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Poetical.

THE STAR THAT GEMS THE EVENING SKY.

The star that gems the evening sky,
And lights the wanderer's lonely path,
The flower that droops its modest eye,
And shrinks before the tempest's wrath—
Though each may seek to vie,
With youth in Beauty's charms arrayed,
The star shall set, the flower must die,
And like them beauty too will fade.

There is a star whose brighter ray
Is shed athwart the human soul,
To drive the clouds the mist away,
And guide the pilgrim to his goal.
Religion's star, whose gentle sway
Extends beyond this vale of tears,
Thy power the grave, the worm obey,
And Death the conquered conqueror fears.

There is a flower, whose rich perfume,
By God to erring mortals given,
The winds shall scatter round the tomb,
And waft in triumph back to Heaven.
Love is the flower, whose leave when riven,
More precious in their ruin lie,
Than all the stars that rise at even
To shine like torches in the sky.

Miscellaneous.

IDA CLEVELAND.

—OR—

A DYING MOTHER'S TRUST.

You must always love them as you do now, and never let them be separated from you or from each other. Promise me that, Ida, and I shall die in peace."

This was said by a mother who had been gradually wasting with that long and lingering disease, consumption, to her eldest daughter, Ida, who was just entering her sixteenth year. Her brother and sister were twins, and, at the time my story commences, eight years old.

The family although now occupying two rooms, had once seen the time when they could boast of as large a house, as pleasant a home as could be desired by any one. Their father was once a wealthy merchant in the city of H., but entering into a speculation that proved a failure, he was deprived of house, lands and indeed, all he possessed except enough to purchase a small neat cottage in the suburbs of the city where he located his family; and, leaving them a limited allowance as to money, started for the land of gold, California.

For two years they heard from him regularly; at the end of that time, that he was regaining his former wealth and hoped soon to return to his home. That time was not destined to come!—They received a letter telling of his fast accumulating riches and bidding them to expect him four months from the time of his writing. There was joy and gladness in that household when the letter arrived, and the time was eagerly anticipated, even by the little ones, who was only four years old when he left them.

They waited four months, but he did not come. Month after month went by on leaden wings, but he came not, neither did they hear from him. The mother, at last, found her supply of money fast diminishing, and that necessity compelled her to seek employment for herself. Ida still continued to attend school when they received her father's letter, but now the failing health of her mother obliged her to remain at home.

Another year passed, and Mrs. Cleveland was confined to her bed. Deprived of her mother's assistance, Ida could not do work enough to supply the necessary article needed in the family, and was obliged to draw on the very small amount they had reserved; but this was soon exhausted—the cottage sold, and a few months before our story commences the family had moved into the rooms where we first met them, and at which time Mrs. Cleveland took a severe cold and was now dying.

"Be careful of yourself, dear Ida, and try and keep together," she said. "You have been kind, very kind and patient while waiting on and nursing me—be always so to them!" These were her last words.

That once happy group were left orphans, with no one to care for them. After the funeral Ida toiled on as before, but not with so happy a heart as formerly, and scorned and slighted by all of her former companions except one. One, who, had his proud sister and aristocratic parents known that he still remembered, much less associated with the poor orphans, would have forbidden it with a severe reprimand.

Fred Weston knew all this, but he cares not for it; wealth and position were secondary thoughts with him. He had chances to lead the life of a merchant, rather than enter upon a course of study for a professional man, and his father had taken him into his store as head clerk, though only twenty years of age, for he did not wish his son to advance as slowly as he had done. He, Mr. Weston had commenced as errand boy in the store when Ida's father was clerk, and both had advanced gradually, until in business for themselves. Their families had been intimate until Mr. Cleveland's failure, when, as is generally the case they were passed by without the sign of a recognition.

* * * * * * *

The stillness of midnight was disturbed by that dread cry of "fire! fire!" and the watchman's shrill rattle under the window awoke Ida in time to see a bright light reflected from the windows on the other side of the street, and on opening her own window she was met with smoke and flames. Speaking to the children, who were sleeping soundly, she gave them to a fireman who had mounted a ladder at the first cry for help, and they reached the ground in safety.

All was done to stay the flames, but to no avail. Not even the little property of Ida was saved, and the little orphans were, on a cold November night, houseless, homeless and penniless. A neighbor kindly offered them shelter for the night, but was too poor to offer even this longer.

Poor Ida! tired and entirely discouraged, she started the next morning, to find employment, but returned at eleven o'clock with none; for poor and friendless what could she do! Nothing! but what was her surprise on opening the door, to see little Belle sitting with a stranger, her little head pillowed on his bosom, while Frank stood by his side, talking and laughing as if always acquainted.

"Who can he be? What can he want?" thought Ida.

Frank spied her as she was about leaving the room unobserved, and cried out:

"Oh! sister Ida, can you tell who this is?"

"Ida, can't you tell?" said little Belle, lifting her weary head.

Ida stepped forward and the last she heard for some time was:

"Ida, my dear daughter, do you not know me now?"

We will not trespass on the scene, while Mr. Cleveland relates to his children the history of his gains, losses and troubles; of his shipwreck after starting for home at the time appointed, being rescued senseless, and finding, on reviving, to his dismay that they were fast approaching Australia. As he had lost the greater part of his fortune, though he had secured a large amount about his person, he thought he would remain in that place for awhile, for it was the time when Australia was first found to be a second land of gold. He wrote to his wife by the first mail that left, and had continued to write without receiving answers, but as they contained money, it probably accounted for their non appearance.

But now he had returned, with an ample fortune, and only one thing marred their happiness—the loving wife and mother was gone, and it left a shroud on each heart.

"But when did you come to H——, and how did you find us?" asked Ida.

"I arrived in H——a week ago to-day," replied her father, "and inquired at the cottage, but no one knew where you had gone when you left, and after looking in vain for some trace of you, I called on our old friends, the Westons; when they learned I had probably returned wealthy, they received me cordially, but knew not where you lived. Making myself known at the store, this morning I was exceedingly surprised to find that Fred was acquainted with your residence and you. He is a fine young man, and I shall always respect and love him for his care of you. Ida, dear Ida, what makes you blush so? but I must go and find a home suitable for Miss Ida, who has no more work to do for a livelihood." In less than a week they were re established in the same house where they had lived when it was Mr. Cleveland, the merchant.

Cold, butterfly friends came again to them, and it was, if you had let me known were you were, I should have gone to see you." But of all who came, none was so welcome as Fred Weston, Ida's friend in adversity; and when, a short time afterwards, he asked Mr. Cleveland for Ida's hand in marriage, answered him thus:—

"Yes, take her and be faithful still:
And may the bridal vow
Be sacred held, in after years
And warmly breathed, as now.
Remember, 'tis no common tie
That binds her youthful heart—
'Tis one that only truth can weave,
And only death can part."

The Editors Life.

A gentleman who formerly conducted a weekly paper, writes to a friend who has recently assumed the charge of a daily paper, as follows:

"You must live in and for the paper.—There is no escape from this voluntary and yet life long slavery. For now nearly ten years I have known the willing, voluntary, unbroken service which the true servant of a free press must render. My weekly charge has been more than I can bear, and often, like the slave described with such pathetic eloquence by Job, I have longed for the shadows which tells the hour of rest. Feeling thus, with respect to the weekly press, how can I but fear for you, my brother my friend, when you bind yourself in six fold bonds? How little do the majorities of readers of newspapers know the expenditure of thought, of the head, and brain and hands, which goes to make up that which ministers to their highest wants! And also, how many truths, thought out with brain throes, pass unnoted, unobserved, even if not received with relentless hostility! Nevertheless, the true man must work, and work, too, in the martyr spirit; contented with the thought that his mere relics, when he has laid him down in the dust, will constitute a kind of superstructure and basement, upon which the glorious and eternal temple of truth shall stand.'

☞On no occasion do people seem more prone to commit blunders than at a wedding. The following incident actually happened in a neighboring town: In the midst of a crowd of witnesses, the clergyman had just completed the the interesting ceremony which binds in the silver bonds of wedlock two willing hearts, and stretched forth his hands to implore the blessings of Heaven on the union, At this point, the groomsman seeing the open hands reached out, supposed it was the signal for him to surrender the wedding fee, which was burning in his pocket. Accordingly, just as the clergyman closed his eyes in prayer, he felt two sweet half dollars upon his palms. The good man for a moment hesitated, appalled at the ludicrousness of his situation, but cooly deposited the money in his pocket, and proceeded with his devotions.

☞Blitz had a bright little fellow on the stand to assist him in his "experiments."

"Sir," said the Signor, "do you think I could put the twenty cent pieces, which the lady holds, into your pocket?"

"No," said the boy, confidently.

"Think not?"

"I know you couldn't," said the little fellow with great firmness.

"Why not?"

"Cause the pocket is all tore out!"

☞"Tommy," said a toping father a little "tight," to his son—"Tommy, hic—my boy, mind your daddy, and ever walk in his—hic—footsteps." "That might do, perhaps," replied the juvenile, "If I wanted to go into the cork-screw or Virginia fence business." The paternal guardian raised his cane, but Tommy dodged it.

SINGLE BLESSEDNESS.—Sheet iron quilts—blue noses—frosty rooms—ice in the pitcher—unregenerated linen—heelless socks—coffee sweetened with icicles—gutta percha biscuits—dull razors—corns—coughs and cholics—thubarb—aloes—misery—&c., —ugh!

☞Before marriage the man is very much struck with the woman, and afterwards the woman is very much *struck* by the man.

☞"REALLY, ladies and gentlemen," says the auctioneer, "I'm giving these things away." "Are you?" said an honest old lady. "well I'll thank you for that silver pitcher that you have in your hand."

☞An Albany woman has been arrested for stealing old iron; she had fourteen pounds of it secreted in her bosom. Her offence weighed heavily upon her.

☞Some men are like cats. You may stroke the fur the right way for years, and hear nothing but purring, but accidentally tread on the tail, and all memory of former kindness is obliterated.

☞Upon the marriage of one of her companions, a little girl, about eleven years of age, of the same school, said to her parents, "Why, don't you think Amelia is married, and she hasn't gone through fractions yet."

NAPOLEON.

Napoleon's mighty shade rests there;
On Saint Helena's shore he died,
Ambition all dissolved in air;
And phantom glories by his side.

Who can write the epitah of that man of Destiny? Passes his mighty spirit from earth forever, and lo! the artillery of nature roars forth his funeral dirge; the storm cloud rains tears over fallen ambition, while the lightning spear of the Almighty engraved on the annals of Napoleon—"All is vanity."

On a bleak and lonely islet of the dark rolling ocean, the great Desolator of Kingdoms ended his eventful days. He who recklessly deluged the fertile plains of the fairest portion of our globe, with the blood of her slaughtered sons, rested awhile on that barren spot, as one not to be remembered. The mighty imperial exile, who had made monarch's tremble in their capitols, resigned himself to his sad fate, with all the sterness of a true hero, and laughed to scorn his insulting captors. Immured in that little principality of Albion's empire he was yet, truly the most dreaded captive of millions in war. But the mighty exile's epitaph is written—

"There he lies."

He who made the fairest part of the world a wilderness, and destroyed the cities thereof, lies where all the kings of earth, even all of them lie in their glory.

With all the firmness and perseverance which exalted science gives, the boy of Corsica rose to the highest pinnacle of worldly ambition; he arose, and still aspiring, by aspiring fell.

Napoleon's sun rose with blood red battle storms. As a poor boy he first wandered in the streets of Paris. Soon afterwards he appears a pale strippling in the drawing room. Next, an assistant leader in the dread artillery at Toulon. Then, general of the armies of Italy, he crossed the snow capped Alps, and figths the memorable battles of Lodi, Arcola, and Marngo.

The infatuated Frenchmen follow their general. Austerlitz, Jena, (Fried land.) Bylau tells of the presence of the terrible invader.—Russia, now, falls for a moment into his power and is saved, only because the blast of Boreas and snow fights her battles for her.

Leipsic at length beheld under her walls the three days combat, which resulted in the first fall of the hitherto invincible marauder, who is exiled to Elba, a petty island of the Mediterranean.

Like a meteor of war, he appears once more on the plains of far-famed Waterloo, to find the charm of invincibility broken forever. He is now sent an exile to the rock-found islet of St. Helena; to escape no more.

"Sic transit gloria mundi."

So thought the mighty exile, as he stood on the shore of the sea-girt prison. Such was the end of glories won on ever-memorable battle plains.

Such was the setting of that sun which was to rise, now, no more forever. Napoleon sleeps soundly in the land he loved—the land of his ambition—fair France. He sleeps to wake, not till the last trumpet wakes the dead.

☞A few days ago, when the famous reform measure, the "county court" system, was in vogue there was a trial called on in one of the interior counties of Michigan. A jury was called, the case was heard, and the twelve wise men withdrew to deliberate. After a short absence, they returned into court and took their seats. The roll being called, the Judge asked them if they had agreed upon a verdict?

Foreman.—Young man we have.

Judge.—Well, sir, for whom do you find?

Foreman.—For ourselves.

Judge.—What do you mean sir?

Foreman.—We mean that we have found a verdict for one of the parties, which you can have by paying our fees.

Judge.—But, sir, you have been regularly empannelled, and are bound to deliver your verdict now, and look to the county for your pay.

Foreman.—Now, Judge, don,t talk so It's no use. I'll be d——d if you can have the verdict, until you pay us our fees. We understand how to get our pay in the circuit court; but this *one horse* court we don't understand.

EAT IT.—An Englishman of recent importation dropped into a restaurant a few days since and made a hearty meal topping off with a piece of pie. The latter, upon tasting he found to be cold, and calling the black boy who stood near, he said to him: "Take this pie to the fire and 'eat it." His consternation was great when Sambo went to the stove and quietly devoured it.

Men's countenances, more than their circumstances, indicate their condition.

☞"Doctor," said a somewhat nervous parson to an eminent physician, "my daughter has had a terrible fit this morning; she continued for full half an hour without knowledge or understanding."

"Oh, don't mind that," said the doctor, "some people continue so all their lives."

☞A girl, who was one of our first loves, was one night lighting us out, after we had passed a delightful evening; and in bashful trepidation, she blew us out of the door, and drew the candle behind the door and kissed it.

MATRIMONY.—Hot buckwheat cakes—warm beds—comfortable slippers, smoking coffee—broomsticks, ect.,—shirts exulting in buttons—redeemed socks—boot jacks—happiness, and other blessings we will not now mention,

☞A western paper in speaking of one of the newly elected Senators, says his ignorance is so dense that the auger of common sense will be longer boring through it, than it would take a boiled carrot to bore through Mount Blanc.—Guess that's a hopeless case.

☞"What is the reason," said an Irishman "that you and your wife are always disagreeing?" "Because, replied Pat, "we are both of one mind. She wants to be master and so do I.

WHERE IS THE DIFFERENCE.—If a gentleman tells you, 'you lie,' knock him down; but if a lady says, 'Ah, now you tell stories,' you smile and say, pleasantly, 'I assure you, my dear, it is so.'

☞There is a Yankee down east who has invented a jack-plane to do the shaving in a barber shop. He is a brother of the individual who uses a flat iron to smooth the ruffled temper of his wife.

☞The following question is being considered in an out West debating. 'Which has ruined most men—giving credit or getting trusted.' At the last accounts the disputants were about 'nip and tuck.'

Report of the Committee on Resolutions.

The Committee on Resolutions, by their Chairman, Mr. Hallett, of Massachusetts, submit the following Report:

Resolved, That the American Democracy place their trust in the intelligence, the patriotism, and the discriminating justice of the American people.

Resolved, That we regard this as a distinctive feature of our political creed, which we are proud to maintain before the world, as the great moral element in a form of government, springing from and upheld by the popular will; and we contrast it with the creed and practice of Federalism, under whatever name or form, which seeks to palsy the will of the constituent, and which conceives no imposture too monstrous for the popular credulity.

Resolved, therefore, That, entertaining these views, the Democratic party of this Union, through their Delegates assembled in a general Convention, coming together in a spirit of concord, of devotion to the doctrines and faith of a free representative government, and appealing to their fellow-citizens for the rectitude of their intentions, renew and reassert before the American people, the declarations of principles avowed by them when, on former occasions, in general Convention, they have presented their candidates for the popular suffrages.

1. That the Federal Government is one of limited power, derived solely from the Constitution; and the grants of power made therein ought to be strictly construed by all the departments and agents of the government; and that it is inexpedient and dangerous to exercise doubtful constitutional powers,

2. That the Constitution does not confer upon the General Government the power to commence and carry on a general system of internal improvements.

3. That the Constitution does not confer authority upon the Federal Government, directly or indirectly, to assume the debts of the several States, contracted for local and internal improvements, or other State purposes; nor would such assumption be just or expedient.

4. That justice and sound policy forbid the Federal Government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of any other, or to cherish the interest of one portion to the injury of another portion of our common country; that every citizen and every section of the country has a right to demand and insist upon an equality of rights and privileges, and to complete and ample protection of persons and property from domestic violence or foreign aggression.

5. That it is the duty of every branch of the Government to enforce and practice the most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs, and that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to defray the necessary expenses of the Government; and for the gradual, but certain extinction of the public debt.

6. That the proceeds of the public lands ought to be sacredly applied to the national objects specified in the Constitution; and that we are opposed to any law for the distribution of such proceeds among the States, as alike inexpedient in policy and repugnant to the Constitution.

7. That Congress has no power to charter a national bank; that we believe such an institution one of deadly hostility to the best interests of the country, dangerous to our republican institutions and the liberties of the people, and calculated to place the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power, and above the laws and the will of the people; and that the result of Democratic legislation in this and all other financial measures, upon which issues have been made between the two political parties of the country, have demonstrated to candid and practical men of all parties their soundness, safety, and utility, in all business pursuits.

8. That the separation of the moneys of the Government from banking institutions is indispensable to the safety of the funds of the Government, and the rights of the people.

9. That we are decidedly opposed to taking from the President the qualified veto power by which he is enabled, under restrictions and responsibilities amply sufficient to guard the public interests, to suspend the passage of a bill whose merits cannot secure the approval of two-thirds of the Senate and House of Representatives, until the judgement of the people can be obtained thereon, and which has saved the American people from the corrupt and tyrannical domination of the Bank of United States, and from a corrupting system of general internal improvements.

10. That the liberal principles embodied by Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence, and sanctioned in the Constitution which makes ours the land of liberty, and the asylum of the oppressed of every nation, have ever been cardinal principles in the Democratic faith, and every attempt to abridge the privilege of becoming citizens and the owners of soil among us, ought to be resisted with the same spirit which swept the alien and sedition laws from our statute books.

AND WHEREAS, Since the foregoing declaration was uniformly adopted by our predecessors in National Conventions, an adverse political and religious test has been secretly organized by a party claiming to be exclusively American, it is proper that the American Democracy should clearly define its relations thereto, and declare its determined opposition to all secret political societies, by whatever name they may be called.

Resolved, That the foundation of this, union of States having been laid in, and its prosperity, and pre-eminent example in free government built upon entire freedom in matters of religious concernment, and no respect of person in regard to rank or place of birth; no party can justly be deemed national, constitutional, or in accordance with American principles, which basis its exclusive organization upon religious opinions and accidental birthplace.—And hence a political crusade in the nineteenth century, and in the United States of America against Catholics and foreign-born, is neither justified by the past history of the future prospects of the country, nor in unison with the spirit of toleration and enlarged freedom which peculiarly distinguishes the American system of popular government.

✕*Resolved*, That we reiterate, with renewed energy of purpose, the well-considered declarations of former Conventions upon the sectional issue of Domestic Slavery, and concerning the reserved rights of the States,—

1. That Congress has no power, under the Constitution, to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States, and that such States are the sole and proper judges of everything appertaining to their own affairs, not prohibited by the Constitution; that all efforts of the abolitionists or others, made to induce Congress to interfere with questions of slavery, or to take incipient steps in relation thereto, are calculated to lead to the most alarming and dangerous consequences; and that all such efforts have an inevitable tendency to diminish the happiness of the people, and endanger the stability and permanency of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by any friend of our political institutions.

✕2. That the foregoing proposition covers, and was intended to embrace, the whole subject of slavery agitation in Congress; and therefore, the Democratic party of the Union, standing on this national platform, will abide by and adhere to a faithful execution of the acts known as the Compromise measures, settled by the Congress of 1850; "the act for reclaiming fugitives from service or labor," included; which act being designed to carry out an express provision of the Constitution, cannot, with fidelity thereto, be repealed, or so changed as to destroy or impair its efficiency.

3. That the Democratic party will resist all attempts at renewing, in Congress or out of it, the agitation of the slavery question under whatever shape or color the attempt may be made.

4. That the Democratic party will faithfully abide by and uphold, the principles laid down in the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1798, and in the report of Mr. Madison to the Virginia Legislature, in 1799: that it adopts those principles as constituting one of the main foundations of its political creed, and is resolved to carry them out in their obvious meaning and import.

And that we may more distinctly meet the issue on which a sectional party, subsisting exclusively on slavery agitation, now relies to test the fidelity of the people, north and south, to the Constitution and the Union—

✕1. *Resolved*, That claiming fellowship with and desiring the co-operation of all who regard the preservation of the Union under the Constitution as the paramount issue—and repudiating all sectional parties and platforms concerning domestic slavery, which seek to embroil the States and incite to treason and armed resistance to law in the Territories; and whose avowed purposes, if consumated, must end in civil war and disunion—the American Democracy recognize and adopt the principles contained in the organic laws establishing the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska as embodying the only sound and safe solution of the "slavery question," upon which the great national idea of the people of this whole country can repose in its determined conservatism of the Union—NON-INTERFERENCE BY CONGRESS WITH SLAVERY AND TERRITORY OR IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

2. That this was the basis of the Compromises of 1850—confirmed by both the Democratic and Whig parties in national Conventions—ratified by the people in the election in 1852—and rightly applied to the organization of Territories in 1854.

✕3. That by the uniform application of this Democratic principles to the organization of territories, and to the admission of new States with or without domestic slavery, as they may elect—the equal rights of all the States will be preserved intact—the original compacts of the Constitution maintained inviolate—and the perpetuity and expansion of this Union insured to its utmost capacity of embracing, in peace and harmony, every future American State that may be constituted or annexed, with a Republican form of Government.

✕*Resolved*, That we recognize the rights of the people of all the territories, including Kansas and Nebraska, acting through the legally and fairly expressed will of a majority of actual residents, and whenever the number of their inhabitants justifies it, to form a Constitution, with or without domestic slavery, and be admitted into the Union upon terms of perfect equality with the other States.

Resolved, finally, That in view of the condition of popular institutions in the Old World (and the dangerous tendencies of sectional agitation, combined with the attempt to enforce civil and religious disabilities against the right of acquiring and enjoying citizenship, in our own land) a high and sacred duty is devolved with increased responsibility upon the Democratic party of this country, as the party of the Union, to uphold and maintain the rights of every States, and to sustain and advance among us constitutional liberty, by continuing to resist all monopolies and exclusive legislation for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many, and by a vigilant and constant adherence to those principles and compromise of the Constitution, which are broad enough and strong enough to embrace and uphold the Union as it was, the Union as it is, and the Union as it shall be, in the full expansion of the energies and capacity of this great and progressive people.

1. *Resolved*, That there are questions connected with the foreign policy of this country, which are inferior to no domestic questions whatever. The time has come for the people of the United States to declare themselves in favor of free seas and progressive free trade throughout the world, and, by solemn manifestations, to place their moral influence at the side of their successful example.

Resolved, That our geographical and political position with reference to the other States of this continent, noless than the interest of our commerce and the developement of our growing power, requires that we should hold as sacred the principles involved in the Monroe Doctrine: their bearing and import admit of no misconstruction; they should be applied with unbending rigidity.

2. *Resolved*, That the great highway which nature, as well as the assent of the States most immediately interested in its maintainance, has marked out for a free communication between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, constitutes one of the most important achievements realized by the spirits of modern times and the unconquerable energy of our people. That result should be secured by a timely and efficient exertion of the control which we have the right to claim over it, and no power on earth should be suffered to impede or clog its progress by any interference with the relations it may suit our policy to establish between our government and the governments of the States within whose dominions it lies. We can under no circumstance, surrender our preponderance in the adjustment of all questions arising out of it.

4. *Resolved*, That in view of so commanding an interest, the people of the United States can not but sympathize with the efforts which are being made by the people of Central America to regenerate that portion of the continent which covers the passage across the Inter oceanic Isthmus.

5. *Resolved*, That the Democratic party will expect of the next Administration that every proper effort be made to insure our ascendancy in the Gulf of Mexico, and to maintain a permanent protection to the great outlets through which are emptied into its waters the products raised out of the soil, and the commodities created by the industry of the people of our Western valleys, and of the Union at large.

B. F. HALLETT, Chairman.

☞"Excuse me, madam, but I would like to ask why you look at me so savagely?" "I, beg pardon, sir, I thought it was my husband!"

☞An exchange, in a modest dun to its patrons, says: "Suffer little sums to come unto us, for of such is our income."

Rates of Advertising.

One square (or less) 3 insertions.	$1:00
" " Each additional insertion,	25
" " Three months,	3:00
" " Six months,	5:00
" " Twelve months,	8:00
One fourth of a column per year,	15:00
" half " " " "	18:00
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☞Advertisements inserted till forbid at the expense of the advertiser.☜

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Executed at this office with neatness and dispatch, at the lowest possible rates.

A Wife in Ecstacy and a Husband in Fidgets.

The deed is accomplished. My wife has got a piano, and now farewell the tranquil mind—farewell content and the evening papers, and the big cigars that make ambition a virtue—oh, farewell! And oh! ye mortal engines whose rude throats the immortal Jove's dread clamors counterfeit;' but stop, I can't bid them farewell, for one of them has just arrived. It came on a dray. Six men carried it into the parlor, and it grunted awfully. It weighs a ton, shines like a mirror, and has carved Cupids climbing up its limbs. And such lungs—whew! My wife has commenced to practic, and the first time she touched the machine, I thought we were in the midst of a thunder storm, and the lightning had struck the crockery chest. The cat, with tail erect, took a bee-line for a particular friend upon the back fence, demolishing a six shilling pane of glass. The baby awoke, the little fellow tried his best to beat the instrument, but he didn't do it. It beat him. A teacher has been introduced into the house. He says he is the last of Napoleon's grand army. He wears a huge moustache, looks at me fiercely, smells of garlic, and goes by the name of M. Count Run-away-and-never-come-back-again-by. He played an extra de opera the other night. He ran his fingers through his hair twice, then grinned, then he cocked his eyes up at the ceiling, like a monkey hunting flies, then came down one of his fingers, and heard a delightful sound, similar to that produced by a cockroach dancing upon the tenor string of a fiddle. Down came another finger and I was reminded of the wind whistling through a knot hole in a hen coop. He touched his thumb and I thought I was in an orchard listening to the distant braying of a jackass.

Now he ran his fingers along the keys, and I though of a boy rattling a stick upon a picket fence. All of a sudden he stopped, and I thought something had happened. Then down came both fists, and oh! such a noise was never heard before. I thought a hurricane had struck the house and the walls were caving in. I imagined I was in the cellar, and a ton of coal was falling upon my head.—I thought the machine had burst, when the infernal noise stopped, and I heard my wife ejaculate,—"Exquisite!" "What the deuce is the matter?" The answer was, "Why, dear, that's La Somnambula!" "D——n La Somnambula!" thought I; and the Count rolled up his sheet of paper. He calls it music. Before that instrument of tortue came into my house, I could enjoy myself, but now every darned woman in the neighborhood must be invited to hear the new piano, and every time the blasted thing shrieks out, like a locomotive with the bronchitis, I have to praise its tone, and when the invited guests are playing I have too say, "Exquisite," "Heavenly!"—all such trash, while at the same time I know just as much about music as a blind codfish. There are more tuning hammers than comforts in our house, and I wish the inventor of the piano was troubled with a perpetual nightmare, and obliged to sleep in one of his instruments all his life.

As to myself, I had rather put my head under a tin pan and be drumned to sleep with a pair of smoothing irons, than hear "La Somnabula,' or any other La thumped out of a piano. Scatter pennies in front of my house, and draw together all the wandering minstrels in the city—hand organs, banjos, fiddles, tamborines rattling bones and fish horns. Let juvenile monkeys crawl in at my windows in search of three cent pieces—let me be awakened at the cry of "murder!"—ring the fire bell, and have a devil of a time generally—do all this, and I will not complain; but banish the pianos! My piano has got to go. I am going to launch the infernal machine out of the window the first dark night, and my friends, I advise you to sleep with cotton in your ears, or, when she gives her dying grunt, you'll think you've fallen out of bed or a fallen star has gone to roost upon the housetop. For the information of "Young America," I will state that all the pieces of brass wire and ivory keys they are welcome to, but the skeleton I want for a refrigerator.

The Castigation of Charles Sumner—How it is Regarded in Boston.

The Boston correspondent of the New York *Herald*, writing from Boston, under date of May 25, says:

Sumner and Brooks are the topics now. I mentioned, in my letter of the 23d, that the Legislature would act upon the matter on Saturday, but they wisely concluded to wait until more detailed and authentic news should arrive from Washington. Meanwhile, the public feeling rather moderates. On Saturday an immense mass meeting was held at Faneuil Hall, which differed very importantly from that of the preceding evening at the Tremont Temple, being a collection of "politicians," instead of red-hot Abolitionists. You will find that it is called by most of the Boston papers a meeting of all parties. This is not true; it was a gathering of members of one family—Whigs, Know-Nothings, and Freesoilers. There was no Democrat on the platform, nor in any prominent place in the hall; and although, from the reports, you might judge that its tone was fiercely denunciatory, it was, in truth, anything but that. The Abolitionists were bitterly disappointed. They expected fire-and-brimstone speeches, and got, instead, lukewarm phrases only. The fact is that, without justifying the assault, people are beginning to think that if Massachusetts representatives, will indulge in billingsgate they must expect violent consequences. The speech is being generally read, and its outrageous language commenced on. The excitement won't last a week longer. The first flash from Cincinnati will kill it, for Charles Sumner is not now, nor never can be, in the hearts of the people. He has not the elements of greatness or popularity in him, and he is neither great nor popular.

Perhaps, as you cannot possibly gather any correct idea of this meeting from the Boston papers, and as great capital will undoubtedly be made of it by the Abolition prints, its true history may be acceptable to you. It was conceived by Mr. Hamilton Willis, a gentleman who, whatever may be his sentiments for the colored race collectively, has no more regard for them personally than others about town. This Mr. Willis took the responsibility of collecting a list of names calling for the meeting, which was read on Friday night in Tremont Temple. By his exertions many of the speakers were induced to appear, and the affair was mainly owing to him.

A number of the officers of the meeting were chosen without their consent, and one-third of the persons named as Vice Presidents were not present.

☞Things are queerly connected. A late statistician says, if all our old maids should marry, the manufacture of single bedsteads would be utterly ruined.

☞The greatest trial of patience—a stammering lawyer examining a stuttering witness in the presence of a deaf Judge.