office, and you may presume that on the law and forms of last wills and testaments I felt myself sufficiently posted up. I accordingly assured her that I could draw a will which, though I could not warrant it to pass the ordeal she mentioned, would, I was sure, be proof against all the lawyers in Christendom.

And now her manner changed from the fierce and bold to the anxious and hurried.

"Come, then, quick! quick! young man and you shall pocket one thousand dollars for your night's work! she exclaimed.

And, honest and bewildered as I was, I found myself at the neighboring corner stepping into a hack, before the startling but comfortable words of "One thousand dollars for your night's work" had ceased ringing in my ears. My reasoning faculties followed me in a state of wonder, and without orders we were rattled furiously along the streets to the——House, then the largest hotel in the city. My visions of one thousand bright dollars kept my tongue tied, and I was led in silence up two flights of stairs into a suit of rooms comprising a parlor and two bedrooms. The parlor, however, was occupied by a lady, in which lay an old and evidently dying man, a servant was with him, but he, at a motion from the hand of my companion, had approached the bed and said:

"I have an attorney here, Sir; shall he proceed?"

The old man's eye brightened up, and, after glaring on me for a moment, he spoke:

"If you can draw my will, do it quick! now, for I must save my breath."

I turned to the table, where I found paper, pens, ink, and everything necessary, and by the light of two sperm candles in heavy silver candlesticks, I was soon busily engaged at the will.

I will not trouble you with the details, nor in fact do I remember them; but it is enough to say that a large amount of property real and personal, bonds, mortgages, etc., were left in the words of the will, to "my good and faithful housekeeper, Angeline, as a token of gratitude for her long, faithful, and meritorious services." But the concluding words of the will I shall never forget. They were from his own mouth, and made me shudder as I wrote them. There is something fearful, dreadful, yes, devilish, in this deliberately recording, in what purports to be your last, written wish, a curse upon your own offspring, and felt as I wrote it an involuntary desire to tear the paper into fragments, and rush from the room, but the thousand dollars were like so many anchors, so I staid and wrote:

"I leave to my daughter, Dora, all the satisfaction she can obtain from my heartly curse. Whenever she shall be in her only home, the street, and does share with her the refuse of the gutter, she may regret she disobeyed him who once loved her, but who dying cursed her!"

There was something like a chuckle in the direction of old Angeline as the dying wretch dictated these fearful words, but as I looked and saw the stern face as rigid as marble, I concluded I must have been mistaken. I could not, however, divest myself of a certain feeling that all was wrong. A rich old man accompanied by an old house-keeper, and dying in a strange city; her anxiety to have the will so strong, the curse on his daughter, and the large fee I had received to make me feel that I was being instrumental in the accomplishment of some villainous object. I meditated the destruction of the paper, and again my fee and wants conquered. The will was finished, and I read it over aloud, the old man grossing, and the old woman looking as cadaverous as ever, when I read the terrible curse, a curse that appeared on the scene.

"Oh! tear it! tear it! Oh God you know not what you do!"

The plaintive tones of the voice touched my heart, even hard as my eyes and old as mine; but what I saw by heavens and earth, what, as an angel she was! The language is yet unuttered, Harry, that is competent to give you a description of that face; the eyes dancing with excitement, yet liquid with tears, the mouth pressed as Dora's, yet compressed, with a smile of Bel Phoebe's latest inscription. The most majestic, yet the sweetest countenance, I ever beheld appealed to me, and not in vain, for, while the old man, weak as he was, jumped from his bed screaming, "Kill her! kill her!" I tore the will into fragments, and as both fell to the floor, he dead, and stunned by a blow from the heavy cane, the last wielded by the old hag Angeline.

When my consciousness returned, I found myself in my own bed in my boarding house, my mother and little sister my sole attendants. My first cry was, where is the old man? I knew he had been brought home, and wished to know the effects of that blow. I resolved to keep my own counsel, and to secretly watch a conclave of the nurses present, preceding the night. Upon inquiry I found that I had been brought home by a young gentleman in a carriage, who had left this city for the employment of a physician, but had returned before I left for, and found the house in confusion, and was alone, and found in my pocket-book, with the words:

"Give the old man high and fast words of more, provided this comprehend meaning enough to be understood. The property which so nearly belongs to the infernal hag who struck you, will come to you, and you shall then hear from me. May the same same kindness which prompted you to tear the paper, seal your lips whenever or to the painful scene of last evening. I am, gratefully yours,

DORA AND HUSBAND.

Mem. Instructions to consult the letter beneath the yellow envelope, to call my host and tender him the amount of my board bill; not to be opened until he tells me my compliments ought to when they left the letter. It was addressed a little above my capacity to read by that I did know anonymous, and, when I had done so, I had no doubt it was he who brought me home, had sugar-coated the fact of my dying bill, hinted to it that my mother dare not receive enough to need many surgeons, that she offered to pay my board, and when I had suspected (which was soon) I had lost my office gent to pay, cared the remainder of the sum with the larger sum of one hundred dollars in my treasury. I felt inclined to inquire about the [illegible] of the old man's death, but could only ascertain that the old couple arrived on that fearful night, in a carriage, and, to my astonishment, room in which we could find, that the young people came by another conveyance, and had taken other rooms; that the old man's body was immediately boxed up and shipped for the north under charge of his man-servant; that the old woman went off alone; and that finally the young man paid the whole bill, and left also with his wife. To do my worthy host and his kind lady full justice, I must say that they never even hinted at the matter, and I never had a question to answer: they probably took it for granted that I had been the victim of some broil, and avoiding annoying me by any reference to it.

Thirty years of hard work rolled by, Harry, during which I acquired a family, fortune, fame, and gray hairs; but I never, in all that time, saw or heard of my clients, with the exception of one letter, which was received some years after the occurrence which I have related, and which contained two more fifty dollar bills, with the words:

"We are very happy, may God bless you."

But in all that time, I have never forgotten that beautiful angelic face, nor the mute appeal which it made to my heart, the answer to which cost me the deep oath which was the object of your present curiosity, and a thousand dollar fee less the amount received from the young rake. Neither did I, in all that time, regret the course I pursued.

Some ten years ago, as you probably remember, I spent a winter in Havana. I boarded with a Spanish landlord, whose house was generally filled with American visitors. But, strange to say, I passed the whole winter without a single American arrival; and I was mentally resolved one day to leave for New Orleans, where I could find troops of friends, and rid myself of the sensation consequent upon my solitary position, when I heard my host calling me:

"Senor Senor, he Americanos! Americanos!"

Looking from my window, I saw a genteel portly gentleman attending to his luggage, and answering the demands of a thousand and one leeches of porters who each claimed to have brought something for him. Thinking I might be of service to him, I went out, and when two or three of the dispersed the villains who, knowing me for an old stager, submitted to my orders. The gentleman turned to thank me, but suddenly started back, then advanced as my sample, and seeing the end of my candle stick mark peering out beneath my sobriquet, he caught me by the hand exclaiming:

"We have met before, Sir! how glad I am to see you!"

And then, without explanation, he drew me to the doorway in which stood a matron, who still retained wonderful traces of beauty.

"See, Dora," said he, "is not this our old friend?"

As the word "Dora" I started, and there before me, sure enough, stood the Dora of thirty years previous, but retaining many of her charms, but with the marks on her countenance strikingly impressed upon her features.

You may well believe our reminiscences were pleasant; and after our dinner was over, and we were out enjoying the sea-breeze, the whole story was told me. I will give you the details of it; it was long, but the main features of it were about what I had surmised. Dora was the only child of a wealthy father, her mother died when she was a mere child, and Angeline had remained with her father in the capacity of housekeeper, and nurse, while Dora was away at school, acquired, as is generally the case, complete influence over him. Dora was wooed and won by a young clerk; the father would not listen to it, an elopement was the consequence, and the old man in his rage broke up housekeeping, and taking old Angeline with him started for the South. Dora had followed him with her husband, although she knew he would not see her, and although he had always been harsh and unkind to her, yet she knew he was in the early stages of consumption, and was determined, if possible, to be with him when he died. At the time of his death, they had been following him about a month from place to place, keeping concealed from him, and excluding even the keen eyes of Angeline. When Dora appeared in the room it was only because the man-servant, who had been with her father, and who, as you remember, left the room when I entered, had observed her arrival, and had quietly gone to her and informed her that her father could not live an hour, and entreating the room to make one last effort at composition, when my voice caused the catastrophe and denouement. Her husband, who followed her in, found the old man dead, Dora in a swoon, the senseless, and old Angeline in vain trying to put the scattered pieces of the broken bottle together, raving like a Bedlamite. He and the man-servant put the old man's body in the bed, took Dora to her room, and while the servant kept guard over Angeline, he took me home in a carriage. Do you think—

I have only to add that whenever I wander north, either alone or with my wife or family, we always stop at the house of our kind friends. They have spent one winter with us at the South, and I expect them again the coming season. And the young gentleman who aided me under my misfortune, with my name on the sign with his as senior partner although he does all the business, is Dora's son, and from certain conclusive tokens I think the mantle of my pretty daughter has shook on him. Well, I suppose we must be pleasant; and after our dinner was over, and we were out enjoying the sea-breeze, the whole story was told me. I will give you the details of it; it was long, but the main features of it were about what I had surmised. Dora was the only child of a wealthy father, her mother died when she was a mere child, and Angeline had remained with her father in the capacity of housekeeper, and nurse, while Dora was away at school, acquired, as is generally the case, complete influence over him. Dora was wooed and won by a young clerk; the father would not listen to it, an elopement was the consequence, and the old man in his rage broke up housekeeping, and taking old Angeline with him started for the South. Dora had followed him with her husband, although she knew he would not see her, and although he had always been harsh and unkind to her, yet she knew he was in the early stages of consumption, and was determined, if possible, to be with him when he died. At the time of his death, they had been following him about a month from place to place, keeping concealed from him, and excluding even the keen eyes of Angeline. When Dora appeared in the room it was only because the man-servant, who had been with her father, and who, as you remember, left the room when I entered, had observed her arrival, and had quietly gone to her and informed her that her father could not live an hour, and entreating the room to make one last effort at composition, when my voice caused the catastrophe and denouement. Her husband, who followed her in, found the old man dead, Dora in a swoon, the senseless, and old Angeline in vain trying to put the scattered pieces of the broken bottle together, raving like a Bedlamite. He and the man-servant put the old man's body in the bed, took Dora to her room, and while the servant kept guard over Angeline, he took me home in a carriage. Do you think—

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DORA AND HUSBAND.

CIRCULAR.

"The President of the United States has been, with dissatisfaction, officers of the General Government taking active parts in elections of the public functionaries, whether in the General or State Governments. Freedom of election being essential to the mutual independence of Government, so vitally cherished by most of our Constitutions, it is deemed improper for officers depending upon the Executive of the nation, to attempt to control or influence the free exercise of the elective right. This I am instructed, therefore, to notify all officers within the Department of State, and throughout the Diplomatic and Consular service, holding their appointments under the authority of the President directly, and to desire them to notify to all subordinate officers under them. The right of any officer to give his vote at elections as a qualified citizen, is not meant to be restrained, nor, however given, shall it be by any such notification be construed to be expected that he will not attempt to influence the votes of others, nor take any part in the business of electioneering; that being deemed perfectly consistent with the spirit of the Constitution, and his duties to it."

The above is taken from Niles' Register, volume 39, page 374.

THE AMERICAN.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 8, 1858.

"THE UNION OF THE UNIONISTS, FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION!!"

☞ We have had so many demands from abroad for copies of the *Post-Hall* containing Mr. GILMER's speech, that we have been compelled to republish it. It will be found on our fourth page.

DEATH OF SENATOR EVANS.

We learn that Hon. J. J. Evans, of South Carolina, died at his residence in this city yesterday morning, after a long illness.

Governor Hicks, of Maryland, has refused to call an extra session of the Legislature, for reasons set forth at large by him.

☞ The Springfield, Illinois, *American*, places the name of Stephen A. Douglas at the head of its columns as the people's candidate for President.

☞ The speeches made in Congress during the present session, together with the conversations and colloquies which have taken place—for every word uttered is put down—make 1,500 pages of the Congressional Globe. Of this about 200 pages are speeches on Kansas.

WHO ARE THE LEADERS?

Who are the leaders of the Democratic party? Who are they who have the President in their keeping and are the power behind the throne greater than the throne? Let us see. Mr. Toombs, Mr. Benjamin, Mr. Slidell, and Mr. Gwin of the Senate, two of them *Whigs*, and Mr. Stephens, Mr. Cluy and Mr. Cushman of the House, also *Whigs*, or who there were.

THE MUD-SILLS OF SOCIETY.

The Democratic party delights to be the peculiar friend of the people, and is always calling, wheedling and flattering them for the purpose of getting their votes. But once in while the true feelings of the prominent Democrats find vent through their lips, as they did when Senator Hammond of South Carolina declared that all *laborers* were the mud-sills of society, and no better than slaves; that they were, in fact, slaves as much as their black cousins were.

☞ We hope that Congress will now go seriously to work to despatch the public and private business before them, which has been wholly neglected thus far during this session. It is impossible that one-half of it can be disposed of before the day fixed for adjournment, but if the two bodies break up and go home in one month and a half or two months sooner than they used to when they got only $8 a day, when they now get $8,000 a year, they must expect to be followed by a general outcry of condemnation.

"In the old time my name was often associated with the Whig Hall of the House. Where is my stand. Those times are gone, I think. *Clay's speech on Saturday night.*

J. H. MARSHALL.

Your name! But what's in a *name* when all that made it glorious and a watch-word of thrilling power is gone? It only serves to call up to the eye and the mind the painful, the melancholy, the humiliating contrast between that which *was*, and that which *is*! What a degradation of the name of CLAY!

"The jet black sheep and let her bleat; she shall never come into the Union until she has sufficient population, so far as I am concerned.—*Mr. Gwin in speech in the White House.*

Pretty big talk, this, Mr. Gwin, for one who represents only a State, the admission of which into the Union was so fiercely denounced and opposed by the very men you are acting with, and which had come nigh breaking up of the Union! Rather big talk, Mr. Gwin. Brave words, brave words, Master Gwin.

☞ "I SHALL NOT ASK MR. JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania, to take a place in the Cabinet of Mr. Polk." Who prevented that name from being an occupant of the White House? and by whom was JAMES BUCHANAN, and that Democracy, in the ranks of which he, who uttered the above language, said he was a humble follower, and by fulminating, iterating, and reiterating, for a quarter of a century, the vilest calumny that ever fell from the tongue of a slander-er and calumniator. And yet the son of him who was thus excluded from the White House, goes there, claims credit for being "a humble follower in the ranks of that Democracy," and a friend of that same James Buchanan!

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The Administration are getting a few echoes from the big guns they fired in honor of what they choose to call their victory, in the passage of *English*-Kansas bill. A small echo was heard the other day from the Borough of York, Pa., another from Indianapolis, Indiana, and now a loud, a ringing, a reverberating, a rolling echo from Philadelphia, where the UNION PARTY triumphed over the Administration party by a majority of a little less than five thousand.

This is but the beginning, we predict that the Administration will be overwhelmingly beaten in every contest that shall take place in the North and Northwest, from this time till it shall be driven from the seat it has usurped, and occupied as a rebuke for the little result in Kentucky, and possibly Tennessee.

A BLOW OUT AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Senator Pugh, who has been serving the administration very faithfully during the whole session, much to the disgust of the people of Ohio, went to the White House the other day to have a friend appointed United States minister of the north Kansas district of Ohio. But not finding Mr. Buchanan in a complying mood, he has probably just heard from Philadelphia—not considered his friend nominated; he, in spoken words, and finally *coalesced* with passed between him and the President and they *kissed each other*. Pudding, and Mr. Pugh!

John Mitchell, the Irishman, is anxious that something should be done immediately to stop the free speech of the Hon. John Bell in the U. S. Senate. He is not the only political tyrant disposed to cry out with Macbeth, stop that dreadful Bell."—*Lou. Jour.*

☞ Col. Forney, of the Philadelphia Press, is hobnobbing with all his energy against English's bill. Exhausting rigging. He is working hard, to atone for the sin of having elected Mr. Buchanan. If he live to the age of eighty and work on till death, the atonement may be achieved.—*Louisville Journal.*

"WHO MADE YOU?"

"I owe all the fame, and all that I expect to be, to the Democratic party."

In response to a question given to the question, *who made you?* we quote from the speech made by a Democrat in the House. It was uttered apologetically for having abandoned the high and independent stand the member had taken early in the session against English and others pronounced a fraud, a swindle, a vile, dishonest, disreputable piece of rascality, and joined his former friends and associates in perpetrating what some of the most high minded and chivalrous members of the party from the South did not hesitate to denounce as a piece of legislative villainy.

We question not the motives of the member who uttered the above quoted language, and deserted the little band he had stood so manfully with; we believe he meant to do right; but the words that fell from his lips above betray a key to his conduct. When the time came, he could not make up his mind to abandon the Democratic *party*, and stand firm by the friends with whom he had acted in assisting wrong. Party ties were more binding upon him than the obligations he owed his country as one of her legislators. He was the *partisan* still, though his vote was to affect the honor, the interests, and the character of his whole country. He could not rise to the dignity of a statesman and legislator; he could not elevate himself above the fog and mists of party into the clean atmosphere of patriotism and statesmanship.

"No, gentlemen, I have played the patriot, and national legislator for a few months, and lived with you outside of party, comforting myself with the idea that I was acting the part of a statesman; but I can no longer so parade myself from my *party*; I must go with that, right or wrong; the *country* must take care of itself; my obligations are to my *party*, and my duty is to serve it. She is my foster mother, all that I am, and all that I ever expect to be. I owe her everything. I never leave her, nor for sake her; whithersoever she goeth, will I go; and where she lodgeth, there I will lodge. Her people shall be my people, and her gods my gods; where she dieth, there I will die, and there will I be buried."

We desire to do no injustice to this gentleman by putting language in his mouth; we but express what seemed to be in his mind.

Now, we were simple enough to suppose that people like the gentleman we refer to, were *something* to themselves; that it was their talents, their education, their social relations, their moral standing in community, or the designated them as proper persons to be elected to represent ninety thousand people in Congress. We had supposed that such men relied somewhat upon themselves, and, conscious of possessing ability by which they could make themselves respected in their country, they did not feel that they were mere cyphers and nonentities outside of *party* lines, but that it was a party which they had voluntarily sustained, whenever they saw it running counter to the interests and degrade the character of the nation.

"We look upon the declaration which falls thoughtlessly from the lips of the honorable gentleman as furnishing a clue to the actions of the great body of those who belong to and constitute the Democratic party. We believe that four fifths of that party—that is to say, of the leaders and office holders, believe, and believe only, and all that they are, and all they ever expect to be, they owe to their party.

We have, however, a better opinion of the gentleman, whose language we have quoted, than he seems to have of himself. We do not believe that all he is, he owes to the Democratic party; but rather to his own talents, education, and high moral qualities. *Party* has not *made* him, but it may mar him and we fear that, to some extent, it has marred him.

MR. DOUGLAS.

The unexpected desertion, by some of those members who took such a bold and independent stand against Lecompton in December last, of Mr. Douglas, and the contrast which his firmness and that of the little band of twelve or fifteen who never waver, lend to the act, but stood up manfully to what they so early in the session proclaimed to be a principle with them, is calculated to present him in rather an interesting attitude, and to attract the eyes of a large portion of their own Democracy at least.

Mr. Douglas's position is an anomalous one. If the Democratic party is a unit, he is out of it. But is he less a Democrat now than he was when the eyes of the whole party, North and South, were turned to him as one likely to lead their embattled hosts to victory, to become the tenant of the White House, and the dispenser of the enormous patronage of the Government among them? We think not; and we suppose he looks upon himself as just as good a Democrat as he ever was; and if his opinion we think at least four fifths of the Democrats of the non-slave holding States will be found to be, whenever it can be tested.

We believe the leaders of the Buchanan wing of the Democratic party, look upon Mr. Douglas as utterly defeated and prostrate, and only to be kicked out of the way whenever he happens to be in their way; but our opinion is, that they will find he has more vitality, industry, sagacity, tact, activity, skill, and energy, than they choose to give him credit for, to say nothing of the strong hold he has of the sympathies of the people of the great Northwest and North, who think, also, that he is not so dead to be crushed, even though the Democratic party itself may be.

Mr. Douglas, then, is not going out of the Democratic party, and must be the head and leader of that portion of it which rallies around the platform he stands on, namely, popular sovereignty. Mr. Buchanan is opposed to the head and leader of the other wing. He has the advantage of having possession of the Government, and of the command, therefore, of many amount of the means of political war; whether these will counterval Mr. Douglas's advantages, remains to be seen. The elections that will take place in the latter part of the summer and in the fall, will be a testing of what the final issue is to be between these two wings.

☞ CLAY A HUMBLE FOLLOWER IN THE RANKS OF THE DEMOCRACY!—We quote the language of James B. Clay; and well may he, and we add, a note of wonder to the humiliating sentence. Could his venerated and beloved father speak from the tomb, he would ask, with surprise and astonishment, What! a CLAY a humble follower in the ranks of the Democracy? How is this, my son; what means it?"

LECOMPTON.

The position of the President and his friends in December last, and up until the latter part of April, was that Kansas should be admitted with the Lecompton Constitution, recognized as legal, fair, and binding on the people of Kansas, and that all who did not agree to all this were Black Republicans. Who are the Black Republicans now?

The administration and its forces stood exposed as the Charge of Light Brigade. All the gallant conservatives in Congress during all this period, and defeated on all occasions when brought to a direct vote in the House.

Finally, the House came to the stand upon the Crittenden bill, so simple and clear in all its just terms. The Senate, upon their own bill, framed as dictated by the President's message.

The Crittenden proposition was to admit Kansas on condition her people, by a fair vote, should approve of the Lecompton constitution; and in case the people of Kansas rejected Lecompton, then on fair and just terms they were to elect fairly delegates to a new convention, which constitution was to be submitted to the people, and if they approved it, then Kansas was to come into the Union at once with a constitution of her own free choice, with slavery or without slavery.

The executive Senate bill provided to admit Kansas with Lecompton fixed on her people, whether they wanted it or not. After the Lecompton were routed and beaten, driven from time to time, and found that a great issue was about to be made between the friends of executive tyranny on one side, and the friends of peace and conservative popular freedom on the other, and that those who had shown a determination to make a most felonious assault upon the rule that the people of a territory should be free to play, make their own constitution subject to the Constitution of the United States, became alarmed. They knew that if they went to the country on this issue, they would be scouted and defeated South, North, East, and West. Rather than to be placed in this most detestable and ridiculous position, so clearly indicated from the popular voice, coming up from all sections, the Lecompton men determined to *scratch*, and to take in substance the Crittenden bill; but to do this, as nearly as it could be done, as far as they could, the shame that necessarily attended to their defeat. They retreated and rallied on the English conference bill, in principle, substantially the Crittenden bill. The conference bill admits Kansas with Lecompton, provided the people votes Lecompton.

The Crittenden bill admitted Kansas as soon as she approved Lecompton. Pray what is the difference in substance, or one effect?

The conference bill provides that, in case the people do not accept Lecompton, they as soon as they have inhabitants enough for a State are to elect delegates to a new convention, which convention is to form a new constitution, republican in form, submit the same to the people fairly, and if a majority vote for it, then Kansas is to come into the Union. The Crittenden bill, leaving out the census requirement, provides fairly the same thing, and to bring Kansas in accordance with a constitution of her own choice.

How unlike is the English bill to the Senate bill! How similar in reality is the English bill to the Crittenden bill!

It is a cowardly, ungenerous, and unmanly surrender to the noble veteran, Crittenden, and his gallant comrades, who had fought so boldly, firmly, and duly on the right and for the peace of the Union. The Lecompton men have secured more credit to themselves by taking the Crittenden bill, letter for letter, and word for word, than by the surrender they have made.

There is no more land tendered in the English bill to Kansas, than is in the Crittenden bill, the usual quantity donated to new States—the very same quantity that she will receive let her come in when she may, and with any constitution. This Kansas knows well. How ridiculous, and how futile will it be to try to make the people, and especially the Southern people, believe that Lecompton is not insisted in substance and effect to the people of Kansas. The form of the vote will make no difference. It is admitted—common sense will so declare, and so find everywhere.

It is truly funny to see the Lecompton men like the boys in the woods, whistling to keep their courage up, after such a thorough rout as their Waterloo defeat.

The Spartan bands of conservative representatives might well have stopped and proclaimed a triumph, as soon as the English conference was reported. In fact their last few days fighting was to compel the enemies of the Republic very enough in the very terms they had so justly and fairly tendered. However, most of were the terms of capitulation and surrender, they might well have proceeded to proclaim triumph, to divide their victims.

The hapless is all for the better as the Lecompton men are now placed in a position which compels them to defend the very opposite for which during the session they have contended.

GREAT DEMOCRATIC REJOICING.

There was a grand fire-work on Saturday night to serenade the President, to cheer certain prominent leaders to get a speech from the President and others, and to have a grand jollification and hurrah generally. Speeches were made from both, and the President, Mr. Toombs, Mr. Gwin, Mr. Clay, of Kentucky, Mr. Letcher, and Mr. Stevenson, of Kentucky, spoke at the White House, and after dinner from a goodly number of Democrats at their several lodgings.

Now, amidst all this hurrahing and glorifying, the blowing of trumpets, the beating of drums, and the firing of cannon, we should like to know one of the jollifiers, to tell us what its all for? What has triumphed? Who has got what they have been contending for?

One says Lecompton is driven; but this, another, voting with the majority, says is not true, that it is *not* carried. Over the majority of Congress *Lecompton* has not submitted to the people; another says it is, and that the people of Kansas will reject it, the standing constitution, with scorn and derision, and that is the reason why he voted for the "English proposition."

Both these are exulting and rejoicing at the passage of the "English bill;" the one because it gives the people of Kansas an opportunity to show their scorn, contempt, and detestation of the Lecompton imposition, the other because that same constitution is imposed upon them "*willy nilly*," without their having a word to say in the matter!

Under the p[illegible] circumstances, we should be g[illegible] come off victorious and wh[illegible] glorification, jollification, and speech-ma[illegible] Now there have been good deal of vituperation in carrying this nondescript bill through, and that somebody is to be cheated in the final winding up of the matter, but "who's the dupe?" is a question yet to be answered.

That the people of Kansas will accept the Lecompton Constitution by voting for an ordinance that gives them five millions worth of land, after scornfully rejecting it with an ordinance giving them thirty millions worth, no one for a moment can suppose. The people of Kansas must know, too, that in all human probability the next Congress will contain a majority of members opposed to the Lecompton Constitution, and the English bill, so that they will not be likely to fare worse than they would if they should accept the juggling offer.

We hear it stated that Governor R. J. Walker and Mr. Ed. Stanton are both going to Kansas to address the people in every part of the Territory against the acceptance of this piece of legislation. We gentlemen [illegible] Whatever become of the, we are glad the Kansas controversy is cast out of Congress.—The battle over it is not by any means ended; it is only removed to another ring, and we will be back here next winter to occupy the whole short session.

☞ "SPHINX" in the *States* (identical with "SEVENTH WARD" in the *Union*), is uneasy and restless. We fear he does not "sleep o' nights;" that his digestion is bad, and that he feels out of *place*. We therefore commiserate him; we have a kindly feeling for him, and are bound to have him so long called him, and been called by him, "brother," where none but brothers were admitted, and where each felt that he was as good as any other and but his own native-born countrymen, and those who were true *Americans*.

Mr. "SPHINX" indeedly tells us the fact that he is not *American*, or, as he now chooses to call his "*brothers*" and associates, a "Know-Nothing." "The paper," he says, "is [illegible] by any one outside of the Know-Nothing [illegible] tion?" yet he uses it, and evidently reads it attentively and critically; so critically that he even detects a superfluous [illegible] [illegible] Now, Mr. "SPHINX," as you failed in getting restored to office by Mr. Buchanan, as you had hoped you would, a year ago, and as you have lost all hope of making any more money out of the *American* party, we hope you will be as successful in saddling yourself upon *Colonel* Berret, should he happen to be elected. Though we do not think he will, as you used in making the "Know-Nothings," as you call *Americans*, believe that you had been turned out of office simply because *I* and *We* were on them, and inducing them to elect you first to the Common Council from your Ward, and President of the body of which you were a member, and then as a salaried office, that of Secretary of the Washington Monument association. You have a prolific pen, when it can be used to advance your interests with those who have favors to bestow; as the columns of the "Organ" will show; may it now and you be gratifying yourself into favor with the one who you fondly hope, will have both the inclination and ability to reward your unsought and officious support.

You were judicious in erasing your signature, "SPHINX" is descriptive. The Sphinx was a fabulous monster of ancient times, and the Sphinx seen by modern travelers is situated in the desert of Egypt, and represents this monster, namely, a creature having the head and breasts of a woman, with the body, tail, legs, and paws of a beast.

DOINGS IN CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on Monday, Mr. Chandler, of Michigan, made an attempt to instruct the Committee on Commerce to report a bill appropriating $50,000 to complete the channel through Lake St. Clair. An amendment was carried directing the committee to report on the expediency of the resolution. This kills it, and all improvement measures. The Indian appropriation bill was then discussed and passed.

Tuesday, a resolution authorizing the President of the United States to employ force, if necessary, to redress wrongs and outrages committed by Paraguay, was discussed, and the word *force* stricken out. The resolution thus emasculated, was then passed.

Mr. Clay, of Alabama, attacked the fishing bounties in an elaborate, but not very forcible argument.

Mr. Johnson, of Arkansas, called up a bill amendatory of the several acts in relation to the public printing, to which important amendments were made, and the bill passed.

Wednesday, Mr. Biggs, of North Carolina, gave in his resignation, having been appointed United States District Judge of North Carolina.

Mr. Toombs laid before the Senate a bankrupt bill, agreed upon by the Judiciary Committee.

A joint resolution giving the widow of Lieutenant Herndon three years full pay as Captain of the Navy, in consideration of his heroic services and loss of life, was introduced and passed —32 to 9.

Mr. Douglas called up the bill to admit Oregon as a State. The bill was opposed by Messrs. Mason, Trumbull, Iverson, Pessenden, Wade, Wilson, and Hale. The bill will probably not pass the Senate.

Thursday, Mr. Simmons introduced a bill to put a stop to further frauds on the revenue, by requiring the duties to be levied on the home valuation, or market value of goods in New York.

The Senate resumed the discussion of the fishing bounties question, Mr. Hamlin, of Maine, occupying the greater part of the day in justifying the policy on the ground that it is the great nursery of seamen for the Navy and commercial marine service.

In the House, Monday, the hour of meeting was fixed at eleven o'clock, A. M. Various appropriation bills were considered. A message was received from the President transmitting a report upon Indian affairs on the Pacific coast, so voluminous as to weigh about four hundred pounds. The House wisely refused to publish it, and thus cut the public printer off of a job worth $20,000 or $30,000, possibly more.

Tuesday, the Minnesota bill was taken up and elaborately discussed. Some rich personal explanations took place during the day.

Wednesday, resolutions in relation to the capture of William Walker and his men were introduced, but no vote taken.

Mr. Davis, of Maryland, and Mr. Anderson, of Missouri, spoke against the admission of Minnesota under the constitution sent here, which allows *aliens* to vote. These speeches we intend hereafter to publish. Appropriation bills were under discussion.

Thursday the House had under consideration the general appropriation bill. An amendment, giving an additional compensation of $800, each, to the official reporters, was agreed to. As a matter of course, Congress is always ~~ready to vote any increase of salary or compensation to its own clerks and employes;~~ though they are paid better than any other class of persons under the Government.

The following amendment was adopted:

"*Be it further enacted*, That no part of the amount appropriated by any act of Congress for the services of any fiscal year shall be used or applied to the service of any other fiscal year, nor be transferred to any other branch of expenditure than that for which it may be specifically appropriated: *Provided*, That nothing herein contained shall apply to the appropriations for the present or next fiscal year."

The bill was then passed.

Mr. Ritchie of Pennsylvania, addressed the House at length against the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

He thought the treaty was wise and good for both parties. He had come to be put one objection to it, arising out of the desire on the part of the United States to seize possession of the Central American States without authority. He was sorry to see it, but the speech of the gentleman from North Carolina (Mr. CHENGMAN) yesterday presented that idea of policy.

The Resolutions were then passed—97 to 86.

Mr. Haskin of New York, from the select committee on the sale and purchase of Willett's Point, New York, reported the following resolution:

"Whereas, Robert Nathan, late of the city of Washington, District of Columbia, was on the 27th day of April, 1857, duly summoned to appear before a committee of this House, appointed to investigate the facts and circumstances connected with the sale and purchase of the property at Willetts Point, in the State of New York, by the Government, for fortification purposes, in the year 1857, and has failed to appear before said committee after said summons. Therefore,

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms issue his warrant, directed to the Sergeant at Arms, commanding him to take said Nathan into custody wherever he may be found, and have the same forthwith before the bar of this House to answer for contempt of the authority of this House.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The bill to admit Minnesota was then taken up, and Mr. Phillips of Pennsylvania, showed how much more she was than Mr. Madison, Mr. Clay, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Webster, Mr. Clayton, and other such small men, by accepting the idea, held up by all these gentlemen, that States could not receive allegiance and cannot, therefore, admit aliens to vote. *Strange* that these gentlemen had not the right of citizenship.

From the Memphis Eagle and Reporter.

The Louisville *Journal* [illegible] knowledged to be the ablest [illegible] paper of the country, is uniformly opposed the policies and measures of the Buchanan Administration, and in doing so, it has maintained a proper and consistent respect for the memory of Henry Clay, the founder of the National American party. The subsidy editor and the *Journal* who was the personal and political friend of Mr. Clay, and more than any political writer of the times is the faithful exponent of the opinions of the "Great Commoner." The intimate confidential relations which existed for a quarter of a century between them leave no doubt but that the course of opposition to the President is prompted by an obligation of pious and patriotic duty to the illustrious dead.

As Mr. Clay was so long the leader of the conservative men of the country, whose hearts united for the defence of our Union from the dangers which menaced it; for the same object, after his death, the American party was organized, and as our contemporary of the *Journal* justly remarks:

"It is with the hope of accomplishing this patriotic purpose that its organization has been maintained in spite of all the efforts of other parties to proscribe its members and destroy its existence. The hour for the triumph of the American party is near at hand. It is emphatically a National Union party, upon whose platform all the friends of the Union can stand together. Already, in the North and in the South, in the East and in the West, the conservative masses of all parties are beginning to regard the American party as the only hope for the defeat of the ultra radicalism of the Lecompton Democracy and for the preservation of the Union and constitutional freedom in the several States. They are everywhere abandoning other political organizations and are rallying by thousands to the American standard, which is so gallantly upheld by the little band of Americans in Congress under the lead of our own noble Crittenden.

FROM THE PLAINS.

Information has been received at Fort Smith that the Indians are assembling in great numbers about the Antelope Hills along the Canadian and Red river, with hostile intentions, and are preparing for a descent on the frontier.

The Indians on the reserve with Major Neighbors have, all but, joined the wild bands on the Plains. Near Fort Belknap they have already killed some of the frontier settlers, and stolen a number of horses, and Major Neighbors, had raised a company of whites and friendly Indians, and intended to pursue them.

Chisholm remonstrated with the Albuquerque Company about going on the expedition, as it was next to impossible to get through the multitude of Indians between Chouteau and Albuquerque. Their camps and lodges extend from 150 to 200 miles. The Delawares, Shawnees, and other friendly Indians advised the company to return. The remainder of the company will be in in a few days.

Colonel McIntosh informs us that the Choctaws, Chickasaws, and Cherokee Nations, are all moving to the interior, as they apprehend trouble with the wild tribes.

In Boston, a gentleman who was desirous of killing a dog, administered a large dose of strychnine to the animal in a mulled ale, and shut him up in an outhouse over night. In the morning the dog was found alive, and without any symptoms of sickness. It is presumed the milk counteracted the effect of the potion; and if it did this, it would prove that milk is an efficient antidote against strychnine.