n; so he went on. "There are some s, Miss Tatum, which we think of at s as forming oases in our life's desert. visit at this house has been one to me. re are hours, too, hours when tears rise he heart and gather to the eyes almost oluntarily, and feeling is stronger than ech—its very intensity depriving of giving expression to what—what the heart would fain utter. ve—have I your permission to call this r mine? May I think of it, in after s, as I shall think of it, oh, how often—y I then think of it as *mine?*"

You may, Mr. Bates," in a tremulous sper.

Thank you;" and it was natural that should take her hand in his to give due e to his words, natural enough, too, he should hold it there beyond the necessary to give it a gentle squee—ke, we mean.

here was another impressive silence, in ch the moon played an important part, as Algy would have expressed it, in atrical parlance, "did the leading busi-."

mehow or other, too, Miss Tatum's hand again held in his. Then, suddenly, iss Tatum! Florence! for this once—," at the passion that rang in his deep ce she felt her face burning, and an odd king sensation in her throat.

I can not bear this longer. I know weak it is; but I can not, *can not* help self. Florence, do you not see that I you? Forgive me my weakness; pardon as springing—as springing from the ughts have known none else; even then could not tell you this. The very pride, ich has been the chief obstacle to his cess in life, prevented him. This fool-weakness, which made him forget his pose for the moment, your noble nature forgive, I know. Good-bye, Miss um—I had rather not face the people de just now. Will you think of me etimes in after years, when—when you happy, and I——. Will you think of me n as one who staked his all on a vain e which his sense of honor bade him e up, though it was to drive him forth n into the world a soulless vagabond? od-bye. Ah! your glove, your glove, s Tatum! Good-bye, *for ever*. I could stop in England, for then I might see , and it—it—wouldn't do, you know." Pressing the hand that lay passive ength of my love. I did not mean to e told you this. How could the ggling, unsuccessful author, the penni-, disappointed artist, who has seen the am of his ambitious youth fade and die ay under the blighting influence of—of tard enemies, leaving him almost with-a hope, how could such a man ask you hare his lot? Ay, even though he saw you the realization of his ideal, ugh since he has known you his his, he turned to go. Was it a sob he rd then, and his own name following on in a little choking whisper? At all ents Algy thought it was, so he went back stood looking down on her. She lifted face, and he saw tears glistening on her lashes; then he thought it was a "safe ng."

"How could you, how could you be so el! What do you take me for?"

A pause, during which he regarded her vely. Then she looked up at him shy-He held out his hand, and her little one e fluttering out to meet it. It was ugh for Algy.

"Florence!" and he was drawing her to-rds him gently, while Miss Tatum's re-ance thereat was not more than he was e to overcome.

* * * * * *

Of course there was a regular row with soapboiler papa. Over and above the t of Algy's not having any money, Mr. tum had the greatest contempt for liter-y men, whom he stigmatized as a sort of ople living by their wits, which, in his , was a sin against respectability; for, he argued, "how could a man be worth ything who got his money in such a pre-sterous way? Cleverness—talent! Oh, dare say; what do they bring him in? u're a little simpleton, child, to be taken by such a fellow."

Then the little simpleton flushed and mped her little foot as she did brave ttle for her lover. "He was noble and norable in everything. Though he loved r so, be was going away without even lling her of it, because he knew was so poor. He *was*, papa." And he would never, *never* marry any one, if t him;" and "papa was very, very uel," and "she lul—lul—loved Algy so arly," and "he was so good and noble," d "she knew dear papa wouldn't break ssy's heart;" and the flaxen ringlets re flung over papa's shirt-front, and the tle lady laid down her head upon the ackling cambric as she went in for a ood cry."

So ultimately papa was obliged to give and Miss Tatum had her own way. en, when on the next day Mr. Bates me out of the soap-boiler's "study," after ing the handsome sum the old gentle-n intended to settle upon his daughter once, and the still handsomer sum that uld eventually come to her, he told him-f that "this was a better thing than the umley business;'" then he gave a sigh the memory of Miss Chumley. "Poor se; wonder how she'll get on with old vy! Ah, well, it's all for the best. ally most providential that I didn't get the Hampstead Road so early that morn-as I had intended. In that event she ght have been the future Mrs. Bates, and should have missed Florence. Poor ee!"

The very morning after Algy's visit to . Tatum's sanctum, Dick Winslow re-ived the following note:

"LYME HOUSE, Hants, October 7.

"DEAR DICK—I am going to marry Miss tum on the eighteenth instant. Miss T., e future Mrs. B., has a settlement to the e of a thou' per ann. You will see that have done the bet within time. Don't uble yourself about the ten-fifties till venient.

"Thine always, ALGY BATES."

General Hancock charges his defeat to ymour, claiming the adjournment on ednesday was attempted solely to kill m.

Hon. Samuel Wells, formerly Governor of ine, died in Boston on Thursday of last ek. He was a brother of the late John Wells, formerly United States Senator m New Hampshire; also, of Ex-Governor ells, of Illinois.

The Chicago *Post* says:

The Hon. Wm. P. Kellogg, who has just en sworn in as Senator from Louisiana, an able and worthy man, and will make a od Senator. If any proof of this were eded, it is to be found in the eagerness the Chicago *Times* to cast its venomous ittle at him.

At Washington Emanuel Lutze, the well-own artist who executed the "Westward, o!" at the head of the grand staircase in e House of Representatives, died sudden-Sunday night from congestion of the ain, brought on by the excessive heat. e was engaged upon a cartoon for the ge fresco, the subject being the emanica-ion, which he intended to be his great ork.

At one time Dr. Wayland was lectur-g on the weight of evidence furnished by man testimony. He was illustrating its thority and efficiency even for the estab-hment of miracles. A member of the ss, not entirely satisfied with the correct-ss of the teaching, suggested a practical plication of the doctrine:

"What would you say, Dr. Wayland, if I ated that as I was coming up College reet I saw the lamp-post at the corner ?"

"I should ask you where you had been, y son," was the quiet reply, in the in-structor's gravest manner.

THE LONG TO-MORROW.

Old age, that strains the web of life,
And checks that shuttle's eager paces,
Brings rest from all the world's vain strife,
And leaves an old man to old faces,
And still my heart beats warmly yet,
Although grandchildren play before me,
And I can easily forget
That eighty summers have passed o'er me.

Sweet maiden with the downcast eyes,
To whom my grandson gaily chatters,
And treasures up the low replies
You make on many foolish matters;
I wonder, when a dearer name
He whispers through those shining tresses,
If you'll believe I've done the same,
And thrilled a heart with my caresses!

And when my youngest joined his ship,
So tearful at the sad home faces,
Shrunk at his mother's quivering lip,
The while he sighed for far off places—
I wonder if he ever thought
I had my dreams of earth and glory;
But silvered hairs have sternly taught
The worth of that heroic story.

And often in the mazy throng,
When little feet are lightly dancing,
And as each maiden whirls along
The bonny eyes give sweeter glancing,
I sit apart and idly dream
That my fair youth has not departed,
And older hopes and fancies seem
To leave me far more tender-hearted.

My life's gay spring had many joys,
The summer brought me love's first roses,
The autumn gave me my brave boys,
I wait until the winter closes;
Each season has in order brought
The mingled flowers of joy and sorrow,
And many an earnest lesson taught—
And so I wait the long to-morrow.

[*Cassel's Magazine.*

NASBY.

Mr Nasby Returns from New York before the Adjournment of the Convention—How the Nominations were Received at the Corners.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (Wich is in the Stait uv Kentucky.) July 13, 1868.

I didn't stay in Noo York till the Convenshen adjourned, for a most excellent reason, to wit, viz: my money run out. When I left I spozed their wuz no doubt uv the nominashen uv Pendleton. The "young eagle of the West" hed received 155 votes, and wuz a gainin, and Seymour hed declined so often and so persistently that goin back on my yoosuel disbeleef in these fellers, hevin declined a great many offices myself that I wanted, I reely believed the cuss wuz in earnist, and saw nothin that cood stand between Pendleton and success. Ez I left the Ohio river I got out uv the reech uv railroads and telegraphs, and I told the people all along that Pendleton hed bin nominated on the sixteenth ballot, and that the country wuz all ablaze with enthoosiasm for him and greenbax, so certain wuz I uv his success.

On arrivin at the Corners I found that intense anxiety wuz manifested by the citizens thereof.

The next nite it wuz desided to hev a ratificashen, that the Corners mite contribit her mite towards swellin the enthoosiasm on the buzzum uv wich Pendleton wuz to sweep to glory. We met in the open air, in front of Bascom's, and the impashent crowd called upon me to give an account of my stewardship.

I opened by statin that I went to Noo York under pekoolyerly embarrissin circumstances. The whole money power uv the East wuz arrayed agin us. The aristocratic Belmont, which is the agent of the Rothschild's, the money-kings uv the world, wuz determined to foist onto the Dimocrisy either Chase, the accursed Abolitionist, or Seymour, the pekoolyer pet uv Wall street, wich street is, I may sling in here for the benefit uv my hearers, where the money bizniss is mostly done, and where they sleep on Government bonds and the heft uv their time a clippin off the coopons."

"What is coopons?" asked Deekin Pogram. I explained to the blessid old saint wat coopons wuz, and went on.

"This Wall street inflooence wood, my bretheren, hev corrupted the Dimocrisy. Wall street came into Tammany Hall and wanted to controle our ackshen. But we wuzent to be purchased. The more Wall street offered to enslave the Dimocrisy, the more yeor representatives, gloryin in their manhood, spurned their proffered bribes. We went there determined to emancipate the yeomanry uv the country from the bondige uv the bloody bondholder—we went there pledged to Pendleton, the young eagle of the West—pledged to tender the bloted bondholder, if we pade them anything, greenbacks for his bloted bonds, or nothin. We went there determined to annihilate this yer Seemore and his bloted supporters."

"Rah for Pendleton!" sung out the crowd.

"Three groans for Seymour, the bloted bondholders' agent."

Both cheers and groans were given with a will, and I proceeded.

"My friends you never'll know wat we, the people's defenders,hed to contend with. The bloted bond holders hed money—we hed none. They were determined to fasten the yoke on your necks—we were determined to hist it off. They wuz determined to hev Seymour, with all Wall street at his back fastened on to you to grind you into dust, but feelin that ef he should be nomenated we cood never support him, we riz in our mite and manfully compelled em to withdraw this man, and give us the people's choice, George H. Pendleton, the eagle of the——"

At this pint Deekin Pogram's son Gamaliel wuz seen puttin down the hill ez fast ez his mule cood git. Joe Bigler notist him fust, and rusht out uv the crowd to intercept him. The boy hed a noospaper in his hand wich Josef took from him and rusht to where I wuz standin on the hed uv a barl.

"Hears the last Louisville paper," sed Josef, unfoldin it. "Shel I reed it?"

"Reed! Reed!" yelled the crowd. "Giv us the nooze uv the downfall uv the bloted bondholders!"

"Before I reed," sed Josef, who hed glanced at the hedings uv the telegraf collum, "give three more cheers for Pendleton and greenbax. Hip, hip—"

"Rah!" cheered the crowd.

"Now three groans, and let them be good ones, for Seymour and his cussid doctrine wich will grind us into dust under the heels of Belmont, and aid the furrin capitalists by payin the bonds in gold."

And they groaned ez heartily ez they cheered.

"We, ez Democrats," continued Josef, "hev sworn by our alters and our fires never to support for any offis any man who wood pay a debt inkurred by a unconstitooshenel government in a unconstitooshenel war in anything but debased currency wich that unconstitooshenel government ishood."

"Never! never! we sware!"

"Very good," said Josef. "This paper wich I hold in my hand conveys the afflictin intelligence that on the twenty-second ballot Governor Horasho Seymour, uv New York, wuz nominated, and that Frank Blair wuz nominated Vice-President by acclamation. Ez Seymour is opposed bitterly to Pendleton's greenback policy, I spose, uv coarse, the Corners will repoodiate the ackshen uv the convenshin."

And with a laff wich wuz devlish in the extreme Josef left the stand.

The meetin broke up in a row. The Corners felt that they hed bin imposed upon and hed I not got out of the way I might hev bin personally injoored.

The Deekin, Bascom, Kernal McPelter, Issaker Gavitt, and I met in the Postoffis after the excited crowd hed dispersed and consulted. We was in a rather tite place. Relyin on the strength uv our candidates, we hed gone too far in denouncin the others, tho for that matter wat cood we do? The two policies is so cussed opposite, that we can't support the one without denouncin the tother. It wuz desided that we support the ticket. We felt it wuz safe. Seymore, if he is electid, cant discriminate between his supporters in the distribooshen uv the Post-offices, and after all this is the reel question at ishoo. After given the subjict a more matoor considerashen, we come to the conclushen that the credit and standin uv the government demanded the payment uv the nashnel indebtness in gold, and that anything short of that wood be repoodiashin.

"I wonder," sed I, "that any man—any man that beleeves in maintaning unimpaired the credit of the government, shood think for a monent uv payin the debt in anything but wot wuz contemplated—honest, hard gold!" At a meetin the next nite to ratify Seymour's nominashen, I sed this over again, and asked em ef any Dimecrat who remembered the glorious fite Jackson made for hard money, wood consent for a moment to multiply a irredeemable paper currency? No! Let us, ez our glorious standard bearer Seymour hez so boldly proclaimed, let us pay our debts in Demekratic money, gold—hard, shinin, yaller gold. Three cheers for Seymour!"

And thay cheered ez vigrously ez I ever heered men cheer. Ther aint no trouble managin the Dimocrisy. All they want is to hev it settled wat they are to hurrah for, and they hurrah for it. Notwithstanding the *fo paw* I made the first nite we shell poll the yoosual vote for Seymour, and possibly more. Yet the experiment wuz a leetle risky. I will never ratify agin till I knoo wat I am ratifying and for whom.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Wich is Postmaster.)

The Wells Claim.

Ex-Governor Wells, of Louisiana, has laid out for himself an extensive and continuous line of employment for the rest of his life. He is going into the claim business on his own account, and has already filed his papers. He has sent to the Legislature of Louisiana a claim for salary as Governor, from the time that he was removed from office by General Sheridan, June 3, 1867. At that time General Sheridan finding that Wells was endeavoring to corruptly use his authority for the benefit of himself and his party friends, and to the injury of the people of the State, removed him as "an impediment to the execution of the reconstruction law." And although Wells professed to be a Radical, there was no dissent in that party or among Democrats as to the justice of the act. Since that time Louisiana has had three governors under the reconstruction law. Benjamin F. Flanders succeeded Wells, and on the third of January,1868,Joshua Baker succeeded Flanders; about the beginning of July Henry C. Warmoth was appointed in the place of Baker. Warmoth is the Governor elect, but the State government will not be completed until the fourteenth Constitutional amendment is ratified and transmitted to Washington, with proclamation issued thereon. Wells complains to a Legislature elected under the reconstruction laws, and by reason of authority given in those statutes presses his claims before that body. It is not likely that they will be regarded. But being once pressed, Wells will bring them up at every session hereafter, and, we presume, has hopes that they will eventually be paid. This may be doubtful. Wells has no friends among the Republicans and none among the Democrats. He will live a long time before it is paid, and his executors will return the claim among his assets as "hopeless."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The Sexes in Texas.

In the village of Henderson I was introduced to a buxom schoolgirl of fourteen years, who possessed the following name: Dionysia Boadicea Jeffalinda Jacobina Christiana Buckiana Caledonia Susannah Emily Wyatt Wilkinson Moore Wynne. This young lady is a cousin of a young man of that village who, in the short span of his life of twenty-two, has done and suffered the following things: He has had over a hundred personal encounters; has shot mortally three men; not mortally eight; is now resting under seven bail bonds; has been through the war from the beginning; married, buried an infant daughter, and separated from his wife, who is now going to school, and is now living on his father's substance, in possession of a pair of fine boots, a spavined horse, a Mexican saddle, a silver watch, three revolvers and a derringer, and one dollar in specie. All this he told me himself with much apparent satisfaction. He expects to attend the Waco races, but does not expect to lay heavy wagers.

A newspaper man, who was blown some two hundred feet through the air in a steamboat explosion on the Ohio last March, has just recovered enough to be about, and describes his experience. He inventories himself: "A bald spot where the iron missile crushed my skull, a 'piebald' eye, a face that resembles a beet, and over my arms, body, and limbs are scars that resemble great slices of fresh beef laid upon the skin. But, after all, I am yet alive and getting ready to once more pursue the 'itemizing' business, which, you know, is vastly better than being fished out of the Ohio some torpid day with no coroner handy for an inquest."

ST. LOUIS, July 21.—New Orleans freight advanced yesterday, as per agreement between steamboat owners and Barge company. Steamboat rates are: Flour forty cents per barrel; corn thirty cents per sack; pound freight twenty cents per 100. Barge company's rates are three cents less on flour, one and a half cents on corn and pound freight. This course became necessary in order to insure paying trips. Freight is scacce yet, and not for over a month yet will the Barge company send two tows per week to New Orleans. Freight rates may be advanced still further next week.

The following is told of Thurlow Weed: A very contumacious fellow was sent to the Assembly who hated Weed, and who had often declared he would make an expedition to the bottomless pit before he would vote for anything Weed advocated, and that he took no one's opinion but his own. It happened that T. W. wanted the man's vote, so he introduced himself one morning, saying: "I have often heard of you. I know you don't like me, and I respect your candor. I always esteem an open enemy. You are one of the few men who are self-reliant, have wills of their own, and won't be influenced by others. I like that, too. I recognize in you a kindred spirit. We won't and can't agree, but that is no reason we should quarrel. Drop in and see me. I enjoy original men. You see I know you. If you won't be influenced by me, perhaps I can learn something from you." In less than a week the resolute Assemblyman was carefully under the dominion of Weed, and believed the eminent manager had actually taken his counsel.

Mr. John L. Scales, who has furnished the Nashville *Banner* with the stories about the wonderful snake alleged to have been seen near Triune, Tennessee, writes to the *Banner*, under date of July 14, that the monster was shot and killed by two men on the thirteenth. It was then skinned and stuffed. It was twenty-nine feet eight inches from tip to tip; thirty and a half inches in circumference in the largest place, and seventeen inches just below the head. About ten feet of the tail had a spinous ridge like an alligator's. The head was truly formidable to behold, even after death. It is fully twenty inches across, and armed with a set of sharp, small teeth, with four huge tusks. It had a bullet hole just below the right eye and a dint in the neck from a glancing bullet. Although at a distance it appeared of a uniform dark color, on close inspection it was found to be spotted like a rattlesnake, in diamond patches, the belly being of a bluish black. After being exhibited in Nashville and other cities, it is to be presented to Andrew Johnson.

FRANK P. BLAIR.

By Whom He was Nominated and Whose Candidate He Is.

[From the Record of the New York Convention.]

"I now have the privilege of nominating as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency of the United States General Francis P. Blair, of Missouri." (Applause.)—*The Rebel General Preston, of Kentucky.*

"Mr. President, North Carolina makes no nomination for Vice President, but in order to show the people of the United States that we have no prejudice against a gallant soldier who fought for his section of the country, we desire to second the nomination of General Francis P. Blair." (Applause.)—*A Rebel Delegate from North Carolina.*

"The State of South Carolina answers her call, not by her chairman, but by her best beloved son, a soldier, who knows better than I how to interchange the courtesies which belong to enemies in war and friends in peace. I have the honor to introduce to this convention Mr. Wade Hampton." (Loud cheers.)—*Judge Campbell, of South Carolina, One of the Rebel Peace Commissioners of South Carolina.*

"It is due to that convention which so cordially approved your platform; it is due to the South, and I, for my State, most heartily and cordially second the nomination."—*The Rebel General Wade Hampton, of South Carolina.*

"As a rebel soldier of Alabama, I take pleasure in casting her vote for the gallant Union soldier, Frank P. Blair."—*A Delegate from Alabama.*

"As a son of the old Commonwealth of Virginia, I am instructed to strike hands with the soldiers of the army of the North in the name of Virginia, to accept and ratify, as a token of perpetuity of this Union, the nomination of Major General Francis P. Blair, of Missouri." — *The Rebel General Kemper, of Virginia.*

"I have the pleasure, sir, to cast the vote of Tennessee for General Blair. And I here wish to take this occasion to thank the delegates here for the kind and uniformly courteous treatment that the Southern delegates have received at this convention." (Great cheering.)—*The Rebel General N. B. Forrest, of Fort Pillow Memory.*

"Mr. President, I esteem it a great honor that I have been requested by the chairman of the Texas delegation and members of that delegation on this occasion, to cast the six votes of the State of Texas for Major Frank P. Blair."—*The Rebel General Ashbel Smith, of Texas.*

A REBEL HOWL.

Speech of Robert Toombs.

A meeting was held at Davis' Hall, Atlanta, on the eighth instant, to ratify the New York nominations, and the following speech was then delivered by ex-United States Senator and ex-rebel Secretary of State Robert Toombs:

"Thanks, fellow-citizens, for these noble cheers. They show to the world that a despotism of a thousand days—if not a thousand years—and the loosing upon us, not one, but ten thousand devils—have been unable to influence the great heart of the people of Atlanta. I would not have it otherwise from you, for in the darkest days of the recent past the first voice of defiance to tyranny came out of the ashes of Atlanta. To-night we may rejoice and be exceeding glad, for the electric flash—the great instrument of modern science, which has been made to obey the will and minister to the wants of man—sends throughout this broad land, from ocean to ocean, and from the lakes to the gulf, such news as will gladden the heart of every honest man in the universe. We find placed before the grand inquest of the Democratic party of the United States the greatest criminals the world ever saw. The brave, wise, earnest, and honest men of the country have been counseling together, without haste and without passion, and have laid down the principles upon which they have determined to grapple with the enemy. They stand to-day upon the old land-marks which safely carried our British ancestors through six hundred years of toil and trouble and bloodshed, landing them finally on the rock of liberty and of hope. They have adopted the great fundamental principles of human liberty as developed in Magna Charta; they have adopted principles having for their object the security of the citizen, and the safety of the laws. Having proclaimed these principles upon the banner of the Democratic party, the next thing to be attended to was to place a man at the head of the movement who possessed the requisite ability, and who had sufficiently proven himself. This man has been found in the Empire State of the Union. The shouts of triumph are echoing through the land, and thousands and hundreds of thousands of glad voices are crying. "This shall be a White Man's Government." It is right, too, that one of the noblest sons of New York should have been presented to the people of the United States for their suffrages in behalf of the truth and right. I would scorn, gentlemen, to deceive you, and I therefore wish to say here that the favorite son of Ohio, whom I have known well and long, was my favorite above all other men—true in peace, and true in war. He has proved a sacrifice to the holiest of all causes—popular liberty. Ohio did it herself, backed by her most noble sons. It must not now be a question of favoritism, it is a question of principle; and where is there a man, an honest man, in all the country, from one end to the other, who can object to the principles of the platform presented to the people of the country; they are the same that are given us in the Constitution of the United States—regarding alike the rights of the people and the rights of the States. We have now arraigned before the bar of the whole world the men whose acts for the last six years have shamed human nature itself, and every principle of virtue and truth. What is not good for Ohio nor Michigan nor Radical Maine is, according to the doctrine of these men, "plenty good enough for Georgia," and the other Southern States, which are now being brought, as they say, into the sisterhood, or half-sisterhood. Is any man going to accept terms that degrade him and his children forever? What these people call "reconstruction measures" are null and void, and not law. They overrun the Constitution of the United States, and all the rights, privileges, and securities of our citizens for life, liberty, and property. And because they could not work these iniquities through the courts they took our courts away. The judiciary must fall before them. Congress has the power, and keeps it. As for ourselves, we have no courts, no constitutions, no civil law, no habeas corpus—not even military law. They set up military law, and they stand before the world to-day their own expounders of law and justice. No man has one hour's exemption from the imposition of power. You are all tenants at will, in your property, lives, and liberties. But there comes to the rescue a mighty army, with its thousands of banners and bravest of men from California and Oregon; from the rocks of New England and the plains of New York and the iron regions of Pennsylvania. Come, every man, and join the glorious band! We will effect the object, if every honest man does his duty. Take away this chance and where are you? Down-trodden, robbed, insulted, plundered, with no law to save but the irremediable measures enacted by God himself. Come then, every man! Let the good come; let the bad come; let everybody come! The women will come, too. I never saw a woman yet who refused to honor her country. Let him that hath sinned, sin no more. Come, rally to our standard, and cover, like mighty hosts, the entire breadth of the land. This standard of ours will be a sure protection to every honest man in the republic. Then say: "We will resist to the death this measure of iniquity, this measure that compels you to admit the negro to perpetuity of suffrage with yourselves." These laws strike, as at a blow, all these brave and noble men from among you who have been with you for the last sixty years. Your legislators, your judges—your friends—these who in all seasons stood by you and with you, are cast off by a horde of carpet-baggers and negro slaves, who are the legislators of the present. So numerous and powerful are the evils which these people have inflicted upon you that I shrink from recounting them. The enormities which we daily behold in every part of the country need no portrayal here. I do not, therefore, believe that there is a man within the sound of my voice, nor an honest man anywhere, who will require any inducement to join the ranks of the Democratic party of the United States. General Grant tells you he wants peace! What sort of peace? The peace of the tyrant of Russia when he sent the poor Poles in chains to Siberia, and after having disposed of them in that manner, issued his proclamation that "order reigns in Warsaw!" (Laughter and cheers.) That is the peace that General Grant wants. I will tell you another fact, which is enough for this time, that as the late war was produced by the *defeated* Democratic party in 1860, we shall never have peace until it is *restored* in 1868. If General Grant wants peace, let him join the Democratic party. (Cheers.) I say, by God, that neither despotism nor tyranny, nor injustice, meets with peace in this world, or the next. We want no peace in chains; peace worthy of freedom we want; and as we have now no possibility of fighting with the sword, let us fight with the ballot-box.

Synopsis of the Debate in the Election Case in the Senate Thursday.

The following is the debate on the majority and minority reports of the case of P. B. S. Pinchback, contesting the seat of E. L. Jewell, Senator from the Second District of New Orleans:

Mr. Campbell moved the adoption of the majority report.

Mr. Braughn said that as a lawyer and as one familiar with the case, he had looked upon the legal points raised by Mr. Jewell which were not entertained by the committee, and that they were just. The law entitled him to a notice of trial, which he never received. To show that the fears entertained by Mr. Jewell of not receiving justice were well founded, he would say that, notwithstanding the committee had declared in solemn session that the testimony was illegal, it was nevertheless placed in print on the Senators' desks. A prejudice existed in favor of the contestant of Mr. Jewell's seat; he regretted that he had to accuse the committee of partiality and prejudice; he regretted that the fear of the party whip was strong enough to make the gentlemen say one thing and do another; that they had shut their eyes to evidence and justice.

But leaving all these speculations aside, he was willing to admit that they had acted according to their conscience; he now confined himself to the law and evidence. The committee having declared that the evidence which was given before notice to Mr. Jewell was illegal, and should not be considered, he asked the Senate not to be influenced by it, and cited the law upon the subject. The law required that ten days' notice should be given; had Mr. Jewell been present not a single point could have been sustained; but Mr. Jewell had abandoned the case, believing that he could not obtain justice. The opposite side brought in whatever evidence they pleased, and it was only a matter of surprise to him that the witnesses had not done some harder swearing. The evidence was only hearsay evidence. Was the Senate to shut its eyes to *prima facie* evidence, and entertain flimsy and miserable evidence? He would cause the evidence to be published should Mr. Jewell be ousted, in order that the public might judge on what grounds he was ousted. Referring to the evidence of E. Lefevre, Commissioner of Election at engine house No. 3, he said even admitting that the ballot-box was stuffed, it did not show that it was to the advantage or prejudice of either Jewell or Pinchback. The evidence of Mr. Staes does not show that propositions were made to him to stuff a ballot-box, but that Boeimer, Commissioner at poll No. 2, precinct No. 13, had told that other Commissioners had proposed to stuff the ballot-box, and beside that Boeimer had told Staes that he could not say positively that the ballot-box had been stuffed. Then comes the testimony of Mr. Mollere, a gentleman of honor, well known to the community. He swears that E. L. Jewell was connected with the official printer of the late Secession Convention of Louisiana; he does not say in what manner, whether as a partner, a friend, or an employe. But does that make Mr. Jewell ineligible?

Mr. O'Hara arose and said that the question of ineligibility was abandoned by the committee.

Mr. Braughn was well aware of the fact, and therefore Senators were not to base their opinions upon that question, but simply on the question of fraud. Referring to the statement of Mr. Mollere that he nad been informed by Mr. Field, the chairman of the Board of Registrars for the Fifth Ward, that they must defeat this constitution by fair or foul means, Mr. Braughn wished to known why the commissioners' testimony was not taken. Mr. Mollere's evidence was only hearsay, and could not be entertained. Mr. Jewell had not introduced rebutting testimony, convinced as he was that however respectable might have been his witnesses their testimony would not have been considered.

Mr. O'Hara, as a member of the committee, felt it his duty to make a few remarks. He could not understand how Mr. Jewell could make out a case on such evidence as presented. In answer to the statement that Mr. Jewell had not produced any rebutting testimony because he did not expect justice, he had only to say that "suspicion rests upon the haunted." Mr. Jewell had asked that the committee take a special oath, when the committee were already bound by the official oath. The testimony of Rigaud showed that witness had seen added to the Democratic tally lists 200 votes that were not tickets taken from the ballot-box.

Mr. O'Hara was about figuring the fraudulent votes from a document in his hands when Mr. Ogden rose to a point of order.

The document was not a part of the report, and could not be used as testimony. The Chair would not take the responsibility of deciding the point, and left it to the Senate.

Mr. Campbell thought this was not the proper moment to take a vote of the Senate. The Chair decided otherwise.

Mr. Coupland said that the document was part of the report, and that if it was not included it was through the error of some one.

Mr. Bacon was of opinion that the only evidence that could be received was that which was embodied in the report.

Mr. Smith said that the reason why the evidence was not included was because of a clerical error, or an omission of the printer. The evidence was part of the report.

Mr. Lynch: What I wish to say, Mr. President, is simply this, if this was evidence taken in this case, and through negligence on the part of the Clerk, or any other motive he has failed to have it printed, and now it is sought to be ruled out through a legal technicality, and by means of that technicality defeat the ends of justice. I am opposed to such a ruling. If this evidence was really taken before the committee, which I have every reason to believe, although it may conflict somewhat with the technicalities of the law, it should be received. I am surprised, sir, that gentlemen who appealed to the sense of right and justice on the part of those who are to be the judges in this case should avail themselves of so small a hole to crawl out of, and should not be willing to meet the issues squarely in the face.

Mr. Foute agreed with Mr. Lynch, but on different grounds; the evidence of Lefevre on the supplemental report, as he called it, was not sworn to, and he would move to put to the vote whether the testimony should be received.

The testimony was rejected.

Mr. O'Hara resumed his argument which had been interrupted through parliamentary rules.

The evidence had been rejected, he thought very improperly, and by the trickery of law. It should, nevertheless, be weighed by Senators, for he would say with Patrick Henry: "If it was not law it was justice." He was fully convinced that fraud had been committed in this case, and that Mr. Jewell improperly held a seat in the Senate. He warned Senators not to place the government back into the hands of cutthroats and thugs, from which it had been wrenched. He was thunderstruck when, in the committee, he heard of the enormous frauds, and could not conceive how men who were called gentlemen could countenance them. If such things occurred in New Orleans with impunity, what would be the condition of matters in the country?

Newspaper Errors.

[From the New York Advertiser's Gazette.]

Grammatical errors, errors in punctuation and composition, and typographical absurdities are of such common occurrence in the every day literature of the age as to excite no feeling in the reader's mind, except it be one of wonder at the carelessness of the printer, stupidity of the proof reader, or ignorance of the writer. The more charitable, however, who in a degree have been initiated into the mysteries of the "art preservative of arts," knowing the hundreds of metallic pieces gathered in the compositor's stick from the various parts of his mysterious case that go to make up a single paragraph, is mindful of the difficulties incident upon any publication, and regards as a necessity what others look upon as inexcusable blunders. We premise these remarks in defence of what follows, and at once give the readers of the *Gazette* the collection we have for several months been gathering for this purpose from our various exchanges. Erroneous in construction, and of such a nature as at best to defy the printer's art, we may unquestionably set down such as these:

A Connecticut editor gives an account of a man who "blew out his brains after bidding his wife good-bye with a shot gun."

The first instance on record of a man's raising up "a large family of children by his own widow," is given in this obituary, taken from the New York *Herald:* "The deceased married many years ago, and survived his widow, by whom he had a large family of children."

And while upon so grave a subject, let us chronicle the affecting inscription given by a New York paper in an account of a "new monument recently erected in our village church-yard."

"Erected to the memory of John Phillips, accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother."

A Wisconsin paper in describing a large farm advertised in its columns for sale, adds:

"The surrounding country is most beautiful; also, two wagons and a yoke of steers."

A Caledonia paper, in an obituary of a young lady who died lately, closed by saying:

"She had an amiable temper, and was uncommonly fond of ice cream and other delicacies."

The Salt Lake *Vidette* has the following: "Correction—Instead of 'people all very lousy,' in a letter from Crystal Park the other day, read 'people all very busy.'"

The strongest man has just been heard from. He was lecturing to a female assembly at the West, and an editor thus describes the scene: "Three thousand ladies hanging on the lips of one man."

The *Independent*, in speaking of a new steam brewery in the town, remarks:

"We are glad to see imported article manufactured at home, at greatly reduced prices."

The Springfield *Republican* tells of a horse which ran away in that city, "throwing the driver out and cutting a severe gash in one of his hind legs."

The *World* says that "Ex Governor Andrew was born in 1818, previous to which event he had two strokes of apoplexy, one in 1804, and the other in 1800."

The classic London *Spectator* makes a curious slip when it speaks of Matilda Griggs, who "was stabbed by a lover to whom she had borne a child in thirteen places."

A New Albany (Indiana) paper says that in that city "an iron thief was arrested after a hard chase."

A notice of a recent steamboat explosion in a Western paper ends as follows: "The captain swam ashore; so did the chambermaid; she was insured for $15,000, and loaded with iron."

An editor, referring to patent metallic air-tight coffins, says: "No person having once tried one of these coffins will ever use any other."

A political paper in Minnesota, in advertising the election of its candidate, says that its "standard bearer, Charles E. Flandrau, has twice laid down his life to save Western Minnesota from being devastated by the Indians." Its opponent thinks a *dead* corpse (!) after all a suitable candidate for a dead party.

Here is still another from Wisconsin: "A new disease has attacked pork in Rock county. Three hogs of Mr. McCune, in Janesville, were struck by lightning on Saturday night." A new definition for lightning.

Not typographical, it is true, but none the less amusing are the following:

An honest farmer writes to the chairman of an agricultural society:

"Gentlemen, please put me down on your list of cattle for a bull."

A superintendent of police once made an entry in his registry, from which the following is an extract:

"The prisoners set upon me, called me an ass, precious dolt, a scare crow, a ragamuffin, and an idiot, all of which I certify to be true."

One of the Jenkinses writing of a recent hop at Saratoga says:

"A very pretty girl passed by us leaning on the arm of a gentleman who was dressed in Swiss muslin and pink sash." That gentleman must have been the cool of the evening.

Punch reports the speech of an Irish member of Parliament who thought that Ireland was overtaxed:

"Take a tenth of our income, sir. Aye, that they do; and they'd take a twentieth if they dared."

An American lecturer of note solemnly said one evening: "Parents, you have children, or if you have not, your daughters may have."

A Western editor once wrote: "A correspondent asks whether the battle of Waterloo occurred before or after the commencement of the Christian era. We answer it did."

Those two observing men, one of whom said "he had always noticed that when he lived through the month of May, he lived through the year;" and the other who said at a wedding, "he had remarked that more women than men had been married that year," were neither of them Irishmen.

Let Us Have Peace.

A gentleman of great intelligence, of wide acquaintance, acquired during many years of residence there, with the business interests of the South, and controling large amounts of capital now being invested there under his immediate supervision, writes thus encouragingly to a friend in this city: "Crops here are promising, and altogether I consider that the darkest hour has passed, and that our morning of prosperity is dawning. With Grant for President, a settled government, and favorable seasons we can not but have success."

Other letters from the same source express the strongest desire for General Grant's election as being necessary to the best interests of the country. The writer is no politician, but is busily engaged in the prosecution of industrial enterprises of great importance, on the success of which depend all his hopes of repairing heavy losses suffered during the war. Men of his class can not afford to have the practical reconstruction of their section retarded by the reopening of the questions raised by secession and answered by the success of the national arms. They do not like the Blair revolutionary programme. They want quiet, and perceive that a "settled government" is the great need of the South, and re-echo with all their hearts the noble sentiment of the great soldier, "Let us have peace"—a peace resting on the solid foundations of national justice and humanity.—*Chicago Post.*

Rubbing the body all over with ice and keeping pieces of the same in the armpits, is said to be treatment for sunstroke that if steadily persevered in will prove efficacious even in the most desperate cases.

CHARTER.

MISSISSIPPI AND MEXICAN GULF SHIP CANAL COMPANY.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—PARISH OF ORleans—City of New Orleans.—Be it known that on this sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty eight, and in the independence of the United States of America the ninety-third, before me, Henry O. Dibble, a Notary Public, in and for the parish and city of New Orleans, State of Louisiana, duly commissioned and qualified, and in the presence of the witnesses hereinafter named and undersigned, personally came and appeared the parties whose names are hereunto subscribed, who severally declared that availing themselves of the provisions of the statutes of the State of Louisiana relative to the organization of corporations for works of public improvement and utility, they have covenanted and agreed and do by these presents covenant, agree, and bind themselves, and those whom they represent, to form themselves into and constitute a corporation for the objects and purposes, and under the stipulations and regulations following, viz:

ARTICLE FIRST.

The name of the corporation shall be "The Mississippi and Mexican Gulf Ship Canal Company." Its domicil shall be the city of New Orleans, and the President of the company shall be the officer upon whom citation may be served.

ARTICLE SECOND.

The object and purposes of the corporation are to open and maintain a navigable canal between the waters of the Mississippi river and those of the Mexican Gulf through Lake Borgne, under the franchise granted by the State of Louisiana to Richard A. Stewart, his associates and assigns, by act of the Legislature of said State approved March 12, 1855.

ARTICLE THIRD.

The capital stock of the company is hereby fixed at two millions of dollars, represented by two thousand shares of one thousand dollars each, payable in such manner and at such times as the Board of Directors may determine.

ARTICLE FOURTH.

All powers of the corporation shall be vested in a Board of Directors, consisting of six persons, who shall be stockholders of the corporation.

On the first day of June, 1869, and annually thereafter, an election for said Board of six Directors shall be held at the office of the corporation, of which election previous notice of fifteen days shall be given in two newspapers published in the city of New Orleans. A plurality of votes (counting one vote for each share voted upon), shall be sufficient to elect said Directors, who at the first meeting after their election shall choose one of their number for President of the Board as well as of the corporation.

ARTICLE FIFTH.

The President shall preside at all meetings of the said Board, or of the corporation, and in case of his absence or inability to act the Board of Directors shall elect one of their number President pro tem., who shall for the time being exercise the full powers of President. The failure to elect directors as aforesaid shall not dissolve the said corporation, but the directors then in office shall hold over until another election is held, of which notice shall be given as above provided for, and shall continue till an election be held.

ARTICLE SIXTH.

The Board of Directors shall appoint a Secretary, a Treasurer, and all such Clerks and Agents as may be necessary; may remove the same at pleasure; fix the salaries of all officers of the corporation, and the amount of security that shall be required from any of said officers and agents, and shall make and establish such by-laws for the proper management and regulation of the affairs of the said corporation as may be necessary and proper. A majority of the said Board shall be necessary to form a quorum, as also to elect any officer thereof; and the said Board shall, also, have power to fill any vacancies that may occur therein by death, absence, resignation, or any other cause.

ARTICLE SEVENTH.

Each shareholder at all meetings for the election of Directors, or other purposes, shall be entitled, directly or by proxy, to one vote for each share of stock held by him.

ARTICLE EIGHTH.

All transfers of stock shall be recorded at the office of said company in a book of transfer to be kept for that purpose: the new stockholder binding himself or herself, by the mere fact of recording such transfer, to abide by all the terms, conditions, and stipulations of this act and any and all the rules, regulations, or by-laws made and adopted in pursuance thereof.

ARTICLE NINTH.

This corporation shall be and continue for and during the term of twenty-five years from and after the date of these presents, and may organize for business as soon as two-thirds of its capital stock shall have been subscribed for.

ARTICLE TENTH.

The following named Stockholders, viz: James O. Noyes, William W. Howe, Cyrus Bussey, L. J. Higby, Thomas J. Durant, and Samuel L. Brown are hereby constituted the first Board of Directors, who shall at their first meeting elect one of their number as President. And the said Board and the said President shall serve until superseded by their successors, to be elected as provided in article fourth.

ARTICLE ELEVENTH.

The Board of Directors may accept for the corporation any power or privilege conferred on the corporation by any amendment of the law under which the same is formed, or by the adoption of any new act of the Legislature, or by any act of the United States Congress.

ARTICLE TWELFTH.

The liquidation of the affairs of said corporation, at the termination of its charter, or if sooner determined upon by its Stockholders, shall be conducted by three Stockholders, duly elected by a majority in amount of the Stockholders, at a meeting convened for that purpose, after sixty days previous notice in two newspapers published in New Orleans. The period of liquidation, and the amount of their compensation, as also all other privileges to be conferred upon said liquidators, shall be fixed in such manner as the said Stockholders may at such general meeting determine.

ARTICLE THIRTEENTH.

The names of the Stockholders, their residences, and the respective shares held by each are for the present declared to be such as are subscribed to this act, and opposite the names of each respectively.

This done and passed in my office, in New Orleans aforesaid, in the presence of Zuinglius McKay and H. M. Dibble, witnesses, of lawful age, residents of this city, who hereunto subscribed their names with the said parties and me, Notary, after due reading of the foregoing on the day and date first above written.

(Signed) JAMES O. NOYES,
W. W. HOWE,
CYRUS BUSSEY,
L. J. HIGBY,
THOMAS J. DURANT,
S. L. BROWN.

Witnesses: ZUINGLIUS MCKAY and H. M. DIBBLE.

A true copy:
HENRY O. DIBBLE, Notary Public.
New Orleans, July 6, 1868. jy7 oaw30d

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FROM DUNKIRK AND SALAMANCA—By New York time from Union Depots:

7:30 A. M. EXPRESS MAIL, from Dunkirk daily (except Sundays). Stops at Salamanca 10 A. M., and connects at Hornellsville and Corning with the 8 A. M. Express Mail from Buffalo, and arrives in New York at 7 A. M.

2:35 P. M. LIGHTNING EXPRESS, from Salamanca daily (except Sundays). Stops at Hornellsville at 8:25 A. M. Day Express P. M., (supper) intersecting with the 2:30 P. M. train from Buffalo, and arrives in New York at 7 A. M.

4:15 P. M. NEW YORK NIGHT EXPRESS, from Dunkirk (except Sundays). Stops at Salamanca 6:55 P. M., Olean 7:35 P. M., (supper), Turner's 9:55 A. M. (breakfast), and arrives in New York at 12:30 P. M., connecting with afternoon trains and steamers for Boston and New England cities.

FROM BUFFALO—By New York time from corner Exchange and Michigan streets:

5:45 A. M. NEW YORK DAY EXPRESS, (Sundays excepted.) Stops at Hornellsville 9:03 A. M. (breakfast), Susquehanna 2:17 P. M. (dinner), Turner's 7:55 P. M. (supper), and arrives in New York at 10:30 P. M. Connects at Great Bend with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and at Jersey City with Midnight Express Train of New Jersey Railroad for Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington.

8:00 A. M. EXPRESS MAIL, via Avon and Hornellsville (daily, except Sundays). Arrives in New York at 7:00 A. M. Connects at Elmira with Northern Central Railroad for Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and points south.

2:30 P. M. LIGHTNING EXPRESS, (Sundays excepted), stops at Hornellsville 5:25 P. M. (supper), and arrives in New York at 7:00 A. M. Connects at Jersey City with Morning Express Train for New Jersey Railroad for Baltimore and Washington, and at New York with Morning Express Train for Boston and New England cities.

6:10 P. M. NEW YORK NIGHT EXPRESS, daily. Stops at Portage 8:55 P. M. (supt, intersecting at Hornellsville with the 4:15 P. M. train from Dunkirk, and arrives in New York at 12:30 P. M.

11:20 P. M. CINCINNATI EXPRESS, daily. (Sundays excepted.) Stops at Susquehanna 7:23 A. M. (bkft), Turner's 1:10 P. M. (din), and arrives in New York at 3:25 P. M. Connects at Elmira with Northern Central Railway for Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and points south, at Great Bend with Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Railroad for Scranton, Trenton, and Philadelphia, and at New York with afternoon trains and steamers for Boston and New England cities.

Only one train east on Sunday, leaving Buffalo at 6:10 P. M., and reaching New York at 12:30 P. M.

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