BY MARY & PURRY.

The dim old woods in the winter time; How solemn and sad the tone, When the wind sweips through with a mon The sieles of the forest lone.

When the foot its wonted thirst hath lost For the flow of the hidden rill When the root are wonten turge nath it For the dow of the hidden rill, And the tagile shoot is still with frust, And the sap in its cell is still.

When each gay leaf that threw, so soft,
Its shades o'er the Summer's brow,
lish flows from its wavy sphere aloft
To rest neath the starry anow.

When each sweet flower, with scented cup, Frail withering where it grow, list closed its is dod petals up, No more to drink the dow.

Ab, sortowing seem these woods so dim, As they lift their branches bare; The shivering twig and the rigid limb, To the clasp of the fresty air.

And yet these dark, and solitudes, When whispering sohe fills the woods
With tones of her marmuring spell.

For though the what he voice both own As at sleeps in the silent tree,

As at sleeps in the silent tree,

As the forest breathes with hollow mean

Like the sound of the ceaseless see.

And the spangled frost-work, cold and bright, That gloams on twig and stem,

Oh, I love those gems by the autibrant kissed, As they swing in the sparkling air, And I love in the dim old woods to list To the voices stirring there. PLEANART GAP, PA.)
Oct. 3, 1865.

THE ALMIGHTY. POLLAR.

BY THE BATH GEORGE LIPPARD.

They brought him a dollar He took it, clutched it in his long, skinny fingers, tried its sound against the bed-post, and then gated at it long and intently with

his dull leaden eyes. That day, in the hurry of business, Death and struck him, even in the street. He day after Sunday and preached to us, and was hurrying to collect the last month's rent, and was on the verge of the minerable a word about the cantel." court where his tenants herded like beasts u their kennels-he was there with his bank book in his hand, when Death laid his hand upon him.

lle was carried home to his splendid mansion. He wastlaid upon a bed with a satin coverlet. The lawyer, the relations | Your gold and silver is cankered; and the and the preacher were sent for. All day long he lay without speech, moving only his right hand, as though in the act of count-

ing money.
At midnight he spoke.

He asked for a dollar, and they brought you kept by fraud, crieth; and the cries one to him, and leau and gaunt he sat up in his donth-bed, and clutched it with the grip of death.

A shaded lamp stood on a table near the sliken bed. Its light fell faintly around the splendid room, where chairs and carre's and mirrors, silken bed and lofty ceiling, all said, Gozo! as plainly as human hips can ear it.

His hair and eyebrows were white. His cheeks sunken, and his lips thin and surrounded by wrinkles that indicated the passion of Avarice. As he sat up in his bed with his neck bared and the silken coverlet wrapped about his lean frame, his white hair and eyebrows contrasting with his wasted and wrinkled face, he looked like a glust. And there was life in his leaden eye all that life was centred on the Dollar which he gripped in his clenched fist,

llis wife, a pleasant faced, matronly woman, was seated at the foot of the bed. His suh, a young than of twenty-one, dressed in the last touch of fashion, sat by the lawyer. The lawyer out before the table, pen in hand, and gold spectacles on his nose. There was a huge parchment spread before

"Do you think he will make a will? asked the son.

"Hardly compos mentic yet," was the whispered reply, "Wait. He'll be lacid

"My dear," said the wife, "had not I better send for a preacher ?"

She rose and took her dying husband by the hand, but he did not mind. His eyes were upon the Dollar. He was a rich man. He owned palates

on Walnut and Chestnut streets, and hovels and courts on the outskirts. He had iron mines in this State; copper mines on the lakes somewhere; he had golden interests in California. His name was bright upon the records of twenty banks; he owned stocks of all kinds; he had half a dozen papers in his pay.

He knew but one crime-to be in debt without the power to pay.

He knew but one virtue—to get money That crime he had never forgiven-this virtue he had parer forgotten in the long way of thirty-five years."

To hunt down a debtor, to distress a tenant to turn a few additional thousands by a sharp speculation—these were the main achievements of his life.

He was a good man-his name was on a silver plate upon the pew-door of a velvet

cushioned church. He was a benevolent man-for every thousand dollars that he wrung from the tenants of his courts, or from the debtors who, writhed beneath his heel, he gave ten

dollars to some benevolent institution. He was a just man-the gallows and the jail always found in him a faithful and un-

swerving advocate. And now he is a dying man-see! As he sits upon the bed of death, with the Dollar in his elenated hand. O, holy Dellar! object of his life-long pursuit, what comfort hast then for him new in his pain

of daugh ? At lesigth the dead man revived and die tated his will. It was strange to see the mother and son and lawyer muttering, and -sometimes wrangling-beside the bed of death. All the while the Teststor clutched

the Dollar in his right hand. While the will was being made, the pres ther came even he who held the pastoral charge of the church whose pew doors bore-saintly names on silver plates, and whose weight of respectability, broadcloth and them to better business.

He came and said his prayer-decognisty

Clotting wintry - The weather

The Democratic Watch

"STÁTÉ ŘÍGHTS AND FEDERAL ÚNION."

Vol. 10.

the daying man relax his hold on the Dol-

"Can't you read me something, say-

The preacher, whose cravat was of the

whitest, took a book with golden clasps

"And I say unto you it is essier for

camel to go through the eye of a needle

than for a rich man to enter into the King-

"Who skid those words-who-who

who? fairly shricked the dying man, sha-

king the hand which elenched the Dollar at

The preacher hastily turned over the leaf

"Why did you never tell me of this be-

fore? Why did you never preach from it as

The preacher did not reply, but turned

over another leaf .. But the dying man

And it's easter for a camel to go through

enter into the Kingdom of God,' is it? Then

what's to become of me? Am I not rich?

What tenant did I ever spare-what debtor

did I ever release. And you stood up Sun-

never said one word about the camel. No

The preacher, in search of a consoling

passage, turned rapidly over the leaves, and,

in his confusion, came to this passage,

"Go to now, ye rich man, weep and howl,

for your miseries that shall come upon you

rust of them shall be a witness against you.

and shall eat your flesh as it were fire; ye

have heaped treasure together for the last

days. Behold the hire of the laborers who

bave reaped down your fields, which is of

of them which have reaped are entered into

"And yet you never preached that

The preacher, who had blundered through

the passage from James, which we have

quoted, knew not what to say. He was

perchance terrified by the very look of the

confort him, and the son '(who had been

reading the will) attempted a word or two

But with the Dollar in his hand he sank

copper mine and camel, of tenant and debt-

When he was cold, the preacher rose and

left anything to such and such a charitable

vain. He clutched it as though it were the

only savior to light him through the dark-

And the son sat down with dry eyes and

thought of the hundreds of thousands that

Next day there was a herse followed by

a train of carriages nearly a mile in length

There was a great crowd around an open

grave, and an elegant sermon upon the vir-

tues of the deceased, by the prescher.

rolling of carriages, and-no fears. They

left the dead man and returned to the pal-

ace, where sorrow died even as the crape

And in the grave the dead hand still

MOUBHPUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT-THE PA

ROLED SOLDIERS OF THE CONFEDERACY TO THE

federacy can only tender to the ladies of

New Orleans their undying gratitude for

the cordial welcome which has greeted their

advent in the city, and pray that God will

bless the "ministering angels," who have

lifted from their hearts the dark cloud of

gloom and despondency and turned its isil-

ver lining" outward, brightened with their

smiles. Congregated here only for a brief

space, they will soon be widely scattered

throughout the land, perhaps never to meet

again; they are returning home with bligh-

ted hopes and ruined fortunes-all but hon-

or, and the will which can never be con-

quered lost in the terrible struggle through

which they have passed. Many of them

will soon be voluntary exiles from the fair

Southern land which gave them birth; but

wherever their wandering fate may lead,

they will bear with them, among treasured

relics of the past, a remembrance ever more

dear and sacred of the noble women of New

Orleans, who have had courage to believe

that missortune may exist without guilt,

and refusing to worship the rising sun, have

turned aside from the prosperous and the

powetful to bestow their prayers, their

City have signed a petition asking for suff-

rage. As fifteen thousand negroes are there

supported at Government expense, it is

more than probable that the ambitious six

thousand help to make up that number of

public paupers, and also that they have more time on their hands than they know

-Six thousand negroes of Washington

tears, and their smiles upon them.

was taken from the door-knob-

clutched the Dollar.

or, until the breath left his lips.

the ears of the Lord of Sabbath."

me!" shricked the dying man.

dying parishioner.

of consolation.

Thus he died.

preacher's church.

were now his own.

I sat in your church? 'Why-why?"

quick, don't you see I'm going ?"' at length

look toward the preacher. ...

dom,of God."

the preacher's head.

and did not reply.

would not be quieted.

which he read :

from a marble table. And he read :

BELLEFONTE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1865.

RELIGION OF THE PURITANS. and in measured words-but never once did

A writer in the Christian Witness, reviewsaid the rich man, turning a frightened sect of Puritans:

land, professed to have fled from perseoution, and sought a place to worship God according to the dictates and rights of con-They were not settled before they robbed of the United States! the Indians, enslaved their women and children, sold them into foreign bondage and visited the most inhuman and self-degrading cruelties upon all classes with denied the right of secession, and consider, whom they came in contact. They plunded all ordinances of secession as mere nuldered the towns of the natives. paid for the assassination of chiefs. They roasted at the stake women and children. and burned them in heaps. Their ablest and favorite divines declared that the burn ing of four hundred Indians at once, mostly the eye of a needle than for a rich man to to God, while they admitted that it was awful to see their blood running and quenching the violence of the burning wood, and the time, States in the Union. small the stench. Mather himself boasted

> souls to hell.' "They turned upon the Ouakers. They posed heavy fines for hearing them speak They passed laws against all other sects. dren. They put them in prison and whipped Union. them daily. They cut off their cars. They bored their tongues with red hot irons. ened with absolute extensination by their those embraced in the Constitution of the vinity. Mather, the entire clergy, the gov-

and enforced the Snybrook Platform. "And this was all done after the geniuses Then the wife drew near and strove to three centuries before written the Canterbury Tales. Spencer had given the world into death, talking of stock, of rent, of world in an age of almost universal corruption, had made Portia to plead like an angel, ling to surrender their birthright do not dehad drawn the character of Duncan, Miranda and Autonio; Massinger had written and Milton had sung the sublimest epic in asked the lawyer whether the deceased had the world. Bacon had written Norvum Organum; Essex, Bussell; Raleigh; and Alsociety, which had been engrafted upon the And the wife closed his eyes and tried to in the Tower. Magna Charter had been a law over four hundred years. The Petiwrench the Dollar from his hand, but in

> before, and Locke had written on toleration in exile." REMINISCENCE OF 1838-AN AMERI-

CAN EXILE, Not long since an elderly man, bent almost doable with age and work, and in garments tattered and tom, while passing through Rome, New York, stopped at one of the stores and asked for food or money. He volunteered the remark that he was asham-There was a finitering of crape badges, and ed to beg, but stated as an explanation and in artenuation, the following as the cause of the necessity. His home was in Saratoga, and he chanced to be in Canada at the you make your beroine live, my daughter, time of the rebellion in that country in 1887. He was charged with being engaged pressed, will live too. Come, a life to save in the outbreak, was tried and convicted for being in complicity with the "Patriots," and stricenced to Van Dieman's Land for LADIES OF NEW ORLEANS .- Bankrupt in all life. He says he was not guilty, but that but honor, the paroled soldiers of the Cou-

the feeling was so strong against "Yankees" at the time of his trial, that it required but slight evidence to convict. He was then some twenty-one or twenty two years of age; he was taken to that penal colony, and there subject to the severest drudgery and the most inhuman treatment, he, with other convicts, was compelled to draw the plow and cart like exen,

and to labor early and late, and treated not much better, if any, than the dumb beasts. Thus were twenty-eighty years of his life passed, never hearing from friends or home, nor allowed to communicate therewith. He with others, were finally pardoned, and allowed to reach home as best they could. He left the country a hale and hearty

youth, erect and full of life and vigor; he returns to it after nearly thirty years' abscence a decriped old man, bent over with age and work, and with shattered health and broken constitution! The naration h gave of his life there, and the details of his treatment, fully impressed his hearers with the truth of his statements, and that he was no imposter. He was on his way home, not knowing as he wounld find a being who knew him when a boy .- Utica (N. Y.) Her-

----The Democratic gain in five States is about one hundred thousand votes, this elect a conservative Congress and place the er, for 23 inches was nothing country "all right."

-The Government has received despatches confirming the reports of the cholers having broken out at Southampton England

IN OR OUT OF THE UNION

The State of Virginia is either in or out ing the different religious societies of the of the Union If Virginia is in the Union, world, gives the following vigorous picture she is entitled to all the rights which the of the religious creed and practices of the Constitution of the United States guarantees to the several States comprising the Union. tled at Plymouth, and founded New Eng- perfect freedom and independence and has the right to adopt such rules of Government as may suit herself. If she is not a

The administration of Mr. Lincoln made war upon the people of the States which Passed ordinances of secession, because it employed and paid assassus. Bribes were States claiming to secede were still in the acknowledged, by such recognition, that it has no justification save upon the theory

> If this theory be correct, (and it has been the question was submitted) then the Southern States were, during the war, and still are in the Union, and, consequently, enti-

This being so, it becomes the duty of every citizen to claim the rights guaran-They hung men, women and children as teed to them by the Constitution. The only keep the peace. This he said he was willwitches, and continued it for fifty years. reconstrictions which can be rightfully int-The colonies of New England were threat posed upon the liberties of the people are fanaticism. They exiled Baptists and U. S., and the laws in pursuance thereof, Catholics. They drove women and helpless not in violation thereof. But some suy, we children, under severest penaltics, to sock are a conquered people, we are governed by protection among the savages, where they might, we are helpless, we are in the power were all murdered because they differed of those who have no regard for the Conwith them on questions of metaphysical di- stitution, that it is folly to talk about our Constitutional rights, that we should meck ernors and legislatures all combined and ly acquiesce in whatever the dominant par yied with each other in radical fury and ty should do, however violative of our Conhate. As late as 1740 they enacted the stitutional rights. We do not concur with most barbarous laws against secturianism, those entertaining such sentiments. We believe that we should contend in a proper spirit-the spirit of the people "who know above named had written. Chauser had their rights, and knowing dare maintain' -for all the rights guaranteed to us by the Constitution, and we have faith that they the Fairy Queen and drawn the character of will be obtained, if the proper course be Arthur. A man whose calling to please the pursued. They never will be accorded to us if we do not claim them. A people wil-

serve to enjoy it .- Stanton Spectator. POWER OF IMAGINATION.

Alexander Dumas published in a daily Parts paper a novel, in which the heroine, gernon Sidney had bled on the scaffold or prosperous and happy, is assailed by consumption. All the gradual symptoms are most togethingly described, and the greatest, tion of Rights had been obtained fifty years interest was felt for the heroine. One day the Marquis de Balamieu called on him. "Dumas," said he, "you mean to let your

oine die ?" 'Of course. After such symptoms as have described, how could she live ?" "You must change the catastrophe."

"1 camot." "Yes you must; for on your heroine's life depends my daughter's.

'Your daughter's? "Yes; she has all the various symptom you have described, and watches mournfully for every number of your novel, reading her own fate in your heroine's. Now, if whose imagination has been deeply im

sa temptation-" "Not to be resisted." Dumas changed his last chapters. His five years afterwards Dumas mot the Mar-

eroine recovered and was happy. Some quis at a party. "Ah. Dumas!" he exclaimed "let me introduce you to my daughter, she owes

her life to you. There she is. "That fine, handsome woman, who looks lika Joand' Ara." "Yes. She is married, and has had four

children.' "And my novel fourteditions," said Du uas; and so we are quits."

-The following item is floating around and will be of interest to all those who have the interest of Massachusetts at heart:

the interest of Massachusetts at heart:
"Dr. Dio Lewis, the latest apostle of gymnustics, is the principal of what we may pehape term a Hygicole Educational sominary for young ladies at Lexington, Massachar Boston, wherein. Theodore D. Weld is one of his associates. We hear that, at a recent closing examination at this seminary, one of the exercises (if we may so characterise it) consisted of a careful measurement of the waists of the pupils respectively, and a comparison of the result in eath instance with a record preserved of a sinilar measurement at the opening of the term. lar measurement at the opening of the term, showing an average net gain of 21 inches in streumference since the 1st, of October

We would like to know if Dr. Dio Lewis the growing length of the Port Royal apron talk about the great wealth of Jefferson strings. This is a momentous matter. Let Davis is from the lips of gentlemen wh somebody write to Cooley for the facts .-

A RICH MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

The following description of a marriage, in Illinois by a newly appointed Justice of the Peace, who is somewhat of a wag, is taken verbatim from a letter written to a friend . Illaying been appointed to the de-"The Puritans who left England and set. If she is out of the Union, she is entitled to sirable "posish" of Justice of the peace, and at Plymouth, and founded New Eng. perfect freedom and independence and has was necessited on the oth of July; by a sleek looking young mun, and, in silvery tones requested to proceed to a neighboring hotel member of the Union she is not entitled to as he wished to enter into the holy bonds science, and to christianize the Indian .- elect any one to represent her in the Congress of matrimorty. Here was a "squetcher." I had hever done anything of the kind; had no books or forms; yet I was determined to'do things-up strong, and in a legal manner, so I profeeded to the hotel, bearing in my arms one of the Revised Statutes, one ditto Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, one They lities-that, in spite of such ordinances, the copy large size Bible, a small copy of the Greed and Articles of Faith of the Con-Union, and under obligations to shey the gregation! Church, one of Pope's Essay on burned hundreds of the natives ative. They laws of the United States. If the admin. Man, and a sectional past of the map where istration had recognized the secoding States the victim lived. Having placed the table as being out of the Union, it would have in the middle of the room, and seated myself behind it. I. in trumper topes, called the had no right to make war upon the citizens case. With that the young man and woman, women and children, seemed a sweet savor of those States. The war upon the South with great alacity, stepped up before me 'Having sworn them on the dictionary t that the States claiming to secede were all answer well and troly all the questions was about to ask, I proceeded. I told the young man that, being an entire stranger that they had that day sent four hundred so decided by the stern arbitrament to which I should have to ask him to give bail for the costs. Having heard this so frequently in court, I thought it indispensable. He answered if I meant the fee for performing tled to all the rights guaranteed by the the ceremony, he would deposit at theu They flogged inhumanly women and chil- Constitution to the several States of the and there. As I did not know exactly what I did mean, I magnanimously waive

> ing to do when he arrived home, and I then waived that point also. Having established to my satisfaction that they wanted to get married, and that they were old enough to enter into that blessed state, I preceeded to tie the knot. ! asked him if he was willing to take that we man to be his wife. He said he was. told him that I did not require haste in th answer, that he might reflect for a few minutes if he wished. I told him she looked like a fine girl, and I had no doubt she was but if the sequel proved that he had been taken in, I did not want to be held respon sible. I said he must love, honor, and obey her so long as she lived. He must not be "snappy" around the house nor spit tobac co juice on the floor, all of which he promised faithfully to heed.

that portion of the ceremony. I then told

him it would be necessary to give bail to

"Now," said I, "tleorgianna (her nam was "Georgianua,), you hear what Humphroveave Do you accept the invitation to become his wife? Will you be lenient owards his faults and cherish his virtues ! Will you ever be guilty of throwing furniture at his head for slight offences, and will you get three meals a day without grum bling " She said she would. I then asked them if they believed in the commandments and they said they did. Having read the orced and articles of faith, as aforesaid. I exclaimed; "Humphrey, take her; she is yours ; I cannot withhold my consont Georgianna, when safe in the arms of your ımphrey yo of the world."

I then read a little from the "Essay o Man," including that passage, "Man wants but little here below, but wants that little long," As a finale to the scene, I delivered the fo'lowing exordium: "Go in peace and sin no more."

The generous Humphrey having placed a fifty-cent in my unwilling palm, I hade the happy pair afinal adieu.

A Soruter, wishing to puzzle Thales, a Milesian, one of the wisest men of Greece proposed to him, in rapid succession, these lifficult questions:

What is the oldest of all things? God, because he always existed. What is the most beautiful?

The world, because it is the work of Goo What is the greatest of all things ? Space, because it contains all that is c

What is the quickest of all things? Thought, because in a moment it can it o the ends of the universe.

What is the strongest? Necessity, because it makes men face all he dangers of life.

What is the most difficult? To know thyself. What the most constant of all things ? Hope, because it still remains with ma

after he has lost everything else. The Philosopher replied to them all with out the least nesitation, and with how muc propriety the reader can judge for himself.

JEFF DAVIS'S ESTATE .- In the telegraph

last night there is a statement that Joseph E. Davis, brother of the ex Confederate President, lias made a demand for the res. toration of his brother Jefferson's property. as well as his own. We are informed by gentleman who is odfiversant with the matter, that there is a great misapprehension in regard to Jeff. Davis's estate. Joe Davis was the owner of both the Hurricana and one, which was the boy Jim, given to deff the Mexican war. This was the only slave compared to Mr. Davis ever owned in his life. All This are not posted in regard to the men of the South, and equally fallacious in the idea THE SPIRIT OF FREEDOM

No. 41

Though tyrants may wound, yet they cam spirit which freedom contains; The Mid the troumph, the shout and fiendish-like

joy, Ita vigor it ever retains. It is always present, though it be not seen, Nor its myrind voices heard— Like the human soul, it may uppear serene, Though its innermost depths be stirred.

Tis as gentle as rephyr, after the gale—
As tender as a dove to its mate— As tender as a dove to its mate— As fierce as the tiger, when roused, to assail, The fee which has gendered its hate. It dwells with the farmer on the fertile plaif.

And in the mountain hunter's bome; It rides with the sallor the billowy main, And through the towns and cities roam When fees deem it buried, it bursts from ton Like an eagle, uncaged, to the sun, Exulting, as when it first sprang from time

It bounds to the race itemust run. Yee! bind it with fetters, and load it chains, And dream that it kisses the rode Do Sure, like the lightning and air, To kneel before any but God.

It fears not the tyrants who heed not the laws, Which curb their ambition o'er men;
Tis time's priceless gift, to humanity a cause,
It falls, but it rises again.

A phalanx of martyrs its banners have berne-They were not mortality's slaves-And falling beneath them, when tattered and

E'en their shreds have hallowed their grand Oh, liberty! dearer by far than the life Of mortals, who trend upon earth, Live thou, through the tempest, the storm and the strife,

In which thou wast cradled at birth.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

--- Handsome-Our Davil. ---- Coming-The jolly Christmas times. -A kind of angling that doesn't always take : Fishing for compliments.

---Goese, dull as they are, imitate Notice that if one of the flock drinks, the rest --- A book just published in London is called

"The Art of Bringing Up One's Quughter Badly, and Making it Pay." --- Philadelphia uses an average of \$7,800,-

000 gallons of water daily, principally in the manufacture of lager beer. --- They tell of a tornaile in Italy which blow a train of cars into the Adriatic sus, and drowned a lot of the passengers.

--- Mr. Brown, married man, of New Jersey is dond. Mrs. Brown and an ounce of arsenie had something to do with the transaction.

--- The King of Saxony is a great Dante cholar, and has become the head of a Dante ociety, which will publish a Dante annual.

--- The radical wing of the Republican parly in New York have issued a manifesto against the President and the Republican State ticket.

--- In the western portion of the state spples are selling for about \$2.25 per bushel. Chestnuts range from \$4.50 to \$8.00 per bushel. - A Western editor published a long leader

in hogs. A rival paper in the village upbraids him for obtruding his family matters upon the --- A young lady in Louisville was fatally mbroldery, when the candle either burne

or foll over and ignited her dress. -A voung music teacher of St. Louis killed by his horse, on which he was mounted, rearing up on his hind feet, and falling over backward upon him, mashing in his skull.

- John asked Julia if sile would have him. "No," said she, "I will not have you;" but before John could recover from the shock, she archly but in, "but you may have me!"

-The following rame is published in the est of advertised letters remaining in the New York postoffice:

John Ollenhaubengratentstelnersbobenbicker! --- The Lia Crosse Republican, after calling a solghboring editor "a traitor, a harlequin, and a ligr," says, "we do not intend those remarks in the slightest degree as personal or offensive."

-A clergyman who lost his carpet bag with clothing and sermons in New Haven, recovered all but the sermons among the baggage of an opera company at Albany. He caused the artest of the agent of the opera company for obliscating his sermons.

"Come till America, Put," writes a con of the Emerald Isle to his friend in Ireland, "tis fine country to get a living in. All ye have to o is to get a three-cornered box and fill it with brick, and carry it to the top of a four story building, and the man at the top does all the

ork. It is stated that a newspaper is to be ion miles further up. May this is stated in New York, under the ambers of the reminiscence rekindle the embers of National Banker's Express Company, on the lan of the London Times. The patronage of all the National Banks in the country is said to be sible conflict? It is "irrebreaking" already secured, and a capital of \$2,000,000 to hattle will not be fought dut out this fibe be invested.

---- A Moriden (Ct.) clergyman preached from the text, "Adam, where art thou?" last Sunday. He divided his discourse, into three naria: first. all men are somewhere; second, some are where they ought not to be, and third, unless they mend their ways they will eventually find themselves where they'd rather hot be.

- A lot of United States revetlut ashessors of New York, Pearlsylvants, New Jorsey, Chief and the New Brigland States; are holding's convention at Albany, N.Y., to device ways and means to understand the laws which tax all that we end use and wear, to may the interest on the untaxed dependent tonds, and now the debts contracted by pittidering efficials.

.---It is a singular fact that the shoddy futatemen" who have governed the Republic for the last four years and a balf, have been upon friendly terms with Russia, Tunis, and ther send harbarous nations, and on but turing with Christain nations. Rubassies, letters of bondulence, congratulation, &c., come from desthat he was ever an extensive slave-owner pots, even so far away as Burmah, but rarely States on account of their war head to see the source of dealers in slaves of Cincinnati Enquirer. Itom the shifthened governments of Barope.

MASSACHUSETTS AND VIRGINIA 1778 AND 1859

-Pending the contest for the election of

Speaker of the House of Representatives in 1860, the Hod Mr. Boteler, of the Harper's Perry district, in Virginia, spoke as follows: "When, sir, I have heard the name of a gentleman called here day after day, aret on the roll—a great historic name (Mr. Adams -I bave been reminded of Massachusetts in her prouder day, in the heroic age of the Republic. I have been reminded of a historical incident connected with the county in which I live...that county refactd by John Brown for his bloody raid; and eel that I have a right to appeal to the Massachusetts delegation here, if they are not deaf to the dar of consenguinity and if they are, I appeal from them to their people on this question; I demand of them to come up to the rescue of the Sountry now as they did in the good old times the Revolutionary fathers. The district which I represent and the county where I ive, that county made famous by the raid of Brown, was the first, the very first in all the South, to send succor to Massachusetts in the time of her direct necessity! In one of the most beautiful spots in thet most peautiful county, within rifle shot of my residence, at the base of a hill; white glorious spring leaps out into the sunlight from boneath the guarled roots of a thunder-riven onk, were assembled on the 10th of July, 1775, the very first band of Southern men who marched to the aid of Massichusetts. They met there then, and their rallying cry was, "a bee line for Boston." That peaceful valley-the "valley of the Shenandoah"--had never been polluted by the footstaps of a foet for even the Indiand themselves had, according to tradition kent it free from the incursions of their enemics It was the hunting range and neutral ground of the Aborigines. The house of those who lived there then were his keyend the reach of danger. The hearths of your fathers were threatened with pollution, and the fathers of those whom I represent railied to their protection.

"Left the plowshafe in the mould; "Lest top plowspare in the mould."
Their focks and berick without a fold.
The sickle in the unshorn grain,
Thoir corn half garnered on the plain,
And mustered in their sample dress,
For wrongs of Yours to seek redress."

"Thus they mustered around the spring speak of, and from thence they made their bee line for Boston.' Before the Billished they made a pledge that all who survived would assemble there fifty years from that day. It is my pride and pleasure to remember that I, though but a child then, was present when the fifty years rolled 'rolled. Three aged, feeble, tottering mentalle survivors of that glorious band of one hundred and twenty, were all who were left to keep the tryste and be faithful to the pledge made fifty years before to their companions, the bones of most of whom had beet left bleaching on your northern hills. Sir, I have often heard from the last survivor of that band of patriots the incidents of their first meeting and their march; how they unde some six hundred miles in thirty days-twenty miles a day; and how, as they neared the point of their destination, Washington, who happened to be making a reconnoissance in the neighborhood, . saw them approaching, and, reorgaining the linsey-woolsey builting shirts of old Virginia, galloped up to meet and greet them in the damp; how, when he saw their captain, his old companion in arms, Stephenson, who had stood by his side at the freat Meadows, on Braddock's fatal field and in an Indian campaign-who reported himself o his commander as from the tight side of the Potomac'-he sprang from his horse and classed his old friend and companion in arms with both hands. He spoke no word of welcome, but the eloquence of silence told what his tongue could not articulate: burned last week, having gone to sleep over her He moved along the ranks; shaking the bands of each, from man to man, he while, as my informer told me, the big

ears were seen rolling down his checks: "Av. sir. Washington webt! And why did the glorious soul of Washington swell with emotion? Sir, they were tears of joy! and he wept because he saw that the batter of Massachusetts was practically the cause of Virginia; because he saw that her citisens recognized the great principles involved in the contest. These volunteers had come spontaneously. They had some in response to the words of her Henry, that ere leaping like live thunder through the land, telling the people they must fight, and fight for Massachusetts. They had come to rally with Washington to defoud your fathers' firesides; to protect their homes from harm. Well, the visit has been returped.

... John Brown selected the very county whose citizens went so promptly to the nic of the North when the Nurth seeded sid as the most appropriate place in the South to carry out the doctrines of the irrepressible conflict; and as was mentioned iff the Sen ste resterday; the rock where Lhomas: fal was the rock over which Morgan and his men had marched a few hours after Stenhensous's command crossed the river son ism to our hearts! With should the salign of ours be rent to please by this distinction For when the dark hour domes as fifthe may—when the question that non's divides and agi ates the hearth of the people, that the best better the three of the people, that decided by the bloody athirement of the relate. sword, it will be the saddent day for un unt all minking that the gum of heaten within their

An Bestelff editor says that a miles in New York got himself into trouble by marrying two, wives A. Manjeta additory diligated by assuring his contemporary that a good time! many man had, dene the rame thing by imate zylog one. A lighthern editor reigife, that quite a number of his bequaintation found trouble enoughthy barely premising to mil ry, without going any further. A dember editor says that a friend of his say behars anough what simply folial designing up another man's with

The statement that the Treasury Des

system of gymnastics was in vogue among Briarfield (Jeff. Davis's estate), and ulso the Massachusetts schoolmarms at Port owned all the slaves on these places except Royal that caused their waists to expand. year. This will do to begin with. Another hundred thousand gain next year will pitious than that of Massachuseits, howev

> Council Bluffs Bugle