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Staunton Spectator.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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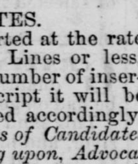
SPECIAL NOTICES will be inserted at double the advertising rates.

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

Professional Directory.

DR. J. St. P. GIBSON,
WAYNESBORO',
VIRGINIA.
june12—1y

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 Seience 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.

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

Books, Music, Notions, &c.

LATEST ARRIVAL by Express!!!
Another assortment of HIGHLY PERFUMED PAPER & ENVELOPES, CAP, LETTER, NOTE, BILLET and account Paper and Stationery NOTIONS; also, the popular novels, ST. ELMO and INGENIESCO, just received by HUNTER & NOWLIN.
may28—tf V and V copy

THIRTY--FIVE MILES AROUND Richmond.
A new and beautifully engraved MAP, compiled by CAPT. HOTCHKISS, from actual surveys.
For sale by HUNTER & NOWLIN.
may28—V and V copy

SOMETHING NEW !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Just received by Express an assortment of *SWEETLY PERFUMED PAPER and ENVELOPES.*
FRENCH PAPER AND ENVELOPES, in packages, specially for Ladies.
☞ A lot of PASS and MEMORANDUM BOOKS of every variety, by HUNTER & NOWLIN,
may 14—tf next door to P. O.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!
Mosby and his Men: Wearing the Grey; Dr. Boardman on the State of the Church; Scrap Books; Holmes' Southern 5th Reader; Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, *latest edition*; The McDonalds, or the Ashes of Southern Homes, a Tale of Sherman's March.
mar 14—tf ROBT. COWAN.

NEW GOODS.—The undersigned have just received new additions to their stock of Stationery, Books, Music, and Notions, and respectfully call the attention of the public to their assortment, which will be found very select and varied, and which will, it is believed, give satisfaction to every patron.
To our former stock, we have also added printing material, such as Book, Flat Cap and Colored Paper, Satin Surface Boards, Business Cards, &c., which will be furnished in any quantity.
Anything called for in our business, and not on hand, will be supplied at a few days' notice.
HUNTER & NOWLIN, one door West of Post Office, Staunton, Va.
mar12—tf

GEN. EARLY'S BOOK of his Valley Campaign, and Magazines for May, at HUNTER & NOWLIN'S,
mar 26—tf next door to P. O.

Pay Your Honest Debts.

MY MUCH BELOVED BRETHREN AND SISTERNS.
From this day and until the 15th of this month, I will hold a meeting in my countingroom, when I will hold forth from the text
Give unto Cæsar what is Due Cæsar.
Now is the time to come up, for verily if you don't hearken to my call, Judgment Day, (Tom Marshall) will be at your door before you are aware. A hint to the wise is sufficient.
jan 8—tf S. H. HILB.

TO THE PUBLIC.—Our accounts will all be drawn off by the first of January, 1867, and we hope that all who are indebted to us will come forward promptly and settle, as we cannot carry on our business successfully if they fail to do so. After *that* date we propose to do STRICTLY A CASH BUSINESS, and hope that our friends will not ask us to depart from this rule.
dec 25—tf HOGE & MASON.
Vin copy

Boots & Shoes.

BOOTS AND SHOES! For Men, Ladies and Children, very cheap by BAKER BROS.
may 14

BOOTS & SHOES.—A full stock of Boots and Shoes; Felt, Wool, and Straw Hats, at
may7—tf S. H. HILB'S.

BOOTS, SHOES & HATS, for sale by
feb 26— A. M. BRUCE.

250 PAIRS COARSE BOOTS AND Shoes, for sale by
oct 9—tf HOGE & MASON.

Groceries.

SALT! SALT!—225 SACKS FINE SALT for sale cheap by
may 14—tf BAKER BROS.

FLOUR! FLOUR!! Superior brands of Family, Extra and Superfine Flour, warranted, for family use, by
may 14—tf BAKER BROS.

CEMENT.—Fifty Barrels Fresh Ground James River Hydraulic CEMENT, just received and for sale by
ap23— A. M. BRUCE.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR just received.
ap 2—3m JOHN B. HOGE.

NICE ARTICLE GREEN TEAS for sale cheap. JNO. B. HOGE.

CHEESE, MACCARONI and fresh Soda Crackers, just received.
ap2, 1867—3m JOHN B. HOGE.

20 BARRELS SUGAR, 10 Bags Java, Laguira, and Rio Coffee, 5 barrels Molasses, just received by
oct 9—tf HOGE & MASON.

MARSHALL & WORTHINGTON SALT for sale by
feb21— A. M. BRUCE.

SUGAR, COFFEE, SYRUP and MOLASSES, (all grades) for sale by
feb 26—tf A. M. BRUCE.

CASH paid for Flour, Corn, Bacon, Lard, Butter, &c., &c., by
feb 26 A. M. BRUCE.

BAGS.—3000 Corn or Meal Bags for sale at a very small advance on wholesale cost by WM. M. POOLE.
jan 15—tf V & V copy

HOGE & MASON, GROCERS & PRODUCE MERCHANTS, next door to old Central Bank, Staunton, Va., keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Groceries, Flour, &c.
Cash paid for Flour and Country Produce.
oct 9—tf

75 SACKS FINE MARSHALL SALT, just received and for sale low for cash, by
oct 9—tf HOGE & MASON.

CHEESE & CRACKERS for sale by
oct 9—tf HOGE & MASON.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

R. M. GUY, *Successor to C. T. Cochran & Co.,*
has just returned from market with a very superior lot of *CHEWING & SMOKING TOBACCO* which he offers at very low figures to the old patrons and friends of the late firm. The attention of merchants from the country is specially called to his brands of Chewing Tobacco, consisting of "Peyton Graveley,,' Golden Leaf, Crumpton, Cresus, &c.
Tobacco by the box at 60 cents.
Also by the plug 25 cents,
SMOKING TOBACCO;
Fruits and Flowers—very nice;
Virginia Choice,
Lone Jack,
and other brands, by the barrel to retailers.
Garrett & Simpson's Scotch Snuff.
Havana Cigars—and other brands.
☞ Genuine Meerschaums, Imitation, and general variety of Pipes.
Give him a call.
may 7—tf

TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFFS, Pipes, Stationery, Notions, &c.
SPRING TRADE.
ARMENTROUT & SON,
Corner of Main and Augusta streets, invite the attention of purchasers to their large stock of goods just selected and received direct from the importers:
The largest and best assorted stock of Stationery in the market;
The largest stock and greatest variety of Pipes, from the ordinary Clay up to the finest Meerschaum; Weichsel, Cherry, Italian, India Rubber, Reed, Root, and other Stems; good assortment Walking Canes; fine stock Toilet and Fancy Soaps; Hair, Tooth, and Nail Brushes; Pocket and Dressing Combs—new style; splendid stock of Pocket Knives, Pocket Ink Stands, Match Boxes—new style; Pocket Books—something new; Blank Books, and Diaries for 1867; Blacking and Blacking Brushes; Tobacco Bags and a great many other useful Notions; Maccaboy, Rappee, and Scotch Snuffs; Levi Garret & Sons' Scotch Snuff, put up in bottles, the best in use; also a large stock of CHEWING TOBACCOS—all the favorite brands.
100,000 *CIGARS of our own Manufacture, and all warranted as represented*; none but the best Tobaccos used.
☞ Dealers are invited to call and examine stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to sell as low, if not lower, than any other house in the country. If not able to come send orders which will receive prompt attention and with every advantage which they would have were the parties present in person.
mar 12—tf

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

NAILS & HORSE SHOES.—A large assortment at reduced prices, by
may 14— BAKER BROS.

STOVES.—We would call the attention of our friends to our stock of Cook, Parlor and Dining-room Stoves, embracing a variety of new and elegant patterns, all of which will be sold *cheap for cash.*
nov 6—tf WOODS & GILKESON.

COUNTRY IRON.—We have just received a supply of Country Iron, and made arrangements to keep an assortment always on hand.
jan 22 WOODS & GILKESON.

HORSE SHOES.—5000 pounds Burden's Horse Shoes, just received, and for sale cheap for *cash*, by
jan 22—tf WOODS & GILKESON.

500 LBS. NORWAY NAIL RODS, 500 lbs. Swede's Iron, and Horse Shoe Iron for sale by
jan 22 WOODS & GILKESON.

HARDWARE.—We are now receiving a large stock of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c., embracing every article usually kept in a Hardware House.
Our stock has been purchased on the best terms (from Manufacturers and their agents) and with great care, and we are determined to sell *Cheap for Cash.* Give us a call.
oct 9—tf WOODS & GILKESON.

IRON AND HORSE SHOES.—We have just received 5 tons assorted Iron and 30 kegs Horse Shoes, assorted—Fore and Hind—*cheap for cash.* WOODS & GILKESON.

Clinedinst's Art Palace.

B. M. CLINEDINST'S Art Palace, (above Piper & Funkhouser's Store,) STAUNTON, VA.
He begs to inform the citizens of Staunton and Augusta county, that he has just returned from the North with all the latest inventions of the PHOTOGRAPHIC ART, and is now prepared, at the shortest notice, to give to those who will favor him with a visit, the finest pictures yet obtained.
He has refitted his Gallery in splendid style, with every convenience, and can accommodate you with Photographs—enlarged to any size and colored in oil or water colors and beautifully tinted in crayon, by one of the best Artists in the country. Card pictures colored to order, specimens of which can be seen at his Art Palace. As position is one of the most important features in the Art, he begs to inform the public that he gives especial attention to this branch, and feels satisfied of his ability to give satisfaction at all times.
The public are respectfully invited to call and examine specimens. mar 19—3m

Auction & Commission Houses.

A GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.
The undersigned, under the firm and style of PECK & CUSHING, having taken the large and commodious storeroom of Mrs. B. Bolen, at the corner of Augusta street and Spring Alley, in Staunton, for the purpose of conducting a *General Auction and Commission Business,* solicit consignments of all kinds of Goods and Produce, to be sold either at auction or private sale, at reasonable charges.
Sales of all kinds of property attended either in town or county. H. H. PECK,
jan 1st, 1867. E. M. CUSHING.
Vindicator copy

☞ The circulation of the SPECTATOR is about as great as the combined circulation of both the other papers published in this place, and has as many subscribers in this county alone as are contained in the whole list of either of the other papers.

Poetry.

For the Spectator.

Newspaper Poetry.

Who reads newspaper poetry? But few persons of *taste*—because nothing *refined* can be found in the columns of the ephemeral press.—This is the answer of the busy world. GRAY, the poet says:—

"Many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweets on the desert air."

I was about to light my pipe with a slip of an old "Waverley Magazine," (a journal which usually contains more puerile literary trash than any other family paper published in Yankeedom) when my eyes fell upon the following lines. I determined to rescue them from oblivion, and do honor to the sweet minstrel by giving them a place in a true Southern Journal. If you will read them carefully, Mr. Editor, you will find them replete with poetic beauty.

CHIPS.

Five Years Ago.

Five years ago my young and careless feet
Roamed joyously among life's summer blooms:
My heart was set to music wild and sweet,
And oe'r its trembling chords, divine, complete,
Swift tidal waves of ease and tender tunes:
For Love's soft fingers wandered o'er the strings,
And laughing Love shook from his rainbow wings
Soft, rosy hues upon my cheek of snow,
Till cheek and lip, and heart were all a-glow,
Like sun-kissed roses in the summer noons.

Five years ago a lost bird found its nest
After a life of stormy wanderings:
Won to the shelter of a pitying breast
That threw out lovingly a shield of rest,
It folded there its warm and quivering wings!
And, grateful for the refuge and protection,
It poured out all the wealth of its affection
In gushes of heart-song; content to die,
If need be, 'neath that ever-watchful eye,
Whose tenderest glance bent o'er life's weakest things.

Five years ago, caressing, gentle hands
Guided my life-bark o'er Loves purple sea;
Lightly it bounded o'er the golden sands,
Bathed in rose-mist, and wreathed with flowery bands,
While cloudless skies bent o'er us smilingly;
And the warm sun-light fell in amber showers,
And music chased the silver-footed hours,
And every breeze was freighted with perfume,
And earth was filled with melody and bloom,
And life was like a dream of farie.

To-day, above the grave of buried trust
I sadly string these pearls of memory.
The untuned heart lies shattered in the dust,
Its wild chords mute and covered o'er with rust,
And in the ruin breaking silently.
Cold shadows wrap my weary life around,
My royal Hope, dismantled and disowned,
Lies at my feet; erewhile I sit to-day,
Mourning my idol's perished clay—
The human love that failed me utterly!

Night.

How beautiful is night,
With all her myriad star-lit eyes,
Like sentinels of Paradise,
Guarding the Tree of Life that stands
In those far-off and Eden lands—
Casting the spirit's mellow shade
In beauty oe'r the moonlit glade,
And gilding floating clouds that come
Like heralds from the spirit home!
There's beauty in the night.

How musical is night!
From every hill, and stream and vale
Come lovely sounds—the nightingale
Breathes round her a melodious song,
And whispering zephyrs steal along
The dim aisles of the ancient wood,
Chanting a hymn to solitude,
And the deep sea rolls to the shore
In solemn anthems evermore!
There's music in the night.

How quiet is the night!
How still the calm blue ether glows—
All nature slumbers in repose:
The islet-cloud sleeps on the air,
Pillowed in dreams of beauty there,
Life's stormy passions sink to rest,
Hope dreams, and memory is blest,
And o'er the heart all heaven descends,
And with love's loveliest vision blends,
There's quiet in the night.

RECONSTRUCTION.

Another Letter from Gov. Perry of South Carolina.

He Opposes the Military Bills.

To the Editors of the Columbia Phœnix:

It is most extraordinary, indeed, and will be as terrific in its results as it is now strange and wonderful, to see an educated, refined and gallant people seeking repose and protection from apprehended political evils under the government and control of their former slaves—an inferior race, utterly ignorant and debased. There is nothing in the history of all the nations of the earth, for the last six thousand years, comparable to it in folly and madness. Future ages will regard it as the most remarkable fatuity that ever possessed any people.

What a change has come over the spirit and feelings of South Carolina within the last seven years! The Federal Union was then beneficent, republican and constitutional. There was not an act of Congress, for eight previous years, which any one complained of as unjust or oppressive. We were as happy and prosperous as a people could be. And yet that Union was hated and despised! The people rose up *en masse* and solemnly determined to rid themselves of it, or die in the attempt! Now, that Union has trampled the constitution in the dust, violated every republican principle, and heaped on us tyranny and oppression which, its Chief Magistrate declares, no people, speaking the English language, have ever borne for the last five hundred years! And the people of South Carolina have so changed, within seven short years, that they are now clamorous to get back into the Union, and hug its tyranny and oppression to their bosoms—to lick the rod that has smote them to the earth and desolated their State! In order to hasten their return, they are not only willing to give up all the rights of their State—all constitutional and republican principles, and self-government—but to transfer the government of their once proud and chivalric State into the hands of the negroes! Intelligence, virtue and refinement are to be ruled by ignorance and baseness! The wealth of the State to be taxed and plundered by a race of paupers, who will portion out the lands and vote themselves homesteads, and whose legislation will be such as to bring, eventually, sooner or later, a war of races, in which one or the other must be exterminated. Whilst writing, I have been told that confiscation was boldly avowed by the negro convention which assembled in Charleston last week.

It is a great mistake to suppose that, by all this humiliation and degradation, we shall get back into the Union, or be relieved of military government. Congress has given no such guarantee, and leading Radicals assert the contrary The Union will not be restored till after the next Presidential election—the votes of the Southern States are not wanted in that election. A military government, or a standing army, in South Carolina, after the enfranchisement of the negro, will be absolutely necessary, to preserve the peace and keep down the oppressed white race. Nothing else will do it. Instead of being relieved from the oppressions of Congress and military rule, we shall have called into existence, by our own votes, a third power, more odious and revolting, more galling and destructive, than either of the other two.

No one who reflects can mistake the purpose of the Radical party—the sole purpose which they have in view—and to accomplish which they are attempting to move heaven and earth. They have been influenced in their recent atrocious, barbarous legislation much more by the hopes of continuing and perpetuating their power in the government, and their existence as a party, than by the love for the negro, or wrongs on the Southern people. If their purpose had been solely revenge, they could have instituted, all over the country, prosecutions for treason, and by military commissions or negro juries have brought any prominent man to the gallows. For two or three years they waged war against the Southern States without attempting to interfere with slavery, or raising a finger to relieve the poor African from his thraldom. It was only when they found that the "Great Rebellion" could not be otherwise suppressed, and that they could successfully use our slaves against us, that they declared them free, and enlisted them in their armies.—This was a new element, and a most powerful one, which they brought into the contest. By it they increased their forces 200,000, and greatly weakened the resources of the Southern States. They cared nothing for the negro, except to see him slaughtered in battle instead of their own soldiers. This was the extent of their love and philanthropy for the African race—nothing more, nothing less. It is supposed that 1,000,000 of this unfortunate people, who were happy and contented slaves, perished during the war by disease, hunger, cold, exposure and neglect, or were killed in battle. And no candid or impartial man can say that the condition of the survivors, as a whole, has been benefitted. Time will prove that their destiny, as a free race in the Southern States, is extinction.

A new vision has now broke upon the wicked hopes and purposes of the Radical Congress.—They think, by giving universal suffrage to the negro, they will be able to Radicalize the Southern States. With this aim, the military bill was passed, destroying the States, disfranchising leading public men and enfranchising the negro. They were afraid to take so bold a step in infamy and in violation of all constitutional rights before the election, last fall, in the Northern States. Had they done so, they would have been deposed in all these States where the negro is not allowed to vote. The elections in Connecticut, this spring, prove this fact. Large Democratic gains in all the municipal elections North give evidence of the truth of this assertion. Kentucky has just swept the Radical party out of that State. Everywhere we hear of a reaction in favor of constitutional liberty. If we will have patience, and bear our wrongs like Christians and patriots, our deliverance will come; but, for God's sake, do not let us ourselves rivet the chains on our own hands.

In order to Radicalize the South, and stir up antagonism between the two races, and set them to cutting each others throats, Republican emissaries, black and white, great and small, are travelling all over the Southern States, and making the most incendiary speeches, organizing secret societies, and forming "Union Leagues." Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, gave the people of Charleston the other week a specimen of his tactics and political strategy.—Nothing can be more diabolical, or less likely to promote the true interests of the black man, than such a course. It will, however, go very far towards estranging the freedmen from us, and building up a strong and powerful Radical party in the Southern States. If left alone, the negro would act in harmony with his former owner. It is his interest to do so. But of this there is now little hope. Every day, by means of this Radical agitation and misrepresentation, he will be less and less under the influence of his true friends and neighbors. At present, out of the towns and villages, the negro cares nothing about his right of suffrage, and knows nothing. Unless influenced by bad men, he will not trouble himself to register or vote. This, however, will not always be the case. If, therefore, we are wise in the coming election, true to ourselves, and have the true interests of the negro at heart, we may defeat the call of a convention, and save the State from Radicalism and agrarianism, and a war of races in the future. It never can be done afterwards.

It is said that the adoption of the military bill, with all its consequences, is not more dishonorable than what the Southern States have already done, by abolishing slavery and adopting the constitutional amendment on that subject. That is a strange assertion. What dishonor is there in setting your slaves free? Can there be any? But there is dishonor in placing yourself under the control and government of those slaves after they are made free. The surrender of Lee and Johnson was an acknowledgment that slavery was abolished. The Federal armies were here to enforce it. The slaves, too, had become so much demoralized that almost every one was willing to give up the institution, and no one now desires to see it restored. But is this an argument for giving up self-government, republican principles, constitutional liberty, the rights of the States, and placing ourselves at the mercy of our freedmen? When South Carolina abolished slavery, she had an assurance, too, that she would be forthwith restored to the Union, with all her constitutional rights unimpared. Now, we are told, after all this humiliation and degradation, if South Carolina will Radicalize herself and elect Black Republicans, they may be admitted to their seats in Congress! Who wishes to be admitted into the Union on these terms. No act or deed yet done has sullied the fair escutcheon of the Palmetto State. It is to be hoped that none will be in the future.

I have been charged with inconsistency in opposing the reconstruction of the Union. I am not opposed to reconstruction. No man in South Carolina, or the United States, more earnestly desires to see the Union restored as it was before the war. It is the nearest and dearest wish of my heart. But I will not dishonor myself or my State, or bring ruin on my country, to obtain such a Union as is now proposed. I have been charged, too, with inconsistency in going with my State after she seceded. I can only reply by saying that my notions of duty, honor and patriotism differ widely from those of my accusers. It is true that I was a Union man, and did all that I could to preserve the Union. For thirty years I defended it, with my pen, with my speech, and with my right arm. But when South Carolina seceded from that Union, I said to Gov. Means, who desired to know the course I intended to take, "That the State was going to the devil, and I was going with her." From that day to the end of the war, I was as zealous and as earnest in her defence as any son she had. I regarded it my duty, imposed by honor and patriotism, to aid $8,000,000 of my feeling-citizens, who had united, whether wisely or unwisely, in their attempt to establish that secret right of self-government proclaimed in the Declaration of Independence. South Carolina was the land of my nativity, the home of my family, kindred and friends. In her bosom reposed the bones of my forefathers, and I should have been a traitor to her interests, honor and glory, had I raised a parracidal arm against my native State. A rebel, reluctant and unwilling, I did become. My father was one in '76. But a traitor I never can be.

B. F. PERRY.

THE FRUIT OF LABOR.—It has been computed by some political arithmetician that if every man and woman would work for four hours each day on something useful, the labor would produce sufficient to procure all the necessaries and comforts of life; want and misery would be banished out of the world, and the rest of the twenty-four hours might be leisure and pleasure.—*Franklin.*

A Baby is on exhibition in Petersburg, five years old and 200 pounds in weight. It was born in Surry county.

The Radical papers are making the most out of the Mobile row.

The Attorney General's Opinion.

The Attorney-General, Mr. Stansbery, has published his opinion on the construction to be placed on the military registration and election act. As the opinion of the Attorney General is very long, occupying seven or eight columns, and as it is not very clear, and is calculated to confuse the reader, we have concluded, in lieu of the document in full, to publish the following carefully prepared abstract, for which we are indebted to the *Enquirer*, believing that the abstract would be more generally read and better understood than the Attorney-General's opinion in full:

REGISTRY.

1. The registry of voters once made, is fixed and unalterable. The vote of a person whose name is on the register, shall not be disputed, if he has been twelve months a citizen.

2. A citizen may register, if he has not been a resident twelve months, in the State;—his right to vote to commence when that term of residence shall be completed.

3. But no one may register unless twenty-one years of age on the day he offers himself.

4. An unnaturalized alien may not register.

5. The registration must be concluded before the 1st of September next.

A citizen, therefore, who might be twenty-one years of age on the 1st of September, may not register, and cannot vote at any election subsequently held under the act.

DISFRANCHISEMENT.

1. No person has been disfranchised, or is to be so considered, as the penalty of any law of Congress or of a State, whether the law refers to participation in the late secession or to felony,—until there has been a trial and conviction.—Though the fact of such participation or commission be true, it counts for nothing until ascertained by the judgment of a court or by a legislative act passed by competent authority.

2. The following are disfranchised: Those who have been members of Congress, or of a State Legislature, or of such State Conventions as passed ordinances of secession, (none others.) Those who have been military or civil officers of the United States, and taken, as such, an oath to support the Constitution. Those who have been Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Auditor, Treasurer, Secretary, or other State official exercising executive functions at the seat of government. Those who have held judicial offices whose jurisdiction extended over the whole State. All these classes are disfranchised if, after their official tenure, they engaged in, or gave aid and comfort to the late war.

WHO ARE NOT DISFRANCHISED.

Those who have been officers of the military of the State, are not disfranchised.

The officers of cities, towns, villages or other municipalities, no matter what their functions may have been.

The officers of State legislatures, not members.

Members of Boards of Public Works, Directors of State Asylums, Visitors of State Universities, Directors of Penitentiaries, State directors in banks, and other corporations, special commissioners or agents, notaries public, and commissioners to take acknowledgments of deeds.

DOUBTFUL.

The Attorney-General declares himself unable to decide the following, without further deliberation: Whether or not those who have been "county, township, and precinct officers" are proscribed; such as justices of the county courts, sheriffs, and we suppose clerks and constables.

The Attorney-General, in passing, very timidly, though very conclusively, shows that the act of Congress imposing the penalty of disfranchisement on citizens who held certain offices perhaps many years ago, for deeds not thus punishable when performed, is *ex post facto* in its nature. But this, though fatal to the act in every just and legal view, he naturally dismisses, as a matter of no moment as times now go, and "taking it as granted," that things are all right, he proceeds to measure out the contraband pains which the act inflicts.

"ENGAGING."

The term "*engage* in insurrection," does not apply to conscripts, who are presumed to have been forced. Persons are to be considered as thus engaging, even though not entering the army, if they held any office whose duties *had relation* to the support of the war; such as Confederate Congressmen, members of the Legislatures or Conventions during the war, and Confederate diplomatic agents. Officers, whether judicial or executive, engaged in the preservation of order, and enforcing the civil law, are not thus embraced.

No inquest is to be made into the past sentiments of any applicant for registry. He is not required by the oath to purge himself of "disloyalty," either of opinion or of expression; but only of any "direct overt act" done with intent to aid in the war, after holding office, &c. Neither do the terms "aid and comfort" apply to the payment of Confederate taxes, or obeying the Confederate authorities during their supremacy. Nor do they include acts of common humanity and charity. But voluntary contributions to Confederate loans, or to the organized supplies of food or clothing or other articles, except to hospitals, are to be classed with acts of "aid and comfort."

Any person applying for registry must necessarily be received on his tendering the proper oaths. It is not allowed to question the truth of it, or to oppose it with other evidence. The registers are bound to record his name, and at the election, to receive his vote. The only redress for fraud is in a prosecution for perjury before the courts.

Registration.

Under this caption, the *True Index*, published at Warrenton, Fauquier county, concludes its article as follows:

"What then is our duty as true patriots and lovers of our old Commonwealth? It is to exercise every remnant of political right that is left us, to register our names as voters and protest to the very last against any Convention whose action may, and in all probability will sink us so far in national shame that a thousand years will not remove the black dishonor to which we will be consigned. If we have a Convention for the adoption of a new constitution in conformity with the dictation of Congress, there is nothing more certain, view the matter as we may, than that the right of suffrage and perfect political equality with the whites will be extended to every negro in the State. A Convention, no matter upon what principles its delegates will be professedly elected, will be nothing but a political banquet at which the foulest dirt will be eaten at the haughty command of our masters. There will be no avoiding it; and he who votes for a Convention under the present circumstances that environ us will already have given his consent to the most damning act of political humiliation of the age. The question then for Virginians to determine is, whether to submit to a military government which they cannot now avoid and which cannot last very long, or choose the alternative of negro equality, which if once established must result in its odious permanency or the utter extermination of one race or the other. We say to the people of the South that they have a porcupine at their door demanding shelter and protection. Let them remember and profit by the moral of the fable. The time may come when it will be too late."

The New York *Times* says that President Johnson's personal habits "have been rigidly and severely abstemious ever since he has been in the Presidential office."

General Burton has been summoned to appear before the judiciary committee to give testimony as to the custody, conversation, &c., of Jefferson Davis.

Diamonds of the very first water have been found in Hall county, Ga.

[From the Baltimore Gazette.]

Duty of the South.

Very many journals in the North and not a few, we are sorry to say, in the South are persistently urging the people of the latter to give a prompt and willing assent to the lawless and ruinous demands of the late Congress. They are told that as they can get no better terms it is folly to refuse those now offered; that they ought not to sacrifice an attainable right for an unattainable one; that as Congress intends to force negro suffrage upon them they had better adopt it themselves, and that, having been conquered, it becomes them to submit. An immense deal of loose, wild talk like this is uttered daily, but those who indulge in it rarely condescend to apply it to the facts of the case.—Congress, having no shadow of a right to meddle with the elective franchise in any State, has insisted that the negro population in each of them shall be clothed with the right of suffrage, and threatens if this is not done to make them voters itself in defiance of laws and constitutions. When it has executed its purpose it proposes to admit delegations of Radical politicians to represent the South in the Federal Capitol.—Now it passes our comprehension, we confess, to understand why the Southern people should co-operate with Congress in ruining themselves, either because the latter will not moderate its demands, or because, if the South does not assist, that body will do the work of destruction by itself. If ten States are to be destroyed or degraded, on what principle can they suppose it to be their duty to accelerate their doom?—And what right do they sacrifice by rejecting the Congressional mandate? The privilege of sending delegations to Congress is surely not worth contending for when the negroes and the Hunnicutts and the Underwoods elect them, and it is certainly not worth purchasing under any circumstances with the sacrifice of every other right. If it is the fear of confiscation that makes some men willing to consent to the terrible terms now imposed upon the South, they may as well dismiss that subject forever from their minds, for the Federal Congress has already done its worst. When its late measures shall have been put into practical operation and the last barrier which separates two naturally antagonistic races shall have been removed, confiscation will come to be regarded as a minor evil. Wherever the negro element will nearly equal or will preponderate over the white, the latter will have other and greater cause for disquietude than the fear of losing lands, which will be then of little value. What is to be, under those circumstances the precise condition of society it is not easy to foresee, but it is very certain that, unless controlled by military despotism, neither life nor property will be safe throughout large districts of the South, and the material prosperity of the latter will be destroyed. Some future generation from the North may one day spread over the land and, after having established evangelical and philanthropic societies and exterminated the blacks, may make it to bloom again. But to its present possessors it will be so sad and so desolate an abiding-place when its better men are disfranchised and it is ruled by negroes and their white partisans, that confiscation will have no terrors for those who dread it now.

As to the continued call upon the South to "submit," it is but an idle waste of empty words. The South has submitted, is submitting, and has no thought of doing otherwise. If the revolutionist persists in calling negroes to the polls, and in registering the validity of such elections with the bayonet, the South will perforce submit even then. But no one, save a natural-born poltroon, imagines that acts of submission involve or must be accompanied by self-abasement. The Southern people know full well that the measures of Congress will be as destructive as they are despotic, and were intended for their enslavement and humiliation. They have nothing to gain by co-operation with that body, and nothing to lose by refusing to make a voluntary surrender of all their remaining rights, liberties, honor and possessions.

[For the Spectator.]

RICHMOND, May 23, 1867.

MR. EDITOR.—The *free-riders* of the Central Railroad are very numerous here to-day.—They are holding a *protracted meeting* in the Capitol. The Capitol is on the same lot with Mister Pearpint's house, likewise Mister Pearpint's cow is, also, on the same lot, eating the grass. She is a good looking red cow. I saw her, but did not see him. I, also, did not see Hunnycutt, or Judge Underwood, nor Minor Botts; but I saw a great many other colored persons, among them, was about two hundred of the *Free sons of Love*, marching in pairs through the streets, with music and flowers, and a banner. They were all dressed in fine black frock coats and pants, buckskin belts and colored bands round their hats. The red cow frequently feeds near the Washington monument. She switches her long tail very gracefully, and chews her cud with great apparent calmness and quietness; yet, I am told she sometimes gets boisterous and unruly, and tries to horn the unconstructed. I never saw her look up at General Washington, or them other old fellows on the monument. He (I mean Washington) is mounted on a fiery looking stallion horse; the others have no horses, but stand on big blocks of stone, with something like blankets thrown loosely 'round them.—They all look like black men, except one, called Marshall—very like he had indian blood in him, as he is about the color of a pale *Gordonsville snack-horse ginger cake*, especially such as used to be sold to Confederate soldiers.

Mr. Branch & Sons, brokers, made a slight speech or two in the Railroad meeting against the road carrying too many *dead heads*. He is a nice looking old gentleman, and wears a high standing shirt collar and a very large white cravat, so, also, does Mr. C. of your county. My father and several other old gentlemen wore the same kind of cravats when I was a boy, and they looked very nice when clean. The railroad men passed over that branch of their business for the present.

The *black crook* is here at this time. I have not seen it, except that part of it pasted on the fences and walls in various parts of the city; judging from what I saw of it, I should think many of the females in it are *a leetle* too scantily and thinly clad for this cool damp weather. Why, their clothing, seems to me, is not much more than a *Georgia uniform*, which I have been told is only a shirt collar, and a pair of spurs; but the times are very tight in this city, and, it may possibly be, that the poor things can't afford any better covering. By the way, speaking of dressing, reminds me again of those big white cravated gentlemen. 'Wonder if that old fashioned class of our citizens won't have to be entirely reconstructed before they can vote in *District, No.* 1. It would not surprise me if they should be required to put on colored cravats and swear that they would never say anything disrespectful to the reputation of Thad. Stevens, Ben. Butler, or Bill Brownlow, or ever again be caught wearing a white cravat.

The delegation of *free riders* from your county is large. Capt. Polmer and very many others, (names too numerous to mention), are here. Albemarle is, also, strongly represented.

The weather is too cool for the season; and tavern rates rather too heavy for the times.—Hoops are going out of fashion.

JEEMS.

GOVERNOR HELM, in a recent powerful speech, at Louisville, Kentucky, thus "hits the nail on the head:"

"I tell you that the Northern States are refusing to let the negro vote on their side of the river. They wish to compel him to remove to the Southern States, where he will be allowed suffrage. This action is based on the idea that the negro will naturally go where he has most privileges, and especially if that climate best suits him. They wish therefore to ship the negro upon you, because you dare not control him without running the risk of the interference of Federal power."

A female bigamist in Jersey City is accused of having fourteen husbands.

Moral and Religious.

Tempted as we are.

As oft, with worn and weary feet,
We tread earth's rugged path way o'er,
The thought, how comforting and sweet,
Christ trod this very path before;
Our wants, our weaknesses, he knows,
From life's first dawning to its close.

If we, beneath temptation's stress,
Do fight against dark powers within,
So, in Judea's wilderness,
Christ wrestled with the thoughts of sin,
When, in a weary, lonely hour,
The tempter came with all his power.

So, tried as I, this earth he trod,
Knew every human ill but sin.
And, though the holiest Son of God,
As I am now so hath he been;
Jesus, my Saviour! look on me;
For help and strength I turn to Thee.

Be True.

True to yourselves—true to each other—true to God. What more abhorrent vice than deception? The face covered with smiles, and the heart rotten as a sepulchre. The hand first blinding your eyes, and then leading you to the brink of the precipice. The tongue beguiling your face with honied words, and shaping its arrows to launch at your back.

Oh! that inestimable jewel of truth—truth in the tongue, in the life, in every manifestation of the reason, she loves the passions of humanity.

Terrible to the heart is the first deception. She who looked all purity, all angelic goodness, betrayed her trust, and left her soul desolate. Heaven only knows through what depths of darkness the bruised spirit struggled to light and joy again. But the light has never been as pleasant, the joy rekindled burns not like the bright fires of long ago. The tears, the sleepless nights, the hours of keep despair, when a hand seemed even on your throat, and a dagger at your heart—for who would live them over? Death would be more welcome.

We could bear with petulance, smile at unkindness—the assaults of harsh temper, or the moody silence of a frowning brow; but treachery, faithlessness, trust betrayed—thank God that we have never yet known the full import of these terrible words!

Be true, then, if you would be respected. No power on earth can change the fiat that even the world gives the deceiver. He may weep tears of blood, but the monuments of his shame still stand to testify against him. Once a liar, always a liar. A very child can tell where deception conceals itself; and a casual thought, lightly expressed, ferrets it from its foul hiding place.

Be true if you would be loved. The heart is like an armory—beautiful and harmless seem the long rows of bristling steel—but every one of those polished shafts may be used as an instrument of torture.

So if you deceive, the heart that beats warmest for your love, your approbation, may be converted into a gallery of deadly weapons, and you will be responsible for the mischief that results through life's long battle. Let truth be as dear to you as the apple of your eyes; and when the blush springs not to your cheek, and your tongue falters not even at the unuttered thought of deception, then be sure you are neither fit for earth nor heaven—for the society of men or angels.

A Touching Passage.

How eloquently does Chataubriand reply to the inquiry "Is there a God?":

"There is a God! The herbs of the valley, the cedars of the mountain, bless Him; the insect sports in His beams; the elephant salutes Him with the rising orb of day; the birds sing Him in the foliage; the thunder proclaims Him in the Heavens; the ocean declares His immensity; Man alone has said 'there is no God!' Unite in thought at the same instant, the most beautiful objects in nature; suppose that you see at once all the hours of the day and all the seasons of the year; a morning of spring and a morning of autumn; a night bespangled with stars and a night covered with clouds; meadows enameled with flowers and forests hoary with snow; fields gilded by tints of autumn; then alone you will have a just conception of the universe. While you are gazing upon that sun which is plunging under the vault of the West, another observer admires him emerging from the gilded gates of the east. By what inconceivable magic does that aged star which is sinking fatigued and burning in the shade of the evening, re-appear at the same instant, fresh and humid with the rosy dews of morning? At every instant of the day the glorious orb is at once rising, resplendent at noon-day, and setting in the West; or rather our senses deceive us and there is properly speaking no East, West or South, in the world. Everything reduces itself to a single point, from whence the King of Day sends forth at once a triple light in one substance. The bright splendor is perhaps that which nature can present that is most beautiful, for while it gives us an idea of the perpetual magnificence and resistless power of God, it exhibits at the same time a shining image of the glorious Trinity."

Charity.

What is nobler or holier than Charity?—Charity looketh kindly on the erring; she entreateth the misguided without chiding, and leads back the guilty to the path of rectitude, forgetting the sins that are past. Charity mocketh not at the proud or the humble; she perceiveth that each has a cause for his ways, and if she lendeth advice to either, it is with soft voice and modest demeanor. Not that charity self-abuseth, but herself, or doubteth her own strength, but because she knoweth that the heart of man is stubborn, and may be entreated when it will not be driven. Charity seeketh reward in the thing she doeth. She cries not for words of applause; her work, and her payment therefore, cometh of God. Show to reproof, she is swift to entreat, and to bless, and her footsteps are haloed with the joy of reconciliation and repentance. Charity helpeth to save souls—most of all the virtues, she helpeth to bless the world. Peace goeth with her, and the wagging of the evil tongues ceaseth in her presence. Who is there that needeth not charity—and he who needeth shall he not give it in return. Holy Charity, she it is who trusting in God, casteth her bread upon the waters, to find it tenfold after many days.

Trust Providence.

A merchant was one day returning from market. He was on horseback, and behind him was a valise filled with money. The rain fell with violence, and the good man was wet to the skin. At this he was vexed, and murmured because God had given him such bad weather for his journey. He soon reached the borders of a thick forest. What was his terror on beholding on one side of the road a robber, with leveled gun, aiming at him, and attempting to fire! But the powder being wet by the rain, the gun did not go off, and the merchant, giving spurs to his horse, fortunately had time to escape. As soon as he found himself safe, he said to himself:

"How wrong was I not to endure the rain patiently as sent by Providence! If the weather had been dry and fair, I should not, probably, have been alive at this hour, and my little children would have expected my return in vain. The rain which caused me to murmur, came at a fortunate moment to save my life and preserve my property." It is thus with a multitude of our afflictions—by causing us a slight and short suffering, they preserve us from others far greater and of longer duration.

RELIGION.—That is a bad religion which makes us hate the religion of other people. That is a bad sect of Christians which encourages its members to think contemptuously of all other sects of Christians.

Let no day pass without reading carefully a portion of God's Word.