Burlington Weekly Free Press.

VOL. XXXV. NEW SERIES VOL XII | BURLINGTON, VT., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 20 1866 | NUMBER THREE

Poetry.

ART THOU LIVING YET?

The following delicate and melodious poem, which we find in the Independent, is from the pen of James G Clark.

Is there no grand immortal sphere
Beyond this realm of broken ties,
To fill the wants that mock us here,
And dry the tears from weeping eyes,
Where winter melts in endless spring,
And June stands near with deathless flowers,
Where we may hear the dear ones sing
Who loved us in this world of ours?
I ask, and lo! my cheeks are wet
With tears for one I cannot see,
O mother, art thou living yet,
And dost thou still remember me?

I feel thy kisses o'er me thrill,
Thou unseen angel of my life;
I hear thy hymns around me trill
An undertone to care and strife;
Thy tender eyes upon me shine,
As from a being glorified;
Till I am thine, and thou art mine,
And I forget that thou hast died.
I almost lose each vain regret
In visions of a life to be;
But, mother, art thou living yet,
And dost thou still remember me?

The springtimes bloom, the summers fade,
The winters blow along my way;
But over every light and shade
Thy memory lives by night and day.
It soothes to sleep my wildest pain
Like some sweet song that cannot die,
And, like the murmur of the main,
Grows deeper when the storm is nigh.
I know the brightest stars that set
Return to bless the yearning sea;
But, mother, art thou living yet,
And dost thou still remember me?

I sometimes think thy soul comes back
From o'er the dark and silent stream,
Where last we watched thy shining track
To those green hills of which we dream;
Thy loving arms around me twine,
My cheeks bloom younger in thy breath,
Till thou art mine, and I am thine,
Without a thought of pain or death;
And yet, at times, mine eyes are wet
With tears for her I cannot see,
O, mother, art thou living yet,
And dost thou still remember me?

Miscellany.

A STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Adapted from the German.

Grandfather's Picture.

There once stood beside the high gate which leads into the city of Danzig, a small shop, where children's toys were sold. It was kept by an old lady who supported her family by selling toys. She did not have a great many of them, for she did not have money enough to buy them. She had a few picture books, some little wooden horses and wagons that had lately been sent her from Nuremberg, and some little bows and arrows that she had bought from a peasant.

This had been the old lady's home from childhood. Her bedroom and kitchen were back of the shop, and every part of the premises was as familiar to her as we can possibly imagine. She was married when eighteen years of age; but only a few years afterwards her husband died. Ever since then she had been compelled to support herself by selling toys. At the time of which I am now speaking, she seldom had a customer. Children who wanted toys went to larger and finer stores to buy them. Sometimes she had not enough money to buy a loaf of bread, and had to wait in great anxiety until she could sell some little toy.

One day an aged man stood by her shop door and asked her to tell him where he could find a certain street in the city. She told him as nearly as she could. He then said:

"I have not been in Danzig for forty years, though I was born here. How changed is every thing! I remember this very little shop where you are now, and I can call to mind the beautiful young lady whom I saw here standing in the door when I left Danzig so long ago. Her face is distinct in memory now."

The old toy woman smiled and replied: "Good man, that girl could have been on one else than myself, for I have lived in this house for fifty years"

"Indeed," replied the stranger, "I had for a moment forgotten that people can change as well as places. No wonder you look old now; I look old myself, and so has everybody changed in such a long space of time. Can you tell me about Peter Braun who formerly lived in Long street? Is he living or is he dead?"

She replied: "I was not acquainted with him, though I have heard a great deal about him. He died in the hospital."

"In the hospital!" replied the aged stranger, "what a wonderful occurrence is that! I know he never expected such a thing. He was the son of Bernard Braun, who was always regarded as a very wealthy man."

"That may be all very true," replied the woman who sold toys, "but he died very suddenly, though he had been sick several weeks, and had been taken to the hospital because he had not money enough to provide himself with the necessaries of life. His father died very much in debt, and Peter paid all his debts. He could have kept enough money to have placed himself in comfortable circumstances, but he would not do it, for would it be defrauding his father's creditors out of their real dues, Peter Braun, the son who died, has left a son named John, who is now a sailor on a vessel that goes to the East Indies."

As the aged stranger heard these words a cloud seemed to pass over his face. He was about to depart in haste, but turned round rapidly and said: "Tell me where Peter Braun is buried."

"In the Potter's Field, back of St. Mary's church," replied the woman.

The stranger seemed to have expected this answer, and his eyes began to wander round the walls of the shop. He beheld an old and faded oil painting which was nailed over the door that led into the back part of the house. He went up closer to where the picture was, and said: "What will you take for that old picture?"

"Oh," said she in reply, "I suppose it is worth a couple of pennies. To come to the truth," she said, "I think it is actually worth nothing. But if you will give me a couple of pennies you may have it."

She then got a little broom and brushed the dust off.

"Now," said she, "that is a picture of a man that looks pious and friendly. If you are not willing to give me two pennies then I will take one."

The stranger laid down on her counter a Spanish silver dollar, and took the picture down himself.

"Ah! good man," she said, I can not give you change for this great large piece of money, for this is the first thing I have sold for three days."

"Good woman," he replied, "I don't want any change. This picture is a treasure to me; and though I have given you the last dollar I have in the world, I don't feel dissatisfied with my bargain; for this picture is the likeness of my grandfather. It is a treasure for which I thank you."

He hastened off without saying or hearing any more. The toy woman was more frightened than rejoiced, for she could not understand that the man who seemed in good circumstances was really so poor that he had but one dollar to give for an old faded picture. She feared that he would come back and take away the silver dollar that he had given her.

By and by he did come back again. His face was flushed as if he had been drinking wine. He struck his fists powerfully upon her counter; and the toy woman thought that he would break all her little toys, and take away the dollar. But he was not angry, though he seemed to be so. He then said to her these words:

"Good woman, do me the kindness to throw all your toys to the school children to-night as they come from school. Oh! here they come, now! Let me have the toys—I will pay you for them."

The children were coming from school with their maps, and books, and slates, under their arms; and two or three stood before the toy shop window. The aged stranger took the toys one after another, and gave them to the children. They were the happiest little creatures I ever saw. After they had returned him thanks, and shouted aloud over their new gifts, the stranger then said to the woman:

"That picture which you sold me has proved of great value to me. It contained what I have been seeking in many lands for forty years. I am the son of Peter Braun who you said a little while ago was a sailor on a ship to the East Indies. The picture which I bought from you, and which is the likeness of my grandfather, Bernard Braun, contained very valuable papers. After I left your shop with it an hour ago, I accidentally struck it against an old pump, and the frame came apart, and the board on the back broke in pieces. Between the board and the canvas there were several papers which fell down. Those papers are what I have long sought. They contain a record of a large sum of money which the city of Danzig owed my grandfather—money which he had loaned for improvements. They contained the only account of the debt. I have no doubt they are just what I think they are, for I have often heard my father say that his father had loaned the city money which was to be paid after the lapse of twenty years. But my father said that his father died very suddenly, and all traces of the papers were lost. Now they have come to light, and I shall get the whole sum, with all the interest that is due upon it."

Four days after this conversation the aged stranger again came to the toy-woman's shop. He gave her a sufficient sum of money to buy a comfortable house in a pleasant part of the city. "For," said he, "you are the instrument of my recovering my grandfather's fortune."

He then said, "My next duty is to found a hospital for Danzig."

Two years passed by, and a splendid hospital was erected at his expense.

Later, he often said: "My father died in a hospital. What would have become of him had there been no hospital? But it was a small institution, and the city needs the large one that I have given it. How thankful I am that my father did not die alone by starvation! But there are many hungry and suffering people in this world. I hope all the children to whom I once gave toys, and all the other children of Danzig, will do all in their power to make the world better and happier."—*The Methodist.*

A "graphic" New York reporter, who is chasing Mr. Peabody over Canada, says that that gentleman has gone to the Saguenay river provided with "all the necessary articles *whereunto to use the lively and resistless salmon from his chosen and opulent home.*" Oh!

INTEREST.—How many people in the country have found out the truth of the following, by Henry Ward Beecher:

"No blister draws sharper than interest does. Of all the industries none is comparable to that of interest. It works day and night, in fair weather and foul. It grows a man's substance with invisible teeth. It binds industry with its files as a fly is bound upon a spider's web.—Debt rolls a man over and over, binding him hand and foot, and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long legged interest devours him. There is no crop that can afford to pay interest on debt. There is but one thing raised on a farm like it, and that is the Canada thistle, which swarms new plants every time you bleed its roots, whose blossoms are prolific, and every one the father of a million seeds. Every leaf is an awl, every branch a spear, and every single plant like a platoon of bayonets, and a field of them is like an armed host. The whole plant is a vegetable curse. And yet the farmer had better make his bed of Canadian thistles than attempt to lie at ease upon interest."

THE VERMONT AND MASSACHUSETTS RAILROAD.—We write in error Saturday in stating that an injunction had been issued prohibiting the payment of the dividend by this company, and we regret that we were wrongly informed on the subject. No such injunction has been issued and the company as usual promptly pays its dividends and coupons and every other valid obligation.

Traveller.

NOVEL PICTURE OF A NEW ENGLAND SUMMER.—The following novel picture of a New England summer is from the pen of Rufus Choate:

"Take the New England climate in summer; you would think the world was coming to an end. Certain recent heresies on that subject may have had a natural origin there. Cold to-day; hot to-morrow; Mercury at 80 degrees in the morning, with wind at south-east, and in three hours more a sea turn, wind at east, a thick fog from the very bottom of the ocean, and a fall of 40 degrees of Fahrenheit. Now so dry as to kill all the beans in New Hampshire; then floods carrying off the bridges of the Penobscot and Connecticut; snow in Portsmouth in July; and the next day a man and a yoke of oxen killed by lightning in Rhode Island. You would think the world was 20 times coming to an end. But I don't know how it is; we go along; the early and the latter rain falls each in its season; seedtime and harvest do not fail; the 60 days of hot corn weather are pretty sure to be measured out to us. The Indian summer, with its bland southwest and mitigated sunshine brings all up; and on the 25th of November, or thereabouts, being Thursday, three millions of grateful people, in meeting houses or around the family board, give thanks for a year of health, plenty and happiness."

A Texas editor, reviewing the Civil Rights bill, and the Texas papers that pretend to approve it, says: "We've burned the hatchet—yes, and we've eaten dirt enough to cover it; but as some empathic writer says, d—d if we have much respect for the man who pretends that he likes it."

STILL VIGILANT.—The little Incident which we are about to relate shows that our neighbors over the line are on the watch for any stray Fenians who may visit the border.

On the 6th of July, Dr. Pitman, of Mass., who with his wife is spending the summer at Highgate Springs, went out on the lake fishing, and took a boatman with him. The two went down into Missisquoi bay, and finally went as far as Phillipsburgh. Soon after starting on their return to Highgate Springs, and after getting this side of the line, they were ordered to halt and come ashore, by a man on shore who carried a musket, and threatened to use it unless his order was complied with. Dr. Pitman and companion returned, therefore, when the man directed them to go back to the bay, which they consented to do only on condition that he would row the boat. After getting back into the bay another boat was seen near at hand, and the man with the musket having informed Dr. Pitman who its occupants were, the boat was hailed, an acquaintance of both parties was found who vouched that Dr. Pitman was no other than Dr. Pitman, and the prisoners were allowed to go on their way without further molestation. The Dr. saw Mr. Nye and others "bustling about the shore," as he expresses it. He found out that the vigilance which caused his arrest on the American side of the line by a Canadian valiant was intended for the special benefit of Gen. Spear. The Dr. will report the occurrence to the authorities in Washington.—*St. Albans Messenger.*

A DAUGHTER OF PROF. STOWE SHOT.—At Hartford, on the 4th, Miss Eliza, eldest daughter of Prof. and Harriet Beecher Stowe, was on the way through the street when a ball from a pistol discharged from a group of boys near by passed through the folds of her dress and through her right arm. It passed between the two bones of the forearm, half-way between the hand and elbow, severing a nerve in the passage. Yesterday morning her right side was paralyzed from the effect of the wound.

The Free Press.

GEO. W. & G. G. BENEDICT.
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

FRIDAY MORNING JULY 20, 1866.

The Snake's Egg Hatched.

The zealous eagerness with which the rabid copperhead papers and politicians of the North, and the active supporters of the rebellion at the South, join their acclamations in favor of the Randall-Doolittle Convention to meet at Philadelphia on the 14th of August, has revealed its true purpose and what will be its character.

For a few days there was a show of doubt in some quarters as to its object. It is to be merely a concern, said some of the democratic papers, to modify the Union-Republican platform in some particulars, thus to make it more acceptable to the people, and give additional strength to the party, and we will have nothing to do with it.—Now, however, the tone is entirely changed. Delegates from the rebel States are especially urged to attend, and the sound of preparation, by the call of conventions to appoint delegates, is heard on all sides throughout the States lately in armed rebellion, and the ranks of those at the North who gave them aid and encouragement. The great object of the convention is to bring together and re-unite, if possible, the shattered links of the old Democratic, pro-slavery, State-sovereignty party, and to give it power for future action; and the hope of its chief favorers is that they shall weld Andrew Johnson fast into their chain. The convention will be chiefly made up of men earnest for that sort of work, and they will be the only ones there who will have influence or power in it. There may be present a scattered handful of purblind, unstable-minded men who heretofore called themselves republicans, or unionists while the war lasted, but who are now ready to take up with any side which they believe will prove the winning one; but they will be of no more account in the convention than a pile of old hoops and burnt out stove pipe is in a wholesale hardware store.

Mr. Dennison's Resignation.

The official letter of Mr. Dennison, resigning the office of Postmaster General, indicates plainly enough that he considers President Johnson's road and his to be no longer parallel, and of course, they must part company. After the resignation of Mr. Dennison was accepted, the President sent in the name of Alexander W. Randall, the First Assistant Postmaster General, to fill the place left vacant by Mr. Dennison's resignation.

WASHINGTON, July 11.

SIR—I have the honor to tender you herewith my resignation of the office of Postmaster General, to take effect upon your notifying me of your acceptance. In thus withdrawing from your Cabinet, it is proper to say that I do so chiefly because of the difference between us in regard to the proposed amendment of the Constitution, which I approve, and the movement for the Convention to be held at Philadelphia on the 14th proximo, to which I am opposed. My confidence in the patriotism of the Union Republican party is such that I am convinced that upon its permanent control of the Government depends in a large measure the peace and happiness of the country, and that it will not permit of any holding an equivocal attitude in respect to it. Assuring you of my personal regard and appreciation of the uniform courtesy I have received from you,

I am, very respectfully yours, &c.,
(Signed) W. DENNISON.
To the President.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, July 14, 1866.

SIR—Your resignation of the office of Postmaster General tendered in your letter of the 11th inst., is hereby accepted. Fully appreciating your kind assurance of personal regard,

I am, very truly *and respectfully* yours, &c.,
(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON,
To Hon. Wm. Dennison, Postmaster, &c.

Andrew Johnson on Treason.

Let it be engraved on every heart that treason is a crime and traitors shall suffer its penalty. While we are appalled, overwhelmed, at the fall of one man in our midst by the hand of a traitor, shall we allow men—I care not by what weapons—to attempt the life of the State with impunity? While we strain our minds to comprehend the enormity of this assassination, shall we allow the nation to be assassinated? I speak in no spirit of unkindness. I leave the events of the future to be disposed of as they arise, regarding myself as the humble instrument of the American people. In this, as in all things, justice and judgment shall be determined by them. I do not harbor bitter or revengeful feelings toward any. In general terms, I would say that public morals and public opinions should be established upon the sure and inflexible principles of justice. When the question of exercising mercy comes before me, it will be considered calmly, judicially—remembering that I am the Executive of the nation. I know men love to have their names spoken of in connection with acts of mercy; and how easy it is to yield to this impulse. But we must not forget that what may be mercy to the individual is cruelty to the State.

ANDREW JOHNSON. April 18, 1865.

THE VOTE ON THE TARIFF BILL.—The Senate vote by which the Tariff bill was referred to next December is reported as follows:

Yeas—Brown, Davis, Doolittle, Foster, Grimes, Guthrie, Harris, Henderson, Hendricks, Johnson, Kirkwood, Lane, Morgan, Nesmith, Norton, Pomeroy, Riddle, Saulsbury, Sumner, Trumbull, Willey, Williams and Wilson.

Nays—Anthony, Chandler, Clark, Conness, Cowan, Cragin, Edmunds, Fessenden, Howard, Howe, Poland, Ramsay, Sherman, Sprague, Stewart, Van Winkle and Wade.

REPORTER'S ENGLISH.—Everything that is not "commenced" now-a-days is either "initiated" or "inaugurated," nothing is ever begun. A man never resigns an office or gives up a policy or course of action. He "abdicates." Indeed a man or person is seldom spoken of. They are more philosophically designated as "individuals"—Events "transpire" (whatever that may be) instead of taking place. It would be quite out of keeping to say that President Johnson proposes to visit New England. In the language of the telegraph, he intends to make N. E. the "objective point" of his journey. Few men have "wives" now. John Smith always registers himself at a hotel as J. S. and "lady." And yet these same reporters don't know the difference between "lie" and "lay," "most" and "almost," talk about "corporeal" punishment, and always speak of "preventatives."

Correspondence of the Free Press.

A Letter from Arkansas.

MARION, ARK., July 4, 1866.

Mr. Editor:

Perhaps you would like to know how the anniversary of our National Independence is celebrated in this region, so I send you the following brief account.

Of course "Pompey" could not work on the Fourth of July, and everything is at a stand still. We have celebrated to the extent of three bunches of fire crackers, and attended "a barbacue," which was the centre of attraction in this neighborhood. After the reading of the declaration of independence, an ex-rebel Major was announced as the "principal orationer of the occasion." With commendable diffidence he introduced himself, and proceeded to say, "I do not wish to cause any hearts to bleed afresh, &c.," and continued, "It is useless to speak of our gallant dead. It is useless to speak of the memory of the loved and lost. It is useless to speak of the desolate homes. It is useless to speak of our unfortunate cause." (This last very pathetically.) Many other useless things were mentioned, and if "hearts did not bleed afresh," it was no fault of his. In the course of his remarks he said, "*Peace* is what we want—political power—and to gain this, we must pander to a certain class of politicians in the North *for awhile.*" Also "We are overpowered, but not conquered;" and he made other observations equally pointed and original.

Next in order was a speech from an ex-rebel Colonel, who rather astonished all by declaring he was a Union man now, *and always had been.* And he could and would prove it. He went on after the manner of State rights' men, "If the State had committed treason, let *them* hang the State," and such like. His reasonings were received with great satisfaction, and accepted as conclusive, by all except myself, who could not see it at all in that light. Reconstruction, *State Rights*, negro suffrage and testimony, king cotton and local affairs, received their share of attention, and he concluded by electioneering for himself for the Senate, in a powerful manner. On the whole I hardly knew whether to be amused or indignant. I was treated pleasantly enough, but there was such a lack of sympathy. I did not enjoy myself as is customary on such occasions.

The crops generally are not looking very well. The cotton is small and scattering and does not seem to "come on" well. We have had no rain for nearly five weeks, consequently the corn looks yellow and spindling. There is not as much of that planted as will supply the neighborhood. The negroes are working well. Though there is a great chance for improvement, they are disappointing those who prophesied so ill of them. The weather is pretty warm. The thermometer averages 90° day by day. It is often at 95°, sometimes at 100°, and twice at 105° in the shade. It is seldom as low as 80°, or even 85°. The "chills" are on us. Last Friday five hands left the field "just a shaking", and Tuesday four more followed suit. A neighbor to whom I was telling the above, said "Make 'em chaw quinine, make 'em chaw it." The other night an overseer in his zeal to have the hands ready for the field next day, got hold of the soda instead of the quinine. He took round a dozen powders of it, and insisted they should be taken very early the next morning. The powders were taken according to orders, but to his surprise, did not keep off the chills, which led to an investigation, and we found we were minus so much soda!

I do not know which was the most distasteful, the joke or the soda, but think the fun it caused has accomplished about as much good as the right medicine would have done.

A very bitter feeling prevails here against Congress. These people are not loyal as we understand that word, and never will be. I hope Congress will remain as firm in the future as in the past, and perhaps these people will yet learn that there is a power that will have what is right, and not be driven or "bluffed" out of it.

Yours, &c., TEX.

State of Vermont.

ADJ. AND INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WOODSTOCK, July 2, 1866.

The following named soldiers, who enlisted for service in organizations from the State of Vermont, in the late war for the preservation of the Union, are not as yet fully accounted for. The last report received at this office in respect to each of them is stated against the name of each. It is important for the completion of the military records of the State that their fate should be ascertained, if possible. All returned officers and soldiers of Vermont regiments, and the officers of towns and citizens of the State generally, are respectfully requested to examine this list, and if they have any information in respect to any of the men named therein, of a later date than that indicated against the name of the man in the column of remarks, or showing what has become of him, to communicate it at once to this office.

Alexander, Abram N, Co A, 5th regiment, absent wounded since May 5, 1864.

Allen, Charles, recruit, 8th regt, no record since muster into service.

Anderson, Emery, co D, 54 Mass.; no record since muster into service.

Avery, Peter, co C, 10th; absent, wounded since April 2, 1865.

Bailey, John, co K, 5th; absent, wounded June 29, 1865.

Barnes, Erastus P, co E, 5d; substitute for Eli Wiswell of Johnson; absent sick July 11, 1865.

Belloers, George, co F, cavalry; transferred from co M; absent sick August 9, 1865.

Braman, Benjamin F, co A, 11th; transferred from co D; absent sick August 25, 1865.

Braman, Malachi, co C, 9th; detained by civil authority in New York since November 13, 1864.

Breed, George F, recruit, 10th; no record since muster into service.

Bruce, Alexander, 1st heavy art; transferred from 24 battery; absent sick July 28, 1865.

Bullson, George H, co C, 8th; in arrest for desertion June 28, 1865.

Bushey, Oliver Jr, co K, 7th; absent sick, March 14, 1866.

Carter, John, co D, 11th; absent sick June 24, 1865.

Casmun, William, co A, 5th; absent wounded since May 5, 1864.

Chaffee, Jerome, 1st heavy art; transferred from 2d battery; absent sick since July 12, 1864.

Chase, Zelva W co E, 8th; Absent sick June 22 1864.

Cheeney, Gilman P, Recruit, Cavalry; No record since muster into service.

Churchill, David, co C, 3rd; Substitute for William J. Sumner of Hartland. Absent sick July 11, 1865.

Cilley, James M. D. Recruit, 2d; No record since muster into service.

Colcott, Joseph, co C, 8th; Absent sick June 22, 1864.

Craig, Myron co C, Cavalry; Transferred from co K. Absent without leave August 9, 1865.

Demars, Israel, co A Cavalry; Transferred from co E, Absent wounded since July 2, 1864.

Dickerman, Lyman, co I, 14th; absent wounded since July 3, 1863.

Divide, Peter, co D, 17th; absent wounded July 14, 1865.

Donohue, Thomas, co A, cavalry, paroled prisoner.

Dow, Napoleon, co C, 17th; absent sick July 14, 1865.

Dupont, Lewis, co K, 5th; absent wounded since May 5, 1864.

Dwyer, John, co D, 9th; absent sick December 1, 1865.

Dwyer Patrick, co C, 2nd; at camp parole December 15, 1864.

Dyer, John, co B, 11th; transferred from co C. Absent sick August 25, 1865.

Farnham, William, co C, cavalry; absent sick November 18, 1864.

Finn, James, co C, cavalry; transferred from co K. Absent wounded August 9, 1865.

Fisher, Lewis L., co I, 10th; at camp parole June 22, 1865.

Fleury, Thomas, co H, 4th; transferred from co E, 24 U. S. S. S. Absent sick July 13, 1865.

Franklin, Solomon, B. co H, 4th; transferred from co H, 24 U. S. S. S. Absent sick July 13, 1865.

Freeman, Israel L., recruit 54 Mass.; no record since muster into service.

Gray, Hiram, co D, 4th; no record since muster into service.

Green, James, H recruit 24; no record since muster into service.

Green, Joseph, co K, 6th; absent sick June 29, 1865.

Hanson, Peter O, co I, 5th; substitute for George P. Williams of Windsor. Absent sick June 29, 1865.

Harker, John, co K, 17th; absent wounded since April 2, 1865.

Halborn, William W., recruit, 24; no record since muster into service.

Hemenway, David, co K, 11th; prisoner since June 23, 1864.

Hill, George, recruit, 24; no record since muster into service.

Hunt, Bradbury A, co K, 10th; absent wounded June 29, 1865.

Hunt, Mitchell, co H, 4th; transferred from co H, 24 U. S. S. S. Absent sick July 13, 1865.

Jackson, Andrew, co H, 6th; substitute for Charles S. Town of Waterbury; absent sick June 26, 1865.

James, Charles, recruit, cavalry; no record since muster into service.

Jangle, William, co E, 5th; substitute for Alpheus Metcalf of Corinth; absent wounded June 19, 1865.

Jones, Thomas, recruit, cavalry; no record since muster into service.

Keating, John, co C, 4th; transferred from Co. E, 9th Vt. vols. Absent sick June 19, 1865.

Lakeside, Nelson, co K, 11th; prisoner since June 23, 1864.

LaMudge, George, co K, 9th; in arrest June 26, 1865.

Laraloe, William, recruit, 24; no record since muster into service.

Lathe, Moses, recruit, 11th; no record since muster into service.

Laurie, Clavius, F, 24; substitute for Edward Gordon of Grand Isle. Absent sick July 15, 1865.

Lepage, Lewis, recruit, 9th; no record since muster into service.

Livermore, George H, co H, 4th; transferred from co E, 24 U. S. S. S. Absent sick July 13, 1865.

Lyford, Oscar D, co B, 11th; transferred from Co C. Absent sick August 25, 1865.

Martin, Joseph, co F, 24; substitute for Jason C Knight of Dummerston; absent sick July 15, 1865.

Mazzi, John, co A, 9th; absent in confinement for desertion June 13, 1865.

Merritt, Francis, recruit, cavalry; no record since muster into service.

Miller, Allen P, co H, 4th; transferred from Co H, U S S S. Absent sick July 13, 1865.

Miller, Edward, 1st Bat.; absent sick August 10, 1864.

Moore, Charles, co F, 17th; substitute for Gardner L Chaffee of Rochester. Absent sick July 14, 1865.

Moore, Henry A, co C, cavalry; transferred from Co D. Absent sick August 9, 1865.

Mossey, Isaiah, co F, 17th; absent wounded July 14, 1865.

Mayland, Michael, co A, 45th; absent wounded since July 3, 1863.

Murray, George, co F, 6th; absent sick since June 28, 1862.

Newens, Charles, co C, cavalry; paroled prisoner since February 5, 1865.

O'Brien, Abram, co I, 5d; substitute for John J Foster of Swanton; transferred from Co G; absent sick July 11, 1865.

O'Neill, Edward H, co F, 17th; absent wounded July 14, 1865.

Ovitt, Henry, co B, 24; substitute of Henry Martin of Montgomery; absent sick July 15, 1865.

Parker, Elisha C, recruit, 24; no record since muster into service.

Parker, James, co D, 17th; substitute for George M Hall of Swanton. Absent sick July 14, 1865.

Patten, Matthew, co D, 11th; transferred from co A; absent sick, August 25, 1865.

Pisha, George, co K, 5d, substitute for Walter Martin of South Hero; absent sick, July 11, 1865.

Plant, Alexander, co K, 5th; absent wounded since May 5, 1864.

Prue, Joseph, co D, 5th; substitute for John Bascom of Bradford. absent sick, June 28, 1865.

Quiblock, Loram, co B, 17th; substitute for W F Dunton of Rutland; absent wounded since Sept 30, 1864.

Rand, George, recruit, 9th; no record since muster into service.

Ransom, Samuel H, co A, 13th; absent sick, July 21, 1865.

Robinson, James, co F, 8th; absent sick June 28, 1865.

Rogers, Albert E, co F, 9th; absent sick June 13, 1865.

Ryan, Richard, co H, 17th; absent sick, July 14, 1865.

Shaw, John M, co I, 4th; absent sick July 11, 1865.

Sherwood, Homer, co K, 5th; wounded and taken prisoner June 29, 1862.

Sheehan, Supples, co I, 5d; substitute for Edgar Davis of Rutland; absent sick, July 11, 1865.

Smith, Henry C, recruit, 9th; no record since muster into service.

Smith, John, co A, 4th; substitute for Hiram Gould of Shrewsbury; paroled prisoner since Dec 6, 1864.

Smith, Samuel W, co I, 13th; absent sick June 29, 1865.

Smith, Timothy J, co B, 24; absent sick July 15, 1865.

Spear, Hiram, co B, 5d; absent sick July 27, 1864.

Sweet, Abijah, co G, 5d; at camp parole April 8, 1864.

Tare, John, co C, 17th; absent sick July 14, 1865.

Tatro, Lewis, recruit, 24; no record since muster into service.

Tobin, Edmund, recruit, 6th; no record since muster into service.

Vassor, Lewis, co F, cavalry; transferred from co I; absent sick August 9, 1865.

Walker, Charles M, recruit, 24; no record since muster into service.

Wallace, Thomas, recruit, cavalry; no record since muster into service.

Wells, Henry, co D, 5d; absent sick July 27 1864.

Wetherbee, Eli F, recruit, 24; no record since muster into service.

Wheeler, Alonzo A, co I, 7th; absent sick March 14, 1866.

Willard, John H, co A, cavalry; transferred from co E; paroled prisoner.

Willard, Nelson, co A, 5th; in arrest for desertion June 29, 1865.

Williams, George, recruit, 5d; no record since muster into service.

Wilson, John, co F, 17th; substitute for Thomas B. Hall of Groton; absent sick July 14, 1865.

Witherell, Charles 2d, recruit, 5th; no record since muster into service.

Wood, Edward C,; drafted; no record since muster into service.

Wright, David, co K, 5d; transferred from co H; absent sick July 11, 1865.

PETER T. WASHBURN,
Adjutant and Inspector General.

The Tariff Bill Laid Over.

The Senate took up on Thursday the Tariff Bill as it came from the House, and after remarks by Senators Fessenden and Wilson, to the effect that the bill needed important alterations, a motion to refer it to the Finance Committee with instructions to report it next December, was carried by a vote of 23 yeas to 16 nays. This of course leaves the Tariff, as it now stands, from six to eight months longer. We presume the decision of the Senate was based upon the considerations that it would be impossible to bring the House and Senate to an agreement on some of the more important points of the bill without a consumption of time which was needed for other and highly important matters before the close of the session, and that the public interests of the country would not suffer so much detriment by leaving the present law in force for a few months longer as they would by leaving the other matters undetermined.

The President's Promises.

In his speech at the Patent Office, April 5, 1865, after the fall of Richmond, before the assassination of Lincoln, Vice President Johnson said:

"The query naturally arises now, who has been engaged in this bloody opposition to the Government? The answer is, the man you have fed, clothed, educated, whose sole reputation and early honors were won under your colors; him we find with the sword given him by the Government and the country to defend them; him we find plunging it into his mother's bosom."

Voices from the crowd—Hang him! Hang him!

Mr. Johnson—"You say 'hang him.' I know men in this country are hung if they murder one man; but what shall be done to him who tries to murder a nation? In Solon's code no law was written against parricide. The Athenian treated it as a crime next to the base as to commit. Mr. Davis sought to kill his mother."

Voices—Hang him!

Mr. Johnson—"YES, I SAY HANG HIM TWENTY TIMES!

"Treason should be put in its proper light as the greatest of crimes, and, while magnanimity and mercy were with one hand dealt to the deluded masses, HE BELIEVED SIGNAL AND MEMORABLE PUNISHMENT SHOULD BE DEALT TO THE CHARITY INSTIGATORS AND BLOODY LEADERS.

"The property of the former should be used to remunerate the loyal men whom they had despoiled and persecuted."

After the assassination, April 19, 1865, when Mr. Johnson had become President, he spoke as follows to a delegation from Illinois:

"When we turn to the criminal code and examine the catalogue of crime, we there find arson laid down as a crime, with its appropriate penalty; we there find theft, and robbery, and murder given as crimes; and there, too, we find the last and highest of crimes—treason.—[Applause.]

"The people must understand that it is the blackest of crimes, AND WILL BE SURELY PUNISHED. [Applause.]

"Let it be engraven upon every heart that treason is crime, AND TRAITORS SHALL SUFFER ITS PENALTY." [Applause.]

On the 23d of April, 1865, Mr. Johnson received a delegation from Indiana, and said, in the course of his speech:

"Then, if you take the life of one individual for the murder of another, and believe that his property should be confiscated, what should be done with him who is trying to assassinate this nation? What should be done with HIM OR THEM who have attempted the life of a nation composed of thirty millions of people?

"We were living at a time when the public mind had almost become oblivious to what treason is. The time has arrived, my countrymen, when the American people should be educated and taught what is crime, and that treason is a crime, and the highest crime known to the law and the constitution. Yes, treason against a State, treason against all the States, treason against the Government of the United States, is the highest crime that can be committed, AND THOSE ENGAGED IN IT SHOULD SUFFER ALL ITS PENALTIES.

"It is not promulgating anything that I have not heretofore said to say that traitors must be made odious, that treason must be made odious, THAT TRAITORS MUST BE PUNISHED AND IMPOVERISHED." [Applause.]

The same day, President Johnson received a deputation of clergymen, who advised him to be merciful. To them Mr. Johnson replied:

"In my opinion, the time has come when you and I must understand and must teach that 'treason is a crime,' and not a mere difference of political opinions."

Two days later, on the 24th of April, 1865, President Johnson received a delegation from New Hampshire, and said to them:

"Treason is a crime AND MUST BE PUNISHED AS A CRIME. It must not be regarded as a mere difference of political opinion. It must not be excused as an unsuccessful rebellion, to be overlooked and forgiven. It is a crime before which all other crimes sink into insignificance, and in saying this it must not be considered that I am influenced by angry or revengeful feelings.

"Of course, a careful discrimination must be observed, for thousands have been involved in this rebellion who are only technically guilty of the crime of treason. They have been deluded and deceived, and have been made the victims of more intelligent, artful, and designing men—the instigators of this monstrous rebellion. The number of this latter class is comparatively small. The former may stand acquitted of the crime of treason. THE LATTER NEVER. THE FULL PENALTY OF THESE CRIMES SHOULD BE VISITED UPON THEM. To the others, I would accord amnesty, leniency and mercy."

On the 25th of April, 1865, President Johnson received a delegation of Southern men, headed by Judge Underwood, of Virginia. To this delegation he said:

"Having been the Executive of a State, and thereby placed in a position in which it was necessary to exercise clemency and mercy, I have been charged of going too far, being too lenient; and I HAVE BECOME SATISFIED THAT MERCY WITHOUT JUSTICE IS A CRIME, and that when mercy and clemency are exercised by the Executive, IT SHOULD ALWAYS BE DONE IN VIEW OF JUSTICE, and in that manner alone is properly exercised that great prerogative.

"Surely the Constitution sufficiently defines treason. It consists of levying war against the United States, and in giving their enemies aid and comfort. With this definition it requires the exercise of no great acumen to ascertain who are traitors. It requires no great perception to tell us who have levied war against the United States, nor does it require any great stretch of reasoning to ascertain who has given aid to the enemies of the United States. And when the Government of the United States does ascertain who are the conscious and intelligent traitors, THE PENALTY AND THE FORFEIT SHOULD BE PAID."

GEN. GRANT'S ORDER.—The short and sharp order of Lieut. Gen. Grant, which appeared in the FREE PRESS last evening, is very noticeable. It is evident from it that he sees clearly that there is a wide spread determination among the rebellious spirits at the South, to set at naught the authority of the United States laws, and that they believe they have the President on their side. His order is a distinct warning to them that the States which for four years waged bloody, rebellious war against the Union, are not yet "reconstructed," and in loyal and normal relations to the Union, and will not be till Congress has so decided—that, of course, they are yet under surveillance of the national military authority, and that it behoves them to demean themselves accordingly, or they will feel the weight of its hand. Will the Copperhead leaders clamor for the removal of Grant from the head of the army? They would in a moment, if they thought President Johnson would dare to do it.

BADLY SOLD.—A most inhuman "sell" was perpetrated last week on the Albany *Argus*. The *Argus* received and published the following notice of a "Johnson Movement" in Montgomery County, N. Y.:

A spontaneous gathering of the Johnson Republicans of Montgomery county, was held at the Hall of D. H. Doxtater, in Fonda, July 4, 1866, at which Alex. Cornell was chosen Chairman, and Samuel Fisher of Root, Secretary.

Wm. McChesney, Esq., of Glen, stated the object of the meeting, and was followed by Wm. Rowland, Esq., in an eloquent speech.

The following committee on resolutions and business, &c., was appointed:

Jesse C. Coburn of Glen; Patrick Hogan of Mohawk, and Harmanus Bovee of Fultonville.

The committee reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we are inflexibly opposed to the radicalism of the present Congress, and in favor of sustaining the sound, national position of the President.

Resolved, That we will co-operate in sending delegates to the Philadelphia Convention, and recommend the formation of a National Conservative Union party, even though it be upon the ruins of the Republican party.

Resolved, That Johnson Clubs be recommended for the several towns, and that a county committee be appointed.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The following County Committee was then appointed:

James Skelley of Amsterdam; Jay D. Bowman of Charleston; William Disbrow of Glen; Daniel Burke of Mohawk; Jonas Reed of Florida.

Resolved, That the Committee be authorized to call future meetings.

Adjourned *sine die.*

A. CORNELL, Chairman.

The *Argus* added the remarks of a correspondent to the effect that Alexander Cornell, Esq., of Glen, who presided, was a returned soldier, who fought and bled at the Wilderness and that Samuel Fisher, the Secretary, was another returned soldier, also that "this movement is commenced in earnest, and will result, as far as this county is concerned, in discomfiting the radical faction."

The *Argus* backed all up in the following editorial:

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.—It will be seen by the proceedings of a meeting held at Fonda on the 4th inst., that the Johnson Republicans are moving promptly and in earnest with reference to the Philadelphia Convention. An organization was perfected, and a committee appointed to call future meetings. This is but a commencement of an important movement in the Republican