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Select Poetry.

IF I DIE FIRST.

BY CHARLES MACKAY. If I die first, dear love,

My mournful soul made free, Shall sit at Heaven's high portal, To wait and watch for thee-To wait and watch for thee, love, And through the deep, dark space To peer, with human longings, For thy radiant face.

'Mid all the stars of Heaven, One only shall I see,

The Earth-star of my passion. Half Heaven for holding thee-All Heaven for holding thee, love, And brightest of the spheres By thy smile illuminated, Or hallow'd by thy tears.

If I die first, dear love-I feel that this shall be, For Heaven will not be Heaven, Until it's shared with thee-Until it's shared with thee, love, I'll linger at the gate,

Or be thy guardian angel, To teach thee how to wait. And when thine hour shall come, And through the yielding night I see thy happy spirit

Up soaring robed in light Mine shall go forth to meet thee, And through th' eternal door, Pass in with the rejoicing, Made one forevermore.

# A Wariety.

Senator Douglas on Popular Sovereignty in the Territories. [From the Lancaster Intelligencer.]

Harner's Monthly Magazine for September contains an article of nineteen pages entitled "The Dividing Line between Federal and Local Authority. Popular Sovereignty in the Territories. By Stephen A. Douglas." This is the exposition which has been from time Federal Government. to time announced from Washington as in course of preparation by Judge Douglas on the question which now attracts such a general attention, and which is supposed to have an important bearing upon the next Presidential campaign.

The position of Mr. Douglas as a candidate

for the Presidential nomination, as well as the distinguished part which he has taken in the discussions on the subject of the present article, gives unusual significance to his opinions at this time, and will lead to a careful scrutiny in all quarters. The article before us is ably written, and presents a concise, logical, and connected view of the subject upon which it treats from the earliest period in our colonial history down to the present

Mr. Douglas states the position of the two great political parties in this country as fol-

The Republican party (he assumes) hold to the complete power over the question of slavery in the Territories, in accordance with the resolution adopted by that party in 1856, as a part of the Philadelphia platform, which declared—

"That the Constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the Territories of the United States for their government, and that in the exercise of this power it is both the right and the duty of Congress to prohibit in the Territories those twin relics of barbarism, polygamy and slavery."

The Democratic party, Mr. Douglas says it would be uncandid to deny, is not fully agreed upon the relative powers of Federal and Territorial authority over the question of slavery, and he classes these differences under three heads:

"1st, Those who believe that the Constitution of the United States neither establishes nor prohibits slavery in the States or Territories, beyond the power of the people legally to control it, but 'leaves the people thereof perfectly free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States.

"2d. Those who believe that the Constitution establishes slavery in the Territories and withholds from Congress and the Territorial Legislature the power to control it, and who insist that, in the event the Territorial Legislature fails to enact the requisite laws for its protection, it becomes the imperative duty of Congress to interpose its authority and afford

such protection.
"3d, Those who, while professing to believe that the Constitution establishes slavery in the Territories beyond the power of Congress or the Territorial Legislature to control it, at the same time protest against Congress to interfere for its protection, but insist that it is the duty of the Judiciary to protect and maintain slavery in the Territories without any law upon the subject."

Mr. Douglas, of course, adopts the first of the above propositions; and he remarks, after presenting the various aspects of the question, that-

"It is difficult to conceive how any person who believes that the Constitution confers the right of protection in the enjoyment of slave property in the Territories, regardless of the wishes of the people and of the action of the Territorial Legislature, can satisfy his conscience and his oath of fidelity to the Constitution in withholding such Congressional legislation as may be essential to the enjoyment of such right under the Constitution. Under this view of the subject, it is impossible to resist the conclusion that, if the Constitution does establish slavery in the Territories besupply all the legislation necessary to its pro- and imperfection.—Sidney Smith. tection; and, if this proposition is not true, it necessarily results that the Constitution Territory entirely free to form and regulate at home as I can attend to."



WILLIAM LEWIS,

---PERSEVERE.---

Editor and Proprietor.

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their domestic affairs to suit themselves, without the intervention of Congress or any other

Mr. Douglas disposes of the argument that Congress may confer upon a Territorial Legislature all the powers which itself possesses by declaring the reverse to be generally true, that in fact, any subject upon which Congress may rightly legislate cannot be delegated, but that it may provide for a Territorial Government, for a people with whose local and domestic affairs it has no power to interfere, an impression for good on readers of every while it may create a Territorial Legislature. which has full control over all questions of a local nature, slavery included.

In pointing out and tracing the dividing line between Federal and local authority, Mr. Douglas goes back to our Colonial days, showing that the complaints of the Colonies were never directed against the exercise by the Imperial Government of powers which were Imperial and not Colonial, but arose from the fact that their local and domestic rights were the outlines of a picture for the reader to invaded; that among other wrongs inflicted upon the Colonies was the authority given to introduce slaves against their consent, against which Virginia and other Colonies remonstrated, and passed laws taxing slaves thus introduced, which laws were rendered inoperative by the order from the Imperial Government to the Colonial Governors not to give their assent to such laws; that the right to resist such "unfriendly legislation" was insisted upon by Virginia and other Colonies, and that to this day the Constitution of he had exposed himself to the penalty of the The hedge-rows that all Summer long have Virginia contains a clause, continued from law, at the request of her friend he returned its original Bill of Rights, declaring that one to her to fulfill the vows he had long before of the reasons for separating from Great Britain was "the inhuman use of the royal negative in refusing us [the Colony of Vir-but little time or attention. Late in the eve-

which is designed throughout to prove that was never fulfilled. She wrote to him, and all legislation upon local and domestic questions belongs not to Congress, but to the Territorial Legislatures; that such was the uniform understanding in the early period of our history; that the "new States," as they were then called, instead of Territories, posture the world to open new form the world to open new form that he would soon provide a home for her, but delay followed delay, till her letters and entreaties were unheaded and unanswered. At length a pledge of woman's love for her husband came into the world to open new found soon provide a home for her, but delay followed delay, till her letters and entreaties were unheaded and unanswered. At length a pledge of woman's love for her husband came into the world to open new found soon provide a home for her, but delay followed delay, till her letters and entreaties were unheaded and unanswered. At length a pledge of woman's love for her husband came into sessed the same control of their domestic af- to the young wife. Still the husband and fairs as the old, and that at no time has that | father came not. right been parted with or alienated to the

Passing to a review of the opinion of the found no answer, the idea that she was desupreme Court in the Dred Scott case, he described by him, forced itself upon her, and she is serted by him, forc nies that their is anything in that opinion to gave way to despondency and despair. The justify the declaration that the Constitution carries slavery into all the Territories, but he

"If the proposition be true that the Constitution establishes slavery in the Territories beyond the power of the people legally to control it, another result, not less startling, and from which there is no escape, must inevitably follow. The Constitution is uniform everywhere within the dominions of the United States'-is the same in Pennsylvania to her. Her last words to her friends were: as in Kansas—and if it be true, as stated by the President in his special message to Congress, 'that slavery exists in Kansas by virtue of the Constitution of the United States,' as much a slave State as Georgia or South Carolina,' why does it not exist in Pennsylvania by virtue of the same Constitu-

We do not deem it necessary to go more at length into a statement of the position maintained by Mr. Douglas, and with much | departed. force and ability. The whole matter is summed up at the close in the following lan-

"This exposition of the history of these measures shows conclusively that the authors of the Compromise Measures of 1850, and of the Kansas-Nebraska Act of 1854, as well as the members of the Continental Congress sun was sinking behind the western hills, in 1774, and the founders of our system of four young ladies of her acquaintance, clad government subsequent to the Revolution. regarded the people of the Territories and Colonies as political communities which were entitled to a free and exclusive power of legislation in their Provincial Legislatures, quiet place for the injured wife, but where in where there representation could alone be all the world can there be peace for him who preserved, in all cases of taxation and internal policy. This right pertains to the people | The story has its moral, but we will leave | which prevent instruments used in picking, collectively as a law-abiding and peaceful community, and to the isolated individuals who may wander upon the public domain in violation of law.

"It can only be exercised where there are inhabitants sufficient to constitute a government, and capable of performing its various functions and duties—a fact to be ascertained and determined by Congress. Whether the number shall be fixed at ten, fifteen, or twenty thousand inhabitants, does not affect the principle. The principle under our political system is, that every distinct political community, loyal to the Constitution and the Union, is entitled to all the rights, privileges, and immunities of self-government in respect to their local concerns and internal polity, subject only to the Constitution of the United

States."

Folly of PRIDE.—Take some quiet, sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and man; behold him, creature of a span, stalking through infinite space in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of leaven strikes into his blood and the coldness of death; his soul floats from his body like melody from the string; day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens, through a labyrinth of worlds, and all the creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make for himself a crown of glory, to deny his own flesh, to mock at his fellow, sprung from the dust to which both will soon return? Does the proud man not err? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons, is he never stopped by difficulties? When he acts, is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives, is he free from pain? When he dies, can he escape the common grave? Pride is not yond the power of the people to control it by the heritage of man: humility should dwell law, it is the imperative duty of Congress to with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error

A married lady being asked to waltz. neither establishes nor prohibits slavery any gave the following appropriate answer: "No, the rhythmical beating of the milk on the where, but leaves the people of each State and thank you, sir—I have just as much hugging empty pails, or its muffled sound as the rapid

A Young Wife Dies Broken Hearted. In the Obituary department of the Journal, published at Palmer, Mass., we find the following announcement:

"DIED.—MARK, aged 20, wife of De Witt Clinton Packard, of Providence, R. I."

In the editorial column there is a sad and touching story, relating to the announcement which we annex below. It is a lesson from the tomb, to the young and thoughtless, and told so eloquently, that it cannot fail to make age. It says:

"In another column we record the death of a young lady who died of a broken heart. We do not like to trespass upon the sacredness of domestic grief, to unfold the details of her sad story; but when the privacy of affliction becomes public feeling, it is not improper for the Press to place the events on record. It is not necessary to repeat names or relate minute particulars. It is enough that we draw paint with appropriate colors. Many months ago, in the neighboring town of Belchertown, a young man sought and received the promise of the hand of a young lady, whose home was in the lap of luxury, whose mental and personal attractions made all pleasant around her. Like too many confiding ones of her sex, she trusted man's unhallowed promise and yielded all to him. From that hour he estranged himself from her, and removed to a ginia] permission to exclude slavery from us ning they returned to her father's house, by law." where he left her in the street, promising to We have not space to follow the argument, return in a short time. But that promise received encouragement that he would soon

"The mother recovered from confinement; child, partaking of its mother's grief, soon died. There was nothing that she could live for now, and though suffering from no dis-ease, she sank upon a dying bed. Then the swift wing of lightning bore to the distant husband the intelligence that she was dying. He still hesitated, but at length set out to meet his expiring wife. Conscious that her hours were few, she only wished to live long enough to see her husband; he was still all 'Tell him that I still love him—that I died for him.' When evening shadowed the earth the husband came. As he approached the bedside of his injured wife, he was recognized, and that 'Kansas is therefore at this moment and the words 'He's come,' burst from her lips. Already had the wing of the death angel cast its shadow over that dwelling, and she was entering the dimness of the dark valley. Next morning, in that room, lay the corpse of a beautiful young wife, on which the husband had looked for the last time, and

Last Sabbath afternoon, the funeral of the young wife took place under her father's roof. Her neighbors and friends to the number of five hundred, were present; but the husband who had left her to die for him was not there. A deeply affecting address was made by her former pastor, and just as the in garments of white, bore her to a grave in could thus bring sorrow and death upon her? the reader to apply it; it is full of warning, and we leave the young to heed it.

## October's Harvests.

When we think of the glowing woods and purple lights and mists of October, it seems impossible that the analysis and description of this month's work can be contained in meager words and uninteresting narrative .-No month is so full of rich and varied attractions, and none offer gratification and satisfaction to the diverse tastes of so many ad-

mirers. Theoretically, October should be a sad month, for then the harvests are mostly gathverdure, the woods in the first stages of leafy decay, the birds gone or going to more genial of the departure of genial Summer and the make a ton of ice.

approach of chill Winter. How opposite to this is the truth! Now the farmer's heart overflows with the conlargest land-owner, the stocks and bonds of the richest broker, the ships and warehouses of the most princely merchant, can never give their owners such an overflowing and contented feeling of well-rewarded labor, as the crowded barns and granaries, and well-stocked linters and folds give the farmer. He has labored hard through the Summer's heat, has cast many and anxious glances at the clouds and winds, has listened with strained ear for the creaking of ponderous wagons loaded with hay, as his experienced eye reads the threats in the gathering clouds. But now under his own roof are gathered the accumulated and condensed rays of the sun and breaths of Summer zephyrs; the earth's fatness and its increase have contributed to make him rich. As he stands on his barn floor with the last rays of the sun just gilding the contented faces of the cattle, enjoying their evening meal or chewing their cud, and hears

quiet cooings of pigeons, or the occasional drowsy remonstrance of some hen or chick crowded on the well-filled roost, his heart cannot fail to overflow with gratitude and thanksgiving for God's goodness and nature's bounties. The undeniable signs of wealth on all sides give him more positive satisfaction than any less tangible property can awaken in its owner. The miser to enjoy his hoard must lock his door and think the gold pieces together, else half his pleasure is want-

ing. Bare ownership never rewards men; the reward is in seeing the possession and showing it to others. The well-filled crib, the high-piled hay-stack or bay, the low of sleek cattle, the peaceful bleat of sheep, all reiterate in tones unmistakable to us and to our neighbors, our prosperity and thrift, and bear constant witness to our Summer's work. Go to a farmer at such a time if you wish him to contribute to any worthy cause, and

you will scarcely be refused. And it is not the farmer only that October cheers and delights. To the eyes of all who love nature, it offers, not decay and death, but a rich display of her choicest beauties. Every tree is now decked in its most glowing attire; it seems as though all the sun's warmth and the earth's rich fatness had been collected and absorbed, only to be returned infinitely increased and improved. The air feels its duties enlarged, and is changed into blue and purple mists, that envelope all the hills distant State. When it became evident that and fill the valleys. Nothing is as it was .been the home of the cathird and the thrush, and whose floral beauties have hidden their heads in the thick verdure and shadow from the too ardent caresses of the sun, are now radiant with the yellow golden-rod and the purple aster; in the brown meadows these lowers are almost put to shame by the rare blue of the gentain. Rising from the mead-ows through these flower-mists of asters and golden-rods, gaining intensity of color as it reaches the birches, maples, chestnuts and oaks, blended together and yet made more brilliant by the purple atmosphere, the spirit of beauty in color grows more and more wonderful and magnificent, till the splendors of the earth rival those of the sunset. It seems as if a consciousness of the long sleep of Winter, now near at hand, had roused the but after repeated letters to her husband material world to show its gratitude to its kindness-for the gentle rains and winds of Spring—for the hot and stimulating suns of Summer-for the bounteous harvests of Autumn-into one resounding hallelujah, in whose song the voice of the smallest flower is not lost, though blended with the mighty

> - His heart must be dead who can walk the woods and fields now, careless or unconscious of the beauty around him. The harvest of the farmer is nearly over,

and although

"-Like coals of fire the apples Glow among the withered leave

tones of forest and mountain.

he has little more to look for. But now is the very high noon of the harvest of beauty, which beginning for the true lover of nature in the violet and May-flower of the Spring, has been constantly swelling by brook and river, in the deep valley and up the hill-sides, all Summer long, till now its fully ripened field is spread out over every inch of the earth's surface, and only waits the sickle of the reapers, who may cut and store away in their memories seed-grain which shall feed their minds in all the years to come, and growing and swelling in them, shall make them fit to participate in all the bounties that God so lavishly pours upon his children through nature.

## A List of Wonders.

Among the thousands of marvelous inventions which American genius has produced, within the last few years, are the following, compiled in an abstract from the Patent Ofthe garden, where the green turf was laid fice Report. Read them over, then say if gently over her. Such is the story of one you can, that there is nothing new under the

The report explains the principle of the Hobb lock. Its "unpickability" depends prey to the deepest melancholy. Suddenly upon a secondary or false set of tumblers, arousing herself, she said, in a hollow voice, from reaching the real ones. Moreover, the lock is powder proof, and may be loaded through the key-hole and fired off till the burglar is tired of his fruitless work, or fears that the explosions will bring to view his experiments more witnesses than he desires. Doors and shutters have been patented that cannot be broken through with either pick or sledge-hammer. The burglar's "occupation's gone."

A harpoon is described which makes the whale kill himself. The more he pulls the line, the deeper goes the harpoon.

ered in, the fields are bare of the Summer's an experimental trial, it froze several bottles sundown, one of those fierca black storms of sherry, and produced blocks of ice the size | came on, which are so common in our Southof a cubic foot when the thermometer was up | ern climate. For many hours the rain poured climates, the garden rusty and full of seedy to eighty degrees. It is calculated that for down incessantly. Morning dawned, still or frost-stricken flowers; everything telling every ton of coal put into the furnace, it will the elements raved. The little stream near

From Dr. Dale's examiner's report, we gather some idea of the value of patents. A man who had made a slight improvement in | to reach, a little elevated spot, on which a sciousness of his wealth. The rent-roll of the straw-cutters, took a model of his machine through the Western States, and after a tour of eight months, returned with forty thousand dollars. Another man had a machine to thrash and clean grain, which in fifteen months he sold for sixty thousand dollars. These are ordinary cases—while such inventions as the loved a husband more—but that was not telegraph, the planing machine, and India rubber patents, are worth millions each.

Examiner Lane's report describes new electrical inventions. Among these is an electrical whaling apparatus, by which the whale is literally "shocked to death." Another is an electric-magnetic alarm which rings bells and lisplays signals in case of fire and burglars. Another is an electric clock, which wakes you up, tells you what time it is, and lights a

lamp for you at any hour you please. There is a "sound gatherer," a sort of huge trumpet, to be placed in front of a locomotive. bringing to the engineer's ear all the noise ahead; perfectly distinct, notwithstanding the

with their heads up, and sticks them in papers in regular rows. Another goes through the whole process of eigar making, taking in leaves and turning out finished cigars. One machine cuts cheese; another scours

and seven or eight take in washing and iron-There is a parlor chair patented that cannot be tipped back on two legs, and a rail-

knives and forks; another rocks the cradle;

way chair that can be tipped back in any position without any legs at all. Another patent is for a machine that counts

passengers in an omnibus and take their fares. When a very fat gentleman gets in, it counts two and charges double. There are a variety of guns patented that load themselves, a fishing line that adjusts its

own bait, and a rat trap that throws away the rat, and then baits itself and stands in the corner for another. There is a machine also, by which a man prints, instead of writes, his thoughts. It is

played like a piano-forte. And speaking of pianos, it is estimated that nine thousand are made every year giving constant employment to one thousand nine hundred persons, and costing over two millions of dollars.

#### Counsel to the Young.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times, will he mend it. Make up your minds to do athing, and you will do it. Fear not if trouble comes upon you; keep up your spirits, though the day may be a dark one— Troubles never last forever, The darkest day will pass away.

If the sun is going down, look up to the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on heaven. With God's presence and God's promise, a man or child may be cheerful.

Never despair when fog's in the air, Mind what you run after! Never be content with a bubble that will burst; or a fire-wood that will end in smoke and darkness; but that which you can keep, and which is

worth keeping.
Something startling that will stay
When gold and silver fly away.

will come, but resist it strongly. A spark as we have stated, we believe no candidate may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may would arouse as much personal enthusiasm give you cause to mourn all the days of your | as Mr. Douglas. Never revenge an injury. He that revengeth knows no rest;

The meek possess a peaceful breast

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him, and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another till you have compassed your end. By little and by little great things are completed.

Water falling day by day, Wears the hardest rock away.

And so repeated kindness will soften a heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly. A boy that is whipped at school never learns his lesson well. A man that is compelled to work cares not how badly it is performed. He who pulls off his coat cheerfully, strips up his clothes in earnest, and sings while he

works, is the man for me-A cheerful spirit gets on quick; A grumbler in the mud will stick. Evil thoughts are worse enemies than lions and tigers, for we can get out of the way of wild beasts—but bad thoughts win their way everywhere. Keep your heads and hearts

full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may

Be on your guard, and strive and pray, To drive all evil thoughts away.

not find room-

The Overflowing Cup.

A company of Southern ladies were one day assembled in a friend's parlor, when the conversation chanced to turn upon earthly affliction. Each had her story of peculiar. trial and bereavement to relate, except one pale, sad looking woman, whose lusterless eye and dejected air showed that she was a Not one of you know what trouble is."

"Will you please, Mrs. Gray," said the kind voice of a lady who well knew her story, 'tell the ladies what you call trouble?" "I will, if you desire," she replied, "for

I have seen it. My parents possessed a competence, and my girlhood was surrounded with all the comforts of life. I seldom knew an ungratified wish, and was always gay and light-hearted. I married at nineteen one I loved more than all the world besides. Our home was retired, but the sunlight never fell on a lovelier one, nor a happier household.-Years rolled on peacefully. Five children sat around our table, and a little curly head An ice-making machine has been paten-sat around our table, and a little curly head ted, which is worked by a steam-engine. In still nestled in my bosom. One night about our dwelling became a raging torrent. Be-fore we were aware of it, our house was surrounded by water. I managed with my babe few wide spreading trees were standing, whose dense foliage afforded some protection, while my husband and sons strove to save what they could of our property. At last a fearful surge swept away my husband, and he never rose again. Ladies no one ever trouble!

" Presently my sons saw their danger, and the struggle for life became the only consid- and estate. eration. They were brave loving boys as ever blessed a mother's heart, and I watched their efforts to escape with such agony as or inter-only mothers can feel. They were so far off death? that I could not speak to them, but I could see them closing nearer to each other as their little island grew smaller and smaller.

The sullen river raged around the huge trees, dead branches, upturned trunks, wrecks of houses, drowning cattle, masses of rubbish, all went floating past us. My boys waved their hands to me, then pointed upwards. I knew it was a farewell signal, and you, mothempty pans, or its muffled sound as the rapid | There is an invention that picks up pins | ers, cannot imagine my anguish. I saw | quick-footed; but he isn't a touch to the stream is lost in foam, harmonizing with the | from a confused heap, turns them around them all perish, and yet that was not trouble! | woman who keeps up with the fashions.

"I hugged my babe close to my heart, and when the water rose to my feet I climbed into the low branches of the tree, and so kept retiring from it, until an All Powerful Hand stayed the waves, that they should come no further. I was saved. All my worldly possessions were swept away; all my earthly hopes blighted—yet that was not trouble! "My baby was all that I had left on earth. I labored day and night to support him and myself, and sought to train him in the right way; but as he grew older, evil companions won him away from me. He coased to care for his mother's counsel's; he would sneer at her entreaties and agonizing prayers. He left my humble roof that he might be unrestrained in the pursuit of evil; and at last, when heated by wine one night, he took the life of a fellow-being and ended his own upon the scaffold. My heavenly Father had filled my cup of sorrow before, but now it ran over. THAT WAS TROUBLE, ladies, such as I hope His mercy will spare you from ever experi-

There was not a dry eye among her listeners, and the warmest sympathy was expressed for the bereaved mother, whose sad history has taught them an useful lesson.

Popular Sovereignty---Judge Douglas as its Expounder.

From the Vermont Patriot.] We consider that the Democratic party is rretrievable committed to the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty. Popular Sovereignty was incorporated into the Cincinnati platform and it is too late for the party to retreat from it if it would. It is to-day the strong link of Democracy, and to sever it would be to destroy the party North. We regard this doctrine as in all future time to be the doctrine of the Democratic party. It is the ultimate settlement of the slavery question, and leaves it where it ought to have been left at first-

with the people. Stephen A. Douglas stands forth to-day as the great expounder of this doctrine. He has stood by it in its original meaning and interpretation as it was incoporated in the Kansas-Nebraska bill. He has manfully resisted all attempts to alter or prevent that interpretation. No matter how strong the blows, or how powerful the assailants, he has never flinched from the contest that imperiled the principle of Popular Sovereignty. He has been faithful to himself and to the country. He would not allow his motives to be impeached or the country to be defrauded. He is the representative statesman of the agefrank and honest in the expression of his views, and fearless in their defence. It is for this reason that we prefer Stephen A. Douglas as the candidate for the Presidency. By his course he has endeared himself to the people, and there is no other man in our opinion who would bring so much popular enthusiasm to his support. We do not, indeed, "pin our faith to the sleeve of any one man." There are other men, good and true, in the Democratic ranks-men of talent, popularity, and unquestioned Democracy-who could urge no mean claim to the support of the party. We might mention many distinguished names, but this is not necessary. Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger It is sufficient ground for our preference, that

The People are for Him.

Hon. John R. Sharpstein, editor of the Milwaukee News, who was in Chicago when Senator Douglas arrived, and saw the eager movement of the people towards him to welcome him, savs:

"He (Douglas) holds a place in the affections of the masses which no man has held since the days of General Jackson. The people are guided in such matters by their instincts, which are seldom wrong and always efficient." He has boldly proclaimed his principles, and the people know that he will abide by them. It is his boldness that inspires them. with confidence in him, and it will ensure him success hereafter as it has done heretofore. When a man is seeking merely for temporary success, and is trimming his sails solely for the purpose of catching the popular breeze, it is well enough for him to be cautious, and to observe the movement of the straws before he plunges into the current; but when he has discovered a living principle which he knows is right and true, then he must not wait to feel and sound other men's minds or see how it takes with them; he should proclaim it at once. Just so with Douglas on the slavery question. His principle of popular sovereignty is the only one which can settle it satisfactorily, and the people all know it. Now and then we find an abstractionist or a fool who assails it; but as a general rule every man we meet assents to the correctness of the doctrine-in other words, the principle is so clear and plain that it has now become a political axiom. The more it is attacked, the more it is discussed, the stronger will be its hold on the popular mind, and of course so much the stronger will Douglas be with the people. There is no danger of his injuring himself by writing letters or making speeches. His position is already well understood and generally approved, so that in his speeches and letters, he simply elaborates, explains and illustrates it by arguments which strike home to the hearts and judgments of the people. He will thus grow stronger every day until 1860, when he will lead the Democracy in the great contest, and achieve a complete and glorious victory over sectional-

A POINTED SERMON .- Many a discourse of an hour's length is not half as good as the following from an eccentric English divine: "Be sober, grave, temperate."—Titus ii, 9.

1. There are three companions with whom you should always keep on good terms:

2. Your wife. 3. Your stomach,

4. Your conscience.

5. If you wish to enjoy peace, long life, and happiness, preserve them by temperance. Intemperance produces: 6. Domestic misery.

7. Premature death.

8. Infidelity.
To make these points clear. I refer you

9. To the Newgate Calender. 10. To the hospitals, lunatic asylums, and work-houses.

11. To the past experience of what you have seen, read, and suffered, in mind, body.

Reader, decide! which will you choose?" Temperance, with happiness and long life; or intemperance with misery and premature

A young lady whose name was Patty, being addressed by a Mr. Cake, accepted him on the condition that he would change his name, declaring that she would never consent to be called a "patty cnke."

The man who travels a thousand miles in a thousand hours, may be tolerably