A Very

The Democratic Watchman.

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Miscellaneous.

THE PAPERS

OF

ALEXANDER MARION MELHORN.

[*From the Logan (Ohio) Gazette.*]

Shakespeare used to be a talented person. He could portray a thing with much ability; especially for the theatre, for which he seemed to have a natural instinct. In consequence of which it would be a mighty good thing if he was living at the present day to enact these things on the stage. Wouldn't they be rich? The undersigned having formerly been a j. p., with great eclat, he would therefore invoke a portion of the sacred nine on this occasion, to assist the fires of his intellect on his high dramatic composition. Which he asks with far greater confidence, owing to the fact, that Shakspeare being now extinct, there is a histrionic vacum, or, as it were an aching void, which appeals to the intellect of the period with much ability.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Honest Old Abe,	5 African Witches,
Messenger,	A Little Woman,
2 Boys,	20,000 Wide Awakes.

SCENE I.

Honest Old Abe mauling some rails, and inging, "O, Dinah, is de hoe cake done," with much warmth.

SCENE II.

The same with several nigger witches in the distance, dancing juber round a big pot with fire under it.

First Witch—

Stir up the charm,
Of powerful harm,
And throw in some wool,
Over a l eyes to pull,
While we stir, stir, sur!

Second Witch—

Here's wool from the head
Of Old Uncle Ned,
Who died long ago, long ago;
While he dreamed in his bed,
I s ole it and fled,
After biting off his big toe.

Third Witch—

Here's a nail from the thumb,
Of old Uncle Tom;
Likewise two jaw-teeth,
Which I found underneath,
A far spreading juniper tree;
Where the pious old saint,
Proof to sin's slightest taint,
Was beaten to death by Degree.

Fourth Witch—

Here's Beecher's last sermon,
All reeking with vermin—
Foul vermin which riot in blood.

[Here they all clasp their noses and sing in concert]—

Oh, the horrible stench!
No wonder we clench,
Our noses by common consent;
But the charm must go through,
T ough we sicken and spew,
For its too late now to repent.

Fifth Witch—

Here's Greeley's last issue
Of falsehood a tissue,
As foul as the slime of a toad.
I read it last night
By a Wide-Awake lamp,
Which I found in the bond of the road.

[Dashes it into the pot.]

As sure as I'm a hag,
The American flag
Is naught but a "flaunting lie,"
While the soul of John Brown
Which went "down, derry down"
Has gone up to the regions on high.

All the witches—

Ha, ha, ha—bully for Greeley.

SCENE III.

The same—The honest old person advances towards the witches, with a big maul in one hand and dinner basket in the other, while a large dogwood glut proceeds from each trowser pocket. He sings—

Possum up a gum stump,
Cooney in de hollah,

Taddy ink a ding ding, diddle, diddle, dol'ah

First witch—Dry up old slab sides.

Lincoln—That reminds me of a little anecdote.

Second witch—Let's hear it, old lop ear.

Lincoln—Wall, its about one of my first clients. He made out a fust rate case, and I came into court with it, sure of success. But when the witnessesses for the defence was examined I saw my "cake was dough," and so did my client, for he bent clean over and whispered in my ear, say he, "I guv it up," says he.

All the witches—Ha, ha, ha, ha, bully for your fust client, old jaw-bone.

First witch—[Aside]—He's the very man for our purpose. He can maul rails and tell anecdotes.

They sing—

Kick the chunks beneath our charm,
Stir it well and keep it warm,
We have found the man we want;
Democrats, avaunt! avaunt!
We'll put the devil on your track,
With a big buck nigger on his back,
And if he catch you, woe the day,
The nigger come from Africa.

First witch—All hail the Second Washington.

Second witch—All hail the pride and glory of the mighty West.

All the witches—Hail Honest Old Abe! Hail President that shall be, as the sequel shall truly show. [They sing]

Bubble, bubble, bubble, bubble, boil,
Who this devilish charm can foil,
Lard oil lamps and oil cloth capes,
Bugs and bats, baboons and apes;
Who can stand before the swarm,
We shall conjure with o r charm?
Up whang-doodles, knaves and fools!
You must be our supple tools;
We must dig a million graves;
We must free four million slaves,
For each white son or father slain,
Upon the bloody battle plain,
Four negroes shall their freedom gain!

SCENE IV.

A law office in the mighty West—Mr. Lincoln reading the *Tribune* with his usual ability. He is delighted to learn that the normal condition of the terr.tories is that of freedom" [Enter a messenger, out of breath.

Messenger—The wig [ab] wig-wigwam has nom-n-nominated you for president.

Lincoln—Wal, I swow. Ain't you jesting.

Messenger—Nary time. You're nominated, that's honest.

Lincoln—Wal, stranger, jest you keep shop a spell, till I come back. There's a little woman that'll be tickled half to death over this.

[Exit Washington No 2.]

SCENE V.

A cottage in the suburbs, a little woman washing dishes, a couple of half-grown spindle-shanked boys sitting on the floor, playing the complicated game of bushel with red and yellow corn grains.

Enter the Second Washington, greatly agitated.

Second Washington—"Have you heard the late news?"

Little woman—"No, but I would like to?"

Second Washington—"Wal, I'm nominated for President, by jingo. I beat Seward like a mice, hooray for me!" He sings and dances:

"Oh, I trabbled over de new cut road,
And on stump there sot a toad.
De toad he wink and de bullfrog hollah,
And de bullfrog kick'd him plum in the wa'er
Get out o'de way, old Daniel Tucker,
You come too late to git your supper!"

Little woman—[Dropping the dishrag]—"Du tell—hooray for us!"

Second Washington—Do you hear that, Bob?"

Bob—"Yes, I hear a confounded noise."

Second Washington—"Of course you do; I'm nominated for President. Run and tell the neighbors, and if you see Old Jerry, hire him to saw up the whole wood pile! we're some pumpkins now.", [To the little women]—"And you send for lame Jane to do the house work. We belong to the 'Upper Tens,' and must have our waiters. Give lame Jane $1 25 a week rather nor miss, and make her airn it. [Exit Abe.]

PART II—ACT II.

SCENE I.

Springfield, Illinois, crowded with wide-awakes, equipped with lamps, capes, &c. Great enthusiasm prevails. They call for Lincoln. "A speech from Honest Old Abe, "Lincoln, Lincoln!" He shortly appears, mounts the platform, takes off his hat, cheer after cheer rending the air for some minutes.

Lincoln—"Fellow citizens," I heard you wanted for to see me, and I wanted for to see you; I have heretofore appeared for the purpose of seeing you, and giving you an opportunity for to see me." [Cries of good good, bully for you.]

[The unanimous opinion of the multitude is that the speech was the ablest ever delived on a similar, or any other occasion.]

SCENE II.

Night—A wide-awake procession passing in review, with drums, banners and mottoes.

1st. Musicians, playing Old John Brown

2d. Standard bearer with a sixteen star flag.

3. Wide-awakes, with mottes, to wit:

No Union with slaveholders.
The Constitution is a league with hell.
Let the Union slide.
We can whip the South before breakfast.
The irrepressible conflict, let it come.
Down with Slave Oligarchy.
Free soil, free speech and free men.
John Brown was a martyr and a saint.
There's a higher law than the Constitution.
No compromises with slavery, &c.

SCENE III.

[Lincoln, sitting in his office, relating a little anecdote to one of his first clients Enter Bob, and hands him a letter. He tears the envelope and reads aloud:]

AUBURN, New York, June, 1860.

"MR. LINCOLN—*Sir*: I am pained to see that you propose to give your "views at length" on the great issues now before the people. Don't do it, for God's sake! If you do, we're gone up. On the contrary, keep your mouth shut, for you will lose a State every time you open it. Even your silence may not save you, for you will remember the fate of the foul fool at the party, who was found out before he had said a word. Mum's the ticket. SEWARD.

Lincoln—"Wal, I swow, that's cool. Sew's mad cekase I beat him. I'll give my views as much as I please, unless I conclude not to do it *in my own head*. By golly, I ain't going to be bossed by him, nor nobody like him."

SCENE IV.

After the election.

Woodland—nigger witches stirring their pot again. Lincoln in the distance, surveying the rail timber.

All the witches—

"Stir, stir, with might and main,
See old jaw-bone comes again,
Talking to himself 'tis plain."

Lincoln—(To himself]—"I, that is me personally, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby certify that the foregoing——hold on. Know all men by these presents, that I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, called by the suffrages of a free people to——."

All the witches:

"Ho, old lop ear, dry that up,
Toy not with your bitter cup,
Full of horrors you must sup."

Lincoln—"Birds and animals are seen at a disadvantage through a fog."

"Stir, stir stir!
We must conjure up a charm,
Honest Abe to shield from harm!
Stir, stir, stir!
Blackbird drowned in printer's ink;
Pouch of skunk, and hide of mink,
Baboon claws and nigger heel,
Fork of snake and skin of eel,
Throw them in and stir them well."

Lincoln—"If you're a stirring up that soup for the President elect, there's several of those ingredients that must be left out—particularly the mink skin. Certainly it is more agreeably to eat good soup, than soup which is indifferent, and any soup is better when it is good, than when it ain't.

Witches—

"Dry your silly gabble up,
Toy not with your bitter cup,
Tis wine expressed from viper's eggs,
But you must drink it to the dregs.
Last night we saw a pool of gore
Congealed upon the dreary moor,
And round it twelve masked villains swore
To take your life in Baltimore.
Each took a ghastly human skull
With blazing brimstone brimming full,
And by the light so wierd and blue,
They danced and sang like pirate crew:
Fe, fi, fo, fum,
We smell the blood of old Bug Hum,
And if to Baltimore he come,
Dead or alive we will have some."

Lincoln—If this isn't all artificial, I see that witch hanging must be revived again. This thing of rinning broom sticks, stirring mink skin soup, and squeezing out snake for a beverage, is unconstitutional, and be dried up. The Chicago platform is opposed to all the twin relics of barbarism, and witchcraft is one of 'em. Witches ain't born equal, like the noble African, no how, and I'll confiscate the whole fraunity.

Witches—

Hold on, old lop ear—repent!
'Twas we who made you President;
And now we come with good intent
Being of African descent.

Lincoln—I beg pardon; birds and animals are seen at such a disadvantage through a dense fog, that I did'nt recognize your color. Witches of African descent are exempt from confiscation, of course; also from taxation, draft and other annoyances of that kind. Oh yes, I'm *honest Abe* you know.

Witches—

Come, then, and join our group,
And seal your pledge with mink-skin soup.
Do this, or we will give you o'er
Unto the twelve in Baltimore.

Lincoln—My partiality for mink skin soup will not allow me to decline your generous invitation. He participates in the festivities.

At this juncture, in come Elmira, and says she, "It's ten o'clock, Aleck, and here you are, writing away, with your usual ability, on the issues of the day."

To which the undersigned replied with much *sang froid*. Says I, What you say is all very true, but I have been bringing my intellect to bear on high dramatic composition for the theatre, I could not find no place to quit, till I got old Abe into the mink-skin soup, etc., which is the best joke of the season. My next paper will also be of the histrionic style, showing up old Abe and the witches with the utmost ability. After which I then went to bed.

Your dutiful, most obliged,
Most obedient and devoted,
Humble Servant,
ALEXANDER MARION MELHORN,

☞ Author of these, and formerly, j. p.

WHICH SHALL WE FOLLOW.

The Republican press say it is *treason* to advocate the cause of Peace. Even preachers continue to preach war, and yet CHRIST, in his sermon on the Mount, tells us that, "Blessed *are* the peace-makers; for they shall be called the children of God.", and in Romans—X. 15—we are further told: "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of Peace," Which is it safer, therefore, to follow—the teachings of the Republican press and War preachers, or, the teachings of the New Testament—the written Will of the Son of God. *Ex.*

PEG AWAY.—A Washington correspondent says the President is not at all pleased with the results of six months' preparation being wasted in two hours fighting in front of Charleston and that the ironclads, are again to do what they left undone the other day. And in stead of a "reconnoissance;" they are to fire while one of them can hold together or else take Charleston.

THE FAMOUS ORDER NO. 8.

HOOKER'S DISMISSAL RECOMMENDED.

It will be remembered by our readers that in the report of the Committee on the Conduct of the War, allusion was made to the Order No. 8, which General Burnside had drawn up, and held ready to promulgate, with the assent of the President; which, however, was withheld, and so the order was never published. Soon after the report of the Committee appeared in print, Gen. John Cochrane, of New York, who held a command under Burnside, wrote and published a letter in defence of himself against reflections upon his conduct for the part he took in defeating a movement which Burnside had planned and had very much at heart, by representations to the President which induced him to countermand the order for the marching of the expedition. In the course of his defense, Gen. Cochrane said of Order No. 8, it "dismissed from the service and relieved of the Army of the Potomac, those who had disturbed Burnside. *At the head of this stood the significant name of* Gen. JOS HOOKER."

This annunciation somewhat startled the public, and much anxiety was evinced to see the order, but it was not to be seen. Some questioned the fact, so far as related to Gen. Hooker, because the President, when he relieved Gen. Burnside, put Hooker in his place at the head of the Army of the Potomac. But now the cat is out of the bag—the New York *Herald* has, by some means, got hold of the order, and published it. We give it as it appears in that paper of the 22d ult:

GENERAL ORDERS—No. 8.

Headquarters Army of Potomac,
Jan, 23 1863,

First—General Joseph E. Hooker, Major General of Volunteers, and Brigadier General of the United States Army, having been guilty of unjust and unnecessary criticisms of the actions of his superior officers and of the authorities, and having by the general tone of his conversation, endeavored to create distrust in the minds of officers who have associated with him, and having by omissions and otherwise, made reports and statements which were calculated to create incorrect impressions and for habitually speaking in disparaging terms of other officers, is hereby dismissed from the service of the United States as a man unfit to hold an important commission during a crisis like the present, when so much patience, charity, confidence, consideration and patriotism are due from every soldier in the field.

This order is issued subject to the approval of the President of the United States.

Second—Brigadier General, W. T. H. Brooks, commanding First Division Sixth Army Corps, for complaining of the policy of the government, and for using language tending to demoralize his command, is, subject to the approval of the President of the United States, dismissed from the military service of the United States.

Third—Brigadier General John Newton, commanding Third Division Sixth Army Corps, and Brigadier General John Cochrane, commanding First Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Army Corps, for going to the President of the United States with criticisms upon the plans of his commanding officer, are, subject to the approval of the President, dismissed from the military service of the United States.

Fourth—It being evident that the following named officers can be of no further service to this army, they are hereby relieved from duty, and will report in person without delay to the Adjutant General of the United States Army:

Major General W. B. Franklin, commanding Left Grand Division.

Major General W. F. Smith, commanding Sixth Army Corps.

Brigadier General Samuel D. Sturgis, commanding Second Division, Ninth Army Corps.

Brigadier General Edward Fererro, commanding Second Brigade, Second Division, Ninth Army Corps.

Brigadier General John Cochrane, commanding Second Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Army Corps.

Lieutenant Colonel J. H. Taylor, Acting Adjutant General Right Grand Division.

By command of

Major General A. E. BURNSIDE,
Lewis Richmond, Assistant Adj. Gen.

METAL TIPPED SHOES,—Shoes are an important item in the expense of clothing children, as every parent will understand.—They invariaple wear out their shoes at the toe first, and not unfrequently before the other parts are quarter worn. Children's shoes with Metal tips never wear out at the toe and it is safe to say that on an average one pair with them will more than out-wear three pairs without them. We believe all the shoe dealers keep them.

THE Protestant clergy of France, to the number of six hundred and eighty have signed an address to the English clergymen, asking the latter to throw the whole of their influence in favor of the North during the present rebellion in this country.

THE Comte de Paris has painted a large picture of the battle of Gaine's Mill, which contains many patriots, among which that of General McClellan is not to be found.—the picture has been photographed.

PROGRESS OF THE REIGN OF TERROR.

The Grand Inquisitor at Washington has touched his bell, and one of the most prominent citizens of the United States, the Hon. C. L. Vallandigham, of Ohio, has gone to prision. He was arrested by military force at 2 o'clock after midnight, on yesterday by soldiers from Cincinnati. At that hour of cource, no organized resistance could be made, though the alarm bells were rung and a few people assembled: but the minions of absolute power had already dragged their victim fo a distance. Mr. Vallandigham was carried to Cincinnati; but it is not yet known in which of the Federal fortresses he is to be immured.

So the Jacobins have celebrated another triumph, and added another dark deed to the catalogue of their offences against the Constitution and against public morals. Mr. Vallandigham is a prominent candidate for Governor of Ohio, and, in view of the large Democratic majority in the Buckeye State, the Administration thought it best to arrest the candidate rather than the voters at the polls. "There must be but one party during the war," say the Jacobin Leaguers;—hence all loyal Democrats must forget their politics, the time honored usages of their party, the Constition of the United States, their rights as citizens, and their duty to their county, to serve the Administration. After the restoration of peace, which may be when the daisies shall have grown over the graves of the present generation, the Jacobins will surrender the power which they have basely usurped, and return it to the people! Can any one believe in such puerile promises, after witnessing the tyrannical acts of the men in power?

"Surrender at discretion," cry the Jacobins, and we will not harm you. We will merely put you in irons, to see what you will agree to, to be let loose again." What absurdity, to suppose that those who are thus abusing the power they have usurped, will ever be willing to surrender it, and place themselves on trial before the people! What the Jacobins aim at, is the subjugation of the people, in order that an ignoran cruel and fanatical faction may govern, instead of the majority.

After the foregoing remarks were in typet we received a telegraphic despatch from Cincinnati, dated last night, conveying the information that the people of Dayton, Ohio, feeling outraged by the arrest of Hon. C. L. Vallandigham, have cut all the telegraph wires in that city, and set the office of the *Journal* (Republican) on fire. It was feared that other property would also be destroyed. The Telegraph office was closed in apprehension, it is said, of being assailed by the excited populace. God help the country!

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* is responsible for the following:

A curious scene occurred on the cars of the Little Miama railroad the other day.—Some gentleman on the train, it seems, had a device cut out of one of the old fashioned cents, representing very neately the "Goddess of Liberty." A very pompous and burlay fellow with a flashy vest, and an inordinate display of jewelry, took great offence at the device, when the following confab ensued:

Pompous Chap—"What in the hell are you wearing that "copperhead" emblem for?"

Gentleman—Will you answer me a question first?

Pompous Chap—"yes,"

Gentleman—"Arn't you an army contractor?"

"Well, suppose I am."

"Arn't you an Abolitionest?"

"Yes, dyed in the wool."

"Havent you always sung "let the South slide?"

"D—n em, they ought to have been in hell long ago."

"Don't you now sneer all the time at the Constitution of the United States?"

"Constitution be d—d; this is no time to talk of Constitutions."

"Well, continued the gentleman, do *you* ever wear any of these emblems, pointing to the device."

"No, by G—d," said the flashy contractor.

"Then sir," said the gentleman, it is to distinguished myself from such arrant hypocrities, money lecches and scoundrels as you, that I wear this."

The people in the car fairly roared, and the crest-fallen negro worshipper and Treasury pimp got up from his seat and went into another car.

Served him right.

"The same paper, contains this good hit:"

Who is it that wishes the rebels success but is too cowardly and mean to shoulder his musket and give of his money to assist them.

We know of no one who answers the description so well as an army contractor, who is an active member of the Loyal League Guard and whose attention has been entirely given to swindling the government and abusing Democrats.

☞ Read our advertisements.

THE LOSS OF THE ANGLO-SAXION.

A despatch from St. Johns, N. F. gives the names saved from the Anglo-Saxon.—They numbered 205, viz: 33 cabin passengers, 103 steerage, and 71 of the crew.—When she left Liverpool she had 360 passengers and a crew of 84 men, in all 444 persons. The whole number lost is, therefore, 239.

The mails are all lost. The ship is broken up in fourteen fathoms of water. None of the cargo has been saved.

STATEMENT OF THE FIRST OFFICER.

The following is the first officer's statement:

The Anglo Saxon left Liverpool on the 16th inst., at 5 P. M. She experienced strong westerly gales until Saturday, the 25th at 8 P. M. when she fell in with ice and a thick fog. The engines were immediately slowed. At 10 P. M. the ice being so thick and heavy, the engines were stopped altogether, a light breeze from the south forcing the ship ahead about one knot an hour. At 5 A. M. on the 20th, the fog lifted, and the ice having slacked, we set the foretopsails and head sails, moving the engines occasionally at a dead slow. We continued our course toward clear water. At 2 P. M. we got the ship clear of ice, and steered northwest by west with full speed, and with all possible sail.—A moderate breeze was blowing from the southward at this time—at noon lat. 46deg 57min. 57 deg. by the chronometer. At 10 P. m. the breeze freshened, and blew strongly from the southeast and a dense fog set in. The fog still continued to be in dense, and supposing the ship to be forty miles off Cape race, we altered her course to the west half north, and slowed the engines to half speed, which we supposed would have taken us 17 miles of Cape Race.

At ten minutes past eleven A. M., breakers were reported on the starboard beam.—Captain Burgess immediately ordered the engines to be reversed at full speed, but before her headway could be stopped she struck flat on the rocks off Clam Clove, about four miles north of Cape Race. A heavy sea rollong in drove her quarter on the rocks, carrying away her rudder, stern-post and propeller. Finding that there was no possibility of the ship coming off, the order was given to let go both anchors to hold the ship on the rocks. The carpenter was forthwith sent to examine the fore peak, and found it filling fast with water. He also examined the fore hitch, but found no water there.—The Chief engineer coming up immediately afterward reported the forward stokehole filling fast. He opened the valves and blew the steam out of the boilers. The bats were all immediately lowered successfully except No. 1 and No. 3. The ship was so close on the rocks these could not be got out. Boat No. 2 with some of the crew and passengers, commanded by Capt. Crawford was sent to find a place to land the passengers. Some of the crew being landed on rocks by means of the studding sail boom, with the help of some of the passengers got a hawser secured to a rock to keep the vessel from listing out. We then commenced to land the female passengers on the rocks by means of the foreyardarm. The first class passengers were put into a boat. At about noon the ship's stern swung off from the rocks, and she settled down very fast, listing to port at the same time and sunk in deep water The Captain and a great many passengers were on deck at the time, and, with a part of the crew, are all lost.

The War Committee, alluding to some one interfering in Gen. Burnside's plans for an advance after his disaster at Fredericksburg, remarks as follows, and we desire the reader to carefully consider it:

"Gen. Burnside remained here (Washington) at that time for two days, but no conclusion was reached upon the subject.—When he returned to his camp he learned that many of the details of the general movement, and the details of the cavalry expedition had become known to the rebel sympathizers in Washington, thereby rendering that plan impracticable. When asked to whom he had communicated his plans he stated that he had told no one in Washington except the President, Secretary Stanton, and Gen. Hallack, and in his camp none knew of it except one or two of his staff officers, who had remained in camp all the time. He professed himself unable to tell how his plans had become known to the enemy."

☞ The match between John C. Heenan and Tom King, for the championship of England, was completed in London on the 17th of march. Both men were present on the occasion. They are to fight for one thousand pounds sterling a side and the belt. One hundred pounds sterling a side of the money was put down.

The St. James (Episcopal) Church corner of Penn and Mechanics streets, Pittsburg, Pa., was was entirely consumed by fire on Sunday last. Religious services were progressing in the church at the time the fire originated. The original cost of the building was $22,000. The loss, we understand was partly covered by insurance.

THE MEANING OF A LOYAL LEAGUE.—The Loyal League is understood, says the Louisville *Democrat*, to take his name from an association who is pledged not to go within a league of the seat of war.

THE NEW POSTAGE BILL.

The New Postal Law, as ammended by the last Congress, will go into effect on the 1st of July next. The following are the most important of its provisions.

Letter carriers are to receive salaries and no change will be made for the delivery of letters.

Postage on local or "drop letters" is raised two cents, to be invariably paid in advance, and by postage stamps. The postage is two cents when the weight does not exceed half an ounce, and an additional rate is to be charged for every additional half ounce or fraction of an ounce.

The regulations respecting soldiers' letters remain the same as heretofore.

On all mail matter required by law to be prepaid, and which shall reach its destination unpaid, double the usual rates must be collected on delivery, and insufficient payment is to be disregarded.

The fee for the registration of letters is left optional with the Postmaster General: but it is not exceeded twenty cents per letter.

Unsealed circulars not exceeding three to one address, are to be charged with two cents postage, and in that proportion for a greater number.

Newspaper change will undergo considerable change. No papers will be permitted to go free in the mails, except in the county where published, as heretofore.

Weekly papers, five cents per quarter semiweekly, ten cents, tri-weekly, fifty cents six times per week, thirty five cents. At these rates the weight must not exceed four ounces in each case payable in advance per quarter of year, either at the mailing or delivering office.

No extra change is to be paid for a card printed or impressed upon a circular or letter envelope or wrapper. Circulars to be prepaid by stamps.

Postmasters will not be allowed to exercise the franking privilege as heretofore.

Postmasters can only frank official letters to other officials—the former license to other officals—the former license to the smaller class of office heretofore enjoyed of franking on their own private business, having been abolished.

All the foreign postage is to be paid in coin.

SENATOR COWAN ON THE CONSTITUTION.

We have had occasion to publish several extracts from the speeches of this gentleman who, while a Republican, is a man of so bold and upright character as to dare to chide his party friends when they are, as they are so frequently, wrong. The following extract is a severe rebuke to the crowd of fanatics who excuse and palliate violations of the Constitution. The speech from which this is taken was delivered in the Senate, on the 2nd of March last:

"The Constitution, then, being the charter by which our government is created, it is easy to see that outside of that charter, there is not, nor can there be, any government; there may be force and despotism, but there can be no law nor true government. And the man who, for a moment thinks the government can be saved by violating the Constitution, is guilty of either surpreme folly or supreme wickedness. He has never comprehended the principles of a free government, or his moral nature has been so perverted as to prevent him from distinguishing between such a government and a despotism. Akin to that notion is another, that the authority conferred and the mode of action prescribed by the Constitution are inadequate to the defense and protection of the liberties of the nation. Now, I venture to assert that nothing could be more unfounded than such a supposition.—So far from it, I have no hesitation in saying that if, at this time, the nation relied upon the omnipotent discretion of its rulers, without a written Constitution at all, that those rulers, if they were wise, would adopt for themselves just such a set of their guidence as we now have in the Constitution. It authorizes every politic and forbids all impolitic measures. It rises like a wall, behind which the wise statesman intrenches himself to resist the madness of faction, or the blind folly of the people, when, seduced by demagogues, they desire to dangerous, though plausible schemes; schemes which for long ages have been tried over and over again, and always with the same disastrous results; schemes which are sure to find advocates in troubled times, when wisdom stands back fearful of responsibility, and empty, blatant folly rushes forward to offer counsel. Such times we are fallen upon and our only safety—the ark, indeed, of our safety is the Constitution."

☞ We would warn the people of the country to be upon their guard. Driven almost to madness by defeats in their plans the opposition to Democracy, are flooding the country with books, pamphlets and papers, filled with the most arrant lies that designing men could invent.

THE first peice of artillery was invented by a German, soon after the invention gunpowder, and artillery was first used the Moors at Algesiras, in Spain, in the siege of 1342.