



The Democrat
 HARVEY SICKLER, Editor.
 TUNKHANNOCK, PA
 Wednesday, Mar. 15, 1865.

HEAR BOTH SIDES—THEN JUDGE.

We have undoubtedly worked up the meek, "mild-mannered," christian-like editor of the nigger organ, of this place, into a pious passion. In his last issue, he devotes nearly three mortal columns of that organ to, what he may call, a defense of himself against what he charges, as "base, unfounded and calumnious stuff," published by us. From the length of his articles, it might be supposed that he had succeeded in honorably acquitting himself; were it not true of him, that "He speaks an infinite deal of nothing. His reasons are as two grains of wheat, hid in two bushels of chaff; you may seek all day, ere you find them; and when you have them they are not worth the search."

To pick out and exhibit to public inspection, these hidden "grains," and their depositor, is now our purpose.

Though he declares our article—which he copies (for this we thank you, Ire) to be "calumnious," he fails, after spreading out columns of details, to disprove a single fact, asserted in it. He does not even deny any portion of it, except, that he was "vindictive and violent," on the occasion of the murder of Holmes—the nigger deserter. This, he boldly challenges us to prove. Whether he was, or was not a "violent and vindictive" pursuer of the criminals, has but little to do with the important question: Did or did not Ira Avery—in violation of his own declared motto; i. e. "Hear both sides—then judge"—make a rash oath, charging innocent men with murder? That he did, he does not and dare not deny. As to the feelings that moved his gentle spirit, if any proofs were needed, we would cite the fact that he has been a life long, avowed advocate of the cause of the nigger—a follower and defender of abolition preachers and preaching from the very inception of their base plot to destroy the Union, and elevate their idol to political and social equality with white men. And again; the fact, that, in the case in question, he first appeared as prosecutor—was willing, even (as he falsely alleges, under persuasion) to swear to anything contained in the information, in violation of his mild motto, "Hear both sides, then judge." Are other proofs needed as to vindictiveness and violence? If so, we will adduce in evidence, his own pious paper and these precious articles.

He, very cunningly, attempts to beg the question, avoid the issue, and divert attention from himself, by associating his part in the matter with what was done by Judge Elwell, Judge Peckham and a half dozen other gentlemen. This won't do, Ire! Because you violated your mild "motto" and under oath, charged two innocent men with the crime of murder (even, being over persuaded, by us) does not prove that these men who took part in the trial of the guilty ones, are *particeps criminis* with you.—This looks like an attempt, by you, to wriggle yourself into good company. As well might a pickpocket, after having relieved his victim of his purse, sneak into a crowd of honest men, (a common expedient of such villains) and insist, that if he was a thief, his companions were the same. "We give it as our opinion, without fee," that in making that oath, you will have to stand before the public, upon your own bottom! and—we warn you—at the "great day" before the "Ruler of the Universe." Even with your great experience in the wool business, you can't pull that article over the eyes of the public; nor deceive Him, who will one day, "Hear both sides, then judge."

The grave charge that he was over persuaded by us, to swear to what he did in reference to the nigger killers, we most emphatically deny. We never sordidly witness in our life! If true, as he plainly intimates we did, in his case, we can hardly see how he will be held guiltless, before the great "Judge of the quick and the dead"—unless by reasons of mental imbecility, he may escape with impunity for acts committed under the direction of a sane and responsible being.

This model of christian excellence, this cautious oath-taker, this man of the mild motto, very graciously admits that "there is one person, in the shape of a human being meaner than we are. He does not, except by intention, tell us who it is. 'Birds of a feather'—Ire, you know the rest. For the sake of companionship, please tell us who this meaner fellow is. If it should be a bird from your own nest, we waive the inquiry and the company. You need not tell us, for it is said to be a dirty bird that defouls its own nest." By the way,—speaking of nests, ain't yours getting a little foul, Ire, to require such vigorous scratching—we mean with the quill—on your part, to keep it clean? If from this time, henceforth, you devote quill claw, and talon to the task, you will still, ignominiously, sink deeper and deeper into the pit of filth, filled with the poisonous offal of a depraved mind, and the putrid exhalations of a bow-legged deformed body!

Having searched out, dragged out, exhibited to the public, turned our thumb nail upon—and snuffed this fellow—as we would any other vermin; we will now look after his egg.

We quote from the last *Republican*:
 "When we heard that a man had been shot in Exeter Township we looked upon it as a shocking affair but when we heard that it was a Sickler who had been taken away, supposing him likely to have been in possession of traits of character resembling his illustrious relative and namesake here, and a political disciple of his, we came to the conclusion that more than likely the story had, like most other stories, two sides to it; and we concluded to make a vigorous effort at the exercise of fortitude, hoping by so doing to survive the shock. We are free to confess, Mr. Sickler, that our sympathies, as you intimate, are with a well disposed negro in preference to a rascally white man. And now to conclude, we feel quite sure and we think a large majority of the readers of the *Democrat* and *Republican* will agree with us when we say, that unless Isaac Sickler was a much likelier man than any of his names of the masculine persuasion, old enough to have acquired a reputation, in Bradford, Wyoming or Luzerne Counties, the tears shed over his grave will be few and far between, and rather dry at that."

As will be seen this meek christian like man substantially justifies the murder of Isaac Sickler, supposing him to be like ourselves and others of the name.
 He frankly declared his greater sympathy for the nigger. As to his prejudices and affections we have nothing to say, at present. "Every one to his liking." But he does not stop at this; he goes farther and makes an attack, through Isaac Sickler and us, upon every one of the name, in three counties. We will not answer in kind and vilify those bearing the name of Avery. We know many of the name who are worthy citizens and highly respected in community. Most of them, we are glad to say, in no way related to Ire.

While we feel that it is beneath the dignity of respectable journalism—or, of a man, in a street brawl to attempt to cast reproach upon another for what, those of his name may have done, or are, we have nothing to fear in comparison, with Ira Avery nor his egg—the "fruit of his loins." If he will point out the meanest act ever done by one of our name, we will engage to find its counterpart in this egg, for whose incubation and youthful training he is directly responsible to his God and to his fellow man. On this score, Ire, allow us to hint, that the outer walls, of the house in which you have perched yourself, are of glass and exceedingly thin, at that. And to intimate "without fee," or reward our candid opinion, that you have furnished to *Communism*, a specimen of the human race, the most depraved and base of his kind—without degeneration.

Of this specimen and his worthy progenitor, more anon.
 We repeat what we said in a former article with the addition of a single clause; when we wish to "appear to advantage," we shall not follow the precept; nor, example, of this nigger worshipping editor; nor those of his progeny.

Reduction of our Quotas.
 The editor of the Columbia County *Republican*, with Col. Freeze, of Bloomsburg, and Judge Mercer, of Towanda, lately paid a personal visit to Provost Marshal General Fry, for the purpose of getting, a reduction of our quota to something near what it should be.

As it now stands, there are not enough men liable to enrollment and duty, to fill the quota assigned to the district; allowing the one hundred per cent, for cases of exemption. These gentlemen were informed by Gen. Fry, that he could not grant the relief sought for; and referred them to the President. He—good natured old soul—told them a story or two, but did not agree to reduce the quota. They were by him sent back to Fry. Fry seems to have had "other fish to fry." So their mission was bootless. Messrs. Buckalew and Tracy aided the committee in their efforts but to no purpose. Hopes are entertained by some of the more sanguine, that the quota will be so far reduced, as not to draft any more men than there are men to be drafted! This, certainly, will be magnanimous on the part of our rulers. We can hardly see where the men are to come from, for subsequent, and supplemental drafts; unless the old boys, young boys, cripples and busedads are called upon to lay aside their disabilities and infirmities, for the musket and knapsack.

The following report of facts was submitted by the committee for the consideration of Gen Fry and the President.

TROY, PENNA., 13 DISTRICT,
 February 27, 1865.
 To Gen JAMES B. FRY, P. M. G.
 Dear Sir: The enrollment in said Districts upon 31st Dec, 1864, was 11,236. Under the recent call for 300,000 men, a Draft in said District was ordered for 2301.
 By the enrollment as since corrected the whole No. enrolled in said District, is only 4,053, as appears by official paper, certified to by the Provost Marshal of the District, and herewith presented.
 This great change is partially produced by the fact, that so many attracted by the large local bounties offered in the State of New York, have entered the military service, accredited to that State.
 As many as 65 having gone from one Township in Bradford county. In many townships in the District there is no man left subject to military duty.
 The draft appears to have been designed to draw about one-fifth of the number enrolled. Observing this ratio, instead of 2301, the District Quota should be about 800.
 We, therefore respectfully ask that a reduction, corresponding with the reduced enrollment, be made in the Quota of said 13th District.
 LYNNES MERCER,
 JOHN G. FREEZE,
 P. JOHN,
 Committee.

Below we give the figures relating to the enrollment and the quotas of this district under the late call of the President for 300,000 men.

| | Number of persons enrolled, and number in service, to Dec. 31st 1864. | No. ENROLLED. | IN SERVICE. |
|----------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------|-------------|
| Bradford | 4,982 | 4,210 | |
| Wyoming | 1,330 | 600 | |
| Sullivan | 550 | 200 | |
| Columbia | 2,915 | 800 | |
| Montour | 1,433 | 700 | |
| | | 11,230 | 6,510 |

The number of persons put down, as in the service, by the above table—with the exception of Bradford—being in even hundreds, we presume, is not exact, but, probably, an approximate estimate.

The following is the last corrected enrollment; also the quotas assigned to each county under the last call.

| | NEW ENROLLMENT | QUOTA |
|----------|----------------|-------|
| Bradford | 1,253 | 832 |
| Wyoming | 450 | 252 |
| Sullivan | 154 | 103 |
| Columbia | 1,648 | 843 |
| Montour | 548 | 267 |
| | 4,053 | 2,297 |

These quotas do not seem to bear any very exact proportions to either of the enrollments.

The Army of the Potomac.
 A Correspondent of the N. Y. News, speaking of the Army of the Potomac says:

The Army of the Potomac is not what it was three years ago. It may still possess the same spirit as of old, but the body has changed. It is the Army of the Potomac only in name. Of the sixty-five or seventy thousand men in its ranks, not one in twenty marched from York-town to the Chickahominy with McClellan. Of its old commanders, scarcely one in thirty remain. Many have been killed, many have been wounded almost to death, many have resigned, many have been transferred to other fields and many have been dismissed the service. When its fame was greatest, the general who now commands it and all other Federal armies was almost unknown. Its present commander was then general of a brigade under McClellan. Its glory then circled the brows of Sumner, and Kearney, and Porter, and Hooker, and Heintzelman; but these are all gone—the bravest to their last reward—and strange faces and strange voices are seen and heard in its camps. The men who sprang to its ranks in the wild fever that raged in the summer of '61 are now at their homes or in their graves.

It is no longer regarded as an honor to belong to the army of the Potomac. Its ranks are now made up in great part of men who sold themselves to their country, and would sell their country, if they dared; men who carry muskets because they are well paid for it, and measure patriotism by dollars. They are men who have no heart for the cause which they bargained to fight for. Some have been cheated and smuggled into it; these desert whenever they can. Some others were drawn to it by offers of large bounties; these have no stomachs for a battle, and will shrink if when they can. Some have had their manhood crushed by the tyranny of officers—these are mere machines, and would as soon die on the gallows as on the battle field. In short, the army now commanded by General Meade, although brave enough when bravery is compelled, bears no more resemblance to the army whose name it inherits, than the present generation of sham patriots and money worshippers bears to the past generation of true patriots and honest promoters of human liberty.

On this army will devolve the work of closing the war. It is now the custom to turn all eyes to the Carolinas, and there seek the hero on whose shoulders rests the mantle of all military glory. But although Sherman has done a great deal toward the attainment of the Northern purpose, and deserved all the praise accorded to him, yet the heaviest part of the labor will fall to the lot of the army now before Petersburg. Sherman may be left to dispose of Johnston as best he can, but Grant must grapple with the strongest army and ablest general in the service of the Confederacy. It is the fashion to say that the approaching contest will be a death grapple; that General Lee's army cannot possibly survive the terrible blows in store for it, and that when Autumn comes, there will no longer be an obstacle to the march of Northern soldiers through the territory of the South. Whether this prediction shall be fulfilled is a question that must be left to events. Grant has struck many blows as powerful and crushing as any he is capable of striking now, and the army that received them is still alive and full of vigor. His army will never again be as strong as when it crossed the Rapidan in May last, and the best life it then had has left it forever. It may win fresh laurels, and dig more graves, but it must pay in blood, for every leaf of laurel, and for every Southern grave a triple pall shall rest upon the homesteads of the North.

THE WAR.
 Gen. Sherman's exact position is not known. He is endeavoring to open communications with Wilmington, N. C.

Bragg and Schofield have had a battle near Kingston, N. C., in which the confederates were worsted.

Richmond papers say that Gen. Hampton's cavalry fought and drove Gen. Kilpatrick from his camp with a loss of hundreds of prisoners, and a large amount of ammunition and stores.

The army of the Potomac is stuck in the Virginia mud.
 Sheridan's Cavalry force, are burning and destroying everything in the vicinity of Lynchburg.

Josh Billings in the *Troy News*, gives us weekly scintillations of the ripest wisdom.—The last is in the form of advice to a young lady as to how she shall receive a proposal: "You awt tew take it kind, lookin down hill, with an expression about half tickled and half scared. After the pop is over, if yure luvyer wants to tew kiss yew, I dont think I would say yes or no, but let the thing kind o' take its own course. There is one thing I have always stuck tew, and that is long courtships and short engagements."

Three cent pieces of copper and nickel have been authorized by last act of Congress, and the issue of fractional currency under five cents is to be prohibited.

Mr. Lincoln on Providence and the War
 The *New York World* of Monday has a clever editorial, from which we take the following:

Things have turned out differently from what Mr. Lincoln expected when he was inaugurated before, that he is "astounded." Paralyzed by amazement, he has no confidence to predict any end to the war. Nobody, he says, "expected for the war the magnitude or the duration it has already attained." Already! This is the language of an "astounded" statesman who, having lost all hold of any stable principles of judging apprehends that the war may, for aught he can tell, swell to proportions still more fearful than it has yet attained. And so, abandoning all pretence of statesmanship of which there is no vestige or semblance in this strange inaugural—Mr. Lincoln takes refuge in piety. If this hideous calamity of intestine war is not the fruit of human passion, folly, infatuation, and incapacity, but the work of God, then may Mr. Lincoln stand excused for the feebleness of his statesmanship; and even Mr. Davis ought to be forgiven for his pre-ordained persistence in rebellion. If we are to believe the "astounded" statesman who is to take another turn at the helm, this gigantic crime is the Lord's doings and it is marvelous in Mr. Lincoln's eyes; as it must, indeed, be in the eyes of every body who adopts his pious theory!

And so our puzzled, "astounded," and pious President, giving over all attempt to solve the problem offered to his statesmanship, falls to speculating on the comparative efficacy of opposite prayers—offered to the same God. This point, as well as the governmental questions which Mr. Lincoln abstains from touching, seems too difficult for his powers; and although he does not exactly see how slaveholders can have the effrontery to pray to God at all he will form no judgment, he says on the subject, lest he should be judged himself. But without quite disputing the right of any class of sinners to pray, Mr. Lincoln ventures to hope that his prayers have a better chance to be heard than the counter praying of the rebels in calling down slaughter upon us. But on this point he speaks with the modest indelicacy characteristic of the man. "The prayers of both should not be answered," which is as near as he can come to committing himself to the opinion that one party or the other must fail. But he finds in the experienced fruits of four years' praying no certain indication of which will be the successful party in what he with curious reverence, is pleased to represent as a praying match: That of neither," he says, "has been fully answered. God has his own purposes." Mr. Lincoln rises in his devotional fervor into a sort of rhytmic, sliding into rhyme as unconsciously as Monsieur Jourdain had spoken prose all his life without suspecting himself of that accomplishment. His poetry will compare favorably with his piety; we merely break it into lines, which the copyist for the telegraph omitted to do. Says Mr. Lincoln, *verbatim et literatim*:

"Fondly do we hope,
 Fervently do we pray
 That this mighty scourge of war
 May speedily pass away."

Amen! say we; and let all the people say, Amen! We join in the prayer; but have no expectation that God will hear it in any other way than by sanctifying the means which he leaves human statesmanship to devise.—We have no faith in staying the cholera by marching in a procession with a black image of the Virgin; or the more terrible scourge of war by calling God's attention to the condition of the black race.

The superabounding piety of Mr. Lincoln's inaugural is as admirably reasoned as it is appropriate in a state paper of this kind, where a simple recognition of the power and providence of the Supreme Being, is all that was ever before thought becoming. If it be doubtful whether God will listen to the prayers of slaveholders, may it not also be a little uncertain whether he is pleased with the piety of a rebel? Mr. Lincoln doubts whether Divine Justice may not have decided to continue this war until the whole amount of blood shall equal that drawn from the Southern slaves by the lash! With what face can a statesman stand up in the face of the world with the language of piety in his mouth, and put forth this deliberate calumny on a part of his countrymen?—This has been the bloodiest war in history, and Mr. Lincoln charges on the Southern people the monstrous cruelty of having drawn so much blood from their slaves by the unmerciful use of the lash, that counting drop against drop, all that has been shed in this most sanguinary war does not yet equal what has trickled from the lacerated backs of the negroes. Does he think this odious libel has any tendency to hasten the fulfillment of his prayer for peace?

This representation of the purposes of the Deity in the prolongation of the war gives an elevated idea of the Divine character. For whose blood is it that flows in this terrible war as an offset to that whipped out of the negroes? Is it only that of brutal miscreants who have practiced cruelty upon slaves? Who to Heaven it were so. According to Mr. Lincoln, the youth torn from their hands by conscriptions, to be slain or mangled on the battle field, are expiatory victims to atone for the cruelties of heartless slave-drivers. Is there justice in that? The President of the United States says that if God continues the war for the purpose of appeasing the negro blood that cries for vengeance, it must be said "that the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

Instead of regarding God as the author of the abettor of this horrible war, it would seem more consistent with humility, at least, to ascribe it to the unhallowed sectional passions and the accursed personal ambition which were the visible agencies in bringing it on. Instead of supposing that He ordains its continuance as a means of balancing a

great ledger of blood, it accords better with our actual knowledge to say that the war has been protracted by the joint influence of administrative incapacity on one side, and stiff necked obstinacy in rebellion on the other. The Bible in answering the question, "whence come wars and fightings among you?" traces them to quite another source than that discovered by the marvelous piety of our grotesque President. If the sin of slavery calls for this particular form of vengeance, how does it happen that though slavery has, till quite a recent period, been universal, this is the only great war, in all the records of desolation, in which slavery has made such a figure? It is but a few centuries since slavery was universal, throughout Christendom; but the mode of its abolition in most European countries were so quiet, obscure, and gradual that the diligence of historians is scarcely able to trace it. Does not Mr. Lincoln think that the Being whose character he so piously depicts is also the God of the Eastern Hemisphere?

The barrenness of this inaugural in all ideas that belong to the province of statesmanship, and the substitution therefore of a type of piety about as rational and enlightened as that which ascribes the melancholy caused by a fit of indigestion to "the hiding of the Divine countenance," or that which makes children believe blisters will come on their tongues if they tell lies, will give to foreign nations an exalted idea of the abilities of the President we have re-elected to grapple with such a crisis as is now upon us.

Our Maudlin Vice President.
 [From the Philadelphia Ledger]

The saddest spectacle attending the inauguration at Washington, on Saturday, was the Vice President of the country standing before an assembled multitude of his fellow citizens endeavoring to articulate a maudlin speech but unable to do so intelligibly. There have been shameful exhibitions in public before by men occupying positions and places of honor, but on no period of our political history can there be found one so which so degraded the high office—the people had assembled to honor. The Senate, blushing for the scene, immediately ordered the bar for the sale of liquors to be removed;—but this does not remove the public disgrace of the spectacle. It is painful to have to reflect in terms of censure upon persons exalted to the highest favors of the republic; but the only way to correct a bad example in such positions is for the people to condemn the open improprieties of their public servants and held them to a just accountability for their public conduct. To star over such instances is to have more feeling for the individual than respect for the position he occupies.

[From The Boston Post.]

Vice President Johnson must have made an unfortunate exhibition of himself on the 4th inst. Those who have thus humiliated the nation by placing him in his second office, will have much, we fear, to regret. To have the highest officer of the American Senate present himself before the representatives of his own country and of the civil world in the manner Mr. Johnson did on Inauguration day, and to deliver the rambling, incoherent and slovenly harangue he pronounced on that occasion, is a fact unprecedented in our history, and, it is hoped, will remain without a parallel case.

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

When Mr. Seward announced, a year ago, that Lincoln must be re-elected in order that he might be President of the whole country, it seemed at least logical that Mr. Hamlin should be included in the category. The Baltimore Convention thought differently however, and so summoned Andrew Johnson of Tennessee, to the second office in the Government. On Saturday he made his maiden speech as Vice President. When we say that this was the most disgraceful utterance ever made by a public man in this country, we use the mildest term that can be applied to it. There can be but one excuse for this shameful speech, and that is more shameful than the speech itself. It is charity to suppose that the spirit of "Old Bourbon" had apotheosis in the Vice President's chair. Mr. Johnson insulted and outraged all who stood around him—the Chief Justice, the Cabinet, the foreign ministers and the Senate. Most of all he insulted the people of the United States, and degraded the high place where the worthiest in the land have sat. Himself he did not degrade. He fell to his natural level there to remain four mortal years. We will not analyze this speech; we leave it to the judgment of our readers, who must read with shame at the thought that leadership in this land is intrusted to such hands as these:

How to Judge the Weather by the Sky.

The colors of the sky at particular times afford wonderful good guidance. Not only sunset presages fair weather, but there are other tints which speak with equal clearness and accuracy. A bright yellow sky in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow, wet; a neutral gray color constitutes an unfavorable one in the morning. They are full of meaning in themselves. If their forms are soft, undefined and feathery, the weather will be fine; if the edges are hard, sharp and definite it will be foul. Generally speaking, any deep, unusual hues betoken wind or rain; when more quiet and delicate tints bespeak fair weather. Simple as these maxims are, the British Board of Trade has thought fit to publish them for the use of seafaring men.

COMING DOWN.—Consumers will be glad to know on the authority of the *New York Commercial Advertiser*, that there has been a very heavy fall in the price of cotton goods in that market. Standard sheeting which two weeks ago were held at sixty cents, were sold last week for forty cents. Let them tumble—we can stand it.

THE "LEVELLING" PROCESS.—Among the results of the adoption, by congress, of the amendment to the constitution abolishing slavery, we have the admission of a negro to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, a negro to preach in the Federal Hall of Representative, of making it a penal offence to exclude a negro from the street cars of the District of Columbia, and of numerous other acts and measures of a similar character, it has been proposed to elect a negro to the Mayoralty of Georgetown, a city within sight of the Capital of the United States.

The "colored gentleman" proposed is "Alfred Lee, Esq., an extensive dealer in horse feed on Bridge street." The "loyalty" of the candidate is considered unimpeachable, and his color is of the deepest, darkest and most beautifully black.

REMOVAL OF MAJ. DODGE.—Maj. J. R. Dodge, Provost Marshal General of Pennsylvania, whose presence and official conduct recently seemed to so terribly shock some of Gov. Curtin's special friends in the State Senate, at Harrisburg, and over whose acts so much breath was spent in the Senate, at Harrisburg, lately, was relieved of duty last week and ordered to report at Washington. He is succeeded by Brig. Gen. E. W. Hinks, late in command at New York. It was alleged by the friends of the Governor that Maj. Dodge was hostile to the State Administration, and that he had been sent to Harrisburg at the request of the Governor's enemies for the purpose of harassing him.

CORRUPTION AT THE VERY DOOR OF THE WHITE HOUSE.—The Hon. Emerson Etheridge, publishes a letter showing that the President's private doorkeeper—O'Leary—has been in the habit of receiving money to admit visitors, and has procured the pardon of rebel prisoners for \$10 each. Etheridge says that he refuses to admit persons whose business he knows to be that of asking release of prisoners, and then proposes to take the papers and have the release granted for a money consideration. He gives the history of one transaction of this kind, in which he gives the date and the names of the party.—What an honest administration of affairs we are having under honest Old Abe!

NEW JERSEY AGAINST THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.—On Wednesday last the resolutions endorsing the amendment made by Congress to the Constitution, abolishing slavery, was called up in the House of Representatives of the New Jersey Legislature, and, after a lengthy discussion, were rejected by a vote of 30 yeas to 30 nays. This defeats the proposition, unless some more bogus States can be manufactured, for counting all the States that have not yet voted upon the proposition, with those that have already voted, including Louisiana and Arkansas, and there is still one lacking of three-fourths of the whole number of States. The Constitutional number is 27 and 26 only can be obtained.

SIX HUNDRED MILLIONS MORE.—The new Loan Bill passed the Senate on Wednesday precisely as it came from the House, and has become a law, by the President's signature authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to borrow \$600,000,000 in addition to the sums already borrowed, and to issue therefor bonds or Treasury notes redeemable in not less than five or more than forty years from their date. The rate of interest on the same is to be 7-10 per cent, in currency.

DEATH OF THE GOVERNOR OF DELAWARE.—Hon. William Cannon, Governor of the State of Delaware, died at Dover, on the 1st inst., after a short illness. By the death of Mr. Cannon, the Hon. G. Saulsbury, Speaker of the Senate of that State, is called to fill the gubernatorial chair of gallant little Delaware. Mr. Saulsbury is a man of decided ability, of high social standing, of unimpeachable integrity, and his assumption at this time of the duties connected with the highest civil office in his native State, is an event full of interest and hope to the people.

The *Monmouth Democrat* says: A robust colored man of the Railroad Depot in Freehold, last week, declines to volunteer on the ground as he expressed it—"that he didn't believe in killin' five million off free white and black folks to set free one million off slaves, to be freed to def."

A modest young man, at a dinner party, the other evening, put the following conundrum: "Why are most people who eat turkey, like babies?" No reply. The modest young man blushed and would have backed out, but finally gave the reason:—"Because they are fond of the breast." Two middle aged ladies here fainted, and the remains of the young man were carried out by the coroner on a shutter.

NEW SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.—On Monday last the President sent into the senate the name of Hugh McCollough, late Comptroller of the Currency, as Secretary of Treasury, in place of Fessenden resigned.—The nomination was immediately confirmed.

Chas. H. Dyer, the robber of the Crawford County Bank at Meadville, in court last week plead guilty to the charge, and was sentenced to four years and three months solitary confinement in the Western Penitentiary.

A minister took for his text, "Thou flesh, the world, and the devil." He informed his astonished audience that he would dwell briefly in the flesh, pass rapidly over the world, and hasten as fast as he could to the devil.

Dr. Franklin said "A good kick out of doors is better than all the rich uncles in the world."