THE STAR AND BANNER.

BY D. A. BUEHLER. FEARLESS AND FREE. TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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Death of the Children.

The present season will be marked among the years for the sad fatality which is bearing infants from their cradles to their graves, as the wing of a night-bird might brush drops of dew from the leaves to the earth in a noiseless flight. Happy are those parents who in their affliction can recall the past without the accusation of wrong upon their own part as the cause why their little ones are no longer with them. To such, and only such, can these lines of Longfellow be of solace."

There is a reaper whose name is Death,
And with a sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.

"Shall I have naught that is fair?" saith he;
"Have naught but the bearded grain?
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,
I will give them all back again."

He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,
He kissed their drooping leaves;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them up in sheaves.

"My lord has need of these flowrets gay,"
The reaper said, and smiled;
"Dear tokens of the earth are they,
Where he was once a child."

"They shall all bloom in fields of light,
Transplanted by my care,
And saints, upon their garments white,
These sacred blossoms wear."

And the mother gave, in tears and pain,
The flowers she most did love;
She knew she would find them all again
In the fields of light above.

O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel visited the green earth,
And took the flowers away.

Fashionable Friends.

The hardest trial of those who fall from affluence and honor to poverty and obscurity, is the discovery that the attachment of so many in whom they confided, was a pretence, a mask to gain their own ends, or was a miserable shallowness. Sometimes, doubtless, it is with regret that these frivolous followers of the world desert those upon whom they fawned; but they forget them. Flies leave the kitchen when the dishes are empty. The parasites that cluster about the favorite of fortune, to gather his gifts, and climb by his aid, linger with the sunshine, but scatter at the approach of a storm, as the leaves cling to a tree in summer weather but drop off at the breath of winter, and leave it naked to the stinging blast. Like ravens settled down for a banquet, and suddenly scared by a noise, how quickly at the first sound of calamity these superficial earthlings are specks on the horizon.

But a true friend sits in the centre, and is for all time. Our need only reveals him more fully, and binds him more closely to us. Prosperity and adversity are both revealers, the difference being that in the former our friends know us, and in the latter we know them. But, notwithstanding the insincerity and greatness prevalent among men, there is a vast deal more of esteem and fellow-yearning than is ever outwardly shown. There are more examples of unadulterated affection, more deeds of silent love and magnanimity, than is usually supposed. Our misfortunes bring to outside real friends, before unknown. Benevolent impulses where we should not expect action, in modest privacy enact many a scene of beautiful wonder amidst the plaudits of angels. And, upon the whole, fairly estimating the glory, the power, and the universal and possible prevalence of the friendly sentiment, we must cheerily strike the lyre, lift voice to the favorite song, and confess, after every complaint is ended, that

"There is a power to make each hour,
As sweet as heaven designed it;
Nor need we roam to bring it home,
Though few there be who find it!
We seek too high for things close by,
And lose what nature found us;
For life hath here no charm so dear,
As home and friends around us."

Industry in Females.

Industry in a female is always an important trait. There is indeed so much uncertainty in the voyage of life, that no young man can be deemed otherwise than imprudent, who joins his fate to that of a person whose domestic education and habits of life have been adverse to the practice of this essential virtue. In a career where the utmost prudence is often insufficient to secure success, and where, in nine cases out of ten, the fairest prospects are permanently blighted, and the brightest expectations nipped in their freshest bloom, to enter that domestic relation, and to assume the several responsibilities of husband, father, citizen, with one who is inadequate to sustain shocks of adversity or to alleviate the burthen of misfortune by mutual assistance and support, is not only an evil, but a crime! And yet there are thousands who do so—thousands who annually lead to the altar beings as vacant and hands as unaccustomed to employment, as though they had existed from childhood in a moral vacuum—wholly ignorant of ordinary wants; and of the means by which they are hourly supplied.

JOHN VAN BUREN.—John Van Buren has been making a political speech at Chicago, and John and his speeches are thus taken off by the Chicago Journal:

"Prince John," was the undertaker who assisted in the burial of Cass in 1848, when his body was conveyed home by way of the Lakes. He is doing the same thing now for Buchanan, only he is burying him alive. If "Old Buck" can stand such speeches as that of John Van Buren, he has got less Democratic blood in his veins than there is in a turnip.

A question has been raised in one of our Courts, whether a blind man can be sued in Bible for a bill payable at sight.—The lawyers are puzzled.

Western Annoyances.

Judge J. who has recently returned from a tour in the west, relates an anecdote illustrating the horrors to which travelers in that region are exposed. In his passage to one of the rivers, he fell in company with a talkative lady and gentleman, to whom he was relating some of his sufferings from mosquitoes.

"Husband," said the lady, to the gentleman owning that title, "you had better tell the gentleman about the man we met—in Iowa."

The hint was sufficient, and the "husband" proceeded to say that, in their travels farther west, they made the acquaintance of a stalwart, rollicking, western boosier, one of the genida "who could "whip his weight in wildcats;" but who possessed a fund of quiet humor. On one occasion, they had stopped at a hotel in the interior, not of the most inviting appearance. They were shown to their rooms, the boosier at one end, and the lady and gentleman at the other, of a long hall. About midnight the drowsy couple were startled by a report of fire-arms, proceeding from the end of the hall occupied by their traveling companion. Both started up in the bed and began to speculate upon the probable cause of this untimely alarm, when they heard a rushing of feet, and a confusion of voices in the hall. On going to the door, the gentleman found the whole household, headed by the landlord, rushing in the direction of the report. His curiosity led him to join in the midnight procession, and he arrived with the rest, in front of the boosier's door. The landlord tried the latch, but found it fast, whereupon, in a loud voice, he demanded instant admission.

"What do you want?" roared a voice within.

"Want to come in!" replied the landlord.

"Can't do it," was the response from within.

"It's my room, and I'm in bed—can't come in."

"Let me in!" shouted the landlord, in a louder tone, at the same time shaking the door violently, "or I'll break the door down."

"Hold on!" rejoined the voice within, "I'll open the door."

The door was soon open, when in rushed the whole party, expecting to see the floor covered with blood. What was their surprise to find everything in its proper place and the boosier calm and unconcerned.—A revolver was carelessly lying upon the bed.

"Who fired that pistol?" demanded the landlord.

"I did!" was the reply.

"Why?" asked the landlord.

The boosier stepped to the bed, and throwing open the covering, said, "Look here. Do you see that?"

The attention of the party was at once directed to the point indicated, and there over the whole surface of the sheet, bedbugs were scampering in every direction, like a flock of sheep frightened by a dog. The landlord was chagrinned and puzzled, and looked to his lodger for an explanation.

"These," began the boosier, straightening himself up to his full height and justiculating with his right hand, in grandiloquent style, "these are my friends! I have settled an armistice with them, and we are on friendly terms, but on the window sill there, just outside, you will find two infernal big fellers that I couldn't do anything with, and so I just put a bullet through 'em. But it's all right now, it's all understood between me and my friends here, and we shall get along well enough now."

It is needless to add, that the landlord retired to his own bed visibly crest-fallen, while the spectators enjoyed a hearty laugh.

A Seasonable Prayer.

At the present time of political excitement and agitation, the following prayer by the Reformer John Knox, written three centuries ago, strikes us as peculiarly appropriate. It occurs in a volume now in press, and soon to be published by Charles Scribner, entitled, "A Book of Public Prayer, compiled from the authorized formularies of the Presbyterian Church."

"Most gracious Lord, we humbly beseech thee to grant us hearts mindful of thy past mercies towards this nation.—Suffer us never to fall into unthankfulness and forgetfulness of Thy benefits publicly received. Be pleased to continue Thy fatherly guidance and direction in our ways. Dissipate the counsels of such as labor to stir up the hearts of this people against one another; let their malicious practices be for their own confusion; and grant Thou of Thy mercy, that love, concord, and tranquility may continue and increase among the inhabitants of this land, even until the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ; by whose glorious Gospel Thou dost call us to unity, peace, and Christian harmony, the full perfection whereof we shall possess in Thy Kingdom; when all offences shall be removed, all iniquity suppressed, and Thy chosen ones endued with that perfect glory in which our Lord Jesus now reigneth; unto whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, evermore. Amen."

BEES AND QUAILS.—The Rev. A. H. Milburn, in a lecture on the West, says: "Two remarkable facts are to be noted in respect to the advancement of the whites. The first is: the quail, which is unknown to the Indians, makes its appearance—whence, no man knows—when the white man plows and plants his fields, affording an abundance of delicious food to the pioneers. The second fact is: the honey bee is not to be found in the country while in possession of the Indians. It keeps just in advance of the advancing wave of civilization. When the Indians see swarms of these now visitors, their wise men sadly acknowledge that it is time for them to abandon their hunting grounds and the graves of their fathers, and seek new homes.

A Strange Story.

There is a melancholy tale told in the memoir prefixed to the "Poems of the late A. J. Hollingsworth." He was the illegitimate son of a lady standing well with the world, by whom he was committed (at birth) to a nurse whose name he took.—His mother never acknowledged him—never appears to have seen him. When he was old enough to pass out of the hands of that woman whom he was taught to regard as his parent, he was confidentially entrusted to the clergyman who is now writer of his memoir, by whom he was taught, and also inculcated with a taste for Anglo-Saxon. At the age of 15 young Hollingsworth began to write verse. Before the age of 20 he began to feel the mystery of his position in the world, and to make fruitless, impatient inquiries of his tutor as to the "uncle" who was said to be the paymaster on his account. At the age of twenty he became a lover, was accepted, and, because the tutor could say nothing whatever of his family connections, was spurned as a bastard by the parents of his mistress. He then rebelled against society, and, obtaining through the tutor, money from the unknown mother, went abroad and travelled during the rest of his life up and down the world learning strange languages, studying strange ways, writing strange verse, and coming home every three or four years to get a fresh supply of money—through the tutor—to spend a few weeks in wandering near the abode of his lost mistress, and to set off again. In 1853 he set off in this manner for Niagara, taking a passage in the Isaac Wright among the common emigrants. But the Isaac Wright struck on a rock, and returned a wreck into the Mersey, cholera having broken out on board, and forty-seven passengers having been thrown overboard before the ship had regained Liverpool.—Hollingsworth was one of those who did not return. He perished at the age of thirty-five.

Quoting British Authorities.

British precedents in our courts are considered standard authorities for reference on doubtful points of law. The late Judge Daniels, of Virginia, used to tell with great glee, how, when a young man on the circuit, he saved a client's life, solely because the opposite counsel quoted from British authorities. It occurred during the last war, when the English squadron under Admiral Cockburn was ascending the Potomac river burning and plundering the villages along its banks. A negro man was arraigned for the murder of one of his own color; the offence was clearly proved, and the only chance for his escape was a slight informality in the indictment. The prosecuting attorney, in reply to Mr. Daniels' defence of his client, quoted from British authorities showing clearly that the ground taken by the latter was untenable. While he was quoting and speaking, at intervals, *bang! bang! bang!* went the cannon from the British squadron. Daniels rose to answer; and with great tact seized hold of the strong point of his opponents' cause, turning it completely against him.

"Gentlemen," said he, to the justices on the bench, "the prosecuting attorney quotes on this solemn occasion British authorities! British authorities, gentlemen! Can there be any one in this court room except himself so dead to feelings of patriotism, as at such a moment to listen to British authorities, when British cannon are shaking the very walls of this court house to their foundation? I pause for a reply."

Up jumped one of the justices, highly excited at this appeal, and thus addressed the prosecuting attorney: "Look here, Mr. A——; you had better strike a bee line from this court house, with your British authorities, or I'll commit you! Prisoner you can go! Crier, adjourn the court. British authorities be d—d!"

The prosecuting attorney was struck all of a heap at these *extra judicial* proceedings, and resigned his office the very next day.

THE AUTOMATON CLARIONET PLAYER.—It is a truly marvellous exposition of what mechanical genius can effect where it aims for an eccentric object. Mr. Van Neckelen, the inventor of this extraordinary piece of mechanism, has devoted a life time to it, and has, beyond all question, succeeded in producing the most remarkable automaton of the country. So perfect, admirable and life-like are the movements of this musical figure, that one can scarcely believe that they are produced by delicately-wielded machinery. It is only when the garments of the clock work troubadour are removed, and the intricate cranks, drums and levers exposed to view, that the spectator really believes he is not being duped.—*N. Y. Times.*

Vinegar.

The juice of one bushel of sugar beets, worth twenty-five cents, and which any farmer can raise with little cost, will make from five to six gallons of vinegar equal to the best made of cider wine.—First wash and grate the beets and press the juice in a cheese press, or in any other way which a little ingenuity can suggest, and put the liquor into a barrel; cover the bung with gauze, and set it in the sun, and in fifteen or twenty days it will be fit for use. By this method the very best of vinegar can be obtained without any great trouble, and I hope all who like good vinegar will try it.

CONVERSION OF A PRIEST.—The New York *Church Journal* says that a Priest of the Church of Rome, formerly under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Montreal, was recently received into the communion and ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in St. John's Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. His name is the Rev. JOHN BAPTISTE MICHAEL PENELUPE.—He was finally determined to take this step by the promulgation of the new dogmas of the Immaculate Conception.

A Poetical Dun.

Some friend has sent us, under a blank cover, a copy of the subjoined very clever and very practical *jeu d'esprit*, addressed by the editor of the "Methodist Protestant" to his delinquent subscribers. We copy the article simply for the amusement of our readers; for, as Mr. Randolph used to say of his constituents, we have the best and holiest set of subscribers that ever honored or sustained a public journal. They therefore as a body need no such ingenious hint, but should there be found here and there an exceptional case he is at liberty to consider the Hiawathean appeal addressed to himself.

Should you ask me why this dunning,
Why these sad complaints and murmurs,
Murmurs loud about delinquents
Who have read the paper weekly,
Read what they have never paid for,
Read with pleasure and with profit,
Read of church affairs and prospects,
Read of news both home and foreign,
Read the essays and the poems,
Full of wisdom and instruction,
Read the table of the markets,
Carefully corrected weekly—
Should you ask us why this dunning,
We should answer, we should tell you,
From the printers from the stapler,
From the kind old paper-maker,
From the landlord, from the carrier,
From the man who taxes letters,
With a stamp from Uncle Samuel—
Uncle Sam the cowhide call him;
From them all there comes a message,
Message kind, but firmly spoken,
"Please to pay us what you owe us."

Sad it is to hear such message
When our funds are all exhausted,
When the last bank note has left us,
When the gold coin all has vanished,
Gone to pay the paper-maker,
Gone to pay the printer,
Gone to pay the landlord tribute,
Gone to pay the kind carrier,
Gone to pay the faithful mailer,
Gone to pay old Uncle Samuel—
Uncle Sam the cowhide call him—
Gone to pay the Western paper
Three and twenty hundred dollars!

Sad it is to turn our ledger,
Turn the leaves of this old ledger,
Turn and see what sums are due us,
Due for volumes long since ended,
Due for years of pleasant reading,
Due for years of toilsome labor,
Due despite our patient waiting,
Due despite our constant damning,
Due in sums from two to twenty.

Would you lift a burden from us?
Would you have a spectre from you?
Would you taste a pleasant slumber?
Would you have a quiet conscience?
Would you really have paper paid for?
Send us money, send us money,
Send us money—send us money,
Send the money that you owe us!

Louder.

A man lately went to the Post-office, and putting his mouth up to the delivery-box, cried out "Louder!" The clerk, supposing the man to be deaf, and that he was making a request of him to speak louder so that he could hear, asked him in a very loud tone the name of the person for whom he wanted the letter.

"Louder!" cried the man.

"What name?" yelled the clerk.

"Louder!" again bawled the man, who now supposed the clerk to be deaf.

The clerk took a long breath, and with all his might bawled out in the man's face the same question,—

"What name?"

This was done in so loud a tone that the echo seemed to return from the far-off hills.

The man started back in alarm, shouting to the very top of his big lungs:

"Louder, Sir Louder! I told you Louder! My mine is nothing else!"

"Ah, oh! o, oh!" said the clerk, "your name is louder, eh! Didn't think of that; here's your letter; Mr. Louder, here's your letter."

Shocking Lady's Modesty.

A singular occurrence happened during the past summer in one of the provinces of France. A honest country gentleman, possessed of a very handsome park, had found the weather very oppressive, and was in the habit of taking a walk in his park, with a cigar in his mouth and no clothes upon his back. A lady of the neighborhood, from whose windows the park might be seen, considered the gentleman's proceedings as entirely too primitive, and cited him before a magistrate.—The defendant contended that upon his own property he had the right to do what he pleased, and moreover, that the lady's house was a mile from the spot where he was in the habit of walking in *naturalibus*. She must have good eyes to distinguish at that distance, whether I am dressed or not," said the gentleman.

Interrogated by the magistrate upon this point, the lady, whose modesty had been so rudely shocked, naively replied, "Oh, but I looked at him with the aid of an excellent telescope."

A TOPERS OBJECTION TO WATER.—An old toper was urged to drink the beverage prepared by God himself to nourish and invigorate his creatures, and beautify its footstool.

"N," said the toper; "water is dangerous—very. It drowns people—it gets into their chest—into their chest—into their head—water on the brain for instance. And then, too, it makes that infernal steam, what's allers a-blowin' a feller up. Water! No, I will drink none on't, let them drink it what likes."

A SENSIBLE MAN.—Hon. John M. Botts, declining to accept a challenge from R. A. Pryor, Esq., to fight a duel, makes the following sensible remarks:

"Your life could not be the value of a pin's point to me, and I am sure I should derive no comfort from making your wife a widow, or your children fatherless—therefore I have no desire to take it; whilst my own life is not only of value to me, but indispensible to the support and happiness of my family, and I hope to be useful to my country—therefore I cannot place it at your disposal."

Platform put forth at Philadelphia, June 18th, 1856.

This Convention of delegates, assembled in pursuance of a call addressed to the people of the United States, without regard to past political differences or divisions, who are opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; to the policy of the present Administration; to the extension of Slavery into Free Territory; in favor of admitting Kansas as a free State; of restoring the action of the Federal Government to the principles of WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON, and who purpose to unite in presenting candidates for the offices of President and Vice President do resolve as follows:

Resolved, That the maintenance of the principles propulgated in the Declaration of Independance and embodied in the Federal Constitution, the rights of the States, and the union of the States shall be preserved.

Resolved, That with our republican fathers we hold it to be self-evident truth, that all men are endowed with the inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, and that the primary object and ulterior designs of our federal government were, to secure these rights to all persons within its exclusive jurisdiction; that as our republican fathers, when they had abolished slavery in all our national territory, ordained that no person should be deprived of life, liberty or property, without due process of law, it becomes our duty to maintain this provision of the Constitution against all attempts to violate it for the purpose of establishing slavery in any territory of the United States, by positive legislation, prohibiting its existence or extension therein. That we deny the authority of Congress, of a territorial legislature, of any individual or association of individuals, to give legal existence to slavery in any territory of the United States, while the present Constitution shall be maintained.

Resolved, That the Constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the territories of the United States for their government, and that in the exercise of this power it is both the right and the duty of Congress to prohibit in the territories those twin relics of barbarism—polygamy and slavery.

Resolved, That while the Constitution of the United States was ordained and established by the people in order to form a more perfect Union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, and secure the blessings of liberty, and contains ample provisions for the protection of the life, liberty, and property of every citizen, the dearest Constitutional rights of the people of Kansas have been fraudulently and violently taken from them—their territory has been invaded by an armed force—spurious and pretended legislative, judicial and executive officers have been set over them, by whose usurped authority, sustained by the military power of the government, tyrannical and unconstitutional laws have been enacted and enforced—the right of the people to keep and bear arms have been infringed—test oaths of an extraordinary and entangling nature have been imposed, as a condition of exercising the right of suffrage and holding office—the right of an accused person to a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury has been denied—the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects against unreasonable searches and seizures has been violated—they have been deprived of life, liberty, and property, without due process of law—the freedom of speech and of the press has been abridged, the right to choose their representatives has been made of no effect—murders, robberies, and arsons have been instigated and encouraged, and the offenders have been allowed to go unpunished—that all these things have been done with the knowledge, sanction and procurement of the present administration, the President, his advisers, agents, supporters, apologists and accessories, either before or after the facts, before the country and before the world, and that it is our fixed purpose to bring the actual perpetrators of these atrocious outrages and their accomplices to a sure and condign punishment hereafter.

Resolved, That Kansas should be immediately admitted, as a State of the Union, with her present free constitution, as at once the most effectual way of securing to her citizens the enjoyments of the rights and privileges to which they are entitled, and of ending the civil strife now raging in her territory.

Resolved, That the highwayman's plea, that "might makes right," embodied in the Ostend circular, was in every respect unworthy of American diplomacy, and would bring shame and dishonor upon any government or people that gave it their sanction.

Resolved, That a Railroad to the Pacific Ocean, by the most central and practical route, is imperatively demanded by the interests of the whole country, and that the Federal Government ought to render immediate and efficient aid in its construction; and as an auxiliary thereto, the immediate construction of an emigrant route on the line of the railroad.

Resolved, That appropriations by Congress for the improvements of rivers and harbors, of a national character, required for the accommodation and security of our existing commerce, are authorized by the Constitution, and justified by the obligation of government to protect the lives and property of its citizens.

Resolved, That we invite the affiliation and co-operation of the men of all parties, however differing from us in other respects, in support of the principles herein declared; and believing that the spirit of our institutions, as well as the Constitution of our country, guarantee liberty of conscience and equality of rights among citizens, we oppose all legislation impairing their security.

Colonel Fremont's Acceptance.

NEW YORK, July 8, 1856.

GENTLEMEN; You call me to a high responsibility by placing me in the van of a great movement of the people of the United States, who, without regard to past differences, are uniting in a common effort to bring back the action of the Federal Government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson. Comprehending the magnitude of the trust which they have declared themselves willing to place in my hands, and deeply sensible to the honor which their unreserved confidence in this threatening position of the public affairs implies, I feel that I cannot better respond than by a sincere declaration that, in the event of my election to the Presidency, I should enter upon the execution of its duties with a single hearted determination to promote the good of the whole country, and to direct policy to this end all the power of the government, irrespective of party ties, and regardless of sectional strifes. The declaration of principles embodied in the resolves of your Convention express the sentiments in which I have been educated, and which have been ripened into convictions by personal observation and experience.—With this declaration and avowal, I think it necessary to revert to only two of the subjects embraced in the resolutions, and to those only because events have surrounded them with grave and critical circumstances, and given to them especial importance.

I concur in the views of the Convention deprecating the foreign policy to which it adverts. The assumption that we have the right to take from another nation its domains because we want them, is an abandonment of the honest character which our country has acquired. To provoke hostilities by unjust assumptions would be to sacrifice the peace and character of the country, when all its interests might be more certainly secured, and its objects attained by just and healing counsels, involving no loss of reputation.

International embarrassments are mainly the results of secret diplomacy, which aims to keep from the knowledge of the people the operations of the Government. This system is inconsistent with the character of our institutions, and is itself yielding gradually to a more enlightened public opinion, and to the power of a free Press, which, by its broad dissemination of political intelligence, secures in advance to the side of justice the judgment of the civilized world. An honest, firm and open policy in our foreign relations would command the united support of the nation, whose deliberate opinions it would necessarily reflect.

Nothing is clearer in the history of our institutions than the design of the nation in asserting its own independence and freedom, to avoid giving countenance to the extension of Slavery. The influence of the small but compact and powerful class of men interested in Slavery, who command one section of the country, and wield a vast political control as a consequence in the other, is now directed to turn this impulse of the Revolution and reverse its principles. The extension of Slavery across the continent is the object of the power which now rules the Government; and from this spirit has sprung those kindred wrongs in Kansas so truly portrayed in one of your resolutions, which prove that the elements of the most arbitrary governments have not been vanquished by the just theory of our own. It would be out of place here to pledge myself to any particular policy that has been suggested to terminate the sectional controversy engendered by political animosities, operating on a powerful class banded together by a common interest. A practical remedy is the admission of Kansas into the Union as a Free State. The South should, in my judgment, earnestly desire such a consummation. It would vindicate the good faith—it would correct the mistake of the repeal; and the North, having practically the benefit of the agreement between the two sections, would be satisfied, and good feeling be restored.—This measure is perfectly consistent with the honor of the South, and vital to its interests. That fatal act which gave birth to this purely sectional strife, originating in the scheme to take from free labor of the country secured to it by a solemn covenant, cannot be too soon disarmed of its pernicious force. The only genial region of the middle latitudes left to the emigrants of the Northern States for homes cannot be conquered from the free laborers, who have long considered it as set apart for them in our inheritance, without provoking a desperate struggle. Whatever may be the persistence of the particular cliques which seems ready to hazard everything for the success of the unjust scheme it has partially effected, I firmly believe that the great heart of the nation, which throbs with the patriotism of the Freemen of both sections, will have power to overcome it. They will look to the rights secured to them by the Constitution of the Union, as their best safeguard from the oppression of the clique which—by a monopoly of the soil and slave labor to till it—might in time reduce them to the extremity of laboring upon the same terms with the slaves. The great body of non-slaveholding free men, including those of the South, upon whose welfare slavery is an oppression, will discover that the power of the General Government over the public lands may be beneficially exerted to advance their interests and secure their independence. Knowing this, their suffrages will not be wanting to maintain that authority in the Union which is absolutely essential to the maintenance of their own liberties, and, which has more than once indicated the purpose of disposing of the public lands in such a way as would make every settler a freeholder.

If the people intrust to me the administration of the Government, the laws of Congress in relation to the Territories will be faithfully executed. All the authority will be exerted in aid of the national will to re-establish the peace of the country on the just principles which have heretofore received the sanction of the Federal Government, of the States, and of the people of both sections. Such a policy would leave no aliment to that sectional party which seeks its aggrandizement by appropriating the new Territories to the capital in the form of Slavery, that would inevitably result in the triumph of *free* labor—the natural capital which constitutes the real wealth of this great country, and creates that intelligent power in the masses alone to be relied on as the bulwark of free institutions.

Trusting that I have a heart capable of comprehending our whole country, with its varied interests, and confident that patriotism exists in all parts of the Union, I accept the nomination of the Convention, in the hope that I may be enabled to serve usefully its cause, which I consider the cause of constitutional Freedom.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. C. FREMONT.

To Messrs. H. S. Lane, President of the Convention; James M. Ashley, Anthony J. Bleecker, Joseph C. Hornblower, F. P. Blair, Thaddeus Stevens, Kingsley S. Bingham, John A. Wills, C. F. Cleveland, Cyrus Aldrich, Committee, &c.

The Electoral Vote.

☞ The vote to be cast by the several States for President and Vice President is as follows:

Sixteen Free States.		*Fifteen Slave States.*	
Maine	8	Delaware	3
New Hampshire	5	Maryland	8
Vermont	5	Virginia	15
Massachusetts	13	North Carolina	10
Rhode Island	4	South Carolina	8
Connecticut	6	Georgia	10
New York	35	Florida	3
New Jersey	7	Alabama	9
Pennsylvania	27	Mississippi	7
Ohio	23	Louisiana	6
Indiana	13	Texas	4
Illinois	11	Tennessee	12
Michigan	6	Kentucky	12
Wisconsin	5	Missouri	9
Iowa	4	Arkansas	4
California	4		
	176	Total Slave States	120
		Total Free States	176
		Total vote	296
		Necessary to a choice	149

A GOOD ONE.—There is a distinguished Democratic politician in Mississippi, says the Memphis Enquirer, for the recklessness of his assertions on the stump, who is not infrequently called "The Well Digger." The other day, so it is reported, a old man, a Tennessean, was introduced to him directly after one of his speeches in the State, who remarked—

"Well, Governor, I think you are the man who is sometimes called 'Well Digger?'"

"Yes!" said the Governor, "I believe they do sometimes call me that; but the truth is I never dug a well in my life."

"I thought so," said the countryman. "They say 'Truth lies at the bottom of a well, and from your speech to-day, I should judge that you had never been there."

A SIMPLE RULE.—To ascertain the length of the day and night any time of the year, double the time of the sun's rising, which gives the length of the night, and double the time of its setting, which gives the length of the day. This is a little method of "doing the thing" which few of our readers have been aware of.

FLIGHT OF FREE SOIL SETTLERS FROM KANSAS.—Numerous letters from Kansas agree in saying that, in consequence of the long course of robberies, murders and other outrages by border ruffians, many of the free State settlers have been reduced to despair. Nineteen wagon loads of them recently left Topeka, on their return to the North. The measures of Governor Geary have left them without any hope.

THE LINDEN TREE.—A correspondent of the Boston Transcript says the Chinese linden, or lime, in addition to its being the very best and most beautiful shade tree, is of great importance as a destroyer of the common house-fly. In the season of flies he had found that innumerable quantities of dead house flies were in the morning, under the branches of the linden, amounting to thousands upon thousands, the surface around being literally covered with them.

"Here," said a dandy to an Irish laborer, "come and tell me the biggest lie you ever told in your life, and I'll treat you to a whiskey punch." "An' by me sowl," replied the Hibernian, quickly, "yer honor is a gentleman."

J. Scott Harrison, of Ohio, who voted against the expulsion of "gallant Brooks," and was duly eulogized therefore, has been beaten by 6501 majority. He was elected two years ago by a majority of 3000 votes.

The Different Kinds of Money.

Acri mony, defiles the human breast.
Har mony, soothes the soul to rest.
Cere mony, words to men addressed.
Testi mony, evidence to attest.
Sancti mony, of holiness possessed.
Patri mony, inheritance bequest.
Matri mony, a state to make you blest.
Ready money, what many love the best.

"You flatter me," said a thin exquisite the other day, to a young lady who was praising the beauty of his mustache. "For heaven's sake, ma'am," interposed an old skipper, "dont make that monkey any fatter than he is now!"

HENRY O. WELLS, one of the Buchanan nominees for elector in Wisconsin, has written an able letter condemning Buchanan and the disunionists, and says he intends to support Fremont.