

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

ON THE STREAM.

BY THOMAS DEUN ENGLISH

Night, but no cloud on the sky; And, yonder, the lights of the street gleam and quiver In a flame-spotted pyramid up from the river As I float in my boat so desparingly by On the stream.

Quiet the whips at the pier; Like a forest in wind, their masts and their spars Stand in relief from the sky and the stars. I can see them in spite of my fast falling tears. On the stream.

Crooping from wooden-walled lips I watch the fleet ferry-boats ply to and fro, impatiently pawing the wave as they go. Threading their way through the fast-anchored ships On the stream.

In the far distance, I see The light of a lamp from a window on shore. That was her light last summer—no more. Will that lamp through the pane cast a glimmer for me On the stream.

Though as my life she was dead, I could have borne it to think of her dead, I feel deeper than that was the pang when she fled. Away with another—fled, leaving me here On the stream.

Sometimes they tell me I'm crazed, Good knows if I am, but I think not although I feel somewhat stunned with this dull crash. I still keep my senses, though floating amazed. On the stream.

Floating half way from the shore— This is my boat, in and out of the light, I drift and drift with my woe and the night. Little steam comes—and then they will sail. On the stream.

—Old Grand.

SECRETARY STANTON'S POLITICAL POSITION IN 1860.—REMINISCENCES OF THE CLOSE OF BUCHANAN'S ADMINISTRATION.—THE HON. JER. BLACK'S CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

To the Editor of the Herald.

Since the death of Mr. Stanton, some newspaper writers have revived the scandalous accounts which began to be propagated, I think, in 1862, concerning his conduct, while a member of Mr. Buchanan's cabinet. It is asserted that he came into that administration with views entirely opposed to those of the President and the men who were to be his colleagues, all of whom, except Messrs. Holt and Dix, were in favor of the Southern Confederacy, and ready to sacrifice the Union; that supported by these two he bullied the rest; that he terrified the President by threats of resignation into measures which otherwise would not have been thought of; that he urged immediate war upon the seceding States to crush out the rebellion; that though defeated in this by the treason of his associates, he carried with a high hand other points of sound policy; that by these hardy displays of hostility to the administration which trusted him, he promoted the interests and won the gratitude of its enemies.

This is the substance expressed in my own plain English of many statements coming from various sources extensively circulated and so generally believed that it not soon contradicted they are likely to be received as authentic history. They are not only false, but they must be injurious to Mr. Stanton's reputation; and they are grossly unjust to others, dead as well as living.

I am not the special defender of Mr. Stanton, and I certainly would not assail him. Before he fell away from the Democratic faith our friendship was intimate and close. There was no separation afterwards except the separation which is inevitable between two persons who differ widely on public subjects believed by both to be vitally important. Our correspondence of last summer and autumn (began by himself) shows that I was able to forgive him my particular share of the injury he had done to the liberties of the country, and he had my sincere good wishes for his future health and welfare. His political attitude towards the Buchanan administration previous to his appointment as Attorney General is wholly misunderstood or else wilfully misrepresented. He was fully with us at every stage of the Kansas question, and no man felt a more loathing contempt than he did for the knavery of the abolitionists in refusing to vote upon the Lecompton constitution, when nothing but a vote was needed to expel slavery from the new State, and thus terminate the dispute by deciding it in the way which they themselves pretended to wish. He wholly denied Mr. Douglas's notions, and blamed him severely for unreasonable and mischievous schemes which he had created in the party. The Know-Nothingism of Bell and Everett found no favor in his eyes. In the canvass of 1859 he regarded the salvation of the country as hanging upon the forlorn hope of Breckinridge's election. We knew the abolitionists to be the avowed enemies of the Constitution and the Union, and we thought the Republicans would necessarily be corrupted by their alliance with them. As we saw the march of these combined forces upon the capital we felt that the constitutional liberties of the country were in as much peril as Rome when the Gauls were pouring over the broken defences of the city. Whether we were right or wrong is not the question now. It is enough to say that Mr. Stanton shared these apprehensions fully. He more than shared them; he inspired them, for he knew Mr. Lincoln personally, and the account he gave of him was anything but favorable.

The 6th of November came, and Mr. Lincoln was legally chosen President, by the electoral machinery of the Constitution, though the majority of the popular vote was against him by more than a million. The question was now to be tested by actual experiment

whether a party which existed only in one section, and which was organized on the sole principle of hostility to the rights, interests and feelings of the other, could or would administer the federal government in a righteous spirit of justice, or whether the predictions of all our great statesmen for thirty years must be verified that the abolitionists when they got into power would disregard their sworn duty to the constitution, break down the judicial authorities and claim obedience to their own mere will as a "higher law" than the law of the land. The danger was greatly aggravated by the criminal misconduct of large bodies in the South, and particularly in South Carolina, where preparations were being made for resistance. What was the Federal Executive to do under these circumstances? Make war? He had neither authority nor means to do that, and Congress would not give him the one or the other. Should he compromise the dispute? He could offer no terms and make no pledges which would not be repudiated by the new administration. Could he mediate between the parties? Both would refuse his umpirage, for both were as hostile to him as they were to one another. Nevertheless, he was bound to do them the best service he could, in spite of their teeth; and that service consisted in preserving the peace of the nation. It was his special and most imperative duty not to embroil the incoming administration by a civil war which his successor might be unwilling to approve or to prosecute. It was undoubtedly right to leave the President elect and his advisers in a situation where they could take their choice between compromise and fighting. In fact, Mr. Lincoln was in favor of the former, it has no other sign of his sentiments.

The mind of no man was more deeply imbued with these opinions than Mr. Stanton's. The idea never entered his mind—certainly never passed his lips—that the President ought to make war upon States or put the whole people out of the protection of the laws, and expose them all to indiscriminate slaughter as public enemies, because some individuals among them had done or threatened to do what was inconsistent with their obligations to the United States. He knew very well that no such thing was either legally or physically possible. General Scott had reported officially that five companies constituted the whole available force which could be sent to the South for any purpose, offensive or defensive. Is it possible that Mr. Stanton could have undertaken to conquer the South with half a regiment? He was thoroughly convinced that a war at that time, of that kind and under those circumstances, would not only "fire the Southern heart," but give to the secessionists the sympathy of all the world, and ultimately insure their success, while it could not help but cripple, disgrace and ruin the cause of the Union. Nor did he feel pleasure in the anticipation of any civil war between the two sections of his country. From the standpoint which he then occupied he said that war was disunion; it was blood, conflagration, terror and tears, public debt and general corruption of morals, all ending at best not in the union of the States, but in the subjugation of some to the despotic will of the others. He was apt to take a sombre view of things, and he looked at the dark side of this subject. The glory, profit and plunder, the political distinction and pride of power which brighten it now, were not included in his prospective survey.

On the 20th of November, I answered the President's questions concerning his legal powers and duties, holding that the ordinances of secession were mere nullities; that the seceding States were and would be as much in the Union as ever; that the Federal Executive was bound there as well as elsewhere to execute the laws, to hold the public property and to collect the revenue; that if the means and machinery furnished by law for these purposes were inadequate, he could not adopt others and usurp powers which had not been delegated; that neither the executive nor legislative departments had authority under the Constitution to make war upon a State; that the military power may be used, if necessary, in aiding the judicial authorities to execute the laws, in collecting the revenues, in defending or retaking the public property, but not in acts of indiscriminate hostility against all the people of a State. This is the "opinion" which has since been so often, so much and so well abused, denounced and vilified. Mr. Stanton did not stultify himself by denying the plain, obvious and simple truths which it expressed. The paper was shown him before he went to the President, and after a slight alteration suggested by himself, he not only approved but applauded it enthusiastically.

It disappointed the President. He had hastily taken it for granted that Congress might make secession a cause for war; and in the draft of his message already prepared he had submitted the question of war or peace to their decision. But the advice of the Law Department, supported by a powerful argument from General Cass, convinced him of his error, and that part of the message was rewritten. The substance of the message so modified received Mr. Stanton's hearty endorsement in everything that regarded secession and the treatment it ought to receive.

Soon after this General Cass retired. I was requested to take the State Department and Mr. Stanton was appointed Attorney General upon my declaring that I was unwilling to leave the care of certain causes pending in the Supreme Court to any hands but his. This appointment alone, without any other proof, ought to satisfy any reasoning mind that all I have said of Mr. Stanton's sentiments must be true. No man in his sober senses can believe that I would have urged, or that Mr. Buchanan would have made the ap-

pointment if we had not both known with perfect certainty that he agreed with us entirely on those fundamental doctrines of constitutional law to which we were committed. The faintest suspicion of the contrary would have put the Attorney General's office as far beyond his reach as the throne of France. We took him for what he professed to be—a true friend of the Union; a devout believer in the Constitution; a faithful man, who would not violate his oath of office by willful disobedience to the law. I am still convinced that he did not deceive us. If he abandoned those principles in 1862, the change, however sudden and unaccountable, is not satisfactory evidence that he was an impostor and a hypocrite in 1860.

He did not find Mr. Holt and General Dix contending alone (or contending at all) against the President and the rest of the administration. Mr. Holt on the 31 of March, 1861, appended to his letter of resignation a strong expression of his gratitude for the "firm and generous support" which Mr. Buchanan had constantly extended to him, and pays a warm tribute to the "enlightened statesmanship and unsullied patriotism" of the outgoing President. General Dix was not there at all when Mr. Stanton came in. He was appointed a month afterwards, when there was no disagreement in the Cabinet. He took up his residence at the President's house as a member of his family, and remained there during the whole time of his service as head of the Treasury Department. He performed his duties faithfully, firmly, and in a way which met with universal approbation. I do not recollect that he had one word of serious controversy either with the President or with anybody else. If, therefore, Mr. Stanton was at any time engaged in dragging the President and his colleagues, he could not have had Mr. Holt and General Dix for his backers.

There were disputes and serious differences of opinion in the Cabinet during the period of Mr. Stanton's service, but his share in them has not truly been stated. I am not writing the history of those times, and therefore I say nothing of what others did or forbore to do, except so far as may be necessary to show Mr. Stanton's acts and omissions in their true light.

Before the election it was determined that the forts in Charleston harbor should be strengthened so as to make them impregnable. The order was given, but the execution of it was unaccountably put off. When General Cass ascertained that the delay was acquiesced in by the President, he resigned. Two weeks afterwards Major Anderson, commanding Fort Moultrie, and apprehending an attack, threw his garrison into Fort Sumter. Simultaneously came certain commissioners from South Carolina demanding the surrender of the latter fort to the State. The character of the answer that should be given to the commissioners and the question whether Fort Sumter should be furnished with men and provisions were discussed for three days, each day running far into the night.

On one side it was insisted that the surrender of the fortress was so utterly incompatible with our plainest duty, that the demand itself was a gross insult. To leave it in a condition which would enable rebellious citizens to take it if they pleased was still worse, for that would be merely another mode of making the surrender, and a worse one, because it would be fraudulent and deceptive. Major Anderson should, therefore, be immediately reinforced that "his castle's strength would laugh a siege to scorn," and then no attack would be made. This last, instead of being dangerous, was the only measure that gave us a chance of safety; it would not bring hostilities, but avert them, and, if war must come at all events, the possession of Fort Sumter, which commanded the other forts, the harbor and the city, would be of incalculable value to the government of the Union.

To this there was absolutely no answer, except what consisted in saying that the fort could not be relieved without difficulty and danger of successful opposition; that South Carolina would take it as an affront, and that it was tantamount to a threat of coercion. The replication was easily made; there was no danger of even an attempt at resistance to a ship-of-war, and state messes made of the hostile power were mere brag; if South Carolina took offence at our preparation for the safety of our own men and our own property, she must already be in a temper to make reconciliation impossible; and, as to coercion, let her take care not to coerce us, and she will be safe enough.

At length the President pronounced the decision in the form of an answer to the commissioners. While it was far from satisfactory to the Southern members, it filled us with consternation and grief.

Then came the desperate struggle of one alone to do what all had failed to effect. It was painful to the extreme, but unexpectedly short and decisive. The President gave up his first ground, yielded the points on which he had seemed most tenacious; the answer to South Carolina was essentially changed, and it was agreed that Fort Sumter should have men and provisions.

During these discussions Mr. Stanton was always true, but the part he took was by no means a leading one. He said many times that he was there only that I might have two votes instead of one. On no occasion was there the slightest conflict between him and me. He exhibited none of the coarseness which some of his later friends have attributed to him. He never spoke without the greatest respect for his colleagues and the profoundest deference to the President about resigning. He told me he would resign if I did; but when certain concessions were made to my wishes he expressed himself perfectly satisfied. He did not furnish one atom of the influence which brought the President round on the answer to South Carolina. Nor did he ever propose or

carry any measure of his own, directly or indirectly, relating to the secession troubles. He uniformly professed to be as anxious for the preservation of the public peace as any man there.

It would be a wrong to the memory of Mr. Stanton not to add that, so far as I know, he never gave countenance or encouragement to those fabulous stories of his behavior.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK.

The Diplomatic Corps at Washington.

The Cincinnati Commercial has the following from Washington: "The highest order, socially, is the Foreign Diplomatic Corps. This is given, or arrogated to itself, the first position. Then we have the Senators, and Supreme Court, and members of the Cabinet, nearly on a level—or so near that it is doubtful, or rather in dispute, as to which has the preference. Then we have members of the House, and the multitude of minor officials. One has to be amused when looking at the little diplomatic corps that takes upon itself such an air of exclusiveness, and is looked up to with such awe and respect. Washington is regarded in Europe as a place for honorable banishment, it being socially undesirable and possessed of no field for the display of diplomatic ability, the more influential and able men of the profession shrink in dismay from a residence in our beloved capital. The consequence is that we get only the lesser lights. They are, rather nice sort of men, but not the sort to worship socially, or in any other way. To see the corps in its full glory, one must attend on opera night at the National Theatre. He will find the diplomats out in full force, and all clustered together in the front chairs of the orchestra, with a few, perhaps, perched like crows in one of the stage boxes. Between the acts the corps rise up and face the audience. And then they appear in all their awful glory. Taken separately, one would not be seriously impressed, but to be attacked in diplomatic platoon is overpowering. If one draws near, he hears a chattering in French, like unto so many daws in mass meeting. The gods of the galleries have lately taken to resenting this facing about of the little corps, and when this diplomatic and dramatic move occurs a general shout of derision goes up, and cries of "Down in front," "Ain't we handsome!" and imitations of the croaking of crows are heard; for, owing to their somber dress, these subtle representatives of effete despotisms are called crows by the gods of the gallery. The corps took this assault calmly and with superior indifference, until a few decayed oranges and apples came, with indications of eggs in reserve, when the corps gracefully subsided.

Frying Meats, Vegetables and Hashes.

Frying is an expeditious and convenient mode of preparing food, but is not as healthful as broiling or baking. Much of this difficulty might be remedied, if more care was used as to the manner. Food that is to be fried in butter or fat, should never be placed on the spider, skillet or griddle, until the fat is scalding hot. By this means the food is served over at once, and the minute pores closed to the fat so that it cannot soak and penetrate, as when put in cold. A hash made of bits of mixed meats and potatoes, with a few fine bread crumbs all finely mixed, is most delicious for breakfast, or tea even, when gentlemen are present, if well seasoned and put into gravy or fat thoroughly heated. It should cook slowly a long time, and should be kept moist with gravy or hot water, at the same time allowing it to brown a nice crust on the bottom. Potatoes, parsnips and apples are very nice fried, but should by no means be put in cold fat. Apples cut a quarter of an inch thick, placed on a griddle to fry brown slowly on each side, and finished at last, with a bit of sugar on the top, which will melt while the other side is frying, is indeed a tempting side dish. Slices of bread, dipped hastily in milk, and then in a salted batter of eggs and flour, and fried, is another addition to the breakfast table, and a good way to use stale bread.

"Steak may be made nearly as good as broiled, by placing it in a very hot spider, without grease, and allowing each side about half a minute to cook. Use no water, and season upon the platter.

THE UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.—An Enquirer says that the Fifteenth Amendment can never be legally a part of the Constitution, for the following reasons:

1. It is a surrender of a fundamental reserved right of the States, and that cannot be accomplished without the unanimous consent of all the States. To no three-fourths of the Legislatures was delegated the power to change the Constitution in this regard.

2. The Legislatures of all the Southern States which have adopted it have done so under duress—of force and compulsion—which vitiates all contracts, and which the Federal Government had no right to employ.

3. The Amendment was not submitted to the President of the United States for his approval, which course is required by the Constitution.

4. If the Southern States were not in the Union at the time of the adoption of the Amendment, they had no right to ratify, and without them the necessary constitutional three-fourths have not been obtained.

A Physician on Dancing.

That beautiful, graceful accomplishment of dancing, so perverted by late hours and the indecency of fashionable attire, has outraged many sensible people, and led them to deprive the young ones of the most simple and healthful enjoyments, because it has been abused. For myself, I can testify not only to its healthful, but recuperative power. The fifteenth year of my age found me enjoying this life-cheering exercise. It should be one of the earliest amusements of children, and care should be taken by parents that it is understood as an amusement. While I am on this topic I will mention a case that occurred in my practice. A thoughtful mother who had lost three children, brought to me her only remaining child, a daughter. Her temperament nervous-bilious—the nervous fearfully predominant—with great irritability of the system, peevish, passionate, dyspeptic, sleepless, exacting, arbitrary and uncomfortable; the poor child looked sad, old, morbid and miserable. She had, before to school, because her parents thought it an amusement for her to be with other children. After critically examining her physiognomy, I said to her mother, "What is the temperament of your husband?" "The same as my own," she replied. "Then the child is doubly stamped. Very vigorous measures must be used if you expect to restore her to health. Divorce her immediately from anything mental, so far as memorizing is concerned; send her to dancing school, that she may combine exercise with order and melody, and thus some of her rough edges may be rounded. The child's eyes opened with wonder and delight, interrupted with 'Dancing school? Oh, how I've longed for it!' but mother says it's wrong and leads to wickedness."

What a dilemma for a physician! what a dilemma for a child! "Did you ever intend your daughter to play the piano, guitar, or other musical instruments?" said I. "Oh, yes," was the answer. "Why," I continued, "why show such partiality to the upper extremities. The hands are rendered happy as a medium of melody; the feet are rendered equally happy in the same way."

A nice afternoon school revived the little girl who grew in health and harmony every month as she followed the hygienic rules prescribed for her. Dancing is a beautiful, graceful recreation, and is not responsible for the abuse luxury has thrown around it. The vulgar and excitements of the ball room have no more to do with the simple enjoyment of the dance than the rich wine and sumptuous banquets of the gourmand, in whom they induce disease, have to do with the temperate repasts that satisfy the natural wants of the body.—Dr. H. K. Hunt.

THE VOICE OF CONSCIENCE.—Have you ever heard of the great clock of St. Paul's in London? At midday, in the roar of business, when carriages, and carts, and wagons, and omnibuses, go rolling through the streets, how many never hear the great clock strike unless they live very near it. But when the work of the day is over, and the roar of business has passed away—when men are gone to sleep, and silence reigns in London—then at twelve, at one, at two, at three, at four, the sound of that clock may be heard for miles around. Twelve! one! two! three! four! How that clock is heard by many a sleepless man!

That clock is just like the conscience of the impetuous man. While he has health and strength, and goes on in the whirl of business, he will not hear his conscience. He drowns and silences its voice by plunging into the world. He will not allow the inner man to speak to him.

But the day will come when conscience will be heard, whether he likes it or not. The day will come when his voice will sound in his ears, and pierce him like a sword. The time will come when we must retire from the world, and lie down on the sick-bed, and look death in the face. And then the clock of conscience, that solemn clock, will sound in his heart, and, if he has not repented, will bring wretchedness and misery to his soul. Oh, no, write it down in the tablets of your heart—without repentance, no peace. "There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked."

Reader, have you repented? If not, will you repent to day? "To day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts!"

LIBERALITY.—What a blessing to tradesmen is a liberal customer! A farmer went into a store in Boston, the other day, and told the keeper that a neighbor of his entrusted him with some money to expend to the best advantage, and he meant to do it where he was best treated. He had been used very ill by the traders in Boston, and he would not part with his neighbor's money until he found a man who would treat him about right. With the utmost civility, the trader says: "I think I can treat to your liking; how do you like to be treated?" "Well," said the farmer, with a leer in his eye, "in the first place, I want a glass of toddy," which was forthcoming.

"Now, I will have a nice cigar," says the farmer.

It was promptly handed him, leisurely lighted, and then throwing himself back in a chair, with his feet as high as his head, he commenced puffing away like a Spaniard.

"Now, what do you want to purchase?" says the shopkeeper.

"My neighbor handed me two cents when I left home, to buy him a plug of tobacco—have you got the article?"

A MAN advertised for a wife, and requested each candidate to enclose her carte de visite. A spirited young lady wrote to the advertiser in the following terms: "Sir, I do not enclose my carte, for though there is some authority for putting a cart before a horse, I know of none for putting one before an ass."

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

—Brigham Young's wife has a cold. She sneezes by platoons.

—Minnesota is experiencing religion. It finds it an entirely new sensation.

—It is observed that those who are severely opposed to smoking do not not object to stove-pipes.

—The right principle is to get and to give; but many people have a faculty of leaving off the latter.

—The blacks are making a general exodus into the Gulf States, but without Moses.

—The chap who fell back on his own resources sustained injuries which his physician thinks may lead to a spine difficulty.

—When a man uses a cane he confesses that it is necessary to have three legs instead of the conventional number of two.

—The law of gravitation rules. Even newspapers have been known to be run into the ground.

—The grand of humility is a very good one, but as it has not been fashionable its use has hitherto been confined to the select few.

—The editor of a Radical paper promises to do his duty fearlessly. Then let him hang himself.

—It isn't the size but the quality of a thing that tells. There is sometimes more in one dwarf than in a half-dozen giants.

—In Spain, a woman at 20 is called an "old girl." The explanation is that Spain begins life at an early period of its existence.

—Memory is not always so bad as it seems. People can generally remember what they care to. If oblivious on paying debts, they are keen on what is due them.

—Nothing is more useful than the "perfect brick"—but it is in an architectural aspect that we view the institution. Those carried in the hat are by no means commendable.

—Any one possessed of a whole coat and a clean shirt, if he is a member of Congress, can go in Washington society at once.

—A repast of asses' flesh was lately served up in a hotel in Lombardy. This is all wrong. Brother should not war with brother.

—The farmers of Santa Rosa county, California, are astonished at a beef weighing thirty-four pounds. That beef beats all beefs.

—The reason why Ben. Butler is not a candidate for the Spanish throne, is said to be because the crown jewels are already stolen.

—Josh Billings says the pow-ronting system was never heard of in Africa. The "Fifteenth Amendments" there must study up.

—A certain Miss Irene Fatout is lecturing on Women's Rights in Indiana. Her friends should take that Fat out of the fat.

—California pays her State Legislature ten dollars per day; Rhode Island one dollar per day. These figures do not include "pickings."

—Which is the lower House of Congress? Both are low enough in all conscience but we suppose there must be somewhere a lowest deep.

—The girls of Troy, New York, sleep with revolvers under their pillows. It is not safe to undertake to burgle anywhere in that vicinity.

—A party of the Independent Order of Hollicking Rams, in London, lately bagged two hundred door-knockers in a single night.

—The colored members of the Georgia Legislature are parting their hair in the middle—an indication of their rapid advancement toward civilization.

—A Sunday school library was recently stolen in Florida. Such thefts may be productive of good by spreading religious truths where they are most needed.

—The children of Rochefort have no names. They are designated simply A-No. 1, No. 2 and so on indefinitely. This is both systematic and convenient.

—The rascal in New York, who advertised "small sewing machines" for sale at one dollar each, sent to applicant a shoemaker's awl, worth about fifteen cents.

—In Delaware county every man can sit under his own peach tree, or if he don't like one peach tree he can go to another, as there are fourteen to every voter in the State.

—A man in Kansas City lost an eye lately in a lively discussion concerning the day of a goose. There were two geese in the neighborhood just about that time.

—Hon. B. W. Hanna, who has been nominated for Attorney General by the Democrats of Indiana, is one of the ablest men in the State, and one of the truest Democrats in the United States.

—It is said that five thousand consumptive patients resort to Minnesota every year. Yes, to die, either there or on the way home again.

—An exchange says: "The N. York World is trying hard to become all things to all men." That is, we suppose, it wants to be "the world, the flesh and the devil."—Day Book.

—Kilpatrick, Grant's minister to Chili, it is said, is doing a horse-jockey business. He was largely in that business during the war—stealing government mules and robbing ladies' wardrobes.

—Editorial courtesy must be done below par "in the West." One paper speaks of a colleague as "the renegade squib who odts the squib at the other end of the block."

—The concrete pavement put down in some of our streets, has been christened the politesse pavement, by some one who has not the fear of the patentees before his eyes.

—The Welsh have an impudent saying that if a woman was as quick with her feet as she is with her tongue, she could catch lightning enough to kindle the fire in the morning.

—The Cuban Junta are at flatfish with each other. It would be better if they would use their weapons against the common enemy, the Spanish invaders of the Gem of the Antilles.