Erie Observer.

THURSDAY, OCT. 11, 1866.

THE ELECTION.

Definite reports of the election come in very slowly, but enough is known to satisfy us that the Radicals have carried the State by from ten to fifteen thousand majority. We do not think it can surpass the latter figures, while it may be even less than the first. The estimates which reach us from Philadelphia conflict widely—the Democrats conceding Geary's election by about five thousand, and the Republicans claiming a majority of from fifteen to eighteen thousand. Our own opinion is, that it will be somewhere in the neighborhood of twelve thousand, which will be a very encouraging increase over the votes of '64 and '65, when the Republican majorities were respectively twenty and twenty-two thousand. Most of the Democratic gain has been made in Philadelphia city and Allegheny county. Lincoln's majority of nearly eleven thousand in the former city has been reduced to five thousand, and of over nine thousand in Allegheny to seven thousand. In the other portions of the State there is apparently but a slight change from the returns of '64 in the general result. Some Republican counties have increased their majorities, while others have reduced them, and the same is the case with the Democratic counties.

We have probably made no gains of Congressmen, and there is ground to fear that we may have lost one or more. The Radicals claim to have elected Covode, in the Westmoreland district, Cake in the Schuylkill, and Koontz in the Franklin district, all of which were carried by the Democrats in 1864. The returns from all these localities are incomplete, and it may be that they will not prove as disastrous as present indications lead us to anticipate.

The Western States in which elections were held have all been carried by the Republicans, in every instance by decreased majorities. That in Ohio is fixed by the *Tribune* at between 30,000 and 40,000, in Indiana at 15,000, and in Iowa at 18,000. In several instances, there is reason to fear, that we have lost Congressmen, while in no case have we gained any.

No government can endure which does not rest upon the affections of the people. A wise, just, tolerant, upright administration of public affairs will win back the affections of the South and entwine them around the pillars that uphold the Union as the "clasping ivy" encircles the majestic oak. Kindness begets kindness—confidence inspires confidence—charity and tolerance beget love and affection. Let all these ennobling virtues be cultivated and encouraged. If the scenes of the last four years cannot be forgotten by either side, let them be at least forgiven, and passed by in solemn, dignified silence.—Let each side cease to remind the other of the disagreeable incidents that occurred during that sad but eventful period. Let us then be of good cheer. Let no one be disheartened or discouraged. We must all do our duty in a faithful, independent and manly way, and then we may reasonably anticipate a bright and happy future for ourselves, our posterity and our country.

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to the other as to advance the common interest of all. We should do everything in our power to secure the prosperity of the nation, augment its wealth, develop its boundless mineral and other resources, arouse its dormant energies, multiply its channels of intercommunication, and encourage agricultural, mechanical and manufacturing industry. This is due to ourselves as well as to those who are to come after us, and who look to us for the adoption of a policy that will place them before the world in the most advantageous position. Let us deal candidly, fairly, honestly, justly and charitably one with another, and then, kneeling around the altar of a common country, let a united prayer ascend to Heaven, "God bless America."

A WRITER for the *Fall River* (Mass.) *News* bitterly complains that nearly one-half the children in that place do not go to school. There are 4,330 children there, between the ages of five and fifteen years, while the number of scholars of corresponding ages in all the public schools is only 2,342, leaving nearly 2,000 children out of school. The reason given by the above named complainant is this: "The children are placed at work in the factories when they should be in the schools?" This is in moral Massachusetts, whose Congressman voted $539,000 from the public treasury for black adults down in the cane-brakes of the South. But no provision was made for schooling white children in Massachusetts, or for "protecting" by the Bureau or otherwise, white infants of five years of age from being doomed to the slavery of factory life for the benefit of their "philanthropic" parents.

It is a noteworthy fact that while the majority of the people and all their Senators and Representative in Congress are demanding equal political rights and privileges for the "ignorant and degraded negroes" in the States of the South as necessary to a republican form of Government, the Constitution of New Hampshire contains a religious test, which proscribes white men, native born. In New Hampshire no man who professes a belief in the Catholic religion is eligible to the office of Governor or member of the Legislature. Isn't New Hampshire a pretty State to talk about equal rights and prate of a republican form of government in restoring the Southern States to their places in the Union. If a convention is voted, it will be interesting to watch its proceedings when it comes to the proscriptive clause in the State Constitution.

"On Saturday General B. F. Butler reached Elyria Ohio, on his way to Oberlin, while a Democratic meeting was in progress. As soon as it became noised abroad that the general was at the depot, the greater part of the crowd at the meeting rushed thither, in spite of earnest remonstrances from the Democratic leaders."—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

The *Gazette* is mistaken; the rush of the Elyria Democrats was to their respective homes, to tell their wives and daughters to hide their silver spoons and other portable property, for which the beast is known to have a remarkable fondness.

A guillotine to be worked by steam and capable of cutting off six heads per minute is one of the contributions to the Paris Exposition.

THE PRESS.

Very queer ideas are entertained by a portion of the public in regard to the right and duties of editors, and the relationship subsisting between the editor and his subscribers. When James I. was asked to define a free monarchy, he replied that it was a government where the monarch was left free to do as he chose. Some people, by a similar process of reasoning, seem to think that a free press is a press that is "free for me to say what I please of others—provided, always, that nobody shall have the liberty of saying anything against me." The editorial work-shop is often the theatre of many amusing scenes from which hundreds of comic sketches might be drawn every year. Nearly every man thinks himself capable of giving the best possible advice to an editor, and writes him down as a very long-eared animal if he does not follow it—forgetting that there are other principles, views, or opinions than those entertained by himself. In this happy country every one is not only born a politician, but a statesman; and nearly every one who supposes he has caught hold of the wing or the leg of an idea, thinks he is qualified forthwith to write for the press—and each, of course, thinks that his own darling essay must have the first place, and that creation will stand still till it is published. And if the editor dares to reject it, on account of its objectionable character, or because of its sorrowful composition, or for the want of room, he is often denounced as a blockhead or as wanting in spirit.

Again: there is a large class of writers, both for the city and country press, who think they are conferring a particular favor upon the editor by every line they write, because it will help to "fill up." Indeed, the popular opinion, everywhere, seems to be that newspaper editors are wonderfully perplexed to find matter to fill their columns; whereas the reverse of this is the fact. Their trouble is to find space for the tenth part of the matter they get prepared; and many of their own editorials are swept into the waste basket for want of room.

A fruitful source of vexation arises from the complaints of people who either are attacked, or fancy they are, by correspondents, or perhaps for cause, by the editor himself. Cases often occur in which a person puts a cap upon his head that was fitted up for some one else; and it often happens that covert attacks are made upon individuals, which in the hurry of business, are not apparent to the editor, or do not meet his eye until after the publication. In all these cases, involving every shade and variety, he is obliged either to meet the case directly (as he will, if an honorable man, if the responsibility justly devolves upon him,) or, in case of accidental mistakes, do the best he can. In London and Paris the editor rarely has any difficulty of this description to encounter, because he is not known as such, and the publisher stands in the gap. One of these, the publisher of a violent political paper, always abounding in personalities, resorted to the device of paying a salary to a fighting editor. For this purpose, a huge Patagonian fellow, six feet three in his stockings, was engaged, who answered all belligerent calls upon the editor. Whenever an enraged individual called to demand the name of a writer, or satisfaction of the editor, the giant form of 'Tom' would come forth, buttoned to the chin with a 'dreadnought coat,' and a stout oaken shillalah under his arm, and his catechists were generally glad to retire with an apology for having interrupted his studies! This policy, as far as we know, has not yet been adopted in this country.

The practice of withdrawing patronage from papers for a mere difference of opinion between the editor and subscriber, upon accidental questions, is very pitiful. It is, moreover, purely *American*. In no other country is it so frequently resorted to as in this; and it is but a sorry method of manifesting displeasure or dissent. With papers long established, and liberally supported, these individual instances of private proscription can have but little effect. But in respect to papers enjoying slender patronage, and struggling for existence, they strike at the root of freedom of thought and discussion. In this point of view, connected with the erroneous principle upon which most of our public journals are established, this illiberal system may be said to work essential injury. Far better would it be in this regard if, in the work composing newspapers, there was the same division of labor as exists in the European capitals. There the editors and publishers have no personal knowledge of their supporters as such; here they are known to nearly all; and the support which newspapers receive is too frequently begged on the one hand, and bestowed on the other, more in the form of personal favoritism than in the manly and independent course of business, in which favors are neither known nor acknowledged on either hand. Within the last few years the custom in this respect in the United States has somewhat changed, and newspapers are becoming more impersonal and independent. There is still, however, much room for improvement.

"TO BE HUNG TILL YOU ARE DEAD."

The shadow of the gallows blackens the civilization of the century. Nothing is more shameful than the moral of the old story of the sailor, who, wrecked on what he feared to be a desolate isle, fell on his knees upon beholding a gallows, and cried, "Thank God! Jack—we're in a Christian land." With so much that is holy in our creed, liberal in our modern spirit, and just in our law, it is monstrous that we should still build the gibbet by the side of the church.

Every execution of which we have read is disgusting, but few equal that of Allan P. Eggleston, at Newport, Ky., on Friday last. This criminal shot Captain Almon P. Menter, last June, while attempting to escape from the house of the latter, which he had entered to rob. Fifteen thousand people witnessed his execution, which took place in the open air, "on a knoll which," says the report, "seemed to have been designated by nature for just the dismal purpose it was about to serve." Only one bred in a jail could make green fields and woods the accomplices of the barbarism of man. Eggleston, pallid and weak, unable to walk without aid from the wounds his chains had inflicted, but calm and resolute, was led upon the scaffold. He looked around at the vast crowd, "with an expression of weakness and resignation, a troubled look, a shade of sorrow, not untinged with disgust," and then he fixed his eyes on the bright sky and forest clad hills. The death-warrant was read, and Eggleston, supported by two men, rose to make his dying speech. It was the old story. Bad company, a bad life, protestation—in this case true, we think—that murder was not intended, repentance and willingness to die. He was not drunk, as are usually the victims of the scaffold, for no drunken man would have thus gently rebuked the crowd, eager for the horrible tragedy. "I feel truly sorry," he said, "to see so many people here, for I feel that most of them came here through idle curiosity. I feel that they don't realize that they have got to die themselves, and that many may die on the gallows, like me, just as I am about to die. I am very, very sorry to see so many here to look at this, and to see so many women and children here to day." We question if the prayers which glossed with religious ceremonial this atrocity had the solemnity of these words.

Eggleston's arms were now bound and the rope placed round his neck. The white hood was drawn over his face, and, still unable to stand, strong hands supported him on the trap. As he said "God bless you" to his executioners, the drop fell, and the body flashed in the air. What followed was more horrible than death. "The body fell through with great force—the knot slipped, and with a fall of eight feet the wretched man's body struck the ground, his head bumping against the wood-work with a thug that could be heard 100 feet off. The scene of horror electrified the 15 000 spectators. A murmur of horror and disgust went the length and breadth of the crowd, and they moved forward with a motion like that of an immense wave to see what would follow. It was at five minutes after 1 o'clock that the horrible event occurred. The officers quietly raised the man, all stunned and bleeding from his terribly lacerated neck as he was, carried him up the steps to the death-hole again, and gave him some water. Without a word of complaint or an expression of pain, with the old look of meekness and resignation lighting up his face, and saying simply, '*Gentlemen, don't let that occur again,*' he submitted to the preparation for his execution."

And then he was again lifted on the gallows, and this time—it is pitiful that we should have it to say—was mercifully strangled. What became of his soul we know not, but the crowd went home to dinner.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A DANGEROUS SPIRIT.

The political disturbances and riots which have lately occurred in various parts of the country, are much to be deprecated. The scenes that were witnessed in Philadelphia on last Friday evening, wherein three Democratic headquarters were destroyed, and several persons were seriously wounded, are only a type of many that are portrayed in our exchanges. In Missouri this state of things has reached such a pitch that it amounts almost to neighborhood wars, in some sections. There is danger in this spirit of turbulence, and all good citizens ought to use their efforts to hold it in check. There is no telling where it may stop, if allowed to go on unbridled. When prominent and influential political leaders continually proclaim to their followers, as they do now, that their opponents are traitors, and deserve to be hanged, it is high time for considerate and thoughtful men to make their influence felt against the palpable danger of such teachings. The riot at Philadelphia, and the kindred disturbances which have occurred in various places, are the natural fruit of the seed which incendiary politicians have been scattering broadcast over the country. This evil [illegible] to discountenance and emphatically disapprove of the reckless course now pursued by the extremists of both parties. When political excitement and party animosity are stirred up to the degree which is now seen, it is not a long step between threats and actions. A mere spark may develop into a conflagration under favorable circumstances, and it behooves the people to quench the sparks of political disorder ere they spread and assume dangerous proportions.

LEE AND GRANT.

The following is General Grant's letter to Lee in relation to the application of the latter for pardon:

HEADQUARTERS ARMIES UNITED STATES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 20, 1866.

GENERAL: Your communication of date the 13th instant, stating the steps you had taken after reading the President's proclamation of the 29th ultimo, with the view of complying with its provisions, when you learned that, with others, you were to be indicted for treason by the grand jury of Norfolk; that you had supposed that the officers and men of the army of Northern Virginia were, by the terms of their surrender, protected by the United States Government from molestation, so long as they conformed to its conditions; that you were ready to meet any charges that might be preferred against you, and did not wish to avoid trial, but that if you were correct as to the protection granted by your parole and were not to be prosecuted, you desired to avail yourself of the President's amnesty and and proclamation, and enclosing an application therefor, with the request that in that event it be acted on, has been received and forwarded to the Secretary of War, with the following opinion endorsed thereon:

"In my opinion the officers and men paroled at Appomattox Court House, and since, upon the same terms given to Lee, cannot be tried for treason so long as they observe the terms of their parole. This is my understanding. Good faith, as well as true policy, dictates that we should observe the condition of that convention. Bad faith on the part of the Government, or a construction of that convention subjecting the officers to trial for treason, would produce a feeling of insecurity in the minds of all the officers and men. If so disposed they might even regard such an infraction of terms by the Government as an entire release of all obligations on their part. I will state further that the terms granted by me met with the hearty approval of the President at the time, and of the country generally. The action of Judge Underwood in Norfolk has already had an injurious effect, and I would ask that he be ordered to quash all indictments found against paroled prisoners of war, and to desist from the further prosecution of them.

U. S. GRANT,
"Lieutenant General.

"Headquarters Armies United States.
June 16, 1865

This opinion, I am informed, is substantially the same as that entertained by the Government. I have forwarded your application for amnesty and pardon to the President, with the following endorsement thereon:

"Respectfully forwarded through the Secretary of War to the President, with the earnest recommendation that this application of General R. E. Lee for amnesty and pardon may be granted to him. The oath of allegiance required by recent order of the President does not accompany this, for the reason, I am informed by General Ord, the order requiring it had not reached Richmond when this was forwarded.

"U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General.

"HEADQUARTERS ARMIES UNITED STATES,
June 16, 1865."

Very respectfully,
U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General.

The Government allows Jeff. Davis $20 per week for the purchase of rations.

THE RAVAGES OF WAR.—A learned German statist has published some tables which show the fearful ravages of war. It appears by these that the wars waged by various European nations from 1815 to 1864 have caused the death of 3,762,000 men, without including deaths caused by epidemics which were the result of these wars. Of these people 2 118 000 were Europeans, and 614,000 belonged to other portions of the world. The Crimean war of 1856 caused the death of 508,600 men. The revolt in India cost 196,000 lives.—The war between Russia and Turkey, which waged from 1820 to 1829, destroyed 173,000 persons. The Polish insurrection of 1831, 190,000. The Hungarian insurrection, 129,870. The wars of this period gave an average destruction of 43,800 lives per annum. Bloody as this may appear, it is exceeded by the destruction of the wars fought in Europe from 1782 to 1815, in which 5,530 000 lives were lost—a yearly average of 240 000

MATRIMONIAL FELICITY.—In San Francisco, during the year ending June 30th, 1866, there were one hundred and seventy-eight decrees of divorce pronounced in the several courts of that city. In Connecticut, which, by traditional fiction, has been assumed to be the abode of the sternest Puritan morality, there were no less than four hundred and thirty-four divorces pronounced in 1864. Recent statistics show that during the last fifteen years the divorces in that State have equalled one-twentieth of the number of families. We may well ask the question, what is the country coming to, and where is this thing going to stop? Such a state of demoralization as now prevails all over the country is horrible to contemplate.

THE returns from gallant little Delaware show an overwhelming Democratic victory in that State. Even New Castle county, hitherto the impregnable fortress of the opposition, has been carried by the Democrats by a majority of four hundred. This is a gain of thirteen hundred on the vote given for Mr. Lincoln.

PERSONAL ITEMS.

Anna Dickinson's new lecture is entitled "The Rejected Stone."

Medical men advise Mr. Seward to retire from public life.

Jefferson Davis is credited with the remark that "Treason never prospers, for when it prospers none dare call it treason."

Colonel Frank S. Curtis, of Missouri, says: "I have been in twenty-seven battles; led a regiment in nineteen; and yet some call me 'Copperhead.'"

The Buffalo Commercial says that Raymond may well exclaim with Hamlet, "The Times is out of joint. O, cursed spite, that I was ever born to set it right."

They are fond of titles in the East. Among his smiling titles, the King of Ava has that of "Lord of Twenty-seven Umbrellas." This looks as if he was prepared for a long reign (rain).

Elisha C. Sprague, of Chicago, has had an action commenced against him for breach of promise, by a Cincinnati lady. The lady has been for six years a teacher in the Newport Seminary.

Governor Oglesby, of Indiana, one of the high priests of Radicalism, while making a speech in Plymouth, Indiana, was interrupted by some one in the crowd, when the Governor exclaimed, "I can whip you! I can mark your old head for you any day!"

Seward has abandoned their party. Yes, he has, and we think the party had better make haste to die, now that it has lost its brains.

Since Bennett, of the New York Herald, turned over to the Radicals, he has been highly honored. He has been invited to present a stand of colors to one of the new militia negro regiments, and is now busily engaged in preparing his oration for the occasion.

Forney, in one of his Pennsylvania speeches, says that the President was complimentary when he classed him among the species of defunct ornithology. He may, says the Boston Post, have complimented Forney, but we are inclined to the opinion that he was unnecessarily severe on the ducks.

It transpires that Butler gets $250 per diem from the Central Committee during his stumping tour. This sum, in addition to trifles that fall in his way, and are easily secreted, keeps the doctor quite cheerful and comfortable.

A most horrible tragedy occurred at Morenci, Michigan, on the 3d inst. A Mrs. Simms, wife of a farmer, took her four children—all little girls—into the barn, and after locking the door, cut the throat of each child, and then destroyed herself in the same manner. No cause but insanity can be assigned.

Riding two horses, under any circumstances, is uncertain business, but riding two which run in different directions must be very straining to the system. The editor of the Clark County (Wis.) Advocate says that while he is an Andy Johnson postmaster he is a Radical Republican editor.

The whole Radical press has copied the story of a correspondent that he "recently saw ex-United States Senator James S. Green, of Missouri, staggering about the streets of St. Louis, clad in seedy garments, and wearing a battered hat, and that he makes his living by being a callaboose shyster." The local papers say that Mr. Green is strictly temperate in his habits, and stands at the very head of the legal profession in Missouri.

John Dabury, the keeper of a restaurant in Richmond, was a slave before the war, but had bought his freedom, and when the war broke out he owed a balance of $200. Some advised him not to pay it, saying "you are free by the law." John's reply was, "No; my master acted like a gentleman to me—he left me buy myself and my wife cheap—I owe him the money honestly, and I intend to pay it." He kept his word, and a few days ago discharged the obligation in full.

Nearly all the best men of the two national parties in Tennessee—all the old leaders of the Tennessee Democracy and Whiggery—such men as John Bell, Cave Johnson, Neil S. Brown, George W. Jones, Wm. H. Stevens, William T. Avery, John L. T. Sneed and Landon Haynes, are disfranchised, laid on the shelf, ostracised from public affairs, while the riff-raff, low plotters and schemers, turbulent nobodies, political paupers and adventurers, such men as Arnell, Duggan, Brownlow, &c., sit in the seats of power and control the destinies of the State.

A story is told of General Grenville M. Dodge of Iowa:—While in command at Vicksburg he enforced strictly the regulations in regard to cotton. The speculators tried his mettle by the usual appliances—an offer of $50,000 in gold; then $100,000, $150,000, $200,000. He then sent a dispatch to Washington, asking to be removed from his command. He said he had been offered $200,000 to disobey orders, which was so near his price that he was afraid the next offer would bring him.

A few years ago a postmaster was appointed in Clinton, Pa., who was a gentleman of the "Old School." Entering upon the new duties of the situation, he for a time filled the office with dignity, and, to all appearances, with satisfaction. One day, a man called for a letter, the initial of the last name being M. Whereupon the worthy postmaster took down a large number of letters, and, looking them over, said there was no letter there—adding that all of the letters nearly were for Mr. P. M., and that he wished he would call and get them; "for," said he, "I don't know what to do with them. I have lived in Canton for twenty-five years, and I never heard of a man by the name of P. M. yet!" The roar that followed gave the P. M. an idea that there was something wrong.

Wendell Phillips, says the Albany Journal, has an income of $60,000 a year. He sits under polished mahogany, eats off beautiful china and solid silver, and buries his slippers in the soft pile of velvet carpets fit for the parlor of a prince. He has never been known to deny himself for purposes of charity. If during the war, he contributed to raise a regiment or support of a soldier's family, we have yet to learn it. If he has made any donation from his abundant wealth to the fund for supporting the freedmen of the South, we stand ready to record the fact upon sufficient proof. This book-worm philosopher and theoretic humanitarian muses panegyrics of labor in an atmosphere of daintiest luxury, and composes eulogies upon poverty with all the surroundings of enormous affluence.

Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, the other day addressed a meeting presided over by a man who called the President, "a drunken trowsers-maker." The Nashville Union well remarks that this is Massachusetts, shoddy turning up its nose at honest labor. The remark, too, must have pleased Wilson, who commenced his career as a cobbler, and who would, no doubt, have been a very worthy member of society, if he had stuck to the last.

Forney, tired of signing "Occasional" to his letters to "my two papers, both daily," is now writing to himself and abusing the President over the signature of "Jane Catherwait, a washerwoman." This is all well enough, for Forney has been most everything; but there is a coolness in his assuming to be "the wife of a Union soldier and the mother of five children."

The Newburyport Herald, in an article extolling the peculiar characteristics of Butler, concludes that General Butler will be the Radical candidate for the Presidency in 1868, against General Grant, the Conservative candidate.

General Grant's pay is $18,678 per year, and Lieut. General Sherman's, $13,518. Each is allowed fifty horses. A Major-General gets $5,800 per year and is allowed five horses. The pay of a Brigadier is $3,940,50.

Brief Paragraphs.

"Our theory of government has no place for a State except in the Union." [H. W. Beecher.

The St. Louis *Democrat* is a Republican paper, and the St. Louis *Republican* is a Democratic sheet.

England can concentrate on a given spot, at the shortest notice, 200,000 men, 60,000 horses, and 200 guns for the defence of London.

"Don't you think tight lacing bad for the consumption, doctor?" asked a young lady of her physician. "Not at all," said the doctor; "it is just what it feeds on."

At a celebration of a marriage, a large number of young ladies present, the minister said: "Those wishing to be joined in the holy bonds of matrimony, will please stand up;" and nearly all arose.

The poet Campbell, who used a poor razor said that a man who lived to be sixty had suffmore pains in shaving than a woman with a large family ever endured.

Montana exchanges have a hard story to tell of a minister who keeps a Ranche at Tobacco that he murdered a Irishman and cooked his dead body and served it up to travelers. The settlers strung him up on short notice.

To find the shortest way to a female heart under any given circumstances: If she is married, but not a mother—Praise her husband. If she is married, and also a mother—Praise her children. If she is unmarried, and engaged—Praise her lover. If she is unmarried, and disengaged—Praise herself.

In a dinner speech, on the occasion of Commencement at Dartmouth College, Gen. Sherman said he had asked Chief Justice Chase whether he believed any member had ever changed his vote on any material question by reason of the debate upon it, and the answer was "No!"

A lady in Cleveland the other day was very affectionate to her husband, and at supper handed him a cup of tea, which he declined to drink, but passed to one of his children. Thereupon the woman sprang forward and seized the cup, thus saving the child's life. The cup contained arsenic. An arrest and trial of course follows.

A small meanness has been developed by some of the trustees of the Antietam National Cemetery, who urged that a rock known as Lee's Rock, and memorable for having been the post of the Confederate General throughout the fight, should be removed, inasmuch as its retention was tantamount to erecting a monument to General Lee! Subsequently a better spirit prevailed, and the same party decreed its safety as a "feature of historic interest."

Some one has said that a young mother is the most beautiful thing in nature. Why qualify it? Why young? Are not all mothers beautiful? The sentimental outside beholder may prefer youth in the pretty picture; but we are inclined to think that sons and daughters, who are most intimately concerned in the matter, love and admire their mothers most when they are old. How suggestive of something holy and venerable it is when a person talks of his "dear old mother!"

A young lady was sweeping the street with a trail two yards long. A young man stepped upon it, partly tearing it from her waist. She turned shortly upon him and said, "Sir, you are a rowdy." He retorted, "Madam you are a dowdy." "If I were a man, I would thrash you," said she. "If you were pretty I would kiss you," said he. "This is insufferable," said the lady, gathering up her calico and turning away. "That is true," he replied, "whether your remark applies to yourself, your dress, or the weather."

There is an old tale, of which, though idle in itself, the use may be good. A certain man who would never go to church, when he heard the saint's bell, would say to his wife, "Go thou to church, and pray for thee and me." One night he dreamed that both he and his wife were dead, and that they knocked together at Heaven's gate for entrance. St. Peter (by the legend) is the porter, and suffered his wife to enter in, but kept the husband out, answering him, "She is gone in, both for herself and thee. As thy wife went to church for thee, so she must go to Heaven for thee."

When Abu Beker was about to march into Syria, to propagate the Mahommedan religion at the point of the sword, he issued this order to his officers: "Treat your soldiers with the kindest consideration; be just in all your dealings with them; consult their feelings and opinions; fight valiantly, and never turn your back upon a foe. When victorious, harm not the aged, and protect women and children. Destroy not the palm tree, nor fruit trees of any kind; waste not the corn field with fire, nor kill any cattle excepting for food; stand faithful to every covenant and promise."

A young man once expressed his surprise to Dr. Franklin that the possession of great riches should ever be attended with great solicitude, and instanced a merchant, who, although in possession of unbounded wealth, was as busy, and much more anxious, than the most industrious clerk in his counting-house. The doctor, in reply, took an apple from a fruit-basket, and presented to a child in the room, who could hardly grasp it in his hand. He then gave him another, which filled the other; and choosing another, remarkable for its size and beauty, he presented that also. The child, after many ineffectual attempts to hold the three apples, dropped the last on the carpet, and burst into tears. "See" said Franklin, "there is a little man with more riches than he can enjoy."

Two Irishmen engaged in peddling packages of linen, bought an old mule to aid in carrying the burdens. One of them would ride awhile, then the other, carrying the bales of linen on the mule. One day, the Irishman that was on foot got close up to the heels of his muleship, when he received a kick on one of his shins. To be revenged, he picked up a stone and hurled at the mule, but struck his companion on the head. Seeing what he had done, he stopped and began to groan and rub his shin. The one on the mule turned and asked what was the matter. "The bloody crathur kicked me," was the reply. "Be jabbers, he's did the same thing to me on the back of the head," said the other.

Whenever you see a gal with a whole lot of sweethearts, it's an even chance if she ever gets married to any of 'em. One cools off and another cools off, and before she can bring any of 'em to the right weldin heat, the coal is gone and the fire is out. Then she may blow up a dust, but the deuce of a flame can she blow up again to save her soul alive. I never see a clever looking gal in danger of that, I don't long to whisper in her ear, "You dear little critter, you, take care, you have too many irons in the fire, some on 'em will get stone cold, and t'other ones will get burnt so, they'll be no good in nature.—*Sam Slick.*

A man living at a village near Mobile, on Monday night, attempted to frighten some girls by wrapping a white cloth round his body and personating a ghost. All ran but one, who pulled out a revolver and deliberately fired six balls into the head and body. At the first shot the ghost fell, but she continued firing. She then went home and related the circumstances, and parties returning to the spot found life extinct, two balls having penetrated the forehead, and the other four the region of the heart. The sympathy of the people favored the girl, and she has not been arrested.

A new method of computing interest on any number of dollars at six per cent. appears very simple. Multiply any given number of dollars by the days of interest desired, separate the right-hand figure, and divide by six; the result is the true interest of such sum for such number of days, at six per cent. This rule is so simple and true, according to all business usages, that every banker, broker, merchant, or clerk should post it up for reference and use. There being no such thing as a fraction in it, there is scarcely any liability to error or mistake. By no other mathematical process can the desired information be obtained by so few figures.

"Well, my child," said a stern father to a little daughter, after church, "what do you remember of all the preacher said?" "Nothing sir," was the timid reply. "Nothing!" said he severely; "now remember, the next time you tell me something he says, or you must stay away from the church." The next Sunday she came home, her eyes all excitement: "I remember something," said she. "Ah! very glad of it," replied the father; "what did he say?" "He said, pa," cried she delightedly, "a collection will now be taken up."

A great many foolish persons entertain the erroneous belief that the President of the United States has the power to punish Jefferson Davis and every unrepentant rebel. Nothing could be more fallacious. It belongs to the Judiciary to say who shall be hanged or whose property shall be confiscated. The Executive has the pardoning power, it is true, but he cannot exercise it until the Courts pass judgment in the case. Whatever hanging or confiscation is to be done, must be inaugurated by the Courts. The President has nothing to do with them in the initiatory proceedings.

Some of the pews in a Hebrew Temple, in Cincinnati, were recently rented for $1,000, and premiums run up on others as high as $3,500—and thus two hundred thousand dollars were realized. This has never been equalled by any church in this or any other country.

"Does the razor take hold well?" inquired a barber who was shaving a gentleman from the country. "Yes," replied the customer, with tears in his eyes. "It takes hold first rate, but it don't let go worth a cent."

New Publications.

PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE for October, opens with a fine steel plate of "Suspense," and followed with a beautiful colored Fashion Plate, and a humorous wood cut of "The Music Lesson." This is the cheapest Ladies' Magazine published. Only $2.00 per year. Now is the time to make up the clubs for 1867. Address Charles J Peterson, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY for October, has been received with the following table of contents: Childhood, a Study; Her Pilgrimage; Farmer Hill's Diary; Darwinian Theory; Various Aspects of the Woman Question; Scrabbled Altri; Miantonomo; Passages from Hawthorne's Note Book; The German Conquest; The novels of George Elliot; Griffith Gaunt or Jealousy; The Usurpation; Reviews and Literary Notices. Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

Hon. Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts; Gov. James L. Orr, of South Carolina; John H. Noyes; John Pierpoint; Wm. Harvey, and a Kaffir Chief of Mozambique, with other illustrations, given in the October number of the Phrenological Journal. Also, Social Science; Dreams and Dreaming; Psychology; Physiology; Physiognomy and Phrenology. It is a very interesting number—only 20 cts. or $2 a year. Address Fowler & Wells, 389 Broadway, New York.

HARPER for October has the following inviting table of contents: Personal Recollections of the War, illustrated: Wooden Legs, illustrated: Cruise of the Rob Roy, illustrated; Heroic Deeds of Heroic Men, illustrated: Shelby Cabell, illustrated; Mrs. Roth's Bridal Tour; Sleep: The Ruined Chapel: Lady Godiva at home, illustrated; September Woods; Robbed of half a Million; The burning of Columbia again; The Freedman's Story; The Ugly Toad; Cost of a Home; Editor's Easy Chair; Monthly Record of Current Events; Editor's Drawer.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for October, is on our table. "The Rest on the Hill," is a beautiful steel plate. The colored Fashion Plate represents a fancy dress ball and will be appreciated by all the ladies. The wood cut Fashions are brought down to the latest dates by a Walking and Traveling dress, little girls costume, Promenade suit, twelve Fashionable Bonnets, &c. The Work Department contains a great variety of work for the ladies.—The reading matter in this number cannot be excelled by any Ladies' Magazine in the country. Now is the time to make up your clubs. The prices are the same as they were last year. Address L. A. Godey, corner Sixth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

BEADLE'S MONTHLY.—The contents are as follows: Oregon and Washington; The Dead Letter, Part II; Orpheus' Nightingales; All About Mermaids; Wild Joe; Croquet and its Laws; The "Romance of the Green Seal," II; Newport; Personal Recollections of Major General Sheridan; Awaiting the Dawn; Old Him's Metamorphosis; The Five Senses, III; Outwitted by the Women; Art Lines, III; An Episode in Lumber life; My Everyday Papers. VI; Current Notes on Books, Men and Things.

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Prepared by