UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.

At $1.50 per Year, always in Advance.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1860.

"THE UNION," established in 1814---Whole No., 2,433.

"CHRONICLE," established in 1843---Whole No., 855.

Union County Star & Lewisburg Chronicle

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The Star and Chronicle.

MONDAY, AUG. 27, 1860.

The Brave, Out-Spoken Republicans of the Slave States.

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☞ The following Proceedings were received too late for last week's issue:

Meeting of the Republican Standing Committee.

The newly appointed Standing Committee of Union county, met at the "Union House," in Mifflinburg, on the 16th inst., and organized by electing Michael Brown, of East Buffaloe, Chairman, and Frederick Smith of Mifflinburg, Secretary, for the ensuing year. All the districts were represented except five, viz: White Deer, Union, Hartley, Hartleton and Lewis.

On motion—Resolved, That the Secretary of the Standing Committee is requested to correspond with the State Central Committee, in reference to speakers for Mass Meetings in Union county, which will be called by the Standing Committee.

On motion—Resolved, That a Vigilance Committee be appointed in every district in the county. The following persons were appointed accordingly, viz:

Kelly—Saml. Cooper, Wm. P. Dougal, James Dress, James Russell, John Long, G. A. Stahl, J. M. Meyers, Inspectors.

White Deer—D. F. Albright, Jacob M'Carley, A. W. Smith, Jacob Grove, B. F. Goodman, Joseph Moyer, E. Gearhart, Mr. Mahoney, John Mahoney.

Lewis—N. W.—Wm. Leiser, O. N. Worden, Charles Bower, F. A. Dunkelberger, Dennis Philips, James Hayes, Henry Brown, Stephen Snyder.

Lewis—S. W.—J. M. Linn, Eli Siller, John Cross, Geo. Wm. Jones, A. M. Lawson, T. C. Cross, T. G. Evans.

Buffaloe—James M'Cleary, Francis Wilson, David Hoffer, James Mahon, Peter Miller, Wm. Strouse, J. W. Fox, Wm. Andrew, Andrew Hoover, Abram Stoneker, Joseph Hoffenstofer, Thomas H. Cornelius.

East Buffaloe—Michael Brown, Thomas Penny, Samuel Brown, Jacob Gundy, Ab. Frederick, John Aurand, Jacob Kreamer.

Union—Charles Cawley, (to be supplied.)

New Berlin—Edward Smith, A. Black, John Keeber, Charles Hornbach, Luke Swoyer, Jacob L. Seebold, Henry Kimmel, Wm. Hoffman, Joseph Winter, Wm. Cornelius, David Kulmyer.

Lewisburg—Robert Sayers, Berry, Enos Beeler, George W. Chambers, Henry Sanders, William Stove, Christopher Seebold, Jacob Derr, Henry Frack, Henry K. Sanders.

Mifflinburg—F. Smith, Jacob Hendricks, Solomon Hoffman, Berryhill Bell, John Reber, Jacob Gutelius, John Stamm, George Gutelius, Gil. Hassenplug, John Reber, James Lober, Thomas Coleline, Samuel Shreffler, Daniel Zellers, Samuel Blair, James W. Sands, John Wetrick, George Turner, Samuel Miller, J. C. Thompson, Edward Cole, G. M. Meier, Wm. T. Hayes, Jacob Oberdorf, C. E. Hass, H. Weber.

West Buffaloe—[illegible] Hayes, Franklin Miller, Richard Etzwiler, George K. Barnes, Simon Romig, John Lawrence, Thomas Herbeson, Aaron Hauck, John Oberdorf, David Reifler, John C. Watson.

Lewis—Jacob Spigelmyer, (to be supplied.)

Hartleton—Wm. Wilson, (to be supplied.)

Hartley—E. V. B. Lincoln, (to be supplied.)

Resolved, That it shall be the duty of the Vigilance Committee of each Township and Ward to meet at the call of their Chairman, and make arrangements for meetings to be held in each school district, or as many as they see proper, to produce speakers for the same, procure documents for distribution, and thoroughly canvass their townships and see that on the day of election every voter shall be at the polls.

On motion, a committee was appointed to prepare an address to the people of Union county, namely: J. Merrill Linn, Esq., Dr. Wm. Leiser, E. Smith, E. V. B. Lincoln, and Daniel Reber.

MICHAEL BROWN, President.

F. Smith, Secretary.

The Bell and Everett Convention, held in Philadelphia, on Wednesday of last week, rejected a resolution by a large majority, to form an electoral ticket. So we are to have no electoral ticket for these gentlemen in Pennsylvania.

Thaddeus Stevens has been re-nominated by the Republicans in the Lancaster District of Pennsylvania.

To School Directors.

Soon the common schools will again be opened for the winter term. Directors should be very careful of the character and abilities of those they employ to take charge of their respective schools; for these teachers are not only required to teach the branches which are designated on their certificates, but we have many scholars that must look to the teacher for a proper example in moral principles. The teacher should, therefore, be a MAN or a WOMAN—in theory and practice, a mirror for their pupils.

Where teachers have been found faithful and efficient they should be retained, regardless of the few dollars more they may demand for their labor, than unexperienced ones.

Changes are not always improvements, as some suppose. Where, by mistake, incompetent or careless teachers are employed, they should at once be repaired to give way to better ones. Directors should not consider it "too late to remedy the evil until next winter," but should act as soon as they have sufficient cause to do so.

In comparing notes of the different schools, I find that the greatest improvement has been made in those wherein the same faithful teachers have been continued from year to year; though unfortunately I find that out of the seventy-two schools in this county, only three have been taught five successive years by the same teacher; four, four years; six, three years; and only twenty-five were taught two successive years by the same teachers. The remainder of them, thirty-four, changed teachers every winter. Every friend of education, who has noticed this, has also observed the difference in those schools.

Now in view of these facts, shall we be surprised that some of our schools have been improving so much, from year to year, while others have improved so little? Should we not rather be "surprised" that they made any improvement at all, under these constant *changes*, particularly in those sections where the majority of patrons are opposed to those measures that are designed to remedy this evil, viz: "*Teachers' Institutes*, mutual co-operation with the teachers," &c. To illustrate this point, let me introduce some of those teachers as evidence. I enter Mr. A.'s school, and take notes, to see *how*, if in any way, I may assist him. He says, "Mr. B., you must not expect much from my school as yet, for I found it in a very bad condition. Don't know what Mr. B. taught them last winter, for the scholars do not appear to know *anything*; but by the time you call again, I hope it will be in a better condition; for it will require some time to become acquainted with the character, disposition and abilities of the different scholars, which you know is very necessary to a teacher's success, not only in teaching but also in governing." I call again, and find all the improvement I could expect to find, considering the strange scholars, short school term, and perhaps unencouraged scholars at home. Another year has passed. I am again in the same school. Mr. C. says, "I hope, Mr. H., you will make due allowance for my school, for I have not yet been able to class it to my satisfaction. I find a great want of proper uniformity of books; besides, Mr. A. gave very little attention to proper habits of study; some of those that are trying to read, ought to be in the spelling book, while others that are reading in Porter's Rhetorical Reader, should have a No. 1 or 2 Reader. Mental Arithmetic has either been badly taught or not taught at all. I must undo much that my predecessor did amiss." Time will not permit me to present the successive teacher for four or five years. Suffice that each one did the best he could, conscious that he was right and his predecessor wrong in many respects. But why not meet and mutually discuss those defects and arrive at a general understanding, so that Mr. A. could commence his work where Mr. B. left off? There would then be no necessity of one "undoing what the other did amiss. Because some of our teachers have thought it would not "pay," and many of our citizens thought it "*lost time*." Thus, I have noticed a few of the general defects in the successful working of our school system. But how are they to be remedied? I have already said, don't change teachers if you have good ones. Pay them as much as they are offered in other counties or you will *lose* them after you have given them a sufficient amount of experience to enable them to teach successfully, for it is as natural for them to go where their labor is most liberally rewarded as it is for farmers to take their produce to the highest market.

Don't employ any who know too much to learn any more themselves or that are too selfish to give other teachers the benefit of their experience.

Have an understanding with those you employ that they shall meet at stated times for mutual advice, to discuss the different branches taught with a view of arriving at the best mode of teaching them. Pay them according to their experience and qualification. Visit the schools and see that the children have the proper books.

D. F.

☞ The Philadelphia "Inquirer," an independent, energetic daily, reads the following homily, which must be a very delightful morsel to those leaders who have overstrained themselves in trying to defeat the Republicans, by that humbug, Fusion:

At sundry times within the last six weeks the proceedings of the Democracy at Cresson yesterday would have been of vastly more consequence than at present. Even after the disastrous disruptions of their National Convention at Charleston and at Baltimore, a thoroughly united Democratic party in Pennsylvania might have been confronted to the Opposition and would have put the latter upon their mettle to achieve a victory for Lincoln. But the leaders, by their bickerings, and their blundering management and blind obedience to the Administration, that had already so badly damaged their party, allowed the golden opportunity to pass. As the case stands now, the more sagacious adherents of the Democratic party freely admit that it is but of slight practical importance to the contest in November, whether their party presents a divided or united front to their adversaries. If a combination is formed that will, in any contingency, enure to the advantage of Breckenridge, thousands of the Douglas men will stay at home on election day, or else vote for Lincoln. If, on the other hand, such a compromise is effected as admits the regularity of Douglas, and looks to his exclusive benefit, then thousands of the Breckenridge Democrats will sullenly refuse to vote. If a divided front is shown, of course defeat is inevitable. Either way makes Lincoln's "election sure" in Pennsylvania. These views will explain our meaning, when we declare that, however important the result of the Democratic State Committee's deliberations, at Cresson, might have been at one time, they are quite of secondary consequence now.

Practically, the Presidential question was settled at Syracuse on Wednesday last. New York was the only State where the opposition to Lincoln had a shadow of a chance to concentrate in a way to ensure his defeat. That chance was thrown away, when the delegates to the Breckinridge Convention placed their distinct Electoral ticket in the field. If they adhere to their resolutions, and the character of the men who controlled it, and the spirit which pervaded the proceedings, indicate that they will, nothing remains but to go through the mere forms of an election in November; for no future event can be more certain, under present circumstances, than that Lincoln will be the next President of the United States.

Senators of the United States whose Seats will be Vacant in 1861-62-63.

In 1861—	
Bigler of Pa.	Hammond of S. C.
Clark, N. H.	Harlan, Iowa.
Clingman, N. C.	Iverson, Ga.
Collamer, Vt.	Johnson, Ark.
Crittenden, Ky.	Lane, Oregon.
Durkee, Wis.	Pearce, Md.
Foth, Ind.	Pugh, Ohio.
Fitzpatrick, Ala.	Seward, N. Y.
Foster, Conn.	Slidell, Louisiana.
Green, Missouri.	Trumbull, Illinois.
Gwinn, California.	Yulee, Florida.
In 1862—	
Bayard, Delaware	King, N. Y.
Bright, Ind.	Latham, Cala.
Cameron, Pa.	Mallory, Fla.
Chandler, Mich.	Mason, Va.
Davis, Miss.	Polk, Mo.
Dixon, Conn.	Rice, Minn.
Doolittle, Wisc.	Simmons, R. I.
Foot, Vt.	Sumner, Mass.
Hamlin, Me.	Thompson, N. J.
Johnson, Tenn.	Wade, Ohio.
Kennedy, Md.	Wigfall, Texas.
In 1863—	
Anthony, R. I.	Hunter, Tenn.
Benjamin, La.	Nicholson, Tenn.
Bingham, Mich.	Powell, Ky.
Bragg, N. C.	Saulsbury, Del.
Brown, Miss.	Sebastian, Ark.
Chestnut, S. C.	Ten Eyck, N. J.
Clay, Ala.	Toombs, Ga.
Douglas, Ill.	Wilkinson, Minn.
Fessenden, Me.	Wilson, Mass.
Grimes, Iowa.	
Hale, N. H.	*Vacant.*
Hemphill, Texas.	Oregon 1.

SECRETARY COBB RECEIVES NOTICE TO QUIT.—Mr. Ebenezer Jayne, keeper of Life Saving station No. 17, on the coast of Long Island, received notice from Secretary Cobb a few days ago, that his services would be required no longer. The following answer was returned to Mr. Cobb by Mr. Jayne:

"SIR:—I take this public method of thanking you for your zeal in proscribing members of the democratic party who have the manly independence to speak and act for themselves. I have been quite long enough disgraced by holding office under a nigger driving administration, and have therefore much reason to congratulate you for my removal. Meantime, however, you will please take notice that the freemen (not slaves) of whom I am one, have come to the wise conclusion to dispense with your services next November. You will therefore hold yourself in readiness to make your final exit on the 4th of March next, 12 o'clock, noon. Allow me here to add for your special edification, that while you are quarreling about your sectional differences, professing not to care whether slavery is voted up or down, and making war upon "Honest Old Abe" the "Rail Splitter," there are hundreds, nay thousands, who have heretofore acted with your party, delighted with the idea of sitting on his fence.

"Very respectfully yours,

"EBENEZER JAYNE."

THE SOUTH IMPORTING FOOD FROM THE NORTH.

We present the following from the Nashville *Banner* of Saturday, as an indication of the prevailing excitement at the South regarding the supply of food:

It is a settled fact, the corn and wheat crops of the South are a failure, and that the cotton States will have to be purchasers of corn from the more fortunate Northern and Western divisions of the Union. *Our people are interested upon this subject as one of much greater importance than the political divisions of the North and South, and as if to rebuke the minds and restrict the spirits which have dared to whisper 'secession from the North,' an Almighty Power has made the Southern division of the country as dependent upon the North for food as the North has been on the South for cotton.* Two such failures as the South experiences this year in succession would ruin her. Happily for the South, the cotton never entirely fails, and in an augmented crop of (it is estimated) 4,500,000 bales, she will find the means to purchase her food.

For once "King Cotton" must abdicate his commercial throne, content to make one of a triumvirate that henceforth rules the world. That which would have been deemed impossible a few years since has now actually occurred, and Georgia, Mississippi, and other States are importing their food from Illinois and Indiana. During last season Missouri supplied this demand, but she will be unable this year, for her crops have in a great measure failed, while the demand, then light, is now almost incalculable. The completeness of the failure in the South it is hard to contemplate. The tone of every exchange is desponding and almost despairing. The Montgomery (Ala.) Mail, of a late date, says: "We are satisfied from reliable sources, that the crop of Eastern Alabama and Western Georgia will fall far short of the needs of home consumers, and if there should not be a heavy crop in South Alabama, backed by low prices in the West, there can not but be immense suffering for the staff of life." And this demand from the South is made simultaneously with a similar call from Europe.

As if providentially, a superabundant harvest has blessed the North and the West, and supplies from those quarters are not likely to be scanty nor dear, and there is no need of those fearful and rather ridiculous forebodings of famine we see promulgated in some papers. But no doubt speculators will handle the article extensively this season, and perhaps to the advancement of prices enormously. With the small stock of wheat and corn here, we imagine Nashville men will find money in those articles.

HON. EDWARD BATES AT NORRISTOWN.—The Hon. Edward Bates, of Missouri, was at Norristown on the evening of the 10th inst., and at ten o'clock P. M. he was serenaded by an impromptu gathering of the People.

A torch-light procession, numbering hundreds, was then formed. The proceedings took everybody by surprise, and it was conceded on all hands to have been the grandest display of the kind ever witnessed in Norristown. Judge Bates responded to the cheers which reached him, in a powerful speech—not long, but succint and able.

He spoke in terms of highest eulogy of Abraham Lincoln, whose name he was glad to read on all the transparencies—said "he had known him twenty years, and that he was a patriotic statesman and an honest man." The enthusiasm was unbounded. Nothing of the kind ever before occurred there and the friends of Lincoln are in ecstacies over the strong endorsement they have received from the veteran of Missouri.

Mr. Isaac Hazlehurst, the American candidate for Governor in '57, in his speech at Reading, the other evening, said:

"He appeared before the meeting to advocate no new doctrines, to declare no new principles. In 1844 he had spoken in Berks county for the father of the American system, and he was now again to do battle against that enemy who had traduced and defrauded him; and said Mr. H., most heartily do I co-operate with my fellow countrymen in the endeavor to elevate that distinguished American citizen, who, at the same time and under the same circumstances, on every prairie in Illinois, raised his voice to vindicate the character and policy of Henry Clay. Honor to Abraham Lincoln for his unwavering fidelity to the policy of 'Protection to our Domestic Industry!'"

RE-NOMINATION OF JOHN SHERMAN.—The Republicans of Mr. Sherman's District met in Convention on July 17. After the assembly was organized, John Shawk, of Marrow county, a man eighty years old, moved that John Sherman be nominated for re-election by acclamation. Carried amidst the wildest enthusiasm. Cheer after cheer went up, and when a banner, inscribed with the name of John Sherman, was displayed from the window, the crowd outside caught up the enthusiasm, and for several minutes the noise and confusion was immense.

I've Done Smoking.

Our friend delivered himself thus honestly and in earnest. As he emptied his mouth of the last cigar, our mouth became full—full of blessing.

Blessed is the man himself. He is more wise, more clearly, more savory, and more reasonable, than when he went about smoking and puffing like a locomotive.

Blessed is the man's wife. She is a happier woman for the four reasons mentioned in the last paragraph and many more. She had hoped against hope for the last puff, but it had been made at last. We seem to see her face brighten, her step is more elastic, her voice is sweeter, her welcome to her husband as he comes home is more cordial. She has our hearty congratulations.

Blessed is the man's apparel. A certain fragrance has left it, but not to the sorrow of those in close proximity with him. His wardrobe is minus a real annoyance, and plus the benediction of many a friend.

And blessed is the man's health. In the smoke and fire he has so long kept under his nostrils, he fed an insidious enemy. And his whole nervous and digestive system unite in the benediction we indite.

And blessed is the man's pocket. A leak is stopped. As much as before will flow in, and less will flow out. We seem to hear a voice from that quarter: "There will be better days in this department of our master's dominion."

And blessed be the man's resolution. May it tower aloft like a granite pillar, above all the fire and smoke that may assail it. That last puff! Be it the last! And though the smoker will not join, there will be enough to join in a hearty amen!

What I Once Felt.

One night many years ago, it seemed that my soul had waked to consciousness in eternity. I began to recollect certain neglects of cross bearing and certain sins of commission. They swelled into mountains under the glances of the eye of Jesus Christ. I could not feel that it was possible for him to say to me, "well done, good and faithful servant." Suddenly his voice fell upon my ear:

"You have not done your duty. Look at your misspent life. Look at your sins."

My conscience continued to speak as the servant of Jesus. I felt the sting of the undying worm. My whole soul, in remorse and strange horror, commenced to plead for another probation. "O!" I exclaimed in intense anguish, "If I were back in that world of privilege I would deny myself, I would make an effort. Let me go, let me go."

But there was no hope. The meaning "forever too late" rang through my whole being. O how my conscience spoke! O the remorse! the despair! the horror!

Dear reader, if you should die tonight! with what consciousness would you wake into eternity? Will you not resolve with the writer to live just as you must suppose your spirit would promise to do were it commencing to feel the torments of hell? Let us live as if sent back, and then in eternity we shall have no cause to wish for a return.—GOOD NEWS.

ROPE WALKING FOR A GOOD PURPOSE.—Mr. John Stickell, a native of Antrim township, Washington county, Md., a carpenter by occupation, was engaged in building a mill for Mr. John Cushwa. The building, a brick structure, was up to the square; a number of neighbors—perhaps several hundred—had collected to assist in raising timbers; a rope was stretched across the building, near the middle, for some purpose or other; Mr. Stickell was on the wall near the one end of the rope, and a young man in his employ was on the wall at the opposite side of the building, at the other end of the rope; the young man fell, and, in falling, caught the rope, but was not able to raise himself, and if some person had not hastened to his relief, he would have fallen sixty-two feet, into the cog-pit over which he was suspended. The crowd who witnessed the young man's peril seemed paralyzed. Mr. Stickell's attention was directed to the young man's dangerous situation by the murmur of awe from those below him, when, without a moment's hesitation, and without a balance pole, he fearlessly walked the entire length of the mill on the rope, over the sixty-two feet chasm, and rescued the young man from an awful fate, amid the rapturous shouts of all present. This was rope walking to some purpose, but we doubt whether it has its parallel on record.

Out in Milwaukie the other night, the Douglasites had a torchlight procession. The marshal seeing one torch giving indications of exploding, called out, "Pat, your torch is bustin'. Throw it away." Judge of his surprise when one hundred and fifty-one torches went to the ground, leaving the procession in almost total darkness. Each Patrick in the line had supposed himself, to be *the* Pat.

Five years ago, Hon. Alexander H. Stephens thought the National Democratic party had the disease called dry rot; that is said to be incurable.

Prospect of a Famine in Kansas.

Edward Hoagland, formerly of the Syracuse (N. Y.) "Daily Star," writes from Tecumseh, Kansas, to the Chicago "Press and Tribune," a long letter, detailing the dismal aspect of affairs in Kansas. We extract a couple of paragraphs:

The present condition and prospects of the settlers of Kansas ought not to be concealed. Famine and distress are apparently at hand, and unless assistance be obtained from abroad, cannot be avoided. Since the 26th of last August, we have had but little rain or snow—not at any time during that period enough to moisten the ground to the depth of four inches.

Already hundreds of persons are preparing to leave the Territory with their families and remain in the States until next Spring. From present indications, I verily believe the population will be reduced one-half by the middle of September. But those who remain here will need assistance. We have no garden vegetables or fruit of any kind. All our supplies will have to be purchased. There is not enough corn held over to afford breadstuffs for those who remain, to say nothing of horses or cattle. The great staples, flour, sugar, coffee, tea, &c., can only be had for cash in hand, and very few have got cash enough at their control, to purchase family supplies sufficient for sixty days. Nor will they have within a year.

Hundreds of responsible farmers would willingly and cheerfully purchase winter supplies of groceries, &c., in bills from $100, to $500 each, and pay legal interest from date, provided they could have a year to pay it in, by satisfactorily securing the amount by mortgage on their farms worth four or ten times the amount wanted. Of the certainty and abundance of security offered, not a doubt can be entertained. Another season must certainly bring us rain, abundant crops, a returning and new emigration, admission, public improvements, and a restoration of confidence.

Take Care of Your Eyes.

One of the most eminent American divines, who has for some time been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, has spent some thousands of dollars in vain, and lost years of time, in consequence of getting up several hours before day, and studying by artificial light. His eyes will never get well.

Multitudes of men and women have their eyes weak for life, by the too free use of eyesight in reading fine print and doing fine sewing. In view of these things, it will be well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, write or sew, for several minutes after coming from darkness into a bright light.

Never read by twilight or moonlight, or on a very cloudy day.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, or window, or door.

It is best to have the light fall from above obliquely, over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that, on the first awakening the eye shall open on the light of a window.

Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

The moment you are instinctively urged to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them.

If the eyelids are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them; but apply the saliva with the finger—it is the speediest dilutant in the world; then wash your eyes and face in warm water.—HALL'S JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

Mr. Herschel V. Johnson's record is shown up by his Democratic opponents somewhat to his disadvantage. We lately published extracts from his speeches and writings, in which he was far enough from advocating the popular sovereignty doctrines. We have seen no allusion to those extracts in the Douglas papers. It is manifestly thought by them to be wise to "let the dead past bury its dead." But now we have a fresh charge against Gov. Johnson. It is brought by Senator Green, of Missouri. It is that the Georgian has been a disunionist, that he ran for Governor on a secession ticket. These are Mr. Green's words:

"They bring a charge against John C. Breckinridge of being a disunionist. Now, gentlemen, who is upon the ticket with Stephen A. Douglas as bearer of their broad seal? Mr. Herschel V. Johnson, who, a few years since, ran for Governor on the secession ticket, and my friend Howell Cobb had to go down to Georgia; and, by running on the Union ticket, whip Herschel V. Johnson, the disunionist, from the course. And yet those who pretend to object to John C. Breckinridge because of his disunion proclivities, place the acknowledged and rabid disunionist, Herschel V. Johnson, in the second post of honor in their national affection! And how did H. V. Johnson get upon the Douglas ticket for Vice President of the United States? Was he regularly nominated? As the boys say, 'nary nomination!'"—*Wheeling Intel.*

The Confession of a Democrat.

A clever correspondent of the Milwaukee SENTINEL writes of an incident on the Hudson River Rail Road in which he was partly a participant. An old man sat by his side, and, finally addressing him, the Milwaukean said:

"Sir you seem to have traveled a great distance?"

"Yes, some two thousand miles."

"Ah, indeed; what part of the West?"

"Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin."

"Then you can express an opinion as to the result of the Presidential canvass in those States?"

"No, I can't. I might have done so before I left home, but now I have got back I confess I don't know anything about it."

"Don't you find the sentiment very strong for Lincoln?"

"Yes—sentiment, indeed, rather than sense. The Republicans enlist all the sentiment, they are a sentimental set."

Seeing I was more amused than surprised, he continued:

"You here, I'll tell you. I am sixty years old, I have raised a family of four boys, and raised them all in the orthodox Democratic faith. Fifteen years ago my boy John went to Illinois, and voted the Democratic ticket regularly. I did well with John and helped him stock his farm and pay off his mortgage. He was a smart boy—was John. Well sir, when that debate between Douglas and Lincoln was raging in Illinois, John got a crotchet in his head and became a Republican. It was a hard blow for me, I tell you. Well, Phil grew up and I set him up in Des Moines, bought him a quarter section and told him to get married. Phil did well, but the first thing I heard he was a Republican, and the young scamp tried to convert me by writing long letters about the Kansas muss, &c. I talked pretty sharp to both of them, but they both voted for Freemont in spite of me. But there was Roger and Dan at home yet, and I felt sure they would never desert the faith of their father. I set Roger up in Iowa, alongside of his brother, with a faint hope he might reclaim him. And Dan went off to Rock county, Wisconsin; and a year ago I found out sir, that Roger was publishing a Republican paper, and Dan was making speeches for a Republican Governor in Wisconsin. It nearly broke my heart, but what could I do? The boys said they now saw the error of voting for Buchanan. Well, sir, a few months ago I made up my mind to go West myself, for the first time in my life, and see about things. I did go West, and happened to hear Douglas make a speech while I was away from home. You may not believe it, sir, but I'm going home now and I don't know whether I am a Democrat or a Republican myself."

Anecdote of Stephen Girard.

Old Girard had a favorite clerk, and he always said "he intended to do well by Ben Lippincott." So when Ben got to be twenty-one, he expected to hear the "Governor" say something of his future prospects, and perhaps lend a helping hand in starting him in the world. But the old fox carefully avoided the subject. Ben mustered courage. "I suppose I am now free, sir," said he, "and I thought I would say something to you as to MY course. What do you think I had better do?" "Yes, yes, I know you are," said the old millionaire, "and my advice is that you go and learn the cooper's trade."

This application of ice nearly froze Ben out, but recovering his equilibrium, he said if Mr. Girard was in earnest, he would do so. "I am in earnest;" and Ben forthwith sought the best cooper in Spring Garden, became an apprentice, and in due time could make as good a barrel as the best. He announced to old Stephen that he had graduated, and was ready to set up in business. The old man seemed gratified, and immediately ordered three of the best barrels he could turn out. Ben did his prettiest, and wheeled them up to the old man's counting room. Old Girard pronounced them first rate, and demanded the price. "One dollar," said Ben, "is as low as I can live by." "Cheap enough—make out your bill."

The bill was made out, and old Steve settled it with a check for $20,000, which he accompanied with this little moral to the story: "There, take that, and invest it in the best possible manner, and if you are unfortunate and lose it, you will have a good trade to fall back upon, which will afford you a good living."

☞ The Douglas wing of the Democracy of Maryland assembled at Baltimore, on the 17th inst., and appointed a full set of Douglas Electors, resolving to admit of no compromise whatever with the Breckinridge seceders. Col. Maulsby, in an address to the Convention, during its progress, said that "Maryland is a border State, and every citizen of it desires the defeat of Lincoln!" Chalk that down, and compare notes after the 6th of November next. We venture the prediction that the gallant Col. will have great reasons to change his opinion on that subject.