

# Clearfield Republican

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## DEMOCRATIC CO. CONVENTION.

This body, in accordance with the rules and regulations governing the Democratic party of Clearfield county, assembled in the Court House in Clearfield, on Tuesday the 4th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the different county offices to be filled at the approaching October election.

The Convention being called to order by the Chairman of the County Committee, Mr. Test, who announced that a quorum of delegates were present.

The first business in order being a call of the several boroughs and townships, when the following delegates answered to their names:

Beccaria—Samuel Shoff, Geo. Groom, Bell—Robert Mehauffey, William T. Gilbert, Bloom—Jas. McIntyre, James Bloom, Boggs—Jeremiah Smeal, Sam'l. Caldwell, Bradford—Vincent B. Holt, George H. Gearhart, Brady—H. Passmore, L. Flegal, Chest—Benjamin Clinger, William W. Worrall, Clearfield—F. Short, Wm. Porter, Curwensville—J. A. Faust, William P. Chambers, Covington—F. F. Coutereit, Decatur—C. M. Cadwallader, C. Howe, Ferguson—Jas. Straw, Daniel Koozer, Girard—Daniel Krise, Goshen—William Graham, Ephraim K. Shirey, Graham—Thos. Forcee, D. W. Holt, Huston—Lewis Berdell, Jordan—Thomas Robinson, F. C. Bell, Karthaus—William Brimker, Geo. M. Hartline, Knox—Peter Mays, George Erhard, Lawrence—Richard Shaw, Clark Brown, Lumber City—James Anderson, Anthony Hile, Morris—Ed. Perks, J. C. Allport, New Washington—Benjamin Clinger, Penn—Summerfield Flegal, Patrick McMahon, Union—Wm. Tely, Jacob Korb, Woodward—Thomas Henderson, S. P. Shoff.

\*Benjamin Clinger, one of the delegates from Chest township, having been deposed by the delegates from New Washington, presented the returns from that borough.

The calling of the list of delegates having been completed, the next business in order was the selection by the Convention of two tellers; whereupon Lever Flegal, Esq., of Brady township, and Jacob A. Faust, of Curwensville, were elected tellers.

The districts being called in alphabetical order, the Convention proceeded to open and count the votes cast for the several candidates, with the following result:

Assembly	Com'r.	Tr. & Aud.
Beccaria	51,000	50,000
Bell	39,200	5,500
Bloom	25,200	7,300
Boggs	20,100	18,000
Bradford	74,472	2,000
Brady	145,275	15,431
Chest	23,180	2,170
Clearfield	100,161	2,500
Curwensville	25,400	4,412
Covington	32,800	4,000
Decatur	20,000	6,120
Ferguson	37,111	124,000
Girard	14,100	60,000
Goshen	40,275	5,600
Graham	35,100	1,500
Huston	25,000	1,000
Jordan	26,100	3,500
Karthaus	29,200	90,000
Knox	46,200	3,300
Lawrence	157,661	4,100
Lumber City	25,100	1,900
Morris	85,700	3,500
New Washington	28,100	90,000
Penn.	52,320	8,200
Pike	62,100	12,300
Union	20,200	60,000
Woodward	38,000	38,000
Fox	60,000	60,000
Gallah	60,000	60,000
Burnside	60,000	60,000
Total	1,376	1,300

\*These districts marked with an \* were not represented.

Upon counting the vote it was ascertained that Dr. T. J. Boyer, of Brady township, for Assembly, and P. F. Coutereit, Esq., of Covington township, were unanimously nominated, and Isaac Kline, of Bradford township, having received 53 majority for Treasurer, were all declared by the Chairman of the Convention, as the nominees of the party for the offices above named.

There being no choice by the people for County Commissioner—neither of the candidates having a majority over the whole—the Convention proceeded to ballot for County Commissioner with the following result:

Candidates	1st bal.	2nd bal.	3rd bal.	4th bal.
Read	734	755	854	1,398
Shoff	455	455	544	—
McClellan	713	713	713	713
Bloom	185	185	—	—
Ogden	34	—	—	—
Total	2,111	2,111	2,111	2,111

The fourth ballot having been concluded Isaac Read, of Lawrence township, was declared the nominee for County Commissioner.

The next business before the Convention was the selection of a Chairman and Secretary of the County Committee for 1864. Geo. L. Reed was elected the former, and T. J. McCullough the latter.—The following named persons compose the Committee for 1864:

Clearfield—Geo. L. Reed, Chairman.  
T. J. McCullough, Secretary.  
Beccaria—George Groom.  
Bell—Thomas McFhee.  
Bloom—Gainer P. Bloom.  
Boggs—Charles Sloan.  
Bradford—Matthew Wilson.  
Brady—John F. Oswalt.  
Chest—Thomas P. Gartley.  
Covington—Johnson W. Potter.  
Curwensville—Jacob A. Faust.  
Decatur—John S. Rank.  
Ferguson—Henry D. Straw.  
Fox—  
Girard—William T. McCorkle.  
Goshen—A. Bishop Shaw.  
Guelich—Joseph Fry.  
Graham—Jacob Wilhelm.  
Huston—Lewis Berdell.  
Jordan—F. Cortes Bell.  
Karthaus—William Brimker.  
Lawrence—Aaron C. Tate.  
Lumber City—John McDivitt.  
Morris—David W. Holt.  
New Washington—Henry D. Rose.  
Penn—David T. Sharp.  
Pike—Moses L. C. Evans.  
Union—Horace A. Cortney.  
Woodward—Thomas Henderson.

On motion Wm T. Gilbert, Walter Barrett, and James R. Caldwell, Esqs., were appointed Representative Conferees, to meet like Conferees at Ridgway, on Thursday the 20th inst., to nominate two persons for Assembly, for this Assembly District—with instructions to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of Dr. Boyer for that position.

Mr. Short, offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved That the Standing Committee be requested to assemble at the Court House in Clearfield, on Tuesday of September Court, to devise some means of changing the present mode of nominating county officers.

The business for which the Convention had assembled having been completed, it adjourned sine die.

ISRAEL TEST, Chm.

G. B. GOODLANDER, Secy.

## The Value of a White Man.

How often have we been horrified by sensation stories concerning the sale of negroes! How often have the market rates for Southern "chattel" been quoted here as a scandal to the country, and an indelible blot upon our vaunted civilization. Put a price upon a human being! Sell a fellow-creature into bondage!—Could anything be conceived more degrading to our common humanity! The whole abolition cry was in a ferment, and the abolition press produced day after day from Southern papers advertisements of negro sales, and rewards for capturing runaway slaves. Armed with such texts they would hold forth for hours together on the guilt of the Constitution in permitting, and of the people in perpetuating such a state of things. Well, "the whirlwind of time" has brought them their revenge. The sale of white men is about to take place in our city. The preparations for it commenced on the 11th ult. Yes we are in a slave State once more; but with this difference—That the slaves now are our own countrymen—men of our own race, with skin as fair and hair as straight as those of any member of the cabinet. There is another difference, however. The sweat and labor of the black man was sold, but it is the life and blood of the white man that is sold. The average value of the black man's toil was \$1,500—the maximum value of the white man's life \$300. The superiority of the black man is thus incontestably proven, to the confusion of ethnologists and the satisfaction of every crazy brained fanatic. The black man was forced to work, and work cannot conflict with any principle; in the white man is forced to fight, and fight in a cause which nature and reason alone disapprove. Yet not one word of censure has been uttered by these fiery-tongued opponents of black slavery; it rouses no indignant feeling in their hearts; it stirs not the blood in their veins to hear of white being bought and sold for three hundred dollars. They can pass the Provost Marshal's slave pens without a shudder, where men of their own race are enclosed—for what? For poverty. Is not that their crime? Were they rich could they not see the Provost Marshal and his myrmidons at defiance.

Where, then, is our boasted reverence for principle, when men are forced to fight against their conscience because they are poor? Alas! alas! for poor white trash now-a-days; they bring less in our Northern slave marts than negroes do in New Orleans.—Metropolitan Record.

Hon. George W. Jones, of Iowa, has commenced a suit against Secretary Seward for causing his arrest and incarceration in Fort Lafayette. The papers were served on Mr. Seward on his recent visit to Auburn. The damages are laid at \$50,000. E. K. Meade, Esq., of New York, is the plaintiff's attorney.

An anxious father had been lecturing his disobedient son, and after a most pathetic appeal to his feelings, disconcerting no signs of contrition, he exclaimed: "What, no relenting emotion? not one penitent tear?" "Ah, father," replied the hopeful youth, "you may as well leave off boring me; you will obtain no water I can assure you."

## GOVERNMENT BY CONSPIRACY.

America is governed by conspiracy.—Conspiracy implies secrecy on the part of the conspirators, and noninformation on the part of the people conspired against. Infraction of the laws on one side, and blindness and suffering on the other.—No man needs proof of this. He has but to cast his eyes backwards over the legislative and executive history of the last year, to see it all. There it stands, as awfully visible as the skulls in the temple of death. Now and then a member of Congress has been awakened to a vague half-sense of the dangers that threaten us, and has ventured to introduce a resolution calling upon the President for information, but his vigilance only brought down hisses upon his own head, without opening the sealed chambers of executive doings. One man, for introducing a resolution asking for information from the President on a point of vital importance to the very life of our nation, was denounced as "a traitor," "a secessionist," "a sympathizer with Jeff. Davis," and "the narrow escaped being expelled from Congress. Against the only two or three members who had the virtue and the courage to attempt to discuss the doings of the administration, schemes and threats of expulsion were instantly set on foot. In one instance over \$10,000 of the public funds were expended in carrying on a gigantic conspiracy to expel a representative for daring to review the acts of the administration on the floor of Congress. A wretch who, it was afterwards proved, had served out a term in the Sing Sing State Prison, was found to invent a tale on which charges were based, and then men and papers and documents were sent all over the country, for the purpose of "making out a case;" but, in the mean time, the conspiracy became so transparent to the public, that the conspirators were forced to abandon their designs.—The party accused, after he had been held up to the world as "a traitor," and after they had caused it to be published in a hundred newspapers that they had "positive proofs of his guilt," demanded, in vain, a report on his case. At almost any time of the session of the last Congress, Macbeth's address to the witches would have been appropriate: "How now, ye secret, black, and midnight hags! What 's't ye do?"

And the congressional conspirators might have truly answered, with the witches: "A deed without a name!"

For, never before were such scenes enacted in an American Congress. Every member who did not permit himself to be crushed down into an uncomplaining silent tool of the abolition conspiracy, was denounced as a "traitor and a rebel." An abolition colonel threatened to "cut the heart out" of a congressman, while he was standing on the steps of the capitol, because he overheard him, in private conversation, dissent from the unconstitutional deeds of the conspirators. And almost every Republican newspaper in the land applauded these threats of assassination of one of the people's representatives.—Not only were men denounced as "traitors" for offering a plea for the Constitution; but they were to have their "hearts cut out" if they dared to call in question the high-handed proceedings of the Catalines. When, at last, a resolution was engineered through the House of Representatives to ask the President for certain information touching affairs, he refused to give it, and the Republican press everywhere came down upon the "impudence" of such an inquiry. Not only was debate struck down in Congress, but democratic newspapers were thrown out of the mails, or destroyed by the order of U. S. Marshals, and men and women were everywhere dragged off to military bastilles for daring to call in question the unconstitutional deeds of Congress and the Executive. The silence that sat in the Valley of Graves, was forced upon the lips of men. The administration must not be spoken of, save in unreasoning praise—sardonically looked at, without a threat of dungeons being hurled at the head of the offender.

To a man of sense there is needed no other proof than this malignant secrecy which the administration determined should cover up its acts, that a deep laid conspiracy was going on against our Constitution and laws—against liberty—against all kinds of liberty, but negro liberty. That is the great conspiracy. The voices of white men must be dumb, that the mouth-pieces of the negroes may be heard. All who are not for liberating the negroes, must be restrained of their liberty. That is the conspiracy. Since Mr. Lincoln's advent, the country has been governed by conspiracy. It has been pronounced treason for a Judge to issue the writ of *habeas corpus*, as by solemn oath he is bound to do. In one of the Marcus Ward campaign songs, lately sung in New Jersey, are these lines: "No sympathetic rebel crew must our ship of State; Nor accused treason-mongers, who of 'habeas corpus' prate."

This is the song of the conspirators. All who demand that constitutional and statute laws shall be respected, are "accused treason-mongers." All who claim liberty for the white man, are a "sympathetic rebel crew." Wherever they hear a man speaking for the Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was, they cry out as him, "Jeff. Davis' traitor!" "sympathizer with Jeff. Davis!" They pay an undeserved compliment to Jeff Davis, whose acts have shown that he is almost as bad an enemy to the Constitution as they are themselves. A worse enemy he cannot be. Indeed, Jeff Davis was a friend to the Constitution long after they had conspired to overthrow it. Read his speeches in the Senate, for years after they had pronounced it "a covenant with hell," and "a polluted rag." Their conspiracy is old. The signs by which we know it, are old, for they

belong to every conspiracy which history records, since the world began. We know it by the secrecy with which it seeks to cover its deeds, and by its enforced silence over allowed his deeds to be discussed, if permitted to help it. No conspirator ever could prevent it. Discussion and light are fatal to tyrants and conspirators.—Peaceful and unoffending citizens have been driven from Boston, from New York, from Philadelphia, from Buffalo, from Newark, for their alleged "sympathies." They were lucky if they were not immured in a dungeon. Mr. Lincoln emulates the Turkish tyrant, who does not permit the sacred cities of Mecca and Medina to be polluted by the footsteps of a Christian.—We shall not be astonished to see him keep on, until, like the Grand Dair of Japan, he refuses to allow the sun to shine upon his illustrious head, because it perverts the same thing for common mortals. His assumptions of power would be severely more ridiculous, if he were to follow after the King of Malacca, who styles himself "Lord of the Winds," or the Mogul, who is "Ruler of the Thunder Storm."

Clergymen have been ruthlessly dragged from their pulpits and their families, and plunged into filthy dungeons, for refusing to pray for Mr. Lincoln. No doubt Mr. Lincoln is sadly in need of prayer; but refusing to pray for him, however unchristian it may be, is not a crime punishable by any law known to this country. "Sympathies," whatever they may be, are not crimes, according to law. In all these cases, the administration is the criminal. It is a conspiracy against the laws, against the Constitution, against liberty. There is no softer name for it.—Conspiracy! Its own discretion is the only law it tolerates, and the people must ask no questions. To question its acts, is to be a "traitor." Remember, if you dare, that white men were once free in this country, and you will be hunted down by a flock of irresponsible, gambling, drunken Provost-marshals, as unreasoning and as rapacious as wolves. Conspiracy! A free people governed by conspiracy!—The laws instead of being administered, are suspended. By an executive order, every judge in the land has been deposed, every court suspended, and the safety and liberty of the people put at the discretion, at the mercy of provost-marshals, as ignorant as boot-blacks, and as brutal as Chinese executioners.

By the late elections the people have loudly, emphatically, said, that these things must cease. They will be governed no longer by conspiracy, but by the laws. They will faithfully support every constitutional measure to put down rebellion in the South, but they will no longer permit constitutional liberty to be put down in the North. Down with usurpation in the North! Down with conspiracy in the North! Up with the Constitution! Up with the laws! Up with liberty! Down with abolitionism! Let the ballot speak! let the press speak! let the ignominiously silenced voices of the people speak. Let conspiracy alone be dumb.—Old Guard

From the Baltimore Gazette.

## The Rev. J. J. Bullock, of the Presbyterian Church, on War Preachers.

BALTIMORE PRESBYTERY.—PROTEST ENTERED.—Owing to the lack of space an important paper introduced into the proceedings of the Presbytery, in the meeting on Tuesday, 16th July, was omitted in the edition of yesterday. The document was forwarded by Rev. J. J. Bullock, D. D., pastor of the Franklin street Presbyterian church, and was defended by that gentleman and Mr. E. J. Taylor. It is as follows:

Whereas, The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church has, for three consecutive years, made deliverances on the state of the country, wherein they have undertaken to decide matters, civil and political, contrary to the constitution of the Church, and also to the spiritual nature of the kingdom of Christ; in the last of which deliverances the commissioners from this Presbytery concurred; and whereas, The Synod of Baltimore, with which this Presbytery is connected, has made a similar deliverance; therefore,

Resolved, That it is the judgment of this Presbytery that these spiritual courts, in making these deliverances, have departed from their appropriate sphere of action, as decided by the Church's constitution and the word of God; and therefore, acting under a solemn sense of our responsibility to God and His Church, in the exercise of that Christian liberty which is guaranteed to us by our Divine head and our ecclesiastical constitution, we respectfully but firmly protest against the aforementioned action, believing it to be not only unconstitutional, but also of dangerous tendency to the purity, spirituality and peace of the Presbyterian Church. While we express no opinion on the policy of the civil Government, we emphatically deny the right of the Church, the Lamb's wife, to usurp the throne of Caesar, to gird on the bloody sword, and counsel force to compel submission to any earthly or heavenly power. The Master and His inspired Apostles set no such example—taught no such lessons. He declared Himself the Prince of Peace, and persistently declined all interference by act or advice, with all matters, secular and civil, saying: "My kingdom is not of this world." Says Paul: "The weapons of warfare are not, carnal, but spiritual, and mighty, through God, to the pulling down of strongholds." In the name of our Divine head, and only lawgiver, and from sincere love to His holy cause, we deny the right of any body of men acting as a Church of God, professing to speak in His name and by His authority, to counsel violence and war, and to identify His kingdom with any earthly power or Government, however excellent or beneficent it may be. Especially do we

deny the right of any Presbyterian Judiciary so to do; for the language of our constitution is perfectly explicit, Chapter 31 and section 4th: "Synods and councils are to handle and conclude nothing, but that which is ecclesiastical, and are not to intermeddle with civil affairs which concern the Commonwealth, unless by way of humble petition in cases extraordinary, or by way of advice for satisfaction of conscience, if they be thereunto required by the civil magistrates." Throughout the Scripture we look in vain for any warrant for the Church of God in its organized form to counsel force or war, at any time, or under any circumstances. This is a matter which belongs exclusively to the civil Government—that other and co-ordinate ordinance of God in the world for the welfare of man. The Church is out of her appointed sphere, and is guilty of a grievous sin—yea, of apostasy, "quid ail hoc,"—when she substitutes "the call to arms" for "the call to Jesus." The Church of Christ was organized for the purpose of perpetuating the Gospel throughout the world and to the end of time. "Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo! I am with you always, even unto the end of the world," is the full extent of the Divine commission under which she acts. "Glorify to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will to men," was the song of the angels that heralded the birth of Christ. The vital and distinguishing principle of His spiritual kingdom is love, which subordinates everything to itself. Its conquests are the conquests of love. Its ministers, as such, are not allowed to bear the sword, or to counsel its use. They go forth under a Divine commission and under the all-conquering power of love and faith, as lambs in the midst of wolves, with messages of mercy and grace to the guilty and miserable of our race; and it is an unseemly spectacle and a frightful departure from the example of our Lord and His inspired Apostles from the teachings of Scripture and the whole tone and spirit of the Gospel, for the Church to whom *only the keys* have been given by her Divine head or the symbol of her power, to grasp also the sword, which belongs exclusively to the State.—Such confusion of the proper spheres of civil and ecclesiastical courts, can only be to both Church and State, "a savor of death unto death." When we hear the voice and see the foot-prints of the good shepherd, we will hearken and follow—but when we hear the voice of a stranger, speaking in strange accents, no matter in what form or whence it may come, though it may presume to speak in the Master's name and by His authority, if it be alien from His spirit and his words, we cannot hear it. With a deep impression of the responsibility which rests upon us, and expecting to answer before that tribunal from which none can escape, and whose authority none can usurp or defy, this Presbytery records its solemn protest and remonstrance against the aforesaid action of the General Assembly and of the Synod of Baltimore; and its disapproval of the support which its commissioners to the last Assembly gave to that action, believing, as we do, that it is at variance with the true nature and functions of the Church as taught in the word of God, and also in our standards, and with the spirit of our holy religion, and deeply injurious to the cause of Christ and the interests of the Presbyterian Church. For it is our firm conviction, corroborated by the tone of the secular press, by speeches of many representative men, and by the action of the civil Government in refusing to exempt the clergy from military service, that the prostitution of the pulpit to political uses, and the fierce deliverances of ecclesiastical bodies, have had a powerful tendency to destroy the reverence, respect and confidence of worldly men in the Christian ministry, and have had a disastrous effect upon the cause of true religion.

We look with sadness and shame upon the present state of the Church, secularized beyond what we had ever anticipated, and with gloomy apprehension to the future. If our Church courts do not exclude, according to the requirements of our admirable constitution, all civil and political questions from their deliberations, there must be an end to harmony and peace; and they will present the mournful spectacle of strife and fierce contention, and the spirit of God will take his departure from these scenes of confusion, and leave the Church shorn of its strength, a prey to angry passions, the mortification of her friends, and the derision of her enemies. Our prayer and our hope is, that God in the abundance of His mercy, will bring back our Old School Presbyterians in Church, hitherto a mighty bulwark of a wise conservatism and a spiritual worship, from their strange wanderings, and save His cause and kingdom from the evils and woes with which they are threatened by the ill advised and pernicious counsels and deliverances of those who profess to speak in His name, and by His authority; and that the Church of our choice and of our fondest love may rise up chastened and purified, casting away all unbecoming alliances, and enter with renewed energy and with a holier love in her glorious mission of evangelizing the country and the world by the divinely appointed method of preaching only Christ and Him crucified.

It is said that the difference between eating strawberries and cream and kissing a pretty girl, is so small that it cannot be appreciated.

The saying that there is more pleasure in giving than receiving, is supposed to apply to kicks, medicine and advice.

Every hungry fellow is a martyr when he has a chance at the steak.

## OCEAN SPLENDORS.

Let him who delights in scenes of grandeur and beauty, go down beside the deep blue sea, just as the golden sun is sinking behind the crested waves and painting the clouds with crimson hues. Here, upon the rock-bound shores, which for ages has withstood the rolling tide, let him stand and gaze far out upon the heaving billows as they mount upward to the sky, or break into clouds of foam at his very feet.

As the sunset's rosy light falls level over the waves, and then fades away into the soft, sweet, summer twilight, and the gentle breezes from off the water fan his brow, and whisper by in accents soft and low, and then seem to mingle their notes in blended harmony with the music of the waves, then will his soul expand with new and lofty thoughts worthy the inspiration of the hour; and a stronger and a deeper love of nature declares itself from his lips.

There is ever a beauty and sublimity about the ocean, with its rocky shores and emerald islands, which excites our admiration, and for hours we have sat upon some high rock which projected far out into the briny deep, and watched the foam capped waves, as one after another came rolling in endless succession against the rocky barriers. There upon the headlands you may watch the white winged ships as they speed onward over the waves bound to some distant shore. There can the appreciative eye take in all the beauties of the scene, and as the long and sun rays shimmering the sea, and the gold and crimson of the western clouds, the emerald banks of the islands rising abruptly from the water, and the soft, fleecy clouds drifting like boats over the dark blue upper sea, together with all the splendors of a summer sunset upon the wave, form a picture of rare and sublime beauty which no picture can faithfully portray upon the canvass.

But not all the splendors of the ocean are to be seen upon its surface or upon its rugged shores; for as we go down beneath the bright waves, new beauties unfold themselves to our view, and far down upon the ocean's bottom are coral fields of surpassing beauty. In many parts of the ocean the water is clear and transparent. In the Indian Ocean it is said the spotted corals are plainly visible in twenty-five fathoms of water; and the crystalline clearness of the Caribbean Sea excites the admiration of all who have an eye for the beautiful.

In passing over these so splendidly adorned grounds," says Schell, "where marine life shows itself in an endless variety of forms the boat, suspended over the clearest crystal, seems to float in the air, so that a person unaccustomed to the scene, easily becomes giddy. On the sandy bottom appear thousands of anemones, sea urchins, molluscs, and fishes of a brilliancy of color unknown in our temperate seas. Burning red, intense blue, lively green and yellow, perpetually vary the spectator floats over groves of sea-pinks, gorgonias, corals, alcyonians, flabellums, and sponges, that afford no less delight to the eye, and are no less gently agitated by the waters, than the most beautiful garden on earth when a gentle breeze passes through the waving boughs.

In other parts of the ocean, especially that lying between the coasts of Newfoundland and Ireland, the bottom is represented as being covered to a considerable depth with the curious remains of animal life, so small in size as to resemble, at the first sight, the finest sand or sawdust.—And throughout every part of the vast watery domain, are to be found innumerable specimens of fish and shells of great beauty. And yet the wonders of the ocean have never been half told, or its hidden splendors half explored and brought to light. What a field, then, is here represented for study and research, and what beauties still remain to be unfolded to the admiring eye!

A LITTLE GIRL KILLED BY A WILD CAT.—A little daughter of Josiah Tyler, living near Be Soto, Ill., aged six years, met a horrible death on the 17th of July. It appears the parents of the child sent it to a neighbor's on some little errand, late in the evening. Failing to get what it was sent for, it went to the next nearest neighbor's, and on returning home was attacked and killed. It was dragged about thirty yards from the road, and buried by the side of a log with leaves. When night came on, the parents getting uneasy, went in pursuit of the child, and learning that it had started home, followed up, but could not make any discovery. The alarm was given, and all the neighbors turned out, and hunted all night, but in vain. After daylight the little girl's bones were found by the roadside. Near by was part of its dress. It was finally traced by the rags torn from its clothes, and found by the log, covered with leaves.—From appearance the savage beast had jumped on its back and gave it one very severe rake with its claws. The child's throat and face were severely torn. The animal was supposed to be a wild-cat.

A SPECIMEN CONTRACTOR.—Last year, a man named Latschaw commenced "serving the Government" as a Quartermaster at Louisville, buying mules and horses, and so on. He was then in comfortable circumstances. Now he keeps nine splendid steeds, with magnificent outfits, and lives in a style of the most lavish expenditure. Latschaw has been arrested and an investigation ordered, but at the best, the Government will lose over \$175,000.

There are three fathers in East Nottingham township, Chester county, Pa., who have fourteen sons in the Union army.