Republican Association.

The presumption is that when a r porter visits a meeting and enjoys the honor of an arm chair, by a special vote, as did the reporter of the NEWS last night at the Republican Association, he should understand all that transpires and report it lucidly. Any such presumption, in this case, will prove false, for the doings were as Solomon declared of the ways of man with a maid, past his finding out. We found Parson Reed in the chair, and an unknown French gentleman—we judge only by his accent—officiating as Secretary.

The particular business on hand was the admission of members who crowded around the Republican portals, like boys around the cheap door of a circus tent. All wanted to get in, but those inside were disposed to pick their company. Judge Hicks slipped through as if he had been well oiled. Gen. J. Warren Bell, editor of the *Bulletin*, was proposed by Judge Dodge, who spoke highly of his gallantry and services in the army. He was discussed, but never could we learn whether he was too much or too little of a Republican to be admitted. Getting disgusted he directed his name to be withdrawn.

Mr. Douglass managed to keep the floor pretty much all the while, and preached a most excellent sermon, the refrain of which was misquoted :

For as long as the lamp of life holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

By which, we suppose, he means to impress his auditors with the fact that he was still on praying ground. Dr. E. S. Fletcher and other gentlemen were admitted. The proposition of Col. Camp being made, Mr. Douglass went for him like a thousand of brick, during the course of his speech misquoting the same old hymn forty-seven times. At the request of Col. Camp, the proposition was laid on the table till next meeting, and under the rules, referred to a committee, consisting of Sanford Mason, Judge Dodge, Justice De Bruhl, Justice Haynes and Eph. Jordan.

Major Plumly made a speech, uttering the graceful laconicism, that all the sense the Republican party ever had came from the Democracy, who were fast getting it back. Then came, what a Frenchman would call, "one grand struggle." We don't understand the merits.

Mr. Bickley spread his pinions like a Fourth of July eagle. He fought, bled and died several times during the speech.

There were two factions ; one wanted to adjourn, the other did'nt ; one resorted to calling the roll, which would require two or three hours.

Justice DeBruhl refused to be seated. The President pronounced him turbulent. He had the right to stand and he would stand. Nobody had a constitutional right to make him sit, and sit he would not. Justice Dodge wanted the Sergeant-at-Arms to take him out with a pair of tongs. In the melee the calling of the roll was lost and never found.

Hon. Richard Nelson introduced some resolutions, censuring the American Missionary Association for not employing colored teachers.

Major Plumly and several other gentlemen defended the Association, and the resolutions were not passed.

Thereupon the society adjourned until next Wednesday evening, when the beer garden performance will be repeated, and all who want to see the political characters of the association ventilated are in-

Friendship springs around our hearts,
Soothes the anguish love may bring;
Love, like sorrows thick with woe,
Round our path dark shadows fling.
Love is gleeful, young and fair,
Blythe, and sweet, and *debonnair;*
But still love droops and dies away,
While friendship lasts from day to day.

Love deceives—false, fickle thing;
Gains a heart, then flings away;
Friendship still abides sincere,
Is true to-morrow as to-day.
Like the sunny morning clouds,
Love deludes, then wraps in shrouds.
How many a fond and foolish heart
Is crush'd to death by Cupid's dart.

dered masses revolt at Gen. Grant's reelection as dooming them to four years more of oppression and spoliation by these thieves. Have they not reason?

Gen. Clark asserts that many Democrats and Rebels of Texas subscribe for and read THE TRIBUNE. We are very glad to hear it, and shall endeavor to justify their choice by telling the whole truth impartially and rebuking wrong without asking or caring which party committed or seeks to profit by it. Thus we began early and worked hard to turn John Edwards out of the seat usurped by him as a Representative from Arkansas—not because he was a Democrat, but because he was corruptly, fraudulently returned by Clayton & Co. We were against him, not because of his politics, but because he was not elected. Our objection to Clark is exactly the same; and we regret that the House Committee of Elections has not ere this reported the facts in his case and recommended that he be promptly sent back to whichever State he may consider his home. One such man kept for months in a seat to which he notoriously was not elected does the Republican cause more harm than any ten Democrats could do. Let that Committee on Elections but do its simple duty, and Clark will cease to discredit the party which he insisted on leading to needless defeat and to damage the Administration which he injures by making a parade of supporting.

dings in Washington, reduced the aggregates to 17,092 for Giddings and 18,407 for Clark, and gave the return to the latter. [For vote by Counties, see *Tribune Almanac*, page 74.] Gov. Davis had declared Limestone County (which gave Clark 28, Giddings 1,153) in a state of insurrection, and therefore incapable of casting a legal vote; but the Legislature, (overwhelmingly Republican,) when reconvened soon after the count was made, formally condemned and censured this proclamation. The Federal Grand Jury, which subsequently met at Austin, and was mainly composed of Republicans, indicted the Governor and his accomplices for making this false return, and they will be obliged to stand trial, like others accused of felony. We trust that they will have justice done them, whatever that may be.

Mr. Clark asserts that THE TRIBUNE is hostile to him because he is for Grant and against Greeley. We respond that THE TRIBUNE regards the renomination of Gen. Grant unadvisable for the reason (among others) that he is incrusted with such barnacles as this Clark, and is held responsible for their frauds and corruptions. Throughout the South especially, the robbers and swindlers who have trebled the taxes and quadrupled the debts of States already impoverished and distressed seek to shield their iniquities from reprobation and punishment by howling "Grant! Grant! Hurrah for Grant!" Hence, a large proportion of the overtaxed and plun-

CLARK.

Mr. William T. Clark, sometimes called Gen. Clark, late of Connecticut, now hailing from Texas, made a speech in the House on Saturday, in which he is reported in *The Times* as having "vindicated the Republican party "in Texas from the libels of the minority "Ku-Klux report and THE NEW-YORK "TRIBUNE." That was a superserviceable effort. The chief libel from which the Republicans of Texas need deliverance is William T. Clark. Though small in person and mind, the man is a gigantic fraud. He sits and votes and talks and draws pay as Representative in Congress of the IIId district of Texas, when he knows right well that he is an impostor, who has no more right to the money he draws from the Treasury than any burglar has who opens it with false keys. He did not come so near an election to this Congress by half as the Editor of this journal did, who did not pretend to be elected at all. He undertakes to quarrel with THE TRIBUNE, when his real quarrel is with the simple rules of arithmetic, with common honesty, and with the district on which he has been criminally imposed. The vote of that district, as returned from the several counties, stood as follows :

D. C. Giddings.....	23,374
Wm. T. Clark.....	20,406
L. W. Stevenson.....	409

Yet the State Canvassers, by throwing out the votes of Bosque, Brazos, Freestone, and Limestone Counties, and 2,322 cast for Gid-

FOR HIS MOTHER'S SAKE.

A young man, who had left his home, ruddy and vigorous, was seized with the yellow fever in New Orleans; and, though nursed with devoted care by friendly strangers, he died. When the coffin was being closed, "*Stop*," said an aged woman who was present; "*Let me kiss him for his mother!*"

"Let me kiss him for his mother!
Ere ye lay him with the dead,
Far away from home, another
Sure may kiss him in her stead.
How that mother's lip would kiss him
Till her heart should nearly break!
How in days to come she'll miss him!
Let me kiss him for her sake.

"Let me kiss him for his mother!
Let me kiss the wandering boy;
It may be there is no other
Left behind to give her joy.
When the news of woe, the morrow,
Burns the bosom like a coal,
She may feel this kiss of sorrow
Fall as balm upon her soul.

"Let me kiss him for his mother!
Heroes, ye, who by his side,
Waited on him as a brother
Till the Northern stranger died,—
Heeding not the foul infection,
Breathing in the fever-breath,—
Let me, of my own election,
Give the mother's kiss in death."

"Let me kiss him for his mother!"
Loving thought and loving deed!
Seek nor fear, nor sigh to smother,
Gentle matrons, while ye read.
Thank the God who made you human,
Gave ye pitying tears to shed;
Honor ye the Christian woman
Bending o'er another's dead.