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### Select Poetry.

#### THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

The history of the composition of this popular song is perhaps familiar to every one. Its author, Francis S. Key, on the 18th of September, 1814, left Baltimore with a flag of truce, for the purpose of procuring the release from the British fleet of a friend of his who had been captured at a harbor. He was not permitted to return, lest the intended attack on Baltimore should be disclosed, but was kept aboard the flag ship all night and compelled to witness the bombardment of Fort M'Henry, which the British Admiral had boasted he would carry in a few hours, and thus cause the fall of the city.—Mr. Key watched the flag at the Fort through the whole day with the most intense anxiety, and never withdrew his eyes from it until darkness set up a barrier to his view. During the night he watched the bomb shells, and at the first glimpse of daylight he again appeared upon deck in anxious haste and with beating heart. He was thrilled with joy at beholding the flag of his country still waving in the breeze. Under the inspiration of these incidents he penned the thrilling lines. Who can read them without partaking of the spirit which animated the bosom of the writer on that occasion, or feel the warm blood course more rapidly through his veins?

Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the  
firmament shone,  
O'er the ramparts we watch'd so gallantly  
streaming?  
And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting  
in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was  
still there;  
Oh! say does the star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the  
brave?

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the  
deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence  
reposes,  
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering  
crest,  
So fitfully blows, half conceal'd half disclose?  
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first  
beam,  
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:  
'Tis the star-spangled banner, oh! long may it  
wave  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the  
brave!

And where is that band who so valiantly swore  
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,  
Home and country should leave us no more?  
Their blood has wash'd out their feet's  
pollution.  
No refuge could save the hireling and slave  
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth  
wave  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the  
brave.

### Miscellaneous.

#### Making it Pay.

The gentlemen who have the contract for subsisting the volunteers of the State, will doubtless, soon make a sum sufficient to retire on. The rations in the regular United States Army, are commuted at thirty cents per day for each soldier. The contractors on our State receive fifty and sixty cents per day for each man, while the rations furnished our volunteers, are of much inferior quality to those furnished the regular army.

The miserable food which has been dealt out to our volunteers at Columbus, is said, does not cost the contractors fifteen cents a day. The number now at Columbus is about 8000. The profits, therefore, per day, must be about \$4000. This is patriotism with a vengeance!

The above we clip from the Stark County Democrat. We do not suppose that the "patriotism" spoken of is confined to Ohio. We are inclined to think that in Pennsylvania contractors are also making a good thing out of the job at the expense of the poor soldiers.—Eds. Int.

The destruction of the Gosport Navy Yard, at Norfolk, Va., involved an immense loss of property to the Government—estimated by some as high as \$30,000,000. It was the largest and best supplied yard in the country, and it seems strange that it was left unprotected after all the talk of the Virginians about taking it. No less than eleven United States vessels of war were sunk or burnt, including four of the largest in the Navy, but only four or five of them were fit for sea service.—Three of these, the Merrimack, Plymouth, and Germantown, were fit for sea, but the obstructions placed in the harbor prevented their being removed. It is stated that every thing that could be of immediate use to the rebels was destroyed, leaving the workshops, armories, foundries, ship timber, &c., uninjured. Many thousand stands of arms and revolvers, and a vast amount of shot and shell were thrown into the harbor, over fifteen hundred cannon were spiked, and large quantities of provisions, material and machinery were destroyed.—N. H. Patriot.

Good men have the fewest fears.—He has one who fears to do wrong. He has a thousand who has overcome that one.

#### The Invasion and Capture of Washington in 1814.

At this juncture in our history, a brief reference to the invasion and circumstances attending the capture of Washington, by the British forces, under Admirals Cockburn and Cochrane, will not be inappropriate; and as many of those strangers now at the capital may feel interested to mark the localities where the first general encounter occurred and subsequent events took place, these will be noted briefly in the order in which they transpired.

During the early portion of the summer of 1814, Cockburn's fleet lay along the coast of Virginia, Maryland and the Chesapeake, when they were joined, on the third of August, by Cochrane's fleet, direct from Bermuda, both numbering together twenty sail. Our Government was apprised of hostile intentions upon the capital, but General Armstrong, then Secretary of War, professed a disbelief in the rumors, and the *National Intelligencer*, proverbially cautious then, as now, in its conclusions, doubted the probability of hostile intentions upon the capital.

President Madison, however, had taken some precautionary steps, by ordering a militia organization, which he deemed sufficient for the occasion, in addition to a flotilla of barges, bearing guns, placed under the command of Capt. Joshua Barney, and intended to check fleets in advancing toward the capital. But after sailing up the bay, the troops disembarked at Benedict, on the banks of the Patuxent river, on the 20th of August. On the following day the army, consisting of four thousand men, took up their march toward the infant city. They were without artillery or cavalry, and marched under the heat of a midsummer sun to Bladensburg, which they reached on the 24th. By adopting this route, the flotilla afforded no protection to the city, and to prevent the guns or boats from being taken and used against the capital, they were blown up on the morning of the 22d, by order of Wm. Jones, the Secretary of the Navy.

The approach of the troops under Maj. Gen. Robert Ross and Admiral Cockburn, was watched by President Madison in person, who directed eight thousand inexperienced and undisciplined militia to Bladensburg, under the command of Gen. Winder, to oppose the four thousand British soldiers. Capt. Barney, having destroyed the flotilla, joined the military forces of Gen. Winder, with one hundred seamen and his field pieces. On the afternoon of the 25th, the British opened fire, which was successfully returned by Barney's sailors, who maintained their position nobly, while the raw recruits, under Winder, kept at a respectful distance, who, rendering little or no service with their muskets, soon broke ranks and turned their backs to the foe. Barney's men fought bravely, and their guns proved terribly destructive to the enemy. He was overcome, however, after three hours' hard fighting, flanked by superior numbers, and finally fell wounded by the side of eleven of his men who were killed at their guns. He ordered a retreat, and gave himself up. His bravery contrasted nobly with the disgraceful cowardice of the militia. The militia, without waiting for the commander to sound a retreat, took sudden leave of the battle-field, and made a direct line for the woods. The British experienced a severe loss in their ranks, stated by the historian Gleig, of the 85th Royal Regiment, as high as five hundred men killed, wounded, and missing. Colonel Thornton, commander of the light brigade; Lieutenant Colonel Wood, commander of the 85th regiment; and Major Brown, who led on the advance troops, were severely wounded, while General Ross had a horse killed under him. The loss was small on the part of Barney's men; and the English author referred to above admits that if the militia had done their duty the victory would undoubtedly have been on the American side. Of Barney's hundred sailors he speaks in the highest terms, remarking that "not only did they serve their guns with a quickness and precision which astonished their assailants, but they stood till some of them were actually bayoneted with fuses in their hands; nor was it till their leader was wounded and taken, and they saw themselves deserted on all sides by the soldiers, that they quit the field."

Gen. Ross led the third British Brigade into the city, and up to the Capitol, on approaching which his horse was shot from under him by one of Barney's men, who had concealed himself in a house for that object. The house was immediately entered, the inmates put to the sword, and the building and contents burned. A volley was fired into the windows of the Capitol. When the troops entered, Cockburn took the Speaker's chair, and asked the question, "Shall this harbor of Yankee Democracy be burned? All for it say ye!" He reversed the question, pronounced the motion carried, and ordered the torch to be put to the building. It was soon in flames.

As a prudential step, the Secretary of the Navy ordered Commodore Tingey to fire the navy yard, which, with the sloop of war *Argus*, ten guns, five armed barges, two gun-boats, and all the naval stores, was consigned to the flames.

The British troops then proceeded to the Treasury and President's mansion, both of which they fired—the President having retreated, with his Cabinet, on horseback, across the Potomac. That night, the army encamped on Capitol Hill and were exposed to a severe storm, with heavy thunder, which added intensity of awe to the dismal scenes which had just been enacted. During the night a grand-nephew of Gen. Washington rashly attacked the sentries, and was shot down. The long bridge was simultaneously fired, at each end, by the opposing

parties—each apprehensive of an attack by the other.

Next morning the British burned the buildings connected with the Navy and War Departments; destroyed the material in the *National Intelligencer* office, and threw the type out of the window; destroyed the remaining buildings about the navy yard and at Greenleaf's Point; threw a torch into a well where a large quantity of powder was concealed, which exploded, destroying nearly one hundred of the British troops, scattering their mutilated remains in every direction. A frightful tornado immediately swept over the city destroying buildings and property as if in completion of the general work of destruction. Very many of the enemy and of the inhabitants were buried in the ruins of buildings blown down. The enemy was alarmed for their own safety, and withdrew from the city in the evening, and hurried toward the place of embarkation.

After a lapse of half a century of peaceful prosperity and rapid progress in the arts and commerce, Washington is again threatened with invasion under circumstances vastly different from those on the former occasion. Then we met a foreign foe, and the sympathies of the whole nation were bound together as one united people. Now the enemy, or rather the enemy, has arisen amongst ourselves, and we propose to dash from our lips the cup of bliss so long enjoyed, and throw the nation into a fratricidal war, instigated through the wickedness of political fanaticism, North and South.—*Philadelphia Press*.

#### Earthquake in Chili.

We take the following graphic description of the earthquake in Chili, from the Valparaiso correspondent of the *New York Herald*:

VALPARAISO, April 3d, 1861.

With feelings of deep regret I have to announce to you the utter destruction of the city of Mendoza, in the Argentine Republic, by an earthquake, on the evening of the 20th march P.M. At that date, at half past eight P.M., a slight, but prolonged vibration of the earth was felt in this city and in Santiago simultaneously. Most of the churches were densely filled, it being near the close of Lent, and some alarm and confusion was created, but no serious accidents occurred, and tranquility was soon restored.

On Sunday, the 24th, however, a general gloom was cast over this city by the announcement by telegraph from the capital that Benigno Bruno, the mail rider, had arrived from Mendoza that morning without a mail, bringing the distressing news that there remained but a heap of ruins to point the spot where, a few days before, had stood a thriving and populous city of 15,000 souls.

Bruno stated that he arrived at Mendoza on the morning of the 10th; that at half past eight P.M., a brief but excessive violent shock of earthquake, lasting but six or eight seconds, destroyed every building, public and private, in the city, and that the number who were enabled to escape was very limited. The streets being narrow, the buildings high, and the inhabitants totally unused to such phenomena, were paralyzed with terror, and neglected to seek refuge in the open courts of their dwellings until too late.—The Postmaster was buried beneath the ruins of the Post Office, the Governor was missing, and when asked why he brought no certificate that the mails were lost the messenger replied, "there was no one left to write it, nor any materials to write with."

The aspect presented by the city after the first shock was terrific. Hoarse subterranean thunders deafened the air, animals of all kinds rushed frantically thro' the open spaces howling, the earth opened and vomited forth floods of water, while, to crown the scene of horror, flames burst from the rains and consumed nearly the entire business portion of the city with its dead, its dying, and its wounded.

On the 28th a number of letters were received here and at Santiago by relatives and friends of Chileans residing in Mendoza, but the hope, until then entertained, that the earlier accounts were exaggerated, soon gave way to the dreadful certainty that the calamity had not yet been painted in colors sufficiently vivid. The earth still continued to tremble, the few walls that had resisted the first shock one by one fell, until now no vestige of a building remains. The mountain roads are in a most dangerous condition, not only on account of the huge masses of rock that have already fallen and obstructed the road, but because the vibration of the earth is still hurling them down from the heights above into the valleys.

The *gauchos*, or natives of the surrounding country hastened to the spot, not to assist the needy or aid in rescuing the wounded from a lingering death, but to seek for plunder among the smoking ruins and to snatch the little saved from the wretched survivors. One gentleman writing from thence, after describing these horrors, says:—"I believe that we shall have no other law here than that of the poignard."

The prison was destroyed; out of one hundred inmates ninety-two perished.—The remaining eight, who were already hardened villains, formed themselves into a band of freebooters, and had gone. It was supposed, to the mountain passes, to intercept and rob the parties sent from Chile for the relief of the sufferers. One woman was found robbed and murdered by the roadside. She was recognized as one on her way to Mendoza to see her family. They too all had perished on the 20th.

In the Jesuit church there was preaching that night. The services had just concluded, and the congregation about

dispersing, when the shock came. The few who had reached the plaza were saved, but the walls and roof of the building came inward with a crash, and priest and penitent together were huried into eternity.

The latest advices from Mendoza represent the suffering to be extreme, there being neither food, clothing nor shelter for the survivors, everything being buried beneath the ruins. They also state that San Juan and San Luis, two other populous cities of the Confederation, have shared a like fate, the San Juan river having, after the shock, left its bed, and swept over the town, utterly destroying what the earthquake had spared. This news, now having been fully confirmed, I do not, however, vouch for its correctness.

As soon as this disastrous news was rendered beyond question, the government and private individuals vied with one another in energetic efforts to send immediate relief to their suffering brethren.—Without waiting for the completion of the work, on the 30th a party of physicians and others left for the scene of the disaster, bearing medicines, food and clothing, and accompanied by a small body of troops.

The gloom spread throughout the republic of Chile by this awful calamity may be imagined. Situated upon an eminently volcanic region, we have constant evidence of the insecurity of our tenure of existence. Separated but by a chain of mountains from the scene of destruction, and taught by sad experience the right and irresistible force of the unrelenting earth storm, we retire each night with a feeling of terrible insecurity. This coast has been frequently visited, in past years, by earthquakes. Chillan has been twice destroyed; Concepcion once, while Valparaiso, Santiago and Copiapo have been severely. No amount of human foresight, no precaution prevails against the mysterious visitor, who comes at dawn, at noonday, or at midnight, and, in a few moments, levels to the ground the proudest monuments of human skill.

#### Europe and the United States.

##### IMPORTANT LETTER FROM SECRETARY SEWARD TO MINISTER DAYTON.

A dispatch from Mr. Faulkner, Minister to France, confirms the statement we have already published, concerning his interview with M. Thouvenel, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs; M. Thouvenel declaring that France would be in no haste to recognize the Southern Confederacy, and desired to see the Union restored. Mr. Seward has since written the following letter of instructions to Mr. Dayton, our new Minister to France:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,  
WASHINGTON, May 4th, 1861.

Sir:—The dispatches of your predecessor, Nos. 117, 119 and 121, have been received. The latter acknowledging the receipt of our letter of recall, and announcing his intended return, requires no special notice. No. 117 bears the date of the 5th of April last. It contains an exposition of Mr. Faulkner's views of the policy which this Government ought to pursue in regard to the disturbed condition of affairs at home—but, at the same time, gives us no information concerning the State of our affairs in France. The instructions heretofore transmitted to you will show you the President's views on the subject Mr. Faulkner has discussed; and these will be your guide, notwithstanding any different opinions your predecessor may have expressed or left on record at Paris. No. 119 bears date of the 15th of April last, and contains a report of an official conversation, and also of an unofficial one held between Mr. Faulkner and M. Thouvenel. In the former conversation, M. Thouvenel asked Mr. Faulkner whether there is not some diversity of opinion in the Cabinet of the President as to the proper mode of meeting the difficulties which now disturb the relations of the States and the General Government.

Mr. Faulkner, in reply, said that he had no information on the subject. The matter is of no great moment, yet it is desirable that there should be no misapprehension of the true state of the Government in the present emergency. You may therefore recall that conversation to M. Thouvenel's memory, and then assure him explicitly that there is no difference of opinion whatever between the President and his constitutional advisers, or among those advisers themselves, concerning the policy that has been pursued, and which is now prosecuted by the Administration in regard to the unhappy disturbance existing in this country.

The path of executive duty has thus far been too plainly marked out by stern necessities to be mistaken, while the solemnity of the great emergency, and the responsibility it devolves, have extinguished in the public councils every emotion but those of loyalty and patriotism. It is not in the hands of this administration that this Government is to come to an end at all, much less for the want of harmony or in detraction to the country. M. Thouvenel's declaration that the United States may rest well assured that no hasty or precipitate action will be taken on the subject of the apprehended applications of the insurrectionists, for a recognition of the independence of the so-called Confederate States, is entirely satisfactory, although it was attended by reservation of views concerning general principles applicable to a cause that need not now be discussed. In the unofficial conversation, Mr. Faulkner says that he himself expressed the opinion that force would not be resorted to, to coerce the so-called seceding States into submission to the Federal authority, and that the only solution of the difficulties would be found in such modifications of the constitutional compact as would invite the seceding States

back into the Union, or a peaceable acquiescence in the assertion of their claim to a separate sovereignty. The time when these questions had pertinency or plausibility has passed away. The United States waited patiently, while their authority was defied in turbulent assemblies and in seditious preparations, willing to hope that the mediation offered on all sides would conciliate and induce the disaffected parties to return to a better mind. But the case is now altogether changed. The insurgents have instituted a revolution, with open, flagrant and deadly war to compel the United States to acquiesce in the dismemberment of the Union. The United States have accepted this civil war, as an inevitable necessity. The constitutional remedies for the complaint of the insurgents are still open to them, and will remain so; but on the other hand, the land and the naval forces of the Union have been put into activity to restore the Federal authority, and to save the Union from danger.

You cannot be decided or too explicit in making known to the French Government that there is not now, nor has there been, nor will there be, any, or the least idea existing in this Government of suffering a dissolution of this Union to take place in any way whatever. There will be here only one nation and one Government, and there will be the same Republic and the same Constitution that has already survived a dozen National changes, and changes of Government in almost every other country, and these will stand hereafter, as they are now, objects of human wonder and human affection. You have seen on the eve of your departure, the elasticity of the National spirit, the vigor of the National Government, and the loyal devotion of the National Treasury to this great cause. Tell M. Thouvenel, then, with the highest consideration and good feeling, that a thought of the dissolution of this Union, peaceably or by force, has never entered into the mind of any candid statesman here; and it is high time that it be dismissed by statesmen in Europe.

I am, Sir, respectfully your obedient servant,  
Signed, Wm. H. SEWARD,  
To Wm. L. DAYTON, Esq., &c., &c.

#### What is Martial Law?

At the present crisis, the significance of a term so much used, and with so little accurate sense of its meaning, becomes unusually important.

Bouvier defines martial law as "a code established for the Government of the army and navy of the United States," whose principal rules are to be found in the articles of war prescribed by act of Congress. But Chancellor Kent says this definition applies only to military law, while martial law is quite a distinction, and is founded on paramount necessity, and proclaimed by a military chief.

Martial law is generally and vaguely held to be a suspension of all ordinary civil rights and process—and as such, approximates closely to a military despotism.

It is an arbitrary law, originating in emergencies. In times of extreme peril to the State, either from without or from within, the public welfare demands extraordinary measures. At martial law being proclaimed, signifies that the operation of the ordinary legal delays of justice is suspended by the military power, which has for the time become supreme.

It suspends the operation of the writ of *habeas corpus*; enables persons charged with treason to be summarily tried by Court Martial instead of Grand Jury; justifies searches and seizures of private property, and the taking possession of public highways and other means of communication. Involving the highest exercise of sovereignty, it is, of course, capable of great abuse, and is only to be justified on emergencies of the most imperative and perilous nature, such as now appear to exist in Baltimore and Washington.

WHAT IS A REGIMENT?—As this question is often asked by men not very familiar with the "pomp and circumstances of war" we give the following organization as furnished by a military friend:

A regiment consists of ten companies—one Colonel, one Lieutenant Colonel, one Major, one Surgeon, one Adjutant, rank of Lieutenant, ten Captains, ten first Lieutenants, ten second Lieutenants. All commissioned officers.

A company contains seventy-seven men including officers—Captain, one; first and second Lieutenants; four Sergeants; four Corporals; one drum; one file, and sixty-four privates.

When a member of a military company at Marblehead, Mass., was called to duty, he was endeavoring to drive an unruly pig into his pen. He tried once after the summons, and failed, when he left the contrary creature, with a "damn the hog, it must wait till after the war," and in ten minutes was on his way to the drill room.

Fun is the most conservative element of society, ought to be cherished and encouraged by all lawful means.—People never plot mischief when they are merry. Laughter is an enemy to malice, a foe to scarpel, and a friend to every virtue, it promotes good temper, enlivens the heart and brightens the intellect.—Let us laugh when we can.

A CALIFORNIA paper says that a large number of men are in a disabled condition at and around the Eureka quicksilver mine, in Santa Clara county, who have been salivated to a terrible extent in working the mine. Some of them are reported to be unable to lift a bowl of tea or raise a hand to their mouths. This is the result, it is said, of carelessness by ignorant laborers.

#### The Dangers of the Times.

In the present crisis there is more to be feared from the revolutionary temper of the times than from secession or the insurrection of States. Submission to the laws and the constituted authorities of the government, is the only safety to any people. Governments are formed, constitutions are adopted, only for the protection of the weak. Majorities can protect themselves in the absence of these restraints, by the power of might; minorities have no other safety but in the laws and the constitution of the country.—Whenever these barriers are overthrown there is an end to free government; popular impulse takes the place of government, anarchy prevails, and in times of excitement no one can foretell what excesses of violence the unrestrained impulses of men may lead to. That people which takes the law into its own hands, regardless of the forms and restraints of written law, invokes a demon of discord which can only be allayed in blood, "they who take the sword shall perish by the sword;" the victors of today may be the victims of tomorrow; they who destroy personal liberty, freedom of opinion and the freedom of the press, break down their own defenses and leave it themselves open to the next popular outbreak, which is as changeable as the winds. More crimes have been committed in the name of Liberty than tyrant rulers ever had the power to perpetrate.

This spirit of insubordination to government has been growing in our land for years; it has been taught in our pulpits, formulated from the bench, and soon broadcast over the land by the press. Appeals have been constantly taken from the country, to what is falsely termed the "higher law" which is only another name for license, violence and mob law. These teachings have been the primary cause of bringing on the nation its present calamity of civil war, and if not restrained by better counsels will culminate in a reign of terror when no man's life or liberty will be safe beyond his physical power to protect it.

When the violent and reckless are encouraged and incited by the leading men of the country to acts of personal violence under a mistaken impulse of patriotism, what power can restrain the same men when by another impulse as unreasoning they are impelled to resist the government which they think they are now defending? The men who to day violently compel law abiding citizens to raise the flag of the Union in token of their support of the government, will, when their passions or prejudices are thwarted by that same government, as fiercely assail this honored ensign of our country, blot out perhaps one half its stars, hanging at half mast union down, drape it in black, and offer it other indignities which has heretofore been done by those who are now most clamorous in their demonstrations of fidelity to the flag of the country.

We have been led to these remarks by observing the spirit of insubordination and the revolutionary declamations of many of those claiming to be the party friends of the present Administration. A political clergyman in New York recently said:

"I disapprove of the principles of the Revolutionary war. It was waged against lawful authority. I regard the war of 1812 as still worse, the Mexican war I opposed with all my heart; but the present war I approve. It is a Holy war. It is a war for the extermination of slavery."

The *New York Times* of Wednesday last uses the following treasonable language:

"We will simply remark that the President runs no small risk of being superseded in his office, if he undertakes to thwart the clear and manifest determination of the people to maintain the Government of the United States, and to protect its honor. We are in the midst of a revolution, and in such emergencies the people are very apt to find some representative leader, if the forms of law do not happen to have given them one. It would be well for Mr. Lincoln to bear in mind the possibility of such an event."

The *New York Post*, of a late date, in an article replete with vituperation upon the President and Mr. Seward, in which the Secretary is characterized as a "drabber," says: "The more men we can concentrate under the command of some officer who means to defend the Union—and not only the capital—and the less attention we pay to orders from the government, the better will we be prepared to meet the rebels."

In this dreadful emergency the conservative men of the nation have a great work to do; they have enemies without and a still more dangerous enemy within. They can only maintain their constitutional liberties by defending the President and all the constituted authorities of the country. They are to engage in no fanatical war for the overthrow of slavery. They will submit to no military dictatorship usurping the powers of the government. They must fight with the single purpose of maintaining the constitution and the laws—our government as it was transmitted to us by our fathers. It is a war of defence, not of aggression. In this sense, and in this only, it is a Holy war, and the heart, and when necessary, the hand of every patriot in the country is in it.—*Milwaukee News*.

A young gentleman graduated at Yale recently, with a white head and whiskers, who entered with auburn locks and no beard. The change took place in one night, on account of the anxiety incident to a biennial examination.

Many a malignant old curmudgeon, merely to gratify his hatred of his natural heirs, has bequeathed his whole estate to some public institution, and they immortalized himself for benevolence.