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The Weekly Caucasian.

By JULIAN, ALLEN & Co.

P. M. JULIAN. P. ALLEN. W. C. McGROTE.

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MANUFACTURED and sold by Wm Morrison, who has purchased the exclusive right of sale and manufacture for this county. je 27tf

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AND ICE CREAM FREEZERS of the best quality for sale low at MORRISON'S. may 30 1m

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FOR SALE—A new 1-horse BUGGY and HARNESS. All in good order. Also, a 24-hand OX-WAGON. For sale cheap. Apply at this office. ap25 tf

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LEXINGTON, MISSOURI. Office over O. Hons's Store.

S. L. SAWYER. WM. CHRISMAN.

SAWYER & CHRISMAN, Attorneys at Law,

Independence, Missouri.

WILL regularly attend the Courts in Jackson, Lafayette, Johnson and Cass counties. Mr. Sawyer will spend a part of his time in Lexington, and when there, may be found at his old stand. Previous notice will be given of the time he will be in Lexington. may29 6m

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

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HARPER & BRYAN,

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BERNARD BRYAN,

WITH HARPER & BRYAN, No. 508 Pine street, between Fifth and Sixth, Saint Louis, Mo., will give his personal attention to the purchase and sale of all kinds of Pine, Poplar and Walnut Lumber, Lathe, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Blinds, &c. My facilities are such as to make it to the interest of my patrons, in the city and country, to purchase through me. july25 1y

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, WELLINGTON, MISSOURI.

CONTINUES to practice his profession in all its departments. All professional calls will be promptly attended, night or day. Office and residence on Main street, east of the public square. may9 1y

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NEW MILLINERY STORE.

Mrs. M. F. PRICE

WOULD respectfully announce to the Ladies of Lexington, and Lafayette county that she has just opened an entirely New Stock of

Fashionable Millinery Goods,

Dress Trimmings of latest Styles.

Her stock consists in part of Bonnets, Hats, Caps, Flowers, Ribbons, Ornaments, &c. Thankful for past favors, she solicits a share of public patronage. P. S. Bonnets and Hats bleached and altered to the latest fashions.

Store on Main Street, one door east of the Public Square. may16 6m

VIRGINIA HOTEL.

Laurel Street. : : : : : Lexington, Mo.,

H. J. COMER, Proprietor.

FIRST class hotel. Coaches run regularly to and from the house, to connect with all boats. And also, stages leave from this hotel every morning, connecting with the various railroads. Good Stables connected with the house. my9 1y

C. W. SMALL. SAM T. RUFFNER.

SMALL, RUFFNER & CO.,

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

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

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AULL, POLLARD & RENICK,

BANKERS AND BROKERS. Dealers in Exchange, Gold and Silver Coin and Gold Dust. Deposits received. No. 58 North Third Street, St. Louis, Missouri. ap25 3m

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ALE AND PORTER.—JOS. SCHMITT & CO., of St. Louis, Mo. Sold in Barrels, Half and Qr. Barrels, and in Quart and Pint Bottles by the doz. DEPOT—No. 31 Commercial St., between Chestnut and Pine, where Saloons, Steamboats and Families can always be supplied. ap25 1y

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ALEX. MITCHELL & Co.,

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EXCHANGE on BOSTON, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, ST. LOUIS, and other cities bought and sold. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted at current rate of exchange. United States and other Stocks bought and sold on commission, and real estate paper negotiated on favorable terms. Union Military Bonds bought and sold. my2 1y

S. S. ARMSTRONG. G. R. 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 Saint 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. ☞

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. may 5 1y

BRING FORTH THE HARP.

[The following lines were written by a young Confederate officer who died a few months since in New Orleans, of consumption contracted during the war, by exposure in a federal prison.]

Bring forth the harp! its saddened strain
Relits a nation's overthrow.
The heart upon its notes shall reign
The bitterness of shame and woe.
Strike lowly, minstrel—let the heart
Should burst, in vain and sad regret,
O'er hopes that patriots see depart
Like dreams we never can forget

Out torch not glory's swelling string,
Though clouds of foes of Valor and renown
Around its very echoes cling,
Like bubbles over those that drown;
For vainly have the brooks run red
With martyred blood, and Heaven heard
The groans of half a million dead,
Whom Freedom's blessed spirit cheered.

Oh, no! let pity hide the shame
That weighs upon a conquered race,
And glory take its wealth of fame
To manhood not yet gone to waste!
The coward tongue, the slavish knee,
Let not the poet dare to sing!
Who spurns the boon of being free,
Should live a base, forgotten thing.

Mansfield, La., May 12th, 1866.

THE BLACK BROTHERHOOD OF SAINT BRUNO.

During the "Thirty Years' War" which convulsed Germany, one fine summer afternoon, a foot traveler came to the little hostelry of the Traveler's Rest, which stood by the roadside on the river's bank. His garb proclaimed him a soldier.

There was something in his martial bearing and firm tread that seemed to denote the officer. So at least thought the little sunny-haired maid of the hostelry who came forth to serve him, for she said at once:

"What can I serve you with, noble Captain?"

"A flagon of Rhenish, and of your best vintage, mind, and a bit of something to eat in the first place, and then a bed for the night."

"The first I can supply you with; but the second, I am sorry to say, I cannot."

It was a man's voice that spoke. They had been joined by the landlord of the hostelry—a short pursy little man with a fat face and a red nose.

"And wherefor not?" asked the soldier, carelessly throwing himself on the wooden bench under the tree that shadowed the hostelry with its branches, whilst the girl went into the house to procure the refreshments he had bespoken.

"Because every room is engaged, and I have not a spare bed left. The young Baron Ravensburg, his sister and their attendants, will arrive this evening; their courier was here this morning to bespeak the rooms."

"That's unfortunate. But I am not particular—I am a soldier as you see—so give me a bundle of straw in one of the outhouses, and that will content me."

"Impossible, even as it is I shall be compelled to make some of the Baron's servants sleep in the open air. My house is small, as you perceive, and the Baron's retinue is large. Ten miles further on there is an excellent inn. You are used to marching," said the host with an attempt at facetiousness, "and the distance will be nothing to you."

"Excuse me, I am not a foot soldier; and in my long marches I have been accustomed to use four legs instead of two. I did not come all the way on foot."

"Where is your horse?"

"Some two miles from here."

"There is no house there. Why did you leave him?"

"Simply because he could carry me no further, and I had not been in the habit of carrying him. He was dead!"

"Dead!"

Yes. It happened very strangely. These are troublesome times I know, but I thought the war had not invaded this quiet province, at least I was told so, and therefore I rode along fearless of danger. When I came to that little glen with rocks and woods cresting in upon either side, I thought—a natural idea for a soldier—that it was a capital place for an ambuscade, and so it proved; for I had scarcely entered it when two carbines were fired from the thicket. My horse neighed with pain, reared up, and then fell to the earth, carry me along with him. I knew he was badly hurt, for I had had horses shot under me before; so I quickly snatched my pistols from my holsters, extricated my feet from the stirups, and went down quietly with him. Fortunately he lay stone dead and did not kick. I lay motionless on his body and waited for further developments. Two men with carbines in their hands emerged from the thicket and came rapidly toward me. When they were within ten feet of me I arose and called upon them to surrender, as I was anxious to learn the cause of this unprovoked attack, there being nothing in my appearance, I thought, to suggest the idea of a booty. But the rascals, who evidently thought me dead, were so terrified that they beat a hasty retreat towards the woods; so I was obliged to send a couple of bullets after them; and being an indifferent good shot they did stop and unless some good christian gives them burial, they are likely to stop there for some time."

"You shot them both!" stammered the landlord; and his teeth chattered, and he grew very pale."

"What would you have me do? They might have fired with better success at some other poor traveler who might not have got off so easily as I did?"

"What could have possessed them to fire upon you?" exclaimed the landlord; and it almost appeared that he was asking himself the question as he did the soldier.

"Precisely the question I asked myself," returned the soldier; "and since you have mentioned the expected arrival of the young Baron of Ravensburg, I think I have a clue to the whole affair. Some outlaws, having heard of the Baron's journey, have formed a plan to waylay him. These two men were sent forward as scouts to apprise the others of the Baron's approach. Now, if you cannot accommodate me with a bed, I shall take up quarters tonight upon this bench, for I feel it my duty to warn this young Baron, for I know something of his family, of the danger which threatens him."

The landlord gazed curiously at his unceremonious guest. There was no mistaking the man. Courage and determination were highly stamped upon his fine cut features.

"You are an officer?" he said inquiringly.

"Yes."

"Captain?"

"Exactly."

"Disbanded?"

The quiet smile that accompanied this answer bewildered the landlord. In fact, the Captain was an enigma that the worthy host of the "Traveler's Rest" found it impossible to solve.

The appearance of the maid of the hostelry with a flask of wine and the refreshments the Captain had ordered, interrupted the conversation.

The host whispered to the girl and then hurried away.

"What did he say?" asked the Captain abruptly, fixing his keen eyes upon the girl's face.

"To wait upon you while he went up to the monastery."

"The monastery? That old ruin upon the hill yonder. Is it then occupied?"

"Oh, yes; about a year ago a party of wandering monks, whose monastery had been destroyed by the soldiers of the league, occupied it; and they have remained ever since. They call themselves the "Black Brotherhood of St. Bruno." And very pious and denying men they are, too. They keep wrapped up in an order of sanctity all the time. They never hold any communication with the world without; no stranger is ever admitted beneath their walls; and whenever one of the brotherhood comes out, he always has his black cowl drawn closely over his face. Though I have been here as long as they have, I never yet saw one with his face uncovered."

"I thought you said your uncle was going there?" remarked the Captain, carelessly sipping his wine.

"Oh! yes he only goes to the porter's wicket; he never goes in. He supplies the monks with food."

And how many bottles of this capital wine a month."

"I am sure I dont know how many, but I know that we have more empty flasks at the end of the week than the number of travelers would possibly have drank."

"I thought so. The close neighborhood of these good monks accounts for the excellence of the wine. St. Bruno, your very good health. Do many travelers pass this way, sweetheart?"

"Not many; and what seems to me very singular, none that pass this way ever return."

"Indeed! What kind of a road is it between this hostelry and the next stopping place?"

"Very lonely and desolate."

"Infested with robbers, eh?"

"I believe so, though my uncle always assures travelers there is no danger."

"Who is your uncle—the landlord?"

"Yes; I am his niece, Bonita, if you please, sir."

"Whether I please or not, is more than I can say, but *you* please me, my pretty Bonita."

The sound of approaching wheels now attracted their attention, and a light traveling carriage drawn by two horses, and driven by a postillion, and accompanied by four out-riders, drove up to the hostelry.

The attendants opened the carriage door, and a young man in the handsome uniform of Pappenheim's dragoons jumped out and assisted an elegantly attired young lady to alight from the carriage. They were the Baron Ravensburg, Colonel in the Imperial service, and his sister, the Countess Adalia.

The landlord, who had returned from the monastery, welcomed them, conducted them into the hostelry, while two rough looking hostlers took charge of the carriage. The out-riders stabled their own animals.

The Captain had observed all that had passed with a very attentive eye. He had expected a much larger escort. The lady was without a maid, and the Baron had but five attendants; yet the landlord told him there were no accommodations. There was something wrong.

The Baron came in from the hostelry, followed by Bonita, bearing a fresh flask of Rhenish.

"Good evening, Captain," he said courteously touching his plumed beaver with a graceful action which bespoke the finished cavalier, "perhaps you will do me the favor to drink this flask of Rhenish with me."

"With all my heart," answered the Captain cheerfully, "mine is empty."

The Baron seated himself on the bench, and Bonita placed the flask and cup before them. "Stay!" cried the Captain, as she was going; "how many monks are there in yonder convent, my pretty Bonita?"

"Twenty, I think, Captain."

"Thank you; that will do."

She went into the house. The Baron regarded the Captain attentively. His question about the monks seemed to suprise him.

"Do you think of retiring from the world, Captain?" he laughingly inquired, "taking up your abode in yonder monastery?"

"In faith not I." He filled the cups in that careless, off-handed manner, which prevaded everything he did, and and raised it to his lips. "Your health, Baron Ravensburg."

"You have the advantage of me," answered Ravensburg, as he responded to the toast."

"Oh! call me Captain Bernard."

"I passed a dead horse on the road. The landlord tells me it was yours. I also saw the bodies of the men slain by you. A narrow escape, Captain. By the way, are you in the Imperial service?"

"I am not. To be frank with you, my sword is at present at liberty."

"Then take service with me. There is something in your appearance that bespeaks the gentleman and the soldier, and I like you. There is a Majority vacant in my regiment which I can promise you.

"On my word, Baron," returned the Captain," smiling good humoredly, "you do me much honor on so brief an acquaintance; but we are likely to serve together in a sharp campaign, which is nearer than you imagine. Whether you or I shall take direction of the affair depends upon yourself after you have heard what I have to tell you."

"In Heaven's name what do you mean?" exclaimed Baron Ravensburg in astonishment.

"Softly—in a whisper—there may be long ears about us. In a word we are in a den of cut-throats. Yonder old monastery is occupied by a band of robbers in the disguise of monks. The landlord of this hostelry is in league with them. They have been apprised of your coming, and will either attack you here, or upon the desolated road beyond. As they know that I am here, from the landlord, and may warn you, I should not be surprised if they assailed us here to-night."

"Great Heavens! my poor Adalia! I care not if I can save her. Twenty of them!, the girl said—and I have but five men—twenty against six!"

"Excuse me; your calculation is erroneous. There are but eighteen against seven. You have not counted two that are killed, and you have not counted me."

"You will aid me, then? My dear Captain, this is generous."

"My dear Baron it is nothing of the kind. I merely enter into alliance with you for our mutual benefit; as you have the strongest party the advantage is decidedly on your side.

"Captain I place the direction of this affair in your hands—my self and people are at your orders. What is your best course of action?"

"Invite me into supper with you when the landlord announces that it is served. I will secure him. Then your people must secure the hostlers and put them in a safe place. Then collect your whole force into the house and let us barricade it to the best of our ability."

This plan was carried out to the letter, and a pistol held by the firm hand of the Captain at the head of the guilty and trembling landlord, compelled him to divulge all. The Baron and his sister were to be held for ransom, and the Captain killed, he not being considered worth a ransom. When all had retired to rest the landlord was to admit the robbers into the hostelry.

The Captain laid his plans at once. The front door was left unfastened, but every other available aperture was secured as firmly as was possible under the circumstances. The Countess and Bonita were placed in the upper story for security, with the postillion as a guard. The Captain, Baron, and the others, each armed with a sword and a brace of pistols, occupied the large apartment on the ground floor. The landlord was to admit the robbers one at a time as had been arranged by the captain of the band himself and as fast as they entered they were to be secured, gagged and bound, or killed outright, as circumstances warranted.

The hour for the attack drew near, and every heart beat anxiously. The coolest man of the party was the Captain. Unconsciously, he had assumed entire direction of the affair, and the young Baron and his followers obeyed him implicity, seeming to recognize his fitness for the position without question.

A stealthy footstep approached the door, and the landlord, assisted by the cold barrel of a pistol, which felt disagreeably close to the back of his head, admitted a robber, who was instantly secured. Another followed, and another, until it came to the eighth—a stout, brawny fellow—who, by a herculean effort, twisted his throat out of Captain Bonard's grasp, and shouted at the top of his lungs:

"We are betrayed!"

Two other robbers who were close behind discharged their carbines in at the door, and instantly retreated. A yell of pain answered the discharge, and one man fell in the hostelry. The door was instantly shut and barricaded. Lights were brought forward, and the man who had fallen was raised. It proved to be the landlord. He was quite dead, both bullets having taken effect in his body.

After a brief consultation the robbers advanced in a body against the door, attempting to hew it open with axes which they had procured from the stables. They were met with a fusilade of pistol shots that thinned them to one-half before they had forced the door, and then it was the besieged that sallied forth, and not they that entered. The survivors of the band fled.

The fight was over. Fifteen of the band were killed, wounded and prisoners. The prisoners were treated with the summary justice of military times, being shot at sunrise by the Baron's followers.

The Baron and his sister renewed their journey in the morning, being attended by Captain Bernard, whom the Baron furnished with a horse by dismounting one of his own followers, and Bonita, whom the Countess had engaged as maid.

The Captain left the Baron at the first stopping place. They parted with mutual expressions of regret. But they were destined to meet again. On the bloody field of Lutzeon, when Pappenheim fell, and his routed cavelry fled in dismay before the impetuous charge of the Swedes, Ravensburg was made prisoner. He was led before the victor of the well fought field, Bernard Van Weimar, who had assumed command of the Protestant army on the fall of Gustavus Adolphus, and in the brave soldier and skilful general he recognized Captain Bernard, the destroyer of the "Black Brotherhood."

Between Kenosha and Milwaukee an agent of the Travelers 'Insurance Company, of Hartford, entered the car, and, having issued tickets to several passengers, approached an elderly lady, who, it afterward appeared, was deaf.

"Madam, would you like to insure against accidents?" inquired the agent, at the same time exhibiting his tickets.

"I got my ticket down to Kenosha."

"Not a railroad ticket, madam; I want to know if you would like to insure your life against accidents."

"I'm going to Oshkosh to visit my darter, who's married up there, and has just got a baby."

The agent raised his voice a little.

"Would you like to insure your life against accidents?"

"She's been married two years and a half, and that's the first child; its a gal."

Agent, still louder—

"I am an insurance agent, madam; don't you want to insure your life against accident?"

"She's got along first rate, and is doing as well as could be expected."

Agent at the top of his voice—

"I'm an *insurance* agent, madam; can't I insure your life against accident?

"O, I did'nt understand you," said the old lady. "No, her name is Johnson; my name is Evans, and I live five miles from Kenosha.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—The recent general order issued by Gen. Grant, requiring Department Commanders to forward copies of such newspapers within their respective commands as contained sentiments of disloyalty and hostility to the Government in any of its branches, with a view to their suppresston, has been revoked.

A premium of one hundred dollars will be awarded at the Boone Fair to the best herd of cattle, consisting of one bull and four females.

History of the Doings of the Legislature.

BY THE CENTRAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The President and Congress.

On the 21st of February, Mr. Pratt introduced the following joint resolutions on reconstruction:

Resolved, That the true base of our system of government precludes the idea that race or color should constitute a barrier to equal civil and political rights.

Resolved, That the confidence entertained in the integrity and capacity of the Radical Union members of the National Congress gives the highest assurance that in conformity with the loyal sentiment of the country they will enact wise and efficient laws as a basis for the reconstruction and government of the States lately in rebellion, embodying the idea of equality before the law.

Resolved, That we hereby instruct our Senators and request our representative in Congress to devote their best energies to give shape and force, by legal enactment, at the earliest period consistent with the public interests, to the principles herein expressed.

Many other acts of the members of that party might be used to illustrate their position on the question of negro equality, but it will sufficiently be shown by their action on the vote of the Freedmen's Bureau, bill for each House, as resolutions were passed on the 22d of February.

The Freedmen's Bureau.

In the Senate a message was received from the House announcing the passage of the following resolutions, and asking concurrence of the Senate therein:

Resolved, by the House of Representatives of the State of Missouri, the Senate concurring therein. That the conflict which has existed for the last five years between loyalty and disloyalty is still pending, and that the safety of the nation demands that the Government shall be retained in loyal hands; and further.

Resolved, That in the thirty Senators who voted to sustain the Freedmen's Bureau bill vetoed by the President, and in the Union majority of the House of Representatives of the national Congress who supported the same and kindred measures, we recognize true and worthy representatives of the principles which saved the country in the late rebellion, and we tender such Senators and Representatives the hearty support and sympathy of ourselves and our constituents.

The resolutions were taken up on motion of Mr. Gravelly, and read the first and second time.

Mr. Doniphan offered the following as a substitute for the House resolutions:

Be it resolved, By Senate and House of Representatives of the General Assembly of State of Missouri—1st. That we recognize in Andrew Johnson the pure patriot, the ardent and fervent advocate of human rights, the uncompromising supporter of human liberty, and the incorruptible statesman, under whose administration we believe the Government of these United States may be fully restored and perpetuated.

2. *Resolved*, That we fully endorse and approve of the series of acts and declarations known as the reconstruction policy of President Johnson, and that we believe an adherence thereto is the safest and surest method by which to restore fraternal concord and national prosperity; and that he is entitled to and will receive the earnest cooperation of the patriotic citizens of Missouri in the prosecution and vindication of that policy in the administration of the affairs of the government of the United States.

Mr. Cox moved the substitute be rejected.

Mr. Doniphan moved that the consideration of the resolutions be postponed until this evening, the hour to which the Senate had adjourned for the discussion of kindred subjects. Not agreed to.

Mr. Marvin demanded the ayes and noes on the rejection of the substitute, and the substitute was rejected—ayes 20, noes 6.

Mr. Doniphan denied that a conflict is still pending between loyalty and disloyalty. Facts did not bear out the declaration. There was no armed conflict anywhere in the Union. He asked Senators what kind of conflict was meant by the declaration? He believed the doctrine contained in the resolutions went to the foundation of our Government. If it was to be carried on under the policy of the Freedmen's Bureau; if we were to transport ourselves back 300 years, to the policy of Spain toward the West Indies, it would be submerged in the gloomy history of the Inquisition. With all the glory attached to the era of Ferdinand and Isabella, that policy made the history of that period a disgrace. The policy of the Freedman's Bureau was an equivalent of that of Spain towards the aboriginals. Every petty Provost Marshal was to have the power of an inquisitor to hurry off any person suspected of disloyalty to cells that would, doubtless, be prepared for their victims, and this without any appeal to any tribunal known to the law. This policy would equal in its terrors the Spanish Inquisition. He depreciated the haste with which the dominant party in this State were endeavoring to bring on a conflict between the different departments of the Government. He reminded Senators that scarce three years ago he had been arraigned for disloyalty, because he had been compelled to object to the policy of Mr. Lincoln. Now the same gentlemen were ready to rush into a conflict with the head of the Government.

Mr. Miller moved that the resolutions be read a third time, and put upon their passage.

Mr. Marvin seconded the motion. He felt the importance of having the resolutions passed, and hoped the Senator from Platte (Mr. Doniphan) would interpose no further objections. He had no doubt that President Johnson was waiting just now in anxiety to know what the Radical party was going to do with him. He hoped he would be relieved from this anxiety and left to know the worst of it at once.

The ayes and noes being demanded on the passage of the resolutions, resulted as follows:

Ayes—Messrs. Baldwin, Bonner, Cox, Denny, Dodson, Goeble, Gravelly, Hickox, Howland, Kayser, Laughlin, Mack, M. Pherson, Miller, Muench, Norris, Pratt, Simmons, Snidow, Thompson and Young—21.

Noes—Messrs. Deal, Doniphan, Marvin, McGee and Stevenson—5.

Absent Messrs. Carroll, Frost, Gordon, Harrison of Camdon, Harrison of Marion, and Mosby,—6.

Sick—Mr. Ritchey.

In the House, the same day after carrying the previous question by 81 to 23, the vote on their passage was had.

The roll was then called, and the resolution was declared passed by the following vote:

Mr. Joinson of St. Louis, when his name was called, announced a refusal to vote because of the action of the Speaker and the House.

Ayes—Messrs. Atterberry, Barlow, Bedenhamer, Bond, Bricker, Brierly, Buckham, Clark, of St. Louis, Clauss, Coleman, Comstock, Crow, Cundiff, Currier, Dalmyer, Dans, Devinny, Downy, Dry, Dugge, Dyer, Faulkner, Finkelburg, Foster, Fox, Gill, Goodson, Griffin, Hackelman, Harper, Headlee, Holister, Howe, Isaminger, Jameson, Johnson of Scott, Jones of Laclede, Jones of Dade, Keller, Kellerman, King of Mercer, Lane, Lawson, Lee, Lloyd, Logan, Matthews, McFarland, McMurtry, Meloy, Minor, Monks, Moss of St. Louis, Myers, Newcomb, Proctor, Pruett, Reed, Reynolds, Rinker, Sackett, Simmons, Sitton, Smily, Smith of Bollinger, Smith of St. Louis, Southard Southworth, Sutherland, Stockton, Taylor, Thompson, Walker, White, Waittaker, Wise and Mr. Speaker.

Noes—Messrs. Applegate, Bailey of Callaway, Baldwin, Bartlett, Black, Boyce, Brewer, Burns, Cooper, Coulter, Deatherage, Gordon, Harris, Howell, Hunter, McGoldrick, Moss of Clay, Moreland, Morrison, Payne, Preston, Simpson, Shedicor, Spratt and Wilson of Platt—25.

Absent without leave—Messrs. Hait, Melton, and Ray —3.

Absent with leave—Messrs. Adams, Alfred, Babcoke, Baily, of St. Charles, Beal, Barry, Brown, Bumpass, Clark of Crawford, Craner, Eagle, Elliott, Fenn, Gideon, Grimes, Hammer, Holland, King of Cole, Legg, McLane, McMillen and Roberts—23.

Sick—Messrs. Hewett and Means—2.

Excused from voting—Messrs. Johnson of St. Louis, Primer and Swasey —3.

The Governor and the principal editor of the Missouri Democrat, who were present, then retired from the hall.

Mr. Dyer moved to reconsider the vote by which the resolution passed, and to lay that motion on the table.

Mr. Hunter—The gentleman's motion is not in order. The title has not been agreed to. I have an amendment to offer to it.

The Chair decided the title agreed to, and by an examination of the indorsement of the resolution, the following was found to be the indorsement:

"A resolution indorsing the opposition to the veto of the Freedmen's Bureau bill."

The vote by which the resolution passed was reconsidered, and the motion was laid on the table.

Mr. Dyer then said, out of respect to the Father of his Country, I now move that this House adjourn until to-morrow at 9 o'clock, which was agreed to. After which the House indulged in cheers, clapping of hands and stamping of feet.

And thus by applying the gag law, the resolutions were carried through the Legislature, indorsing the enormities of the Freedmen's Bureau bill, placing the negro *above* the white men of the country, condemning the President and trampling upon the hope of reconstruction of the nation.

First Fruits of the Martyrdom of Rev. Mr. Headlee.

We understand an interesting revival meeting, says the Republican, under the direction of Rev. Messrs. Lightfoot and Kirkpatrick, of the Methodist Church North, was recently held in the vicinity of Potosi, Washington county. The meeting continued through several days, and was brought to a termination on Sunday, the 5th inst., a large number of persons having made profession of religion during its continuance. Toward the conclusion, the subject of the murder of Rev. Mr. Headlee, in Pulaski county, on the 28th ult., came up for reflection and discussion. The result was, the ministers and members, by and among whom this series of meetings was held, came to the conclusion that in their consciences, and in the fulfillment of their duties to their religion and their God, they could not unite, or continue their relations with a church that based itself upon a foundation of bitter partisan politics, or conducted itself in a spirit that led to and excused, if not justified, the murder of so excellent a minister of the Gospel as Rev. Samuel D. Headley. Accordingly, Rev. Mr. Thomas, in charge of the Methodist Church South, in that Circuit, was sent for, and both the clergymen named and the members generally, formally united themselves to that church.

As the religious tenets of these two branches of the Christian Church differ in no important particular, there was no sacrifice of religious principles in the course taken by the parties alluded to. Their action, however, is another of the daily exemplifications we have that the bigoted, intolerant and persecuting spirit of Missouri Radicalism is becoming its own antidote. We know that good men everywhere, in and out of the pale of the churches, are opening their eyes to the enormities practiced in the interests of Radicalism. Many are abandoning the party on this account, and many more admit that its early doom is sealed in this State, unless radically and speedily reformed. We have no reason to doubt its utter route in any contingency. It has gone too far ever to recover its good name, if it ever had one, and all good men will rejoice at such evidences as are given above, indicating its early demise. In this instance "the blood of the martyr" has become "the seed of the Church."

Woman was taken out of man; not from his head, to be ruled by him; not from his feet, to be trampled upon; but near his heart, to be beloved; under his arm, to be protected; out of his side, to be his equal.

Reestablishment of Slavery.

M. Quinn, the author of the Memorial advising the reestablishment of negro slavery thus, in a late speech made at Cincinnati, pays his respects to a St. Louis paper:

"The Missouri Republican, a pig a pup newspaper, printed in St. Louis, by a company of money-makers, seems not to like my memorial. This may be strange. But as the paper stood in good oder with the late tory administration during all the war, I shall not shed many tears over its disaffection, and as I fully anticipated its assaults, as may be seen by the first three lines of the second paragraph of my pamphlet, I need not, to its scurility, indulge in any other rejoinder. But its principal objection is, that *the movement is out of time.*

"This is the mean and cowardly defence that the *bummers* of the democratic party have rattled in our ears for twenty years. Never the right time to assert the truth. They professed great confidence in the people yet doubted while they praise; and, to gain time, that impulses might change, and to avoid a conflict, which the vulgar might comprehend, admitted as true propositions which they know to be false—admitted the general equality of the races, and the hundred charges made by the tories against the institution of negro slavery.

"Then skulking from honorable grounds, they took shelter behind their saddle-bag resolution, that, "slavery is wrong but then we must endure it because it was entailed, by England, upon us."

"By these concessions were the ranks of the democratic party shattered, and its enemies enabled to break through and establish themselves in power.

"The Americans have their frailties as have other people; but they never can be held long, to a policy admitted to be wrong, under a pretence that questions their ability to do whatever, with men, is possible. They know that they have power, and if admitted wrongs be in their way, they will remove them, and if the defence be "not the right time" they will hurry on the period.

"These lame defences weakened all our works, for no democratic party can shelter an admitted wrong, nor can it hold its vantage ground when it surrenders a true position for a false one.

"Patriotic men—it is true—interposed their objections—denied the equality of the races, and the assumed wrongs of negro slavery. But they were declared "out of time," were overrun by "bum" supremacy, and like the lion, the elephant and the rhinoceros, on the plains of Africa, in times of extreme drought, borne along by mighty herds of smaller things, driven, in wild confusion, to the waters. Thus was the tide set in opposition to truth and the democratic party placed in a false position. It was then known, as it is now known, that the negro is subordinate in nature to the white man, as is the jackall to the lion, and finds his civil liberty under the protecting hand of a white master, but the assertion of the truth, was "out of time." When will it be in time? The tory already tramples, defiant, on the constitution—the European mind rules the American. The Germans rule our elections, and London stock jobbers, with whip and spur, ride the American pony and fix the measure of all our American markets. Every banker trembles when a European steamer reaches an American port, and all ears turn in listening silence, to hear the price of American bonds in Europe.

"From such degradation I would, if I could, in or out of time, lift up my country, no matter how much, or how little, it might influence the advertising column of the Missouri Republican; blur the records of its proprietors or impair the prices of Missouri lands which they may want to sell to emigrants from the land of the Hessians.

"As to the vanity—did it exist—of expecting to influence the present American Congress by a sensible memorial, of a very humble American citizen, we hardly need say that we are as well advised as is the Republican. But if we can reach the public ear, no matter how, not only the present Congress but all the teachers of false philosophy, though ever so well fortified behind the press, may find the waters of discontent swelling around them until all the positions which they now hold are forever unsettled and swept away. So much for the Missouri Republican.

Jefferson Davis — Mr. Davis' Health Failing — General Condition of the Prisoner—Mrs Davis, &c.

Correspondence of the New York World

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., August 6.—Mr. O'Conor's late visit down here during the past week has demonstrated one thing which is, that Mr. Davis has failed in health considerably since his visit previous to the one I speak of. This fact I have ascertained from a source as trustworthy as possible, and is next to the "powers that be." Mr. O'Connor has himself expressed as much to a gentlemen who exercises a great deal of influence here. To persons who are in the habit of seeing the great State prisoner daily in his walks from Carroll Hall to the casemates occupied by his family, and then on his rambles around the fort, cannot notice any material change from his every day appearance; but an observing eye like that of Mr. O'Conor can detect any and every alteration taking place in the mein of his illustration client, and his observation I would sooner trust than that of many doctors.

It is doubtless owing to mental grievances that Mr. Davis' health is on the decline. Save his close confinement at Carroll Hall, between tattoo and reveille, he is allowed the freedom of the fort, and is untrammeled in his rambles and avocations. Yet Mr. Davis' health is declining, and if he remains a prisoner much longer the consequences may prove serious, and the vengeance of Secretary-of-War Stanton conquer its victim.

Few persons would have survived the trials, anxieties and suffering this one man had undergone during the fourteen months of his imprisonment, and only such a superior spirit as that of Mr. Davis, whose mental capacity outweighs his physical powers, is equal to such a task, and if he is broken down physically, mentally he is the same as ever, and it is only owing to this fact that he holds out.

Pride may be said to be one of the stimulants buoying up the spirits of Mr. Davis. Should he be released now, or hear suddenly of his pardon, the reaction might prove more fatal than the flush of misery. His anguish on being consigned to a dungeon was deep and lasting. The agony, however, partially relieved itself, and the heart, while it suffered temporarily, was not entirely disturbed. Having, in a measure, become resigned to his fate now, and expecting naught but a malignant prosecution, the exertions of his friends in procuring a release or even a pardon may prove successful. It is the sudden announcement of such an event to him which may prove fatal, and no matter what news there may be concerning him, his friends should be careful not to impart it too suddenly