Gallipolis Journal.

WM. H. NASH, Proprietor.] "Truth and Justice." [$2 00 In Advance.

Volume XXXI. GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, APRIL 12, 1866. Number 21.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Square 10 lines or less, one insert'n	$1.00
" " " " each subsequent "	25

YEARLY ADVERTISING.

One Column changeable quarterly.	$50.00
Three quarters of a column.	40.00
One half " "	28.00
One quarter " "	15.00

Transient advertisements must be paid for in all cases in advance. Divorce notices to be pre paid without respect to persons. Obituary notices not exceeding ten lines, published *free*, over that five cents a line.

Marriage notices, and deaths inserd free of charge, where the parties are, or have been residents of Gallia county.

GEORGE HOUSE.
REAL ESTATE BROKER.
FOR THE PURCHASE & SALE OF AGRICULTURAL.
MINERAL & OIL LANDS.
ROBINSON'S BUILDING,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.

—REFERENCES—
E. Deletombe, President 1st National Bank.
Chas. Henking, Jno A. Robinson,
Chas Creuzet, E. S. Menager.
March 15, 1866.

JOHN C. VANDEN,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE—Auditor's Office, Court House.
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
March 15, 1866.—3m.

S. HAYWARD, W. G HAYWARD. W. G. FULLER
HAYWARD & FULLER,
COR. THIRD & STATE STREETS,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
DEALERS in Furniture, Pianos, Carpets, Mattings, Wall-paper, Window Curtains and general House Furnishing Goods.
Picture Frames and Looking Glasses made to order. Goods delivered free of charge, to any part of the City.
Agents for Singer's, Wheeler & Wilson's, Howes' Grover & Baker's and Parker's SEWING MACHINES.
Feb. 22, 1866 —tf.

DUFOUR HOUSE.
UPPER SIDE
Steamboat Landing
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
J. B. DUDDING & CO., Proprietors.
THIS Commodious House has just been completed and newly furnished.
It is pleasantly situated, commanding a view of the river for miles in either direction, and is open all hours day and night, for the accommodation of the traveling Public.
June. 29, 1865.—tf.

GARNETT HOUSE.
JAS. E. RICHARDSON, PROPRIETOR.
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
THIS House is pleasantly situated on Second Street, below the Public Square, and but one square from the steamboat landing.
Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.
☞ Terms moderate.
Jan. 1, 1866.

C. J. MENAGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
GALLIPOLIS, O.
PROSECUTES Pension and Bounty Money Claims with diligence, promptness, and fidelity.
Office, west side of the Public Square.
Nov. 25, 1864.

Dr. JAMES R. BELL
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Gallipolis and vicinity.
OFFICE
Bailey & Maguet's Drug Store, Second Street
RESIDENCE, Fourth Street North side. near the Academy.
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
June, 15, 1865.—1y.

WESLEY MOLLOHAN. JAMES R. NASH.
MOLLOHAN & NASH,
Attorneys at Law.
CHARLESTON, WEST VA.
WILL PRACTICE IN KANAWHA, AND ADJOINING COUNTIES. COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
(*OFFICE OVER SHIELDS.*)
Feb. 15. 1866.—tf.

JOHN A. ROBINSON,
Wholesale Grocer,
LOWER SIDE
Public Square,
Gallipolis, Ohio.
Jan. 1, 1866.

J. A. VAN VLECK.
RESIDENT DENTIST,
FRONT STREET, BETWEEN CEDAR AND SPRUCE,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
ALL work warranted. Charges moderate None but the best material used. All modern improvements furnished.
Sept. 28, 1865.

Medical Notice.
DR. WM. S. NEWTON, formerly of Ironton, but more recently of the army offers his professional services to the people of Gallia county.
Residence 1st door above Baptist Church 3d Street, Office in Hayward's New Building up stairs.
Office hours. 8 to 9 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M
Oct. 12, 1865.—tf.

L. M. BEMAN.
U. S. Claim Agent,
CENTREVILLE
GALLIA Co., O
Collects Bounty Money, Arrears of Pay, and Pensions.
☞ Address him in Person, or by Letter.
20, 1866.

AUTHORIZED
Military Claim Agency.
COLLECTIONS are being made by the subscriber, as a Military Claim Agent, for back pay and bounty. Commissary and Quartermaster's Stores taken for the use of the army of the United States, and not paid for, for bounties withheld, contrary to law, and all other claims against the General Government, of whatever nature.
Office, a few doors below the public square, in Gallipolis Ohio, on Front Street.
LEWIS NEWSOM, Claim Ag't.
March 8, 1866.—8w.

AUTHORIZED
MILITARY AND NAVAL
CLAIM AGENCY
E. W. CLARK, Jr.,
OFFICE OVER J. O. SHEPARD'S STORE,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO
The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that he has established an Agency for the collection of all Claims, of whatever kind, against the Government of the U. S
Claims for Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, Prize Money, &c. promptly adjusted.
CLAIMS FOR PROPERTY TAKEN BY THE ARMY for the use of the Government, whether vouchers were given or otherwise collected with dispatch
Special attention given to the collection of additional Bounty for two or three years' soldiers who have never received but one hundred dollars bounty.
Officers accounts carefully adjusted.
Call and see me, or apply by letter.

BAILEY & CHERINGTON
BOOK AGENTS,
—AND DEALERS IN—
CINCINNATI Dailies, Weekly and Monthly Periodicals, School Books, Bibles Stationery and Notions.
SECOND STREET, ABOVE STATE.
GALLIPOLIS OHIO.
Dec. 14: 1865.

J. G. BLACKFORD,
GENERAL
Forwarding & Commission
MERCHANT,
Parkersburg Va.
Agent for the Parkersburg, Gallipolis, Kanawha and Cincinnati Steamers.
DISPATCH GIVEN TO FREIGHT GOING EAST OR WEST.
Mark Packages "Care J. G. BLACKFORD, PARKERSBURG, Va,
Nov. 30, 1865.—1y.

FIRST NATIONAL
BANK
GALLIPOLIS.
Designated Depository
AND
FINANCIAL AGENT
OF THE
UNITED STATES.
EDWARD DELETOMBE, PRESIDENT,
L. PERRY, VICE PRESIDENT
GEO. W. JACKSON, CASHIER.
Capital Stock, $100,000.
DIRECTORS:—
Edward Deletombe, Robert Black,
Reuben Alkire, L. Perry,
I. R. Cahan, Da. S. C. Bailey.
Buys Gold, Silver, U. S. Bonds, Coupons and Government securities of all kinds.
Bank open from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
Henking's Building, Up Stairs.
GEO. W. JACKSON, Cashier
Feb 15. 1866.

ANOTHER CHANGE.
JAMES MEIKLE,
CARRIAGE AND WAGON MANUFACTURER,
LOWER END OF THIRD STREET,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
I have purchased the stand lately occupied by C. M. Cole, and am now prepared to manufacture everything in the above line to order.
Repairing done quickly and at reasonable rates.
Dec. 7, '65–tf. JAS. MEIKLE.

BAILEY & CHERINGTON
LIVERY AND SALE STABLE,
SECOND STREET ABOVE STATE.
GALLIPOLIS OHIO.
Dec. 14, 1863.

LIVERY & SALE STABLE.
AT THE CORNER OF FOURTH AND COURT STREET,
I have opened a STABLE, supplied with good
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES.
I have also a good two horse Hack and a driver for the accommodation of Families and Parties.
Particular care taken with Stock, and its board provided for a day, week, month, or longer on most reasonable terms. I am always in the market to buy or sell Horses.
W. H. McCORMICK.
Oct. 5, 1865.—tf.

J. V. HOVER,
—DEALER IN—
Fine Liquors, Whiskies, Brandies, Wines, &c.,
BOTTLED ALE,
Fine Tobacco, and Cigars,
UNDER PRIESTLEY'S STORE,
COR. COURT, AND SECOND STREET
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
☞ All Orders promptly filled on reasonable terms, and Goods warranted as represented
Oct. 5, 1865.

FINE Candy, largest stock in the city just received by
W. L SHARP.

For Sale.
A DESIRABLE residence on Front Street. good location, several town lots, also a number of Farms. Enquire of
GEO. HCUSE,
Real Estate Broker.
March 15, 1866.

To the Baby.

Funny thing a baby is,
Curious little creature;
Funny is its little phiz,
Comic every feature,

Helpless thing a baby is;
Tiny hands uplifting
O'er the troubled tide of life
Into which 'tis drifting.

Mystery a baby is—
Memories of heaven
Still must hover in the soul
Such a short time given.

Solemn thing a baby is,
Since it must inherit
All the loss and gain of life,
All the sin and merit.

Funny? helpless, mistic, sad—
Let me tell you, Freddy,
Half the good and sweet of life
Is the getting ready.

Yours the sunshine—take it all
While you're weak and tiny,
By-and-by the days that come
May not be so shiny.

Scatter Blessings.

BY MINNIE W. MAY.

Parson Gillette said in his sermon last evening, we must scatter blessings, and Amy Woodford went home thoughtful. She was the wife of a year—a happy, beloved wife. Her home a perfect gem, everything new and nice about it, a strong, handy Scotch girl to do the hard work, and Amy only had the parlors and room to put in order, and an occasional choice dish to prepare for her husband, to look after things a little, and then she read and sang, and dallied over her sewing as she pleased A quiet happy life she lead; but through it crept a shadow of dissatisfaction, for she was doing so little to promote any good, and just seeking her own enjoyment.

The sermon had set her to thinking. Perhaps the work she might do went straying through her dreams for she had not forgotten when Monday morning dawned the good resolutions of the night before, and after Mr. Woodford had gone to his office, she stood by the parlor window, idly scraping the frost from the pane with her slender fingers, and then she walked up to the fire and held the small soft palm of her chilled hands to catch the refreshing warmth. "We must scatter blessings." Well, and what can I do, in my little humble sphere? There are no prisons into which I can carry the cheering light of human kindness, and with the finger of faith point the poor doomed criminal to that world, where, through the mercies of a forgiving Savior he may one day be free; no hospitals, where I can soothe and cheer the brave, noble men who have given their lives a sacrifice upon the altar of liberty; no cases of real, abject poverty which I can relieve, for I know every one in this quiet village: so what can I do?"

Amy sat down almost discouraged, for the want of something to present itself right there by her own fireside; but it seemed in no ways likely to come; so she went about her morning work a little less cheerful than usual.

It was a cold winter morning. The snow lay thick upon the ground, and the tread of the few passers-by sounded out sharply from the crisp, hard walks. Amy went to the kitchen upon some simple errand, and found Macdown, the housemaid, washing the breakfast dishes, with one foot upon the chair, the tears running down her plump red cheeks, and the usually neat apartment in a sad state of confusion. "Why, Macdown, what is the matter?" was Amy's involuntary exclamation, in a kind but surprised voice.

"Oh, Miss Amy, but I have had the dreadfullest fall! I was going down the icy steps to hang out my last basket of clothes, and down I went, with my poor ankle turned right in, and it does pain me bad. I shall have to take the work easy to-day, mem; I'll get through it in time."

"Indeed, you will not do anything more, Macdown. Why did you not come directly to me?"

"And what good would it do to worry you dear child?" You felt at once the kind hearted housemaid loved the young housekeeper and that she deserved it.

"Now wipe your hands immediately, Macdown, and let me wheel the settee before the dining room fire, and you come right in and lie down. Let me help you, poor thing! how cruel for you to try to work in such pain!" Amy put her arm about the girl, and almost lifted her along, Macdown in too much pain to offer any resistance. She bathed the swollen limb, adjusted the cushions under her head, and covered her with a warm blanket, and telling her not to think of the work, went out to her task in the kitchen. It was quite a formidable one, unused as she was to hard labor, but she knew how it should be done, and an hour brought order out of confusion, and she went back to tell Macdown how everything was complete, the dinner all ready to put on its proper time, and that she felt better for the exercise; but Macdown was crying bitterly. Amy pulled a footstool to her side, and sat down, laying her hand upon the hot forehead. "Poor Macdown! I'm sorry you suffer so," she said kindly.

"It isn't the pain, ma'am; I believe it is all gone; at least, I am so happy I cannot feel it. I have been thinking how good God is to give me such a home—me, a poor orphan girl, that hasn't anybody in the whole of this big world to care anything about her, and there was such a great tender feeling came over me I could not help crying. "You dear little soul! God will bless you."

It was pleasant to hear these words, even from the lips of a servant, and Amy thought for the first time of the soul of the poor ignorant girl, that had been in a measure given to her keeping, and learned with surprise that the poor servinggirl was far in advance of her in the Christian graces of faith and love, and that it was that, that always made her labor so faithfully and cheerfully. Then Amy went to answer the door-bell. It was a boy who had followed a load of coal which Mr. Woodford had ordered, and he stood twisting his chilled fingers awkwardly as he asked—"Please, ma'am, and can't I put in the coal?" He looked into her face very wistfully as if his life almost depended upon her answer.

"Certainly if you wish to," Amy replied, with a little laugh, for to her the putting in of a ton of coal was a light matter, and she had never before been troubled with such errands. The little fellow sprang quickly away, and caught up the shovel. Amy half closed the door, and then upon a sudden impulse opened it and asked the child if he was not cold.

"A little; but I will soon get warm at work."

She went in and sat down to the piano, and running her fingers over the keys in a lively prelude, commenced singing a pretty Scotch ballad, she knew particularly delighted Macdown, and she had left the door leading to the dining-room opened. She glanced up at the window as she concluded, and the brightest, happiest face she ever remembered having seen, was pressed close to the pane; but as soon as the child perceived he was discovered, he crept back to his work. Amy watched him till the last piece of coal was in, saw how carefully he closed the door and left everything safe, and then she went and called him to her. It was almost a miracle to see a child of his years so thoughtful and industrious. "You are a good boy," she said softly, "and there is a dollar for you."

"Oh, it is only half a dollar for one load, ma'am."

"Never mind you may keep it all."

The child turned the bank note over and over in his hand, smoothed it affectionately, and looked up with his eyes brimful of astonishment and joy. "I do not believe I ever had so much money in all my life before. It will help along so much."

"Is your mother very poor, little boy?"

"Oh, not dreadful. We are pretty comfortable when father has work; but lately there isn't much doing, and some weeks he does not get hardly anything, and then we have to live on potatoes and salt, and a little corn bread, and I thought if I could just get a little butter with my half dollar it would be so nice."

"And where do you live?"

"Father owns a one of land on the small frame house just out on the Monmouth road, and mother says we mustn't get in debt, 'cause it is so hard to get out, so we just 'conomizes."

"What were you doing at the window a little while ago?" Amy asked with a twinkle of fun in her eyes.

The child hung down his head "Oh, I couldn't help listening, it was such a pretty noise," he faltered in affright.

"I am not going to scold you, my boy; but do you want me to play some more for you?"

The bright eyes grew still brighter, and fairly sparkled with delight when she struck into the quick variations of a popular air, which the child recognized at once. Then she sang a few simple songs, and finally raised the lid of the instrument, and explained its mysterious workings to the wondering mind, and was rewarded by a genuine, heartfelt "Thank you: I think when I get to be a man I will make one of them, and if yours is worn out by that time, I will make you one too."

She set out a simple lunch upon the dining-room table, and went to the kitchen to add some coal to the wasted fire, and as the child watched her retreating form, he gave vent to his admiration by turning to Macdown, who was watching the happy child with pleasure, and exclaiming, "Oh, but aint she a beauty, though. She is the prettiest of anybody I ever did see!" And Macdown thought the child quite right.

Now no one thought of calling Amy Woodford a beauty, or even pretty, for her figure was very slight, her eyes and hair too light to be beautiful, but there was always a sweet expression about the small mouth that made every one love the plain face after all, and her husband firmly declared she was charming; but Amy kept at work without thinking or even caring whether she was beautiful or not, so long as she was beloved.

A big basket found its way down to the small brown house that morning, and there was besides two tempting rolls of butter, sufficient to keep the small family in luxuries for a week, and the boy went dancing home with it upon his arm the happiest child in the whole village.

Mr. Woodford came home late to dinner that day. Somehow everything had gone wrong with him, and Amy saw at once there was a cloud upon his brow. She did not question him, however, and though he was unusually moody and taciturn, she did not chide, and when he spoke almost sharply to Macdown for her carelessness, she did not reprove him, though the words trembled on her lips, but went on telling him how much she had accomplished that morning, how light-hearted she felt, for all she was a little weary, and at length the cloud began to uplift itself, and by and by vanished altogether, and her husband kissed her and called her his little sunshine.

He produced a pile of blanks that must be filled that afternoon, said his clerk had gone off to the city. his partner was sick, and he had an argument in his brain that he believed would help him gain a case if he only had time to note it before he lost the thread.

Begged that she might do the writing. Her husband jestingly told her it would not be fair to make a lawyer of her, but seemed in no wise reluctant to accept of her proffered assistance, and after taking down names and boundaries upon slips of paper, left her to her task. Her penmanship was very fine, and she had a great deal of ingenuity, though little knowledge of deeds and mortgages; but when her husband returned at evening it was all done and well done, and he praised her. She had not been free from interruptions however. Once a pedler had come into the hall, and she felt like sending him away in anger; but he looked cold and weary, so she gave him a seat by the kitchen fire, and made a trifling purchase.

At another time, an Irish woman had come to the door, inquiring if she knew where she could get work, and Amy had spoken kindly, and recommended her to an acquaintance who was in want of a girl, and the poor woman had gone away with a blessing, telling her the sight of her pleasant face had done her good.

Amy felt that evening that she had not scattered her blessings very widely, but her heart was light and joyous, and a glad, happy tear stole into her eyes, as the last verse of the evening lesson fell from her husband's lips

And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of the disciple, verily I say unto you he shall in no wise lose his reward."

Protection vs. Free Trade.

The following petition is being circulated in the iron region of Southern Ohio, for presentation to the present Congress. The importance of the subject, and the soundness of its statement, induces us to publish it:

In view of our immense national debt, and the heavy duties imposed on our home manufactures, in many cases, exceeding those assessed on the foreign rival fabrics, resulting in excessive importations of foreign goods, and the exportation of gold and government bonds to pay for them, which it is to be feared will end in bankruptcy, national and individual, unless speedily prevented by the passage of a law repealing duties now paid by our home manufacturers, or imposing on foreign goods a high protective tariff—excluding everything that we can make for ourselves, diversifying the employments of labor, creating home markets for our farmers and securing high wages at home, thereby drawing labor and capital from abroad to aid in the developement of our vast national resources.

We would further beg leave to suggest in the fewest words possible, some of the facts and general principles which should influence legislation on this subject.

1st. That as *productive labor* is the great source of all national wealth, it should be cherished and protected against injurious foreign competition in all its departments, mechanical, manufacturing and agricultural, amounting in the aggregate to more than five thousand millions annually. When the whole mass of working men of our country thus unite in humbly praying your honorable bodies to protect them against the overwhelming competition of the low priced and "pauper" labor of Europe, can the demand be disregarded?

2d. That although the immediate effect of a high duty may enhance the price of the manufactured article, yet this very enhancement of price, making the business profitable, will soon attract additional capital and labor into it, ultimately reducing the price by increased skill, competition and supply of manufactured goods. To this end duties for protection should be specific, never *ad valorem*.

3d. That protection is the true policy of all countries where the wages of labor are high—and Free trade is the true policy of all countries where the wages of labor are low. Hence protection is the true policy of this country where wages are high, and free trade is the policy of England and other countries where labor and its productions are low, because Free trade would open our ports to the free importations of their low priced goods, thereby compelling our mechanics and manufacturers to give up the markets and quit work, buy everything and sell nothing, or bring down the wages of labor here to the low and degraded level of wages abroad.

4th. That our farmers and laboring men are much more benefited than are the manufacturers by the exclusion of foreign goods, from the fact that at least three-fourths of the price of foreign goods is made up of foreign agricultural products and the wages of foreign labor combined. For instance wool constitutes half the value of foreign cloth and the wages of labor makes most of the other half. Iron is almost exclusively an agricultural product, consisting of the grass and grain consumed by the animals, and the bread and meat consumed by the men employed in its manufacture. Any practical furnace man will testify that when we purchase foreign iron we pay out money for foreign agricultural produce, worked up into iron by foreign labor and sent here for sale, leaving our own farmers without markets, our labor without employment, and our rich mines of coal and iron undeveloped, buried and useless under the ground.

5th. Assuming that only half the value of [illegible] is [illegible] the official reports of the Treasury Department, that we import annually four dollars worth of foreign agricultural produce worked up into goods for every dollar's worth of agricultural produce, save cotton, we export to all the world. This calculation is based on the exports and imports for ten years before the war, from 1850 to 1860. What Representative of American farmers can advocate such a policy?

6th. The free trade theory that "the duties are added to the price and paid by the consumer" may be generally true as to articles not produced or manufactured in this country; but it is not true of articles that we can successfully manufacture at home, the effect of high protective duties being to stimulate competition and production, finally reducing the price by increasing the supply—as all experience has proved. For instance, coarse cottons, nails, glass, chemicals, &c., were, as every body knows, made at home for less than half the price paid formerly when imported from abroad, and are now exported to foreign countries.

7th. Another theory of the free trade advocates, that "the larger the balance of trade against our country the better" is just as absurd as to say the larger the balance of trade against an individual the better; or to say that an extravagant family that bought and consumed $500 a year more than they sold were getting rich, and an economical family that sold $500 a year more than they bought were getting poor—nations being but families on a large scale.

8th. The most convincing proof of the immense value of home markets and the productions of American labor when stimulated by home competition and demand is furnished by the late war, which enabled our farmers and manufacturers to loan to the Government from their surplus earnings hundreds of millions of dollars annually to replenish the Treasury and save the Union by furnishing money, the sinews of war.

9th. The importers and venders of foreign goods are in fact money collectors and tax gatherers for foreign countries therefore by increasing our tariff we but increase the tax paid by foreigners and their patrons for the privilege of vending their goods in our markets, thereby lightening to that extent the taxes and burdens imposed on our own people.

10th. That a thousand dollars kept in active circulation from hand to hand at home does more to make money plenty and our people prosperous than millions sent abroad to purchase what we can and ought to make at home; and that the erection of furnaces and factories in mineral regions, like "an oil strike," often adds a hundred fold to the value of mineral lands, as well as millions to the general wealth, and thousands to our revenues, State and national.

11th. The great contest is, therefore, between the Foreign and American farmers, mechanics and laboring men for the American markets. Protection gives them to the Americans, Free Trade to the foreigners—and it is for your honorable bodies to decide which shall have them.

12th. We would finally appeal to our national history, from its commencement to the present hour, to prove that national prosperity and the national revenues have invariably went up and down with the protective policy—when the tariff went up the Treasury was always full, and the people prosperous; when the tariff went down the people and the treasury were alike impoverished.

Unpleasant Picture of Mexico.

Some of the Southern papers have recently contained glowing descriptions of the advantages which Mexico affords as a place of refuge for conquered but unreconciled rebels. A correspondent of the New Orleans Times, however, who writes from personal experience, tells a very different story. The climate is fine, he admits, but only small portions are capable of cultivation. Robbers are abundant; and grass and water are scarce. The people are mostly indolent, stupid and indescribably filthy. The Emperor is hated even by his office holders, and the French are held in abhorrence. The Americans in Mexico who had been there long enough to test the character of its institutions, all looked forward with pleasure to the time when they should again tread the soil and breathe the air of true freedom in the United States. They dislike and fear the Government of Mexico, considering themselves far from safe, either in their property or their persons. The Government seems to be administered on the principle of a despotism, aided by the Spanish inquisition. Criminals are seldom informed of the charges against them; are not allowed to examine witnesses, or be heard in their own defense, but are compelled to await the convenience of the authorities and their accusers, and to submit to the decisions of tribunals before which they are not permitted to appear, and whose decisions are founded upon ex parte testimony.

Americans in the country say they can see no improvement in the administration of justice since the establishment of the Empire. Mexicans still administer the laws. Secret policemen follow and watch the stranger wherever he goes, and he is considered a spy and an enemy.—Ladies are subject to the same espionage and annoyance as men. In the winter of 1865, Madam Anna Bishop was arrested in Monterey upon the pretense that she was an impostor, but really to extort money from her.

highway robber, before becoming a General in the Imperial army. His depredations are said to have been committed in the neighborhood of San Luis, the contiguous mountains affording him a safe retreat from pursuit.

Gen. Mejia has great influence with the Emperor. During the war between the North and the South he induced the Emperor to depart widely from his pretended neutrality, and in a thousand covert ways to aid and encourage the rebels.

The Emperor is a kind hearted man, learned, and a lover of justice, somewhat vain, and not distinguished, I should think, by firmness. He is by no means master of the situation. Marshal Bazaine, an austere Frenchman, about sixty years of age, divides the authority with his Majesty. These two potentates are not very friendly, and their orders often conflict. Bazaine controls the army, and the Emperor controls an empty purse. Both are tools of that shrewd sovereign, the Emperor of France.

(Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.)

Civil Rights Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 4.

The discussion of the President's veto message of the Civil Rights Bill commenced in the Senate to-day. There was the same large attendance as on previous occasions, including so many members of the House that the latter body very soon found itself without a quorum. Mr. Trumbull, author of the Civil Rights Bill, spoke two and a half hours against the veto, when the further consideration of the case was postponed until to-morrow. His speech was mostly devoted to a legal review of the veto message and bill, though the latter portion of his remarks, concerning his personal interview with the President, excited considerable surprise. In this regard, Senator Trumbull spoke as follows: "Feeling the importance of harmonious action between the different departments of the Government, and an anxious desire to sustain the President, for whom I had always entertained the highest respect, I had had frequent interviews with him during the early part of the session. Without mentioning any thing said by him, I may, with perfect safety, state that, acting from the considerations I have stated, and believing that the passage of a law securing equality in civil rights, when denied by State authorities, to the freedmen and all other inhabitants of the United States, would do much to relieve the anxiety in the North, to induce the Southern States to secure these rights by their own action, and thereby remove many of the obstacles to an early reconstruction. I prepared the bill substantially as it is now returned with the President's objection. After the bill was introduced and printed, a copy was furnished the President, and at a subsequent period, when it was reported that he was hesitating about signing the Freedmen's Bureau Bill, he was informed of the condition of the Civil Rights Bill, then pending in the House, and a hope expressed that if he had objections to any of its provisions he would make them known to its friends, that they might be remedied, if not destructive of the measure; that there was believed to be no disposition on the part of Congress, and certainly none on my part, to have bills presented to him which he could not approve. He never indicated to me, nor, so far as I know, to any of its friends, the least objection to any of the provisions of the Bill, till after its passage; and how could he, consistently with himself? The bill was framed, as was supposed, in entire harmony with his views, and certainly in harmony with what he was then, and since been doing, in protecting the freedmen in their civil rights, all through the rebellious States. It was strictly limited to the protection of the civil rights belonging to every freedmen—the birthright of every American citizen—carefully avoided conferring or intertering with political rights or privileges of any kind."

THE INDIANA CONSPIRATORS.—The United States Supreme Court yesterday gave its decision in the case of the Indiana conspirators, Bowles, Milligan and Horsey, which was argued several days ago. It will be recollected that these parties were charged with conspiracy against the Government, were arrested on a military order, tried by a Military Commission, found guilty, and Bowles and Milligan were sentenced to be hung, while the sentence of Horsey was, if we recollect rightly, imprisonment for life. Through the exertions of Gov. Morton and other Union men, however, the sentence of death was commuted to imprisonment for life. Soon thereafter the prisoners applied to the United States District Court for a writ of *habeas corpus*. The Court disagreeing on some points, the case was carried to the Supreme Court. The decision of this court was, as stated, awarded yesterday by Chief Justice Chase, and is (1) that the writ should be issued, and (2) that the Military Commission had no legal jurisdiction in the case.

This decision of the Supreme Court does not affect the guilt or innocence of the parties concerned. It merely declares that the Court by which they were tried had no legal jurisdiction.—*Cin. Gazette.*

☞ Up to the 3d of March, according to official returns, 187,058 cattle in Holland infected by the plague in the preceding of which 117,654 have died [illegible] from the disease, and 26,136 [illegible] in order to prevent the [illegible]

☞ The Cincinnati Commercial, in an artical on the Con[illegible] tion, very pertinently [illegible]

The deduction from [illegible] is plain. So far the widening breach between the President and Congress has not materially affected the impactness of the Republican party in Connecticut. The defection of a few politicians, and the strongest influence they could exert, failed to break the ranks of the phalanx. The aside aid of the President is hardly visible in the result. Whatever the Democracy may protest and profess, and however heartily they may indorse a President elected as a Republican, and however they may clothe themselves with Republican principles as with a garment, crying, "I am as good a Union man as any body," the people are not willing to trust them, and will not do it.

☞ To Northern men, intending to emigrate to and take up residences in the Southern States, the Memphis Post, a pretty stiff Republican paper, tenders the following sound advice:

"If any have made preparations to transfer their capital to the South, we say that they can do so without any serious risk—that they will find some of the people through the country glad to have them come among them, and eager to make easy bargains. But do not come wearing gray coats, and pretending to be renegade Northerners. It is much better to speak right out; and, if you have been a very black Republican, say so and you will be more respected, by all whose respect is worth any thing, than if you tried to play the sneak."

THE TERRAPIN CUT-OFF.—The Louisville Democrat of yesterday has the following:

Capt. J. F. Lewis accomplished, with the Lida Norvell, the first passage through the Terrapin Neck cut-off, on Tuesday last. Although the feat seemed a perilous one, having never been undertaken by any other boat, it only required a determination and experienced handling of the boat to make it a simple performance. The water continues to pour through with great velocity. The distance around is about nineteen miles, and through about a hundred yards. Boats not heavily loaded can go down through the cut-off without fear of "shipping" water. Capt. Lewis says he will come through Terrapin Neck hereafter.

☞ A young minister, in a highly elaborate sermon which he preached, said several times, "the commentators do not agree with me here." Next morning a poor woman came to see him, with something in her apron. She said her husband had heard his sermon, and thought it was a very fine one, and as he had said "the common taters did not agree with him," he had sent some of the best kidneys.

Odds and Ends.

"Heap-squaw white men" is Indian for Mormons.

The three degrees of comparison in mining—Mine—miner—minus.

Take care not to go to the brink of vice lest you fall down the precipice.

As a proof of the intelligence of the people of Nevada it is stated that of thirty-nine persons in the state prison (mostly Indians) all were able to read and write and most of them to play draw-poker.

Lady Morgan paid a visit to Rossini. "Ah," says she, "I have found you in a moment of inspiration." "You have—but this inspiration is thundering hard work."

Old friends are as easily to put off as old gloves, but not quite so easy to draw on again. They have been damped, dried, and cannot open themselves as largely as before.

One of the miseries of human life is going to dine with your friend on the strength of a general invitation, and finding, by the countenance of his wife, that you had much better have waited for a particular one.

Barnum wants to go to the Paris exposition as commissioner, which would be taken as an open confession that we are a nation of humbugs. Let him go as specimen.

TO THE WOULD-BE AUTHOR.

If thou would'st fain be thought a sage,
Think a volume, write a page;
Then from every page of thine,
Publish but a single line.

John Stuart Mill has given the British house of commons a lesson in good manners by leaving his hat outside, something unprecedented and unparliamentary.

An old colored preacher at Port Gibson, Miss., recently baptized thirty colored converts and charged them a dollar apiece. On the following Sunday he only succeeded in inducing two to present themselves who were willing to pay. Becoming indignant at the parsimony of his congregation, he refused to baptize the two candidates for glory, saying he warn't gwine to slosh hisself up for no two dollars.

One Sunday night a clergyman was preaching in Belfast, when a young man in the congregation, getting weary of the sermon, looked repeatedly at his watch. Just as he was [illegible] the act of examining [illegible] for the fourth or fifth time [illegible] with great earnestness, [illegible] the truth upon the conscience [illegible] hearers. "Young man, [illegible] how it will [illegible]