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NEW SERIES—VOL. I.—NO 47.

Select Poetry.

GAY AND HAPPY.

I'm the one that's gay and happy,
Whence'er I chance to be,
And I'll do my best to please you,
If you will but list to me.
Chorus—So let the wild world wag as it will,
I'll be gay and happy still,
Gay and happy, gay and happy,
I'll be gay and happy still.
I envy neither great or wealthy,
Poverty I feel no despair,
Let me be contented, healthy,
And the boon I'll dearly prize,
Chorus—So let the wild world wag, &c.
The rich have cares we little know of,
All that glitters is not gold,
Merrit's truth made a show of,
And true worth is rarely told,
Chorus—So let the wild world wag, &c.
If the President should sit beside me,
I'd sing my song with unusual glee,
Tossing my head, and laughing and deriding me,
Still I'd be gay and happy.
Chorus—So let the wild world wag, &c.
I care for all, yet care for no one,
Those that do well need not fear,
I like mankind and the world to dwell on,
What else makes this life so dear,
Chorus—So let the wild world wag, &c.

Miscellaneous.

FAVING TO KITH ME.—Looking over our exchanges, we find the following dialogue reported as having occurred in one of the Cincinnati public schools:
"I," says the person who witnessed the scene, "saw a little fellow with his arms around a little girl, and endeavoring, if I interpreted the manifestations right, to kiss her."
"Tommy," said I, "what are you doing there?"
"Nothing, sir," spoke the bright-eyed little boy, somewhat alarmed.
"He wath, thir—he wath trying to kith me, that he wath, thir," said the crying girl, sobbing.
"Why, Lucy, what prompted him to act so ungentlemanly, right here in school?" I asked, anticipating some fun.
"Oh, he hatched up here, and then he wanted me to kith him, and I told him I wouldn't kith thuch a thumpy boy as he is; then he thied to kith me, and I told him he thidn't, but he thied he would do it, and I told him I would tell the mather if he did, but he thied he didn't care a chip for the mather, and then he thied to kith me the harder," and the little girl sighed.
"Why didn't you tell me, as you said you would?" I asked in a pleasant way.
"Oh," she replied with charming naivete, "I didn't care much if he did kith me, and the I thot I'd let him."
Here the whole school, who had been listening, instantly broke into an uproar of laughter, while our little hero and heroine blushed deeply.
A NEW SOLUTION.—Not long since a certain quack, who looked as wise as an owl, was addressed by one of his patients thus:
"Doctor, tell me it is that when we eat and drink, the meat is separated from the drink."
"Why, I will tell you," said the learned man of pills. "You see as how there is in the neck two pipes—one of them to receive meat and the other drink. At the top of them pipes is a lid or clapper, and when we eat, this clapper shuts up the drink pipe, and when we drink, it turns back upon the meat pipe—a see-saw kind of motion. Queer apparatus, I assure you."
"But, Doctor," said the patient, "it appears to me that the clapper must play a de-d sharp game when we eat pudding and milk."
"Quick took his hat and slid, advising his patient not to swear at all.
Or dit, that Hardee, the author of Hardee's Tactics, was a passenger, in the disguise of female apparel, in the last steamer that left New York for Europe. In the last news of his whereabouts he was said to be in command of Fort Morgan, guarding Mobile. It was understood some time ago that he had been sent to Europe to purchase arms for the Southern confederacy.
Some one blamed Mr. March for changing his mind. "Well," said that, "that's just the difference between a man and a jack-ass—the jack-ass can't change his mind, and a man can—it's a human privilege."
"Tommy, my son, run into the store and get some sugar."
"Excuse me, ma, I am somewhat indisposed this morning. Send father, and tell him to bring me a plug of good tobacco."
The mind has a certain vegetative power, which cannot be wholly idle. If it is not laid out and cultivated into a beautiful garden, it will of itself shoot up weeds or flowers of a wild growth.
"Where do you hail from?" queried a Yankee of a traveler. "Where do you hail from?" was the response. "Don't you go to all?" said the astonished Jonathan. "Neither do I hail, so mind your own business."
The great difference between a carriage wheel and a carriage horse is, that the one goes best when it is tired, and the other doesn't.
An American poet talks of the music of a low wind. The wind is often low, and very few of the poets can raise it.
A Florida paper says that "Mrs. Cherry has a fine lot of young cabbage and tomato plants for sale." Has she no young cherries?

The Death of Judge Douglas.

A letter from Chicago closes the following in relation to the closing scenes of the life of Judge Douglas:
At about eleven o'clock on Sunday morning, Bishop Duggan called at the request of friends to converse with Mr. Douglas, who was then, for the first time perfectly rational. Mr. Douglas immediately recognized the Bishop, and expressed his gratification at the visit. Bishop Duggan soon asked:
"Mr. Douglas, have you ever been baptized according to the rites of any church?" Mr. Douglas replied, "Never."
The Bishop continued—"Do you desire to have mass said after the ordinances of the holy Catholic church?" "No sir; when I do I will communicate with you freely."
The Bishop then turned to Mr. Rhodes and said: "Do you think he is fully possessed of his mental faculties?" Mr. Rhodes replied, "I do not know—perhaps you had better ask him again." The Bishop repeated his question, to which Mr. Douglas answered, in strong, full voice: "You perhaps did not understand me. When I desire it, I will communicate with you freely."
The Bishop then remarked to Mr. Rhodes: "He is undoubtedly in his right mind, and does not desire my offices." He then withdrew.
During the day (Sunday) Mr. Douglas seemed to be much better and strong hopes were entertained for his recovery; he slept most of the day, and in the evening seemed much refreshed. Mrs. Douglas and Mr. Rhodes remained with him during the night. At about four o'clock on Monday morning he seemed to be much worse, and sank rapidly; his friends were sent for, and at the request of Mrs. Douglas Bishop Duggan again visited him. Soon after the Bishop entered, he approached the bedside, and addressing the patient said:
"Mr. Douglas, you know your condition fully, and in view of your approaching dissolution do you desire the ceremony of extreme unction to be performed?" Mr. Douglas replied: "No, I have no time to discuss these things now."
The Bishop then withdrew. After he had gone Mrs. Douglas requested Mr. Rhodes to ask him if he desired the ministrations of any other clergyman. Mr. Rhodes then said to Mr. Douglas: "Do you know the clergymen of this city?" To which Mr. Douglas replied: "Nearly every one of them."
Mr. Rhodes—Do you wish to have either or any of them to see you to converse upon religious subjects? Mr. Douglas—No, I thank you.
Soon after this about five o'clock he decided to have his position in bed changed, the blinds opened and the windows raised. Mr. Rhodes lifted him to an easier position, where he could look out upon the street and drink in the fresh morning air. For a few moments he seemed to gain new life. Then he began to sink away; his eyes partially closed, and in slow and measured cadences, with considerable pause between each accent, he uttered:
"Death!—Death!—Death!"
After this he seemed to revive slightly, and Mr. Rhodes asked him whether he had any message to send to his mother, or sister Sarah, or his boys, "Robbie and Stevie," to which he made no reply, evidently not understanding the question. Mrs. Douglas then placed her arm around his neck and said, "My dear, do you know Cousin Dan?" "Yes," he replied.
Mrs. Douglas continued: "Your boys, Robbie and Stevie, and your mother and Sarah—have you any message for them?" The dying man replied, "Tell them to obey the laws and support the Constitution of the United States."
At about five o'clock Dr. Miller came into the room, and noticing the open shutters and windows inquired, "Why have you all these windows raised and so much light?" Mr. Douglas replied, "So that we can have fresh air."
At Mr. Douglas' request, Mr. Rhodes changed the dying man's position again in the bed for the last time. He now lay rather down in the middle of the bed, upon his left side, his head slightly bent forward and off the pillow. His wife sat beside him, holding his right hand in both of hers, and leaning tenderly over him sobbing. Mr. Rhodes remarked to Mrs. Douglas, "I am afraid he does not lie comfortably." In reply to which Mr. Douglas said, "He is—very comfortable."
These were his last intelligible words. Five o'clock he was speechless, but evidently retained his consciousness. When a few moments before his death, his wife leaned over him and sobbingly asked, "Husband, do you know me? Will you kiss me?" he raised his eyes and smiled, and though to weak to speak, the movements of the muscles of his mouth evidenced that he was making an almost dying struggle to comply with her request. His death was calm and peaceful; a few faint breaths after nine o'clock; a slight rattling of his throat; a short, quick, convulsive shudder, and Stephen A. Douglas had passed from time into eternity.
DOUGLAS' LAST SPEECH.—The last public address by Judge Douglas was delivered before the Illinois Legislature at Springfield, on the 25th of April last, giving his views on our existing national troubles. We give the closing paragraphs, which will be read with a melancholy interest as the last public address of a great statesman:
"I have struggled almost against hope to avert the calamities of war, and effect a reunion and reconciliation with our brethren in the South. I yet hope it may be done, but I am not able to point out in how it may be. Nothing short of Providence can reveal to us the issue of this great struggle. Bloody—catastrophic—I fear it will be. May we so conduct it, if a collision must come, that we will stand justified in the eyes of him who knows our hearts, and who will justify our every act. We must not yield to resentments, nor to the spirit of vengeance, much less to the desire for conquest or ambition.
"I see no path of ambition open in a bloody struggle for triumph over my countrymen. There is no path of ambition open for me in a divided country. Hence, whatever we may do, must be the result of duty, of conviction, of patriotic duty—the duty we owe to ourselves, to our posterity, and to the friends of constitutional liberty and self-government throughout the world. [Loud applause.]
"My friends, I can say no more. To discuss these topics is the most painful duty of my life. It is with a sad heart—with a grief that I have never before experienced—that I have to contemplate this fearful struggle; but I believe in my conscience that it is a duty we owe to ourselves, and our children, and our God, to protect this government, and that flag from every assault, be it a chance may. [Tremendous and prolonged applause.]
Fortress Monroe and its Works.
It is rather difficult to describe the scenes of activity which are now witnessed at this immense and costly sea coast defense, where a force of between 1,700 and 1,800 men, including laborers, are at work in rendering the place impregnable by sea or land, where companies at any time may be seen engaged in the various infantry drills or exercising at the guns. No one can form an idea of the amount of labor already performed without passing through the interior.
In the first place, to render the vast magazines, seven-story in number, perfectly bomb proof, which are of heavy granite and brick works, have been supplied with a wall formed of bags of sand, which, after a suitable frame has been constructed, are piled up in successive tiers against it until an enormous width and thickness have been attained. This sand is obtained from the interior of the fort, and the bags made of coarse canvas, are each of the capacity of a couple of bushels. Some time since the *American* published an official statement showing the armament of the place, the whole number of guns being about 400. There are nearly that many mounted or ready for service now, but their calibre is very different from what it was before. Many of the lighter guns have given place to ten inch columbads, which will throw a ball the distance of nearly four miles. Much of the space in the interior of the fort is occupied by cannon, gun carriages, and long rows of tents, arranged with the utmost regard to order and extra guard.
Within the last month or two there have been received three cargoes of gunpowder, one of 25,000 pounds, another of 20,000, and a third of 30,000 making 85,000 pounds in all. To store this amount of villainous saltpetre in the safest manner has been a work of great labor and skill. In walking through the works it was highly gratifying to meet with Col. DeLussery—now approaching his 80th year, though hale, hearty, and full of life—Col. Dimmick, Capt. Dyer, at the head of the Ordnance Department, Surgeon Cuyler, and others, all of whom dignify the service to which they are attached. We also find a good old soldier in Mr. Levers, principal Sergeant in the Ordnance Department—a post of great responsibility. In order to gain admission into the Fortress the visitor must receive a passport from Colonel Dimmick, otherwise he will not be permitted to enter, and even then he is either accompanied by a Sergeant or particularly enjoined not to attempt ascending the ramparts, as there are works there not intended for the eye of the civilian, and even dangerous to the uninstructed.
The Floyd gun is still mounted upon the sea beach, and immediately under the Fortress. It has been discharged five hundred times and not the slightest abrasion discovered, and is pronounced a first-rate piece of work. It is now charged the amount of powder used was double the usual quantity, and many of the balls, each weighing 40 pounds, passed at the distance of nearly four miles, and the direction of Wilmington, Point Light House, and others have been deflected into the sand and afterwards dug out. There was a number of guns in the fort that will throw a ball as far as the Floyd, but half as heavy.—Correspondence *Baltimore American*.
MR. EVERETT ON THE WAR.—A private letter from Edward Everett to a friend in Virginia, and under date of May 13, has been communicated to the Boston Advertiser. It concludes as follows:
"I cannot describe to you, my dear friend, the sorrow caused me by this state of things. Circumstances, as you well know, had led me to form personal friendly relations at the South, more extensive than most Northern men, and the support given, especially in the border States, to the ticket on which my name was borne at the late election, filled me with gratitude. If the sacrifice of all I have could have averted the present disastrous struggle I could have made it willingly, joyfully. But I pray you believe me that I speak not only my own conviction but that of the entire North when I say that we feel that the conflict has been forced upon us to gratify the aspirations of ambitious men; that is our duty to ourselves—to ourselves and to the whole people, to sustain the government, and that it is, if possible, more the interest of the South than of the North, that this attempt to break up the Union should fail."
The first case of yellow fever of the season in New Orleans occurred on Wednesday of last week.

A Call for a Suspension of Hostilities.
ADDRESS OF THE BORDER STATE CONVENTION TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.
A Convention of delegates representing the Border Slave States, held at Frankfort, Ky., adjourned the other day, after adopting the following address. The proceedings of this convention have been looked for with much interest:
To the People of the United States.
Fellow Citizens:—The delegates to a convention of Border Slave States, assembled in the city of Frankfort, desire to address you in relation to the present condition of the country.
None of us have ever expected to see to see the spectacle now exhibited to our distracted land. The cry to arms resounds throughout our borders, and in a few short weeks, I fear, will be heard all over the land the marching of troops for the conflict. Millions of people are neglected and unprotected, and the spirit of war has seized almost every heart, not even gentleness and tender woman yields to the fierce impulse, and encourages the strife, and the maternal eye scarce gathers a tear as the son seizes his arms, and rushes towards the field of carnage and of death.
If this war-like spirit, this terrible emergency—were displayed in preparing to meet the legions of an invading enemy, our hearts would exult in the exhibition of the martial spirit of our countrymen; but, alas! the combatants are descendants of sires who stood side by side in the day of battle, to maintain the independence of our country, and in the approaching conflict brotherhood is to fall by the hand of brother.
Can we hope, in this day of fierce passion, that our voices, crying for peace, will be heard? Will any posture of the horrors of war, that we can give, have any influence with those who are rushing madly on to destroy each other? We fear not, States which should have been with us, and whose voice would have increased the potency of our demands for peace, have been seized with the prevailing madness, and have rushed to arms. Still we feel bound to make our voice to be heard, with the hope that our words will have their influence at some day, when men shall behold the wasting and desolation their madness has produced.
All the slave States except four are arrayed in hostility to the general government, and are demanding that the confederation which they have formed shall be recognized as a separate sovereign nation. The process by which they have attempted to form themselves into a distinct nation has been, for each State by itself to declare all connection with the general government terminated, and then unite in forming a confederation among themselves.
Our present purpose does not require us to discuss the propriety of the acts of these States, yet it may be proper for us to say, that they find no warrant in any known principle of our government, and no justification in the facts existing when they seceded.
While these States claim that their sovereignty as a nation shall be recognized, and have collected armies to make good their claim, the government of the United States insists that the ordinances of secession are utterly void, and that the constitution and laws of the United States are still in force in the seceded States just as they are within any of the other States, and to maintain this position, armies are rapidly gathering on the borders of the seceded States.
If there could be any intervention by which the shedding of blood and desolation of civil war could be avoided, the practical good sense of the American people might discover some mode of adjusting the difficulties, which would be alike honorable and beneficial to both the contending parties. But while one side demands the recognition of its sovereignty, and the other insists that such recognition is a constitutional impossibility, it is manifest that there can be no meeting but the sword, unless the people themselves, acting upon and through their representatives, State and national, shall decide, without delay, and without reservation, without doubt, and without any other influence, which would fall short of the recognition of the seceded States, and still satisfy them, and short of the obedience of the seceded States to the constitution and laws of the United States, it is the duty of each party to notify the other of such terms as would be satisfactory, so that an attempt at adjustment be made.
But we repeat, if the recognition of the sovereignty of the seceded States continue a *non quid pro*, and if the government continue to disclaim the constitutional power to make such recognition, there is no peaceful solution of the difficulty possible, other than such as the people themselves may by their action produce.
It is proper for us to say that in our opinion the constitution delegates to no one department of the government, nor to all of them combined the power to destroy the government itself, as would be done by the division of the country into separate confederacies, and that the obligation exists to maintain the constitution of the United States, to preserve the Union unimpaired.
It has been suggested in quarters entitled to the highest respect that the independence of the States which have seceded might be acknowledged by a National Convention adopting an amendment to the constitution for that purpose, as such an amendment would have the support and acquiescence of the seceded States. But we leave that for the decision of the

people and their representatives, when they shall feel the imperative necessity of such a settlement.
We now turn to the consideration of what ought to be done for the purpose of quieting apprehensions within the few slave States which still adhere to the Union established by our fathers.
We ask no concession of new or additional rights. We do not fear any immediate encroachment upon our rights as slave States. The amendment to the constitution proposed by the last Congress assurance that at present there is no danger that our rights will be assailed. But we are few in number, and the preponderance of the free States is continually increasing. The security to our rights now afforded by the sense of justice in the minds of the free States may be lost by a change of popular feeling in the future. One great object in constitutions is to protect the rights of minorities.
In the constitution there are general grants of power to the Congress of the United States which might be perverted to our injury contrary to the spirit of that instrument, and still the letter of the grant claimed to warrant the injurious legislation. Such are the power "to regulate commerce between the States," and the power of "exclusive legislation over the District of Columbia," and "over forts, dock-yards, and arsenals in the several States." It would not now be claimed by Congress that these grants authorized an interference in the sale of slaves between the people of different States, nor would it be claimed that they authorized the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia while Maryland and Virginia remained slave States, nor the like abolition in forts and other places within slave States. While we are aware that all the territories, then unorganized, were organized by acts of the last Congress which contain no prohibition of slavery, and while we know that this was the action of a Congress in which the free States had the control at the time the acts were passed, still these are but acts of Congress, subject to repeal or alteration, as public feeling may change under temporary excitement.
It is but just that the rights of the slave States, now in a small minority of the United States, should be guarded in the particulars mentioned by such constitutional guarantees as shall render them secure against future legislation to times of excitement. Our distinguished fellow citizen, the Hon. John J. Crittenden, for the purpose of securing by constitutional guarantees rights already possessed, presented to Congress certain propositions to amend the constitution, which met with general approval, and were satisfactory to us and to our people, and those propositions, as originally offered, or any that are equivalent, would be now satisfactory, and would quiet apprehensions that exist, to some extent, in the minds of real friends of the Union, and which are industriously excited by those who are the enemies of the Union and of the people.
Whether any such constitutional guarantees would have the effect of reconciling any of the seceded States to the government from which they have torn themselves away we cannot say, but we allow ourselves to hope that the masses in those States will in time learn that the dangers they were made to fear were greatly exaggerated, and that they will then be disposed to listen to the calls of interest and of patriotism, and return to the family from which they have gone out. One effect of giving such guarantees, certainly, will be to prove to the world by the frank recognition of the rights of the few slave States adhering to the Union, that the States which have seceded have abandoned the best government in the world without any good or sufficient cause.
It may be urged that there are not now a sufficient number of States acting in the Union to ratify any such constitutional amendments as will furnish the guarantees we require. But it is to be remembered that there is no time fixed by the constitution for such ratification, and if they should be ratified by the free States, then at the end of the present civil war, terminate as it will, either in the restoration of the seceded States to the Union, or in the establishment of their separate national existence, there will be the number of States required for the ratification.

Fellow citizens of the United States you are about to be engaged in a war in which the horrors that uniformly attend that state are likely to be aggravated by the fact that you are of the same family, and have long lived together in intimate intercourse and in friendly relations. The kind feelings that once existed have been changed to bitterness, soon to degenerate, it may be, into deadly animosity.
We desire to remind you that you are contending about a question of principle upon which we would fain believe that you are on each side convinced that you are right. It is no longer a question of party politics, no longer a question about the right to hold slaves in the Territories, or to retake them when they escape; the question now to be settled is, whether we shall live in the same Union as formerly, or whether our fathers formed a government upon such principles that any one State may, at her own pleasure, without the consent of the others, and without responsibility to any human power, withdraw from her connection with the Government and claim to be sovereign as a separate nation. It will be readily seen that this as a question of principle is not affected by the number of States that have withdrawn. It would have been well if this question could have been solved in some other mode than by a resort to war; but it may be that nothing but a Divine interposition now can determine it by other means. A war upon such a question ought not to produce any higher exasperation or excite any greater degree of animosity than is incident to all wars. In

the meantime let the spirit of humanity and of the high civilization of the age, strip this war of the horrors that generally attend such civil strife.
Our States desire, and have indicated a purpose to take no part in this war, and we believe that in this course we will ultimately best serve the interests of our common country. It is impossible that we should be indifferent spectators; we consider that our interests would be irretrievably ruined by taking part in the conflict on the side where the strongest sympathies of our people are, and that our sense of honor and duty requires that we should not allow ourselves to be drawn or driven into a war in which other States, without consulting us, have deliberately chosen to involve themselves. Our safety and our dignity as among the most powerful of the slave States demand of us that we take this position.
If the time shall come when our friendly mediation may arrest the further progress of the strife, our most earnest and strenuous efforts shall not be wanting to bring about peace, and it is by such efforts that we hope to serve the interests of our country.
And now, in conclusion, we make our solemn appeal to the people of the United States. This is your government—its preservation is your preservation—its overthrow is your ruin, and you are the rightful writers of its fate.
We hope you will take the subject of this address into your own consideration. Act with the energy and decision of a free people. In you and you alone we have confidence. You have the intelligence and the power to rule this fearful crisis. Make known your will in some emphatic form that shall give authority with your representatives everywhere.
May we not earnestly hope that you the people, the whole people, without regard to parties or sections, will be able to command a settlement of the national difficulties, and will see the propriety and necessity of having a cessation of present hostilities, so that the measures of pacification which your wisdom may devise, can be calmly considered by your constitutional authorities.
We venture to suggest for your consideration and action, two specific propositions as most likely to lead to pacification:
1st. That Congress shall at once propose such constitutional amendments as will secure to slaveholders their legal rights, and allay their apprehensions in regard to possible encroachments in the future.
2nd. If this should fail to bring about the results so desirable to us and so essential to the best hopes of our country, then let a voluntary convention be called, composed of delegates from the people of all the States, in which measures of peaceful adjustment may be devised and adopted and the nation wrested from the continued horrors and exasperations of civil war.
To our fellow citizens of the South we desire to say: Though we have been greatly injured by your precipitate action, we would not now reproach you as to the cause of that injury, but we entreat you to re-examine the question of necessity for such action, and if you find that it has been taken without due consideration, as we verily believe, and that the evils you approached from a continuance in the Union were neither so great nor so unavoidable as you supposed, or that Congress is willing to grant adequate securities, then we pray you to return promptly to your connection with that we may be, in the future, as we have been in the past, one great, powerful and prosperous nation.
Indications have already been afforded that a Divine power is ready to interpose and prevent brethren from slaughtering each other. While the bombardment of Fort Sumter continued no lives were lost. When a Providential interposition was no longer needed to prevent the effusion of blood in civil strife, several lives were lost in the performance of a mere ceremony. We would invoke the presence and aid of that Power to prevent our fellow citizens, on both sides, from slaughter, and we would commit the interests of our distracted country to His hands who can bring forth peace and order out of strife and confusion, when man's wisdom utterly fails.
J. J. CRITTENDEN, President.
JAMES GUTHRIE.
H. R. GAMBLE of Missouri.
W. A. HALL.
J. R. HENDERSON.
W. M. G. POMEROY.
R. E. WILLIAMS.
ARCHIBALD DIXON.
E. M. BRISTOW.
JOSHUA F. BELL.
C. A. WICKLIF.
G. W. HUNLAP.
J. F. HOBBS.
JOHN B. HUSON.
ROBERT RICHARDSON.
JNO. CALDWELL of Tennessee.
"TEXAS TOOTH-PICKS."—Will blades 13 1/2 inches long and 2 1/2 inches wide, (Urb) and bone handles, all weighing several pounds are being manufactured in Washington, Ga.
Queen Victoria's 84th birthday was celebrated quietly by her own family at Osborn. "The King of the Belgians took 'his mother' with her Majesty."
INSANE.—Louis Dala, a literary gentleman of Philadelphia, has become insane by the troubles of the country. He has been taken to the insane hospital.
The United States Senate will have 22 vacancies at the extra session in July. Of these in attendance, 21 will be Republicans and fifteen opposition.
The Washington States and Union announces that two negroes have been appointed to office in the Post Office Department at Washington.