simple fact is that Senator

Sumner and his young wife discovered their "incompatibility" long ago. They had been but a few months married when a personal friend of the par-ties—who, I need hardly mention, was herself of the gentle sex—informed me in confidence that Charles Sumner and his wife were not happy. It was not

strange.

Mrs. Sturgis gave up a fortune of one hundred thousand dollars to become the bride of the distinguished Senator, who, indeed, had little to offer her besides his "distinction." She was young and any; he was at least middle aged and ineffably stupid. She was born to be a queen of society; he—well, no one can call Mr. Sumner a brilliant society man. Their tastes and their inclinations were totally at variance. The senator would have liked for a wife one who could live upon the breath of his who could live upon the breath of his lips—who could find in his cold nature all that a fervent woman desires. He would have been satisfied with one who would go home early and read his latest speech, instead of leading the German—who preferred stupidity to brilliancy, and dead rhetoric to living small talk. and dead rhetoric to living small talk. From the commencement of his married life, the senator found that he had made a mistake. His wife naturally claimed her right to the enjoyments of society to which she had been accustomed; while he grumbled at what he tomed; while he grumbled at what he was pleased to construe into neglect of his precious self. In addition to this, Mr. Sumner was not pecuniarily able to maintain such an establishment as was expected, and his endeavors to cut down family expenses were not productive of an increased good feeling.

In this eminently unpleasant way matters went on until that Holstein after when the Senator mades complete. fair, when the Senator made a complete ass of himself, and caused the estrangement which has never been patched up, the result of which is the present sepa-ration. The main facts of the difficulty alluded to are well known, and it is unalluded to are well known, and the un-necessary to repeat them. The part which Mrs. Sumner took, however, is not so generally known. She is a lady in every respect, high-spirited and well-bred—which can hardly be said of the Senator—and it is with regret that her name is mentioned at all. Let it

in every respect, high-spirited and well-bred--which can hardly be said of the Senator-and it is with regret that he feature and it is with regret that he rame is mentioned at all. Let it suffice to say that, when Mr. Sumer's flexibility of the suspension to the Senator and not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator was right with a subject of the suspension to the Senator was right with a proper for the suspension to the Senator was right with a proper for the suspension to the Senator was railroad to the word of the suspension to the Senator was right and not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator was railroad to the word of the suspension to the Senator was railroad to the sum of the surface of the suspension to the Senator had not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator had not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator had not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator had not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator had not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator had not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator had not under any electronic to the suspension to the Senator had not under the suspension to the Senator had not under the suspension to the Senator was suspension to the Senator was railroad between the two electronic to the suspension of the Senator suspension of the Senator suspension to the suspension of the Senator was railroad between the two eas a railroad between the two eas a railroad between the two eas a railroad between the two eas and the suspension of the Senator suspension to the Senator suspension t

diction my statement gave, I said (allud-ing to our first conversation on the subject) the President might have understood me the way he said, namely, that I had prom-ised to resign if I did not resist the rein-statement. I made no such promise. U. S. Grant, General.

WRITTEN INSTRUCTIONS. The next paper is a note dated Jan. 24, also from Gen. Grant to the President asking to have "in writing the order which the President gave him verbally on Sunday, the 19th January, to disregard the orders of Hon. E. M. Stanton as Secretary of War until he Stanton as Secretary of War until he (Gen. Grant) knew from the President himself that they were his orders." This note was returned with the following endorsement, signed by the President, and dated Jan. 29: "As requested in this communication Gen. Grant is instructed, in writing, not to obey any order from the War Department, assumed to be issued by the direction either President, unless such order is known by the general commanding the armies of the United States to have been authorized by the Executive. e Executive.

Andrew Johnson."

The next day, January 30, General Grant, in a letter to the President, acknowledges the return of the above note, with the endorsement thereon, in which he says:

"I am informed by the Secretary of Warthat he has not received from the Executive any order or instructions limiting or impairing his authority to issue orders to the army, as has heretofore been his practice under the law and the customs of the Department. While this authority to the War Department is not countermanded, it will be satisfactory evidence to me that any orders issued from the War Department by direction of the President are authorized by the Executive.

"U. S. Grant, General."

LETTER FROM PRESIDENT JOHNSON. LETTER FROM PRESIDENT JOHNSON.
A lengthy letter from the President of General Grant, dated Executive Man-

moment. The scene is melancholy and full of ruin. The road running in the neighborhood of the volcana is filled with roaks and earth, which lately formed part of the mountain. This extraordinary event has also been attended with considerable loss of life, but the number of persons killed has not yet been ascertained.

The whole Southern section of Scotland: The whole Southern section of Scotland: The whole Southern section of Scotland: The whole Southern section of property has been great and many lives were lost.

The sense is melancholy and to General Grant, dated Executive Manlong, 1848, is the next in the date lid you much in justice. I replied that I had not read the functions of the 18th that morning. You then first told me that it was your intention to unge Mr. Stanton to resign his office.

After you had withdrawn I carefully read the 19th inst., viz: That you obey no order from the Hon. Edwin M. Stanton as Secreting the statement of the understanding between us was substantially correct. On that it was issued by the President's direction of the 19th cansed it to be read to four of that it was issued by the President's direction.

In submitting this request, (with which I

complied on the 29th instant.) you take co-casion to allude to recent publications in reference to the circumstances connected with the vacation by yourself of the office of Secretary of War, ad interim, and with the view of correcting statements which you term "gross misrepresentations," give at length your own recollection of the facts under which, without the sanction of the General Grant and the President—Con trariety of Opinion—The Issue Direct-Cabinet Officers Cited as Witnesses by the President.

Washington, Feb. 4.—A huge batch of documents, furnished by General Grant, relative to the Secretary of War, was laid before the House to-day in a communication from Hon. E. M. Stanton, obedient to a resolution of that body, passed yesterday, the 3d instant. Mr. Stanton's letter accompanying the documents says that General Grant reports that they comprise all the cor-President, from whom you had received and accepted the appointment, you yielded the Department of War to the present in-cumbent. the Department of War to the present in cumbent.

As stated in your communication, some time after you had assumed the duties of Secretary of War, ad interim, we interchanged views respecting the course that Secretary of War, ad interim, we interchanged views respecting the course that should be pursued in the event of non-some concurrence by the Senate in the suspension from office of Mr. Stanton. I sought that interview, calling myself at the War Department. My sole object in then bringing the subject to your attention was to ascertain definitely what would be your own action should such an attempt be made for his restoration to the War Department. That object was accomplished, for the interview terminated with the district understanding that if, upon reflection, you should prefer not to become a party to the controversy, or should conclude that it would be your duty to surrender the Department to Mr. Stanton upon action in his layor by the Senate, you were to return the office to me prior to a decision by the Senate, in order that if I desired to do so I might designate some one to succeed you. It must have been apparent to you that had not this understanding been reached, it was my purpose to relieve you from the further discharge of the duties of Secretary of War additiferim, and to appoint some other person in that capacity.

Other conversations upon the subject en ports that they comprise all the cor-respondence between the General-in-Chief and the President in relation to the Secretary of War. Of himself, Mi Stanton says: "I have had no correspondence with the President since the 12th of August last. After the action of the Sanate on his alleged reason for my suspension from the office of Sauretary of War. I reaumed the duties of that office as required by the set of Congress, and have continued to discharge them without any personal or written communication with the President. No orders have been issued from this Department in the name of the President with my knowledge, and I have received no orders from him. The correspondence sent herewith embraces all the correspondence known to me on the subject referred to in the resolution of the House of Representatives." "I have had no correspondence with the

THE WAR OFFICE.

Spicy Correspondence.

DENERAL GRANT TO THE PRESIDENT The first letter enclosed is the follow ing from General Grant, dated January 28th, 1868, and addressed to the Presi-

intertine, and to appoint some other person in that capacity.

Other conversations upon the subject ensued, all of them having, on my part, the same object, and leading to the same conclusion as the first. It is not necessary, however, to refer to any of them excepting that of Saturday, the 11th inst., mentioned in your communication. As it was then known that the Senate had proceeded to consider the case of Mr. Stunton, I was dent:
Sin: On the 24th instant I requested you nsider the case of Mr. Stanton, I was axious to learn your determination. After anxious to learn your determination. After a protracted interview, during which the a protracted interview, during which the provisions of the tenure-of-office bill were fully discussed, you said that, as had been agreed upon in our first conference, you would either return the office to my possession in time to enable me to appoint a successor before final action by the Senatupon Mr. Stanton's suspension, or would remain as its head, awaiting a decision of the question by judicial proceedings.

It was then understood that there would be a further conference on Monday, by which time I supposed you would be prepared to inform me of your final decision. You falled, however, to fulfill the engagement, and on Tuesday notified me in writing of the receipt of your official notifica-

Sin: On the 24th instant I requested you, in writing, to give me the instructions which you had previously given me verbally, not to obey any order from Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, unless I knew that it came from yourself. To this written request I received a message that left doubt in my mind of your intentions. To prevent any possible misunderstanding, therefore, I renew the request that you will give me written instructions, and, until they are received, will suspend action on your verbal ones. I am compelled to ask these instructions in writing, in consequence of the many gross misrepresentations affecting my personal honor circulated through the press for the last fortnight, purporting to come from the President, of conversations which occurred either with the President privately, in his office or in Cabinet meeting. What is written admits of ne misunderstanding. In view of the misrepresentations referred to, it will be well to state the facts in the case.

Some time after I assumed the duties of Secretary of War, ad interim, the President would have to pursue in case the Senate should not concur in his suspension, to obtain possession of his office. My reply was, in substance, that Mr. Stanton would have ing of the receipt of your official notifica-tion of the action of the Senate in the cast of Mr. Stanton, and at the same time inormed me that, according to the act reguformed me that, according to the act regulating the tenure of certain civil officers,
your functions as Secretary of War, ad interim, ceased from the moment of the receipt
of the notice. You thus, in disregard of the
understanding between us, vacated the
office without having given me notice of
your intention to do so. It is but just, however, to say that in your communication
you claim that you did inform me of your
purpose, and "thus fulfilled the promise
made in our last preceding conversation on
this subject." The fact that such a promise
existed, is evidedee of an arrangement of
the kind I have mentioned. tain possession of his office. My reply was in substance, that Mr. Stanton would hav to appeal to the courts to reinstate him, is lustrating my position by citing the ground I had taken in the case of the Baltimor

lustrating my position by citing the grounds I had taken in the case of the Baitimore police commissioners. In that case I did not doubt the right of Governor Swann to remove the old commissioners and to appoint their successors. As the old commissioners refused to give up, however, I contended that no recourse was left but to appeal to the courts. Finding that the President was desirous of keeping Mr. Stanton out of office, whether sustained in the suspension or not, I stated that I had not looked particularly into the tenure-of-office bill, but what I had stated was a general principle, and if I should change my mind in this particular case, I would inform him of the fact. axisted, is evidedee of an arrangement of the kind I have mentioned.
You had found in our first conference "that the President was desirous of keeping Mr. Stanton out of office, whether sustained in the suspension or not." You knew what reasons had induced the President to ask from you a promise. You also knew that in case your views of duty did not accord with his own convictions, it was his purpose to fill your place by another appointment. Even ignoring the existence of a positive understanding between us, these conclusions were pluinly ideducible from our various conversations. It is certain, how-It is certain, boy

of the fact.

Subsequently, on reading the tenure-of-office bill, I found that I could not, without violation of the law, refuse to vacate the office of Secretary of War the moment Mr. Stanton was reinstated by the Senate, even though the President should order me to retain it, which he never did. Taking this view of the subject, and learning on Saturday, the 11th instant, that the Senate had taken up the subject of Mr. Stanton's suspension, after some conversation with Lieutenant General Sherman and some of the members of my start, in which I stated that members of my staff, in which I stated the the law left me no discretion as to my ac

the law left me no discretion as to my ac-tion should Mr. Stanton be reinstated, and that I intended to inform the President, I went to the President for the sole purpose of making this decision known, and did so make it known. In doing this I fulfilled the promise made in our last preceding conversation on thelaphiet retary of War was auggested to ms. His appointment as Mr. Stanton's successor was urged in your name, and it was said that his selection would savefurther embarrassment. I did not think that in the selection of a cabinet officer I should be trammeled by such considerations. I was prepared to take the responsibility of deciding the question in accordance with my ideas of constitutional duty, and having determined upon a course which I deemed right and proper, was anxious to learn the steps you would take should the possession of the War Department be demanded by Mr. Stanton. Had your action been in conformity with the understanding between us, I do not believe that the embarrussment would have a stained its present proportions, or that the probability of its repetition would have been so great. the promise made in our last preceding conversation on the subject.

The President, however, instead of accepting my view of the requirements of the tenure office bill, contended that he had suspended Mr. Stanton under the authority given him by the constitution, and that the same authority did not predude him from reporting, as an act of courtesy, his reasons for the suspension to the Senate. That, having appointed me under the authority given by the constitution, and not under any act of Congress, I could not be governed by the act. I stated that the law was binding on me, constitutional or not, until

so great.

I know that with a view to an early termination of a state of affairs so detrimental to the public interest you voluntarily offered, both on Monday, the 15th instant, and on the succeeding Sunday, to call upon Mr. Stanton and urge upon him that the good of the service required his resignation. I confess that I considered your proposal as a sort of reparation for the failure, on your part, to act in accordance with an understanding more than once repeated, which I thought had received your full assent, and under which you could have returned to me the office which I had conferred upon you, thus saving yourself from emburrassment, and leaving the responsibility where it properly belonged, with the President, who is accountable for the faithful execution of the laws.

I have not yet been informed by you whether, as twice proposed by yourself, you had called upon Mr. Stanton and made an effort to induce him voluntarily to resign from the War Department. You conclude your communication with a reference to our conversation at the meeting of the Cabinet held on Tuesday, the 14th Instant.—In your account of what then occurred, you say that after the President had given his version of your previous conversations, you letter; that you in no wise admitted the correctness of his statement of them, "though, to soften the evident contradiction my statement gave, I said, (allnding to our first communication on the subject,)

our interview on Saturday it was not un-derstood that we were to have another con-ference on Monday before final action by the Senate in the case of Mr. Stanton. ierence on monday before final action by the Senate in the case of Mr. Stanton.

You replied that such was the understanding, but that you did not suppose that the Senate would act so soon; that on Monday you had been engaged in a conference with General Sherman, and were occupied with "many-little matters," and asked if General Sherman had not called on that day? What relevancy General Sherman's visit to me on Monday had with the purpose for which you were to have called I am at a loss to perceive, as he certainly did not inform me whether you had determined to retain possession of the office or to afford me an opportunity to appoint a successor in advance of any attempted reinstatement of Mr. Stanton.

This account of what passed at the cabinet meeting on the 14th inst., widely differs

of Mr. Stanton.

This account of what passed at the cabinet meeting on the 14th inst., widely differs from that contained in your communication, for it shows that instead of having "stated our conversations as given in the letter," which has made reply necessary, you admitted that my recital of them was entirely accurate. Sincerely anxious, however, to be correct in my statements, I have to-day read this narration of what occurred on the 14th instant to the members of the cabinet who were then present. They, without exception, agree in its accuracy.

It is only necessary to add, that on Wednesday morning, the 15th, you called on me, in company with Lieut, Gen. Sherman. After some preliminary conversation, you remarked that an article in the National Intelligencer of that date did you much injustice. I replied that I had not read the Intelligencer of that the date in the intelligencer of that morning. You then first told me that it was your intention to urge Mr. Stanton to resign his office.

After you had withdrawn I carefully read that the state of which you had spoken, and conditions in the found that its statement of the investand.

its statements respecting our conversation its statements respecting an upon that occasion.

In reply to your communication I have deemed it proper, in order to prevent further misunderstanding, to make this simple recital of facts.

Very respectfully, yours,

ANDREW JOHNSON.

RATE OF ADVERTISING.

GENERAL GRANT'S REPLY.
The answer of General Grant, dated february 8d. (yesterday) brings the natter up to date, and is as follows: HEAG'RS ARMIES OF UNITED STATES, WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 3, 1808.)
His Excellency A. Johnson, President of the

His Excellency A. Johnson, President of the United States.

Sin: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 3th ult. After a careful reading and comparison of it with the article in the National Intelligencer of the 15th ult., the article over the initials "J. B. S." In the New York World of the 27th ultimo, purporting to be based upon your statement, and that of members of the cabinet therein named. I find only to be but a reliteration—only somewhat more in detail—of the "many and gross misrepresentations" contained in these articles, and which my statement of the facts set forth in my letter of the 28th ultimo was intended to correct, and hore I reassort the correctness of my statements in that letter, anything in yours in reply to it to the concorrectness of my statements in that letter, anything in yours in reply to it to the contrary notwithstanding.

I confess my surprise that the cabinet of fleers referred to should so greatly misapprobend the facts in the matter of admissions alleged to have been made by me at the cabinet meeting of the 14th ultimous to saffer their names to be made the basis of the charges in the newspaper articles referred to, in agree to the accuracy, as you affirm they do, of your account of what certain that meeting.

You know that we parted on Saturday, the 1th ultimo, without any promise on my part, either express or implied, to the effect that I would hold on to the office of Secretary of War ad interim, against the action tary of War ad interim, against the action of the Senate, or declining to do so myself, would surrender it to you before such action was had, or that I would see you again at any fixed time on the subject.

The performance of the promises alleged by you to have been made by me would have involved a resistance of the law, and an inconsistency, with the whole history of my connection with the suspension of Mr. Stanton. From our conversation and my written protest of August 1st, 1857, against the removal of Mr. Stanton, you must have known that my greatest objection to his removal or suspension was the fear that some one would be appointed in his stead who would, by apposition to the laws relating to the restoration of the Southern States to their proper relation to the government, embarrass the army in the was had, or that I would see you again a government, embarrass the army in the performance of the duties especially imposed upon it by the laws, and that it was to prevent such an appointment that I accepted the appointment of Secretary of War, adiaterim, and not for the purpose of enabling you to get rid of Mr. Stanton by my with holding it from him in opposition to the law, or not doing so myself, surrender it to one who would, as the statement and assumptions in your communication plainly indicate was sought.

And it was to avoid this danger, as well as to relieve you from the personal emburrassment in which Mr. Stanton's reinstatement would place you, that I urged the appoint-

ment in which are Stanton's reinstagement would place you, that I urged the appointment of Governor Cox, believing that it would be agreeable to you and also to Mr. Stanton, satisfied, as I was, that it was the good of the country, and not the office, the latter dealers. latter desired.
On the 13th ult., in the presence of Gen.
Sherman, I stated to you that I thought Mr. Stanton would resign, but did not say that I would advise him to do so. On the 18th I did agree with Gen. Sherman to go and advise him to that course, and on the 19th I had an interview alone with Mr. Stanton, which led me to the conclusion that any advise to him of this kind would be useless, and so informed Gen. Sherman, Before I consented to advise Mr. Stanton to be useless, and so informed Gen. Sherman, Before I consented to advise Mr. Stanton to resign, I understood from him, in a conversation on the subject immediately after his reinstatement, that it was his opinion that the act of Congress entitled "An act temporarily to supply vacancies in the Executive Department in certain cases, approved Feb. 20, 1863, was repealed by subsequent legislation, which materially insequent legislation, which materially in-

various conversations. It is certain, however, that even under these creumstances you did not offer to return the place to my possession, but, according to your own statements, placed yourself in a position when, could I have anticipated your action, I would have been compelled to ask of your predecessor in the War Department, a letter of resignation, or else to resort to the more disagreeable expedient of suspending you by a successor.

As stated in your letter, the nomination of Governor Cox., of Ohlo, for the office of Sectorary of War was suggested to me. His appointment as Mr. Stanton's successor was turged in your name, and it was said that low.
The course you would have it understood

The course you would have it understood I agreed to pursue was in violation of have and without orders from you; while the course I did pursue, and which I never doubted you fully understood, was in necordance with law, and not in disobedience to any orders of my superior.

And now, Mr. President, when my honor as a soldier and integrity as a man have been so violently assailed, pardon me for saying that I can but regard the whole matter, from beginning to end, as an attempt to involve me in the resistance of law, for which you hesitated to assume the responsibility in orders, and thus to destroy my character before the country. I am, in my character before the country. I am, is a measure, confirmed in this conclusion by your recent orders directing me to disobey your recent orders directing me to disobey orders from the Secretary of War, my Superior and your subordinate, without having countermanded his authority I am to disobey. With the assurance, Mr. President, that nothing less than a vindication of my personal honor and character could have induced this correspondence on my part, I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

U. S. Grant, General.

Grave Charges Against General Gran [From the Anti-Slavery Standard,] This is an Anti-Slavery Journal. Look-ng out on politics as the negro looks or bem, it deals with public men and meas ares only as they are true or false to him. ures only as they are true or inise to init.

But experience has abundantly proved, even before the existence of the present administration, that only temperate men can safely be trusted with grave responsibilities. Temperance is the substratum of all the same of the casualt, when the substratum of all the same of the casualt. other reforms. How sad the result, when power is given to men who are wont "to put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains," this war has most impressively shown us.

Now rumors reach us from Washington, coming from different and trustworthy sources, that General Grant has been seen unmistakably drunk in the streets of that city within a few weeks. We know nothing ourselves of the truth of these rumors. We make no charge against General Grant in this respect. But even the possibility of the truth of these reports is of too momentous importance to be lightly deal

correctness of his statement of them, coming from different and trusworthy to soften the evident contradiction on the subject, it our first communication on the subject, it to our first communication on the subject, it the President might have understood in the way he said, viz: that I had promised to resign if I did not resist the reinstatement. I made no such promise, "My recollection of what then transpired is diametrically the reverse of your nurration. In the presence of the truth of these reports is of too more of the Cabinet I asked you:

First, If, in a conversation which took place shortly after your appointment as Secretary of War, ad interim, you did not agree either to remain at the head of the War Department, and abide any judicial proceedings that might follow non-concurrence by the Senate in Mr. Stanton's suspension? Or, should you wish not to become involved in such a controversy, to put me in the same position with respect to the office as I occupied previous to your appointment, by returning it to me in time to anticipate such action by the Senate?

This you admitted.

Second. I then asked you if, at the conference on the preceding Saturday I had not referred to our former conversation would be consistent with the understanding, requested you to state what you intended to do; and urther, if, in reply to that inquiry, you had not referred to our former conversation would be consistent with the understanding which had been reached.

To these questions you also replied in the affirmative.

Third, I next asked if at the conclusion of our interview on Saturday it was not understood that we were to have another content to see that the whole truth in this matter is given to the country. He bus devoted himself to the advocacy of Grant's claims. As a temperance man, he is hound on the fact is not so, let him experience to usk that we run no risks of this kind. Living in Washington, An one o the fact is not so, let him explain to his temperance associates how he dares to ask their votes for Grant. It is perilous enough to give the Presidency to a man who was, confessedly, an inveterate drunkard two or three years ago. But it will be the gravest crime to give it to him if that vicestill holds him in its iron grasp.

Of course, fidelity to the negro must be our first and decisive test of any man's fitness for the Presidency. But this test of temperance is also vital.

Wendell Phillips.

Boyal Pay for Negro Legislators. The negro Reconstruction Convention of South Carolina forms a high estimate of its services. The Sambos who used to be glad to get a few dollars a month for working on to get a few dollars a month for working on the cotton or rice plantations have fixed their pay as constitution makers at eleven dollars a day and twenty cents mileage. Our white Congressmen, who get eight dollars a day, will envy these happy blacks. When the darkies come to Congress they will undoubtedly endeavor to ruise the dignity and emoluments of our national legislators in the same proportion. If a negro member of a State Convention be worth eleven dollars a day, what ought a negro Congressman to get? Thirty dollars a day at least. How astonished these South Carolina negroes must be with their extraordinary change of fortune! They can hardly realize whether they stand on their heads or heels. To cap the climax of their ridiculous presumption they should have proor heels. To cap the climax of their ridical presumption they should have pro-posed to pay the white members of the Con-vention half what they get themselves; and that, after all, would be only somewhat in proportion to the estimate in which the two races are held in the South just now. A white man may be nearly half as good as a negro.—N. Y. Herald.

----In 1967 the total value of the grain produced in California was greater than the gold product. There was apported to Europe \$12,500,000 worth of flour and wheat. It is supposed that the golden and and California are running out, and will be less every year for the future.