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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, April 2, 1863.

Original Poetry.

(For the Reporter.) DIED LAST NIGHT.

BY L'ASPIRANT.

DIED LAST NIGHT.—An old vagabond by the name of Joseph W—, better known as "Old Beggar Joe," died hast night in the old tenament house, corner of Greenwich and Laight St.—Morning Paper.

"Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath, The star to set—but all,
Thou hast all season for thine own, O. Death!'

In a dirty old garret, gloomy and dim, Where all was cold, cheerless, and dreary within, There a spirit immortal sped its heavenward flight, There a poor, wretched old beggar died last night-Yes, died last night!

No companion was near when his spirit fled. But this morn, in the garret, they found him dead-Stiff, and cold, and dead!

He was summoned last night-the Angel of Death Swept over his path its invisible breath, Cut the span of his life—his spirit set free From the tumult and toil of Life's stormy sea --Bursting the bonds-Mortality. None but the good Angel his couch watched beside, For no mortal was near when the old man died-Alone-all alone, he died.

The morning daws slowly, the papers they tell, In a careless, an unthinking way-ah, well! Of a poor old vagrant that passed away,

When the stars shone bright-when the sky was grey-Passed to that bourne-Eternity. I read-" An old vagrant died last night!" Aye, died last night!

I have read those words over and over again, For they leave in the heart a lingering pain ; "Old JoE" was not always a beggar I ween, For over the harp of the years that have been-Are sweeping fingers unseen!

Calling, conjuring from Time's deep abyss, The hours that have faded -of sorrows and bliss -Of joy, and sorrow and bliss!

The past comes before me-through the vista of years, Ere time and its changes, ere trouble and tears. Ere the tumult and turmoil with which earth is rife, Had withered his heart-ere sorrow and stife-

Had embittered the old man's life ; The years brought the changes-for once he could claim Youth, and welth, and station -- a name --All these are scattered-useless and

The years pass along-time, trouble and care, Had furrowed his brow and silvered his hair, 'Mid the changes of fortune which swept o'er his way, His wealth and his fortune were scattered away--Scattered, scattered for ave!

erted by friends, when his riches had flown While one dearer than all, Death claimed as his own And left him to journey alone.

The seasons roll on-many changes they bring, Of Winter and Summer, of Autumn and Spring, Of joy and of sorrow, of hope and of fears, Of bright hours and dark, affliction and tears-With his slow journeying years

Downward, still downward, in life's swift decline,! For sorrow had writ deeper age-marks than Time, Heavier, deeper than time.

The flowers which blossomed his pathway beside, At last had all faded, and withered and died, Had faded forever -- thorns only remain --His heart but a dreary Golgotha of pain --

Weary and heartsick with pain. But the hour came at last -- when the stars shone b. ight. His earth-worn spirit winged its homeward flight, Yes, that old beggar died last night.

Miscellaneous.

(From the "Camp-Fires of the Everglades.") Dangers of Fire-Hunting.

" The pass was steep and rugged, The wolves they howled and whined, But he ran like a whirlwind, up the pass,

" Mike, what kind of a night would this be

for fire shooting ?" said the Doctor to the meditative Nimrod, who was busy sewing up his moccasins by the light of the camp fire, after a week of travel.

"So, so," replied Mike, without looking

No answer. Mike put on the mended moccasin, and drew off the other.

"Do you think we can kill anything,

"S'pose," replied he. Come, Charlie, let us try it for a little

This was all a ruse on the part of Polk, in an unpremeditated affair, and therely increase the glory of killing so much game. It had been arranged between us, during the day, that we should try fire-hunting that night. It promised to be a cloudy night, Which was of great advantage, as it prevented ters, and at the same time render their eyes light. We had even gone so far as to make our pitch pine torches, and the whole preparation was complete. It was a party of two -the Doctor and myself. There would be more interest in getting the game alone; and, besides that, Mike's opinion on fire shooting was well known, and we knew he would not go with us-so constant a hunter scorned so primitive a snare as the one we proposed .-The negroes we did not want, for the fewer

left the camp. watched us go, the dogs howled because they beneath my fortress, like falling rain. Back could not go, with us, and Mike gave one of and forward they came and went, and snort-

words, " Now for it." the pine woods, there was no sound. Once, bling of his bones. in a long while, a sand hill craue, disturbed in his wandering, would be seen stalking away, with his red head high in air, like a sentry on duty, or the sudden motion of the underbrush would tell us that some one of the many little harlequins of the weed, that gam bol most when men do sleep, had fleed from his unusual spectacle of a moving light. But no deer rewarded our search; no bear showed

us his heavy coat. " Faith," said the Doctor, " this romantic promenade is getting somewhat long."

"Think of the deer-one buck will well reward us"

"Hush!" whispered the Doctor, suddenly, with a spasmodic pull at my coat-tail, "there's a deer. I was just wondering at this absence of

deer, and could not account for it, as it was a rare thing to go a mile in Florida without seeing one. "Where?" I whispered; "I don't see

" Hush ! it has gone now ; but we will see it in a moment agair. We advanced on tiptoe, both in body and

expectation. "There! there!" said the Doctor, pointing with his finger a little distance to the left; but the luminous spot was gone before I hard-

ly got my eye on it. We were in the very place for a deer. A heavy wind-fall lay ahead of us, and the mingled trucks and twisted branches looked like the chevaux de frise to some great encampment. The flickering light made the shadows move back and forth with spectral effect, as through dancing, and the hush of the forest was unoroken by any sound. Every moment I expected to see the two phosphorescent sparks that indicate the deer's eyes, and then the true shot would bring us the prize for our labor. It seemed a long time in com

ing again. "The deer must be very shy, whispered the Doctor, just above his breath.

The next time I saw it first. It was some distance ahead, and there were but two; but before I could point them out to my comrade, they had disappeared: Presently we saw it on one side of us.

Charlie, that's a willow o' the wisy," said Ivain. Poke, in rather a subdued tone, 'or the devil: who ever heard of a deer going around so ?" " He is examining you to see what manner of man you are."

" Perchance it is some spirit of a departed buck, leading us a wild chase to destroy us." "There it is right behind me, as I live !" eigenlated the Doctor, in evident trepidation. the two blue lights that indicated the reflecting leases of the eye. The Doctor was taking aim, but I noticed it was not very steady. He pulled the trigger-the dall snap annonneed a miss fire. He pulled the other trigger-it snapped the same way. The gun was wet with rain.

" Was anything ever so provoking ?" said Poke, as the eyes vanished in the dark-

" How can you talk so ?" said the Doctor, with a strong accent on the " can."

"There is your deer, Poke, in the windfall," said I, as I caught sight of the eyes moving rapidly along over the mass of the timber that lay heaped and knotted together.

"That's no deer," said Poke ; "no cloven foot could ever go over that wind fall that way, I would rather see the night huntsman of the Hartz Mountains than see those

eyes again." As he was speaking, I saw in the inky darkness ahead of us, another pair of eyes, and two or three pares on the left. The truth flashed on me. The scarcity of the deer, the proximity of the wind fall, the restlessness of those baleful eyes, all gave me the clue-the

wolves were around us ! A word to Poke, and the affair was explained, and we stood still for consultation .-We tried new caps on our gun, but it was of no ase-the cones were saturated with water. We turned toward the camp, but, in our con fusion, ye forgot the direction. To highten the misery of the scene, our torch was almost out-let that die, and the rest could be easily

We were standing, at the time, under a small grove of pecan trees, and at the instant a low short cough was heard from the shadow

near us, like the cough of a dog. Poke did not say a word; but, dropping the gan and seizing a limb of one of the trees over his head, with an agility for which I had never given him the last credit, elevated himorder to make Mike think our great hant wa self to the crotch, about ten feet from the ground.

I did not want to do anything of the kind, of course not; I would rather have placed my back against the tree, and won a glorious death in battle against my numerous foes ; but, alas ! for a bad example, I dropped the the game from seeing anything of the hun-torch, which broke in pieces in falling, and clasping the nearest tree, which happened to more reflecting when exposed to the torch be a mediun-sized gum-tree, soon scrambled up to a place of safety. Lucky was it for me that I had that torch in my hand, for when it fell, it lay scattered around the base of the tree, still flickering and flashing in the darkness, and the animals that had surrounded us, as they saw their prey escaping, rushed forward with an angry voice; they saw the glorious embers, and held back just long enough to permit my escape. As I drew on the first limb, a rush of gratitude passed over in the party the better. So, one of us, tak- my soul, and my feeling were as warm as a ing a gun, and the other carrying a torch, we child's. Nothing could be seen, for the sombre forest shut out the light there was in the The boys were chuckling together as they atmosphere, but I beard the pattering of feet

his expressive coughs, that said, as plainly as | ing sounds and champing teeth made the black | night alive with imaginary shapes. I won-We were soon outside of the glare of the dered how it fared with the Doctor, yet dared camp-fire, the little creek was crossed, and our not call, for the uncertainty was less fearful torch flashed brightly in the taper trunks of than the reality might be. I pictured him the pine tress, the climbing vines, and the fallen, dragged back from his half attained refwater. There was no wind, and, walking in and the very noises below might be the mum-

While their white tusks crunched o'er his whiter skull. As it slipped through their jaws when their edge grew dull."

At length I summoned courage, and called Poke !" "Hulloa!" was the grateful responsemore grateful to my ear than any sound in

"How are you, my boy?" I called " Safe, thank the Lord !"

the world.

"What a disgraceful situation to be in, and how are we to get out of it?" I will be grateful if I can only keep in it; for this tree is so small that the wolves can almost reach me when they jump; and, as I

climbed up, one caught my coat tail and tore it entirely off" " Climb up higher, then." "I can't; the tree is so small that when I

get any higher, it bends over and lets me down "Haven't you your pistol with you? Try and shoot one, and it may frighten them."

" Oh, dear, no; there are hunareds of them. Just look at them below." I looked down, and surely I could see a drove of them. They were evidently the gray

once in a while, detect their motions from their light coats. Poke suggested that they were phantom

wolves, and declared they were all white. All the fearful stories I had ever read came to be hurled into oblivion?

I shouted, in the hope that some one might edly, but could offer none myself.

When he had finished, I called to him .-He answered faintly-"What is it? Speak quickly-I can't

hold out much longer." " Fire your pistol-do try-it may bring some help even if it does not kill."

" I will try," answered Poke. There was a momentary pause, and the sharp crack of a pistol was followed by the country. Then, as now, it clamored loudly singing of a bullet close by my ear. By the about the sancity of the Constitution, while it flash I saw Poke, hatless and almost coatless | constantly violated the dearest principles of hanging on to the topmost branch of a young pecan, that bent with him like an orange tree | nestly endeavoring to preserve it and save the under a heavy load of fruit. With the report Republic from destruction. Then (as it will or the pistol, there was a a scrambling among | now) it utterly failed, because of the viciousthe voracious crew at our feet ; but they did | ness of its motives. The New England "copnot go away permanently, and were back in perhead" of 1814 was like the "copperhead"

try and fire in the other way-point it enough to abuse the cradle in which he was down."

Bang ! sounded the pistol and I heard a threw away the now useless weapon. " Hold on, Poke ; take heart,my dear boy.

but, when the tree bends a little more than usual, I am within a foot of these hell-hounds. while they depricated the war as unnecessary,

flashing through the foliage. A moment ed in a struggle with a powerful foe. The more, I was sure of it. 'Poke, Poke, they "copperheads" of fity years ago held the same are coming !- some one is coming." "Where-where? Oh, dear I can't turn

my head, least I slip off." "There they come ! I see them-three torches and men and dog."

Poke" I said, and scremaing to the men, I sessed of more curving than talent, utterly our camp only the day previous, and told us of a few venal presses. he had a sheep farm in this neighborhood. " Quick ! this way !" I shouted-" the

wolves ! the wolves !" He answered me. How blessed a thing was the sound of a human voice in our ne-

c ssity. They came under the trees we were Hulloa there, where are you? where are he wolves?" he shouted, in a stentorian

" Dare's the sheep I'm hin huntin', in all this bressed night," exclamed the negro who accompanied Jackson on his search.

I looked around, and there was Jackson's big flock of sheep, staring blandly at us up in the tree, and at their master, by turns. It had been their eyes we had seen in the darkness. And there was Jackson, see sawing on a fellen tree, hiccoughing, and laughing and crying, by turns - and there were the negroses, and they called in the sheep.

Ho! ho! ho! Oh, laws a massy! did I ever? Ho! ho! ho! Wolves! Oh, laws

Poke slid down the tree he was in, picking up his coat tail, that had been torn off by a broken limb, singing :

"Ob, that I had the wings of a dove !"

Mrs. Partington says she don't wonder at it, that there is so much stealing in right on the table.

" All maidens are good," says one moralist: but where do the bad wives come from ?"

THE child that cried for an hour didn't get it.

said Benjamin Franklin, I admit has secrets band trade, a business very little engaged in peculiar to itself, but of what do these princisouth of the Connecticut river. The consepally consist? They consist of signs and to quence was that foreign goods, shut out from kens, which serve as testimonials of character other seaports, found their way there. Many and qualifications which are conferred after valuable British prizes were also sent into Bosbroad-leafed plants that grew by the pools of age, and divided among the hungry pack; due course of instruction and examination; ton, and added greatly to the stock of foreign they are of no small value; they speak a uni merchandise there. The merchants of New versal language and are a passport to the York, Philadelphia and the cities further south whole world. They cannot be lost as long were necessarily dependent upon Boston for memory retains its power. Let the possessor a supply of such goods, for which they paid of them be expatriated, shipwrecked or imprispartly in bills of the banks of the Middle and oned, let him be striped of everything he has Southern States, and partly in their own proin the world still these credentials remain, and missory notes. By this means Boston became are available for him as circumstances may a financial autocrat, having in its hands des require The good effects which they have potic power to control the money affairs of produced are established by incontestable facts the whole country. This fact suggested to traitors determined to drain them of their speof history. They have stayed the uplifted the New England "copperheads" a villianous hand of the destroyer; they have softened the scheme for crippling the Government and their subscriptions. Some of the Boston aspirations of the tyrant; they have subdued building up their party upon the ruins of a the rancor of malevolence, and broken down dishonored republic. They were quick to act notes of the banks in New York, Philadelphia the barrier of political animosity and sectional upon the suggestion and put their scheme into and places further south, held by their banks, alienation. On the field of battel, in the solitudes of the uncultivated forest, or in the busy haunts of the crowed city, they have made men of the most hostile feelings, and the most diversified conditions, rush to the aid of each other with special joy and satisfaction that Peace party, at political meetings, through they have been able to afford relief to a broth- the press, and in the pulpit, cast every possible

(From the Cincinnati Times.) The Copperheads in 1814 and 1863.

Faction, the child of unhallowed ambition and low instincts, is a cosmopolite. It is also nomadie-as migratory as tent dwellers. It Will they lend money to our national rulers? wolf, for, in spite of the darkness, I could, has been found in all countries and in all a leading Boston paper significantly asked .ages, from Abraham of old to Abraham of "It is possible, first because of the principle, now. Its character has ever been the same, and secondly because of principal and interest. It is a charlatar, yet it never lacks dupes If they lend money now, they make themselves and admirers. History is spiced with its pun- parties to the violation of the Constitution, gent elements. Our own is full of it. It was the cruelly oppressive measures in relation to coursing through my brain. I saw snow- known in the Continental Congress and in commerce, and to all crimes which have occur omried buts smuffed out and ravished by these | the Continental Army. It ran riot during the | red in the field and in the Cabinet. * prowlers, and heard the shrick of the child, weak Conferacy, and was impudent and dethrown from the sleigh by its fear-maddened fiant to the last degree, under the name of demother, and many an old dream re-shaped in mocracy, while Washington was Chief Magismy mind the terrors of nights of fever. Were trate of the Republic. When Jefferson bewe to be tired out by their devilish patience ? came President, it left Virginia, its geniul seat, Was one gang to relieve another, until we and for a dozen years made New England riwearily fell into their hot, tainted jaws, thus diculous by its follies and vices. It took possession of South Carolina more than thirty years ago, and left the brood of vipers that hear me; but what good to shout in that have hissed horriably for a few years past .midnight forest? I heard a voice-it was It is now planting its stations and endeavor-Poke saying his prayers. I listened devout ling to gain a foothold in the loyal States, under the specious name of "Peace party," the title by which it was well known in New England, and pilloried by the patriotism of the nation during the war of 1812-15.

Then, as now, the Peace party was hypocritical and vulgar. Then, as now, its component parts were few and often obscure, and its strength was in its impudence and blaster. Then, as now, it worshiped party and forsook and sought to paralize the arm earof New York and other States in 1863, with "Fire the other barrel, dear Poke, but this essential difference-he was never mean rocked, or kick the mother that bore him.

The Federal or Opposition party during thump on the ground, as the poor fellow the war of 1812 was then known as the Peace party, but it was only factious few of that party who were willing to have peace on "On, it is easy enough to say, take heart; any terms. Leading men, like Quincy, of Massachusetts, and Emmott, of New York, frowned indignantly upon those who were rea-At this moment, I thought I saw a light dy to embarrass the Government when engagrelation to the Federal party, as the "copperheads" of our day do to the Democratic party. The great mass of the Federal party were patriotic, the great mass of the Democratic party are patriotic. The "cop-"Gop bless them !' I heard Poke say, perheads"—the peace at any price men-then, as now, were generally second rate poliliti-I was afraid he was faint. "Hold on, cians, hopeless of any but Ephesian fame; pos told them to hurry. On they came at a run .- without moral convictions, selfish, loving party I recognised them as they came up, with their and their own lusts more than country and torches flashing through the woods; they their fellow men, and possessing wealth enough terness. "is such a drug (the surest sign of authorities of Lower Canada, whereby a very were Jackson and his men. He had been in to purchase, directly or indirectly, the services the former prosperity and present insecurity large amount of British Government bills,

TACTICS OF THE PEACE MEN IN 1814.

Among others of their wicked schemes-a scheme about to be adopted by the "copperheads" of to day-for embarrassing the Gov. ernment, was an assault upon the public credit. They sought, by that and other means, to place the destinies of their country in the hands of Great Britain. The same class of politicians now seek to place the destinies of their country in the hands of a few slavehold ers by the same means. Let us consider a few fac s of the past :

For several years previous to the war, and during its earliest stages, embargo acts and other measures restrictive of commerce had been adopted to compel Great Britain to be just. These acts were naturally distasteful to commercial New England, and the "copperheads" of that day so inflamed a large interested class against the measures of the Government, and even the Government itself, that the pavigation laws were openly defied, and magistrates would not take cognizance of their violation of them.

Smuggling became so general in that region during the war, that one of the most eminent of the New England opponents of the Administration was constrained to confess that a class of citizens "encouraged," as he said, "by the just odium against the war, sneer at the Congress, when they always lay their bills at loval restraints, and acquire an ill gotten crable course of smuggling and fraud."

Secrets of Masonary. Free Masonary, Boston was the great centre of this contra- Patriotism of the People, and New Schemes of operation.

From the beginning of the war the Government was compelled to ask for loans. The obstacle in the way. In the spring of 1814, the darkest hour of the war, this opposition took the form of virtual treason. The Government was weak, and its internal enemies knew it; and in proportion to its exhibition of weakness they became bold and outspoken.

"Will Federalists subscribe to the loan !

Any federalist who lends mony to the Government will be called infamous !' The people were then adroidy warned that money loaned to the Government would not be safe. " How, where and when," asked this "copperhead" newspaper, "are the Government to get money to pay interest?" Then, in langunge almost the same as that of a distinguished Democratic leader in this State, a treat of future repudiation was thrown out, to create disturst in the Government securities. " Who can tell," said the writer above alluded to, the following statement of the condition of the contracted under such circumstances, and by men who lend money to help our measures which they have loudly and constantly condemned, ought to be paid ?"

Another newspaper said of the Boston merchants: "They will lend the Government money to retrace their steps, but none to persevere in their present course. Let the high-wayman fied his own pistols." And a Doctor of Divinity shouted from pulpit at Bloomfield: " If the rich men continue to furnish money, ed with the blood-till every field in America is white with the bones of the people;" while another said : " Let no man who wishes to continue the war by active means, by vote of lending money, dare to prostrate himself at ally as much partakers in the war as the sol dier who thrusts his bayonet, and the judgment of God will await them."

These extracts give but but a faint idea of the violence of the "copperheads" in the February, 1315: New England capital at that time. By inflammatory and threatening publications and All the banks in New York State, Hudpersonal menaces, they intimidated many capitalists. These were afraid to negotiate for the loan openly, a fact which the advertisements of brokers, at that time, have placed on record. Gilbert & Dean advertised that the United States Six per cents. his request, be known only to the subscriber." such as widows and orphans. Had the con-The advertisements excited the venom of tain.

the " copperheads' excedingly, and they poured abuse upon the sut scribers and the Govern- To make the blow against the public credit ment together. "Money," said one of the still more effectual, the "copperheads" made most prominent among them, with great bit- arrangements with agents of the government of trade) that men against their consciences, their honor, their duyt, their professions and York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and sold promises, are willing to lend it secretly to sup- on such advantageous terms to capitalists, as ed and calculated for their ruin," Another were made so boldly that advertisements like said: "How degraded must our Government the following appeared in the Boston papers: be, even in our own eyes, when they resort to such tricks to obtain money, which a common Jew broker would be ashamed of. They must be well acquainted with the fabric of the men the state of the state who are to loan thera money, when they of- By this means an immense amount of gold fer, that if they will have the goodness to do was transmitted to Canada, placed beyond the it, their name shall not be exposed to the reach of the Governm at of the United States,

the "copperheads," of bringing about a dis. the independence of the Republic. So great solution of the Union by means of the Hart. was this drain and the demand for specie to ford Convention, which had adjourned to meet | pay for smuggled goods brought from Canada again, if necessary. It is proper to add that and Nova Scotia, that the specie in the Mastheir hopes would have been frustrated, for sachusetts banks was reduced in the course of that Convention was too essentially patriotic six months nearly three millions and a half of in the designs of a great majority of its mem- dollars-the amount being \$5,468.604 on the bers to have given the vile traitors any com. first of July, 1814, and only \$1,999,368, on fort. It may also be proper to add, for the the first of January, 1815. gratification of the reader, and as a warning REJOICINGS OF THE PEACE MEN AT THE COUNTRY'S to the "Copperhends" of to day, that many of those of 1814 suffered severely by the very distresses their villainies had produced, and that they were ever detested by all honorable them, writing from Boston to a New York men. They were consigned to everlasting so- newspaper in February, 1815, said exultingly: cial and political obscurity.

debt." They hint darkly of repudiation by a difficulties."

THE PEACE MEN.

But all these efforts at intimidation failed to prevent the loan. Patriotic men in New England, of the opposition school, subscribed to the loan; and in the Middle States the Federalists did so openly and liberally, to the disgust and mortification of the traitorous "copperheads." This caused them to try another and more infamous scheme, as follows: We have observed that, for reasons named, Boston became the centre of financial power. The "copperheads" determined to use that power to embarrass the Government. The banks in the Middle and Southern States were the principal subscribers to the loan, and the cie, and thus produce an utter inability to pay banks became parties to the scheme. The were transmitted to them with demands for specie, and at the same time drafts were drawn on the New York banks for the balances due the Boston corporations to the amount, in the course of a few months, of about eight mil-

lions of dollars. The New York bankers were compelled to draw largely on those of Philadelphia. Philadelphia bankers on those of Baltimore, and so on. A panic was created. No one could predict the result. Confidence was shaken. Wagons were seen loaded with specie leaving bank doors, with the precious freight going from city to city, to find its way finally into the vaults of those of Massachusetts. The banks thus drained were compelled to curtail their discounts. Commercial derangements and bankrupteies ensued. Subscribers to the loan were unable to comply with their promises, and so uncertain was the future to the minds of many who intended to subscribe, that they hesitated. When the Boston bankers were called upon by public opinion to explain their movements, they made the spacious plea of their right to the balance due them from other backs. This was not satisfactory. Mathius Carey, one of the ablest publicans of the day, says that the demand was made at a season of the year when freight on the specie, on account of the bad state of the roads. was from twenty to thirty per cent. more than it would have been had they weited a few weeks. That they could have waited without detriment to any interest, is made manifest by "whethe future rulers may think the debt banks of Massachusetts in January, 1814, just

Ì	before the movement was made :	
-		Notes in
1		Circulation.
į	Massachusetts Bank\$2,114,163	\$682,7(8
į	Union 657,795	233,225
-	Boston	869,903
İ	State 659.066	509,000
İ	New England 284,456	161,170
1	Mechanics	44,595
1		

\$4 945 444 \$2 000 601 By this statement, it appears that they had in their vaults about \$250 in specie for every of notes in circulation, "a state of things," says Carey, "probably unparalleled in the history of banking, from the days of the Lombards to the present time."

The effects of the conspiracy were potent and ruinous, and for a while it was thought impossible for the Government to sustain its army and navy. The banks of New England were compelled to suspend specie payments, and the injurious effects of the paper currency of the country may be seen by the following prices current, published on the 7th of

'name of all subscribers shall be known only Stocks of banks, insurance companies and to the undersigned." Another made it known other corporations suffered great depreciation, that " the name of every applicant shall, at to the injury of thousands of innocent people, Another assured the people that he had made spirators fully succeeded, the National armies arrangements "for perfect secrecy in the trans must have been disbanded, and the Government reduced to a dependency of Great Bri-

port the very measures which are both intend induced them to purchase. These transactions

and put into the hands of the enemy to give This last expression refers to the hopes of sinews to the war they were waging against

MISFORTUNES.

This injury to the Government credit was gloated over by the "copperheads." One of 'This day twenty thousand dollars six per restraints of conscience, laugh at perjury mock | Similar enemies of the country are now, in cent. stock was put up at auction, five thousvarious ways, endeavoring to alarm the people and dollars of which only was sold, for want wealth at the expense of public morals, and concerning the National finances. Every art of bidders, and that at forty per cent. under of the more sober, conscientious part of the which wickedness can divine will be used to par. As for the former war loan it would be community." He charged the Administration accomplish their vile purpose. They toll up considered a little short of an insult to offer it and the war with the authorship of that mon- their eves and cast up their hands in pretend- in the market, it being a very serious question strous depravation of morals," that " exer- ed horror because of the "crushing national | who is to father the child in case of National