The Express.

R. N. HUDSON, EDITOR.

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

WEDNESDAY.....JUNE 20, 1860.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

HANNIBAL HAMLIN,

OF MAINE.

Presidential Electoral Ticket.

Electors for the State at Large,

WILLIAM CUMBACK, of Decatur,
JOHN L. MANSFIELD, of Jefferson.

District Electors.

1st District—Cyrus M. Allen, of Knox;
2nd District—John W. Ray, of Clarke;
3rd District—Morton C. Hunter, of Monroe;
4th District—John H. Farquahar, of Franklin;
5th District—Nelson Trusler, of Fayette;
6th District—Reuben A. Riley, of Hancock;
7th District—John Hannah, of Putnam;
8th District—Samuel H. Huff, of Tippecanoe;
9th District—James M. Tyner, of Miami;
10th District—Isaac Jenkinson, of Allen;
11th District—David O. Dailey, of Huntington.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HENRY S. LANE, of Montgomery.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
OLIVER P. MORTON, of Wayne.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
WILLIAM A. PEELLE, of Randolph.

FOR TREASURER OF STATE,
JONATHAN S. HARVEY, of Clarke.

FOR AUDITOR OF STATE,
ALBERT LANGE, of Vigo.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,
JAMES G. JONES, of Vanderburgh.

FOR REPORTER OF SUPREME COURT,
BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Marion.

FOR CLERK OF SUPREME COURT,
JOHN P. JONES, of Lagrange.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
MILES J. FLETCHER, of Putnam.

County Opposition Ticket.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
HARVEY D. SCOTT,

FOR CLERK,
JACOB H. HAGER,

FOR SHERIFF,
SAMUEL CONNER,

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
JOHN P. USHER,
HENRY FAIRBANKS.

FOR COMMON PLEAS JUDGE,
ALEX. B. CRANE.

PROSECUTOR COMMON PLEAS COURT,
PUTNAM BROWN.

FOR CORONER,
N. W. BENSON.

CAMPAIGN EXPRESS.

It will be seen by reference to another notice in this paper, that we are now issuing the Weekly Express as a campaign paper, for the small sum of 50 cts. during the campaign. This will enable every one to take it, and we would be glad that our friends would make an effort and send us clubs from every section. The good cause can be much advanced in this way. The readers of the Campaign Express will be kept fully posted in all the news of the day, and in matters of public interest.

Send us in a host of names, friends.—*Fifty Cents* ain't much money.

LINCOLN CLUB.

The *Lincoln Club* will meet at the Court House, Friday evening, June 22d.

B. B. Moffatt, Esq., will deliver an address.

Music by the Glee Club.

The citizens without distinction of party, are invited to attend.

L. A. BURNETT, Chm'n.
E. W. Conard, Sec'y.

☞ The Republicans of Lost Creek Township, will meet at the Township House, on Saturday at 4 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of a re-organization.

Truth Telling.

The editor of the Journal commenced his attacks upon Mr. Lincoln by saying, first, he voted against the Mexican war; and secondly, that he voted against supplies for carrying on that war. Both of those charges we proved to be false, and falsehood was branded on the scared front let of the conductor of that paper.

That same editor, shown to have misrepresented Mr. Lincoln in two important particulars, now brings another charge against him, which is, that Mr. Lincoln

"Was so cruel and hard hearted when in Congress as to vote against a law which gave as a bounty to the soldiers who served their country in the Mexican war, 160 acres of land each."

He who has lied twice on Mr. Lincoln, is unworthy of belief when he makes a third charge. The old Roman maxim, "False in one thing, false in all," applies in all its force to the unscupulous editor of the Journal. Until he can give some reason for the falsehood he has already told on the Republican nominee, no one will believe any allegation he makes against him. Every street rumor he hears—every demagogue who makes false charges on the corners, and every boy who retails false reports against Mr. Lincoln, the editor of the Journal seizes hold of, and puts the rumors, reports and charges in his paper, and gives them to the world, as truth.

The next charge we expect to find in the Journal against Mr. Lincoln, is that he has recently escaped from the Illinois Penitentiary and still owes the State service in that way. If any one will tell this to Col. Cookerly he will be sure to put it in his paper, and sweat on his "Democratic heart," that it is gospel truth.

☞ The T. H. Journal has in its columns the following paragraph which has been flying around on newspaperdom for some weeks. It is said to be part of a letter from Mr. Fillmore:

"I regard the use of my name by the Republican press as *fraudulent* and *mischievous*, and shall vote for Bell and Everett, whether any one else in the State does so or not."

Of course, no man with as much brains as would make a breakfast for a rat, believes Ex President Fillmore ever wrote so boyish and foolish a sentence. None but the 7 by 9 papers throughout the country copy it, and none but very small potatoe editors believe it—the editor of the Journal, we have no doubt, thinks it true.

Pencils Found.—We are informed that a telegram was received here on Saturday, informing the parties interested, that the pencils stolen from Mr. Bartlett of this city, had been discovered. Mr. Bartlett immediately left for Indianapolis to identify and recover them.

Munificent.—Mr. John H. Watson displayed his characteristic liberality by purchasing one hundred tickets for the Festival, last night. Such liberality is truly commendable.

Horace Greeley—His letter to Mr. Seward—The Chicago Convention.

We are sorry that Horace Greeley ever so far forgot true manhood as to write the letter to Mr. Seward which we published in our Telegraphic column a few days ago. Every man, it is said has his weakness, and the fit must have been on the philosopher of the Tribune when he penned that epistle. Why should the Editor of the *New York Tribune* expect a personal favor from any living man? Why should he be under special obligations to any one? and why should he desire to be so placed? Suppose Mr. Seward had not been as grateful as Mr. Greeley thought he ought to have been, is it the part of philosophy to complain, or of genuine manhood to tell him of it? The man, who, by his unaided industry and his great intellectual power made himself what Horace Greeley is, ought to have felt, that he was a bowstring's fling beyond all such things. As the editor of the most influential paper on the continent, he should have felt, that even the ingratitude of the most distinguished member of the United States Senate, could not affect him. He should have triumphed over all personal considerations and mercenary motives, *and never have written that letter.*

But we are not writing this article so much to censure Mr. Greeley for writing that letter as to take a slight review of the circumstances that have brought it before the public.

It is known to every one that Mr. Greeley of the Tribune, Mr. Weed of the Albany Journal, Mr. Raymond of the Times and Mr. Webb of the Courier & Enquirer were all in attendance at the Chicago Convention. Weed, Raymond and Webb were for Mr. Seward, and Greeley was, from first to last, for Mr. Bates. He exerted all his influence for the distinguished citizen of Misseuri, the other three for the Senator from New Kork, and Mr. Lincoln of Illinois received the nomination.

Those four New York editors go home and immediately commence a battle.—Weed, Raymond and Webb attack Greeley and he fights back at the trio. They accuse the editor of the Tribune of defeating the nomination of Mr. Seward, and he says he was acting for the good of the Republican party and the country. They tell him he was prompted by personal feelings against their favorite, and he says he had no *personal* feeling in the matter. They insist upon this,—refer to the celebrated letter—Greeley demands its publication, and the world is sickened by its perusal.

To one who has read the controversy between those four editors in relation to the Chicago Convention, and the controlling part that each appears to have taken in its deliberations, the idea most prominent in the mind will be, the egotistical assumption of those gentlemen, that the action, management and destiny of the Convention was entirely in their hands, and under their control. That those four gentlemen from the Empire State, together with the New York delegation, *if united*, had the power to say, what should, and what should not be the action of a Republican National Convention. Never did men arrogate to themselves more, and never were men more deceived. Had the editors of the Journal, the Times, and the Courier remained in New York, the action of the Chicago Convention would have been precisely as it was. If it would have been at all different, the prospects of Mr. Seward would have been advanced, rather than retarded. As for the editor of the Tribune, his influence did, only in the smallest particular, affect the prospects of Mr. Seward. There never was a time, and there never would have come a time, when the Senator from New York could have been the nominee of the Chicago Convention. The largest vote he could ever have gotten he did get on the first two ballots, and had the Convention balloted fifty times he would have fallen off continually. That Convention never was, and no earthly power ever could have made it, favorable to the nomination of Mr Seward. From the first to the last, when favorites were disposed of, Mr. Lincoln was the Convention's choice. Mr. Greeley was there as a delegate from Oregon, and exerted his influence for Mr. Bates; and the only particular in which his influence did damage the prospects of Mr. Seward, was, when the warm friends of that gentleman, in the heat of their enthusiasm would assert, that "no man could carry New York but Mr. Seward," the friends of Mr. Lincoln would reply "Mr. Greeley who is supposed to know something about the political condition of the Empire State, says the nominee of this Convention, be he whom he may, can carry New York by 30,000 majority." This was an argument, given by the presence of Mr Greeley into the hands of those who opposed the nomination of Mr. Seward, and so far as this went, alone went the influence of Horace Greeley in defeating him.

We were at that Convention from the time when the first delegates began to arrive in the city, until its glorious work was accomplished. We were one of the first from this State who advocated the claims of the distinguished citizen of Illinois for its nomination. We clung to his fortunes from first to last—from the time when only some five or six delegates from Indiana declared in his favor, until our full delegation came to his support, and the wild huzzas of twenty thousand people and the thunder of the cannon announced that he was the choice of the Convention. We were warm in his favor, and we think we know something about the influence that certain individuals exerted on that Convention, and its extent.

It was the settled conviction of the delegates from the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois that Mr Seward was not the right man, which caused his defeat. And this conviction was formed from the general feeling that pervaded their respective districts, and not from any influence exerted by Mr Greeley. It was the "battle ground" States, declaring from first to last, they could not carry Mr Seward, that caused his overthrow, and this conviction, and this declaration would have been the same, had the editor of the N. Y. Tribune been in London instead of Chicago.

The truth is, New York politicians had but little influence up in Western delegates. The West went to that Convention determined to act, as she *did act*. Although much divided between different candidates, still in the general line of policy to be pursued there was a oneness of opinion. It was this determination which met the friends of Mr. Seward at every turn. It was this determination that prevented him from getting the required number of votes to secure the nomination, and it was this that on the third ballot gave the nomination to Abraham Lincoln. With this settled conviction on part of Western delegates Mr. Greeley had no more to do than had many others, and in fact he exerted but little personal influence in this particular, one way or the other.

Such being the case, we think it unparalleled presumption in four New York editors, to go from a National Convention and commence a quarrel, a part charging the other, that he controlled the action of a National Convention, and the other modestly replying he had no personal motives in doing it.

If those gentlemen will take a different stand point from that generally taken by New York politicians, and by themselves as editors, they may learn a lesson from the action of the Republican Convention which recently met at Chicago, that may be of some service to them. They may learn that there is, in this general government, a "Great West," and that its voice and its influence—uncontrolled by any man or set of men—is beginning to be heard and felt, and they may look to this for the nomination of Mr. Lincoln, and not to the editor of the New York Tribune for the defeat of Mr. Seward.

President Buchanan's Corruptions.

Frank P. Blair has issued an address to his constituents, in which he says that with the close of the present session of Congress he resigns his seat, and again submits his claims to the suffrages of the people. In reviewing some of the acts of the present administration, he shows that "Mr. Buchanan inaugurated in his own election the plan of carrying elections by fraud, violence and corruption. The Pennsylvania election in 1856, which led the way to his success, was effected by taking the polls in Philadelphia by bullies, and under their control voting thousands of fraudulent votes on forged naturalization papers, and other false pretenses.—These facts were established by the decision of an impartial judicial tribunal, which tested the validity of that election in the case of Mr. Mann, one of the officers defeated by those frauds, and who ousted his opponent on a proof of them. His complicity with Calhoun in the Kansas election frauds, to enforce the Lecompton Constitution, is made notorious by innumerable circumstances, but he establishes the fact by his own signature, in his private letter to Governor Walker, made public by the Covode committee, in which he says he will "contrive" to keep the troops ordered to Utah under Harney in Kansas, until after the election. They were kept there, and voted, in violation of law, to sustain the Lecompton fraud, and to intimidate the legal voters who would resist it.

The hand of the Executive is next seen in the attempts made to pack the present Congress to support his system of corruption. A most glaring instance is found in the election of a member from Michigan to supplant Mr. Howard. The means employed signalize the audacity as well as depravity of the Administration. It had entered into a contract for the building of a custom house at Detroit. The bonds were signed and delivered, and the contractors awaited orders, when the Government violated the engagement—took the job into its own own hands—sent out an agent, who, at a greatly enhanced cost, (exceeding the contract price by sixty thousand dollars,) employed a multitude of imported employees to do the work, and theirs and other illegal votes from Canada were used to turn the scale against Mr. Howard, who in his recent contest in recovering his seat in the House, has exposed the whole transaction.

Of a piece with this was the successful management in which the President's hand again appears, to secure the return of his peculiar intimate, Mr. Florence, from Philadelphia. To accomplish this, two frigates are ordered to be constructed at the Philadelphia navy yard. As the election approached, the yard was filled with supernumeraries from a distance. The following letter from Col. W. C. Patterson, of Philadelphia, to the President, which was sent by the President to the Secretary of the Navy with his indorsement of the application it contained, shows clearly that the public treasury was used by the Chief Magistrate to elect his favorites and pollute the ballot box:

Philadelphia, September 13, 1858.

Dear Sir: I venture to suggest to you the importance of awarding the contracts for the machinery of the sloop, now building at the navy yard at this time, and if it can be done without prejudice to the public service, to Merrick & Sons. Theirs is the only establishment in the first district which employs a large number of mechanics; at this time, 390; when in full work, 450.

The managing partners (Mr. M. Sen., being absent, in bad health,) are full of energy, straining every nerve to keep their force during this depression, and, in so far as I know, the only old whigs of any influence in that district who are in favor of the re-election of Colonel Florence.

I know, from former experience, the value of that influence, and feel persuaded that it is the interest of the Democratic party to increase it.

The First District will, I hope, be carried in any event, but with that shop at work, full handed, two weeks prior to the election, the result would, I think, be placed beyond all doubt.

With much respect,
W. C. PATTESON.

The President.

This letter was sent to the Secretary of the Navy by the President with this indorsement:

"September 15, 1858.

"The enclosed letter from Colonel Patterson, of Philadelphia, is submitted to the attention of the Secretary of the Navy.

J. B."

Such a letter, thus indorsed by the President and sent to one of his subordinates, could not fail of its effect, and accordingly the work was given to Merrick & Sons, over the heads of much lower bidders, to whom, by the law, it should have been assigned; and the influence of the firm, "with its 450 men when in full work," secured to Col. Florence.

But as Philadelphia is considered the pivot of the State which is the pivot of the Union Mr. Buchanan's hand was again put forth to bring the influence of the Treasury to assist his machinations in that city against the "People's party" in a later election. It will be seen from the evidence laid before the Senate by Preston King, Chairman of the Committee of Inquiry into the abuse connected with the contracts for the executive printing, that the great job of the post office blanks was used to suborn two presses in Philadelphia and to organize a third party to divide, in the hope of defeating the opposition to the Administration. It is shown by the testimony of the employees of the Executive—most reluctant and partial witnesses—that the high functionaries of the Government at Washington connived at fraudulent charges for this printing by which $76,000 was paid for it when only $20,000 was earned; that the contractor was compelled to divide these profits and permit the disposition of the greater part in accordance with arrangements made by the officers in the departments upon consultation with Mr. Buchanan, and that these arrangements provided for the disbursement of the gains made on the contract, legal and illegal, to subsidize the presses suborned in Philadelphia, and to furnish means to organize a third party to operate on the elections through its corrupted managers. The evidence reported by Mr King to the Senate establishes the fact that the Executive printing for all the departments was disposed of in the same manner; Attorney General Black drawing up the private contracts between the contractors and the recipients of the administration bounties, who were engaged by them to subserve the interests of the givers of the bounty, through the public press, without doing any portion of the public work from which it was derived. The whole transaction shows that the officers of the government to whom the power of making contracts for its benefit is confided, were in collusion with the contractors to cheat the government, and taking the lion's share, with the approbation of the President himself, to be employed in bribing the press and carrying on corrupt intrigues with party leaders, to betray their confiding partizans into the false position of fighting for an administration to which they were opposed.

Homestead House and Senate Bill.

The Homestead had its origin with Democrats, and a bill passed the Senate this session giving to every citizen a home in the public domains to the extent of 160 acres for the sum of twenty five cents an acre, making his farm cost him $40, instead of $1.25 an acre, which is now the legal price, and makes the 160 acres cost him $200. The Republican House of Congress can see no merit in this law of the Senate, which puts the price of a farm down to $40, and will not adopt it! The fact completely off-sets all their professions of giving "free farms to free men.—*Journal.*

An individual who is not a reader of the Terre Haute Journal, and who is not a thinker of what he does read, will hardly believe any editor would so grossly misrepresent the plain truth, as does Mr. Cookerly in the above paragraph, which we copy from his paper of the 14th inst. The Democratic party, as we have shown in former articles, is opposed to a Homestead Law, and have uniformly, almost to a man, voted against it. The Southern Democracy tomahawk it on every occasion, and a Democratic Senate has but recently killed it.

It is known to all of our readers that the present House of Representatives passed, many weeks ago, a Homestead Bill, giving 160 acres to every citizen over 21 years of age, out of the public domain, anywhere, the settler paying the small sum of $10 for the same. This bill, so just, so proper and so beneficial, after receiving the votes of all the Republican members of the House, went to the Senate and was there forever strangled, by that body substituting another bill for it. The friends of the measure looked upon this as the defeat of a Homestead Bill. It was the cowardly manner the Democratic Senate adopted of destroying a bill, which they intended should never become the law. The Republican House became alarmed at this action of the Democratic Senate, and appointed a committee of conference. That committee met and could not agree. A second one was appointed, and it was unable to agree, and the chairman of this last committee, Hon. Mr. Colfax, of this State, in making his report to the House, shows the difference between the Senate and House bills; and so clear is this distinction, we here give his very language, that our readers may have a full understanding of the same. He said "they differed in five prominent features—as regards the persons who are to be the benificiaries, the preemptors now on the government land, the description of land brought within the purview of the law, the price, and the policy of the Government as to compulsory land sales. First, as to persons: The House bill includes all citizens over 21 years old, and all who have declared their intentions; the Senate bill excludes all but heads of families, cutting off young men over 21, a large and valuable portion of our population. Second, the House bill includes in its benefits all preemptors now on the public land; the Senate bill excludes them, but allows them two years to buy their land at the government price; under the Senate bill preemptors now on the land cannot take the quarter section they are on, but must abandon or pay for it. Third, the House bill applies to all land subject to preemption, which covers all Government land not reserved for special purposes, whether surveyed or not; the Senate bill is confined to lands subject to private entry, which are only those remaining after a public land sale, and the speculators have had their pick; land warrant speculators, after a land sale, could acquire a title at once under the Senate bill, but an actual settler would have to wait five years, and then pay 25 cents per acre, and the Land Office fee. Fourth, the House bill gives the land to the settler at $10 for a quarter section; the Senate bill requires $40 for a quarter section, twice as costly as the graduated lands in Missouri. Fifth, the Senate bill compels the President to expose the public land to sale in two years after a survey; the House bill does not, but the House has passed a separate bill, now pending in the Senate, preventing sales until ten years after the survey. Mr. Colfax added, there was no land of any consequence in Minnesota, Washington or Oregon, to which the Senate bill would apply, and but little in California, Kansas and Nebraska. Under the House bill the government land everywhere would be open to the pioneer."

Here the reader has a clear understanding of what the House bill is, and what is the Senate bill. Here is a synopsis of the Senate bill, which the editor of the Journal says "*gives to every citizen a home in the public domain,*" when, in truth, it excludes all young men over twenty-one years of age, and only includes heads of families. "The Senate bill is confined to lands subject to private entry," thus giving the speculator the privilege of vast speculations, and then charging the settler $40 for 160 acres, whereas the House bill gives to the settler 160 acres, taken anywhere, and charges him but $10 for the same.

Why then does the editor of the Journal so misrepresent the plain, palpable truth?

Another Suicide from Spiritualism.—Dan Turnbull committed suicide at Mishawaka, Ind., on the 28th ult., by taking laudanum. Mr. Turnbull formerly lived near Three Rivers, Michigan, where he leaves a family. The circumstances which induced the rash act are these: He embraced the doctrine of Spiritualism, left his family, and went to Mishawaka to seek his "affinity," as he was directed by the spirits; but her he never found, and suicide is the result of his disappointment.—He was formerly known as a conscientious, kind hearted man. His remains, according to his request, have been sent to his former home.

Arrest of Murderers.—Quite an excitement was produced in our city on Saturday morning, by the arrest of two men, on suspicion of having murdered an old woman and her son, in Clark County, near Marshall, Ill.

After the arrest was made one of the accused eluded the vigilance of those having him in charge, but was re taken in the afternoon, at Highland, in Clay County.

Both were taken to Marshall Saturday evening.

☞ Route Agents Towson and Langford, have again placed us under obligations for late western papers.

WRITTEN FOR THE WABASH EXPRESS.

The Portrait, or an Author's Courtship.

BY A LADY.

[CONCLUDED.]

CHAPTER IX.

Located near Paris, commanding a picturesque view of the Seine and the splendid chauteaux to which the wealthy and noble retire, to pass the summer months, is a country seat of rare beauty. The mansion in its style of architecture is Grecian. The grounds are most tastefully laid out. As the admirer gazes upon this charming abode, he can imagine nothing more that could add to the embellishment of a place where all the inventive faculties of human genius, combined with the magic skill of the human had been exercercised, and appeared to have been exhausted in the perfecting of its adornment. Walks made of the purest, whitest, smallest of pebble stones, their whiteness increased by the contrast they opposed to the dark green of the grass, noble trees, flowering shrubs, ornamental vases in which were blooming exquisite flowers, are there in the greatest profusion. There is erected on the summit of a gentle eminence rising from the house, a building which serves the two-fold purpose of green house and observatory. It, in its architecture corresponds with the house, and is built upon the model of a Greek temple.

The morning after the conversation just recorded, two gentlemen, stepping from the portico of the miniature temple, descended the hill and entered the house.—In the one we recognize M. Villeneau, the other is his intimate friend, M. Gautier.

"I think the prospect from this bay window is finer than from any other point of observation about the building," remarked M. Gautier as he walked in the parlor, and seated himself near it.

What exquisite taste you have displayed in the internal arrangement, and furniture of this home of yours, Villeneau!

How suggestive of America everything is in this room, continued Gautier, as he glanced at paintings of American scenery, which adored the walls, and noticed that only works witten by the best American authors, laid upon the tables.

"Was your long sojourn in that country so delightful that you wish constantly to be reminded of it?"

"Not particularly so."

"It is seldom, Villeneau, that a man has an opportunity to gratify two senses at the same time. When he has, he should improve it. Therefore, while I am deriving exquisite pleasure from seeing all the beauty with which nature and art has invested this lovely place, let my ear be charmed by the melody which your fingers can produce from the piano."

Villeneau took his seat at the instrument, and after playing an air with that expression, and grace, which never failed to please, and which proved that he was master of the art, arose, and said that he thought "that the most beautiful part of the Opera of "Le Prophete."

"I never admired it before; but you invest everything you say and do, with the indescribable charm of your genius, and what in others would be common-place, said or performed by you, would appear brilliant and interesting. You are an enviable man, Villeneau, I scarcely know which is the most enviable, the reputation you have gained, great as that is, as an author, or the possession of this delightful place."

"When I review my life and think of the years that I have devoted to study, secluded from the society and sympathy of men, my life seems to me very unsatisfactory, and the reputation, which you deem so enviable, I consider dearly purchased, I think there are moments when every man, no matter how eminent he may have become for his scientific investigations, or his literary attainments, feels that great fame is but a poor recompense for having cut himself off from the living to commune with the dead, as every man must, in a great measure, who achieves that kind of eminence. My home, beautiful as it is, where there is everything to delight the fancy, captivate the taste, and please the eye, will not be a happy one as long as it lacks its crowning grace—woman's love."

"It surprises me to hear you speak thus. Your friends have always regarded you as a woman hater, and I have heard you say that you have never called upon a young lady half a dozen times in your life.'

"I will astonish you still more when I tell you that more than ten years ago this house was furnished as you now see it, expressly for the woman that I then expected to marry, and that I had not seen her but twice, and had not spoken to her at all. I was disappointed and returned home. I have left everything just as I aranged it then, when I expected to bring my American bride to this house. Although I have tried I shall never cease to love. If you will go with me to my study, where most of my life has since been spent in the performance of that labor which has given me wealth, as well as fame, that room which no visitor has ever entered, I will show you her portrait. I could never forget Edith while that picture hung there, and have never wished to forget her, though she wronged me so cruelly. I gaze upon that picture," said Villeneau, as he threw open the study door and approached it, with all the feelings of reverential adoration which a devout Catholic would look upon a painting of the Madonna. Every thing I have accomplished in life has been done with the view of gratifying her, for although years have elapsed since I last saw her, I feel that she will yet be mine."

"Was it to that lady that you dedicated Evarnole?"

"Yes."

"I saw the original of that portrait last week, and sent her a copy of Evarnole yesterday."

"Have you seen Edith Romayn? Where was she?"

"In Paris.

"I will start immediately. If there is any possibility of my finding her I will not close my eyes in sleep till I see her."

"You are very polite," said M. Gautier, laughingly, "to talk of leaving home while I am enjoying the hospitality of your roof. Your proposed visit to the city would remove you further than you now are from the lady in question. Her brother and family leave Paris this morning, with the intention of spending the Summer at Eugene Arnaud's country residence, which is but a mile South of you."

"I don't know the place, but I'll see at least one of its occupants before this time to-morrow."

"I wish you every success, and I hope ere I visit your home again, that it will have received its crowning grace."

"Aunt Edith, have you ever seen such a beautiful place as this is," exclaimed little Grace Romayn, as they obtained a view of M. Villeneau's house, from the carriage.—"Pa, tell the coachman to stop the horses so we can look at it."

As Edith gazed upon the temple, and as its tiny columns glittered as the rays of the morning sun fell upon it, she thought the marble of which they were composed was as pure as that Pentelican which the Greek mariner saw in the distance, and upon which he looked with unbounded admiration as he approached Athens.

Grace was expatiating upon the beauties of the miniature temple, which she declared would make an admirable playhouse, when a turn in the avenue leading from the house to the road, revealed two gentlemen approaching the gate. The carriage was driven rapidly onward, and in a few moments more the Romayn family took possession of their new home, and M. Villeneau bade his friend good morning.

CHAPTER X.

The hand of Aurora had just oped the portals of the sky, and the king of day had commenced his onward march, when Villeneau threw back the closed shutters of his study, and as the imprisoned darkness fled at the approach of early dawn, he walked to Edith's portrait, and after gazing upon it intently, exclaimed:

"My long promised bride, I have been dreaming of you. I thought you were mine, mine forever. Even now I am charmed by the melody of your voice, as you pronounced my name in the gentlest accents. Even now I see the light of Heaven reflected in your dark eyes. Dear one, will you not soon come to me? It has been believed by some that in sleep the soul leaves the body, and that dreaming is actual communion with those of whom we then think. If this be so, how oft, Edith, has my spirit wandered to you, and how sweet has been some of our communings."

Kate and Edith, early in the morning after their arrival in the country, announced to Walter their intention to pass a few hours in the garden summer house, and added that if he wished to know where they were, he could find them there, without searching somewhere else first.

"Kate," said Edith, as she laid aside Évarnolé, which she had just finished reading, "there is a superstitious belief among the Germans that when they have their name pronounced in sleep by a person, and they are awakened by the sound of the voice, that at that time the slumberer's name is spoken by the one who thus arouses them. Early this morning I was awakened by hearing M. Villeneau call me. He must have forgotten me before this."

"Aunt Edith," cried Grace, as she ran into the summer house, "there is a gentleman in the library with Pa. He has been there ever so long. I believe that he never intends to go home. I wanted to get Pa to mend my doll's arm, and I became so tired waiting that I went and stood by the door. Pa did not see me at first. I heard the gentleman ask how you were, and Pa said that you were well, and that he would send for you, that you were with Ma in the garden. The gentleman said, 'No, do not yet. I wish to talk with you.' Then Pa saw me, and said, 'where did you come from, little fairy?' 'Arose from the grass almost as mysteriously as Undine did from the water. Will you not speak to me, my dear?' and the gentleman held out his hand to me. No, said I, I will not talk to any one who does not wish to see my Auntie. Everybody that visits us wishes to see her, and all love her too. The gentleman smiled, and said something about my having spirit, and asked me if I would not present you this, with the compliments of an admirer and friend, and the child held up to Edith's gaze a boquet composed of rare flowers.

"I suppose I am to regard this as a 'tribute to genius,' as Walter calls all presents which I receive from unknown admirers. I have no doubt, darling, but what the gentleman regards all literary ladies with holy horror, and presuming that I am a cross, ugly old maid, has determined to content himself by giving expression to his appreciation of my talents by sending me flowery compliments. We would rather receive his boquets than his visits, would'nt we, Gracie? particularly if he is an old batchelor.

"You are not cross, nor ugly, nor an old maid, either," said the child as she climbed upon her aunt's lap, "and no one shall say so; next to Ma, you are the prettiest woman I have ever seen, and Pa and Ma and I love you better than any one else in the world, don't we Ma?"

"Gracie, I hear your father calling us, I suppose his visitor has taken his departure, and he wishes his wife and daughter to keep him company awhile."

Edith remained in the same new house, and was standing upon a low seat with her back to the entrance, and was attempting to pluck some flowers which blossomed just above her reach, when hearing approaching footsteps, thinking it was her brother, without looking around, called upon him to gather the cluster for her. "Walter," continued she, "I am delighted with this enchanting place. I am so glad that you brought us here. How pleasantly, and happily, we can pass the summer, don't you think we can?"

"I think it is time you are knowing with whom you are talking," said M. Villeneau as he plucked the designated flowers for her. Putting his arm around her, he seated her by himself on a rustic sofa. "Dear Edith, you will never send me from you again, will you? my heart and and home are so desolate without you. For years I have waited, prayed, that you might be sent to me. Tell me that you are mine now, and that you will never leave me."

"I have striven for the last ten years to teach my heart to forget you, but it is a very untractable heart, and would never learn the lesson. I have thought that I could live happier, and die more peacefully if your strange conduct toward me could ever be explained. It has always been painful for me to think that you, who are so superior to every one else, that you, who by the brilliancy of your talents, the vigor of your intellect, your great and varied abilities, that you, who have challenged the admiration of mankind by the elegance of your genius, should serve the intellect only, should have no distinct concience or notions of gentlemanly honor, and should be destitute of noble governing principles. It has always been unpleasant for me to think that you would be guilty of so unkind, so dishonorable an act, as to attempt to win a woman's heart, merely for the gratification of a mean, manly vanity. I was determined if such were your intentions that you should not regard my heart as one conquered by your powers of fascination. I did not intend to drive you from me, I only wished to prove to you, that I would not be imposed upon by empty professions. You did not visit me as you promised to do, you did not apologize for the indifference with which you treated me, you did not even write an answer to my letter, but at once returned to France.—What other construction could I put upon your conduct. The only conclusion which I could arrive at, was, that when you discovered that I would not be trifled with, and that you felt so angry and mortified that you had been so unsuccessful, that you determined never to see me again."

"You wronged me Edith by such a supicion. I did not merit it at your hands. I wrote you a letter explaining why I could not make the visit at the time spoken of. It is to the misdirection of that letter, that I attribute our long separation. When months after, I received the same letter returned to me in Paris, I was not surprised that you were somewhat angry at me.—Even if I had slighted you once intentionally, the act should not have called forth such a harsh, insulting letter from you. I think that ten years exile from you has been sufficient punishment for one fancied slight, don't you?"

"Yes. Will you forgive me, and excuse my unkindness, and harshness, and love me always, as you did when I first knew you?"

"Yes, Edith, if you will promise to go very soon to that home which has been ready for, and waiting to receive its mistress for the last ten years."

"Well, I will consent to go very soon."

"Will you go to-morrow?"

"No, not to-morrow, but I will go some day next week."

"Thank you, dearest. Wonder if you will be as happy with me in our home this summer, as you would be here with your brother?"

When a little while after dinner M. Villeneau arose to leave, he requested Edith to be ready to take a ride with him the next morning. Grace overhearing the request, looking archly at her mother, said "she guessed aunty had changed her mind, and would rather receive the visits of the old bachelor, than all the flowery compliments, or 'tributes to genius' which he could shower upon her," which remark caused Edith to blush. Yes, reader, although she had reached the age of thirty-three, we, as a faithful historian must record, that she actually blushed as if she had only been a girl of sixteen.

A week from that day a carriage stopped in front of M. Villeneau's mansion, and from it alighted our author and his bride. M. Villeneau in conducting her through the house, was gratified, and amused, to hear her expressions of delight, and the high compliments which she paid to the elegance of his taste, as displayed in the furniture, and decoration of their beautiful home. There is one more room yet to be visited. "Edith," said her husband, as she seated herself by the window, at which but a few days before we saw M. Gautier, "it is my study. There during the last ten years has my life been spent. No one, with the exception of M. Gautier once has ever entered that holiest, of all holy places to me." He threw open the door, and the first object which attracted Edith's attention was a full length portrait of a lady.

"That must be the identical picture which Walter saw in Paris eleven years ago," exclaimed Villeneau's bride. "Did M. Pene paint it?"

"Yes."

"It does bear a striking resemblance to me, don't you think so?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Remarkable coincidence is'nt it?"

"Oh, very," and the smile of peculiar meaning which played around the mouth of Villeneau puzzled Edith. A sudden light dawning upon her, as she glanced around and saw the furniture contained in the room and noticed its arrangement, she exclaimed,

"That is my portrait, and everything here has been done to gratify me."

"Yes Edith, your conjecture is true. During our correspondence, long before I knew you, I felt that you would some day be mine. When I visited France, at the time I was writing to you, I furnished this house for your reception. As I then expected to devote my life to study, and to pass most of my time in this room, I determined to surround myself by everything that would be suggestive of you, so that when I became tired of reading and writing, and wished for a little repose, in order then, that my mind should dwell only upon something pleasing, and never having been made conscious of any more charming object to think of than your dear self, I have thus arranged things here, and I have in such moments thought of you, and lived over those few, but happy hours that were spent in your society, years ago."

"You are the dearest, kindest, oddest, man I ever saw."

"You are the most precious, most adorable, most angelic of women," said Edith's husband as he drew her to him, and kissed her.

The Negro Murder.—Coroner Benson held an inquest on Sunday evening on the body of the negro whose murder we mentioned yesterday, and the jury rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death by violence from the hands of some person or persons to the jury unknown.

A young man named Mise was arrested on suspicion of having committed the murder.

He was examined before Justice Duy, yesterday evening, and was discharged, the State failing to make a case.

The Marshall Murder.—The Journal of last evening contained details of the case of double murder, supposed to have been committed near Marshall. The two men arrested had purchased the small farm of the old lady, a short time before the disappearance of her and her son.

False stories put in circulation by these two men, and private property of the woman and her son bein found in their possession, led to their arrest.

☞ Joseph B. Barry, whose arrest we noticed some days ago, had his preliminary examination yesterday before Justice Sayre, and was bound over in the sum of $600 for his appearance before the Circuit Court.

Boy Drowned.—A small boy between six or eight years of age, named Joseph Wooley, whose parents reside at No 199, south First street, was drowned in the river near Farrington's Pork House, yesterday afternoon.

His body was recovered in a short time, but life was entirely extinct.

Editorial Change.—Mitchell Vaul, Esq., for sometime past, the able and enterprising editor of the Hoosier State at Newport, and more recently of the Shield at Tuscola, Douglas county, Ills., has, on account of ill-health, been compelled to retire from the tripod. He is succeeded by Mr. Geo. E. Tingle.

We regret the necessity that forces Bro. Vaul from the field, and hope to soon hear of his restoration to health.

Coming.—We learn from the Indianapolis papers, that preparations are making for an excursion to this city city, sometime this week, by denizens of our fair Capital city.

Let them find our latch strings out, and our doors open.

☞ We can hardly express our obligations to our fair friend, for the beautiful boquet sent us yesterday, yet we are not insensible to the striking similarity between the giver and the gift.

Lincoln Club at Middletown.

At a meeting of the Republicans, held in Middletown, Friday, June 8, 1860, for the purpose of forming a Lincoln Club, on motion, John Kelly was called to the the Chair, and Ira C. Tichenor was appointed Secretary.

The following was adopted as the articles of association:

The undersigned unite themselves under the name of the Lincoln Club of Prairie Creek Township, for the purpose of advancing the interests of the Republican party and promoting the election of Abraham Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin to the offices of President and Vice President of the United States; and declare the Chicago Platform as our principles.

The officers of this Club shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer.

The foregoing officers shall constitute an Executive Committee, and shall discharge all the duties usually devolving upon such officers, and they shall be elected in such manner as the club shall determine, and hold their offices for the term of two months.

The regular meetings of the Club shall be held on Saturdays before the first and third Saturdays in each month.

The club was organized by the election of John Kelly as President, Dr. J. G. Hall and B. G. Trueblood as Vice Presidents, I. C. Tichenor, Secretary, and S. M Gapen, Treasurer.

The articles of association were then signed by all the Republicans present.

On motion the club then adjourned "till the next meeting."

John Kelly,	J B Devol,
Wm Myers,	B G Trueblood,
S M Gapen,	James D Piety,
J D E Kester,	A N Zane,
I C Tichenor,	Seth D Hunt,
Wm Paddock,	Wm Southard,
L W Hutcherson,	Harrison Jackson,
I G Hall,	Orson Morgan,

The Festival.—As we predicted some days ago, the festival given by scholars of No. 8, at the City School House last night for the benefit of indigent school children, was *the* festival of the season. The profuseness and good taste displayed in the decorations of the rooms surpassed anything of the kind witnessed in