Boetry.

From the Phila. Bulletin. THE CHORUS OF THE UNION.

"My countryman, and all, think calmly and well upon this whole subject. Nothing valuable can be lost by taking time. If there be an object to hurry any of you, in hot hast, to a step which you would never take deliberately that object will be frustrated by taking time; but no good object can be frustrated by it. I am loth to close. We are not enemies but friends. We must not be enemies Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bands of effection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle-field and grave to every living heart and hearthour nature."-- President Lincoln's Inaugural

> Ye sons of patriotic sires! Ye sons of patrictic sires!
> List to your country's call,
> Nor cherish those unholy fires,
> Which will but light her fall!
> Hold to the glorious Union yet, Ye know not what ye do!
>
> Ye know not what ye do!
>
> Firm and united let us stand,
>
> Nor madly, rashly sever,
>
> The golden links our fethers planned,
>
> Planned to endure for ever.

We'er bound by mutual ties,
No hostile hands are ours,
From where Maine's snowy mountains rise, To the fair land of flowers.

Lo! we are one from sea to sea,
One league hinds State to State:
Why haste to break such amity?
Pause, ere it be too late!
Firm and united let us stand, etc.

From every battle-field,
From every patriot's grave,
By whose warm blood the past was scaled,— By whose warm blood the past was seared
Who died, his land to save;
Are solemn, warning voices heard,
Of ningled grief and fear:
What soul so dead that 'tis not stirred,
Those warning tones to hear?
Firm and united let us stand, etc.

From every hallowed spot,
Stretch Memory's mystic chords
To heart and hearth, to hall and cot,
And yet shall swell the words
Of love and peace, the chorus grand
Of Union and the Free,
When, by our better angel's hand
Once more they touched shall be.
Firm and united let us stand, etc.

Though passion may have strained Affection's holy band, Oh! break it not, nor be profaned The Genius of our land!
For friends and brothers still are we:
One flag will wave o'er all, Or o'er the corse of Liberty
Be spread, a funeral pall!
Firm and united let us stand, Nor madly, rashly sever, The golden links our fathers planned, Planned to endure for ever! W. L. SHOEMAKER. -Georgelown, D. C., March 8, 1861.

For the Inquirer. MR. EDITOE :-- As this has been a particular season for speech making and letter writing, I have thought, that, prohably a few lines from littlle would be interesting to the readers of your paper,

Political Literature, I reckon now is about the time for me to "pitch in." So here is to the object of this letter at once.

On the evening of the 1st inst. Mr. Albert Smith delivered a speech in the Cumberland Valley Lyceum, in which he endeavored to prove the position of the Republican party on the Slavery question, to be the same as that occupied by the most renowned of the founders of our government. He quoted from speech and writings of _____ to show their position, and from many of our leading Reproved his position as he went, and I suppose that my share with the reporter of the Inquirer. he proved it rather satisfactorily, for as soon as he was done, who jumps up but Rev. Blair, that very same Rev. Blair that you heard of once before .-But there was nothing extraordinary in his getting up to make a reply, for he has a fashion of opening his gas-pipe on every possible occasion. I was ex pecting to hear some great speech blowed off again. but you see Mr. Douglas has quit making great speeches, and this Political D. D. had to put in one of his old sermons; and it is remarkable how nicely it come in play, for he had only to insert in place of wicked sinners, poor miserable abolitionists, (meaning, of course, Republicans) with a few digressions and he had a political speech.

to pay some little respect, and I ask your atten- sition goes down with the Democrats of Cumbertion. I intend to use the same weapons that you did; (to this, of course, you cannot object.) I Preacher Blair understands the southern principles avoided public political discussion last fall, simply, well eaough to be competent to recommend such a because I did not wish to identify myself with measure to the people of a free state? So far as I tissed, but of course you wished to make the im- to the mere dictation of a parcel of unprincipled pression that it was myself, or some other Repub. | slave propagandists. any and from certain places and punches that I I am a Republican from principle, and I cannot yet terrible:

You was sharp enough to carry your motion to reak up the Lycoum, through fear, I suppose, that some one would reply, and this is the reason why I reply through the columns of the Inquirer.

had cost the United States hundreds of millions of trampled upon any plainly written right of the flat assertions and ungentlemanly epithets for ar- of the murderer, alone disturb the stillness: south. I know that the south has been making a guments. terrible to-do about their violated rights, but I think they have failed to convince any sensible man I remain his humble servant. of the fact. They have been making unreasonable stone, all over this broad land, will yet swell and arbitrary demands for the last torty years, and the chorus of the Union, when again touched, they have succeeded in all until they demanded a se surely they will be, by the better angels of congressional slave code. Here is where the govthey have succeeded in all until they demanded a ernment shut down on them. They made a demand that the nation refused to grant, and because they could not succeed the; have cut loose from hearts. the government. This is the broad and short of the whole matter. You may run over the whole catalogue of grievances laid down by the ultraists, and that is just what it amounts to; and I think If the south is right new it was right last spring .--Why didn't the Bouglas wing concede to the wishes Wissahickon. of the southern wing ?-subscribe to the southern platform and elect a candidate on those principles. er grey eye, flashing with deadly light, and a lif the Republican party is guilty of violating muscular form, eled in a blue freek of the southern rights, the Douglas party is equally guilty. You had better sweep clean before your own door, before you make accusations against other parties. Mr. Preacher don't you think there is half military costume of a Tory Refugee.—This is a murderer of Pauli, named Debaney. door, before you make accusations against other

Your second degression that the extracts read from ---- were uttered before the adoption of the constitution. You also endsavored to impress upon your hearers that (although you did not say so distinctly) those men abandoned their antislavery sentiments after the aboption of the constitution. Although you are a preacher, I must tell you that when you say these extracts were utprove yourself to be either an ignoramus or a wil- I yield. ful perverter of the truth. You had better apply yourself to the study of our political history, or

had consigned himself to eternal infamy and dis- abyss. in the way which it done up things in Kansas; by driving legal voters from the polls and studing the The Continental, with his muscular strength the ferryman. by bribing members. Probably it derived some of succr in his face. its glory from the Philadelphia custom house trans tions, the executive binding, printing, &c., and I have no doubt but that you think that great party derived considerable popularity from the liberality t showed in distributing the ready chink through Pennsylvania to influence the elections.

But the crowning sheaf of all its greatness you must surely think, has been put on during the past winter. Your Democratic States have dissolved Berks, the Democratic stronghold of BedfordCounty, far as they have the power. The very pillars of that glorious party you speak of in such glowing terms, and as there has been rather a lull in the storm of bave been plotting treason for years past, and as train that had been laid for years; and almost the entire mass of Democrats in the south, and a goodly number in the north are embraced in the con spiracy; and those bright and shining stars in the Democratic firmament stand out in bold relief before the world, and high heaven, as perjured villains, It is unnecessary for me to refer to the transactions of Cobb, Floyd, Toombs, and all these formerly great men. Their acts of villany are sufficiently known to the country to exclude any necessity on publicans, to prove that we, as a party, occupy only my part to refer to them. Only saved by that and venerable volume—lay open upon the story short, he made a Republican speech, (by the way the first one ever made in the Township) and

I have no recollection when it was ever saved by but one democrat, and that was the time when Gen. Jackson set his toot flat upon nullification and killed it dead at a single tread; and if we had the hero of New Orleans, or that other poble son of Tennessee, A. Johnson, in the presidential chair at the commencement of this revolution, we would have seen more than one traitor suspended between heaven and earth, dangling at the rope's end. You concluded your sermon by saying, that you

beheved the only possible plan of reconstructing this Union was, by the middle and western states going with the south and throw out the New England States. Now then if that is not cool for the Now Rev. Johnny, to these digressions I wish season, I am mistaken. I wonder how that propoland Valley and the State generally? I wouder if politics. But the impression has gone forth that I am concerned I have only to say if the slave states was the author of a certain letter to the Inquirer, will not remain in the Union unless the free states during the last campaign. You said that when you adopt their institutions, and take slavery to bed was called upon by your fellow citizens at Center with them, I say let them go to Halifax, Niggers ville to address the meeting, you was hissed. I and all. I am content to live under our present dier, who had sworn to avenge his brother's Lincoln's name, he sat down to talk with Mrs. peet we shall find a beau attached to it when it God?" was at that meeting, and sat close by you while you form of government, but if there is any change to death, stood with dilating eyes and parted lips. Lincoln. By and by he began to talk of Mr. is finished." was speaking and I assert posively, without fear of | be made let the people of the entire country make contradiction, that that assertion was an uncondi- that change through their representatives in a national falselood. You did not say who it was that tional convention. But I am unwilling to submit his throat.

received while you was refering to the writer of mix up willingly with any such measures as you

himself, and he will take you to perdition all the the golden hair and laughing eyes. tollars. To these flat assertions I take objections, particular compliment to the cause of truth, the on a line. for they cannot be supplied by facts. For never next time that he wishes any one to make a politi-

Reserving a word for Rev. Blair's private ear-

T. L. GROWDON. THE RESTORED.

A THRILLING REVOLUTIONARY TALE.

God is everywhere! His words are on all Praise be to His holy name.

day of battle, as the noon-day sun came through you saved the murderer's heart. the thickly clustered leaves, that two men met Mr. Divine that these acusations come with very in deadly conflict, near the reefs, which rose heaven. That very night as the widow sat by like the rocks of some primeval world, at least her fireside, sat there with a crushed heart and sands. an hundred feet above the dark waters of the hot exclids, thinking of her husband who now

The man wilh the dark, brown face and dark-Revolution-is a Continental named Warren. The other man with long, black hair, dreoping along his cadaverous face, is clad in the

They met by accident, and now they fought, not with sword and rifle, but with long and deadly hunting knives, they struggled, twining and twisting on the green sward.

face!

tered before the adoption of the constitution. You knee was pressed upon his breast, "Spare me, him he would drown him in the river. Peter,

"My brother," said the patriot, in a tone of yourself to the study of our political history, or deadly hate, "may brother cried for quarter on offer a few dry prayers for the express benefit of the night of Paoli, and even as he chang to your John Blair, Jr., before you make any more of your knees, you struck that knife into his heart. O. upon Peter Cartwight. Having finished, I will give you the quarters of Paoli?" And, he turned to Peter and said: Your third digression was, that this nation had as his hand raised for the blow, and his teeth only been preserved by that great and glorious were cleached with deadly hate, he prused for Democratic party. Oh dear! oh dear! if that is a moment, then pinioned the Tory's arms, and threw his horse's bridle over a stake in the called haze, nine tenths consisting of very miwhat you constitute great and glorious, it is not to with a rapid stride, dragged him to the verge boat, and told the ferryman to let go his pole. be wondered that you thought the Inquirer reporter of the rock, and held him quivering over the

sists. I suppose you would say that it consisted "Mercy! I have a wife and child at home-spare

ballot boxes with spurious votes; by at tempting to gathered for the effort, shook the murderer once force the Lecompton constitution through congress | wore over the abyss, and then hissed his bitter

The morning after the night of Paoli, that wife on the uspe of his neck and the other at the America in such masses as darken the sun, was a widow, those children orphans. Would seet of his trowsers, and plunged him in the and make the animals fly to shelter, and which, you not like to go and beg your life of that water, saying: widow and her orphans?"

The proposal made by the Continental in mockery and bitter hate, was taken in serious earnest by the terrorestricken Tory. He asked to be taken to the widow and her children, and to have the privilege of begging his life. After a moment's serious thought, the patriot soldier onsented. He bound the Tory's arms still tighter, placed him on the rock again, and le him to the woods. A quiet cottage, embossed among trees, broke on their eyes. They entered the cottage. There, beside the desolate hearth-stone, sat the widow and her chil

She sat there, a metroply woman of about thirty-three years, with a face shaded by care, a deep, dark eye, and long black bair, hanging in a disheveled state about her shoulders. Ou one side was a dark-haired boy of some six years, on the other side a girl one year younghad butchered her husband on the night of Paoli, and begged his life at her hands.

"Spare me for the sake of my dear wife and became a shiring light.

He had expected this pitiful moan would touch the widow's heart, but not one relenting RITE AT WASHINGTON .- A Washington letter terse than that of the living. The third dar gleam softened her face.

"The Lord shall judge between us," she close the volume, and this boy shall and place his finger at random upon a line, and by that you shall live or die.'

This was a strange proposal, made in good faith of a wild and dark superstition of olden than the white cheaker and gold-headed cane dost son, and the image of the other might be times. For a moment the tory, pale as ashes, dignity of his venerable predecessor. His traced in the third of his sons. The likeness was wrapped in deep thought-then in a fainting voice he signified his consent.

prayed to the Great Father to direct the finger cetiously alleges, because they are "devoid of which they had at their birth. of her son. She closed the book—she handed his accustomed grace." A story is current it to that boy whose check reddened with loats. which shows the improving effect of his whisand placed his finger on a verse.

There was a silence. The Continental sol-

"That man shall die!"

that letter. I know that people thought those re- recommend. Compromise you say is the watch- Look! the brother springs forward to plunge word! Yes, compromise we must or we are gone. a knife into the murderer's heart, but the tory I contend that the Republican party has done no pinioned as he is, clings to the widow's knees. wrong to any one, and we have nothing to compro- He begs that one more tria! may be made by mise for. Compromise with the old Blue Garter the little girl that child of five years old with

was, that the Republican party by their aggressions and infringements upon the rights of the south had caused a disruption of the Union, and thereby just as soon as it answered the convenience of the Relia and in the Republican party by their aggressions the past, what would a compromise amount to? passe. With a smile in her eye, without know bamboo woods to the south of Kaffa and Susa. Only four feet high, of a dark olive color, savslave power. New I would ask of Mr Fisher as a turned her face away and placed her finger up-

The awful silence grows deeper. The deep in one particular has the Republican party ever cal speech he calls upon one who does not mistake drawn breath of the brother, and broken gasp the widow and dark haired boy were breathless. The little girl, as she caught a feeling of awe

At length gathering conrage, the widow bent her eye upon the page and read: It was a line from the New Testament.

"Leve your enemies." He is on the battle-field, in our quiet leve-of sublimity that crushes the heart with rapture, you never shone more strongly than It was on the wilds of Wissahiekon, on the there in that lonely cot of the Wissahiekon when

Now look how wonderful are the ways of lay mouldering on the drenched soil of Paoli - there was a tap at the door. She opened it, They have only one fault -- a love of ants, mice and that bosband, hving, though covered with wounds, was in her arms.

He had fallen at Paoli, but not in death, he

PETER CARTWRIGHT -- A remarkable charactor was Peter Cartwright. He was a great anti-slavery man and struck right and left to At last the Tory is down -down on the turf, with the knee of the Continental upon his ing a ferry across the river Illinois, he heard breast—the upraised knife flashed death in his the ferryman swearing terribly at the sermons of Peter Cartwright, and threatened if ever "Quarter! I yield!" gasped the Tory, as the he had to ferry the preacher across, and knew unrecognized, said to the ferryman:

"Stranger, I want you to put me across." "Wait till I am ready," said the ferryman, and pursued his conversation and strictures "Now I'll put you across."

"What for?" asked the ferryman ..

"Well, you've just been using my name grace. That great and glorious Democratic party indeed. I would like to know wherein its glory conyou would drown me. Now you've got

"Is your name Peter Cartwright?" asked

"My name is Peter Cartwright." "My brother had a wife and two children .- Peter instantly seized the terryman, one hand dust which rises from the vast steppes of South

"I baptize thee (splash) in the name of the devil, whose child thou art "

Then lifting him up, Peter added: "Did you ever pray?" "No. "Then it's time you did."

"Never will," answered the ferryman. Splash! splash! and the ferryman is in the epths again. "Will you pray now?" asked Peter.

The gasping victim shouted: "I will do anything you bid me." "Then follow me: 'Our Father which art n Heaven,' &c." Having acted as clerk, repeating after Peter, the ferryman cried;

"Now let me go."
"Not yet," said Peter, "you must make bree promises: - First, that you will repeat that prayer, morning and evening as long as you live; secondly, that you will bear every pioneer preacher that comes within five miles of this ferry; and thirdly, that you will put every Methodist preacher over free of expense. Do you promise and vow?"

"I promise," said the ferryman. And strange to say, that man afterwards

LINCOLN BECOMING PERSONALLY A FAVO

writer says: Mr. Lincoln is becoming a great favorite said in a cold icy tone that freze the murderer's among all classes. He is at once prudent beart. "Look, the Bible is in my lap; I will and affable, and his demeaner is so frank, courtcous and free from official rigidity that and whose physiognomies belonged, if I may he bids fair to win a universal popularity. His very angularity and awkwardness are likely to become the mode, and please much more face, though not handsome, has a pleasant and intelligent expression, and the reason for the Raising her dark eyes to heaven, the mother ugliness of some of his pertraits is, as he fa- brought to my recollection the physiognomics ing as he gazed upon his father's murderer .- kers. A visitor who had met him last summer He took the Bible, opened its pages at can lom, called at Willard's on Sunday night, and was presented to the President to the President replied she. "I acknowledge it is a belle-rope," elect and Mrs. Lincoln. Not catching Mr. rejoined be, "and a presty one, ton, but I sus-The culprit kneeling upon the floor, with his Lincoln as if he were not present. "I am face like discolored clay felt his heart leap to the Mr. Lincoln you are speaking of," interrupted that gentleman. "You are!" exclaim- sisted and decied by the leading politicians in Then in a clear, bold voice, the widow read ed the stranger. "Why I did ot know you. ed showed how highly he enjoyed the mistake. ne concessions, no ajustment.

A QUEER PEOPLE.

"But the strangest of all are the stories told listen at him: Only four feet high, of a dark olive color, sav- proud of our taby-it is so pretty and sweet, age and naked, they have neither houses nor temples, neither fire nor human food. They live only on auts, mice and serpents, diversified by a few roots and fruits; they let their nails ference, and have a girl and boy both at once. giow long, like talons, the better to dig out ants, and the more easily to tear in pieces their Our baby weighs eight pounds, and all the fafavorite snakes.

"They do not marry, but live indiscriminafrom those about her, stood breathless; her fuce tive lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles turned aside, and her tiny finger resting on the line of life and death.

the line of life and death.

tive lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the line of life and death.

to live lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, body will know it is practy when it resembles the lives of animals, which is the lives of animals, which is the lives o accustoming it to eat anis ani serpents as soon tion to a Calliope but then its little voice is as possible; and when it can belp itself, it so charming producing such harmony of sweet wanders away where it will, and the mother thinks no more about it. The Dokos are in-Oh, book of terrible majesty and child like valuable as slaves, and are taken in large num- bappiness did that little voice send through our bers. The slave-hunters hold up bright colored clothes as soon as they come to the moist, warm, bamboo woods where these human monkeys live, and the poor Dokos cannot resist the attractions effered by such superior people. - selves good enough to become a preacher.

" In slavery they are docile, attrehed, obedient, with few wants and excellent health .and serpents, and a habit of speaking to Yer with their heads on the ground, and their heels | they could only realize the happiness of a young in the sir. Yer there is idea of a superior power, was alive, and his wife lay panting on his bosom.

That night there was a prayer in the wood embowered cottage of Wissahickon.

The Dokos seem to come nearest of all people yet discovered to that terrible cousin of human.

Peter Cartwright — A remarkable ches. ity-the ape."

BELOW THE ATLANTIC .- Soundings in the Atlantic have been particularly pushed for secede from our baby. ward, and have excited, on account of the telegraph cable, more general interest than any other yet taken. They have revealed the fact that at least two hundred miles from the coast of Ireland the water is still shallow; or, in other words, that there is another Ireland only waiting to be raised-thus reversing the famous panacea for keeping the country quiet. It is just beyond this that the true Atlantic begins, the gulf suddenly sinking to 9000 feet. Thus Ireland may one day have a coast as high as the Alps. The whole floor of the On reaching the middle of the stream Peter Atlantic is paved with a soft, sticky substance, nute animals, many of them mere lumps of threads shooting from a little globule. Some, however, are endowed with the property of separating flint from the sea-water-which is more than any chemist could do; and there are hundreds of square miles covered with Instantly the ferry man seized the preacher; skeletons of these little creatures. Part of but he did not know Peter's strength; for this here is doubtless from the clouds of rain after sweeping like a simoom over the country, lose themselves in the "steep Atlantic." No bones have been found of the larger animals, so that the kraken and sea-serpent might sleep their last sleep, and leave not a bone or a vertebra to tell the tale. Not a mast or anchor, not a block or stand, not a coin or keepsake has been found to testify of the countless gallant ships and more gallant men who have gone down amid the pitiless waves .- All the Year Round.

THE NEW-BORN AND THE DEAD .- Lavater in his 'Physiognomy,' makes the following cusome infants immediately on their birth, and have found an astocishing resemblance between their profile and that of their father --A few days after, resemblance almost entirely disappeared, the natural influence of the air and food, and probably the change of posture, had so altered the design of the face, that you could have beleived it a different individual. I afterwards saw two of these children die, the one at six weeks, and the other at four years of age-and about twelve hours after their death, they completely recovered the profile which had struck me so much at their birth; only the profile of the dead shild was, as might be expected, more strongly marked and more the resemblance began to disappear. I knew a man of fifty years, and another of seventy, both of whom, when alive, appeared to have no manner of resemblance to their children, so express myself, to a totally different class. Two days after their death the profile of one became perfectly conformed to that of his elwas quite as distinctly marked as that of the children, who, immediately after their death,

A young lady, who was employed in braiding a guard-chain for a gentleman's watch, was asked what it was for. "A bell-rope, sir,"

All idea of "reconstruction" is steadily rethe Secreting States, and they affirm that in at

"GOT A BABY."-"A well spring of joy" Chambers' Journal, discussing a recent book of missionary travels in Africa, thus alludes to the editor of the Lagrange (Mo.) American, and one of the tribes which are found in that terra the consequence is the editor is so delighted, he incognita:

"Last Wednesday afternoon, to us a child was born," "but not a son was given. We feel so our better half says. It is a girl, of course -our wife wanted a girl, so we gave up to her -the times being too hard to split the dif-Our time will come next-see if it don't .dies say that it is such a pretty little angel, and looks just like its paps. Of course everytion to a Calliope - but then its little voice is sounds. It was the first time that we ever heard our baby's voice, and what a thrill of

"But we are too happy to express our feelings- We are at least two feet taller than we were before our baby was born, and think our-We pity everybody that basn't got a baby, and as for old bachelors we entertain a sovercigu contempt for them, and intend to lam the first one that presumes to have the effrontery to speak to us. Poor old maids' from the bottom of our hearts we feel sorry for them. Oh, that mother with her first born. Young men, and States back into the Union, and a single man wouldn't be a taste for us. We are doubly sound on the Union issue now. We never intend to

FOOD OF THE JAPANESE. - The Japanese are abundantly supplied with the means of subsistence. By planting new crops before the old is harvested, they get three and four courses a year from the same field, while the soil is constantly fed with manure to meet this heavy tax upon its fertility. Their waters abound in fish. Among the different animals killed for game are the wild boar, deer, monkey, jackal, rabbit, equirrel, bear, porcupine, &c. The birds for food are geese, ducks, pheasants, partrages, and many others. Beef and rat flesh are here eaten not as food, but as medicine for the cure of diseases. We are daily jelly, and many thousands of them could float fluding out something new or strange about with ease in a drop of water, some resembling this people, and very probably we shall find several years' residence necessary to make us sequainted with all their habits - Correspon-dence Alta Californian.

> THE TWO PRESIDENTS .- Davis and Lincoln were both born in Kentucky, in 1803 and 1809, respectively - both left their native State in childhood's days; one emigrated North, the other South; both served in the Indian war of the West; both commenced their political careers about the same time, being President electors in the election of 1844-Davis for Polk, and Lincoln for Clay-both elected to Congress about the same time, '45 or '46, and were in the same year, and almost the same day, called to preside over their respective governments-one as President of the United States, the other as President of the Confederate States of America. One the rock upon which a nation has split, the other the corner stone of a new republic .- Montgomery (Ala.) Mail.

AN INCIDENT .- At the conclusion of the inaugural address, and while the procession-was forming. Thurlow Weed, in passing General Scott's company, stopped to speak with the veteran commander-in chief. "How is the inaugural?" asked the general.

"A success," replied Mr. Reed. "God be praised!" said the grim eld obiof-

tain, lifting his hands and clasping them to-gether, while the tears rolled down his face. The good God be praised!"

Those who witnessed the general's emotion were deeply moved. "You were much wissed from the platform,"

said Mr. Weed.
"My duty," said the general, pointing to his guns, "is here."—Cor. N. Y. World.

SOUTH CAROLINIANS CALLING ON MR. LIN-COLN .- The correspondent of the New York Herald, in his letter of Saturday, week, says: Mr. Lincoln will give his first public reception at the White House on Friday evening next. This evening a delegation of six South Carolinians called apon Mr. Lincoln to pay their respects. They are opposed to secession, but are obliged to submit to it, being citizens of that State and owners of a large number of slaves. Mr. L'acola received them very kindly, saying they were just the kind of people be wanted to talk with. Upon retiring, the gentlemen expressed their gratification at the

An Irishman, who had laid sick a long time, was one day met by the parish priest, when the following conversation took place:

"Well, Patrick, I am glad you have recovered-but were you not afraid to meet your

"Och! no, your riverence, it was the meetin' of t'other chap I was aleard uv," replied Par.

TA country paper says: "Wanted at this office, an editor who can please every-Then in a clear, bold voice, the widow read ed the stranger. Why I do bt know you. It is line from the Old Testament. It was short, What a handsome man your whiskers have induce a return to the Union—no compromises, the paper that every body's advertisements. the paper that every-body's advertisement