

# THE STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

VOL. III.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1867.

NO. 3.

## STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

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**ABBOTT & BROWN.**  
M. H. ABBOTT. M. V. BROWN.

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## BUSINESS CARDS.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Will attend to all business entrusted to him by citizens of Polk and adjoining counties.  
Res. July 26, 1867. v2n5147

**DENTISTRY.**  
D. R. H. GRIFFIN WILL VISIT PRO-  
fessionally the town of Harrisburgh  
on the 11th of July, and remain for a few days.  
v2n5148

**DRS. RICE & PLUMMER,**  
Physicians and Surgeons,  
Tend their services to the citizens of Albany  
and vicinity. Office on Second street, opposite  
the Lower Ferry. v2n5149

**RUSSELL & DALTON,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
Solicitors in Chancery and Real Estate Agents,  
Will practice in the Courts of the Second, Third,  
and Fourth Judicial Districts, and in the Supreme  
Court of Oregon.  
Office in Parlier's Brick Building, Albany, Ore-  
gon.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the  
collection of Claims at all points in the above named  
Districts. v2n5150

**S. WHITEHORE, M. D.,**  
SURGEON, PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHER  
Tenders his services in the various branches of  
his profession, to the citizens of Albany and  
surrounding country. Office, at Whittemore's & Co.'s  
Drug Store, Parlier's Block, Albany. v2n5151

**N. B. HUMPHREY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
ALBANY OREGON.  
Office in the Court House. v2n5152

**CRANOR & HELM,**  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW  
Office—in Norcross' Brick Building, up-stairs,  
Albany, Oregon. v2n5153

**J. C. POWELL,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,  
ALBANY, Oregon. Collections and convey-  
ances promptly attended to. v2n5154

**J. BARROWS & CO.,**  
GENERAL & COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
DEALERS in Staple, Dry and Fancy Goods,  
Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery,  
Books and Shoes, Albany, Oregon.  
Consignments solicited. v2n5155

**EUGENE SEMPLE,**  
ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR.  
Portland Oregon  
Office—Over Kilbourn's Auction Rooms,  
December 8, v2n1717

**G. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,**  
SURGEON DENTIST, ALBANY, OGN.  
Performs all operations in the  
line of DENTISTRY in the most  
PERFECT AND IMPROVED man-  
ner. Persons desiring artificial teeth  
would do well to give him a call. Office up-stairs  
in Parlier's brick. Residence corner of Second and  
Baker streets. v2n5156

**I. O. G. T.**  
"WESTERN STAR" LODGE NO. 19, meets  
at Masonic Hall every Tuesday evening.  
E. M. McCLURE, W. C. T.  
F. M. WADSWORTH, W. S. v2n5157

**ALBANY LODGE, NO. 4.**  
The Regular Meet-  
ings of Albany Lodge,  
No. 4, I. O. O. F., are held at their Hall in Nor-  
cross' Building, Albany, every WEDNESDAY  
EVENING, at 7 o'clock. Brothers in good  
standing are invited to attend.  
By order of the N. G. v2n5158

**CITY HOTEL.**  
MONTGOMERY & HAYWOOD, Prop's.  
Cor. Washington and First Sts.,  
Having been thoroughly refitted, is  
now open for the accommodation of  
self. Clean and comfortable beds and rooms for  
patients, &c.  
RATES OF BOARD:  
For week, with lodging, \$3 00 to \$ 5 00  
Single meals, 50 cts.  
50 cts.  
50 cts.  
Meals all hours. v2n5159

**JOE WORK** neatly and cheaply done at  
the Office.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**HATS, & HATS.**  
**MEUSSDORFFER & BRO.,**  
Manufacturers and Importers of, and Wholesale  
and Retail Dealers in

**HATS AND CAPS,**  
—AND—  
**HATTERS' MATERIALS,**

No. 72 Front Street, Portland,  
ARE RECEIVING, IN ADDITION TO  
their extensive Stock, by every Steamer, all  
the LATEST STYLES of New York, London and  
Parisian taste, for

Gentlemen's and Children's Wear  
Which they will sell  
CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE ON THE COAST.

**DEALERS IN HATS**  
Will consult their own interests by examining our  
Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Made of every style and Description  
**MADE TO ORDER,**  
—AND—  
**NEATLY REPAIRED,**

**J. C. Meussdorffer & Bro's**  
No. 72 Front Street, Portland, Ogn.,  
Cor. B and Second Sts., Margsville, Cal.  
No. 125 J Street, Sacramento, Sacramento  
No. 633 & 637 Commercial Sts., San Francisco,  
527 Wholesale House at San Francisco, Cal.  
No. 628 Commercial through to 637 Clay Street,  
Dec. 1, 1866—v2n1647

**THE  
OLD STOVE DEPOT!**  
MAIN STREET . . . ALBANY.

**JOHN BRIGGS,**  
(LATE C. C. GODLEY & CO.)  
Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of

**STOVES!**  
Of the Most Favorite Patterns.  
Cook Stoves,  
Parlor Stoves,  
Box Stoves!

With a full and general assortment of  
**TIN, SHEET-IRON,  
COPPER AND BRASS-WARE!**  
And all other articles usually found in a

**TIN STORE!**  
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
TERMS—Cash or Produce.  
"Short Reasonings make Long Friends."  
Feb. 2, '67—v2n2514

**FURNITURE AND CABINET WARE.**  
**C. MEALY & CO.**  
Corner of First and Broad Albin Streets,  
(First Door East of J. Norcross' Brick)  
Albany, Linn County, Oregon,  
Keep constantly on hand

**A FULL ASSORTMENT**  
Of everything in their line of Business,  
At Lower Figures than any other House  
This side of Portland.

**WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION**  
In the line of  
**UPHOLSTERY, PARLOR SETS**  
Chamber Sets, Picture Frames  
BUREAUS, SAFES, WARDROBES, ETC., ETC.,  
We have also on hand the celebrated

**"ECONOMY WASHING MACHINE,"**  
Which has no equal in the world. Get one and  
satisfy yourself.  
Particular attention paid to all orders in our line.  
v2n18-ly

**UNDERTAKING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.**  
A. MARSHALL. PETER SCHLOSSER.  
**ALBANY  
LIVERY STABLE!**  
Opposite the Old "Pacific Hotel" Stand.

**THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD INFORM**  
the public that they have on hand a good  
supply of  
**DOUBLE AND SINGLE BUGGIES,**  
Together with the best of Livery and  
**SADDLE HORSES.**  
All of which will be let on  
**REASONABLE TERMS.**  
GIVE US A CALL!  
MARSHALL & SCHLOSSER.  
Albany, Jan. 14, 1867—v2n2314

## Gerritt Smith to Thad. Stevens.

Hon. Thaddeus Stevens:

DEAR SIR:—You are reported in the New York Tribune as having recently said on the floor of Congress: "It is now held by one of the most liberal and enlightened gentlemen in the country (I mean Gerritt Smith) that we should even pay a portion of the rebel debt."

Of course you do not mean that this is literally so. My often repeated proposition is that Government lend or give money to the South to help her upward from the depths of her poverty and desolation. By what logic you were able to construct from the letter of this proposition your figure of speech is for you, not me, to explain. I am truly sorry that it is in your heart to hold up to ridicule my reasonable proposition. You are too old and too intellectual to be making such concessions to passion and prejudice. There are two reasons why the North should be glad to help the South. First, the South is poor—very poor, and the North is rich—very rich. Second, the North is largely responsible for the poverty of the South. Our fathers united with the fathers of the South in making this a land of slaves; and in our own day the North has gone with the South in upholding and extending slavery. Until the breaking out of this war every Congress was for slavery. The repeal of the Missouri Compromise was the work of the North as well as the South. So, too, was the enactment of that infernal Fugitive Slave act, which even the good Abraham Lincoln was compelled by the pro-slavery sentiment of the North as well as the South, to enforce so rigorously. With comparatively few exceptions, our northern colleges, theological seminaries, and political and religious parties, were on the side of slavery. The commerce of the North was emphatically in the interest of slavery.

In the light of such facts it surely cannot be denied that the North made herself largely responsible for American slavery. But the war came of slavery; and the poverty and desolation of the South came of the war; and hence, to the same degree that the North was responsible for slavery is she responsible for the war and for its ruinous results to the South.

You call my sympathy with the South and my desire to help the North help her, "sickly humanity." I call it simple honesty. If my neighbor and I join in getting each other drunk, and he in his frenzy goes to tearing down my house, and I in self-defense demolish his, I am not to disown his claim upon my sympathy. I am to feel that honesty requires me to help him rebuild.

Would to God that Congress were so just and wise as, at this very session, to lend fifty millions of dollars to the Confederate States—to each of them so much of it as would be proportionate to her population and to what she has suffered from the ravages of the war! The share falling to each State to be distributed throughout her territory in loans upon adequate security. This, by proving the love and pity of the North for her, would win the heart of the South, and would thus produce a true and lasting peace between them. And then it would be worth to the nation, if only in a financial point of view, many times fifty millions of dollars. Gold would no longer be dear among us a premium of forty per cent., and our Government would no longer have to pay seven per cent., nor much more than half seven per cent. interest on its loans.

Very respectfully,  
YOURS,  
GERRITT SMITH.

A NEW CONJUROR.—There is a new conjuror in Paris, whose feats excel even those of the Japanese. *Gaiyuan* says: A most astounding Chinese conjuror Ling Loop, is to be seen at the Hippodrome, or the Chinese Theatre, at the Exhibition. He swallows a sword—long as "Le sabre, le sabre, le sabre de mon pere" or as the famed weapon which Alfred bids the knight cast into the shining folds of the Meer. What becomes of his epiglottis? Is his jugular vein made of a triple, or the coat of his stomach of caoutchouc? His mind indeed is *diva*, since they take thus quietly their conversi with a sword-sheath. Next he swallows eggs—after the sword an egg is a mere trifle. The shells, you will say, well, they might incommode us, but after the sword has been rammed down into his intestines by a 30-pound shot, he does not stick at trifles. He smokes a cigarette, performs a variety of antics, and then, sure as eggs are eggs, he proves Buffon to be wrong, that man is oviparous, by bringing them forth unbroken from some out-of-the-way corner in his inside. The *sacres* and doctors admit that they are mystified. They have held their inquest on Ling Loop, and can find no scientific solution of the problem, and they broke up their conclave by subscribing to the very general opinion that he is the most astonishing of all possible conjurors.

Paris has gone mad on the subject of low-necked dresses. They are getting more and more *decollate*, and the leaders of *ton* are appearing without any bodice at all, merely using a band like that worn by infants, which has the advantage of covering up nothing in front, and being utterly regardless of everything behind. It requires tact, however, to keep it on. One lady, with no sleeves, at a ball in Paris, and only a narrow gold cord, in the excitement of the dance broke the cord, and everything came down by the run. Are we coming to this? Truth should never be bought dear nor sold cheap.

## From the New York Herald, July 14.

Brigham Young, Jr., in New York.

A few days ago the announcement of the arrival of Brigham Young, Jr., the president of the Mormon church, and suite was announced in the daily papers. He arrived here in the steamship Scotia, from England, having concluded a tour in Europe.

It was soon rumored that the suite consisted of that gentleman's train of wives, and the St. Nicholas hotel, where they were stopping, was the eyecore of all the eyes that the fair promenaders of Broadway could bring to bear on it. The general opinion of the "dear creatures" was wonder as to how the many Madames mingled with the belief that the windows were barred to prevent their escaping. But while this was the case with the majority, the minority, which is sometimes in the right, knew that no ladies could be retained forcibly in a house of the prominence and character of the St. Nicholas. A few of these, and they were among the most distinguished in the city, called at the hotel, and sent up their cards to "the ladies of the suite of Brigham Young, Jr." Only one lady was at home, and she had just come in from the pleasant occupation of shopping, having had, and alas, lost a fine opportunity of making her escape. She was announced to the ladies by her servants as Mrs. Young, (whether No. 8 or 10 was not stated.) The ladies exchanged compliments of the day; asked about Paris, from which the lady had just come; about her voyage; about the fashions; about the hotel; and about the proposed trip across the plains about Indian depredations, and finally about the main subject of their visit, i. e., Mormon women, their domestic life, their possible or actual happiness. They did not wonder, they said that men liked polygamy. In fact, most of them had little, grave suspicions of polygamic proclivities on the part of the gentlemen of their own families and households that, from its frequency, had come to be looked on as a matter of course. But did she really believe it possible for a woman to content herself with a third, fourth, fifth, sixth or sixth share of her husband's affections, with the prospect of a probable decrease in the size of the share.

Mrs. Young, who is a slight, graceful, ladylike matron of about thirty, said, with an unconscious *naivete*, that she feared she might not be impartial enough to satisfy the claims of justice in the matter; that she was so thoroughly wedded to her husband—in common with his other wives—that his faiths and hopes and interests were hers. "But," said she, "let us go and see the ladies and talk it over there." Leaving the way to her rooms, the guests followed and were all met at the door by "the babies," one in the nurse's arms, but still able to walk, the other, two years and a half old and very beautiful, an embryo belle—indeed, a diminutive fairy queen—dressed in white and rose colored law, with fresh colored kid slippers. Surrounded by her "jewels," the Mormon Cornelia told of the honor conferred on her in being chosen one of the wives of a sanctified man, in being the mother of sons of promise, daughters beautiful in the faith and possible mothers of future sons of promise. She spoke of her husband's other wives as sisters and co-helpers, and their children she regards as much hers as her own.

After a while Mr. Young entered and was introduced to the ladies by his wife, notwithstanding that he might take a fancy to one or all of them and induce them to share the luxury of his household. Other gentlemen arrived with their reports of purchase in the fine grocery and dry goods line, together with descriptions of pianos, carriages and sewing machines they had purchased to be shipped to their wives in Utah.

A charming little tea was served up in one of the private parlors; and as those healthy, handsome, wealthy, honest-looking "saints" passed buttered toast to their lady guests and talked badinage, they thought it would not be so bad, considering that entire husbands are so very hard to get, to take a share in some woman's—or woman's—husband, especially when the perfect immunity is guaranteed against destruction of hair, ears and "make up" generally.

Mr. Dinsmore tells us something about Mr. Greeley's farm, through the columns of the Portland Press. He says: "Several years ago the philosopher of Printing House Square bought a swamp. He went to work on scientific principles—built his farm mansion on a ledge that looked up out of the damp waste, out drains, laid out avenues, dug up muck—and now has just one of the prettiest places in Westchester county. He constructed an artificial trout lake on his premises—Greeley likes trout, and has some fine specimens in his pond. When he gets time to get out of the city and go home, he may generally be found feeding or watching the trout. Wee be to the boy who puts in a line there, or who mows or cuts a tree on the premises of the unusually sunbeam-visaged editor."

POPE PRUS IX is a strong man physically, if not spiritually. According to the New York Herald's special cable telegram, he complacently "lifted the silver model of the Henrietta from the case with its cargo of 50,000 gold dollars." It was a magnificent present, but its total weight, at the least calculation, must have been 700 pounds.

ONE man wagered another that he had seen a horse galloping at great speed and a dog sitting on his tail. It seems an improbable feat for a dog to accomplish; but the man was right, and won the money. The dog was sitting on his own tail.

THE REASON.—A schoolmaster was once asked, "Why are cream and sugar put in tea?" and he answered, "To render the acute angles of the tea more obtuse."

## The Rebel Armies.

The New York Tribune has an abstract of the muster rolls of the rebel army. This document has every appearance of authenticity, and shows in the first place that the rebel armies were much smaller than imaginative Generals and excited civilians were, during the war, in the habit of believing. The Army of Northern Virginia, commanded by Lee, numbered about 100,000 men when he took it in hand. This was in June, 1862. In July, after the seven days' battle before Richmond, those present for duty numbered 69,559. After Antietam, Lee's army was reduced to 52,007 present for duty. What place the rebel army had in Pennsylvania took place the rebel army was just about 100,000 effectives. After Gettysburg, those present for duty were reduced to 41,135. This shows a loss of 59,000 men in six weeks, about 49,000 having been killed, wounded and taken prisoners, the rest straggling or deserting. In November, 1864, Lee had present for duty 69,290, while his nominal army was 181,825. Our Committee on the Conduct of the War, who were in the habit of expecting Generals to operate with armies as large as the muster-rolls showed, both present and absent, might learn something from these figures.

In December, 1862, while at Murfreesboro', and before the battle, Bragg had 61,930 effectives. After the battle he had 35,381. In April, 1863, Bragg had 62,009; in September, 41,970. Johnston's army in December, 1862, was 42,459 present for duty; in June, 1864, 54,985. Hood had, at commencement with 44,495. Longstreet had, in East Tennessee, in February, 1864, 19,010 present for duty. The summary of this interesting report is as follows:

"The Confederate army undoubtedly reached its highest point, both in numbers and efficiency, in the early summer of 1863, when the movement into Pennsylvania was commenced. At the close of March, before all preparations had been made, the returns show a nominal force of 484,000, of whom 341,000 were present, and 281,000 present for duty. Probably about 20,000 were added during the next six weeks to the Army of the East; so that we may safely say that at the middle of June there were a little more than 500,000 on the muster rolls, of whom 300,000 were present for duty. The army, especially that under Lee, were in the highest state of efficiency. The recontingencies at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville had inspired them with perfect confidence in their own invincibility. The Confederacy was at that time like an athlete in the highest condition of training. Fully one-half of the men of military age were enrolled in the army. If we take into account those exempt by infirmity, those employed in the various civil departments, and those detailed directly to perform labor in the various military work shops, it is hardly an over-statement to say that every able-bodied man was enrolled; of these, seven out of ten were actually present, and six out of ten were 'present for duty.' No people could long sustain such a strain. In the first week of July they suffered losses amounting to fully 100,000 men. At the end of the month Lee had only 41,000 for duty out of the 100,000 with which he had set out six weeks before; and in a month by every exertion he could get together only 15,000 more, and to send 15,000 of his best troops to the West. If the autumn campaign of 1863, in Virginia, had been prosecuted by the Union commander with anything approaching vigor, there is no reason to doubt that it would have closed the war; for Meade had an army fully double that of Lee. When, in the spring of 1864, Grant opened his campaign, Lee had only a little more than 50,000, and in August, when the siege of Richmond was fairly opened, he had, counting in those present with him though still nominally belonging to the Department of North Carolina, less than 60,000. From this the returns show how prevalent became desertions from the Confederate armies at the East and West. In August, out of a nominal force of 550,000, there were not 200,000 present for duty in all the armies. At the close of February, the date of the latest report in our possession, Lee, out of a nominal force of 100,000, had present but 73,000, and for duty but 50,000. More than half were absent wholly, and a little more than a third were present for duty. When he finally abandoned Petersburg and Richmond, it is doubtful whether he had 35,000 men all told. We judge that in all, 600,000 different men were in the Confederate ranks during the war. Of these we do not believe one-half are alive this day. Once in the ranks there was no escape except by death, disablement from wounds or sickness, or desertion. Of the 300,000 of the Confederate soldiers yet alive, no man can say what proportion are wholly or in great part disabled by wounds or disease; but it is safe to say that in three years the South lost by the war alone fully one-third of its able-bodied white male population."

GIVE THE PRINTERS FAIR PLAY.—We have a piece of advice which we wish to impress firmly and indelibly upon the public mind, and that is, to give the printers fair play. Do not forget that it costs something to put as well as to advertise, and never sponge upon a printer in any way whatever. It is the printer's ink that makes nine-tenths of our fortunes; it takes money to buy ink, type and paper, and yet, after this, few are the thanks the printer gets. Give the printer fair play, and give up all hopes of gratuitous puffing, etc. Daniel Webster was "mighty near right" when he remarked of the press, "Small is the sum required to patronize a newspaper; simply rewarded is its patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes, it is next to impossible to fill it without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price."

WHETHER.—"Ven you're a married man, Sammy, you'll understand a great many things you don't understand now; but rather his worth vile going through so much to learn so little, as the charity boy said ven he got to the end of the alphabet, is a matter of taste."

A FRIEND.—The fair sex recognize cotton as their "bosom friend."

## Hugging a Reverend—Ladies in a Quinary.

A ludicrous scene occurred within a thousand miles of Louisville one night last week; we suppress names. Two young ladies were visiting another young lady, their cousin. The three were fond of jokes, and continually played them off on each other. On the night in question, two of them attended a party, from which they returned at half-past twelve o'clock. The third one remained at home, and to avoid disturbing her—for the three slept in the same bed—and others in the house, they entered through the window. Here a difficulty occurred, caused by the fact, that after they left home, a young Methodist minister arrived, on a visit. He was given the room occupied by the young ladies, and the one who had remained at home sat up to inform the others that different apartments had been assigned to them. She waited in the parlor for that purpose, but unluckily fell asleep; and as the two young ladies did not come in by the door, but stepped into their own room by the window, she slept on. When the two others entered, they saw Fanny's figure, as they supposed, in bed, but were puzzled also to see by the bedside a pair of boots. The truth flashed upon them both at once. They saw it all. Fanny had set the boots in the room to give them a good scare. They put their heads together and determined to turn the table on her. Silently they disrobed, and as stealthily as cats they took their positions on each side of the bed. At a given signal they both jumped into bed, one on each side of the unconscious paragon, laughing and screaming, "Oh, what a man! Oh, what a man!" They gave the poor bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and tussling as few persons are able to brag of in the course of a life time. The noise of this proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in the adjoining room. She comprehended the situation in a moment, and rushing to the room, she opened the door and exclaims: "My God, gals, it is a man, it is a man sure enough!" There was one prolonged, consolidated scream; a flash of muslin through the door, and all was over. The best of the joke is that the minister took the whole thing in earnest. He would listen to no apologies the old lady could make for the girls. He would hear no excuse, but he solemnly folded his clerical robes around him and silently stole away. Was he mad at the girls, or—at the old woman?—[Louisville Courier.

## Political Inequalities.

The following, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, are some enormous inequalities of our political system, and its practical workings in administration: Thus, New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio have ten millions of people and six United States Senators. The six New England States have three millions of people and twelve United States Senators. Three thousand millions of dollars' worth of property invested in agricultural, commercial or manufacturing industry is taxed sixty millions of dollars for State and local purposes. Three thousand millions of dollars invested in Government bonds is exempted from the payment of the sixty millions of dollars, and is not charged one cent. Twenty-five hundred thousand Republican voters North and South have a hundred and eighty or ninety members of Congress. Thirty-five hundred thousand Democratic and conservative voters North and South have not about fifty members of the Congress of the United States. As the Radicals are engaged in the work of remedying what they call political inequalities, we throw these out for their consideration.

OBSCURITY OF POMPEII.—There is one matter in relation to Pompeii that is seldom touched on by writers, and which I dare not touch too closely, to wit: the horrible depravity of the Pompeians, as illustrated by the frescoes, mosaics, sculptures and bronze statues that are found. Hundreds of these vile objects have been carried away to the museum at Naples, and put into a room which no women is allowed to visit; but there are still houses in Pompeii that are kept locked, and others that have such sculptures over the doors on the outside so that a guide may hurry past them when there are ladies in the party. Even in private houses there are scores of frescoes—magnificently executed too—which one would dare to visit only in company with his nearest and dearest friends, if ladies, and in other houses pictures and statues than which none can imagine anything worse. I cannot understand why the writers of these matters have been so anxious to conceal the faults of the ancients. It is a fact that deserves to be generally known. Great God! what a picture of corruption in imperial Rome is revealed to one who looks into Pompeii with anything like thoroughness. The very stones of the door-post tell a tale more damning than ever was invented by modern thought. Sodom was clean and Gomorrah was pure, compared with Pompeii. Where was ever a people on earth, before or since Pompeii that "advertised the way that led down to hell" by sculptures placed in the open light of the street? "Out, damned spot!" cried the still infant genius of modern civilization and Christianity, as it looked in upon Pompeii, and Vesuvius responded to the command, and sent his consuming fires to do the work.—[From a late Letter.

REMAIN FASTLY.  
Yours allied,  
A DISBANDED VOLUNTEER

A RUSE.—A bashful young man in Delaware, who was afraid to propose to his sweetheart, induced her to fire at him with a pistol which he assured her was loaded only with powder; and after she had done so, fell down and pretended to be dead. She threw herself wildly upon the body, calling him her darling and her beloved, whereupon he got up and married her.

## A Disbanded Volunteer.

SAINT NICKLAS HOTEL,  
New York, June 15, 1867.

Editor of the Sunday Mercury:  
I have just heard of seven the metropolis for a few weeks, and go to grass like Nevererendyr. Thars nuthin stirrin here eggset murder, and suyside, and buggery and forgery, witch is too common to be interestin to enybuddy but the parties consarned. The beautiful wimmin also is packin up for the fashionable flirt in grounds, and when they vamose for the summer, I allus feel inclined to go into the interior to rustygate. Ef I oockapie a good pinyanary persishun on the incum list, and could afford a proffigent eggspenditor, I should mebbe go to Newport. With a good telescope, and a tase for studdyin femmine fizziology in pickie, it is a present place for an old man to renew the tender recollections of his youth in. Sam peopie consider it more improvin to study the femnale statues at Rome, or in the Lover at Payris, but for my part I prefer meet to marble. Taint so classike, in course, but the sensashin is more agreeable. Twenty or thirty First Family Hebes and Sikeys, washin themselves in the troff of the sea, is a refreshin specktle; and a few brokers splashin among the breakers adds to the pictakesness of the seen. The salt of the airth seems to take naterally to the oshin brine, and menny who finds it difficult to keep their heads abuv water in Wall street, gits along swimminly at Newport on the wreck of lar fortuna. I'm awar that its considered alimity eggclusive, and that nobuddy who hesn't shavved either the government or the public or his confidant frens out for a million or so, is recognized by the best peopie as a man for all that its an amusin place for fliscosittid outsiders as hes a tase for contemplan human natur on stilts with a peock's fetter in its cap. Saritzog, I understand, is not likely to be as noblish as Newport this seasin.—The cramelecerean doesent consider it the cheese. It is al very well for hundred-thousand-dollar shoddyrats, and that kind of trash; but my friend Hector Maeswind, who made four millions out of contraband cotton doerin the war, ses that his set looks upon it as a low kinder waterin place, one fit for the canal.—Mr. Maeswind hes ben to France seunst he made his pile, and speaks the langwidge like a Parishoner.

I persons that purty much all the leadin fammularies who hes risen to distinkshin within the last five years will go either to Newport or the Springs; and the display of coat-of-arms and liverys at those resorts of the aristockracy is eggspeted to provoke the envy of Europe. The carriage painters hes ben doin a tremendous business for several weeks past, gettin up crests and esgadgones for the bay-rushes and phetons and dogcarts of our nob; but a bladdy Englishman of my acquaintance insists that the devices is all borred from ferrin eckwipedge, and he hes the blasted impudence to say that the individuals as indulges in 'em is nuthin better'n panel-theves. I think, in my opinion, however, that our new nobility hes just as much right to put bores' heads, bulls and bars, nightly casks, and flowers-de-lies onto their buggies and bayrashes as the blammed Britishers. I should like to know of a wealthy tavern keeper hesent as good a show to assoom the bar sinister as the descendent of enny bastard that filibustered with William the Conkerer? Standst to resin he hes. And sponse a free American hes made a fortin by confeck-shinary, why should he hev his arms on a lozenge? It's about time that the noblemen of the musets of nobility taken out abroad is not perturbed by the law in this Republic. If a wealthy American fard dealer chooses to adopt a fightin tiger as his device, wot is it him that the Dook of Fitzjangle hes the same animal onto his bearings?

A good menny of our Knickerbockers and other obsekwer peopie is gin inter the quiet rooral deestrics this summer, just to git out of the way of guilt gingerbread and fuss and fetters. Poor obsekwer critters! They belong to a former age, when setch frasses as "To be vertuous is to be happy," "Evil communicashins corrupts good manners," and "Honesty is the bess pollysee," was in vogg. Setch old fogey maxims hes long gone out of fashion. You cannot even find 'em in the public skool copy books. As it well on the bull, that these birds of a feather should flock together. They would be a disgrace to the fashionable spas and bathin places with that slow wate and anticed noshins. Prehaps, however, I may beat up that onpretendun quarters doerin the summer out curiosity—merely to see how setch critters manages to kill time in this chain lightning eric. A little sketch of that habits and manners would be amusin to the Spladsh classes. Mebbe I'll write a descriphion of 'em. It would be pleasant light readin for our fast men.

In a few years more we shall be red of the slow steady goin old fellers that still lives to remind us of the stoopidity of the Past, and the neck-or-nuthin speculators and plesher seekers will hev the world entirely to therselves. Then the millenyum will commence in earnest, and all the lans and lions will cotton to wun another promiscuously on the principle of Free love and the largest liberty.

Aukshully lookin forward to that happy epock.

I remain fastly,  
Yours allied,  
A DISBANDED VOLUNTEER

DELIVER.—A bashful young man in Delaware, who was afraid to propose to his sweetheart, induced her to fire at him with a pistol which he assured her was loaded only with powder; and after she had done so, fell down and pretended to be dead. She threw herself wildly upon the body, calling him her darling and her beloved, whereupon he got up and married her.