CARLISLE, PENN'A, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1869.

UNCLE SAM'S TREATMENT OF HIS SERVANTS.

J. M. WEAKLEY.

[CONCLUDED.] "What is it to be President?" I one asked of a gentleman who had filled the office; "what is the principal thing a President does?" The roply was, "To make appointments." A mere lounger about Washington can see that this is true; and it is manifest to all who look over such documents as that containing the testimony taken by the Covode Committee in 1860. The reader of that choice volume perceives that Mr. Buchanan wrote long letters, and spent laborious hours in forcing, upon the Philadelphia Navy Yard, an incompetent head carpenter. The authorities of the yard sent back word that the man could not pass his examination. No matter; the President of the United States would have him appointed, and he was ap-pointed; for he had rendered services in the Presidential election, which a Buchanan could not overlook. The following is a portion of the man's sworn testi-

Question. "Do you mean to say that you gave (naturalization) papers to parties who subsequently used them in elections, without ever going before a court to make the necessary proof (of five years' residence)?"

Answer. "I have given a few." Question. "Well, how many did you distribute yourself?"

Answer. "Two or three thousand." This was the man-Patrick Laffrety was his name-whom the President v the United States put over the heads of American mechanics. I do not adduce the fact to illustrate the corrupting ten dency of rotation, but to show the petty nature of the employments to which i reduces the head of the government I am not sure that Mr. Buchanan wa aware of the kind of service which his Irish friend had rendered him; but the assiduous Lafferty swore that when he failed to pass his examination he went S to Washington and-conversed with the our President upon the subject for an hour and a half. We also find the President, upon the pages of this huge volume neddling in the pettiest details of the pettiest ward elections, and superintend-"Ct ing the division of the yulgarest portion of the spoils. He arranged the division and subdivision of the profits made or the public printing, and he parceled out among three of his Pennsylvania neighbors the percentage allowed on the price of the coal purchased for the government. Do we elect a President for such work as this? Mr. Lincoln, too, was immersed in the most trivial details of administration. I think he must have spont more than half his time, and a full third of his strength, in arranging affairs of which, in a properly constituted pub-lic service, he would never have heard and this, with a million men in the field and the existence of the nation at stake That the same system prevails to-day have a hundred proofs before me; but hey are needless, for every one knows it to be the case. 'We have even read lately a printed notice, signed by the commandant of a navy yard, in which it is stated that "no person hostile to the

> forcement of this rule. Now, human nature being what it is, we may be sure that nine Presidents out of ten will make nine appointments out of ten with an eye to their own reflect tion, or the election of their candidate. They will generally make haste to have the fifty thousand office holders active agents in their behalf; and since "power over a man's support has always been held and admitted to be power over hi will," an ambitious and able President can easily convert all that large army of men from servants of the public into personal retainers. John Tyler, of pre cious memory, for example, employed his postmasters in circulating copies of a campaign life of himself. They were called upon by a circular letter, franked, to subscribe for and spread abroad "fifty or sixty copies," which would be furnished "at the low price of fifty dollars n hundred." This circular letter was accompanied by a note penned in the President's own office by his son and secretary. The following is a copy of

in the yard," and that "the

of the Navy particularly desires" the en

. ("Private.) PRESIDENT'S HOUSE, December 1, 1843.

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Sin :- As it is considered of impo ance, in justice to the President, to circulate among the people the work spoker of in Mr. Abell's letter accompanying this, you will confer a favor on the un dersigned by taking such measures fo that end as Mr. A. suggests.

Prompt attention, and a liberal sub scription will render your services still more useful.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient

JOHN TYLER, JR." This letter, I believe, correctly repre sents a system which time has not materially changed. As a rule, we shall blundering people as Tyler and Johnson who let their clumsy hands be seen from behind the curtain of the show; but no ably expected to refrain from using his power to perpetuate his power. Rotation belittles, personalizes, and disgraces the government in its every department and grade. From peculiar counstances, I am thoroughly familiar am convinced that Mr. John Stuart Mill's the following remark to recent utterance on this subject is the truth. He well says that rotation is the evil of our government, and that profes-sional politicians, are the great pervertors of free government. Rotation has created professional politicians, and by

to exist when Mr. Jenokes has reformed t. At the penitentiary upon Blackwell's Island, near New York, the superintendent once pointed out to me a young man (not more than twenty-night) who

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The order did not exist before Jackson

lebauched the government; it will cease

the world is committed by a small numtheir short lives between the prison and the streets; not unfrequently getting themselves arrested and convicted when times are hard. Thus the Tombs in regular customers; and Blackwell's Island is, like Newport, a place of resort; and the virtuous portion of the people pay three or four millions per annum

for the support, arrest, and entertainment of a few thousand individuals who have adopted stealing as a vocation. We support them out of prison and we support them in prison. Rotation in office has called into existence an order of politicians as distinct as the order of thieves; and the inhabitants of New York do not need to be informed that between these two orders there is an affinity, such as that which we suspected between Buchanan and Lafferty. If mything is certain, it is this; the rotation system is developing this affinity into an alliance. In the city of New York, we all see this; but, the country at large is so sound, and there are still so many respectable men in office and so

much of the public busines is tolerably lone, that the tendency is less apparent o those who live out of the large seaports. But the tendency exists. Honorable men, who are still occasionally sought for office, instinctively perceive it, and shrink from contact with a class who seem to have something in common with men of prey which easily develops into an understanding, into a partner

mp.
That coal agency, already referred to may serve as an example of the way in which political transactions shade off into criminal ones. Half a dozen applicants for the agency were in Washington, all the preceding election, and all neighbors or friends of the President. Some of the alked the matter over, and they agreed at length that one of their number should be appointed agent, and that the emolu-ments of the office should be equally divided between him and two others. It of the three knew anything particular about coal, or even took pains to inquire; one of them being a physician, another an editor, and the third an omnibus proprictor. The business was "turned over to Stone, Tyler & Co.," who "became at once the purchasers for, and the sellers to, the government." I am happy to be able to add, that when Mr. Getz, editor of the Reading Gazette, came to understand the arrangement, he declined to take any share of its profits; so that the doctor and the omnibus man had the whole \$14,000 a year to divide between them. I do not say that this was as bad as picking pockets, but only that it was

It is ludicrous to observe, sometime how entirely the public service is lost sight of under this insensate system, and what absolute puppets the lower officials are in the games of the higher. If a member of Congress, for example, bolts on an administration measure, the Presipresent administration will be employed dent turns out of office the postmasters, and navy yard laborers, who owed their appointments to him. There is somening about this so exquisitely absurd. that it is provocative of laughter rather than horror, as when we read of those usages of barbarous tribes which have silly. We are so constituted that murder itself becomes laughable if a Chinaman is hung up by his pigtail ; and sui ide excites mirth when we read of a quietly ripping himself up. So, when we read of Buchanan turning a mechanic out of his shop because a New York ember voted-against Lecompton, we of the transaction. I cannot read seiously, such a passage as the following rom the Covode Report, although I now that precisely the same system revails to-day, and that it is as monrous as it is ridiculous :

akin to it.

"The division of patronage among embers was well known in the Brook lyn navy yard. Each master workman nderstood to whom he and cach of hi fellows owed their places. Thus the onstructive engineer, the master plumber, and the master block maker repre ented Mr. Sickles; the master painter epresented Mr. Learing; the master ar maker, master blacksmith, and tim ber inspector represented Mr. Maclay.

. . . Lawrence Cohaine was an pointed master carpenter upon the nomi ation of Mr. Haskin, in the general division of patronage. He was removed ón account of Mr. Haskin's course upon the Lecompton Constitution."

Each of these representative echanics selects and discharges the nen of his shop, and he is expected to do this with the most implicit deference to the will and political interest of the nember who caused his appointment But to this, it seems, other members metimes object. Thus, Mr. Haskit procured the appointment of master arpenter Cohaine ; but we find the Hor John Cochrane addressing the unfortu nate Cohane, thus: "I will have my President who could be nominated by proportion of men under you; if you do the present style of politicians, can be not give them, I will lodge charges

against you. . . . I will make application that you be turned out. The bearer will bring me an answer." The master painter, about the same time, took the very great liberty of discharging a man for habitual drunkenness with the workings of the system, and I The man's member of Congress made the maste painter in consequence : "You may so it down as a fact that I will, have you "You may so not put back again, and the master painter was removed. Another member rotation alone they are kept in being. writes to the master of one of the sliops

are, and he will confer with you at all tary of the Navy, himself, did not disdain to mingle, and, of course, we flud him siding with the aggrieved member, had been in the prison fifty-seven timesi- and adding the weight of his positive or-Other young men there had been "sent der to effect the member's purpose.

"As a general thing, Hugh McLaughli

master laborer, knows who my friends

most of the crime in the large cities of ployment; and thus the Brooklyn navy yard, once the pride of ship builders, to ber of professional villains, who pass be employed in which was formerly a coveted honor, was "reduced to a mere olitical machine, where idleness, theft, nsubordination, fraud, and gross neglect of duty prevailed to an alarming degree." New York has, like the Astor House, its Of course! An employer who treats his workmen thus deserves to be served so. and always will be. The wonder is, that any ship built in the yard kept afloat ong enough to reach Sandy Hook.

A noteworthy circumstance is, -that mbers of Congress of any intelligence, who employ this system, are as keenly alive to its absurdities and its ill consequences as we are who pay the cost and uffer the shame of it. That very John Cochrane who would have his share of the navy yard carpenters has solemnly leclared that the system is an unmitigated evil, injurious to the purity of lections, injurious to the mechanic and his work, and a frightful nuisance to nembers, who are beset at every turn by applicants. Another member has estified : "My house was run down. I was addressed upon the subject in the street; when in the lower part of the business I would be pursued

This whole system tends in the first place, to the demoralization of the laboring class to their serious detriment, and, in my judgment, to the degradation, personal and political, of nembers of Congress." As men and citizens, they all comprehend this; while as politicians they insist on having their share of its supposed advantages.
"We shall be broken up," said Sena

and I really could find no rest by reason

of the great number of such applications.

tor Trumbull, of Illinois, in April last, unless some administration will set the example, or some legislation will compel it; of making the price of office of whom had spent money and wind in good behavior only. The scenes and the cramble of the last month have been disgraceful, as you know. But you do applicants and their adherents met and not probably know the effect of this pe riodical rotation upon Congress. For example, I want the Secretary of the Treasury to give my man an office. go up to the department and wait there for an audience, long or short, as the s hardly necessary to add that neither case may be. The Secretary speaks enfither three knew anything particular couragingly. Next day I go up again, and he is not quite, so sanguine. It is by this steady persistence that offices ar btained here. Not merit, nor recomendation, nor impulse, but ding donging, obtains the offices. Well, the Secretary has a financial policy, perhaps How can I, as a senator, speak independ ently of his policy, while my man is in a state of suspense? Thus the executive part of the government paralyzes in a great degree the legislator's independ

A striking case in point, which clearly illustrates the working of the system was furnished by a late collector of the New York custom house, who desired to epresent the United States at the court of St. Petersburg. The Senate frustrated his ambition, and he took his revenge by uning out of the custom house thirty clerks and -porters whom a New York senator had recommended for appoint ment. A gentleman who was present when the thirty new men were sworn in asked the collector whether the vacancies had been created in order to retaliate upon the senator for his adverse vote He did not deny the soft impeachmen though he pretended that the thirty dismissed were "incompetent." He con cluded his answer to the question in the peculiarity of being both deadly and these words: "Blood is thicker than water." If a man cheats me I am going to pay him off for it. I did not want the nission to Russia particularly. It would have cost me ten thousand dollars a yea Japanese nobleman going aside, and to go there. But then, when a man makes up his mind to do a thing he don't like to be cheated out of it. There hay not been more than thirty new appoint ments made." Thirty men suddenly de can hardly resist the comic incongruity prived of their means of living, and thirty more lured perhaps from stable employ ments, in order to gratify the spite of person whom it had been an affront to Russia to send thither as a representative of the United States ! How foolish it is for us to complain of the alleged peculations of custom house officials Has it over been possible, in any age of country, to get decent and capable me o serve on these terms; to be the pup pets and instruments of such a perso for \$150 a month? You can get thieve on such terms. You can get fools or such terms. You can get necessite honest men for a short time on sucl terms. But Uncle Sam will never be

well served so long as he can stand by with his hands in his pockets while his servants are thus treated. "You do n't do work enough to ear your salary," said a chief of bureau; in this same custom house, to one of the man. "I worked to get here; you surely do n't expect me to work any longer." This anecdote, which sums up the system in a sentence, is one of the hundreds of good things collected by the indefatigable industry of Mr. Jenckes. He relates another story, to show the marvellous carelessness with which men are selected even for situations requiring special or professional knowledge. The chief clerk of the Office of Construction in the Treasury Department being requested to give the "full particulars" of is examination, thus replied : "Major Barker commenced the examination by saying : 'You are from New York, I be lieve, Mr. Clark? I replied that I was. He then commenced a detailed narrative of his first visit to New York, and gave me an interesting and graphic accou the disturbance created in his mind by noise and confusion of the great city. The delivery of this narrative occupied, as nearly as I remember, about half an removed if I can, if you, don't put that hour. I listened to it attentively, enman back again. The drunkard was deavoving to discover some point in his discourse which had reference to my (then present) examination. I failed to discover any relevancy, and therefore made no reply. At the close of his narrative.

> men, I presume there is no doubt but that Mr. Clark is qualified. Whereupen they all signed the certificate, and my examination closed." Is it not one of the wonders of the world that the Treasury building stood long enough to get the roof upon it?
> But the erection of an edifice ever so

without any further question, he said to

his associate examiners: Well, gentle

world; few men would apply for employment upon it who were wholly inompetent; and it was easier to build for tolerably right than obviously wrong. But you cannot collect a whiskey tax on rotation principles. I have quote Thomas Benton's maxim that power over a man's livelihood, is power over his

will. Now, who has power over a tax tion or teacher for awhile, he went to collector's livelihood? Mr. E. A. Rollins, Commissioner of Internal Revenue answers this question for us in one of his reports. The whiskey tax, he assures ment upon one of the daily papers. Hav. us, can never be collected until "the combined and active hostility of all sion, he moved West, and first in Pittsthose against whom the law is enforced shall be insufficient for the removal of any cities, filled various positions on the any political party. . . . Their ten- the Kansas troubles broke out, he was and feeble, seeming to be strengthened from the New York Tribune to act as its rather by concessions to wrong than by exacting the rights of the government. That tells the whole story. They natur ally obey the power which gave, and can take away their places. Uncle Sam, to use the language of the ring, "goes back" on those who carry his commission; does not stand by his servants when they do their duty. He treats his servants vilely; and, as a natural consc quence, many of them are exceedingly remiss, or worse, in their duty. This

example set to other employers. can't get a man of talent," said one of the architects employed by the government, "to help me here; because, first of all, the salary is too low; secondly, no degree of merit in a man can get him an merit can keep a good man in a place if

error costs him, it is computed, in the

undred millions per annum in men

money, without reckoning the injury to

he should happen to get one." Let no one hug the delusion that the system is changed under President Grant. He cannot change it. I nave no. doubt he is as fully alive to its absurdi ties, and its impolicy as any mass living; but, like Mr. Lincoln, he feels that he must run the machine as he finds it. He may yet cost him his life, as it cost the lives of two of his predecessors. His appointments show that he practically accepts the doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils, and that he is even exceptionally insensible to the peculiar claims which politicians occasionally respect. In fact, he is worried out of his tunate applicants. I used to wonder in Washington that he did not give it up, and fly to parts unknown, leaving us

without any Uncle Sam. In all probathe assassin laid him low. bility, too, he desires re-election. Every President desires it. It is human nature. The politicians would drop him in an instant, and set "party organs" at work, creating odinm against him, if he were to pause, and make appointments on any other principle than the one which politicians recognize; and when the nominating convention met, in 1872, his name

would not be mentioned among the eandidates. of restoring to the public service that element of permanence which it once had, and which all successful private establishments possess. In the lower grades of the persons employed in our great houses of business, there are frequent changes. Young men come and go, as they ought, trying themselves and the places they fill. Sometimes the person resigns the place and sometimes the place rejects the person; and it is seldom indeed that a man goes on for life as he begins. But in the higher grades there is, there should be, there must be, a degree of permanence. Twice a year, for fifteen years. I have gone to a cortain bank to receive a dividend for a person who cannot conveniently go herself. Invariably I find the same paying teller, well appointed, self possessed, counting out the money with that careful rapidity that nover permits a mistake; the same excellent cashier, who learned his Latin Reader at my side at school no end of years ago ; the same serene and agreeable dividend clerk, and the same nice young man helping him. All goes like clock work ; all is efficient, vigorous, and successful. The young men, as is just work hard, get little, and are not yet certain of keeping their places; but they know that if they finally choose to trust their future to that bank, there are places in it for the deserving which will give them a decent livelihood and all the seclerks. "Work !" exclaimed the young | ior ; namely, the collector and the ap-

curity needful for peace and dignity. So t could be at the custom house round he corner, if only two men in it were fixed in their places during good behavpraiser. Give just those two men a fair in heavy flakes, and the wind was bitter year and no fees; put it out of the power of politicians to remove them give them the right to select their assistnts; and hold them responsible for the faithful collection of the duties .- and we. should soon liave a sustom house that would afford as pleasing a scone of tranquil and efficient industry as the bank, he principle of permanence should be carried much farther; but even this little would lay the axe at the root of the evil, and give Uncle Sam better work and more revenue at two-thirds of the present

After a trial of forty years, rotation tands condemned as a wholly unmitigated ovil, hurting everybody and blessng nobody, helping nothing that is good, and aggravating every evil. Uncle San will never be better served than he is until he learns to treat his servants with a liberality and consideration that seem at present far from his thoughts.

Down in Franklin county. Maine. short time ago, a close fisted farmer died. after devising one dollar to his only soul The old gentleman was duly buried in the venerable church yard, which suffered a terrible washing away by the flood, and a little while afterward his found himself in the heart of the Southbody was found opposite the son's place having been brought down the river long distance. When the tender hearted son was informed of the fact, he made the touching remark: "Probably come back after that dollar!"

SKETOH. OF THE LIFE OF MR. RICHARDSON Albert D. Richardson was born in Franklin, Mass., in the year 1831. He

was the son of a farmer of that vicinity, and received his early education at the village school. After having, like many New England boys, followed the avoca-Boston to improve his fortunes. He had From his toils and travalls in the lowe States of the Union came the inspiratio formed a taste for journalism some years and ideas which brought forth the book before, and sought in that cityan engageing learned the rudiments of his profes

burgh and afterwards in other Western officer opposed to their plunderings." -He press. In Cincinnati he was local editor says further: "The evil is inherent in of the Sun, a paper that speedily proved the manner of appointments, and lies a failure. In Louisville he wrote up the deeper than the present supremacy of Matt Ward case for the Journal. When ure of office when secured is uncertain still in the West, and accepted an offer correspondent in the Territory. His letters proved a success, and secured him a ermanent position on the staff of that journal. Just before the commencement of hostilities in the late war, he was sent South as secret correspondent of the Trib-une. He visited Charleston, Sayannah, Richmond, and other Southern cities i discuise, and sent home exaggerated hough readable letters descriptive of the

When the war was fully under way, Mr. Richardson went to the Southwest collection of the revenue alone, a round as a Tribune special correspondent. He was captured with two other journalists at Vicksburg, and sent by the Confederates to Libby Prison in Richmond. After the morals of the people, and the bad detention in that city of ave months. he was removed to Salishury Prison, in North Carolina. From that institution he succeeded in making his escape in December, 1964, and, with one of his ompanions, travelled four hundred miles appointment; and lastly, no degree of on foot, until he reached the Union lines at Knoxville. He announced his safety to his employers by sending a dispatch in these words: "Out of the jaws of

cenes he witnessed there.

eath, out of the mouth of hell." Upon his return to New York, Mr. lichardson wrote an account of his adentures for a book, which had a very large sale and netted him a comfortable rtune. Another literary venture. "Beis, indeed, a victim of the system, which wond the Mississippi," which gave a resume of his observations while traveling over the Plains, was almost equally sucessful. With the means accumulated this manner lie was enabled to purchase six shares of the Tribune stock. Since the war-he-has been constantly writing for that paper, and only last ummer made the overland journey to life with the endless succession of impor- be present at the Pacific Railroad inau guration, for the same purpose. It is nderstood that he was preparing mate-

rials for a new book, when the bullet of

When he resided in Cincin Richardson married a young lady of that city. She died in Boston, during his incarceration in Salisbury Prison. By her no had three children; Lawrence, aged 13; Mand, aged 10; and Albert, aged 6 cars. He has two brothers living, one farmer on Long Island, the other, Charles B. Richardson, editor of the Boston Congregationalist, and a sister, Mrs. sort of a person, with blue eyes, a fair Peter Adams, of Franklin, Mass. About complexion, and a look as if he enjoyed reo years ago, Mr. Richardson became acquainted with the lady whose domestic troubles were the cause of his tragic death. The circumstances of that inti macy are fresh in the public mind. Mc-Farland attempted, in 1867, to kill the supposed destroyer of his peace, as the latter was escorting Mrs. McFarland home from the theatre, where she carned her living as an actress. The wound kept Mr. Richardson in bed but a few

days. He afterwards pursued the even tenor of his way, paying no further at tention to McFarland's threats, and waiting patiently until a sufficient time of residence in Indiana should clapse for Mrs. McFarland to procure a divorce from her husband. He publicly an nounced, in a card, that when the sover ance was legally consummated he should make the lady his wife. The fatal shot of last Thursday did not even frustrate this design, for, two days before his end, while lying upon his death bed, he was

Henry Ward Beecher. Mr. A. D. Richardson was a thoroughly trained journalist. He wrote easily and well, and his descriptive powers were more than common. The extraordinary sale of his book attests his ability in this respect. Socially, he was a genial companion, and had the qualities of heart and manners that attracted the affection of many friends.

united to her in marriage by the Rov.

One snowy afternoon, in the winter o 1867, when a storm had possession of the good town of Hartford, two per ons decended from the train which had just arrived from New York. The snow fell ompensation, say thirty thousand dollars and keen; so bitter that the people who waited behind the counters of the long uncouth depot fancied that they would reap a good harvest from the pockets o hose who needed hot coffee and pies: when the New York train came in sereaming and tearing like a tortured

These two persons who descended from and the first extract. the platform of the rear car word a man and woman, both nearing the bridge which spans the prime of life and middle age. "The man was a tall, erect, fair implexioned person of 80 years of age; the woman was some three years younger. The man was a decisive looking fellow with a steady eye, which had a mixture of blue and hazel in its dopths. He had more of the effusions, and Mr. Bliss, his carriage indicated a life spent in rough if it would be well to illustrate it largely scenes on the plains, in the field of battle, and have it advertised in the country nd among the lone passages and rocky canons of the ridges of mountains which The artist, Cox, wanted to put two hun serve as a spine for the body of the American Continent. He had carried a mus-ket in the old days of Lecompton and the land waited awhile with the manuscrip Kansas struggle, and had done his work against the wild Missourian, who fought port, and broad must be carned for then with Ike Reeder, and the hero of many noted border rullan struggle, Bill Atcheson. Years came on him, and, he thoross: Mr. Belknap finally said. dWill you he kind onough to rea orn States, among the firebrands who

were planning secession and war against the North. Then came a hot, sulphurous day, and the batteries of Vicksburg-the Constract of the Mississippi belched ter able to decide upon the matter. their fires and rain of hell upon a rotten Other young men there had been "sent que to enect the mentality of course, it was the refuse of But the creation of an edifice ever so below Pemberton's artillerymen down to being a doving description of her two the mechanics of New York, and Brook luge is an easy task, compared with the mechanics of New York, and Brook luge is an easy task, compared with the mechanics of New York, and Brook luge is an easy task, compared with the mechanics of New York, and Brook luge is an easy task, compared with the mechanics of New York, and Brook luge is an easy task, compared with the mechanics of New York, and Brook luge is an easy task, compared with the passes of the great swillen five refer to held with the passes of the great swillen five refer to held with the passes of the great swillen five refer to held with the passes of the great swillen five refer to held with the passes of the great swillen five refer to held with the passes of the great swill be passes of the great swillen five refer to held with the passes of the great swillen five refer to held with the passes of the great swillen five refer to held with the passes of the great swilling the passes of the great swil

tall fair haired, fair whiskered man ex rienced long nights and dreary days in old tobacco warehouses and the hastily nade prisons of the Southern Confed

This tall, whiskered man was Alber D. Richardson, now lying stark and col and lonely in an upper chamber of th Astor House, in New York city.

"Field, Dungeon, and Escape," "Be yond the Mississippi," and other rem niscences of many a hot, dusty day, an many a cold, bitter ride in the saddle with whistling bullets and the roar Parrots for a musical accompanimen Old farmers and their wives and childre read of hard fought fields, of hair breadt escapes, and the pangs of imprisonmen by many a Western river and in many a nestead built of logs, with the wil fires of border civilization burning t show the pages—and Albert D. Richard son had his reward in a pecuniary sons The woman whom our readers have seen stepping from the railroad train t the Hartford depot was neatly dresse and warmly muffled. She was of th ordinary or medium height of woman fair skinned, a Saxon woman of the ol Massachusetts stock, with fine feature and spirituel, glowing eyes that seeme to expand as the smile deepened on he face, when her commanion, in his cool calm way, offered no. his arm and wer

down the street This woman was the wife of Danie McFarland, now lying in the Toomb prison, and charged with having pis tolled Richardson to death in the Tribun office some days since. In her old school girl days, when all things seemed bright the book with the title of "Pebbles and and fair, the young, blooming girl, with the innocent expression on her face and the intellectual light in her eyes, who read Shakespeare by moonlight and Ten nyson by the light of pine logs, in the

shadows of the Massachusetts hills, wa The sailor's wife sits by the firenamed Abby Bage. In a few minutes the man and woma had traversed several streets through the beating snow, and were at the door of the house occupied by the America

Publishing Company. The errand of the fair faced woma was to sell a large folio of manuscript a publishef. The errand of the tall, fair, whiskered man was to introduce her to publisher, and by his influence, if poss ble, to get a publisher for her man

They walked back between long row f shelves, where thousands of huge o tavos with gilt backs laid repo waiting for myriads of New Englan agents to introduce them to the reading

There were three men in a back ro One was a man with white hair and white whiskers. His name was Belknap. The second was a man in middle life, bald on the top of his head, with blue eyes. and a sandy tuft of hair at his chin. His name was Mr. Bliss, the managing man of the firm. The third was younger and wore black whiskers, with black eyes He was a brother of the first Mr. Bliss A fourth man dropped in-a rather jolly artist of the establishment, who did the cuts for the books of the American Publishing Company. Mr. Richardson said briefly, as he too

chair: "Mr. Bliss, this is Mrs. McFarland. She has some sheets of manuscript which she wants to have made into a book. I could like to have you examine them. I think they will sell among your cusmiers.

Mrs. McFarland took a seat, and un olled a folio of manuscript. "Is there any poe'ry in it," said Bliss Poetry doesn't sell now. There is no narket for it."

"I do n't know ; you will have to e nine the manuscript," said Mr. Rich-"A good story will sell, I think," said Mr. Belknap, "if it is a good one. Let Mrs. McFayland read some of her com-

"There ought to be plenty of wood cuts to sell the book," said, Cox, the artist. "I say that as a disinterested rson, and yet it—is business." "Yes, pictures will sell a book when

nothing else will," said Mr. Bliss with the black whiskers. "The title that I think of taking for y book is 'Pebbles and Pearls,'" said Mrs. McFarland, in a low, womanly

"Pobbles and Pearls?" said Mr. Bliss with the sandy tuft. "has n't that been me before ?" "I think not." said Mrs. McFarland

It is at least original with me." Well, let Mrs. McFarland read som tracts from her manuscript, and thei shall be able to judge of its merit,' id Mr. Belknap, who seemed to be th hesterfield of the firm.

Mrs. McFarland then unrolled the nanuscript, and, in a tone which had elighted so many audiences in Jersey,

Mrs. Richardson's life. Now that the The different inbinbers of the firm be public demand to know all of the particgan to look at each other after the last ulars of this sad tragedy and the events portion of "Pebbles and Pearls" had that led to it, it will not be deemed inopopen rend. One was in favor of waiting portune that this episode should find its week to consider about the matter way into the columns of The World. The work might sell, and then again it The stone steps of the Astor Hou might be a failure. This was Mr. Blis were well worn by the feet of numbers of r. a Mr. Belkump wanted to hear a little the friends of the man who lies cold and stark back in the shadow of one of its corridors, to pay, the last tribute of respect to Albert D. Richardson, whose and have it advertised in the countr aults and frailties, whatever they may newspapers, by sonding specimen copies have been, may receive the pall of a sad silence to cover them. The brillian dred cuts into the book, and then ! journalist and undaunted heart is still, would go like hot cakes. Mrs. McFar and the sobbings and weak moans of the women who pass in and out of the chan in her hands, for she had children to sun ber of death cannot call him to life again. Beecher may invoke, and Frothinghan may pray, but it is in vain. Albert D. somehow: "Mr. Richardson sat quiet and collected with sympathy for the fair un Richardson is mute, and cold, and quic for all the ages to come.

That chap who was "lonely since his "Yes," said Mr. Bliss, Srl, "bd kliffl mother died, wis all right now. His dough to rend some more of the poem father married the "head" of a large if you please, and then we shall be bet family of girls and they koop house for him, and pivo a party liearly overy night. Mrs. McFarland then read the two Arrest forfredling ed la

--- 1X THE TWILIGHT The sun liss set, and in the West, The following particulars of the death The moon floats like a silvergibrend. The sky, the levely Summersky, Is flushed with golden andraith red of the singular Jersey City miser, the fact of which has been already announced vill be read with interest. We faintly see, through sunset glow,

A MISERLY RECLUSE.

account in the New York Times of a late

On Wednesday evening last, Lyman

Allyn; an agod boarder at Taylor's Ho

el, in Jersey City, was found dead, sit-

ing in his chair in his room. His death

was duly reported on the following morn

ing, but there were circumstances d

veloped yesterday which surround hi

life and death with peculiar interest

His brother, Thomas Allyn, of Grotor

Conu, in company with a sister, the

only relatives of the deceased, arrived

vesterday, and, with the permission o

Coroner Burns, who is to hold an inquest,

cook charge of the corpse. They ex-

mined, also, the two dilapidated trunks

that stood in the corner of their brother's

bed room, and in one of them were found

various descriptions, representing a for

'His life, during the last five years, had

cen most remarkable. He was a man

of over 70, and so infirm that he con-

sumed half an hour or more in coming

down from his room to the dining room

Yet he lived upon the highset floor to

save money, and was never known when

upon the streets to use a horse car, may-

ing that they had the effect to make

people lazy, and he would not patronise

hem. He came from his room to hi

meals but once a day, eating the very

smallest quantity of the cheapest food

He sought no society, and would permi

no person to enter his room but the

chambermaid, and she but once a week.

While she arranged his room, he inva-

riably watched her closely. To an ob-

was worth watching. Two old trunks,

a scanty wardrobe, made np of ready

patched shoes and boots, a copy of Web

ster's Dictionary, a Bible, and a medical

book, were all that the room contained,

ness made it a dreary abode. The old

man had lived here alone for nearly six

ause they thought he had money; that

they were mistaken, for he was very poor,

His brother and sister, who took charge

of his effects, yesterday gave our reporte

a brief sketch of his life. He was born

in Groton, Conn., in 1797, and was sen

at an early age by, his father to work in

a grocery store in New London. Find-

ing that his employer was dishonest, and

that he used false weights and measures

tlie boy ran away and returned to h

home. He soon procured a situation is

another store, remaining there for a num

ber of years, until, in 1826, he came t

New York and engaged in business as

sted in stock speculations, under the

and its situation and interior desolate

time of \$600,000

The glimmer of the ev. ning star, While answering back the lines of sky, The silent river gleams afar. The flowers are shut, and bowed will day, The trees shand husbed, and tall, and dim, As in the soft and tender light, Two childrensing their evening hym

One singer's clustering locks are dark, And one has curls of golden hue; One looks through black and flashing The other's eyes are sweetest blue Then joining hands in 'oving cl sp,
They mingle dark and golden bair,
As ben ling at their mother's knee,

One asks the o'er her little bed. The angels centle watch may keep;
The youngest lisps. In reverent tone,
His " Now I lay me down to sleep"

They each repeat an evening praye

Deep in her heart the mother prays, While tear drops dim her lifted eyes; The listening angels gathers hear May hear her voiceless prayer arise She knows how weak are carthly ties, The mother love, how poor and frail-and for her helpless little onca,

The seeks the love which cannot fail She peays that, with His watchful care The tender Father up in Heaven, May help her guide to noble ends, The precious lives his love has giver Thus from that hushed and holy hour, Their softened spirits drink ropese.

Till gently round their blending forms he deeper shades of evening close The second poem was calculated to in erest those who had dear once at sea, infleting storm; and enduring sun, and after the fair songstress had read it, the hearts of the publishers were won, and they had already determined to publish

THE SPILOR'S WIFE. The storm beats loud without, The cricket chirps bitthe within, And the hearth fire's ruddy glow Makes the light of candles dim

Her heart is heavy and sad; For a ship is out in the storm— The ship of her sailer lad. She sits by the fire and thinks

Of her sailer out on the sea, And her heart heats fast with the As the surge rolls heavily. Her baby sleeps close by, She rocks bim to and fi

ind watches on his part⊱d lips The smiles that come and go And she trembles when he smiles, And fears that the face he sees is the split of him for whom she pra

Nightly on bended knees or, pershance, the angel who stand O'er the cradle of her child, is the guardian spirit who watche; him On the billows flerce and wild.

Hark ! she hears the gaus Of a vessel off the shore-Pray Heaven it rides the storm to night, And come safe to port once more And so the saller's wife Watches the home go by,

And prays with anxious heart

That the end of the storm be nigh. Still the rain bents fast without, While the cricket chirps blithe within-And the baby koops smilling back _____

To the angels who smile on him. lacob Little, Mr. Allyn amassed a large fortune, which subsequent speculation "I guess we'll take that book," said did much to reduce. He was a bachelor Mr. Bliss, Sr., "and we'll print it, too. It's not bad." Mrs. McFark the American Publishing Company. they were during the six or seven years at all. Her absence didn't make her inpreceding his death. During his stay at The book sold well, and is now out of print. In New England, the "Pebbles Taylor's Hotel, he was occupied entirely and Sunshinb" had a large sale, and it is in looking after the value of and the in- haps their parents were even more understood that Mrs. McFarland reterest upon his bonds and stocks, keepceived about five hundred dollars' as her ling his business, however, in so great share of the profits. Mrs. McFarland is secrecy that not even the proprietor of the hotel had the faintest intimation that woman of really refined literary taste, his guest was a wealthy capitalist. His and before she wrote for the Hartford firm, who illustrated her book profusely, bills were paid with the greatest prompshe had also written two other works, titude, but beyond this fact no person i entitled, "Stories from Shakespeare, the hotel had grounds for supposing that and "Percy's Year of Rhymes." These the old man had a dollar. His occupawere published by Hurd & Houghton, of tion, meanwhile, was entirely unknown, this city. Mrs. McFarland-Richardson and many speculations were indulged in has now another book in the press of the by his fellow boarders touching the work American Publishing Company, with which kept the recluse so much confined the title of "Fireside Fancies," which to his garret. Wednesday afternoon the will be published in a few weeks. All bill collecter took Mr. Allyn's bill to his her books have been written under the room, knocked, received no answer, and signature of "Abby Sage," her maiden could gain no admittance. He threw the name before she married Daniel McFarbill into the room over the door and went land. Besides the sketches already given away. The day wore away, and it was remarked that the old centleman was not above, in the "Pebbles and Sunshine, there were others' with the titles of so prompt as formerly in responding to

'Little Sally's Christmas," "A Night the presentation of his bill. Mr. Fisk, on the Mountains," "The Willow,"
"The First May Flower," "Sheep the proprietor, went to his room, and receiving no answer to his calls, the door was forced open, and the aged occupant Sliearing," "Joan of Arc," "Imogen, was found lifeless in his chair. "The Royal Truth Teller," "The Mis haps of Blue Bobby," "Lulu's Adven-The examination of the trunk and ontents yesterday disclosed the fact that tures at Sea," "Finding the Sunset. the old man owned stock in many of the "A Ride in a Soap Bubble," "Golden foundland Prince," and "George's Trip to the Ice Regions."

afterwards to be one of the most event

ful periods of Mrs. McFarland's, now

Rod," "City Sights," "Nutting in the best paying concerns in the country. He Woods," "Mor-King's Palace," "Bertio owned stock in all the principal railroads and the Cloud Fairies," "The Newtic and Great Western, the Morris Canal and Banking Company, and the New In all these short sketches and York Central. Deeds for a large amount of real estate in Long Island and in the Mrs. McFarland-Richardson has city of Brooklyn, and a pile of State and a more than ordinary ability, and has ex ounty bonds, were found. With these hibited a peculiar descriptive talent and there was a will, dated fifteen years ago, postic fancy which gives promise, when equeathing all his property to his the recovers from her present unfortu other and sister. And a to the nate position, of much better things. This is a short sketch of what prove

There are two things that always pay, you in this not over remunerative exist ende. They are working and waiting. Either is useless without the other. Both mited are invincible, and inevitably tr umphant: He who waits without working, is simply a man yielding to aloth and desnair. He who works withou waiting is fitful in his strivings; and nisses results by impatience. He who yorks steadily and waits patiently may ave a long journey before him, but at its close he will find his reward:

A cynic by the name of Wright, in Vrightville, Wright county, out West; ecently writing on woman's rights, said: That it is seldom that women do right vhat is right, that it is no more than right that when they do what is right hat it should be rightly done." Now Mr. Wright is not right, then lie had right to write the above.

The merry wives of Cairo, Illinois havo formed a ten o'clock lengue, each member swearing to lock the street doo at that hour of the night.

The New York Horald calls the Wo mon's Rights Convention, at Olevoland pantalunatio parliamenta

in taken it had Relatives that offint to make good po destrians-Step sons.

THE OROIDE WATCHES.

A New York correspondent of the

Philadelphia Telegraph says: If I were an oroide watch seller, I might wear liamonds in my shirt bosom as large as Lima beans, and drive horses that Mr. Sonner would not disdain to sit behind ; for the oroide watch business in this city is an immense swindle, and brings in normous returns to those who have sufficient genius to engage in it. These returns are so great as to entirely overshadow the incomes derived from the legitimate pursuits of the genuine importers. About one hundred thousand proide watches are annually sold in this country, exemplifying the truth of the emand, so far from dying out, is on the increase, and the nasty, little ill smelling, out of the way shops of these chronometrical swindlers, situated generally at the tops of large buildings, where various other kinds of active business are carried stocks and bonds, deeds and securities of on, are more sought after than ever. A number of them are found upon Broadway, which is spotted more or less with swindling iniquities of all kinds, but their favorite festering places are in Fulton and in Nassau streets. There the bogus dealers can be seen every day and all day, a cross between the gambler and the ruffian, invested with the diamonds and the dissoluteness of the one, and the surface pluguglyism and lurking poltroonery of the other. It is this kind of person who makes fortunes out of the sylvan or suburban credulity, which believes against reason, that a watch worth hundreds of dollars can be obtained for from two to four dollars. Such gushing onfidence is always discoverable, ready waiting to be duped. Like those figurative pigs which run about ready reasted. with forks stuck into them, and asking server the room contained very little that to be eaten, the simple countryman invites the swindler and assists his own seduction by his very guilelessness. It made coats; two hats, one white, the is thus that the most successful of these other black, and both thirty years old; swindlers manages to make, occasionally between thirty and forty thousand dollars per month. Connected with the "store" where the oroides are disposed of, is usually a little lottery office, where the fool who has been-gulled into committing one indiscretion is speedily years, declining all the while to see any helped to another. Many of the "fullisitors, for, he said, they came only be- jewelled" oroides "adjusted so as to run equally regular in the extremes of heat and cold," sell for \$25 apiece, when their and had great difficulty in paying his real value is not more than \$55 per dozen. The pieces which constitute the movement of the watch are enclosed in brass cases, which cost scarcely 75 cents each; and the Waltham watches, to the eye of the credulous dupe, are imitated to perfection by the adoption of the genuine trade marks; substituting merely a d for a t, and changing Waltham into Wald-

There is a man out West who is the most absent minded man ever known. He went out to make a call, and forgot that he had returned, so that he has been waiting for himself to come home again ever since. His brother is pretty near as dvisement and in partnership with Mr. bad, for he has n't been out of bed for year, owing to his having forgotten how he got into his night gown, and being unable to find his way out again. They and had for thirty or forty years been in had a sister who was very absent too; in some degree averse to all society, but fact, on the day she was to have tended's heart grow fonder, for he throw her over and married another. But per sent still, for these odd folks are reported never to have had any.

At Upper Sandusky, Ohio, one of the nost respected ministers called on a sick nan, a short time ago. The conversaion turned upon the uncertainty of life. The sick man informed the reverend gentleman that he did not expect to live very long. The kind minister then urged upon him the importance of preparing for eternity, and said to him: you made your peace with God?" to which the sick man innocently replied : 'I don't know that I ever had any difficulty with him."

A Spanish priest once exhorting the soldiers to fight like lions, added in the ardor of his enthusiasm, "Reflect my children; that whosoever falls to-day, sleeps to night in Paradise." Thunder of applause followed this sentence. The fight began, the ranks wavered, and the priest took to his heels, when a soldier stopping him, repreachfully referred to the promised supper in Paradise. "True, my son, true," said the priest, "but I never take supper."

A Quakeress, jealous of her husband, watched his movements, and one morn ng actually discovered the truant kissing nd hugging the servant girl. Broadbrim was not long in discovering the face of his wife, as she peopled through the half open door, and rising with the coolness of a general officer, he thus addressed her : "Betsey, theo had better quit peoping, or thee will cause a disturbance in the family !"

A little three year old daughter of a lergyman sometimes takes an unsolicted part in family worship. The other day, as the father prayed-"Lord give mall one broke in immediately with, "Lord, give us a little mote grease and toast," thereby detracting somewhat from the gravity of the occasion.

view of most things, when recently asked respecting a person of quite a poetic nperament, replied: "Oh, he is one of those men who have searings after the infinite and divings after the unfathomable. but who never pay cash."

his camp and got lost. Inquiring the way back, he was asked, "Indian lost?" No," said he disdainfully, "Indian no ost-wigwam lost." Striking his breast, no exclaimed, "Indian here !"

A card was hung out of a little shop in Sandusky city, Ohio, while the Sabbath School Convention was in session in that lace, which reads: "Olsters in evry tyle, coked to order. Frends of the or will please caul?

"The rich " said the Jew on because it ish door because it ish sheep."