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By J. B. OVIATT,

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FOR THE NEW YEAR.

It is with no fear of War's effect upon their literary fortunes, that the publishers of THE NEW YORK MERCURY acknowledge the unwavering loyalty of their TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS, and announce to them, and to all, that THE NEW YORK MERCURY for this year (1863) will be richer in every luxury of Polite Literature than ever before. It is no upstart speculation, no temporary "sensation," but a first class literary weekly, which has been familiar to the United States for a quarter of a century; and while the wishy-washy mushroom prints of yesterday are cutting down their talent even where they raise their subscription price, THE NEW YORK MERCURY maintains all its great Staff of Romancists, Poets, Humorists, Essayists, Story-Tellers, and Editors, and promises to make it still greater for 1863.

It is the one paper for every home. Its forty columns of reading matter per week constitute an unparalleled

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WIT AND SENTIMENT!

The husband reads it to his wife, the mother to her children, the lover to his sweet-heart, the soldier to his comrades, and the village school master to the circle around the stove.—It is familiar to the sight of every man, woman and child in our country, and has regular subscribers in several countries in Europe. THE NEW YORK MERCURY is also identified with the grandest patriotism of the age, for several members of its brilliant Staff hold high rank in our noble army, and have made themselves as famous with the Sword as with the Pen. The great illustrating artist of THE NEW YORK MERCURY, the inimitable Darley, gives the paper the highest attributes of Fine Art; and yet this largest literary weekly of the day promises to surpass itself in all these respects during the New Year!

The first NEW YORK MERCURY Novelette for the New Year, to be commenced in the issue of January 3, 1863, is called

VICTORIA;

OR,

The Heiress of Castle Cliffe.

BY COUSIN MAY CARLETON,
AUTHOR OF "GIPSY GOWER," "SYBIL CAMPBELL," "ERMINIE," "LAMASQUE," &c., &c.

The productions of this distinguished authoress need no eulogy. Public opinion has long since pronounced them superior to any other novelettes published on this side of the Atlantic; and the true test of their merit is found in the fact that they are eagerly reproduced, after their publication in the MERCURY, by the English press. We may add that the new tale "Victoria," is fully equal in interest and depth of plot to either of those which have secured so large a share of public approval, and we can earnestly recommend it to all story-readers.

THE NEW YORK MERCURY is sold by all news men and periodical dealers in America. To subscribers, it is regularly mailed every Saturday morning, for $2 a year; three copies for $5; six copies for $9; eight copies for $12, with an extra copy, *free*, to the getter up of the club. Six months' subscriptions received. *Always write plainly the name of your Post Office, County and State.* We take the notes of all solvent banks at par. Payment must invariably be in advance.

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Our European Relations.

Whether the Emperor Napoleon has really instructed his representative in this country to call the attention of the American government to the extremely undiplomatic candor with which Mr. ADAMS has published to the world his disapprobation of the French expedition against Mexico may perhaps be doubted. The indiscretion committed by the American minister at the Court of St. James would scarcely justify such a step on the part of a government to which he is not accredited. But it can hardly fail to increase the irritation which the French sovereign must have felt at the reception by Mr. SEWARD of his pacific overtures, and to indispose him to any such exertions as we might otherwise have expected him to make toward keeping the peace between Great Britain and the Union.

A war between England and America however severe the disasters which it might and must bring up in the former country, would complicate our own domestic difficulties with new and perhaps altogether unmanageable elements of danger. If there ever was a time when the administration or any of its members imagined that such a war would result in reuniting the alienated sections of common country by the force of a common antipathy to a hereditary foe, that notion must have long ago been dismissed from the mind of the most sanguine dreamer from among them. Things have gone too far in the existing war—the interests, prejudices, and passions of the rebellious states have been too recklessly and vehemently dealt with by the fanatics who control the administration. Whatever might have been the consequences of a formidable foreign attack upon the Union two years or a twelvemonth ago, there is unfortunately no room now left for doubt that such an attack would be hailed by the confederates with delight as a decisive diversion in their favor. A government which "shuts the gates of mercy" on its revolted citizens, and thrusts them upon the dread alternative of unconditional submission or pitiless extermination, drives them perforce into the arms of any ally whom circumstances may offer; and although it is very certain that the Confederate States would be forced to purchase the alliance of Great Britain at the price of their commercial and industrial independence, we may be sure that in their present straits the insurgent commonwealths of the South would not esteem that price too great for the prospect of relief from the blockade which hamstrings their most available resources.

Had the administration borne steadily in mind the importance to the success of its own policy of making impossible the co-operation of any great naval power with the seceded states it would have seen that nothing could go so far toward securing that vital object as a careful maintenance of the most cordial relations with the imperial government of France.

From the outset of our troubles France has manifested a decided indisposition to see the rupture of the Union accomplished under conditions necessarily advantageous to the commercial policy of Great Britain. Had the efforts of the French Emperor to induce our government to adopt towards the seceded states a course combining offers of conciliation with the assertion of authority been met in the spirit in which they were made, it would have been difficult for the English ministry to withhold their concert from these efforts; and they must have found themselves absolutely committed to a joint neutrality from which it would not have been easy to depart. But those efforts were repelled with a kind of acerbity which has compelled a really friendly power almost in spite of itself to assume an attitude of isolated indifference, and our great commercial rival is left to pursue any course which her interests, her prejudices, or her passions may dictate. If interest alone could be relied upon as the determining force in national policy we might perhaps expect to see England persevere to the end in that career of neutrality so vexatious to ourselves and to certain classes of English subjects so profitable, which she has hitherto pursued. But the history of the world proves nothing more conclusively than that nations, like individuals, are governed more often in great crises by impulses of passion than by calculations of advantage; and it is perfectly clear that the relations between England and the Union are rapidly falling under the control of these impulses. It is idle to inquire whether the English people or we ourselves should be held responsible for the original provocations which led to the existing exasperation of the popular feeling on both sides of the Atlantic. That is a question to be examined and settled by the future historian. Sufficient unto the present day is the evil fact that the exasperation exists. Without dwelling more than its importance deserves upon such evidence of the fact as is afforded by the intemperate speeches of bullous snarlers like Mr. ROEBUCK, or unscrupulous demagogues like General BUTLER, the extravagances which are tolerated from such men distinctly pointed to a reserve of angry and defiant feelings in the general mind which may well awaken the gravest anxiety of reflecting men. And it is quite time that responsible public sentiment in this country should brace itself to demand of the administration a more thoughtful and judicious supervision of our foreign relations than has yet been bestowed upon them. The nation must not be suffered to drift into the calamity of a great foreign war. If such a war is forced upon us by the intemperance or the malevolence of foreign powers themselves, the spirit and courage of the nation will meet it not the less fearlessly and efficiently because it has been wise and calm enough to measure the extent of the evils it must bring upon us, and to leave no honorable means untried of averting them. Recklessness is not valor, nor defiance decision; and no statesman is worthy of the name who either fails to see that we are actually in danger of finding ourselves suddenly engaged in hostilities with a new and powerful enemy, or treats that danger as anything less serious, less earnestly to be deprecated, and less actively to be conjured away than it really is.—*N. Y. World.*

Mrs. Jane G. Swissheim, of Minn, has lately been appointed to a position in the War Department, with a salary of $1,000 per annum. Mrs. S. has lately been writing letters "puffing" the wife of the President.

The Realities of a Soldier's Life.

Weep for the soldiers when the weather is bad, for they feel it as you never have yet. Put a man in the field and soak him with rain; he has no warm change of clothing to comfort him; chill his hands or feet, he has no register and slippers to thaw out the frost; weary his body, he has no soft bed to charm the ache away; put his stomach out of order, he has no chance to stop and with delicate home tit bits recover his shaken balance. He must dry his clothes on his body, chafe his hands and feet into warmth or let them stay numb, catch his half rations of sleep by the side of the road or the furrows of the field; draw his belt tighter and push on without a word of complaint. He knows no house or umbrella when it rains, snows or is cold; no fan, and very likely no shade when the sun beats hotly. Put ten or fifteen pounds of knapsack on his back, four pounds of cartridges drawing down off one side, six or eight pounds of haversack and canteen on the other, twelve pounds of gun in his hands, two pounds of extra cartridges in his pockets, besides his clothes and what necessaries he carries, and then ask him for a long rapid forced march. That is heavy marching order. Pretty soon the blanket is taken from the knapsack and thrown into the bushes; then the overcoat follows suit, then the spare cartridges, then the rations are minimized, then the men drop out and sit down by the side of the road to catch their breath and mop away the perspiration. Ah! then the truly manly officer finds a chance to take tender care of his men. We think of one sturdy captain, who marched hardly five of a late fifty miles tramp, without a knapsack on his back and a gun on his shoulder, for one and another of his tired men. After this when a man tells you feebly that he is not strong enough to go to war, you may feel more like believing him than you have. There are often times in this war for which camp life is only preparative, which can into play every bit of sinew, wire, pluck, that there is in a man; and unless he can come out of those times ready, after proper rest, to go through it again and again, he falls short of the true idea of "soldierly endurance."

ORGANIZE, ORGANIZE.

We would suggest to our political friends the propriety of at once organizing clubs and establishing reading rooms throughout the country, similar to those that are being started in all parts of the loyal States. The opposition are as violent and vigilant as it is possible to be, and the only way that we can successfully oppose their movements is by establishing an organization so complete and effective as to be ready for any attempt that they may undertake. It may not be known to many that we have a Governor and Supreme Judge to elect next fall and it is highly essential for the sake of the Union, of our personal rights, of our dearest privileges, that we should not meet with defeat. The opposition, insolent and overbearing as they are now, will be tenfold worse, if they carry Pennsylvania at the next election.—Success will drive them up to new outrages on the popular liberties, and it would be as much as a man's life is worth, to dare to oppose their scandalous and Union destroying acts. We say, then, to our friends everywhere—organize at once. Do not put it off until too late.—The public mind is in a state to receive the truth and it should be gratified. Men have got over their frenzy, and are putting on their "thinking caps" once more. Let a strong effort be made to circulate sound Democratic papers amongst those who have only read one side heretofore; give them a chance to see how different is the course of the presses of the two parties—how Democratic argument and truth are only met by raillery, vulgarity and prejudice. Let meetings be held at every road crossing, and in every township school house. Do not fear the bluster of our political enemies. They may make it unpleasant for the present, but they can do you no permanent injury.—Take a manly course—be mild and honorable in the expression of your opinions, but firm and candid. Keep it ever in mind that the cardinal principles of Democracy are love for the Constitution and the Union—do not allow passion to get the better of your judgments—and with proper vigor, and the right kind of a ticket in the field, success will be as certain as the existence of the universe.—*Erie Observer.*

Disunionists North and South.

The Disunionists North and South are very busy in asserting and trying to prove, that neither North or South are ready for a Union Peace,—and his while the *Tribune* itself has asserted that a majority of the Southern people are for the Union.

To prove this, they mutually quote each others utterances. But if there was any reality in it, this "government" can prove it to us beyond a question by a trial. It could have been done with or without the suggestion of Napoleon in that or some other way. Neither it nor its bad factions dare do so.

The sole object of the so called peace convention is to consult and see if there is not some common basis on which North and South can agree, and by agreeing arrest this holocaust of blood and renew the Union which War and abolitionism are doing their worst to destroy.

The present determination of the administration and its purpose to seek no solution of difficulties but in blood and through taxes, its entire neglect of its duty to ascertain the possibility of any other adjustment, not only justify but demand that the people take this matter into their hands. And in the elections everywhere, the organs of the destructives will find the people's response, not ours, to its questions.—*Syracuse Courier.*

MORE EMIGRANTS.—Over 200 emigrants, per Norwegian, arrived in Toronto, C. W., late on Saturday night, *en route* for different destinations in the United States—some for Detroit and Chicago. Many remained in Toronto, having learned that the draft was in full force in the states, and that British subjects were sometimes subjected to its operations; they determined to stay in town for a few days for the purpose of procuring passports.

A man ceases to be a "good fellow" the moment he refuses to do precisely what other people want him to do.

If you mean No, say No!

When a man has made up his mind to do or not do a thing, he should have the pluck to say so, plainly and decisively. It is a mistaken kindness—if meant as kindness—to meet a request which you have determined not to grant, with "I'll see about it," or, I'll think the matter over," or, I cannot give you a positive answer now; call in a few days and I'll let you know." It may be said, perhaps, that the object of these ambiguous expressions is to "let the applicant down easy;" but their tendency is to give him useless trouble and anxiety, and possibly to prevent his seeking what he requires in a more propitious quarter until after the golden opportunity has passed. Moreover, it is questionable whether the motives for such equivocation are as philanthropic as some people suppose. Generally speaking, the individual who thus avoids a direct refusal, does so to avert himself pain. Men without decision of character have an indescribable aversion to say "No." They can *think* "No"—sometimes when it would be more creditable to their courtesy and benevolence to say "Yes"—but they dislike to utter the bold word that represents their thoughts. They prefer to mislead and deceive. It is true that these bland and considerate people are often spoken of as "very gentlemanly." But is it gentlemanly to keep a man in suspense for days, and perhaps weeks, merely because you do not choose to put him out of it by a straightforward declaration? He only is a gentleman who treats his fellow-men in a manly, straight-forward way. Never seem by ambiguous words to sanction hopes you don't intend to gratify. If you mean "No," out with it!—*Rural New Yorker.*

An Extraordinary Letter.

Among the "relics" and numerous interesting documents of the war, the following letter is not the least worthy of notice. It was written by a member of the 9th Illinois cavalry, we believe. How it come into our possession is nothing to the point—we give it as it reads:

HELENA, Oct. 4 1862.

DEAR FRIEND:—According to promise, I take this chance to write to you, and I scarcely know how to express myself.

The boys are so proud here that the President has made his proklomation that they do not know what to do. Still we keep this to ourselves. You know you told me at the start that we must keep our mouths shet or the Demograts and the men who had been for the north would see what we was up to. I have been very careful since you told me what you did about keeping this a sekret for fear that the boys who are in favor of slavery would find out what we was up to, and it is well that they have not found it out, for many of them would not fight another day; but we have kept them in the dark a good while and if we are as smart as we have been we will have all the niggers free before they know it. And then the boys that helpt us to do it while they thought they were fiting for the Union, may go to hell for what we care. As you said at the start the Union was gon, and it was nothin so we could free the niggers so labor would be cheaper in the north. How will these darned fools feel when they find what they have been doing—Helpin us to free the niggers.—Still we must not say a word about it yet, or they may not help us any more. You know you told me that smart men on our side was workin the thing so that the boys would not know it. I do say it has been workt mity well, for the boys think yet that we are fiting for the Union and that is just what we want them to think till the thing is over and then they may go to hell. Our party must keep the thing still.—What a good joke we will have on these boys when the war is over. Gen. Steele has gon up the river and we hope he will move when he comes back. Your Friend, R. C. P.

Too many a loyal democrat has learned the truth of the above letter, to his cost. There is not one republican out of twenty who in his heart does not fully agree with the writer of the foregoing. As it is true, we suggest that Prentiss or some other calamite of the administration expel him from the lines, or arrest him as a spy.—*Union & Con.*

INFAMOUS PRACTICE.—It is ascertained to be a practice among dishonest paymasters to conceal from soldiers the dates when they are likely to be in funds, in order that a set of rascally "brokers" may "run in" on them to cash their orders at a ruinous discount. This villainy has been practiced even when the paymaster has been in receipt of his funds from the department, and the soldiers have been thus cruelly plundered of large amounts which would otherwise have gone to the relief of their families. The Abolition scoundrels who engage in such infamous practices should be dismissed in disgrace and severely punished. A whip should be put into the hands of every honest man to lash them naked through the land.

WHO ARE THE UNIONISTS!—Horace Greeley declared in his paper of Feb. 23 1862 long after the war commenced:

"whenever it shall be clear that the great body of Southern people have become conclusively alienated from the Union, and anxious to escape from it *we will do our best to forward their views.*"

Greeley is a leading "League" man.

Gov. Seymour, just before his election at a public meeting in Brooklyn, said:

"They (the rebels) have not contented themselves with the ballot, but have chosen the bayonet and bullet to settle the question; *then with the bayonet and bullet we must meet them.* The men of the South made the bayonet and the sword the arbiters of their doctrine and so far as the present is concerned, the sword must be the arbiter, and by it, with our strong arms we will strike vigorous blows for the life of the Constitution and the flag."

Gov. S. is *not* a "League" man, but a Union-loving Democrat. A majority of the people of this State are with him.—*Tioga & Bradford Dem.*

Alexander and the Colonel.

The Emperor Alexander, traveling in Northern Russia, reached a small town, and, while they were changing the horses, took the whim of going a short distance in advance. Unaccompanied, wrapped in a military overcoat, and without any mark of distinction, he quickly crossed the town and arrived at the suburbs, where the highway seperates into two roads. Not knowing which of these to take, Alexander approached a man wrapped up like himself in a military overcoat and smoking his pipe on the still of the last house.

"Friend," asked the Emperor, "which of these two roads must I take to reach Kolough?

The man with the pipe, astonished that a mere traveler should dare address him so familiarly, scornfully let drop—between two puffs of smoke the words:—

"To the right."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the Emperor, "one more question if you please."

"Well!"

"Allow me to ask you your position in the army?"

"Guess."

"Perhaps you are Lieutenant?"

"Higher."

"Still higher."

"Major?"

"Higher still."

"Colonel?"

"At last."

"And now is my turn," said the man with the pipe, certain that he was addressing an inferior, "who are you, if you please?"

"Guess," replied the Emperor.

"Lieutenant?"

"Go on."

"Captain?"

"Higher."

"Major?"

"Try again!"

"Colonel?"

"Again."

"General?"

"You've not reached it."

"Your excellency then is Lieutenant General?"

"You are coming near."

The Colonel raised his hand to his cap.

"Why, then, your highness is Field, Marshal?"

"Once more, Colonel."

"His Imperial Majesty!" cried the latter, his pipe falling and breaking in pieces.

"The same," replied Alexander, smiling.

"Ah, sire," exclaimed the officer, falling on his knees, "pardon me!"

"And what do you ask me to pardon you for?" answered the Emperor. "I asked you the way—you have shown it to me. Thank you.

From the Army of the Potomac—A Series of Sanguinary Battles.

The details which we publish this morning of Saturday's and Sunday's military operations around Fredericksburg represent a series of sanguinary battles, the general results of which, though not decisive strongly indicate a crowning Union triumph along the whole line.

The brilliant achievement of General Sedgwick's corps of storming from the front, and carrying by the bayonet the heights of Fredericksburg, is an important and cheering victory, though purchased with the loss of over eight hundred killed and wounded of our gallant Union Soldiers. But the fighting of Saturday afternoon, Saturday night and Sunday morning, on the right of General Hooker's line, appears to have been still more terrific and sanguinary. There, it appears, General Lee had gathered the bulk of his army, and he three times attempted to overwhelm the opposing columns of General Hooker as by the weight of a descending avalanche, and was three times repulsed. This brings us down to eleven o'clock on Sunday morning, and this is our latest information from the field. We shall doubtless, in the course of the morning, be informed of the events of another day, and, perhaps, of another Williamsburg evacuation.

It is hardly probable that after being three times repulsed *en masse* General Lee was in a condition to try a fourth assault upon our lines. The first, indeed, offered the only encouraging chances of success, from the fact that, to some extent like the attack of Bragg upon the right wing of our army at Murfreesboro, it possessed the advantages of a surprise. This favorite trick of the rebels, of descending in an immense mass upon an exposed wing of their adversary, is the simple Napoleonic idea which has governed them in all their great battles. It turned the right of Gen. McClellan at Gaines Mills; but it proved a most disastrous failure at Malvern. It demolished a wing of General Pope's army at Bull run; but in a second experiment it met with another Malvern from General Rosecrans. We presume that in the same effective way the massing of Hooker's artillery broke the masses of the rebel infantry on Saturday and Sunday last, and that the subsequent tactics of Lee have been directed to the necessity of a retreat.

The sagacity of General Hooker in leaving but a single corps on his left to operate directly against Fredericksburg, and in taking the bulk of his army within his advance to the enemy's left flank, will now be appreciated. The single corps which he left to move upon the heights which fifty thousand men had tried in vain to carry proved sufficient for the work, while the five or six corps moved around to Chancellorsville were gathered there none too soon to resist the repeated shocks of the enemy's concentrated columns. General Hooker, it is thus apparent, knew that the enemy was still in great strength before him, knew that Lee would attempt to crush his right wing in his advance beyond the river; but had not our commander been absolutely sure of his game, he would not have detailed the powerful column of General Stoneman's cavalry to the distant enterprise of cutting the enemy's communications with Richmond.

We except, accordingly, such intelligence to-day as will leave no doubt of a glorious and victorious conclusion to this momentous campaign of our veteran and heroic Army of the Potomac.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—A Charleston, S. C., paper claims that, notwithstanding the blockade, that city is enjoying a larger direct foreign trade than she ever had before.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—The Cumberland *Plain Dealer* is responsible for the following:

A curious scene occurred on the cars of the Little Miami railroad the other day. Some gentlemen on the train, it seems had a device cut out of one of the old fashioned cents, representing very neatly the "Goddess of Liberty." A very pompous and burly fellow, with a flashy vest, and an inordinate display of jewelry took great offense at the device, when the following confab ensued:

Pompous Chap—"What in hell are you wearing that copperhead emblem for?"

Gentleman—"Will you answer me a question first?"

Pompous Chap—"Yes."

G.—"Ain't you an army contractor?"

"Well, suppose I am?"

"Ain't you an Abolitionist?"

"Yes, dyed in the wool."

"Haven't you always sung 'let the South slide?'"

"D—n em, they ought to have been in hell long ago."

"Don't you now sneer all the time at the Constitution of the United States?"

"Constitution be d—d; this is no time to talk of Constitution."

"Well," continued the gentleman, "do you ever wear any of these emblems," pointing to the device.

"No, by G—d!" said the flashy contractor.

"Then, sir," said the gentleman, "it is to distinguish myself from such arrant hypocrites, money leeches and scoundrels as you, that I wear this."

The people in the car fairly roared, and the crest-fallen negro worshipper and Treasury pimp got up from his seat and went into another car.

Served him right.

The same paper contains this good hit:

"Who is it that wishes the rebels success, but is too cowardly and mean to shoulder his musket and give all his money to assist them?"—*Abolition paper.*

We know of no one who answers the description so well as an army contractor, who is an active member of the Loyal League Guard, and whose attention has been entirely given to swindling the goverment and abusing Democrats.

"CONSTITUTION ON THE BRAIN."—This is the latest phrase invented by the abolition disunionists for the purpose of casting ridicule on the Democrats. These people are not happy in their epithets. Two years ago their wit culminated in the production of the term "Union-savers," which was thought to be a very severe thing on conservative men. The title was not repudiated by those to whom it was reproachfully applied. Democrats did labor with their utmost strength to save the Union, and the Abolitionists as strenuously to break it. The latter, to the country's everlasting grief, proved, for the time, to be the stronger. In the same manner Democrats are now rallied to the defense of the Constitution. They plead guilty to the charge that they are "Union savers," and have the Constitution on the brain."

The Clergy and Conscription.

The Episcopal *Recorder*, an acknowledged organ of the Protestant Episcopal Church, takes the following just and sensible view of the refusal of Congress to exempt clergymen from liability to the draft:

"Now will there be any serious consequences from the refusal to grant this exemptions. Wherever a minister of the gospel is useful to his people, and preaches faithfully to them of Christ, they will gladly contribute for his relief the three hundred dollars the law prescribes for commutation. Should they not be ready to do this, or should the drafted minister be without a church connection which will pay this amount for his discharge, we cannot see that he has any claims to be excused from the performance of that service, which distasteful as it may be, every loyal citizen is now called upon to render."

We are willing that every truly Christian minister shall be exempt from the coming draft; but every one of them who has preached politics instead of the gospel of Christ should be *forced* into the army and compelled to stand in the front ranks of every battle. That is the only thing that will cure them of that disease called "Nigger on the brain."

That is what the Washington (Pa.) *Review* thinks about it—and we rather think nine-tenths of the people will say "Amen!"

A SMART BOY.—A boy in a country town had arrived at the age of nine years, when he was sent to school. He stood beside the teacher to repeat the letters of the alphabet.

'What is that? asked the master.

'A harrer,' vociferated the urchin.

'No, that is A,' said the teacher.

'A,' repeated the youth.

'Well, what's the next?' asked the teacher.

'A ox-yoke,' was the reply.

'No, it's B,' said the teacher.

'Taint B, neither? its a ox-yoke. Think I don't know.'

"Is the President a College graduate? inquired a young lady of not very extensive information. 'Yes,' said Quilp jocosely, 'he took his degree at the Electors, College. A western institution, I dare to say,' said the young lady. 'No said Quilp, it is a National concern; but it gave us rather a sectional, President' I am sorry to say.'—*Boston Post.*

Hate is always preferable to indifference, as wood is soon consumed when once set on fire.

LOYALTY.—The only proof of loyalty in this country is adherence to the Constitution and obedience to the laws made in pursuance of it. Under this test, in the ranks of which party would disloyal men be found? Not in the Democratic for that is pre-eminently the party of the constitution. They would be found among those who declare that the Constitution and laws have no valid force at the present time, and should not be regarded by men in power, despite the oath to sustain them. He whose is against obedience to the Constitution,

The motion for a writ of *habeas corpus* in the case of Hon. Clement L. Vallandigham was argued on Monday and Tuesday before Judge Leavitt, of the United States District Court, Cincinnati.