



THE HEART.

HOKE. Silent grave-yard, and pulseless dead. White blocks of marble deeper's head. ...

SPEECH OF MR. COLFAX.

On Saturday evening after the adjournment of Congress Speaker Colfax, among others, was serenaded, at the conclusion of which he delivered the following address:— Fellow Citizens:—There are two kinds of serenades in Washington; the first, when members arrive, to enter on the discharge of their duty, and the last when, after the close of their labors, they are about to return to their homes. As Holy Writ declares that he who taketh off his armor has more right to be proud than he who putteth it on, I value this mark of your regard more highly because our work being completed, you mean by it well done good and faithful servants' [Applause.] Congress sincerely desired to avoid this midsummer session.— They passed the military Reconstruction bills last March. The President vetoed them on the explicit ground that they made the military commanders supreme and absolute over the people of the late rebellious States Congress accepted his construction of them, and repassed them over his veto. They were cordially endorsed by the loyal people of the North, and acquiesced in more readily than had been supposed by the people of the South. Soon it became apparent that under their loyalty would triumph in most of the Southern States, and then the President vetoed his own veto, and promulgated a decision of his Attorney General that, under these laws, the military commanders were mere policemen, subordinate to the Provisional Governments over which they had been placed, the army but a posse comitatus to enforce the decrees of the Rebel Governors and Mayors, and that every Rebel was to be his own register. The people, surprised at these decisions, appealed to the Congress in which they placed such deserved confidence, to reassemble, and from Maine to California they came hither to resume their legislative authority, and to so declare the meaning of their legislation that no legal sophistries of any Attorney General could mystify it. Vetoed again, they repassed it by a vote of four to one, and it has gone on the statute-book as one of the laws, which the President, by his constitutional oath, must 'take care to have faithfully executed'— Some, I know, condemn Congress for having done too much in its past legislation, and some for having done too little, but I think it has struck the golden mean—firm and yet prudent, courageous without undue excitement, inflexible and yet wise. The President, in his last veto, denounces this 'military despotism' as he calls it, and declares that Congress has subjected the South to a tyranny most intolerable. We have heard these charges of military despotism during the war from the party which so bitterly opposed his election three years ago. Every act tending to strengthen the Government, such as the suspension of the habeas corpus, trials by court-martial, &c., was denounced as a military despotism. But the people rendered their verdict, and it cannot be reversed. Instead of tyranny, the key note of the Congressional policy is protection to all, and the vindication and triumph of loyalty, and God keeping us, we shall stand by it until it is crowned with triumph. [Applause.] I will use no word of disrespect toward the President, for, although differing with him in policy as wide as the poles, I respect the office which he fills, and prefer argument to invective.— When I listened yesterday to Mr. McPherson, the Clerk of the House, as he read the bold and defiant message of the President, I could not but feel that, in the whole of it, he arraigned himself far more than the Congress which he addressed. All parties agree that he spoke correctly in his North Carolina proclamation of May, 1865, he declared that all the civil governments of the South had been destroyed by the rebellion. He then, without calling Congress together, went on with the work of reconstruction, in the absence of all law upon the subject.— Has Congress made State Governments subordinate to military power? So did the President. Has Congress provided for the calling of State Conventions? So did the President. Has Congress authorized their ratification? So did the President. But he ordered Conventions by his Executive fiat and recognized their Constitutions without their being submitted to the people. Congress required the people—the registered voters—to call the Convention themselves and then to approve or reject their work by popular vote. [Applause.] Has Congress required the ratification of the Constitutional Amendment? So did the President. Has Congress established a test oath? So did the President. Our crime is, I suppose, that we provided that those whom the nation had made free should have the freeman's ballot for their protection, while the President did not. But the results of his policy strikingly contrast with the results of ours. The nation looked on to see what fruits would result from his action, and what were they? In nearly every State the Rebel power resumed its authority, and became dominant in their executive, legislative and judicial departments. The vagrant and labor laws, virtually re-enslaving the emancipated, followed, and murders, outrages, riots and massacres crowned the whole. Loyal men were under foot, and the revived spirit of rebellion was triumphant. With our duty to our country and on our oath, we could not affirm and legalize this policy, and hence the legislative action we have since taken. Approved in the past as we have been, I cannot doubt even a more triumphant endorsement hereafter. [Applause.] The President appeals to the ballot box, and so do we, and by its decision we are willing to stand or fall. In 1862, in the darkest hour of the war, amid disaster and reverse, the ballot box sustained us, and returned a Republican majority in Congress.—

In 1864 we were compelled to accept all the odium of conscription, the heavy burdens of taxation necessary for our national credit, and to keep our flag flying in the field, the charges of our enemies that men were being drafted from their homes to free negroes, and the denunciations against the war as a failure; but with the simple motto of "our country," under the lead of our noble President, (would to God he was living to-day!) we won a magnificent triumph. [Applause.] In 1866, when President Johnson turned his back on the party which elected him, traversed the country making speeches, to be read by millions, denouncing us—with his whole Cabinet against us, with but one honored exception: [applause, and cries of "Stanton!"] with the whole power and patronage of the Government thrown in the scale of our enemies, we appealed again to the ballot box, winning the most magnificent victory ever known in our political history. [Applause.] But this will be eclipsed by the coming victory in 1868, when we shall place in the offices of the Government those who will be faithful to liberty, justice and loyalty. We ask no more, and will accept no less. And this victory will be swelled by the votes of the reconstructed South.— When they return, as they will, in accordance with the terms prescribed in our legislation, they will return with magnificent majorities for the right. [Applause.] They will come back, led as they must be, by those who have been faithful to the Union in its darkest hours. They will join with us of the North, under the inspiring influence of free labor and free men, in the march of power, prosperity and progress, and we will join with them in so legislating that hereafter, in this noble land, there shall be no man so poor, so humble, or so obscure that he cannot look up to the American flag as his unflinching protection, and with the ballot, which shall vindicate his rights, in his own right hand. [Applause.] And all the loyal people shall say amen and amen. [Loud applause.]

A Stump Story.

About forty years ago, there lived in Pennsylvania two farmers named Wood and Osborne, respectively. They were near neighbors but inveterate enemies, and it is said they lived almost within-sight of each other, for fourteen years without speaking to each other. Wood one day went out with a mattock to dig up a half a dozen stumps that had never yet been removed from his meadow, but finding it pretty hard work, and moreover, not being very fond of work, he gave it up and returned to the house, on the way it occurred to him that by a cunning device he might induce his unfriendly neighbor to uproot the little annoyances. Acting on a bright idea that occurred to him, he entered his house, got his writing materials, and in a disguised hand wrote:— Mr. Wood:—I am an old man, fast approaching my end, I cannot go to my grave without revealing to you a secret. When I was a young man I helped to rob your grandfather of a large amount of money. I, and my partner in crime buried \$5,000 of it under the roots of a tree in the meadow that now belongs to you. No doubt those trees have been cut down by this time, but the stumps may still remain. He was soon afterwards hanged for a murder he committed, and I was sent to prison for highway robbery. I was but lately released, and I wish to do all I can to atone for past misdeeds. I send this letter by a person who says he knows where you live, and he will throw it into your house. Mr. Wood sealed this bit of fiction, addressed it to himself, and when night came, crept stealthily to Osborne's door, opened it a little way, tossed it in, and ran away as though Satan were after him. On reaching home he retired to rest, and reposed sweetly till morning.—When he rose he cast a glance toward his meadow, and to his satisfaction discovered that every stump in his meadow had been dug up during the night and piled out by the roots. After breakfast he went coolly to work and rolled them together in a pile in order to burn them. And imagine Osborne's bitterness of heart as he passed by on his way to the village that morning, saw Wood thus engaged, and knew how he had been duped by him.

Keep Cool.

Boys and girls, we have often thought do not realize half so much enjoyment from their sports as they might if they would only keep cool. They are violent, noisy and excited; and thus they damage the pleasures of the hour. Boys yell, and girls 'squal,' in their games, and all talk at once, so that it is almost impossible to hear what any one says, to say nothing of the bad feeling which such conduct creates. If young gentlemen and young ladies would respect each other's rights there would be no occasion for disputes. We have often been amused to see a squad of boys at marbles, for instance; nearly every point and movement is the occasion for a controversy. Sharp words and disagreeable epithets following, and a fight seems to be imminent. Certainly there can be no fun in such a game. On the other hand, observe a party of young men at base ball or cricket, or of ladies and gentlemen at croquet. They use no harsh words, and no disputes mar the harmony of the occasion. They do not all talk at once, and when one speaks she can be heard. They derive real enjoyment from the game, and we wish the boys and girls would begin earlier to imitate their example in this respect. Boys and girls should have confidence in each other, and not be so willing to believe that their companions will cheat or 'play foul.' Be honest and square yourself, and you will set a good example to others.— Speak gently and pleasantly when you have occasion to say anything, especially if your opinion differs from that of others. Do not get excited over small matters: If you are certain that any one cheats, expose it in a calm and dignified manner; then your words will have some weight.

SECTIONAL OXEN IN TEXAS.—

A minister traveling along a Texas road met a stranger driving his wagon, which was pulled by four oxen. As the minister approached he heard the driver say:—"Get up, Presbyterian! Gee, Campbell! Haw, Baptist! What are you doing Methodist?" The minister, struck with the singularity of such names being given to the oxen, remarked:—"Stranger, you have strange names for your oxen, and I wish to know why they have such names given to them?" The driver replied, "I call that lead ox in front Presbyterian, because he is true blue, and never fails; he believes in pulling thro' every difficult place, persevering to the end, and then he knows more than all the rest. The one by his side I call Campbell; he does very well when you let him go his own way, until he sees water, and then all the world could not keep him out of it, and there he stands as if his journey was ended. This off ox is a real Baptist, for he is all the time after water, and will not eat with the others, but is constantly looking on one side and then on the other, and at everything that comes near him. The other, which I call Methodist, makes a great noise and a great do, and you would think he was pulling all creation, but he don't pull a pound."

DANCING.—

An English lady at the Court of Vienna, with whom an 'Imperial Highness' danced three times on the same evening, flattered by his attention, frankly expressed her gratification at the compliment. "I did not intend it as a compliment," was the answer. "Then," said the lady, "your Highness must be very fond of dancing." "I detest dancing," was the unsatisfactory response. "What, then, may I ask, can be your Imperial Highness' motive for dancing?" "Madam, was the exalted personage's court reply, "my medical attendant advises me to persevere."

HE who is sore pressed with temptation need not flatter himself that by and by the temptation will cease, and he is to be delivered from sin; for temptation will not cease; and help must come, not from change in outward circumstances, but from strength given to the inner man, lifting the soul above all temptation. Thus may help come, if it comes at all.

An Irishman called on a lady and gentleman, in whose employ he was, for the purpose of getting some tea and tobacco.

"I had a dram last night, ye honor," said he to the gentleman. "What is it Pat?" "Why, I draoned that yer honor made me a present of a plug of tobacco, and her lady ship there—Heaven bless her—gave me some say for the good wife." "Ah, Pat, dreams go by contraries, you know," said the gentleman. "Faith, and they may that," said Pat, "so her ladyship is to give the tobacco and his honor the tay."

A tunnel under the Atlantic is to be the next grand project. The Home Journal says that such a gigantic proposition is even now on foot, and that plenty of capitalists are ready to engage in it as soon as the plans are arranged. It is said that the most eminent engineers, both in America and Europe, have been consulted, and that they have drawn up a report which is perfectly feasible, and only requires time and money to carry out. The capital required, it is estimated, is five hundred millions English pounds.

A lady took her little boy to church for the first time. Upon hearing the organ he was on his feet instantly. "Sit down," said the mother. "I won't," he shouted; "I want to see the monkey."

One charge in a lawyer's bill against a client was, for waking up in the night, and thinking of your business \$5.

At Worcester, a number of lads hung like squirrels to the sides and windows of the car, joining in the call of "Sherman," "Sherman," when the general was passing through that city. The civilian dressed general, rising, pointed the boys to a military gentleman in the car dressed in uniform, who upon a bright eyed urchin responded, "Can't fool us as a yet. We take the paper. We know you," and, convulsed with laughter, the general was coerced to the platform.

"You say, Mrs. Smith, that you have loved with the defendant for eight years. Does the court understand you that you were married to him?" "In course it does."

"Have you a marriage certificate?" "Yes, your honor, three of 'em—two gals and a boy."

A gentleman once asked, "What is woman?" when a happy married man replied: "She is an essay on grace, in one volume, elegant bound. Although it may be dear, every man should have a copy of it."

To plunge a young lady six fathoms deep in happiness, give her two canary birds, a half dozen moonbeams, fifteen yards of silk, an ice cream, several rope buds, a squeeze of the hand; and a promise of a new bonnet. If she won't melt, it will be because she can't.

When ladies vote, candidates will always be elected by "handsome" and sometimes by "sweeping" majorities.

Hope paves the golden way to bliss, and cheerfulness is the lamp that lights the bonnetous walk.

The proudest man, as well as the greatest, will stoop to a peer.

"The Old Man's Dead Stranger."

A recent author tells of a Virginian traveling in Arkansas, who, on testing the whiskey of his host; found it rather raw and unpalatable, and mixed it in the shape of a mint julep, which was a novel idea to the Arkansian. The latter, however, was delighted with the new style of drink; indulged in it quite liberally, and learned the method of concocting it. The mournful result is told thus:— The Virginian continued on his journey toward Texas, and in the due course of time set out to return. On arriving at the house before mentioned, he concluded that he would call and renew his acquaintance with his friendly host. Accordingly, he rode up to the gate, and seeing one of the boys of the family standing near, asked him:— "How is the old gentleman, your father, my son?" "The boy, with an air of the utmost indifference, replied:— "Why, the old man's dead, stranger." "Is it possible? How long since?" "About two weeks, stranger." "Ah indeed! Pray what was the matter with the poor old gentleman, my son?" "Waal, now, stranger, I'll tell you what it war. Ther war an old feller from Virginny, he com'd along this way last summer, and he jist up and learns the old man to drink greens in his lieker, and you can bet your life on it, it knocked him higher nor a kite."

Sweet Corn.

[From the Rural New Yorker.] It is a surprising fact that sweet corn is not abundantly grown among farmers. Every farmer thinks he may raise five or ten acres of Indian corn every year, in order to have something to fatten his pork, and to furnish fodder for his stock, etc. Now, if every farmer would grow three or five acres of sweet corn, his crop would prove of much more value in proportion to the number of acres than Indian corn for feeding purposes. Last spring I planted six acres of sweet corn, for the purpose of taking it into market green. But after the market became glutted, I concluded to save the balance of my corn, and cure it to feed. I cut and fed to my hogs corn (in the stalks) every day, and they would eat stalks and all as clean as they would green clover. Through the month of October and until the last of November, I fed husked corn I can say I never killed so fat pork before. They seemed to be completely filled up with hard. I prefer the sweet corn stalks to anything else in the shape of fodder for stock, and especially for cows giving milk there is nothing equal to it. The stalks, husks and leaves, are much more juicy and sweeter than any other corn fodder. I would recommend those that sow corn for fodder, to sow the sweet corn in preference to any other. Be careful to trace up your seed in the fall, and then you will not fail to have good seed when you come to plant or sow.

Description of Jesus.

The following epistle was taken by Napoleon, from the public record of Rome, when he deprived that city of so many valuable manuscripts. It was written at the time and on the spot where Jesus Christ commenced his ministry, by Publius Lentulus, the Governor of Judea, to the Senate of Rome—Caesar, Emperor. It was the custom in those days for the Governor to write home any event of importance which transpired while he held office:—

WHAT IS A CORNSTALK?—

What is this God, about whom you have been saying so much?" said an unbeliever to a preacher, after hearing a discourse about God. "God is a spirit," replied the preacher. "What is a spirit?" asked the skeptic, fiercely. "What is a cornstalk?" rejoined the preacher. "Why—why—why—a cornstalk is a cornstalk." "Yes, sir," said the preacher, "a spirit is a spirit; and if you cannot tell me what a cornstalk is, which you have seen a thousand times, and know has an existence, why do you ask me to tell you what the Infinite Spirit is, or why do you doubt His existence?" The skeptic was dumb, as all skeptics will be when they stand to be judged by that God whose name they blaspheme, and whose word they despise.

CALIFORNIA STYLE.—

Not long since a German was riding along Sampson street, near Sacramento, when he heard the whizzing of a ball near him, and felt his hat shake. He turned and saw a man with a revolver in his hand, and took off his hat and found a fresh bullet-hole in it. "Did you shoot at me?" asked the German. "Yes," replied the other party; "that's my horse; it was stolen from me recently." "You must be mistaken," said the German. "I have owned the horse for three years." "Well," said the other, "when I come to look at him I believe I am mistaken. Excuse me, sir, won't you take a drink?"

At its present session the Connecticut Legislature has found time to attend to the petition, presented regularly for fifteen years, of Henry M. Manasseh, who has been confined in the State prison since 1851, on a charge of murdering Barney White, at Colebrook, and has granted him pardon. The real murderer of White died many years ago, and on his death-bed confessed that he had testified falsely against Manasseh to save his own neck, but for some reason Manasseh's petition has always before been rejected, and only now, when an old, broken down man, is he permitted again to enter the world.

MISCELLANY.

The Number Seven.

This number is frequently used in the writings of the Bible. On the 7th day God ended his work.— In the 7th month Noah's ark touched the ground. In 7 days a dove was sent out. Abraham pleaded 7 times for Sodom. Jacob served 7 times for Rachel. Jacob mourned 7 days for Joseph. Jacob was pursued a 7 day's journey, by Laban. A plenty of 7 years and famine of 7 years were foretold in Pharaoh's dream, by 7 fat and 7 lean beasts, 7 ears of full and 7 ears of blasted corn. Every 7th year the bondwomen were set free. Every 7th year the law was read to the people. In the destruction of Jericho, 7 priests bore 7 trumpets 7 days; on the 7th day they surrounded the walls 7 times; and at the end of the 7th round, the walls fell. Solomon was 7 years building the temple, and fasted 7 days at its dedication. In the tabernacle were 7 lamps. The golden candlestick had 7 branches. Naaman was 7 times in Jordan. Job's friends sat with him 7 days and 7 nights, and offered 7 bullocks and 7 rams as an atonement. Our Saviour spoke 7 times from the cross, on which he hung 7 hours, and after his resurrection appeared 7 times. In the Lord's prayer are 7 petitions, containing 7 times 7 words. In the Revelations we read of 7 churches, 7 candlesticks, 7 stars, 7 trumpets, 7 plagues, 7 thunders, 7 vials, 7 angels, and a 7 headed monster.

Lessons of Wisdom.

Frederica Bremer, the charming moralist, speaks tenderly and truthfully to those occupying the several family relations:—"Many a marriage has commenced like the morning, red, and perished like a mushroom. Wherefore? Because the married pair neglected to be as agreeable to each other after their union as they were before it. Seek always to please each other, my children, but in doing so keep heaven in mind. Lavish not your love to-day, remembering that marriage has a morrow and again a morrow.—Bethink ye my daughters, what a word house wife expresses. The married woman is her husband's domestic trust. On her he ought to be able to place his reliance in house and family; to her he should confide the key of his heart and the lock of his store room. His honor and his home are under her protection—his welfare in her hand. Ponder this!—And you, my sons, be true men of honor and good fathers of your families. Act in such wise that your wives respect and love you.—And what more shall I say to you my children? Peruse diligently the word of God; that will guide you out of storm and dead calm, and bring you safe into port. And as for the rest do your best!"

If you saw a man digging for ores in a snowdrift, you would say at once he was crazy. But in what respect does this man differ from you while you sow the seed of idleness and dissipation in your youth, and expect elevated affections and good principles in advancing years.