National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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National Anti-Slavery Standard,

INHABOD CODDING

BY FRANCIS GILLETTE.

THE recent announcement of the death of this great and noble man has saddened many hearts. Humanity bows sorrowfully over the fresh grave of another of her noble heroes and benefactors. Truly, a mighty prophet has fallen, a brave, grand, pure soul has returned to the bosom of the Father. As was said of Wilberforce, he has gone up to the Eternal Throne, with a million of broken chains in his hands. Thus, one after another, the pioneer reformers of the present age who *fought a good fight*, through storms of persecution and obloquy, pass from earth and enter to rest. It is fitting that we should notice their exit, cherish dear memories, and plant perennial flowers on their fragrant graves.

Mr. Codding was born in Bristol, N. Y., in 1811. He was the son saw the light the fathers had died, living him in humble circumstances as to the care and culture of his excellent mother, who still survived.

His early school advantages were very meager, but his deficiency was more than compensated by the sweet ministries of maternal love and faithfulness. For while yet a boy, he seems to have been baptized with the spirit of philanthropy, and entered upon his public career as a strong, anti-slavery man.

At the age of seventeen, having seen the evils of Temperance in the East, without any knowledge of the great movement, he drew a pledge to Teetotalism, and won many of his young comrades to its support. Aglow with youthful ardor he went forth into the surrounding country, a young apostle of Temperance, giving lectures and organizing Temperance societies.

At the age of twenty we find him in the academy, at Canandaigua, N. Y., preparing for college, and teaching in the English department, as a means of paying his way. Three years later he entered Middlebury College, Vt. Soon after, the sad story of the American slave reached his ear, and stirred the deep fountains of his tender and compassionate soul. The country was beginning to shake with excitement on the subject, and he could not hush the throbbings of his manly sympathies and he spoke. Accordingly, he gained permission, during the junior year, of the Faculty of College, to go out for a few weeks, and plead the cause of the slave. This was his initiation into the distinctive work of his life; his earliest self-consecration to the cause of Liberty. He soon found himself engaged in no holiday service. Furious mobs howled on his track; the doors of public halls and churches were shut against him; priests and politicians, saints and sinners, all joined in fraternal sympathy and vied with one another to hence the young Wilberforce. The Faculty of College took fright and its reputation should suffer from the unpopularity of such a disturber of the peace of slavery, and told the lad that he was a traunt from college duties. Learning on his return what had been done, to disgrace him, he went to the authorities of the college, and brought them to their own the fatherhood, and retract the censure. But although restored to regular standing, his wounded spirit forced him to abandon the college, where he had been so cruelly and basely treated.

Very naturally, Mr. Codding, now free to choose the sphere of his future labors, girded himself in the panoply for the great anti-slavery conflict, and went forth under the auspices of the American Anti-Slavery Society, which had then just entered the field. For the next five years he traversed the States of Vermont, Massachusetts, Maine, New York and Connecticut, pleading the cause of the slave, and forewarning the people of coming judgments, if oppression should be persisted in, with a fearless and eloquence which have never been surpassed. To follow him, step by step, through the fight, would far transcend the limits of this sketch. The persecutions, obloquy, and outrages which he in common with his co-laborers endured in those early days of the anti-slavery warfare, cannot be appreciated by any who did not share or witness them.

Posterity will find it difficult to believe that in a country founded on the principle that all men are politically free and equal, President and public men of every name and grade should have existed who were humble advocates of this elemental principle with such contumely and violence; and, more incredible still, that ministers and churches, professing to follow Him who came to *preach deliverance to the captives, and the opening of the prison door to them, that are bound*, should have bolted their doors and hardened their hearts against those who sought for the *bound as bound with them*, and tried to open their prison doors. The subject of this sketch, although he always aimed to avoid provocation and was eminently courteous, received his full share of personal abuse and calumny. His very life was often in peril, as he sowed the good seed amid storm and tempest. From State to State and from town to town he was followed by the hounds of slavery. Church and State, priests and politicians, in their several ways, and by arts characteristic of each, spared no pains to crush him. The one denounced "fanatic, infidel, the setter-forth of false doctrine!" The other echoed, "fanatic, disorganizer, peace-breaker!" and took up stones to stone him! Pilate and Herod were friends in this instrumentality. On the occasion of his first attempt to speak in Massachusetts, at Brighton, on a Sunday evening, while in the act of offering an introductory prayer, two ruffians, representing a mob outside, entered and dragged him down from the desk, evidently with the intention of committing him to its tender mercies; but by the aid of some friends present, they were arrested and forced to sit through the lecture that followed.

In Calais, Maine, he attempted to give a course of lectures, when the lawyers called a meeting of the people to warn him out of town. He closed his Hall to be heard in self-defence against the violent resolutions introduced against him, and he won upon the audience by his gallant bearing and manly defense, that the people heard him gladly, and the lawyers quit in disgust, feeling the force of that Scripture which saith, *woe unto you lawyers!*

It is related of Peter the Great, of Russia, that near the close of his boisterous life, he exclaimed in despondently, "I have conquered Russia; but, alas, I cannot conquer myself!" Not so with Mr. Codding. He had gained a thorough self-conquest before he entered the arena of the world's conflicts. During the three years of his labors in Connecticut, the writer often saw him under the sarcasm of severe provocation and trial; but he was always master of himself, and, consequently, of his position. This power of self-mastery, which made him cool amid heat, and calm amid storms, was sublime; it crowned the character of the hero that was; it made him always invincible, and beautifully illustrated Solomon's estimate of the grandest style of heroic character: *He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that rules his spirit, than he that taketh a city.*

At one time, while he was lecturing, a shower of eggs was hurled at him. Pausing a few moments, with one eye badly hurt, his face and hair dripping with the slimy missile, he looked around smilingly, and humorously remarked, "Well, boys, I am fond of eggs; but really, I would like to have them done up in a little different style. May be in the name of your generosity, you did not think of that." At this the mob shouted, and made no further disturbance.

On another occasion while lecturing, a ruffian leaped upon the platform, and seizing him by the cravat, presented a pistol to his breast. The increant quailed under the fearless bearing and intense eye of his intended victim, and the pistol dropped from his unnerved hand to the floor.

Think'st thou there dwells no courage but in breasts
That set their mail against the coming peril,
When helmets are struck down? Thou little knew'st
Of Nature's marvels."

In 1842, Mr. Codding left New England to visit his family friends who had emigrated to Illinois, with the full purpose and expectation of returning and resuming his labors at the East. But the great West, beyond the Wabash, had a road cut before him, invitingly, and the solicitations of Western Abolitionists and officers were so urgent, that he decided to remain, and immediately entered into this fresh field of labor with characteristic energy and enthusiasm. A local Western paper, where he spent the last year of his life, in a notice of him, says: "There is scarcely a town in Northern or Central Illinois, Wisconsin, or Iowa, that he has not visited, and where the news of his death will not be received by some one as a personal calamity. He was located, at different times, at Princeton, Lockport, Joliet, Batabeo, and for the past year in our own city [Bloomington], every where meeting with great success—only he would speak what he thought to be the truth, and what the cause of humanity and justice demanded. At the time of the passage of the 'Fugitive Slave law,' he was preaching at Joliet to large audiences. Gov. Matteson, and men of that class, were members of his congregation. Mr. C. at once from his pulpit denounced the law as inhuman and unchristian. The proslavery magnates of the society remonstrated with him, and told him if he persisted, he must leave the society. His reply was that he would continue to denounce the infamy as long as he had life to do it, and then he left the society, which quickly died from a lack of real, vital, practical Christianity."

Mr. Codding's career in the West was attended with the same persecutions and trials that he had experienced at the East. Although Congregationalist ordained as a minister, and a practical believer and exponent of a vital Christianity, he was always regarded with suspicion by his clerical brethren, as unsound in faith and untrustworthy as a spiritual teacher and guide. The feeling against him, in many instances, was very bitter and denunciatory. The treatment received from this quarter, which he felt to be so undeserved and cruel, stung him to the heart. All other perils he could brave with a serene courage; but *the pain from false brethren* were grievous to be borne.

It is not improbable that his characteristic love of truth and free thought followed him into the vast domain of theological inquiry, and made him somewhat unobservant of ecclesiastical decrees and formulas; but it would be difficult to prove that he was skeptical on any of the *weightier matters of the law*, or differed more widely from the common standards of orthodoxy than many other men of independent thought whose standing is unquestioned. The cardinal article of his faith was the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and disloyalty to humanity he deemed to be treason against God; for, *if a man shall say that he loves God while he hates his brother, he is a liar and the truth is not in him.* Yet such were the men—apologists and defenders of slavery, believers in the divine right of slaveholders to their human chattels, Biblical advocates of the "patriarchal institution"—who were aggrieved by Mr. Codding's lack of soundness in the faith!

But we cannot follow this illustrious man, step by step, through his grand career of toils, trials and triumphs. This must be left to the pen of biography. Posterity will mourn the fall of a true friend of his country. Christianity a noble advocate, liberty a heroic defender, society a good friend and eloquence a rare and unrivaled orator. None, who claimed to meet him in social life could soon forget his frank, cordial greeting, or the flowing, sunny, sparkling stream of his discourse. His colloquial powers were surprising. Let a traveller meet him anywhere—by a fire-side or cabin, where they had found shelter from a shower—and, whether a philosopher or peasant, he would soon forget the rain, spell-bound by his fascinating tongue; and the remembrance of the remarkable stranger would always be pleasant and refreshing, as "the charm of earliest birds."

As a pulpit and platform orator he ranked very high. Both East and West, many who heard his most masterly efforts thought he had no superior. Possessing a portly and commanding person, an eye through which the soul flashed its beautiful light, a voice full, rich and musical, a manner and elocution spontaneous and pleasing, it was a joy, an exhilaration, to see him rise to the grandeur of his great themes and listen to his entrancing eloquence. In his moods of highest inspiration his countenance glowed with a transfiguring radiance. He seemed the personation of truth battling falsehood, of justice rebuking wrong, of heroic manliness, of liberty frowning upon oppression, of humanity herself invoking heaven and earth to her rescue. He swept the chords of the human heart with a master-hand—indignation or pity, joy or grief, laughter or tears, alternated at his will. His power lay in links of logic welded together by the fires of the heart. His rhetorical aim was to convince the understanding and inform his judgment. He was always entertaining—wit ringing along his brilliant track, anecdote enlivening the more solid parts of his discourse, and sallies and witticisms sparkling in every direction. In one and then excited its hopefulness and sympathy. In the latter, however, he was tender and pathetic; indulged in it seldom when some sudden escape seemed to stand so firmly erect in the temple of justice, with ear attent to catch the voice of God bidding them avail themselves of the grand opportunity which His judgment on the land had given them to frame absolute justice into their national constitution and laws they promised and might have done so much, have bowed so low; and to what? Each may answer to his own conscience whether it be for the spirit of party, to his own sweet selfishness of personal political promotion, or to the behoofs of the dark spirit of slavery which still lives in the land. The sacrifice is the same, on whatever altar it was offered. The black man's rights are made a peace-offering, justice is sacrificed, for some fancied gain, by men who ought to know that nothing is worth gaining by such a sacrifice.

The work was begun! Were they not assisted by their Northern allies as men supposed to be able of both the political and moral problems? Were not the Northern people in a position to see that slavery is a political and moral leprosy? Were not the principles of the Ordinance of 1787 applicable to their case, yet some one asked, "Ought we to be the guardians of the rights of the territory and the enemies of the South?" The question was put, and the answer was given in the negative. The Ordinance was set aside, and the South had the field of our territories to plant slavery in. The Union was rent, and the South, in judgment, attempted to set herself on the pinnacle of a nationality, based on the proposition that slavery is a good thing, and the corner stone of all other institutions. Then the North, in her turn, was called to the work of preparation for the conflict. Then the South, in her turn, was called to the work of preparation for the conflict

showed himself to be inexorable to his purpose politically. Mr. Ward struggled to save the offices from falling into the possession of the vulgar mercenaries of politics—who had been selected to fill them, and requested that they be given to disabled soldiers. He entreated that the Angelica office be given to Mr. Charles, mutilated in battle, but qualified for his duties—that the Belmont office be given to Harrison Crandall, and that the Wellsville to Capt. Moses Stearnes, both scarred in their country's service, and named soldiers for all the other offices. This just and patriotic request was unjustly and unfeelingly refused by Randall with a supplementary insult to the party that is now burdened with feeding and clothing him expressed in his angry declaration to Mr. Ward—"This matter has got to be fought out between Congress and the President." He also told Mr. Ward notice *that "there was to be a general removal of all Postmasters who do not favor the President's policy."*

Mr. Ward, as I have said, went to Thurlow Weed to have the work of removing good Union men in Allegany County arrested. His success with this politician was quite equal to that with Randall. On returning from the interview, he made a memorandum of the conversation between them while it was fresh in his mind. For the political enlightenment of the hundreds of thousands in the State of New York who fought and bled, and their wives, sons, their husbands, their brothers, and of their money, in their holy war against Rebellion and Slavery, I send you this remarkable declaration of war by Andy Johnson against the Unionists of the Empire State, made through the aged Adjutant-General of the President's staff of Staff, the Secretary of State:

———, June 25, 1866.

I had learned that one Sherman, from Allegany County, N. Y., in company with Mr. Weed, was in Washington to secure the removal of certain postmasters in the District I have the honor to represent (the XXIIth District, N. Y.)

I saw Mr. Weed about 8 1-2 a. m. at Willard's Hotel, and entered into conversation with him upon the subject, and stated to him that I came to see him about certain postmasters in that District. He said promptly and frankly, "Oh, yes, I shall do all I can to get them out."

I asked what reason there was for their removal. He said there was reason enough; that they were not friendly to the President's plan of reconstruction, but sustained the course of Congress. I said I did not know that such was the case, but if so, I would remove men who had supported Lincoln and Johnson in 1864, and were still good Union men, unless they abused or denounced the President personally. This I had got that understanding both from the Secretary and the Postmaster-General.

He said that he (Weed) was in favor of removing all federal officers who did not support the President's policy, and putting administration men in their places.

I asked if this is so, why is it not made general? Why the District I represent specially selected as the victim? He said that was merely accidental; that friends of his in Allegany County, on whom he could rely, had called his attention to the matter, and that he was in favor of the changes for the reasons (I have) given, and that as soon as it could be done, he was in favor of making the changes universal. I asked is it any personal hostility to me that prompts the selection? He said not. I then stated that, as the Union member of Congress from that District, I felt that I was entitled to be consulted with reference to the distribution of the patronage of the District. He replied that my course in Congress did not justify me in that claim; that I had favored a policy opposed to the views of the Administration; that I would only hold my seat in Congress a few months longer; *that he was called to the attention to secure the election of Administration men in the place of the present radical members of Congress.*

I then said, from what you say, it appears to be your design and that of the friends of the President generally, to make war upon Congress, break up the Union party, and hand the government over to the Copperheads. He said he was in favor of restoring the Union; and that Congress by its course was preventing the desired restoration, and that Congress was as much to blame as the rebels were during the rebellion, and that Congress was breaking up the Union party, and not the President.

I said while we differ as to the method of reconstruction, I have no doubt but it is the sincere desire of all true men to restore the country to peace and harmony, and when the issue of reconstruction was disposed of, I saw no difficulty in the Union party and Congress getting along together. He said that there was no hope of that—that Congress had made war upon the President, and that the war must go on.

I said, if this was the determination, we might as well understand it.

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AN ISHMAELITE IN A NEW CHARACTER.

The respect of Mr. Wendell Phillips for the clergy has been usually rated equal to his respect for the Constitution of the United States. He has not enjoyed the reputation of being very fond of either. The Constitution he contemned as a covenant with hell, and the clergy he was for years accustomed to scold as the subservient instruments of the Slave Power. In to-day's ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, he calls upon the clergymen of the loyal States to come to his relief by using their pulpits to propagate his opinions. Whether the reverend gentlemen will feel complimented by the tone of his appeal, may at least be doubted. Thus, the Christian spirit which prevailed before the war he arraigns as "no true Christianity"—as a "bastard claimant of the honors" of the religion which in his opinion it disgraced. There were few pulpits in those days, he says, that spoke Heaven's mind; for the rest, there was a "ghastly masquerading of puppet priests," the "organizations called churches" were mere "synagogues of Satan," and the moral sense of the age was outraged by their attitude. We do not wonder, therefore, we understand Mr. Phillips's epithets, are recited less by way of indictment than as incentives to present exertion. In other words, the fiery apostle of anarchy preaches his own version of the Sermon on the Mount, and calls upon the class whom he has persistently maligned to approach the confessional which he has erected, and to atone for their sins by doing his bidding.

The purpose of the supplication is so manifest that it will hardly be deemed complimentary. It is not that Wendell Phillips loves the clergy more than of yore, but that he likes the Radicals—all having been constantly deceived where they trusted, he turns to priest and pastor as the remaining source of strength. The Radical at Washington he derides as "pretenders to the pitol; he sees nothing but a cloudy sky. He is a fearful prophet. The Rebellion, which these Republican and Democratic Radicals are throwing heaves the volcano "—and so forth. He does not make a single exception. He sees no righteousness in Congress, no principle, no patriotism; he discovers only "knots of traitors at work on cunning schemes. And as, in his judgment, the President is a conspirator and the virtue of the people is at best extremely doubtful he calls upon the ancient objects of his wrath and contempt timely—the clergy of the North—to rush to his rescue. His remaining hope is in the drum ecclesiastic. Byron asked for but a forty-pardon power. Phillips estimates that "three hundred thousand pulpits" the clergy promulgates may hereafter be preached that recreant Radicals and conspiring officials and an unredeemed people may be hedged and spurred to a sense of duty.

Thank goodness, the clergy will not be so afflicted. Phillips may rant at Framingham and rant in the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, but the forty thousand pulpits are not yet ready for his service. A Cheever there may be here and there, dealing damnation all around. But the great body of the clergy preach, and will continue to preach, the gospel of peace, which has not the remotest resemblance to the gospel according to Phillips.

SPEECH OF HON. GEORGE BOUTWELL, ON THE ADMISSION OF TENNESSEE.

MR. BOUTWELL said that after the most careful reflection, through taunts and jeers, he was still as deeply convinced as ever of the unwholesome and dangerous nature of this proceeding. He was conscious that his voice reached unwilling ears, as it seemed to be the fixed purpose of the House, in the presence of a great moral struggle, to adopt this measure. He demanded a system of impartial suffrage to the colored people of Tennessee first, and then to the colored people of the whole revolted and still rebellious portion of the country. He was not bound without the action of the Tennessee Legislature. That action, although informal in some respects, would be controlled by the certificate as to what the Legislature had done. His objection to this measure was fundamental. It was that the government of Tennessee was not in fact a republican government. What was the House declaring to-day in the name of the people of the country and under the Constitution? It was declaring that "a State Constitution on which more than 80,000 of the male citizens of the State were forever for themselves and for their posterity deprived of the right to participate in the formation" "was republican in form." On the contrary, it was "an aristocracy," "an oligarchy." He did not question for a moment the power of Congress to enfranchise the negroes of Tennessee and of the whole South, but he would reject Tennessee and North Carolina and Arkansas until they themselves did this just and proper thing. They had the authority of President Lincoln, of President Johnson, and of many acts of this and the last Congress for the position that they might exact conditions precedent for the admission of these States to Representative power. He asked the House to consider the condition of Tennessee with 60,000 able-bodied male citizens, and with its governing power placed in the hands of less than 60,000 of them. By the Constitution of Tennessee, more than half of the white male citizens were disfranchised and 80,000 male colored citizens, an aggregate of 140,000 men, were thus excluded from all participation in the government, and 60,000 put themselves forward as the State; and this House was solemnly declaring that their husband, their brothers, and of their money, in their holy war against Rebellion and Slavery, I send you this remarkable declaration of war by Andy Johnson against the Unionists of the Empire State, made through the aged Adjutant-General of the President's staff of Staff, the Secretary of State:

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Thank goodness, the clergy will not be so afflicted. Phillips may rant at Framingham and rant in the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, but the forty thousand pulpits are not yet ready for his service. A Cheever there may be here and there, dealing damnation all around. But the great body of the clergy preach, and will continue to preach, the gospel of peace, which has not the remotest resemblance to the gospel according to Phillips.

SPEECH OF HON. GEORGE BOUTWELL, ON THE ADMISSION OF TENNESSEE.

MR. BOUTWELL said that after the most careful reflection, through taunts and jeers, he was still as deeply convinced as ever of the unwholesome and dangerous nature of this proceeding. He was conscious that his voice reached unwilling ears, as it seemed to be the fixed purpose of the House, in the presence of a great moral struggle, to adopt this measure. He demanded a system of impartial suffrage to the colored people of Tennessee first, and then to the colored people of the whole revolted and still rebellious portion of the country. He was not bound without the action of the Tennessee Legislature. That action, although informal in some respects, would be controlled by the certificate as to what the Legislature had done. His objection to this measure was fundamental. It was that the government of Tennessee was not in fact a republican government. What was the House declaring to-day in the name of the people of the country and under the Constitution? It was declaring that "a State Constitution on which more than 80,000 of the male citizens of the State were forever for themselves and for their posterity deprived of the right to participate in the formation" "was republican in form." On the contrary, it was "an aristocracy," "an oligarchy." He did not question for a moment the power of Congress to enfranchise the negroes of Tennessee and of the whole South, but he would reject Tennessee and North Carolina and Arkansas until they themselves did this just and proper thing. They had the authority of President Lincoln, of President Johnson, and of many acts of this and the last Congress for the position that they might exact conditions precedent for the admission of these States to Representative power. He asked the House to consider the condition of Tennessee with 60,000 able-bodied male citizens, and with its governing power placed in the hands of less than 60,000 of them. By the Constitution of Tennessee, more than half of the white male citizens were disfranchised and 80,000 male colored citizens, an aggregate of 140,000 men, were thus excluded from all participation in the government, and 60,000 put themselves forward as the State; and this House was solemnly declaring that their husband, their country and with the light of history and of the traditions of the Republic, "That that was a republican form of government." What did they invite and invite in the future? Did members suppose that those 60,000 disfranchised rebels would rest quietly under their exclusion. They were entirely mistaken if they supposed anything of the kind. There would be a combination between the 80,000 disfranchised colored men, and the 60,000 disfranchised rebels, and they would overturn the government of that State, and what the House was doing to-day for Tennessee, it would be hereafter invited by the rebels for the other Southern States. There was but one other alternative for the colored men of the South, and that was to swarm over the border and compete with the white men of the North in their labor. Justice and expediency were united in this policy, and the Republicans of the North could not be unjust to the former slave race without themselves suffering the bitter penalty of that injustice. He was attached to party as much as any man could be, but he knew that since 1856 the period of his party had been consistency based on justice. And now they were abandoning justice and accepting inconsistency. The history of the country was full of warning as political parties, it might be asked, were those to be forever excluded? By no means. They had assurances from North Carolina, Tennessee, Arkansas and Texas, that if Congress would but demand impartial justice, the people of those States who were loyal to the Union would enter the contest, demand it, fight for it, and ultimately secure it. His firm conviction was, that the House was to-day surrendering up 4,000,000 of people, surrendering the cause of justice—degrading itself and the great party which had controlled the country in the most trying trial in the history of the world. He entered his protest against it, believing it to be wrong.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1866.

APPREHENSIONS.

We print, below, extracts from letters and public journals showing the opinion which Republicans now confess they hold of their President, and their fears that he will resort to the use of force against Congress. We print these extracts as we find them and leave our readers to judge of the weight to be given them. Whether these forebodings prove correct or not, it will be seen that at last the Republican leaders confess their President to be that traitor and enemy which we told them twelve months ago he was; an announcement for which we received, at the time, the most unmeasured abuse and mercileless ridicule from some of these very men who now tremble at the gulf yawning beneath their feet. A moderate degree of penetration last Summer, accompanied by frankness enough to confess the peril and summon the people to checkmate it—yes, this penetration and courage would have exploded the plot. We gather these scraps of warning, not as really believing that Seward will dare advise a *coup d'etat*, but as the speculations of those nearest the focus of affairs, and evidence of what leading men *think* of Johnson's character. Observe, they believe him capable of planning to be a traitor, and found all their hopes, if hopes they have, on his being afraid to attempt it. Yet this is the President that the *eminently "practical* statesmanship" of 1864 has fastened on us! Woe to the Baltimore Convention! It has given us such a President that his party tremble to adjourn and leave him alone in Washington! That FREMONT, upon whom the Baltimore Convention men poured such measureless abuse, with his sword in his hand and a victorious and madly devoted army behind him, sheathed the one and quitted the other at the bidding of a government a thousand miles off and trembling for its own existence: the noblest instance of voluntary submission to civil duty and silent acquiescence to infamous wrong done in the name of law, that this or any century can show. The man whom our "practical statesman" chose to guard the Republic from such a foe as FREMONT, they dare not leave alone in the *Capitol* with the eyes of the world upon him, lest he commit a government formally to Jefferson Davis! Let every man who attended the Baltimore Convention hereafter hold his peace, and let "practical statesmanship" acquire its first virtue—modesty.

These leaders, thus avowedly swindled by their own cornrade, to whose hands they have trusted the whole patronage and power of the State; by their own confession thus weakly hoodwinked and befooled, turn round, with majestic and ridiculous indignation, to doubt the patriotism of any man who presumes to question the consummate wisdom of their plan of reconstruction! One would think that with the White House itself a standing evidence of their rotten folly and utter incompetency, they would sit down in sackcloth and ashes, and, begging pardon of the nation they had led into such danger, would beseech any and everybody to help them to a little common sense. There is no farce on the stage equal to the pompous strut of self-convicted failure in the United States Senate. Malvolio, cross-quartered, is tame in comparison. Could Shakspeare have seen the Republican party to-day, he could have improved Malvolio.

The simplicity with which these complacent statesmen confess the pains they have taken to make fools of themselves, to believe what their neighbors were all the while telling them, was like—to make out that the President did not really believe what he was always affirming, by word and deed, that he did intend, is vastly amusing. But not so much so as the merit they seem to claim for having at last found out that they have all along been cheated "as have never been cheated before," and "practical statesman" Wilson, to keep from believing that the President had gone over to the Copperheads!" But alas! he wakes up at the eleventh hour, this albert practical statesman, and rubbing his eyes, plumes himself on confessing that he has been bubbled! Just so McClellan "tried hard to keep from believing" that Lee intended to hurt us!

If we had not got into hands like Grant's, which "tried hard" to do something else than disbelieve facts, there would have been now no United States reaching from the Gulf to the Lakes. We need to get rid, speedily and forever, of men like Mr. McClellan Wilson, "*trying hard*" to believe in traitors, and to put ourselves into the hands of Mr. Grant Stevens and Mr. Grant Ingersoll, who long ago recovered from credulous faith in White House traitors, and burnt their boats when they quitted that shore. Imagine the pilot of a Cunard steamer standing on the wreck of his ship off Rockport and saying, complacently, "*I tried hard to keep from believing* that Cape Ann was solid rock,—but I confess *that my worst fears are realized!*

We are not surprised at this gradual decline in the courage of Congress. We expected it. In political history there are very few instances where a numerous legislative body has been able to hold its ground against the persevering effort of an Executive represented by one man, and wielding the patronage of the State. The *crowd*, in such case, yields surely to the *individual* so placed. We prophesied last Fall that this would be the result; but were assured that "this Congress would be an exception to all rules—its virtue was unique—it believed in negro suffrage and would never yield that point—we knew the party will patiently wait—we see the unprecedented virtue," etc., etc. We have waited only to see it retreat from its great position and endeavor to hide its defeat under a cloud of unnecessary and idle Civil Rights bills and Bureau bills—only to see it catch at every straw to save its life, instead of manfully drawing the sword and throwing away the scabbard and dying, if need be, in the effort to do its acknowledged duty. There is the Suffrage bill, even for the District? Why is it killed in a Senate which a two-third Republican majority controls? What made an impeachment of Johnson impossible? Not lack of cause for it, and evidence enough to sustain it. The Long Parliament sent Strafford to the block on evidence against him, of not a tenth part of the weight that lowers against Johnson to-day. Well did Bontwell say in that noble protest he made against admitting Tennessee on conditions that betrayed the Negro, "You *shrink* from this question of Suffrage. We surrender four millions of people—we surrender the cause of justice, in the vain hope that the admission of Tennessee may work something *for the cause of* THE PARTY." All honor to him and the little band for the persevering resistence!

Congress has, confessedly, not *made one effort* to do its duty. Its excuse is that, as office-holders, its members could not afford to run the risk of such an effort. But they promise, if re-elected next Fall, to exhibit a virtue of which they have as yet shown no trace. So the convicted thief always implores the Judge to let him off, and promises, if so favored, he will be very virtuous *in the future!*

Meanwhile the President, Jefferson Davis's acting attorney, is thus far victorious. He is to celebrate his victory by a Copperhead Convention in August, which Gen. Hamilton so fitly calls "A new rebel invasion of the North." In spite of the McClellans and Fitz John Porters of this Republican Congress, let this *invasion* be met BY THE PEOPLE with a more thorough repulse than abortive Antietam or incomplete Gettysburg. Let this last horde of rebels never return over their Potomac.

We proceed to our extracts, asking for them special attention. WENDELL PHILLIPS.

THE GENERAL FEELING.

"The political atmosphere is heavy and dark with apprehension. The minds of loyal men are overcast, freighted with dread of the near future. During the last terrible six months I have never seen this manifestation so general. I have yet to find the first man who does not fear the revolutionary designs of the President. There are not many but believe he will attempt to put these designs into execution. Is it not terrible that, after all these years of struggle and sacrifice, loyal statesmen should thus be trembling in dread of the crisis that impings? No one can tell how it will come. We are idle in what form it will come. Yet everybody feels the danger approaching. Gov. Hamilton, the brave and loyal Texan, almost alone seems to understand the crisis fully. He intimates a belief that if the Thirty-ninth Congress adjourns now, we shall see an attempt made to inaugurate another Legislative body composed of the present supporters of 'my policy' in Congress and their Southern allies, who, under a special call, will assemble here and be *forced* in, and *it eternis*, if necessary. A signal revolt made by Secretary Seward, some weeks since, to a New York Congressman, comes to my memory. The Auburn Sage was talking oracularly to the impressible subject before him. He let slip this peculiar language: 'If this Congress adjourns without letting in the Southern members, it will never meet again in this capitol.' Seeing the look of surprise on the face of his auditor, he explained by saying, 'I mean its members will never be heard from again.' But the listener did not fall to treasure and repeat the first remark as the one Seward really meant to utter."

What the Washington correspondent of the Worcester *Spy* says about Seward's new predictions:

WASHINGTON, June 22.

"At a levee, or similar social gathering, a few evenings since, Mr. Seward, the Administration's Delphian high priest, was present. He indulged largely in vaticinations of a partisan character. Predictions of a sinister purport were hurled at every Congressman of a radical character, who was so unfortunate as to come within the compass of his scolding tongue and soured intellect. Among other pointed and significant remarks, was one addressed by the oracle to several New Yorkers. Mr. Seward declared, with an all-knowing air, that not a Radical of this present New York delegation would be re-elected. To another party of listeners he several times repeated the assertion, 'That after its adjournment this session this Congress would never be heard from again.' It is also stated that the premier said, 'If it adjourned without admitting the Southern members it would never meet again. Ominous words these. We naturally inquire as to their meaning. They are probably intended to warn us of southern vengeance—or at least, of southern hate. Congress will recede with the National archives, Capitol, and all. If so, the government will be left to be pitied which must be saddled with this shallow Mephistopheles."

Telegraphic dispatch to the New York *Tribune*, July 11th. (Caucus of Union members of Congress:)

* * * "The question of adjournment came up. Sena or Lane, of Indiana, spoke warmly and excitedly. While he favored an early adjournment, he hoped something would be done to prevent the threatened displacement of Union office-holders and the substitution of Copperheads in their place. Senators Conness and Wilson spoke on the same subject. The latter said he had [illegible] hard to keep from believing that President had gone over to the Copperheads, but he was now fully convinced that his worst fears were realized. It was actually observed gentlemen that Mr. Seward had recently expressed the opinion that the President ought to, and would, call the Southern Members and Senators elect together and recognize them as the Constitutional Congress."

Telegraphic dispatch to the New York *Tribune*, July 12th. (Republican Caucus, authorized statement:)

"Mr. Wilson referred to the President and his course, bitterly denouncing both. He knew now, what he had been unwilling to believe heretofore, that the President was about to sell the country to the Democratic party."

[After further expression of alarm touching the designs of Union office-holders and the substitution of Copperheads in their place. Senators Conness and Wilson spoke on the same subject. The latter said he had [illegible] hard to keep from believing that President had gone over to the Copperheads, but he was now fully convinced that his worst fears were already realized. It was actually observed gentlemen that Mr. Seward had recently expressed the opinion that the President ought to, and would, call the Southern Members and Senators elect together and recognize them as the Constitutional Congress."

"Mr. Garfield, of Ohio, took similar ground.

"Mr. Harding, of Ill., was not afraid of Johnson's usurpations, but still he thought something ought to be done, as was suggested, in the matter of appointments.

"Mr. Ingersoll, of Ill., said he would as soon trust a bull in a china shop as *leave Andy Johnson in possession of the government* untrammelled."

From the N. Y. Post:

The extraordinary language used in the two caucus meetings of the Republican members of Congress, on Wednesday and Saturday of last week, will fill patriotic hearts with amazement and grief, and cause the enemies of Republican liberty to rejoice. We have had, during the last six months, several lamentable and disgusting displays of intemperate language; but they have been by individuals. In the Republican caucus it would seem that, with two or three honorable exceptions, members of Congress tried who should indulge to the greatest extent in language so intemperate, so indecent, so disgusting, that, as we read, the speakers seem rather an assemblage of pot-house brawlers than grave and responsible members of Congress. It is supposed to be proper to speak with respect of the constituted authorities; what shall we think, then, when we read of Mr. Farnsworth, of Illinois, who asserted his belief that "the President was a traitor to the party and the country, and that he was ready for any measure, however desperate, which would put the government into the hands of the party? Such schemes were he did not know, but he had been told on high authority that Mr. Seward had said that this Congress would never meet again until the Southern States were restored to their rights of representation in Congress."

Or of Mr. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, who said he "believed it to be beyond all doubt that a conspiracy was on foot to put the government into the hands of the rebels, and the President was a party to it. He had no doubt they contemplated a resort to force, because it was in the logic of events that they should do so. He believed Andrew Johnson to be just as thoroughly a traitor as Jeff Davis, and that nothing could save the country from destruction but the most prompt and effective preparations for every emergency. He believed an attempt would be made to force the rebels into Congress, and the Philadelphia Convention was part of the scheme. The battle, in effect, had already begun, and if resistance was made, the President would take possession of the Capitol. Any such attempt must and would be resisted by force." (Mr. Boutwell's remarks were loudly applauded:)

Or of Mr. Ingersoll, of Illinois, who "denounced President Johnson as a traitor—a madman—in league with rebels and copperheads, and insisted on measures of precaution against his schemes."

THE CAUCUS AND THE CABINET.

Representative Raymond publishes a letter in his paper, the New York *Times*, respecting the political future, in which he alleges that the leading and reflecting radicals in Congress take the following view:

If the Fall elections result in the choice of Northern Democrats enough to constitute a majority of the members from the Southern States, a majority of the House, they assume that this majority, thus constituted, will claim to be the Congress, and will act accordingly, and that they will be recognized by the President as the body to which he will send his message and whose sessions he will, if the necessity should arise, protect by military force. They assert, on the other hand, that the Union members from the loyal States—if they constitute a majority from those States—will claim to be the only legal Congress, and will, if necessary, make an insurrection of the people to maintain them in that position. They do not in the least conceal their purpose, in the event of such a collision, to appeal to force, and to "drive the rival Congress, with the President and his Cabinet supporters, into the Potomac," to use the language of one of the ablest and most sincere of their number. If you will recall the remarks of Mr. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, in last week's first caucus, you will see this movement clearly foreshadowed, indeed proved. He declared that the crisis of which he spoke was rapidly approaching, and that we must be prepared to meet it. He acts, and all who co-operate with him in these measures profess to act, under the apprehension that the President intends to resort to force—that he means to disperse the present Congress on its reassembling in December, if it refuses to admit the Southern members; and Mr. Farnsworth ascribes to Mr. Seward the declaration that this Congress should never reassemble unless the Southern members were admitted, in support of this belief. I need scarcely say that Mr. Seward never made any remark of the kind, nor that the project ascribed to the President is purely an invention, or at best the crazy dream of a political nightmare. But in either case it serves the same purpose. It covers, and is hold to justify, the determination to arouse the North, and prepare for a resort to force, upon the assembling of the Fortieth Congress in extra or regular session; and this determination is avowed. And the reasons to which I have referred, for an organization of the militia and a distribution of arms in the Northern States, is the initial step to its execution.

The New York *Times* gives another version of Mr. Boutwell's remarks. It will be observed he still harps on the idea of a *coup d'etat*. It says:

"He (Mr. Boutwell) did not say he considered the President to be a traitor, nor did he speak of the President at all. What he said was, that he had been assured by a gentleman formerly high in authority that an attempt would be made to bring the rebels into Congress by force, and that he believed such an attempt would be just as clear an act of treason as that of which Jeff. Davis and his associates have been guilty, and he thought Congress ought to do something to defeat such an attempt. This correction is due Gov. Boutwell, who avoided any personal reference to the President."

The New York *Independent*, July 19, allows that—

"The Cabinet, considered as a unit, has been the accomplice of the President in betraying the nation. * * * Meanwhile, signally on the record stands the painful fact that so-called Anti-Slavery men in the Cabinet have seen the negro struck at by the President again and again, and yet have not resigned; but the moment the President has put his hand on a machine known as the Republican organization, they make haste to pay that respect to party which they deny to principle. * * * The cloak is thrown off from the shoulders of the Tennessee Radicals. Thank God, the nation is no longer deceived by its President's foes are of our own household. On with the battle!"

The Boston *Right Way*, July 14th, has this warning:

"If, during the dispersion of Congress, preparations are made, unchecked and unwatched, for the threatened *coup d'etat*, by which the Southern Senators and Representatives, with allies from the North, are to take possession of the Capitol at the opening of the next session, and are to be sustained in this act of violence by the military power of the Executive, while the rightful majority of Congress is a helpless body of a few unarmed men, will not this majority have its own negligence to thank for the disastrous issue? We do not anticipate these evils, if Congress will take the proper measure of prevention before its adjournment; but, *if it will not do so, the country and its loyal friends are in most serious danger.* * * *

"When Abraham Lincoln was on the Presidential watch-tower he could be trusted to give faithful warning of national danger, and to summon, if needed, the National Legislature. But now the President is the very one through whom danger is to be especially feared; and we can be trusted to call Congress together for the express purpose of acting against himself? Yes, when a general will send notice to the opposing army, of an intended night attack—when wolves will rouse the shepherds to defend the flock against their ravage!"

THE ADMISSION OF TENNESSEE.

THE flag of the nation ought to hang at half-mast over the halls of the National Capitol, in commemoration of the dead courage of Congress. After a long session spent by one end of the avenue in fighting against the other, Congress at last surrenders Tennessee to the enemies of the negro. Both houses—first the lower, and then the upper—have agreed to the readmission of that State on the basis of denying to one class of her loyal citizens the political rights deemed indispensable by another. She ought to have been kept out, shivering, "in storm perpetual," rather than have been brought back on such terms of humiliation. But the humiliation is not to herself; it is to Congress, and the nation. A half-loyal white Tennessean, who cheers for the stars and stripes, and spits upon the negro, is awarded the ballot; but a wholeloyal man, or woman, who is true to liberty as the needle to the pole, is disfranchised; and a Congress of the Republican party is the arch-accomplice in the outrage. Of course, Sumner and Boutwell stand with clean hands; but the great majority of the Sanhedrim took sides with Herod. Once again, therefore, necessity is laid upon the radical few to fight the good fight against the compromising many. The old thirty years' battle is renewed for thirty years more!

OUR FUTURE.

GEN. GRANT's recent order directing his army to protect the hunted loyalists of the South, is a confession how inadequate the sham of civil government there is for any good purpose. We add Gen. Sheridan's testimony on the downward course of Southern feeling; and the still more remarkable announcement of Gen. Sherman in his speech to the Yale students, that probably before thirty years have elapsed another and more terrible struggle may be expected.

WHAT GEN. SHERIDAN THINKS.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, after saying that the hero of the Shenandoah and Five Forks proposes to keep entirely aloof from politics, gives a summary of his conclusions as to the condition of affairs in the South. It will be seen from the following extract that Sheridan, like our other military chiefs, implicitly favors the principle of the Reconstruction measures of Congress. "My Policy," and the Copperheads, and their new allies, Cowan, Doolittle & Co., pronounce radical and disorganizing:

"It seems to me that things have gone from bad to worse in the attitude of the South within the last six months, and bad symptoms appeared to be increasing. It was looked as if these infatuated people were about once more to precipitate their own misfortune. Politicians could have been more considerate than the disposition of the nation toward its defeated foes, even in the heat of passion and flush of victory. But the South, which profited by a temper correspondingly reasonable, as, indeed, was very natural to be expected after such chastisement, there could have been no further difficulty. The South by its action, if it had had any sense, could have made a problem would not continue to be so bungled. For it should be clear that no class, once set free, can long remain distranchised, and no State can long be prevented from its rightful place in Congress from giving freedom to that class in war, so afterward common sense ought to have prompted at least the later prudence of making allies of those of those with whom they were bound henceforth to live. Instead, however, it appeared certain the rebels had learned nothing from experience, and would, in fact, drive the only friends they had left back. The safety of the public peace and of the private rights of Union men in the South still required the mediation of a sufficient military force, and I felt bound to give the testimony, it should be, the United States troops ought not yet to be removed from the South."

GEN. SHERMAN TO THE YALE STUDENTS.—The most prominent incident in Gen. Sherman's reception at New Haven on Friday took place on the College green, where he was received by the professors and students of the College *en masse*. He was introduced, among others, to the venerable ex-President Day, now over eighty years of age, who, in his greeting, and he made the following speech to the students:

"You are patriotic here, I suppose. This is a patriotic place. Let me tell you to keep the Stars and Stripes. Look at the old flag as an object of religious reverence. As you go out into life, you will find opportunities enough to stand up for it—you may even have a chance to fight for it. *I let you have the floor, you pass from the stage there will be fighting, in comparison with which mine will seem slight.*"

MONTGOMERY BLAIR.

VERY *significant* is the language of Montgomery Blair at the Democratic Convention in Reading, Pa., so far, at least, as it reveals the plans of the Democratic party. Mr. Blair often tells the truth when it has ceased to be for his interest to hide it. He "predicted that should the Radicals carry the elections in October, the result would be the establishment of two Presidents and two Congresses; for the Radical sectional majority would then immediately impeach President Johnson and turn him out, *while on the other hand the Democratic members of Congress would unite with the regularly elected members from the South.*"

Compare this with the following from the Boston *Transcript*, citing the testimony of the New York *Times*:

Mr. Henry J. Raymond, editor of the New York *Times*, and representative in Congress from a New York district, writes to the country and he controls a letter arraigning the conduct of the party of which he is a leader, and which controls the Administration, and proceeds to explain the members of Congress who, in the Republican caucus, accused the Administration of an intention, in certain contingencies, to do the work of Congress, and following the example of Louis Napoleon, and attempting a *coup d'etat* on the assembling of the next Congress. Now Mr. Raymond is, in popular estimation, considerable well informed as to the current gossip, the mere announcement of a suspicion of which he denounces as a sign of an unsound mind; and in the very number of his paper in which he makes the publication of his misgivings he writes respecting what he calls the "logic of political events:

At the caucus, Mr. Morrill of Vermont said he was willing to remain in session if it would do any good, but he thought we could very easily finish our business, and he was satisfied there was no reason for sitting till December. It was clear that no Congress could be brought into power before next March, when this Congress would expire, but after that he was satisfied that the rebels would be brought in by fair means or foul, but we can do nothing about this until the time comes.

For this calamity, should it come, the present Congress will be divorced from all responsibility. Such a misfortune will proceed logically from the blindness and infatuation of Radicalism. With the present Congress there is no merit in loyalty. Union members of Congress from Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi have been "kept out in the cold" for more than seven months. Congress is about to close its session, and except that the country would be no are as much at war with the South as we were in 1864. Congress declines to facilitating re-union. Southern States send some loyal representatives to Washington and Congress rejects them. It is clear that it is certain that the country will stand still. The whole South will send whoever they please to the next Congress. These representatives, unless they are Democrats, will organize the next Congress. And this, we repeat, is the entertainment to which they have invited themselves. This is the music they must face—this the storm they sowed and the whirlwind they must reap.

In this article the New York *Times* announces editorially what its leading editor denies, namely, that the Southern representatives, coalescing with Northern Democrats, will organize the next Congress. It is needless to say that, if the President recognizes this assembly as the

law, than the *solitude* of these boundless, glorious gifts of Nature's most beautiful domain, and the spirit of humanity upon the Atlantic shores. The Legislature, be it in the Executive, Legislative, or whatever department it may—which reconciles these wrongs and overcomes these unnatural conditions, will by its decisions be indeed recognized as the true guardian of American principles, and the true defender of American civilization.

A private conflict with treason has given this State a moral prominence not at all inferior to that of any of her sisters, as there is scarcely a township on her borders which has not its record of war, and bears the imprint of her terrible hand.

Not that the feelings of animosity between Loyalists and Rebels were far more bitter in the border towns than farther South—and this in proportion to the severity in each State of the extinction of slavery, on account of this terrible Atlantic shore, which entered every avenue of life, was the conflict more *severe*, the struggle one of extermination and no quarter. Nowhere is this more forcibly reminded of this fact in passing the Northern Missouri Railroad, and particularly at Palmyra, where it will be remembered, in the summer of the miscreant Bill Anderson and his infamous band, murdered the citizens who remained the town, because they were known to have any loyal proclivities, awaited the train in the up-bound train, which they captured, robbed, burning the cars, arrayed the passengers in rows and shot down in cold blood eighty-four of their number, robbing the rest of all they possessed in the shape of clothing and valuables. Then retiring to a Run some distance, they awaited the onset of a body of men which had come to the rescue of the train, from the town, and many of them ran into this force were led into an ambush, and all shot to pieces. The tales that are told in connection with this massacre, by parties who were present, are the horrors of the Indian murders, and could be credited if were they not sustained by unexceptionable evidence.

Twenty-four passengers were buried in one grave; as a fine ride swiftly along the railroad, the spot is pointed out, as one of the milestones of the road that proud and glorious people took to redeem their and prove their loyalty.

A plain fence surrounds the remains, and marks the spot of sepulture, and it is intended by the State—which *will and yet prove triumphant*—to erect a monument befitting the occasion, and worthy of the cause for which their lives were sacrificed.

The conductor of our train was acting in the same capacity upon the ill-fated one of 1863, and he said to me, "Yonder is the leader, Anderson, calling him by a name I never before took from mortal lips, told him of his woes, that it was the easiest work he ever had, and that he did it the most readily—that he went with his pocket book, coat and boots with the greatest readiness that in fact he was willing—in the midst of this terrible butchery, and expecting every moment his fate to be the same—to do anything that he was ordered, and escape with his life." He told me of the scenes of the place, whom this ruffian leader ordered to go into his house, bring out his butcher knives and sharpen them then they were used in this fiendish manner to mutilate and murder those innocent passengers, and these were the instruments of his own destruction, one of the villains remarking as he struck home to the heart, "there, d—n you, you have sharpened the instrument of your own death."

These ruffians were nearly all shooted down afterwards by our troops and the Union men of the vicinity, this notorious Anderson, finding escape impossible, blew out his own brains, and but few are left of the original band; but there are a number still unhung, and their presence and participation in a conservative meeting held in the southern part of the State a few days since, over which Gen. Frank Blair presided, and which he addressed, is noticed by the St. Louis *Democrat* of last week. The presence of such parties is a fitting commentary upon the principles advocated by Gen. Blair, and the character of the assemblage. That it never permitted, shows the point to which rebel audacity *dares* to carry its manifestations in this State, and is prophetic of the terrible conflict that must ensue in the coming election, when such an element is allowed to exist—much more, array itself actively against the true interests of the people.

The Fourth of July was celebrated generally in the large towns throughout the State; but in the country and smaller places it was a dangerous experiment to even hoist the Stars and Stripes. In Macon county a few of the Radicals determined upon a celebration; but when they assembled they found a majority of the crowd in favor of hoisting the rebel flag in place of the national ensign. Quite a struggle ensued, and finally truth triumphed. The Stars and Stripes went up, but a society had to be improvised and guard kept over the flag while during the day.

I was repeatedly warned by *friends* that I must not express my radicalism in Missouri, that the people would not submit to Northern ideas and "isms," and that my life would not be safe in the interior of the State. But, thank God, I have thus far escaped treasonable malignity, and I am not conscious of having failed in any instance, wherever a opportunity offered, of expressing the most radical sentiments upon all subjects. But, with the exception of a few cases, there is the same spirit of terrorism growing up among the Union men that existed at the commencement of the rebellion, and unless the State authorities sustain the cause with firm, unflinching hand, treason will again override all barriers, the registry law will become a dead letter, and Union men will be glad to escape with their lives.

VIATOR.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

NO. II.

1 TAVISTOCK SQUARE, LONDON, }
July 5, 1866. }

To the Editors of the Standard.

DEAR SIR: I arrived in England on the morning of June 16th, and, after stopping a few hours in Liverpool, came to London, where I have been ever since. This is the most delightful season of the year to be in England. It is especially lovely in the country, where the fields are so green, the flowers so beautiful, and the whole aspect of the country so inviting, that it seems as if I would never wish to live anywhere else. To one who is a lover of nature, a ride from Liverpool to London, by day time, would be a treat indeed. The railway runs through a most delightful tract of country, farms are spread out on either side, and here and there the country-seat of one of the nobility intervenes, with its extensive pleasure-grounds, rows of neat-looking tenant-houses, and the mansion-house, grand and imposing, looming up in the rear. Now you see a gentle-flowing stream, threading its way among the green fields, and spanned by a rustic bridge, which reminds one of the pictures you see in English scenery. Then you pass a canal station, with people and freight waiting for the canal-boat, which perhaps you may see approaching the bank. These scenes recur again and again, until at last, almost imperceptibly, the train glides into London and comes to a halt at the depot. A ride like this is infinitely more agreeable and profitable than looking at a series of landscape sketches on a hot day in the Royal Academy.

Our England is now in a ferment of agitation about the "Reform Bill," and the country is passing through a political crisis unparalleled in its history. As, of course, you already know, the government, which represented the Liberal section of Parliament, were defeated on the night of June 18th, on a motion of Lord Dunkellin (Opposition), who proposed to base the right of franchise on rating instead of rental, which last was the preference of the government. This might appear at first sight to be rather a trivial matter—a mere question of words for bringing about the same end, and as not materially affecting the franchise itself; but Mr. Gladstone, in a speech in the House of Commons, clearly exposed this, by showing that it was only one of a series of tactics of the Opposition to eventually defeat the bill.

Mr. Gladstone proved that, from the time the bill was brought forward, its enemies have been making motion after motion, moving to strike out a clause here and a clause there, and endeavoring to tack on various amendments—all with the object of so mutilating it as to clogging its operation, and destroying its vital portions, that it would finally be killed, or, if passed, be of no practical use whatever. Then, again, some fifty-nine members who were elected by Liberal constituencies turned traitors, and on several occasions voted with the Tories. These turn-coats are now technically and deservedly known by the name of "Adullamites," which, you see, is very appropriate, and was given to them by Mr. Bright, I believe.

The government had determined to stand or fall with the Reform bill, and accordingly then, after the defeat of Monday night, when Lord Dunkellin's motion was carried by a majority of eleven, it was expected that the government would retire. This event was of course deplored by the great body of the English people, and various meetings have been held, some in the open air, and some in halls, to protest against the resignation of the government, and calling upon the Queen to dissolve the present Parliament. Of course, if Parliament could have been dissolved, the people would have "ousted" all the "Adullamites," and the Reform party would have been stronger than ever. The Queen was absent in Scotland at the time of the government defeat, and in the interval before her return all the Reform meetings adopted petitions praying Her Majesty not to accept the resignation of the ministers, and to dissolve Parliament; but they were unsuccessful. On the Queen's return to Windsor, on Tuesday, the 26th, she was immediately waited upon by Earl Russell and Mr. Gladstone, and in two hours from that time the government was no more. These two gentlemen laid before Her Majesty the reasons which had induced them to resign, and the Queen, after hearing those reasons, accepted the resignation. The speech of Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons on the occasion of announcing the retirement of the Ministry (and which I send you by a newspaper), will give you the requisite explanations of the movements which led to it.

Of course the Tory party will come in for a short space of time, and then the Liberals will return to power stronger than ever before. Indeed, the people rather pity the Tories, and seem to have literally obtained "the sympathy of the Earl of Derby, who is to be the new Premier, finds it rather up-hill work to form a ministry, but I believe he has at last succeeded. It is a *purely* Tory organization, the Whigs refusing to coalesce. Mr. Disraeli is to be Chancellor of the Exchequer. The leaders of the Opposition are subjected to ridicule and insult of every kind. At the evening review in Hyde Park on Saturday, June 23d, Lord Elcho, who is colonel of a rifle regiment, and who has made himself peculiarly obnoxious to the Liberal party, was surrounded by a crowd of people as he was leaving the Park at the head of his regiment, and jostled, hissed and groaned at till he reached his home. Even there the mob lingered, and the police had finally to interfere and restore order. A similar reception awaits every other prominent member of the Tory party, whenever they make themselves visible to the public. On one occasion Mr. Disraeli, when entering Palace Yard in a cab, on his way to the House, was surrounded by a crowd, who made a perfect Babel of noises, in spite of the efforts of the police. The hissing and groaning continued until the hon. gentleman (?) had arrived at the very door of Parliament. On the other hand, the Reform leaders, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright and Earl Russell, are greeted with every demonstration of rejoicing whenever they appear, and at every mention of their names at a public meeting, the whole multitude give cheer after cheer. The first great open-air meeting, after the government defeat, was held in Trafalgar Square, and was in every respect an eminent success. Upwards of 20,000 people were present.

After the meeting was over, 7,000 to 8,000 people marched to Mr. Gladstone's house, in Carlton Gardens, and when, after repeated cheers for Mr. G., it was announced that he was at home, then the assembly demanded that Mrs. Gladstone should appear. In a few minutes, this lady, accompanied by her two daughters, appeared upon the balcony, where she was greeted with the most deafening applause and cries of "Gladstone forever!" After bowing their acknowledgments, the ladies retired. The multitude then proceeded to the "Reform Club House," and after cheering the immortal "Commissioner of the Conservative Club," where they vented their indignation by hissings, etc., intermingled with cries of "Down with the Adullamites!" "Down with the Tories!" "Down with Lord Derby!" etc. After these demonstrations of approval and disapproval, the people dispersed. The Tories were alarmed at this affair, and made various complaints to Sir George Grey, the Home Secretary, and to Sir Richard Mayne, the Chief of Police, urging them to put a stop to such proceedings "that London was being handed over to a mob," etc. Sir G. Grey refused to interfere, knowing that this very mob (so called) elected him. But the Chief of Police issued a circular forbidding any assemblage of people in an open space, with sundry warnings, etc. But the people were not to be intimidated. A meeting was appointed for Monday night, July 2d, in the same place (Trafalgar Square). Great anxiety was felt as to what would be the result, but everything passed off agreeably. No policeman whatever were visible except those ordinarily on duty in that quarter. To make it still more triumphant, a note was received by the Chairman of the meeting from Sir Richard Mayne, stating in substance that the meeting would *not* be interfered with. There were nearly 60,000 persons in attendance. Everybody was orderly, and no riotous proceedings were manifest. Three different meetings were in progress at the same time. I send you the papers containing accounts of all these meetings, which will give you a better idea than I can possibly convey.

Thus is reform going on in England. Steadily and surely the obnoxious laws of the kingdom are being swept away, and in future days the names of the peace workers, Gladstone, Bright and Mill, will shine with a brilliancy never to be dimmed.

I have not been sight-seeing much, since I have seen most of the sights at my former visit to this country, and can visit them again more leisurely. At some future time I will give you a sketch of what I have seen, but this letter is too long, and I must close.

Very truly yours, P.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, July 23, 1866.

MR. BENJAMIN F. ROBERTS, a printer of this city, gave a address last evening in the Anderson street Methodist church, on the social, civil and political condition of the colored people of Boston for forty years past, that is to say, going back to a period preceding the commencement of the *Liberator* and the Anti-Slavery enterprise by Mr. Garrison. The speaker introduced his subject by remarking, that justice that those who complain of neglect on the part of the colored people to profit by the improvement of our laws and customs in relation to them, should, in justice, remember the very recent date. I these improvements, and the fact that all of them were resisted by a considerable proportion of the community.

Forty years ago the names of 302 colored persons appeared in the Boston Directory, printed in a list by themselves. None of the persons thus named are now living here. The opprobrium of distinguishing this class as a separate one was thus exposed in 1849, shortly after the late Mr. George Adams became the proprietor and publisher of the Directory, and through his perception of the meanness and injustice of this separation.

Forty years ago, two distinguished and highly venerated black ministers, Rev. Thomas Paul and Rev. Samuel Snowden, were still living in Boston. Both were eminent for zeal and good works. The latter always introduced prayer in "long prayer" on Sundays the petition that God would bless and prosper "Her Majesty's cruisers," who were striving to capture slave ships on the coast of Africa.

At the same time there lived here that very remarkable man, David Walker, who wrote a fiery Appeal to his colored brethren, urging them to stand on their defence, and maintain their own rights by the sword against the tyranny of the white race.

Oppressive laws against the colored people then existed in Massachusetts. They were not allowed to be soldiers, nor to marry white people, nor to ride with them in carriages, nor to sit with them in churches, nor to work with them in mechanical trades, nor to share instruction with them in the public schools. Young men, though not prohibited, was strongly discouraged by them, though not prohibited, was strongly discouraged, and in fact they voted very little until a subsequent period, when a nearly equal division of the Whig and Democratic parties made it desirable to the leaders of those parties to obtain their votes.

The infamous scheme of the Colonization Society was then high in popular favor. The clergy all gave their aid to it, and annual collections were taken in the church churches for its support, most of the givers no doubt thinking it a worthy and beneficent enterprise. Not until 1832 did Mr. Garrison publish his admirable "Thoughts on African Colonization," and it was many years before the truths there stated were recognized by any considerable portion of the people.

Thirty-five years ago, the movement which was to change all this was set in motion by William Lloyd Garrison, though a long time was yet to pass before the changes were actually made. These changes came by slow degrees, one after another, and each requiring an active contest, and laborious and persistent struggles, between 1836 and 1862.

The city of Boston did not concede the right of the equal admission of colored children to the free public schools, until a suit at law was brought to maintain it. This suit was brought by Mr. Benjamin F. Roberts in behalf of his own child, and was ably prosecuted by Charles Sumner and Robert Morris, Esqrs. The latter is still a practitioner at the Boston bar, and is now a Justice of the Peace for the county of Suffolk. Three other colored lawyers practice in Boston, and there are five colored ministers. Two colored men have lately been drawn and acted as jurors here, one in the Supreme Judicial Court, under Chief-Justice Bigelow. There are also two independent black military companies. The law interfering with the marriage of colored people was long since abolished, and their rights as passengers in the street and horse cars are now fully admitted. The churches, the theatres, and the hotels (with a few honorable exceptions in each case) still stand out against the accommodation of colored people on equal terms with others, even in Boston. The colored population is here now number about two thousand. They are a sober, quiet, industrious and well-behaved class, and have always shown great zeal and energy in the defence of their less fortunate Southern brethren.

We have had two fatal cases of cholera in Boston. Who knows how many you have had in New York?

The cash contributions here, as well as for the sufferers by the Portland fire, are over $122,000.

NORTH.

BOSTON, July 24, 1866.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR: I notice in the last STANDARD that your Boston Correspondent in a very kind and agreeable notice of the Reception given by the Committee on Teachers of the New England Freedmen's Aid Society to their teachers just returned from the South,—has unintentionally fallen into the error of making the Committee on Teachers announce that THREE hundred dollars will maintain a teacher for a year. *Five* hundred dollars is what is required for that purpose and while we thank your correspondent for his shortation to a liberal contribution to meet the wants of this great enterprise, so vital to the best interests of the whole country as well as of the Freedmen, it is important that all who have the heart to give should know how much is wanted to make their benefaction a success. With cordial regards to you personally,

I am very truly yours,
ROBERT F. WALLCUT.

LITERARY.

NEW PHYSIOGNOMY, or Signs of Character, as manifested through the temperament and external form, and especially in "the human face divine." By Samuel R. Wells, Editor of the Phrenological Journal and Life Illustrated. With more than 1,000 illustrations. 8vo. pp. 768. New York: Fowler & Wells.

The estimate of this book will depend largely upon preconceived opinions of Phrenology and Physiognomy. These sciences do not yet command the respect and investigation they merit. Very many persons still scoff at the idea of discerning the inner spiritual life and purpose by the external contour of the head and the corresponding signs upon the face. Such have assured the subject superficially. They take a few general principles—that a large head indicates good intellect—a large nose strength of character—full eyes a ready use of language—and apply these without studying the various modifications of quality and harmony that are to be considered. They meet a person who contradicts, as they suppose, these theories, and forthwith condemn them as unreliable humbugs. But this failure on their part only serves to show what we cannot correctly interpret human nature except by careful study and close investigation of these general principles. We are all intuitive phrenologists unconsciously to ourselves. But only as this faculty is developed in the light of intelligent, natural laws, do we find it fully reliable.

Mr. Wells has given us in this elaborate treatise, which is tastily printed and profusely illustrated, the most entertaining and instructive book yet published on the subject. It presents, not the opinions of an enthusiast, but the clear, earnest, logical conclusions of one who, by patient study and untiring devotion, has wrought out a theory which can be reduced to practical service. Some points which are not fully decided are frankly admitted. It is not claimed that the science is entirely completed. The field of investigation is boundless.

In the opening chapters, the authority of the ancients is given and shown in the main to be of mere fanciful speculation. Baptista Portas, who printed a treatise at Naples in 1586, is considered to be the founder of modern physiognomy. In 1778 appeared "the magnificent but in some respects fanciful work of the celebrated Lavater, entitled "Physiognomical Fragments for the Promotion of the Knowledge and Love of Mankind." In our own day, Alexander Walker in England, De La Sarthe in France, and James W. Redfield in the United States, are referred to as authors on works of Physiognomy. The systems of Lavater, Mr. Walker, and Dr. Redfield are presented at considerable length with numerous illustrations. Our author neither indorses nor controverts these systems but leaves the reader to judge for himself of their merits, as compared with his own, to which the remaining interesting chapters of the book are devoted.

After explaining the general principles upon which he bases his theory, and classifying the temperaments, he treats of "General Forms." Form he divides into three classes—oblong, round, and pyriform. Persons with the oblong form of face are naturally vigorous, active, energetic and impassioned, and possess strongly marked characters." Of this type were Andrew Jackson and Oliver Cromwell. Round-faced persons are described as "ardent, impulsive, versatile, and often fickle." They usually have more elasticity than firmness; more sense than persistence, more brilliancy than depth." The pyriform, or conical face is "the literary, the artistic, and especially the poetic form. There are of course innumerable modifications of these three typical forms of face.

A familiar chapter on Phrenology is next introduced, and then follows one on the anatomy of the face, with a close analysis of each particular feature. First, the lips. No one will dispute Mr. Wells as to the infinite variety of chins but we are sure many will be startled to hear that this unpretending terminus of the face has been quietly telling their love secrets. But this is not the only story it tells; will and determination, scorn and contempt, and (perhaps) the faculty of economy are all reflected on it. The jaws and teeth also tell their own tales of character, and notorious lips are shown to be often the most eloquent. "The closest mouth can hide no secrets from the Physiognomist."

Persons with large mouths may be consoled by knowing that they indicate more character than small ones. But here, as in all other cases, quality is to be considered. By the variation of these muscles of the mouth, jealousy, contempt, approbativeness, firmness, self-esteem, mirthfulness, gravity and self-control find expression.

The nose being a prominent feature forty-one pages are required to do justice to its characteristics. It is estimated as a measure of development. The Roman nose is the executive, energetic, the powerful, and the power-loving nose. The Greek nose indicates refinement. The Jewish nose denotes acquisitiveness and the commercial spirit. It is said that many years ago, specimens of it may be seen in Chatham street, New York. The snub nose indicates undeveloped mind, the celestial nose, inquisitiveness. A variety of illustrations are given of combinations from this classification: cogitative, apprehensive, combative, defensive, irritable, aggressive, contrasted, tasteful, intellectual, secretive, confiding, acquisitive, and economical noses. Women at the present day are thought to have by no means too much nose—good reason, our author thinks, for extending to them greater opportunity for development. Each nation has its peculiar characteristic nose. We rejoice to know that the American type compares favorably with the others.

The next important feature is the eye. Dark eyes indicate power—light ones delicacy. They are shown to speak all languages; to laughish with love, glow with passion, gleam with hate, sparkle with mirth, flash with anger, melt with pity, light up with joy, or be darkened in sorrow.

Even the cheeks have their characteristic language. If you have high cheek bones—certainly no mark of beauty—be comforted. Perhaps you have never been covered your calling, but you are allied by nature to the medical profession.

"In forehead, Physiognomy becomes partially merged in Phrenology."

Large ears indicate a large heart, and correspond with the democratic element of character; small ears typify aristocratic natures. As might be expected, leading reformers have large ears. Among these were Lloyd Garrison, Isaac T. Hopper, and Horace Greeley.

There are signs of character also in the hair, the hands, feet, the voice and the walk.

The remaining chapters of this entertaining book consist of The Physiognomy of Insanity; Idiocy—its causes and peculiarities; Fighting Physiognomies, with engravings; Effects of Climate on Character; Ethnology, or Types of Mankind; National Types, with portraits; The Physiognomy of Classes Illustrated; Contrasted Faces—how we change; Transmitted Physiognomies Illustrated; Love Signs in the Lips, Chin, and Eyes; Signs of Health and Disease; Curious Changes of Countenance; Grades of Intelligence, human and animal; Animal Heads, with remarkable contrasts; Comparative Physiognomy Illustrated; Graphomancy and Chiromancy; Exercises in Expression Illustrated; The Great Secret of Human Beauty; Childhood—remarkable effects of training; Character-Reading, with illustrative examples; and Interesting Miscellaneous Addenda.

We do not affirm that the authority of Mr. Wells is to be accepted as conclusive, but we say he has work aside the prejudices which many might be prodded by a careful perusal of its pages and even the confirmed skeptic could not fail of being entertained.

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER contains, Gail in the Hay, Fichte, The character of Dante, Hackett, The Method of Christian Charity, Miss Martineau's History of England, The National Academy of Design, Ecce Homo, Review of Current Literature.

Ticknor and Fields have issued the seventh thousand of Gail Hamilton's spicy volume, "Summer Rest." It is brilliant and bold, amusing and instructive, even beyond the former works of the same author.

The ninetieth volume of the Correspondence of Napoleon the First is curious, as showing how much Bonaparte underrated the abilities of his future conqueror, the Duke of Wellington, and of the army of the Peninsula.

The new edition of the King of Saxony's (German translation of Dante has been completed by the publication of the third volume, "Das Paradies." His Majesty's annotations (Kritische und Historische Erläuterungen von Philalethes) place the royal commentator in the first rank of Dante Scholars.

The article on "Ecce Homo," in the Quarterly Review, is attributed to Archbishop Wordsworth, that in the current number of the Month is by Dr. Newman, and the one in the May number of the Contemporary Review by the Rev. T. Vaughan

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ART ITEMS.

THE microscopic marvel of art, from the Le Carpentier collection, a cherry stone upon which is carved a charge of cavalry, which was so much admired at the Exhibition in the Champs Elysees, was sold last week by auction at the Hotel Drouot in Paris for nearly nine hundred and twenty francs.

It is proposed to erect a statue to the memory of Lord Palmerston in one of the approaches to the House of Parliament, by public subscription, each subscription to be limited to £5, but smaller sums, according to the means of those subscribing, to be admissible.

A very fine marble bust of Dr. Lowell Mason is now on exhibition at Tiffany's. It is full of life and expression, and is the work of a young and rising sculptor, Mr. T. H. Bartlett.

Leutze is painting a portrait of Grant, representing the general holding a scrap of paper on his knee on which he is printing the famous dispatch, "I mean to fight it out on this line, if it takes all Summer."

Among the American artists now in Paris are the following: Mr. Edward H. May, Mr. Frank Howland, Mr. F. B. Mayer (a picture by whom is shortly expected here), Mr. Diehl, of Chicago Mr. Thomas and Mr. Wright, of Boston, Mr. Wilmarth and Mr. Bridgman, of Brooklyn, Miss Gove, and some other lady students.

CONGRESS AND WASHINGTON.

THE death of the late Senator Lane of Kansas was announced in the Senate on Wednesday, July 18, and the usual resolutions of respect were adopted.—The new Tariff bill, reported on July 16 from the Committee of Ways and Means, was taken up and, after an ineffectual attempt to lay upon the table, was passed, 95 to 34.—The bill limiting the number of Supreme Court Judges to 7 passed the House, and, while a veto was expected on it, it was signed by the President on the 23d.—Thursday, July 19, the Senate rejected the nomination of Gov. Holden of North Carolina, as Minister to San Salvador.—Mr. Sherman's bill reducing the rate of interest on the public debt and funding the same was passed in an amended form.—The bill arriving the grade of General was passed and goes to the President for signature.—The bill to relieve the sufferers by the fire at Portland, Me., passed against 18 negative votes, influenced by a dislike to set such a precedent.—The House passed the bill granting lands to aid in the construction of a railroad and telegraph line from the Central Pacific Railroad in California to Portland, Oregon.—The report of the Committee on the Fry-Conkling matter reported unanimously in full favor of Mr. Conkling, exonerating him from all the charges in question. Report adopted, 96 to 4.—A dispatch received from Gov. Brownlow, announcing that the Legislature of Tennessee had ratified the Constitutional Amendment, created a sensation.—An effort was made by Mr. Bingham to provide for the immediate representation of Tennessee in Congress. The Union party was divided in sentiment, Mr. Stevens and others earnestly opposing it. After a spirited debate and some shrewd parliamentary sparring it was left undecided till Friday, July 20, when a change of tactics was effected and the joint resolution admitting Tennessee was adopted, 125 to 12. Mr. Stevens voted finally in the affirmative. Mr. Boutwell placed himself right on the record as an earnest protest against it, voting in the negative. His speech in behalf of universal suffrage was able and eloquent. Mr. Higby of California urged also the danger of admitting the Representatives of a State into Congress, where two-thirds of the male population were disfranchised.—On the 20th, in the Senate, a bill was introduced by Mr Poland, and referred to the Judiciary Committee, to prevent rebels using the courts as a means of persecuting loyalists. In civil action, the plaintiff's participation in the rebellion, or pardon by the President, shall make a sufficient case in favor of the defendant.—On the 20th, also, Mr. Stevens presented a bill similar to the one reported by the Reconstruction Committee, for the admission of the rebel States. On motion of Judge Kelley, it was taken up, and, by a vote of 37 to 37, Mr. Stevens' resolution to have it laid on the table until the 1st of December, giving the presiding officers of the two Houses authority to call Congress together sooner on an emergency, called out a long debate on the constitutionality of the question, and failed by a large majority. Democrats are in haste to adjourn but the radical Republicans are reluctant.—On the 21st, Mr. Conkling's resolution providing for an adjournment to the 2d of October, and then to the 4th of December, was adopted in the House.—On the 21st, the Senate, after a long cross-fire, discovering in various directions, substituted for the preamble of the House resolution readmitting Tennessee, another, which states explicitly the power of Congress over the subject. This was strongly opposed by Mr. Sherman, who feared it might irritate the President into another veto. Messrs. Sumner and Brown, who would not admit any State denying suffrage to her colored citizens, composed the minority. The Senate's amendment was concurred in by the House on the 23d.—On the 21st, Mr. Rousseau gave much anger, quoting, on its part, received from the Speaker (on public business) and also lifted him by the House for his assault on Mr. Grinnell. R. attempted to escape the reprimand by resigning his seat. His report declined, after failing therein, he, unsuccessfully attempted to withdraw his resignation.—On the 23d, in the Senate, Mr. Davis' amendment, which appropriates $5,000,000 to compensate loyal slaveholders for slaves enlisted by the United States, was tacked on to the Civil Appropriation bill. Mr. Edmunds vainly spoke against the proposal, saying that slaveholders were entitled to no compensation.—Mr. Chandler introduced a resolution directing that Senatorial appointees of the Administration should receive no fees nor take the oath, he nevertheless paid their salaries.—The last prospects of the Bankrupt bill for this session were annihilated by a vote of 17 to 14.—Judge Stanaberry, nominated by the President to be Attorney-General, was confirmed.—The ministerial appointment of Gov. Johnson was rejected, while that of A. K. Randall to the Postmaster-Generalship is certainly expected to be confirmed.—In the House, resolutions favoring captured Fenians were passed, 102 against 2.—A motion for a special committee, to take charge of amendments to the Constitution, forbidding the re-election of Presidents, failed by 71 to 43.—Both houses resolved to hold evening sessions.—On the 24th, in the Senate, a joint resolution, placing colored soldiers enlisted out from a state of slavery on the same footing regarding bounties as those who were free at the time of their enlistment, was passed. It goes to the House.—Likewise one of the numerous army bills.—The "Little Tariff bill of the House was amended, passed, and returned to the House. It is a temporary expedient for revenue. In bridge over the Sciota, one of the various Protection questions can be satisfactorily settled.—An effort to place the Bounty Equalization scheme on to the Civil Appropriation bill, failed.—Calls for the War and Navy bills brushed up, a resolution raising the pay of members of Congress was rushed through the Senate by Biddle of Delaware.—The Senate sat till 11.30 p.m.—In the House, a message of the President, giving his assent to the resolution admitting Tennessee, under protest, was received, and Messrs. Stokes, Maynard and Taylor, of that State, were sworn in as representatives.—The House dissented from the Senate amendments to the Tariff bill.

MARRIED.

GLEN—CARTY.—In Boston, 12th inst., at the residence of our Right Rev. Bishop Wadhams, Mr ARWIN J. GLEN, of New York, to ELLEN L. CARTY, of Hartford, N. Y.

PEARSON—HERWOOD.—In Port Byron, 4th inst., by Rev. W. H. Foulkrod, Mr WILLIAM E. PEARSON to MISS MARY E. HARWOOD.

Advertisements.

THE LA TOURETTE HOUSE,

BERGEN POINT, N. J.,

is now open for guests. It may be reached by the Newark steamers and by the cars of the New Jersey Central Railroad.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—All Colored Soldiers, their widows, or heirs, are requested to apply at this office without delay.

U. S. ARMY AGENCY,
Up Stairs. 343 Broadway, N. Y.

REMOVED, JUNE 1, FROM 84 BLEECKER STREET.

P. S.—These rendering out of New York and in the adjoining States, by sending their address and stating Regiment and Company to which belonged, will receive information by mail valuable to them.

BRISTOL BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. This Institute, established in 1862, is located in Bristol, Pennsylvania, on the Delaware River, twenty miles above Philadelphia.

The course of Instruction embraces all the English Branches, with the Language, Music, Drawing and Painting.

The Fall term commences on the first Third-day of the Ninth month (September).

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RUTH ANNA PEIRCE, Principal,
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At the Fair of the American Institute held in New York in 1865, Carhart & Needham exhibited the largest and finest organ, combined melodeonic in compass, ever made in the U. S. Professor Parker, of the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., Professor Thomas Hastings, the musical editor of Hours at Home, Dr. Hardten, organ builder of New York, and Dr. E. Tourjee, examined

EXTRACTS FROM THE SEVERAL REPORTS ON THE ORGAN

From report of Dr. Wm. Berge.

"The quality of the tone is the best I have ever heard; and the number of stops surpassed all competitors. The delicacy of touch and easy action of the instrument, reflects great credit on Parker Gerrish, of Carhart & Needham, who is the best in exhibition, and entitled to the highest award of the Institute.

From the report of C. P. Sermone

"The undersigned are pleased to propose to award that Carhart & Needham should receive a Special First Premium for their large Parlor Organ.

From report of Thomas Appleton.

"Sir, this is the best for tone, for 1st, it contains more reeds and of greater volume than any other. 2d. The reeds are placed, for the best effect, in a chamber, which is so constructed that the tone of the instrument comes from the opening of the reed which makes this instrument superior to all others. 3d. The quality of the reeds is very fine, and in the combination and union of tone this instrument is the best I have heard. The action is very easy, and the instrument, altogether, is a marvelous *improvement* on any ever before constructed with reeds." [illegible]

From the report of George Jardine.

"Carhart & Needham were the first in the world to introduce reed instruments into church use, and they have kept pace with the times with the very finest organs of some size, well and well, in which melodeonic and free from complaint. Suffice from to the 31 first rank of the art."

From report of Dr. Hunter.

"So much is the best for its superior softness, sweetness and power of tone being been really done in any instrument I have ever heard. In fact, it is the only one I have heard which combines the qualities of tone which give the player an almost infinite variety of sonorous emotions."

From Watson's Weekly Art Journal.

AWARDED TO MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A Gold Medal was awarded at the late Fair of the American Institute to CARHART & NEEDHAM for the best reed instrument on exhibition—a most deserved testimonial.

Miscellaneous Department.

IN ABSENCE.

BY PRICHER CAPE

Watch her kindly stars—
From the sweet pacifying skies
Follow her with tender eyes;
Look so lovingly that she
Cannot choose but think of me
Watch her kindly stars!

So she her sweedy, dear—
On her eyes, darkness, gives
The tired lids with light stress
Let the shadowy hand of thine
Ever in her dreams seem sweet
Soothe her sweetly, night!

Wake her gently, morn—
Let the notes of early birds
Seem like love's melodious words
Every pleasant sound, my dear,
When the stars from sleep shall wake
Wake her gentle, morn!

Kiss her softly, winds—
Softly, that she may not miss
Any sweet accustomed bliss
On her lips, her eyes, her face
Tell I come to take your place:
Kiss and kiss her winds.

—Chamby.

SELF HELP

As steady application to work is the best and most training for every individual, so is it the best training of a State. Honorable industry travels the same road with duty; and Providence has closely linked both with happiness. "The gods, says the poet, 'have placed labor and toil on the way leading to the Elysian fields.' Genius it is, that our bread eaten by man is so sweet as that earned by his own labor, whether bodily or mental. By labor the earth has been subdued, and man redeemed from barbarism; nor has a single step in civilization been made without the aid of labor. Labor is not only a necessity and a duty, but a blessing; only the idler feels it to be a curse. The duty of work is written on the thews and muscles of the limbs, the mechanism of the hand, the nerves and faculties of the brain,—the uses of whose healthy action is satisfaction and enjoyment. In the school of labor also is taught the best practical wisdom; for is a life of manual employment incompatible with high mental culture?" This writes Mr. Smiles, in his new edition of "Self Help," a work which ought to be found in every working-class library; for, as it does, a stirring record of the feats which have been accomplished by the exertions of indomitable perseverance and unfaltering earnestness. The lesson to be learned from the book is, that there is no position so obscure, or station so lowly, but that a man can rise from them, if he so will it, to better things. Mr. Smiles gives several instances of this. "Among those who have given the greatest impulse to the sublime science of astronomy we find Copernicus, the son of a Polish baker; Kepler, the son of a German public-house keeper, and himself a *garcon de cabaret*; D'Alembert, a foundling picked up one winter's night on the steps of the church of St. Jean le Rouil, at Paris, and brought up by the wife of a glazier; and Newton and Laplace, the one the son of a small freeholder near Grantham, the other the son of a poor peasant of Beaumont-en-Auge, near Honfleur. Notwithstanding their comparatively humble circumstances in early life, these distinguished men achieved a solid and enduring reputation by the exercise of their genius, which all the wealth in the world could not have purchased. The very possession of wealth might, indeed, have proved an obstacle greater even than the adverse means to which they were born. The father of Lagrange, the astronomer and mathematician, held the office of Treasurer of War at Turin; but having ruined himself by speculations, his family were reduced to poverty. To this circumstance Lagrange was in after life accustomed partly to attribute his own fame and happiness. 'Had I been rich,' said he, 'I should probably not have become a mathematician.'" Again, take the case of the late Mr. Heathcote, formerly M.P. for Tiverton, the inventor of the bobbin-net machine: "When a little over twenty-one years of age, Heathcote married, and went to Nottingham in search of work. He there found employment as a smith and 'setter-up' of hosiery and warp-frames. He also continued to continue the subject on which his mind had before been occupied, and laboured to compass the contrivance of a twist traverse-net machine. He first studied the art of making the Buckingham or pillow lace by hand, with the object of effecting the same motions by mechanical means. It was a long and laborious task, requiring the exercise of great perseverance and no little ingenuity. During this time his wife was kept on the rack of anxiety and misery at herself. She well knew of his struggles and difficulties; and she began to feel the pressure of poverty on her household; for while he was laboring at his invention he was under the necessity, occasionally, of laying aside his work that brought in the weekly wages. In years long after, when all difficulties had been successfully overcome, the conversation which took place between husband and wife, one Saturday evening, was vividly remembered: 'Well, John,' said the anxious wife, looking in her husband's face, 'will it work?' 'No, Anne,' was the sad answer; 'I have had to take it all in pieces again.' Though he could still speak hopefully and cheerfully, his poor wife could restrain her feelings no longer, but sat down and cried bitterly. She had, however, only a few more weeks to wait; for success, long labored for and richly deserved, came at last; and a proud and happy man was John Heathcote when he brought home the first narrow strip of bobbin-net made by his machine, and placed it in the hands of his wife."

The new bobbin-net paper is not deserved by failure. As Mr. Smiles justly observes: "We learn wisdom from failure much more than from success. We often discover what will do, by finding out what will not do; and probably he who never made a mistake, never made a discovery. Science has fallen into the sidewalk to make a mucking jump at, when the working bucket was more than thirty-three feet above the surface of the water to be raised, that led observant men to the discovery of atmospheric pressure, and opened a new field of research for the genius of Galileo, Torricelli, and Boyle. John Hunter used to remark that the art of surgery would not advance until professional men had the courage to publish their failures as well as their successes. Watt, the engineer, said of all things most wanted in mechanical engineering was a history of failures. 'We want,' he said, 'a book of blots.' When Sir Humphrey Davy had once shown a dexterously manipulated experiment, he used to say, 'I thank God I was not made a dexterous manipulator; for the most important of my discoveries have been suggested to me by failures.' Another distinguished investigator in the science of nature tells us that when engaged in one of his researches he encountered an apparently unmanageable obstacle, he generally found on the brink of some discovery. Cuvier, a well-known continental naturalist, says that 'It has been a favorite fancy with many that the great genius are rendered for business as well as the business of a gallant mate are the results of chance. The generals who by your side committed suicide a few years since because he had been 'born to be a man and condemned to be a general,' proved by their act that his soul was not equal even to the duties of a private. For it is not the calling that degrades the man, but the man that degrades the calling. All work that brings honest gain is honorable, whether of hand or mind. The fingers may be soiled, but the heart remain pure; for it is as much a sign of weakness as moral vice that a man should be ashamed of his honest calling. The gamester, the usurer, the grinding tyrant, the adulterer, and the sensualist, are the only persons who are degraded by their callings. Indeed, many men have committed suicide because they had been 'born to be a man and condemned to be a gamester,' proved by the act that his soul was not equal even to the duties of a gamester