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[For the Sunday Republican.]

THE CASTLE OF PLEASURE.

In a region dim and olden,
Where the things of time are holden
'Neath the reign of recollection unchangeable and fast,
Stands a castle rich and splendid,
With a fairy landscape blended,
And surrounded by the ever blooming gardens of the past.

Rich and gorgeous is its seeming,
And the golden timelight streaming
Through its open doors and casements showed the chambered depths within;
Forms of art voluptuous dreaming,
Shapes with lifelit passion beaming,
Whose possession seemed the heaven which their votaries might not win.

Once within that region olden,
Ere the light of time so golden
Faded into silvery pallor 'neath the veil of memory;
While the gardens were unfaded,
While the castle was unshaded
By the dim and doubtful shadow of the night that is to be,

Entered an adventurous mortal
At the ever open portal,
Lured by sounds of mirth and revel from the castle's inner halls.
Proud and firm he sought the entrance,
Bowed with sorrow and repentance,
With a trembling horror fled he when he gained the outer walls.

What he saw has ne'er been spoken;
Gave he not a sign or token
Of the sights and sounds that changed his blooming youth to hoary age;
But he said, "Mine eyes have seen it;
Would I might from vision screen it;"
And he bears a nameless sorrow which naught earthly can assuage.

Once a rare and radiant angel,
Once a seraph-faced evangel,
Whispered words of peace and comfort, told its tale of hope and rest;
But its wings with sorrow laden
Sought the undiscovered Aidenn—
Sought a home by crime unblemished, and by sorrow unoppressed.

To the spirit of an error,
For the crouching demon terror,
Which nor priest nor prayer nor sacerdotal rite hath ever lain,
Sits throned in the mimic castle
Which memory, skillful vassal,
Built to stand while life shall light it in the chambers of the brain.

[For the Sunday Republican.]

MAGGIE THE ORPHAN.

BY ONEIDA.

"Mag, come and take this child. You are forever out of the way when wanted."

Two ringing slaps were dealt upon either cheek as the shy frightened child reached out her arms to take the great boy nearly as large as herself.

"I was just behind the door, indeed I was."

"What do you slink off behind doors for just as if you were afraid to be looked at? I do believe you do it to make our guest think you are horribly treated. I will teach you to assume such airs."

Another blow made the slight child reel back under the heavy burden in her arms, and the woman calling herself a Christian passed out into the parlor, where she started and flushed up to her very head upon seeing Mrs. Linton seated at a front window opening out upon the porch where the scene had occurred.

"You have no idea, Mrs. Linton, what a trial that child is to me. I have endeavored to make something of her, but all to no purpose, and have given it up in despair. If I only succeed in teaching her housework, that she may have a knowledge of something whereby to support herself when I am dead, it is now all I hope for."

"You will probably outlive the child, madam, for she is very delicate looking; but it is a great pity she is so dull. I have heard she is your niece; is this so?"

"Oh, laws! no, madam; only a step-sister's child. No blood kin, I can assure you. Poor Mary, her mother, was ever an ill-to-do creature; yet for her sake I wish her child could be made something of."

Mrs. Mitchel here heaved a little soft sigh, and looked quite pathetic.

"Perhaps, madam, you misunderstand the child's nature. There are few children whom careful, patient attention can not make something of. This is perhaps the greatest responsibility, the highest duty intrusted by God to woman, and certainly should not be lightly resigned."

"Well, I assure you, my dear Mrs. Linton, that Maggie is an utterly hopeless child."

"Would you be willing to give her up to another if I can induce some one to take the responsibility off your hands?"

"Oh, yes, certainly; but it would be a sin to impose her upon any one not knowing her, and no one who knew of the child's stupidity and perverseness could be induced to do such a thing."

"Give your mind perfect rest upon that point. I shall observe the child closely while with you, and if I find any one willing to relieve you of her, it will be with a perfect knowledge of just what she is."

"I do not know how the baby could do without her, for let a nurse be what she may, the babe always loves her better than any one else."

"This is a mistake, madam; it is only kind nurses they love, but be that as it may, you have given me your promise and I shall hold you to it if I find any one willing to take her."

"Well, but I guess that will not be very easily done."

After Mrs. Linton retired Mrs. Mitchel opened the subject with her eldest daughter.

"Delia, I do wish that I had never consented to take this woman Mrs. Linton into my house; she seems about to prove a busy-body in our affairs; she has taken it into her head to get Mag away from us."

"She can not have her, that is all; we need Mag. I should like to know what we will do without her."

"I think she is too poor to take her, and I guess it will be long ere she finds any one willing to take such a looking child, but if she insists upon it Mag must go, for she writes for two or three papers, and if we offend her she will do us up in some of her pieces in such a style that every one will recognize us, and that will ruin the prospects of yourself and sister. She has us in her power, and the only thing for us to do is to outwit her; so to begin we must gradually grow kinder to the girl, and there must be some show of teaching her. You had best undertake that."

"Well, really, I am delighted to hear that she writes; perhaps she may take a fancy to me and make me one of her heroines. Would not that be a feather in my cap? Indeed, I shall teach Mag in good earnest. Then, too, I suppose she will write this summer, and how the girls of the neighborhood will envy us when they hear that our friend Mrs. Linton wrote the stories they like so much, and actually wrote some of them in our house. Indeed, I am not sorry we have taken her, even if she does take Mag away."

Chapter II.

The following morning was the fresh opening of a beautiful day, and as the cool breeze wafted in through Mrs. Linton's windows she drew on a pair of high walking shoes, and started forth for a stroll down by the spring. As she reached the dense woods closing in beneath an almost solid shade the fresh gushing water, the low chanting of the little hymn "I Want to be an Angel" caught her ear, and stayed her steps.

The child's voice was very clear, and the notes, although broken in upon every few lines by low sobs, fell softly and sweetly upon her heart. She advanced cautiously a few steps farther, and caught a view of Maggie leaning against a large oak. At the close of the hymn the child sank upon her knees, and sobbed out the little prayer, "O God! forgive Maggie all her sins, and take her to heaven with mother. O God! if you love her, take her home to heaven."

As Mrs. Linton looked upon the meagre little form, and the thin white face so spiritual in its prayerful earnestness, she felt a kind of presentiment that the prayer would soon be answered; and her eyes were wet with tears as she met the child full in the path but a moment afterward.

"Maggie, you are up early: how are you this morning?"

With a frightened look she attempted to dart by Mrs. Linton, who detained her by reaching out her hand and laying it gently upon her shoulder.

"My child, stop and talk with me. I have sought an opportunity to speak with you since the third day after my arrival, and now that Providence has thus favored my wish, do not fly from me."

"Oh, madam, please let me pass; the baby may wake up."

"No Maggie. I will return with you, and if the babe is awake no harm shall come of it."

Thus assured, the child stood, though her eyes turned frequently toward the house and a look of fear would flit across her face.

"Child, I prefer not to allude to your life here, but your mind must be at rest or you will never speak with me. I assure you no punishment shall be inflicted for stopping to talk with me: so now, without fear answer all my questions. Why did you pray that prayer?"

"Before mother went to heaven she told me that God had called her to come up to him; and that she must leave me, as God was not ready to take me from the world, and she bade me pray to him every day to help me to be good; and she said that whatever I wanted most upon earth I might beg him for it, and that if it was best for my good to have it he would give it to me."

"Maggie, there are some prayers which it is a sin to offer up to God, and this is one of them. You must ask to be contented with life, and only pray that your troubles may be removed, and even this must be asked in his way and his time; but you may always pray to be made a better child, either in grief or joy."

"Oh! madam, I did not know that it was wrong."

"I know it, child, and God knows it; but you must not pray that way again."

"I will try not to, madam, but oh! I do so want to go to heaven."

"I think God will take you there some day, but you must be contented to abide his time."

"I will try, madam."

"Can you tell me how old you were when your mother died?"

"I do not know what you mean by died, but when mother went to heaven I was six years old."

"Do you remember how she looked?"

"Oh! yes, madam. She was so white, so pretty, and her hair was like the silk of corn when it is bright and yellow, only finer and softer, and it waved all over like the water in the spring when I throw a rock in it. Oh! I used to love so to stand beside her and stroke it with my hands until she would slip her arms around me and kiss me. Oh! madam, I want so much to go to heaven to her; no one has ever kissed me since she left me."

Mrs. Linton glided her arm around the child orphan, drew her to her, and pressed a kiss gently upon her lips, and her tears dropped upon the child's upturned face as she folded her tenderly to her heart.

"Maggie, do you know your letters?"

"Yes, madam, my mother taught me to read. I sometimes get one of the children's books, and have not forgotten."

"Would you like to be taught from books all about everything you see around you?"

"Oh yes, madam, it would make me so happy. My mother loved to read so much, and used to read such beautiful books to me."

"Maggie, I have very little money and can not make you a fine lady, such as children talk of, but I have plenty of books and can teach them to you. Would you like to go home with me and live with me always?"

"Oh! madam, do not make fun of me that way; please don't."

"My child, I would not do so cruel a thing. I have no child of my own, and really wish you to be my own little girl, and I will try to be like your own pretty mamma to you."

The child caught up Mrs. Linton's hand and pressed it to her lips, while tears rained down her half-frightened, half-happy face.

"Oh! madam, suppose they will not let me go."

"Do not fear, my child; I have already gotten Mrs. Mitchel's consent, and I mean to take you with me; nor shall you be slapped again while I remain; but I wish you to be very good, and serve them for that time faithfully, and I particularly wish you to teach the babe to walk that they may get along with as little trouble as possible after you are gone. He ought to have walked six or eight months ago."

"Oh, madam, I will pray to God every morning and night to make me a good child to you."

Mrs. Linton pressed another kiss upon the quaint little mouth, and clasping the child's hand turned their steps toward the house.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

(Written for the New Orleans Republican.)

HOME TRUTHS FOR THINKERS.

There are three classes of people who do not seem to comprehend that they really live in a world of progress. One of these classes are constitutional doubters who find it impossible to believe that anything can be accomplished until it is consummated. Another class are learned doctors until they are sick, shrewd lawyers until they are involved in a lawsuit, and profound statesmen until they are called upon to act. The other class, the most despicable of all, are forever kicking against the pricks and mourn themselves to death because the sun does not happen to shine for them alone. Luckily the empire of progress and human advancement is not with them. It is in the hands of men who believe in progress, not because Aristotle taught it, but because they see and recognize it on every side of them.

A horde of writers and declaimers are talking and writing about "the social and political problem of the South." Very few of them really understand their subject, simply because they do not take the pains to penetrate to the vital principles that underlie civilized and Christian society.

The basis of civilization is labor and industry. Labor is the world's capital. Invested in the arts and sciences, trade and commerce, it produces accumulations called "wealth." This wealth has for the most part fallen into the hands of the few, who straightway set up their claims to a superiority that does not belong to them. Because of the claims of this small proportion of society, we have had not only slavery but too much of general poverty and ignorance. The accumulations of labor for ages have been expended by the rich and powerful for the sole purpose of securing themselves in power at the expense of those who create wealth. It is this oppression that the thinkers of the United States who sympathize with the masses and the masses themselves have worked for years to overthrow. And it is this oppression that the leaders of the rebellion sought to perpetuate.

Yet the problem is not solved. Labor is free, but it is not independent. It must be employed. It must shake hands with capital and protect itself with the ballot. To commence at the bottom of this question logically and practically we can do no better than to state propositions.

We export three million bales of cotton at twenty-five cents per pound. We buy it back again manufactured at prices varying from one dollar to three hundred dollars per pound, and thus give to foreign labor the employment that belongs legitimately to our own laboring classes.

Ten cotton looms will support one family in industrious independence. One thousand looms will support one hundred families. One hundred families can support one school from the accumulations of their industry. From these schools may arise statesmen, scholars, mechanics, inventors, agriculturists, geniuses, clothed radiently with the light of centuries of experiences for a practical purpose; the solution of "the social, political, and material problems" of the country. This is the lever that must raise the people of the South from poverty and despair into the broad daylight of social, material, and political prosperity.

As labor is our only real wealth, so is education its grand multiplicative. Education then is with the laboring classes of our city and State, and of the United States, an absolute necessity, which has become a species of law, which to transgress amounts to crime.

The State of New York pays annually about $4,000,000 to educate her children. In other words, she pays more for public schools alone than the whole tax levied in many of the States. This tax is paid by the property holders, the owners of the accumulations of labor. The owners, or very many of the owners of the accumulations of labor in our city and State, are wonderfully displeased with the idea of being taxed to educate other people's children. They tell us that it is unjust. A greater portion of these gentlemen are no doubt very anxious to leave valuable estates to their children, and are troubled to find a practical *modus operandi* that will secure this result. To these we say, educate your labor and you will be successful. Commence at the foundation of individual prosperity. Make your labor prosperous and it will repay you an hundred fold. You have the fairest climate and the richest soil in the world. You have an amount of labor which, if educated up to the true knowledge of the social and political relations of men, will learn habits of industry and economy, become attached to their school-houses and churches, and in their growing demands upon the resources of their parish and State develop your soil. Stand in the way of this, the only practical process of increasing the wealth of the State, or continue to allow your pride of caste to stand between you and the education of the masses, and you, as well as they, will pay the penalties in untold miseries, poverty, and degradation.

From poverty and ignorance arise shame, vice, crime, dens of misery, the prostitution of virtue, and public as well as private insanity. Schools, at no matter what cost, are our necessity. They will bud wealth, virtue, and general security, because they will teach labor the benefits of industrious habits, and the necessity of diversified employments. It is upon these principles of right and of human advancement that the Republican party has taken its stand, and it is upon this line that it will fight it out. We propose to fight for public schools; for the increase of the productive power contained in human intelligences; for the establishment of the cotton loom as well the cotton gin in Louisiana; for the growth of general knowledge as the offspring of the State. When this end is accomplished then we will see doubters, ignorant doctors, and brainless aristocrats in the background, and the masses, rich and poor, emulating each other in the great work of progress. Then, and not until then, will the bulwark of individual, social, and political liberty become firm and enduring.

THE ARREST OF MAYOR HEATH.

Military Orders and Chief of Police.

We have some further details to present to our readers in reference to the arbitrary arrest of Mayor Heath, and his ejection from the office by order of General Buchanan. With his usual mixed policy of mingling military and civil law, he directed Captain De Russey to call upon the Chief of Police for assistance in executing his orders, instead of bringing soldiers into requisition, as the following document on file at the office of the Chief of Police will show:

NEW ORLEANS, June [illegible], 1868.

J. J. Williamson, Chief of Police:

SIR—I am directed by the Major General Commanding to place Mr. J. J. Conway, Mayor elect, in possession of the mayoralty of New Orleans, and eject Heath, the present Mayor, by force if necessary, and to call upon the Chief of Police for assistance.

J. D. DE RUSSEY,
Captain First Infantry, A. D. C.

The chief of police, the aids to the chief, and Lieutenant Schreiber, of the first district police, agreed upon the point that the police had nothing to do with executing military orders, except by express instructions from the commanding general, and that their duty otherwise consisted in the preservation of the public peace. It appears that during the absence of the chief of police, who was compelled to transact certain business out of his office on the afternoon in question, occupying some forty minutes, Captain De Russey entered his office and inquired for the chief. Being informed of the absence of that officer Captain De Russey asked for the officer next in charge of the police, and was told that Mr. Smith Izard, one of the aids to the chief, was in charge, but was not at that moment in. When Mr. Izard came in Captain De Russey told him he was ordered by General Buchanan to direct Mayor Heath to vacate his office and turn over the keys to Mr. Conway. He said he felt a little hesitation about attempting to execute the command with the large number of persons in and about the building. He therefore asked Mr. Izard if he would be so kind as to have the crowd cleared away. Mr. Izard then took some officers and cleared the corridor from which the door to the Mayor's office opened. Returning to the Chief's office and reporting to Captain De Russey, that military functionary desired Mr. Izard to have the crowd removed from the front of the building. This Mr. Izard did, also closing the main entrance to the hall, placing officers there, and directing that no person should be admitted except those who had business there. On returning Mr. Izard informed Captain De Russey that both the front of the building and the corridor were cleared.

Captain De Russey then asked Mr. Izard if he would accompany him to the Mayor's office. He did so, and as he was entering the Mayor's parlor Mr. Izard asked Sergeant Gibney to send in a few officers. Five or six policemen followed in and there Captain De Russey addressed himself to Mayor Heath, and the conversation resulted in Mayor Heath's arrest, and his retiring from the office in company with Captain De Russey. Mr. Izard then asked gentlemen in the parlor if they would please to vacate it, and they did so.

Thus it becomes a matter of record that General Buchanan directed Captain De Russey to call upon the Chief of Police for assistance to place "Mr. J. J. Conway, Mayor elect, in possession of the Mayoralty of New Orleans, and eject Heath." The military commander may not have transcended his arbitrary powers in this matter, but the country will hold him responsible for his unwarranted violation of law.

NECESSITY OF QUARANTINE.

We have received a communication from the medical gentleman whose name is signed to the extract which follows, relating to certain correspondence between the Mayor and the Board of Health of the city of Galveston on the subject of quarantine. The Mayor wishes an expression of the several members of the Board of Health, and is referred to the resolutions on the subject passed by the Board, from which Dr. Dowell alone dissents.

Dr. Richardson discusses the several resolutions, and closes as follows:

"Resolution four places these sanitary gentlemen in an unenviable light before the public by declaring the doctrine that "cleanliness and purification" should supersede the necessity of quarantine, and that "were the efforts and money expended in attempts to establish and enforce quarantine applied to proper hygienic and sanitary measures the public health would be far better secured." Of all places in the world this theory should have less hold in the minds of the inhabitants of Galveston than most any other, situated as it is on a low sand island in the midst of the sea, lashed on nearly all sides by the briny waves, and a great portion of the city often submerged with sea water, which of itself is an excellent disinfectant. This "corollary" when sifted to the bottom is no corollary at all, but simply a false assumption which will not stand the test of investigation.

Resolution fifth and last of the series does not strengthen our confidence in the efficiency of the Galveston Board of Health when it announces the doctrine that "local agencies combined may, and probably will, originate yellow fever in our midst, in the teeth of the most vigorous quarantine that could be established to exclude it from without."

This is a reassertion of the theory long entertained by most of the leading physicians of this city, with the exception that they do not attach much if any importance to the presence or absence of filth.

Of course there never has been but one opportunity offered in the history of this city to prove the falsity of this position, and that was eminently satisfactory and is a guarantee that the experiment will be tried on a much larger scale when public sentiment shall have been properly trained. I allude, as a matter of course, to the rigid regulations adopted by General Butler when he held command in this city during the late war.

Future experiments and investigation will demonstrate the essential necessity of quarantine to protect our country from the ravages of yellow fever, the opinion of the learned Board of Health of Galveston to the contrary notwithstanding.

R. C. RICHARDSON, M. D.

A Georgia politician says of an opponent that he would be "an average hog in any drove."

CURIOSITIES OF THE ELECTION.

The Clerkship of the First District Court.

We doubt if Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop" contained anything more unique than the election by the Democrats of Mr. Norbert Trepagnier for clerk of the first district court, for he has failed in nothing that incurs disfranchisement under the reconstruction acts of Congress. As clerk of this court before the war he took the oath to support the Constitution of the United States. Afterward he vociferously advocated secession, not, indeed, with ability, but—like the man who jumped into a briar bush and scratched out both his eyes—"with all his might and main." When the rebels proclaimed this vicinity under martial law Captain Trepagnier was appointed provost marshal in Algiers by that amphibiological warrior who so nobly acted out the latter half of Sir Hudibras' idea—

"The man who fights and *runs away*."

The people of New Orleans have not yet forgotten that

—"Gallant young man,
Whose name was—Lovell."

But however largely the ridiculous is mingled with the reminiscences of this feather-bed soldier, it was no joke to Algiers when his underling, Captain Trepagnier, there held his reign of terror. Fortunately the gunboats of Farragut soon relieved that place of this horror, and then the provost marshal departed to the rebel army, where he remained until brought here a prisoner of war.

Now, considering that the reconstruction acts of Congress were enacted to prevent the rule in the South of the men whose treason had wrought her such intense woe, and that these acts require a test oath which no man can conscientiously take who ever consented to rebellion, it is certainly curious that Ex-Prevost Marshal Trepagnier should attempt to grasp at office under the acts expressly intended to exclude such as he. Can he so far forget his antecedents as to take the oath these acts require? We confess a curiosity to see the result. Is there any occult process whereby a man can fight against his country and then swear that he didn't?

NOUS VERRONS.

MEETING OF STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

At a special meeting of the State Executive Committee, held last evening, the Hon. O. J. Dunn in the chair, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we indorse the call made by our chairman and secretary of the adjourned mass ratification meeting on Wednesday evening next in Lafayette Square, and that the same committee of arrangements be continued with the power to enlarge their number by four members.

Messrs. Dunn, Harris, Houston, and Harris were added to the committee. It was also

Resolved, That we respectfully invite the Parish Executive Committee to appoint a committee of seven to co-operate with our committee in making arrangements for the mass ratification meeting on Wednesday evening next; and in case the Parish Committee can not meet in time we respectfully invite its members to meet our committee on Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at No. 137 Customhouse street.

Resolved, That all subordinate Republican organizations are respectfully invited to participate in the ratification meeting on Wednesday evening next.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the chair to invite the Hon. H. C. Warmoth to preside at the ratification meeting.

The Committee adjourned to meet on Wednesday, at twelve o'clock, at No. 137 Customhouse street.

N. UNDERWOOD, Secretary.

PARISH EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

This committee at its last meeting elected the following officers, viz:

Seth W. Lewis, Esq., President; Hon. J. B. Noble, First Vice-President; Captain C. H. Boothby, Second Vice-President; Captain W. B. Gray, Secretary; J. M. Burchard, Esq., Treasurer.

The committee will meet every Tuesday evening at Clay hall, Perdido street. We congratulate the committee, but more especially the Republican party, on the excellent officers who have been chosen. The duties which this committee will soon be called upon to discharge are most important.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy of Music.

By all odds the best delineator of Irish character who has been on the stage in this city lately is Cavanaugh, who takes the role of *Paddy Miles' Boy*, in the farce thus entitled. He wraps himself up in the character he represents and is totally oblivious to everything else. It is worth the full "half price" to see Cavanaugh in this. Jennie Engel, Kate Wood, and Madelaine Hardy in song, ballad, and dance are attractive. The Academy is a good place to cool off. Captain De Russey went there the other evening to cool off after the excitement created in his nervous system by the hot weather and "that rebel yell," when he had Mayor Heath in custody. By the way, a joint benefit is soon to be tendered to our Yankee friend Billy Carter and that intelligent Dutchman Luke Schoolcraft. We bespeak for them a big house, but Luke must not use "reckon" as Yankee talk.

"Base Ball," a new local sensation by the author of the "Female Privateers," will be produced to-morrow evening for the first time. The scenes are local. This is, as announced, the last week of the season.

The Floral Concert of the Sunday School connected with the Calvary Church, Prytania street, assisted by the members of the Mount Olivet Church Sunday School, Algiers, at Lyceum Hall next Tuesday evening, will be an interesting affair. The beautiful representation of the "Flower Cantata, or Crowning of the Rose Queen," will be produced.

General Butler tells the following good story: While he was in command in New Orleans a native Louisianian was observed one day by a wag reading a staring placard on a wall in a public street, "Buy your shirts at Moody's." The reader inquired of the wag what that meant. "Oh," said the Joker in a solemn tone, "that is one of the edicts of the tyrannical Butler." The Louisianian remarked, "But I don't want any shirts." "Well," said the wag, "you'd better buy a few. It is the safest course to comply with the order, for Butler is a perfect despot, you know." So the frightened Creole sought out Moody, and bought a quarter dozen shirts. In due time a Paris paper arrived in New Orleans, in which the facts were narrated as proving that Butler was both tyrannical and mean, using his power to compel citizens to buy shirts of Moody, who was undoubtedly his partner.

A gentleman went from home in Rockingham county, North Carolina, a few days ago leaving a little negro boy in charge. A negro man came near the premises and asked the little boy who was in the house. Being informed that no one was at home, he insisted on going in. Objection was made, and he got hold of the boy and whipped him. The little fellow then ran to the house, getting there before the man, picked up a gun and shot him dead. When the owner of the premises came home he reported what he had done.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM WASHINGTON

THE PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

M'Culloogh's Reply to Commissioner Rollins.

TEXAS CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Louisiana Affairs at Washington

GENERAL BUCHANAN'S ACTION INDORSED.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

MARKETS, RIVER NEWS, ETC.

[Dispatches to the Associated Press.]

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—*House*—The bill relieving Samuel Carter, of Texas, a bureau functionary, passed.

Mr. Logan gave notice that he would on Monday move the appointment of a committee to locate the capital elsewhere in consequence of the disloyal feeling of the people of Washington.

Mr. Julian introduced a bill relative to lands in the Southern States which have been sold for Federal taxes. Referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

The tax bill was resumed. An amendment taxing bank circulation one per cent per month; also one-fourth of one per cent per month on government deposits in banks. An amendment exempting savings banks was stricken out. An amendment taxing United States bonds held by banks ten per cent was lost—25 to 75. Insurance tax was extended to life insurance companies. Telegraph companies were taxed three per cent on gross receipts, and express companies two and a half per cent.

Adjourned.

Senate.—One hundred and twenty-six citizens of Colorado protest against the admission of that Territory as a State, the population being sparse, and the person claiming the senatorship is not the choice of the people.

A bill amending the act of 1804, declaring that the crimes mentioned in that act are not punishable unless the persons are indicted within five years of the offense, passed.

The Washington city election was discussed nearly all day, and a bill passed which in effect seats Bowen and gives the Radicals a majority on joint ballot.

Adjourned.

Secretary McCulloch responds to Commissioner Rollins, whose resignation is again returned. He says: This communication is partial, because it attributes the present deranged condition of the internal revenue service to the removals and appointments made by the President, while it must be clear to the mind of the commissioner that this demoralization is attributable in part to the antagonism between the executive and legislative branches of the government, which has prevented harmony of action between them in regard to appointments, and to the tenure of office act, but mainly to the high duties upon distilled liquors, tobacco, etc., which have created an irresistible temptation to fraud on the part of revenue officers as well as on the part of manufacturers, dealers, and others. It is incorrect in that it alleges that the numerous recommendations of the commissioner for removals of assessors and collectors, even for the gravest misconduct, have been almost always disregarded, while the truth is that in all cases in which recommendations for removals were accompanied by evidence of incompetency or misconduct on the part of the officers, the recommendations were promptly responded to by the President.

It is unjust and disrespectful to the President, because the records of the bureau show that the falling off of the revenues in the districts in which removals were made by the President in 1866 was not comparatively greater than in the districts in which no changes took place. That in fact the revenues of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1867, during which the removals were made, were entirely satisfactory, coming up very closely to the most liberal limits of the department, while the demoralization of the service and the decline of the revenues have chiefly occurred during the present fiscal year long after the officers removed by the President had been reinstated or others whose nominations had been approved by the Senate had taken the places of the appointees of the President.

It was for these reasons and no other that the communication could not be received and was returned to the commissioner. The return of it is also justified by the fact that copies of it were sent to the press before it was handed to the secretary. It must therefore have been intended for the public rather than for the files of the department.

HUGH McCULLOCH,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Treasury Department, June 13, 1868.

The House to-day disposed of but ten pages of the tax bill. Whisky is seventy pages off. It will take a fortnight yet to dispose of the bill.

The Senate refuses to sustain the President's suspension of William James, internal revenue collector for Richmond, Virginia. This action reinstates James and ousts General Mulford. Indictments said to be pending against James will now be pushed by the Treasury department.

The mayor ad interim called the city council together, and finding the chamber locked they met in an adjoining building and passed a resolution requiring that the officers of the bank where the corporation funds are kept honor no drafts at present.

Major Keeler, of General Buchanan's staff, arrived here last night with dispatches for General Grant relating to affairs in New Orleans. To-day Major Keeler and Colonel Mann, member of Congress elect from Louisiana, visited the President, Generals Schofield and Rawlings, General Grant's Chief of Staff, Grant being absent. Their visit resulted in the following instructions to General Buchanan, forwarded this afternoon, approved by General Grant, through Rawlins, and by the President:

"Your action is sustained. The officers elected under the new constitution can not be installed without your consent until the time fixed by the act of Congress. It is deemed advisable for you to await the act of Congress now about to become a law before permitting the Legislature to meet or officers to be installed."

From Georgia.

AUGUSTA, June 13.—The Federal soldier that was stabbed by a negro and reported dead is still alive, with hopes of recovery.

The Tallahassee *Floridian* states that Harrison Reed, the Radical governor, was sworn into office and delivered his inaugural. The Legislature attempted to meet, but had no quorum. The military authorities insisted that the reorganizers should wait until Congress passed the omnibus bill.

Mr. Reed was sworn in by Judge Boynton, of the United States district court. The inaugural was brief, and not particularly objectionable. The Legislature stands: Senate, Radicals 16, Democrats 8; House, Radicals 37, Democrats 15.

From Europe.

LONDON, June 13.—It is understood that Disraeli will appeal to the people. The new Parliament will meet in December next.

VIENNA, June 13.—It is generally believed that Prince Napoleon's visit has no political signification. He travels incognito.

LONDON, June 13.—The American poet, Henry M. Longfellow, who arrived in England by the steamship Russia, on Saturday last, has been the recipient of marked attentions. A congratulatory address on the part of the Mechanics' Institute of Carlisle was formally presented to Mr. Longfellow to-day.

BELGRADE, Servia, June 13.—The nephew of the murdered Prince Michael was duly proclaimed Prince of Servia to-day.

Proceedings of Texas Convention.

AUSTIN, June 13—*Constitutional Convention.*—The committee on State affairs asked the suspension of the rules in order to put through a motion to procure a copy of the Congressional bill providing for a division of the State. The Convention refused to suspend the rules—38 to 26.

A resolution favoring aid to a railroad from Cairo to the Pacific coast was referred to the committee on internal improvements.

From Southwest Pass.

SOUTHWEST PASS, June 13, Six P. M.—Barometer 29.65.

Arrived—Steamship Sherman, Honey, master, from New York, with merchandise and passengers to Wood, Low & Ludwigsen.

Sailed—Steamship Harlan. Bound in, bark Nellie May. On the bar bound out, steamship Oriental; ships Uhland, Helen Clinton, and Union.

River Intelligence.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—The river is receding slowly.

LOUISVILLE, June 13.—River falling; five feet two inches in the canal by the mark. Weather clear and very warm.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—The Democrats gained 100 votes, electing their municipal ticket in Mound City, Illinois.

NEW YORK, June [illegible], Evening.—Arrived: steamship Rising Star, with $668,000 in specie.

The bank statement shows an increase in loans of $1,349,000; of deposits $1,148,000; of legal tenders $388,000. Decrease in specie $3,134,000; circulation $21,000.

Domestic Markets.

NEW YORK, June 13.—Cotton a shade lower; sales 1500 bales, middlings 28½@29c; chiefly at the latter. Flour heavy. Wheat dull. Corn 1c lower. Whisky dull and nominal. Pork firmer and quiet at 28¾@28⅞c. Lard steady and quiet. Turpentine 46@46½c. Groceries quiet. Freights dull. Money very easy, and plenty at 2@4 for call loans. Gold firm at 140.

CINCINNATI, June 13.—Flour very dull; 25c lower; family $9 75@10. Wheat $2 10@2 25. Corn 93@95c. Oats 76@77c. Pork $28. Bulk meats, shoulders, 12c.; sides, 14½c. Bacon shoulders 13c.; clear rib sides 16½c.; clear sides 17c. Lard 17½c. Butter 2@3c. higher. Eggs 22c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, June 13, Afternoon.—Consols 94⅞. Bonds 72¾.

FRANKFORT, June 13.—Bonds 77¼@77⅜.

[Yesterday's Afternoon Dispatches.]

WASHINGTON, June 13.—The two cent stamp on receipts is stricken from the tax bill.

The Radical convention at Alexandria nominated a colored man for the Virginia State Senate.

Robert C. Dorn, the New York canal commissioner, has been acquitted.

RICHMOND, June 12.—Jos. M. Humphreys, councilman, removed yesterday by General Stoneman, has been reinstated.

VICKSBURG, June 13.—Passed down: Mohawk, with barges 6; Allen and Robert E. Lee at 11 A. M. Up: Arthur at 5, and Belle Lee at 8 A. M. River receding rapidly.

AUGUSTA, Ga., June 13.—A United States soldier was cut in the bowels with a razor by a negro in an altercation last night, and died this morning.

LONDON, June 12.—The Directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company have declared a dividend of six per cent on the preference stock, and three per cent on the original stock.

The attendance at the Ascot races on the fourth day was large, and the weather fine. Blinkhoolie won the Alexandria plate, and Vale Royal the Queen's plate.

LONDON, June 13, Noon.—Consols 95; bonds 72¾@72⅞.

LIVERPOOL, June 13, Noon.—Cotton quiet; sales 8000 bales. Breadstuffs and provisions unchanged.

LIVERPOOL, June 13, Evening.—Cotton heavy, middling uplands on the spot 10⅞d; afloat 10¾d.; middling Orleans 11d.

An Eloquent Speech.

We copy this extract from a speech made by Governor Harriman at a ratification meeting in Concord, New Hampshire:

I appear here to-night *to rejoice with you*. With proud hearts we accept the action of the great conventions of the soldiers and sailors, and of the people at Chicago. We forget, for the time being, the dark cloud of the past, and gaze reverently on the bright "bow of promise" which the present reveals. Success is assured. The electoral vote of twenty-six States will be given to our candidates. The ticket is strong and the platform sound. We would not change the former, we would not add to or subtract from the latter. At the head of the ticket we have valor, firmness, discretion. We have the man who, under God, was raised up for the exigency to be a leader and a deliverer—who, in the dark night of the rebellion, discerned the light on the other shore, and who, directing the "tramp" of the loyal army, snuffed out the infamous conspiracy against the government. In the second place on the ticket we have the man for the occasion—one with a clear, sagacious mind, comprehending the "situation"—thoroughly devoted to the best interests of the country, and never wrong. This is all we could have, and it is enough. Grant, Colfax, and victory will be the rallying cry from ocean to ocean. By that sign we will conquer. Jefferson Davis in his seclusion will interpret the significance of this action at Chicago, Mason and Toombs, without the spirit of divination, will read it—Congress to be sustained; the work of reconstruction to go forward; traitors to take back seats; loyal men, North and South, white and black, to come to the front. Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory. The Union Republicans of New Hampshire have a right to a voice in the pending Presidential campaign. We struck the key-note in March for the whole country in November. The Democratic party is at sea. Its leaders are advertising for a platform and a candidate—for a man to lead the forlorn hope. They do not inquire *who* is he, nor, indeed, *what* is he? but *where*, oh tell us, *where* is he? The extremest Black Republican in the whole land, like Judge Chase, would be acceptable to them in their distress. But nothing can save them—not the superabounding grace of Andy Johnson, nor the murderous work of the Ku Klux Klan, nor any other creature. The "ground swell" which Johnson foretold has indeed come, and a wail goes out from the camp of copperheadism, as the bell must toll when the earthquake goes rocking under its foundations. Johnson is a cipher. There are none to sing his praises except those who, trampling on broken oaths, sought to stab the Union to the heart. But I am not going to discuss Andrew Johnson, nor his policy, nor his failures. His time is short. The world moves—and we are catching glimpses of the coming glory of a new era of progress and equality. Slavery is dead. The rebellion is dead. The country is saved. The men who saved it, by the blessing of God, will control it, and there is no hope for the sympathizers with treason. Don't flatter yourselves, you who didn't blame the South for seceding—who said we couldn't conquer the South, and who aided and abetted their stupendous crime—don't flatter yourselves that your political sins will ever be forgiven in this world. You will do well to head all your efforts toward the next. You have seen the last of your new moons and your appointed feasts. Grant and Colfax will march immediately on your works, *and will accept no terms but unconditional surrender!*

The Chicago *Post* says that a family of astonishing proportions, consisting of two women and a boy, arrived in that city on Monday to go into the show business. One woman is seven feet six inches high, the other weighs seven hundred pounds, and the boy, an infant of four years, weighs two hundred and thirty pounds.