

AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it!"—A. LINCOLN.

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Original Poetry.

A DREAM.
For the Citizen.
On the side of a beautiful mountain,
Green dews of early morn;
In the valley below a bright fountain
Purled over its rocky floor.
Up the steep declivity of the hill,
On which grew the flowers I've seen,
Bright eyes I plucked for thee,
To deck our gentle May Queen.
Seated in shady evergreen bowers,
Intermingling with the flowers,
Around the bright buds and flowers,
I nestled the wreath that we wore.
A more lovely scene was never beheld,
Than that which in dream was shown me;
To leave it in solitude I was compelled,
To roam I sought—and my mountain, no more I could see.
This may occur of my life pass away,
When I shall be spent in the night,
Hours that were spent in pleasant day,
May resemble those to a darkness of night.
HARRISVILLE, PA. R. N. L.

Miscellaneous.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

General Sheridan had arrived at Winchester the night before, on his way back from the consultation at Washington, to which he had been ordered. In the morning artillery firing was heard, but it was attributed to an intended reconnaissance, and nothing was thought of. After an early breakfast, Sheridan mounted and rode quietly through the town to the first fugitives from the last field were encountered. He instantly gave orders to park the retreating train on either side of the road, directed the greater part of his escort to follow as best they could; then, with only twenty cavalrymen accompanying him, he struck off in a swinging gallop for the scene of danger. As he dashed up the pike the crowds of stragglers grew thicker. He reined back; only swinging his cap with a cheery smile for all, he shouted: "Face the other way, boys; face the other way. We are going back to our camps. We are going to lick them out of their boots." Less classic, doubtless, than Napoleon's, "My children, will camp on the battle-field, as usual;" but the wounded raised their hoarse voices to cheer as he passed, and the masses of fugitives turned and followed him to the front. As he rode into the forming line, the men quickened their pace back to the ranks, and everywhere glad cheers went up. "Boys, this never should have happened if I had been here," he exclaimed to one and another regiment. "I tell you it never should have happened. And now we are going back to our camps. We are going to get a twist on them yet; well get the tightest twist on them that ever you saw. We'll have all those camps and cannon back again!" Thus he rode along the lines, rectified the formation, cheered and animated the soldiers. Presently there grew up across that pike as compact a body of infantry and cavalry as that which, a month before, had sent the enemy whirling through Winchester. His men had full faith in the "twist" he was "going to get" on the victorious foe; his presence was inspiration, his commands were victory.

"Disregarding" the Law.

One of the most preposterous reports that has been lately sent from Washington is the assertion that the President proposes to disregard the Tenure of Office Bill, and treat it as a nullity until the Supreme Court decides whether it is constitutional. "Here's richness" again; and the Copperhead Doctors shake their heads approvingly over the report; and exclaim, "Nothing could be more absurd than to dispute the right of the President to bring laws into action in the Supreme Court. But if the President, having exhausted the veto, proposes to treat all laws which he does not approve as unconstitutional and refuse to see to their execution until they are legitimated by the Supreme Court, nothing can be plainer than that every law passed by congress must be sent into the Supreme Court room and approved before the President will take care that it is faithfully executed. Nothing could be more absurd than such a view of the duty of the Executive except all the rest of the President's theories.

Of course, as the Copperhead Doctors truly remark, this appeal to determine the constitutionality of a law "is a right possessed by every citizen." But to say that nobody is bound to obey a law until some Court has decided it to be constitutional, is simply to declare chaos chaos again. The Tenure of Office Bill is a law, and not a very wise one; and the President has just as much right to disregard it as he has to nullify every other law upon the statute book. He is a citizen of the United States like the rest of us; and if he disobeys the law he will inevitably suffer the penalty.

THE INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS.
Daniel Webster once remarked: "Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and amply rewarded is its patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes. It is next to impossible to fit a sheet with printing matter without putting in it something which is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is away from home at school should supply him with a newspaper. I will remember that a marked difference between those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always superior to the last in debate, composition, and intelligence."

No mind so bright but drink will befuddle; no fortune so ample but brandy will beggar it; the happiest will fill with misery; the firmest health dissipation will shatter; no business so thriving that whiskey cannot spoil.

If you want to get at the circumference of a man, examine him around me; but if you want to get at his actual diameter, measure him at his forehead.

Religion is but another word for the mind according to what it is, acting in the spirit of love toward God and toward men.

General Grant and his Advisers.

It is very amusing to hear Egin warning a detective to look out for pickpockets. Or, to put it in another way, it is very comical to hear the New York World tell General Grant that he must beware of political slysters and tricksters. "You dear man," says the artless friend of humanity, "those naughty politicians will be the death of you. Stop your ears at once, and don't listen to their wicked stories; and if they should ask you to be President, run as fast as ever you can, and tell them to go to the bad place where they belong. If you want to know whom to trust come and ask your grandmother."

General Grant has not yet found it necessary to avoid or to attract the politicians. He is of necessity, and from reasons entirely superior to ordinary party control the master of the situation. There are certain movements of the public mind which may always be predicted. And one of them is the popular tendency to exalt and honor the military leader who without the least selfish ambition has been the successful hero of a war, and especially one which has saved the nation. This tendency has been illustrated four times in our own history. General Washington was the spontaneous choice for the first Presidency. General Jackson, General Harrison, and General Taylor followed, and they were successful, not from any remarkable fitness for statesmanship or experience of public affairs but because they were successful soldiers.

This tendency, indeed, is the traditional part of republics. Some day, say the enemies of free government, there will come a war. Then the people become an army. They win a victory. They deify the successful leader. He suddenly turns into Mr. Caleb Cushing's man on horseback, and by the aid of the people overcomes popular liberty. There is a fatal defect in this logic, and our history is the illustration of it. It is that when the people are the army their liberties are pretty safe. It is the standing army which is the enemy of Liberty. But the army of the people, with which Washington secured our national existence, and that with which Grant maintained it, dissolved in the moment of victory. And during its existence it was not a public danger, but a public defense.

"If General McClellan," said one of his staff, "had undertaken to march upon Washington the army would have marched upon him."

Thus with us the great soldier becomes the great citizen. The instruments with which he has done his military work disappear, and only the gratitude and admiration which his work excited remain. And they exist him. We do not give him a peerage, or an estate, but what we can do is done. And when his service has been not only unselfish but especially wise; when he has shown in his whole career that supreme and steady good sense, which is so much rarer and greater than the mere brilliant daring in which a true disrepute and prudence are wanting; a profound confidence springs in the popular heart which makes it willing to trust the same wisdom in untried spheres.

It is with such facts that politicians and all men who would secure public results must reckon. The true advice is not to not such a man beware of politicians to consider him and his relation to the country. The secret of the World's amusing advice to General Grant is least the party that sustained the war should nominate the General who victoriously ended it. It is indeed natural that those who excused rebellion, and who declare the action of Congress revolutionary and anarchical should, fear to see the victorious chief who approved that action, and the most popular man in the country, the possible candidate of loyal men. It is also natural that Montagu Blair, a man known of all men, should undertake to reveal to a crowd of Washington Copperheads and rebels the opinions of General Grant; counting upon the General's habitual silence not to expose such foolish falsehood. It is also natural that a President who means if possible to restore the Government to the old political allies of the rebels should resolve to remove from the Department of War the General who crushed the rebellion.

Meanwhile human nature remains the same. The purpose of the loyal people of the United States is not changed by the performances of the President; and their faith in the General whom they have watched and tried is not shaken by any assault yet made upon him.—Harper's Weekly.

He who is sore pressed with temptation need not flatter himself that by and by the temptation will cease, and he be delivered from sin; for temptations will not cease, and must come, not from change in outward circumstances, but from strength given to the inner man, lifting the soul above temptation. Thus may help come, if it comes at all.

It is doubtful whether there be in the world many things more useful than a well-balanced mind. To secure the balance it must have an equal smattering of pros and cons on all subjects of thought. The best work of the world is done by men who have a craze, a twist, a bent for it.

One of our finest writers says: "I nightly dows come down upon us like blessings." How very different the daily does come down upon us.

Lines on the Death of a Brother.

For the Citizen.
Gone in this language speak another,
Thy weary spirit breathed its last,
On cheek and brow, appearing heavily lay,
And said that they poor care had passed away.
Mark but the radiance of his eye,
That smile upon his wasted cheek,
They tell us of his glory high,
In language which no tongue can speak.
We miss the ardor, zeal and might,
All day we miss the ever-when;
Gone of our hearts, our household gods,
Yet hallowed be his memory.
Thy day brightly beaute a brother lies,
Who for his country fought,
Sleep in the quiet field,
Death retains all earth is vanquished.
H. N. E.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Moving for a New Trial—courting a second wife.
—To remove stains from the character. Get rich.
—Always at the watering places—milkmen and liquor-dealers.
—A "natural healer" has turned up in St. Paul. It is not Monongahela.
—Attorney M.'s notions of a Bank Director—one who overlooks the accounts.

—When a pickpocket pulls at your wash, tell him plainly that you have no time to spare.
—To keep your doors from being broken open by burglars, don't close them.
—Noah was probably the only person who went down for fear of being drowned.
—Why is fire paradoxical? Because the more it's cooled the hotter it gets.

—The poorest man in the world is one who has nothing but money.
—Height of absurdity—a vegetarian at a cattle show.

—What is that which must be taken from you before you can give it away? Your photograph.

—It is beauty's privilege to kill time, and time's privilege to kill beauty.

—A good kick out of doors is, to some, better than all the rich uncles in the world.

—A gentleman asked a friend in a knowing manner—"Pray, sir, did you ever see a cat fish?"

—Matrimonial History is a narrative of many words, but the story of love may be told in a few letters.

—The err widely who propose to turn men to the thoughts of a better world by making them think meanly of this.

—What is that which if you take the whole away, there will be some left? Wholesome.

"We see," said Swift, in one of his most satirical moods, "How little God thinks of riches by the people he gives them to."

—Young lady—"Going to make a flour bed here, Smithers? Why it'll quite spoil our croquet ground." Gardener—"Well, that's your par's orders, Miss. He'll have it laid out for 'artificiality, not for 'absurdity."

—What do you mean by a cat-and-dog life?" said a husband to his angry wife. "Look at Carlo and Kitty asleep on the rug together; I wish my liver half as peacefully with their wives."

"Stop," said the lady, "tie them together and see how they will agree."

—A negro returning from church was in ecstasies over the sermon, declaring it was the best he had ever heard. Some one asked him to repeat a part of it, when he scratched his woolly head and replied, "nebbor hocks do preacher."

—William Andrews, a wag in England, hit off the sallye mania there, a few days ago, by issuing a prospectus for a joint stock company to drain the Red river to recover the valuable the Egyptian loots, when Pharaoh and his host were overwhelmed by the waters in their pursuit of the children of Israel.

GOVERN HIMSELF.—An Italian Bishop, who had endured much persecution with a calm and unflinching spirit, was asked how he attained such a mastery over himself. "By making a right use of my eyes," said he. "I first look up to heaven, as the place whither I am going to live forever. I next look down upon the earth, and consider how small a space of it will soon be all that I occupy or want. I then look around me, and think how many are far more wretched than I am."

—A person in Paris noticed a poor man with a wooden leg walking past his hotel, and gave him a franc. The next day he saw the supposed beggar, but he had changed the wooden leg from the right to the left. Enraged at the deception he went up to the man and exclaimed, "You rascal, you had the wooden leg on the other side yesterday! You are not lame at all!" "Nonsense," was the response with dignity, "I never said I was. I wear a wooden leg in economy, so as not to wear out my trousers, and I change the leg to prevent one leg of the trousers wearing out before the other."

THE REASON.—At a certain college the senior class was under examination for degrees. The professor of natural philosophy was addressing the class. The point under illustration was that strictly and scientifically speaking, we see no objects but their images deposited on the retina. The worthy professor, in order to make the matter plainer, said to the wag of the class, "Mr. Jackson, did you actually ever see your father?" Bill replied promptly, "No, sir." "Please explain to the committee," said the professor, "how you saw your father?" "Because," replied Mr. Jackson, very gravely, "he died before I was born, sir."

ON THE OLD TRACK.

If the Democrats wish to have their record forgotten, as they unquestionably do the way they take to accomplish it proves them to be still under the faculty of blundering, which has marked their conduct for years past. By charging the debt, discord and taxation of the country on the Republican party, they take the most certain and direct method of keeping alive the recollection of their own complicity with the seditious leaders of secession, in bringing these burdens upon us. The faculty of the allegations will not only keep the remembrances of the past fresh in the minds of Republicans, but will make it an active force in their political contests with the Democratic party, which first abetted a tremendous wrong, and then tries to fix the odium of it on others.

Their naming of G. H. Pendleton as a candidate for the Presidency, in opposition to such a man as General Grant, is a further evidence of the "doomed blundering of the party, as well as of their preference of the Rebel to the Union principles." The false democracy of the former adhered to him through all the country's trials, and he cordially sympathized not with the defenders but with the assailants of the Union. It is proposed to place him in opposition to Grant in the day of his country's danger, in the fellowship of the Republican Union party. And while the one only avowed as the Government's measure, and was apparently, at least, indifferent to its success, the other devoted himself to its interest and became the grand engineer of its success. The naming of Pendleton for President, by the Democrats, and especially in opposition to Grant, will bring up to Republican minds with freshness and vigor, the remembrance of the old days of sympathy with the Rebels and hatred of Union defenders. It seems to indicate either stolid blindness or black despair. Or if the party really indulges any hope in such a contest, it gives evidence of nothing so much as a low estimate of the people's judgment and capacity. If the party should throw out Mr. Pendleton and take Mr. Seymour, it would not be much better for it, and if General McClellan should come home and take the party, it could not be much worse. General Grant, should be nominated in form by the Republican Convention, is able to beat either.—Pittsburgh Commercial.

LABOR OF LOVE.

Governor Seymour has undertaken the task of piloting the Democratic party into power again. But just as he gets fairly at work he finds the prospect destroyed and all his hopes dispelled by the certainty that General Grant, the Republican candidate, will be the next President. There is in this that which amounts almost to cruelty. Banished from power and patronage for years, on account of their disloyalty, just as the Democratic leaders began to entertain lively hopes of returning again to the offices which at one time they seemed to think were created for them, the prospect changes to one of absolute certainty against them. In Seymour's case the circumstances are especially aggravating. Having kept himself aloof so that he might come upon the track as the most available candidate of the Democracy; having nursed his ambition to an intense pitch, and abashed from his mind every doubt that his time was at hand, his disappointment is necessarily of the keenest description. In a general way the disappointment is shared by the Democratic leaders and party. Their finely concerted schemes for presenting Seymour as well as candidates; their plans for carrying States in detail and paroling out others among the faithful well-nigh vanished from long banishment to short commons, are all at once upset by a single stroke of adverse fortune so overwhelming that, in the language of the Pittsburgh Post it will be useless to make an effort. Under these circumstances, Mr. Seymour will be excused if his eloquence should be less effective than usual, and the applause of his party feeble and uncertain.—Pittsburgh Commercial.

AN ICE CAVE.—Nearly all the ice used on the Pacific coast is obtained from a never failing ice cave in the Northern part of Oregon. This remarkable subterranean cavern, where the ice remains in a perfect state the year round, is situated on a stream known as the White Salmon which empties into the Columbia River on the Washington Territory side, about thirty miles below the Dalles. The entrance to this icy chamber is near the base of Mount Adams, which stands twenty miles from the Columbia, and whose melting snow constitutes the waters of the White Salmon. The dimensions of this cave are vast, extending many miles under the snowy mountain, and the scenery inside is supremely grand. The ice is found in columns formed by water falling from above and congealing as it falls. These columns are about six blocks and conveyed on the back of animals to the Columbia river, and from thence are shipped to all markets on the coast.

—Make the heart right, and the man will be right; the woman will be right; the child will be right; make the men women and children right and the name will be right; make the homes right, and the town right and the city will be right; make the towns and cities right and the States will be right, and the nation will be right; make the nations right, and the world will be right.

RECONSTRUCTION ELECTIONS.

Contrary to the confident expectation of the opponents of reconstruction in Virginia, the Republican conventionists have carried the day. The returns from all the counties have not yet been received, but as far as heard from 70,777 votes have been cast for a convention and restoration under the acts of Congress, and 44,925 against. The rest of the state will probably increase the majority. This was quite unexpected to both parties, and the white population of the State very greatly preponderates over the black, and is overwhelmingly committed to the rebel cause. No influence could be found strong enough to produce any impression upon their array, and for the first time in the history of Virginia the working population have stood up firmly for their own interests and voted in direct defiance of their employers. Richmond gave over 400 majority for the Republican ticket. The zeal and earnestness of the colored voters surpassed anything heretofore known in political annals. While in line awaiting their turns to vote, they were furnished with a wagon load of bread, meat, coffee, and other staples, and seemed determined to exercise their prerogative, and to fight it out on that line. The Republican delegates thus far chosen are about one-half the white delegates. These returns, as well as those from Louisiana, render it certain that the proceedings under the Congressional Reconstruction acts will be consummated without any trouble, that the whole of the rebel States will be reorganized under loyal auspices and return to the Union in the hands of the Republican party and prepared to cast their electoral vote for a Republican candidate for the Presidency. The northern elections, therefore, will not have any influence to interfere with or prevent the success of this Reconstruction scheme.

ARKANSAS.—The official majority in Arkansas in favor of the State convention was 61,987. Number of votes registered, 165,239; convention, 87,672; against, 6,685. Majority of registered voters, 10,212.

LOUISIANA.—Gen. Mower has issued an order appointing Saturday November 23, as the day for the assembling of the Louisiana Convention to frame the new constitution, instead of the 19th, as before stated.

ALABAMA.—Gen. Pope has directed the Alabama Convention to assemble at Montgomery on Tuesday, November 5. Not more than fifteen colored delegates were chosen.

A DAY OF THANKSGIVING.—The President of the United States has issued his proclamation for the usual National Thanksgiving Day, and has appointed Thursday, November 28.

COLORS MADDENING ANIMALS.—What reason can be assigned for the well-known fact that red, more than any color, excites many animals to the highest point of desperation? Many persons have unquestionably lost their lives in consequence of wearing articles of dress which provoked domestic animals to such a pitch of fury as to lead to melancholy results. Females, for example, in attempting to cross a pasture, wearing a red shawl, a red covering for the head, a scarlet dress, or flowing scarlet ribbons, where bulls are grazing, hazard their lives. Oxen, otherwise peaceably disposed, become intensely infuriated at some seasons by the sight of bright red handkerchiefs, or almost any article of female dress of that particular hue. It is equally curious that turkeys manifest the same restlessness and ultimate excitement at red flags or red dresses. The turkey cock on such occasions assumes extraordinary dignity, gobbling most uproariously, and creating immense excitement in his family, not accustomed to the sight. Nearly all the wild grazing animals exhibit surprise, if not positive fright, when a red cloth floats before them. Perhaps the carnivorous quadrupeds feel the same annoyance under like circumstances; but, at all events, as a cause for all this turbulence is not explained, it is always safe not to provoke the ire of animals which are thus affected.

LOST TIME.—Let any man pass an evening in vacant idleness, or even in reading some silly tale, and compare the state of his mind when he goes to sleep or gets up next morning, with its state some other day when he has spent a few hours in going through the proofs by facts and reasoning of some of the great doctrines in natural science, learning truths wholly new to him, and satisfying himself by careful examination of the grounds on which known truths rest, so as to be not only acquainted with the doctrines of themselves, but able to show why he believes them, and to prove to other others that they are true, will find as great a difference as can exist in the same being—the difference between looking back upon time unprofitably wasted, and time spent in self-improvement, he will find himself in one case listless and dissatisfied; in the other comfortable and happy. In the one case, if he did not appear to himself humble, at least will not have earned any claim to his own respect; in the other case he will enjoy a proud consciousness of having by his own exertions become wiser, and therefore a more exalted nature.—Brougham.

—The grave of a freeman is far grander than the throne of a slave.

Trial of the Arch Traitor.

Chief Justice Chase has given notice that he will preside at the trial of Jefferson Davis, provided the parties will consent to bring it on Nov. 13th instead of Nov. 27th—the latter being the day specified in Davis' bail bond for his appearance to answer to the indictment found against him. As the Chief Justice is to preside in the Supreme Court, which commences its annual session on the first Monday in December, his request is reasonable, and we presume will be acceded to. So we may consider it settled that the trial will commence on the 13th inst., and that the Chief Justice will preside. This the whole country will be glad to hear. Why we are not now hope that the Attorney-General will lead the prosecution? This is no petty, lachrymose matter. It were sheer affectation to mistake it as other than a great State trial—one destined to be cited as a precedent to be studied and commented on through many years. The questions involved are those of public and constitutional law—there are no facts in dispute, and the examination of witnesses need not occupy two hours. We judge, also, that the impugning of the jury need excite little interest, since the issue must depend on the law of the case as ruled by the Court. That Jefferson Davis be tried war against the United States is as incontrovertible a fact as that Andrew Johnson is now President, or Salmon P. Chase Chief Justice; we cannot suppose that eminent lawyers will hesitate to admit that. And, as the only grave questions involved are questions of law, it would seem plain that the law on which a conviction is demanded should be propounded and set forth by the highest law officer of the Government—in effect, by the Government itself.

Sixty years have elapsed, since the first great State trial in our Federal history—that of Aaron Burr, late Vice President of the United States, also once a Senator and Secretary of war, but who he was the President of a confederacy which for four years divided and defied the whole power of the Union. Then the Chief Justice was from the South, the accused from the North; now the positions are reversed; but it is notable that Richmond is the scene of both trials.

Judge Underwood would have tried the case with perfect uprightness and judicial impartiality; yet it is fitter that the Chief Justice should preside. And the properties dictate as plainly that the Attorney-General should lead the prosecution. Let it be borne in mind that the American people are virtually the plaintiff in this case, and that the "civilized world" will note its progress and award the ultimate verdict.—German-touen Telegraph.

TROUBLE AHEAD.—Many very disreputable persons are under the impression that we are on the eve of another civil war. The Washington Chronicle makes the remarkable statement that letters have been received from the South, showing that the ex-rebels of that section, including certain newspaper editors, expect a renewal of the late civil war on the re-assembly of Congress. The writers argue that the paroles given by the rebel soldiers to Gen. Grant prevent them from fighting against the North again, except under the leadership of some recognized power in the government, and they expect President Johnson will furnish the leadership when Congress attempts to impeach him. The canards published in the Administration papers, apparently authorized by the President himself, regarding the intentions of the radicals North and their alleged inclination to forcibly depose Johnson from the White House, have so excited the people of that section that they are actually preparing themselves for a war. With these facts before them, says the Chronicle, our readers perceive the significance of Gen. Mower's recent order in Texas and Louisiana, prohibiting the establishment of unauthorized military picket guards at night in those States.

A DAY.—A day! It has risen upon us from the great deep of eternity, gliding round with wonder; emerging from the womb of darkness; a new creation of life and light spoken into being by the word of God. "In itself" one entire and perfect sphere of space and time, filled and emptied of the sun. Every past generation is represented in it; it is the flowering of all history, and in so much it is richer and better than all other days which have preceded it. And we have been re-created to new opportunities, with new powers—called to this utmost promontory of actual time, this centre of all coming life. And it is for to-day's work we have been endowed; it is for this we are pressed and surrounded with these faculties. The sum of our entire being is concentrated here; and to-day is all the time we absolutely have.—Chesnut.

General Kilpatrick. Minister of Chile has sent in his resignation of his position in the army, which in Captain in the First Artillery. His briefest rank is Major General. This is the third time he has tendered it, and it will now be accepted.