

NEW SERIES.

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TERMS:

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Select Cale.

From Gleason's Pictorial. THE CHRISTMASGIFT. BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

Heavily, heavily fell the snow, covering the dark brown earth already hardened by the frost, with a pure white covering. As the rain falls alike upon the just and upon the unjust, so too the snow, God's kindred messenger, knows no distinction of persons, visiting all alike, forgetting none, and passing by

none. In one of the principal streets of New York stood a boy of some twelve years. His cloth-ing was poor, and too scanty to afford a sufficient protection against the inclemency of the season. Through the viser of his cap, which had become detached in the middle, having standing the drawback of his coarse and ill-fitting attire, it was evident that he possessed a more than ordinary share of boyish beauty. But just at present his brow in ordinary is brow in the post of the standard sta a connection only at the two extremitics, a shade of anxiety, and his frame trembles with the cold, from which he is so insufficiently shielded.

It is a handsome street, that in which he is standing. On either side he beholds the residences of those on whom Fortune has show-ered her favors. Bright lights gleam from the parlor windows, and shouts of mirth and laughter ring out upon the night. All is joy and brightness and festivity with-

in those palace-homes. The snow-flakes fall idly against the window panes. They cannot

chance to see more comfortably than you now Charlie and Harry, too. Eleven years had changed them not a little. The boys of four The boy looked a little doubtful, for to him, neglected as he had been by the rich and

ing-room.

will be obliged to do."

eventuate in our good."

"Ah, I had not thought of that," murmur-

ed Charlie. "It will indeed be a sacrifice,

but, mother, I would not care for that if you

child ; but do not fear that I shall not accom-

we must try to think that it will ultimately

At the auction of Mr. Dinsmoor's house and

farniture, the whole property, without excep-

tion, was knocked off to a young man, who

Possession was to be given in one week -

prosperous all his life, it was very difficult to imagine that he was actually invited to enter the imposing mansion before him as a guest. Perhaps Mr. Dinsmoor divined his doubts, for he continued :

"Come, you must not refuse the invitation. There are some little people inside who would be very much disappointed if you should, since it was they who commissioned me to invite von."

you." "I am sure, sir, I am very much obliged both to them and to you," said the boy, grate-fully, advancing towards Mr. Dinsmoor, of whom he had lost whatever little distrust he had at first felt.

A moment afterwards and the boy stepped within the spacious parlor. To him, whose home offered no attractions and few comforts, the scene which spread before him might well seem a scene of enchantment. "Lizzie," said Mr. Dinsmoor, " come for-

ward and welcome your guest. I would introduce him to you, but unluckily I do not know his name."

could only be spared the trials to which you will be exposed from poverty." "Thank you for your consideration, my " My name is Willie-Willie Grant," was the boy's reply.

"Then, Willie Grant, this is Miss Lizzie Dinsmoor, who is, I am sure, glad to see you, modute myself to it. It is a heavy trial, but since it was at her request that I invited you to enter."

Willie raised his eyes timidly, and bent them for a moment on the singularly beautiful child, who had come forward and frankly placed her hand in his.

There is something irresistible in the witchseemed apparently of twenty-two or three ery of beauty, and Willie felt a warm glow years of age. He was able to secure it at a price much beneath its real value, for times were hard and money scarce, so that he had but few competitors. Mr. Dinsmoor did not hear his name, and the pressure of sad came over him, and with a look of shame at hear his name, and the pressure of sad his scanty and ill-fitting garments, he dropped thoughts prevented his making the inquiry. her hand, and involuntarily shrank back, as Meanwhile Mr. Dinsmoor sought out a small if seeking to screen them from sight.

house in an obscure part of the town, which Perceiving the movement, and guessing its in point of elegance and convenience formed cause, Mr. Dinsmoor, with a view to dissipate in point of elegance and convenience formed these feelings, led forward Harry and Charlie, a complete contrast to the one he had formerly occupied. He felt, however, that it would the younger boys, and told them to make ac-quaintance with Willie. With loud shouts be all his scanty salary as clerk (for he had of delight they displayed the various gifts secured a situation in that capacity) would which St. Nichol.s had brought them, and enable him to afford. challenged his admiration.

Everything was new to Willie. His child- ano, as a dear friend, from whom she must hood had not been smiled upon by fortune, and the costly toys which the boys exhibited eligited quite as much admiration as they could direct an environment of the things they almost did, their reduced circumstances. Her proficiency fect. Will the trading citizens of this town our neighborhood. ace a par upon their enjoyment, for this is Christmas eve, elicited quite as much admiration as they could Occupied in this way, his constraint gradually wore off to such a degree that he assisted Charlie and Harry in trying their new toys. Soon, however, the recollection that it was growing late, and that he had yet to find his way home, came to him, and taking his old hat he said to Mr. Dinsmoor, in an embarrased manner :

whom she could look with that affection, with-Interesting from Utah. We have received the Salt Lake City News out which marriage would be a mockery.

later than the intelligence received by the last steamer from California. The News says :-That was a sorrowful right on which Mr. Dinsmoor made known to his afflicted wife the

them by memory and association, and the en to the inhabitants in each settlement. them by memory and association, and the harsh interruption which loss of fortune put to all their treasured schemes. "My poor boy," said Mrs Dinsmoor, sor-rowfully, as she placed her hand caressingly on the brown locks of Charlie, the eldest of the two boys. "It will be a hard sacrifice go out hunting, and get his living honestly." for you to leave the studies to which you are so much attached, and enter a store, as you folly, and gave him a blanket, being well so much attached, and enter a store, as you aware that as we have been twenty-four years in severe drill to learn what we know, we should be very lenient to the natives, who have to start from a position so far below the vantage ground we had at the beginning. not possibly avoid it. I took out my opera-glass, and watched the proceedings of the en-

The following is from the same paper :- "While tending Gov. Young's large circular saw, the man who carries off the slabs and imagine my feelings when I saw those guns The following is from the same paper :-boards, accidentally let a loose board touch discharged. The intervals between the disthe teeth of the saw, when it was hurled from charge and the arrival of the shot, (which his hands like lightning, and the end of it was sure to pitch near me,) were not I conwas sure to pitch near me,) were not I construck brother Bingham Bement on his left side and in front, passing across his bowels. describe the feeling exactly. It was not fear, side and in front, passing across his bowels. Notwithstabding all the help that medical and other skill could afford, brother Bement failed suppose. At all events, it was very unpleasrapidly, and died on the morning of the 23d October. He was about 35 years of age. In him our community has suffered the loss of an industrious, intelligent and faithful saint. passing close to us, and perhaps some day one

MORMON OPINION OF COL. STEPTOR. Elder Orson Hyde, one of the big guns of the Mormon church, and second only to Brigham himself, in regulating the affairs of Great this moment, two shells burst close to where Salt Lake city, endorses Col. Steptoe in the I am sitting, and one of the men has brought

henceforth be separated, it being quite too best principles and rules of moral society, and be fancy. I shall now go, for a change, to ki, the Russian settlement up the coast. They

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How it Feels to be Shot as. A correspondent of the London Times, wri-ting from the Crimea, of the battle of Inker-ting from the Crimea, of the battle of Inkerman, says: When we got under fire of the enemy's large gans, we deployed into like and lay down, and remained one hour in this recum-Governor Young and suite returned on the 18th, having been absent eight days on a trip to Manti and the intervening settlements.— Talks were had with the Indians on the route, us, and all about us, fired from 32, 24 and 18 the gentleman's horse to a livery stable in pounders. Just when we lay down, an 18 Hanover street. pounder shot struck and went through one of Finally, the visit became a visitation, and

my front rank men, carrying away his pouch and ammunition ; he was the third man on my right, and I thought that things were be-

coming serious. We lay still for half an hour livery stable. before any of our artillery came up, and when Accordingly Accordingly he went to the man who kept they did open fire, as you may imagine, nine the livery stable and told him when the gen-and six pounders could not do much against tleman took his horse he would pay the

heavy guns, securely posted in a commanding position, and well worked. After lying down "Very good," said the stable keeper, "I understand you."

Accordingly, in a short time, the country, gentleman went to the stable and ordered his horse to be got ready The bill, of course, was presented.

"Oh !" said the gentleman, Mr. ---my relative, will pay this." "Very good, sir," said the stable keeper,

Please to get an order from Mr. _____, it will be the same as money."

The horse was put up again, and down to Long Wharf, where the merchant kept, went

the country gentleman. "Well," said he, "I am going now." "Are you?" said the merchant, "Well, sir, good bye !

"Well, about the horse, the man says the bill must be paid for his keeping."

"Well, I suppose that is all right, sir." "Yes, well, but you know I'm your wife's MARKING.

"Yes," said the merchant, "I know you are, but your horse is not." to sure in the labour of the sure

THE PETER-PO-LOUSE-KERS .- A letter writ-

ten from San Francisco says: The steam frigates Susquehanna and Mis-sissippi are at present lying at anchor in our following mandate: Col. Steptoe, of the United States army, with his command, is now in our Territory, in a stone wall, thrown up for the defence of the n stone wall, thrown up for the defence of the harbor, and every American is proud of them. and expects to winter with us. The gentle-manly officer and his associates have the good will of our society, and have thus far acted in a manner becoming officers of their rank .- is now going on for its sixth day. I think completed their repairs of damages received The Colonel wishes his men to conform to the the Russian fire is slackening, but this may in their unsuccessful attack on Petropaulowsand affect to consider themselves victors, but the community don't,' and they are nick-na-The Russian Troops and their Habits It is said that the Russian soldiers had been they (the allied fleet then here) united in a demonstration of joy at the capture of Sebasmust add, some rejoicing, for California is decidedly Russian in its feelings; and, in addition to their former nick-names, the Naval gents who figure around town, in French and English uniforms, are known as 'Peter-pollysi-basta-phools'-the latter word being a vilo pun on the Spanish si, meaning yes, and basta 'stop.'

of the 26th of October, which is one week

bankruptcy which was inevitable. Still sad-der, if possible, was the sale which it enforced of the house which they had so long occupied, the furniture which had become endeared to

chill the hearts within, Bor pi long awaited, at length arrived Christmas eve, desire around which so many youthful anticipations cluster, has enjoyments peculiarly its own, over which the elements, however boisterous, have no control. Yet to some, Christmas eve brings more sorrow than enjoyment, serving only to heighten the contrast between present poverty and discomfort and past affluence. But all this time we have left our little hero

shivering in the street. Cold and uncomfortable as he was, as well

as anxious in mind, for he had lost his way, and knew not how to find it again, he could not help forgetting his situation for the time in witnessing the seene which met his eye, as for a moment he stood in front of a handsome residence on the south side of the street. The curtains were drawn aside, so that by supporting himself on the railing he had an unobstructed view of the scene within.

It was a spacious parlor, furnished in a style elegant but not ostentatious. In the centre of the apartment was a Christmas tree, brilliant with tapers, which were gleaming from every brauch and twig. Gifts of various kinds were hung upon the tree, around which were gathered a group of three children, respect-ively of eight, six and four years. The eldest was a winsome fairy, with sparkling eyes and dancing feet. The others were boys, who were making the most of this rare opportunity of sitting up after nine o'clock. At a little distance stood Mr. Dinsmoor and his wife, gazing with unalloyed enjoyment at the happiness of their children.

While Lizzie was indulging in expressions of delight at the superb wax doll which St. Nicholas had so generously provided, her at-tention was for a moment drawn to the window, through which she distinctly saw the figure of our hero, who, as we have said, had in his cagerness rained himself upon the railing outside, in order to obtain a better view. She uttered an exclamation of surprise.

Why, mother, there's a boy looking in at the window. Just look at him

Mrs. Dinsmoor looked in the direction indicated, and saw the little boy, without his perceiving that attention had been drawn towards

"Some poor boy," she remarked to her husband, in a compassionate tone, " who loses for a moment the sensation of his own discomfort in witnessing our happiness. See how eagerly he looks at the tree, which no doubt appears like something marvellous to

"Why can't you let him come in ?" asked Lizzie, engerly. "He must be very cold out there, with the snow-flakes falling upon him. Perhaps he would like to see our tree near to."

"Very well and kindly thought of, my litthe girl," sald Mr. Dinsmoor, placing his hand tions.' 「黄田類」 北台福

So speaking, Mr Dinsmoor moved cautiously to the front door and opened it suddenly. The boy, startled by the sound, turned to-wards Mr. Dinsmoor with a frightened air, as if fearing that he would be suspected of some improper motive. "Indeed, sir," said he, earnestly, "I

didn't mean any harm, but it looked so bright and cheerful inside that I couldn't help look-

"My mother will be expecting me home, and I should already have been there but that I lost my way, and happened to look in at your window, and you were so kind as to let me come in _"

"Where does your mother live, my little fellow ?" asked Mr. Dinsmoor.

"On ---- Street."

"O, that is not far off. I will myself show you the way, if you will remain a few minutes longer.

Mr. Dinsmoor rang the bell, and ordered a plate of cake and apples, as he conjectured they would not be unacceptable to his little visitor.

Meanwhile Lizzie crept to her mother's side and whispered :

"Willie is poor, isn't he ?"

"Yes. What makes you ask ?" "I thought he must be, because his clothes look so thin and patched. Don't you think that he would like a Christmas present, moth-

"Yes, my darling. Have you anything to give him ?"

"I thought, mother, perhaps you would let me give him my five dollar gold-piece.---I think that would be better than any playthings May I give it ?"

"Yes, my child if you are really willing. But are you quite sure that you would not regret it afterwards ?"

"Yes, mother,, and Lizzie ran lightly to the little box where she had her treasure, and brought it forth and placed it in Willie's hand. "That is your Christmas present," said she,

gaily. Willie looked in surprise. "Do you mean it for me?" he asked, in

a half-bewildered tone.

"Yes, if you like it." "I thank you very much for your kind-ness," said Willie, earnestly, "and I will always remember it."

There was something in the boy's carnest tone which Lizzie fel was an ample recompense for the little sacrifice she had made .-Mr. Dinsmoor fulfilled his promise, and walked with Willie as far as the street in which he lived, when, feeling sure that he could no longer mistake his way, he left him.

Mr. Dinsmoor, whom we have introduced the girl," said Mr. Dinsmoor, placing his hands to our readers, was a prosperous merchant, for a moment upon her clustering locks. "I and counted his wealth by hundreds of thouswill follow your suggestion, but I must do it, carefully, or he may be frightened and run away before he knows what are our intenupon him.

Notwithstanding the good use which he made of his wealth, he was fated to experience reverses-resulting not from his own mismanagement, but from a general commercial panic which all at once involved in ruin many whose fortunes were large and whose credit was long established In a word, Mr. Dinsmoor failed. Eleven years had rolled by since the Christ-mas night on which our story opens. Lizzie had not belied the promise of her girlhood,

in music, for which she had great taste, made her regret it doubly, since she might with it peace and that of their families may be disturbhave added to the resources of the family by ed? If they will, do not attach the blame to giving music lessons.

Lizzie looked with a rueful face at the pi-

On the last evening in which they were to remain in the old house, their sad thoughts were broken in upon by a ring at the bell.

"Can they not even leave us to enjoy the last evening in quiet ?" said Charles, half petulantly.

Immediately afterwards there entered a roung man, in whom Mr Dinsmoor recognized the purchaser of the house.

"I need not bid you welcome," said he, smiling faintly, "since you have a better right here now than myself. Had I been told three months since that this would be. I would not have believed it, but we cannot always foresee. I shall be prepared to leave to-morrow "

"I shall be better satisfied if you will remain," said the young man, bowing.

" How do you mean ?"

"Simply that as this house and furniture are now mine to do with as I like, I choose to restore you the latter, and offer you the use of shire, we should not be surprised to hear quite the former, rent-free, as long as you choose a different story from Elder Hyde.

to occupy it. "Who then are you," asked Mr. Dinsmoor in increasing surprise, "who can be so kind to utter strangers with no claim upon you ?" "You are mistuken. You have a claim upon me. Shall I tell you what it is? Eleven years ago to-morrow, for to-morrow is Christmas day, a poor boy who had known none of the luxuries and but few of the comforts of expressed substantially the same opinions, life, stood in this street. His mind was ill and that they have thus far been verified by at case, for he had lost his way. But as he the result. The following is a passage from walked on, he beheld a blaze of light issuing from a window, from your window, and arous-ed by curiosity he looked in. Around a been resolved upon: Christmas tree brilliant with light, a happy group were assembled As he stood gazing

enter. He did so, and the words of kindness with also no cavalry to resist them, is an unenter. He and so, and the words of kindness and the Christmas gift with which he depart-ed have not yet left his remembrance. Seven years passed, and the boy's fortune changed. with also no cavalry to resist them, is an un-dertaking, to succeed in which more forces are necessary than England and France can ever unite in that quarter for such an aim.— An uncle, long supposed to be dead, found him out, and when he actually died, left him the heir of a large amount of wealth. Need And in that position is Sebastopol, thanks to I say that I am that boy, and my name is Willie Grant?"

The reader's imagination can easily supply the rest. Provided with capital by his young friend, Mr. Dinsmoor again embarked in business, and this time nothing occurred to check his prosperity. Charlie did not leave college, nor did Lizzie lose her piano. She gained a husband however, and had no reason to regret the train of events which issued from her CHRISTMAS GIFT.

De The Barlington, Vt., Free Press says | take Sebastopol." that Wm. Hankerson, a returned Californian of Springfield, Mass., has lately been exploring the State of Vermont in search of the precious metal, and has found deposits of gold on the Gulf Stream, so called, in the Southwestern part of Plymouth, at the head of Black River; also in the towns of Sherbourne, Stockbridge, Pittsfield, Barnard, Bridgewater and Woodstock, on the Quebec. The gold first, that Austria, by her neutrality, relieved thus found is purer than that found in California, and is worth one dollar more per ounce.

We heard a good Methodist preacher once "go on" in this way: " As I was riding "You have done nothing wrong my boy," said Mr. Dinsmoor, kindly. "But you must be cold here; come in, and you will have a

sell to the soldiers liquor, by which their owu the officers, but to our own citizens, who, for paltry gain, will corrupt the soldiers, and themselves also, by a traffic that worketh death instead of life. So far as I am a witness, the officers and men, with few exceptions, of the United States army now in our midst, take extra pains to have all things move on happily and amicably, and it affords

me pleasure to be able to hear this testimouy in their behalf. It is hoped that all the citizens in the southern country will receive Col. Steptoe and his command with cordiality and kindness, for his high-minded and gentlemanly bearing merit this testimonial of our respect and esteem.

Respectfally. ORSON HYDE. When the news reaches Salt Lake that Brigham Young is displaced, and that Col Steptoe is to take the reins of government, and administer to the wants of the Mormons after the style that it is done in New Hamp-

Kossuth's Opinions.

The speech of Kossuth, which we published a few days since, commands universal attention throughout the country; from the clearness with which it presents his views concerning the conduct of the Eastern war. He alludes to the fact that some months ago he a speech which he made in Edinburg, immediately after the expedition to Sebastopol had

"To take an entrenched camp, linked by terrible fortresses, and an army for a garrison in, he heard the front door open, and a gen-in it, and new armies pouring on your flank tleman came out and kindly invited him to and rear, and you in the plains of the Crimea, Ask about it whichever staff officer who has learned something about tactics and strategy. your Austrian alliance, which, having interposed herself between you and your enemy in Wallachia, made the Czar free to send such numbers to Sebastopol as he likes.

" You will be beaten, remember my word! Your brave will fall in vain under Russian ballets and Crimean air as the Russians fell I will tell you in what manner Sebastopol is torpid, and it was only by great exertions that to be taken. It is at Warsaw that you can his friends could rouse him.

The event has certainly shown that in these and France, who predicted with so much con-fidence the speedy fall of Sebastopol. It is now universally conceded that the siege will be much loager and more difficult than was at first imagined. Kossuth insisted from the Russia from all apprehensions on that fron-tier, and that she could therefore pour reinforcements into the Crimea to any extent Scarcely a man in England gave any heed to

for about ten minutes. I began to get a little accustomed to the whiz of the shot and the

liberally supplied with liquor previous to the commencement of the attack of the 5th. Their continued and loud shouting, and the impe-tuosity of their attack, rendered it probable noise made generally. The arrival of the that they were under the influence of some ar- last mail with the news that 'they hadn't tificial stimulous of the sort. In the canteens, quite' did it, caused much merriment, and I also, of many of the killed on the field was found a mixture of raki and water The men who have fallen into our hands, though generally of short stature, are of sturdy frames, with broad chests and well developed muscular legs. Their clothing is well made and warm; and, though course in texture, an amply sufficient protection against the weather. The voluminous folds of their great coats, the sleeves of which doubled back nearly as far as the eibows, while the skirts decend to the ankles-throw the "skimping" ordnance great coats issued to our troops completely in the shade as regards comfort and warmth. To prevent the length of the coat from inconveniencing the wearer when walking the skirt all around is made by a very simple contrivance to loop up above the knees. So, also, the coat can be worn loose like a cloak, or drawn in at the waist. The men carry with them mittens of thick black cloth, the four fingers being together in one, the thumb in another division of the glove.

Starvation at the Lake Stations.

The inhabitants are leaving some of their settlements on the Au Sable River to escape starvation. A party arrived at Detroit on Tuesday night, having left the Au Sable River in an open sail boat for Point Au Barques. Here two of the party had to remain in the light heuse for want of food, and the rest. with packs on their backs, walked thirty miles, and then took a boat to Port Huron, and thence by stage to Detroit. The Detroit Advertiser says :

The people at Au Sable Station have been disappointed in receiving supplies. Only one man there had his winter provisions when our informant left, and he had refused an offer of \$35 for a barrel of flour. The boarding house in the Bank of Circleville. At the time of the ceepers had given notice that they could no longer provide their boarders with the food on a pilgrimage to Circleville, with some fifnecessary to maintain life There were at the teen or twenty thousand dollars of "its paper Station seven families and forty-seven boats. On Thursday morning last, eighty-three men coin. Visions of yellow boys danced before started to walk by the coast to Saginaw.- him on his "winding way:" but all the golden Some have, probably, not been able to bear dreams quickly vanished into thin air, on his the hardships of the journey, and have per-ished on the way. One man who accompanied Mr. Thompson came near freezing to death. He hay several times on the snow, and almost under Turkish bullets and Danubian fever. ished on the way. One man who accompanied Not one out of five of your brave, immolated Mr. Thompson came near freezing to death. In vain, shall see Albion or Gallia again. But He hay several times on the snow, and almost

In fact, all along the coast of Lake Huren winter supplies are needfal. We fear we opinions Kossuth evinced far more segacity may, ere long, have to record some sad cases than the public men and writers of England of death, occasioned by starvation and death.

A DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT.-Recent A DATCHITER OF THE REGISTERY. - Recent-ly, in a house to which some Cossacks had set fire in the Crimea, we found in a room on the point of being sufficiented with the smoke, a child of about eighteen months old, elegant-ly dressed, and having a gold cross suspended by dressed, and having a gold cross suspended from its neck. The poor infant smiled upon down with a stick by one hand, and taking a our greundiers, who removed and have adopt-ed it until the family to whom it belonged shall commenced partaking of the sweet morsel be discovered. It is curious to see the gren- revenge. "Pil Let you know, old feller."

The Boston Courier has, from the first, taken ground against the Allies, in there interference with Russia. The editor in a recent article, thus argues the case :----

"France and England opened a warfare with Russia without reason and without consideration, and they are reaping its dreadful fruits in the annihilation of their troops, in the fearful loss which has been entailed upon them in the ill-success of their armies, -a loss which has been felt with agony in every family in England that has had a representative in the Eastern War,-and they cannot even come out of the contest with any sort of glory. They had no definite ideas of what they were about when they began the campaign, and their men in the Crimea have only sustained themselves by personal valor, while every project of the campaign upon which they have ventured was loose and unregulated. They commenced an invasion of an enemy's territory being, in the language of the Great Fredrick, "too strong for peace and too weak for war." Their forces have been decimated by disease and nearly cut up by attack. They have gone upon a war without calculating its charges,

A good story is told of a gentleman residing not a thousand miles from Cincinnati, who was noted for his "generous confidence" suspension of that institution, he was, it seems, home, and also to inform them that he would be home the next day, he rushed into the telegraph office, and in-a few moments his friends were startled by the reception of the following rather ambiguous despatch : "Circlevillo Bank has gone to hell, and I

will be there to-morrow 12

acted directly against the policy which it indi-cated. Yet the present danger has come en-tirely from that quarter -N. Y. Times.

