## COMETH A BLESSING DOWN.

- Not to the man of dollars. Not to the man of deeds, Not to the man of cunning, Not to the man of creeds; Not for the one whose passion Is for a world's renown,
- Not in a form of fashion. Cometh a blessing down. Not unto land's expansion, Not to the miser's chest, Not to the princely mansion, Not to the blazoned crest,
- Not to the sordid worldling, Not to the knavish clown, Not to the naughty tyrant, Cometh a blessing down.
- Not to the folly blinded, Not to the steeped in shame Not to the carnal-minded, Not to unholy fame;
- Not in neglect of duty.

  Not in the monarch's crown,

  Not at the smile of beauty, Cometh a blessing down.
- But to the one whose spirit Yearns for the great and good; Unto the one whose storehouse Yieldeth the hungry food;
- Unto the one who labors. Fearless of foe or frown; Unto the kindly hearted. Cometh a blessing down.

## A DILEMMA. Cr. how I first met my Wife.

There was always a mystery hanging about a certain way that Morgan had, and in which he was always joined heartily by his wife-my own cousin, May Stevens that had been-a way that troubled my curiosity much, until the one eventful evening that it was satisfied by hearing the reason why.

All that long sentence without telling what that way was, or bow he was joined in it by May. It was simply this: that every time a word was spoken that led to the period when Charley Morgan first met my cousin May, they would both laugh very heartily, but would always refuse to tell at what they laughed. This was certainly very provoking, and I had little hesitation in telling them so-not once, but many times-at which they laughed more heartily than ever, and always ended by kissing each other and looking very affectionate. I determined to have a solution of the matme. I am but a woman, and having pleaded

to the possession of curiosity, I see no reason why that foible of my sex should elicit no charity, and no reason why sometimes it should not be indulged. With this resolution, I set forth one evening, when we three, Morgan, May and myself, were drawn up before the fire and fairly settled for a talk. There was no use mincing matters, was my first idea, and with this thought I dashed boldly in with "Mr. Morgan," I usually called him Charley, but I was desirous of showing him that I was really in earnest-"Mr. Morgan, why do you always laugh and look at May when the subject of your first meeting with her is spoken of ?" This, I was sure was a single question; and

yet, instead of answering it in a simple way, they went back, both of them, on the old plan and laughed as though the words I had world. I could do nothing, of course, but look grave and solemn, which, in a tew moments brought them both round to looking the same way, and then May spoke to me se-

riously, and said: "Cousin Jane, you take our laughing much more earnestly than I thought you would. It is only a little memory between Charley and me that brings the laugh; to us it is a droll remembrance, but, perhaps, in telling it, there would be nothing to amuse any one."

This explanation brought back my good humor in an instant, and, with a smile, I said : "Now, May, this is really unkind of you; tor so long have you excited my curiosity that, even were the story not worth telling, you should tell it."

"Well, cousin Jane shall have that story, May, and I will tell it myself to her." "At this declaration I was surprised to see May flush up to a bright red, and break out tather vehemently with:

"Now, Charley-that is really too bad! You shall not do it, sir. If cousin Jane is to have the story I will tell her myself." And then after a pause, she said, "When we are alone." "You shall do no such a thing, Madam May,"

was Charley's laughing response, as he got up and kissed May directly in the mouth, just in time to stop a torrent of words that in another minute, would have poured out, "You shall curiosity excited any more without being sat-

I saw there was to be a discussion on that was sure to come off victor; so, merely saying that I would be back in a few moments, I slipped out of the room, and walked about the garden until I felt sure the point was settled, when I went back, and found Charley and May looking as happy as birds, and laughing the old laugh, as usual. As I entered, Charley drew up in the rocking-chair, and after seeing me-safely deposited in its depths,

"Now, cousin Jane, I shall tell you the story about how I first met my wife : "It is just five years ago this summer, that I was granted exemption for one month from my desk, and went down with my chum, Horace Hyatt, to his father's in old Monmouth, the garden of that unjustly abused State, New visit, even though I had not there met with an adventure that had its influence on the whole future of my life. I should remember it for the real true hospitality of the Hyatt's; for the solid, old-time comfort of the farm, and the quiet way in which, within a couple of days after my arrival, I was put into possession of it, and made to feel that it all belonged to me, to do just what I pleased with. There were plenty of horses, and we rode; there were plenty of fish, and we fished : plenty of wood-cock, and we shot. All this shall be spoken with a proviso. I say we-by

one exception, which I shall not mention here, | quietly into bed and in three minutes was ob-Carrie and Nettie Hyatt were the two most livious. charming girls I had ever seen, and I was just hesitating as to which of them I should fall desperately in love with, when my calculations were all disturbed by an accident-for so I suppose I must call it-though really seeming like a special Providence. What this was, I shall tell in the best way I know how.

"For some days after my arrival at the farm my curiosity had been much excited by the young ladies upon a once schoolfellow of their own, May Stevens by name, who was, according to their highly-colored account, the most perfect thing in the shape of a woman, then living. I tried to persuade myself that nothing in that line could surpass Carrie and Nettie; but still the reception of this May Stevens haunted me, and came like a shadow across my new born passion. 1 formed, at last, an imaginary May Stevens; and do what worked into an agony of curiosity, and tremband of the sisters' continual conversation. In what this would have ended it is impossible morning, as I entered the breakfast room, the startling words from Nettie: "And so she is coming at last. I'm so

"Whether it was that the train of my thoughts was upon that point at the same moment, or what, I cannot say; but I knew directly the whole matter. I saw Carrie with an open letter in her hand, and coupling it with Nettie's words, I knew that the hitherto only heard of May Stevens was about to become a reality. I had no need to ask questions. All the information was proffered. May Stevensthe imcomparable May-was to spend a month at Hyatt's, and they were to expect her at any moment-though, as the letter read, she might not be down for a week to come. A week !nearly two weeks duration, for Nettie and Carrie, was forgotten in an instant, and my whole mind was absorbed in making the best figure

coming; and before two hours had gone by, I was whizzing on my way to town, to car-

May Stevens. "I had absented myself on the plea of a sudden memory of business neglected, and though asking the most simple question in the tians were gaining the day he called them faithfully promised Nettie and Carrie that the next day should see me down again at Hyatt's to stay out the month that May Stevens, the wonderful, was about to pass with them.

"The racking of brain that day, to create a grand ensemble of costume-something beyond all criticism, that should at the first glance strike the beholder silent with admiration-was indeed terrible. The labor of wrijust spoken were the very best joke in the ting 'Paradise Lost' was nothing to it. It was early in the day when I arrived at my city rooms, and, for six hours, I dressed and redressed, compared, selected and selected; and, at the end of that time, I had laid out those portions of my wearable goods in which I had decided to make my first appearance before May Stevens. It wanted still several hours to sunset, having got safely through the great object of my visit, I thought it would not be a bad idea for me to take the last train and return the same night to Hyatt's instead of waiting over until morning. No sooner said than done. I packed my habiliments, and away I went. Whizzing and puffing over an uninteresting road is provocative of sleep; so I found it when the shades of evening fell, for to the best of my recollection, I was in the very midst of a dream, in which May Stevens, attired in book muslin and pale blue satin, sat on a purple cloud and admiringly inquired who my tailor was! Just as I was about to inform her, there came a crash, and for a moment I was not entirely certain whether it was the cloud that had exploded, or myself had torn some portions of my apparel that was overstrained. It required but a moment to awaken me to the fact that both presumptions were wrong. It was our train-the 6.26-that had run off the track, smashing things generally, and spilling the contents of several baggage cars along the road, to say nothing of frightdo no such a thing. This time I shall have ening half a hundred passengers into a conmy way, and cousin Jane shall not have her dition bordering on lunacy. This was a pretty state of things, and to make it still worse, I was exactly eight miles from my destination, though, as it afterwards proved, not a mile point, but I knew that, in some way, Charley from the next village, where, as I heard it had. I was disposed to make myself agreeable, and, accordingly, rendered all the assistance in my power to the unprotected females, for which I got my reward on arriving at the haven of refuge-the promised tavern-by being informed that such a thing as a bed for the night was an impossible idea, and I with some twenty more of the male gender, must be content with chairs, while the beds were gusted, I swallowed my supper, and looked out upon the night. It was a beautiful moonlight, and verging on to ten o'clock. By Jove I would walk over to Hyatt's. No sooner said than done. Giving my carpet-bag into the hands of the landlord, with the most em-Jersey. I should never have forgotten that phatic charges for its safety and punctual delivery at Hyatt's next morning, at any exjust as my watch marked the quarter after midnight, I marched up the lane that led to the house. They were early folks at the farm -early to bed, and early up. I walked round the house trying each door and window for an entrance, but each and every one was fastened. It was of no consequence; my bedroom window looked out upon the roof of the piazza; I would not disturb the house by knocking; a bit of climbing would do the business, and should the window be fastened, I would tap which, let it be understood, I do not mean and awaken Horace, who was my room-mate Horace's two sisters, Carrie and Nettie, as and bed-fellow. That thing was executed as on as thought of, and my hands on the win- castor oil?"

"What ought I to have dreamed that night? But I shall not anticipate. I lay facing the windows as the sun peeped up above the distant hills, and scattered the grey mists of the morning. My bed-fellow was breathing heavily, but it was broad daylight and there was no more sleep in me, so I determined that Horace should wake up and hear my story of the railroad breakdown. I turned quickly and we have here is of the fall of Jahleh, a large gave the sleeper a sudden shake. As rapidly as my own motion, my bed-fellow, who had laid with his back towards me, sprung into a Druses who have invested the town for six sitting position. There are such surprises, as days. The Christians fought bravely, but were without a terror, absolutely deprive us of the act and reason. Such surprises do not generate screams and faints. They are expressed them. But full details are not known yet. by open-mouthed and silent wonder. This was the case with myself and my bed-fellow, I would, the figure was with me. At last I was as we sat upright and stared. Right by my side, with her face within two feet of my own, led with some great purpose, which should sat a young woman, not more than seventeen, bring before me the object of my thoughts with great, dark hazel eyes, and such great all that remained of the Christian male popumasses of brown curls, tucked away under the neatest little night-cap that ever was. She for me all this time to say had I not heard, one | had gathered the bed-clothes, with a spasmodic jerk, up about her throat, and with the most rigid, astonished look, as though doubting whether she was sleeping or waking, gazed steadily in my eyes. Memory serves a man but little in like cases; but, if my memory ish authorities. The tale I give you is taken serves me right, it was I who first spoke. I blurted out with:

> "How came you here?" The figure stared still in speechless astonishment, but in a moment, as though awakened from its stupefaction, spoke :-

"Are you Charles Morgan?" "Yes." was my rather subdued answer. "Well, then, Mr. Morgan," said the figure, by this time speaking as calmly, and with quite as much dignity as though in the drawing | borne more fruit than anywhere else in Syria. oom, "I am May Stevens, and I was put in | The Protestants numbered in this village upit was an age, a century; and I was in a flutter this room, after an unexpected arrival. Hor-of excitement. My long standing passion, of ace had gone over to a neighbor's, a few miles and a regular church edifice of their off, before I got here, and was not to return own-the latter having been built chiefly by until to-day. That is how I was put in this their own contributions. Of that Protestant room.

swer all ordinary purposes, including, of course, Nettie and Carrie; but the new goddess was certainly worthy of a new rig on my such a superlative toilet. A nice style of toilet! And the fate of their wives and the fate of their wives and children is worse than uncertain.

"The village was attacked by an overwhelmpart, and certainly should have it. This reso- of December, and sat looking me right in the ing body of Druses on Saturday, the 2d June. lution was made within fifteen minutes after eye, as I made some scrambling explanation | The Christians armed to repel them, and for hearing the announcement of her intended of my being found in that extraordinary position. It was a lame explanation, wonderfully mixed up with irrelevant matter, and stam- the Turkish troops had stood aloof, although ry out that resolve. My choicest morsels of mered and stuttered through in a way that wardrobe should be offered on the shrine of should have disgusted any sensible person. and at Rasheiya—he had troops enough at his She seemed to be seriously pondering during | command to repel and defeat the Druses, had the recital, and at its end, looking at me as world, said :

"Let me jump out of the window, as I came in," said I in a sickly tone of voice; for the thought came to me that to achieve this end I must make some desperate display of myself arms, as he, the local representative of the in a style of costume which I deprecated. She relieved me instantly with: "No, that will not do, there are people

moving about, and you will be seen.' It was my turn now to stammer out: "What's to be done?" For I saw that little hazel-eyed girl was superior to me in presence

of mind and energy of action. She did not wait long to answer my question. "You must lie still here while I get up. When I have left the room, you can rise,

dress, and go away at the first opportunity,' was her response, delivered in a quiet, busi-And so I did, under May Stevens' command. I buried my intruding head in the bed-clothes | vented any of them from leaving the precincts and kept it well covered until I heard the retreating footsteps upon the stairs, which was

and then with a desperate bound I sprung from the bed, and turned the key on the departed one. It was the quickest dressing I ever made, and I will venture to say that no man ever sneaked ont of his own apartment more stealthily than I did. That morning we met-May Stevens and Iat the breakfast table-I in the character of the newly-arrived that morning-and we were

formally introduced, during the ceremony of which we astounded every one present, and planted a thorn of wonder in the sides of Nettie and Carrie by bursting simultaneously into a hearty laugh, which we have never failed to repeat whenever the memory of our first meeting comes up."

"And now, cousin Jane, you have the whole story of how I first met my wife."

NEARLY a hundred years ago, Dr. Lind suggested to Captain Kennedy that thirst might be quenched at sea by dipping the clothing incanvassed, a tavern, supper and beds could be to salt water and putting it on without wringing. Subsequently, the Captain, on being cast away had an opportunity of making the experiment. With great difficulty he succeeded in pursuading a part of the men to follow his example, and they all survived; while the men who refused and drank salt water became delirious and died. In addition to putting on the clothes while wet, night and morning, they may be wetted while on, two or three times appropriated to the gentler sex. Slightly dis- during the day. Captain K. goes on to say, "After these operations we uniformly found that the violent drout went off, and the parched tongue was cured in a few minutes after bathing and washing our clothes, while we found ourselves as much refreshed as if we had repossibility of the statement makes it a humanity for any paper to give it a wide publicity, pense, I set forth. Eight miles is a trifle; and since there are not many readers in a hundred who may not go to sea and get shipwrecked.

> "BRIDGET," bring me the castor oil, the baby is sick.' "It's all gone, marm, not a drop left."

> "All gone! why, we have not opened the "Sure you have had it every day, and I've seen you use it myself on your salad."

> "Why, you don't say we have been useing castor oil every day during the salad season.'

THE CIVIL WAR IN SYRIA.

Many wars have occurred in Asia between the Druses and Christians of Mount Lebanon, but the present struggle is unparalleled in the history of these people for its horrible atrocities. A Beyrout correspondent of The London Daily News, in a letter dated June 21st, writes as follows:

"Would that I had better news wherewith to open my letter; but the latest intelligence Christian town of ten thousand inhabitants, into the hands of those blood-thirsty hordes of outnumbered; and, of the Turkish troops sent power of speech until the brain has time to to assist them, half halted some miles short of the place, and the remainder took part against

"As the Austrian steamer to Trieste was leaving this on the 16th June, a boat-load of men wearing, not blood-stained, but blood-saturated garments, arrived from Tyre. These individuals, only thirty-four in number, were lation of Hasbeiya, a village at the foot of Mount Hermon, which, a week before, could muster nearly two thousand fighting men. These poor creatures were the first to bring to Beyrout detailed and true accounts of the bloodthirsty ruffianism of their Druse enemies, and of the fearful treachery of the local Turkfrom the very words of the men themselves, examined separately by a first-rateArabic scholar. "Hasbeiya is a beautiful village at the foot of Hermon, and close to the source of the Jordan. It contains, or did before the massacre, a population of 5,000 Christian souls, chiefly of the Greek 'orthodox' church. To Protestant Christerdom, Hasbeiya should be a place of the utmost possible interest, for it was here that the preaching of evangelical truth had community, which a fortnight ago was full of possible before this new queen. With this idea, I began to look into my wardrobe. I had come down with sufficient clothes to an-

> two days held their own, on the third driving back the enemy. Hitherto the commander of -as was the case at Sidon, at Deir-el Kamar, he so wished. When he saw that the Chrisback, and in the name of the Sultan ordered them to retire within the seraglio (a large building covering nearly an acre of ground, and containing a residence of the commander. as well as the barrack), and to give up their Government, would conduct them safe to Damascus, where they would be better than in Hasbeiya while the civil war lasted. The Christians obeyed him, returned, gave up their arms, which were immediately packed up and sent toward Damascus, but with so absurdly small an escort, that the Druses took possession of both the muskets and the mules that carried them within an hour of their leaving the place. The Christians asked again and again to be sent with their families as promised to Damascus. For nearly a week they were put off with some pretext or other, until, on the sixth day, after their being disarmed (during which time the Turkish soldiers had preof the seraglio), two Druse sheiks of great influence arrived, and had a conference of sevbut a few minutes, though it seemed an age; eral hours with the Turkish commander of the troops. No sooner was this conference ended than the Christians observed that the harem, (wives, women, and children), as well as the property of the commander, was removed from the seraglio, and that the Turkish soldiers also removed their baggage outside. Suspecting treachery, many of the Christians tried to escape from the place, but were prevented by the bayonets of the troops, while their women and children were ordered, and compelled to remove to the large upper chambers of the buildings, the men being forced to remain below. By this time it was known that many hundreds of armed Druses were close to the town. The troops had hardly made the aforesaid arrangements when the Druses were admitted into the seraglio, and rushed like hungry tigers upon the unarmed crowd in the court-yard. No man was spared. In ten minutes the very stones were inch deep in human blood. No butchery ever known in history equaled this in ferocity and cowardice. In half an hour upward of a thousand strong men were hacked to death. Some few tried again to escape, but were driven back by the bayonets of the Turkish soldiers (regular troops, not Bashi Bazouks), and the Druses had their revel of blood undisturbed; mothers, wives, daughters, and young children witnessing from above the

massacre of their relatives. I could enter into more details, but sicken at the task. Would to heaven that it were a fable or a dream? In the slaughter, some few hid in out-of-the-way chambers-others escaped notice from being heaped over by the dead, and these by God's mercy managed in the night to escape, wandered down to the coast, where one Ali Bey, a Metauli chief, protected them, and so to Tyre, where they took ship to Beyrout, and arrived here on Saturday evening, the 16th June. Of the fate of the women and children nothing is yet certain, but, from what is known of the Turkish soldiers, it is feared that the fate of the former will be one worse than death. Of the Protestant community, not a man escaped, but more than one of the Greek Christian refugees leave witness how they met their fate, exhorting others to turn to the Savior, and to pray to Him in

THY patriot John Adams, it is said, was designed for a shoemaker, like his father. One rode, to be sure—and charmingly they did it, they fished, and, I am oblighed to confess, were much luckier than their guest. But they did not shoot, though I shall not exult over their lack of this accomplishment—they were charming enough without it. I am sure I shall excite no jealousy by declaring that, with CASSIUS M. CLAY ON LINCOLN.

The able and eloquent speech of Mr. Clay, the fearless champion of Freedom and Free Labor recently delivered at Louisville, Kentucky, is published at length. It presents the principles and practice of the Republican party in a plain and most favorable contrast with those of the double-headed Democratic party. Mr. Clay very properly scouts the clamors of disunion, and rebukes the foolish and traitorous schemes of those who make them. The following description of "Honest Abe" will show that the speech was primarily intended for a Kentucky audience, but as the almanac makers say, it will answer for any latitude :

"Now, Gentlemen, a few more words with regard to "Honest Old Abe," and I will let you off. [Voices-'Go on,' Hurrah for Bell,' and Good.'] He was born down here, gentlemen, in Hardin county, Kentucky. He belonged to that class that a great many think it won't do to make Presidents of, -but that I think will do. He was what we call in the mountains a "one-gallows, bare-footed boy," and he went into the free State of Illinois, where every man is looked upon according to his merit,where they don't ask who he is descended from; whether his grandfather was a Knight or a sheep stealer it made no difference. Voice-"How about a nigger thief?"] whether he was a nigger thief, or the dog that guards the nigger, and takes the bread out of his own mouth to do it. He split rails. Yes, sirs, he took his maul and split rails. He had no more sense than that. [Laughter and applause.] When the public did not sufficiently educate him,-which they do there and which we do devilish little of here,-he educated himself, and then, in consequence of his fidelity, they made him a Captain; not a militia Captain-not one of those captains who wear gaudy clothes and fine epaulettes, and whose principal business it is to go round the streets drinking whisky and run around nights disturbing quiet people, and going to bed with their boots on, [Laughter,] but they made him captain of a flat-boat, and he went to New Orleans and came back and handed the proceeds of his trip to his employers. At about the age of 29 he studied some law and he rose to be one of the first lawvers in the State of Illinois, and when the Little Grant, the Captain of the Pro-slavery Democracy at that sion of Stavery as against Free Labor, of all

footed boy' was taken up to meet him. A Bystander-"And he got badly beaten." Mr. CLAY .- No, Sir, he did not. He got the popular majority over Douglas, however much you may deny it. You tricked him out of being Senator, but you can't trick him out of being President. Well, there was Democrat in the mountains and he said he had no notion of this thing, that he had split rails once and he ought to be splitting them yet. I know that idea prevails in Kentucky, but he met this champion of the minority, and what do you think is the result? We took the speeches of both of them and sent them over the country as electioneering documents. And what do you Democrats do? You go away into some cellar and read them and then burn the book, lest any one else should see them. Is not that a glorious state of things? Does it not inspire manliness and confidence in the bosom of any man to know shat really a man can have an open field and a fair fight. and then the devil take the hindermost? If within its jurisdiction. The only logical anyou want this equal manliness for yourselves swer to this would seem to be to claim sovego for Abraham Lincoln in 1860, and let us reign power for the Territories, or to deny take possession of the Government. [Voices, that the Constitution recognizes property in "Hurrah for Lincoln and hurrah for Bell.] I the services of negro slaves, or to deny that am much obliged to you for your kind attention, and I now bid you a most respectful good night. I hope to meet you shortly at the polls, helping to inaugurate "Honest Old Abe." Mr. Clay then retired, and the im- he thus endorsed "Squatter Sovereignty:"

mense crowd dispersed. KEEN SATIRE .- At a ball one evening, a plain country gentleman had engaged a pretty coquette for the next dance, but a gallant captain coming along persuaded the lady to abandon her previous engagement in favor of himself. The plain yeoman, overhearing all bia; that the people of each Territory shall that had passed, with a rigid indifference moved toward a card table and sat down to play a game of whist. The captain, in a few minutes afterward, stepped up to the lady to excuse himself, as he was engaged to another he had forgotten. The coquette, much chagrined, approached the whist table, in hopes to secure her first partner, and said: "I believe, Mr. B. it is time to take our positions." The oldfashioned suitor, in act of dividing a pack for the next dealer, courteously replied, "No, madam, I mean to keep my position, when ladies shuffle, I cut."

THE OLDEST INHABITANT .- There resides at Rising Sun, Indiana, the oldest man probably in the United States. The name of this venerable personage is Solomon Pangborn, who says he was born in the city of New York, in a small town of five or six hundred houses, in 1725. He is consequently 135 years old .-Shortly after his birth his father purchased a farm on the Mohawk river, not far from Fort Johnson, whither he removed. The old gentleman resides with relatives who are in comfortable circumstances. He complains that for the last year or two his health has been much impaired, and that he is so old medicine fails to improve his condition, as it might in a

TURPENTINE FOR SNAKE BITES .- Henry Jennings, of Masontown, Pa, knows of the application of turpentine to the bite of the copperhead and rattlesnake having been followed by speedy cures. A lady of his acquaintance, who was bitten by a rattlesnake, was cured by it, as also was a man who had been bitten by copperhead. The turpentine should be put in a bottle, and the mouth being placed over the spot, the liquid is brought directly in contact with the wound by inverting the bottle, and should be held there until relief is obtained. A complete alleviation of pain has been known to ensue in less than a quarter of an hour.

THE London Times notices the fact that journeyman printer, a very steady, upright, and deserving old man, has recently become day Deacon Adams, his parent, gave him some the possessor of \$200,000 by the decease of an There has never been such a scarcity of pro-"Sure you have."

"But did you not see the bottle was labeled castor oil?"

"Sure and I did, marm; and did'nt I put it uppers to cut out by a pattern that had a uncle in Australia. He had been employed in the office where he was working at the time upon a nail, and it was found that he had follow here and I did, marm; and did'nt I put it upon a nail, and it was found that he had follow here he was working at the time he received the news of his accession to the received the new the recei lowed the pattern exactly, triangular hole wealth, for more than forty years, without intermission.

Mary Foster, a blind girl, of Bennett's Cor ners, New York, recently sloped with Mr. Perkins, a cripple.

THEIR POSITION.

The Baltimore Patriot gives the following brief statement of the views of the different Presidential candidates on the great questions at issue before the country :-

"They all profess to be agreed upon one point, and that is to execute the Federal Government, upon the basis of the Constitution and the laws. But there is a vast difference between the candidates as to what the Constitution means, and what ought to be the laws, so that there is, after all, a wide latitude for choice. If we take, for instance, the question of slave labor in the Territories, we find no two are agreed, and as this is the question that has just divided the Democratic party, and kept the Opposition to that old party asunder, it will be proper to recur briefly to the opinions of the several candidates thereupon. Col. Bell's position on this question, as ascertained from his Congressional record, is in favor of the right of the slaveholder, under the Constitution, to settle in the Territories with his slaves, and against the intervention by Congress with that right, except so far as to proteet him in the exercise of his rights, if assalled. Mr. Lincoln denies the right of the slaveholder, under the Constitution, to settle in the Territories with his slaves, and is avowedly in favor of Congressional intervention to exclude Slavery from the Territories. Judge Douglas concedes the right of the slaveholder, under the Constitution, to carry his slaves into the Territories, but is opposed to Congressional intervention with that right in any way whatever, leaving it to the disposition of the sovereign people of the Territories. Mr. Breckinridge claims the constitutional right of the slaveholder to carry his slaves into any Territory of the Union, and there to hold them; in spite of any Territorial legislation to the contrary, and is in favor of protecting this right now, by the direct intervention of Congress through the enactment of a Slave Code. On the question of the admission of new Slave States, we find all the candidates are agreed. They all appear to be ready to yield to the decision of the sovereign people of a new State, whether they will have Slavery or not, and to admit the new States, either with or without the institution, so that the Government is Republican. The difference of opinion of the candidates upon the subject of the tariff is radical. Col. Bell and Mr. Lincoln are still Whigs upon this point, and are for the enactment of a tarin sumcient to carry on the Gov ernment economically, and at the same time to encourage American Industry. Judge Douglas and Mr. Breckinridge are one on this subject, and are in favor of low duties and extravagant expenditure, and against protecting American manufactures, through the agency of a tariff. They remain Democraty on this point."

BRECKINRIDGE vs. BRECKINRIDGE .- In his late letter accepting the nomination of the Seceders for the Presidency, Mr. Breckinridge, speaking for himself and his associates, uses the following language :--

"They hold the dectrine of non-intervention by Congress or by a Territorial Legislature, either to establish or prohibit slavery; but they assert (fortified by the highest judicial tribunal in the Union) the plain duty of the Federal Government, in all its departments. to secure, when necessary, to the citizens of all the States the enjoyment of their property in the common Territories, as everywhere else such property can exist."

In a speech which the same individual delivered at Lexington, in 1856, after he had been elected Vice President of the U. States,

"Upon the distressing question of domestic slavery, their (the Democratic party's) position is clear. The whole power of the Democratic organization is pledged to the followng propositions: That Congress shall not intervene upon that subject in the States, in the Territories, or in the District of Columdetermine the question for themselves, without discrimination on account of the allowance or prohibition of slavery."

Judging by these extracts, it is pretty certain that consistency is not one of the Vice President's prominent qualities. He wheels about with a facility that at once entitles him to a leadership in the ranks of the Democracy.

DEATH OF JOSEPH GALES .- A great light has gone out. A long and useful life devoted to the service of the country is ended. Joseph Gales, the venerable senior editor of the National Intelligencer is dead. For years his name has been associated everywhere in the country with the strictest political integrity, the soundest conservatism and nationality, and unsparing devotion to the public interests. He died at Washington late on Saturday, 21st July. His days were long and he had not lived in vain. His life was full of usefulness, and his death will leave a vacancy that it will be

How to go ir .- Go it strong in your praise of the absent-some of it will be sure to get around. Go it strong when taking up contributions for a charitable purpose. It will pay. Go it strong when you make love to a pretty widow. More people have erred by too little than too much in this particular. Go it strong when you make a public speech. Nine people out of ten never take any allusion unless it cuts like a short-handled whip or a cudgel. Go it strong when you advertise. Business is like architecture-its best supporters are full columns.

The servant of a Prussian officer once met a crony, who inquired of him how he got along with his flery master. "Oh, excellently !" answered the servant ; "we live on very friendly terms; every morning we beat each other's coats; the only difference is he takes his off to be beaten."

No rain has tallen in New Mexico this year, and the crops are almost entirely destroyed.

The English astronomers estimate the length of the tail of the comet which was visible in July at about twenty-two million miles.

Wheat stalks six feet three inches in length are now plenty in Aropatook, Maine.