The Lay of the Currency Stemp.

"LE . .. By Onesian venory. I'm a ragged thing with a brasen face, Dirty and greesy, and all forlorn; y print is vile, and my looks are base,

My print is vile, and my soon.

• And my edges are frayed and torn. The presses are sunning by day and night, grawaing me off a thousand fold, Though honest men call it a shameful sight To see me passing for gold.

But politics call for funds galors
To keep "fus" in and to keep "outs" out
And paper is cheaper than yellow ore,
As nobody chaims to doubt.

I'm squandered here and squandered there Common as dirt, and as foul ill Fortune come and go in the air, As the seed of the thistle flies.

And where I pass all villainy thrives, Exeryment of malice and sin; Men sell their souls, their brothers, their wives In the feverish strife to win.

The time of my birth was a joyful hour " For thouse who hold to the powers that be; "Twis I that bed and conferred the power And is rest; alone with me.

But labor sits by her silent loom.
Commerce mourns by her empty till,
Progress weeps by Liberty's tomb
Mone fourish save those who kill.

Still I, with my dirty, brazer face,
Go hither and thither, broadcast sown,
The seed of a nation's sore disgrace,
The power behind its throne! -N. Y. Mercury.

THE OLD CARTMAN.

Thave a mind to tell a little story. That it, is brief may be seen at a glance; that it dollar piece. , in true I must emphatically avow. About five years ago, or thereabouts, John Ainsley -or "Pap Ainsley;" as he was familiarly called-was the owner of a handcart, and earned a living by conveying miscellaneous parcels from one section of the city to anremuneration of fifty cents per load. To guage possible, he was a handcart man, and the neighborhood. when not employed could always be found during working hours at the corner of - and California streets." His bair and long beard were quite gray, and his limbs feeble; and if he could not shove as heavy h load through the deep sand, or up the steen grade above him as the stalwarth Tenten on the opposite corner, thereby loosing many a job and many a dollar; all the light loads in the neighborhood fell to his ot, and kind hearted men not unfrequently-travelled a square or two out of their way to give an easy job to "Pap Ainsley."

Four years ago last September (I recollest the month, for I had a note of four thousand dollars to pay, and was compelled to do some pretty sharp financiering to meet it), having two or three dozen volumes to hame, my dear ?" inquired the cartman. transfer to my lodging, I gave Pap Ainsley," the task of transportation. Arriving at my room just as he had deposited the last armful on the table, and observing that the old man looked considerably fatigued after climbing three flights of stairs two or three times, I invited bih to take a glass of brandy -a bottle of which I usually kept in my room for medicinal purposes. Although grateful for the invitation he politely declined. I urged, but he was inflexible. I was astonished.

"Do you never drink?" said I.

"Very seldom," he replied, dropping into a chair at my request, and wiping the perspiration from his forchead.

Well, if you drink at all," I insisted, "you will not find as fair an excuse in the next twelve months for indulging, for you appear to be fatigued and scarcely able to

"To be frank," said the old man, "I do not drink now ... I have not tasted any kind of intoxicating liquor for fifteen years,

"Since when ?" I inquired thoughtlessly,

observing his besitation.

The old man told me. Sixteen years ago he was a well to do farmer near Syracuse, New York. He had one child-a daughter. While attending a boarding school in that city, then a girt of sixteen years of age, she formed an attachment for a young physician Acquainting her father with the circumstances, he fixtly refused his consent to a union with a man whom he had never seen, and removed her from school, dispatched a note to the young gallant with the somewhat pointed informatio hat his presence in the neighborhood of the Ainsley farm would not meet with favor. The reader of course. surmises the result, for such a proceeding could have but one result. In less than a month there was an elopement. The father loaded his double harreled shot gun, and swore vengeance; but failing to find the fugitives, took to the bettle. His good wife implored him not to give way to despair," but he drank the deeper, and accused her of encouraging the elopement. In three months the wife died; and at the expiration of a year, when the young people returned to Syracuse, from Connecticut, where they had remained with the parents of the husband, they'learned that the old man had sold his farm, squandered the proceeds, and was almost destitute. Learning of their arrival; Alpsley drank himself into a frenzy, and then proceeded to the hotel where they stopping, attacked the husband, wounded him in the arm by a piatol shot, . i. and attempted the life of his daughter, who happily escaped uninjured through the in-terposition of persons brought to the spot by . ithe report of the pistol. Ainsley was arregion and the plea of the spot," any person who made use of the spot, and she insanily. The daughter and her husband such language. He said: Fredirined to Gomesticut; since which time

was sent to a lamatic asylum, from which he was linephysed after remaining six months. In 1861 he came to California. He had folwar waged with foreign countries, deplora
Towed shiring for two years, but finding his

ble as they always are, there are some fruits

powered her with quastions as to the means

which atone in a slight degree, for their

this city; grutchesed a handcart, and—the

accompaning evils. But civil war has no

test is known. Region then, continued the

ameliorations. It ganders selfshness more

of life. Maria humbly and modestly related.

al Amsley!" and mover easy him but to think

One chiling dutiely des in the December year. The sen is the December year. The desired in the December year. The desired in the December year.

The Democratic Watchman.

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

Maria's story was soon known through-

Vol. 10,

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1865.

small, marble top table at an auction room opposite, proffering to the old man the inh of carrying it to his residence on Stockton street. Not wishing to accompany the carrier, he had selected the face probably giving the best assurance of careful delivery

of the purchase. Furnished with the number of the house the cartman, after a pretty trying struggle with the steep ascent of California street table in the half. Lingering a moment, the lady did not surmise the reason until he politely informed her that her husband (for such he took him to be) had probably by accident omitted to settle for the cartage. . "Very well, I will pay you," said the lady, stepping into an adjoining room. She returned, and stating that she had no small coin in the house, banded the man a twenty

He could not make change. mind, I will call to-morrow," he said, turn-

"No, no l" replied the lady glancing pityingly at his white locks and trembling limbs," I will not put you to so much troubother, and receiving therefor the reasonable le," and she handed the coin to Bridget, with instructions to see if she could get it to the occupation in the posiest lan- change at one of the stores or markets in

> "Step into the parlor until the girl re turns; the air is chilly, and you must be cold," continued the lady. "Come." she added, as he looked at his attire and hesitated, "there is fire in the grate, and no one there but the children "

"It is some what chilly," replied the old man, following her into the parlor, and taking it seat near the fire.

"Perhaps I may find, some silver in the house," said the lady as she left the room, "for I fear Bridget will not succeed in geting the twenty dollar piece changed."

"Come-I love little children," and the children who had been watching him with curiosity ran behind the big arm chair, and hesitatingly approached. "What is your

"Maria," lisped the little one. "Maria?" he repeated while the great tears gathered in his cyes; "I once had a little girl named Maria, and you look very much like she did."

"Did you !" inquired the child with seem ing interest, "and was her name Maria

"Merciful God!" exclaimed the old man starting from his chair, and dropping into t with his head howed upon his breast. This cannot be! and yet, why not!"

He caught the child in his afters with an eagerness that frightened her, and gazing into her face until he found conviction there, suddenly rose to leave the house. "I can not meet her without betraying myself, and I dare not tell her that I am that drunken father who once attempted to take her life, and perhaps left her husband a cripple," he groaned as he hurried towards the door The little ones were bewildered. "You are not going," said the mother appearing, and discovering the old man in the act of leaving the half.

He stopped and apparently turned his face, but seemed to lack the resolution to do aught else.

"He said he had a little Maria once that looked just like me, mother," shouted the child, her eyes sparkling with delight.

The knees of the old cartuan trembled nd he leaned against the door for support the arm, and attempted to conduct him to a chair.

"No, no!" he exclaimed, "fot till you tell me I am forgiven."

and I need not tell you," he faltered.
"My poor father!" she oried throwing

hall forgotten."

ceeded in changing the double eagle. I never

learned; but this I do know, it took the watching intently the progress of the cerehonest female all of two mouths to unravel the knot into which the domestic family had the opinion of the judges was at length detied itself during her abscence. "Pap clared-it was unanimous. Reader, can Ainsley" still keeps his cart, for money you imagine the feeling of mingled rapture peeped into the back yard of Dr. Eastman, ria, when she saw her master step forward, man dragging the favorite vehicle round the assembled multitude, place the laurel occur enclosure, with his four grand-children pil-

ed promiscously into it.

-In March, 1847, when General John A. Dix was a member of the U.S. Senate and there a still greater joy, if possible from New York, he made use of the follow- awaited her. She went back to her ordiing language. Now, probably, he would mary duties, but her face was flushed and advocate the imprisonment, or "shooting on her whole frame fevered with excitement.

the fallage had not heard from them. He disunion or civil war spoken of in connec- longer. She fell on her knees, and bursting tion with this measure. But I repeat, the into tears, confessed her secret. Her masformer is to be prefered to the latter. In ter looked at her in silent astonishment and war waged with foreigh countries, doplors minimation, then rathing het up, he over-

MARIA LA FRANTESCA.

Towards the close of the seventeenth cen tury there dwelt in Rome a young girl whose history rendered he an object of universal Her surname never was known. but she was commonly called Maria la Franborn in one of the villages near Rome, and at an early age was placed by her parents, reached his destination, and deposited the who were very poor, in the family of an resolution of devoting herself to the study of art-pursuing it at first in secret, but cherishing a hope of one day attaining public success. Maria confided her intentions to an artist who frequently, visited her master'a studio, and begged of him to give her a few lessons in modeling; the artist not only granted her request, but induced his friend, Dr. Corona, to aid him in the in struction of the enthusiastic girl.

moment she could snatch from her house-hold duties to modelling and drawing—she grasp.—New York Monthly. was never idle. To execute something worthy of her master's praise was the highest object of her ambition. Life had now new charms for her; if her resolution at any time wavered, or she felt avercome by the difficulties of her task, Marin used to go secretly to the Vatican, and there, surounded by the great works of ancient art her enthusiasm was speedily rekindled and her courage revived. She would pass bours together looking at her favorite statues, and gazing upon them until she felt her mind thoroughly imbued with their beauty. These were her lessons. She was determined not to fail; as it aware that"In this resolution she possessed the surest guarantee of suc cers, she labored unremittingly, and overcame obstacles which would have daunted a less hopeful spirit. 🦠

The pursuit of sculpture as an art has rare ly been attempted by a woman, and difficul nes met Maria at every step; still she allowed nothing to turn her from her purpose. She listened engerly to every word of advice and instruction which she chance to hear her master giving to his pupils, and treasured all up in her memory; and afterwards in her, quiet hours, when she had time to reflect, or to pursue her studies, she turned his instruction to good account.

By this steady pursuit of her object, by her perseverance, and a careful economy of time, Maria made a progress that astonished the friends who were in her secret. At length she went to work upon a statue, or which she had bestowed long and anxious though, and which she hoped to ren der worthy of public exhibition. She told no one of her project; and it was only in hours soolen from her daily, duties, or more frequently from her night's rest, that she could prose cute her work. Two years, did the energotte girl labor on in secret, unnided even by the voice of encouragement, but supported by her own enthusiasm. At length the statue stood before her, a finished work! it was a statue of Minerva; and although by no means faultless in execution, its deficien cies in finish and proportion were compensated by a grandeur in the attitude and general expression, and a beauty in the features which seemed almost inspired .-The statue was completed; the last finishing touches were given to it; and Maria The lady sprang toward him, took him by the exhibition was to take place. The judges appointed to award the prize to the successful candidates were assembled: crowds flocked from all parts of Rome to the Capitel, and every seat was occupied. "Recognize in me your wretched father, All were engerly discussing the merits of the various works of art exhibited.

It so happened that Maria's master was her arms around his neck, "all is forgiven President of the occasion, and it consequently fell to him to crown with a wrenth of All was forgiven, and the husband when laurel the prize work of art selected by the he returned late in the afternoon, was judges. Maria, in her simple servant's scarcely less rejoiced than his good wife at dress, unnoticed and unsuspected, had folhis-discovery. Whether or not Bridget suc- lowed in the crowd, and taken her seat in the gallery. With a beating heart she sat mony. There was a breathless silence and would not induce him to part with it. I and amazement which ovepowered poor Ma one day last week, and discovered the old and, amidst the deafening applause of the upon the head of her Minerva? On every side she heard the praises of her statue, and

of the talents of the unknown sartist. Maria returned home, silent and alone obeyed the summons; but when she entered Mr. President, I regret to hear either, the room she could control her emotions no

out Rome, and a universal feeling of interest was awakened in the fate of the self taught artist. "She was courted and flatter-

ed. and received into the highest circles, all vicing to bestow the greatest honor on Maria la Frantesca; but her joy was no tesca, or Maria the servant girl. She was longer the same as that which had animated her in her secret hours of study, when unknown and uncared for, she labored on eminent sculptor. Before she came of age, and the solo companion of her hopes and stimulated only by the love of her pursuit master's works, that she formed the bold aspirations. Then, indeed, she had looked forward with rapture; she now looked backward on the past with patisfaction, but not wholly without regret.

Maria's triumph was of short duration; he brilliant star shone but for a moment and then vanished. Whilst her fame wa the universal theme in society at Rome, she was fast fliding away. Excitement and over-study had undermined her health, and she fell a victim to a rapid decline, The oor girl had plucked the flower of her

SEVEN-UP FOR A WIFE;

GOOD AS WHEAT.

In the State of Illinois there is a certain village boasting of a tavern, three stores, four groceries, where from morning till night, and from night till dawn, a person entering the town may find in the tavern, stores, and groceries aforesaid one or more groups of persons playing cards-gambling here is reduced to a science—the history of the four kings is thoroughly studied, and Father Abraham, three hundred thousand from the school boy to the gray headed veteran, from the miss in her teens to the mother of a large family, they are initiated inright and left bowers, the honors and the odd tricks. One of the best players in the is the word. village was Major Smith, the tavera keeper; or, as he expressed it, the proprietor of the hotel—a widower who, like

Had a daughter, passing fair."

Fanny, the datighter, was one of the prettiest girls in the village. The sweet heart of Fanny was a young farmer, residing in the neighborhood, whom we shall designate by the name of Bob.

It happened that one day before harvest, the young man was detained in the village, and night found him as usual at the hote seated between the Major and his daughter After a desultory conversation between the two gentlemen on the state of the weather, the prospects of the approaching harvest and important staples of conversation, the Major asked Bob how his wheat crop promised to yield. In reply he was told that cording to Lincoln-"The war continues," the young farmer expected to have at least and Ohio discontinues in unanimity upo five hundred bushels. The Major appeared the war. to study for a moment, then abruptly pro- So much for that-now for something else posed a game of "old sledge," or seven-up, the stake to be his daughter Fanny against A month of almost continuous snew and could not bear the idea that the hand of her winter exceeds any former one for the pass be loved should be made the subject of a seven years—so says that ubiquitous indibet; or that he should win a wife by gam-vidual, the oldest inhabitant. And there bling for her; and perhaps because he knew the old man was hard to beat, and there was to run on time with their trains. Many a strong probability of losing both wheat

It was not until the Major, with his usual obstinacy, had sworn that unless he won in any former year. her he should never have her, that the young man was forced reluctantly to consent to

play. The table was placed, candles lit, the cards progress of the game. The cards were regularly shuffled and out, and it fell to the played, and Bob made gift to his opponent's again made three to his opponent's one. "Six to two," said Miss Fanny, with a

The Major, as he dealt the cards, winked knowingly and said:

"I'm good for the wheat, Master Bob." The old man turned up a trump-it was a spade. Fanny glanced at her father shand governation flesh eating perquisites accordent stank; he held the tray, eight spot, and the king. She then looked at Speaking of oil reminds ma of the fact, spot, and the king. She then looked at Robert's hand, and lo, he had the aco, queen, deuce and jack, or knave. She whis-

pered to Bob to beg-he did so. "Take it," said the Major. Robert led the deuce, which the old man took with his three spot : and he then followed by playing the king, Bob putting his queen upon it. The Major, supposing it to be the young man's last trump, leaned over the table, and sapping the last trick with

finger, said : "That's good as wheat." "Is it?" asked Bob, as he displayed to the astonished Major the ace and jack yet

in his hands. "High, low, jack, gift, and game," shout-

"Out," ejacolated Fanny. his arms around her neck and kissed her.

FROM BUCKEYE.

DEAR WATCHMAN : - In conning over your columns for the past month or more, I have sailed to notice any article from "Buckeye" since my 'Salt River' trip, and, I presumed-it was a natural presumption-that Buckeye, from the chilling frosts of November, and the succeeding Wintry breezes had "kinder friz up;" and like all other Copperhead reptiles, was waiting for a more genial sun to thaw out. Well that sun has come in the shape of an order, signed A. Lincoln, calling for "three hundred thousand more" to fill up the depleted ranks of "those who have gone before," and Copperhead "Budkeye," gradually uncoiling his sombre folds, arrogates to himself impudence enough to elevate his head a little above the level of the river, and take a sly glance over the stream to see whether the loyal "Blacksnakes" appreciate the "still small voice" of Abraham who is calling upon the other side. Isn't that cool? Lobking over in the Ohio garden, & notice posted on the fence in large letters, 26,027 Buckeyes wanted to help run the machine as per order of A. Lincoln, signed, "James B. Fry." Isn't that cooler? Thinks I to myself, "aint I glad I come?" Oh! how I wish I had brought my mother

Well, now, Mr. WATCHMAN, pray "du ell!" Is it right that we disciples of McClellan shall "down the river, down the river to help Abe "conquer or die" - especially DIE-when he only last November "sent us up"on account of being so "disloyal!" What d'ye say? Shall we lick the hand that smites us, and cry "we are coming more," and go like durn driven cattle to the :loughterpen?' Rather guess not, "we can't see it!" Just so long as greenbacks will lars a head. to the mysteries of high, low, jack, game, buy substitutes-we will substitute-that's the way to be loyal-and "loyal" you know

My impression is that this "last call" of the many yet to come, will open the eyes of some of the "Loyalists." In some of the township throughout the State active efforts are being made to furnish substitutes, and some few have obtained them, at \$500 per head; but a greater majority of the towns are making no move in the matter whatever, being perfectly indifferent as to consequences; and if the Ohio "loyalists" don't "pay the piper" this time, it will be because the "piper mon't receive greenbacks." .

The Democrats are combining, and fur nishing, or are agreeing to furnish their own substitutes when drafted. This throws the burden of expenses upon the the "Abs in many of the northern districts. who have now an ample opportunity of illustra ting their professions of loyalty. So, ac

We have had a pretty rough winter here the crop, of wheat. This, of course, the storm, with an alternating of bitter cold young man indignantly refused, because he and freezing weather. For severity this are but few of our railroads that preten accidents have occurred resulting from the breaking of wheels, rails and drivers, and a number of deaths are recorded, more so than

All kinds of grain are scarce and exhor \$2 50; corn from \$1 10 to \$1 30; oats produced, and the players took their seats, seed \$14 50 to \$15 per bushel and hay \$20 which both parties are 70 years of age. If party. Are they prepared for change? with Fanny between them, to watch the per ton. These prices for Ohio are extraordinary, and the prospect is that they will pronounce divorce for them. be more so. Last Spring's severe frost and Major's lot to deal. The first hand was last Summer's drouth out short the whole crop in the west fifty per cent, and he who high, low, game. Bob dealt ; the Major calculates on buying cheaper in the Spring will slide up on the cellar door instead of the calibre of the "convention." down. Mark that.

Pork is only 16 cents per pound dressed.

Hogs 12 cents live weight, and beef cattle 7 cents live weight. Think of that ye carniverous bipeds of Pennsylvania who live breathe, deal, and smell of coal oil, and

in large quantities.

Even in the public streets of Sandusky city, a well has been bored, and the petroleum found in abundance, and the opinion, now prevails that Lake Erie spreads her blue waters over an inexhaustable lake of M — (the plaintiff's main witness) pay the oil; and it is in contemplation to drain her coats. off suspend commercial navigation thereon and go into the oil manufacturing business at once. So you see, your "Bald Eagle Slate and Oil Company," can make a better investment here, as the field of operations is more extensive, and the prospect more promising—the report of Geologist Burdick to the contrary, notwish tanding.

Emigration continues, Scarcely a day "Good as wheat," added Bob, as he flung thoroughfares who has but recently left the of a railroad of the Pacific. thoroughfares who has but recently left the

FOUR YEARS MORE.

Four years more of dire misrule,

Come Cant, and Fraud, and Sin, Come Lust, with Greed thy mate, Wan-eyed Famine, gaunt and thin, Meaness, Treachery, Hate.

"Down with Liberty, Piety, Right,

Freedom was made for fools ! "Ho for the land all blasted with fire. Worked over and over with dead, Weefe war and madness and ruin opnspire To fill the world with dread!"

THIS, THAT, AND THE OTHER.

widows, but not for making widows. -There is a place in Connecticut where

--- Why are book keepers like ohtokens! secause they have to "soratch for a living." -A boy fourteen years old, died of

drunkenness in Sheffeld, England, recently. --- There is a brisk trade in young Indian girls in Oregon at forty to eighty dol----The oldest Senator in the United

was born in 1768. -General Robert E. Lee has been ap-

pointed Commander in Chief of all the forces of the Southern States.

the Scnate, a full Major General. -----Who was the fastest women mention-

----A poor girl in Maine lost her way luring a recent snow storm, and perished within a few steps of her fathers's door. -A number of young ladies have gon

pose of acting as teachers in colored schools. ---- A writer of natural history gives the following definition of a ram-"A ram is an animal whose batt is on the wrong end of

bull t gether.

cople can't starve." Let him put some of them at a cheap Cleveland boarding-house and we'll bet they can .- Ex. ----General McClellan, sailed for Europe,

having declined the offer of a private ves-

--- At the request of General McClellan

and New Haven railroad, growing out of the issue of the spurious Schuyler stock, are the corner or when time shall have reversthat Petroleum is being found in this State to be tried at the present term of the Supreme Court in Bridgeport, Connecticut.

dig it up. ---- A vast coal field has been discovered between the great lakes and the Rocky venal, and sordidly purchasable has alough; Mountains. This will furnish fuel for the passes but we find some newcomer in our navigation of the Upper Missouri river, and will be a controlling element in the location

- A frightful accident happened recent In due time there married, and ever after that, when the results occurred of a pleasant nature to the happy couple they would express their emphatic approbation | place, like "some other place" best. So that many persons were forced over one

No. 6.

Four years more of guilt, Four years more of knave and fool, And war and young blood spilt.

Come ye who barter on Liberty's blood; Come Insuit, Tyranny, Wrong; Come all whose souls are made of mud— Come join in the deviliah song!

Down with the ancient rules? Up with the black and down with the white

Ah, there is a glee among the demons below At the sight of the wild work here! Their work will never lie idle they know While Right is kept down by Year.

God! how long wilt Thou keep them blind? When, when wilt Thou send the light? Dost red War and Blood behind, Keep Famine, Blast, and Blight?

Prentice says by all means go for the

he Sabbath is devoted to killing snakes.

States is Jacob Callamer, of Vermont, he

-Brevet Major General Alfred H. Terry has been nominated to, and confirmed by

d in the Bible? Herodias; when she got a-head of John the Baptist on a charger.

to St. Louis from New England for the par-

him." Morgan takes Mr. Fessenden's place, Mr. Seward will go to France. The two do not

In Java, an empty flower pot, placed on the portico roof of a house, is said to mean, "A young lady in the house; husband wanted."...
The Mayor of Savannah says "his

-A divorce suit is pending in the Su-90 cents to \$1; rye \$1-40 to \$1 50; clover perior Court of Brooklyn, Connecticut, in they would only wait a bit, death would

> The Tennessee "convention" of crazy heads is ununimously in favor of Parson Brownlow for Governor. An honest, good, or decent man would not have tallied with

the "sword fund" collegied by Bennett, of the New York Herald, amounting to \$892.10 has been given over for the benefit of the Patriot Orphan Home, in Ne Lork. ---Several suits against the New York

following curious verdict: "The jury find months, that it is not at all improbable the for the defendant against the plaintiff,

-An Indian is creating some excitement in Louisville. He has arrived with a map of a certain portion of the city, and their frail cockle shells, but the recoil of the claims that one of his ancestors buried several millions of gold there. He proposes to

The New York Tribune professor to a sepecially disgusted with the Roman Carolla blazes because the control of t especially disgusted with the Roman Cath-olit blergy because they do not give that? days and nights to presching the "gampal" of negro equality. It is asserted that the Catholic clergy are especially "distayal," giving little or no support to the war. Their orime, therefore, appears to be thut they have not advised brothers to shed the bland of brothers nor have persisted in pres appording to John Brown. For these heinbar of public opinion by no less a saint than Mr. Horace Greeley, whose paper has been for years the organ of all the indiel free-love Fourferites in the country. Frem all that we know, we judge that the Cathelic clergy are eminently deserving of Greeley's abuse. We cannot conceive how thy olergyman who, in these degenerate days, Reaches the simple gospel of Christ, can expect exemption from either denunbiation or abuse. Not to fall down and worship the Black Idol is treason in the sight of the insane followers of "impartial freedom." So far as our information extends, the Catholic clergy have kept themselves remarkably free from all connection with the war, and the questions it has raised. They have simply confined themselves to the religious and spiritual interests of the people timiler their charge, and left politics as questions to be decided in another arens. This the Tribune does not like. It wants the Catho lic cathedrals to resound every Sunday with violent declamations in favor of negro equality. It would like to see the clergy proclaiming Wendell Phillips' doctrine of The sublime mingling of the races;" in a word, it asks them to make Henry Ward Beecher as their model, and mingling profanity, wit and buffoonery with sacred things, turn the house of God into an Ethiopian Concert Hall!

It is not probable that the Catholic Clargy will consent to gratify Mr. Greeley in this respect. However widely Protestants may differ with them in many points, yet we know that thousands have had their respect for the Catholic church vastly increased it is said, that never before were there so many accessions to it from Prodestant sources. People heart-sick of the eternal ding dong of brutal war fulminations, naturally seek some church where the spirit is calmed and the heart elevated by the genial and glowing humanity that pervades the peaceful teachings of Christ. But the Catholic Church have committed unpard nable ain, in the eyes of all true Puritane, in not supporting with all their might the present war, and just so soon as the Puritan sees his way out of it, let the Catholic Church beware. | Unce get the Abolition Shoratory for the manufacture of lies turned upon the Catholic Church, and the menatrous falsehoods about "slavery" will be speedily eclipsed. The Abolitionists having long been threatening to fight "Popery" as soon as they get rid of "sixpery," and as the at-ter, they now say, is dead, they are already sharpening their weapons for their new crusade. Greeley's note is the bugle blast to arouse his speckled cohorts to soffen.— Day Book.

CONSOLATION FOR DEMOCRATS.

Wendell Phillips is reported to have said : we enter raining is reported to native said:
"It is an unfailing rule of nativeal life
that the party that carried you through a
war always values office when it is ended,
and the other party comes in. In 1868 the
Democracy, is to preside at the white house."

This, from so prominent an Abolitionist, and shrewd a politician as he is, should be taken as a warning by the now dominans party, and their acts and policy-should be shaped in accordance therewith. Of the many false and crude things said by Phillips, the above is not among them. In this utterance he but quotes history. He: will get no thanks from the leaders of his party, and yet he deserves their most sincere regards for pointing out to them the inevitasel from his friends. He expects to remain ble course of events. If they are wise they two years, and will devote himself to the will profit by acting in the belief that a their places at the helm of the government are to be assumed by new men of a new their record has been one continued series, of blunders; or of faustical culpabilities; or of ambitious and acquisitive plottings and plunderings; or of palpable and persistent violations of constitutions and laws; or of unscrupulous usurpations of power; or of uncalled for and unlawful persecutions of persons, their own record may furnish the code by which futurity will try them. Making precedents is a dangerous business. It is for the present makers of history, to determine in their own minds whether they are willing to be brought to the touchstone of their own precedents, when the time shall come to make the rejected stone the head of

There has been so great a toning down of A jury in Cohoes, N. Y. rendered the the sharp lines of radicalism, within a few "inevitable logic of evente" is securing an eleven dollars; and they also find that abiding place within abolition skulls to their evident improvement in decency, When the tide has fully changed, many of the hangers-on and abettors of misrule will be found trying to breat the current in waves their own frenzy has lashed into fury will most likely send them to their doops. Let Demograte of principle—and who are not of principle now, sink all that was ed off from the noble old form of the party continue to be of good heart; there is "a good time coming"-not of spoils, for the reign of spoilation must end with the spoilers when with a free ballot, untraminaled opinions, freedom, from persentions; and under the wise statementhin of De the country will be made to recting test is known; in the many persons, we continued the sale country will be sale country. The sale country will be sale country will be sale country will be sale country

ed the order of parties.