The Bondholder's Soliloquy.

[From the La Crosse Democrat.]

But this is nice!

Here I am a rich, prosperous, loyal man, with nothing to do but to enjoy myself. E'cod! what a blessing the war was to me. It killed off my poor relations and left me in luck. I am worth—let me see how much I am worth in bonds:

There are of seventeen twenties	$25,000
There are of six forties	25,000
And the seven thirties	25,000
And the ten-twenties	25,000
	$100,000

Now one hundred thousand dollars is nothing, yet it is quite a little plum. When the war began I wan't worth a copper, unless it was in debts. Now I am well off. But I am a cunning cuss! Didn't I make war speeches, and denounce Democrats, and mob "copperheads," and go it strong for the Union? You bet! Ha-ha-ha-ha! But the fools are not all dead. Some of them are—that is, they were killed. And didn't I get the poor people to enlist and fight to preserve the Union? Damn the Union. If I only get office and hold bonds. That's what makes the cream elevate itself!

And then didn't I go in for bounties, and go it strong on patriotism; and play it big on loyalty? Guess not! Oh no! Guess patriotism don't pay! Look at these little fellers with figures on the face and these coupons on the end of them! How are you, my suffering country!

It takes a smart man to keep out of war himself and entice others to go. The bounties is what fetched 'em! You see they went to fight.

From all the towns, cities and counties
To war they went to get the bounties!
Some were killed
And some were wounded,
Some were shot
And some were drownded.

And some, when "this cruel war was over," came back. I had a farm. I sold it and put my money in bonds. Bonds beat farms ten to nothing! And I speculated in "things." And I sold stuff to the soldiers. And I got their bounty money on shares. And I filled town quotas, and made a nice little haul by that. And I put my cash in bonds.

Bonds are just old rosewood with gilt edge. Let me see. I have now one hundred thousand dollars in Government bonds. How I love my government! It is the best the sun ever shone on! These bonds average me eight per cent. interest in gold. Eight per cent. on one hundred thousand dollars is just eight thousand. And I get in gold, worth thirty-five to forty-five per cent. premium This makes in greenbacks the snug little sum of eleven thousand dollars—round numbers.

And the beauty of it is I don't have one cent of taxes to pay.

Isn't it nice?

This is the best Government the world ever saw. Rich men hold bonds—poor men pay them. The tax-gatherer don't bother me. It don't cost me one red cent to—let me see.

To pay State expenses!
To pay government expenses!
To pay county taxes!
To pay city taxes!
To pay village taxes!
To pay town taxes!
To pay school taxes!
To pay road taxes!
To pay poor taxes!
To pay for building churches, school-houses, bridges, railroads, improvements, or even interest!

I am one of the supporters of this government. Good thing. If it had not been for such loud-mouthed stay-at-home guards, the war never would have been ended. And the soldiers' bounties! E'cod that is the best joke of the season.

You see we raised them by taxation, of course. And we taxed the property—the real estate of the town. And we issued town bonds, city bonds, county bonds. State bonds and every other kind of bonds. And we sold 'em dog cheap to get the money to pay bounties. And us fellows bought the bonds at a discount. And we gave the "volunteers" money to go to war. And while they were gone we had a good time. And we sold our farms cheap to the wives of the soldiers. And we get our bounty money all back.

And better still! The soldiers came back from the war and now are working to pay taxes to pay interest on my bonds!

Isn't it nice.

The d——d fools went to war, and now come back and work like dogs to pay us the interest on the bonds we sold to give them money. They are paying themselves for getting shot at! Bully for us bondholders!

And now they work to pay the interest. When they get used to it we'll make 'em pay the principal too! What a good government this is.

This war didn't cost me one cent. I didn't spill a drop of my blood—but keyrhist, how I bawl out against the Democrats.

And now I sit in my parlor—I smoke my cigars—I drink my wine—I enjoy myself, and have no taxes to pay. Look at that poor cuss across the creek. He ain't worth a thousand dollars, yet, he poor dog, is in debt, and pays half his earnings in taxes. He pays all the taxes, and then his wife sells butter, eggs, woolen yarn, milk, vegetables and such little things she wants, to get the money to put in the bank to pay me the interest on my one hundred thousand dollars, as it falls due every three months.

THE PRESIDENT'S PARTNER.—A writer in the Memphis Post, who dates his letter from Tuscumbia, Ala, says:

While Andrew Johnson is elevated to the highest office in the gift of the people John S. Morgan, his former partner at Greenville, Tenn., in the tailoring business connected with his office, viz: Justice of the Peace, to which he was but recently appointed. The Squire says that he was decidedly the better tailor than old Andy and thinks it passing strange that fortune should smile upon the inferior of the two and evinces much surprise that Andy does not remember him when he looks over a long list of the lucrative offices to be filled and with some emphasis declares if he were President not withstanding Andy's inferiority as a tailor he would make him second to none in the list of his appointments. Mrs. Morgan is the President's own cousin, which fact also gives the Squire good cause to complain of his old chum's strange conduct.

SENSIBLE NEGROES IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—The following from the Countryman should be read by all negroes, as it contains more philosophy than a score of freedman's bureau addresses:

WORK WANTED.—We have established a shop at Turnwold, where we are prepared to do all manner of wood and iron work, wagon making and repairing included. We have not turned fools because we are free; but know we have to work for a living, and are determined to do it. We mean to be sober, industrious, honest, and respectful to white folks, and so we depend on them to give us work. WILLIAM & JIM.

An old Dutch tavern-keeper had his third wife, and being asked of his views of matrimony, replied "Vell, den, you see de first time I married for love—dat wash goot; den I maeries for beauty—dat wash goot, too, about as goot as de first; but dis time I marries for monish—and dis is petter as poth."

Hon. L. P. Milligan's Return Home.

[From the Freeman's Journal.]

Col. Milligan, of Huntington, Ind., reached his home on the 12th inst., accompanied by friends that had met him on his way. Our friend, P. S. O'Rourke, of Allen county, writes us:

He arrived at Huntington at 10 30 A. M. and was received by a multitude of men, women and children, Mr. Rocher, Mayor of the city, welcomed him in a neat address. The Colonel replied briefly, and during his remarks men and women wept like children. Speeches were made almost continually from 11 o'clock A. M. until 10 o'clock P. M. The best of feeling prevailed. He looks well all things considered, and is in fine spirits. He knew nothing of our political condition as he had not seen a paper for months. Still he talked freely of political principles as of old. He was persecuted, but not crushed. I will send you a copy of the resolutions and proceedings as soon as possible.

This was the reception, at his home, by his neighbors who knew him, and his manner of life, and his habits of thought, of a man venerable in years, more venerable for his learning, and love of justice, and of political rights. This is the reversal, by a verdict of the sober-minded people, of the infamous edict of death by hanging, uttered against him by one of those train-band mobs of Stanton's and Holt's, called "Military Commissions." The Supreme Court of the United States has pronounced their sentence void, and their action without color of law. That sentence pronounces those Military Commissioners as men having attempted murder.

Col. Milligan's friends and neighbors have recognized and asserted what we have personally known of him: that he was a freeman, too stern in political virtue to bend to any storm of lawless war-fanaticism, but incapable of doing any act against the laws of his country. We regret that the papers containing the proceedings and speeches on the occasion of his return home, have not reached our hand, the following slip, we owe to our good friend of Fort Wayne, who enclosed it to us in a letter envelope.

RESOLUTIONS RESPECTING COL. MILLIGAN

A committee on resolutions was then appointed, consisting of James F. McDowell, of Grant county; Charles Reeves, Marshal; A. J. Douglas, of Whitley; W. B. Saughridge, of Miami; Wm. Steele, of Wabash; P. S. O'Rourke, of Allen; J. G. Smith, of Wells; Dr. Davenport, of Kosciusko, and Samuel McCang.

The committee reported the following, which were adopted by a unanimous vote.

Resolved, That with hearts full of thanks to a Divine, overruling power, and of honor to him whose presence we are assembled to greet, we welcomed back to life, liberty and home, our friend, the honored statesman—Col. L. P. Milligan

Resolved, That although arrested by a mob, tried without jurisdiction, imprisoned without law, under the dictation of a heartless and hypocritical administration, yet the latent principles of Justice still living in the minds of the American people, constituted public opinion, which has forced the highest judicial tribunal known in our nation to declare him entitled to his liberty—a victim of oppression at the hands of the Government that should have protected him, and to direct that he be restored to his rights as an innocent man, his honor unstained, and a living vindication of the principle that

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again."

Resolved, That in the persistent application to practice of the Democratic principles which have been ever ably advocated by Col. Milligan, and for which he has so generously suffered, alone lives the hope of a perpetuation of Civil Liberty—the beneficial effects of which are nowhere demonstrated with more power than in the release of our honored guest and friend, and by God's help we will once more put them in full force.

Resolved, That this terrible ordeal through which the country has passed during the last five years, and the issue of the present hour, clearly demonstrate that the only means by which our institutions can be restored in their ancient vigor, is in a return to those fundamental principles of State Rights upon which the Federal system was founded, and which were the landmarks that generally formed the guide of all administrations prior to 1861, and for the maintenance of which our eminent friend suffered in his person outrages that have scarcely a paralelled in history and despotisms.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the American people to oust from office, men who serve the times, and replace them by men who recognize their constitutional oaths and obligations, and will abide by them.

Resolved, That we are grateful for the influence—from whatever source it come—that induced President Johnson to oppose his power to the waves of usurpation so rapidly overwhelming us, and seek to give us the benefit of our constitutional guarantees, and we hail him, in those acts, as a faithful public servant.

A Strange Story—A Singular Reunion.

[From the San Francisco Californian.]

In 1847, a young physician, who had just graduated at the Missouri State University, and returned to his home in Illinois to practice his profession; led to the altar a lady who had won his love. The young physician, with that professional ardor which burns so brightly in the heart of all students, had on his return home procured a "subject" or cadaver, for dissection, by desecrating the village graveyard. By some means this fact became known, and a warrant was issued for his arrest and placed in the hands of an officer to serve, which he did a few moments after the marriage ceremony was performed.—The crime being a felony, the bridegroom's position may readily be imagined to have been extremely unenviable, and the prospects of a prison cell being anything but agreeable, he detetmined to make his escape. The officer having granted him the privilege of saying a few words in private to his bride, he retired with her to a room, bade her farewell, jumped from the window and escaped. He was pursued for many days, but finally managed to elude his pursuers, and settled in Missouri. A year later he wandered into New Mexico, and from thence, in the course of a few years, he found his way into California.—During his wanderings he had failed to correspond with his wife, and she, believing him dead, married again. After a time he learned this fact, but determined to remain dead to her, and it was not until a few months ago he altered his determination. Happening to pick up a paper published in one of the Western cities, he read an account of the death of the husband of his wife, and knowing her to be free, he wrote to her, stating that he "still lived," and cherished her memory as green as when he kissed her lips in parting nineteen years ago. He told her that he was still free, and asked her to come and enjoy with him the fortune he had accumulated. The wife widow received the letter, and while she read the early love returned, and she determined to join him. Disposing of her property, she, with a daughter twelve years of age, took passage for California, where they arrived on Thursday last, and were met on the wharf by the old husband, who conducted them to the Cosmopolitan Hotel, where they remained till a license was procured and a minister remarried the parties; after which they proceeded to the house that had been prepared for them, and where they, on Thursday evening, entertained quite a number of friends. Truly, the incidents of real life are more startling and romantic than the wildest fancies of the romancer.

The Newman, (Ga.,) Herald publishes a notice, in the customary style, of application for letters of administration by a colored man, the first of the kind that has appeared in the Southern States.

A thousand similar applications have been granted in this State before the war.

S. P. Chase, Chief Justice, Charlatin and Demagogue!

The Philadelphia Ledger says: There was a very general feeling at the time of Mr. Chase's appointment to the Chief Justiceship of the United States that his legal attainments were not such as to qualify him for the great office, and that a life spent in feverish political struggles had spoiled him for the dispassionate and impartial investigation of truth. But it was hoped, even by those who liked and trusted him least, that he would endeavor, by patient study, to prepare himself to render learned judgments, and by rigid renunciation of partisan prejudices to give honest ones.

It was presumed, very naturally, that the measure of his ambition would be filled when he found himself the occupant of the highest judicial seat in the land, the seat in which Jay, and Rutledge, and Ellsworth, and Marshall, and Taney had won fame far more precious than any which can be conquered in the strife of the hustings, or conferred by the fleeting breath of popular applause. But Mr. Chase has disappointed everybody. Instead of betaking himself to study and eschewing politics, he signalized his entrance upon judicial life by making a tour through the South, in which he was not sparing of stump speeches.

On his return from this journey, he delivered a harangue at Dartmouth College, in which, while he freely admitted the mental incapacity of the negroes, and conceded that their moral defects were more striking than any positive virtues which he had discovered among them, he yet claimed that they should have votes—every one of them, and without delay—because they had the physical power to throw them into the ballot-box, where they were needed to perpetuate power in the hands of the Republicans. The end, which he regarded as one of paramount importance, in his judgment justified the means, which he acknowledged were extremely bad. We refer anybody who doubts the possibility of a Chief Justice of the United States indulging in such talk as this to his speech, as reported at the time in all the prominent journals of the country.

He has not mended his ways since the meeting of Congress, but has given infinitely more attention to the schemes of the Radicals on its floor than to the causes argued in his court. He is conspicuous in their secret councils; he is notorious as the chief adviser of those in opposition to the President, and his comments upon current politics have become so cheap that newspaper letter writers record personal interviews with him on the latest Radical trick and the last scurrilous fling of Mr. Stephens at Andrew Johnson. He has even sought a confidant in Mr. Tilton of the New York Independent, whose talent for retailing the gossip of the Capitol makes him a most desirable listener. Meantime, he has positively refused to do his duty, and has been guilty of a plain denial of justice, for which he ought to be impeached, in declining to hold court in Virginia and give Jefferson Davis the speedy and impartial trial assured to him, and all other prisoners in bonds, by the Constitution of their country.

We observe that Mr. Chase is again on the stump—hence these remarks. His last speech was to a female association in New York, and was devoted to the exposition of the Civil Rights Bill, and the necessity of following it up with negro suffrage. It was the harangue of a demagogue throughout—an appeal to passion and prejudice, in which argument and reason were ignored. Fancy any one of Mr. Chase's great predecessors throwing off his judicial robe, forsaking his high seat, and joining pot house wranglers on equal terms to advocate the devices of a political party. Fancy Marshall at a ward meeting, or Taney on the balcony of a hotel, bidding for the cheers of a crowd. The study and the court room engrossed the hours of those pure and useful lives. But Mr. Chase finds the blaze of the torchlights pleasanter than the flicker of midnight oil, and the gossip of living demagogues more congenial than the recorded wisdom of the dead sages of the law.

The Enterprise and Reliability of the Herald.

A concert and bazaar for the benefit of the orphans of Charleston were to have come off Monday evening at the Cooper Institute, but *were postponed* in consequence of the inclemency of the weather.

The Herald of yesterday, in utter ignorance of this postponement, contained the following *truthful* account of what happened:

CONCERT FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CHARLESTON ORPHANS.

The concert held last evening at the Cooper Institute, under the direction of Mr. R. Gonzalez, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum of Charleston, S. C., was very successful in a musical and financial point of view. Madame de Lussan, Messrs. Phillips, Potter and McKenna, and Messrs. Modieri, Gonzalez, Inslee, Nolan and McCabe were the vocalists, and Mrs. Gonzalez presided at the piano. Bishop Lynch addressed the large audience on the cause for which the concert was given. The selections from Wallace, Verdi, Campana, etc., were rendered in an excellent manner.

Could there be a better or more amusing illustration than this of the recklessness and unreliability of that sheet? Who, after such an exhibition of its untruthfulness, can place any reliance upon its statements?—[N. Y. News.

A TRAGICAL LOVE AFFAIR.—The Paw Paw (Mich.) Free Press relates the following, in relation to the suicide of a disappointed lover:

A young man residing near Olivet, by the name of Orville Wood, had been paying his addresses to Miss Mark, whose family reside near the village of Marshall, and they were engaged, the marriage to take place soon. The young man with his intended went to a party, where he engaged so freely in liquors as to raise objections on the part of the young lady's parents to the contemplated union. She informed her affianced that she had rather die than disobey her parents, and preferred death to living without him; and on Friday, the 6th, they mutually agreed that the next Saturday evening they would meet at his brother-in-law's, and on Saturday evening terminate their lives, one and at the same time, by firearms. The same day he repaired to Marshall and purchased two pistols, which he loaded, each with a ball and seven buck-shot. At the time appointed for their meeting—Saturday evening—he was at his brother-in-law's and soon after the young lady, accompanied by her sister, drove up. Wood saw his intended leap from the cutter and approach the house when he stepped into the parlor, placed the muzzle to his head and fired, dropping lifeless at her feet as she came in. Without a moment's delay she stepped out of doors, dashed around the corner of the house, took a pistol from her pocket, was raising it to her head when her sister, who had perceived that something was wrong, rushed forward and caught the pistol from her grasp. On examining it was found loaded with a ball and shot as before stated. It seems that a misapprehension existed between the two lovers as to the time when the tragedy was to take place—she understanding him to name Sunday instead of Saturday evening; but when she saw that he had anticipated her, she was, as her action proved, ready for the sacrifice. The funeral of the suicide took place on Monday, the 9th.

Test Oaths.

These devices for establishing an inquisition upon private opinion and fettering thought are not a new invention. They are as old as tyranny itself, and figure almost as prominently in history as those ingenious instruments whereby, in the olden time, refractory subjects were made to see the error of their ways. They belong to the days of wheel and rack, of thumb screws and iron boots, and bare with them the obloquy and execration to which an enlightend civilization has consigned them. Even in monarchical Europe they have died out. England long since swept most of them from her statute book, and the few that remain are, by common consent, held to be mere unmeaning formalities, like the *nolo episcopari* of aspiring prelates. There was a double reason for this. They were not only recognized to be tyrannical, but were found to be practically useless, in the long run, in accomplishing the end sought to be attained. For as these oaths are generally exacted from persons who are so circumstanced that they have little option in the matter, the duress came to be regarded as excusing the perjury, supposing the oath to have a legal effect. And it was recently stated by a writer in one of the English Reviews, that under this system perjury had become the national vice of England. But that relic of religious and political intolerance which modern civilization has discarded, the fanatical party that, for the moment, wields the power and controls the destinies of this country, are desirous of establishing as a permanent feature of our internal economy. That this policy will be resisted and evaded, the teachings of history lead us to expect, and it will surprise no one that, in Missouri, where the people have been subjected to its operation in the most offensive form, a fierce and bitter contest has been aroused. It was stated, not long since, that several citizens had been indicted for perjury in taking the test oath required, as a condition precedent to the exercise of the elective franchise by the infamous law which now disgraces the statutes of Missouri. Within the last day or two a case of peculiar atrocity is reported. It is that of a venerable clergyman who was arrested for continuing to exercise his sacred office without taking the oath required from all ministers of the gospel. He was dragged from his bed at a late hour of the night, and compelled to ride ten miles to the county town, where he was incarcerated until the following morning, when bail was procured by his friends. The Tribune, referring to some remarks made by a city cotemporary on this case, flippantly asks in what respect it is infamous to require one to take a solemn oath that he has not been, in act or sympathy, a traitor to his country. This is a most disingenuous statement of the question. The editor of The Tribune knows very well that the oath in question is of the most searching and inquisitorial character, and that the affiant is required to affirm, under its sanction, things that no honest man, no decent man of Southern birth, can truthfully affirm. But this is not the only objection. Where is the authority for establishing such an inquisition, and exacting such an oath? Suppose the Legislature of the New York had passed an act requiring citizens, as a condition precedent to the exercise of their ordinary civil rights, to make oath before a magistrate that they had not been drunk, that they had not borne false witness against their neighbor, et cetera, would The Tribune defend the law? Would it not rather denounce it as an insult to the entire community, and swell the chorus of popular indignation it would be sure to excite?

As for the Congressional test oath, upon which the House Judiciary Committee has recently made a report, we can only say that after carefully perusing the abstract of the report furnished to the press, and the elaborate comments of the Evening Post upon it, we have been unable to find a single solid argument in favor of it. The sum total of their arguments is, that Mr. Johnson once favored the oath, and that he is a very naughty boy for having changed his views. The constitutionality of the oath was never once touched on, and the report is a mere partisan document of the most disgraceful character. This of course, was a thing to be expected when even the Supreme Court postponed; for party purposes, the delivering of a decision, which had been arrived at, on this very question.—[N. Y. News.

Internal Revenue Tax Bill.

The following are some of the provisions of the bill to amend the internal revenue law, as reported on the 25th from the Committee on Ways and Means:

MANUFACTURED COTTON.

The bill provides that on and after the 1st day of July, 1866, in lieu of the duties on manufactured cotton, there shall be paid by the producer, owner or holder, upon all cotton produced within the United States, and upon which no taxes have been paid a tax of 5 cents a pound. Upon articles manufactured exclusively from cotton, when exported, there shall be allowed as a drawback an amount equal to the internal tax which shall have been assessed and paid upon such articles in their finished condition; and in addition thereto, a drawback or allowance of as many cents per pound upon the pound of cotton cloth, yarn or other articles manufactured exclusively, as upon raw cotton.

BROKERS AND BANKERS.

Section 99 provides that all sales made by brokers and bankers doing business as brokers, whether made for the benefit of others or on their own account shall pay a tax at the rate of 5 cents for every $100. On contracts, stock, bonds, foreign gold silver, bullion, coin uncurrent money, etc 20 cents for every $100 of such sales. Securities, 2 cents for every $100. Contracts for sales negotiated and made by any person firm or company, not taxed as a broker and banker of any gold, bullion, coin, uncurrent money, promissory notes, stocks, bonds, or other securities, not his own property, at the rate of 5 cents for every $100 of such sales or contracts.

EXPRESS COMPANIES—INCOMES—BANKING SYSTEM.

The tax on express companies is increased from 5 to 6 per cent on gross receipts. When the gross receipts do not exceed $1000, they are exempted.

The banking system is amended by adding the deposits in associations known as insurance banks, etc., having no capital stock and no business, but investing money for the sole benefit of parties making such deposits. They shall be exempt from tax or duty on so much of their deposits as they have invested in securities of the United States and all deposits of less than $300 made in the name of one person.

The income tax is 5 per cent after $1000 in lieu of $600 as at present.

STAMPS—MATCHES.

The stamp laws, weighers' and measurers' returns, are stricken out of schedule B, and the following is substituted in lieu: Receipts for any sum of money, or for payment of any debt exceeding $20 in amount, not being for satisfaction of any mortgage, or judgement or decree of any court, or by indorsement on any stamped obligation in acknowledgement of fulfillment, each receipt 2 cents; provided, that when more than one signature is affixed to the same paper, one or more stamps may be affixed thereto, representing the whole amount of the stamps required for such signature.

The tax on lucifer matches is repealed, and the tax on manufacturers is reduced from 6 to 5 per cent.

Buell and Grant.

Among the casualties of the recent war, Lieutenant General Grant must be reckoned as the most remarkable accident. That a man without any marked ability, without fortune, without influence, should start a subaltern officer, and, at the end of the struggle, stand the leader of our armies and the most conspicuous person in the nation, is a fact so near akin to fable as to shock all the probabilities of reason. The philosophic historian will be puzzled to explain the phenomenon.

Hardly less singular is the circumstance that a man of the great abilities and rare accomplishments of General Buell, favored too with every adventitious advantage, should utterly fail to win the prize so firmly grasped by his less worthy competitor. Here is a soldier of genious and skill and every moral quality requisite to the character of a great captain, without fame and without position, after an opportunity the most propitious to the display of his extraordinary energies.

It is not pretended General Buell betrayed any incompetency in the command of armies. On the contrary, the campaigns he conducted were distinguished as signal illustrations of the art of war; and particularly by his masterly maneuvers was the Mississippi valley reclaimed from the dominions of the Confederacy.

At Perryville, and again at Shiloh, where he rescued Grant from the destruction which an unaccountable stupidity had provoked, he exhibited the heroism and genius of a consummate commander. Yet General Buell languishes in obscurity, while Grant is the idol of the nation.

It is not so difficult, however, to explain the ill fortune of the one as to understand the success of the other. The spirit of political intrigue, which was so near extinguishing the fame of Napoleon in its earliest lustre, and which long before had arrested Marlborough in the career of victory, was the evil genius that marred the fortunes of Gen. Buell. At a time when popular passion clamored for the desolation of the South, this man persisted with a firmness rarer and more admirable even than he exhibited in the crisis of battle, in conducting the war on the principles of humanity; and by this noble moderation he incurred the displeasure of the faction that controlled the Government. The Radicals waged a war of extermination; but he proposed, with the sagacity of a statesman, to conciliate the good will of the South, while he overcame its resistance by an exertion of physical force His system was too refined for the comprehension, and too liberal for the vindictive temper of the dominant party, and he was forced to relinquish the command of the superb army he had organized, and to resign a commission which he would have illustrated by the most splendid achievements. But the injustice of which he was the victim has not impaired the confidence and esteem of his countrymen. All appreciate his abilities; even his enemies respect the dignity with which he asserts his superior character.

The vanity of an ignoble ambition may be gratified by the gaze of the mob; but, to our mind, General Buell alone, unadorned, is a more admirable spectacle than the Lieutenant General, decked with the trappings of rank, and followed by the huzzas of the crowd.—[N. Y. News.

A SHREWD EDITOR.—At a Welsh celebration in New York, Dr. Jones told the following amusing anecdote:

The speaker said the editors were like other shrewd men who have to live with their eyes and ears open. He related the story of an editor who started a paper at a new village in the West. The town was infested by gamblers, whose presence was a source of annoyance to the citizens, who told the editor if he did not come out against them they would not patronize his paper. He replied that he would give them a "smasher" the next day. Sure enough the next issue contained the promised "smasher;" on the following morning, the redoubtable editor, with scissors in hand, was seated in his sanctum, cutting out news, when in walked a large man with a club in his hand, and demanded to know if the editor was in. "No, sir," was the reply, "he has stepped out; take a seat and read the papers: he will return in a minute." Down sat the indignant man of cards, crossed his legs, with his club between them, and commenced reading a paper. In the meantime the editor very quietly vamoosed down stairs, and at the landing below he met another excited man, with a cudgel in his hand, who asked if the editor was in. "Yes, sir;" was the prompt response, "you will find him up stairs reading the papers." The latter, on entering the room with a furious oath, commenced a violent assault upon the former, which was resisted with equal ferocity. The fight was continued until they had both rolled to the foot of the stairs and had pounded each other to their heart's content.

TWO RATS "TIGHT" WITH WHISKEY.—Two rats were recently trapped in Virginia, and it was decided to try the effects of whiskey upon them. Forty drops were administered to each by force, and the result awaited. They were placed in a wide, deep box, into which some gravel had been thrown. A saucer of whiskey was placed therein. For awhile all was silent, each rat having seated himself in a corner, where he remained as morose as rat could be. By and by, however, the liquor began to work. The rats began to smile, and play with their tails; then to jump up, and squeak; then to fall down and roll over.—Finally one of them found the saucer, and, with the peculiar curiosity attaching to the race, dipped his nose into it. He drank, and the noise of his drinking brought his companion to his side. They drank as though they were really fond of the stuff, and, it is estimated, took more than twice forty drops. And now they got glorious They kissed each other. They wrestled and played about. They revisited the saucer, and got mad over it; and a rough and tumble fight ensued, which lasted until both were exhausted. There they remained for awhile, each with a paw to his nose, grinning at the other. Finally, both fell asleep, and while they were gloriously unconscious, a terrier was dropped before them, and the curtain falls.

LARGE FIRE IN MOBILE.—We copy from the Mobile Tribune, of the 1st:

A large and disastrous fire broke out about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the two-story brick blacksmith, wheelwright and carriage establishment of Mr. Geo. Shumaker, on the south side of Dauphin street, near Scott street, by which the whole block, bounded by Scott, Wilkinson, Conti and Dauphin, and the larger half of the triangle block on Dauphin street opposite, and several other tenements were destroyed.

It appears that some of Mr. Shumaker's workmen were engaged in the yard attached to his shop in burning a tire off a wagon wheel, when the heat created something of a whirlwind, which carried large coals into the air, one of them falling upon Mr. Shumaker's shop, and thus originating the work of destruction.

During the progress of the fire considerable disorder arose on account of several soldiers and others getting hold of liquor, which they used too freely. At one time there was some prospects of a disturbance with serious results, but the police, aided by assistance from the military, promptly furnished by General Woods' order, arrested the fractious parties, and thus quieted the disturbance.

It has just been formally announced by certain persons in England that the cattle disease originated, beyond a doubt, in catholicism; it is supposed to have been communicated by the Pope's last bull.

Gov. Wells and the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives.

There promises to be quite a lively engagement between his Excellency the Governor and Mr. Murphy, Sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives, upon the custodianship of the public buildings and property of the State.

A short time since we noticed that the Sergeant-at-Arms had protested against the use of the hall of the House of Representatives for a public meeting without any notification having been given to him, and particularly against the forcing open of the doors and the removal of the desks of the members.

In support of his protest, Mr. Murphy cited the law of the General Assembly, defining his duties, which make him the sole guardian of the State-House and public property, with the exception of the Senate Chamber and the offices used by the Executive and heads of departments.

The Governor, it seems, takes a different view of the matter from that entertained by Mr. Murphy, as will appear from the following order:

STATE OF LOUISIANA, EXECUTIVE DEPT., New Orleans, April 26, 1866.

Henry Copeland is hereby appointed chief porter for the whole building known as the Mechanics' Institute and occupied as the Capitol of the State. His duties will be to see that the various rooms are cleaned and kept in proper order, including the Senate chamber and hall of Representatives. He will procure keys that will give him access to all the rooms in said building, except library room retained by the Mechanics' Society, and he will not permit the use of the Senate chamber or hall of the House of Representatives for public or private purposes except by an order from the Executive Department.

The only persons who will be allowed access to these rooms are the clerks and sergeant-of-arms of the respective Houses of of the Legislatue.

He will further be held responsible for the loss of all public property in said building, and which is hereby placed under his charge.

J. MADISON WELLS,
Governor of Louisiana.

Mr. Copeland, acting under this order, made a demand upon Mr. Murphy for the keys of the Hall of Representatives.—Upon that gentleman refusing to give them up, the locks were picked and keys for the parties are fitted.

Mr. Murphy we understand intends to institute legal proceedings for the purpose of enjoining the Governor from interfering with him in the discharge of what he imagines to be his legitimate duties.—[N. O. Picayune.

Colorado.

A Washington special of the 25th to the New York Times says:

So far as the Senate is concerned, the Colorado question was disposed of this afternoon by the passage of the bill to admit that Territory as a State within the Union. The vote stood 19 yeas to 13 nays, making six majority for the bill, just the number which the friends of the measure claimed for it yesterday, as stated in my dispatch of last night. It is stated freely on the one hand that this action was materially affected by an agreement that the Senators elect from Colorado had pledged themselves to vote and act with the Radicals in all measures of great moment, while on the other hand, it was as confidently asserted that the Senators elect had given assurance that their votes would be cast with the Conservatives of the Senate. Nothing occurred in the discussion to confirm either of these outside assertions, except, perhaps, remotely in the speech of Mr. Sumner, who, apparently quoting his friends, remarked, it is said, we need the votes of the Colorado Senators; but however, that may have been Mr. Sumner was not affected by any such promises, for he opposed the bill to the best of his ability; nor would it appear that there had been any distinct understanding as to the future course of the prospective Senators, if we may judge by the mixed character of the vote to-day. It was clearly shown that the population of Colorado does not by many thousands approach the standard which has heretofore been adopted in the admission of new States, and even the friends of the bill did not pretend to claim that the population has at any time been more than one-half the basis of representation adopted in the States. It was clearly shown by Mr. Sumner and Mr. Doolittle that there are not now over five or six thousand voters in the Territory. That their population and mining interests have decreased greatly since the last census, and no valid reason was shown by those who favored the bill why Colorado should be admitted.

Mr. Wade, who made an elaborate speech against the admission of the Territory some five or six weeks ago, favored the bill to-day, but did not explain why he had changed his vote.

It is probable that the House may pass the bill, but its ultimate fate when it reaches the President, is not so certain. If there be any reason to form an opinion as to the President's course, we should incline to the belief that he will veto the bill upon the ground of inadequate population.

The follwing act of the Legislature is of interest to the planters, for whose benefit it is published:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana In General Assembly convened*, That no planter or farmer of the State of Louisiana shall be subject or liable to take out licenses or pay any duties or taxes as retail merchants, for any article of clothing or other merchandise which he may buy and sell exclusively to to the freedmen or other employees on his plantation or farm, or be subject or liable in any manner as a retail merchant for such traffic with such hired freedmen or other employees.

SEC. 2. *Be it further enacted etc.*, That this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

THE ENGLISH VOLUNTEER CORPS.—Easter Monday was a great day in England. There was a grand review of twenty thousand volunteers at Brighton, attended by the future King and Queen of England, as the papers have suddenly taken to calling the Prince and Princess of Wales. The volunteer review was a great success. It was the Prince and Princess's first visit to Brighton, and the turnout of the pretty town was immense and enthusiastic. The organization of the force is now so perfect that the volunteer staff corps can undertake to assemble at any place in the kingdom, in thirty hours, 150,000 troops, 60,000 horses, 100 cannon, and if fieldworks were required, 80,000 navies to throw up fortifications. And this does not touch the regular army and navy.

MARRIED—May 3d inst at Darro Plantation by the Rev. Mr. Goodwin, MR. R. W. MCLEMORE of Tenn., to MISS. ELLEN G. BUSH of Rapides La., No Cards.

The happy couple will accept our heartfelt thanks for their kind remembrance of the poor Editor and fraternity.—[Nashville Tenn., papers please copy.

DIED.—On the 30th ult., at 1½ o'clock, in New Orleans, Major ROBERT WATKINS SAUNDRES, late C. S. A., aged 39 years and 19 days, native of Franklin, La.

The deceased was well and favorably known to our people. As cheif Quartermaster of this District, under General Taylor, he gave general satisfaction to all in the discharge of his many and arduous duties. In a word he was a good officer, courteous and obliging and withal a cultivated gentleman.

Succession Sale.

Succession of GEORGE W. BARRETT, deceased. | Ninth Judicial District Court, Parish of Rapides State of Louisiana

BY VIRTUE of an order issued by the Honorable W. B. Lewis, Judge of the Ninth Judicial District Court, Parish of Rapides, and directed to the Sheriff thereof, will be sold to the highest bidder at the Court House Door, in the town of Alexandria, on

SATURDAY, the 9th day of JUNE, 1866.

the following property belonging to the said Succession, to-wit:

A certain piece or lot of ground with the improvements thereon, situated lying and being on Front Street, in the Town of Alexandria, Parish and State aforesaid, and being lot No. 1, in square No. 3 with a front of twenty-seven feet on said Front street and extending back between parallel lines two hundred feet, french measure.

Another certain piece or lot of ground with all the improvements thereon, situate, lying and being on Front Street, in the town of Alexandria, Parish and State aforesaid, and being lot No. 2, in square No. 3 with a front of twenty-seven feet on said Front Street, and extending back between parallel lines two hundred feet, french measure.

Another certain piece or lot of ground with all the improvements thereon, lying and being in the Town of Alexandria, Parish and State aforesaid, in square No. 4, fronting on the upper street opposite the Court House Square, measuring sixty-six feet front on the said street, and extending back one hundred feet, french measure, more or less, bounded above on the said street next to the Court House Square by property of William C. James, and in the rear by property of Cruikshank & Hynson.

Another piece or parcel of ground situate, lying and being in the Town of Alexandria, Parish and State aforesaid, on the Fifth street running parallel with the river, bounded above by the street running to the river and below by the property of Jacob Walker, in square No. 37, fronting one hundred feet on Fifth street with a depth of two hundred feet, French measure, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon.

Also a certain tract or parcel of land situated, lying and being on the north side of Red river, in the Parish of Rapides and State of Louisiana, on the Bayou Flaggon, about five miles north of the town of Alexandria, with all the improvements thereon, and containing three hundred and twenty and 06-100 acres, more or less.

Also three Confederate certificates of deposit in favor of the said deceased; one for two thousand five hundred dollars, another for two thousand dollars; and the third for one thousand dollars.

A warrant on the Parish of Rapides dated January 7th, 1860, transferred to the said deceased for the sum of $37 50.

Also a lot of Household and Kitchen furniture, consisting of

1 sofa,
2 arm chairs,
½ dozen chairs,
1 center table,
1 bedstead,
2 side boards,
1 dining table,
1 armoir,
1 marble top table,
1 washstand,
1 bureau,
2 mantle shades,
1 fire screen,
1 clock,
And lot of kitchen furniture.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash in U. S. Treasury notes. J. ROUTH WILLIAMS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Alexandria, Louisiana, May 7, 1866.

May 9, 5t. Printer's fees $54 00.

Notice to Creditors and Debtors.

HENRY ROBERTSON'S Succession. | No. 288—District Court Rapides parish

ALL persons holding claims against this Succession, or the firm of H. Robertson & Co., of which deceased was a member, are notified to present them to the undersigned for classification upon Tableau. Persons who are indebted to the Succession, or the firm, are earnestly requested to make payment to S. A. Smith, Executor of the Succession and surviving partner of the firm. T. C. MANNING, Attorney.

May 5, 1866.

SUBSCRIPTION FUND

FOR THE PURPOSE OF INCLOSING THE CEMETERY AT PINEVILLE.

THE Vestry of ST. JAMES CHURCH, Alexandria, earnestly appeal to the public, more especially to parties having relatives and friends whose remains are deposited in the Cemetery, to aid them by subscriptions to purchase lumber to have the Cemetery inclosed.

Funds will be thankfully received by Major Fred Seip, or the Treasurer HENRY ST. JOHN.

May 2, 3t.

CLERK'S OFFICE, Parish of Rapides, State of Louisiana. | DISTRICT COURT, May 3rd, 1866.

A TABLEAU of the debts of the estate of John Bogan having been filed in this office, on this the 3d day of May; Notice is hereby given to all whom it doth or may concern