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Staunton Spectator.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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" 6 mo., 1.85, " " " " "
" 8 mo., 1.00, " " " " "

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ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the rate of One Dollar per Square of Ten Lines or less, for every insertion. Unless the number of insertions be maked upon the manuscript it will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ *Obituaries, Announcements of Candidates for Office, Communications calling upon, Advocating or Opposing Candidates, and all Communications or Notices of a Personal or Private character, or intended or calculated to promote any Private Enterprise or Interest, will be charged for as advertisements.*

SPECIAL NOTICES will be inserted at double the advertising rates.

☞ Address—**"Staunton Spectator," Staunton, Augusta County, Va.**

Professional Directory.

A. B. ARTHUR, D. D. S., (office one door from corner of Beverly and New streets, STAUNTON, VA.

Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platina, and Vulcanite. The greatest improvement yet introduced into Dental Science is conceded to be the Vulcanite process; it being four times lighter than gold, and much cheaper, embracing superior cleanliness, nicer adaptation, and many other advantages. All the various operations of Dental Surgery performed with strict reference to permanency. March 20—tf

JOHN ECHOLS, Monroe county. R. H. CATLETT, Lexington. H. M. BELL, Staunton.

ECHOLS, BELL & CATLETT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, STAUNTON, VIRGINIA, Will practice in the State and Federal Courts at Staunton, and in the Circuit and County Courts of Rockbridge, Rockingham and Alleghany.—They will also attend to special business in any part of Va. and West Virginia. [Sept 12—tf

THOS. J. MICHIE. J. W. G. SMITH.

MICHIE & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA., Practice in the Federal Court at Staunton; in all the Courts of Augusta county; in the Circuit and County Courts of Rockingham; and in the Circuit Courts of Rockbridge.

Collection of claims promptly attended to. Nov. 14—tf

BOLIVAR CHRISTIAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA., Attends the Courts of Augusta and adjoining Counties.

Attention given to the interests of residents in this country in lands in Missouri, Iowa, and other Western States. Oct 24—tf.

ORLANDO SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Commissioner in Chancery, STAUNTON, Va., Practices in the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties.

Will attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate on Commission. Nov 14—1y.

GEO. BAYLOR. MARSHALL HANGER.

BAYLOR & HANGER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA., Practice in all the Courts of Augusta county, and attend promptly to the collection of claims in any of the adjoining counties. Nov 7—tf

GEORGE M. COCHRAN, Jr., ATTORNEY AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA., Office in rear of Court House, adjoining David Fultz. Aug 15—tf

DR. ARTHUR has returned and will be glad to see his old patrons. Staunton, Oct 24—tf

Fire and Life Insurance.

VIRGINIA INSURANCE COMPANY.—The business of this company will be commenced on the 1st day of May, proximo.

Subscribers to its capital stock are hereby called upon to settle for their several subscriptions with the undersigned, on or before that day, to the extent of twenty per cent. of same in cash, or more if they desire it.

Books of subscription are opened for an addition of $50,000 to its capital stock upon the same terms as the original subscribers.

By order of the Board of Directors.
March 26—tM1. WM. H. TAMS, Secretary.

VIRGINIA INSURANCE COMPANY. Books and Subscriptions to the Capitol Stock of this Company are now open at the Banking House of W. H. Tams & Co., and at the offices of the two Banks in Staunton. The attention of Capitalists is called to the merits of this Stock, which is recommended to them as probably the *most remunerative investment* of money now offering. By Order of the
Jan 9—tf COMMISSIONERS.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.—The undersigned, representing the "Maryland Life," and the "Merchants and Mechanics Fire" Insurance Companies, of Baltimore, Md., (two of the most reliable companies in the U. S.) is prepared to issue Policies, for any amount desired, against loss of life or property. O. SMITH.
☞ Office in rear of "Spectator" building,
Nov 14—tf Staunton, Va.

Photographs.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY! The subscribers have opened permanently a PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY in Staunton, over the store of Roane & Alby, opposite the Virginia Hotel where Pictures of every style can be had. Their rooms are newly and neatly fitted up for the accommodation of all who may favor them with a call. They are thankful for past patronage and hope, by close attention to business, to merit as much or more in future.

☞ One of Steif's celebrated Pianos will be found in the reception room for the amusement of friends and patrons.
Sept 12— J. H. BURDETT & CO.

SPLENDIDLY EXECUTED PHOTOGRAPHS, (large size), of Leading Southern Generals, &c., at less than the frames can be purchased at anywhere else. Only $1,75 each, frame and all. Also, Carte de visites of the same, at only 15 cents each, or eight for One Dollar.—Call at the Post Office.
Nov. 28—tf JEWELL.

Saddles & Harness.

SADDLES AND HARNESS.—The subscriber has on hand a good supply of Saddles and Harness of his own Manufacture, which he will sell very low for cash, or in exchange for produce. He returns his thanks to the public for their past generous patronage, and would respectfully ask a continuance of the same. His shop is on Beverly or Main street, Staunton, next door to Dr. Chapman's Office.
Jan 16, 1866—6m GEO. F. ELICK.

Livery Stables.

LIVERY STABLE.—The undersigned keep constantly for hire, at the American Hotel Stables, SADDLE HORSES, BUGGIES AND HACKS. Horses fed also, and well groomed.
Nov. 14—tf CRAWFORD & CO.

Alexandria Advertisements.

S. F. GREGORY. JOSEPH PAUL.

GREGORY & PAUL, WHOLESALE GROCERS, FLOUR, FISH, SALT and PLASTER DEALERS, Nos. 27 and 29, King Street,
March 27—6m ALEXANDRIA, VA.

W. KEITH ARMISTEAD. C. A. MOORE.

ARMISTEAD & MOORE, Dealers in Lump and Ground Plaster, No. 16 South Wharf,
March 27—6m Alexandria, Va.

J. P. BARTHOLOW & CO., No. 25 King st. bet'n Water & Union sts., ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA,

Manufacturers and wholesale and retail dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery, seeds and fertilizers, plows and plow castings of all kinds, harrows, cultivators, corn-shellers, hay, straw, and fodder cutters &c., and a full stock of all Agricultural Implements, clover and timothy seed, orchard and herd grass, osage, orange, millet, Hungarian grass, &c. Peruvian guano, Bartholow's prepared Peruvian guano, bone dust, Mexican guano, Coe's super-phosphate, ground plaster, &c. Garden Seeds, embracing the largest variety ever offered in this market. Our American seeds are selected and grown for our sales, and seeds which are better of foreign growth we import directly from Europe. We are just in receipt of a large and extensive variety of seeds grown in England and the south of France, imported by us this season, comprising the finest variety of each kind grown, *warranted fresh and genuine*: Peas, beans, onion sets, cabbage and seed corn.

☞ Agricultural Implements and Machinery repaired at short notice. ☜

Extras and Repairs furnished at short notice.
J. P. BARTHOLOW & CO.,
Alexandria, Va.,
and 558, 7th street, Washington, D. C.
Feb. 13, '65.—3m

JAMES F. CARLIN, wholesale and retail dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Steel, Bar Iron, Ploughs, &c., No. 63, King Street,
Nov 28 Alexandria, Va. 6m

Baltimore Advertisements.

PIANOS, PIANOS.—JOEL ETTINGER, Staunton, Va., Sole Agent for Stieff's Premium Pianos, Factory 84 and 86 Camden street, near Howard, and 45 and 47 Perry st., Baltimore, Md. Warerooms No. 7, North Liberty street, near Baltimore.

These instruments have been before the public for the last thirty years in competition with the best makers of the country, and are now pronounced by all the leading professors and amateurs the best Pianos manufactured. These instruments have all the latest improvements and are warranted for five years, with the privilege of exchange within 12 months if not entirely satisfactory to the purchaser. Second hand Pianos always on hand from $50 to $300. Melodeons and Parlor Organs from the best makers.

REFERENCES.—Gen. R. E. Lee, Washington College, Lexington, Va.; Rev. R. H. Phillips, Va. Female Institute; Miss Mary Baldwin, Female Institute; J. C. Covell, Principal, and Professor Graham, of Virginia Institute, for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind; J. W. Alby and A. J. Turner, of Staunton. A call is solicited. Terms liberal. [Sept 19, 1865—1y Vin copy

Medical.

DYSPEPSIA.—What everybody says must be true. We have heard Dr. Strickland's Tonic spoken of so frequently by those who have been benefitted by it, that at last we are compelled to make it known to the public that we really believe it effects a cure in every case; therefore, we say to those, who are suffering with Dyspepsia or Nervous Debility, to go to their druggists and get a bottle of Dr. Strickland's Tonic.

For sale by Dr. H. S. Eichelberger, and P. H. Trout and by druggists everywhere.

TWO BAD CASES OF PILES CURED by Dr. Strickland's PILE Remedy.—Mr. Glass, of Janesville, Wisconsin, writes for the benefit of all who suffer with the Piles, that he has been troubled for eight years with an aggravated case of Piles, and his brother was discharged from the army as incurable [he being quite paralyzed with the Piles.] Both these distressing cases were cured with one bottle of Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. The recommendation of these gentlemen, beside the daily testimonials received by Dr. Strickland, ought to convince those suffering that the most aggravated chronic cases of Piles are cured by Dr. Strickland's Pile Remedy. For sale by Dr. H. S. Eichelberger and P. H. Trout, and by druggists everywhere.

A SUPERIOR REMEDY.—We can conscientiously recommend to those suffering from a distressing cough, Dr. Strickland's Mellifluous Cough Balsam is one of the best preparations in use, and is all that its proprietor claims for it. We have tried it during the past week, and found relief from a most distressing cough. It is prepared by Dr. Strickland, No. 139 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, Ohio, and for sale by Dr. H. S. Eichelberger, and P. H. Trout, and by druggists everywhere. March 13, '66—1y

B. T. **1865.** *S. C.*

SMITH'S DRUID BITTERS,

GREAT SOUTHERN TONIC!

PURELY VEGETABLE!!

Very palatable, and highly beneficial to health! Will cure all diseases of the stomach, Liver and Kidneys, such as Dyspepsia, Weak-Stomach, Diarrhœa, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Loss of Sleep, Depression of Spirits, &c.

A SURE PREVENTATIVE AGAINST FEVER AND AGUE.

☞ If you wish health and vigor try it.

J. SMITH & SON, Proprietors,
35 Cheapside, Baltimore.

FOR SALE, wholesale and retail, by G. C. Yeakle, Druggist, Staunton, Va.
March 20—6m

Tin and Copper Ware.

AUGUST A. GRUBERT, Manufacturer of Stills and all kinds of Tin and Copper Ware, STAUNTON, VA., very respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed his ***Copper and Tin Shop*** from Greenville to Staunton, and occupies the room opposite the Bar-room of the Va. Hotel, known as the Stable office. Being determined to keep a constant supply of Copper, Tin and Sheet-iron on hand, he will, at all times, be prepared to do work with dispatch, and at prices to suit the times.

Roofing, Guttering and Spouting Houses, either in Copper or Tin, will be done in a substantial manner and at fair prices. [sep26—1y

Debtors and Creditors.

NOTICE.—The Bonds and Accounts of Dr. T. Rennolds, dec'd., are in my hands for settlement and collection. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted are requested to come forward at once, as longer indulgence cannot be given. WM. B. KAYSER,
Sept 26—tf Attorney for the Adm'r.

NOTICE.—Our books having been destroyed by fire, at Greenwood, during Gen. Sheridan's raid, we respectfully ask all persons knowing themselves indebted to us to come forward and report the amount as near as they can and close the same by Note. We may be found at the store of Hoge & Mason.
Sep. 19—tf. Vin copy. TAYLOR & HOGE.

To Blacksmiths.

BELLOWS, BELLOWS.—Cooke's celebrated Bellows, the best in use, and made of the best material, and in the best order, with double valves, warranted to be No. 1. For sale by ISAAC PAUL & CO., Agents,
March 27—tf Staunton, Va.

Garden and Flower Seeds.

GARDEN SEEDS.—Landreth's celebrated Garden and Flower seeds just received and for sale at P. H. TROUT'S
Feb 20, 1866. Drug Store.

Poetry.

Lines.

My soul thy sacred image keeps,
My midnight dreams are all of thee;
For nature then in silence sleeps,
And silence broods o'er land and sea;
Oh! in that still, mysterious hour,
How oft from waking dreams I start,
To find thee but a fancy flower,
Thou cherish'd idol of my heart.
Thou hast each thought and dream of mine
Have I in turn one thought of thine?

Forever thine my dreams will be,
Whate'er may be my fortunes here,
I ask no love—I claim from thee
Only one boon—a gentle tear;
May e'er blest visions from above
Play brightly 'round thy happy heart,
And may the beams of peace and love
Ne'er from thy glowing soul depart.
Farewell! my dreams are still with thee,
Hast thou a tender thought of me?

My joys like summer birds may fly,
My hopes like summer blooms depart,
But there's one flower that cannot die—
Thy holy memory in my heart;
No dews that one flower's cup may fill,
No sunlight to its leaves be given,
But it will live and flourish still,
As deathless as a thing of heaven;
My soul greets thine unasked, unsought,
Hast thou for me one gentle thought?

Farewell! farewell, my far-off friend!
Between us, broad, blue rivers flow,
And forests wave and plains extend,
And mountains in the sunlight glow;
The wind that breathes upon thy brow
Is not the wind that breathes on mine,
The star beams shining on thee now
Are not the beams that on me shine;
But memory's spell is with me yet—
Can'st thou the holy past forget?

The bitter tears that thou and I
May shed whene'er by anguish bowed.
Exhaled into the noontide sky,
May meet and mingle in the cloud;
And thus, my much-loved friend, though we
Far, far apart must live and move,
Our souls when God shall set them free,
Can mingle in the world of love.
This were an ecstacy to me:
Say—would it be a joy to thee?

General Conference of the M. E. Church South.

The following correspondence will speak for itself, and will be regarded by all the subjects of Christ's kingdom, as a gratifying exhibition of that charity which "rejoiceth in the truth:"

By telegraph from Brooklyn, New York, to the Secretary of the General Conference, M. E. Church South.

I respectfully forward the following as adopted by this Conference:

Whereas, the General Conference of the M. E. Church South is now in session in the city of New Orleans; therefore,

Resolved, That we, the New York East Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, hereby present to that venerable representative Body our Christian salutation, and cordially invite them together with us to make next Sabbath, April 8th, 1866, a day of spiritual prayer, both in private and in public congregations, for the peace and unity of heart of our common country, and for the restoration of Christian sympathy and love between the Churches, especially between the different branches of Methodists, within this nation, and upon reception of an acceptable affirmative reply, the concert of prayer will be considered by the Conference as adopted.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Conference be requested to forthwith transmit, by telegraph, a copy of this resolution to the Secretary of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, at New Orleans.

(Signed) GEO. A. WOODRUFF,
Sec'y, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rev. Dr. Wightman, of the Mobile Conference, offered the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, a telegram has been received from the secretary of the New York East Annual Conference, now in session at Brooklyn, New York, addressed to the secretary of this General Conference, respectfully inviting this body to unite with the Conference aforesaid, on to-morrow, Sunday, April the 8th, in prayer to God for the restoration of Christian sympathy and love between the churches, and especially between the different branches of Methodists in this country, therefore,

1. *Resolved*, That the General Conference of the M. E. Church South, is always ready to entertain with Christian courtesy any proposals looking to the cultivation of kind and brotherly relations with other branches of the common Methodism of the country, do hereby cordially agree to unite on to-morrow, with the N. Y. East Annual Conference in special and solemn prayer in private and in the public congregation, for the very desirable object specified in the fraternal message of that Conference.

Resolved, secondly, that the foregoing resolution be forthwith telegraphed by the secretary of the General Conference to the secretary of the N. Y. East Conference.

It was moved and seconded that the resolutions be adopted by a standing vote.

Rev. Dr. Lee, of Virginia: I object to taking that vote by rising. I hardly know what to say, but I cannot coincide with that resolution. I beg, if the brethren propose to adopt it, that they will do so in the usual form, and not subject any of us to the seeming necessity of voting against it. Why, sir, it is one of the most delicate positions in which you can place a Christian or Christian minister, by any act, to make him seem to be opposed to a proposition to pray; he ought always to be ready for that; but then that proposition may come in such a guise, under such circumstances, and have such ideas and associations connected with it, that it is an expression of the spirit of nature to revolt at the proposition of praying. And yet, unless he would seem to be opposed to praying, he must do it or stand charged with refusing to unite with somebody in praying.—My position may be singular—I feel that it is. It may be the soundest policy that we could adopt to unite with that body in praying. It may be the keenest policy that they could have adopted to make such a proposition to us.—There may be policy in it. I do not know how to receive it as simple, pure, unsophisticated honesty. I am not opposed to praying on any subject, at any time; and anywhere.

Rev. Mr. Jones, of Mississippi: As the mover of the adoption of those resolutions, I desire to be permitted to say a few words. I know some of the members of that East New York Conference. I have reason to believe that resolution was offered by my father-in-law. I know him, sir. I know his christian virtues.—I mean the Rev. Heman Bangs. A better, purer christian man cannot be found. I suppose that resolution was introduced by him; that body endorses it; and if it does, it is all right, sir.

Rev. Dr. Marshall, of Mississippi Conference: I believe it is pretty well understood in New York and in various other places in the North where I have been within the last twelve months, that as a Methodist preacher I perhaps occupy a position as ultra in my feeling as any man that treads on Southern soil. I believed that ours was a cause of right; I still believe it; and while I will honor the nation and the church and the government, and the great institutions of Methodism North and South, so far as the principles which our christian association requires, I will still cherish this principle above any church and state in which, and under the inspiration of which I have for years as sincerely served God as I ever expect to serve Him when I reach the Kingdom above. I make this statement because I feel and know from communications I have received both here and at the North, and from recent criticisms in the New York papers upon me for words uttered in a recent lecture that I was called upon to deliver, that there is in some degree such a disposition to so regard my position and views. But, when I hear that telegraphic request that we should join them in prayer; although, as my venerated brother from Virginia says, all should pray, yet it is not always expected that we should join with a people seemingly almost on the other side of the globe, but for the rapid communication by telegraph, yet on such an occasion as this, under such circumstances, after Church and Union have been so widely sundered, after they had once repelled us from their doors, and when through that illustrious man, the pride of Georgia, who may be this day lingering at the doors of Paradise, who was cuffed and driven from their doors with a rudeness not becoming a Christian people. Yet now, I say with my whole heart, that for the honor of God, for love of His people, I never, with all my prejudices against those who have so deeply wronged the South and the Southern Church, will refuse to unite with all true Christians who believe in extending the Christian religion over this and other lands throughout the globe. When that message, in so simple, beautiful and touching terms as those which have been conveyed over the mysterious wire, comes, as if with the inspiration and burning voice of light, I may truly say, with all my heart, let us forget the past; let us pray.—[Amen.] I thank God that it was in their hearts to send us that message, [Amen]—that, with all my political and religious prejudices heretofore, I have it in my heart to say, "Oh thou searcher of the heart! Thou knowest how glad I am that the hearts of our brethren on the other side have prompted them to send us this message, through this mystic agency." I say let us accept it. If it shows anything indicative of evil, let us not be the first to suspect it. I will not—I cannot say it does. I care not who offered it—whether it was that venerable Heman Bangs or the youngest member of the Conference—I thank him for it. It has the ring of Methodism and of true piety, and I wish to say to the members of that Conference that when to-morrow morning dawns upon my eyes, as God sends His light into my room, I will say let this day be sacred to that true spirit of divine consecration that shall bind the hearts of those brethren to us; and I will pray that we may be united in the true spirit of religion.—The war is over, and the sword is already turning the turf to make it ready for the seed corn. Let the past be buried and let the spirit of religion reign. The spirit of the fiend has reigned long enough, and if those whom we deemed to have manifested an ungenerous, wicked and worldly spirit towards the South, are not so bad as we had conceived, and are ready to extend the right hand of fellowship and brotherly love, let us receive it. I am for the continuance of our church as it stands. I never will and never can consent, under any circumstances, to combine churches so widely dissimilar in their interests. This is an independent Southern church. That is its name—South—because there is a South, and always will be a South, for God is in the South and always will be.—Therefore I say, as the Church South, let us pray.

Dr. W. A. Smith, of the Virginia Conference—I am tempted to speak in the hope that I shall see a unanimous rising vote on the question. I differ with Dr. Lee with the greatest reluctance. I had rather differ with almost any other man, but I am prompted to speak with the hope that even Dr. Lee will unite with us in a rising vote on the subject. I know that I have been ultra enough and probably am still ultra enough on this subject, but I shall consider it as a part of my record, and I am willing that it should be so considered. I should regret if it were otherwise, that I took part in an affirmative rising vote on this resolution. And, I again repeat, that I hope that we shall not be without brother Lee's vote, because I think he overlooks a very slight distinction that he should have before his mind. I will state it.—If this proposition came to us from the body of the Northern Church, which occupies such a hostile position to us, I would pause. I would do more than pause; I would say "nay." I would say purge yourselves of the iniquity of occupying our territory, and infringing upon law, justice, sympathy and everything else.—Purge yourselves first of the iniquity of sinning against right in taking our property and holding it, and seeking to subordinate the military authority of the United States to carry out your plans. Purge yourselves of that iniquity, wash yourselves of that sin, and when you have done that, come and ask us to pray and we will unite with you in prayer. We are praying all the time, but do that and we will unite in praying with you. Now, I suppose, that is the real animus of Dr. Lee on the subject. But that is not the proposition. It is a proposition from the East New York Conference that commits itself by that act to declare sympathy with us Methodists South. Shall we say to them "nay?" No sir. I heartily and cordially unite with the brethren in saying with uplifted hands "*Let us pray.*" [Applause and responses of Amen.]

Rev. Dr. Deems, of North Carolina Conference: Whatever we do on this subject must be done promptly. I do not feel at liberty to detain the Conference one unnecessary moment. I am for the passage of these resolutions unanimously, and I unite with Dr. Smith, of Virginia, in hoping that every man will vote for them. I have lately spent several months in the North, and I have received the most cordial attention from the brethren there. Whenever an invitation was extended to me to preach that I could accept consistently with my relation to the church, I accepted it, and more invitations were extended than I could possibly accept. The last sermon that I delivered there was probably in the very church in which this Conference is now in session. There is now in my possession a standing invitation, within the bounds of that Conference, that every time a minister from the South reaches New York he is invited to go and preach there. If I supposed there was a trick in this thing, I do not know what I would do. I think I should pray then. [Laughter and applause.] We cannot be injured, dear brethren, even if they try to play a trick on us, if, in the simplicity of our hearts, we adopt this resolution. I hope the resolution will be adopted, and to their cordial greeting this brotherly response from us will be sent over the wires.

Rev. Dr. Lee, of Virginia Conference: I am, unfortunately, it seems, in a most disagreeable position. I must say something. I do not wish to be misunderstood in the matter, but I seem to be the only "obstreperous" one in the collection, here, and am compelled to join with all the rest in praying. I hope that I shall never be abjured on a subject of that kind. I have to say, in the first place, that I never had any religion to boast of in my life. [Laughter.] In the second place, I am sure that I never prayed as much as I ought to have done. I might have prayed more frequently. I wish I had a purer record in my own conscience and above on that subject. Not very long since, while smoking, as my friends know I can do occasionally, two ministers came in and one began to talk and the other began to cry. As I was smoking and one was crying, the other one said we ought to pray. It seemed very untimely and very unseemly, but I laid the pipe down and prayed, and prayed for my friend.—[Sensation of merriment.] If the Conference will accept an amendment, I will vote for that resolution. I would insert these words in it: "That every member of this body who does really and sincerely intend to pray all day tomorrow, on this subject, shall rise and stand on his feet." Then if he does not intend to do so, he can sit still.

Rev. Dr. Sehon, of the Louisville Conference: Retaining to myself all expression in favor of my individual attachment to the church of my choice, ignoring all grievances of a personal or church character, that we may have received at the hands of brethren North, I say, in the sincerity of my heart, that I hail that resolution with the greatest pleasure, and I hope that by a rising vote every member of this body will signify his approval of it, and that to the Father of all mercies we shall present ourselves fervently and with self-abasement before his throne.—I have had the pleasure of residing in the city of New York for several months past, and I believe that the resolution is based upon the kindest principles of christian charity. There are noble souls and large hearts in the North that sympathize with the Church South, and I hope speedily we may send a fraternal answer back, and that God may look down upon this scene of two antagonistic branches of the church, united in prayer for a common blessing to rest upon us.

Rev. Dr. Walker, of Louisiana Conference, then moved the previous question, which, on vote, was carried.

The resolution was then passed by a rising vote.

The following telegram was dispatched by the Secretary of the Conference in response to the one above alluded to:

REV. JOHN W. WOODRUFF,
Sec'y New York East Conference,
Brooklyn, New York:

I am instructed by the General Conference to acknowledge the reception of the communication of the New York East Conference to the General Conference, and to forward to you the accompanying response to the proposal of your Conference.

Very respectfully,
THOS. O. SUMMERS,
Sec'y Gen. Con. M. E. Ch. South.

Conf. Room, New Orleans, La.,
April 7th, 1866.

Rev. Dr. Myers moved that the Conference take a recess of fifteen minutes, in order to give the Delegates an opportunity to make nominations for the committee on Changes of Economy.

Rev. Dr. Pinckard of St. Louis Conference moved that the Conference do now adjourn.—On vote, the latter motion prevailed.

Rev. Dr. Walker announced that Rev. Dr. Duncan, of Virginia, would preach in the Carondelet street M. E. Church South this evening.

After benediction by Bishop Kavanaugh, the Conference adjourned, to meet again at 9 o'clock, A. M., Monday, April 9th, 1866.

Death of Free Government.

It is a melancholy spectacle to behold a free government die. The world, it is true, is filled with the evidence of decay. All nature speaks the voice of dissolution and the highway of history and of life is strewn with the wrecks which time, the great despoiler, has made. But hope of the future, bright visions of reviving glory are no where denied to the heart of man save as he gazes upon the downfall of legal liberty. He listens sorrowfully to the autumn winds as they sigh through dismantled forests, but he knows that their breath will be soft and vernal in the Spring, and that the dead flowers and the withered foliage will blossom and bloom again. He sees the sky overcast with the angry frown of the tempest, but he knows that the sun will reappear, and the stars, the bright emblazonry of God, cannot perish. Man himself, this connecting link between dust and Deity, totters wearily onward under the weight of years and pain toward the gaping tomb, but how briefly his mind lingers around that dismal spot. It is filled with tears and grief, and the willow and the cypress gather around it with their loving but mournful embrace. And is this all? Not so. If a man die, shall he not live again? Beyond the grave, in the distant Aiden, hope provides an elysium of the soul where the mortal assumes immortality and life becomes an endless splendor.

But where, in all the dreary regions of the past, filled with convulsions, wars, and crimes, can you point your finger to the tomb of a free commonwealth on which the angel of resurrection has ever descended or from whose mouth the stone of despotism has ever been rolled away? Where, in what age and in what clime, have the ruins of constitutional freedom renewed their youth and regained their lost estate? By whose strong grip has the dead corpse of a Republic once fallen ever been raised? The merciful Master who walked upon the waters and bade the winds be still, left no ordained apostles with power to wrench apart the jaws of national death and release the victims of despotism. The wail of the heart-broken over the dead is not so sad to me as the realization of this fact. But all history, with a loud unbroken voice, proclaims it, and the evidence of what the past has been is conclusive to my mind of what the future will be. Wherever in the wide domain of human conduct a people once possessed of liberty, with all power in their own hands, have surrendered these great gifts of God, at the command of the usurper, they have never afterwards proven themselves worthy to regain their forfeited treasure.—*Daniel W. Voorhees.*

THE WIFE.—Woman's love, like the rose blossoming in the desert, spreads its rays over the barren plain of the human heart, and while all around it is desolate, it rises more strengthened from the absence of every other charm.—In no situation does the love of woman appear more beautiful than in that of wife; parents, brethren and friends have claims upon our affections, but the love of a wife is of a distinct and different nature. A daughter may yield her life to the preservation of a parent, a sister may devote herself to her suffering brother; but the feelings which induce her to this conduct are not such as those which lead a wife to follow the husband of her choice through every pain and peril that can befall him; to watch over him in danger, to cheer him in adversity, and ever remain unalterable at his side in the depth of ignominy and shame. It is an heroic devotion which a woman displays in her adherance to the fortunes of a hapless husband; when we behold her in her domestic scenes; a mere passive creature of enjoyment; an intellectual joy, brightening the family circle with her endearments and loved for the extreme joy which that presence and those endearments are calculated to impart, we can scarcely credit that the fragile being who seems to hold her existence by a thread, is capable of supporting the extreme of human suffering: nay, when the heart of man sinks beneath the weight of agony, that she should maintain her pristine powers of delight and by her words of comfort and patience, lead the distracted murmurer to peace and resignation.

Higher.

Higher is a word of noble meaning—the inspiration of all good deeds—the sympathetic chain that leads, link by link, the impassioned soul to the zenith of its glory, and still holds its mysterious objects standing and glittering among the stars.

Higher! lisps the infant that clasps its mother's knees, and makes its feeble effort to raise from the floor—it is the first inspiration of children, to burst the narrow confines of the cradle, in which the sweetest moments have passed forever.

Higher! laughs the proud school boy, as he swings or as he climbs the tallest trees of the forest, that he may look down on his less adventurous companions with a flush of exultation, and abroad over the fields and meadows, and his own native village. He never saw so extended a prospect before.

Higher! earnestly breathes the student of philosophy and nature; he has a host of rivals, but he must eclipse them all. The midnight oil burns dim, but he finds light and knowledge in the lamps of heaven, and his soul is never weary when the last of them is hid behind the curtain of the morning.

And higher his voice thunders forth when the dignity of manhood has invested his form, and the multitude is listening with delight at his oracles burning with eloquence, and ringing like true steel in the cause of freedom and the right. And when time has changed his locks to silver, and world-wide is his renown, when the maiden gathering flowers by the roadside, and the boy in the field, bow to him in reverence as he passes, and peasants look to him with honor, can he breathe forth from his heart the fond wish of the past.

Higher yet! He has reached the apex of earthly honor; yet his spirit burns warm as in youth, though with a paler and steadier light; it would even borrow wings and soar up to heaven, leaving its tenement to moulder among the laurels he has wound it in, for the never-ended glory to be reached only in the presence of the Most High.

THE BACHELOR.—In the vast flowerfield of human affection, says a cotemporary, the old bachelor is the very scarecrow of happiness, who drives away the little birds of love that come to steal away the hemlock seeds of loneliness and despair. Where is there a more pitiable object on earth than he who has no amiable woman interested in his welfare? How dismal does his desolate room appear, when he comes home at night, wet and hunger, and a cold hearth, a barren table, and a lonely pillow, which looks like the white urn of every earthly enjoyment! See the sick old bachelor in the dark afternoon of life, when his heart is sinking to its sunderance! Not a solitary star of memory gleams over his opening grave! No weeping wife to bend like an angel over his dying bed! No fond daughter to draw his chilly hand into the soft pressure of hers, and warm his icy blood with the revivifying fires of unavailing affection! No manly boy to link his breaking name with the golden chain of honorable society, and bind his history in the vast volume of the world he is leaving forever!

He has eaten and drank, and drank and died, and earth is glad she's got rid of him; for he has done little else than cram his soul into the circumference of a sixpence; and no human being save his washerwoman will breathe a sight at his funeral.

JEFFERSON AND KNOX.—Mr. Jefferson's great height and slender figure exposed him to much ridicule from his opponents; his sobriquet with them was "Long Tom." Nothing could present a more striking or more singular contrast than the figures of Mr. Jefferson and Gen. Knox; the one very short—the other lank and lean, and unusually tall. They happened to meet one morning on the steps at Gen. Washington's lodgings. The two gentlemen approached from opposite directions, and arriving at the same moment, a contest in etiquette took place between them. The General at the head of an army, and full of its chivalric politeness, could not think of passing in before the coequal head of the Department of State; while the civil officer of the Government was equally averse to take precedence of the military; and they stood for some moments, each drawing back and waving the other forward. In the midst of this somewhat entertaining scene, the notorious Judge Peters, the greatest wit of his day, came up directly in front. Perceiving how matters stood, and casting a sly glance from one side to the other, he pushed boldly between them, exclaiming as he passed, "Pardon me, gentlemen, if in my haste I dash through thick and thin."

THE IMPRISONED NIGHTINGALE.—A peasant one day went to the mansion of a distinguished man. There he heard a bird sing, in a gilded cage. He drew nearer to it, and beheld it was a nightingale. With a feeling of sadness he leaned upon his staff and listened.

Presently the servants of the rich man came to him, and said, "At what dost thou wonder, and wherefore standest thou here musing thus?"

"I wonder," answered the peasant, "that your master can bear to hear that sad complaint of the imprisoned bird in its splendid habitation."

"Thou fool!" replied one of the servants, "does the song of the nightingale seem sad to thee in thy fields and groves?"

"Not so," answered the peasant, "there, on the contrary, it fills my soul with joy and admiration."

"And are its notes different here?" asked the man with a smile of mockery.

"Certainly," replied the peasant. "Our nightingales, amid branches covered with leaves and blossoms, proclaim the praises of reviving nature; they sing beneath the azure sky the song of liberty, and over their brooding mates the notes of love."

At these words the servants laughed scornfully, and called the peasant a simple clown.

But the peasant held his peace, and returned to his cottage and his fields.

THE BETTER HOPE.—Nothing makes the fireside so cheerful as a blessed hope beyond it. Even when you sit most lovingly there—though the daily task is completely done, and the infant in the cradle is fast asleep—though this is Saturday, and to-morrow is a day of rest—though the embers are bright, and from its fat and poppling fountain in your coal the jet of gas flames up like a silver scimetar, and though within your little chamber all is peace, and warmth, and snug repose, the roaring gusts and rattling drops remind you that it still is winter in the world. And when that withering leaf tapped and fluttered on the window, mother, why was it that your cheek grew pale, and something glistened in your eye? You thought it perhaps might come from the church-yard sycamore, and it sounded like a messenger from little Helen's grave. It said, "father and mother, think of me."

Yes, dreary were the homes of earth, were it not for the home in Heaven. But see to it that yourselves be the Saviour's followers, and then to you he says, "Let not your heart be troubled! In my father's house there are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you."—And when you come to love that Saviour rightly, you will love one another better, more truly and more tenderly. And, trusting to meet again in that world where they neither marry nor are given in marriage, a purifying hope and a lofty ambition will hallow your union on earth.