To come and to go at command ? How you could imagine I feared you Is a thing that I don't understand If you hadn't assumed le dictateur With such an imperial air, I should never have thought of offending-

But your look-it said, "Go, if you dare! Shall I own that the mirth and the music Of that night were all lost upon me ! Even Charlie's low toags were unheeded-Ah! I thought of one dearer than he! While you were resolving to cast me Beyond the confines of your heart,

I sighed in the midst of rejoicing

That you in the scene had no part.

One kind look-my heart would have softened One whisper-my tears had burst forth; But your words in their bitter upbraiding-Ah! they stifled regret at its birth; And my spirit, all tameless, rose proudly, Indignation gave strength to each nerve: I knew I was wrong, but, oh, stirely,

I'd done nothing such wrath to deserve Now, Phillip, you know that I love you, In spite of the notions you take: And my poor heart is aching right sadly, But I don't think 'tis likely to break 'Tis a pity, I'll own-and reads badly; But I fear the material's tough-I'm not going to die, mon cher Phillip, Because—you don't love me enough

You know you are perfectly killing! Addie Bell is aware of it, too; She's tender and timid and clinging, And then-she is dying for you! If you love her, I'm perfectly willing To let her slip into my place; I never had half so much sweetness, Nor half so much languishing grace

So, Phillip, you're welcome to dangle Around that "dear amiable girl, You're welcome to praise in my hearing The tint and the twine of each curl; You're perfectly welcome to whisper The sweetest of things—when I'm by In the light of her pretty blue eye. You can't make me jealous, ther Phillip

There's no use in trying that game; You might die of spantaneous combustion Twould be hard to put me in a flame! So I think you had better consider; Don't be rash, but come back while you can, For I think-and am I mistaken ?-That you are a sensible man.

My position at present is trying; Poor Charlie but lives in my sight-And that Landsome, distinguished Lieutenan Was very attentive last night! And Addie told Lou, in a whisper, - She really preferred him to you. Ah, Phillip, he's terribly handsome,

'Tisn't Addie with whom you've to deal; You can't work on me by your trifling I can cleverly hide what I feel; So if you're pretending, you'd b tter Be wise, and come back while you can: For I think-and am I mistaken?-

That you are a sensible man.

And his eyes are so tenderly blue!

So you see how the matter stands. Phillip

[VARIATIONS, IN THE SHAPE OF A SHOWER OF TEARS,] Come back if you love me, dear Phillip,

I give up, for my spirit is broken-I'm missing you all the day long. So Phi'llp, now, won't you consider And decide to come back while you can ! For I think-and am I mistaken That you are a sinsible man

Miscellaneous.

FACT AND FANCY.

OR, A THEORY WORKED OUT.

CONCLUDED. IV.

We had a long winter evening before us, and having begun it by a lengthened tilt of light talk and gossip, I began to feel as they who, destring wine, have tasted froth.

"We have rattled long enough have we not? Ralph, suppos you give me and yourself a deep glimpse into a loving woman's heart through these 'Sonnets from the Portuguese. He to k up the book I offered him .-

"Oh, Mrs Browning!" said he, yawning. " Byther take her and all the nonsensical crew who affect her and her kin-reservation of present company always understood.'

And, replacing the book on the stand. he selected instead the finest apple in the dish and, leaning indolently back on his chair, began paring it. A silence fell between us; he looked into the fire, and I into his eyes. They were the ideal eyes of the man I had so looked and longed for. Did the soul of the man I had awaited lie behind them?

I thought of a passage I had culled for remembrance out of "Adam Bede," of eyes whose expression have no warrant or explanation in the soul beneath them Eyes that seem to express the joys and sorrows of foregone generations-great thoughts and tendernesses-paired perhaps with pale eyes which can say noth. ing; eyes full of meanings not their own. just as a national language may be instinct with poetry unfelt by the lips that use it. Were these Ralph Hasseltine's eves ? What else were they? I could not perhaps find the substance, the reality of their expression in the world, and should I take the semblance of it, and teach myself content?

No! not if I walked emptily to my last day on earth.

As I thought these things my lover finished the apple and threw the core upon the grate. We both watched it crisp and char away in the blaze. So my dream had burned into blackness-all the soul and freshness gone out of it.

I took off my thimble and rolled up my arm which had clasped the sweetest hopes | Hasseltine. of my life into my heart, must fail now

forever from its office. "Ralph," I began at once, "I told you purpose in life-more firmly held and hostler, the animal was taken off his I loved you, and as far as flesh and sense truly wrought-was identical with my hands. That night Mr. White left for New the silence of peace and joy, the silence of are concerned I love you still, But the own? For sharing and furthering every York, ignorant of the hoax played upon submission and resignation and the si true Ralph Hasseltine-he who after this worthy aspiration-for all quiet hours, visible one has fallen into dust-after the no less than bitter straits of life-could one dollar in a raffle for a horse he would are they whose delight is in the first fair earth itself has waxed old like a gar, not a woman put her hand in his and say see what sort of an animal he is going to miserable are those who are driven to the ment, and has been forced away as a "Sufficient? vesture, I do not love. And so you will Yet it could be possible that in this Harpers.

PUNIME TIN

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A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

absolve me from my promise as freely as as I feel I can ask it of you, since the seeing with which I made it was as if I had not seen.'

He sprang to his feet amazed, remonpride and disappointment working high n him, angry. Was this, then, the legitimate work of

ed? If I had been thoughtless, highflown, and more like common folks, per-

I had loved with almost "inordinate afreturn no more forever.

would have been sorer for him than for men may love, I felt he did not need me. His soul was not enough in capacity to feel a lack of which a true woman alone should be the complement I was to him but one of the many pleasant things of least of these my brethren, ye do it unto life, and losing me enough remained for me. his full desert.

V.

What thousands of women have sat before slowly dying fires far into night, as I not wish, had laid the dear dream of my theory upon the altar of holocaust, and watched its fair proportions drop into annihilation. And it was gone with no whit less bitter sense of loss and failure than if it had been true, and of substantial and logical base. At it was, I had staked my happiness and satisfaction so thoroughly upon my experience of its success, that when, after beginning to be wrought out nobly, it had failed and fallon, I felt as if all the rest went with it.

At least I felt so in the lonesome hours before the warming fire. But other days dawned, and the great strong march of life went on-neither had beauty and joy failed out of it for such as were willing to take it without too fastidious a selection. It was not in my nature, as in many women, to fail or suffer, and by smothering or ignoring the matter get over it .-My relief was to argue it out before I could forget it. So I took my old theory of love in hand, and held it up to my tests of religion and logic.

I found that, though applying the former gauge to all things clse, I had hitherto neglected to do it here. I believe I had unconsciously considered love-being "in love"-the romantic passion I had sought, as the one thing out of Bible for warrant for my theory of love, I-found none-whatsoever : this choosing one fallible mortal from among the rest. and investing him-nay, the very trifles his hand to ched-with a sort of sacredness above all else.

This willingness to bring all the heart's nassions, and kindliness, and effort, and lavish them on on man to the exclusion of others What else can be that "inordinate affection" against which we are warned? And yet in this province of marriage we find there a degree of affection allowed, nay, demanded, second only in its degree to that we give to God-And yet parellel with this is the requisite and problem of the Christian life on earth, how to impart the largest share of happiness and progress to the greatest number without thought for self, assured that when one puts the question of pri vate happiness out of their hands, God takes it into his and gives most blessed

answer. In the matter of love and marriage had considered my own pleasure solely without thought of furthering the cause to which I had pledged all my life's issues and efforts And now I came to see that selection and marrying of a husband, while not to be undertaken without great personal preference and pleasure, involves a greater privilege and duty, and is guided y a higher and surer rule than that of being blindly "in love."

This certainly was great help to recovery, and together with my thoroughly healthy nature, soon restored me to a very enjoyable atmosphere of being, though the rainbow colors had faded or

lay very far back in it now. Yet I was all woman, and being such women say. I know there never has been one yet, not dwarfed away from the likeness of that wonderful first one, whose of pureness, that she, and they after her, have recognized a life snared with a good man not only their wish but his right and desort. And so, even putting the question of personal happiness in the matter (which I did not do) aside, I felt it would be perfectly safe upon the basis of thorough liking to join my life to that one

which of all others I could most bless. And now for the first time, in their sewing, putting all in the work box and true interpretation, I understood Asher shutting down the lid; then rising from Alleyne's parting words. He had spoken my chair and going around the table I from a stand-point and with a knowledge stood before my lover. He reached out I had not gained. Able now, in the light an escort. The animal was led out, and and power, though, it were by the dehis arm with a caressing motion, wishing of my new experience, to see men with a to draw me close, and I refusing, the truer vision, I began to bring Asher Al- the drawer, the roar and shouts from his lous liberty. thought struck me sorely, that it was the levne to the test, as I had done Ralph friends can't be written The bill was

plain man lay the true world of realization, which, overlooking him wholly, "I had located so far beyond him." Did not the best proof I could give to God of my

devotion to him, in giving joy to his creastrating, protesting, and soon, with burt tures, come to me through Asher Alleyne? I sat alone in my room with these thoughts in my mind and the Bible in my hand. As I looked down upon its such souledness as Ishad always profess- open pages I remembered curiously enough, the good man who all his life re frained from marriage, because, declaring haps I might have kept my faith a little the book should guide him in the matter through the text he, closing the book and He could not understand me even in placing his finger upon should open at, this; and loth as I was to let him go found it tell of him who fell at the thresforth in anger, I felt it impossible to pre- | hold of his bridal chamber dead. I did vent it by anything short of retraction. not believe in that sort of thing at all; And so the graceful figure which had yet the impulse came upon me strongly brought such great joys in to me, which all at once, to decide this question of Christian service in the selection of a fection," went out over my threshold to husband if possible in the same way, and to take the text I opened upon, if it had If I had known him less well my heart any bearing at all upon the subject, as conclusive. And it was in no spirit of finger between the leaves of the New Testament, and holding it firmly opened upon the words:

I was most astonished! "One of the least of these." As mortal could judge of mortal, Asher Alleyne stood in God's sight as one of his first and best approved sat on the one where I, by my own will bestowed on him be doubly great? But I could not believe it, this emphatic, uncompulsionary, sharply to the point text. Such things, of course, must commonly of Ohio to vote for a convicted traitor. be mere coincidence; and if such, are not like to happen twice; so I will try again and if I find another passage which it was attempted to increase the soldier's tallies with this text I shall deem it suf. | pay to thirteen dollars per month, he voficient.

book this time, and opened upon the the government been in his control when words of God's holy apostle, Paul, com-the rebellion broke out, where would be mending to another the brother of his afthe country to day? Stripped of all his

"Which in time past was to thee unprofitable, but now profitable to thee and to me; whom I have sent again: thou therefore receive him .- But without thy mind would I do nothing; that the benwillingly. For perhaps he therefore departed for a season, that thou shouldest of banding the whole republic once more receive him forever. Not now as a servant, but above a servant, a brother beloved, especially to me, but how much more unto thee, both in the flesh, and in the Lord?"

I had my answer. I took it as from ny blindness, had been given to me of been my appointed and chosen from learned to hold him at his worth, as I e uld not do under those fantastic lights of fancy; but the silver day had come. and in it I wrote to him simply: "Colors seen by candlelight do not

look the same by day." And he came back to me and took his old place at my side; and a new one in my heart, not given till reason-religion into that of love.

By my former theory, and that of many people, I am not "in love;" yet it will be the sweetest, no less than the proudest day of my life, when I stand beside this plain man, and call him "my husband.'

Practical Joke at Saratoga. Burleigh, the New York correspondent of the Boston Journal, is at Saratoga, and gives the following specimen of the practical joking with which the visitors

there amuse themselves: "We have some wide-awake men here and they are disposed to some fun. As a specimen, a soldier had a horse that he proposed to sell in a raffle. Quite willing to aid, the gentlemen here took shares in the horse till all were sold. Among the number was a Mr. White, of New York. It was proposed to make Mr. White think he had drawn the prize, though he did not come within a refle-shot of it. A plan was laid. Mr. White was called out of the dancing room and his good fortune had heart and hope. I do not care what told him. Ten dollars worth of champagne was drank at his expense, and he was congratulated on his luck. The next day he found a bill in his box for \$18, 'nature in her so wrought" in her days | for halter, blanket, and attendance, which he paid with reluctance, saying the old horse would eat himself up. In the lorn animals ever seen - was hired at the drawn. A rope halter, about the size of graph of the animal was taken and circuthe consternation, rage, indignation of struction of the last of civil and religpresented and paid. He tried to give the the old Democratic organ of Huntington I analyzed the hours we had spent in horse away, and no one would take him; county. the old time. Was not here a man whose and finally, by a generous donation to the

Senator Sherman on Copperheads and Mr. Lincoln A great Union meeting was held last

week at Hillsboro', Ohio, at which John Sherman made a telling speech. He said that when he went up to Congress the full support of the country was the universal feeling He did not expect to find a partisan in Washington. Indeed, party seemed to have been abandoned, and all seemed determined to cordially co-operate in upholding the government-all but five members who voted against, or at least did not vote for, a single measure of Congress for putting down the rebellion These five memorable persons, are added. were Reed and Norton of Missouri, Burnett of Kentucky, Ben Wood of New York, and-Vallandigham of Ohio. Mr. Sherman continued:

"Three of them were from slave states, and as for the two from the free states, Mr. Wood topped out lately in the New York riots; and you, the democrats of Ohio, propose to make the other your myself. But though he loved me as such | trifling or irreverence that I placed my | governor! Are you not ashamed of yourselves for being thus imposed upon by your leaders? All the Republicans voted for it-all the other democrats also-and "Inasmuch as ye do it unto one of the finally three of the five had the courage to come to their country's support; but Wood, you understand him, and as for Vallandigham, you propose to make him Commander in Chief of the State of Ohio! What a poor opinion your leaders, assembled at Columbus, must have had of your and as such must not recompense for joy | patriotism and good sense to ask you to vote for such a man! They mistake the patriotism of our people. I sincerely hope they will not persuad the democrats

"They tell you that he voted to pay the soldiers. Whether that be so or not, when ted against it, and when the appropriation I made the trial farther back in the bill came up he did not vote for it. Had the rebellion broke out, where would be torical renown, robbed of: our national glory, disunited and desolated from one end to the other, the friends of popular government everywhere would be overwhelmed with despair, and republics would be at an end. But the supremacy of paefit should be as it were of necessity but triotism saved our country, and let us all unite as one party for the single purpose under the same glorious flag, that our children may have a country worth living for. [Great applause.]

"But you don't like the Administration. Who does not know that every Administration is liable to; and actually the Lord. "Not of necessity, but willingly." Oh, most willingly! I felt at ever, but our agents, exercising a tempomy very soul the strong true spirit that, rary authority. The people are the sovthrough no desert of mine, and in spite of ereigns. The President holds his office of streets and alleys in the city! but four years, and the highest term of God. Over my life I felt the soft clasp. office is that of the senator, who is elected ing of a great content. For though this for six years. You can, therefore, corman had gone from me finally. I never rect all abuses at short intervals, and all doubted for a moment now that he had you can ask of them is to do the be t they can, and mortal man can do no more. the first, withheld from me till I had Mr. Sherman said they did not know Mr. Lincoln. He was one of the kindest and honestest men that the world affords. He cannot behold affectionate kindred weeping for one who has fallen in his country defence without mingling his tears with theirs. The talk about his establishing a despotism is the most ridiculous nonsense that ever afflicted deluded man -He had often thought that Mr. Lincoln even-dictated, but once given, pa sing | was altogether too kind for the emergenbeyond the province of reason and will, cy. He hoped his democratic friends would live to be ashamed of all this violent criticism and gross personal abuse as unjust and unpatriotic.

A MAN WITH TOO MUCH WIFE .-Chapman; a witty lawyer of Hartford, was busy with a case at which a lady was present, with whom he had already had something to do as a witness.

Her husband was present-a diminutive, meek, forbearing sort of a manwho, in the language of Mr. Chapman, looked like a rooster just fished out of a swill barrel;' while the lady was a large portly woman, evidently the 'better horse' As on the former occasion, she 'balked' on the cross examination. The lawyer was pressing the question with his ufgen cy, when she said, with vindictive fire flashing from her eyes:

'Mr. Chapman, you needn't think you can catch me; you tried that once before!' Putting on his most quizzical expres

sion, Mr. Chapman replied: 'Madam, I haven't the slightest desire to ca'ch you; and your husband looks to me as if he was sorry he had!'

The husband faintly smiled assent. WHO ARE COPPERHEADS?—A copperhead is a sympathizer with treason and a sympa: hizer with treason is a traitor, meantime a horse-one of the most for and a traitor is an enemy to his country, to mankind and to his God, (if he has a cost of \$4 to represent the horse that was God.) In short, all who by act, word or deed oppose the Administration in putting us to publish it. The moon is called a cable, and a bit of ragged carpet stood down this rebellion are copperheads. They instead of the blanket and halter, for have been the cause of all the blood that which \$18 had been paid. A photo- has been shed, in this wicked rebellion They are aiding and abetting the traitors lated among the lucky man's friends, and of the slave States to destroy our free, when he went to view the prize quite a civil and religious institutions, and they crowd of New York merchants went as would rejoice if they could get into office

Thus speaks the Huntingdon Globe,

men. There are three kinds of silencehim, resolved that before he would pay lence of desolution and despair. Lovely draw. The photograph has been sent to second; and most wretched are those who are driven to the last.

Cousining. A country gentleman lately arrived at Boston, and immediately repaired to the house of a relative, a lady who had married a merchant of that city. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home, as he declared his intention of remaining in that city only a day or two. The Husband of the lady, anxious to show his attention to a relative and friend of his wife, took the gentleman's horse to livery stable in Hanover

Finally his visit became a visitation. and the merchant found after the lapse of eleven days, besides lodging and boarding the gentleman, a pretty considerable bill had run up at the livery stable. Accordingly he went to the man who kept the livery st ble and told him when the gentleman took his horse he would pay the bill.

'Very well,' said the stable keeper, '] understand you.'

Accordingly, in a short tine, the contry gentleman went to the stable and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill of course was presented to him. 'O,' said the gentleman, 'Mr.

my relative, will pay this." 'Very good, sir,' said the stable keeper, 'please get an order from Mr.it will be same as money.'

The horse was put up again, and down went the country gentleman to Long Wharf, where the merchant kept. 'Well,' said he, 'I am going now.'

'Are you?' said the gentleman, 'well, good by sir.' 'Well, about my horse; the man said

the bill must be paid for his keeping.' 'Well, I suppose that is all right, sir.' 'Yes-well, but you know I'm your wife's cousin.

'Yes,' said the merchant, 'I know you are, but your horse is not.'

What London is.

Have any of the untraveled readers of the Independent an idea of the vast traffic that rolls through the interminable streets of London?

Here the some interesting 'statistics, gleaned from a recent return, which go to how what a gigantic place the British netropolis has grown to be:

On an average day, by actual count, 57,765 vehicles of all kinds pass through forty-eight streets-all of which streets are named in the return, with the respecive numbers attached. These fifty seven thousand conveyances carried in one day 171,086 passengers. The number of foot passengers was 535,535—making a total of 706 621 passengers who pass daily through forty-eight of the streets of London. And there are some hundreds

It is a curious fact, too, that out aggregate of more than 700 000 passengers, less than one-fourteenth entered these streets during the night. In other words, out of nearly three quarters of million of people, only 49,000 were out after 11 o'clock at night. For so great a city, this is a very small proportion, showing that the majority of Englishmen love to go to bed betimes.

Through Cheapside, one of the busy sections of the city, 13,000 vehicles roll daily-going from west to east-every af ternoon between four and five o'clock .-The number of persons who cross London Bridge every day is reckoned at 84, miseries of rebellion. 927, and the number of carts and wagons reaches 12 000.

The present population of London is about 2,800,000 or just two millions more than the city of New York.—B. Independent.

THE WORKMAN AHEAD .- A good story is told of a certain prominent railroad gentleman of this city, who is equal ly renowned for his ability to make and take a joke. A rairoad employee, whose family.

'You are in the employ of the railroad?" inquired the gentleman alluded

'Well. Now, supposing you were working for a farmer instead of a railroad, would you expect your employer to hitch up his team every Saturday night and carry you home?

This seemed a poser, but it wasn't-No,' said the man promptly, 'I wouldn't expect that; but, if the farmer had his expect that; but, if the farmer had his were going to do with their property; (they team hitched up, and was going my way, had a good deal of it.) They said they were I should call him a darned mean cuss if | going to leave it, and supposed the Governhe wouldn't let me ride!

Mr. Employee came out three minutes afterwards with a pass in his sock, good for twelve months-Buffalo Courier.

men. A Kansas editor, in reply to a communication received, replies in his own columns:

'A female correspondent sends us an uninteresting piece of poetry, and requests bright; the stars are flattered with their Besides this, the poem is equally instrucand swept the house the week after she was 'struck with the poetic fire," we will give in, and startle the literary world from its lethargy. For the present we sav. darn' your stockings, and 'darn' your poetry, too,'

The ambition to be witty sometimes vercomes even a youth's filial affection. 'John," said a fither to his son, on the day he was twenty one, "you have got a fool for your master now." "Yes," said John, "and have had these twenty years." pendence; take them and they could not raise a crop, and the rebellion would go down. ham County (Mich.) News.

BREVITIES.

Wise and Otherwise.

An Irishman recently handed in to the elegraph office a dispatch intended to inform another Emeralder, employed upon the public works in the neighboring town, of the decease of a friend. It reads thus: "Barney, come home; I died last night,"

bound apprentice to him, after the fashion of old times In settling the business, the master, who was one of the stiff kind, observed: "Well, my boy, I suppose you can eat almost anything, can't you? I always make my boys eat what they don't like." "I love everything but minth like." "I love everything but minth and apple picth," lisped the boy.

An Albany barber, having an intempunishable offence to open a "rum hole on the Sabbath."

The Tycoon of Japan recently sent to sisting of a metallic coat of mail. The Tycoon evidently wishes our President to be an " iron-clad. A consumptive man has a hollow

cough, but a bankrupt merchant has a coffer. He who reforms himself had done more

towards reforming the public than a crowd of noisy patriots A Philadelphia editor affirms that the poetical age of woman is thirty, when

they begin to love conscientiously. Fashionable society has generally two faults-first, in being hollow headed, and second, in being hollow-hearted.

A philosopher being asked what was the first thing necessary toward wining the love of a woman, answered, "An op portunity.'

A leading maxim with almost every politician is always to keep his counte nance, and never to keep his word. "Sally," said a swain to his intended "give me a kiss, will you?" "No,

shan't," said Salley, "help yourself." "Too big for his business," as the lady said to the sweep who stuck in the chim-

When a fiddler poisons himself with laudanum he may be said to have had no much of the base vial. What church do you attend, Mrs Par-

tington?" "Oh, any paradox church where the gospel is dispensed with." "Boy, what is your name?" "Robert, sir." " Yes, that is your Christian name; but what is your other name?" "Bob,

Take the title of nobility which thou hast received by birth, but endeavor to political question. We have reached the add to it another, that both may form a time when national free dom is the condition true nobility. There is between the no. of national life. Our only election is a choice bility of thy father and thine own the between the life and death of our country. same difference which exists between the nourishment of the evening and of the morrow. The food of yesterday will not aldestiny. -serve thee for to-day, and will-not give thee strength for the next.

Two Hours with the Editor of the Vicksburg Whig.

We take the following interesting parrative from the Winchester (Indiana) Journal. It gives a striking and obviously correct picture of conditions of feeling that must be wide spread among the more intelligent of the Southerners who have become involved in the

"Passing along the street, the Monday eve

ning after the surrender, I came to a large fruit and flower garden. The fence was bro ken down and some soldiers were helping themselves to some peaches and figs which were rather green. I went in and asked about the owner, they could tell nothing about him. Wishing to obtain some flower roots and not wishing to confiscate them, I passed on up to the house. On the back porch found two gentlemen, with whom I was soon having quite an interesting conversation. soon found out they were none other than the Editor and Proprietor of the Vicksburg Whig home is in Avon, came one Saturday They told me they had been for the Union un night to ask for a pass down to visit his til after the surrender of Fort Sumter, that hey were under bonds for their Union sentiments at that time, but after war was com menced, they went into the rebellion with al

their might. "They said that now that Vicksburg had fallen they had given up all hopes of the rebellion being successful, that it was but a matter of time; that they would be crushed out. They were very anxious to know what would be done with them. I told them our armies did not interfere with citizens, that they would be allowed to go where they chose -They were in hopes that was so, as they were very anxious to get beyond our lines and join their friends. I asked them what they ment would confiscate it. "They told me if I would get them papers

to Johnson's army they would make me deeds for their property. I told them I did not want property in that way, but that as soon as Logan got matters arranged he would give them papers They wanted to know if that was the old Congressman Logan from Illinois; I told them it was and that three years ago he could say more for slavery and abuse the Abolitionists more than the Vicksburg Whig ever did, but the rebellion had driven him to favor extreme measures. I told them they would better stay where they were, take the original appollation of 'meek eyed;' the oath of allegiance, raise the old flag once more, trees come in for a full share of glory; and the falling spring is pronounced silthe Confederacy and when it was crushed out ver plated, or something to that effect.—

that they where going to South America.

Resides this, the noem is equally instructive on other important subjects. If taken their property, they might have got over it. I told them we had carried on the war for 18 months upon the principle of coax has washed her dishes, mended her hose, ing; that Gen Buel had marched through Tennessee, Missisippi and Alabama, respect ing their property, placing guards around fields, keeping their slaves at work, and then retreated, leaving the orop upon which the ic party, rebel armies have lived ever since, and now Abe I.

we have the same ground to fight over again,

and yet I never heard of Gen. Buel convert-

ing a rebel into a Union man: But I was not

in favor of taking their slaves? Yes I was,

used in war, and that the negro was their de-

favor of arming the negroes?" Yes I am.cause for rebellion; so say we, and now that we have sacrificed more than a hundred thousand lives, and two thousand millions of dol-lars, which we feel is enough to sacrifice to our prejudice against the black man, we pro-pose to arm him and let him fight. We be-lieve in the doctrine of the Declaration of Independence that all men are entitled to liber-ty. That if the black man was willing to ty. That if the black man was willing to fight, thus saving the lives of our men and putting down the rebellion and saving the life of the nation I certainly had no objection. of the nation I certainly had no objection. That the slave holders had made war upon the Government and I was in favor of making war upon them. "But," say they, "look at the destruction of our city." I see it, but these are the natural results of war, and the war was of your own choosing. Since the surrender you have been treated well; history does not record kinder treatment to a confluence size effects a size then you have recaptured city after a siege than you have received. To this they agreed, saying our soldiers had acted like gentlemen. I still urged them to stay and take the oath and be good Union men. They said they had intended to stay a month or two until matters got regu-lated, but they had understood our men had taken their negroes to our camps in the rear of the city; and that they were determined to A few years ago, a little fellow was taken by his father to a carpenter, to be could appreciate their feelings; I believed it was a judgment from the Almighty for their people of the North were suffering for their connection with the institution; that the North had made millions of dollars out of the unpaid labor of the slave, and that God in his justice was collecting it with interest.— But that they being more intimately connected with the institution and were willing to begin and carry on a war for the destruction of the Government, simply because that Governperate man to shave on Sunday, begged him to keep his mouth shut, as it was a men who were oppposed to the further extension of the carse; on them the rod was fall-ing with much heavier weight, and when we returned to the principles laid down by our fathers in the Declaration of Independence, President Lincoln a notable gift, con-sisting of a metallic coat of mail. The and that I had faith to believe that such would be the end of our strife. They replied they believed the Almighty would do right and they expected to bow submissively

"But," said they, "you certainly are not in

to His will. "Our conversation was interrupted by a wind and rain storm. After this passed over I asked for some flower roots They went into the garden and pointed out the choices flowers, told me to take what I wanted either out of the garden or house, as they intended to leave as soon as possible, leaving all they had, never expecting to return again, and they would as soon I would have it as any one else. I admired the spirit with which they were leaving their property much more than I did either their judgment or patriot-

E. J. PUTNAM.

[From Winchester (Ind.) Journal, Aug. 14.] CONDITIONS OF NATIONAL SUCCESS.

The laws and conditions of our present national struggle are not exceptional or anomalous. If we succeed it will not be by acci ent or good fortune. Whenever, by culture and development of character, any nation has grown up to the level of freedom, it will be free, necessarily and irresistibly.

If we fail to achieve freedom for ourselves

as a nation. it will be because we are not worthy of the boon, because we are incapa-ble of being free. We can have nationality with freedom; we cannot have it without. It the people shall decide that slavery is a thing to be preserved at the cost of our nationality and of all that is valuable in our institutions, the people can dispose of their birthright as they choose. They can lay their liberties of the feet of despotism whenever they are weary of maintaining them.

We urge these truths because this is the only question of the times. It is not an afe say this to the people, because they are the government of the United States, and because national character determines nation

The people must rise to higher levels. They must be inspired by an intense and unconquerable love of liberty; a love that cannot be bought at any price, nor swayed by any interest. There must be a spirit stronger than the love of gain, of ease, of life itself. Freedom must not be valued because it gives is wealth or power or prosperity as a people : it is to be loved for its own sake.

And we are not to choose freedom for ourselv-s only; we must earnestly seek that all may be free. Our people must learn to regard 'Liberty as the simple birth-right of every human being;" to be enjoyed by all whose destinies are joined with ours, no matter what race, or color, or condition may be

We shall have to bear the stern discipline of war until we take our stand upon this ground. This stand will be taken. The masses of the people are loyal to their highest conceptions of right.

Our nation is to live, and will head the

great procession of the peoples in their progress through the ages to a condition of universal freedom, happiness and peace. The star-spangled banner will point the oad for all manking to the kingdom of God

on earth.

Copperhead Axioms. Mobody has a right to be President, except a pro-slavery Democrat. We want no Government when the people

Whenever a State becomes dissatisfied with an act of the Federal Government. it can secede at will, and it is a violation of the Constitution to coerce it into submission.

elect from any other party.

Wigfall and others had a perfect right to fire on Fort Sumter. The Federal Government violated the Constitution in resenting the insult. The Constitution as we interpret it,

and the Union as it was when Daris, Toombs, Thompson and Floyd controlled Lincoln is not President of the United

States, and we owe no allegiance to his Administration. It is unconstitutional to arrest any-

body who is aiding and abetting the Southern Confederacy.
Stephen A. Douglas was a fool for asserting " that every man must be for the

be no neutrals in this war, only patriots and traitors." Jeff Davis is a high-toned, chivalrous gentleman, and Abe Lincoln a negro-.

United States or against it. There can

vorshipper, a low, mean Yankee. Old Ben Butler is a beast. C. L. Vallandigham is a polished states-

man and a pure patriot.

The Union can only be restored through the agency of the glorious old Demecrat-Abe Lincoln is an imbecile, and ought to be impeached.

Slavery must exist, if the Union is dissolved. It is unconstitutional to vote any other

they claimed them as property, and property in time of war was liable to be taken, espe-cially that kind of property that was being than the Democratic ticket. Everybody is an Abolitionist who is in favor of suppressing the rebellion.-Ing-