

Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

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Choice Poetry.

BYRON TO HIS WIFE.

There is a mystic thread of life,
So dearly wreathed with mine alone,
That destiny's relentless knife,
At once must sever both or none.

There is a form on which these eyes,
Have often gazed with fond delight;
By day that form their joy supplies,
And dreams their story through the night.

There is a voice whose tones inspire,
Such thrills of rapture through my breast;
I would not bear a sough of air,
Unless that voice could join the rest.

There is a face whose blushes tell
Affection's tale upon the cheek;
To pallid air one faint farewell,
Proclaims more love than words can speak.

There is a lip which mine hath pressed,
And mine hath ever pressed there;
To feel to make me so sweetly shed,
And mine—mine only pressed it more.

There is a bosom—ah! mine own—
Which pulsed with this aching head;
A heart which smiles or moans alone,
An eye whose tears with mine are shed.

There are two hearts whose movements thrill
In union so closely sweet,
That pulse to pulse responsive still,
They beat as one—leave or cease to beat.

There are two souls whose equal flow,
In gentle streams so calmly run,
That when they part—there part—ah, no,
They cannot part—there souls are one.

Select Calc.

UGGERO.

Uggero, son of Godfrey, King of Denmark, was one of the most renowned warriors of the days of Charlemagne. Under Duke Otto of Bavaria, he had studied the art of war, and in the first battle in which he was engaged, though quite a youth, he gave the most astonishing proofs of courage and intrepidity. He now resided at the Danish court, fighting once more to hear the clash of arms. Soon was the wish of that heroic Dane gratified. He was called into Italy by Charles the Great, who had advanced with a numerous army towards Rome, to defend it from the Saracens. In a former battle these Infidels had taken from the Christians their banner and sacred banner, which our hero now determined to recover. Therefore, throwing himself into the midst of the enemy, he seized and carried off the oriflamme in triumph. Commanded by two such brave warriors, the Christians soon put the Infidels to flight, and amid the acclamations of his people, Charles returned victorious to his capital.

The Emperor's son Charles served in the campaign along with Uggero; but, in every respect, this young man was unlike his brave noble father. Being cowardly, base, envious, and malignant, the fame and glory of his father, far from inspiring him with generous emulation, served only to kindle his envy, and every heroic action of the Dane inspired the hatred and dislike which he felt towards him. He allowed no opportunity to escape of disparaging our hero, and when in the most dangerous situations, hoping by some means to get rid of his rival in arms; the Danish warrior always escaped unharmed and victorious.

Uggero had left behind him a son, of whom he formed the highest expectations. The young Baldwin had already given promise of surpassing his father in the practice of arms, when he received a mandate from his father to quit the Danish court, and repair to France, there to benefit by his own education.

Under such a master, the noble youth made such rapid progress. To a handsome form, he united courage, magnanimity and generosity; in a word, he was all that a father could desire. Here was another rival to Charles. If he hated the father, he still detested the son, and only waited an opportunity of venting his fury upon him.

That opportunity was, alas! too speedily found. Encountering the young Baldwin one day in the suburbs of Paris, he so grossly insulted him, that the hand of the Dane was instantly upon his sword; but ere he could draw it from its scabbard, the cowardly villain laid him dead at his feet.

When the body of his murdered son—the sword still reeking with his blood—was brought before the father, horror and amazement rendered him speechless. To this unnatural calmness there succeeded the most dreadful fury. Fire flashing from his eyes, he grasped the sword, madly rushed towards the palace, and furiously entered the hall, vowing vengeance against the murderer. On observing Charles, who, pale and trembling, had taken refuge behind the emperor, he sprang upon him, and grasping him with one hand, in the other he held the sword before his eyes, and exclaimed, "Wretch, behold the blood of my son—it calls for vengeance!" Brandishing it high in the air, he seemed about to strike the fatal blow, when the Duke of Bavaria suddenly rushed upon him, wrenched the sword from his hand, forced him to quit his victim; and while the emperor thundered, "Away with him to prison!" he dragged him from the chamber. On hearing the emperor's dread command, the attendant knights, afraid for the life of the hero, threw themselves at their monarch's feet, imploring his pardon; but, highly incensed at the insult he had received, Charlemagne imperiously commanded them to rise and quit his presence, and never again to mention Uggero's name before him; then turning from them the haughty monarch left the hall.

The knights now exclaimed "Uggero is lost!" But no. On learning how basely the young Baldwin had been murdered by his son, Charlemagne had too much justice and generosity to take the father's life, but to mark his high displeasure, he banished him from the kingdom; and the wretched parent returned to the Danish court utterly deploring the death of a beloved and only son.

Under the command of Bruiero, one of their bravest generals, the Saracens now renewed the war; and Charlemagne learned with astonishment, that they were rapidly advancing towards his capital. He instantly summoned his forces to Paris; but having no such warrior as the Danish hero, and being at this time deprived also of his bravest troops Charles the Great was seen to tremble.

All eyes now turned to the Danish court, and one and all deeply deplored the absence of the undaunted leader, who had so often led them to battle against these barbarians; but no one had the courage to utter the name of the banished Uggero. At last the Duke of Bavaria, throwing himself at the feet of the monarch, with tears and supplications urged his recall. But tears and entreaties alike proved vain. The emperor's determination remained unshaken; and the duke, who loved Uggero as his son, retired from his royal presence overwhelmed with sorrow.

The gloomy and sullen looks of the knights at length forced the monarch to recall their idol; and the duke of Bavaria was dispatched to the Danish court to urge his return. On being made acquainted with the emperor's request, Uggero stood for some moments lost in deep thought; then throwing himself upon his knees, he remained some time in prayer. Rising from this act of devotion, he exclaimed, "Yes, Name, go tell the emperor that Uggero returns, but returns on one condition only: if he obtains a victory over the Infidels, the murderer of his son becomes his prisoner; and this," thundered Uggero, "the emperor must seal with an oath."

When the duke again appeared before Charlemagne, and informed him of the hero's stipulation, the monarch indignantly exclaimed, "What! a father give up a son, as prisoner, to his mortal enemy? No, never!" Uggero shall remain at the court of Denmark. But the approach of a powerful enemy to the very gates of the capital, and the fear of a mutiny among his troops, at length forced the haughty monarch to yield, and the banished Uggero was recalled.

When the warrior again appeared in the camp, he was greeted with loud acclamations, and the emperor instantly conferred upon him the supreme command. Christians and Infidels being now prepared for battle, they only waited for the signal of attack, when Uggero to spare the effusion of human blood, nobly offered to terminate the contest by single combat with the Saracen general—a proposal which the Infidel had the temerity to accept. In dreadful suspense the contending armies awaited the issue of the combat. The signal being given by the emperor, these two lions of war rushed furiously upon each other. The cimeter of the Saracen was opposed to the battle-axe of the Dane, and it required all our hero's address to cope with his rival in arms. But at last a well-directed stroke from the weapon of Uggero felled his opponent to the ground, and the Infidel rolled at the feet of the warrior. A cry of horror burst from the camp of the Saracens which a shout of joy resounded from that of the Christians.

Uggero was now borne in triumph to the royal pavilion, where, bending the knee, he laid the cimeter of his enemy at the feet of the monarch.

But soon the hero sprung from the ground, and drawing his sword, exclaimed, "Sire, remember your oath!" and instantly the ghastly, trembling and terrified victim stood before him. Uggero looked fiercely upon him, while again brandishing his sword, he exclaimed, "Now is the time for vengeance!" Instantly shall thou suffer the reward of thy crimes." And with these words he rushed furiously towards the fainting Charles, who, overcome with terror, fell senseless to the ground.

A cry of horror burst from the emperor. But Uggero, disdaining to take the life of the assassin, threw the weapon from him, and prostrating himself before the monarch, exclaimed, "You feel for me, sire, as a father; I restore to thee thy son—he who deprived me of mine."

At this act of tenderness and generosity, loud acclamations rent the air, and the emperor, tears filling his eyes, fell upon the neck of Uggero, and fervently embraced him.

France, England and the Slavery Question.

The *Revue des deux Mondes* contains an interesting article explanatory of the position and relations of the French government, and its mooted question of slavery. As this question lies at the bottom of all our domestic troubles, as it has been made an issue of party—the foot-ball of demagogues, the lure for fools and fanatics, appearing now in the garb of madlin philanthropy, then intruding upon our national councils in the capacious guise of "popular sovereignty," the cause of discussion and internecine strife, threatening civil war and disunion in its ultimate developments, it is of some consequence to know in what light the leading powers of the other hemisphere regard it. The writer in the *Revue des deux Mondes* treats the subject statesmanlike, upon its economical merits, and by calmly and dispassionately stating the interested motives of British opposition to the colonial policy of Napoleon: he divests the question most effectually of the numery of bigoted and hypocritical pretensions with which British avarice surrounded it. When England started on her mission of abolitionism, she had conclusive proofs that the institution of African slavery in the French Spanish, Dutch and Portuguese Islands, and especially on the Continent of America, would result, as it really did, in depriving her of the monopoly of supplying the market of the world with the costly produce of the tropics. She had at that time, some 50,000,000 Hindoos at her absolute disposal, who could be worked quite cheap. The sacrifice of her West India Islands, with some hundred thousand African slaves, was nothing at all, compared with the advantages eventually to be derived from the final extinction of all competition. The speculation would have been an excellent one, had the fire-brand of abolitionism which she threw into her own colonies spread, as was expected and intended, over America, which it did not. And because it did not, England soon regretted having destroyed and desolated her West India Islands, and earnestly set to work to repair the damage, by the introduction of Coolies-labor. When Parliament in 1807, prohibited the slave-trade, France for a long time refused to accede to the measure, but forced to acknowledge the naval supremacy of the British, she had to follow suit in 1816. The repeated propositions to abolish slavery in her colonies she, however, resisted, and all the more firmly after the terrible experience of San Domingo. It was not the French Government but the fanaticism of the revolution of 1848 that made the negroes "free," and this was done at a time when England was carrying cargo upon cargo of coolies into Guiana, Jamaica and Trinidad, under false free-labor pretences—But as we shall see from the statements of the writer in the *Revue des deux Mondes*, NAPOLEON was not to be hindered. With a powerful navy at her command, France could no longer be prevented from controlling her colonial policy and interests herself. Unwilling to yield to England the unfair advantage of coolie labor, she followed her example, and it was not until British jealousy interfered with the importation of Hindoos into the French colonies, that NAPOLEON, after having timely warning of his intentions to the British Cabinet, resolved upon engaging negroes on the African coast on terms similar to those under which English expatriates her Hindoo subjects. NAPOLEON, in so doing, simply vindicated the principle of party, established in former treaties concerning the slave trade, and violated by Great Britain. The French writer referred to defends the contract of the French Government for 10,000 negroes on the West coast of Africa, for Guadeloup and Martinique, representing the enterprise as only an imitation of the British practice, and the resort to Africa as a necessity resulting from the British Government having, "through jealousy," interfered with the recruiting of coolies for the French West Indies. He states that as long ago as 1852 the French Government notified the British that if the interdiction should be continued, African emigration would be revived. It appears from the article alluded to, that the introduction of coolie labor into the Isle of Bourbon has been quite as successful as in the adjacent British colony of Mauritius. The sugar crop of the Island of Reunion, or Bourbon, which was 58,000,000 pounds in 1851 rose to 116,000,000 in 1855. In 1856 the foreign commerce of this Island amounted to \$12,000,000, two per cent increase in five years. Bourbon replaces, now, St. Domingo to France. The price of property has risen astonishingly there. The number of coolies on the Island is estimated at 25,000. Since France assumed this determined stand boldly suiting action to words in executing her threat of the importation of Africans into her Islands, the independent British press has completely wheeled round zealously advocating, now, not only "free African emigration," as it called, but deploring with every outward appearance of contrition and sorrow the abolition of Slavery in the British possessions as grievous error of the past, which is high time to redress. And while the world pulls in this direction, a parcel of fanatics and political incapables with us, stoically persist in pulling in another. They have erected their political platform upon the abandoned wreck of British negro-philanthropy; swearing they will stand or fall with the shaky fabric.—Pennsylvania.

Education is a better safeguard for liberty than a standing army or severe laws.

Time is money.

From the Washington Union.

Where the Democratic Party Stands.

There are in the Senate and House of Representatives one hundred and sixty-five members who were elected as Democrats. Of those, one hundred and forty have pronounced in favor of the Lecompton Constitution, and insist that a refusal to admit Kansas as a State under that instrument would be "a departure from the Democratic doctrine of non-intervention;" whilst the remainder, twenty-five in number, insist, if their votes upon the question of reference be considered a test, that to so admit her would be equally a departure from that doctrine. Here, then, is a wide difference of opinion between members of the same party upon a question of vital importance in the policy of the party. One or the other of these positions must be wrong. If Democratic and correct, and this being so, one class or the other of the disputants is necessarily acting in opposition to the Democratic party and outside of the Democratic organization. It is unnecessary for us to repeat here our reasons for believing that those who advocate the immediate admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution are carrying out the doctrine of non-intervention, and acting in strict accordance with the true policy of the Democratic party. If we had not other good and sufficient reasons for this belief, the fact that a majority, both of the Northern and Southern Democrats in Congress, making together one hundred and forty out of the one hundred and sixty-five Democratic members, had decided in favor of this policy, would be *prima facie* evidence to our minds that it was the true Democratic policy; and it certainly appears to us, and we think it will so strike the country, that the twenty-five Democrats who, it is said, will oppose the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution, are for more likely to be in error than the one hundred and forty who are known to favor it; and this view of the question will be greatly strengthened, we think, when it is remembered that the latter are sustained in their position by the President of the United States, who has devoted near forty years of his life to the service of the Democratic party, and long been considered among the ablest and safest expounders of its doctrines and its principles; by the entire Cabinet, each member of which, by reason of his great abilities and long services in the cause of Democracy is well fitted to be and an interpreter of its measures and its policy; and last, though not least, by a large majority of the Democratic people, whose clear heads and honest instincts always teach them the right, and lead them to perseve it.

We do not presume to sit in judgment upon the motives of those Democrats who have seen proper to oppose Mr. Buchanan's Kansas policy; nor do we arrogate to ourselves the right to read them out of the party because of such opposition. We, however, do not hesitate to declare that the admission of Kansas into the Union under the Lecompton Constitution is now the recognized and well-defined policy of the Democratic party, that it is so considered by a very large majority of that party, both in and out of Congress; and that, whether it be made a test of party fealty or not, those Democrats who oppose it are warring upon a vital measure of their party, and to that extent, at least, must and will be regarded and dealt with as aliens and enemies. But men cannot long occupy the double attitude of attachment to a party and of hostility to any one of its leading measures. Having once deliberately refused to abide the decision of a fairly ascertained majority upon a measure of party policy, they will sooner or later drift into opposition upon all of them, and almost before they are aware of it, find themselves clearly without its organization, battling side by side with its bitterest foes, to effect its defeat and accomplish its destruction. Such, we predict, will be the case with a majority of those Democrats who have taken a prominent and permanent stand in opposition to the policy of the Administration and the Democratic party in relation to Kansas, and who are now acting in concert with the Black-Republicans, to defeat that policy.

ENCOURAGING TO MECHANICS.—"One of the best editors the Westminster Review could ever boast, and one of the most brilliant writers of the passing hour, was a cooper in Aberdeen. One of the editors of the London Daily Journal was a baker in Elgin; perhaps the best reporter in the London Times was a weaver in Edinburgh; the editor of the *Witness* was a cooper; the editor of the ablest minister in London was a blacksmith in Dundee; and another was a watchmaker in Bauff. The late Dr. Milne, of China, was a herd-boy in Rlyner. The principal of the London Missionary Society's College at Hong Kong, was a saddler in Huntley; and one of the best missionaries that ever went to India was a tailor in Keith. The leading machinist on the London and Birmingham Railway, with seven hundred pounds a year, was a machanic in Glasgow; and perhaps the very richest iron founder in England was a working man in Morap. Sir James Clark, her Majesty's physician, was a druggist in Bauff. Joseph Hume was a sailor first, and then a laborer at the mortar and pestle in Montrose. Mr. McGregor, the member from Glasgow, was a poor boy in Ross shire. James Wilson, the member from Westbury, was a ploughman in Haddington; and Arthur Anderson, the member for Orkney, earned his bread by the sweat of his brow in the Ultima Thule."

THE MERCY OF COOKERY.—Louis XVI. had a cook famous for his dish of *els*. He cooked them thus:—Take one or two *live* cels; throw them into the fire. As they are twisting about on all sides, lay hold of them with a towel in your hand, and skin them from head to tail. This method is decidedly the best, as it is the means of drawing out all the oil which is unpalatable.

A word to Honest but Misguided Democrats.

A valued friend sends us the following powerful appeal to such members of the Democratic party as are now antagonizing the old organization on the Kansas issue. The argument presented cannot fail to show those Democrats who still adhere to the position of DOUGLASS, WALKER and FORNEY, that a continuation in that company must ultimately lead them into the camp of the enemy. The writer of this appeal was himself a Free-State Democrat, and therefore directs his facts especially to those of like political leanings. He says "If the question presented to our consideration in the admission of Kansas to the Union of States, under the Lecompton Constitution, were a final and conclusive one, and destined to make her a slave State *irrevocably*, in utter defiance of the wishes of a vast majority of her citizens, then the President, and those who agree with him, would be wrong, utterly wrong, in the course which they recommended. But such would not be the case. The course recommended by President BUCHANAN would eventually, and speedily, too, make Kansas a free State, that is, presuming, as has been so often asserted that three-fourths of her inhabitants are opposed to the institutions of slavery.

Then why longer continue this factious opposition to the masses of their old party friends? Without they are prepared to cast off all allegiance to the Democratic party, and join at once with the Black Republicans, they are committing moral treason, because they are giving aid and comfort to the common enemy. Let them remember that the Black Republican party is composed of the same men who under different names—changed as often as the chameleon changes its tints—have opposed every measure proposed by the Democratic party since the days of THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Let them also remember that every important measure ever proposed by the Democratic party, however much it may have been opposed and vilified by their political opponents at the time, has become the settled policy of our government, so much so, that our opponents, even when possessed of temporary power, have not sought to change them. No party need seek a stronger endorsement of the uniform wisdom of its measures. The acquisition of the Territory of Louisiana, so bitterly opposed by New England, has been to her merchants an untold fountain of wealth. Who would be so insane now as to advocate the re-cession of Florida, Texas, New Mexico or California? The country owes all these acquisitions of territory to the Democratic party. Including Louisiana, they have increased our territorial extent from 850,000 square miles to nearly 3,000,000, and have added to our wealth and resources in an infinitely greater ratio. The Independent Treasury System, once so strongly opposed, is now universally recognized as an eminently wise measure. So with the Revenue Tariff, the refusal to re-charter a National Bank, and a host of measures of a minor importance. They were all bitterly opposed by the opposition, and are now admitted to have been right and proper. So will it be with the present opposition to the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution. The timid may falter and draw back under a natural feeling of dismay, but the Democratic column, shoulder to shoulder, firm in the conscious rectitude of its course, will march on as heretofore, and achieve, as its merits, a final and decisive victory.

Autobiography of Lola Montez.

The following autobiographic sketch was given by Lola Montez in course of a cross examination to which he was subjected in the case of *Hurray, Assignee of Johnson, ag. Griffin*, heard yesterday afternoon before a referee, and in which she had been subpoenaed to prove the bad character of Johnson:

My name is Lola Montez; my family name was Maria Rosanna Gilbert. Q.—Where were you born? A.—In the beautiful town of Lincolnc. Q.—How old are you? A.—Thirty three. Q.—When were you born? A.—Count; I cannot tell; I wasn't present when I was born; I have had two husbands, and I am on the point of having a third; my first husband was Captain James. Q.—Were you married to Captain James? A.—The ring was put on my finger by a clergyman, but my spirit was never united to him. Q.—What other husband have you had? A.—Now wait a moment; I'd never have you, because I was married to James, near Dublin; I was a child of fifteen; he ran away with me; that was my first marriage; he ran away with another lady about a year after I was married. I was living in Mungeer, India, then I lived there about seven years; from there I came to England, I think, in 1842; I married about the year 1840; I don't know how long I remained in London after I returned; a few months; I was on the stage, and practiced under the instruction of a Spaniard named Espar; I was lodging with an old Scotchman and his wife; my father was Adjutant General of the Bengal army. Q.—Were you living with any man at that time? A.—I never lived with any man since my husband left me; my husband charged me with an intrigue with a man named Captain Leuox, on shipboard, but it was a false accusation made by him, because he was living then with Mrs. Captain Leuox, of the 21st Regiment; I went from London to Spain, and all over that country; I remained in Spain a few months, earning to dance; I was traveling perfectly alone, as I travel now; there was a charming little girl named Dolores, in Spain, whose husband had deserted her. Q.—For you? A.—No; I never did any of that sort of thing. Q.—How many have you? Well, come listen—None; I resided at the Court of Bavaria two years. Q.—Who did you know there? A.—Everybody but yourself; I knew all about several millions of persons; I knew the King of Bavaria, Mr. Wittelsbacher, he was called—that was his family name. Were you

the mistress of the King? A.—(Rising) What! (emphatically) No, sir; You a villain sir; I'll take my oath on that book, (the Bible) which I read every night, that I had no intrigues with the old man; I knew the King, and moulded the mind of the King to the love of freedom; he took me before the whole court with his wife, and presented me as his best friend; I was on the stage in Bavaria, it is easier to be a man's mistress than a dancer; I was in Bavaria in 1847 and 1848; in 1849 the Revolution occurred, and liberty and I fled; the King and Queen supported me while I was there; I was engaged in political business; you might call me prime-minister if you please or, as the King said, I was the Kings; there was a man of straw there as prime minister; true, but he was only a man of straw; the memoirs that have been written about me are lies; that man is trying to get my memoirs I suppose. (Mr. Johnson was writing:) I was living in Piccadilly, London, in 1849, when I saw Johnson; I had come from Switzerland about 10 months before. I was in India when very young; I was about three months old when I sailed for India the first time. Q.—Did you call on Mr. Johnson first, before he called on you? A.—(Starting up)—No no, (laughing aloud,) oh that is too funny! I was called Countess of Landsfeld, and not Mrs. James. Q.—Didn't Mr. Johnson subscribe a guinea to prevent you from being taken to the watch-house? A.—He had not a guinea. Q.—Didn't he give you a guinea to keep you from taking to the streets for a livelihood? Witness—Mr. (indignantly rising)—Am I to be insulted? Gentlemen, will you not protect me?

Witness—Mr. Schermerhorn should not have asked the question. Witness—Schermerhorn? Is that his name? Oh, ho! I shall have some questions to ask him. (She wrote down the name of plaintiff's counsel.) At this point the reference was adjourned.

BANK RESUMPTION.

We call the attention of our bank directors to the following article from the Philadelphia *Ledger*, by which it will be seen, that the moment banks resume, their position is immediately strengthened.

"The banks are daily, since the resumption of specie payments, adding considerably to their supply of coin through the deposits of their customers. This is the best evidence of retreating confidence in the banks. Many persons have been clatching fast to what little coin came in their hands during suspension, paying out the more doubtful bank note currency. Now that specie is paid out on demand, they are seeming glad to be rid of the care of preserving it from larceny and fire, and to hurry it into bank. Here, as at New York, there is increasing confidence among capitalists, and the tone of the money market is more and more buoyant. The extended paper, as far as it has become due, has been met with very considerable promptness, and second-class paper, although still in discredit, is gradually finding more favor. Those who may have occasion to borrow upon securities which have been deemed sufficient in times past, but which are not strictly of the first class, must not expect to obtain accommodation at 6 or 8 per cent, although they may see quotations of this range. Capital can be obtained at New York on call by well known prompt borrowers, upon undoubted government stocks or prime personal credit, at 4 to 6 per cent, and here at 6 to 7 per cent, but the reason is that this class of borrowers do not want the funds, and will only take them, if at all, at a low rate of interest. Selections of good business paper are taken by the New York banks at 6 to 7 per cent, and selling at the note brokers at 7 to 9 per cent."

CREATED IN FAVOR OF AUTHORS.—The London Athenaeum (that ought to know) thus hoists the flag in favor of the morals and industry of authors:—"Literary men are as moral, industrious, conscientious and trustworthy as any class in existence. The organization of our periodicals, which steadily and regularly keep pace with events, never failing the literature and the politics of the day, is evidence that no general immorality or untrustworthiness exists. Literary men are poor as a class—poor as compared with merchants and traders, because they receive payment in honor as well as in money. We admit, too, that among them may be Savages, Smarts, Dermody's, and Boyces—but only in the lower ranks of letters. Can anybody show us a class without such men?"

POLITICAL FRATERIZING.—I heard an appropriate story of the new love of the Black Republicans for Senator Douglass. A distinguished politician from New Hampshire, visiting the metropolis, the day after Mr. Buchanan's first message was sent in, on alighting at the "National Hotel," was caught by the hand by Senator Hale, and welcomed to Washington.—"What is the news?" says New Hampshire.—"Highly important," says Hale. "We have a new leader—Douglass has taken sides with us, and gave notice, he would dissent from the views of 'old Buck' on the Kansas question. We do not want a better leader, and are proud to fight under him." On hearing the office in the hotel, New Hampshire met Grow and another bitter spirit, and in answer to his question as to news, was told—"We are all right now. We have a new leader. Douglass marshals the forces against 'old Buck.' Comment is unnecessary. Query—Are Douglass, Walker & Co. inside or outside the Democratic party? He paused for a reply.—*Cour. Pennsylvania.*

Do try and talk a little common sense, said a young lady to her visitor. "Ah! but would that not be taking an unfair advantage of you?"