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MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

We Join Ourselves to no Party that Does not Carry the Flag and Keep Step to the Music of the Whole Union.

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A Chapter of History.

NEW ENGLAND THE MOTHER OF SECESSION.

It is said to be a wise child who knows his own father. She certainly is an unnatural mother who denies her own offspring. New England, the prolific mother of so many errors, heresies, and isms, denounces with extreme bitterness a political dogma of the present period, which is a part of her numerous progeny, a dogma conceived, incubated, and sent out to this breathing world by herself—secession. She now disowns it, denies her maternity, and attempts to fasten it upon South Carolina as her pet and progeny. This unnatural conduct deserves exposure, and it becomes our duty to make this exposure:

At three different periods has New England maintained the doctrine of secession: at the period of the purchase of Louisiana, at the period of the annexation of Texas, and at the period of the war of 1812. For the first time, New England enunciated the doctrine in 1796—sixty-five years ago. If our readers will patiently follow us we will establish what we have here asserted—and establish too the additional fact that the idea of sectionalism was first injected into the northern mind by the public men of New England.

The late Matthew Carey, in his Olive Branch, states that the proposition of a separation of the States was formed in New England shortly after the adoption of the Constitution; and that in the year 1796 a most elaborate set of papers was published in a newspaper in Hartford, Ct., the joint production of an association of men of the first talents and influence in the State, the object of which was to encourage the project of separation, and to foment the prejudices of New England against their brethren of the South. An extract which he quotes from one of these papers is precisely in the temper and style of an incendiary abolition address of the present day.

THE PURCHASE OF LOUISIANA.

In 1803 the following resolution was passed by the Massachusetts Legislature:

Resolved, That the annexation of Louisiana to the Union transcends the constitutional powers of the Government of the United States. It forms a new Confederacy to which the States united by the former COMPACT, are not bound to adhere.

In this brief but comprehensive resolution is crammed the whole State Rights creed—the extreme State Rights creed. The Government is pronounced a compact between the States, and from it the right of secession or withdrawal for just cause, results as a necessary logical deduction.

The Federal clergy of Massachusetts were then also in the field, proclaiming disunion; and some of them received the thanks of the Senate for their traitorous effusions.

In the Massachusetts Legislature of 1805, a member exclaimed: "In a word I consider Louisiana the grave of the Union."

In 1811, on the bill for the admission of Louisiana as a State, Josiah Quincy, jr, after being called to order, committed his remarks to writing:

"If this bill pass it is my deliberate opinion that it is a virtual dissolution of the Union; that it will *free* the States from their moral obligations, and as it will be the *right* of all, so it will be the duty of some definitely to prepare for a separation, amicably if they can, forcibly if they must."

John Quincy Adams, in describing the Federal disunionists of Massachusetts, says, among other reasons for dissolving on the annexation of Louisiana, was the following:

"That it is oppressive to the interests and destructive to the influence of the Northern section of the Confederacy, ☞ whose right and duty it was therefore to secede from the main body politic, and to constitute one of their own."

Secession here appears in *propria persona* and by name. Bat this is not all.—The New England people meditated something more monstrous and shocking.—Says Mr. Adams:

"That project (that of the New England Confederacy,) I repeat, had gone the length of fixing upon a military leader for its execution: and although the circumstances of the time never admitted of its execution, nor its full developement, I had no doubt in 1808 and in 1809, and have no doubt at this time, that it is the key to all the great movements of these leaders of the Federal party in New England from that time forward till the catastrophe in the Hartford Convention."

In his celebrated letter upon the Hartford Convention of December 30th 1828, while President of the United States, Mr. Adams said:

"This design of certain leaders of the Federal party (to effect a dissolution of the Union and the establishment of a Northern Confederacy) had been formed in the winter of 1803—4, immediately after, and as a consequence of, the acquisition of Louisiana. Its justification to those who entertained it were, the annexation of Louisiana to the Union transcended the constitutional powers of the Government of the United States; that it formed in fact, a new confederacy, to which the States united by a former compact were not bound to adhere. This plan was so far matured that a proposal had been made to an individual to permit himself to be placed at the head of the military movements, which it was foreseen would be necessary to cary it into execution."

In the letter to Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Monroe shows that under the threat of Eastern Federalists to dissolve the Union if more Southern or Western Territories were added, he yielded to Mr. Adams in the matter of the Florida treaty.

Mr. Adams says that the design of a Northern Confederacy was formed as soon as Louisiana was annexed. Mr. Monroe reminds Mr. Jefferson of the early opposition to securing the navigation of the Mississippi river to the Southwest. Massachusetts was at the head of that conspiracy. The attempt to shut up the mouth of the Mississippi "was an effort (says Mr. Monroe) to give such shape to the Union as would secure the dominion over it to its Eastern section. "At that time," he adds, "Boston ruled the four New England States. A popular orator in Faneuil Hall (Harrison Gray Otis) ruled Boston. Jay's object was to make New York a New England State."

Mr. Monroe then notices two subsequent attempts to circumscribe the Union—the Hartford Convention and the restriction of Missouri. On this issue (the admission of Missouri) he says they (the Eastern Federalists,) were willing to risk the Union. The Boston Sentinel, the Federal organ of the day, of Nov. 12, 1803, will confirm Mr. Monroe's letter.—To pay fifteen millions for Louisiana, in order to secure a place of deposit for western produce, that paper exclaimed, was indeed insufferable, and it advocated shutting up the Mississippi to the people, "lest if they have that our New England lands would become a desert from the contagion of emigration."

Mr. Monroe, in a letter to Mr. Jefferson, says that the Federal party "contemplated an arrangement solely on the distinction between the slaveholding and non-slaveholding States, presuming that on that basis only, such a division might be founded as would destroy, by perpetual excitements, the usual effects proceeding from differences in the pursuits and circumstances of the people, and marshal the States, differing in that alone, in unceasing opposition and hostility to each other."

How prophetic and how truly have the traitors in the republican ranks carried out the 'irrepressible conflict' then sought to be inaugurated, an amalgamation between the republicans and abolitionists to get up a Northern party, of which Massachusetts republicans are to be the leaders, and taking advantage of the excitement growing out of the slavery agitation, draw the Democrats of the free States into their ranks, and thus marshal those states in hostility to the South in order to break down the Democracy and establish federalism and republicanism upon its ruins.

THE WAR OF 1812.

Passing over many facts, for want of space, we shall content ourselves with a reference to the following as denoting the hostility of New England to the war of 1812, which it deemed good cause for the dissolution of the Union.

The Boston Sentinel, the federal organ as late as 1814, Dec. 10th, said: "Those who startle at the danger of a separation tell us that the soil of New England is hard and sterile." Again, on the 17th December, 1814, the Sentinel said: "It is said that to make a treaty of commerce with the enemy is to violate the Constitution and to sever the Union. Are they not both already virtually destroyed? or in what stage of existence would they be, should we declare a neutrality or even withhold taxes and men?"

Here we have both secession and nullification proposed. But the most monstrous of all these New England schemes is yet to come. It is as follows:

The object of the leading federalists in Massachusetts during the war, was to establish monarchy with one of the royal family of England at its head. Mr. Wallis says the British Col. Nichols told him the "Naval Commander had his orders to place Harrison Gray Otis at the head of affairs until the pleasure of the Prince Regent was known."

What that pleasure was to be appears to have been already arranged. The British United Service Journal of May, 1850, says the object was to "separate the northern and eastern from the southern and western States, to establish a limited monarchy in the first named States, placing one of our princes of blood on the throne."

The black republicans, the successors of this party, have now commenced a war against the southern states for practicing what New England had preached. Their predecessors sustained the resolution of Josiah Quincy, in the last war with Great Britain, "that it it is not becoming a moral and religious people to rejoice over the mere victories of war" while they, with singular perversity, are now unwilling to aid in preventing a fratricidal war.

THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS.

Texas was from the first a rock of offence to New England. Mr. Monroe, who regarded our title as indisputable, was persuaded to give it up to Spain by the Treaty of Florida. The New England men threatened dissolution should Texas not be given up. Said Mr. Monroe, in one of his letters on this subject: "The difficulty is altogether internal, and of the most distressing nature and dangerous tendency.

And what was the difficulty? The eastern federalists menanced the Union if Mr. Monroe admitted Texas into the Union. Mr. Monroe was deterred by those menaces of disunion! J. Q. Adams was in his Cabinet and knew the designs of the Boston federalists. What their designs were Mr. Adams subsequently developed in his attack on the Hartford Convention.

The difficulty about Texas again broke out after the establishment of her independence, and when she applied for admission into the Union. This developed afresh the sectionalism and secessionism of New England, and here we have to note a change of opinion on the part of Mr. Adams. He now makes his appearance as one of the New England agitators.

In a speech on the 5th of November, 1843, at Bridgewater, Mass., Mr. Adams said in relation to the annexation of Texas;—"The whole transaction was a flagrant violation of the Constitution, and its consummation, had it been effected, would have been a dissolution of the Union." This was said after the rejection of the treaty and before annexation by resolution of Congress.

In 1844 Mr. Adams and thirteen Congressmen issued a most elaborate paper addressed "to the people of the Free States of the Union." The National Intelligencer, in which it appeared, expressed reluctance in publishing it, "because of the address which it bears to the people of a portion only of the United States."

At a meeting at Milford, Mass., on the 5th of March, 1844, violent secession resolutions were passed.

In March 1843 the Boston Post said:

"By the annexation resolutions of the Whig Legislature, Massachusetts declares that she will go out of the Union if Texas comes in, or that at least she will nullify the act of annexation.

The following is one of the resolutions offered by Mr. Bell, passed at its session in 1845:

"Resolved, That as the powers of legislation granted to Congress do not embrace the case of the admission of a foreign State or Territory into the Union such an act would have no binding force whatever on the people of Massachusetts."

The Boston Atlas, on the 23d of December, 1814, says of the annexation of Texas:

"Mr. King, a leading Republican, thus gives his opinion on secession:

"We heartily say this advisedly—upon information not to be disregarded—and with a full, deliberate and unshaken conviction, that annnexation; come in what form it may, is, and should be, the dissolution of the Union."

The Boston Atlas said:

"It is a grave matter to dissolve such a holy Union as ours has been—none but grave causes should sever the bond. We can bear all but this," (annexation of Texas.)

John Quincy Adams offered in the House of Representatives, on the 28th of February 1843, the following, among other resolutions:

"Resolved, That any attempt of the Government of the United States, by an act of Congress, or by treaty, to annex to this Union the Republic of Texas, or the people thereof, would be a violation of the Constitution, null and void, and to which the free States of the Union and their people ought not to submit."

We might cite numerous proofs if our space allowed, but these are sufficient, indeed, to establish our proposition that sectionalism, disunionism and secessionism originated at the North—in New England—and it appears now that their own discarded invention has returned to plague her. The very idea—the remedy that she invented—is now asserted by the South against her usurpation, her tyranny and her aggressive abolitionism.

At three several historical epochs has New England asserted the right of secession. She is now foremost in the denunciation and denial of it, and she who opposes all foreign wars is now clamorous for civil war. Our citations occupy so much space that future comment is inadmissable. History is sometimes troublesome; New England finds it especially so. Those who want authority for disunion, sectionalism, secessionism, and those who want authority for the political dogma that the Constitution is a compact and that the Union is a partnership, will find their authority in the above citations.

"It involves the whole broad question of the permanency of our Government, and the continuation of the Union."

"Massachusetts cannot—she must not—she will not submit to the annexation of Texas to the United States. Let this idea be impressed firmly, indelibly upon the public mind. The Union is a partnership of twenty six States."

The following is also of that party:

"We shall certainly consider the annexation of Texas, or any other foreign state to this country as a virtual dissolution of the Union, and we apprehend that such a vast addition to our territory and population would so far change the nature and circumstances of the connection, as to absolve the dissenting States from any further obligation under the original contract of Union."

John Reed, Lieut. Governor of Massachusetts, on August 4, 1844, said:

"It must be understood that the free states will neither consent or submit to the annexation of Texas to this Union.—Such annexation would result in dissolution. Indeed annexation without provision in the Constitution, and without consent, would be an absolution from the bonds and obligations of the Constitution.

☞ There is a feature in the migratory character of the Buffalo not generally known except by hunters, and that is the vast body of the herd is never found in the same district of country two seasons in succession. The buffaloes of North America form an immense army marching in one continuous circuit, but perhaps three-fourths of the entire number of which are found within range of from two to three miles. Thus, where buffaloes are abundant one year they are fewer the next until the great body, having completed its circuit, again makes its appearance. The circuit is completed in about four years Its western limit is the eastern base of the Rocky mountains, and its eastern is bounded by a marginal outline of civilization extending from the British settlements on the North to northern Texas on the South. The range of latitude traversed extends from the Cross Timber of Texas to the tributaries of Lake Winnepeg on the North.

☞ The telegraph informs us that Howell Cobb pledged his honor to some dissatisfied troops in Norfolk that within three months the Confederate army would not only occupy Washington, but would have subdued the entire Union forces of the North. Howell has not staked anything very valuable in support of his opinion—*Louisville Journal.*

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—MUCH TRUTH IN A SMALL COMPASS.—Derangement of the stomach and bowels.—Few people are conversant with the manner in which the blood is created or that the stomach with the gastric juices, the secretions of the liver and the action of the lungs are the chief agents for converting the food we eat into blood hence the great necessity for preserving the stomach in a sound and healthy condition. Nothing has yet been discovered more effectual for this than Holloway's famous Pills, which act directly on the somach liver, bowels and circulation. In bilious disorders, indigestion costiveness and and all consequent complaints, headache piles and debility there is no medicine in use which insures such certain and beneficial results.

☞ Honesty is still the best policy.

VIDOCQ;
—OR—
The Charcoal Burner of Rouen.

A THRILLING SKETCH.

Not many miles from the city of Rouen in France, is located a wild and somewhat extensive forest. This wood is chiefly inhabited by charcoal burners; and many are the dark legends in which they figure. Of course these tales are mostly exaggerated, and in most cases have no foundation at all.

During the year 183—, however several travelers, whose way lay through this forest, mysteriously disappeared. The whole place was scoured, and the inhabitants rigorously examined, but no clue was obtained, and they were dismissed.—For several months after this, no travelers were missed, and finally the public excitement was allayed. It is at this time that the incident related in this sketch occurred.

It was a fine morning in early autumn, and the woods presented a beautiful appearance. The birds were gaily singing, and the rays of an afternoon sun were gilding the tree tops. In the very heart of the forest, surrounded by the heaps of smoking earth stood one of those burners. He was a splendid specimen of a man, and as far as physical proportions are concerned, fully six feet high, and stout in proportion. His broad shoulders might have contained the strength of a Hercules. His head was large and covered with a shaggy mass of hair, and his features were decidedly repulsive. Hes eyes were small, and nearly covered with bushy eyebrows. He had altogether, a cruel and malevolent appearance.

As we introduce him to the reader, he was leaning upon a large axe, apparently in a listening position. The road ran by the place where he was standing, but he could not see far along on account of a sudden turn a little distance from him.—The clatter of a horse's hoofs, however could be plainly heard, and in a few minutes horse and rider came in sight. The newcomer was a small and active looking man, and from his dress was a gentleman well off. His eyes were unusually keen and searching, and were bent upon the charcoal burner in such a manner that the latter completely quailed before him.

"A fair day my good man," said the horseman, in the easy manner of one speaking to an inferior.

"Excellent, Monsieur, for one of my trade. I love not the broiling suns of summer, nor yet the bleak winds of winter."

"Since you are so nicely suited, I suppose you are what so few are in this world—happy."

"You say truly, Monsieur,—few, few indeed, are truly happy. There is no happiness without contentment."

"And are you not content?"

"At times I think I am, but when I see the nobleman riding by in his coach and-four, rolling in riches, with servants to obey his every wish, and I have to toil hard for my daily bread, I cannot help thinking that God is sometimes unjust."

"And do you never think of appropriating any of these superfluous riches to yourself?"

"What does Monsieur mean? I trust that no thought of disobeying alike the laws of God and man ever enter into my mind."

"I meant nothing; it was merely an idle question; but I did not stop to talk thus, but to ask the way to P——. It is getting late, and I must be on the move."

"If Monsieur is in a hurry, I can direct him to P——in about half the time."

"I shall be much obliged to you, my friend."

"This lane begins very near my home which is about half a mile farther on. You had better stop there, as my wife can point it out to you."

"I will do so. Here is a reward," exclaimed the horseman, offering him a piece of gold.

The other drew back and refused to take it, alleging he had done nothing to deserve it. The horseman put spurs to his horse and rode away, a bend in the road soon hiding him from sight. Having rode on until he imagined that his horse's hoofs could not be heard by the charcoal burner, should the latter be listening, he dismounted, and retraced his steps. He arrived at the place where he had left his friend, the charcoal burner, but the latter was not to be seen.—The stranger hastened back to his horse and remounted.

"It is as I expected," he muttered.—"This road makes a large bend here, and by cutting across he can reach the hut before me. I care little, though, as I am forearmed. We shall see who'll come out first. I comprehend why he refused my gold piece; he considers it his own, and he thinks he may as well take all together, but I must hurry on and finish this business before nightfall."

So saying, he put spurs to his horse and rode on. Ten minutes' sharp riding brought the charcoal burner's hut in view. As he first caught sight of it, he thought he detected a man's face pressed against one of the windows. Of this, however he could not be certain, as the face, if such it was, instantly disappeared. At the sound of his horse's hoofs, an old woman appeared in the doorway, and gazing curiously at him, waited till he rode up. The horseman could not help thinking that the woman was a most fitting companion for her husband. The expression of her countenance was even more villainous.—The stranger, however, did not stop to criticise her appearance, but courteously saluted her, saying:—

"I believe, madam, that you are the wife of the charcoal burner, whom I met up the road?"

The woman replied in the affirmative.

"Then I will tell you that I am bound for P——, which I wish to reach before nightfall. He told me of a lane which was much shorter than the regular road, which he said you could point out to me."

"Certainly! If this is all Monsieur wishes, he is easily satisfied. You may see a little way up that large tree which towers above the rest; just beyond that large rock and the lane enters the road on the other side of it. As it is very narrow and grown up with bushes, you would hardly notice it. But with these directions you can hardly fail."

"Never you fear; I shall not miss the road."

"Is that all Monsieur wishes?"

"I believe so; but stop a minute. I offered your husband a piece of gold, but he refused to take it. Pehraps you may be more sensible."

The old woman greedily took the proffered coin, saying:—

"Pierre is too sensitive. We might both starve before he would take a cent."

"I see you differ from him a little," returned the horseman, laughing. He then put spurs to his horse and rode on. In a few minutes he reached the large rock alluded to, and could then perceive the entrance to a narrow lane, artfully concealed by bushes.—He soon made his way through them, and when once in the lane, found it a little wider than he expected. It also became free of brush as he proceeded. He stopped a moment to examine the priming of his pistol, muttering:—

"My worthy friends are rather sharp. They do not do their murdering in the open road, where spilled blood might lead to their detection, but inveigle the unfortunate traveler into the dark lane, where he may safely be put out of the way and none be the wiser of it. At any rate, I am fully prepared for them, and they will not put me out of the way without a struggle."

Having seen that his arms were ready for use he rode forward, keeping a careful watch on each side of the road, that he might not be surprised. As long as the woods kept open, as they were, he had no fear, as there was no good hiding place for a man.—Ere long, the woods began to get thicker and more somber. Little hillocks, covered with bushes, became more frequent, until at last they became a long range, skirting at each side of the road.—The horseman felt that the time which was to tryc him was near at hand, and he dropped the reins until his hand covered a holster pistol, which he firmly grasped in such a manner as a person would not notice, and he then assumed an air of carelessness, though his watch was now keener than ever. At length he came to a place which he felt certain contained his enemy. Nature seemed to have adopted this place for the purpose of concealment. The rocks which skirted the road, at this place, were about breast high, and so perpendicular as to be nearly impervious. The tall trees on each side of the road twined their tops together, forming a natural roof of leaves, and rendered the place as dark and dismal as midnight.

It was a scene sufficient to appal the stoutest heart, but the horseman, although he knew the next moment might be his last, rode on with as careless an air as he might have worn had he been traveling on the streets of a populous city. His hand still grasped the butt of a pistol, and his keen eye still searched each covert.—Suddenly a pistol shot rung out in the air, and his hat fell to the ground, with a bullet hole through it, not more than an inch above where his head had been. Instantly turning in the direction of the sound, he beheld a slight wreath of smoke curling up from behind a bush, and without a moments hesitation, he leveled his pistol and fired. The aim was terribly fatal. A wild shriek rang upon the air, and the next moment there sprang from behind the tree not the charcoal burner, as he had expected, but his wife. The blood was flowing copiously from her forehead, and presented a horrible spectacle. She tottered to the edge of the wall of rocks and fell into the road, a corpse!

"Had I kown it to be a woman," the horseman muttered, "I never would have fired.—But it is too late to moralize, what can have become of my friend, the charcoal burner?"

As he spoke he turned around quickly and encountered the object of his thoughts. It was luckily for him that he was so quick.—The charcoal burner held a gleaming knife in his hand, already uplifted to strike. While the horseman's attention had been engaged by the tragical end of the woman, he had silently crept up behind him, and, the would-be assassin sprung forward making a desperate pass at his breast. The horseman still held the discharged pistol in his hand, and with its long parrel managed to barry the blow.

He then buried his spurs deep into the horses sides, and the goaded beast sprang forward so violently, as to dash the charcoal burner to the ground, and completely springing over him, dashing the knife from his hand, leaving him stunned in the middle of the road. The horseman turned instantly, and drawing the remaining pistol from his holster waited for the other to rise. The latter staggered to his feet, and leaning against the rock on the side of the road, gazed sullenly and revengfully on his conquerer. Thus the strange couple regarded each other for sometime, until at last the horseman broke the silence:—

"So my friend," he said, "your career is ended at last."

"Yes, curse you! I'd rend you asunder too, if——."

"You dared, I presume," put in the stranger. "I doubt not your intentions, and can only thank Heaven that you have not a power proportionate to yours will; but I am doubly thankful that I have been the means of ridding the earth of such a monster. I presume you can give a pretty good account of those mysterious disappearances of late?"

"Aye! that I can! you are the first richly freighted traveler who has entered that lane, and escaped the bullet or the knife."

"Pshaw! do you take me for one of those simpletons whose purses are better filled than their heads?"

"No!" exclaimed the other, with sudden energy, "I know better. From the very first you seemed to read my very intention, and must have been sent expressly to entrap me. In other words, you are a detective in disguise. Well, you have come out best but you have played a desperate part. Few would have escaped as you have, for my wife is a good shot. But you seemed from the first to be fortunes favorite."

"I certainly had a narrow escape," remarked the other pointing to the bullet-hole in his hat. "But it is not the first time that fortune has proved friendly to me."

"Well, who are you?" at length demanded the other.

"My name is Vidocq."

"Great heavens! the Parisian detective!—I might have known that it would be all up with me when you are pitted against me."

"Yes business at the metropolis being rather dull, and having heard some rumors of your doings I thought I would take a trip out here, if only for the good of my health.—But, it is getting late, and you must be moving."

"Where must I go?"

"To the gallows, in the end," was the cool reply; "but at present to the jail at P——."

"To the gallows!" returned the other fiercely. "Never! any death but that!"

"You shall have a bullet through your head, if you prefer it,"

The other ducked his head in expectation of a shot, and then made a desperate spring at the detective. The latter however, was in no hurry to fire, and cooly waited the other's attack. The charcoal burner grasped the reins with his left hand and endeavored to grasp the pistol. The detective however caught his right hand with his own left, and holding it up with an iron grasp passed his right hand under until his pistol pressed against the others forehead when he fired. The other relaxed his hold instantly and, with a terrible cry fell back a corpse!

The detective, having accomplished the purpose of his visit, did not delay his return to Paris, but having explained the affair to the authorities at P——, he departed.

And thus was the earth rid of two as great monsters in human form as ever lived.

DR HAMILTON, in his new work on Military Surgery, in treating of the subject of temperance in armies mentions the interesting fact that during the Revolutionary war, the Fourth Massachusetts Regiment lost in three years, by sickness not more than five or six men. This was at a time when the troops were not paid, and consequently cut off from the luxury of stimulants. Similar facts were noticed during the second war with Great Britain under precisely similar circumstances. We don't know adds the Boston Medical Journal, when we have met with a stronger argument than this; it can not be too diligently remembered at the present time.

SPANISH LAW is a "curious article." A young Spanish officer recently fell in love with a rich and beautiful girl an orphan. Her guardian refused to permit the marriage of the parties. The lover therefore applied to the Court of Civil Procedure and obtained an order permitting him to remove his affianced to the house of a respectable matron, where he was permitted to visit her. A nephew of the boarding-house keeper saw the young lady and made love to her himself for she was very wealthy. Lover number one became jealous, and shot lover number two. He was tried and convicted of murder, but appealed and having large personal influence in military circles, was let off his defence being that lover number two had grossly insulted Mad'lle Munôz, his fiancee He was, however condemned to lose his civil rights placed under surveillance for life, and further punished by the confiscation of his pistol.

☞ The death of a printer is thus described in an English paper: "George Woodstock, the * of his profession, the type of honesty, the ! of all; and altho' the ☞" of death has put a . to his existence, every § of his life was without ¶"

A MOTHERLY VIEW.—Smith said to his wife, a few weeks since, as they were talking over the war, "The measles—why that is a most unmilitary disease for troops to be sick with." "Why," she replied, "it is a very common sickness with the *infantry*."

☞ "Madam," said a snarling son of Æsculapius, "if women were admitted to Paradise, their tongues would make it a purgatory." "And some physicians, if allowed to practice there," retorted the lady, "would soon make it a desert."

☞ Work, work faithfully, energetically, be honest, and if you get anything, keep it. Somebody has said that money is one's best friend, and it is true.

☞ It is said that words hurt nobody; nevertheless, Sampson *jawed* a thousand Philistines to death.

☞ Can any one of our readers inform us how it is that the mouths of rivers are larger than their heads?

☞ If you don't want to come in contact with a lump of wood, don't give "good advice" to a man while laboring under a toothache.

☞ There is a maiden in the city so virtuous that she discarded her beau, because he said that he always took a clear conscience to bed with him.

REST.—There is a deal of consolation, if not much poetry in that famous old line, "Another six days work is done." It is eminently practical and consolatory, as the weary eyes overlook the first labors of the week, or as the slow steps of the tired worker livens up as he hears the cottage where a whole day of rest is to be enjoyed. Blessings on him who ordained Sunday; he was a philosopher and philanthropist, as well as a Christian. Unbelief may sneer at religion; cold philosophy may pick flaws in the Christian's belief, but robbed of his day of rest, and straightening up from his eternal toil, labor would point his prophet-like finger at each, and would say, "Thou liest!"