

### Senator Bayard's Opinions Upon Late Political Events.

Interview in the New York World.

I was opposed to the extra session and much regretted that it was called; and yet history will say that the event was unavoidable, for in the attitude which the Democratic party, representing the public sentiment of the country in the two Houses of Congress, and Mr. Hayes, representing the Republican party and having possession of the Executive Department respectively, took the collision was bound to occur, and this extra session may prove of great use in defining the relations that must be expected to exist during the remainder of Mr. Hayes' term between him and the dominant majorities in the two Houses. Urged on by the "stalwart" cabal of his own party, Mr. Hayes has been led to make claims of power and to take a position wholly untenable. The issues which he has thus unwisely raised are fundamental in their character, and it is well for the American people to be recalled to the true nature of their Government, and to the principles upon which hopes for its maintenance are to be based. The Democrats have demanded nothing at the extra session that was not just, fair and timely. They promptly passed the appropriation bill supplying the army with \$27,000,000, and simply proposed to repeal a provision of law, which, according to its author, Jacob Howard, of Michigan, was confessedly a war measure only, and which permitted troops to be brought to the polls of election to keep the peace. It is difficult to see how any man friendly to a government of laws should desire to continue such a measure in time of peace. In fact, the question of the necessity of holding elections without the presence of armed force does not bear discussion; and it was a lamentable illustration of the intensity and blindness of party feeling when not a single member of the Republican party in either House ventured to record his vote in favor of the repeal of so un-American and indefensible a law. No more forcible arguments nor vigorous condemnations of such uses of the army are needed than are supplied by public speeches and opinions of two members of Mr. Hayes' Cabinet—Mr. Everts and Mr. Schurz. But it seems that Mr. Hayes could not withstand the threats and growls of the "stalwart" leaders of his party and suffered himself to be depressed below the proper level of the duties of his place. To the demand for broad and high statesmanship that the situation made he responded in the tone of a mere party politician. The bill which promptly and fully supplied the army he returned with a statement of his objections which took the form of a running debate in reply to certain members of the Senate and House. He had been referred to as "I think unwisely and improperly in the course of this debate in terms of scant respect, but it was clearly a most exceptional and unprecedented thing for a President, under the cover of a veto message, to enter into purely personal debate with the two Houses. But one thing he has succeeded in and that is to show that he has the will and power to obstruct the passage of laws by an arbitrary veto power based upon party dictation, and thus throw the Government into confusion and fill the public mind with apprehensions by preventing Congressional supplies. There is nothing substantially vetoed by Mr. Hayes in the army bill as first presented that he has not approved in the army bill which he signed. To the persistence, therefore, of the Democratic Houses of Congress the country owes the affirmation of the great principle that our popular elections shall be free from military force.

"What is your judgment upon the new doctrine which the Republican organs take—that the President is a co-ordinate and equal part of legislation upon all questions of policy, expediency and necessity?"

"That is another question that has been raised by the pretensions of Mr. Hayes in his collision with the Congress. The result of his claim of power over legislation, would, in effect, convert the Executive Department into a third House of Congress. This is a fundamentally close and dangerous position, and arises from either a total misconception or a partisan distortion of the true functions of his office. The first article of the Constitution provides that all legislative powers therein granted shall be vested in a Congress of the United States, which shall consist of a Senate and House of Representatives—the adjective 'all,' the verb 'vested' and the noun 'Congress' have unmistakable meanings. The law is explicit. No false interpretation of the subsequent provisions of the Constitution which vest in the President a qualified veto power can destroy the effect of that reading. This veto power is expressly subject to a two-thirds vote of the two Houses, and the objects for which it is delegated are stated by Alexander Hamilton to be the protection of the Constitution from overthrow to prevent invasion of the just prerogatives of the other departments of the Government by the legislative branch, and generally to remedy and check inadvertent and hasty legislation. But the construction given by the President in his veto messages at the extra session would necessarily involve not only the assumption of legislative power by the Executive branch, but the practical absorption of all the powers of the Government to his hands. If such

reasoning is to be maintained, the American people must contemplate an Executive branch of the Government armed with powers ample for its own indefinite perpetuation, and which will inevitably be used for such purposes. In the face of such an issue, so raised and emphasized by the President and his counsellors at the late extra session, I deem it of the utmost importance that the people of this country should comprehend his meaning and the effect of the powers for which he contends, and which, if allowed, will be fatal to that distribution of powers which our forefathers decided to be essential for the preservation of liberty. The President intimates, although not clearly, in his last veto message, that he has the rightful power to convene Congress and to keep it in session until appropriations sufficient in his arbitrary judgment are made for the enforcement of any law. This claim, if examined, will be found to contain an assumption of legislative power and discretion which it is not unfair to call usurpation. By the unvaried custom of our Government from its commencement all appropriations for its support under its laws are made annually. In the case of the army the Constitution expressly inhibits any appropriation for more than two years. Yet, if the power be conceded which has now been claimed by the President, no retrenchment will ever become possible until he shall consent to the repeal of the law whose execution he claims to be necessary, and of the expenses of executing which he constitutes himself sole judge. That is what I mean by saying that the doctrine contended for by Mr. Hayes would lead virtually to the absorption of entire legislative power in the Executive branch, for it would in effect make all appropriations perpetual and destroy the power of Congress to exercise any discretion over the amount or the uses to which they should be applied.

"The President having taken this position, what is likely to result?"

"He has taken it in his veto of the legislative and judicial appropriation bill, and if he is suffered to maintain it by the popular voice, that which Hamilton termed 'a dishonorable stagnation of public affairs' must occur. 'What is your opinion of the veto of the bill for marshals' expenses?"

"An examination of the Revised Statutes will disclose how little justification Mr. Hayes had for his veto of the separate bill providing \$600,000 for the expenses, fees, etc., of United States Marshals. He says in substance that because the bill sent him excluded the applications of any moneys thereby appropriated to pay deputy marshals for political services at the polls of election and because it forbade any officer of any department 'to incur any liability' for such services that therefore his power to execute election laws was interfered with and prevented; wherefore for that sole reason he refused to assent to the legislation. Section 3,678 of the Revised Statutes represents and adopts laws passed in 1809 and in 1868, and these and the section expressly prohibit the application of any money except to the objects for which it was especially appropriated. Section 3,679, which was the act of July, 1870, forbade any Department of the Government to expend any sum in excess of the appropriation made by Congress—and I beg you to italicize these words—or to involve the Government in any contract for the future payment of money in excess of such appropriations. It would puzzle a Court, much less plain citizens, to see why a bill should be vetoed which forbade an officer 'to incur any liability' for the Government when an existing statute plainly forbade him from involving the Government in any contract for the same object. Yet the law of July, 1870, was passed by a Congress having a two-thirds Republican majority in both branches, and was approved by Grant, a Republican President.

"Would not all the reasons which Mr. Hayes presents for vetoing the bills passed by the Democracy at the last Congress apply with equal force to the existing provisions of the law?"

"Certainly, and in some cases with greater force."

"Was enough good done at the extra session to pay for the trouble of convening Congress?"

"Yes; I think the repeal of the test oath and the formation of the improved system of obtaining impartial juries were alone a sufficient recompense to the country and to Congress for all the expense and harassment of the session. It is evident that these most powerful and necessary reforms found little favor with the President, who vetoed the appropriation bills with which they were at first combined without a word of intimation that he approved of any features of the bill. For the reasons I have given I consider the results of the extra session to have been valuable to the country. They have wiped out a feature of war legislation permitting the use of troops as police at the polls. They have removed a test oath disgraceful to our age and country. They have made a step toward the abolition of the radical system of packing juries in political cases. They have exposed to the people schemes for the centralization of power, and for the people to be forewarned is to be forearmed. So I consider the results of the extra session to have been favorable to the good government of the country, and creditable to the Democratic majorities, by whose exertions these valuable reforms have

been achieved despite the obstructiveness of a Republican Executive."

"How long do you expect to be absent?"

"About three months, and most of the time at Carlsbad, where the physicians have ordered Mrs. Bayard and on whose account I undertake the trip."

### A Sensible Northern Brigadier.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Gen. Chamberlain, ex-Governor of Maine, made an address on Decoration day, in which he referred to the "Rebel Brigadiers in Congress," in a way not complimentary to the wavers of the bloody-shirt. He asked:

"Is it not folly, is it not babyish weakness to complain that the States are back again in Congress, and that they have sent there such representatives as they must naturally choose? We send our best minds to Congress, of course, to manage the vital interests of our country. Why should they not send their best minds? If, gentlemen, we did not want the rebel generals there, what did we remove their disabilities for? If we did not want the South to have an increased majority in the electoral vote or in Congress, why did we not think of that when, by giving the enfranchised slave the ballot, we thereby added to the Southern strength thirty-five electoral and Representative votes? Whoever did that should not stultify himself by whining about it, or setting up a pow-wow over it, and trying to make the people think that the great war has not settled something."

That is the way a soldier speaks who participated in twenty-four battles during the late war, and was wounded six times. There is no babyish weakness about him in regard to the return to Congress of the leading men of the South. They are needed there. Says Gen. Chamberlain:

"There are great questions that must be met—must be discussed, must be honorably studied and fairly stated and wisely adjusted. There will be bad men and good in Congress and out; bad measures and good, bad theories and good. It is the task of statesmanship and manhood to deal with existing evils, to take things as they are and make them what they ought to be, and this should be done under the Constitution and through the laws, and by all the machinery of Government connected, expressly to avoid the appeal to brute passion and brute force. That's what constitutions and laws and courts and Congresses and ballot-boxes are for. Let us not be afraid to discuss questions fairly and vote upon them squarely."

Such sentiments elevate a contest between parties to the plane of reason, sense and patriotism where the talk about "rebel Brigadiers in Congress" becomes petty and contemptible.

### General Hancock for President.

From the New York Sun.

It is rather surprising that Gen. Winfield S. Hancock is not brought forward more conspicuously as a democratic candidate for president. There are many strong points in his favor. A West Pointer and an officer of high rank in the regular army, he is yet an upholder of the ascendancy of civil over military authority. His published political letters, so far as the sentiments they express are concerned, might have come from the pen of Thomas Jefferson. Efforts have sometimes been made to produce the impression that they really did come from the pen of Jeremiah S. Black. We have good reason for believing this is not true. But even if it were, it would detract little or nothing from the merit of General Hancock, for if the sentiments did not originate with him he is entitled to the credit of having adopted them. Were not most of Washington's state papers substantially composed by Hamilton? And has that circumstance dimmed in the least the luster of Washington's renown? But we believe Hancock wrote his own public communications, because we have seen private letters in his own hand quite as strongly expressing the same views. General Hancock may, therefore, be properly set down as a statesman of the sound Jeffersonian school.

As a soldier and a citizen General Hancock is without reproach. He is said to be personally popular with the many thousands who have served under him. It is not unlikely that before the nomination he will be a good deal more talked about than he is at present.

### A Woman of 92 in the Hay Field.

From the Reading Eagle.

Elizabeth Leibesberger, aged 92, resides in Richmond township, Berks county, and is, in all probability, one of the richest maiden ladies in the county. She owns several beautiful farms in Richmond township, where she has lived nearly all her life. A few days ago her farm hands commenced haymaking. To their great surprise the aged lady and land owner made her appearance in the field, rake in hand. She said she was going to show them how to work. This was greeted with a clapping of hands and cheers. Miss Leibesberger went to work in good earnest, tossed the hay over and over, raked it into rows from one end of the field to the other, and then helped to rake it on piles, and finally assisted in loading and raking after the wagons.

### The Pride of Battery B.

South Mountain towered on our right,  
Far off the river lay,  
And over on the wooded heights  
We held their lines at bay.

At last the morning guns were still,  
The day had passed and waned,  
At last the garrison's pipes did fall,  
The Sergeant's yarn began.

When, as the wind a moment blew  
Arose the fragrant flowers,  
Our brave fellows raised—within our view  
A little maiden stood.

A tiny tot of six or seven,  
From Florida fresh she seemed,  
(Of such a little one in heaven  
One soldier often dreamed.)

And as we stared, one little hand  
Went to her curly head,  
In grave salute: "And who are you?"  
—At length the Sergeant said:

"And where's your home?" he growled again.  
She lifted out: "Who is me?"  
Why, don't you know? I'm little Jane,  
The Pride of Battery 'B'."

"My home? Why, that was burned away,  
The men can't have their smoke,  
And so I ride the guns all day  
Along with Sergeant Ned."

"And I've a drum that's not a toy,  
A cap with feathers, too,  
And I march beside the drummer boy  
On Sundays at review."

"But now our 'Jacks' all give out,  
The men can't have their smoke,  
And so I ride the guns—why, even Ned  
Won't play with me and joke."

"And the big colored sail, to-day—  
I hate to hear him rant—  
He'd give a log for a good pipe,  
Like the Yanks had over there."

"And so I thought when last the drum,  
I'd creep beneath the tent and come  
Out here across the hill."

"And beg, good Mister Yankee men,  
Please dismount when we get some again  
I'll surely bring it back."

"Indeed I will, for Ned—says he—  
If I do what I say,  
I'll be a general yet, may be,  
And ride a prancing bay."

We laughed her tiny apron o'er,  
You should have heard her laugh,  
And so each man from his scanty store  
Shook out a generous loaf.

To kiss the little mouth, stooped down  
A man of great good will,  
Until the Sergeant's hokey voice  
Said: "Tention, squad!"—and then

We gave her concert, till good night  
The pretty wail we laid,  
And watched her toddle out of sight,  
—Or the 'twas tears that hid.

Her tiny form—our turned about  
A man, her spoke a word  
Till after a while a far shout  
Upon the wind we heard:

We sent it back—then not a word  
Upon the scene around,  
A baby's hand had touched the tie  
That brothers once had bound.

That's all—save when the dawn broke  
Again the work of hell,  
And through the swollen clouds of smoke  
The screaming babies fell.

Our general often rubbed his glass,  
And marvelled much to see  
Not a single shot the whole day fall  
In the camp of Battery 'B'.

(San Francisco News-Letter.)

### Saratoga the Celebrated.

WHO OF THE COUNTRY'S NOTABLES  
ARE CONGREGATED THERE.

Special Correspondence of Washington Post.

SARATOGA, July 14.—Saratoga is a fixed star in the constellation of watering places. Other resorts may have their times to fall out of favor, and wither under the weight of public enmity, but Saratoga has all seasons for its own. Other aspirants for public favor may be much talked of and much run after for a season, but they are tolerably certain to have their dull times and seasons when they are off color. But to go to Saratoga is with a certain element in the American world, a traditional duty like going to church. Mothers who scored their social triumphs here decades ago, bring their daughters back to the scenes of past triumph. The great deliberative assemblies, when it is possible to do so, meet here. Some weeks ago the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church indulged in the mild dissipation of drinking mineral water here, and no one motion made during the session of the National Science association in St. Louis last summer, was received with more applause than the motion to hold the next meeting at Saratoga. The scientists will be here in full force next month. The hotel registers show the names of a number of people whom I have quoted above as being habitués of Saratoga, and among them are those of Peter Cooper, David Dudley Field, Cyrus W. Field, ex-Gov. Hoffman, Mr. William B. Vanderbilt and family, Mr. Wm. R. Travers, Mr. Wright Sanford, Mr. Russell Sage, Mrs. W. R. Morgan and Miss Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Carver, Mr. John Lawrence, Baron de Thomson, Mrs. Julian James, Mr. and Mrs. William Bond, and many others. At the Grand Union, among the present and prospective guests, are Judge Brady, Alexander H. Rice, Mr. Charles J. Osborne, Gen. and Mrs. J. B. Fry, Mr. Robert Campbell and family, of St. Louis; Mr. J. Vanderpoel and family, Mr. J. Odell and family, Mr. Edwin Booth and family. Boston sends a full delegation, and among the noted names are Mr. J. Q. Adams and family, Mr. William Parsons, Mr. Henry M. Alexander and Capt. J. B. Thomas and family. I am not contradicting, by implication, what I said awhile ago about the season being always good at Saratoga, when I say this summer it is better than for years past. The same is true of all the Eastern watering places, and is one of the signs of the times indicative of returning prosperity. Arrivals are registered at the rate of two hundred a day, and departures one hundred, so it is evident the place is filling up. The hundreds of people who come to stay amuse themselves in the old ways. They drink, or are popularly supposed to drink the mineral waters; they walk and drive and go down in full dinner dress to the mammoth dining rooms. They do not dance very much in the evenings as yet, the regular hotel hops not being fully inaugurated. They will not

be until the races begin next Saturday. For the present, people seem quite satisfied to sit around in the parks and listen to music, of which there is abundance. We have music at 10 o'clock in the morning and at 8 o'clock in the evening; and afternoon concerts and evening concerts, the latter accompanied by electric lights. We have grown familiar enough with the intense "high lights" and correspondingly dense shadows of the electric light, but here they have given Edison's discovery with variations. The lights are colored, and when they fall on the shimmering fountains in the park, the fountains are iridescent, and the whole effect is charming. It is a series of brilliant "effects," if I may drop into the art slang of the day, and to look at the flashing fountains and the brightly dressed people, and have all that color set to the music of "Pinafore" and "Pinafore's" new rival, "Fatinitza," makes one feel exactly as it does to look at one of those "impressionist" canvases that look as though they had been struck by lightning. Perhaps the novelty will wear off, but at present the electric light is the latest enthusiasm, and people do not seem to tire of it.

It is safe to say that Saratoga was never so well dressed before. No doubt there have been seasons where toilets were richer and the Queen of Sheba arrayed herself with more magnificence than this summer, but never before has she displayed costumes so artistic, or gotten herself up to look so much like a picture lost, strayed or stolen out of the frame. "Costumes!" That is the word. She used to wear dresses. Now she wears costumes. There is an essential difference. A dressmaker makes a dress. It takes an "artiste" to design the "costume." When the balls begin there will be some toilets worth describing. Not till then.

### A Trick of the Clairvoyants.

Sketches for July.

In drawing out the facts of personal or family history, clairvoyants do not always ask direct questions, but rather make statements with an implied interrogation, to which the victim, oftentimes entirely unconsciously, responds by words or look or gesture, or perhaps by all three; and, at a later stage of the interview, these secret facts are artfully given back to the victim, who has no recollection of having previously imparted them, and will not believe that he has done so, but prefers to believe that he is in the presence of divinity.

It is not only possible but easy for a practical adept to draw out in this way minute and elaborate details of secret family history. A few years ago, while connected with one of the public institutions of this city, I made a number of experiments in this line. I told the patients afflicted with various forms of nervous and allied disorders not to tell me about their symptoms, nor give me any facts in their cases, but to let me tell them; and then I would proceed to indicate, after the manner of a clairvoyant, the locality of their maladies, and the history of their troubles. In the majority of cases I was successful, and made out the diagnosis to the satisfaction of those who sought my advice, and with good reason, for nothing that I could do prevented them from telling me, although I asked them no questions; unintentionally and unconsciously, they would guide me at every stage of the interview. By a little practice any one could easily acquire this art; and long study, such as professional clairvoyants bestow upon this subject, develops great skill in thus managing and deluding the unwary and non-expert.

### Emperor William's Views on Religion.

At the commemoration festival of a religious society connected with the Cathedral in Berlin the Emperor, after the service and ceremony were over, spoke to the following effect: "If there is anything capable of acting as a stay to us in the life and turmoil of the present time it is the support alone to be found in Jesus Christ. Let not yourselves, therefore, be misled, gentlemen, by the tendencies prevailing in the world, especially in our days, and do not join the great multitude who either leave the Bible out of account, as the only source of truth, or falsely interpret it in their own sense. You all know, gentlemen, that I, of free and full conviction, belong to the positive (not positivist) union founded by my deceased father. The ground and rock to which I and all of us must cling is the unadulterated faith as taught by the Bible. There are many who do not pursue the same path; every one does as best he can, according to his knowledge and his conscience, shaping in conformity therewith all his acts and his ways. I esteem, honor and tolerate them, but whoever also wishes to enter the society will always be received with open arms. \* \* \* Each one can act as his conscience dictates, but all must, nevertheless, build on the ground of the Bible and the Gospel." It would appear that the Emperor William possesses the spirit of toleration which prompted the hero of the Seven Years' War to inaugurate his reign by proclaiming that "every one should get to heaven in his own way."

WHAT did the young lady mean when she said to her lover: "You may be too late for the car, but you can take a 'bus.'"

### Quick Wit Wins.

From the Cuba Observer.

Years ago, into a wholesale grocery store in Boston, walked a tall, muscular-looking man, evidently a fresh comer from some backwoods town in Maine or New Hampshire. Accosting the first person he met, who happened to be the merchant himself, he asked:

"You don't want to hire a man in your store, do you?"

"Well," said the merchant, "I don't know; what can you do?"

"Do?" said the man; "I rather guess I can turn my hand to almost anything—what do you want done?"

"Well, if I was to hire a man, it would be one that could lift well, a strong, wiry fellow; one, for instance, that could shoulder a sack of coffee like that yonder, and carry it across the floor and never lay it down."

"There, now, Capt'n," said the countryman, "that's just me. I can lift anything I hitch to; you can't suit me better. What will you give a man that will suit you?"

"I'll tell you," said the merchant.

"If you will shoulder that sack of coffee and carry it across the store twice and never lay it down, I will hire you a year at \$100 per month."

"Done," said the stranger, and by this time every clerk in the store had gathered around and waited to join in the laugh against the man, who, walking up to the sack, threw it across his shoulder with perfect ease, though extremely heavy, and walking with it twice across the store, went quietly to a large hook which was fastened to the wall, and hanging it up turned to the merchant and said:

"There, now, it may hang there till doomsday. I shall never lay it down. What shall I go about, mister? Just give me plenty to do and \$100 per month, and it's all right."

The clerks broke into a laugh, and the merchant, discomfited yet satisfied, kept his agreement, and to-day the green countryman is the senior partner of the firm, and is worth a million dollars.

### Scolding.

Scolding is mostly a habit. There is not much meaning to it. It is often the result of nervousness, and an irritable condition of both mind and body. A person is tired, or annoyed at some trivial cause, and forthwith commences finding fault with everything and everybody in reach.

Scolding is a habit very easily formed. It is astonishing how soon one who indulges in it at all becomes addicted to it and confirmed in it. It is an unreasonable and unreasoning habit. Persons who once get in the way of scolding always find something to scold about. If there was nothing else, they would fall a scolding at the mere absence of anything to scold at. It is an extremely disagreeable habit. The constant rumbling of a distant thunder, caterwaulings, or a hand organ under one's window, would be less unpleasant.

The habit is contagious. Once introduced into a family, it is pretty certain, in a short time, to affect all the members. If one of them begins always finding fault about something, or nothing, the others are apt very soon to take it up, and a very unnecessary bedlam is created.

People in the country more readily fall into the habit of scolding than people in town. We suppose it is because they have less to occupy and divert their attention. Women contract the habit more frequently than men. This may be because they live more in the house, in a confined and heated atmosphere, very trying to the nervous system and the health in general; and it may be, partly, that their natures are more susceptible, and their sensitiveness more easily wounded. Women are sometimes called divine. But we will say no more on this subject, or some pretty creature may feel inclined to scold us for what we say about scolding.

### A Bright Boy's Happy Thought.

The Hartford correspondent of the Springfield Republican says:

That was a bright thought of one of the Battersons, who, when employed some years since in an office in New York, was sent to present a bill to a shaky concern, with orders to collect it at all hazards. After much urging the head of the debtor house gave him a check for \$100, the amount of the bill. Hurrying to the bank at which it was payable the lad presented the check only to be told, "Not enough funds to meet it."

"How much is the account short?" was the boy's quick retort.

"Seven dollars," said the teller.

It lacked but a minute or two of 3 o'clock, and the teller was about to close the door on the boy, when the latter suddenly pulled seven dollars from his own pocket, and, pushing it over with a deposit check, said:

"Put that to the credit of — & Co.," the parties who had given the check.

The teller did so, when the lad at once presented the check for \$100, and, drawing the full amount thereof, went back to his employers in triumph. But, as he put it, "— & Co., who failed the very next day, were hopping mad when they found they had no funds in the bank."

HATRED is like fire—it makes even light rubbish deadly.