

"Miss Richards," said I, "you have perplexed me. When I entered this house I thought I had solved the problem of Human Nature, and was about to write the sum total—selfishness; but I must retract—human nature is not so bad after all."

After a happy conversation on the part of the lovers, who, in their earnestness, almost forgot my presence, we at length left the house.

"Now," said Raymond, "one more visit one more illustration, and then we will return home."

"No, my friend," I said, "we will make no more visits this afternoon. The last terminated too pleasantly to be marred by a fresh picture of selfishness."

Raymond did not urge the matter, and we therefore returned to his house.

When Mr. Richards came home that evening to tea, his wife and daughter found him in the most excellent humor; something had occurred which pleased him. Occasionally he indulged in a silent fit of laughter, which for him, was very unusual; and once an unconscious exclamation of "capital!" escaped his lips.

"I am glad, Mr. Richards, to find you so happy," said his lady, "for I never was in a worse humor. That Wellford has again called upon us, and Clara has honored him with a long private conference."

"I have received a note from him," said Mr. Richards, "wherein he desires me to sanction his marriage with our daughter."

"How presuming! I do declare, I quite detest him."

"And I admire him," coolly replied her husband. Several days since I offered him the means to re-commence business, which he declined—to-day, I have learned the reason. In this he also informs me that his fortune has never been impaired. His mansion house has not been sold, but he had allowed a friend to retain the same as the apparent owner. The fact was that he was envious of his wealth, and playing the bankrupt simply to attest the friendship of his acquaintance who have generally acted according to the fashion of the world. Those who have slighted him will suffer a just mortification, of which my lady, you must bear your part."

"I have never disliked him as a man," said Mrs. Richards coloring with shame. "My daughter's welfare has only governed my conduct. She who has experienced only affluence, would make an ill companion to poverty. I have acted as a prudent mother."

Reader, all comedies end with marriage; so does the majority of tales. And in this instance I shall not be out of fashion. I have lived to see many cloudless years of happiness pass over the union. Raymond is very cautious in the selection of his friends, although their number are legion, while he and myself still retain the same opinion, that, human nature is not so bad after all."

The Monkey Boy, or African Wonder.

This is one of the strangest freaks of nature that we have yet witnessed. The African Wonder, as it is termed, represent so peculiar an affinity between the human species and the monkey tribe, as without any previous knowledge of its history, to puzzle a naturalist in the effort of identification. Its neck, chin, mouth and nose, are those of a human being, while the comparatively small conformation of the head with its retreating frontal bones, depressed temporal, pointed occiput, and peculiar physiognomical characteristics, represent a close affinity to the monkey tribe. It is about 33 inches in height when erect, but usually goes on all fours. The only peculiarity denoted by the general organization of the limbs is in their greater length the fingers and hands being attenuated, the feet and toes of the inferior extremities corresponding also with the upper superior. A peculiar development of the Astragus or heel bone is also perceptible. The actions of this strange being partake in every respect of those of the class to which it so closely allies, the highest order of animal; and is, upon the whole, one of those wonderful freaks of nature which opens a wide range for speculation or credulity, and continues the chain of being by a graduation ought but flattering to our species.—*Charleston Standard.*

The Ship Challenge.

The challenge of the "American Navigation Club," offering a bet of \$10,000 as a prize to the winning vessel, a Yankee ship against a British one, of 1,200 tons burden, to run from London to China and back has not yet been accepted. It was to stand open for 30 days. The club, unwilling that England should so far forget her old chivalry, has extended the period for accepting the challenge, and will augment the stakes to \$20,000, and give the British ship 14 days of a start. Is there not public spirit enough in all England to accept this challenge? As this race does not involve high pressure steam, we hope to see the challenge taken up, or an offer made to race for love to test the relative speed of American and English built ships. A correspondence of *The London Mechanic's Magazine* criticized Mr. Griffith's work on ship building, and insisted that the English shipwrights were better acquainted with the science than the American ones. Here is an opportunity for him to prove it. He should exert himself to find some one to accept the challenge and when he does so, he will find the stakes by calling on Mr. Peabody in London.

Cider Mill.—Mr. Daniel Knauer, near Knauerstown, Chester county, says the Village Record, has invented a cider mill, which is driven by water, and which grinds the apples a little the nicest we have ever heard of. It consists of a cylindrical block with 14 blades fitted around it, and blades also fixed slanting, a little on the principle of a threshing machine. The machine will grind 100 bushels of apples per hour, and make 30 barrels of cider per day.

Wouldn't Vote.—At Brunswick, Glynn county, Georgia, no polls were opened at the Presidential election—it being the deliberate opinion of the good people there that none of the candidates were worthy of support.

The Lehigh Register.

Allentown, Pa.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1862.

Railroad Enterprise.

We learn that the board of managers of the "Philadelphia, Easton and Water Gap Railroad Company," have determined upon a survey of the ground between Coopersburg and Allentown with a view of tunneling the Lehigh mountain. The efficient corps of Engineers engaged by the board are already at work on the route. It is a settled point that four-fifths of the trade expected to be carried on this road will be brought down the Lehigh. If the same is extended on through the mountain by a tunnel, it will not only make a straight road, but it will shorten the distance some eight or ten miles, and make a descending grade, which for heavy freight is a matter of much consequence. The board of managers are gentlemen of business, and from the fact of their ordering a survey to be taken of the above route, shows conclusively that they not only look with a view of adopting the nearest but also the most practicable route. If the road takes its course direct from Allentown to Philadelphia, it will surely divert the great bulk of trade to that city. But if suffered to take an easterly direction from Allentown, it is bound to go to New York, in spite of anything that may be done. This we have no doubt the managers are well aware of.

Union Blue Artillerists.

This Company under the command of Capt. King, of Sellersville, Bucks county, visited our borough on Thursday last. They were the guests of the "Lehigh Fencibles," Capt. Samson. The Artillerists made a very laudable appearance, paraded the principal streets, after which they took quarters at Heller's Hotel. In the evening they partook of a collation at the American Hotel, kept by that prince of hosts, John Y. Bechtel. On Friday afternoon they returned, highly delighted with their visit.

The Jollification.

The great Locofoco jollification came off on Saturday last. It was a very slender affair, and few took part in the proceedings; but for the booming of the "big gun" now and then, no one would have known that the great Pierce & King celebration had taken place. At about 3 o'clock, two beavers were distributed to the faithful, in front of the "wig-wag," after which banners were presented to Hanover and Lower Maennery townships, in honor of their increased majorities, accompanied by speeches from Messrs. Bridges, Stiles and Longuecker. The celebration, we must admit, was an honorable one to the party. Drunken scenes that usually attend these gatherings, visiting of taverns, and drinking of rum, "noise and confusion" and disturbing of peaceable citizens—nothing of the kind was seen or heard. After the beef was distributed, the crowd dispersed, and all appeared to be satisfied.

Buchanan and Secretary of State.

Some of the letter writers say it is probable that Mr. Buchanan will be Pierce's Secretary of State. We have no doubt, says the Independent Whig, he would accept the office if it was tendered to him; but we suppose there will be a considerable conflict among the Locofocos themselves before such an event takes place. The office would be agreeable to him at present on more accounts than one. It would give him an opportunity to reward his friends—if he should not fall into his old habit of forgetting them—and punish his enemies. It would also place him in a position in which he might "bargain and sell"—an old and favorite business with him—with a view to secure the succession.

He is a safer, because a more timid man than Gen. Cass, but is defective in the decision which would keep him in the conservative path into which his early-adopted and firmly-rooted Federal principles tend him to travel. A striking instance of his pliability occurred during the administration of Mr. Polk, when we found Mr. Buchanan taking a most radical stand upon the Oregon question—a stand, too, which public opinion based upon a careful examination of facts, and the action of the United States Senate soon compelled him to abandon. So overwhelming and mortifying a condemnation of a Secretary of State was never before pronounced by a co-ordinate branch of the government, but Mr. Buchanan, so far from avoiding the office in which he was disgraced, is generally understood as courting it. It is supposed by those who know him best that his change from a passive position in the recent contest, which at first he assumed he would occupy on the ground that his age fairly entitled him to it, to active exertions in behalf of Pierce and King, was the result of a bargain with Pierce for the Secretaryship of State—a suggestion which we see nothing in Mr. Buchanan's past life, in his notorious selfishness and his indifference about principle to render improbable.

Singing in Churches.

A correspondent of the Musical World has the following touching congregational singing in churches:

Concerning the music of our public worship, I could say much; but, at present, can only give you a few articles, by way of showing how greatly this "sacred sacrament" is misunderstood in New York. Only think that the churches and congregations, instead of joining in the singing of the psalms and hymns, keep a choir, and sometimes only a quartette, who perform this important part of the worship almost entirely alone! What are psalms and hymns but prayers and praises?—And what is the intention of their being sung in the house of God other than the whole congregation should unite as with one soul, in the music, and, on the wings of melody, rise to the throne of the Most High?

The Present Century.

Many things have occurred in the present century, to distinguish it from any preceding age. Since its commencement many remarkable men have lived, "stretcher their brief hour," and passed away—Napoleon, with his mighty genius, shedding over France the imperishable splendor of his renown—Wellington, less great but more fortunate—Calhoun, Clay, Webster, Channing, and many more, whose eloquent words, or deeds of still nobler and loftier orders, will sound forever "down the corridors of time." This age has been prolific of great men, to a degree unparalleled. It has been fertile, too, in scientific and artistic progress and advancement. No age whose history has come down to us, has made so many important and useful discoveries, and so proudly demonstrated the omnipotence—not to speak profanely—of the human mind. Among the discoveries of the last fifty years are some of the most wonderful ever achieved by the intellect of man. Fifty years ago, although the powers and capabilities of steam were to some extent known and understood, not a steamboat had been launched, and the great man who first projected it, was regarded by even the most scientific men of his time, as insane or worse. In 1807 the first steamboat was launched, by Robert Fulton, and now there is scarcely a navigable water not traversed by means of steam, and there are, in this country alone, over three thousand steamboats. Railroads are a comparatively recent invention, yet now they are fast taking the place of every other method of land travel and transportation, and are stretching their iron arms over every section of this republic. Distances, that to the narrow comprehension of our fathers, might well seem fabulous, are now traversed in a single day, and space and time almost annihilated.

The Electric Telegraph, the greatest discovery, but one, of any age, is of very recent date. What would a sober citizen of Boston, New York or Philadelphia, have said in 1800, if he had been told that it was possible to send a message of a dozen lines to New Orleans in as many minutes, and to obtain an answer in as many more? At that time it took weeks to convey intelligence from one to the other extremity of our vast country; now it requires but a few seconds. The vast importance of this means of communication; the acceleration it gives to human enterprise and human thought; its value to progress and civilization, in all its aspects, is not to be estimated or completed. To the nineteenth century, and to a man living in our day, are we indebted for this, the most beautiful and valuable invention, after that of printing, of any age.

The discoveries, inventions, and improvements of this age are numberless. Hoe's Printing Press, capable of throwing off from 40,000 to 20,000 impressions per hour, and in a style of neatness and accuracy, that would have been a marvel to our predecessors in the art, is an invention of recent date. Gas light was unknown in 1800; now nearly every city and town of any pretence are lighted with it, and we have the announcement of a still greater discovery, by which light, heat, and motive power may be produced from water with scarcely any cost. Daguerre communicated to the world his beautiful invention in 1839. Gun cotton and chloroform are discoveries of but a few years old. Astronomy has added a number of new planets to the solar system. Agricultural chemistry has enlarged the domain of scientific research, and mechanics have increased the facilities for production, and the means of accomplishing an amount of labor which far transcends the ability of united effort to accomplish. What will the next half century accomplish? We may look for still greater discoveries; for the intellect of man is awake exploring every mine of knowledge, and searching for useful information in every department of an art and industry. But what may be the result of this unparalleled activity of mind, it is impossible to foretell.

The Scramble for the Spoils.

A change of Administration in this country always implies a change in the prominent and profitable places under the Government. Inasmuch, moreover, as the outs are always more numerous than the ins, the advantage at an election is with the former. The office holders may be counted by hundreds—the office hunters by thousands. Our Democratic brethren have been out of place for nearly ten years, and hence their keenness for the flesh pots of Egypt is truly extraordinary. Already the scramble for the spoils has commenced, and the names of a score or so of the most prominent among the leaders have been mentioned in connection with the Custom House, the Post Office and Foreign Missions, &c., &c.—Alas! for the slanders that will be incited, for the bitterness of spirit that will be engendered for the disappointment of heart that will be experienced! There are five loaves and two small fishes to distribute, and there are more than the multitude of five thousand to divide them among. Many who have already expended much time and much money, will be called upon to expend still more in footing up the unpaid bills, and yet when the names of the fortunate few are chronicled in the official gazette—how bitter will be the mortification, how keen the momentary despair of those who will then discover that they have been neglected, forgotten, avoided or over-sloughed. The game of politics is a lottery, in which there is one prize to an hundred blanks. And like a lottery, even those who sometimes draw a prize, are only tempted to their ruin. The contest is over, and we at least are out of the woods; and we may therefore be permitted to moralize for a moment.

Fourteen boxes of marble, and four boxes of granite, intended to be erected as a monument over the remains of the late Col. Richard M. Johnson, lately arrived at Cleveland, on their way to Kentucky.

Rights of a Landlord and Tenant.

The following case was recently tried in Montgomery county, and will also be of importance to landlords and tenants of Lehigh county, as well as to purchasers of grain:

Samuel Wolford vs. Michael C. Boyer and Samuel Gilbert.—This was an action of trover, brought to recover the value of certain grain, under the following circumstances: Reinard P. March was the tenant of a farm in Maillbrough township, owned by William Schall, under a lease for three years. During the continuance of the term Schall sold a part of the demised premises to Michael C. Boyer, whom the said tenant recognized as his landlord and paid his rent. In the month of January, prior to the expiration of his lease, March, the tenant held a public sale, and sold eleven acres of grain in the ground to Samuel Wolford, the plaintiff in this case, and received cash for it. At the time of this sale no rent was due to Boyer, the landlord, but on the first of April following, the rent was due under the lease, and being unpaid by March, Boyer distrained upon these eleven acres of grain in the ground, and under such distress they were sold by the constable to Samuel Gilbert, one of the defendants who brought after having notice that Wolford claimed the grain by virtue of the sale to him by March.

The question to be decided was whether the landlord, Boyer, had a right to distress upon the grain for rent under the circumstances, and the Court instructed the jury that he had, and that the sale to Wolford, by the tenant did not deprive the landlord from the right to make a distress upon it, if he found it upon the premises, and directed them to find a verdict for the defendant, which was done.

Look Ahead.

We trust Whigs will profit by the experience of the past. Though dearly bought the lesson of this defeat will work out our future success. We have already ceased to mourn the result. The very next six months will see the Democracy overthrown in difficulties more than those which beset the Whigs after the election of Harrison, and with a like result. The Whigs who survive the defeat will be "good men and true." Bickerings will cease, jealousies at an end, jealousies appeased. In the next Congress will be a band of as able and patriotic Whigs as ever consulted over the destinies of the party and the country. They will be there from all parts of the country and they will send forth an appeal which will again rally the Whig party to victory.

Age of the Men of the Time.

President Fillmore is 52 years old, having been born in 1800, in Cayuga county, N. Y.—Alauncy, the historian, is 53 years old, and so is Bancroft, the author of the history of America. Abbott Lawrence, the late popular and able Minister to the Court of St. James, was born in Groton, Mass., in 1792, and is now consequently about 60 years of age. Edward Everett, the new Secretary of State, was born in Dorchester, Mass., in 1793, and is now 58 years old. Washington Irving was born in N. Y., in 1783, and is therefore not far from the mature age of 70. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, President of the French Republic, was born at the Tuileries, in 1808, and is therefore in his forty-fourth year.

Great Sales of Short Horns.

The auction sale of Improved Short Horn Cattle, came off at the farm of Dr. Watts. The attendance was large of gentlemen from Kentucky, and from Clinton, Clark, Madison, Franklin, Pickaway, Pike and other counties of this State. Sixteen animals were sold at the aggregate price of \$21,781, viz:

- Nobleman, to John J. Vanmeter, of Pike Co., \$2,510.
- Master Bellville, to George Renick, of Ross Co., \$2,210.
- Lord Nelson, to John L. Meyers, of Fayette Co., \$1,825.
- Alderman, to Alexander Waddle, of Clark Co., \$1,100.
- Gambo, to M. L. Sullivan, of Franklin Co., \$1,400.
- Count Fathom, to N. Perrill, of Clinton Co., \$1,075.
- Young Whittington, to A. Waits, of Ross Co., \$450.
- Rising Sun, to G. W. Herod, of Scioto Co., \$1,300.
- Isaac, to Geo. Gregg, of Pickaway Co., \$600.
- Moss Rose, to Alexander Waddle, of Clark Co., \$1,200.
- Sirawberry, to George Renick, of Ross Co., \$1,100.
- Raspberry, to George Gregg, of Pickaway Co., \$1,100.
- Sunrise, to John Vanmeter, of Pike Co., \$1,200.
- Mary, to Alexander Waddle, of Clark Co., \$1,650.
- Enchantress, to Alexander Renick, of Ross Co., \$900.
- Blue Bonnet, to Felix W. Renick, of Pickaway Co., \$1,225.

The company have another good bull, Adam, at Columbus, not in good case for selling.

These prices are believed to be higher than any ever before paid for the same number of cattle.—*Scioto (Ohio) Gazette.*

President Fillmore.—The Buffalo Rough Notes warmly defends Mr. Fillmore from the attacks of his enemies. In alluding from an attack upon the President, by the Albany Knickerbocker, the Rough Notes says, "There is no occasion for us to defend the President from the attacks from such a source. When the Cuban difficulties are ended, and when the country has had sufficient time to examine the matter fully and thoroughly, the verdict of the people will be very different from that of the Knickerbocker. In less than ten years from now, the present Administration will be looked back upon by candid and impartial men, as one of the ablest and most discreet that has ever controlled the destinies of the nation."

The Mississippi Flag, advocates Governor Fools, for U. S. Senator.

Common Schools.

Guardians resident within a district of wards residing elsewhere, may be required to pay the school tax upon all the taxable personal property they represent on behalf of their wards. Real estate is taxable only in the district in which it is located.

School Directors acting together as a board, (where there are no sub-districts) alone may properly employ and fix the salaries of teachers. Where there are sub-districts the committees select the teacher, subject to the approval of the board of directors.

The 11th section of the general School law of 1849, provides: "If it shall be found that on account of great distance from or difficulty of access to the proper school house in any district, some of the pupils thereof could be more conveniently accommodated in the schools of an adjoining district, it shall be the duty of the directors of such two adjoining districts, to make an arrangement by which such pupils may be instructed in the most convenient school of the adjoining districts, and the expense of such instruction shall be paid as may be agreed upon by the directors of such adjoining district."

From this extract the duty of the directors to make, under the circumstance there contemplated, the necessary arrangement, is expressly enjoined, and directors cannot avoid making the same, upon proper requests, without a clear violation of such duty and proper liability for such delinquency. The basis of the arrangement is, that "the expense of such instruction" shall be paid to the board of directors of the district teaching the pupils, by the adjoining district. The amount paid by the parents or guardians of the pupils should not be regarded in making the arrangement, for all the children of a district have an equal right to the benefit of the common school system. "The expense of such instruction" can be readily ascertained by a reference to the whole number of pupils taught in any one district, and the entire cost of teaching the same. The right of pupils who are thus located in reference to the schools of their own and of an adjoining district, is as undoubted and well sustained by the law as the right of a pupil to be taught in its own district.

A Singular Fact.

A wife not know her husband.—A Southern Journal has the following: In Saturday's Constitution a paragraph appeared, stating that an inquest had been held on the body of a man, named William Durke, a carpenter, who was drowned in the Markyle stream. While the body lay at the bridge, poor Durke's wife and daughter called to see it before the inquest, and left the bride well with tears and lamentations. They returned home and the inquest was held. The Coroner thinking it unnecessary to call for the evidence of the mourners—and the jury came to a verdict "that the deceased, William Durke, was accidentally drowned." When the wife and daughter returned home, what was their astonishment to see him whom they thought they had just seen dead, alive and well, warning himself comfortably by the fire. The frightened woman for some time refused to believe the evidence of her senses; and it was not until some neighbors called in and effected a mutual understanding between the parties, that anything like quiet was restored.

A Sign in Georgia.

The Southern Central Agricultural Society has issued an address, proposing to hold an Agricultural Congress of the Slaveholding States for the following purposes:

"To adopt measures to improve the present system of Agriculture; to develop the resources and combine the energies of the Slaveholding States, so as to increase their wealth, power, and dignity, as members of the Confederacy; to fortify a public opinion within the borders of the Slaveholding States, in antagonism to that with out; to enforce the growing sentiment that the children of the south shall be reared and educated at home, instead of abroad; to foster scientific pursuits, promote the mechanics arts, and aid in establishing a system of public Schools; to assist in bringing the South in direct commercial intercourse with distant countries; and to cultivate the aptitudes of the negro race for civilization, and consequently Christianity—so that by the time that slavery shall have fulfilled its beneficent mission in these States, a system may be authorized by the social condition of that race here, to relieve it from its present servitude, without sinking it to the condition of the free negroes of the North and West Indies."

A Spiritual Illustration.—"Let me mention to you an incident. I know it to be true for it occurred at Zanesville. Judge H—, the individual mentioned, is our present member of Congress, and Parson Jones, the old negro preacher—Heaven rest his bones!—with his old reg'ry mare and rickety cart, has long since returned to dust. The Judge was present at the delivery of one of his sermons, and was brought in by the speaker, by way of illustrating a certain position, then and there taken by him: 'My dear friends and brethren,' said he, 'de soul ob do black man is as dear in de sight ob de Lord as de soul of de white man. Now you all see Judge H—, a sittin' dah, leanin' on his golden headed cane; you all know de Judge, niggas, an' a berry fine man he is, too. Well, now, I suppose to make a little comparisonment. Suppose in de Judge some fine mornin' puts his basket on his arm, and goes to market to buy a piece of meat. He soon find a nice, fat piece ob mutton, and goes off with it. Do you s'pose de Judge would stop to 'quire wedder dat mutton was ob a white sheep, or ob a black sheep? No, nuffin' ob de kind! If de mutton was nice an' fat, it would be all de same to de Judge; he would not stop to ax wedder de sheep had white or black wool. Well, jes so it is, my friends, wid our hebenly master. He does not stop to ax wedder a soul 'long to a white man or a black man, wedder his head was livered wid straight hair, or livered wid wool; de only question he ax will be, 'Is dis a good soul!'—an' if so, de Massa will say, 'Enter into de joy ob de Lord, and set down on de same bench wid de white man; ye's all on a perfect quality!'"

October, has just closed, was the warmest of the last fifteen years.

Voyage up Salt River.

As we have voyaged the whole length of Salt River, up to the "head of sloop navigation," we are quite desirous that our readers should know what a time we had, and how we are satisfied with the new "location."

We started in the grand old steamer Connecticut, Captain Steady-Habits commander, with the rest of the large Whig fleet, on the evening of the 2d of November, on our course up the stream. As we entered the bay into which that famous river discharges its waters, there was a universal expression of grief throughout the whole fleet. The first ebullition being over, we had then an opportunity, "quiet, though sad," to mark the rapid progress of our voyage, and the interesting objects before us. As we passed up the bay, there loomed up before us the low sandy point of Cape Harbor Improvements; but we gave its obstructions a wide berth, and sighed we silently bade adieu for years. The wrecks of steamers were strewn all along its yellow sands. The first ebullition being over, we had then an opportunity, "quiet, though sad," to mark the rapid progress of our voyage, and the interesting objects before us. As we passed up the bay, there loomed up before us the low sandy point of Cape Harbor Improvements; but we gave its obstructions a wide berth, and sighed we silently bade adieu for years. The wrecks of steamers were strewn all along its yellow sands. The first ebullition being over, we had then an opportunity, "quiet, though sad," to mark the rapid progress of our voyage, and the interesting objects before us. As we passed up the bay, there loomed up before us the low sandy point of Cape Harbor Improvements; but we gave its obstructions a wide berth, and sighed we silently bade adieu for years. The wrecks of steamers were strewn all along its yellow sands.

The long breakwater, erected in 1842 against the dashing waves of the broad ocean, which rolled its billows from far England upon it, had taken down and washed away, and foolishly, on the landward side of the point, another barrier had been built in '46, which only checked the current of the inland river. As we passed it, it was enveloped in fog, which had settled on gloomy wreaths on the side of Mount American System, that rose behind it. "Farewell," we said, "old landmark!" Thou wilt guide our fleet to victory no more! Thy whole stupendous mass is to be carted off and deposited in the deep ocean of Free Trade! He who once stood proudly on thy top to cheer us on to the contest, sleeps the last long sleep of death, and his system has perished with him. It is marked on the tombstone, as the fruitless labor of one who would have established his country's prosperity, had factions permitted.

Soon after we approached the hidden rocks of Slavery Extension. Here a great debate sprung up in the different vessels of the fleet as to which side of the rocks we should pass. The contest grew exciting, when old Captain Consideration settled the difficulty by remarking that it made no difference when we were going up the river.

The old rocky shore of Point National Bank next presented itself. But the regular action of the current and the tide had so fretted off the projecting rocks, that it was no longer dangerous. Here we passed the large Democratic fleet, coming down the bay, with steamers and pennons and flags flying, with bands of music playing, and the passengers shouting in the highest glee. What was rather strange in all cases the British flag was flying above the American, and the shouts of "hurra for England's interests" rent the air, while the bands played "God Save the King." The *New Hampshire*, an old fashioned, slow sailing craft, led the van, looking as if her mizzen was a century old. She was the flag ship, and bore aloft on her mizzen a flag, with the inscription "Virginia Resolutions of '98." Franklin Pierce stood at her bow, smiling as the morning sun, his eye fixed steadily on the distant view of the White House. The rest of the fleet seemed vexed at the little progress which was made under the "98" flag. The squadron of the West, under the command of Rear Admiral Douglas, were evidently determined to sail faster as soon as the bay widened. Douglas has showed his cunning by so constructing his ensign that the side which turned toward the flag ship presented the motto of "the Virginia Resolutions," while on the other was faintly written "River and Harbor Improvement." He declared to his men that as soon as there was room enough to pass the Commodore, he should lead off himself, haul down the Virginia flag, and up with the black flag of piracy, with its skull and cross bones.

We passed very rapidly up the river, for the tide was setting strong in that direction. Gen. Scott examined with much curiosity both banks of the river as we sailed on. It was the very first time that he had been on the stream, and everything was new to him. "I am not disappointed," said the old veteran, "I have troops of friends around me, who have fallen with me—My life has been devoted to the Republic, and I bow to its decisions now. This vote cannot blot out the record of my services from my country's history. Posterity will do me justice."

As we neared the extremity of the stream, we passed many beautiful country residences. At one of the finest, in his large cabbage garden, stood Martin Van Buren. He had not yet recovered from his grief at seeing the Democratic fleet sail by without taking him on board.

"The buckwheat cake was in his mouth, The tear was in his eye."

We inquired for the *Prince*, and found that he had followed the fleet in a small skiff, and there were many fears entertained for his safety.

A little further up was Buchanan. Poor man! he looked haggard. The Democratic garment with which he had covered up his principles so long, was growing thin, and the old Federal lining showed through in many places.

On the next turn of the river we found Cass, wringing his hands in agony at the desertion of his friends. With his coat and hat off, he was exclaiming amid "the noise and confusion" of the surf around him, in the words of the captive Knight:

"They are gone! they have all passed by! They in whose wars I have borne a part, They that I loved with a brotherly heart, They have left me here to die!"

Sound again, clarion! Oh, run, pour thy blast! Sound! for the Presidential dream of hope is past!"

Soon after we came to the place where the whole *Free Soil* party were disembarking. John P. Hale, in a very good natured frame of mind, was making preparation for a permanent residence, as he had an idea that four years would carry him down the stream again. Many of them were seated on the rocks, with long black poles, stirring up the mud of the stream, while certain inky looking fellows were calling upon them to "agitate, agitate!" Most of the Massachusetts members were sitting in their boats, exclaiming that the Democrats would charter the old steamboat *Quaker* and come up after them, next week.