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By J. B. OVIATT,

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Business Directory.

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Ridgway, Elk Co. Pa. May 24, 1860

ELDRED HOTEL,

John Weir, Proprietor. This house is situated half way between Smethport and Olean. A convenient an commodious house, attentive and obliging attendants, and low prices.
Eldred, May 17, 1860.

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WILLIAM WILKIN,

Practical Mechanic, Millwright, Bridge-builder, &c., Port Allegheny, M'Kean county, Pa.

J. L. BROWN,

SURVEYOR, DRAFTSMAN, CONVEYANCER and Real-Estate Agent; Office, Williamsville, Elk Co., Penn'a.

—REFERENCES—

Chapin & Boyle, Esq's., ... Ridgway, Pa.
Hon Thomas Struthers, ... Warren, Pa.
W. S. Brownell, Esq., ... Smethport, Pa.
Hon. A. I. Wilcox, ... Buena Vista, Pa.

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Fronting the Public Square, Olean, N. Y. James M. Miller Proprietor. The Fobes House is entirely new and built of brick, and is furnished in modern style. The proprietor flatters himself that his accommodations are not surpassed by any hotel in Western New York. Carriages run to and from the New York and Erie Rail Road. 38-tf.

BYRON D. HAMLIN,

Attorney at Law; Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa., Agent for Messrs. Keating & Co's Lands. Attends especially to the Collection of Claims; Examination of Land Titles; Payment of Taxes; and all business relating to Real Estate. Office in Hamlin Block.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, M'Kean County, Pa. Business entrusted to his care for the counties of M'Kean, Potter and Elk will be promptly attended to Office in the Court House, second floor.

DR. L. R. WISNER,

Physician and Surgeon, Smethport, Pa, will attend to all professional calls with promptness. Office in Sartwell Block, second floor.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Carpeting, Ready Made Clothing, and General Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Wall and Window Paper, Looking Glasses &c. At Olean, N. Y.

JOHN C. BACKUS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, M'Kean Co Pa. Will attend to all business in his profession in the counties of M'Kean, Potter and Elk. Office over C. K. Sartwell & Brothers' Store.

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Corner of Second and Liberty streets, Warren, Pa. R. A. Barnes, Proprietor. Travelers will find good accommodations and reasonable charges.

LARABEE'S HOTEL,

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FARMERS' VALLEY HOTEL,

By T. Goodwin. This house is situated about five mile from Smethport on the road to Olean. Pleasure parti and others can be accommodated on the shortest notic

W. S. BROWNELL,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Glass, Nails, Oils, &c., &c. East side of the Public Square, Smethport, Pa.

EMPORIUM HOUSE,

Shippen, M'Kean Co., Pa. N. L. DYKE, Proprietor A commodious and well-furnished house. Strangers and travelers will find good accommodations.

PORT ALLEGANY HOUSE,

Enoch B. Dolley, Proprietor, at Port Allegany, M'Kean County Pa. This Hotel is situated at the junction of the Smethport and Allegany River roads, nine miles east of Smethport.

To Those Interested in Mining and Mineral Lands:

W. H. BARNES offers his services for the examination of Mineral Lands in M'Kean and Elk counties, and will give his opinion as to the VALUE OF MINES, &c. Those engaging his services will receive all necessary and reliable information. Residence at the Bunker Hill Mines.
Sergeant, M'Kean Co., June 30, 1859.

S. C. HYDE,

Attorney-at-Law, Smethport, M'Kean co., Pa. Collections promptly attended to. Feb 14, '

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Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Japanned Ware, &c., west side of the Public Square, Smethport, Pa. Custom work done to order on the shortest notice, and in the most substantial manner.

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Dr. M. A. Sprague would respectfully announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity, that he has fitted up an office, and is prepared to attend to all business in his profession. Artificial teeth inserted upon scientific principles, and so as to preserve the natural expression of the face All operations in Dental Surgery done in a skilful manner. 10t

A. J. NOURSE.

Dealer in Stoves, Tin Ware, Japanned Ware, &c., west end of the Public Square, Smethport, Pa Custom work done to order on the shortest notice, and in the most substantial manner.

B. F. HACKETT.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Shippen, Pa.; will attend the Courts of Potter, McKean, and Elk counties. Prompt attention paid to Collections. Office, East end Fall-Block—Second Floor.

W. H. BAKER

Jeweller, East Side of the Public Square, Second Door North of the Democrat Office Smethport, Pa., Dealer in Watches Clocks and Jewellery. Repairing neatly Executed and Warranetd.

DR. W. Y. M'COY,

SOUTH-EAST CORNER MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

THE QUESTION OF FORCED LABOR.

How little men realize what is going on in their own day, and in their own midst, is illustrated in the rise and progress of the Coolie system during the last ten years. An enforced emigration of Asiatics has already transported to the West India Islands and the neighboring main land more laborers than were ever imported into this continent from Africa. Yet no voice of church or state has thus far been raised in remonstrance against this practice!—When Napoleon attempted to extend the system to Africans, and carry them off to his French colonies as apprentices, there were murmers heard in England from the Exeter Hall party; and in deference to his allies, the courteous Emperor desisted and turned his attention to the Asiatic markets. The English philanthropists, rendered callous to Asiatic suffering by centuries of persecution in India, accepted the exchange, took a share in the enterprise and went on philanthropizing as before!

What is the philosophy of all this? Are we to accept this, and the fact that San Domingo has returned to the dominion of Spain and Hayti is soon to be handed over to France, as evidence of a reaction in Europe on the subject of free labor? They prove, certainly, that free negro labor is insufficient for the necessary cultureof the European colonies. It is impossible to return to the old system of slavery; but a new system of forced labor is invented, with a new class of victims and a new name. France, England, Denmark and Holland, all unite in the new system, after having destroyed the old.

Was negro emancipation in the colonies an error? The French say it was. The English, who paid one hundred million of dollars for emancipation, have clung as long as possible to the belief that it was well spent. No nation likes to give one hundred millions in vain, or worse still, for a blunder. The generation of politicians who carried into effect the schemes of Wilberforce and his colleagues, and who clung to their ideas, has nearly died out; and another race of men has arisen, who look at the economic question involved with a practical and unprejudiced vision.

The London *Athenæum*, looking at the long working of the experiment, comes to this conclusion:

The emancipation of the slaves has been a blow to our West India colonies. Where once prosperity reigned, there are now poverty and distress; flourishing towns have assumed the character of poor country villages; forests have again taken possession of land once in a high state of cultivation; thousands of families have been ruined or become hopelessly involved; whilst the negro, for whose sake sacrifices so vast has been made, has hitherto shown no inclination to take advantage of the freedom which the nation generously bestowed upon him. All the predictions of our philanthropists have been falsified. The negro, unless compelled by necessity, will not work. If he can make sufficient money in a day to cover the expenses of a whole week, he will only work one day out of the seven, and he is, moreover, "very chary of entering into any contract or engagement that can be enforced by law."

This decay extends to all the Islands where free negro labor predominates. Hayti, which produced thousands of hogsheads of sugar, now produces not one. Its rich mines are not worked; its beautiful woods, ebony and mahogany, rot in the soil where they grow.

Trollope, on his recent visit to Jamaica, says that "half the sugar estates, and I believe half the coffee plantations, have gone back into a state of bush."

Sewell, in his work on the ordeal of Free labor, in which he defends emancipation, and pleads for still more extended privileges to the blacks, says, of Kingston:

There is not a house in decent repair; not a wharf in good order; no pavement, no sidewalk, no drainages, and scarcely any water; no light. There is nothing like work done. Wreck and ruin, destitution and neglect. The inhabitants, taken *en masse*, are steeped to the eyelids in immorality. The population shows unnatural decrease. Illegitimacy exceeds legitimacy. Nothing is replaced that time destroys. If a brick tumbles from the house to the street it remains there. If a spout is loosened by the wind, it hangs by a thread till it falls; if furniture is accidentally broken, the idea of having it mended is not entertained.

A God-forsaken place, without life or energy; old, dilapidated, sickly, filthy, cast away from the anchorage of sound morality, of reason and of common sense. Yet this wretched hulk is the capital of an Island the most fertile in the world. It is blessed with a climate the most glorious; it lies rotting in the shadow of mountains that can be cultivated from summit to base with every product of tropic and temperate region. It is the mistress of a harbor wherein a thousand line-of-battle ships can ride safely at anchor.

Every traveller corroborates the picture. It is in vain to say as does the Edinburg *Review*, that Jamaica never enjoyed its pretended prosperity, and cite in proof that the planters were always in debt, their estates always mortgaged. When sugar production yielded thirty to fifty per cent. profit, of course the planter mortgaged his fixed property to English bankers at six or seven per cent., and put the capital in sugar production. Every prosperous community acts in the same way.

Those who, by a juggle of statistics, attempt to show that the production of that Island has not much decreased since 1830, forget that in these thirty years production elsewhere, in all departments of industry, has doubled and trebled. For the Islands to be stationary, while all the world advances, is substantially to retrogade. The application of steam, improved mechanical contrivances, and chemical agencies heve facilitated the production of sugar and its transportation to widening markets.—It ought to have advanced, but it has retrogaded. The apologists of the negro say he prefers to raise pimento, plantains and oranges to working on plantations. In other words, he prefers to make his wife and children gather such crops to working himself. He will not work. Even for the coaling of vessels, the women are compelled to do the work. And what is this but constrained labor?

The one exception is Barbadoes. There the negro works; but under what circumstances? The island is twenty miles by twelve. It has 150,000 inhabitants—is more thickly settled than China. There is not an acre of wild or unimproved land; not room, as Trollope says, "for a pic-nic." This land is monopolized by the whites; and under a rigid system of vagrant laws, the black is compelled to work. If an idle negro is seen, he is set to work, at wages, or compelled to drag a ball and chain on the highways.

When emancipation came, there was no squatting ground for the poor Barbadian. He had still to to work and make sugar—work full as hard as he had done while a slave. He had to do that or to starve. Consequently, labor has been abundant in this island, and in this island only.—*Trollope.*

He worked to some effect, too; for the island which raised only 20,000 hogsheads of sugar in 1830, now raises 50,000 annually. This sum goes to raise the aggregate of fallacous statistics, which the partisans of emancipation have arrayed to mislead the public upon this question. But is labor thus constrained and hemmed in, and rewarded at the rate of twenty-five cents a day, deserving lo be called free?

In Trinidad, in Antigua, St. Thomas, and on the Spanish Main, Coolie labor has revived production. "Give us Coolies, and we will give you unbounded supplies of sugar," is the cry of the planters; and Trindad has run up a debt of £125,000 to import these Asiatics.—In Jamaica, where the political power is in the hands of the blacks, every attempt to encourage this immigration has been resisted. But it will have to come. Even Mr. Sewell, the apologist of the black, admits that, if negro labor fails, immigrant labor must be resorted to. The Edinburg reviewer takes the same ground; and promises a return of the golden days of prosperity to the Jamaica planter, when with Chinese or Hindostanese laborers, he can compete in the production of cotton with the planters of the Southern states of America.

As to the possibility of a community of negroes, or even half breeds, sustaining itself by industry, he scouts it altogether:

The energy of the the white man, the rivalry of the white man, and the truthful courage of the white man, once withdrawn from his contemplation, the negro and mulatto would relapse into that condition which makes men of violent and extreme opinions rejoice that St. Domingo has reverted to Spain, and almost hope that Hayti may revert to France.

What shall we do, who have four millions of slaves? Shall we, while the reaction of opinion is thus evident in all Europe against the movement of emancipation, and when, in the places where the experiment has been tried, it is not only pronounced a failure, but new systems of constrained labor are built upon its ruins, shall we go on? It looks as if that were determined upon; and that the obligations of the Constitution were not to be permitted to stand in the way of its forcible execution by the Federal power. But what is to succeed the establishment of free black labor—or rather, we should say, free black idleness? Are we to resort to Asiatic labor; and do we comprehend all that is meant by that?

These Asiatic laborers are brought over to the islands, ostensibly as free laborers, for a certain term of years, at very low wages, and with the privilege of returning home at the end of their apprenticeship. But this is all a fiction. They are not free laborers. They are kidnapped and carried off, or cheated into immigration. The fifteen years of service is nearly the average term of their frail lives, for grown men are taken and few or no women. So the race dies out, and is replaced by new importations—and, as to the early experience of the British colonies (in this respect a great contrast to us), it is found cheaper to work to death a stock of negroes, and supply the plantations with new importations, than to preserve the race.

But even if a wiser humanity prevails, and the Hindostanese and Chinese woman follows the male, and brings with her, her idols, her worship, and her arts of sorcery and poison, her mysteries of abomination, and her infanticide, and adds them to the nameless vices of her Oriental master, what population will we have in a century?

Not the vigorous white man, now predominant, with virility, his intellect, and invention, but the negro squatter, reverted, as now in Jamaica, "to African barbarism and superstition," and the worshippers of Juggernaut and of the obscene divinities of Asia.

Let us not shut our eyes to the final consequences of the steps we are taking. Let us not blind ourselves willingly to the results elesewhere of the experiments we are about to initiate.

But in presenting these warnings, do we plead for the immutability of American slavery? No. Far from it. We believe there is a normal development of slavery into freedom, and to this we look. Of this we shall speak more fully hereafter.—*N. Y. Argus.*

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

We hold the truth to be self-evident that the rebellion of certain States of the Union brought on this war, and that it is prosecuted to put down that rebellion. The Southern States have set up a claim to independence; the General Government denies their right or their power to secede from the Union and form a seperate Government. The issue is joined.—The rebel armies are mustered to destroy the Union, and the Federal armies to destroy rebellion and preserve the Union. Just here a certain class of men in the North, known as Abolitionists, step up and say that while it is true the war is prosecuted to put down rebellion, the revolt of the Southern States is caused by the existence of slavery within their limits, and that it should not cease until the cause of rebellion, as well as the rebellion itself is destroyed. Let us look for a moment at this idea, entertained as it is by a large proportion of the Northern people.

We had a rebellion once in Pennsylvania.—It extended over a numb r of Western counties. It was caused by Whisky, or more properly speaking, a tax upon whisky. Washington summoned an army and marched westward, but before he reached the scene of revolt, the rebels dispersed, and the rebellion came to an end. The President was satisfied with this result. He did not say, "this rebellion was caused by whisky, and we cannot hope for peace while there is a gallon of whisky distilled in Pennsylvania." He did not endeavor to remove the cause by demolishing all the distilleries in Pennsylvania. He did not say that while whisky continued to be distilled there was reason to anticipate periodical rebellions. His business was to enforce the laws. He did that promptly and summarily, and considered the work finished. Now whisky was undeniably a cause of this rebellion. Had there been no whisky there would eave been no rebellion. Whisky was as much the cause of that rebellion as slavery is of this. We have never had another rebellion on account of whisky, and when this rebellion is put down we will never have another rebellion on account of slavery.

We do not contend that slavery is not, in a certain sense, the cause of the present rebellion. It is undeniably one of the causes. If slavery had never existed, rebellion would not have taken the shape it has. Abolitionism or anti-slavery is another cause. If a political party in the North had never seized and moulded into shape the hatred existing against slavery there would be no rebellion. Ambition, arrogance, the lust for power, are all causes of rebellion. Without them peace and good will would reign perpetually. And so with a hundred other things—we can truthfully say that if they had never been, rebellion would not now be. But it is not the business of Government to deal with remote or even with proximate causes of a revolt against its authority. Its plain and simple and only duty is to maintain its rightful authority, and to crush down every opposing obstacle.

There are certain great rules of action at the foundation of this Government upon the observance of which our safety as a nation depends. Those rules are contained in the Constitution of the United States. It is a waste of time to contend that that instrument is either pro-slavery or anti-slavery in its character. In one view it is anti-slavery, for it gives a free people the right to govern themselves, and this is freedom in its highest sense. In another view it is pro-slavery for it creates a nation of sovereign States, provides for the rendition of "fugitives from labor," and prohibits the abolition of the slave trade for a period of twenty years. But we care not whether it is regarded as pro-slavery or anti-slavery, one fact is beyond dispute—it admits the right of every State to determine and protect and enjoy just such domestic institutions as seem to it best adapted to its prosperity, and the happiness of its people. Its distinguished characteristic is local self-government, as opposed to centralized power. From centralization grows despotism—from the diffusion of power, freedom.

When the Abolitionists ask us to strike a blow at slavery in the States, to extirpate the institution as the cause of the war, they ask us to take a stride towards despotism—they ask us to destroy the beauty and strength of our noble fabric of government—they ask us to exercise power which we do not possess—to become usurpers that negroes may become free. They would have us become false to the fundamental doctrines of the Constitution by leveling a blow at the rights of the States, unmindful of the consequences of the paracidal act, and forgetful of the fact that in destroying the Constitution we destroy our own liberties.

The Democratic party has been called a pro-slavery party. It is not true. That party is a Constitutional party. It is not a particle more pro-slavery than the Constitution is. It admits the right of each State to manage its own domestic concerns without molestation, and insists that this right shall be maintained against all assailants. Upon the abstract question of slavery there is nothing incompatible with Democracy and anti-slavery. We may think that slavery is a great evil in Virginia and Kentucky and that those States would this day be more prosperous if they had never been trodden by servile feet; but we have no control over those States. We cannot assume to dictate their laws or institutions. Our power on local questions does not extend beyond the bounds of Pennsylvania and we are content that it is so, because our fathers agreed that each State should enjoy local independence.

It is proper also to say in this connection that the Democratic party is not the champion or the guardian of slavery. If in the exercise of the Constitutional power of the Government in subduing rebellion, slavery receives its death blow, well and good. The Rebels run this risk when they attempted to destroy the Union.—They have no right to claim exemption for this species of property from the casualities and calamities attending every kind of property in time of war. Nor has the Government a right to step aside from the direct line of duty to inflict a blow upon slavery which may injure loyal as well as disloyal men. For slavery we care nothing; but for the preservation of that power reserved to the States by the Constitution by virtue of which slavery receives local sanction, we do care, because it is the strength of our Government and the guardian of the liberty of every loyal State.

NEWSPAPER FAILURES.

Why is it that upon every occasion of a monetary pressure from one-fourth to one-third of the city and country newspapers and magazines are forced to suspend or entirely cease publication? Why is it that printers—the very class of men who teach the world—should fail to teach themselves so important a lesson as self-preservation, or self-provision? Why is it that printers—the intelligent, above all other classes—must be forced, in hard times, to go begging; in war times to go fighting, in disproportionate numbers to any other calling or profession? (We mean not to disparage their patriotism—we are not talking of that.) Why is it that printers—ever toiling for the pleasure and profit of the patrons, and debarred from nearly everything that would contribute to their own enjoyment—are yet, after a whole life of drudgery, in a state of penury? Let these questions be answered by a few facts.

Of three thousand and odd weekly newspapers in the United States, one-third do not avarage a circulation exceeding 700 copies another third will perhaps avarage 1,200, and the remaining third circulate above that figure But allowing that two-thirds of all weekly newspapers issued have a full thousand's circulation, at least seventy-five of these must go to "exchanges;" and about twenty-five to clergymen, railroad, or other companies, or dead head institutions—leaving 900 nominally paying subscribers. Of these 900 at least 100 magnanimously condscend to read the paper so long as it is sent to them, but who imagine that the editor's great glory of editing is fully sufficient renumeration, and consequently never take any notice of an editorial "dun." Thus with a *bona fide* paying subscription list of 800 and allowing that the publishers get $1.50 per. annum from each subscriber—which is fully up to the average—their yearly income from that source amounts to exactly $1,200. Now take the advertising patronage of these same newspapers—that is, the two-thirds of the weeklies whose subscription income is estimated at $1,200—and what does it amount to? Of local advertising—from dry goods men, grocers, jewelers, shoemakers, carpenters, painters, cabinet makers, lawyers, doctors, etc.—perhaps 500 dollar's worth; and all or nearly all, of which must be liquidated in trade. You must have dry goods, groceries, jewelry (for the wife,) shoes, shelves and shingles from the carpenter, a sign from the painter, a cradle from the cabinet maker, a suit for the lawyer—perhaps a libel suit in which you are heavily mulcted—which makes you sick, and then the doctor pays you off in feeling your pulse a few times. Of State or County patronage (more than half of you never get either) we will allow you all, say $200. Now step into the job department. On the walls are a few stud horse, pic nic, and circus "posters;" a few concert and "strayed" handbills; a dozen or two cards and ball tickets, and—that's all. Average total, at most, $200. Thus you have:

For Subscriptions	$1,200
For Advertising	700
For Job Work	200
Grand Total	$2,100!!

The press, type, and fixtures of each of these offices will average a cost of fully $1,500. Allow for rent $100; for editor's services $1,000—they ought to be worth twice that; for two journeymen, $1,200—and they, too, ought to have more; for three or four boys (who are usually nuisances in any printing office and dear at any price,) in board or wages, say $150 each—$450; wear and tear of material, at least $200—making a total (without adding in the interest on the original investment) of $4,450.

Thus the outgo is $2,350 more than the income; and patriotic the spirit, and glorious, indeed, must be the career of the editor who will long stand such a drain upon his purse—if he has one! It is seldom done for more than a year or two successively, and then only with the hope of netting into some snug, fat office; where ye people unconsiously foot the bill. If the editor fails in getting an office, or troublous times set in, his office is sold to the highest bidder, his printers are swindled out of their just dues and turned out to seek their bread elsewhere.

Now we—who have tried it—contend that a newspaper, if only 18x24, cannot be profitably issued in a country town for less than $2.50 @ $3.00 a year, and the sooner aspirants for editorial honors learn the fact, put a just valuation upon their labors, and depend less upon chance and roguery to get along, the sooner printers will be freed from a life of indigence and often of consequent infamy. Above all others, the editor should be able to survive a panic, and to give broad-cast such counsel that his community may be better and do better for his teachings. And especially should he remember that a good example of honesty and fair dealing, acted out *in persona*, will have a far more salutary effect than any pictured lesson he can possibly pencil by drawing from his imagination.—*Printer.*

Ben Wade and the Fable.—Ben's friends are trying to convince the people that he is a very conservative man. There is a traditional fable that so well represents the position of the Republican party and Wade at the present time, that we are induced to give it to our readers. The fable runs thus:

"Once upon a time an honest and thrifty farmer, had upon his farm a noisy ass, and a valuable, but cross and dangerous bull, which by reason of their perverse natures, the former was compelled to keep in seperate enclosures, which were adjoining, but seperated by a strong and substantial fence. The ass was constantly braying at the bull and inflicting such petty annoyances as caused a continual quarrel, and in spite of the remonstrances of the farmer, divers battles ensued across the fence, until it bore many marks of heels and horns. Finally by an unlucky blow the ass broke the top rail of the fence and sprang into the bull's enclosure, indulging in the 'liberty of free speech!' and the 'appropriation of private property,' in violation of the bull's supposed rights; whereupon the angry bull made a desperate attack upon the ass which took fright and fled to its own enclosure, braying vociferously to inform the farmer of the critical 'state of affairs.'" The bull in the mean time made a desperate attack upon the fence, and was about to demolish the same, when the farmer flew to the rescue of his property and engaged in deadly combat with the angry bull, while the cowardly ass took a position at a safe distance, and standing erect on his hind legs discoursed upon the event in this wise:

"I am in no way responsible for the fight. I did not commence it. You see that he is an ignorant, perverse and wicked bull; I tried to teach him morals and religion and to leave bellowing like a bull and bray like an ass, whereupon he became enraged and has made war. My voice is for w-a-r. I am not the ass that I was, but the man that I am."

Now for the application: the *farm* is our common country; the *farmer* the Democratic Party; the *fence* the Constitution; the *bull* the rebels of the South; and the *ass* the Republic Party, personated in Ohio by *Ben Wade*, that would have the people believe that "I am not the ass that I was, but the man that I am." "Ecce Homo."—*Mudary's Crisis.*

Pillow explains why Fort Donelson was Captured.—Floyd and Pillow both passed this place on Monday of last week. They both made short speeches to the people and promised great and daring deeds for the future.—A few of the people cheered, but most of them wanted some evidence—a guarantee of success. They promised again.

Pillow explains the cause of the loss of the Fort as follows: He (Pillow) held the extreme left, Floyd the centre, and Buckner the right wing. "On Saturday," says Pillow, "I drove the Lincoln army inch by inch expecting Buckner's assistance, as I had ordered him to detatch a portion of his force and march to the assistance of Floyd against the centre. But he refused to obey the order, giving as his reason that the enemy then landing from the boats would come up the hill over his breastworks and in his rear." From this moment, Saturday morning," Buckner seemed to give up all hope, and about noon, when the three Generals had a conference, he advocated a surrender. Pillow objected; Floyd soon agreed with Buckner. Then Pillow asked the other two to turn over the whole command to him and he would fight it through. Buckner would not consent, saying the lives of his men should not be sacrificed. Floyd said, "Gentlemen, do what you please; but the Fort must not be surrendered with me in it; if it should I know I should be hung." So they finally agreed, after dinner on Saturday as follows:

Floyd would, with his own private troops make his escape up the river; Pillow with one aid, would take a small boat and cross the river at Dover; while Buckner would remain and surrender on the best terms he could get. This was the programme which they carried out.

"Not Civily Dead."—Senator Sumner's theory that southern States and citizens are all dead, civily speaking, received judicial interpertation on Wednesday in the Supreme Court of New York. Counsel held that defendants in a certain case, residing in Savannah and being unable to be present, under the conditions of war, were to be trented as civily dead, and that the assignors in the case were not entitled to give testimony which related to personal interviews between the parties.—Judge James overruled the defendant in this point. Which, taken in connection with the vote in the House on Wednesday, goes to show that southern States and citizens are not dead yet.

The Detroit *Free Press* thinks the rebellion will soon be at an end, but, it well and truly says, "the causes of future insurrections will linger in the body politic just so long as in any part of the country the doctrines of secession or abolition are tolerated. There can be no permanent peace when men are allowed to preach the "higher law" and "irrepressible conflict," or the right of States to defy the General Government. All these are treasonable. They have bred civil war, and were intended to breed it. They are unclean spirits which possess the nation, and must be cast out if we would return to our old happiness and prosperity."

One of Sir Boyle Roche's invitations to an Irish nobleman was rather equivocal.—"I hope my lord, if you ever come within a mile of my house, you'll stay there all night."