

THE MORNING

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WHAT THE MEAK HEART DID.

Look out, oh! weary heart, look out
In the wide world and see
If there thou find'st a laurel wreath,
Or a great work for thee.

Then the weak heart looked sadly out,
On scenes of change and strife,
And saw no fame or worth for its brow,
No great work for its life.

So, little deeds that thronged its path
That brought meekly up,
Its meek suffering, humbly drank,
And drained the bitter cup.

The quiet life was truly lived,
To have done more it would;
But there is written this of such
"She bath done what she could."

A FLEET MARRIAGE.

Lady C. was a beautiful woman, but Lady C. was an extravagant woman. She was still single, although rather past extreme youth. Like most pretty females, she had looked too high, and estimated her own loveliness too dearly, and now she refused to believe that she was not as charming as ever. So, no wonder she still remained unmarried.

Lady C. had about five thousand pounds in the world. She owed about forty thousand pounds; so, with all her wit and beauty, she got into the Fleet, and was likely to remain there.

Now in the time I speak of, every lady had her head dressed by a barber; and the barber of the Fleet was the handsomest barber in the city of London. Pat Philan was a great admirer of the fair sex; and where's the wonder? Sure Pat was an Irishman. It was one very fine morning, when Philan was dressing her captivating head, that her ladyship took it into her mind to talk to him, and Pat was well pleased, for Lady C.'s teeth were the whitest, and her smiles the brightest in all the world.

"So you are not married, Pat," said she. "Niver an inch! your honor's ladyship," says he.

"And wouldn't you like to be married?" again asked she.

"Would a duck swim?" "Is there any one you'd prefer?" "Maybe, madam," said he, "you niver heard of Kathleen O'Reilly, down beyond Doneraile. Her father's cousin to O'Donoghue, who's own steward to Mr. Murphy, the under agent to my Lord Kingston, and—"

"I'll never appear against you," says her ladyship. "Only remember you must take an oath never to call me your wife after to-morrow, and never to go telling all the story."

"Well, madam," says she, "there's ten pounds. Go and buy a license, and have the rest to me," and then she explained to him where he was to go and when he was to come, and all that.

The next day Pat was true to his appointment, and found two gentlemen already with her ladyship.

"Have you got the license?" says she. "Here it is, madam," says he; and he gave it to her. She handed it to one of the gentlemen who examined it attentively. Then calling in her two servants, she turned to the gentleman who was reading. And sure enough, in ten minutes Pat Philan was the husband, the legal husband of the lovely Lady C.

tain poor Pat forever. But as they well knew that he had nothing, and wouldn't feel much ashamed in going through the Insolvent Court, they made the best of a bad bargain and let him go.

Well, you must know that about a week after this, Paddy Philan was sitting by his little fire and thinking over the wonderful things he had seen, when as sure as death, the postman brought him a letter, the first he had ever received, which he took to a friend of his, one Ryan, a fruit seller, because, you see, he was a great hand at reading writing, to decipher for him. It reads thus:

"Go to Doneraile and marry Kathleen O'Reilly. The instant the knot is tied, I fulfill my promise of making you comfortable for life. But as you value your life and liberty, never breathe a syllable of what has passed. Remember, you are in my power if you inclose your marriage certificate. I send you fifty pounds for present expenses."

The following is too good to be lost. It is often made a subject of complaint that ministers of the Gospel participate in political matters. An anecdote of a Mr. Field, who lived in Vermont several years ago, contains a good reply: "A reverend gentleman went, at a time, to deposit his vote, the officer who received it being a friend and parishioner, but opposite politics, remarked—'I am sorry, Mr. Field, to see you here.' 'Why?' asked Mr. Field. 'Because,' said the officer, 'Christ say his kingdom was not of this world.' 'Has no one a right to vote,' said Mr. Field, 'unless he belongs to the kingdom of Satan?' This at once let in a ray of light to the darkened chambers of the officer's cranium, which he had never thought of before.

TEACHING BY EXAMPLE.—A French gentleman reproached his son for carrying a gold watch in a very careless and exposed manner; but the young gentleman persisted in the practice, in spite of parental admonition. In a crowd at the theatre, one evening, the old gentleman asked his son to tell him what o'clock it was, and the young man was distressed at his audacious attempt to seduce over him the stolen property. "Never mind," said his father, smiling: "I took it myself, to show you how easily you could be robbed—here it is!" He put his hand in his bosom to restore it; but lo, and behold, it was gone! Some thief, more adroit than himself, had appropriated the property.

PRIVATEERS.—We trust that the Government means to adopt no half measures with privateers. The instant execution of the first crew of privateers taken will do more to check this atrocious system than the destruction of ten times the number later. If the first crew escapes through any mistaken clemency, it will be accepted by the whole South as a proof that the Government is afraid. Too much mercy has already been shown to traitors. Judge Robinson ought to have paid with his life for his audacious attempt to seduce over General Scott. The impunity with which this sort of thing is permitted passes with the rebels for imbecility, and the conclusion is very natural.

A few days since a traveler stepped into a Bank, and immediately pulled off his hat, coat and cravat. This done, he cast a look at the cashier, who was seated in a corner, "calling as a May morning," and with a commanding shake of the head, said: "Hadin't you better be getting that hot water?"

The teller informed him that he was in the wrong shop. "You are in a Bank, sir, and not in a barber shop."

"Bank, when?" ejaculated the rather astonished stranger. "Blame it, they told me it was a place where they shaved people!"

TWO WAYS OF PREACHING.—A young minister, on a sermon address to a fashionable audience, attacked their pride and extravagance, as seen in their dresses, ribbons, ruffles, jewels, &c. In the evening, talking with the old minister for whom he had preached, "Father D.," said he, "why do you not preach against the pride and vanity of this people for dressing so extravagantly?" "Ah! my son," said Father D., while you are trimming off the top and branches of the tree, I am endeavoring to cut it up by the roots, and then the whole top dies of itself."

An incident occurred in Concord a few evenings ago which is worth mentioning, and which shows the spirit and pluck that some of the Concord girls are made of. A young gentleman offered to accompany a young lady home from a neighbor's and when asked by the young lady if he had intended to volunteer as a soldier in the army, he replied in the negative. "Then you are not the man to wait on me. Do your country some service if you desire my favor." There is the spirit of '76 for you. Hurrah! for Concord.

GOV. CURTIN'S SPECIAL MESSAGE.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

GENTLEMEN:—The present unparalleled exigency in the affairs of our country, has induced me to call you together at this time. With an actual and armed rebellion in some of the States of the Union, momentous questions have been thrust upon us which call for your deliberation, and that you should devise means by legislation for the maintenance of the authority of the General Government, the honor and dignity of our State, the protection of our citizens, and the early establishment of peace and order throughout the land.

On the day of my induction into the Executive office, I took occasion to utter the following sentiment: "No one who knows the history of Pennsylvania, and understands the opinions and feelings of her people, can justly charge us with hostility to our brethren of other States. We regard them as friends and fellow-countrymen, in whose welfare we feel a kindred interest; and we recognize, in their broadest extent, all our constitutional obligations to them. These we are ready and willing to observe generously and fraternally in their letter and spirit, with unswerving fidelity. Ours is a National Government. It has within the sphere of its action all the attributes of sovereignty, and among these are the right and duty of self-preservation. It is based upon a compact to which all the people of the United States are parties. It is the result of mutual concessions, which were made for the purpose of securing reciprocal benefits. It acts directly on the people, and they owe it a personal allegiance. No part of the people, no State nor combination of States, can voluntarily secede from the Union, nor absolve themselves from their obligations to it. To permit a State to withdraw at pleasure from the Union, without the consent of the rest, is to confess that our Government is a failure, and enforce the laws, and Pennsylvania, in such a conspiracy, nor assent to a doctrine which involves the destruction of the Government. If the Government is to exist, all the requirements of the Constitution must be obeyed; and it must have power adequate to the enforcement of the supreme law of the land in every State. It is the first duty of the national authorities to stay the progress of anarchy and enforce the laws, and Pennsylvania, with a united people, will give them an honest, faithful and active support. The people mean to preserve the integrity of the national Union at every hazard."

It could scarcely have been anticipated at that time, that we should so soon be called upon for the practical application of these truths in connection with the support and defense by the strong arm of military power. The unexampled promptness and enthusiasm with which Pennsylvania and the other loyal States have responded to the call of the President, and the entire unanimity with which our people demand that the integrity of the Government shall be preserved, illustrate the duty of the several State and National Governments with a distinctness that cannot be described. The slaughter of northern troops in the city of Baltimore, for the intended offence of marching, at the call of the Federal Government, peaceably, over soil admittedly in the Union, and with the ultimate object of defending our common Capital against an armed and rebellious invasion, together with the obstruction of our Pennsylvania troops when despatched on the same patriotic mission, impose new duties and responsibilities upon our State administration. At last advice that the Government had had military possession of the route to Washington through Annapolis, and the transit of troops had been greatly endangered and delayed, and the safety of Washington itself imminently threatened. This cannot be submitted to. Whether Maryland may profess to be loyal to the Union or otherwise, there can be permitted no hostile soil, no obstructed thoroughfare, between the States that undoubtedly are loyal and their national seat of government. There is reason to hope that the route through Baltimore may be no longer closed against the peaceful passage of our people armed and in the service of the Federal Government. But we must be fully assured of this, and have the uninterrupted enjoyment of a passage to the Capitol by any and every route essential to the purposes of the Government. This must be attained, peaceably if possible, but by force of arms if not accorded.

The time is past for temporizing or power-holding with this rebellion; the most senseless in history. The North has not invaded, nor has she sought to invade a single guaranteed right of the South. On the contrary all political parties and all administrations have fully recognized the binding force of every provision of the great compact between the States, and regardless of our views of State policy, our people have respected them. To predicate a rebellion, therefore, upon any alleged wrong inflicted or sought to be inflicted upon the South is to offer falsehood as an apology for treason. So will the civilized world and history judge this mad effort to overthrow the most beneficent structure of human government ever devised by man. The leaders of the rebellion in the Cotton States, which has resulted in the establishment of a provisional organization assuming to discharge all the functions of government, have mistaken the forbearance of the General Government; they have accepted a fraternal indulgence as an evidence of weakness, and have insanely looked to a united South, and a divided North to give success to the wild ambition that has led to the seizure of our national arsenals and arms, the investment and bombardment of our forts, the plundering of our mints, has invited piracy upon our commerce, and now aims at the possession of the National Capital. The insurrection must now be met by force of arms; and to re-establish the government upon an enduring basis by asserting its entire supremacy, to re-possess the forts and other government property so unlawfully seized and held; to ensure personal freedom and safety to the people and commerce of the Union in every section, the people of the loyal States demand, as with one voice, and will contend for, as with one heart; and a quarter of a million of Pennsylvania's sons will answer the call to arms, if need be, to wrest us from a reign of anarchy and plunder, and secure for themselves and their children, for ages to come, the perpetuity of this government and its beneficent institutions. Entertaining these views and anticipating that more troops would be required than the number originally called for, I continued to receive companies until we had raised twenty-

three regiments in Pennsylvania, all of which have been mustered into the service of the United States. In this anticipation I was not mistaken. On Saturday last, an additional requisition was made upon me for twenty-five regiments of infantry and one regiment of cavalry; and there have been already more companies tendered than will make up the entire complement.

Before the regiments could be clothed, three of them were ordered by the National Government to proceed from this point to Philadelphia. I cannot too highly commend the patriotism and devotion of the men who, at a moment's warning, and without any preparation, obeyed the order. Three of the regiments, under similar circumstances, by direction of, and accompanied by officers of the United States army, were transported to Coekeysville, near Baltimore, at which point they remained for two days, and until by directions of the General Government they were ordered back and went into camp at York, where there are now five regiments. Three regiments mustered into service are now encamped at Chambersburg, under orders from the General Government; and five regiments are now in camp at this place, and seven have been organized and mustered into the service at Philadelphia.

The regiments at this place are still supplied by the Commissary Department of the State. Their quarters are as comfortable as could be expected, their supply of provisions abundant, and under the instructions of competent officers, they are rapidly improving in military knowledge and skill. I have made arrangements to clothe all our regiments with the utmost dispatch consistent with a proper economy, and am most happy to say that before the close of the present week all our people now under arms will be abundantly supplied with good and appropriate uniforms, blankets and other clothing.

Four hundred and sixty of our volunteers, the first to reach Washington from any of the States, are now at that city; these are now provided for by the General Government; but I design to send them clothing at the earliest possible opportunity. I am glad to be able to state that these men, in their progress to the National Capital, received no bodily injury, although they were subjected to insult in the city of Baltimore, such as should not have been offered to any law-abiding citizens, much less to loyal men, who, at the call of the President, had promptly left their own State in the performance of the highest duty and in the service of their country. A large body of untrained men who were not accepted as a portion of the militia of this Commonwealth, under the command of officers without commissions, attempted under the call of the National Government, as I understand, to reach Washington and were assaulted by armed men in the city of Baltimore, many of their number were seriously wounded, and four were killed. The larger part of this body returned to their homes in Philadelphia; but many of them were forcibly detained in Baltimore; some of them were thrust into prison, and others have not reached their homes. I have the honor to say that the officers and men behave with the utmost gallantry. This body is now organized into a regiment, and the officers are commissioned; they have been accepted into the service, and will go to Washington by any route indicated by the Federal Government. I have established a camp at Pottsville, in which the troops from Western Pennsylvania will be mustered into service, and organized and disciplined by skillful and experienced officers.

I communicate to you with great satisfaction, the fact that the banks of the Commonwealth have voluntarily tendered an amount of money that may be necessary for the common defence and general welfare of the State and the nation in this emergency; and the tender has been accepted by the Act of the General Assembly of the 17th April, 1861, was promptly taken at par. The money is not yet exhausted; as it has been impossible to have the accounts properly audited and settled with the accounting and paying officers of the government as required by law, and accounts of this expenditure cannot now be furnished. The Auditor General and State Treasurer have estimated the amount of settlement and payment, of which I entirely approve, that provided for the protection of the State, and to which all parties having claims will be obliged to conform. A much larger sum will be required than has been distinctively appropriated; but I could not receive nor make engagements for money without authority of law, and I have called you together, not only to provide for a complete re-organization of the State, but also, that you may give the authority to pledge the faith of the Commonwealth to borrow such sums of money as you may, in your discretion, deem necessary for these extraordinary requirements. It is impossible to predict the lengths to which "the madness that leads the hour in the rebellious States shall rule us, or when the calamities which threaten our hitherto happy country shall terminate. We know that many of our people have already left the State in the service of the General Government, and that many more must follow. We have a long line of border on States seriously disaffected, which should be protected. To furnish ready support to those who have gone out, and to protect our borders we should have a well regulated military force. I therefore, recommend the immediate organization, disciplining and arming of at least fifteen regiments of cavalry and infantry, exclusive of those called into the service of the United States; as well as ample preparation for the necessity of being prepared for any sudden exigency that may arise. I cannot too much impress this upon you.

I cannot refrain from alluding to the generous manner in which the people of all parts of the State have, from their private means, provided for the families of those of our citizens who are under arms. In many parts of the Commonwealth, Grand Juries, and Courts and municipal corporations have recommended the appropriations of moneys from their public funds, for the same commendable purpose. I would recommend the passage of an Act, legalizing and authorizing such appropriations and expenditures.

It may be expected that, in the present derangement of trade and commerce, and the withdrawal of so much industry from its ordinary and productive channels, the selling value of property generally will be depreciated, and a large portion of our citizens deprived of the ordinary means of meeting engagements. Although much forbearance may be expected,

from a generous and magnanimous people, yet I feel it my duty to recommend the passage of a judicious law to prevent the sacrifice of property by forced sales in the collection of debts.

You meet together at this special session, surrounded by circumstances involving the most solemn responsibilities; the recollections of the glories of the past, the reflections of the gloomy present, and the uncertainty of the future, all alike call upon you to discharge your duty in a spirit of patriotic courage, comprehensive wisdom and firm resolution. Never in the history of our peace-loving Commonwealth have the hearts of our people been so stirred in their depths as at the present moment. And, I feel, that I need hardly say to you, that in the performance of your duties on this occasion, and in providing the ways and means for the maintenance of our country's glory and our integrity as a nation, you should be inspired by feelings of self-sacrifice, kindred to those which animate the brave men who have devoted their lives to the perils of the battle field, in defence of our nation's flag.

Gentlemen, I place the honor of the State in your hands. And I pray that the Almighty God, who protected our fathers in their efforts to establish this our great constitutional liberty, who has controlled the growth of civilization and Christianity in our midst, may not now forsake us; that He may watch over your counsels, and may, in His providence, lead those who have left the path of duty, and are acting in open rebellion to the government, back again to perfect loyalty, and restore peace, harmony, and fraternity to our distracted country.

A. G. CURTIN.

CALICO PRINTING.

No description of machinery at the present day is more ingenious or interesting than that for calico printing. As it leaves the pattern, calico is a fabric without any pattern, and of a dull, light buff color. In this state its uses are of course, very limited. It is unfit for outer apparel, or for furniture, or in fact for any purpose for which an ornamental tissue is required. It has also a hairy or dowdy texture, and thus presents a coarse and unfinished appearance. The hairy filaments require to be removed, and the fabric must be made of a snowy-white before it is likely to become of use to any extent. The dowdy filaments are removed in the same manner as those of lace, either by rapidly drawing the material over a sheet of copper at a bright red heat, or by passing it through gas flames; and the bleaching is accomplished by the rapid agency of chemical force. The calico is boiled, washed, soaked in a solution of chloride of lime, then in weak acid, and so alternately, until at length all its impurities are removed, and it becomes as white as could be desired. Thus, in a few hours, by the combined assistance of chemical science and a few simple mechanical expedients, the process of bleaching is effected, which formerly occupied days and even weeks, and was then often imperfectly employed or performed. After this the bleached calico is ready for the reception of its ornament, and this was formerly impressed upon its surface by means of engraved blocks, charged with color; but a more rapid process is now employed. The patterns on printed calicoes and similar figured cloths consist, as is apparent on the slightest examination, of a continual repetition of the same figure. This figure, whatever it be, so far as it consists of single color is engraved upon a copper roller, the length of which corresponds with the breadth of the calico, and the circumference of which corresponds with the length of the pattern. In general, in such cases, the breadth of the pattern being much less than that of the cloth, it is repeated many times in the width. This pattern is therefore engraved upon the surface of the roller, the length extending completely around it, and being repeated throughout the length of the roller in the same manner as it is intended to appear on the cloth. This roller receives the coloring matter by a certain apparatus which first smears and then wipes it, so as to remove all dye except what fills the incisions of the engraving. The cloth is then pressed between this roller and another which has a soft surface, the two being pressed severely together in their line of contact. By this process the color deposited in the lines of the engraved roller is transferred to the cloth, and the printing is completed.

A large American flag is suspended across the street at Havre de Grace, bearing the motto: "By the Eternal the Union must and shall be preserved." A native and resident of Cecil county assures us the Union feeling in that county is intense and unqualified.

Louisiana has a fancy block of marble at the Washington monument, to enter into its construction, with the following inscription on its side: "Presented by the State of Louisiana—ever faithful to the Constitution and the Union."

The Adjutant General of Virginia reported, a few days ago, that the State only had arms enough to supply 5,000 men. This aggravates their disappointment in not being able to seize arms at Harper's Ferry.

The free colored population of New Orleans, have resolved to tender their services to the government for the defence of the State.

Gen. Henry Wilson, United States Senator from Massachusetts, is serving in the Worcester regiment as a common soldier.

"Have I not, my son, give you every advantage?" "Oh, yes, but I couldn't think of taking advantage of you, father."

The rebels saved the powder magazine at the Norfolk navy yard, as the slow matches did not burn sufficiently to reach them in time.

Allegheny county, Maryland, has instructed its representatives that if they vote for secession, they will be hung when they return home.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

AN EXCITING INCIDENT.

God is everywhere. His words are on the hearts. He is the battle field or in our peaceful home. Praise be to his holy name.

It was on the wilds of Wissahicon, on the day of battle, as the noonday sun came through the thickly clustered leaves, that two men met in deadly conflict near the reefs which rose like the rock of some primal world, at least one thousand feet above the waters of the Wissahicon. The man with the dark brown face, and darker grey eye, flashing with deadly light, and a muscular form clad in a blue frock of the Revolution—is a continental named Warren. The other man with long black hair dropping along his cadaverous face, is clad in a half military costume of a tory refugee. This is a murderer of Paoli, named Dehanev. They met by accident, and now they fought not with sword and rifle, but with long and deadly hunting knives they struggled, twining and twisting on the green sward. At last the tory is down—down on the turf, with the knee of the continental upon his breast—the up raised knife flashed death in his face.

"Quarters! I yield," gasped the tory, as the knee was pressed upon his breast, "spare me, I yield."

"My brother," said the patriot in that tone of deadly hate, "my brother cried for quarter at Paoli, and even as he clung to your knees, you stuck that knife into his heart. O, I will give you quarters of Paoli."

And as his hand raised for the blow, and his teeth were clenched with deadly hate, he passed for a moment, then plucked the tory's arms, and with a rapid stride dragged him to the verge of the rock, and held him quivering over the abyss.

"Mercy! Mercy!" gasped the tory, turning ashy pale by turns, as that awful gulf yawned below. "Mercy! I have a wife and child at home—spare me."

The continental, with his muscular strength gathered for the effort, shook the murderer once more over the abyss, then hissed his bitter sneer in his face.

"My brother had a wife and two children. The morning after the night of Paoli that wife was a widow, those children fatherless. Would you not like to go and beg your wife of that widow and her fatherless children?

The proposal made by the continental in mockery and bitter hate, was taken to the widow, and to have the privilege of begging his life. After a moment's serious thought, the patriotic soldier consented. He bound the tory's arms still tighter, placed him on the rocks again, and led him to the woods. A quiet cottage, embosomed among the trees, broke on their eyes. They entered the cottage. There, beside the desolate hearthstone, sat the widow and children. She sat there, a matronly woman of about twenty-three years, with a face faded by care—a deep dark eye, and long black hair hanging in a disheveled state about her shoulders. On one side was a dark haired boy of some six years, on the other side a girl one year younger, with light blue eyes. The Bible—an old and venerable volume—lay open upon the mother's knee. And now the pale face tory flung himself upon his knees, and confessed he had butchered her husband on the night of Paoli, and begged his life at her hands.

"Spare me for the sake of my wife—child—"

He had expected this pitiful moan would touch the widow's heart, but not one relenting gleam softened her face.

"The Lord shall judge between us," she said in a cold, icy tone, that froze the murderer's heart. "Look the Bible is on my lap; I will close the volume, and this boy shall open it, and place his fingers at random upon a verse."

There was a silence. The continental soldier, who had sworn to avenge his brother's death, stood with dilating eyes and parted lips. The culprit kneeling upon the floor, with his face like discolored clay, felt his heart leap to his throat. Then, in a clear bold voice, the widow read this line from the Old Testament. It was short, yet terrible:

"That man shall die!"

Look! the brother springs forward to plunge a knife into the murderer's heart, but the tory, plucked as he clings to the widow's knees. He begs that one more trial may be made by the little girl, the child of five years old, with the golden hair and laughing eyes. The widow consents. There is an awful pause. With a smile in her eye, without knowing what she was doing, the little girl opens the Bible as it lay on her mother's knee; she turned her face away, and placed her finger upon a line. The awful silence grows deeper. The deep draw breaths of the brother, and broken gasp of the murderer, aloud disturb the stillness; the widow and dark haired boy were breathless. The little girl, as she caught the feeling of awe from those about her, stood breathless, her face turned aside and her tiny finger resting on the line of life or death. At length, gathering courage, the widow bent her eye upon the page and read. It was a line from the New Testament:

"Love your enemies!"

Oh! look of terrible majesty, and childlike love—of sublimity that crushes the heart with rapture—you never shone more strongly than there in that lonely cot of the Wissahicon when you saved the murderer's heart.

Now look how wonderful are the ways of Heaven. That very night as the widow sat by her fireside—sat there with a crushed heart and hot eyes, thinking of her husband who now lay rotting on the sun-baked soil of Paoli—there was a tap at the door. She opened it, and that husband, living, though covered with wounds, was in her arms. He had fallen at Paoli, but not in death, he was alive, and his wife lay panting on his bosom. That night there was a prayer in the wood-embowed cottage of Wissahicon.

The Knights of the Golden Circle have their headquarters in Baltimore, and thence distribute arms, munitions, and clothing to their lodges through the South.

A Single Odd Fellow's Lodge, Covenant, No. 35, of New York, have appropriated \$2000 to support the families of members who may volunteer.

The Indiana Legislature on assembling the other day, though strongly Republican, voted to divide the offices in its gift with the Democrats.

The Grave is sacred and hallowed, when the grass of the church-yard can cover all memory save that of love.