"THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE IS THE LEGITIMATE SOURCE, AND THE HAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE THE TRUE END OF GOVERNMENT."

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Iales and Sketches.

From Gleason's Pictorial. BUB'S NEW PANTS.

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE. 10. it snows, it snows-how glad I am

that calm, sweet sleep which the frame know, eth only in its spring time, he beheld a pure white drift lodged on the windowsill. Very feells did his little bare feet carry him across the room, and mount him into a chair, and sweeter grew the smile that dimpled his cherry red lips, and brighter the light that gleamed in his clear blue eye, as he marked the snow flakes still falling thick and fast, and sow how high they lay piled against the fences and how lovingly they had encircled each twig and bough with a wreath of

himself, he ran down stairs, and bounded into the kitchen, with the same gleesome shout with which he had greeted the storm, 'It you don't!' snows it snows!

'Aint you glad, mother?' asked he seizing her dress, as she was about entering the buttery, aint you glad? father will take his dinner, you know, and then but here his little threat was so full of fun and joy that there was not a bit of room for another word to the good angel who lay there half sleeping, lass, and laughing all over his face and away half waking, bestirred itself right cheerily, and down to the ends of his toes, he ran out to measure the drifts, and lay out a railroad with the points of his little boots.

When breakfast was over, and father had taken his dinner, as he always did when the day was stormy, nicely packed up in a little basket, and covered by one of the whitest napkins, and gone to his days work, and mother had washed the dishes; and swept, and made the beds, and done the hundred and one little things that crowd into a housekeepers morning duties, and finally sat down in her low rocker to rest a few moments, litthe Harry stole softly to her side, and press-ing a very sweet kiss on her check, whispered, lam so glad it snows, cos you know mother what you promised, don't you?' and

he bent his eyes eagerly upon her. I don't remember, Harry; what did I

beautiful face, but then beamed again as he said carnestly, why don't you remember. mother, you said the very next time it snowed, you would make me them new pair of pants that Uncle Charley gave me Youknow you said so once before, and then you did nt ros you wanted a new cap, and took that day to make it; but you said then, the very next time it snowed, you would make my pants; and I do want them so bad, mother, cos.don't you see, these are all so patched up, you can't hardly tell what they ever was made of; and to-morrow, when all the boys are coasting: I want to go too, with my new sled; and I don't want to, either, with these old pants, cos, you see, they'll call me 'Pat h-uponpatch-pitch-patch, and that always makes me feel like doubling up my fists, and when I feel so I don't feel a bit good. You will make them to-day; say yes, that's a good mother, won't you?"

His little arms encircled her neck, his sweet lips lay pressed to her face, she could almost hear the impatient beating of his heart as he waited her answers -

If I promised you, Harry, 'certain sure,' going to do something else to day. I need a was cleared. little Harry marched up and new dress about as badly as you need new pants, and I was glad when I saw the snow, tune his father was whistling. because I thought I should have a good time to finish that one Aunt Lizzie sent me, and

The little son did not answer right off, and the mother felt a gush of great warm teardrops on her face. She was about to speak and say, if he felt so very bad, she would yield her case to his; for nothing will touch a true hearted mother quicker than the wet eyes and suppressed sobs of her children; when mastering his emotion by what was to him a mighty effort, Harry said half sadly bif cheerily, " well, mother, I won't be stin-I'll give up again; but you did promise; and he walked off quickly, lest she should see the great flood of tears that rolled down

Left alone, the mother sat for some time irresolute. The case stood thus. She was the wife of a worthy man, but of one whose pecuniary means did not allow her to employ much help, and having four children, all too young to be of much assistance, she found it pretty difficult to perform all her duties as housekeeper and seamstress to a family of Stormy days were a blessing to her, cause then, her husband, being of rather a elicate constitution, always carried his dinner, and a cold lunch sufficing for herself and devote to sewing. She remembered now they do rise up and call us blessed! erfectly well that she had promised Harry he would make his new pants the next snowy ay, and she certainly meant at the time to ulfil her promise, both because of the joy it uld give the boy, and because he really her to a party which was to come off the folowing Thursday, and the very little bit of ride she had left made her desire to appear at that time in a new dress. It was not all ride either, she argued to herself, as she sat here alone in the kitchen, her cheeks yet damp with the tears of her disappointed boy, for it was almost spring, and her merino, after two winters' wear, did look rather shah by in fact, the velvet trimming was quite threadbare in several places; it was not fit then her new delaine, sent from Boston, was invitation to make the skirt? And wouldn't had on, when we last saw them, at their anit be silly now, just because she had promis niversary meeting, in the Broadway Taber-

Forthwith the sewing basket came into requisition, and the bundle with the waist and sleeves was unrolled, and presently her fing black African,—a real woolly head,—yet all we felt transported to the battle field and blase. Has concluded it—he will certainly go the series were diligently plying her needle and three together,—on one square—Turk, Chi. ted heath. Nor less, though in a far different with the ceremony, said several voices.

to fix her thoughts upon the party, they would not stay there, but would wander off after that little sorowful face that had looked into world in itself done up in parcels.—Express.

PROF. CHARLES WHITNEY.

her's and said. I won't be stingy.' And musing on that little face, somehow, she could not tell how if she had tried, but somehow, an old long slumbering memory was awak-ened; and she saw a little girl mat her long CHARLES WHITNEY is the youngest son and should little Harry Lee, in a gleesome tone, conditional seems and stead off with as emerging from the warm blankets, beneath fourly such that we should be such as the saw a little girl must be long child of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of which for twelve hours he had been enjoying such that a shadow and the here which for twelve hours he had been enjoying such as a little girl must be long the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of Binghamton, and one of a family of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Gen. J. White new of the late well known Ge self in its shadows, and there weep silently, at a place then called Chenango Point, at the yet as though her heart would break. And junction of the Susquehanna and Chenango why? O, her mother had promised her on rivers. His grandfather tell, fighting for libthat Saturday evening, when she went out to erty, in the American Revolution. His father do her errands, that she would buy her a pair emigrated from Columbia County, on the of bright red shoes, and she should wear them Hudson River, to Broome County, then a to church the next day, but had come home wilderness. By industry, frugality and enwithout them, not because her purse had fail- terprise, he obtained from the Binghams an agency for a large tract of land lying in the ed, but because she had forgotten them. And she remembered, too, that the little girl had valley of the Chenaugo, the Indian name for said, the next Monday morning, when the beautiful river, and named the town of Bingshoes were tossed into her lap, I'm glad to hamton after his noble benefactors. Charles should have been, had I got them when you promised them. If ever I get to be a woman ure, among so many children, left with only literature, by personal observation of orators and literary men, and while in Great Britain was induced, at the chief points of the king-months and literary men, and was induced, at the chief points of the king-months are the chief points of London and promised them. If ever I get to be a woman ure, among so many children, left with only literature, by personal observation of orators and literary men, and while in Great Britain was induced, at the chief points of the king-months are the chief points of London and learned societies. The critics of London and Get up, quick, Nelly and Sallie, quick, with life with life glad, I am glad! And hurriedly dressing should have been, had I got them when you mother, incinfancy, and was thus, in a measure with life and have a little boy or girl, and make them native resolution and hope to battle with life a promise, I'll keep it just when I said I and build his fortunes. True, his father died would, cause there's no use in promising if wealthy, but while Charles was still young; and his large estate has been in litigation dver since. A fortune may come from it to written here would almost incur suspicion of pany, and of the President of the United being influenced by other considerations than States, and in the name of the Constitution of to look, if indeed he ever looked, to such a intrinsic merits, but they were sober, unbi-Memory is a beautiful monitor sometimes. It was now. The echoes of her own sobs, of her own voice, came pealing back to Mrs. Lee through the long dim aisles of the past, and as they swept the chords of the heart. surrounding his birth place and early years produced naturally on a quick, sensitive and powerful mind, deep and lofty poetic impresthey woke such low, sweet music tones, that sions. During those years, and later, when with its sunny wings troubled the deep toun-tain till the healing wave rose with a pure relieved by school vacations, the romantic boy found his chief delight in the 'pathles-

> upon her lap, her needle in her hand; but; it. tres, the voices of history, poetry and great A characteristic anecdote is related of him day, she rolled up the bundle, and laying it carefully away, unfolded another, and the one at that period. The echoes of his orations in the woods of Binghamton led some old Dutch the many speeches of our orators he selects. farmers to imagine. Spirit Knockers were He diseards, in the main, the unpatriotic,—about. Others thought it some wild Mor- Hence his seene between Webster and Hayne, mon preacher let loose. At length the whole his speech of Indian Philip-a grand apostrovillage resolved to solve the mystery | Some

woods," in the study of the voices of nature,

Awhile sat Mrs. Lee with her pretty dress

was only a little while. With a sweeter look

upon her face than it had worn for many a

too that contained her boy's longed for pants,

and was soon stitching, away at them as tho

she were working for wages.

About two hours after, little: Harry came

Didn't the mother's fingers fly merrily after

'I guess you would, Miss Sis, then, if you

was me, and had wanted a pair as long as I

couldn't help it. I aint really proud, either,

trifle will satisfy the heart of a child.

The People one Meets in the Street.

Coming down Nassau street, the other

morning, we encountered a Chinese selling

tooth-picks and segars. His queue (or 'pig

by the revolutions going on among the Tou-taes and Mandarins, at home.

On the very next block near Maiden Lane.

glad, see it I don't.

sumed his march.

proud of our clothes.'

sprang to her side, and clasping her waist, ed some three hundred panels. The citizens may yet hear Mr. Whitney's voice, neek, arms, and showering her face with kiss came upon Charles, when a hurly old Dutch. But we must draw to a close. The such a good mother as you never would say a thing and not do it. O, I am so glad—I shan't be a 'pitch-patch' no longer. O, good, good, I am going to have some new pants! ged him off. His struggles confirmed susping to have some new pants! cion, and though he cried, 'I'm not mad ! that! I guess if you had seen them you and I'm a member of the Legislature, the would have thought so. And I guess when crowd wouldn't let him up, until, finally, some in the latter part of the aftercoon, Harry of his friends recognised him. The Bingstepped proudly about in his new pants, it hamton Courier thought the joke too good to would have been pretty hard to say, which keep, and, accordingly told the world how the was the happier, son or mother, albeit, the honest villagers were sold by Charley Whitshabby merino dress was all the one she had ney. A plenty of such freaks might be parwear the next day at Mrs. Mason's party. rated. In college, Charles always hore away Chedear, I've got the best mother in the the prize in declamation. Speaking of his forld shouted he to his father, as he came family. I may say that one of his brothers n to tea's 'just the very best, and no mistake was the first love and husband of Mrs. Gono ther. Don't you think, father, she wanted ral Gaines. The whole of the family were ever so much to sew on her own dress, to intellectual, but to Charles belonged the gift wear to the party, and wouldn't and didn't of oratory and impersonation. His early though, just cos you see, she'd promised to mimicries are remembered by many as acutemake my new pants the next time it snowed. It true and stinging. He could impersonate equally the ludierous and sublime, the senti-Ill pay her, though, when I get to be a man; mental and the bombastic. This power he I'll do something for her, that'll make her has wonderfully proven at various times.

'I wouldn't be so proud of my pants, if . In Dublin, (Ireland) soon after the trial of as you say, why I'll do them, though I was they were new, said Sallie, as after the table, Gavan Duffy, for treason, while Mr. White news, &c. ney was reciting the celebrated speech of down the room, trying to keep time to the Patrick Henry, in which occurs, We must night, I repeat it sir, we must fight. An appeal to arms and to the God of hosts is all that is left us!" Mr. Burke the noted incor which has lain now, cut and basted, these three had I have got a right to be proud of them; on the trial of Duffy, who blone held out six and thrusting a hand into each pocket, he drew weeks trather than vote treason, was present, up his little form to its utmost height, and re- and, rising up, exclaimed with all the cuphawed his march. sis of sincerity, 'By Heavens! I'm of that 'Well, but my Sunday school teacher,' man's opinion!' which had the effect of raissaid little Nell, told us we must never be the vast assembly en masse, and their prolong-

ed cheers shook the massive walls of the Ro-

'Well, I guess if she'd worn patched trou-While in London, the Duke of Wellington sers as long as I have, she would be proud was so impressed by Mr. Whitney's imperwhen she first got on a new pair, cos she sonations of Brougham and Shiel, that he sent said the little fellow, after a moment's tho't him, the next day, a draft for one hundred fulness, but I am dreadful glad, though, I've pounds. His colebrated impersonation of Wolf Jim, before Queen Victoria and Prince got them. And, I'll just tell you, Miss Nell, Albert, caused her delighted Majesty to say am very proud of the mother that made them, cos I know she didn't want to do them to him, 'Did you ever see the like in Lun' un? So said Punch, the next day. At any a bit; but she did do them, cos she'd promrate, Mr. Webster, of the Haymarket Theaised, and was so good she wouldn't tell a tre, offered Mr. Whitney, after an evening at Bub's new pants seem to have made him his entertainment five thousand pounds a year perfectly happy, said the husband to his wife to go upon the stage. Though a young man, when little Harry had again crept under his Professor Whitney has, for some years, givsheltering blankets. It is strange what a

en the public ocasional limpersonations and Readings,' not so much as a professed clocu-'A trifle will satisfy, and a trifle will altionist, but rather, with rare elecution, to most break it,' responded the wife, solemnly,
' If we parents would only remember oftener embody and reproduce great men, living and 'If we parents would only remember oftener dead—the orators and poets of our language, than we do the joys and sorrows of our own We may say that he has no some this solely hildren, she had double the usual time to childhood, our children would oftener than for pecuniary profit, but from a keen relish of the pursuit, and a desire to impart, by

voice and action, the conception so delightful A careful student of character, an extensive traveller and a keen observer, he has been able to entirely compass and comprehend evin need of them. But last evening tail, as the boys call it.) was of most impo-quire Mason's wife had called and invited sing longitudinal dimensions, while his wood-and the list reaches over the record of British en shoes, his blue tights, and curt frock, pre- American and Indian history. We never admonished him that he must say something great hay of general discourse; sented altogether a most singular 'make up,' think of Mr. Whitney-and he is often in our and, in agony of desperation, he beganthoughts-but there rises before us as thro' for this meridian. Our brother of the Celesa plantasmagoria or magic mirror, nujestic tial empire had a most benign countenance, Daniel Webster, impassioned Henry Clay, indicative of a screnity of mind, undisturbed shrill-voiced, scathing John Randolph, impetuous Patrick Henry, Calhoun, Marshall, Hayue Wirt or Indian Philip, and others of his compeers, in the New World. So, too, his spell we next encountered a Turk,-yea, a genu-

invokes a Brougham, a Canning a Shiel, an ine Mussulman,—selling soaps, perfumery, invokes a Brougham, a Canning, a Shiel, an tooth brushes, scents and other like bijouterie. O'Connell, a Sheridan and a Burke. For, by to wear to Mrs. Mason's, no indeed; and He wore a round, flat cap, trimmed with scar- personal observance and study, or by patient let satin, and a coat, daintily embroirdered. and faithful inquiry, Mr. Whitney has come tering, that he must proceed with something. such a love of a pattern, and of such a be. His unmentionables were full about the knees to impersonate all these, and a multitude In agonizing desperation he began: coming color, too, she must make it up, and and drawn in at the ankles,—in most res more, so truly in tone and gesture, that the wear it then! Had'nt she sat up the night peets an exact copy of those Miss Larry Stone beholder is at times carried away by the exbedore till midnight, after Mrs. Mason left the and other of the strong minded sisterhood traordinary illusion.

After a pause he t We know of no elocutionist who can fairly

claim to be his rival. His voice is clear, full A little further on, we stumbled upon what death scene in "Marmion," and the weird coldeed.' Again he essayed certainly is not much of a novelty, a jet loquy between Lochiel and the Wizard, when

thread.' But somehow she did not feel as nese and African, was certainly a remarks. way, has be affected us by his 'Paul Before happy as she expected. Do what she could ble manifestation of the cosmopolitan charac- Agrippa, and with some of his recitations of gan. Laughter from every direction—some ter of the Empire City. New York is the the religous poems of Willis, and the soulrendezvous for all nations. It is the four stirring lyrics of Morris. In the broad field quarters of the globe in miniature, a whole of oratory and literature Mr. Whitney appears to have wandered, culling, with acute taste, the gens and flowers, and given them on his own tongue their original setting. There is no limit, apparently, to the diversity of themes, or his power to execute them with equal truth. Ancient and modern eloquencolind in him their perfect imitator. Ho has, also, his own views upon his favourite general. topic, and upon men and things, thrown into his entertainments like the evergreens which when rightly disposed render the bouquet complete. His conceptions of character and literature are exceedingly just and original, which impart a great charm to his ' Evenings with the Public.

Mr. Whitney visited Europe, some time ago, to widen his knowledge of oratory and dom, to appear before many lyceums and learned societies. The critics of Landon and learned societies. The critics of London and He ordered the parties positively to hold up Edinburg, severe enough not to accept brass their right hands, and in a solemn voice he for gold, pronounced him the best impersonntor of their country's orators living—or that had ever been heard. Their encomiums had ever been heard. Their encomiums ly swear, in the presence of the present com-written here would almost incur suspicion of pany, and of the President of the United source for aid in life. The beautiful scenery ased truth. We are not a little gratified that perform faithfully, and as often as you or after, lay through his ministration, it wouldn't some of our American eloquence, though only by imitation, was brought wisely before; the most intelligent of the British people.-Many, no doubt, heard Mr. Whitney who had heard, at least Webster and Clay, but vastly more heard him who, perhaps, never | er!' exclaimed the grateful Mr. Tom Wis had even read of trans-Atlantic gratory .and with them, through his favorite belles-let- Mr. Whitney was generously received and all drink with Squire Buncum. highly complimented, and we will warrant hat he did no discredit to his country.

We judge that Mr. W. is no friend of dismion, from the character of the portions of phe to the red man's trampled liberty and back, his feet and hands stiff with the cold play he had been engaged in. but his cheeks rosy with leaping pulses. What a bright down. Charles was sponting his examplars in the woods not far from where a brother a farmer was a tired and almost frozen, but with one bound, sprang to her side, and clasping her waist.

But we must draw to a close. The subof the Union; and we leave our judgment to be weighed by all who hear him.

C. D. STUART. A MISSOURI WEDDING.

In a particular vicinity of Missouri, a marson of a farmer of no inconsiderable influence, and the belle of all the country around. Of course, the clite of the neighborhood were everything was in apt readiness.

'The Royal Tiger was present thar, The Monkey and the Polar Bar.' But that dignitary to whom it was donign ed to assign the honor of master of the marringe ceremony, had not yet arrived; but just

then some one spoke and said-'Thar comes Squar Ben Buncum.' Quick the lights were trimmed, and every thing put in place. As usual, anxiety, agitation were depicted on every face, and Mr. Tom Wisdom, the honorable host, walked out to meet the anxious 'Squar,' to welcome him in, and to inquire after his health, the

The 'Squar' was a good humored gentleman, but he was chiefly celebrated for talents, astuteness. learning, &c., in his populous

'Well.' said the host, 'Ben you have been elected, but you had a close time of it; my vote alone saved you. You beat him one vote only.'

'That is all, Tom,' replied Squar Ben; 'but the next election I'll lick him. There's no use in talking, Mr. Wisdom, without using the corn f-r-e-e-l-y, and a little scandal and lyng-that's all the chance.'

Ah, well, that's all over, and you are the magistrate, Squar Ben, so come and let's go in, and see what the young folks wish. Indeed, Squar Ben, you are aware that you are expected to say the ceremony?

Benjamin Buncum now began to see the awful responsibility of his office, and to trem-

ble from centre to circumference; for he had never officiated in that interesting capacity. They had not even done him the justice to perform, or he could have prepared. He had made no preparation—had no form—nor could any book be found, high or low, having the marriage ceremony. Hence, to take it yours. off-hand' was the only chance. An unfortunate and exercitating test for the newly elected "Squar."

The company was now arranged into a crescent. The Squar was at his place, and ple their fair share in conversation. This in came the parties-principals and seconds might prove an objection, possibly, to those -the gallants each bearing a candle, which evinced the extent and luxuriant range in hear, it would prove none to me. I must say, that neighborhood. With much assurance and dignity, the Squar looked around, and quite equitably managed. There were, whole ages of learning seemed rushing thro' his mind. He thought over every thing he breakfast table, and the conversation formed had dreamed, but all in vain. There was a itself into little eddies of two or three around. suppressed titter all over the house. This the table, now and then welling out into a The State of Missouri, --- county, I com-

mand vou to-This did not suit. Confusing and whispering perplexed him the more. Give him a chance—give the Squar chance,' said a strong voice from the door .-

The 'Squar' made another effort-'Be it enacted, by the General Assembly of the State of Missouri The 'Squar' was again admonished, by tit-

When in the course of human events it Here he was touched by Mr. W After a pause he began again-

'Our Kather who art in heaven-

'Witness my hand and seal, this the' 'Has concluded it—he will certainly go on

'In the name of God, amen,' he again be slaughter without necessity the beautiful creaswearing.

'He is making his will,' said one, 'I tho't he would not live long the looks prodigiously sal. The next easy of the noble and learn-

'Oh, yes! oh, yes! come into court and-'Are we to have court to night?' ejaculated

general.

It may be supposed that the bride and her lis dying song will be sad music in his ears somewhat hors du combat, es
ns he sits in old Charons boat.

But it pleased the Anties and that was enough for Gov. Bigler and his friends.

But now the apprehension with them as pecially the former, but water and suitable aromatics were near; and Equar Buncum was

room, he determined to try again: 'To the constable or any other lawful officer, Greeting,' Let's go. He's going to have us all arested.' said several.

Here a gleam of light flashed over the Squar's bewildered and forlorn countenance.

'You and each of you do solemnly and tru each of you wish, all and singular, the duties and functions of husband and wife, as the case many be, to the best of your skill and ability, fat deer, even when he wants venison. It remay be, to the best of your skill and ability, so help you good. Amen!' .
'Good as old Rye! Old Kentucky forcy

'Come Gentlemen,' said he, 'we will 'Agreed!' shouted the enthusiastic and inppy crowd:

We'll dance all night till broad day light, And go home with the gals in the morning.

MACAULAY.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has a boo oon coming out scrittled 'Sunny Memories of Foreign Lands.' The following is an extract from it; and gives it vivid idea of the great historian and essayist:

have not, you will of course ask a lady's first question, How does he look?'
Well, my dear, so far as relates to the

mere outward husk of the soul, our engravers. of how he looks when he sits to have his picture taken, which is generally very different riage was agreed upon, between the favored nesses, that the features of the face are nothing but an alphabet, and that a dry, dead map of a person's face gives no more idea how one looks than the simple presentation in attendance. Every thing was there, and of an alphabet shows what there is in a poem!

Macaulay's whole physique gives you the impression of great strength and stamina of constitution. He has the kind of frame which we usually imagine as peculiarly English; short, stout and firmly knit. There is something hearty in all his demonstrations. He speaks in that full, round, rolling voice, deep from the chest, which we also conceive of as being more common in England than America. As to his conversation, it is just like his writing; that is to say, it shows very

strongly the same qualities of mind.

I was informed that he is famous for a most uncommon memory; one of those men to whom it seems impossible to forget a thing once read; and he has read all sorts of things that can be thought of in any language. A gentleman told me that he could repeat all the Newgate Literature, hanging ballads, last speeches, and dying confessions; while his knowledge of Milton is so acute, that if his poems were blotted out of existence, they might be restored simply from his memory. This same accurate knowledge extends to the Latin and Greek classics, and to much of the literature of modern Europe. Had nature been required to make a man to order, for a perfect historian, nothing better could have been put together, especially since there is enough of the poetic fire included in the composition, to fuse all these multiplied materials together, and color the historical crystalization with them.

Macauly is about fifty. He has never married; yet there are unmistakable evidences in the breathings and aspects of the family circle by whom he was surrounded, that the inform him of the part he was expected to social part is not wanting in his conformation. Some very charming young lady relatives seemed to think quite as much of their gifted uncle as you might have done had he been

Macaulay is celebrated as a controversialist; and, like Coleridge, Carlyle, and almost every one who enjoys this reputation, he has sometimes been accused of not allowing peowho wish to talk; but as I greatly prefer to however, that on this occasion the matter was should think, some twenty or thirty at the

SHOOTING A SWAN. 'John R. Crafts shot a white swan in the lake vesterday. It is an exceedingly rare bird

in this region, not more than three or four ever having been seen in the lake. It measured five feet from tip to tip of the wings. It is said Crafts shot it at a distance of forty rods with a rifle.'—Exchange. We clipped the foregoing from an exchange

was cut from, and the name we cannot remember. We do not know Mr. John R. Crafts, and don't want to know him. We great faith in the good sense of their wives, ple, against the rights and laws of the counconsider him just the sort of man to be un. They have bound themselves by solemn onth try. Politicians, will learn too, that syconown to decent, respectable people. A fellow that shouts swans can't be any great year, and, if it works well, for an indefinite passport to office. After the November electhing. Only think of his creeping to within period thereafter. They have already receiv- tions, it may be apparent that there is a powthe silfy now; just because she had promised Harry his pants, to stop and make them, and go to the party in the old merine and go to the party in the old merine and go to the party in the old merine and go to the party in the old merine and rich, under perfect discipline, and capated the face of the guests would be clad most likely in silks? Yes, it would so; and so she resolved to make the dress that day, and she resolved to make the dress that day, and she resolved to make the party was over, to make the face of the noble and beautiful the Turk came and rich, under perfect discipline, and capated the face of the noble and beautiful the face of the face of the noble and beautiful the face of the face of the noble and beautiful the face of the noble and beautiful the face of the noble and beautiful the face of the noble and rich under perfect discipline, and capated to the ceiling for a short time, and then think of his sending the face of the noble and beautiful the face of the noble and reched neck and bright specific to the termine, and then the face of the noble and reched neck and bright specific the face of the noble and reched neck and then the face of the noble and reched neck and then the f 'He's repeating the Lord's prayer,' says shooting distance of the noble and beautiful a sout boot on we should apply a good deal

of motive power during the operation Man is a destructive animal, and will way. Notes and Queries.

tures of God. He will shed the blood of innocent things just to glut a ravening appetite. perance Convention was evidently intended Now hear is this Crafts, the type of millions to secure the votes of the most violent oppowho could not look upon that harmless bird nents of prohibition, and some of the more without thirsting for its destruction. He indiscreet of his partizans openly boast that conldn't eat it, he couldn't convert it to any useful purpose. He exhibited it, perhaps, as a trophy until decay rendered it offensive, and then left it to rot on a dung-hill. We won-

We were told last fall, while we were up New England Minister, who visits that reg therefore been deemed necessary to make her friend and near by—he was an untiring man; and, after easting his eyes around the ion almost every June, and goes out in the night, with a light in the bow of his boat and shoots sometimes four or five deer.-Now, everybody knows that the deer are poor and lean in June, many of the does having fawns. They are unfit for food and cannot at that season, be got out to the settlements if they were ever so fat. Some of connected with the temperance movement, to them he skins, and some of them hedoes not: but he shoots them merely for sport. The hunters of that region are indignant at his unsportsmanlike tastes, and he is regarded as anything but a just and pious man, or one fit for his high caling. We think so too. We should not be much edified by the preaching of such a Minister, and if our only chance of hereof a basket full of brook trout. But these are choice food, and we indulge in the sport of taking them, because they relish well for dinner, and make good lining for a man's jacket.

evils that should be put down. Some people travel around over the fields in the Spring, with double-barrelled guns, shooting the robins and meadow larks and bob-o'links and the other beautiful birds.— We always feel like putting a charge of salt into such fellows, or setting a big cross dog upon them, to tear the clothes off their backs and bite them in a small way, and we shouldn't be at all grieved at seeing a bull tossthem I had met Macaulay before, but as you over the fence, - Albany Reg.

But this shooting of swans, and destruction of

## Political Selections.

ject of our hasty sketch is before the public, and daguerreotypists have done their work as and intends, we believe, to visit all sections well as they usually do. The engravings that ions of Gov. Bigler on the various questions you get in the best editions of his works may of public interest now at issue, will be read be considered I suppose, a fair representation with interest, and we doubt not with profit, the State Temperance Convention and who by his Democratic friends throughout the would, doubtless, have voted against him had from the way anybody looks at any other State. Its correctness, in every particular, time. People seem to forget, in taking like- cannot be questioned; and as the Democrat has not yet found room for it, we publish it has not yet found room for it, we publish it it is doing the Reverend gentleman no injus-as an act of justice to the Governor, as well tice to say that the speech was mainly intendas to our Democratic subscribers.]

POLITICAL CATECHISM. FIRST CLASS STAND LSP.

William, will you give us your opinion the Douglas Nebraska bill? Ans.—My position is the same as that expressed by the late Democratic State Convention and it said nothing about it. Will you please to say whether you are in favor of the sale of the Public Works belong-

ing to the Commonwealth? Ans. I proved in my late annual message that they ought by no means to be disposed of; but shortly after signed a bill to sell the Main Line; which consistency will no doubt

be satisfactory. Are you in favor of setting apart a portion

f the school fund to any religious denomina Ans. - Did not Dr. McClintock say in the Senate last winter, that the School bill introluced by him was prepared in the School Department Nand that bill contained such a pro-

Senator from Dauphin. and Delaware counties? (No answer.) Why do you say in your late letter to the Prohibitory Convention, that the Legisla-stamp throughout the world. He who de-

ture have the authority to control the manufacture and sale of spirituous liquors, and friend of Liberty in Europe. His shout for make no reference to beer establishments? liberty is the shout of hypocrisy which seeks No answer.)

Do you believe a prohibitory liquor law receive your executive sanction?

Legislature can exercise all law-making power not expressly forbidden by the State or Federal Constitution. I cannot pledge myself to sanction a law, the details of which I have not seen.'

Why did you veto several bank and insurothers of precisely the same character? (No

Why did you pardon Mitchell, the Dauphin county murderer, and Alberti, the kindnap- vital principle of her National administration. per, and a portion of the Chester county prize I am, Sir, with sentiments of the highest resfighters, together with a host of other scoundrels, too tedious to mention? (No answer.) Why did you appoint James Campbell Attorney General, immediately after his rejection by the people ?- (No answer.)

Why did you you add insult to injury by using your influence to have the said James Campbell appointed Post Master General? (No answer.)

William, take your scat and study your lesson, and please remember that and syou answer properly the next time you are called up, you will get a ticket of dismission on the second Tuesday of next Wesover. - Harris any time, and without concert or preparation burg Telegrayh.

are known. The secret is this: They are deny them the full enjoyment of their rights. and laid it by without marking the paper it Democrats. They are married men. They there is a spirit extant among us which will have long "gone it blind" for party. They not long tolerate either the open violence or are alarmed at the consequences. They have the secret intrigues of Catholic priests or peoto vote as their wives shall direct, for one phancy to Popery may not be the perpotual ed their instructions on the Temperance and er at home as well as an influence abroad,

TACKED ABOUT.

Gov. Bigler's letter to the late State Temhis letter will gain for him more votes on the liquor question than he will lose on any other issue: The Temperance Convention did not hesitate to pronounce it altogether unsatisfac-tory, and every man who has manined it Oh, yes! come into court!' replied anoth der how such people ever hope to get on in tory, and every man who has cannined it er, from the door. The laughter, then, was a future world. The ghost of that swan will with candor must come to the same conclu-

But now the apprehension with them is that the letter did not quite answer the purup aniong the lakes of the North, of a pose for which it was designed; and it has slight alteration in the programme. Gov. Bigler now gives private assurances; writes private letters, and sends out missionaries to tell the temperance men that he is a zealous friend of the cause of prohibition. He has one letter for the public, and private letters in the hands of devoted followers, who are be used among those whose allegiance he was in danger of losing on account of the public one. If this could not be proved, we would be charged with falsely accusing Gov. Bigler of an act of the basest political duplicity-of

a dishonorable attempt to get the votes of two parties, one of which must in the end be deceived. The fact, however, rest on the authority of the Rev. John Chambers, a Presbyterian clergyman, and an attached political friend and admirer of Gov. Bigler. This gentleman, in his address on Tuesday evening quires a little sophistry to warrant the taking last informed the temperance men that Gov. Bigler was a true friend of prohibition. He had the assurance from the lips of the Governor himselt, and he had a letter in his pocket from him to that effect." Notwithstanding the evasive and unsatisfactory letter deer out of season, from mere wantoness, are to the State Convention, the Rev. John Chambers, a friend and Democrat of the first wa-ter, assures the prohibitionists that Governor

Bigler is ready and willing to sign any con-stitutional prohibitory liquor law that the Legislature may enact—the has it from the ips of the Governor, and has a letter from him to that effect in his pocket." This contrasts strangely, indeed, with the letter which was pronounced unsatisfactory by the State Temperance Convention, and it proves con-clusively that Gov. Bigler by the aid of this letter, and that of private letters written to and endorsed by kind friends like the Rev. Mr. Chambers, is pursuing an unworthy course of double dealing on the temperance question. The subjoined lucid exposition of the opin. He has reason to congratulate himself on There were several democrats here who openly condemned him on account of his letter to

they not been convinced by the timely little Bigler speech of Tuesday evening and perhaps, a private 'sight' at that private letter, ed to make a diversion in favor of Gov. Bigler on the temperance question; especially when the name of Judge Pollock, whose manly and decisive letter could not have been forgotten, was not mentioned throughout the

whole of it. Mr. Chambers appropriated some credit to himself us an early advocate of prohibition, and we do not deny that he is a very good temperance man and an excellent clergyman, but there is not much doubt that be s a good deal better Bigler man' than either. -Bedford Chronicle.

Letter from Senator Chase to Kossuth Senate Chamber, Wash., June 26, 54.

Dear Sir :- I have received, at the instance of Mr. Sanders, I presume, some copies of a letter which he addressed to you and others: as representatives of Republicanism in Europe, and your reply, dated the 3d of this

As an American, devoted to the democratic principle, and warmly attached to the vision, which was stricken out at the instance great cause of universal liberty, I feel comof the Hon. John C. Kunkel, the vigilant | pelled to express to you my regret that Mr. Sanders has attempted to place you, as well Why do you keep the general bill regula- as other eminent defenders of popular rights ting beer shops in your breeches pocket, after in an attitude of indifference towards the having signed a similar enactment for Chester | grave and important struggle now going on

in this country between Liberty and Slavery.

The partisans of despotism are of the same fends Slavery in America cannot be the true either license or privilege.

Is Mr. Sanders ignorant that his relations o be constitutional, and would such a law with the party of Liberty in the Old World have exposed him to the distrust of the de-Ans. - I concur in the doctrine that the fenders of Slavery in the New? It might be supposed that recent events would have suggested this idea to him.

Rely upon it, Sir, that if America could ever stand forth before the world as that mannanimous power which you have called upon her to become, she could only do so when ance bills, during the last session, and sign Slavery and ceased to control the action of the National Legislature, and the spirit of justice, and of wise, ardent, courageous and impartial liberty had been inaugurated as the S. P. CHASE. nect.

> The 'Evangelist,' (Presbyterian,) has a talk about the Know-Nothings of whom it inclines to have a decidedly favorable opinion :--

What this vast association is to accomplish, or where to end, we do not know; but it can hardly fail to teach one grand lessott Foreigners and Catholies will readily perceive that there are limits to their encroach There is an element in this country, which at urg Telegrayh.

can be aroused by their aggressions, before which they will be like the chaff of the sum mer threshing floor. With no disposition to

that needs to be propitiated. AN EXPENSIVE NIGGER. - Among other bills that have been rendered in the case of Burns-are one for military services amounting to \$9000; one by the City of Boston for extra Policemen, amounting to \$7000; II. D. Torsy Turvy.—I have always understood Parker's bill, amounting to \$4000, and the this to be a corruption of "Torside t'other steam-tug John Taylor, \$420. These are but a small number. - Boston Mail.