

# AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

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## About Negro Equality, Amalgamation, &c., &c.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Will you be candid enough to answer a subscriber a few plain questions, to wit:

1. Are you in favor of elevating the negro among us to a social equality with the Whites?

2. Are you in favor of their filling the offices under the gift of the people from the lowest to the highest, whether Legislative, Executive, or Judicial?

3. And, to cap the climax, are you in favor of Amalgamation?

I have been a close reader of your paper since February last, but thus far have seen nothing from you that enables me to determine your views upon the interrogatories propounded. I will not annoy you with an argument, and I may add that, although I have no desire to appear in print, I make it a point to write nothing I am unwilling to sign. I may as well tell you, in closing, that I am no Democrat and never was; and, as to loyalty, I will not suffer by a comparison with the Editor of the TRIBUNE or any one else; and further, as a citizen and subscriber (unaccustomed to asking favors), I claim that, being a prominent journalist, it is your duty to face the music—to show your hand. Respectfully,

J. BALLINGER.

Somora, Hancock Co., Ill., July 23, '65

### REMARKS.

Our correspondent's assurance that he is "no Democrat and never was," is entirely superfluous. A Democrat (so the dictionaries assure us) is one who believes that Government should emanate from and be directed by the whole people.—Webster's great American Dictionary—confessingly the highest standard for definition.—SAYS:

Democrat, n. One who adheres to a government by the people, or favors the right of suffrage to all classes of men.

Such Government, Mr. B's questions clearly imply, he has no faith in. Of course, he is not a Democrat, and never be mistaken for one by any person who knows what the word means.

—And now to his questions:

1. We do not know whether negroes would be "elevated" or not by social equality with Whites; some discerning men think they would rather be degraded by it. But there is no such thing as "social equality" on earth, and never can be while some are good, others bad; some intelligent, others ignorant; some coarse and repulsive, others refined and agreeable. Somora is not a very large place; yet we will venture to assert that there are Whites in it who do not invite Mr. Ballinger to dinner, and others whom he does not invite. We insist that he and every one else shall continue to enjoy perfect freedom in the premises, and regard whomever each of them severally will as superiors, equals or inferiors. So with all others, White or Black. We advocate the largest liberty in all matters of social intercourse, so that, if White and Black choose to live on terms of social intimacy, they may; if not, not. Our correspondent will give our opinions whatever name shall please him. Social equality does not and never did exist; social relations are entirely matters of choice; and with any other person's intimacies we do not intermeddle.

But if Mr. Ballinger refers to legal equality where he talks of social, we must tell him that we do favor legal equality between the highest and the lowest social scale. We claim all legal rights, and what we claim we willingly concede to others. In Great Britain, for example, Dukes are not apt to invite chimney-sweeps to dinner, and are not likely to change their practice in this respect; but any chimney-sweep may invite any Duke into court, and the invitation will have to be accepted; Being in Court, the sweep may call other sweeps to testify as to his claim or grievance, and the Duke must rebut their testimony or meet whatever verdict it shall show to be just.—And we do favor such equality, and hope to see it established wherever it has not already been.

2. We are in favor of filling offices with just such persons as a majority of the legal voters shall prefer. We never voted, nor wished to vote, for a negro; but, if we ever should be required to vote, and should happen to know a negro whom we deemed eminently fit for the place to be filled, we should deem it a wrong if a law or constitutional restriction constrained us to vote for some one else or not vote at all.

3. If by "amalgamation" is meant the intermingling of the White and Black races, and, if the question be, Do you consider this advisable or desirable? our answer is, No, we do not. There seems to us a natural repulsion between Whites and Blacks which may, indeed, be overcome or defied, but which must have been implanted for some good end, and which we therefore respect and desire to see respected. There will generally arise quite enough provocations to difference in the married state without superadding this

(it seems to us) natural, instinctive repugnance of race. Hence, as a rule, we do not think the intermarriage of Christians with Jews advisable, nor that of Roman Catholics with Protestants, nor even that of the sternly Orthodox with rationalizing Quakers, Unitarians and Universalists. We do not say that these differences of creed are insuperable bars to marriage, but that, other things being equal, it were better to seek partners for life among those with whom you have no essential differences or disagreement.

—But if our correspondent means, "Would you by law prohibit and punish intermarriages between White and Black?"—our answer must be, No, we would not. Civil law has no warrant to interfere in matters of taste. We should certainly advise no White to marry a Black; but, if such a couple were resolved to marry, we would interpose no legal obstacle and desire none. And, if the question were, "Should they marry or be intimate without marriage?" we should say, "Let them marry," though our judgment is against all such relations, regular or irregular, lawful or unlawful.

—We trust Mr. Ballinger will find our answers at least explicit.

## The New Democratic Test.

We have seen six Northern Democratic papers, and we find extracts in them from a dozen others, taking open ground in favor of general sympathy for the four conspirators lately hung by the President's order, after the finding of the military court. From these sheets it would seem that to be a good Democrat is to make common cause in defense of the murderers of Lincoln. In the North Democracy is in sympathy with these conspirators and in the South Democracy planned the movements of the assassins. Two of these papers deliberately attempt to prove the innocence of the condemned. This is by no means strange, when we reflect that these Democratic papers, one and all, have, for four long years, been on the side of the common enemy.

The Democracy are beginning to stir a little. They have but few principles now that they can fully agree upon, and they are embodied in the following brief platform:

Resolved, That we are superior to colored citizens of African descent.

Resolved, That we were mistaken when we resolved that the South could not be coerced.

Resolved, That if we had believed that our two-sided Chicago platform would have been so well understood we would have made it more ambiguous.

Resolved, That as the war is over, we are ready to join the Union party and divide the office.

Resolved, That the Democracy always held the office, and it is unconstitutional to take the advantage of our unpopularity and rule Democrats out in their old age.

Resolved, That if Democrats rejoice over the assassination of Lincoln, it is not owing to their exuberance or good feeling, but the deepest grief.—Knoxville Whig.

A LITTLE DEAF.—In the olden time, before Maine laws were invented, Wing kept the hotel at Middle Grainville, and from his well-stocked bar, furnished "accommodation to man and beast." He was a good landlord, but terribly deaf.—Fish, the village painter, was afflicted in the same way.

One day they were sitting by themselves in the bar-room. Wing was behind the counter, waiting for the next customer; while Fish was lounging before the fire, with a thirsty look, casting sheep's eyes occasionally at Wing's decanters; and wishing devoutly that some one would come in and treat.

A traveler from the south, on his way to Brandon, stepped in to enquire the distance. Going up to the counter, he said, "Can you tell me, sir, how far it is to Brandon?"

"Brandy?" says the ready landlord, jumping up, "yes, sir, I have some," at the same time handing down a decanter of the precious liquid.

"You misunderstood me," says the stranger, "I asked how far it was to Brandon."

"They call it pretty good brandy," says Wing, "Will you take some sugar with it?" reaching as he spoke, for the bowl and toddy-stick.

The despairing traveller turned to Fish. "The landlord," said he, "seems to be deaf, will you tell me how far it is to Brandon?"

"I thank you," said Fish: "I don't care if I do take a drink with you!" The stranger treated and fled.

—Mrs. Partington, in illustration of the Proverb, "a soft answer turneth away wrath," says, "that it is better to speak paragonically of a person than to be all the time flinging epithets at him."

## Striding.

It is difficult at times not to feel that we are living in a land of dreams. Good old-fashioned thinkers moralize about "even pace" of nations; but in the latter days it seems that nations stride, and that over the whole world there is one continuous rush and roar. The month of July ended the most magnificent hundred days in history. The hundred days of 1815 are memorable for the multitude of events that crowded them, although nothing remained but a Government which took no root and lasted thirty years, and the exile of a man who only wanted that exile to turn the world's hatred into the world's pity. In those Hundred Days Europe was thrown back a century.—Tyranny and superstition and oppression were all sustained and protected by the great name of Wellington. The tinged, expensive and dusty robes that England calls royalty, and which, cover the clog and check everything like free thought and free deed, were burnished anew and wrapped tighter around the growing limbs of a struggling people. In our Hundred days we have completed the overthrow of Rebellion; we have reduced our armies to a mere contingent; disarmed a navy and sent ships-of-war back to their better duties of carrying corn and cotton; hurried a victorious army into the mines and canons of the Western Territories, and raised money enough out of our own farms and looms to pay the extraordinary expenses of the Government. Our victories of peace are even greater than the victories of war. On one side our pioneers are girdling the Rocky Mountains with railroads—on the other we stand waiting to grasp the hand of the Englishman who brings us within an hour of London. There is something uneasy in our very ambition. To the South we have a territory newly conquered—unsettled, and sadly wanting "Reconstruction"—and yet we begin to look longingly to the North, and covet the St. Lawrence and the vast Canadian Countries, and chafe at any boundary this side of the Polar Sea. In the majesty of newly-asserted strength we stride toward a dazzling destiny.

Do we feel that every step brings us more important and burdensome duties? For the second time in the world's history we are called upon to rise up and control the destiny of the world. This is no vain thought. Men are but the representatives of ideas—and ideas are not bounded by religion, race, or territory.—Cromwell, Washington, Franklin, Mirabeau, Napoleon, Hugo, John Brown, Lincoln—step by step the Idea of Resistance to Tyranny has traveled over the world, saved England, revolutionized France—destroyed Slavery in America. Those who look at these men and their times, and see what they call the ebb and flow of ideas—Cromwell followed by Charles, Mirabeau by Napoleon, Franklin by Calhoun, Hugo banished by a Bonaparte, and Brown hanged by Buchanan—forget that generations are but as days—that whatever temporary ebb may come the tide always rises—that Cromwell dead was as powerful as in life—and that when John Brown's body went down to moulder in the dust, his soul still marched on. Nor is our work done. It is merely beginning. When John Stuart Mill triumphed over palace and treasury, aided by "two hundred workmen," it was the logical result of Grant's success.—Those workmen took comfort from America, and were strong and bold when they saw men of their own blood and lineage defending their flag and giving up their lives for a government with more devotion than royalty ever commanded.—America has not triumphed in vain.—There is not a desponding Republican that crouches under the Gasburgs and Bonapartes or eats hard bread away down in a dismal mine, that Mr. Lord of Westminster may carry a stick before Her Majesty and eat up thousands of broad acres in feeding fows, hounds and deers, who does not feel stronger, and more resolute, and more anxious for the hour to strike. Men call this a selfish, sensual, mercenary age, but only in our moments of petulance and impatience. It is a grand old Nineteenth Century, full of good deeds and brave endeavors, and proudly to be remembered in song and story and over many a cup of generous wine in the good days coming.—N. Y. Tribune.

—A Gentleman at the Astor House table, New York, asked the person sitting next to him if he would please pass the mustard. "Sir," said the man, "do you mistake me for the waiter?" "Oh no, sir," was the reply: "I mistook you for a gentleman."

—What is the worst seat a man can sit on? Self-conceit.

## Santa Anna and Maximilian.

A proclamation to the Mexicans has been recently issued, purporting to come from the ex-President and ex-Dictator Santa Anna, and calling upon all the parties of the country to unite for the restoration of the Republic and the overthrow of the Empire. Supposing the document to be authentic, the name of its author undoubtedly clothes it with great political importance.

Santa Anna has been longer and more prominently active upon the political stage of Mexico than any other Mexican statesman now living. He has been himself seven times President and twice Dictator, and was once even supposed to be on the point of being elevated to an imperial throne. On the great questions which have agitated Mexico, Santa Anna has repeatedly changed party connections, being, in turn, a Centralist, a Federalist, an opponent and a friend of the Church claims. The proclamation just issued explains these variations from the desire to respect always the decision of the majority of the people. The same desire, the proclamation further states, led Santa Anna to the recognition of the Empire. On this point, however, the author of the proclamation feels the need of a more detailed apology. Santa Anna, in recognizing, in 1864, the Empire, said: "The last word of my conscience and of my convictions is Constitutional Monarchy." This, he asserts, was extorted from him by the French authorities at Vera Cruz. His stay in Mexico was made dependent upon the recognition of the French intervention and upon his keeping quiet. This he would not have done had not the sufferings of his wife and the advice of several friends who came to meet him overcome his doubts. He was willing to recognize and to accept Maximilian as the choice of the majority of the Mexican people, but not as the tool of the French Emperor.

Santa Anna claims to have now gained the conviction that Maximilian has no intention to pursue a truly national and reformatory policy, but that he is establishing a despotism which all Mexicans should unite to overthrow. That this appeal will meet with responses, and that it will add to the opposition which is still made to the Empire, cannot be doubted. Santa Anna is a name known to every Mexican, and which has always had and still has the power to rally around it a party. There are, moreover, few Mexicans who have a better acquaintance of the current opinion among their countrymen than Santa Anna, and who have been more eager to turn this knowledge to their own advantage. The recent pronouncement may, therefore, be taken as a proof that its author has satisfactory information of the decline of the cause of the Empire among his countrymen.

Although as a general rule, the war bulging of both the belligerent parties in Mexico cannot be received with too great caution, there are many indications, entirely trustworthy, that in the Government circles of Mexico the situation is not regarded as satisfactory. There are ominous admissions in the letters written by the most devoted partisans of the Empire that the Juarist officers who had given in their submission show again a tendency to join the Republican army; that considerable bodies of Republican forces are maintaining themselves in every State of the Confederation, and that no progress is made in the pacification of the Western States. Letters published in French, Austrian and Belgian papers also clearly prove that many of the foreign mercenaries who have been sent to Mexico to subdue the people begin to see that the task is much more difficult than it at first appeared to be, and that they are as far as ever from realizing it.

Two things seem to us to be well established—the unpopularity of the cause of the Empire in Mexico as well as in Europe, and the popularity of the Republican cause at home are both on the increase.—N. Y. Tribune.

NORTH-WESTERN HARVEST.—The Chicago Times has two columns of reports from the great grain growing counties of Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Minnesota—all of which encourage the expectation that the forthcoming harvest in all that region will be one of the most bountiful on record, notwithstanding the serious damage influenced by recent severe storms. In Indiana alone, there would seem to be some doubt as to the yield of wheat on account of injuries received from rain and rust. In many places the stalk has not been cut, the yield being so poor.—The hay crop on the contrary, is very fine, and promises in some places a yield of five times as large as that of the previous season. Corn, oats and potatoes are all thriving finely, and give indications of an abundant yield.

## Letter from Governor Foote.

We clip the following from the Knoxville Whig of the 26th ult.:

"The following letter from Henry S. Foote, late rebel Congressman, now in Canada, will be perused by our East Tennessee friends who listened to his speech in 1861, with more than ordinary interest. Mr. Foote is a sensible man, and like the Prodigal Son, has come to his proper mind. He is more to blame for going into the rebellion under the leadership of Davis, than many others were.—Foote never had any confidence in the talents, integrity, or patriotism of Davis, and we have heard him so declare, both publicly and privately."

MONTREAL, July 8th, 1865.

To His Excellency Gov. Brownlow:

SIR—I trust that you will see some apology for the present letter in the circumstances which surround me. Some very good friends of mine, always heretofore devoted to the Union cause, have thought that I could with propriety make application to President Johnson for release from the pains and disabilities incurred by me in connection with the late armed rebellion in the South, and I have done so accordingly, in a frank and respectable letter, in which, without unmanly servility or sycophantic adulation, I have called his attention to the leading particulars of my own case, and requested him to act upon the facts presented in such manner as he might deem right and proper, in view of the high public responsibilities resting upon him. I have made no effort to invoke special sympathy in my favor, regarding the whole question as to the manner in which, as well as the extent to which executive clemency should be exercised, as depending upon principles of public policy alone.

I discover, and am glad to learn, that in the State of Tennessee, you will be looked to for advice in regard to all applications arising there. This is, in my judgment, obviously right in itself, and I have heretofore greatly misunderstood you character if in the performance of a duty equally grave and delicate, you are not found acting both with wisdom and magnanimity.

Whether or not it would be prudent to release me from the penalties which I confess myself to have incurred, depends, as I suppose, mainly upon what has been my course heretofore. I venture to hope that on this subject you are already very fully informed. I aid of any special enquiry which you may deem it requisite to make, I have ventured to send you the letter which I addressed to President Johnson a month or two since, which, though written, I confess, when I was not in a very good humor with Mr. Hunter, embodies a statement of facts which you will find to be in all respects strictly accurate.

It would be wrong in me not to say on this occasion, that I have long since been satisfied that in yielding my sanction to the war so needlessly and madly commenced in 1861, by the secession leaders of the Cotton States, a war in the original intention of which I had as little hand as any man in North America. I committed a most grievous and censurable blunder; a blunder which I immediately perceived on reaching Richmond in 1862, but which it was then too late to correct. All must now see the true policy of the South, after Mr. Lincoln's had occurred, (mainly in consequence of the absurd and factious course of those who controlled the action of the Charleston Convention in 1860,) was to strive by purely constitutional methods, in alliance with our Northern conservative allies, to ward off the dangers then supposed to be menaced. The unwise course pursued in withdrawing from Congress, seceding from the Federal Union; establishing a new government at Montgomery, and commencing war against the Federal Government, I condemned strongly at the time; but in judgment and weakly yielded to the general feeling of sympathy towards our Southern fellow-citizens, who at the time were evidently about to be overwhelmed by superior numbers, and gave my assent to the co-operative policy ultimately adopted by the State of Tennessee. So soon as I discovered the mistake which I had made, I labored to prevent as far as in my power the fearful consequences which have since been so fearfully realized. I do not pretend to justify my conduct; but if after maturely considering all the circumstances of the case, you should judge it safe to interpose with President Johnson in my behalf, you will place me under special obligations. You are aware, I hope, that none of the oppressive and cruel conduct put in exercise toward yourself and your Union friends in Tennessee, ever had my approval, and you will learn from Mr. Baxter and others of East Tennessee, that I exerted myself

zealously and untiringly to relieve all those in that unfortunate region who were subject to such sore persecution on account of the conscientious entertainment of Union sentiments by them.

I feel it to be but right that I should further add, that regarding African Slavery as having now become extinct, (mainly too) through the instrumentality of its leading champions in the South, who, despite all the warnings they received of the mischiefs likely to arise, kept up from 1850 to 1860, a constant agitation of sectional questions;) were I relieved from the disabilities under which I now labor, I should feel bound to uphold, with zealous fidelity the status quo existing in Tennessee in regard to this matter.

I well know that if you think it prudent that I should be allowed to return to Tennessee, you will have the manliness to facilitate my doing so, and that if, on the other hand, you come to the conclusion that my return would in any degree endanger the public quiet, you will interpose to prevent it. In either case, I utter no unmanly complaint, but submit to what may be judged most conducive to the general welfare with composure and cheerfulness, I have the honor to be your obedient servant.

H. S. FOOTE.

## Hanging a Woman.

Those who think that men have an exclusive right to the gallows, think it an outrage that a woman should be swung up by the neck under any circumstances.—No people on earth treat the weaker sex with more consideration than do the people of the United States. Such is the gallantry and respectful deference of our people towards women, that few cases of hanging ever occur, either by order of the State or National authorities. The French, with all their politeness, frequently hang, and otherwise publicly execute females. The records of the black Monday's at Newgate are filled with the names of women brought to the gallows by laws of England, and not always justly.

Those who accept capital punishment as proper, should not revolt at the idea of its infliction upon a woman. The terrible thing is not, that a woman should be hanged, but that a woman should commit the crime that merits hanging. There are hundreds of women in the South, during the past four years, have richly deserved hanging. They rushed into the brutal and bloody crimes of the rebellion, they encouraged assassination, and pointed out Union men and prisoners, with a view of having them murdered, and in hundreds of instances succeeded. The wickedness and malice of female rebels in this war has surpassed anything that men were equal to, and often stimulated insult and cruelty that the blackguards in uniform were ashamed of, and turned from in disgust. The bitter taunts of Southern women drove many Southern men into the field, and kept them there long after hope had fled. And yet, these same sex devils are clad in mourning for the very men they forced into the jaws of death. The hanging of such criminals excites no sympathy with us.—Knoxville Whig.

## Interesting from N. Carolina.

RALEIGH, July 24.—Gov. Holden has recovered from his recent illness, and is at his post again.

The large landholders in this city and county, who comprise the aristocracy and leading rebel sympathizers, made a strong effort through Gov. Holden, to have the Government tax suspended, but failed, and are now promptly paying the taxes to save their property.

The Raleigh Progress continues to make fresh disclosures of the designs of the rebel element in this State against the Union men and negroes to be put into effect when the troops are withdrawn and the new State Government goes into operation.

The Raleigh Standard says that the rebel papers are springing up in different parts of the State, which openly defy the Government and promulgate treason of a dangerous character that their immediate suppression would be justifiable. Most of the federal appointees in North Carolina are unable to qualify not being in a position to take the oath prescribed by Congress. Among this number is Hon. R. P. Dick, recently appointed District Judge.

The announcement that the arrogant rebels of Virginia are to receive the full benefit of the confiscation act is making many friends for the administration in North Carolina, where the same rigor is greatly needed.

—A somewhat juvenile dandy said to a fair partner at a ball, "Don't you think Miss, my mustaches are becoming?" To which she replied, "Well Sir, they may be coming, but they have not yet arrived."

—One of the latest inventions for which a patent has been taken out is that of shaking carpet by steam.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.—From the Queen's speech delivered by commission at the prorogation of Parliament we extract the part of most interest in this country:

We are commanded to inform you that Her Majesty's relations with foreign Powers are friendly and satisfactory, and she trusts that there are no questions pending which are likely to lead to any disturbance of the peace of Europe.

Her Majesty rejoices that the civil war in North America has ended, and she trusts that the evils caused by that long conflict may be repaired, and that prosperity may be restored in the States which have suffered from the contest.

Her Majesty regrets that the conferences and communications between Her Majesty's North American Provinces on the subject of the Union of those Provinces in a confederation have not yet led to a satisfactory result. Such a Union would afford additional strength to those provinces, and give facilities for many internal improvements. Her Majesty has received gratifying assurances of the devoted loyalty of her North American subjects.

Her Majesty rejoices at the continued tranquility and increasing prosperity of her Indian dominions, and she trusts that the large supply which those territories will afford of the raw material of manufacturing industry, together with the termination of the civil war in the United States of North America will prevent a recurrence of the distress which long prevailed among the manufacturing population of some of the northern countries.

WHERE WAS OPHIR.—Professor Max Muller, in his "Lectures on the Science of Language," takes up the question, which has so long been an open question, where the Ophir of the Scripture was situated. He confirms what has long been the prevailing opinion—that it was India; but he does this by an argument somewhat new and unique. He says: "A great deal has been written to find out where this Ophir was; but there can be no doubt that it was in India. The names for apes, peacocks, ivory, and almsgut-tree, (brought by Solomon's fleet from Ophir) are foreign words in Hebrew, as much as gutta-percha or tobacco in English. Now, if we wished to know from what part of the world gutta-percha was first imported into England, we might safely conclude that it came from that country where the name gutta-percha formed a part of the spoken language.—If, therefore, we can find a language in which the names for peacocks, apes, ivory and almsgut-tree, which are foreign to the Hebrew, are indigenous, we may be certain that the country in which that language was spoken must have been the Ophir of the Bible. That language is no other than Sanscrit."

FROM GEORGIA.—Atlanta is a heap of ruins. No one can imagine its condition. I had read about the burning of Atlanta, but never once believed it was so thoroughly destroyed. The Court House and churches, the Masonic Hall and the buildings belonging to the medical faculty, and one block used as a hospital, are all that is left standing. Everything else is a heap of rubbish and ruins. Factories, stores, banks, rolling mills, hotels, everything is gone. No one is doing anything toward rebuilding. The people sit sullen, and when they speak it is to curse the Government. Those who have any means are waiting to see what the Government will do.

The father into Dixie I get, the more hatered I find toward the Government and toward the Yankee.—The military power is the only safeguard. If that were withdrawn I could not travel in the Southern States and ever hope to get back again alive. To-morrow the State Road is opened through to Chattanooga; it has been repaired wholly at the expense of the General Government. To sum up Atlanta, the Gate City is totally destroyed. Ten years of assiduous industry will not suffice to rebuild it. Hood's army and Sherman's army, marching and counter-marching all around it, have destroyed the country for miles.

## QUODLIBETS.

A suddenly rich boor boasting of his carriage, styles it his "equon." Fashionable Proverb—"Pride must have a Water-fall!"

A satirical writer has observed that "woman needs no eulogist—she speaks for herself."

Why is a billiard-ball like the letter P?—Because the cue follows it.

Digging trenches is said to be the groundwork of military education.

A good motto for young women whose beaux don't tug the mark—Double or quits.

What is the greatest stand ever made for civilization?—The inkstand.

They that laugh at everything, and they that fret at everything, are fools alike.

The beautiful tresses of ladies are now called beau-strings.

It is a good thing to be above board, but generally a bad thing to be overboard.