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The Weekly Caucasian.

By JULIAN, ALLEN & Co.

J. M. JULIAN. E. ALLEN. W. G. MUSGROVE.

TERMS:

☞ One year, in advance, $2.50; six months, in advance, $1.25; single copies, 5c. Subscriptions discontinued at end of term unless renewed.

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☞ Job Work of all kinds done in best style, on entirely new type, at lowest cash rates. Orders solicited, and promptly attended to.

New Advertisements.

DRY GOODS MART.

GEO. A. HALL & CO., Wholesale and Retail dealers in Dry Goods, 207 Broadway, St. Louis. Guaranteed as cheap as the cheapest. ap25 1y

C. W. SMALL. SAM. T. BUFFNER.

SMALL, BUFFNER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 74 Commercial st., St. Louis. ap25 1y

MOODY, MICHEL & CO.,

WHOLESALE Dealers in Staple and Fancy

Groceries.

No. 74 Second street, corner of Olive street, ap2 1y ST. LOUIS

LOWELL BREWERY.

ALE AND PORTER.—JOS. SCHMIDT & CO., St. Louis, Mo. Sold in Barrels, Half and Qr Barrels, and in Quart and Pint Bottles by the doz. DEPOT—No. 34 Commercial st., between Leonard and Pine, where Business, Steamboats and Families can always be supplied. ap25 1y

WM. LIMRICK.

BANKER.

HAS resumed business at his old Banking House, and solicits the patronage of the public. ☞ Deposits received; Exchange bought and sold. ap25

ROBERT ALLL,

BANKER.

OLD BANKING HOUSE, Main st., Lexington, Mo. ☞ Exchange bought and sold. ap25

DENTISTRY.

HASSELL is still in Lexington, and has been for the last TWO YEARS. Office, over Lieblich's store. ap25 1y

T. T. MAJOR,

Resident Dentist.

LEXINGTON, MO.

OFFICE, Main street, two doors west of City Hotel. [ap25 1y]

BUGGY AND WAGON

FOR SALE—A new 1-horse BUGGY and HARNESS. All in good order.

Also, a 2d-hand OX-WAGON. For sale cheap. Apply at this office. ap25 tf

TWO FARMS FOR SALE.

ONE situated two and a half miles south of Lexington, containing 61 acres.

The other situated fourteen miles south of Lexington, and containing 220 acres.

Both good land. For further particulars inquire at this office. ap25 tf

NEW DINING HALL.

AND ICE CREAM SALOON.—Messrs. BARNES & POOL respectfully announce to the ladies and gentlemen of Lexington, that they have fitted up, in the finest style, the rooms formerly occupied by the "Oak Hall Restaurant," and opened a first class

DINING HALL AND ICE CREAM SALOON,

on strictly temperate principles. Every delicacy of the season will be procured for their guests.

☞ Hot and cold Meals at all hours. Parties furnished with Ice Cream and Cake at short notice. ap25 2m

MRS. SUSAN E. MONROE,

MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER, Wellington, Mo. Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Trimmings, &c., &c., constantly on hand. Bridal and Mourning Bonnets made to order in latest and best styles. my2

MILLINERY.

MRS. S. E. JAMESON.

RESPECTFULLY announces, to the ladies of Lexington and vicinity, that she has just received, at her store, on Laurel street, and opened on SATURDAY, APRIL 21st, a Splendid and Fashionable assortment of

Spring and Summer Millinery,

to which she invites their attention; and a call from them is solicited before purchasing elsewhere, as I am satisfied that I can please them both in PRICE, QUALITY and TASTE.

☞ Repairing of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch.

S. E. JAMESON.

N. B.—DRESS MAKING, in all its varied branches, attended to promptly. ap25 3m

LEXINGTON WOOL FACTORY.

WEST OF TOWN, NEAR THE STONE BRIDGE.

The undersigned having formed a copartnership for the purpose of Wool Carding, respectfully announce to the citizens of Lafayette and adjoining counties that their Machinery has been thoroughly repaired, and is now ready for receiving wool. Our long experience in the business will enable us to warrant good work in every instance, when wool is brought to the Machine in good order.

Thankful for past favors, we hope by close attention to business to merit a continuation of the same. One or both of us constantly on hand at the Factory.

J. M. RICHARDS.
JOHN W. CASH.

Lexington, April 25th, 1866. ap25 6m

W. V. CROMWELL.

Merchant Tailor.

LEXINGTON, MO.,

HAS REMOVED opposite his old stand, up stairs, over the store of O. Houx, on Main street. Has just received his spring and summer stock of

FINE FRENCH CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES AND DOESKINS,
VESTINGS,
TAILOR'S TRIMMINGS, &c.

He respectfully invites his old customers, and the public generally, to give him a call. ap25 6m

G. M. JACQUES & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Staple Dry Goods.

ALSO,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats and Caps,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

MAIN STREET, AND

Staple Groceries.

LAUREL STREET, adjoining Post Office,

Lexington, Mo.

apr25 y1

E. VAN GUILDER. W. F. REEDOLFF.

E. VAN GUILDER & CO.

[Successors to Messrs. Duval.]

Franklin Street, Nearly Opposite Market House.

LEXINGTON, MO.

FAMILY GROCERY STORE.

RIO COFFEE, JAVA COFFEE, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, SUGAR, MOLASSES, TEA, NUTS, RAISINS, Etc.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for Groceries.

Give us a call, and we will do right by you. ap 25 3m

H. J. ARMSTRONG. G. E. BELLES.

ARMSTRONG & BELLES,

ARE now receiving a large stock of

CHINA,

Glass and Queensware,

At their old stand (two doors east of the City Hotel) which will give the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTMENT west of St. Louis.

We solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon us heretofore and shall give our best attention to the wants and interests of all our patrons. In

VARIETY AND CHEAPNESS

our stock will be unequalled by any other house, and we shall make it an object for customers to buy their goods of us. ARMSTRONG & BELLES. apr25 tf

LEXINGTON FEMALE COLLEGE,

LEXINGTON, MO.

THE Collegiate year consists of two terms, of 21 weeks each.

The second term of the present session will commence February 5th, 1866, and terminate Thursday, June 21st.

EXPENSES PER TERM OF TWENTY-ONE WEEKS.

Board, fuel, &c	$80 00
Tuition in Collegiate Department	25 00
Fuel, &c., for public rooms	2 00
Lessons on Piano	25 00
Use of instrument	5 00
Greek, Latin, French, each	10 00
Drawing and painting	10 00
Washing, per doz.	50

☞ All charges must be paid IN ADVANCE. For further information address the President.

ap25 3w E. S. DULIN.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF REAL ESTATE.—WHEREAS, Joseph H. Bateman, by his deed of trust, dated 17th day of October, A. D. 1861, and recorded in book I, No. 1, pages 325 and 326, in Recorders office of Lafayette county, Missouri, and filed October 25th, 1861, conveyed to the undersigned, trustee, the following described land, or real estate, situated in the said county of Lafayette, to-wit: The southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section No. sixteen (16), township No. forty-nine (49), in range No. twenty-seven (27) containing FORTY (40) ACRES, which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes therein described. Said notes still being unpaid, at the request of the holder thereof, I will, in accordance with the terms of said deed, as said trustee, on

Wednesday, May 23d, A. D. 1866,

proceed to sell the above described real estate, publicly, at auction, for cash, before the court house in Lexington, Lafayette county, Mo.

ap25 4w E. WINSOR, Trustee.

A PLAY UPON NAMES.

A Southern paper remarks that the "following General invitation from a Confederate country maiden, to a friend in this city, was penned before the Confederacy 'went up:'"

Come leave the noisy Long-street,
And come to the Fields with me;
Trip over the Heath with flying feet
And skip along the Lee.
There Ewell find the flowers that be
Along the Stonewall hill,
And pluck the buds of Towering pea
That grow on A. P. Hill.
Across the Rhodes the Forest boughs
A stately Archway form,
Where sadly pipes the Early bird
That never caught the worm.
Come hasten, for the Bee is gone,
And Wheat lies on the plain*;
Come braid a Garland ere the leaves
Fall in the "blasting Rains."*

*Rains will be recollected as the partner of McDaniel in the torpedo business.

JOB PLYMPTON'S GHOST.

BY REV. HORATIO ALGER, JR.

Job Plympton early gave himself up to an inordinate love of money. A narrow, close-fisted man, never known to give privately or to public objects, he succeeded by hook or by crook, in accumulating some fifty thousand dollars. He had never married, but lived by himself in a penurious way, denying himself the ordinary comforts of life.

It was shrewdly suspected that not a little of his money had come to him by unfair or fraudulent means. Some years before, two children, a boy and a girl, orphans of his brother's, had been committed to his charge, and they lived in his house till maturity, and were then turned adrift with the intimation that they had eaten him out of house and home, and he could do no more for them.

John Plympton, his nephew, now a spirited young fellow of twenty-two, had hired lodgings for himself and his sister, and had obtained a situation as clerk in the village store, and was likely to do well. He had supposed, until recently, that his father left nothing, as his uncle had constantly assured him, but a letter of his father, discovered since he become of age, enlightened him on this point. To his unbounded astonishment he learned that his uncle had received with them, in trust, the sum of six thousand dollars, which he had coolly appropriated to his own use, relying upon the fact that no one but himself was aware that his brother had left anything.

How to force his uncle to make restitution he hardly knew. He knew the old man would contest the matter inch by inch. Yet the money would be very serviceable. Half the money would enable him to enter into partnership with his employer, while the other half, which would come to his sister, would enable her at once to marry a worthy and industrious young man who sought her hand, but from poverty, would probably be unable to marry her for three or four years, by which time he might have made sufficient provision to enable them to start in housekeeping.

About this time his uncle fell sick—not dangerously so, but he was likely to be confined to his room for some weeks.

This gave John a new idea.

The letter which he had discovered of his father's would probably not be sufficient in the eye of the law to force a restitution from his uncle, though it might produce moral conviction in the minds of a jury, and cover his uncle's name with disgrace. But Job Plympton would prefer disgrace to restitution, as his nephew well understood.

But there was one other way. His uncle was very superstitious, especially when under the influence of sickness, and his fears might be worked upon in such a way as to lead him to do justice. Even in sickness he was too penurious to have a nurse in constant attendance. He engaged an Irish woman in the neighborhood to come in three times a day, and bring him his meals, for a nominal price. During the remainder of the time he was alone. In the midst of wealth he allowed himself to be neglected, merely for the satisfaction of saving up a few more coins of gold and silver, which, at best, he must soon part with. But great is the folly and inconsistency of avarice. When it has become a passion it occupies the whole mind and soul, to the exclusion of everything else.

However slightly indisposed, Job Plympton always feared that death was at hand. Death seemed the more terrible to him because he must leave all his gold behind him. The only thing he had cared for in life must be taken from him with life.

After some deliberation John Plympton decided to take advantage of his uncle's superstitious fears, not willingly, but without hesitation, because he knew that there was no other way of righting his sister and himself. We will see how he succeeded.

Late one night Job Plympton lay tossing about on his hard pallet. He was unable to sleep, for it so happened that he had been thinking that very evening of the wrong he had done to the children of his dead brother, and was vaguely alarmed lest in some way retribution should come upon him. This uneasiness of mind was probably increased by his bodily weakness, for he had been unwilling to incur the expense of suitable food. He had long hesitated whether to order the purchase of a chicken, which had been recommended as suitable for one in his state, but finally decided against it, because poultry was rather high at that time.

When his restlessness was at its height, he was suddenly startled by a sound outside the door. It was not the time for Bridget to visit him, and his first thought was that it might be thieves.

The door slowly opened, the old man's eyes being fastened upon it with a glance of terror, which was greatly heightened when a tall figure, completely robed in white, entered the room and advanced to his bedside.

Job Plympton cowered and shrunk back, his hair rising on end in his fright.

With difficulty he succeeded in gasping out:

"Who—are—you?"

The figure paused in the centre of the room, and in a hollow voice, answered: "Don't you know me, Job?"

"No," stammered the sick man, his teeth chattering as if in an ague fit.

"Yet you knew me well when I was in life," proceeded our ghost.

"Are—you—a—spirit?" ejaculated Job in a fresh accent of terror.

The figure in white nodded slowly and emphatically.

"What—do—you want of me?" inquired Job in quavering accents.

"You do not ask me who I am?" demanded the figure.

"Excuse me,—I didn't think. Who are you?"

"I am the spirit of your brother."

Here Job Plympton's teeth began to chatter anew.

"I am the spirit of your wronged and deceived brother. When I died, I left the sum of six thousand dollars to my children, John and Emma. Is this not true?"

"Ye—es!"

"And what have you done with this money?" demanded the spirit, sternly.

"I—forgive me—I kept it."

"And never let them know of the provision which I had left to them?"

"Yes, it is all true."

"And why did you do this?"

"Because I—I thought it would be better for them not to know. They might have squandered it, you know. It might have prevented their working and being industrious—I always meant to give it to them when I died."

"How do you know that your soul may not be demanded of you this night?"

"Oh no, no!" exclaimed the old man, almost with a scream, "not to-night. I am not ready—I am not prepared to go yet!"

"You say right—you are not fit to die, with this wrong on your soul. But men are sometimes called when they are unprepared."

"I will repair the wrong."

"Will you give back the money?"

"Yes. It shall be done to-morrow."

"To-morrow is too late. It must be done to-night."

But my nephew is not here. How can I do it to-night?"

"Sign this paper."

"I—I have no ink."

"Here it is."

Job glanced nervously over the paper, which read as follows:

"I hereby transfer to my nephew, John Plympton, and his sister, Emma, sixty shares in the B—— Bank, being the amount of the property left me in trust, for them, by their father, my brother."

The old man affixed his signature to this document, unwillingly enough, and with many a groan, yet even at that moment thinking that as there were no witnesses to his signature, it might be legally contested.

But he was not to have this satisfaction. He had hardly completed his signature when Squire Dunbar, the village lawyer, and his son, noiselessly entered the room.

"Just in time, Squire Dunbar, to witness my uncle's signature," said the ghost in his natural voice, at the same time throwing off the sheet, and showing the straight figure and ruddy face of John Plympton.

"That I will do with pleasure," said the lawyer.

In less than a minute the document was legally attested, and became valid.

Job Plympton, seeing the trick which had been practiced upon him, shook with passion.

"Give me back that paper, you scoundrel," he gasped, "how dare you cheat me so?"

"Uncle," said the nephew, firmly, "I regret that I was forced to such a method of righting myself. You must blame yourself. You, who have proved false to a brother's dying trust, and defrauded two helpless children of their rightful inheritance. This sum, which has now revoked to the legal owners, is but a small part of your property. Make a better use of what is left, and do not hasten your own death by your inordinate avarice."

Job Plympton was compelled to submit with what grace he could. But the habits of a life-time are not easily given up. I am afraid he will never cease to be a miser.

John Plympton has been admitted into partnership with his employer, and promises to become a rich man in course of time. His sister is to be married next week to her betrothed. She has bought a neat house and an acre of land with two-thirds of the money which has come to her, and will have one thousand dollars left on interest to assist her husband with.

"We can all earn our own living, father," was the remark made in a family by one of several young ladies, a short time since. "That is right, my daughter," was the reply of the parent; "that fact I regard as the point of triumph in your education. Able and willing are the two words which, when the proper occasion comes, will ensure you success, and vindicate the principle that women should be educated for business and usefulness as well as for ornament and attractiveness. Never fear to work for your support, nor fail to encourage others in so doing.

THRILLING NARRATIVE.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Herald.

LEAVENWORTH, April 8.

EDITORS HERALD—*Gentlemen:* I write to inform you of the particulars of an exploring expedition which left here on Thursday last, to explore the Dead Man's Cave, situated about four miles south of this place, three-quarters of a mile west of the river. The existence of this cave has been known for some time, though its extent has never been suspected until recently. A few weeks since, a party from Louisville, accompanied by citizens of this place, explored it to the distance of three-quarters of a mile, but were stopped by a wide subterranean river, too deep for fording, and which they had no means of crossing. The party which left here on Thursday, consisting of Major Throckmorton, of Louisville; Captain Holcraft, Sheriff Swain, Dr. E. R. Hawn, and Lyman E. Knapp, of this place; Mr. Jesse Brandon, of Nashville, and your correspondent, went prepared to make a thorough examination of the cave. Besides the necessary lights, ropes, water-proof clothing, etc., they carried with them a light but staunch boat, prepared expressly for the occasion, in which to cross the mysterious stream that had, on the former occasion, stopped their further progress. The party set forth in the highest spirits. Dr. Hawn, whose sad fate has cast a gloom over the entire community, was especially buoyant. The doctor was greatly exhilarated at the prospect of an exciting and adventurous day, and his good-humored wit and ready repartee were the life and soul of the party.

The expedition proceeded without delay to the terminus of the former exploration on the banks of the subterranean river. Those who had accompanied the former expedition noticed a perceptible change in the appearance of the stream, which seemed much fuller and more turbulent, plunging and roaring in some unknown abyss below. A consultation was had on the bank, to determine whether an attempt should be made to cross it in its present swollen condition. Mr. Knapp, myself and Sheriff Swayne suggested the abandonment of the expedition, but were overruled by the others, who, while admitting the dangerous character of the attempt, declared they would rather perish than abandon the expedition now, and stand the ridicule which such a movement would entail upon their heads. The boat was accordingly launched, and Captain Holcraft, Dr. Hawn and myself entered, the doctor playfully remarking that some men who were destined to die another death could never be drowned. We found the passage much easier than we expected. Captain Holcraft took the oars, while I grasped the tiller, and the Doctor held aloft the flambeau. A few vigorous strokes, and, with a sensation of relief, we felt the keel grace upon the pebbles of a sloping bank on the other shore, in still and quiet water. A lusty cheer from the doctor made the cavern ring, and informed the rest of the party that the passage had been safely accomplished. Captain Holcraft then returned and soon brought over the remainder of the party. The boat was firmly secured to a stout iron stake, brought along for the purpose, and the party proceeded on the expedition. Directly ahead was a wide gallery, whose roof was so high that we could scarcely distinguish it by the feeble light of the lamps, while to the right and left the stream ran through another gallery or chamber, the two intersecting each other like the arms of a Greek cross. We followed the gallery before us for about a quarter of a mile, when it suddenly narrowed, and apparently came to an abrupt termination. After searching for an outlet, and finding none, we were on the point of reluctantly turning back, when a shout of exultation from Dr. Hawn proclaimed that he had found an opening. To the right, and some distance from the termination of the *cul de sac*, the Doctor had discovered a narrow opening. Crawling through this on our hands and knees for a distance of several hundred yards, we came upon a high vaulted chamber, partially lighted from above, which was the most magnificent underground hall I have ever seen. Thousands of stalactytes and stalagmites hung pendant from above, reflecting the glare of the torches in millions of pure rays of dazzling light. If the ceiling and sides had been literally hung with enormous clusters of diamonds, the effect could not have been more bewildering. For a moment the entire party was awe stricken and speechless. Then the more excitable ones broke forth in rapturous applause. Captain Holcraft declared it was the proudest moment of his life. Dr. Hawn made a speech, taking possession of the chamber in the name of the great American people, the academy of medicine, and "the code." Mr. Knapp and myself busied ourselves in gathering specimens. Major Throckmorton drew a willow-covered sextant from his breast pocket and proceeded to take an "observation," while Sheriff Swaine, who had been entrusted with the commissariat of the expedition, proceeded to spread a lunch.

After exhausting the solids and fluids, and feasting our eyes to satiety on the indescribable splendor of the surroundings, we proceeded to further discoveries. Numerous small galleries were found, radiating in every direction from the central chamber, and these were explored in turn, some of them coming to an abrupt close, against a dead, blank wall of rock, and others gradually narrowing until they could be followed no further. Others forked, branching off into two and three other galleries. It was found that the thorough exploration of the cavern from this point would be a work of weeks, if not months. In one place was found a deep, circular hole, apparently almost bottomless. Stones dropped into its gaping mouth would be heard sullenly plunging from side to side, until the noise of their descent was lost in the abyss far below. Mr. Knapp, being the lightest of the party, was let down by a strong cord a distance of some thirty yards, when he vigorously signified that he had seen enough by jerking the rope. He was drawn up, looking a trifle paler than usual, and declaring that his curiosity had been amply satisfied. Mr. Knapp said that, after descending a distance of fifteen or twenty feet, numerous winged things, apparently bats, flitted constantly about his ears, viciously snapping their mandibles together with a devilish sort of twitter. One of these cold, clammy and inexpressibly nasty birds, alighted on his face, and inflicted a severe bite. Mr. Knapp nearly fainted with disgust, and declared that if the rope had not been tied under his arms he would have fallen.

Now comes the most painful part of the story. Tired, and weary of sightseeing, the party was on the point of starting on the return, when, at the earnest solicitation of Dr. Hawn, we consented to at least partially explore another cavern. It was followed but a short distance when it suddenly narrowed. Mr. Knapp, going first, passed through the opening on his hands and knees, and entered another large chamber. Dr. Hawn, who is a very heavy man, attempted to follow, and became inextricably fixed in the passage. He could neither get forward nor back. For three hours the party worked incessantly, but all to no purpose. We sent back to the river and got the iron stake with which the boat had been fastened, to use as a crowbar. With this the doctor might have been extricated, but here a new calamity manifested itself. One by one, the lamps had burned out, until barely enough oil was left to light us on our way back to the river. The thought of being imprisoned in that living tomb was too terrible to be endured, for we knew that without light we could never find our way back. A panic seized upon the party, and hastily leaving the doctor and Mr. Knapp to their fate—for the doctor's body effectually blocked up the way against Mr. Knapp's return—we rapidly retraced our steps, crossed the river, and returned to town. A supply of oil, tools, etc., was procured, and although fatigued almost to the point of disability, we returned to the cave, determined to rescue our comrades or perish in the attempt. The river was crossed, and we proceeded to the grand chamber where we had taken our lunch, accompanied by numerous citizens of Leavenworth. But search as closely as we would, *we could not find the gallery in which the doctor and Mr. Knapp were entombed.* In vain we explored and shouted, until worn out and fainting. All to no purpose. Nearly three days have passed since we first entered the cave, and during all that time it has been full of people fruitlessly hunting for the two unfortunate men. One after another of the various galleries leading from the grand chamber have been explored and blazed with chalk marks, but still the missing men cannot be found. We are beginning to lose heart, but will persevere as long as there is the faintest hope. The guide of the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky has been sent for to assist in the search. I shall remain here a day or two longer, to do what little I can, and will inform you if the men or their bodies are found. NEMO.

P. S.—Mr. Knapp has just been brought in. A hunter found him lying at the mouth of what has generally been considered a sort of sink hole, about five miles from the town. Mr. Knapp's condition is too precarious to admit of a detailed account of his escape, but from what I can gather from his incoherent explanations, it seems that, finding he could not return, he went ahead, in hope of finding an outlet. After what seemed an age of wandering and groping in the dark, and after several time s de spairingly laying down to die, he was at last successful in emerging from his living tomb. He fainted on coming to the open air, and was in this condition found by the hunter. A party has just gone to enter the cavern by the way in which Mr. Knapp came out. Strong hopes are entertained that the doctor will be rescued. May heaven grant it. N.

Shoddy.

Twenty-five years ago woolen rags were worth about twenty dollars per ton, and were used only for manure. They are now worth two hundred dollars per ton, to be converted again into cloth. It is estimated that, in the neighborhood of Leeds, England, seven or eight million yards of cloth, of of the value of fifteen million dollars, are annually manufactured from this material; and that, if the supply of shoddy were stopped, it would close one-third of the woolen mills in the united kingdom, and bring distress upon the West Riding in Yorkshire, as great as that lately suffered in Lancashire from the want of cotton.

Military Courts Unlawful.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided in the case of the Indiana conspirators that the military court by which they were tried had no jurisdiction, and has allowed writs of *habeas corpus* for their discharge. The delivery of the opinion of the court is—perhaps for prudential reasons—deferred until the next term. We have therefore no means of knowledge whether the grounds of the decision were general or special: technical, as having relation to the material or organization of those courts in particular; or legal, as having relation to the principles upon which all the military tribunals for the trial of unmilitary persons were established. It was intimated by the Chief Justice of the court that the decision was not unanimous; that there were dissenting opinions; nor is there any distinct information as to the view of the question taken by the Chief Justice.

We have very little doubt, however, that when the opinion of the majority of the court is published, it will be found to cover the whole ground, and deny totally the right of such tribunals to exist. It will be remembered, that while they were defended, both upon considerations of principle and expediency, by nearly the entire press of the Republican party; while any symptoms of opposition to them shown by Democratic journals was denounced as treasonable, and ventilated as proof positive of sympathy with secession, very few military persons convicted and sentenced to suffer death by them were permitted to be executed. Executive clemency, as it was called, stepped in, at the opportune moment, and the hand of the executioner was stayed. We never doubted why this was done. It was no disputable question. The lawyers of the Administration, although not in general, perhaps, very eminent counsellors, knew that these tribunals had not, and could not have, any rightful authority; that every man cut off from life through their decrees, however unworthy to live he may have been, was in the eye of the law, murdered, and that the blood-guiltiness extended back to those by whom the courts were created and commissioned. It was not a matter in which even tyros in legal science could entertain a doubt.

The spectacle of the head men of a great nation permitting such violence and wrong—and not permitting, merely, but, with their own hands calling into existence and setting in operation the machinery by which it was perpetrated—and then coming in with pretended mercy to pardon the culprit, but with real cowardice to screen themselves from the consequences that might result from a murder perpetrated in the name of justice, is such an one as, for credit of civilized humanity we hope, has not often been perpetrated. The author of a volume published not two years ago, speaking of things which were then present, says:

"It is impossible to overlook the great fact that the employment of civil officers has ceased to be a perceptible feature in the general administration of the Union. Those duties which, with some exceptions, under the British system, have not, for more than five hundred years, been intrusted to the military, are now habitually discharged by that arm of the public service. We venture to say that there is not one general officer engaged in active service who, judged by English or Federal law, has not made himself liable infamamous punishmen through the Courts of civil judicature; nor is there the least question but those Courts have legal jurisdiction of every such offense."

In all probability the opinion of the Supreme Court, when it shall be promulgated, will pronounce every extension of the jurisdiction of military tribunals beyond their legitimate province—the army—illegal. Such being the case, all who have been engaged in them will be, in the eye of the law, wrong-doers, and as such, subject to prosecution by those who suffered in person, liberty or property at their hands. It is an established principle of law that no man can justify himself or his unlawful acts by setting up an authority in itself unlawful. The administration, by commissioning men to hold illegal courts, cast them into danger. It is one of the penalties which men pay for supporting a weak, cunning and cowardly administration, which seeks to screen itself by debauching and sacrificing every thing that is below it: requiring its adherents, for its sake, to makes knaves and criminals of themselves.—*Cin. Enq.*

Intellectual Elevation of Labor.

If you teach the working-man that there is within him a divine spirit, a discerning taste, a mind reaching after many things, and that there is a pleasure in the gratification of those higher tastes which his Creator has endowed him with which is greater than the pleasure, more enduring than the pleasure, more elevating than the pleasure, which waits on any mere bodily excitement, I say that you have taken the very first step to raise that workman out of that which might have been to him corruption and a tomb. You have taught him to be indeed, in God's world, an intelligent creature, instead of being a mere enjoying animal.—*Bishop of Oxford.*

Parson B. and myself are both fond of boating, Going to the Brooklyn Club house, we were passing through a Celtic settlement, where pig-stys and kerosene refineries load the gale with odors.

"Smells of 'ile,' I observed to him.

"Yes, Emerald ile," said the parson.

The Bankrupt Bill.

The New York *World*, and other papers that favor a uniform system of bankruptcy, are mistaken in supposing that the bill which was rejected by the House, lately, will not be revived and passed. It is no party measure, and was supported and opposed alike by Democrats and Republicans. The Republicans who voted on the bill were equally divided upon it—53 to 53.

The bill was lost on account of the absence of 51 members from their seats when the vote was taken. In a full house it would have passed by a decided majority, as it may yet do before the close of the session.

It was taken for granted by the commercial world and loyal public that the bill, having passed the House at the last session, and having failed in the Senate only for want of time, was to be enacted at this session, and its passage was, in fact, only a mere matter of form. The subject had been fully discussed in Congress and by commercial bodies, and by both the debtor and creditor interest, and the measure was matured to the satisfaction of all.

The demonstrations which have been made in favor of a bankrupt system, and of the bill which was reported by Mr. Jenckes, of Rhode Island, from the select committee on the subject, have been more earnest and wide spread than were ever made in favor of any other measure.

Ray County Items.

At the Circuit Court of Lewis county, which adjourned on Tuesday last, a negro was sentenced to four years' imprisonment in the penitentiary, for horse-stealing, and two white men, five and twelve years, respectively, for man-slaughter. Messrs. Penn and Tarwater were also indicted and put under bonds of $500 each, to answer at the next term of the court, for the crime of preaching the gospel. Altogether this forms a rather unique picture. Theft, murder and preaching, all three alike criminal, according to the ethics of our latter day political saints!

CROOKED RIVER, April 16, 1866.

Messrs. Editors:—Please call the attention of our County Court to the dilapidated condition of the bridge over Crooked River, at Buffalo. Several accidents have occurred there lately, which came near costing a number of persons their lives. Another occurred on Sunday last, resulting in the killing of four beef cattle and wounding several others. The bridge is now impassable, except for persons on foot, and should be repaired at once.

Respectfully, &c. B.

Night before last the store of McFarland, Hubbell & Co., was entered through the back window, and the money drawer robbed of all the change it contained, supposed to be between $20 and $30. No clue to the thief.

The money drawer at Wasson & Co.'s was also robbed one evening last week, before the close of business. Fortunately, the proprietors had taken most of the money out of the drawer, and the thief got but little.—*Richmond Conservator.*

Taxes.

"Here," says an English paper, "the school boy whips his taxed top; the beardless youth manages his taxed horse with a taxed bridle, on a taxed road; and the dying Englishmen, pouring his medicine, which has paid seven per cent., into a silver spoon, which has paid fifteen per cent., flings himself back upon his chintz bed, which has paid twenty-two per cent., and expires in the arms of a taxed apothecary, who paid liscence of one hundred pounds sterling for the privilege of practicing his calling. His whole property is then taxed from two to ten per cent., and besides the probate, large, fees are demanded for burying him in the chancel, his virtues are handed down to posterity upon taxed marble, and he is at length gathered to his fathers—to be taxed no more.

How much of the above is applicable to the present state of affairs in this country?

THE CONNECTICUT ELECTION.—The result of the recent hard-fought contest is virtually the extinction of Radicalism in the Nutmeg State, and is so regarded by the candid journals of the adjoining New England States, who ought to be best informed as to the state of their home affairs. The Radical majority of 10,761 last year has been reduced to 569; the Democrats gained nine State Senators and more than thirty Representatives; and, with all the adverse influences arrayed against them, have shown that in the Congressional election next fall the Radical faction will be perfectly annihilated. The Providence (R. I.) Post regards the Connecticut election as greatly strengthening the hands of the President. So large a gain to Conservatism proves that he can afford to be independent of all parties, and to rely for support only upon the people. Says the Post:

"He has nothing to do to command success but go on in the even tenor of his way, laboring in the future as he has in the past for the welfare of the people, and they will see to it that no faction in Congress, and no cabals out of it, no disunionists, north or south, prevent his securing the integrity, the prosperity and the liberties of each and all sections of the country."

Irish Biddy to itinerant perfumer. No, Mr. Perfumer, I don't want anything to make me handsome, but have you anything to put on the tip of me tongue to take the brogue out of it; I've a Yankee young man, an he's down on the Fenians.

Are the Negroes Free.

This question may well be asked, in the light of the acts and practices of the Freedmen's Bureau, as we gather them from respectable Southern journals. It seems, from the operations of the agents of this Bureau, that they have assumed the ownership of the negroes at the South, and trade them off for a consideration—using, or rather abusing, the military power of the Government to force them to a compliance with their demands. It seems to have grown into a regular system that these agents should first excite difficulty between the freedman and his employer, and then, under the plea that the former has violated his contract, send him off to other States, where the agent has a contract to furnish a stipulated number of hands at a fixed price. The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle declares that these long-faced, hypocritical ranters about slavery "habitually arrest negroes about all their cities at the point of the bayonet—tear them from their families and old associations—and make contracts to send them to some distant field of labor." The same paper says that in no instance within its knowledge have the Southern people attempted to control the freedmen against their will. They leave them to work when they please, with whom they please, how they please, and where they please. It continues:

"By a law of the State their status, as free men, has been recognized, and the right to sue and be sued, to plead and be impleaded, to hold and convey property, to make contracts, to marry, to inherit and to will property, to testify in the courts, and to do all other things necessary for their protection as freemen, have been conferred upon them. Protection by the law has been given to the same extent as to white people, in the enjoyment of person and property, and they are liable to the same extent for infractions of the law; tried by the same courts, under the same code, before the same juries, and subjected to the same punishments as the whites are. This we have done and not grudgingly."

With this state of facts, who are the real friends of the negro? Who are slave-traders now—the people of the South, or the northern representatives of "the great party of human freedom"?—*Rep.*

The Proposed Impeachment of the President.

The Cincinnatti *Commercial's* Washington correspondent writes:

Many will smile incredulously when told that there are men here who seriously contemplate the impeachment of the President, but a truer sentence was never written. And it is my impression that should the Radicals find themselves strong enough in the Senate to carry out this programme, the attempt will be made within a month. It is openly advocated by such men as Ben. Butler, who said, a few day's ago in answer to a question as to what the impeachment could be grounded upon. "Give us the strength to carry it through the Senate and we'll show you. It will do to commence on his failure to enforce the confiscation act." Of course an attempt to impeach the President would mark the beginning of revolution and civil war, that would end no one knows where. A majority in the House, once bent upon accomplishing his removal, would soon find a pretext for his impeachment by this majority, an order for his arrest would be issued, and it would then remain to be seen whether he would arrest Congress, or whether Congress would arrest him. So serious has this matter become that several of Mr. Johnson's friends waited on him yesterday to give him authentic information that such a step was in contemplation. He listened to all they had to say, admitted that he believed it was true, but said he did not believe he could do any thing to prevent it if they were really bent on it. I don't know that he can do anything to prevent the initiatory step being taking, but he can and will do something, if necessary to prevent the consumation of the villainous purpose held in view by those who undertake revolution to acquire political power. The men who voted Mr. Stockton out of his seat would vote Mr. Johnson out of his. Give them a two-thirds vote and they will certainly make the venture.

Curious Oriental Customs.

There are many traits of character and custom in which the Arabs and Turks are our antipodes. They shave the head but not the chin, and we the reverse. With us the uncovering of the head in the presence of another is a mark of respect; with them a mark of disrespect. When they go into a place of worship they leave on the hat and take off the shoes and slippers; we do the opposite. They mount on the right side of a horse, and we on the left. They write from right to left, and we from left to right. We show our good breeding by taking the outside when we pass persons on the streets; they by passing nearest to the wall. They do the honors of the table by serving themselves first; we serve ourselves last. If a friend inquires after your wife, you regard it as a compliment; to inquire after theirs is an insult. Their mourning dress is white, ours black. They finish their wooden houses from the top downward; and we from the foundation up. The men wear frocks and the women pantaloons. We wash the hands by dipping them in water; they by having water poured upon them.