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TOWANDA:

Saturday Morning, December 29, 1855.

Selected Poetry.

REVOLUTIONARY TEA.

There was an old lady who lived over the sea,
And she was an Island Queen;
Her daughter lived in a new country,
With an ocean of water between.

The old lady's pockets were full of gold,
And she never contented with a penny;
So she called on her daughter to pay her a tax,
Of "thrip-pence a pound for her tea."

"Now, mother, dear mother," the daughter replied,
"I shan't do the thing that you ask;
I'm willing to pay a fair price for the tea,
But never the thrip-penny tax."

"You shall," quoth the mother, and reddened with rage,
"For you're my own daughter, you see;
And sure 'tis quite proper the daughter should pay
Her mother a tax on her tea."

And so the old lady her servants called up,
And packed off the budget of tea;
And eager for thrip-pence a pound, she put in
Enough for a large family.

She ordered her servants to bring home the tax,
Declaring her child should obey;
Or, old as she was, and almost woman grown,
She'd half-whip her life away.

The tea was conveyed to the daughter's door,
All down by the ocean side;
And the bouncing girl poured out every pound
In the dark and boiling tide.

And then she called out to the Island Queen,
"O mother, dear mother," quoth she,
"Your tea you may have, when 'tis steeped enough,
But never a tax from me."
No never a tax from me."

Selected Tale.

MARRYING A CLERK.

CHAPTER I.

"The contemptible little jackanaps! he had the audacity to ask me to play whist with him!" exclaimed Sophia to her sister.

"And why should he not, sister?" exclaimed Mary Danvers, calmly.

"Why should he not? Did he think I would demean myself by playing whist with a new clerk—one of my father's servants?" and Sophia tossed her head in disdain.

"I can see no impropriety in your associating with him, Sophia. He is certainly a handsome, intelligent, and well-behaved young man."

"Behaves well enough, for aught I know; but only think of it—a clerk in the drawing-room! For my part, I wonder how father could ever think of such a thing as admitting him into the family."

"I suppose it was because he liked the looks of him."

"What will Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert say when he finds us associating with poor clerks? the trash of counting-rooms!"

"It matters little to me what he thinks; he is a conceited puppy, and I wonder that you can endure his presence," replied Mary, smartly.

"But he is the leader of the ton, Mary," said Sophia, astonished at the plebeian notions of her sister.

"He is a perfect flirt, for all that, and infinitely inferior in all that constitutes a man, to Mr. Harlowe, whom you affect to despise."

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of Mr. Danvers.

"How could you bring that horrible clerk into the house, papa?" said Sophia, as the merchant prince seated himself by the blazing grate.

"Horrible clerk! pray what is the matter with him?" asked Mr. Danvers, evincing some surprise at the plain speech of his daughter.

"Why, he's a clerk."

"But a respectable young man."

"Respectable enough, but not fashionable, papa."

"I was a clerk once, Sophia: I commenced by sweeping out a store and carrying bundles about the city."

"How absurd you talk, papa."

"But Mr. Harlowe is a very estimable young man; I am confident you will find him very agreeable company."

"I shall have nothing to say to him," replied Sophia with a shrug of the shoulders.

"Beware, Sophia; there is an old proverb, you know, about entertaining angels unawares." Sophia laughed heartily at the idea of a poor clerk being an angel.

"But what says Mary?" asked the merchant, turning to his gentle-hearted daughter.

"Oh, I like him very much; we are already fast friends," replied Mary, and a slight blush seemed to emphasize the remark.

"Just like her, papa; I should not wonder if she got her head over heels in love with your mercantile angel."

"She must do as she pleases about that," returned Mr. Danvers, smiling.

"Pooh, Sophy! who said a word about falling in love! Can't a body be civil to a poor gentleman without being in love with him?"

The pretty Mary blushed as she spoke in cool earnest—so palpably blushed that her father began to think the affair was something more than a mere jest.

"But pray, papa, when does your new partner arrive?" asked Sophia. "If all the accounts I have heard of his wit, gallantry and personal attractions are true, I shall certainly set my cap for him."

"He will appear one of these days," replied Mr. Danvers.

"I hope you will not keep this stupid clerk in the house after he comes."

"Certainly shall."

"But, papa, we shall lose caste, if we do, it is really abominable."

"Small loss, my child; if we are dependent on the caprice and purposes of fashionable life

for our position in society, the sooner we lose it the better for our own self-respect," said Mr. Danvers, good humoredly.

"You are absurd, papa."

"Now, Sophy, you have given me a lesson, let me give you one. The idol you worship is more senseless than those of the Feegee Islands. Fashionable society is as hollow as a brass pan; place no reliance upon it. The fops and fools who follow in your train are as soulless as they are brainless."

"I wish Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert could hear you say so," added Sophia.

"Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert was a journeyman barber in New Orleans less than a year ago. I had the honor of being shaved by him last winter, when I was there."

"Oh, horrid, papa! why have you not exposed him?"

"Why should I, my child? He is as good a fellow, as sensible a person, and, according to your statement, as fashionable a man as Mr. Finstock, whose great-grandfather was the Governor of the state."

"Is it possible that Mr. Fitzherbert was a barber?" exclaimed Sophia, horrified at the appalling truth.

"Nothing else, my child."

"An impostor!" added Mary.

"Just so—probably he is trying to obtain a rich wife."

"It is abominable, I declare! One hardly knows now-a-days who is respectable and who is not," said Sophia.

"Therefore, my child, we ought not to speak so disparagingly of persons in humble life as you have done to-night."

"Pooh, a clerk!"

At this moment, Mr. Harlowe, the new clerk, entered the room, and, as Sophia would have expressed, had the impudence to seat himself by the side of Mary Danvers, who appeared not at all averse to this close proximity with him.

Frederick Harlowe was, as Mary had said, a handsome, intelligent and agreeable young man. And Sophia, if she could have forgiven him for being a clerk, would have appreciated his society quite as highly as did her sister.

With her father's permission, Mary accepted an invitation from Frederick to attend Alboni's last concert.

They had scarcely left the house before Mr. Augustus was ushered into the sitting-room. This gentleman was an exquisite of the first water. In his personal appearance he certainly was sufficiently well endowed to challenge the admiration of the fair sex; but unfortunately, he was sadly lacking in that necessary element in a man of sense—brains.

Sophia could scarcely refrain from expressing the contempt she felt for the journeyman barber in "Muttli." The leader of the "ton," in her estimation, was a ruined man.

The dandy, as a matter of courtesy, inquired for Mary, and was informed that she had gone to the concert with Mr. Harlowe.

"With Mr. Harlowe—a clerk—aw?" said the ex-journeyman barber, with a sneer, as he twirled up the long rat-tail of his moustache.

"A very worthy young man," replied Mr. Danvers.

"No doubt of it, saw, but a clerk—aw?"

"Pray, were you never a clerk, Mr. Fitzherbert? I was."

"A clerk? no saw; never."

"Did I not meet you in New Orleans last winter?"

The dandy started like a parched pea from a hot pan.

"I have a faint recollection of having met you in a barber shop, there," continued the merchant, tormentingly.

"Aw, very likely, saw. I patwonzize the bawbaws."

"And now I think of it, you were a little white apron, and, if I mistake not, I had the pleasure of being shaved by you in person."

"Quite a mistake, saw, I assnaw you."

Suddenly Mr. Augustus Fitzherbert, whose real name was John Smike, remembered an imperative engagement, and hastened to take his leave.

He was seen to enter the cars for New-York on the following day, and nothing has been heard of him since.

CHAPTER II.

Of course the reader understands that Frederick Harlowe and Mary are deeply, irrevocably in love with each other by this time.—The poor clerk has won his way to the heart of the fair girl, and she, poor thing, has been captivated by the manly attractions, the noble soul of him who offered incense before her shrine.

As the world goes it would be deemed a very wicked thing for a poor clerk to fall in love with the daughter of his aristocratic employer. Some people would say it was ungrateful in him thus to spurn away the affections of a confiding girl, when his position and prospects did not warrant his assuming to be her husband.

These questions are still open to the casmist. He may debate them to his entire satisfaction. Mr. Danvers, either because he was more sensible than the majority of the aristocratic merchants of the day, or for some other equally potent reason, neglected to make any fuss about the matter, and suffered the clerk to woo and win his daughter, without even remonstrating against the base wickedness of the act.

But Sophia was deeply grieved by her sister's folly, as she deemed it, and used all the argument in the range of her shallow sophistry to dissuade her from the folly and madness of wedding a clerk.

Mary was obstinate. The only excuse she offered in palliation of the flagrant misdemeanor, was that she loved him, and if she loved a scoundrel she would cling to him with the last breath she was permitted to draw.

"A ring?" exclaimed Sophia, one day, when matters appeared to have taken a decided turn.

"Well, well, I suppose you are engaged?"

"We are, Sophia," replied Mary, with a face radiant with happiness.

"And you intend to be married?"

"Certainly we do—that is the end of an engagement."

"My conscience! to think that the daughter of a merchant prince should become the wife of a poor, insignificant clerk."

"Nothing very alarming about it, Sophia; it wouldn't be half so ridiculous as another daughter of a merchant prince becoming the wife of an ex-journeyman barber! I believe Mr. Fitzherbert was your best ideal of what a fashionable husband ought to be."

"The impostor!"

"I am a least sure that Frederick is not an impostor—a humbug; one would not be likely to assume the character of a clerk."

"Perhaps not. But pray, sister, when do you intend to become the wife of this counting room cherub?"

"The day has not been fixed yet—in the spring, probably."

"And may I ask what you intend to do with yourself? His salary is only a thousand dollars a year."

"We can get along very well on that sum."

"Yes, I suppose so; and live in some ten-foot in a dark alley!"

"We intend to live out of town, in a nice little cottage."

"Yes, a nice little cottage!" drawled Sophia in derision. "Oh, Sis, I will show you how to live when I am married. None of your nice little cottages for me. But I wonder when the new partner is coming?"

"Papa told me this morning that he had deferred the arrangement till next spring, and that the gentleman would attend to his business at the south as heretofore."

"How provoking! I have been reserving my affections on purpose for him; I mean to make a conquest of him in just one month!"

"How foolish you talk, Sophia; one would think you had entirely forgotten your maiden delicacy."

"Pooh! I'm jesting; it's between us," and Sophia relapsed into a reverie, which, we are almost sure, related to the aforesaid new partner, who was not only a nice young man, but was to put fifty thousand dollars into the concern when he became a partner.

The winter passed away, and spring came. Frederick and Mary were to be married in a few days. Mr. Danvers, to the infinite chagrin of Sophia, had readily consented to the match. The proud sister, though in the natural goodness of her heart she would not have had Mary's affections blighted, would fain have had a little opposition to save appearances.

The bridal day came, and after the ceremony had been performed, the happy party started for their new residence in the suburbs. Sophia, who acted as bridesmaid, was to accompany them.

The carriage wound through an elm-shaded road, and suddenly brought to view a splendid country residence.

"That is the cottage," exclaimed the bride.

"What—a cottage! why, Mary, it is a palace!" replied Sophia, in utter astonishment, for she never had interest enough in her sister's affairs to visit her proposed residence.

The carriage stopped before the door, which was half hidden behind a vine-laced portico, and the party alighted.

The place was a perfect paradise, and many were the encomiums lavished upon it by the bewildered Sophia.

"You cannot think how surprised I was when I first beheld it," said Mary, when she and Sophia were alone. "It seemed more like a dream of fairy land than reality. But Frederick is so very old about these things."

"I should think that he was. Why, Sis, it will certainly ruin him, a poor clerk, on a thousand dollars salary."

"Well, he knows best; he says the rent is nothing."

"Nothing, indeed; but it will eat up his poor pittance."

"Well, I gave him a lesson on extravagance, but he only laughed in my face, and said he knew what he was about."

"But here are Frederick and father; I am sure papa has been scolding him for his recklessness."

"He does not look as though the scolding had produced a very powerful effect," said Mary, as she saw her husband's smiling countenance.

"What a beautiful house!" exclaimed Sophia, as Frederick joined the group.

"A fit nest for my pretty bird," replied the husband, gallily, as he chuckled his blushing wife under the chin.

"I should think your thousand dollars a year would have to suffer some," said Sophia, bluntly.

"O, your father has been so very good as to elevate me a peg, so that I can well afford to incur the expense."

"Yes, my child," interposed Mr. Danvers, "you know I said something about entertaining an angel unawares. Sophia, Mr. Frederick Harlowe is the new partner."

"What an abominable cheat, papa! I'll warrant you told Mary of it in the beginning, and she has been busy until the deed is done," said Sophia.

"Nay, she knew nothing of it till a few days before his marriage. This was all Mr. Harlowe's whim. He must explain it for himself."

Mr. Harlowe did attempt to explain his motive in entering the family, but it is a lame explanation. Probably the reader, who heroically penetrates the secret thoughts of the hero of our story, has already divined his motive. He wanted a wife, and had the sense to seek for genuine goodness in preference to name and position in society. He won the daughter of a merchant prince as a simple clerk; there was no doubt that she loved him. Mary was very much surprised, and perhaps a little chagrined, to find the romance of marrying a clerk so suddenly disappear; but in the wealth of mutual love, they were richer than in the smiles of a fickle fortune, which had blessed them with an abundance of the good things of this life.

An Irish tailor, making a gentleman's coat and vest too small, was ordered to take them home and let them out. Some days after the tailor told the gentleman that his garments happened to fit a countryman of his, let them at a shilling per week.

Letter from Francis P. Blair.

SILVER SPRING, MARYLAND,
December 12, 1855.

To Messrs. Daniel R. Goodloe and Lewis Clapham, Corresponding Committee of the Republican Association of Washington D. C.:

GENTLEMEN:—Having relinquished political employment, and, to avoid entering again into its anxieties, addicted myself to country life, I am constrained to decline your invitation to join the Republican Association of Washington city, although tempted by the honor of becoming its presiding officer. Yet I feel it my duty to say, that in the main I concur in the aims of the Association. To exclude slavery from the territories of the United States, and to rebuke the violation of the compromises which were made to stand as covenants between the slave and free states to effect that exclusion, are, in my opinion, the most important movements which have engaged the public mind since the revolution.

The extension of slavery over the new territories would prove fatal to their prosperity; but the greatest calamity to be apprehended from it is the destruction of the Confederacy on which the welfare of the whole country reposes. Every conquest of this element of discord, which has so often threatened the dissolution of the Union, increases the danger.—Every surrender of the free states invites invasion.

The cause which your organization is intended to promote may draw to its support men of all parties. Differences on questions of policy, on constitutional construction, of modes of administration, may well be merged to unite men who believe that nothing but concert of action on the part of those who would arrest the spread of slavery, can resist the power of the combination now embodied to make it embrace the continent from ocean to ocean.

The repealing clause of the Kansas bill is predicated on the nullity of the clause in the constitution which gives Congress the power "to make regulations respecting the territories" of the United States. Yet nothing is clearer in the history of our government, than that this phrase, giving power to Congress "to make regulations respecting the territories," was meant to give it the power to exclude slavery from them.

Mr. Jefferson's resolutions of 1784, declaring "that there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the states" laid off in the Western territory, was subsequently renewed in the Congress of 1785, which added, "that this regulation shall be an article of compact," and it was so voted unanimously by the delegations of eight states out of twelve.

It was passed by the unanimous votes of all the states by the Congress of 1787, which sat contemporaneously with the convention forming the constitution, and that constitution gave Congress the power "to make regulations respecting the territories," and moreover affirmed the validity of "the engagements entered into before the constitution," by the confederation—one of which engagements was that made by the regulation excluding slavery from the territories. Thus the Congress of the confederation and the constitution united in giving a double sanction to the exclusion.

The first exerted the power of enacting Mr. Jefferson's interdiction of slavery in the territories then held by the United States, to which it has previously given an impressive sanction by adding, "this regulation shall be an article of compact," &c.; and the convention guaranteed this "engagement," entered into by the Confederation, by declaring it "valid," and employed the same terms "regulation of the territories," to transmit the power here exerted to future Congresses. In the face of this history, and the letter of the Constitution granting the power to make whatever regulations it deemed fit respecting the territories of the United States, the authors of the Kansas and Nebraska bill deny the constitutionality of all the regulations which exclude slavery from the territories, and set at naught all the precedents that confirm them, which have followed in uninterrupted succession, from the foundation of the government.

That other clause in the constitution, empowering Congress to pass laws to prevent the "migration or importation" of slaves after 1808, shows the fixed purpose of the founders of our Union to limit the increase of this evil. The consequence is an inhibition, which prevents a South Carolina planter who has slaves in Cuba, from bringing them to his home plantation; and to remove the obstruction of the increase of slavery within the Union, and open Africa to supply the demand made by the new act, the Northern nullifiers are already called on by their Southern allies to lend their aid; and certainly those who embrace Mr. Calhoun's doctrine, as stated by Mr. Douglas, that "every citizen has an inalienable right to move into any of the territories with his property of whatever kind or description," the constitution and the compromises to the contrary notwithstanding, can hardly refuse it.

Mr. Calhoun asserted this principle, to unsettle the fixed policy of the nation, beginning with the era of the Declaration of Independence; he applied it alike to the compromises of 1820 and 1850. Mr. Douglas thus sums up the position taken, and the result:

"Under this section, as in the case of the Mexican law in New Mexico and Utah, it is a disputed point whether slavery is prohibited in the Nebraska country by valid enactment.—The decision of this question involves the constitutional right of Congress to pass laws prohibiting and regulating the domestic institutions of the various territories of the Union. In the opinion of those eminent statesmen who hold that Congress is invested with no rightful authority to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the territories, the eighth section of the act preparatory to the admission of Missouri is null and void while the prevailing sentiment in a large portion of the Union sustains the doctrine that the constitution of the United States secures to every citizen an inalienable right to move into any of the territories with his property of whatever kind or description

and hold and enjoy the same under the sanction of law. Your committee do not feel themselves called upon to enter into the discussion of these controverted questions. They involve the same grave issues which produced the agitation, the sectional strife, and the fearful struggle of 1850."

From this it appears that the compromises of 1820 and 1850 involved the question of the validity of the law of Mexico excluding slavery from the newly-ceded Mexican territory, and the law of our own Congress excluding it from that north of the line of 36 30. Mr. Douglas's Committee Report recommended, that as

"Congress deemed it wise and prudent to refrain from deciding the matters in controversy, then, either by affirming or repealing the Mexican laws or by an act declaratory of the true intent of the constitution, and the extent of the protection afforded by it to slave property in the territories, so your committee are not now prepared to recommend a departure from the course pursued on that memorable occasion, either by affirming or repealing the eighth section of the Missouri act, or by any act declaratory of the meaning of the constitution in respect to the legal points in dispute."

These passages are quoted to show that the issues made by Mr. Calhoun, as to the constitutionality of the two Compromises of 1820 and 1850, were expressly left open for judicial decision, by the committee, who nevertheless swept away, by a clause subsequently added to their bill, not only the Missouri Compromise of 1820, but also the Compromise of 1850, which left untouched the Mexican laws prohibiting slavery in the ceded territories, and which Webster, Clay, Benton, and all the leading lights of the Senate, (with the exception of Mr. Calhoun), pronounced valid, and an effectual restriction.

This repeal was the adoption of Mr. Calhoun's nullifying doctrine in *extenso*. The power of Congress to make laws excluding slavery forever from its territories, as such, was denied, and all the territories were opened to slavery, on the ground of the "inalienable right" of every citizen "to move into any of the territories with his property of whatever kind or description;" and the law of squatter sovereignty was superadded, and substituted for the sovereignty of the United States over the public domain. This fell, at the dictation of Mr. Atchison, supported by the coalition effected between the Whigs and Democrats of the South, under the pressure and through the intrigues of the Nullifiers, Mr. Jefferson's noble principle, endeared to the country both for its moral grandeur and political wisdom. It is the first thought uttered in the Declaration of Independence; and to the denunciation of the King of Great Britain for the crime of bringing slavery to our shores, it adds, as the deepest aggravation, that "he has prostituted his negative for suppressing every legislative attempt to prohibit or restrain this execrable commerce."

The first legislative attempt to restrain the progress of the mischief which the King of Great Britain visited upon this country, was Mr. Jefferson's resolution excluding slavery from the territory of the United States in 1784—the next was that introduced by Rufus King in 1785—the third that of Nathan Dane, in 1787—all receiving the vote of two-thirds of the States of the confederation, and the last the unanimous vote.

The fourth vote was that of the convention, in the constitution itself, providing against the importation of slaves after 1808, declaring the binding validity of the engagements entered into by the Congress of the Confederacy on the government of the United States, to exclude it from the territory, and securing to the new government the power of making similar provision for future acquisitions of territory. The fifth regulation to restrain the progress of slavery was that of the Compromise of 1820—the sixth, that of 1850.

It is remarkable, that although these great measures had their origin with Democratic leaders, Federal and Whig leaders of greatest renown united in their support. The constitutional provisions on the subject, had the unanimous suffrage of all the illustrious men in the convention who framed the Constitution of the United States; and from the silence on the subject in the State Conventions called to ratify the Constitution, it may well be presumed that these also were unanimous in their approval of what had been done under the confederation, and in the new Constitution to restrain the introduction and limit the extension of slavery. And may not men of all parties unite to restore what the patriots of all parties, during the first seventy years of our government, contributed to establish?

The work of restoration is simple and easy, if the men who abhor the late innovation on the long settled policy of the nation, can be induced to relinquish petty differences on transitory topics, and give their united voice, in the next presidential election, for some man whose capacity, fidelity and courage can be relied upon to oppose the issue which the present administration has made to control it. The contest has grown out of presidential aspiration. The decision of the people at the polls, in choosing a chief magistrate, will cut it.—Senators will easily comply when the nation demand is backed by presidential power and patronage, and hopes of the future, which animate the leading members of the body.

The administration has staked itself on the support of the party of privilege—of class interest—which makes it a unit. It confides in the success which has crowned the oligarchy everywhere in the Old World, and secured its triumphs on the maxim, "Divide and conquer." The Whigs and democrats of the South are a combination, to carry into the next Presidency some candidate absolute in maintaining the repealing clause of the Kansas bill, which nullifies the principles of the ordinance, the provisions of the constitution made to give them effect, and all the compromises which have been made in pursuance of them, with sanction of all sections of the Union.

If the majority favorable to the policy built up with our Government will unite, except the

issue tendered by the administration, and make the repeal of the repealing clause of the Kansas act paramount in the impending contest for the Presidency, all will be restored that has been lost to free institutions, by opening the territories North and South, to Slavery.—The compromises of 1820 and 1850 being restored, there will not be an inch of the territories of the United States, once exempt from slavery, on which it can legally intrude; and Mr. Atchison's attempt by an armed force to carry out the nullification plotted in the caucus which gave birth to the Kansas bill will, like the attempt of prototype, Mr. Calhoun, to give effect to South Carolina nullification, be paralyzed by the frown of an indignant nation, made potent by an honest and firm executive.

And there will end the career of those gentlemen who arrogate to themselves the exclusive tutelage of the democracy of the country, as ended that of Mr. Calhoun and his proselytes, who took the peculiar charge of the "State Rights" party. They sunk under the universal conviction that their zeal for state rights was an ardent desire to reach political power, at the hazard of extinguishing in the blood of the people the wise and free institutions it had cost so much to establish.

Our innovating democrats, who put under foot the representative principle; who violated the known will of their constituents; who scorn their instructions to redress the wrong they have committed; who reply to the suffrages that condemn their conduct, that they are not democratic suffrages; who, in the plenitude of their infallibility, read out of the democratic party, Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa, because they will not submit to the will of these, their representatives, who have set up a test which must ever exclude Massachusetts, Vermont and Rhode Island from their ranks; who have bartered away rights secured to them all by compacts—will soon learn that democracy does not reside in the organization of intrigues, but in the mass of the people.

It is the glory of our great Republic, that its democracy springs up from the soil and flourishes in the fresh air of our wide-spread country; and that its rich harvests, imparting health, strength and spirit to our whole system, is gathered annually at the polls. The democracy which is bred in caucuses and cabinets is a sort of hot-bed species—suited to the taste of epicurean politicians, whose appetites are their principles. Incumbents and expectants of offices and dignities claim a sort of patent right to the machine of government to create a democracy adapted to their purposes. Their innovations in the machinery are contrivances to renew their privileges for new terms, and the people are the subjects who are to be used up in it—to pay tribute to this privilege, and take pride in the skill of the operators.

The telegraph wires and the Cincinnati Convention are to bring all the masterly combinations of the Administration in contact with the masses at the appointed time. But, will the wires work? Undoubtedly the people, far and wide, will have their instructions from the operators; but the response will probably be a thunderbolt to those who have violated their rights, spurned their remonstrances, and, as a consequence, have arrayed brothers from the different sections of the Union to shed each others' blood, in civil war, on the plains of Kansas. Yours, respectfully, F. P. BLAIR.

MANUFACTURE OF PORT WINE.—A London paper gives the following account of the manner in which port wine is manufactured:—When port is required to be manufactured, two separate processes are deliberately and systematically gone through; first, the wine itself is made, and then the bottles are prepared into which the liquor is to be transferred.—When the mixture itself is deficient in the fragrance peculiar to the grape, a bouquet is contributed by means of sweet scented herbs, orris root, elder flowers, or laurel water. A vinous odor is sometimes imparted by small quantities of the liquid known as the "oil of wine." The pleasant juice of the alloe imparts a port like roughness to the compound, and sawdust or oak bark effect the same purpose. A fruity taste is given by the tincture of raisins, and the rich ruby color has probably once flowed in the vessels of the sandal-wood tree. But the bottles have to be crusted. This is done by tincture of catechu and sulphate of lime. The corks are steeped in a decoction of Brazil wood and the very casks are prepared with a layer of cream of tartar, which is formed at the bottom in glittering crystals. Thus a pipe of port which was young in the morning is made to fall into extreme old age in the course of the afternoon. These are no exaggerations, and the following has been given as a chemical analysis of a bottle of cheap port wine, though for obvious reasons we suppress the quantities:—Spirits of wine, cider, sugar, alum, tartaric acid, and a decoction of logwood. In most instances when the wine is not manufactured in this country, the consumer is victimized by a three-fold adulteration. The exporter adulterates, the importer adulterates, and finally the retail dealer adulterates.

When a powerful and enlightened continental monarch, who reigned some centuries ago, saw his courtiers smile at an act of condescension he had just performed towards a great artist, he rebuked them in some such terms as these:—"I could easily make a hundred nobles such as you, but not one painter like him who stands among us."

A German writer, Racine, compares the different stages in the lives of women to milk, butter and cheese. A girl, he says, is like milk, a woman like butter, and an old woman like cheese—all three may be excellent in their kind.

WORTH KNOWING.—A codfish for breakfast, and an India rubber coat will keep a man dry all day.