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Choice Poetry.

A NEW SONG.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

We sing "Our Country's" song to-night With saddened voice and eye;
Her banner droops in clouded light
Beneath the wintery sky. We'll pledge her once in golden wine Before her stars have set : Though dim one reddening orb may shine, We have a country yet.

'Twere vain to sigh o'er errors past, The fault of sires or sons; Our soldier heard the threatening blast And spiked his useless guns; He saw the star-wreathed ensign fall By mad invaders torn; But saw it from the bastioned wall That laughed their rage to scorn !

What though their warlike cry is flung Across the howling wave,-They smite the air with idle tongue The gathering storm who brave. Enough of speech ! the trumpet rings ; Be silent patient, calm ,-God help them if the tempest swings The pine against the paim!

Our toilsome years have made us tame, Our strength has slept unfelt : The furnace-fire is slow to flame That bids our ploughshares melt; 'Tis hard to lose the bread they win In spite of Nature's frowns,-To drop the iron threads we spin That weave our web of towns; To see the rushing turbines stand Before the emptied flumes, To fold the arms that flood the land

With rivers from their looms .-But harder still for those who learn The truth forgot so long; When once their slumbering passion burn, The peace of are the strong The Lord have mercy on the weak. And calm their frenzied ire. And save our brother's ere they shriek, "We played with Northern fire!" The easte hold his mountain height,-

The tiger pace in his den!
Give all the country, each his right! God keep us all ! Amen! National Fast, Jan 4th 1861

The Coronet of Toil.

The sweat-drop is the jewel in the coronet of toil When man was driven from the Paradise-garden, it was declared to him that in the sweat of his brow he should eat his bread. If the history of ages is credible cion. that edict has never been annulled. Either from corruption of man's primitive tastes. or the force of wants consequent upon the change, the earth, though mellow and genspontaneously the fruits of Eden. To satisfrom heat and cold, and to shelter it from ed to tax an invention and exert powers. earthly paradise without good provision for his new wants. Sterile as the unbroken turf seemed, it yielded to the stick and the iron; and when the dry seeds were cast into it, the rains, and dews, and sunshine. nourished them into plentiful harvests .-But necessity-the ever-recurring calls of fresh noon his grave, is one of the most in human want, which are as angel infirmities structive and impressive lessons which the

"faded but not lost," he has been forced to toil from duty to day, providentially permited, in the average, to accumulate little beyond supplying immediate wants. In the perpetual summer of Eden nature supplied all things; out from that man came as a jous. The Latin apothegm de mortuus nil savage, without plan or capitol beyond the capacity of his hands and the fruitfulness of the earth. Step by step he emerged from the dependence of ignorance and folly-he emote the forests-furrowed and drained the earth-reared his dwellings-while broad fields, filled with flocks and herds, tem flattery. Death abates a nuisance-like and populous cities, crowned with domes and spires, rose before him, until he is now what we see-the genius of civilization, by

Nor will man, on earth, ever be exempt from toil. All that is fair and noble in the great picture of his triumph, has risen from the motion of active brains and hands .-Garden and gminfield, cottage and palace, temple and mounment, the shrines and altars whereon the highest faiths and holiest ffections are consecrated, are the creation of foil which, in the wilderness, in the var of armies, and in the council-halls, not forgetting the glorious birth of man, has bow-ed to the expulsory edict of God. By sweat and in pain, the great, the true, and the ergie have wrought out their lives, and their brows bear the only coronet that spar- ings of sympathy and respect for those kles with imperishable diamonds. Let no nan scorn toil-toil, which Providence has ated as the basis of our earth-life, and by which (to our understandings at least) the Supreme Being tolls and rules the uni-

We think that a man carries the borrow ing principle a trifle too far when he ask

A Warning from Ohio.

One of the resolutions adopted by the Democratic State Convention of Ohio is in the following words:-

Resolved. That the two hundred thousand Democrats of Ohio send to the people of the United States, both North and South. greeting: And when the people of the North shall have fulfilled their duties to the Constitution and the South-then, and not until then, will it be proper for them to take into consideration the question of the right and propriety of coercion.

The Republican party, which has so un on deviatingly pursued the idea of coercion One year, 8 00 has scarcely allowed itself time to fulfill its "duties to the Constitution and the South." In thirty three days, the 4th of March will be here, when it is expected to inaugurate Mr. Lincoln as President of the United States. Congress has had ample time to make a settlement, but instead of doing so it has driven six States into secession from the Union by its failure to come to some understanding with them. It will in all probability, by pursuing the same fatal and criminal policy, compel the remaining Southern States to withdraw in the same manner, and thus when Mr Lincoln comes into power, he will find himself the Presi dent of nineteen States, Kansas included instead of thirty-four States. For this, he will have nobody to blame but himself and his party. He cannot blame the Southern States, because they gave him fair warning that unless guarantees of safety were given to them, they would retire from the confederacy. He cannot blame the Northern Democrats and conservatives, because they have been willing and anxious to unite with the Republicans in effecting a settle-

Mr. Lincoln and his advisers stand re buked this day before the civilized world by the whole population of fifteen States of the Union, and by at least two thirds of the population of the free States, for thus trifling with the happiness, safety and prosperity of the American people.

Can he successfully reverse his policy in The States that have separated themselves from the Union are greatly exasperated -Their reverence for the Union has been destroyed. The charm that it had for them has been dissolved The Southern States that yet remain are only held by a thread. Already they are making solemn and well considered arrangements looking to separation. Their faith in the Union is shaken. their hopes of receiving a compliance with their petitions for a redress of grievances are daily growing more faint and feeble .-One word from Mr. Lincoln in favor o conciliation would have changed the policy of his party in Congress, and that change of policy would have arrested secession enduring foundation. Instead of conciliation the Republican leaders are for coer

Let them ponder well the admonition from the two hundred thousand Democrats of Ohio. Let them bear in mind that if the great Democracy of the North were divided erous to toil' has steadily refused to vield in the Presidential canvass, those divisions no longer exist. The uni'ed Democracy of ty hanger and thirst, to defend the body the free States, backed up by the BELL-Ev-ERETT men, and reinforced by two-thirds of who could not have divulged it? storm and danger, man has been compell. the Republican masses, demand a settlement, and join their Ohio friends in declawhich his original simplicity might have ring that the right of coercion shall not even avoided. God did not turn him from his be considered, until the North has fulfitled its "duties to the Constitution and the South "-Pennsylvanian,

Obitnary Fibs.

The story of a good man's life, simply and truthfully related while the mold is yet -have allowed man no cessation from la- press can present to the rising generation. It all the obitpary notices published in the To live, to generate and fulfill a being newspapers were of this class, editors might be forgiven if they omitted to censure with due rigor the misdeeds of departed scoon drels. But the mercy of silence is all which the utmost stretch of benevolence can righteonsly accord to the memories of the vicnist bonum-"Speak only good of the dead" -is in the highest degree mischievous as a social maxim. To gloss over, excuse or a faithful scavenger removes a piece of moral putrefaction from our midst. But at toil mastering the elements to do his bid- balmer, intent on perfuming with the insupposed to belong to the just made perfect. this light and tasteful labor.

"Well-graced actor leaves the stage" shonored and onsung. While the exit of l the rich and bloated sensualisit is followed the chin with a velvet ribbon. A short, by a flourish of trumpels

anything when dead, it is to "point a mor- formed with colored velvet ribbon. What al" not to "adorn a tale;" and should feel- the letter signifies we do not know, and had not kissed him he would have strangthey leave behind them forbid the press to paint them in their true colors, let it at east abstain from while-washing their infamy. A false and flattering obituary notice of a hypocrite, a ruffian, or any other species of scoundrel, is the meanest thing a mean man can write.

Giving the Sack. Some eight or nine years ago the body of a man was found in the Tiber at Rome It was recognized as that of a porter wellknown about the city, but a strange thing economical unless permitted to remain cold, was that a second body (also that of a man) was found at the same time, tied up in a sack which was strongly stitched on to the collar of the coat of the porter. The body was not so easily recognized, but the strangeness of the circumstances set all the authorities immediately to work in the greatest earnest, and excited much interest in the city. Before long, suspicion arose which attached itself to a woman of doubtful character, who lived in the out-skirts, and whose husband had all at once disappeared. All, however, that was known. was this-that she had lived unhappily with him. Nothing could be discovered of brought home to her, beyond the fact that he was gone, and of course she maintained that he had left her, and that she was a much injured person. And thus, as there was no proof, after a while the talk of the affair was dying out, when all at once i was fanned into a flame again : the sus pected house was revisited, and the woman actually brought to confess the truth, that she had murdered her husband and caused likewise the death of the porter. Upon this, without further ado, she was apprehended, and had to undergo her trial. The obtaining of this confession, and the discovery of what had baffled the wisest heads in Rome, caused a very great sensation, but nobody seemed to know how it was it had been brought about. Upon her trial she said she had murdered her husband out of jealousy, and with no help from any human creature. The great difficulty she found was in disposing of the body. At last she hit upon this contrivance. She crammed it into a sack, and sent for a porter with whom she was acquainted. It was then the dusk of the evening. On his arrival she represented that she had been cleaning out her house, and had collected a great mass of rubbish, which she did not know well what to do with or how to get rid she thought it a good plan to stuff it into a sack and have it thrown into the river. It was heavy, she said, but she would pay him well for his job, and give him refreshment before he started with his load. The matter thus arranged, they supped and caroused together, and she supplied him with drink that he was well-nigh overcome. She then brought out the sack and while pretending to adjust it to his shoulder stitch or figures formed with rever-ceasing intered it strongly to the collar of his coat, tell ing him all he had to do when he got to the middle of the bridge was to lean it toward the edge, and chuck the sack as far as he could over the parapet, so as to get it clear and place this Government on a solid and out of the way of the current, and she would give him his money when he came

back : which of course he never did. She could not tell, she said, how it had been found out, but she suposed God and the -Cottages of the Alps. Virgin Mother had brought it to light; that was the whole truth, she added, and all she Queer People. had to tell. When the trial had arrived at

"No," she said, "nobody helped her, and they might as well suppose she would not be such a fool as to tell any living crea-

the point, a young lawyer stepped forward

and asked her if she had ever told anybody

Here was the solution of the whole busithe confessor had a brother in the galleys. and calling to mind an old costom that it a a worse criminal than himself to justice, he receives his freedom, he arrived at the conclusion that the galley-slave had furnished the clue, which turned out to be the fact .-The woman escaped punishment, as the lawyer rapidly rose to eminence.

Life in Switzerland.

The taste and skill of the Zurichers in th ustify the crimes of bad men who have mechanic arts is not less decided, and the passed to their account, is treason to the hum of industry is heard literally in all her living. We have 100 much of this post-mor- borders. The manufactures are not crowded into one corner of a great city, but occupy the leisure hours of those who live in the country. Especially is this the case in the heels of Death comes the literary em- the weaving of silk. All those beautiful fabrics, which now equal those of any part cense of compliment what the worms, if of the world, are produced in the cottages they were intelligent, would disdain to scattered over hill and dale, and by those touch. The deceased is returned upon our who perhaps work in the field in the sumhands transfigured, clothed in shining rai- mer and weave silk in the winter, or dement, and surrounded with all the glories vote the leisure hours of every season to

wear a white linen cap ornamented with blue jacket, with light blue bodice, on If the vicious and depraved are good for which appears the letter V, wrought or they do not know themselves.

The house is of two stories, built first of whispers to her, and hugs." timbers, and then a wall of course bricks or stones, govered with plaster. On the first floor are a sitting-room, two small rooms, and a kitchen. These are finished with panels, painted light green, looking beautifully neat. The most conspicuous object is the great stove of potter's work, veneered

apartment below and above. These stoves are everywhere at the north, and very comfortable when thoroughly heated night and day, but require much wood, and in the mild weather of spring or autumn not very

which is often the case!

Under the windows are long wooden benches and before these the table, set around with wooden chairs. The unfailing chest, with its various compartments, is near, and on it a tin pail and copper washbasin; a book shelf is suspended over, and on a nail at its side a towel and a brush .-On a little table in the corner is the felio family Bible, and upon two nails over the door rests the family gun, polished to brightness. The next article is a curious relic of the olden times, and here we are able state exactly what marked the times as old. When they use this term, they mean the age of oatmeal pudding made so thick that the spoon would stand upright in the centre: all religion. These are the days their grandmothers still remember, and the great wooden spoon hangs by a string to the wall, as does also the bread knife, with the initials of the heads of the household thereon, and the date of their marriage. It is a curious article on which to preserve the record of so important an event; but being the one they would oftenest have to use, it is not, on the whole, so inappropriate. A slate, an almanae, a looking-glass, and a pair of scales, occupy their wonted posts, and in accordance with their humble offices, the cat's dish, the cricket, the cradle, and standing-stool. Under the stove are the unoccupied shoes and playthings, and in the most honorable position pictures from the Bible, Swiss history, and the never to be-forgotten Black Near the window is the loom. Does

seem marvelous how one of those beautiful and delicate tissues of green, of gold, or purple, can come forth from the midst of such a medley without spot or blemish ?-We can only answer, that we wonder all the same, though everything is remarkably that it is more light and delicate in its construction. The reed, through which the warp is drawn is fine as gossamer, and the shoule for the filling might answer for a fairy. The web goes underneath, and winds on a beam like any other web, of tow or plebeian pretentions. The threads break, and fingers which are not at all fairylike tie tem together with marvelous ce lerity, a d we watch the checks and stripes

These are the homes, and the happy homes, of free and industrious people, who may be said to lack nothing that is absolutely necessary to comfort and happiness. There is none of the abject poverty which ted are your enemies? Be it so. What is seen in exclusively manufacturing districts, and none of the luxury attended upon anddenly acquired and immense fortunes.

Chambers' Journal, in discussing a recent book of missionary travels in Africa mankind, and let him know that you so rewhat she had done, or had any accomplice thus alludes to one of the tribes which gard him; and this shall, at least, be your were found in that terra incognita: But the strangest of all are the stories told

of the Dokos, who live among the moist, warm woods to the south of Kaffa and Susa. Only four feet high, of a dark olive color, "What, nobody?" the young lawyer ask- savage and naked, they have neither houses nor temples, neither fire nor ordinary hu-"No," said she, "only to my confessor." manfood. They live only on ants, mice and serpents diversified by a few roots and ness, and the lawyer soon discovered that fruits; they let their nails grow long, like tatons, the better to dig for ants, and the more easily to tear to pieces their favorite galley slave can be the means of bringing snakes. They do not marry, but live the indiscriminate lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, and with very little maternal instinct. The mother purses her child for only a short time, accustoming it to eat ants and serpents as soon as possible; discovery had been made through a breach and when it can help itself, it wanders of the confessional. The father-confessor away where it will, and the mother thinks absconded as soon as possible. The young | no more about it. Dokos are invaluable as slaves, and are taken in large numbers .-The slave hunters hold up bright colored cloth as soon as they come to the moist, warm hamboo woods where these human monkeys live, and the poor Dokos cannot resist the attraction offered by such superior people. They crowd around them and are taken in thousands. In slavery they are docile, attached, obedient, with few wants This young girl was Mademoiselle Julie. and excellent health. They have only one old Thomas' daughter. lault-a love for ants, mice and serpents, and a habit of speaking to Yer with their heads young gentleman chanced to pass through battles they tell of on the ground, and their heels in the air .-Yer is their idea of a superior power, to whom they talk in this comical manner when they are dispirited or angry or tired First, you must see the weavers, who terrible cousin of humanity-the ape.

> Susan got choked some day." "Why, my son ?"

"Because her beau twisted his arm a-

can say "beans."

The State of the Country.

Under this head the last number of the Parish Visitor, published by the Episcopal Church, has the following calm and dispassionale article. Its entire absence from partizan bias, and its Christian spirit, comes like oil to the troubled waters. We hope it will be read and treasured up in many

"Though there is not much likelihood our whispers being heard in this tornado we look for, at least, a lull, when Christian men may bethink themselves. There is beyond dispute, a growing feeling of dislike between the different parts of this great national family-fixed, intense dislike, to use the mildest word-an evil, in this view which few seem to estimate in its true magnitude, or consider how difficult it is to remove when once established. In propor tion to its extent and intensity it is the direct antagonist of the Gospel, and destructive of

History and the principles of human na ture leave no room to doubt the calamities involving all the parties, which such hatred portends. The interests at stake will no necessarily, even delay the calamity. I always was for the best interests of men to live together in peace and good will. But this has not prevented them from warring with and destroying each other, until compelled, from sheer exhaustion, to stop .-When passion is up, reason is down, and all true interests are disregarded. The secular papers, at such times, do enormou mischief. There is only one of any influence, which has come under our observation, which does not tend to fan the flame which they should seek to extinguish, and could extinguish, in the course of a year o two, if they had the heartfelt desire and self-discipline to do it. The sources of grievance they might not, indeed, be able to remove, but they could induce the parties to hear them, under the conviction that there has never yet been any state of society in which there was not something to be borne. Whereas, now even those papers moderate and conciliatory, ought to see that if they were themselves the subjects of the same kind of writing in which they indulge, they would feel it to be irritating An insulting and lying press in both countries would have precipitated war long since between England and America, had they lain side by side, instead of having three thousand miles of ocean between -The press is often like a man with the strength of a giant, and the discretion of a

child, and a bad child, too. Now, our counsel is this, to all our Christian readers (and we have many such in all sections of the country:) Cast all hatred out of your hearts. But the persons ha does your Saviour say? Live your enemies. Again, regard him, whether editor, or other writer or speaker, in public or private, who writes or says any thing-no matter what side he advocates or opposes-to make one man hate another man, as sinning against God, and an enemy to the true interests of witness for Christ, and your confession of his religion, and it will do good, and may

be the salvation of the country. Our hope for the preservation of our national happiness does not rest in the strength of the Constitution, or in the wisdom of our ancesters, or in the intelligence of virtue of the people, or in the magnitude of the interests to be sacrificed, but in the strength of religious principle, such as may be, and the consciousness of duty to God felt by some all over the land. Ten righteons men would have saved Sodom We have more than ten thousand, but are they performing for their country the part of interceding Abraham, and in their clusets, and familes, and meetings for prayer, looking to God, who alone can control the unruly wills and passions of sinful men ?"

Appearances Deceitful.

In one of the parrowest and dirtiest streets n Paris, on the ground floor of a crumbling old house, is the shop of Monsieur dews. Thomas, a rag merchant. In the back part is a sort of a glass office, in which an exceedingly pretty girl not long since trans-

Not a great while ago an elegant looking the dirty street, and involuntarily stopped he was about to go away in a very discon- could she be but little ! solate state of mind, when, in among the old junk which the shop contained, he observed a pile of old books. Seizing upon cause Nature deals in littles, almost altoround her neck the other night, and if she the excuse to prolong his stay, the young man turned over the tattered refuse, and led her; besides, mother, he sits by her, purchased several of the books, promising of little beams, and night is glorious with the fair sales-women that he would from little stars. time to time replenish his library at her es-To Converse with spirits-lay a five cent tablishment. He must have been very great beauty of all that we love best, hope piece on the table in a grog shop, and studious that day, for early the next morn- for most and remember longest. they'll show themselves quicker than you ling he returned and obtained another supply. So too, the next, the next, until, troubling himself no longer about the old much obliged to the patrons of the Star,

being seen had witnessed all that had transpired, and liked the youth's appearance, he at once granted his prayer, on the condition that the demand should be official, by the

asking M. Thomas to give him his daugh- !

ter in marraige. As the old fellow, without

gallant's father. Here was the difficulty .-The father of the lover, M. Gorges, was a dry goods merchant, having a handsome store in one of the most brilliant quarters of the city, and he looked for something better for his son than a rag merchant's daughter However, as there was nothing better for it, the youth broached the subject to his parents. At first he was laughed at; but as he frequently returned to the charge, his father and mother, in the hope of diverting by other means from this mad project, invited Thomas to a family dinner, in order to talk this matter over. It was hoped that the ridiculous figure the old man would cut, and his inability to give his daughter a

The invitation was accepted, and the parties came. At the dessert the merchant endeavored to jest with old Thomas and turn him into ridicule. This didn't seem to work particularly well, and nothing remained but to try the financial question -This was Madame George's point and she commenced by asking what he intended to give his daughter on the day of her mar-

respectable marriage portion, would put an

"O! pray mother," cried young Georges. who saw the trap, "don't talk about that-

"Not at all, young man," interrupted M Thomas, "Let us talk of it at once, as your mother wishes. A little money does newly married couple no harm, certainly. If Madame will say how much it is proposed to give her son, I will try to furnish a

"We intend," said Tom, with a shrug, " must say I expected better than that for my little girl's husband ; but, as the young peo ple love each other, I will throw no objection in the way. Julie is my only child, and four hundred thousand francs, money down

It may readily be imagined the the Georges "changed their gait" in a hurry about this time. But now came another difficulty. Expecting to trighten old Thomas off Mad ame Georges had rather stretched the truth in naming fifty thousand france as her son's wedding present, and both she and her hus band were now very anxious to see their son so richly married. Sacrifices were made, and loans negotiated, in order to gather up the sum mentioned

Things went on for some time, and the day of ceremony had been several times postponed, when one morning the merchant received a package containing fifty bank notes for a thousand trancs each, with

"I see where the shoe pinches, and, for a trifle, I won't have things drag on any long-I send von the needful. Another time. be more candid with your friend, and don't put on any more airs with poor people. On the fifteenth of the next month is the wed-

You remember one of Shakspeare's most celebrated apothegms, "All is not gold that glitters :" might it not be well to add-and the purest gold often does not shine at all ?

Little and Precious.

Everything is beautiful when it is little except souls; little pigs, little lambs, little birds, little kittens, little children.

Little martin-boxes of homes are generally the most happy and cozy; little villages are nearer to being atoms of a shattered Paradise than anything we know of .and little hopes the least disappointment.

and little charities fly the fastest, and stay the longest on the wing Little lakes are the stillest little hears the fullest, and little farms the best tilled; little books are the commend to Congress, with much confimost read, and little songs are the dearest dence, that it will meet their approbation,

especially rare and beautiful, she makes it proceedings contemplated by the action of little : little pearls, little diamonds, little the General Assembly of Virginia. I am

Augur's is a model prayer, but then it is Republic. I yet cherish the belief that the a little prayer, and the burden of the petition is for little. The sermon on the Mount acted the business of the establishment .- is little, but the least dedication discourse able to all sections of the country. was an hour. The Roman said veni vidi vici-1 came, I saw, I conquered-but dispatches now-a-days are longer than the

Everybody calls that little that they love to admire her. The next day he came best upon earth. We once heard a good again, but it was not chance that brought sort of a man speak of his little wife, and him there; for after pausing on the street, we fancied she must be a periect bijou of a of ants and snakes, and longing for un- as before, he entered the shop under the wife. We saw her; she weighed two hunknown food. The Dokos seem to come pretence of asking the way, but in reality dred and ten; we were surprised. But nearest of all people yet discovered to that to approach nearer the object of his sudden then it was no joke; the man meant it. He admiration. A very few words sufficed to could put his wife in his heart, and have confirm and fasten first impressions, and room for other things beside; and what

We rather doubt the stories of great argosies of gold we sometimes hear of, begether. Life is made up of littles; death is what remains of them all; day is made up

Multum in parvo-much in little-is the

Our carrier says that he would be very Jar black eyes are an attraction; jet books, he came and passed much of his who owe him for an address, if they we

The Message of the President.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States :

I deem it my duty to submit to Congress a series of resolutions adopted by the Legislature of Virginia on the 19th instant. baving in view a peaceful settlement of the existing questions which now threaten the Union. They were delivered to me on Thursday, the 24th instant, by Ex-President Tyler, who has left his dignified and nonoted retirement in the hope that he may render some service to his country in this its hour of need.

These resolutions, it will be perceived, extend an invitation to all such States. whether slaveholding or non-slaveholding. as are willing to unite with each other in an earnest effort to adjust the present unhappy difficulties in the spirit in which the Constitution was originally formed, and consistently with its principles, so as to afford the people of the slaveholding States adequate guarantees for the security of their righits, to appoint commissioners to meet on the fourth day of February next, in the city of Washington, similar commissioners appointed by Virginia, to consider, and if practicable, agree upon some sort of ad-

I confess I hail th's movement on the part of Virginia with great satisfaction .-From the past history of this ancient and renowned Commonweatth, we have the fullest assurance that what she has undertaken she will accomplish, if it can be done by able, enlightened and persevering eforts. It is highly gratifying to know that other patriotic States have appointed commissioners to meet those of Virginia in council. When assembled, they will constitute a body entitled in an eminent degree to the confidence of the country.

The Federal Assembly of Virginia have also resolved "that Ex-President Tyler is hereby appointed by the concurrent vate of each branch of the General Assembly a commissioner to the President of the United States, and Judge John Robertson is hereby appointed by a like vote a commissioner to the State of South Carolina and all other seceeding States that have seceeded, or shall secede, with instructions to respectfully request the President of the United States, and the authorities of such States to agree to abstain, pending the proceedings contemplated by the action of this General Assembly, from any and all acts calculated to produced a collision of arms between the States and the Government of the United

However strong may be my desire to enter into such an agreement, I am convinced that I do not possess the power. Congress. and Congress alone, under the war making power, can exercise the discretion of agreeing to abstain from any and all acts calculated to produce a collision of arms between this and any other Government. It would therefore be a usurpation for the Executive to attempt to restrain their hands by an agreement in regard to matters over which he has no constitutional control.

If he were thus to act, they might pass laws which he would be forced to obey. though in conflict with his agreement.

Under existing circumstance my present actual power is confined within parrow limits. It is my duty at all times to defend and protect the Federal property within the seceding States, so far as this may be practicable, and especially to employ the constitutional means to protect the property of the United States, and to preserve the publie peace of this the seat of the Federal Government. If the seceeding States abstain from any and all acts calculated to produce a collision of arms, then the dan-Little fortunes bring the most contentment, ger so much to be deprecased will no longer exist. Defence and not aggression has Little words are the sweetest to hear, been the policy of the Administration from the beginning.

But whilst I can enter into no engage. ment such as that proposed, I cordially to abstain from passing any law calculated And when nature would make anything to produce a collision of arms, pending the one of those who will never despair of the American people will perpetuate the union of the States on some terms just and horos-

I trust that the meditation of Virginia may be the destined means, under Provisdence, of accomplishing this inestimable

Giorious as are the memories of her past history, such an achievement, both in relation to her own fame and the welfare of the whole country would surpass them all. JAMES BUCHANAN.

Going in on Shares .- "Boy, where do you come from, and how do you live ?" "Come from Pennsylvany, and live by

"Would you like to have something to

"Don't care, if 'taint hard work." "Well, boy, if you like, I will set you up in a business that will prove both pleasant

and profitable." "Drive ahead: I'm a lissenen?" Well, you go somewhere and steal a basket, and go around begging for cold victuals, and you may have half you get.

THE parson who prefaced his sermon