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PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

VOL. XXXIV.—WHOLE NO. 1816.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1861.

TERMS:—\$1 50 Per Annum, if paid in advance.

NEW SERIES—VOL. IV.—NO. 52.

[For the Clearfield Republican.]

JOHN BOOTS DREAM.

PHILADELPHIA, Centre Co., Pa.

Editors:—A few nights since I dreamed that I had turned Aeronaut, and with my balloon sailed to the moon. In my planet exist many nations of people, each having a peculiar system of Government of its own. There was one whose Church and State were entirely separate, and was called Modern Eden, and its people were known as Edenites.

The minute details of my dream in regard to Modern Eden would make an extensive volume; but I will content myself with a brief narration of what I saw respecting their Religion.

On minor points of Religion these people differed vastly; whilst upon essentials they were in perfect accord. The Creed to which they subscribed in common contained the following Articles of Faith, viz:

First—We believe in the Messiah—and that he gave his life as a ransom for the Redemption of fallen man.
Second—We believe in the Gospel as preached by Christ and his Apostles.
Third—Our Gospel declares that, no man can serve two masters; therefore, it is evident that we must make the love of God, or the love of the world, secondary in our hearts.

Fourth—The Gospel teaches us to forgive those who trespass against us; and love our neighbors as ourselves.

Fifth—We believe that God is merciful to those that show mercy; therefore, it behooves us to treat the errors of our fellow men with forbearance.

For many years the people of all persuasions meekly bowed in submission to this creed. The statesman, jurist, the soldier, and the private citizen, all were guided by these Articles of Faith, as the mariner is guided by his compass. However much the masses differed on minor points of Religion and Politics, whenever their Articles of Faith, or their organic law was assailed, they stood as granite walls in their defence. They treated those whom they considered in error, with the Christian forbearance so peculiar to a virtuous people. Satan stood afar off, and beheld this happy and prosperous people. He saw that the milk of his kindness overflowed their hearts. He heard the hungry and oppressed appeal to them; to the hungry they sent ship loads of bread; to the oppressed they rendered with open arms, and made them become of their household. Their Missionaries traversed the entire planet, preaching Christ, and him crucified.

The father of human misery trembled with rage. He entered his throne of despair, and assembling his demon council in council, thus addressed them: "Since God thwarted my ambition, and thrust me out of Heaven, I have been miserable—and it has been my constant aim to render every living creature like unto myself."

"This is why I enjoin on you so frequently to carry bitter war and destruction throughout the Universe. Six thousand years ago I found one Adam, and his wife Eve, in a beautiful garden called Eden.— They knew naught but happiness. In that garden stood the Tree of Knowledge. They were forbidden to partake of its fruit under the penalty of forfeiting all their enjoyment. You are aware that I can read the hearts of men,—and am thus enabled to know their desires; I read in the hearts of the happy pair that they desired to pry into the affairs of Jehovah. I saw discovered, that, if I could but induce them to believe that God would disregard his declarations, and would not punish them for violating his commands, I could prevail on them to partake of the forbidden fruit. I measured my plans well, and entered the garden disguised as a serpent. I addressed myself thus to the woman:

"Fear not God, for he will not carry out his threat; partake of this fruit,—for the day thou eatest thereof thou wilt understand all the mystery of the great Jehovah."

"The woman plucked two apples from the tree—one, she ate; the other, she gave to her husband. When too late, this happy pair had discovered that I had deceived them, and that the law of God was like unto himself—unchangeable; they were driven from the garden!" "By one masterly stroke of policy I brought death and destruction on the disobedient pair and their descendants."

"In after years, Jehovah liberated a nation of bondmen and placed them in the land called Judea. These were the chosen people. He laid down a law, which he commanded them to obey; telling them that so long as they heeded him, he would be a protecting father unto them; but if they forsook his law, he would mete out proper punishment unto them. I supposed it no easy task to lead these people astray. At length a glimmer of a hope became visible to me; I read in their hearts, murmuring complaints against the Author of their existence and happiness. They were surrounded by Heathen Nations, who worshipped gods of their own creation. I resolved to make an effort to induce these chosen people to forsake the living God, and set up heathen gods in their midst. Strange to say I accomplished my object! They not only bowed themselves down to wooden gods, but they also studied the prophets! So great was Jehovah's love for them, that he sent his only beloved son amongst them, in order to reclaim them. Then they nailed him to the cross! For their folly, they were scattered to the four winds of Heaven; and rendered a by-word and reproach for all people. You perceive, that upon every occasion when I have resolved to destroy happiness, success has crowned my effort."

"In my journey through the regions of space, I discovered a modern Eden, whose inhabitants possessed a religious creed so plain and simple, that, the way leading

man, though a fool, cannot err therein; yet so perfect, that strict adherence thereto would deliver me from being able to plunge them into the gulf of misery. They have an Organic Law constituting the best system of government ever devised by human intellect, and I regret to say they know how to appreciate it. This people have written in their hearts, 'Our Articles of Faith and our Organic Law are more sacred to us than our lives.'

"If we can induce these people to forsake the true God, their ruin will be accomplished. If the Edenites will thrust happiness from them and sink themselves into the gulf of misery and degradation, Heaven will be draped in mourning,—angels will weep,—and we will dance and make merry, as becometh Demons."

"As long as these people adhere to their Articles of Faith and obey the Organic Law, we cannot render them miserable. We must use all our ingenuity and energy to induce them to draw up new articles of Faith and to abrogate their Organic Law. Were it not that the larger portion of their professed shepherds, are wolves in sheep's clothing, I would despair of success. Many of these clergymen are my faithful servants; my will is their law! They wield a powerful influence over their flocks. If I promise these hypocritical preachers power and wealth, they will aid me in inducing this people to worship heathen gods! The nations that surround Eden, worship the living God. This is somewhat against my designs. Some few thousand leagues to the west of this paradise is a nation of people called Spicelanders. Their religion is a peculiar one; they feign to believe in the living God, but maintain that he is an ethereal fluid, existing throughout the Universe, as drops of water exist in the ocean and rivulets, and streams that form it. They have an image which they call the Juggernaut. This they say contains the principle portion of the ethereal ruler of the Universe. They have also smaller idols which they believe to be channels conveying portions of the ethereal fluid into the main reservoir, the Juggernaut. They also believe that all material matter absorbs a portion of this god; as the plants absorb the dew which helps to form the ocean. The Edenites have sent Missionaries to Spiceland, to preach Christ crucified; who have persuaded many of these people to give up their false god, and cleave unto the living God; this grieves me sorely; but I intend to make the Spiceland religion the dominant one in Eden."

"In modern Eden exists an inferior race of people. In the southern districts of the garden these people are held as bondmen. In the hearts of the Edenites is written love of Justice and Liberty. I will induce my faithful clergymen to deceive the honest Northern Edenites in regard to the condition of the bondmen. Thus shall I enrage the Northern Edenites against their Southern kinsmen. The hate of the North, will stir up the wrath of the South; then I will divide the churches; when I have accomplished this, I will command my faithful servants to clamor for a new god, a new Bible, new Articles of Faith, a new church, and a new Organic Law! The Edenites venerate their dead; and nothing would elate them so much as the ability to commune with the spirits of their departed friends. I therefore enjoin on you to divide yourselves into small companies, and to go up and down in the land of modern Eden, and rap upon the tables of the people,—and when they give heed to your raps, represent yourselves as the spirits of their venerated dead,—and that you wish to communicate with them. If they heed you, rely upon my assertion, that they will believe any absurdity you may present to them!"

"Demonic communication is the key with which I intend to give access to the hearts of the Edenites, when I will at once infuse into them the Spicelandic religion! My plans are adroitly laid; and to insure success, nothing is wanting save tact and diligence in their execution. We shall then have the satisfaction of seeing the now happy Edenites sealing up their Bibles, burning the Articles of their Faith, and prostrating themselves before the Juggernaut car, that the mangling of their bodies may secure their eternal salvation! I have no time to lose—so I will at once, in the disguise of a *loving father*—enter the modern Eden!"

"The father of human misery was now an inmate of the happy garden. He blew forth his venom amongst the people; the greater portion shunned him as they would the deadly Upas, but he succeeded in saturating their garments with his poisonous fluid. His faithful clergymen surpassed their master in trumping up falsehoods against the holders of bondmen.— He induced a small body of men, scornfully, to deride the sacred institutions of the garden. In my vision, this body of men seemed as a small black cloud, but gradually became larger and darker, until it overspread the horizon like a cloud charged with destructive hail. As black clouds obscure the rays of the sun, so this shut out every ray of hope; and all thinking men trembled for their country's fate. The most popular church was rent in twain, and the greater portion of the religious sects were sunk into the turbid and angry gulf called the political cess-pool.— One of the great political parties was broken into fragments; whilst that great political party, whose policy had rendered Modern Eden the most powerful nation on the planet, though founded upon a rock, was shaken to its very foundations. In the city of Bread, lived three sisters, who first heeded the rapping demons. Bread City became the Mecca of the Modern Edenites, and the three sisters dwelling became their temple. The demons now commenced rapping in every city, village and hamlet of Northern Eden. Like the heedless mariner, who cast his compass into the ocean, this foolish people cast

their Bible and their Articles of Faith, into the political cess-pool. Like the mariner without a compass, they were tossed about by the waves that rolled across their unsettled minds, until, like him, they would eagerly grasp the most slender straw. In their frenzy they reached forth their hands and seized the tables upon which demons rapped.

"A man with flaxen hair, now built a ship of huge dimensions on a new plan.— The advantage he claimed for it was that it could be sailed without a log-book, compass, rudder or helmsman. He advertised that he would launch the monster vessel on the sea of time—and on a certain day would set sail for the port of Salvation. He invited the people to embark with him—and a vast multitude entered the ship. She commenced sailing on the rough sea of Time. A man, called the joking philosopher, amused the passengers by relating vulgar and obscene anecdotes. The flaxen-haired captain was overjoyed at his apparent success; he and his crew acted more like maniacs than rational men. Soon their wild joy was turned into despair; the ship was tossed hither and thither by the tempestuous waves, until bitter experience taught the visionary captain and crew the necessity for a compass, rudder, helmsman and log-book.— The unfortunate passengers now appealed to the God whom they had forsaken, to deliver them from their perilous situation. He heard their prayer, and commanded the wind to carry them back to the shores of Modern Eden. The demure ravings of the flaxen-haired captain and crew became contagious and spread rapidly amongst the people; they believed vulgar jesting to be wisdom, demagoguism was received as statesmanship, and demonic communications were as current as the true Gospel. Whilst their intellects were thus begogged, they selected the joking philosopher for their chief ruler. As soon as the joking philosopher arrived in the law-making city he set up a Juggernaut god after the Spiceland model, and commanded the people to prostrate themselves before the idol. A people proverbial for their virtue and intelligence, now laid their faces in the dust and cried, 'Great is the Juggernaut, and the joking philosopher is his true prophet!' The joking philosopher selected a noted juggler as his Premier; a famous financier was appointed chief high priest to the Juggernaut. The high priest commanded the engravers of the garden to engrave smaller gods, after the manner of the Spiceland molten god; these were called the *green gods*.

The following articles of faith composed the Juggernaut creed:

1st. The God of our fathers is not progressive enough; therefore we will fall down and worship the Juggernaut.

2d. The Gospel speaks against the evil inclinations of our hearts; therefore, we recommend our clergymen to select their texts from the book written by the Yaddukite.

3d. The Christian Gospel of Peace is not adapted to our time; therefore, we recommend and adopt the gospel of Hate and Envy.

4th. All truly loyal clergymen will no longer preach Christ crucified—but will unceasingly laud and glorify the Juggernaut.

5th. The *green gods* we love with all our soul, might and strength; and our neighbors we love so well that we desire to sacrifice them to the Juggernaut.

6th. It is patriotic to steal and plunder from the Government all we possibly can.

7th. An oath is a form that can be broken, when convenient.

8th. The "lower million" are a herd of swine, created for the benefit of the "upper ten."

9th. The marriage tie is a yoke of bondage; therefore it should be abolished.

10th. Honest labor is disgraceful; therefore, those who toil should mingle their blood with the inferior race, and thus prevent their posterity from entering the contest in the race for honor.

The joking philosopher issued a decree commanding all persons throughout the Garden to subscribe to the Juggernaut creed under penalty of being slain and having their property divided amongst the priests of the new god. Notwithstanding all this the men of the South continued steadfastly to adhere to their ancient form of religion.

The Juggernauts resolved to enforce their chief ruler's decree.

The Southern Edenites said unto them: "For years your clergymen, scribes and counsellors have abused us, pronouncing us unfit associates for you, and declaring we were a burden unto you. Your ministers say, our Gospel is inferior to yours.— The Yaddukite has written a book in which he threatens all manner of evil against us. Men high in position and your confidence have endorsed this book; and large sums of money have been contributed to circulate it amongst the people. Common sense teaches us that this book expresses the sentiments of the Juggernaut worshippers. You declare that we have no rights save those of robbers and murderers. You have sent an emissary amongst us to murder our citizens and endeavor to incite our bondmen to apply the torch to our dwellings, poison our food and water, and imbue their hands in the blood of our wives and children. We seek no revenge for the insults you have heaped upon us; but self-respect forbids that we should continue to dwell in your tents; and our personal safety demands that we should separate from you. We will treat you as neighbors, but we can no longer dwell in one common household."

The Juggernauts replied: "Our religion is the true one, and with the sword we will promulgate it; unless you acknowledge the Juggernaut as your god, and the joking philosopher as his true prophet, we will lay waste your country, reduce yourselves and your loved

ones to bondage, and your bondmen shall rule over you."

The men of the South said: "So be it; if you force war upon us we will defend our firesides and those whom we are bound to protect, as becomes Christian patriots."

The members of this fraternal family now arrayed themselves in battle against each other, and the Juggernauts were defeated with great slaughter.

One of Satan's faithful demons now entered into the Juggernaut and thus imparted life to it. The Juggernaut became enraged; tore the Organic Law into atoms; trampled Truth beneath his feet; demolished the temple of Liberty, and thrust the Goddess herself from the Garden! The people now became the servile slaves of the *green gods*. The hearts of the Juggernauts became so many altars of these engraved gods. Men became great in proportion to the number of *green gods* they gathered around them. Sterling virtue was counted nothing in society.— The joking philosopher became mad with joy, and exclaimed in his heart: "Surely the historian will transmit my name to the latest posterity as the originator of the greatest good ever possessed by any people!" Satan said to the demon that was within the Juggernaut: "Now perform your part of the drama.— The joking philosopher has pressed the cup of delusion to his lips, until he has become delirious, and imagines that the material body of the Juggernaut is the power that has destroyed the objects held so dear by the virtuous ancestors of the Edenites; awake him from his delusion that he may partake of stern reality—and while you arouse him pierce the people's hearts with the blunt spear of despair!"

The demon uttered a shriek, which brought the joking philosopher to his senses. The cup of reality stood before him; he tasted its contents which made him shake like an aspen leaf. He called on the chief high priest and the chief premier for advice; but they had imbibed too freely of the cup of delusion. The demon's shriek had sobered them; but only that they might be paralyzed with fear; and instead of giving their chief ruler comfort, they seized his mantle to shelter themselves against the wrath of the demon.

The now unhappy joking philosopher, discovered that he was but a toy in the hands of his supposed created god. The Juggernaut commanded the joking philosopher to issue a decree declaring black white and white black. The unwilling slave demurred and said: "Do you think me a fool, that you insult me thus? Have I the power to banish the comets from the sky, or to suspend the law of gravitation? My decree declaring black white is worth just about the paper it is written on, and I will not add to my perplexity by doing this foolish thing."

The Juggernaut said: "Take your choice, do my bidding, or suffer yourself to be banished into obscurity to be mocked and hissed at by a people who now adore you as second only to myself."

The chief ruler of the people placed ashes upon his head, bowed down before the demon, and whilst thus prostrate he vowed that the will of the Juggernaut should hereafter be his law. The demon, in a loud voice demanded human flesh and blood to satiate his appetite. This demand made the people pale with terror. Satan filled the cup of delusion and bade them partake of it, in order to strengthen their nerves. They drained it to the dregs.

The enthusiastic young men laid themselves on the Juggernaut altar, that they might be slain or maimed, and thus secure their entrance to the Juggernaut heaven. When the more timid beheld the demon lapping up the blood of their kinsmen, their courage failed them. *Green gods* were then placed before them. As they gazed upon them a fascination seized upon them, and they rushed eagerly into the Juggernaut slaughter-pen!

The demon's appetite was not yet satisfied, nor his thirst quenched. The priests of the new religion seized their neighbors, bound them and laid them upon the altars. So great was the magic power of the *green gods* that whenever they touched a chain that bound one of these unfortunate men, it snapped, as though it were burnt flax.

The deluded Edenites laid their land titles, corn and oil, at the feet of the Juggernaut; men exchanged their honor and women their virtue, for *green gods*. The ruler of these deluded people now issued the following decree: "Whereas, It has pleased the God of our Fathers to withdraw from us, and thereby we are left to enjoy our new religion to our hearts content—therefore I, the joking philosopher, first monarch of Modern Eden, and the creator of the Juggernaut, (the superior of all gods) command all my loyal subjects to return thanks for the many curses he has heaped upon us—such as slaying our sons—prostituting our daughters—dividing our society into castes, and disgracing us in the eyes of civilization. Given under the great seal of the Juggernaut."

JOKING PHILOSOPHER.
The joking philosopher, his priests, counsellors and scribes, their wives and concubines, dyed their garments in the blood of the victims that were sacrificed unto the Juggernaut. They then assembled at the foot of the altar, where the bones of the slain lay in heaps, and commenced a war dance. They were too progressive to keep step with the music of the violin. The joking philosopher furnished them with music that now sounded sweet to their ears; it was composed of the groans of the dying, the shrieks of the wounded, the cries of the widow, the sighs of the mother, and the wails of the orphans.
While these feuds in mortal bodies were thus rioting, the Angel of Reflection

appeared in the midst of the people, and broke the enchantment of the *green gods*. The angel pointed towards Heaven, and said: behold the dark cloud of destruction! See it filled with the wrath you have laid up for yourselves! You have been "rowing the wind," and now "you will reap the whirlwind! The God you have forsaken, looks upon you with pity—but he is unchangeable; so is law; had you continued to tread in the footsteps of your Ancestors, your happiness would have been increased. You clamored for a changeable God. Your enemy gave you one, whom you obeyed so well that you sacrificed all your noble instincts on his altar. Soon you will receive your reward."

Obedience to Jehovah brings blessings; subservience to Satan brings curses! Satan had filled this dark cloud with fanaticism until it could contain no more; it burst asunder, and discharged its whirlwind of destruction, which passed over Modern Eden like fire over a dry prairie; it consumed everything that pertained to the happiness of the garden. Hunger passed through the land, gnawing the stomachs of the people until their bitter wails and haggard looks induced the Angel of Mercy to plead in their behalf.— The eloquence of the tender Angel moved the compassion of the true God.

The angel, Common Sense, again returned to Modern Eden. The Juggernaut made an effort to destroy him; but the Heavenly Messenger raised his sword and cleft the vile god in twain. When the monster idol breathed his last, Truth again arose to her feet, and Justice again entered the Judgment hall. The demon impulse now arose from the earth and said unto the people: "The joking philosopher, with his priests, counsellors and scribes, are the cause of all your woes; they deserve death at your hands." The excited multitude were about to lay violent hands on the supposed authors of their ruin, when Justice waved her hand and said, "are ye so slow to learn, that ye have not yet become convinced by bitter experience that it is unwise to condemn without a hearing? Summon the alleged criminals before the court, over which your deliverer, Common Sense, presides, and then the demon impulse will conduct the prosecution; and the angel Reflection, the defence. After a fair hearing the good and wise judge will not decide contrary to your interest."

The people assented, and the culprit were arraigned. The demon, who had so successfully harangued the people to thrust themselves before the crushing wheels of the juggernaut, stood ready to invoke both God and the people to destroy them. He had served them faithfully, and they knew his power. They cried aloud for the hills to cover them, that they might thus be enabled to escape the just vengeance of an indignant Jehovah. After the evidence was heard on both sides, Impulse arose and said:

"When the flaxen-haired Captain launched his famous ship on the stream of time, the joking philosopher engaged himself as one of the crew. When the billows threatened her destruction, the vile wretch had not the manhood to aid in shifting her sails, so that she might again return to shore, but contented himself by corrupting the morals of the people, by retelling vulgar anecdotes. Instead of punishing him as he deserved, the unfortunate passengers conferred the highest honor of their gift upon him; they made him chief ruler over Modern Eden. When he entered upon the duties of his office, Modern Eden was the most powerful nation in the universe. The surrounding nations bowed in submission to her; and to be an Edenite was a privilege the noblest might envy. Her ships sailed into every port; her garners were filled with corn; oil poured out of her rocks; milk flowed in abundance; honey was one of her staple products; black, sparkling diamonds, were encased in her hills; iron covered her streets; gold lay scattered over her plains; her horses, cattle, sheep and swine covered her mountains and fields; want was unknown to her children. The hungry of other lands she fed; and the naked she clothed. She gathered the oppressed around her as the hen shelters her brood with her wings. The joking philosopher had reigned but a short time, when he resolved to strew the people's path with thorns, and to mix their fountains with gall. By the aid of his chosen crew he has but too well succeeded. He has sunk a Christian people into idolatry; he has driven plenty from the land, and invited great want to take up her abode amongst us. He has transformed Freemen into slaves, and has sacrificed the flower of our youth on the altar of the Juggernaut. He has induced the remainder to offer burnt offerings, and forced them to pay titles to his new god, until poverty has crushed their energy.— This nation's sins are rotting at her wharves; her black diamonds remain hidden in the earth; the wheels of her factories are stopped; the fires in her furnaces are extinguished; her anvils ring not, for the sound of the hammer is not heard thereon; thistles grow in her fields; strong and willing hands can find no employment; and the people are writhing under the agencies of hunger. Ingratitude is one of the basest of crimes. The accused have bit the hand that fed them, and stung the bosom that nurtured them.— There is no punishment too severe for these ungrateful wretches!"

Reflection arose, and in a calm and dignified manner said: "The true God placed good and evil before the Edenites; He permitted them to choose the one they loved best; He also placed the Bible in their hands, in which they read, that if they embraced good, He would extend his protecting arm over them. They were also told, that if they obeyed Jehovah's Law, they would be prosperous and happy; but if they violated

His Law, sorrow would encompass them on every side. The ancestors of this generation clung to good, as an affectionate mother would cling to her tender offspring; they engraved the teachings of the Bible on their hearts; they embodied the Laws of God in their Articles of Faith, and delighted to do their Maker's will.— As a natural result, they became great and happy. This generation forsook the ways of their Fathers, and crept around hedges and by-paths. They turned a deaf ear to the voice of the True God; and thrust aside their Religion. They sought, moreover, a new god and a new religion; so Satan sent his demons amongst them to rap upon their tables, and they received these communications, in preference to the teachings of the Messiah. Jehovah then withdrew from them, flaxen haired Captain invited them to embark in his famous ship. Your Honor, and I, labored earnestly to persuade them against placing their lives, and their happiness, in the visionary Captain's hands; but they heeded us not. When danger beset them, they cried aloud to the God they had forsaken, who, in his compassion, commanded the wind to drive their vessel back to the shore. Soon as they had been rescued from destruction they began to mock their Deliverer; and again consulted the rapping demons.— They persisted in their madness, and finally chose the joking philosopher, one of the accused, as their chief ruler. He was soon found totally unfit for his position. The people had become desperately wicked, and God raised up the accused to precipitate them into the vortex of ruin. I contend that the accused should not be punished."

The court then commanded the joking philosopher to stand up before it, and thus addressed him:

"The charges that have been proven against you are of a very serious character. You have sought place and power; in your eagerness to obtain the position of chief ruler of a great people, you have forgotten your unfitness for the position to which you aspired. The Court will use due clemency towards you, and pronounce against you the following sentence: That you, your scribes, priests, and counsellors, may not escape history; and that the blasts of delusion may forever wither your names."

I awoke, and discovered that I had been dreaming "a dream which was not all a dream."

JOHN BOOTS.

A CONTRAST.—On yesterday the negro Sabbath schools, accompanied by a number of grown persons, assembled on the President's grounds to celebrate the 4th of July. Everything passed off quietly, no one was molested, there was not the least attempt at a disturbance.

At the same time the Democratic Association of this city celebrated the day on the grounds in front of the capitol. Near the close of the meeting some eighteen or twenty soldiers, several being armed with muskets, attempted to get up a row by hurrahing for Lincoln and groaning for Democratic speakers, and by rowdy demonstrations attempted to break up the meeting. These men were no doubt rent there, as a number of clerks having colored Lincoln's dog marked on them, were seen urging the soldiers on—soldiers who were disgracing their uniform—who, instead of being at the front fighting rebels, were in the city attempting to crush off free speech. Let our friends in the future go prepared and when ruffianly soldiers attempt to interfere with their rights punish them for their rascality.—*Working on Union.*

It is evident that the Democratic National Convention, which will assemble at Chicago on the 29th of August, will have enough good names presented to it to ensure the selection of a candidate upon whom the entire Democracy of the country can rally. Among those mentioned in connection with the Presidential honors, are the following:
Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, of New York.
Geo. W. Woodward, of Pennsylvania.
Horatio Seymour, of New York.
Thomas H. Seymour, of Connecticut.
Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire.
Judge Nelson, of New York.
Jeremiah S. Black, of Pennsylvania.
James Guthrie, of Kentucky.
C. L. Vallandigham, of Ohio.
Com. Stockton, of New Jersey.
James A. Elyard, of Delaware.

"You have destroyed my piece of mind, Betsy," said a dependent lover to a trout lass.

"It can't do you much harm, John, for it was an amazing small piece you had," answered Betsy.

At a printer's festival the following sentiment was offered:
"Printer's wives—May they have always plenty of small caps for the heads of their little original articles!"

A Charitably disposed contemporary thinks it is no disparagement to Mr. Lincoln, that he was a rail splitter! Certainly not; the folly is in his ever having undertaken to be anything else.

An honest Dutchman, on being asked how often he shaved, replied:—"Three times a week, every day but Sunday, den I shave off my try."

Potatoes, beans and onions are the most profitable crops to raise, as during the war they will command the highest prices and there is no limit to the demand.

Richmond is like a certain kind of physic—hard to take.