

Clearfield Republican.



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SPEECH OF HON. S. A. DOUGLAS, ON THE STATE OF THE UNION.

Delivered in the United States Senate,
January 3rd 1861.

In view of these facts, I feel authorized to re-affirm the proposition with which I commenced my remarks, that whenever the Federal Government has attempted to control the slavery question in our newly acquired Territories, alienation of feeling, discord, and sectional strife, have ensued; and whenever Congress has refrained from such interference, peace, harmony and good will, have returned. The conclusion I draw from these premises is, that the slavery question should be banished forever from the halls of Congress and the arena of Federal politics by an irrevocable constitutional provision. I have deemed this exposition of the origin and progress of the slavery agitation essential to a full comprehension of the difficulties with which we are surrounded, and the remedies for the evils which threaten the disruption of the Republic. The immediate causes which have precipitated the southern country into revolution, although inseparably connected with, and flowing from, the slavery agitation, whose history I have portrayed, are to be found in the result of the recent presidential election. I hold that the election of any man no matter who, by the American people, according to the Constitution furnishes no cause, no justification, for the dissolution of the Union. But we cannot close our eyes to the fact that the southern people have received the result of that election as furnishing conclusive evidence that the dominant party of the North, which is soon to take possession of the Federal Government under that election, are determined to invade and destroy their constitutional rights. Believing that their domestic institutions, their birthright, and their family altars, are all to be assailed, at least by indirect means, and that the Federal Government is to be used for the inauguration of a line of policy which shall have for its object the ultimate extinction of slavery in all the States, old as well as new, south as well as north, the southern people are prepared to rush wildly, madly, as I would call it, into revolution, war, and all the consequences, whatever they may be, rather than to wait for the development of events, or submit tamely to what they think is a fatal blow impending over them and over all they hold dear on earth. In matters not so far as we and the peace of the country and the fate of the Union are concerned, whether these apprehensions of the Southern people are real or imaginary, whether they are well founded or wholly without foundation, as long as they believe them and are determined to act upon them. The Senator from Ohio, Mr. Wade, whose speech was received with so much favor by his political friends the other day, referred to these serious apprehensions, and acknowledged his belief that the southern people were laboring under the conviction that they were well founded. He was kind enough to add that he did not blame the southern people much for what they were doing under this fatal misapprehension; but cast the whole blame upon the Northern Democracy; and referred especially to his colleague and myself, for having misrepresented and falsified the purposes and policy of the Republican party, and for having made the northern people believe our misrepresentation. He does not blame the southern people for acting on their honest convictions in resorting to revolution to avert an impending but imaginary calamity. He does not blame them, because they believe in the existence of the danger; and will do no act to undress them; will only wish to relieve their painful apprehensions; will furnish no guarantee, no security against the dangers which they believe to exist, and the existence of which he denies; but on the contrary, he demands unconditional submission, threatens war, and talks of armies, ravages, and military force, for the purpose of preserving the Union and enforcing the laws! I submit whether in this mode of treating the question is calculated to confirm the worst apprehensions of the southern people, and to drive them into the most extreme measures of resistance!

I regret that the Senator from Ohio, or any other Senator, should have deemed it consistent with his duty, under present circumstances, to introduce partisan politics, and attempt to manufacture party capital out of a question involving the peace and safety of the country. I repeat what I have said on another occasion, that if I know myself, my action will be influenced by no partisan considerations, until I shall have received the country from the perils which environ it. But since the Senator has attempted to throw the responsibility of the present difficulties upon the Northern Democracy, and charged us with misrepresenting and falsifying the purposes and policy of the Republican party, and thereby deceiving the southern people, I feel called upon to repeat the charge, and show that it is without shadow of foundation. No man would rejoice more than myself in the conviction, if I could only be convinced of the fact, that I have misunderstood, and consequently misrepresented, the policy and designs of the Republican party. Produce the evidence and convince me of my error, and I will take more pleasure in making the correction and removing the injustice, than I ever have taken in denouncing what I believed to be an unjust and ruinous policy.

With the view of ascertaining whether we misapprehended or misrepresented the policy and purposes of the Republican party, I will now inquire of the Senator, and yield the floor for an answer. It is not the policy of his party

to confine slavery within its present limits by the action of the Federal Government? Whether they do not intend to abolish and prohibit slavery by act of Congress, notwithstanding the decision of the Supreme Court to the contrary, in all the Territories we now possess, or may hereafter acquire? Whether he and his party are in favor of returning to their master the fugitive slaves that may escape? In short, I will give the Senator an opportunity now to say—

Mr. WADE, Mr. President—

Mr. DOUGLAS. One other question, and I will give way.

Mr. WADE. Very well.

Mr. DOUGLAS. I will give the Senator an opportunity of saying now whether it is not the policy of his party to exert all the powers of the Federal Government under the Constitution, according to their interpretation of the instrument, to restrain and cripple the institution of slavery, with a view to its ultimate extinction in all the States, old as well as new, south as well as north.

Are not these the views and purposes of the party, as proclaimed by their leaders, and understood by the people, in speeches, addresses, sermons, newspapers, and public meetings? Now, I will hear his answer.

Mr. WADE, Mr. President, all these questions are most pertinently answered in the speech the Senator is professing to answer. If he will read my speech, he will find my sentiments upon all those questions.

Mr. DOUGLAS, Mr. President, I did not expect an unequivocal answer. I know too well that the Senator will not deny that each of these interrogatories do express his individual policy and the policy of the Republican party as he understands it. I should not have propounded the interrogatories to him if he had not accused me and the Northern Democracy of having misrepresented the policy of the Republican party, and with having deceived the southern people by such misrepresentations. The most obvious misrepresentations I ever attributed to the Republican party, and that not in the South, but in northern Illinois and the strong holds of Abolitionism, was that they intended to express the powers of the Federal Government with a view to the ultimate extinction of slavery in the southern States. I have expressed my belief, and would be glad to be corrected if I am in error, that it is the policy of that party to exclude slavery from all the Territories we now possess or may acquire, with a view of surrounding the slave States with a cordon of abolition States, and thus confine the institution within such narrow limits that, when the number increases beyond the capacity of the soil to raise food for the subsistence, the institution must end in starvation, colonization, or servile insurrection. I have often exposed the enormities of this policy, and appealed to the people of Illinois to know whether this mode of getting rid of the evils of slavery could be justified in the name of civilization, humanity, and Christianity? I have often used these arguments in the strongest abolition portions of the North; but never in the South. The truth is, I have always been very mild and gentle upon the Republicans when addressing a southern audience; for it seemed ungenerous to say behind their backs, and where they dare not go to reply to me, those things which I was in the habit of saying to their faces, and in the presence of their leaders, where they were in the majority.

But inasmuch as I do not get a direct answer from the Senator who makes this charge against the Northern Democracy, as to the purposes of that party to use the power of the Federal Government under their construction of the Constitution, with a view to the ultimate extinction of slavery in the States, I will turn to the record of their President elect, and see what he says on that subject. The Republicans have gone to the trouble to collect and publish in pamphlet form, under the sanction of Mr. Lincoln, the debates which took place between him and myself in the senatorial canvass of 1858. It may not be improper here to remark that this publication is an unfair towards me, for the reason that Mr. Lincoln personally revised and corrected his own speeches, without giving me an opportunity to correct the numerous errors in mine. Inasmuch as the publication is made under the sanction of Mr. Lincoln himself, accompanied by a letter from him that he has revised the speeches by verbal corrections, and thereby approved them, it becomes important to show what his views are, since he is in the daily habit of referring to those speeches for his present opinions.

Mr. Lincoln was nominated for United States Senator by a Republican State convention at Springfield in June, 1853. Anticipating the nomination, he had carefully prepared a written speech, which he delivered on the occasion, and which, by order of the convention, was published among the proceedings as containing the platform of principles upon which the canvass was to be conducted. More importance is due to this speech than to those delivered under the excitement of debate in joint discussions by the exigencies of the contest. The first few paragraphs which I will now read, may be taken as a fair statement of his opinion and feelings upon the slavery question. Mr. Lincoln said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention, if we could first know where we are and whether we are tending, we could better judge what to do and how to do it. We are now far into the fifth year since a policy was initiated with the avowed object and confident promise of putting an end to slavery agitation. Under the operation of that policy, that agitation has not only not ceased, but has constantly augmented. In my opinion, it will not cease until a crisis shall have

been reached and passed. A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe this Government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the house to fall—but do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing or all the other. Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it, and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction, or its advocates will push it forward, till it shall alike become lawful in all the States, old as well as new, North as well as South.

There you are told by the President elect that this Union cannot permanently endure divided into free and slave States; that these States must all become free or all slave, all become one thing or all become the other; that this agitation will never cease until the opponents of slavery have restrained its expansion, and have placed it where the public mind will be satisfied that it will be in the course of ultimate extinction. Mark the language:

"Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it?"

We are now told that the object of the Republican party is to prevent the extension of slavery. What did Mr. Lincoln say? That the opponents of slavery must first prevent the further spread of it. But that is not all. What else must they do? "And place it where the public mind can rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction."

The ultimate extinction of slavery, of which Mr. Lincoln was then speaking, related to the States of this Union. He had reference to the southern States of this Confederacy; for, in the next sentence, he says that the States must all become one thing or all the other—"old as well as new, north as well as south"—showing that he meant that the policy of the Republican party was to keep up this agitation in the Federal Government until slavery in the States was placed in the process of ultimate extinction. Now, sir, when the Republican committee have published an edition of Mr. Lincoln's speeches containing sentiments like these, and circulated it as a campaign document, is it surprising that the people of the south should suppose that he was in earnest, and intended to carry out the policy which he had announced?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

PENNSYLVANIA, SS:

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, ANDREW G. CURTIS, Governor of said Commonwealth.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, Every good gift is from above and comes down to us from the Almighty, to whom it is meet, right and the bounden duty of every people to render thanks for His mercies; Therefore I, ANDREW G. CURTIS, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do recommend to the people of this Commonwealth, that they set apart

THURSDAY, 28th OF NOVEMBER NEXT, as a day of solemn Thanksgiving to God, for having prepared our corn and watered our furrows, and blessed the labor of the husbandman, and crowned the year with His goodness, in the increase of the ground, and the gathering in of the fruits thereof, so that our barns are filled with plenty; and for having looked favorably on this Commonwealth, and strengthened the bars of her gates, and blessed the children within her, and made men to be of one mind, and preserved peace in her borders; Beseeching Him also on behalf of these United States, that our beloved country may have deliverance from those great and apparent dangers where with she is compassed, and that the loyal men now battling in the field for her life may have their arms made strong and their blows heavy, and may be shielded by His Divine power, and that He will mercifully still the outrages of perverses, violent, envious and rebellious people, and take them off our hearts, and renew a right spirit within them, and give them grace that they may see the error of their ways, and bring forth fruits meet for repentance, and hereafter, in all godliness and honesty, obediently walk in His holy commandments, and in submission to the just and manifest authority of the republic, so that we, leading a quiet and peaceable life, may continually offer unto Him our sacrifices of praise and thanksgiving.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at Harrisburg, this sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty one, and of the Commonwealth, the eighty sixth.

A. G. CURTIS,
BY THE GOVERNOR:

ELI SLIFER,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

A CAUTIOUS JUDGE.—An Irish judge tried two notorious fellows for highway robbery. To the astonishment of the court, as well as the prisoners themselves, they were found not guilty. As they were being removed from the bar the judge, addressing the jury, said: "Mr. Murphy, you would greatly ease my mind if you would keep these two respectable gentlemen until seven, or half past seven o'clock, for I mean to set out for Dublin at five, and I should like to have at least two hours' start of them."

If the army of the Potomac was in line, marching four abreast, and accompanied with wagons, ambulances and ammunition trains, it would extend 150 miles.

A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Express makes the startling assertion that officers of Massachusetts regiments complain that they have been compelled to pay from \$300 to \$400 each for commissions from the State.

Battle of Ball's Bluff.

We take the following account, taken from the Richmond, Va. papers, from the Philadelphia Press of the 26th.

OUR VICTORY AT LEESBURG.—The victory of Colonel (now General) Evans, at Leesburg, on Monday, was even more complete and glorious than we yesterday reported it. In addition to the despatches we then published, one was received by the President, Tuesday night, from the chief of General Beauregard's staff, Col. Jordan, in which he says:

"I have to report the capture of 600 prisoners and 1,200 stand of arms. Their killed and wounded amount to between 1,000 or 1,200. The rout was total. The fight was an infantry engagement exclusively. The forces engaged were the Eighth Virginia and the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Mississippi regiments—the Thirtieth Mississippi being held in reserve. No artillery was fired by us.

"These great results, be it remembered, were achieved by 2,500 men, fighting against 10,000, with five batteries of artillery on their side, and none in use on ours. One man to four, with a strong artillery force helping the four. History shows few feats of arms so splendid.—Henceforth the name of General Evans will take its place on the roll of heroes, and his unconquerable troops have achieved a deed that will make their memories glorious for generations to come. To have been with Evans at Leesburg, will be for each one of them, hereafter, an indisputable proof of dauntless valor, and will constitute for each a title and passport to the gratitude of his countrymen. With forces grossly disproportioned, they have struck the presumptuous invaders a blow that has sent them staggering and shrieking back from the soil their footsteps polluted, and that must make the giant usurpation at Washington shudder through all its ramifications.

"We are, as yet, without the names of any of the brave men who have fallen on our side, martyrs in the sacred struggle for impeded liberty and a beleaguered land. We sympathize in the anxious solicitude of those whose friends met the fortunes of this memorable fight, and some of whom now sleep beneath the soil their self-devotion has consecrated. They have fallen nobly, as true men, and the country mourns with those who are bereft. Let this be their consolation."

HERSHEES EXPECTED.—Orders were yesterday given to the officers in charge of the Yankee prisoners to prepare for the reception of six hundred more of Old Abe's mercenaries. The capacious tobacco warehouse of Robert A. Mayo, on Twenty-fifth between Main and Cary streets, was thereupon engaged for their reception. They will be here about 9 o'clock this morning. All the inconvenience and trouble they may be put to while here or elsewhere will no doubt be "taken out" in left-handed prayers for their master, "Old Abe."—*Examiner.*

THE COAST OF NORTH CAROLINA.—We are glad to learn that Brigadier General Hill is putting everything in motion in his department on our coast. He is erecting new batteries, and putting everything in order for the reception of the enemy. We learn that our sounds will be covered with armed vessels to meet the foe at every point. We observe that Gen. Hill makes a requisition upon the people of Craven for one fourth of their slave force for two weeks to aid in the construction of the batteries. He also proposes to accept a regiment or battalion of volunteers for "local defence," from the counties of Hyde, Beaufort, Craven, Carteret, Jones, Onslow, and Lenoir, to serve in the counties where they belong, except in an emergency.—*Way.*

SOFTENING.—The Memphis Appeal learns that Erson Brownlow, of the Knoxville Way, has become so softened to the Confederate States, that he even whispers of raising a regiment for the war.—*Ibid.*

A Washington letter is the authority for the following story:

The wisdom of General McClellan, in ordering Gen. Banks' and Gen. Stone's columns from Virginia back to their original positions in Maryland, on Tuesday last, will be recognized and fully appreciated, when the fact is known that Jeff. Davis and Cabinet at Richmond were delighted at the idea of capturing the Federal forces on the upper Potomac; and when it was heard that Gen. Banks' division was crossing over to Virginia, to support Gen. Stone, ex-Senator Benjamin, who was in the War Office in Richmond, snapped his fingers and exclaimed: "We have got the Yankees now." The order was immediately issued to send up reinforcements from Manassas to General Evans, at Leesburg, to the number of forty thousand men, so that at the present time there is at least fifty thousand men in the vicinity of Leesburg.

The Nashua, N. H. Manufacturing Company have contracted with the Government to furnish 300,000 cotton flannel dresses, all to be sewed by hand.

The New Orleans Delta exhibits over the fact that six hundred shares of the Bank of Louisiana, owned by Wm. H. Astor, have been confiscated. In good times the stock was worth \$150 a share, which makes Mr. Astor's loss \$90,000.

Colonel Raymond Lee, who was captured by the Confederates in the engagement at Edwards' Ferry, was formerly a particular friend of Jefferson Davis. Lee graduated at West Point in the same class with Davis, taking the first rank, while the latter stood twenty-third.

The newspaper correspondents have begun to kill Breckenridge. One of them has shot him "by one of his own pickets by mistake." It is the same kind of death that Beauregard and Jeff. Davis and Ben. McCulloch suffered—only stabbed with a quill—says the Providence Journal.

Religious Miscellany.

There are persons who forgive injuries but cannot forget. They bury their grievances but set a stone at the grave.

When we find ourselves more inclined to persecute than to persuade, we may be very certain that our zeal has a greater amount of pride in it than charity.

Learn in childhood, if you can, that happiness is not outside, but inside. A good heart and a clear conscience bring happiness, which no riches and no circumstances alone ever do.

Suppose there was a little pond or lake in the immediate vicinity of the ocean, unconnected with it—what would hinder that pond or lake from being constantly full? Nothing but cutting off its supplies from the ocean. So with Christians and their Savior. There is a less sufficiency in him, and if they have not grace upon grace, renewing, pardoning, justifying, and sanctifying grace, it is because they allow their communion with him to be intercepted. It is even their privilege to be replenished from his great abundance, to be "complete in him."

Many Christians are afflicted with evil tempers; they cannot rule their tempers, or rather, they do not try. Some indulge occasionally in fits of anger; and others are haunted by habitual, daily, life-long fretfulness. The one sort is generally calm and pellucid as an Alpine lake, but on some special provocation, is tossed up into a magnificent tempest; the other is like the Bosphorus on a continual stir, and even when not a breath is moving, by the contrary of its internal currents, vexing it self into a ceaseless whirl and eddy.

We are intelligent beings, endowed with minds capable of forming ideas and gaining knowledge. It is certainly necessary that we should gain a knowledge of business; but let us learn to comprehend the great cause of our existence; learn that "it is not all of life to live" and make money, or glory for ourselves, but that we should improve what God has given us, storing up knowledge while here which will fit us to do good to our fellow men, and which will prepare us to enter joyfully upon and everlasting eternity.

He who lives and toils to accumulate wealth *per se*, lives and toils to no purpose. Money is a powerful lever for the elevation of man's condition if properly applied, and from this purpose it should not be perverted. There is enough wealth in the world to materially benefit the human family if its possessors would but learn its proper use. The miserly accumulation of wealth is one of the most senseless things imaginable. The miser covets and calculates, counts and computes, making investments with as much care and concern as though his life depended upon the further accumulation of a cent,—accumulating money with which to make more,—always drawing it from its proper channels and heaping up to no purpose; and when death comes he goes into eternity with his hands empty, and unhappy with the consciousness of being a public robber.

There are multitudes of men who all their life long fail of Christian duty, but always hold before themselves this ready shield: "I mean right." Now the proper evidence of meaning right is doing right. There is no evidence that can be justly accepted. An imbecile good nature is not meaning right. There are thousands of men who, if mere amiableness is meaning right, if a kind useless benevolence is meaning right, have right intentions. There are thousands who pass through life without any distinct purpose, apparently, without any seeming desire to do right, who hold themselves to be excusable for their faults and failings simply on the ground of meaning well, of having good intentions.

LIGHT IN DARKNESS.—Travelling upon one of the great railways abroad, as we came to long, dark tunnel, which, on our entering it, shut out from the whole extent of the bright and blooming world. I observed that, while the light of day was fading and flying off through the windows of the swiftly-moving car, some other light still then unnoticed, poured forth its rays till it illumined the whole space, which with our fellow passengers, we occupied. It was the flame of a lamp, hanging out of sight above our heads, but coming into use in time of need. So in the dark passages of mortal life, where the lustre of worldly prosperity of life vanishes away, beams of comfort from above, which before we never saw, and perhaps had never believed in, visit our gloom, and cheer us in our desolation. They are the day-spring from on high; they are the dawn of another morning upon all our nights of earthly darkness; they are the true and lively harbingers of all our human destinies.

PATIENCE AND DISCRETION.—While Andrea Mantegna was employed at Rome by Pope Innocent VIII, a pleasant and characteristic incident occurred, which does honor both to him and the Pope.—His Holiness was at this time much occupied and disturbed by state affairs, and it happened that the payments were not made with the regularity which Andrea desired. The Pope sometimes visited Andrea at his work, and one day he asked the meaning of a certain fence which he was painting. Andrea replied, with a significant look, that he was trying to represent *Patience*. The Pope understanding him, at once replied, "If you would paint *Patience* in fitting company, you should paint *Discretion* at her side."—Andrea took the hint and said no more; and when his work was completed the Pope not only paid him the sum stipulated, but rewarded him magnificently besides.

RECENT IN HEAVEN.—How short is the earthly history of a family! A few short years, and those who are now embraced in a family circle will be scattered. The children, now the objects of a tender solicitude, will have grown up and gone forth to their respective stations in the world. A few years more, and children and parents will have passed from this earthly stage. Their names will no longer be heard in their present dwelling.—Their domestic loves and anxieties, happiness and sorrows, will be a lost and forgotten history. Every heart in which it was written will be mouldering in the dust. And is this all? Is this the whole satisfaction which is provided for some of the strongest feelings of our hearts? How can such transitory beings, with whom our connection is so brief, engage all the love we can feel? Why should not our feelings towards them be as feeble and unsatisfying as they? But blessed be God, there is not all. Ours he has given us patient assistance in the gospel of his Son. Though to those of unenlightened nature the ties of domestic love seem scattered into the dust, the spiritual eye of faith perceives that they have been focused on earth, only to be resumed under far happier circumstances, in the region of everlasting love and bliss. Through the history of a family may seem to be forgotten when the last member of it is in the grave, the memory of it still lives with an immortal soul, and when the circle is wholly dissolved on earth, it is again completed in heaven.

THE ELECTION FOR ASSISTANT BISHOP OF THE DIOCESE OF PENNSYLVANIA.—St. Andrew's Church, Eighth street, above Spruce presented on Wednesday morning last, a solemn and impressive scene. The occasion was that of the assembling of the clergy and laity for the purpose of electing an Assistant Bishop to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Bishop Samuel Doane. The altar was tastefully draped with black velvet, trimmed with deep fringes and tassels. The church was crowded to excess, the delegates occupying the front seats along the main aisle, whilst the pews on both sides were filled to their utmost capacity by members of the church and the galleries contained a large concourse of ladies. The Rev. Dr. Stevens, the rector of St. Andrew's Church delivered the sermon. After referring to the vicissitudes of life, the speaker reviewed the career of the deceased from his early youth, and of his subsequent impression of the importance of a knowledge of the Holy Scriptures. Born in the beautiful valley of the Wyoming, which history has made classical, he began at the very beginning of the present century, the work of the ministry, and had completed more than three score years when his Master called to him, and said: "This day thou shalt be with me." He was ordained Deacon by Bishop White, in 1823; in 1827 appointed associate rector of St. James' Church, Lancaster. Several years since he was elected Assistant Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.—In this capacity he acted as a true and faithful overseer of the house of God—a man of true catholicity, a man impartial, energetic and sympathizing—he made his presence a living benediction in the heart of every one in his Diocese.

The Convention, at half past two o'clock took a recess until four, when, on re-assembling, the clergy proceeded to ballot for the Assistant Bishop. The first ballot stood as follows: Rev. James May, 50; A. C. Cox, 29; W. D. Stevens, 24; H. J. Morton, 27; M. DeWolf Howe, 5; D. R. Goodland, 4; G. E. Hunt, 2; S. H. Weston, 2; D. W. C. Morris, 1; George Lewis, 1; Charles Mason, 1; and blank 5, making a total of 134 votes cast. Necessary to a choice, 77.

The second ballot was materially the same as the first. The third stood as follows: Stevens, 53; May 48; Morton 20; Cox 23, and scattering 18. There being no choice, on motion, the Convention adjourned to meet again at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning last. Just before the announcement of the result of the third ballot, a series of resolutions were adopted expressive of the deep regret of the Convention at the sudden death of Bishop Doane, though they were, happily, less to the soil of "him who shall all things well." The Convention placed their condolences to the bereaved family of the deceased.—*Pho. Ledger.*

Mrs. ROBERTSON'S MAXIMS.—A woman takes a question, but loves to ask one. The female mind is too partial to be tamely methodized. Who would marry a woman who pronounced her laws letters? Cupid is blind to everything—save piety.

Praise a woman's face and you may attack her sense with impunity.

Your casual friend has never anything pleasant to say to you. He reminds you of his pet vices by reminding you with it.

If you want to know a woman's true character, linger after the guests have gone, and listen to what she has to say about them.

A woman wins an old man by listening to him; and a young man by talking to him.

Enjoy today, for to-morrow the first grey hair may come.

Hygiene is only Cupid in civil papers.

Women cover little faults, that their candor may cover great ones.

There are no reasons which explain love; but a thousand which explain marriage.

Age is venerable in man—and would be in woman; if she grew became old.

When a woman vows that she never flirts—she is flirting.

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RECENT IN HEAVEN.—How short is the earthly history of a family! A few short years, and those who are now embraced in a family circle will be scattered. The children, now the objects of a tender solicitude, will have grown up and gone forth to their respective stations in the world. A few years more, and children and parents will have passed from this earthly stage. Their names will no longer be heard in their present dwelling.—Their domestic loves and anxieties, happiness and sorrows, will be a lost and forgotten history. Every heart in which it was written will be mouldering in the dust. And is this all? Is this the whole satisfaction which is provided for some of the strongest feelings of our hearts? How can such transitory beings, with whom our connection is so brief, engage all the love we can feel? Why should not our feelings towards them be as feeble and unsatisfying as they? But blessed be God, there is not all. Ours he has given us patient assistance in the gospel of his Son. Though to those of unenlightened nature the ties of domestic love seem scattered into the dust, the spiritual eye of faith perceives that they have been focused on earth, only to be resumed under far happier circumstances, in the region of everlasting love and bliss. Through the history of a family may seem to be forgotten when the last member of it is in the grave, the memory of it still lives with an immortal soul, and when the circle is wholly dissolved on earth, it is again completed in heaven.

THE ELECTION FOR ASSISTANT BISHOP OF THE DIOCESE OF PENNSYLVANIA.—St. Andrew's Church, Eighth street, above Spruce presented on Wednesday morning last, a solemn and impressive scene. The occasion was that of the assembling of the clergy and laity for the purpose of electing an Assistant Bishop to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Bishop Samuel Doane. The altar was tastefully draped with black velvet, trimmed with deep fringes and tassels. The church was crowded to excess, the delegates occupying the front seats along the main aisle, whilst the pews on both sides were filled to their utmost capacity by members of the church and the galleries contained a large concourse of ladies. The Rev. Dr. Stevens, the rector of St. Andrew's Church delivered the sermon. After referring to the vicissitudes of life, the speaker reviewed the career of the deceased from his early youth, and of his subsequent impression of the importance of a knowledge of the Holy Scriptures. Born in the beautiful valley of the Wyoming, which history has made classical, he began at the very beginning of the present century, the work of the ministry, and had completed more than three score years when his Master called to him, and said: "This day thou shalt be with me." He was ordained Deacon by Bishop White, in 1823; in 1827 appointed associate rector of St. James' Church, Lancaster. Several years since he was elected Assistant Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.—In this capacity he acted as a true and faithful overseer of the house of God—a man of true catholicity, a man impartial, energetic and sympathizing—he made his presence a living benediction in the heart of every one in his Diocese.

The Convention, at half past two o'clock took a recess until four, when, on re-assembling, the clergy proceeded to ballot for the Assistant Bishop. The first ballot stood as follows: Rev. James May, 50; A. C. Cox, 29; W. D. Stevens, 24; H. J. Morton, 27; M. DeWolf Howe, 5; D. R. Goodland, 4; G. E. Hunt, 2; S. H. Weston, 2; D. W. C. Morris, 1; George Lewis, 1; Charles Mason, 1; and blank 5, making a total of 134 votes cast. Necessary to a choice, 77.

The second ballot was materially the same as the first. The third stood as follows: Stevens, 53; May 48; Morton 20; Cox 23, and scattering 18. There being no choice, on motion, the Convention adjourned to meet again at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning last. Just before the announcement of the result of the third ballot, a series of resolutions were adopted expressive of the deep regret of the Convention at the sudden death of Bishop Doane, though they were, happily, less to the soil of "him who shall all things well." The Convention placed their condolences to the bereaved family of the deceased.—*Pho. Ledger.*

Mrs. ROBERTSON'S MAXIMS.—A woman takes a question, but loves to ask one. The female mind is too partial to be tamely methodized. Who would marry a woman who pronounced her laws letters? Cupid is blind to everything—save piety.

Praise a woman's face and you may attack her sense with impunity.

Your casual friend has never anything pleasant to say to you. He reminds you of his pet vices by reminding you with it.

If you want to know a woman's true character, linger after the guests have gone, and listen to what she has to say about them.

A woman wins an old man by listening to him; and a young man by talking to him.

Enjoy today, for to-morrow the first grey hair may come.

Hygiene is only Cupid in civil papers.

Women cover little faults, that their candor may cover great ones.

There are no reasons which explain love; but a thousand which explain marriage.

Age is venerable in man—and would be in woman; if she grew became old.

When a woman vows that she never flirts—she is flirting.