The Democratic Watchman.

VOL. 8. BELLEFONTE, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1863. NO. 30.

Miscellaneous.

For the Watchman.

THE LOOP.

While reflecting upon the scenes of terror and bloodshed, the tumult and strife, and the horrors of civil war, the injustice of almost a moiety of the human family, and in addition to all these meditations, the fact that the minority of the citizens of this once excelsior continent would grasp the reins of the Government so firmly and sway the sceptre of abolitionism so universally that the majority should bow in humble submission to the assumed dignity of "Father Abraham," and "Brother Horace," we are at once prompted to pause, and return with our imaginations from those distant scenes to consider the condition of our civil affairs at home. There are those that are menial sufficient to ascribe all to the combined instrumentality of Buchanan and Floyd, and the Democratic party south of Mason and Dixon's line, while others attribute all to the course of events—being prompted by predestinarian doctrine. True, Fort Sumter witnessed the first act of the principal drama, yet the opponents of democracy will not extend the hand of friendship to us and walk with us for a short time to the memorable events of Harper's Ferry, transacted by John Brown with his handful of men, and which the Republican party even sanctioned, under the vain impression that his spirit would return to avenge his death—a punishment that was legally inflicted under a Democratic administration. This was the dawn of the rebellion.

Portions of this State responded to the President's call more rapidly than others, and this is what leads me to select the above caption. The Loop did not send as many men as some other districts, but this does not prove that she is "secesh." Men of the opposite party, no difference when or where they talk, remarks, such as "the d—d Loop," "That Secesh Hole, &c.," may be heard.

Now to prove that the Loop is true to the old Constitution, may be considered by some to be a very difficult task, yet it is as simple as it will be to defeat the abolition party at the polls. One of the best evidences is the fact that no one has ever contributed a mite in order to sustain the rebellion, none to my knowledge has discouraged enlistments, and ask their sentiments you will invariably receive the answer, "the Constitution and the Union." Notwithstanding all the sneers and gibes with which she has been persecuted since the advent of the present disastrous strife, a number are in the service of their country. But let me ask the question, could any one reasonably censure the Loop if she would not send a man? They are termed traitors, copperheads, and are accused with being sympathizers with rebels, and some prominent Republicans have even insinuated that if they could command a regiment of men they would "clean the Loop out some of these days." I may be wrong, but I am under the impression there will nothing to clean but the pavements, (which embrace somewhat less than one hundred square miles,) but perhaps they mean treason; and if the latter is the case, they will find none of it here.

Again, the erroneous idea has entered the minds of some that the reason of so many being Democrats here is because they only read one side of the question, that scarcely any news at all is received in this section, that they are benighted, obscure and forsaken, and that the only paper read is the WATCHMAN. But all know that this is incorrect, for if it were so, the Republicans would have taken the advantage long ago and would have sent documents to this vicinity to secure the suffrages of those that do not read. It gives me pleasure to record the fact, that in a proportional point of view, more news is received in the Loop, than in any other part of the country in this State, and not only the WATCHMAN, but prominent among them is the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

As the columns of your paper are crowded every week, I will briefly conclude with a few questions. Are not the people of the Loop American citizens? Are they not white citizens, and have they not souls that will either bask in the radient beams of God's everlasting smile, or be consigned to the excruciating torments of pandemonium? Have they not a legal right to their opinions? Are not their services as valuable as others? These are all questions that must be answered in the affirmative by every considerate being, and if so, why will some indulge and glory in the imprecations that are heaped upon the Loop. There is a day not far hence, when retributive justice will disperse the gloom that now veils the sunshine of liberty and independence, and none dare intrude upon the liberties of the domestic circle. Let every one sweep his own door-sill first, and by doing thus, and carefully examining the pentateuch and the writings of the prophets all will perhaps come to the conclusion that Providence has selected this struggle as a spectacle for men and angels to gaze upon to see to what extent his creatures may indulge in sin and misery, and that the termination will and must be in accordance with his inexorable will. More anon.

TUSSEY MOUNTAIN BOY.

LOOP, July 30 1863.

THE DRAFT.

It is well enough at this time to recall to mind the unparliamentary trick by which the Abolition Senators rushed the Conscription act through the Senate. We give the report of the closing debate upon that occasion:

Mr. Powell spoke until half past three in the morning, when he moved that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was rejected by yeas 4, nays 32.

Mr. Bayard commenced speaking against the bill until half past four, when he yielded the floor to Mr Powell who again moved that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was rejected by yeas 4, nays 32.

The question then recurred on agreeing to the report of the Conference Committee.

The vote was called, and the Chairman, Mr. Pomeroy, declared that the report was agreed to.

Mr. Trumbull moved to take up the act relative to the validity of the deeds of public squares to the city of Washington.

Motion was agreed to.

Mr. Powell—I hope the Senate will proceed with the consideration of the report of Committee of Conference.

Mr. Grimes—That bill is passed.

Mr. Powell—Oh, no; the Senator from Delaware (Mr. Bayard) is entitled to the floor.

Mr. Trumbull—I call the Senator from Kentucky, Mr. Powell, to order. I am on the floor, and I moved to take up another bill, and that motion has been carried.

Mr. Bayard—Neither the manner nor the language of the Senator from Illinois, Trumbull, will cause me yield my right of the floor, to which I am entitled.

Mr. Powell—Do I understand the chairman, Pomeroy, to say that the bill is passed?

The Chair—The bill is passed.

Mr. Powell—By what kind of jockeying?

Mr. Pomeroy—I call the Senator from tucky to order.

Mr. Bayard—Does the chair decide the report of the Conference Committee to have been adopted by any vote of the Senate?

The Chair—I understand that the report has been adopted.

Mr. Powell—Did I not most distinctly state that the Senator from Delaware only yielded the floor to a motion to adjourn.

The Chair—I did not hear the Senator from Kentucky say that the Senator from Delaware yielded the floor for any particular purpose.

Mr. Trumbull—I believe that I am entitled to the floor,

The Chair—The Senator from Illinois is entitled to the floor unless he yields it.

Mr. Powell—I desire to ask the floor

Mr. Trumbull—I do not yield to the Senator from Kentucky to ask any more questions.

Mr. Bayard—*I* desire to appeal from the decision of the Chair. I desire to ascertain whether the minority have any rights remaining here?

Mr. Howard moved that the Senate adjourn.

Mr Richardson moved to reconsider the motion by which the bill was claimed to be passed by the Senate.

Mr. Grimes—Did the Senator from Illinois vote with the majority? If he did not he could not move for a reconsideration.

At a quarter to five, A. M., the Senate adjourned.

Pending the discussion on the Conscription bill in the Senate, Senator Ira Harris, of the State of New York, wisely said:

"England, with her many wars and often scarcity of men, never resorted to this despotic measure. It was a mode of raising armies only used by despots, but never by Republican Governments, and the principle, if adopted, would provide large standing armies, which almost invariably lead to despotism. In a Government of delegated power, and which rested on the governed, it was inexpedient and unnecessary.

"Congress had not the power, under the Constitution, thus to destroy the militia of the States, which the Constitution provided for as a reserved force of the Union. If this measure were adopted there would be centralized power."

Even Thad. Stevens said it would never do to attempt the enforcement of a conscription in this country. Our people were habituated to do everything by voluntary action, but instinctively rebelled at the exhibion of force. Will the Administration be wise in time?

☞ Is this an abolition administration? Let facts decide: Joshua R. Giddings, one of the earliest and noisest abolitionists, is our Consul in Canada. The author of Helper's "Impending Crisis," one of the most dangerous abolition books ever published in the country, is our Consul to Buenos Ayres. Bayard Taylor, one of the editors and owners of the New York *Tribune*, was acting Minister to Russia. A brother of John Brown's has been appointed to a clerkship under Secretary Chase. The principal advisers of the President are Wm. H. Seward and Salmon P. Chase, early abolitionists. The politicians who have most influence with the administration are Sumner, Wade, Stevens, Bingham, Chandler, and Greeley. Every act almost that the abolitionists have demanded they have obtained, and will continue to obtain. We leave the reader to judge for himself whether the administration is abolition or not.

HOW WE ARE REVENGING SUMPTER.

The following are the reported casualties of this war from its beginning to the 1st of January, 1863.

Federals killed,	43,874
" wounded	97,029
" died of disease and	
" wounds	250.000
" made prisoners.	68,218
Total	459.374
Confederates killed	20.893
" wounded	59,915
" died of disease and	
" wounds	120,000
" made prisoners,	23,169
Total	222,169

They have killed twenty two thousand eight hundred and seventy-four more of our men than we have of theirs.

They have wounded, not mortally, thirty nine thousand, four-hundred and fourteen more men than we have of theirs.

One hundred and fifty thousand more of our men have died of disease and wounds than of theirs.

Our total casualties are two hundred and thirty seven thousand, two hundred and ninety seven more than theirs, that is our casualties have been fourteen thousand more than as much again as theirs.

This is the way we have "revenged Fort Sumter."

But this is not all. We spent almost two thousand million more of money than they have spent.

We have made two hundred thousand of our women widows.

We have made one million of children fatherless.

We have destroyed the Constitution of our country.

We have brought the ferocious savagery of war in to every corner of society.

We have demoralized our pulpits, so that our very religion is a cource of immorality and blood.

Instead of being servants of Christ, our ministers are servants of Satan.

The land is full of contractors, thieves, provost marshals, and a thousand other tools of illegal and despotic power, as Egypt was of vermin in the days of the Pharaohs.

We are rapidly degenerating in every thing that exalts a nation.

Our civilization is perishing.

We are swiftly drifting into inevitable civil war here in the North.

We are turning our homes into charnel houses.

There is a corpse in every family.

The angel of death sits in every person's door.

The devil has removed from Tartarus to Washington.

We pretend that we are punishing the rebels but they are punishing us.

We pretend that we are restoring the Union, but we are destroying it.

We pretend that we are enforcing the laws, but we are only catching negroes.

That is the way we are "revenging Sumter."

Selling our souls to the devil and taking Lincoln & Co's promise to pay. We have it in greenbacks and blood.

That is the way we are revenging Sumter.

Old Guard.

ANCIENT COPPERHEADS.

In times of the ancients, Moses raised a copperhead brazen serpent in the wilderness, as typical of safety to life, and that all who looked upon it in faith might live.

"And the Lord said unto Moses (typical of the Democrats), make thee a fiery serpent and set it upon a pole, and it shall come to pass that every one that is bitten (typical of being bitten by false pledges and army swindlers), when he looketh upon it he shall live.

"And Moses made a serpent of brass (Copperhead,) and put it upon a pole, and it came to pass that if a serpent (any contractor) had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass (Copperhead) he lived."—Numbers xxi, 8, 9.

Thus it will be seen that they had copperheads at a very remote period, and that they were the only safety to the people who had been poisoned. Just so now the people have been bitten—badly bitten—by the thousands of swindling serpents who are for war so long as it pays, and as in the days of the good old Moses, their only safety is in looking to the Democratic copperheads. Democrats are copperheads because they wont follow the lead of the abolitionists. Paul, then, was a first class copperhead, and if on earth to-day, he should do in Louisville what he did in Rome, when he found Onesimus, a runaway slave belonging to Philemon, and instead of advising him to take the underground railroad to Canada, he converted him to *Christianity*, and then sent him back to his master, to serve him both in the flesh and in the Lord," Henry Ward Beecher and his ilk would call St. Paul a copperhead of the rankest kind.

God had chosen the brazen serpent (and no brazen serpent can be made without copper—therefore copperhead) as a means of safety from poisonous things 1451 years before the Christian era, and the only safety for the people is, as in the days of old, to look for the copperheads for safety from the poisonous corruptions that now afflict the people.—*Jewish Record.*

THE GOSPEL OF PEACE.

If any man has watched closely the course of some of the clergymen in this city he must have been astounded at the want of knowledge of the world they display, and the little regard they have for the character of their profession. Some wag once said, "that candidates for holy orders are often times persons claiming authority to show their fellow-creatures the way to Heaven, because they have been unable to make their own way on earth." Mere cloister men, with very little knowledge of the world or the world's ways, they no sooner mount a pulpit, than they conceive they are then to instruct men in politics as well as religion. Their intemperate meddling with the former, aided very materially in bringing on this present fearful war. Who can ever forget the scathing rebuke that Mr. Douglas administered to the three thousand clergymen who desired to instruct him in his political course? Who can forget the intemperate language and the vile abuse that have characterized the debates in religious conventions upon the subject of slavery? All serving to intensify and embitter the feelings of the South. Who will forget the insane appeals that have been made from many pulpits in the North, where the ministers of the meek and lowly one of Nazereth, "whose feet should be shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace," come into the sacred desk with the battle light upon their countenances, and garments rolled in blood. Such men as Tyng, Cheever, Beecher, and many others who might be named, have clearly mistaken their calling, and upon their souls must rest the fearful responsibility, both here and hereafter, of doing what Pilate did: mingling blood with their sacrifices. They have been foremost among those who "have made haste to shed blood." They have used every effort to excite the minds of their congregation to hatred, revenge and bitterness, instead of to love, peace and good will. If they minded their true mission they would discover that they had nothing to do with the sword of steel that pierces the body, but only with the sword of the spirit which is the word of God. If they must elevate a shield, let it only be "the shield of faith, wherewith they shall be able to quench the fiery darts of the wicked." These men seem to be ashamed of the gospel of Peace, of Him who is King of Salem; that is King of Peace. They appear to love the testimony of men rather than the testimony of the Lord. The effect of their conduct has been to drive many well-meaning men from the sanctuary, shocked at the glaring inconsistencies and contradictions in the lives and examples of those who minister therein.—Never was infidelity and irreligion so rife in the land as now, and the cause of it is to be found in the mad inconsistencies of the clergy.

A GOOD TOAST.—Our Nation! Begotten amid the storms of the 16th Century, its infantile movements were dim and indistinctly seen on board the Mayflower, on the rocks of Plymouth, at Jamestown and on the rocks of Plymouth, at Jamestown, and on the heights of Aoraham. The capricious squalls of its infancy were heard in the tea party in Boston, in Faneuil Hall, on the plains of Concord, Lexington and Bunker Hill. In his boyhood he ran barefooted and bareheaded over the plains of Saratoga, Trenton, Princeton, Monmouth and Yorktown, whipped his mother and turned her out of doors. In his youth he strode over the prairies of the boundless West and called them all his own; paid tribute to the despots of Barbary in powder and balls; spit in his father's face from behind the cotton bales at New Orleans; whipped the mistress of the ocean; straddled the Rocky Mountains, and with one foot upon the golden sand and the other on codfish and lumber, defied the world. In manhood, clothed in purple and fine linen, he rides over the continent in cushioned cars; rides over the ocean in palace steamers; sends his thoughts on wings of lightning to the world around, thunders at the door of the Celestial Empire and at the portals of distant Japan, slaps his old decrepit father in the face and tells him to be careful how he pecks into any of his picaroons, and threatens to make a sheep pasture of all that joins him, and plunges headlong into a horrid civil war, and what he will do when he gets old, God only knows. May he live a thousand years, and his shadow never be less.

NOT DISPOSED TO GO.—The draft is but the merest farce in some of the New England districts. For example, in the Fourth (Boston) district the whole number examined last week was 1145 of whom 937 of them were exempted, 70 paid 300 dollars, which makes 1.007 that got clear, 108 offered substitutes, and 10 were passed as fit for duty. Thus, less than one in a hundred of the original conscripts go into the army; and this, too, in a section of country that only required the recognition of the negro to "cause every road leading to the National Capital to swarm with recruits." At this rate it will require ninety millions of conscripts to obtain the "nine hundred thousand men" so enthusiastically promised Father Abraham by the radicals.

☞ From the tone of Old Abe's letter to Gov. Seymour, he is still in doubt as to the constitutionality of the draft.

WHAT IS LOYALTY.

The question is one of the greatest puzzles of the day. It is true we have a definition of the word "loyalty" in all the English dictionaries, but the object of our anxious solicitude is to know what Greely, Forney, and some other political philosophers of our times, understand by that term. The word is extremely well handled, it is used to an almost unlimited extent by the Administration men in their public speeches, private conversations and newspaper paragraphs, and yet the meaning of the word, as hinted above, continues to be a profound mystery. It is pretty certain, however, that "loyalty" does not mean patriotism, and it does not appear from any indications that we can see, that "a loyal citizen" must necessarily be a good unionist, or a supporter of the Constitution, or a consistent friend of the Federal Government, or even a steadfast adherent of the present Administration. All this will appear, plainly enough it is hoped, as we proceed with our present inquiry.

The meaning of the word "loyalty"—if the term expresses anything that an American freeman ought to love and admire—must have changed considerably within the last eighty years. In the times of our Revolutionary fathers, the term 'loyalists' was synonymous with tory or traitor, and to boast of loyalty then was to acknowledge a preference for arbitrary power, and a contempt for free institutions and the rights of the people. On referring to a dictionary which now happens to be at our elbow, we find that loyalty, in its general acceptation, signifies "adherence to a prince or potentate constant faithfulness, submission." From the same authority we learn that a loyalist is one who adheres to his king—one who professes great loyalty.

The legitimate definition of loyalty therefore, is, in the first place, adherence to a prince or potenate. All who adhered to that royal scoundrel Charles II—the traitor king who endevored to deprive the English people of all their chartered rights gave proof of their loyalty. All who were faithful and obedient to that capricious, bloodthirsty monster, Henry VIII., were loyal. All who assisted George III to harrass, persecute and slaughter the American patriots of '76, were "loyal citizens," according to the genuine signification of the phrase.

But what application has this precious word "loyalty" in the United States, at the present time? We know of no princes or potenantes in what are called the "loyal States," unless Abraham Lincoln is the representative of royal authority. We, for our part, do not wish to institute any comparison between "honest Abe" and King John, Henry VIII., Charles I., or George III, though a certain Philadelphia paper lately attempted to prove that the only difference between an American President and an English monarch is that the latter is elected to office, while the former obtains his office while the former obtains his official position by birthright. This, indeed, is one difference, and a very great one, but it is not by any means the only difference between Chief Magistrate of this Republic and the sovereign of England. An American President is directly responsible to the people, he is not only elected by them, but holds his office under their supervision, and, if he does not fulfill his obligations to the people, the Constitution provides for his ejectment from office without any resort to revolutionary measures. The President, being accountable to the people, and subject to their authority is truly the 'people's servant,' and not their master. With a monarch the case is essentially different, whatever may be his malfeasance in office, he can not be ejected from his position except by a revolutionary movement.

If there is nothing like *regality* in these States, there can be no loyalty, for there can be no adherence to a prince or potentate if there is no prince or potenate to adhere to. Some of our "loyal fellow-citizens" are so anxious to be and remain loyal, that they are willing to make a regular potenate of Mr. Abraham Lincoln, or somebody else, in order to have a proper foundation of their loyalty.

We have said above that the loyalty of our day is not always patriotism. We have loyal citizens in abundance who are engaged, as hard as they can drive, in sucking the life blood of the sick Republic, exhausting by their embezzlements and their robberies, all the resources on which the welfare and the very existence of the nation depend. Some of the most zealous loyalists [*editorial* ones among others] have amassed princely fortunes, since the commencement of the war, by speculating in Government contracts, and other nefarious transactiods, which as the Hon. John P. Hale [a Republican Senator] acknowledged, are more damaging to the cause of the Union than the operations of all its enemies in the field. These contract-mongers, and speculators in the blood, and tears of their countrymen, may be loyalists, perhaps, but they certainly are not patriots.

And, finally, to cap the climax of deceit and false pretention, the chief loyaists are not even faithful and obedient to the Lincoln Administration. Instead of obeying their liege lord, they compel him to obey them.—They often treat him as unceremoniously and disrespectfully as Æsop's frogs treated their woopen sovereign. They have him bound in the chains of party allegiance, and will not allow him to have any will of his own. They have studied his amiable weaknesses, his most vulnerable point in order to make him work well in harness, and to gall him effectually when he refuses to obey the rein. Like the prætorian guards, they make use of the power of their corps to tyrannize over the man whom they have clothed with their imperial purple. And yet, part of the definition of loyalty is faithfulness, submission. Therefore, we repeat that the loyalty of our day, is an incomprehensible thing. With respect to that subject we are still left sticking, up to the very neck, as it were, in a quagmire of doubt and perplexity. The question at the head of this article remanins unanswered. We have told what loyalty is *not*. Let Forney, Greely, McMichael, or some other of our acute opponents, tell us, if they can, what it *is*.

ENQUIRER.

OFFICE SEEKER'S CATECHISM.

Class of Administration office seekers stand up.

"Who made you?"

"Abraham Lincoln."

"What is the noblest work of God?"

"A negro."

"Who is the meanest man in the world?"

"Gen. Geo. B. McClellan."

"Who are the traitors?"

"All who are his friends."

"What is the object of the war?"

"Negro."

"What is the duty of the army?"

"To arrest all who believe in the Constitution."

"Who is this war benefitting?"

"Army contractors, rich men, Republican generals, money shavers, cotton stealing generals, and negroes."

"At what expense?"

"The people's."

"What is the test of patriotism?"

"Abuse the Democrats."

"Why is the negro equal to the white man?"

"Because God created them both."

"On what principle is a jackass the equal of a Brigadier General,"

"On course."

"How shall the policy of this Administration be manifested?"

"By the suppression of speech, mobbing printing offices, and imprisonment, of all Democrats there is not rope enough to hang."

"Is a union of sentiment a feeling of any importance in the prosecution of the war?"

"No!"

"In your neighborhood are you considered a man of sound sense?"

"Hardly."

"Are you capable of supporting yourself by honest labor?"

"Don't know—Never tried it."

"Do you hate a Democrat more than you do the devil?"

"Yes—yes—yes—"

"All right if there is no office vacant, a new one shall be created for you at once."

ACCESSIONS TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Judge Rankin, of Columbus, Ohio, who two years ago, was on the Tod ticket for the Legislature, is now out for Vallandigham and Pugh. So is R. A. Dague, of Marrow county, heretofore a strong Republican—The Mount Gilead *Union Register* states that he is a talented young man and a good speaker.

Hon. George S. Hillard, of Boston, a cotemporary of Webster and Choate, and an old Whig when that great old national conservative organization existed, in a letter to the New York Academy of Music meeting, on the 4th of July, remarked.

"I have never been a member of the Democratic party, but I am convinced that there is now no hope of ending this deplorable war and restoring the Union but by and through that party."

And the Hon Joel Parker, now occupying the chair of Chief Justice Story, and never before a Democrat, speaking to the mass meeting held on the 4th at Concord N. H., remarked.

"Most assuredly, I do at this time deeply and cordially sympathize with the Democracy in their efforts to maintain the Constitution, preserve the rights of free speech, the liberty of the press, personal freedom from arbitrary arrest and imprisonment, and the supremacy of the civil law in all places not occupied by the forces of the Union for the prosecution of the war. Legitimate martial law can not exist in places where there is not only no war, but no troops for the prosecution of the war. What is so called, and is attempted to be enforced as martial law in such places is merely the exercise of arbitrary power, without any warrant of law whatever."

A YOUNG gentleman, who at one time was very much smitten with a very pretty little "Friend," said that in his travels through the West Indies he often felt some very severe shocks from earthquakes, but they were not a circumstance when compared with those which he experienced, from this little earth-*Quaker*.

AN "INFANT PHENOMENON"—A CHILD TWO YEARS OLD WITH A GIANT'S HEAD.

We find the following in the Cincinnati *Enquirer:*

"Ellen Stizes, a child two years old, born in Hamilton county, about eight miles from Cincinnati, presents one of the most curious developments in the natural world that has ever fallen under our observation. This child is observant and intelligent, notwithstanding the extraordinary phenomenon which she presents in the miraculous growth of her head—a growth which has distended the cerebrum to an enormous size, giving wonderful capacity and breadth to the anterior, while the posterior region, especially in its "upper register," is by no means neglected.

"The head measures fully three and a half feet in circumference—the forehead is at least seven and a half inches in height, and some fourteen to sixteen inches in breadth. The hair, which is very fine and of flaxen hue, is not luxuriantly spread over the crown, but quite as much so as in most children of the same age. The skin is very fair, and wears a healthy appearance, and the face is by no means ungainly in expression—the features below the forehead are regular, only the eyes are somewhat expanded, and the delicately pencilled brow seems to be warped, and wears a hard expression, through the expansion of the forehead, which here commences.

"From the crown of the head to the ear is about eighteen inches. The head is not regularly shaped, but is broader on the forehead, save that the region behind the ears is enormously enlarged. The history of the child and the singular growth of its head are striking. At its birth nothing remarkable was presented. About two weeks after, without any apparent or known cause, the head began to grow, and continues to increase in size, presenting one those phenomena which assures us that what we deemed impossible may be realized.

"This child presents a most interesting subject of inquiry and investigation to the scientific, and is worthy their attention. It is a curious spectacle, but by no means revolting; and can only be appreciated when seen, because description cannot convey a fair impression of the animate curiosity. There has been a large reward offered for any natural curiosity that can exceed this, but no one has tendered competion. It is understood that in a short time it is the intention to exhibit this phenomenon to the curious in the larger towns of Southern Ohio, and it is well worth the inquiries and investigation of the naturalist and scientific. The child is easily moved about by its mother, and rarely expresses discontent. It is generally kept in a recumbent state, and soothed by gently rocking. It receives its food readily, and is affected like other children, presenting no other unnatural appearance than its enormous and constantly enlarging head.

A FORGETFUL MAN.

A man named Favor was before the Police Court, a few days since, on the charge of being a vagabond. He had forgotten his age and everything else of importance.

"Are you sure that your name is Favor?" asked the judge.

"Well, I thought it was, but maybe it ain't?"

"Are you confident that you were born in Vermont?"

"Well, I ollers supposed I was, but I should not wonder if it was somewhere else."

"Where does your family live at present?"

"I don't know; I've forgotton."

"Can you remember ever having seen your father or mother?"

"I can't recollect, to save myself; sometimes I think I have, and then again, I think I have not."

"What trade do you follow?"

"Well, I am either a tailor or a cooper, and for the live of me I can't tell which; at any rate I'm either one or the other."

"Have you ever been in prison?"

"I don't much think I have; If I had, it seems to me I should recollect it."

Mr. Favor was accordingly sent there, and during a period of six months retirement, he will have superior advantages for refreshing a memory, jaded, doubtless, by too great a stock of useful knowledge, acquired by long intercourse with vicissitude and misfortune.

MEN WITH RED HAIR.

A lady correspondent complains that men with red hair are afflicted with defective vision, and supports her argument in the following manner:

"Why are gentlemen with red beards generally afflicted with defective vision? I cannot account in any other way for the rude stares one receives from gentlemen 'in red.' I counted no less than thirty of these unfortunate cases on the common the other day; and I assure you the way almost all of them stared was such as to make one quite uncomfortable. A dark or fair man will walk on not pretending he has observed you; or, if he does raise his eyes to look at you, he will do so in a quiet, unobtrusive way; but a man with red hair will invariably give a bold stare, half stop, as if going to speak, and stand looking after you when you have passed on. Now, I cannot attribute this to anything but some peculiarity in the eyesight. If quadrupeds with blue eyes are frequently deaf, why should not bipeds with red beards be troubled with a near-sightedness which renders them seemingly impertinent? Perhaps some of our physiological readers can account for this."

Perhaps the lady is handsome and the red-haired gentlemen know it, while she (innocent creature!) is not aware of the fact.