

Vinton County

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Poetical.

SOMETHING TO DO.

A strip of snowiest linen Half-bordered and stamped in blue, And the gleam of the needleless needle Pleading the pattern through;

Heaped on the table beside her, Blossoms of every hue; Delicate, odoriferous roses—

The rarest that ever grew; [The Lady The vase stands ready, while the sweet lit-Sits wishing for something to do.

Half hid under flowers a volume, In dustiest gold and blue, Just parted, as if it would open

At "The Miller's Daughter" for you; The book lies ready, yet the sweet little lady Sits sighing for something to do.

A silent harp in the corner, And melodies old and new, Scattered in pretty disorder—

Songs of the false and the true; [Lady The harp stands ready, still the sweet little lady Sits longing for something to do.

A sudden wind sweep and flutter— The door wide open blew; A step in the hall, and a smile,

Like a bird to the threshold she flew; Blushing already the sweet little Lady Forgets she has nothing to do.

I HAVE NO MOTHER NOW. I hear the soft wind sighing Through every bush and tree, Where now dear mother's lying

Away from love and me. Tears from mine eyes are starting, And sorrow shades my brow, Oh, weary was our parting—

I have no mother now! I see the pale moon shining On mother's white headstone; The rose-bush round it twining,

Is hear like me—alone. And just like me are weeping Those dewdrops from the bough; Long time has she been sleeping—

I have no mother now! My heart is ever lonely, My life is drear and sad, Twas her dear presence only

That made my spirit glad. From morning until even, Care rests upon my brow; She's gone from me to heaven—

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This was a new source of grievance to the haughty Countess, who never relinquished the idea of becoming Queen, and had fondly imagined that, on account of Philip's youth, his brother would obtain such a strong ascendancy over his mind, as would make him King in reality, if not in name.

This disappointment was felt with increased bitterness when she became the mother of a son in whom she centered all her ambitious hopes, and all the love she was capable of feeling for any one.

Unlike our modern fine ladies, the dames of high degree of that remote period, were early risers; and the Countess de Neville often took long rides on horseback before the dew was off the grass, unattended, except by her groom, who kept at a respectful distance, just near enough to be within call, should his lady require assistance.

One morning, she paused in front of a little cottage, situated in a perfect wilderness of bloom. As an involuntary ejaculation of surprise and admiration escaped her lips, a pretty intelligent looking girl raised her bright eyes from the rosebush she was pruning.

"I have some handsome within, arranged in bouquets," she said smiling, "if madam would like to examine them."

Throwing the reins of her horse to her attendant, the Countess alighted, much to the surprise of the servant, who had never known his haughty mistress to be guilty of so much condescension before.

As the Countess entered the little, low room, the pretty flower girl displayed her beautiful collection of bouquets with pardonable pride.

ened the roses from your cheeks, and given you such a strange look? The honest hearted fellow was sincerely attached to his royal master, and he listened gravely to Marie's account of the strange conduct of her visitor, and the suspicions to which it gave rise.

"It is bad," he said thoughtfully; "though I believe there is nothing in it. By good luck, I have orders to attend his majesty in his private apartments an hour hence. I will put him on his guard; then surely no harm can come of it."

Somewhat to the surprise of Francois, the King manifested no disquietude at this disclosure, though the grave look and attentive manner with which he listened, showed that he considered it of no light import. He bade him charge Marie.

"To tell no one what she had discovered, but to come to the palace with her flowers an hour earlier than was her wont, by no means forgetting her golden lilies."

King Philip sat in his audience hall, surrounded by his retinue. A number of the royal family stood near him—among them the Count de Neville, his wife, and the little son, a sweet boy of three, whose winning and sprightly ways made him a favorite with the king.

"And please your Majesty, Marie, the flower girl, is awaiting without," said one of the guard. "Admit her," said the king.

Marie had never seen King Philip in his robes of state, and the royal pomp that surrounded him impressed her with a feeling of awe as she entered. But this was quickly dissipated by the King's gracious manner, as he bade her approach.

life of your King." "As to you," he added, turning to the guilty woman, "I give you twenty days to leave the kingdom. If after that time you are found in my domains, you shall suffer the full penalty of your crime."

King Philip did not forget the debt of gratitude he owed to Marie and his faithful attendant. He was present at the marriage, which occurred a few days after, bestowing a dowry on the bride, and other substantial marks of favor and ever afterwards, in common oration of his Providential deliverance, he bore upon his shield the "Golden Lily."

A Hundred Years Ago. One hundred years ago there was not a single white man in Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana or Illinois Territories. Then, what is now the most flourishing part of America, was as little known as the mountains of the moon.

A hundred years ago the great Frederick of Prussia was performing those exploits which have made him immortal in military annals, and with his little monarchy was sustaining a single-handed contest with Russia, Austria and France, the three great powers of Europe combined.

A hundred years ago the United States were the most loyal people of the British Empire, and on the political horizon no speck indicated the struggle which, within a score of years thereafter, established the great republic of the world.

A hundred years ago there were but four newspapers in America—with combined circulation not exceeding 2,000. Steam engines and other presses had not been imagined, and railroads and telegraphs had not entered the remotest conception of man.

When we come to look back at it through the vista of history, we find that the century which has passed has been allotted to important events in their bearing upon the happiness of the world then almost any other event that has happened since the creation.

Each Sunday loafer on the street corners, or about church doors, to be taxed at his full value which is about 2 cents.

Josh Billing's Elements of Moral Philosophy. We are apt to hate them who don't take our advice, and despise them who do.

It is dreadful easy to be a phool; a man can be one and not know it. Elegant lezzure—chewing plug tobacco and spittin in a dog's eye.

Real happiness don't consist so much in what he don't want. Fear is the first lesson larn't and the last forgotten.

Nobody but a phool gets bit twice by the same dog. A pet lamb always makes a cross ram.

Epitaphs are like circus bills there is more in the bill then ever performed. Two be healthy—eat onions and go naked.

BULLY FOR JOHNSON! The Grounds of Objection. The Radicals Receive a Severe Check.



Freedmen's Bureau Bill Vetoed.

To the Senate of the United States: I have examined with care the bill which originated in the Senate, and has been passed by both Houses of Congress, to amend an act entitled "An act to establish a bureau for relief of freedmen and refugees, and for other purposes."

I might call to mind in advance of these objections, that there is no immediate necessity for the proposed measure. The act to establish a bureau for the relief of freedmen and refugees, which was approved in the month of March last, has not yet expired.

The bill proposes to establish, by the authority of Congress, military jurisdiction over all parts of the United States containing refugees and freedmen. It would by its very nature apply to with most force to those parts of the United States in which the freedmen most abound; and it expressly extends the existing temporary jurisdiction of the Freedmen's Bureau, with greatly enlarged powers, over those States in which the ordinary course of judicial proceedings has been interrupted by the rebellion.

The source from which this military jurisdiction is to emanate, is no other than the President of the United States, acting through the War Department and Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau. The agents to carry out this military jurisdiction are to be selected either from the army or from the civil life. The country is to be divided into districts and sub-districts, and the number of salaried agents to be employed may be equal to the number of counties or parishes in all the United States where freedmen and refugees are to be found.

The subjects over which this military jurisdiction is to extend in every part of the United States, include protection to all employees, agents and officers of the Bureau in the exercise of the duties imposed upon them by the bill.

think proper, and from these arbitrary tribunals there lies no appeal, no writ of error to any of the courts in which the Constitution of the United States vests exclusively the judicial power of the country, while the territory and the class of actions and offenses that are made subjects to this measure are so extensive, the bill itself, should it become a law, will have no limitation in point of time, but will form a part of the permanent legislation of the country.

I can not reconcile a system of military jurisdiction of this kind with the words of the Constitution, which declare that "no person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a grand jury, except in cases arising in the land and naval forces, or in the militia when in actual service, in time of war or public danger."

The safeguards which the wisdom and experience of ages taught our fathers to establish as securities for the protection of the innocent, the punishment of the guilty, and the equal administration of justice, are to be set aside, and for the sake of a more vigorous interposition in behalf of justice, we are to take the risk of the many acts of injustice that would of necessity follow from an almost countless numbers of agents established in every parish or county in nearly a third of States of the Union, over whose decision there is to be no supervision or control by the Federal courts.

If it be asked whether the creation of such a tribunal within a State is warranted as a measure of war, the question immediately presents itself, whether we still engaged in war. Let us not unnecessarily disturb the commerce and credit and industry of the country, by declaring to the American people and the world that the United States are still in a condition of civil war.

At present, there is no part of our country in which the authority of the United States is disputed. Offenses that may be committed by individuals should not work a forfeiture of rights of the same communities.

The country has entered or is entering to a state of peace and industry, and the rebellion is in fact at an end. The measure, therefore, seems to be as inconsistent with the actual condition of the country as it is at variance with the Constitution of the United States.

If, passing from general considerations to examine the bill in detail, it is opened to weighty objections. In time of war it was eminently proper that we should provide for those who were passing suddenly from a condition of bondage to a state of freedom.

But this bill proposes to make the Freedmen's Bureau, established by the act of 1865, as one of many great and extraordinary military measures to suppress a formidable rebellion, a permanent branch of the public administration with its power greatly enlarged.