

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, June 3, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
HON. WM. F. PACKER, of Lycoming.
FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.

Poor Robert the Scribe.

We can scarcely justify ourself, in deprecating once more, to notice the idle scribbling of this self-conceited, arrogant pedagogue. Vainly striving to write himself into notoriety, he again assails and spits his venom at persons, who occupy positions in society, infinitely higher than the one in which he grovels. The language of his two communications, inserted in the *Huntingdon American* and *Journal*, characterize and point out a man worthy of our contempt.

Robert takes care to proclaim, as we are to understand from his intimations, that he is a *Christian*. The following extracts from his last ranting, we publish for his own benefit, to illustrate how carefully he adheres to the Bible injunctions:—"Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto thee."—"Judge not that ye be not judged."

"The nominal editor of the *Globe*, who, though unable himself to write an advertisement for a stray dog without help, has succeeded in ministering a boy of liars and blackguards, for the purpose of writing me down."

We are inclined to doubt his opinion of our ability to write advertisements. Let us try:

STRAYED from his keepers, on Monday the 4th day of May last, a small brown cur, having pretty long hair, and remarkable for surliness, barking and snapping. He answers to the name of Bob. When last seen he was standing in front of a bow-window admiring what he has failed to induce any body else to do. Whoever returns said cur will be rewarded with two pints of pigeon milk, well churned in a cat's horn.

Speaking of a certain assertion of the *Globe*, he says:

"It bears a LIE on its face."
"Who is circulating a wilful LIE to injure his neighbor?"
"I was not fully aware that there was anything 'rotten in Denmark,' until I saw the announcement in the *Globe*, heralding it as a Democratic victory, (you consummate prevaricator!) and exulting over my defeat, publishing at the same time, a wilful LIE concerning me, and intended to injure me!"
"The assertion that I am an office-seeker, is false, and the man who makes it lies."

The following extract from the proceedings of the Whig County Convention, published in the *Journal*, August 16th, 1854, may serve to refresh Robert's recollections:—

"The convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate for Register & Recorder, as follows:

Alexander Stewart,	1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.
Robert McDivitt,	14	13	9	11
Henry Glazier,	18	12	10	37
Other Candidates,	0	7	8	

I now pronounce the statements concerning me in the *Globe*, to be a tissue of wilful and malicious falsehoods, and their author a base and unprincipled man."

Speaking of a communicant of the *Globe*, he says:

"That he is a fool may be seen from his style; and it is equally apparent that he is a LIAR and a BLACKGUARD."

How a pretending Christian like Robert, can reconcile his abusive epithets of *liar* and *blackguard* so plentifully interspersed in this last communication, with his loud professions, we cannot divine, and little do we care. We would say to him:

"Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."

THE COUNTY SUPERINTENDENCY.—We have received several communications from different parts of the county, in reply to the scurrilous articles in the *American* and *Journal* of last week. The attacks made upon the County Superintendent, by ambitious political aspirants, and newspaper scribblers, have been low, vulgar, mean and false; and it is satisfaction enough for the friends of Mr. Owen and the School System, to know that they have met with their reward in the merited condemnation of the people, and the vindication and triumphant election of Mr. Owen. From all parts of the county, from men of all parties and all creeds, we hear of the delight and satisfaction with which the news of Mr. Owen's election was received, and the indignation and contempt with which they witnessed the mean and unmanly attacks upon that gentleman. Hence, we can see no use in longer parleying with such enemies. They having ignored all pretensions to honor, honesty and truth, nothing is to be gained in a controversy with them, without using their own weapons and wallowing in their own mire, and to thus prostitute the columns of *The Globe*, we respectfully decline.

The communications of "Friday," "Citizen" and "Truth" might be published on the plea of "justification," but we prefer inserting them in the store, which is done.—The last, "Clive," will be found in another column.

Death of Hon. A. P. Butler.

The Hon. A. P. BUTLER, U. S. Senator from South Carolina, died at his residence in that State, on Monday, 25th ult., in the sixty-second year of his age. The following is an extract from an obituary tribute in the *Charleston Courier*:

"The Palmetto State will weep for him, with a mother's grief for a beloved, a faithful and an honored son—the nation will mourn him as one of the brightest of her Senatorial jewels, and one of the best and wisest of her patriot statesmen. Honor to his memory, enshrined in the hearts of his sorrowing fellow-citizens—peace to his ashes, as the clouds of the valley shall lie sweet about them."

The *Horne Gazette*, by Messrs. Orwig & Brothers, Lewisburg; *The Farmers' Journal*, by John Robbins, Milton; *The Advance*, by R. H. Willoughby, Carbondale, are the titles of three new papers recently established in the eastern part of this State.

The Policy of Black Republicanism.

The Black Republican party, says the *Pennsylvania*, is necessarily a hypocritical organization. It dare not avow its real aims and purposes, nor frankly proclaim to the American people its ulterior projects. Its pioneers, the avowed ultra-Abolitionists, who form its advanced guard, alone proclaim those sentiments of undying hatred to the Union and the Constitution, which in reality form the active principle of Black Republicanism. The GARRISONS and PHILIPPS and PARKERS are sent forward as the forlorn hope which is to storm the citadel of constitutional affection and fidelity, and to open up a path through which the Black Republican army may force its way with comparative safety, into a sacked and ruined national confederacy. It is the business of the ultra-Abolitionists to first break down all the outposts of reverence and affection for the cherished institutions of the country which constitute the bulwarks of the nation. The vital existence of the Union is to be found in the breasts of the American people, in their sentiments of fraternal regard for each other, in their reverence for the founders of the National Government, in their attachment to the Constitution, in their obedience to the national laws, in their unalterable determination to cherish and perpetuate the sentiment that "the Federal Union must and shall be preserved." The whole mental force of Abolitionism has always been boldly and undisguisedly arrayed against every national feeling and against every link in the chain which binds the Union together.—Every sentiment which hollows it in the hearts of the American people, has been rudely assailed. Every remembrance and association calculated to tighten the bonds of union has been ridiculed and denounced. The fame and memory of the sages and heroes of the Revolution have been outrageously vilified. The deadliest foreign foes of our Nation could not evince greater bitterness and more unmitigated violence, in assailing our institutions and all that should be dear to every patriot, than is displayed by the Abolitionists. Practically, they are formed into a perpetual army of attack against American institutions, and every possible occasion that presents itself is seized by them to discharge their volleys of treasonable declamation against their country.

Of late years, Black Republicanism has become greatly emboldened, and although it still keeps considerably in the rear of its forlorn hope of Abolitionism in the march of infamy, it year by year approximates in virulence with undisguised Abolitionism.—Its mad ravings of the last Presidential campaign, have been followed up by a systematic attack upon the Supreme Court of the United States, characterized by an extreme degree of malicious misrepresentation and undisguised bitterness. Its inbred sentiment of hostility to the Constitution itself, has found vent under the pretext of assailing the interpretation of it by the legally constituted authorities, who alone are authorized to interpret it. The avowed difference between Abolitionism and Black Republicanism is, that the former boldly assails the Constitution itself, while the latter, animated by the same spirit of disloyalty, but less courageous in its expression, seeks to render its assaults more effective by professing lip service for the Constitution, but rudely assailing its legal interpretation. Practically, their position is identical.

New Banks.

The following is a list of the bills passed by both Houses of the Legislature chartering new Banks, with the amount of the capital of each, and also those for an increase of capital. The aggregate increase of the Banking capital of the State is about eight and a half millions:

Union Bank, Reading,	\$500,000
State Capital, Harrisburg,	300,000
Coatesville,	100,000
Fayette County,	150,000
Corn Exchange,	500,000
Lewisburg, (increase),	100,000
Kittanning,	300,000
Allegheny,	500,000
Jersey Shore,	100,000
Octoraro,	200,000
Beaver County,	150,000
Phoenixville,	300,000
Schuylkill Haven,	100,000
Commonwealth,	500,000
Tioga County,	150,000
Daylestown,	150,000
Shamokin,	150,000
Iron City,	500,000
Waynesburg, (increase),	100,000
Cataque,	400,000
Citizens' Deposit, Pittsburg, (inc.),	300,000
Easton,	150,000
Union Bank,	500,000
York County, (increase),	200,000
Manufacturers' & Mechanics, (inc.),	700,000
Central Bank, Hollidaysburg,	300,000
Pottstown,	200,000
Centre County Bank,	300,000
Crawford County,	150,000
McKean County,	250,000
Lebanon Valley,	200,000
Potter County,	100,000
Total,	\$8,559,000

Valuable Pearls are now found in the streams of New Jersey, and there is a good deal of excitement in the vicinity of Patterson, where several very valuable gems have been found. Several have also been found in the gravel near the State House in Trenton, and parties will no doubt be formed to explore the gravel for the treasures that are to be found in the muscle shells that abound along the shores of the Delaware.

It is stated that the position of Director of the U. S. Mint at Philadelphia, so long filled by J. Ross Snowden, Esq., will be given to J. L. Getz, editor of the *Reading Gazette*.

The Land of Eden Discovered.

Our literary friend, MAX GREENE, who has in contemplation the publication of the *Pennsylvania Magazine* in this place, has recently been turning his attention to a question, the solution of which has defied the researches of the learned for many ages—we mean the geographical position of the Land of Eden. Max. has boldly struck upon a new theory—one which will astonish if it does not satisfy our readers—and we submit to their perusal with pleasure, the following extract from a lecture recently delivered by him. He has been kind enough to furnish the extract, and we commend it to all who are curious as to the locality of our first parents.

In the course of his lecture on Kansas, delivered in the Hall of Representatives, on the evening of the 25th ult., MAX GREENE remarked:

The South Park is the westernmost and great mountain valley of Kansas. We stand here in an unrivalled region. Beautiful open glades, verdant meadows, picturesque clumps of pine, cottonwood, walnut and quaking asp; and pretty level prairies, diversified with steep hills, and stocked with deer, elk and bison, and bordered with dense forests, are enclosed by a circumvallant mountainous range, crested with rocky peaks.

This natural park is a large circular valley, thirty miles across. It is a curious birth-place of rivers. Here we find interlocked, the head streams of four of the great rivers of the continent. The Arkansas rises here, and flows in a southeasterly direction, fourteen hundred miles, into the Mississippi. The South Fork of the Platte starts here, and running first to the north and then easterly, a thousand miles, empties into the Missouri. The Garita of the Rio Grande rises here, and flowing due south, along the borders of Texas, empties into the Gulf of Mexico. Also, several affluents of the Colorado of the west have their head-springs in this valley—a river which flows eighteen hundred miles, through the land of mystery and gems, then empties, through the Gulf of California, into the Pacific Ocean.

This South Park is the only valley in the world, which with its four rivers, and in other respects, answers to the sacred geography of the Land of Eden. I do not assert my conviction that this was the garden-home of our first parents; neither do I care to startle others with what sounds new and strange. But the topographical resemblance between the Eden in the Bible and this place, has irresistibly forced itself upon me.

According to the Hebrew Scriptures, our first parents were placed in a garden in the Land of Eden. But where was Eden? The manifold resources of philosophy, literature and historical research, have failed to answer this question. Roland and Calmet assume its locality to have been in the mountainous region of Armenia, among the headwaters of the Tigris and Araxes. Treating of this subject in *An Historical Geography of the Bible*, Rev. Lyman Coleman says:

"The learned have brought to this investigation, the aid of the most recent discoveries of eastern missionaries and travellers; and after the widest range of inquiry, have only returned with some elaborate theory or fanciful conjecture."

The geographical position of Eden as defined by Moses, is involved in great obscurity; and yet it evidently was intended to describe the country by landmarks then familiarly known. Four rivers proceed from this region; one of which encompasses the Land of Havilah, where was found "fine gold and precious stones"—which answers to the description of the Colorado of the west. Two other rivers bearing the name of Havilah, are mentioned in Genesis, but each is evidently distinct from this, which is now totally unknown. Another of the four rivers was named Euphrates; but, it is now incontestably settled, that the Garden of Eden could have been nowhere on the banks of the river in Asia, which has borne this name for ages. The Bible plainly says, that the rivers of Paradise arose from one source, and flowing out of one garden, divided into four great rivers, running in different directions. Nowhere else but in the South Park of Kansas is such a thing known on earth.

BLACK REPUBLICANISM ALWAYS THE SAME.—The adjournment of the Black Republican Legislature of New York is the occasion of the following remarks in the *Albany Atlas* and *Argus*. They cannot be too carefully read or too extensively circulated:

"The Black Republicans commenced with an overwhelming majority. They passed 800 laws. They emptied the treasury. They anticipated its resources for years to come.—They sanctioned hundreds of illegitimate claims. They overrode the vetoes of their own chief magistrate. They rejected his nominations. They assailed the constitution of the United States and of the State; declared defiance of the Courts, and overturned the charters of the chief cities. They reversed the rules of the common and commercial law, and unsettled every vested right in the State. While doing this, they cried 'liberty, liberty, liberty—the negro, the negro, the negro!'—But they passed no liberty bill. They tossed the measure from house to house, and abandoned it. They voted for vaporizing resolutions; but the lover of liberty will look in vain through the immense statute book of the year for a single word in protection of human rights. He will find nothing but acts of spoliation and disorganization. Black Republicanism is the same every where—corrupt, hypocritical, impudent and false."

THE NEW YORK HERALD AND THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.—Last fall the New York *Herald* labored zealously to bring the Republican party into power. But the corruption of that party has disgusted even the *Herald*, which gives utterance to the following, no doubt well-considered opinion:

"One praise is certainly due to the Republicans of this State. They are without question the most corrupt set of politicians we ever had. We had a good many corrupt parties and party leaders in this State; but a party so ready to sacrifice every consideration of public welfare and abstract justice to private gain as these Republicans, we never had before, and we do most earnestly hope we shall never have again."

MINISTER TO ENGLAND.—It is thought consequence of the rejection of the Dallas Clarendon treaty, our minister, Mr. Dallas, will return home, and that ex-Secretary Marcy will be sent out as his successor.

Line upon Line—Here and There a Little.

POPULAR SAYINGS:
Q.—Some go to church just for a walk.
Q.—Some go there to laugh and talk.
Q.—Some go there for observation.
Q.—Some go there for speculation.
Q.—Some go there to meet a friend.
Q.—Some go there their time to spend.
Q.—Some the impulse never discover.
Q.—Some go there to meet a lover.
Q.—Some go there to sleep or nod.
Q.—But few go there to worship God.
Q.—God comes and the doctor takes the fee.
Q.—The "Globe Job office" is crowded with job work just now. Sickless has prevented us from being as punctual as we would desire. Have a little patience, friends.

Q.—COMMENCE.—The Gas Works—dressing up the pavement, and improving the gas generally.
Q.—"Never failed to pay an honest debt," said an old gentleman yesterday, when he planked down the "ready" for arrangements.
Q.—"They will find me at home ready to receive them, still able to 'draw a bow at a venture.'"—Robert the Scribe, May 20, 1857.

As we expected, the first small broadside at Robert's rigging, and the whole concern.
Q.—I now take my leave of them."—Robert the Scribe, May 21, 1857.

Sensible at last. Leave us a lock of your bristles.
Q.—What a poor world this would be without women and newspapers! How would news get about? It scares us just to think of it.

Q.—CHANGES.—The time of arrivals and departures of trains on the Hunt & Broad Top R. R. See schedule in another column.

Q.—VERY IGNORANT.—For a would-be County Superintendent to class Ignatius, of Loyola, an illustrious Christian, with Tom Paine, the notorious infidel. O, Jehovah!

Q.—Why will America's emblem outlive those of England, France, Ireland and Scotland?
Ans.—The rose must fade, the lily droop, the shamrock die, the thistle wither, but the stars are eternal.

Q.—CAPITAL SENTENCES.—At a printer's annual festival in Washington City, the following were among the regular toasts:

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES.—Set up by wiso and patriotic founders, imposed on the hearts of the people, and locked up in their best affections.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.—Good standing matter—a proof sheet, free from errors, and first-rate copy for the sellers up of Republics.

WOMAN.—May her virtues occupy more space than her shins, and may she be of a snail's pace than her bonnet.

THE LITTLE NARRATIVE.—a dog's tail under a cart wheel.

Q.—Gen. Richard White has retired from the Ebenezer Democrat of Sentinel, and the paper is now in the hands of Col. Devine.

Q.—That he (Clive) is a coward may be seen from his writing over a fictitious signature."—Robert the Scribe.

Were those communications which appeared in the *Journal* and *American*, previous to the election of County Superintendent, signed by Robert McDivitt, or were the signatures fictitious?

THE FIELD OF LITERATURE.—Of all the fields, the field of literature is the one that has the greatest number of steps to it.

Q.—The Frenchman eats roast horse, the Chinaman eats roast rat, and the New Zealander eats roast missionary.

Q.—The Bellefonte Watchman has passed into the hands of Col. S. S. Seely, former editor of the Jersey Shore *News-Letter*, and Benjamin R. Hall, of Milesburg.

Q.—Our subscribers in Berne and Jackson townships are informed that the *Globe* has been mailed regularly every week for their offices. We shall make some effort to ascertain where they are delayed.

Q.—STATE CONVENTION.—The Democratic State Convention will meet at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, the 9th day of June, for the purpose of nominating candidates to complete the State Ticket.

Q.—Eight hundred and twenty-seven cents have been signed by the Governor, during a session of one hundred and twenty-seven days.

Q.—The "Indiana State Bank" at Bloomfield has gone by the board. It was one of the most forcible of wild cat banks.

PURSUIT OF CLEANLINESS UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—

Washing your face in the shadow of a thunder cloud, and afterwards drying it with the tail of a comet.

Cleaning your boots with your tooth brush.

Combing your hair with a garden rake.

Mr. Pecosator, keeps a tavern in Otsego. Visitors have only one objection to Pecosator—he is too clean. Before he cuts you a piece of steak he always licks his knife, so as not to have any taste of ham and then 'er eggs.

DANGEROUS.—To spark a young lady when she is powdering.

Q.—A shawl was lately sold in Philadelphia for \$1,425. In the same city, women make shirts for six cents each.

SUBJECT FOR A DEBATING CLUB.—If a man had a grizzly bear by the tail, would it be policy to hold fast, or let go?

PLEASANT.—To dream you are worth a million of dollars, and wake up and find yourself to be an editor of a newspaper.

The Apportionment Bill.

The following is the Apportionment Bill as agreed upon by both Houses of the Legislature on Wednesday 20th:

SENATORIAL DISTRICTS.	
City of Philadelphia.....	4
Chester and Delaware.....	1
Bucks.....	1
Lehigh and Northampton.....	1
Schuylkill.....	1
Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne.....	1
Bradford, Susquehanna, Sullivan and Wyoming.....	1
Luzerne.....	1
Tioga, Potter, McKean and Warren.....	1
Columbia, Lycoming, Centre and Union.....	1
Snyder, Northumberland, Montour and Columbia.....	1
Cumberland, Perry, Juniata and Mifflin.....	1
Dauphin and Lebanon.....	1
Lancaster.....	1
York.....	1
Adams, Franklin and Fulton.....	1
Westmoreland and Fayette.....	1
Blair, Cambria and Clearfield.....	1
Indiana and Armstrong.....	1
Washington and Greene.....	1
Allegheny.....	2
Butler.....	2
Lawrence, Mercer and Venango.....	1
Erie and Crawford.....	1
Clarion, Jefferson, Forest and Elk.....	1
Whole number of Senators.....	33
REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICTS.	
City of Philadelphia.....	17
Delaware.....	1
Chester.....	3
Montgomery.....	3
Bucks.....	2
Northampton.....	2
Lehigh and Carbon.....	2
Monroe and Pike.....	1
Wayne.....	1
Bradford.....	1
Susquehanna.....	1
Lycoming and Clinton.....	2
Centre.....	1
Union, Snyder and Juniata.....	1
Northumberland.....	1
Schuylkill.....	1
Dauphin.....	1
Lebanon.....	1
Cumberland and Perry.....	2
Adams.....	2
Franklin and Somerset.....	2
Huntingdon.....	2
Blair.....	1
Armstrong.....	1
Greene.....	1
Washington.....	1
Allegheny.....	2
Butler.....	2
Mercer and Venango.....	2
Jefferson, Clearfield, Elk and McKean.....	2
Crawford and Warren.....	2
Potter and Tioga.....	2
Whole number of Representatives.....	100

COMMUNICATION.

To Robert McDivitt:

You have again favored the readers of the *American* and *Journal* with an exhibition of yourself, and I have the gratification of seeing you in your true colors. Both your letters are now before me, and I will help you to rectify your cause. You complain of my style, and must abide that, for I am a plain man, and plain truths, which need no Billingsgate to give them force. The severity of truth is a sufficient antidote to depravity, and you will find it striking a flame to your guilt long after your passions have subsided. Besides, sir, having never thrust myself upon the public as a candidate for office, a disappointed ambition does not drive me to the mad folly of showing the readers of Billingsgate that I am my own worst enemy.

You repeat your former charges, but why do you not prove them? For me to show the falsehoods of your ribaldry, were merely to inform the public what they already know. Will you not name the directors that you thus libel and abuse? Yourself, Robert, is the author of the remark that you so meanly charge upon others; and you uttered it under a disturbed imagination: it was the melancholy madness of hatred blistering on the forehead of revenge. You claim that every sniveller has a right to be a candidate for office. You are right, and every elector has a right to make his own choice—to examine the qualifications of each and to condemn every whimpering sniveller. You "were weighed in the balance and found wanting." And then consistent with yourself, you traduce and falsely libel directors!

You say you made no false promises to directors. You rode through the county, and you appealed to our sympathy. You boasted to your friends that you and your conspirators were making a *political thing of the election*; and we wrote "Ichabod" upon your folly. You have not informed us how many free dinners it cost you nor how many votes steeped so far as to court the favor of that filthy and detestable J. S. Barr, which is lower than any one but yourself could stoop.

Your last letter made no very pointed reply. Its author, his moral and religious qualities, his familiarity with Billingsgate, Loyola, Tom Paine, and the five points; all are there; and the reader can see for himself better than I can tell him. I am unacquainted with them and you must excuse me for a very little notice of them. Your familiarity with them gives you a decided advantage, for you really seem to have studied a good many small authors with yellow covers such as clerks in confectionaries and that craft can admire. However familiar, Robert, I hope you will in future keep clear from the style of the former and the vices of the latter. They will operate like age bringing on disease before its due time, and finally leave your faculties broken and exhausted.

You use many vulgar epithets in your last letter, such as originate in dens where respectability never enters. You must allow me to pass them by even at the expense of your style. This chaste and popular journal shall only notice the author without his language.

You call me a hypocrite. Is it because I do not hunt the highest seat in the church and look straight down my nose like a snivelling friend of mine? You call me a coward. Is it because I refuse my name to the students of Loyola, Paine, and Billingsgate? You threw down your challenge at the feet of a multitude, and expected to gain some notoriety. My name shall add nothing to the laurels of yours.

Deal then with the facts, Robert: let names be no sign of true courage, among bad associates. But I cannot undertake to teach you consistency, the task were too great. Your inconsistencies exposed in their naked ugliness, will enable you in the future, to make a negative example of the past. Let me persuade you then to take my advice: "Shun bad company. Tell no tales that you do not yourself believe." Cease your libels upon school directors: and when again you intrude yourself upon the public, and invite attention to your religion, try to exhibit those virtues that are above the lying piety of a hypocrite.

CLIVE.

STATE SENATE.—The terms of the following Senators expired with the close of the late session:

David Taggart, Rep., Northumb'nd Co.	
James M. Sellers, Rep., Juniata	
William E. Frazer, Rep., Fayette	
Francis Jordan, Rep., Bedford	
John C. Flenniken, Rep., Greene	
James H. Walton, Dem., Monroe	
John W. Killinger, Rep., Lebanon	
Jacob G. Shuman, Rep., Lancaster	
James J. Lewis, Rep., Delaware	
N. B. Browne, Dem., Philadelphia	
William A. Crabb, Rep.,	

A BUCK-HORN CHAIR FOR THE PRESIDENT.—The editor of the *San Francisco Herald* has seen a great curiosity in the shape of a chair made entirely of elk antlers, and designed as a present to James Buchanan, President of the United States. It was made in the northern part of Humboldt county, California, by Seth Kinman, a hunter, who has arrived with it in San Francisco, en route for Washington. It is mainly composed of four massive buck horns, with the antlers branching as appropriately as if the whole affair were the work of a carver. The two largest horns compose the hind legs and back, and they incline backwards gracefully at the top and meet together so as to form an arch.

"It is a great misfortune," says La Bruyere, "not to have mind enough to talk well, nor judgment enough to be silent."

United we Stand—Divided we Fall.

This trite aphorism, though so long and so frequently repeated, has lost nothing of its wisdom and force. It is the same truth taught by the fable of the bundle of sticks, which, whilst bound together, the strength of a giant could neither break nor bend them, yet, when unbound and taken separately, the efforts of a child were sufficient to snap each one.

Whilst the States of the Union remain bound together by the strong bond of the constitution—by the sympathy of common interests, common wants, and common dangers—by the memories of the past and the hopes of the future—no power on earth can successfully assail them or materially damage them. It is equally true of