[From The Press.] OLD ROSY.

When Rosy rode along the line, Right well we knew our hero's sign, For there we stood like wolves at hay, And fought the rebels hard all day. Still on they came; still back we drove In fury low and cloud above; An tury low and cloud above;
Pot now they present us two to one—
Our line fell back—the front was gone— We almost wept to see the rout: "Stand fast | stand fast | and see it out," Our leader shouted. Oh! the shout,

As quickening vengeance draws its breath To leap to the embrace of death, Awhile they paused, then all affame, On, on the hounding rebels came, 'Stand by the fing !" our chieftain cried; Like rooted oaks our columns bide; But tide on tide the flood o'erflowed, The broken line fell back the road. Hurrah !" we heard the foeman cry-Yet stood our chi f, not ours to fly;

But blazing the tiger in his eve As Rosy rode along the line Where now within the battle-bias Our ragged standards, luttered fast, Ac eer broke in, and then the drum— "The Hawkeyes, Buckeyes, Hoosters come! We stood to win, nor thought to stir,

Each man an executioner; Heard o'er the hills in gathering gloon The deep gun's last despairing boom—
They ranged our cannons to the breach With haughty purpose, each to each, And silent still we steed for speech, Till Rosy rode along the line.

Uprose our gunners, grim and bare, To light the torch of victory there! Now close the charging formen surge, To mock the awful lightning's verge; Down to the front our leader darts-"Aim low! aim low! my flinty hearts!" And soon about the colors true Our drummer beats his wild tattoo! Then but to see the chieftain's look The word he gave-that word we took-"Give them a blissard!" Lord, it shook! As Rosy rode along the line.

Back rolled the flood, and in its track As horse and foot we followed on, With bloody cost the day was won! Then homeward Rosy took his course, Our wounded dommer on his horse:
"Well done!" said he; " well done, brave Please God, we'll do as well again." Then marched we in with three time three, For Murfreezboro the victory, Ah! 'twas a sight for men to see, When Rosy rode along the line.

KANE O'DONNEL.

## Alliscellaneons.

AT THE FAIR.

"Well Jordan!" "Well Charley!"

"Aren't you going?" "Going where?"

"Going to the Fair," laughing at the chime of words. Jordan settled himself comfortably in

his seat again. to the fair. But you are I perceive. How you are got up, though. I should and shrugged his shoulders as he thought never dare to travel in such' brilliant of what he was about to inflict upon him-

company." "Oh bother," and Charley glanced with an honest blush on his honest face at his dandy clothes.

resumed, "you ought to go."

"Oh, hang the fairs, Charley; I hate 'em. A fellow's always bored to death to buy a lot of rubbish. I'd rather by half contribute at the beginning what I can afford. That's my way The buying is yours. You'll be a young swell there. I can fancy you beset by sixteen of those girls at once, with sixteen propositions for you; and you'll think it fine fun. They'll delude you into buying anything; dolls, and pin-cushions, and prayer books. It'll be all the same to you, and you'll bestow them with the grace and discretion of a young prince. I really envy that way of yours, Char-

"A good deal you do," returned Charley disbelievingly. "I do, though, really. I'm in earnest

Charley." Charles Duganne looked in surprise at his companion at this; but Ellory Jordan's face was serious. There was no sarcastic play of his lips, no laughing twinkle of the eye, of which Charley Duganne was always somewhat in dread. "Yes I do really envy you, Charles. You come to the pleasant terms as easily

as I do to the disagreeable ones. You extract the sweet from life, while I am chewing the bitter cud. Everybody likes you, everybody smiles upon you; and all from that "way" of yours; and its the way of your heart, Charley, so I can't learn it, and all the time you look at me and think I'm such a smart follow -that I know the world and a heap of things that you don't. And you think I look down upon you sometimes and laugh at you when you come in with your fair features, and in a stunning new suit. Instead of that Charley, I look at you with genuine admiration. I rejoice in your freshness, in your capacity for enjoyment of all sweet and simple pleasures. Don't think I regard you as any the less man for it. It's the generous boy's heart. Charley, that's in it all, and it makes me like the man that owns it. As for me, Charley, I am a great hulking fellow, whom nobody cares much about. I never carry sunshine with me. I never win hearts or smiles. I'm a gloomy, surly wretch, who perpetually

, book, a little disconcerted at the earnest- and has never been fortunate since. "Not ness into which he had been betrayed; actually poor, you know," the gay girl but Charley touched and bewildered out would go on, "only the Hamlyns can't like a school boy," still but. of his senses, stammered thanks, and keep a carriage and give parties, and Sopraises, and deprecation in a breath. phy don't have so much money to spend But Ellory Jordan had enough of the as she used to."

gets the wrong side of things and blun-

"Go your ways, Charley, go your ways," was all he said to him now; and at last about it, but the Hamlyns themselves .-Charley was wise enough to go. Jordan | When Ida Jocelyn went there, and had

That is his natural comment upon my ful and a little sad, and then lost himself very, very simple they lived; how much in his book. What do you think roused they pinched and straightened. She saw him from it, this cynic, this "gloomy, only the pretty rooms just as she had al-

## UNCINSIE The wall

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 8, 4864.

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RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

there has been no outward difference in

Hamlyn's and there were no rare pic-

tures, no satues of great value to sell .-

single serunt in the whole house. Mrs.

with her own hands, and Sophy's help,

dress afterdress, until now poor Sophy's

oup that set overflowing.

Poor lit Sophy! she was but hu

bright facilways to father and noth

er, and the three boys. But it was

hard about e fair. Oh, if she could

discover serway to make her only silk

"Ah me she sighed wearily. "I

am too proud suppose, but I can not

go shabby, shouldn't enjoy it. I

should have ense of unsuitableness."

She lies the with her tears, thinking,

sullen, surly follow?" A child's voice, ways seen them, looking fresh and bright and glimpsing fair frees within. It was crying. He had been conscious of it a good while before he felt called upon to to turn things shabby yet. And since erer testified. look into the cause. He knew very well who it was. His landlady's little boy, Bobby Greene. But the grieved sobs their surroundings. Why should there continued so long he flung down his book have been The house itself was Mr. in." and opened the door.

VOL. 64.

"Bobby !" Bobby suppressed his cries for a few So they lived on amid the same curtains,

"What's the matter, Bobby?"

The little figure sitting on the first stair, disconsolate, burst out afresh at this sign of interest. Between broken words and sobs his questioner discovered that somebody, some nefarious uncle Dick or other, had failed to carry out a promise to take Bobby to the fair. It was a heart breaking thing to Bobby. In vain, Jordan moved to pity, took the urchin into his room, and laid before him treasures that would at another time made him hi | but look ahring to her. larious. The boy hushed his crying, in deed, he seemed to appreciate the effort made for his amusement, but as Jordan thought "it was no go." Bobby had set | for the occion, but for the constant wonderful stories had fired his youthful hides its thusand cares, its humiliating they withdrew for new comers. imagination. Jordan looked at the small annoyanceits anxieties, its petty de

melanchely. "So not even this child can be happy rowly that new dress even was impos because of some hungering after what is sible at thitime. It was for all this denied," he mused. "But it is early to learn the universal lesson, and a pity." He mused a moment longer, scrowling over a new thought. Presently he gave a sigh that was par.ly a laugh.

face, expressing the depth of childish

"Bobby, go and ask your mother to wash off those tears, and tell her I'll take you to the fair."

The transformation of the melancholy face into a bevy of smiles was a very swift one. Bobby ran off shouting with delight, while Jordon rose to effect some changes in his toilet. His face was not "No, Charley, my boy, I'm not going quite so full of delightful anticipations as Bobby's. He elevated his eyebrows

self, for he hated fairs, you know. And this was a soldier's fair. "How selfish !" you exclaim. Wait. He acknowledged that he preferred contributhinking on dismal prospect; while "I say, though, Jordan," he quickly ting what he could afford; and he did. But Ida Jocelymever dreaming of such he was contributing more than those thinking, may her brilliant plans. Ah, United States hills to the country. Long | Ida Jocelyu, | Tre are many such homes. ago he gave himself. This is Captain right arm to get strength to wield a weap- up theifair emblance? Is there a on. And leaving him here dressing for more a sugestion in life? But the fair, let the story of the fair run back. | Sophy s a ranbow through her tears.

ward for a little in part.

"Sophy, you must help us in the post up into a dark corner of the attic. office. We have counted upon you. Tell her it is her duty, M. Hamlyn, to do the work that lies nearest; and that it is her duty, for nobody is so swift of hand, and writes so beautifully as Sophy. Oh, Sophy, how can you refuse? Yes, yes, I know you've written heaps of letters, lovely letters I know they must be: but now you refuse at the very last to write the addresses! You never expected to take that place. Why, Sophy, where were your cars in all our preparations?" If Sophy Hamlyn was firm, Ida Joce-

yn was hopeful and persistent. Again and again she presented the case in its most pitiful aspects to Sophy, and at last departed with the words.

"I shall come in to-morrow night gain, and shall expect you to have yielded ; you know I ask it as a personal fa-I should never have accepted my post but for the belief that you would be

Sophy did not reply. She kept on cool, steady face, until Ida had departed: then she went up to her room and "had a

good cry If I tell you what she cried about I am afraid you will think my Sophy a very empty headed young lady; but have patience with her and with her story, and do not condemn her at first.

Sophy Hamlyn oried those vexed and bitter tears because because she had haps. Poor Bophy! brave little "nothing to wear." You look about the | Sophy! were thy of those gloomy pretty r.om, the curtains, the carpet, the threads stitched the brilliant gown vases. You's note the indications of a luxurious home, and you see Sophy in turn them all tog promises? her graceful morning attire, and your lip ourls disdainfully, and you comment upon the weak and wicked exaggerations of ders every step. There, Charley, go our girls. But you cannot see the meanyour ways, and don't mistake me any ing at a first glance. Ida Jocelyn would and ices. Standile twirling his tell you that the Hamlyns were not rich. He turned with his old laugh to his That Mr. Hamlyn failed a few years ago,

This was all Ida Jocelyn knew about it. And this was all anybody knew

"What, Jordan on, "How came you?" Bobby. chin we breaking it into heard him whistling segreto per esser such a nice time with Sophy in that cause smebody had disappose beelice, as he ran down the stairs.

"homelike house" as she called it, she Cheley's admiration saw thin
"that is his patural comment upon my and the stairs. way;" Jordan smiled, then looked thought- tired and worn. She did not know how by growling." Pshaw !"

-for the years of change were too few a charmed spot, as many a bearded loitthat time, when Hamlyn went down.

Gay Ida Jocelyn nodded and smiled. "Do you expect another letter, Mr. Duganne? The California mail is just

Duganne nódded, and smiled back again. Gay Ida turned with a mock business air. "Sophy, see if there is a and chairsand carpets, but with only a letter for Mr. Duganne."

"Allow me to present you to Captain Hamlyn hd turned, and placed, remade, Jordan, Miss Jocelyn.'

Then, as the Captain expressed it, he found himself "in for it;" and with an was drobe arnished nothing further; and | indifferent air he went through with the Sophy, siting there alone in her room expectation, which post mistress Jocelyn after Ida Jeelyn's departure, cried vexed preferred to her assistant, Sophy Hamand b tter ars over all the vexation and lyn.

bitterness (this constant planning and "A letter for Captain Jordan?" The pinching cer the want that kept her white missive dropped into his pocket, from accepng a post which could not and dropped out of his mind at the same time. But with an eye for the beautiful, he could not help admiring the So you malthough Sophy cried because she has nothing to wear." it was lovely faces that held their little court not so mue for the one dress lacking

"Isn't she a stunner for beauty?

dan; let me introduce you." the one drs was the final drop in the

admiring her as a fixed star in another man. Bra little Sophy, too, as you to shine in my orbit. She looks like a would say, you knew how she kept reduchess-to come down to earth; and I part so honorable. Commencing with pinings out sight, and almost out of am not by any means a passable duke.' suspicion; ho sought herself much handiwork known before, and showed

hour later, and thrust his hands into his dress prescribe. It was no use, no tain Jordan." It was a firm hand for

> wrote it. The pretty duchess! I should not care to look at her long; her brightness would put my eyes out." He opened the letter, and read

handwriting was within as without. where an outri screnity is kept, and thed himself for an airy epistle, made up It was his fortune to enunciate the poli-Jordan, of the one hundred and some where you as suspect the many, many of an occasional bon mot and French ay of separating the people of the free thing New York volunteers. He is home cares the hide heath those who have phrases. He found a curtous kind of life Mates and the Federal power from the on a furlough, not of simple case and re- known ther dis, and who, not from ter for such a gay looking duchess. A support of Slavery, leaving that institulaxation, but of necessity, waiting for the vanity, it from the educated taste, keep straightforward letter, full of simple tion entirely with the States, where it whose rights he was seeking to maintain strength, purporting to come from a sol- had been left by the patriots who framed

> "The Acnt Martha's things !"-And wihis suggestion she slips from the cound dashes out of her room where hat long fogotten chest of rel wood hast them intact, and Sophy ing eyes. is no great flourishing patit. Fly lingers, over your pretty work. Fronthly shining needle, to Ida Joo who came the next night,

was radianhe success of her persist-Two nigher she went into rap tures over y's toilet.

aid in they remodelling.

"Where you get such a lovely dress-so se, so piquant, and so be coming? that lace at your throat is un heir; and your hair is all erimpled and into such pretty puffs, and the dear red rose to crown itoh, Sophy yk like a marchioness !" Sophy blogike the red rose and

laughed blith her success, but she told no one oheartache that preceded it. Sopher told any one of her heartaches. because she wis too proud to manfidants of her gir friends: seconne was too generous to burden her & burdened mother She sewed heal into her work, per you wear to-nig did the rainbow

while Bobby refrehimself on cakes moustaches and lithrith from under heavy brows absene he spies Charley Duganne "I declare, the llogating a tart

Charley glanced p.

And Jordan pointed withrug to obby. "I cane to kep the pea Valking him through theroon

BT OCTAVIA. Do hold their festival in royal state.

his mind on the fair The fair, of which wear and ar of that poverty which exclaimed Charley enthusiastically, as "Which do you mean?"

"The postmistress, Miss Jocelyn." tails behing smiling mask. It was for "She'll do very well; but who was the necessi that laid the limits so narthat girl with the yellow hair with the red rose in it?" "Miss Hamlyn. She'd suit you, Jorthat the bir, vexed tear came, though

"You mistake, Charles, boy. I am

planet. It's altogether too resplendent But there was certainly fate in that night. When Jordan sat by his fire an

pockets in a meditative mood, he came upon that letter again. Vaguely as his hand touched it he drew it forth. "Cap-"So that girl with the yellow hair

through-strangely enough the same

dier's wife. Where had the gay duchess | the charter of our Union. Messrs. Ad learned so much of the straightened lives ams, Slade, and Gates, then members of of such as these?

the reality of the patient endurance; the coposed not by reason, or argument, or and waiting hope that was presented; and, | justice, but by personal detraction, mismost of all at the brave sentence, "But representation, insuit, threats of vioics, near century old. The camphor though I am very, very lonely; though lence, and denunciation. my heart dies within me at every report tern, butsign of star work; not at all | there is your duty, there your honor." the contents from his mind. It seemed too real; as it came from the depths of some strong, deep womanly heart. And that girl with the yellow hair wrote it! He found himself thinking of it the next week. By and discovered how it was that this girl with vellow hair could see so deeply into life. He saw that she wrote from her own heart-a heart deep and strong, and womanly and hebrightness put his eyes out, he gained a clear- in which the author participated. er vision wherewith to see. He saw no longer a gav duchess, but Sophy Hamlyn, a brave young philosopher-Sophy Hamlyn, the only woman in the world to him.

A fellow officer, who came home the othe day, and offered cordial congratulations to which had protected them, defied by its Captain Jordan on his success in winning Miss Hamlyn, said wonderingly: "And where did you find her? I did not. think such a woman lived except in'a book

-so simple and earnest and charming." And Cantain Jordan answered, smiling: "I found her at the fair, where I am in clined to think henceforth are to be found all

the good things of life."

in a store-twenty hands in a printing pated, while it points out the causes and office-twenty young men in a village. All want to get along in the world, and expect to do so. One of the clerks will rise come a master builder. TOne of the villa. which time has cast upon him is the at-There is no luck about it. The thing is warmth of a personal friendship, tried in almost as certain as the Rule of Three, the fires of a fierce warfare against the who preserves his integrity, who lives doubtless was his defence of the negroes the staunch men of the community, the extricts. jugat Duganue's finesse brought, men who achieve something worth having, las before a window draped with good fortune, good name, and a serene old age, all go this road.

[From the Norristown Herald.] UNDER THE FLAGS. OREAT CENTRAL FAIR, JUNE 16rm, 1964.

Apove my head a thousand banners wave, And show the colors Freedom loves to wear And men grow stronger, timid women brave, As bursts of warlike music smite the the air Freedom and Charity here, hand in hand, For love of God and love of Fatheland, Shall bring the Liberty the nations wait.

The golden sunshine stealing in, is lost Amid the splendor,—lost and multiplied; I watch its broken arrows skyward tossed, And glory in the scene with loyal pride. But now, triumphant music breaking forth The banners flutter in a storm of cheers! It is the greeting of the free, proud North.

To him who leads us through these trial-year To him who leads us-worthy leader, he. His alm, to make and keep his propir free-His guerdon, only this-his Country's weal Head of the p oudest nation of the world, Aye! proudest still, smid her children slain! Proudest of all, because her flag, unfurled, No longer brooks the sight of thrall or chain?

And this, our noblest bosst, our truest pride, We owe, O Lonored Chief, alone to thee; Thee, under Goo, who standeth at thy side, Thee, and r Goo, who maketh all men free. He passes. Deepening voices swell the shout,
And men that cheer but soldem, cheer to day Alad music on the languid air floats out Fair women smile a welcome on his way

He passes. Hanging dark on either wall, The rebel standa ds not the passer's name ; Upon his path their evil shadows fall. They frown and tremble in the glad acclaim He passes. 'Neath the flags that bless the air, His loyal children awed to silence, stand; While cheer and music soften to a prayer—
Gop save our Chief, our Flag, our Fatherlas

History of the Authors and Causes of the Rebellion.

The recent death of Mr. Giddings will add interest to his account of the grea struggle between Freedom and Slavery. in which he bore for so many years, s the beginning of our war of Independence, he shows the successive steps to ken by our Government for or against the freedom of the blacks, closing with the issue of the Proclamation of Emanerpation in 1863. We cannot better tabulate the contents of this timely book

he annals of mankind, where a people have risen in arms against liberty for the purpose of establishing a despotism .-With its remote and proximate causes the people should be familiar; its authors | His appearance was venerable; he was and abettors should be known to the dignified in his bearing. He looked present and coming generations.

"In the long struggle which preceded Congress, sustained the policy; others He discovered his eyes moistening at subsequently united with us; we were

"The contest was earnest and protract drags outtle brocade, with glisten of a fresh tattle, yet I would rather have ed. For more than twenty years the au you there than here, because I know that thor mingled in scenes of unusual interest. The adoption and repeal of the gazoutlandis phy thinks, and the color There were some tender, prayerful words, rules; the trial of the Hon. John Quincy read further. Read on read on I down suited her hair. Only three days and then the letter ended .- He folded it Adams; the consure of the author by to the RIGHT and the DULY,' said the before the but Sophy will undertake and put it away; but he could not put away the House of Representatives, and its re versal by the people; the annexation of and distinct voi e, read that portion which Texas; the memorable defeat of the slave and asserts that governments are institupower in its efforts to establish Slavery ted to support those rights; and with pein California; the audisquised corrup- culiar emphasis he read the sentence by his thoughts carried him to see her. He tion exerted to tax the people of the free went again and again, and in that home at- States for the payment of the debts of of government becomes destructive mosphere, spite of the gay duchess air, he | Texas; the civil war for extending Sla vory in Kansas; the defeat of the Executive designs by the people, and the founding of free institutions in that terroic. He went again and again; and if her ri ory, constitute some of the incidents

" Defeated in their designs of trans-States rebelled against the Covernment authority, and declared their intention to establish an independent power, devoted to a perpetual war upon human nature

"Few who mingled in these early conflicts now remain. Most of them have passed to their reward; and the author. us he lingers upon the verge of time, pro sents this volume to the people of the United States, as an humble 'memoir of THE SIMPLE SECRET: Twenty clerks | the political scenes in which he partici-

authors of the Rebellion." Jefferson, Ohio, August 30, 1863. Amid the conflicts which are here de-Captain Joropod patiently by to be a partner, and make a fortune. One scribed, the author himself is a conspict replied to Mr. Wise with marked severity, of the compositors will own a newspaper wous figure, though less so than the pen saying he understood that gentleman; and become an influential and prosperous of another would represent him. But to at he had come to that hall two of citizen. One of the apprentices will be more eminent and pictures que in the light three years previously with his hands gers will get a handsome farm, and live titude of John Quindy Adams, to whose Wise appeared incapable of forbearance refutable; and no speaker used the Enlike a patriarch. But which is destined career in Congress Mr. Giddings has de under this allusion to the duel in which to become the lucky individual? Lucky? voted many pages, written with the Mr. Cilley, of Maine, fell, in which Wise had long stood among the leading states. Rocky Branch, North Run. near Mead-The young fellow who will distance his common foe. The most sublime position ing Mr. Wise; as he evidently felt that favorite statesman of Boston; and as that competitors is he who masters his business, in which Mr. Adams was ever placed, Mr. Marshall's address was more impor- city then gave tone to the popular feelcleanly and purely, who never gets in debt, of the Amistad, and next to that, his de. great kindness, referred to the friendship cleanly and purely, who have gets in debt, of the Amstead, and next to that, his de-which had existed between himself and Probably at the period of which we are who gains friends by deserving them, and fence of himself before the House of the ancestor of Mr. Marshall, the late now writing, he exerted a greater moral Cheley's admiration saw this There are some ways to fortune that look describes both these scenes; from his account of the election of the gentleman any other man, although his political inputs his money into a savings bank. Representatives in 1811, Mr. Giddings Chief Justice, declaring that when he power throughout the free States than ghorter than this old dusty highway. But count of the latter we shall make a few from Kentucky he anticipated a renewal fluence had been somewhat diminished

"An effort was made to get a meeting of Northern members who were willing to stand by and assist Mr. Adams in meeting the persecutious and dangers which surrounded him; but to these efforts most Northern Whigs replied, "that it would loo's like a sectional quarrel.'-But a few members friendly to Mr. Adams convened that evening at the room of the author, Messrs. Slade and Young, of Vermont; Calhoun, of Massachusetts; Henry Lawrence and Simonton, of Penn-

sylvania; Gates and Chittenden, of New York; and Giddings, of Ohio, were pres ent. Besides these, Rev. Joshua Leavitt, of Boston, and Theodore Weld, of New Jersey, were also present; although they were not members, they were well known as able and zialous advocates of freedom and friends of Mr. Adams .-These two gentlemen were appointed a committee to wait on Mr. Adams and inform him that they and the members con-

vened tendered him any assistance in "They immediately repaired to the residence of Mr. Adams, though the hour across his breast, looked his opponent was late. They found him in his parlor, and without delay stated the object of their visit. The aged statesman listened tellect which had attracted the attention had falled into old Adams' hands, all I attentively, but for a time was unable to of civilized nations. He appeared to can say is my God have mercy on his reply, laboring under great apparent feel. his auditors to rise in stature; his elo At length he stated that the voice quence became more bold and lefty; his of friendship was so unusual to his ears, invective more terrific. He referred to Smith, of Virginia, formerly Governor of that he could not express his gratitude; that he would fee, thankfulif they would midnight cabal of slaveholders, and by he wished no make a suggestion for the examine certain points to be found in the authors of which he gave them a list, and o'erleaps itself,' had consented to act as setts" Smith was a man of not very have the books placed on his desk at the hour of meeting the next day, and then dismissed them, and turned his own thoughts to a preparation for the con-

After Marshall, of Kentucky, had made his attack, the old statesman opened his defence by a master stroke of ora

THE READING OF THE DECLARATION

" Mr Adams was expected to state the grounds of his own vindication before any friend could venture to speak in his defence; accordingly, when Marshall closed, he rose to address the House, and | mained apparently transfixed and unconas that gentleman had charged him with serous until a friend intensated to bim the high treas on, and represented him as propriety of resuming his seat. than by quoting the Author's Preface: seeking to overthrow the Government, it "The present Rebellion is the first in | was supposed he would now reply with | Adams en ertained no further apprehenthat overwhelming severity for which he was distinguished; but he exhibited no and mental power, basing himself on such desire. When the Speaker an nounced that he was in possession of the floor, all eyes were instantly upon him with kindness: he had long served his demolished his argument, but had prosearth with hono: to himself and friend; and now, at the age of seventy five years, he stood arraigned on a charge of trea-

son to that country to which he had so long devoted his labors, to that people "At length, turning to the speaker, he said: 'It is no part of my jutention to reply to the gentleman from Kentucky it this time. I prefer to wait until I learn whether the House will retain these resolutions for discussion. I call for the reading of the first paragraph in the Dectration of Independence. The Clerk at once sought the book containing it, and while seeking, Mr. Adams repeated, the first paragraph in the Declaration of

"The Clerk then read the introductory ortion of the Declaration, and hesita ingly turned his eyes toward. Mr. Adams, as if to inquire whether he should age i patriot; and the Clerk, in a clear declares the natural rig: ts of mankind which declares, 'that whenever any form Giddings: these ends, it is the right and the duty of the people to after or aborish it and re-organize its power in such form as to Paltrey, of Massachusetts, spoke upon them shalt copear most likely to secure their interest and happiness.

"Mr. Ad ms then proceeded to state that our Government had become destructive to the lives and liberties of a portion of the people. That those powers grantforming the Government into a slave- ed to secure, had been propriented to deholding oligarchy, most of the slave stray life and liberty: the powers or dined to the support of freedom had been prostituted to the maintenance of slavery. That the people had the right to reform these abuses, and bring the Government back to the performance of those duties for which it was instituted. They have (said be) the right to ask Congress in respectful language to do anything which they in good faith believe that body ought to perform, and it is the duty of Congress to return respectful unwers to such petitions, showing the reacon why their prayers cannot be granted." Here is a specimen of the tremendous nvective of the "old man eloquent:"

MR. ADAMS ANNIHILATES MARSHALL. "Mr Adams said he would speak at that time only upon the propriety of re taining the resolution for debate; and he dripping with human gore; a blotch of dinary concentration of thought. His human blood was upon his face. Mr. logionwas compact, and appeared to be ir. of the James. had noted as second, and he interrupted men of the nation, and his mind had Mr. Adams several times. But the agel | been enriched by an experience to which | statesman occupied little time in answer- few men attain. He was literally the tant. He spoke of that gentleman with ing of the State he was said to have a of that ancient friendship. He spoke of by his service in the Cabinet of Mr. Tyl-Marshall as having already won an envi- cr, whose administration had proven un-After the introduction of the famous able fame in his own State Legislature by popular. But he had green defects of necticut 102, Onto 248, and those apsesolution of censure by Mr. Gilmer, of Hisearnest support of human freedom, and character, comment the lived then began to array that gentleman's er he lived

ugated in the school of political expedience cy, which taught the separation of moral principle from the duties of political life. He regarded manking as so ignorant and deprayed, that no political organization could be sustained upon the basis of moral truth. He was ambitious, and pub-

licly aspired to the Presidency.

Marshall was exceedingly sensitive to this rebuke, as the writer had full evidence. Soon after the scene above described, he came acress the hall and addressing Hon. John Campbell, of South Carolina, who was sitting near the author, said: "Campbell, I wish I were deud." "O, no," says Campbell, "you are too sensitive." "I do," said Marshall, with an oath; "I would rather die THE MEN THAT STOOD BY MR. ADAMS. rors before the audience; said he had a thousand deaths that again to encouncharged him with 'high treason,' in the ter that old man." preamble of the resolution, and in his

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speech. 'Now,' said lie, 'thank God the

fined high treason, and it is not left for

puny mind, to define that crime, which

than I do now : but if I were his father I

and take his place in some law school,

and commence the study of that profess

forth all the reserved powers of that in-

vast galleries. There was no loud breath-

yous tremor which prevaded his system

resumed his seat, while Marshall re-

"At length Mr. Adams concluded and

"From this moment the friends of Mr

sions. With his intelligence, experience,

truth, justice, and human rights, they

were willing to trust him single-handed,

against the online democratic purty aided

by the slave power. For such was now

the contest, and all appeared to feel that

This passage introduces a droll interlude

VIRGINIA AND HER GOVERNOR.

that he was called the-boy-minister.' He

saying he had hoped that the present dele-gation from that State would have felt

What clear renewalt used to wear,

Whose blush remains when virtue sets

To snow her sunshine has been there.

"MARSACHUSETTS SPEAKS.

God, the scalis broken! MASSACHUSETTS

SPEAKS!" apparently realizing the extent

of victory which had been obtained in be-

ture had bestowed upon him her richest

gifts. He was characterized for extraor-

controlling influence in Massachusetts.-

balf of tree speech."

of March, 1850.

· Holy chame which ne'er forg-ts

u the serious business :

something of that

ion which he has so long disgraced.

But this feeling was subsequently expressed in a different language. Mr. Keim. Constitution of the United States has de of Pennsylvania, as a chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, in the the gentleman of Kentucky, nor for his previous Congress, made a report to which Mr. Adams could not yield assent, and consists solely in levying war against the in speaking upon it, alluded pleasantly United States or lending sid and comfort to some literary defects. Keim was irto their enemies. I (said he,) have pre- ritated, and in reply assailed the literary sented a respectful petition from my con- character of Mr. Adams. The aged stituents, I have done so in an orderly members permitted no man worthy of his manner, in the regular course of business, in steel to assail him with impunity, and he obedience to my sworn duty, and the replied to Keim to a very different style gentleman calls this levying war! 1 !- | from that in which he had spoken of Mar-Where I the father of that young man I shall. He put on the facetious, and readsould feel no more unxiety for his welfare ing from one of Sheridan's Irish plays, represented Keim as a retired mintury would advise him to return to Kentucky officer, and soon found the House convulsed with laughter.

At this time Marshall entered the front door of the hall, and observing the discr-Mr. Murshall now saw that the he was der, turning to Mr. Merriwenther, of Georto receive the full force of the veteran's | gia, who was sitting beside the entrance, inquired the cause. Mr. Merriweather severity; and as if to bid defiance to his powers, he rose, and folding his arms answered that Keim, of Pennsylvania, had assailed Mr. Adams, and the old full in the face. This appeared to call | gentleman was now making a reply -Well, well," said Marshall, "if Kein

It was during this day that William the fact that Marshail had attended a that State, interrupting Mr. Adams, said the influence of that ambition which | benefit of the gentleman from Ma-scohethe prosecutor in endeavoring to pros elevated character; and Mr. Adams look trate and desiroy one of the best friends | ing round upon him with a scowl of conhe had on earth. He showed him an tempt, replied, "Non tali auxilio." ingrate, and as he became warmed up, Smith had forgotten his Latin, and not nd rose in the dignity of his subject, understanding the answer, stood in mute his language, and thoughts, a breathless astonishment, not knowing whether to stlence reigned through the hall in the speak or say nothing; but finally turning to Hon C. M., who sat by his side, in ing, no rustling of garments; reporters quired what the expression meant. The aid down their peas, slaveholders were gentleman thus addressed was an incormelted to tears. Mershall still retained rigible punster, and promptly replied "He is very much enraged, and is tellhis position, 'a standing corpse;' he exhibited no other sign of life than a ner- ing you to go to h- Smith, astonished at what he supposed the profanity of Mr. Adams, dropped back into his seat, and was never known to interrupt Mr. Adams afterwards.

It was said by ex-President Adams hat he himself was unable to obtain a seat in the Senate of the United States, in consequence of Mr. Webster's influence in the Legislature.

RICHMOND.

Richmond, Va., is one of the oldest cities on the continent, having been founded in 1742, and in 1779 was made the State around upon his peers, who sat before him | Marshall was the champion of the slave | capital, at which time it was but a small as judges, with a countenance beaming power, and that Mr Adams had not only village. In June, 1861, it was declared the capital of the "Confederate States and a characteristic that the

> their Congress associate its .... Level of agree blog and be "ile then referred to the fact that the turesque and ocautifule; i imagiculation resolution had been presented by a genbeing built on what are called "Richtleman from Virginia (Mr. Gilmer); said mond" and "Shookoe" hills. The streets that he had long entertained a high respect for that State, from the confidence cross each other at right angles and are

which General Washington had reposed lighted with gas. The State Capitol and in im forty-eight years previously, when other public buildings are situated on that great man first appointed him min-Shockee hill. In the central hall of the ister to the Hague, at an age so young State Capitol are Houdon's celebrated spoke of the early statesmen of Virginia statue of Washington, and a marble bust with admiration, and closed his remarks of Lafayette. On the 22d of February, for the day by a quotation from Moore, 1858, Crawford's splendid monument was inaugurated there, the cost of which exceeded one hundred thousand dollars. The city contains the State penitentiary, many charitable institutions, twenty three churches, three colleges, and several historical and philosophical societies It is Adams, of course, was successful in is defence, and the resolutions of cen- supplied with water from three large reservoirs. The city is at the head of tide sure fell to the ground. One of his last public utterances is so noteworthy that water, and at the lower falls of the James we will give it in the language of Mr. River, about one hundred and fifty miles from its mouth. These falls afford an extensive water power, and there are many extensive factories there, including In the month of January, 1848, Mr. four cotton, fifty-eight tobacco factories, flour mills in abundance, rolling mills, the President's message, tie was a young member, but came to Congress | forges, furnaces, machine shops, &c. Veswith a high reputation as a scholar and sols drawing ten feet of water can ascend philanthropist, having emancipated a large to within one mile of the centre of the number of slaves who descended to him city, and those of fifteen feet draft, to by the death of his father, who resided within four miles. A caral has been in the South. His speek was listened to with strict attention, and was character | built around the falls, and above themized by great ability and profound devotion to the cause of truth. Mr. Adams miles. It is the terminus of five imporwas an attensive listener to the whole of tunt roads, running to Fredericksburg and Mr. Paltrey's address, and as that gentleman resumed his seat the venerable the Potomao, to Petersburg, to Dansile, Virginia, to Jackson's River hy in Ocuex-President, with accountenance glowing with intelligence, exclaimed; 'Thank tral Railroad, and to York River.

Mechanicsville is but four and a half miles in a north-easterly direction from Richmond. Meadow Bridge is four miles There was another occasion when some | due north, or nearly so, from the Capital. people thought Massachusetts had spok. | Fair Oak Station is about eight miles east en, tarough the lips of another eloquent of the city. Harrison's Bar istwenty-five orator, -how fatally they were mistaken, miles south east of Richmond. Fort Webster himself lived to know. This is Darling is seven or eight miles south '6f' Mr. Gidding's sketch of him on the 7th the Capital on the James River. Mah. chester is a suburb of Richmond, lying "In intellect he may be said to have south-east of the centre of the city, on the stood at that time without a rival. Na- west bank of the river. Rocketts is another small suburb town, one mile scutheast of Richmord, and on the cast book

The Chickshominy River is formed by glish language more appropriately. He the junction of the Horsepen Branch. ow's Bridge, five miles north of Richmond.

> The West Point Academy was founded in 1802, since which time the total numbor of cadets actually admitted to its privileges was 4686. Of this number the State of New York supplied 650, Pennsylvania 424, Virginia 379, Massachusetta 232, Kenfucky 196, Maryland 179, Tennasee 178, South Carolina 159, Connainted avan numbered 830. Then