Anderson Intelligencer.

Massachusetts Negro Legislators.

The public were astonished in November by the announcement that two fullblood negroes had been elected to the Massachusetts Legislature. This body has convened, and the most notable personages are the colored individuals aforesaid. A correspondent of the New York Times, an enthusiastic negropholist, thus describes the two new "colored members:"

Edward Garrison Walker, by far the most able man of the two, was nomina-ted by the Republicans of Ward Three, in Charlestown, but on election day the men of that party in that city failed to support him. At 2 o'clock in the after-noon of election day, it became apparent that he would not be elected. The polls closed at 4 o'clock, and he needed about fifty votes to place him among the chosen offered them, or the political forces that at 4 o'clock, and those fifty votes were cast by members of the Democratic party, which insured his election. He is a lawyer of considerable ability, has an extensive practice in Charlestown and in Boston, and is extremely popular as a man and an orator in the first named city. He evinced a warm interest in the Fenian cause last June, which, doubtless, gained him the Democratic votes. It is stated that the latter party did as much toward his election as the Republicans, though he has always been identified with and an exponent of the principles of the latter. Mr. Walker is a son of that Walker who more than thirty years ago caused such an overwhelming excitement in Charleston, South Carolina, by a pam-phlet distinguished in the annals of antislavery warfare, and his son has been ensbled to create a somewhat similar excitement in Charlestown, Massachusetts, by being chosen a legislator. It was thought that his nomination was not made in good faith by the Republicans, and that his chances of obtaining a seat in the halls of legislation were slim, and the astonishment and excitement on the evening when his election was declared was great. He has studied well into the great questions appertaining to our na-tional welfare, is well informed on all questions discussed at this day, and as an orator he will have few equals in the House. His arguments are clear, concise and conclusive, and at one time during the campaign of 1865 I saw him in a cau-cus in Charlestown deliver a speech that completely humiliated one of the most prominent politicians of that city. The latter accused a delegation (of which Walker was a member) of not doing their duty in a Convention to which they were sent, and Walker, in a short speech, cowered him so completely that the politi-cian was forced to beg his pardon before the assemblage. A brilliant future is predicted for Mr. Walker by his friends, who hope to see him in the Gubernatorial chair or in Congress, and his chances for either are good if he serves with credit his present term in the House, as he has become extremely popular, more es-pecially since his election. Charles L. Mitchell, the colored representative from Ward Six, Boston, is a printer by trade, and a worthy, intelligent man, but is not by any means so well qualified for his po-sition as Mr. Walker. The last named represents the people irrespective of color, but the former was sent to appear for the colored population of his ward, and as soon as possible." try newspaper. This neglect and indif-was Lot sent on his individual merits, but It is said of this same character that on ference had its practical reward the other party in that section of the city. The find his way down stairs without acc colored men in that ward are numerous, have heretofore always been divided on top of the stairs in the dark as at first. the fitness of three or four of their number for the position, and consequently have not succeeded in electing anybody. This time their wandering and divided opinions were, it seems, concentrated— they have been "reconstructed"—hence the result. Until his nomination Mitchell was not generally known in the city. He was for many years an employee in the office of the Liberator, and during the war enlisted as a private in the fifty-fifth Massachusets regiment. He was rapidly promoted for bravery and good conduct, and was one of the very few men who served in Massachusetts colored regiments who received a commission as lieutenant. His friends claim that he will make a good representative, but time will show whether or not they are right. These two men could not have taken their seats at a period more favorable for them than the present. The House is made up almost exclusively of their ted unless he comes hisself." friends, by whom they were warmly welcomed.

Southern Apathy. An "officer of high rank and eminent

distinction," who has recently made a leisurely tour of the Southern States, expresses himself as follows in regard to the tone and temper of the Southern people, through the columns of a New York paper:

The Southern politicians may be as a whole placid enough in their temper and tone. The Southern newspapers as a general thing may be temperate enough in their utterances. The Southern Legislatures may have expressed their deep desire for peace, quiet and conciliation. But neither the politicians, the journalists, nor the legislative bodies give a rep resentation of the all-absorbing and inexpressible desire that exists among the great body of the Southern people-the planters, the townspeople, the traders, &c.--for relief from political turmoil and excitement. They have little care about the terms of reconstruction that may be their Northern conquerors may impose upon them. If they have a desire at all that the old order of things may be re-newed, as far as possible, it is mainly because the pre-revolutionary or pre-Confederate customs and traditions have still a hold upon them. But if it be the determination of the North to reduce the once proud and powerful States of the South to a territorial condition, or to govern them by military power exclusively, the bulk of the conquered people will receive the knowledge of the fact with something very like entire unconcern, and will succumb with only the feeblest of protests. Nay, if the Congress at Washington were to decree an entire change of government, and to proclaim a regal or imperial order of things for the South, the dispirited people would passively, at least, recognize the Emperor, and would make not even a show of resistance to the force which they have already acknowledged to be supreme over them. The fact is, in brief, that they are thoroughly disgusted with politics, politicians and all the political pretensions and pretenders which have wrought them out such grievous ruin, and they look round upon their desolated country and their blasted prospects—as they see the weeds growing over the graves where the flower of Southern youth and chivalry lies, sleeping-as they feel the deep oppression of ruined hopes and broken hearts-their cry in weariness and despair of soul, as formerly they cried angrily and defi-antly, "let us alone."

Accidents of Speech.

Pat has long labored under the imputation of making more "accidents" with the tongue than any of his fellow-mortals; but it can be very readily shown that the "bull" is not necessarily indigenous to Irish soil.

in Paris not many years ago, was remarkable for a bovine tendency. There is a letter of his in existence as follows: "My dear friend-I left my knife at your lodgings yesterday. Pray sond it to me if you find it. Yours, Calino. P. S.-Never mind sending the knife; I have found it."

There is a note to his wife, which he sent home with a basket of provisions, the postcript to which read: "You will find my letter at the bottom of the basket. If you should fail to do so, let me know

rather to represent a minority of the one occasion he took a lighted taper to day. dent, and after getting down brought it town was appointed auditor to distribute and have long desired a representative, but back with thanks, leaving himselt at the the funds in the hands of an administra-A lady once asked the Abbe de Matignon how old she was. "Why, I am only thirty-two," said he, "but I count myself thirty-three, because a little boy was born residing in a certain portion of the couna year before I was and died, evidently keeping me back a whole year by acci-dent."

By the lake, beyond the meadow, Where the lilies blow-As the young moon dipt and lifted Her reflected bow !-Lived and dind a dream of beauty, Many years ago. Something made the milk white blossoms Even whiter grow; Something gave the dying sunset An intenser glow; And enriched the cup of rapture, Filled to overflow. Hope was frail, and Passion fleeting-It is often so; Visions born of golden sunsets, With the sunsets go; To have loved is to have suffered Martyrdom below. ican manufactu By the lake, beyond the meadow, Where the lilies blow-Oh! the glory there that perished, None shall ever know-When a human heart was broken, Many years ago. WOMAN AND MABRIAGE .--- I have speculated a great deal on matrimony. I have seen young and beautiful; women, the pride of gay circles, married, as the world says, well. Some moved into their costly houses, and their friends have all come and looked at their furniture and their splendid home for happiness, and have gone away and committed them to their sunny hopes cheerfully and without fear. It is natural to be sanguine for them, as the young are carried away with similar feelings I love to get, un-observed, in a corner, and watch the bride Dec 6, 1868 in her white attire, and with her smiling face and soft eyes meeting me in the pride of life, weave a waking dream of future happiness, and persuade myself it will be true. I think how they will sit upon the luxurious sofa as the twilight falls, and build gay hopes and murmur in low tones the not now forbidden tenderness; and how thrillingly the allowed kiss and beautiful endearments of the wedded life will make even their parting joyous, and how gladly they will come back from the crowded and empty mirth of the day to each other's quiet company. I picture to myself that young creature who blushes even now at his hesitating caress, listening eagerly for his footsteps as the night steals on, wishing he would come, and when he enters at last, and with an affection as undying as his pulse, folds her to his bosom, I can feel the tide that goes flowing through the heart, and gaze with him on the graceful form as she moves about for the kind offices of affection, soothing all his unquiet cares, and making him forget even himself in her young and unshadowed beauty. I go torward for years and see her luxuri-ant hair put soberly away from her brow; A Frenchman, named Gallon, who died and her girlish graces resigned into dig nity, and loveliness chastened with the gentle meekness of maternal affection. Her husband looks on with a proud eye, and shows the same fervent love and delicate attentions which first won her ; and her fair children are grown about them, and they go on, full of honor and untroubled years, and are remembered when they die. LOST BY NOT TAKING A COUNTRY PAPER. -Generally speaking but little impor-tance is attached to the taking of a coun-

ONLY A DREAM.

BY A. J. REGUIER.



Co. Their Stock has been selected with great

Den 05 1860

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28

GOSSIP WITH CONTRIBITORS .- No notis will be took-from this date hereafterwards-ov letters that hain't got a postage stamp onto them.

Don't write only on one side ov manuskript, and don't write much onto that. Don't send a manuskript unless you can

read it yourself, after it gits dry. We pay, all the way up hill, from ten cents to one dollar for contribushuns, ac-

kording tew heft. Aul settlement made promptly at the

end of the next ensueing year.

Poetry and prose pieces respectively serlicited. The highest market price paid for aw-

ful raleroad smashes, and elopements with another man's wife.

No swearing allowed in our paper. Isaac.—Yure article on "frogs" iz received.

It made me laff like lightning. Yure idee "that frogs might be increas-ed by propegation" is bully.

Yure idee "that frogs waz diskovred by Christopher Columbus in the year 1492"

had slipped mi memory.

You also say "that frogs grow more bobtailed as they grow older." This iz too cussed good to be entirely lost. Noah.—We very humbly decline your

essa on the flood.

Yure remarks might possibly lead one more man to think az you do, and we don't want our collums held responsibel for increasing the number of phools. The world has already got more phools

then thar is any need of.

that the flood was a perfeckt success, and ov the country.

It was a Scotchman who said that the butcher of her town only killed half a beast at a time. It was a Dutchman who said a pig had no earmarks except a short tail; and it was a British magistrate who, being told by a vagabond that he was not married, responded: "That's a good thing for your wife."

At a prayer meeting in New Hampshire, a worthy layman spoke of a poor boy whose father was a drunkard and whose mother was a widow.

At a negro ball, in lieu of "Not transferable," on the tickets, a notice was posted over the door, "No gentleman admit-

An American lecturer of note solemnly said one evening : Parents, you may have children, or, if you have not, your daugh-ters may have."

A Maine editor says a pumpkin in that state grew so large that eight men could stand around it; which statement was only equaled by that of the hoosier who saw a flock of pigeons fly so low that he could shake a stick at them.

Those two observing men, one of them said that he always noticed when he lived through the month of May he lived dents disinterred a subject a short dis-through the year, and the other of whom said at a wedding that more women than right on the seat of a covered wagon, and

- An authoress compares a man to a silk umbrella, in these quaint terms : "A alone in the cold, attempted some convergood man is like a strong silken umbrella —trustworthy and a shelter when the storms of life pour down upon us. A ly resolved to have a little fun of his own mere walking stick when the sun shines on the occasion. So taking the corpse to A friend in misfortune."

- The "heart" is the best card in the chance game of matrimony, sometimes overcome by diamonds and knaves, often won by tricks, and occasionally treated in a shuffling manner, and then cut altogeth-

- "Teddy, my boy, jist guess how ma-ny cheeses there are in this ere bag, and faith I'll give you the whole five." "Five to be sure."

"Arrah, by my soul! bad luck to the man who told yer."

- There is one advantage in being a blockhead, you are never attacked with the that is any need of. That a aint no doubt in mi mind but man can worry, he ceases to be a fool.

-An editor describing a lecture to the I have thought that another just such an fair sex, exclaimed, with enthusiasm, Josu Billings. | hips of a single man !"

tor amongst the creditors. Notice of the auditor was published in two of the county papers.

Some time ago a gentleman in this

It so happened that a few creditors ty who had collectively elaims to the INVITES the Trade to examine her full stock and amount of seven or eight hundred dollars, from the neglect of taking a county paper never heard of the audit until after the report of the auditor had been confirmed by the court. They then came into town to enquire about the likelihood of securing their claims; called upon an attorney who examined into the matter, and informed them that they had forever lost their money, and we prosume charged them five dollars for the information. All this resulted in being too penurious, too

careless to subscribe for a country paper. These gentlemen have learned a lesson that will last them the balance of their lives, and serve as a warning to others who from the same motives fail to take their county paper.

There is scarcely a man in the commu-nity who will not be caught up some day on a legal notice, that does not take a paper, unless he clandestically reads his neighbor's, and every gentleman should be above literary pilfering like this-so says an exchange.

A GOOD STORY .-- A friend at a town down in the country, somewhere near Bowling Green, tells the following: A short time ago a couple of medical stu-

left the wagon, and went in for a drink. The hostler observing the man sitting the stable, he put on its overcoat and cap, and seated himself in the wagon. The students soon returned, and took their suats by the side of the supposed dead man, when one of them, in merriment, gave him a slap in the face, saying:

"How would you like some flip, old fellow ?" then remarked tremuously, to his companion, "He is warm, by heavens !"

"So would you be," replied the corpse, "if you had been stolen from hell, as I have been !"

Both students bolted, and never returned to inquire for the horse and wagon, which was brought into town next day, when the joke came out.-Louisville Courier.

- For making ice cream: "Take out the prettiest girl you can see, step gently one would pay well now in some sektions "three thousand ladies hanging on the into the corner, and ask her to give you a kiss-you will soon have a nice cream.

men had been married that year, were started for home. Coming to a tavern and seeing the bar-room lighted up they

Sept 20, 1806