LANSING STATE REPUBLICAN.

BY HOSMER & KERR. | LANSING, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1859. | VOL. 5, NO. 24.—WHOLE NO. 232.

OFFICIAL STATE DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.

MOSES WISNER, Governor.
EDMUND B. FAIRFIELD, Lieutenant Governor.
NELSON G. ISBELL, Secretary of State.
EDWIN A. THOMPSON, Deputy do
DANIEL L. CASE, Auditor General.
EZRA JONES, Deputy do
JOHN McKINNEY, State Treasurer.
THEODORE HUNTER, Deputy do
JOHN M. GREGORY, Superintendent Pub. Instruction.
CORTLAND B. STEBBINS, Deputy do
JAMES W. SANBORN, Commissioner State Land Office.
JOHN H. TREADWELL, Deputy do
JACOB M. HOWARD, Attorney General.
FREDERICK W. CURTENIUS, Adj. and Qr. Master Gen.

JUSTICES OF SUPREME COURT.

GEORGE MARTIN, Chief Justice.
ISAAC P. CHRISTIANCY, Associate Justice.
JAMES V. CAMPBELL, " "
RANDOLPH MANNING, " "

JUDGES OF THE CIRCUIT COURTS.

1st Dist. EDWARD H. C. WILSON.
2d " NATHANIEL BACON.
3d " BENJ. F. H. WITHERELL.
4th " EDWIN LAWRENCE.
5th " BENJAMIN F. GRAVES.
6th " SANFORD M. GREEN.
7th " JOSIAH TURNER.
8th " LOUIS S. LOVELL.
9th " FLAVIUS J. LITTLEJOHN.
10th " WILBER F. WOODWORTH.
Upper Peninsula, DANIEL GOODWIN.

JOHN R. KELLOGG,
GEORGE WILLARD,
WITTER J. BAXTER, } *Board of Education.*

1st Dist. BENJ. L. BAXTER,
2d " J. EASTMAN JOHNSON,
3d " LEVI BISHOP,
4th " DONALD McINTYRE,
5th " E. LAKIN BROWN,
6th " HENRY WHITING,
7th " LUKE H. PARSONS,
8th " OLIVER L. SPAULDING, } *Regents of the University.*

JAMES A. WALKER,
BENJAMIN PIERSON,
J. P. LE ROY, } *Trustees of Asylum for Deaf, Dumb and Blind.*
REV. B. M. FAY, Principal.
Asylum for Deaf, Dumb and Blind—Flint.

JEREMIAH P. WOODBURY,
HENRY MONTAGUE,
LUTHER H. TRASK,
ZINA PITCHER,
CHARLES COGGESHALL,
DANIEL L. PRATT, } *Trustees Insane Asylum.*
Asylum for the Insane—Kalamazoo.

JAMES TURNER,
HULBURT B. SHANK,
GEORGE W. LEE, } *Board of Control House of Correction.*

HRMON CHAMBERLIN,
CHAS. A. TROWBRIDGE,
GEORGE W. LEE,
CHARLES TRIPP,
WILDER D. FOSTER,
CHARLES UPSON, } *Railroad Commissioners.*

WM. L. SEATON, Agent of the State Prison.
J. EUGENE TENNEY, State Librarian.

AMOS ROOT,
LUTHER H. TRASK,
NELSON W. CLARK, } *Inspectors of State Prison.*

SAMUEL P. MEAD, Supt. St. Mary's Falls Ship Canal.
CHARLES DICKEY, Pres't State Agricultural Society.
R. F. JOHNSTONE, Secretary do do

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

L. R. FISK, President pro tempore, Prof. of Chemistry.
CALVIN TRACY, Prof. of Mathematics.
T. C. ABBOT, Prof. of English Literature.
CLEVELAND ABBE, Instructor in Civil Engineering.
R. F. JOHNSTONE, General Superintendent of the Farm.

EAGLE HOTEL,
BY J. M. SHEARER,
LANSING, MICHIGAN.
Stages for St. Johns, Jackson, Detroit and Marshall, leave this house daily

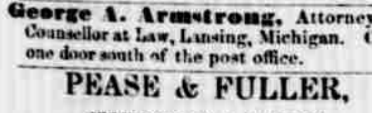
LANSING HOUSE,
Lansing, - - - - Michigan.
M. HUDSON, PROPRIETOR.
WM. P. HOUCK, CLERK.
Stages leave this house daily for Jackson, St. Johns, Detroit, and intermediate places.
Lansing, April 1, 1859. 1y

NEW LIVERY STABLE.
M. J. DANIELS,
WOULD INFORM THE CITIZENS OF Lansing, that he has opened a new Livery Stable, with a full stock of fleet, well broke Horses, comfortable Buggies, Double Carriages and Sleighs, and by close attention to business hopes to merit a fair share of public patronage.
Lansing, November 30, 1858.

STEPHEN MOREHOUSE,
Fashionable Boot and Shoemaker. Boots and Shoes constantly on hand, or made to order on short notice, and at reasonable prices. All work warranted. Shop nearly opposite Bailey's Banking Office, Washington Avenue, Lansing, Mich. 224

PARSONS & WILEY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law and Solicitors in Chancery, Lansing, Michigan. Office in Cowle's Block.
GEO. I. PARSONS. D. C. WILEY.
N. B.—D. C. Wiley will defend criminal cases as heretofore. 223

J. W. & E. LONGYEAR,
LAW AND CHANCERY BUSINESS, Lansing, Mich. J. W. Longyear, Commissioner for the State of New York. Office over Bailey's Banking and Exchange Office. 5y

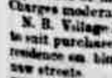
J. L. LANTERMAN,

Office at his residence on Grand street, exactly east of the Capitol.
Lansing, June 30, 1856.

George A. Armstrong, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Lansing, Michigan. Office one door south of the post office.

PEASE & FULLER,
SUCCESSORS TO J. S. BLOSS,
Jobbers of, and Retail Dealers in, all kinds of
PAPER STATIONERY,
Paper Hangings,
ROOFING PAPER AND PRINTERS' FURNISHING GOODS,
No. 210 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

M. ELDER,
ARCHITECT & DRAUGHTSMAN,
LANSING, MICHIGAN,
Will furnish Plans, Specifications and Estimates in the best style of workmanship, and designs for Churches, Court Houses, Hotels, Private Dwellings, &c., and will contract to furnish materials and build anything in the line of Building, or superintend the same on reasonable terms.—Please give me a call.
Lansing, January 1st, 1857. 90

HORATIO PRATT,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, Williamston, Ingham Co., Mich.

THE TEETH.

DR. J. S. WOOD, late of Albany, N. Y., is now ready to attend to any call in his profession. Dr. W. has had an experience of more than twenty-five years in Dentistry. Charges moderate. Call and see.
N. B. Village Lots for sale. Also, 139 acres in parcels to suit purchasers, half mile west of the city. Office and residence on block fifty-six, corner of Seymour and Saginaw streets. 1y209

J. G. & T. J. RAMSDELL, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery, Lansing, Michigan. All business entrusted to their care will be promptly attended to. Office over E. P. Boswell's Shoe Store, second door North of the P. O.

BOARDING HOUSE.
MR. JAMES R. CHILDS would respectfully invite all persons wishing Board, by the Day or Week, to give him a call, at the OHIO HOUSE, on Washtenaw Street, opposite the State House Square. Fine Rooms and Good Board can be obtained on reasonable terms.
Lansing, June 13, 1859. 216

Sale of Forfeited State Lands.

STATE LAND OFFICE,
LANSING, Mich., Sept. 15th 1859. }

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that the following described Primary School, State Building and Swamp Lands, situated in the COUNTY OF INGHAM, forfeited for non payment of Interest, will be offered for sale at this office, at public auction, on Wednesday, the 26th day of October next, at 10 o'clock A. M., unless previously redeemed according to law.

JAMES W. SANBORN,
Commissioner.

Primary School.

DESCRIPTION	Section.	Town.	Range.
n w ¼ of s e ¼	16	1 n	1 e
s e ¼ of n e ¼	16	2 n	1 e
n ½ of n w ¼	16	2 n	2 e
n w ¼ of n e ¼	16	3 n	2 w
s w ¼ of s w ¼	16	4 n	2 w
s e ¼ of s e ¼	16	3 n	2 e
s w ¼ of s e ¼	16	1 n	2 e
n ½ of n ½ of s w ¼	16	3 n	2 e
s e ¼ of s w ¼	16	3 n	2 e
s e ¼ of s w ¼	16	3 n	1 w
s e ¼ of n w ¼	16	3 n	2 w
s e ¼ of s w ¼	16	3 n	2 e
s w ¼ of s w ¼	16	3 n	2 w
s w ¼ of n w ¼	16	3 n	2 w
n w ¼ of	16	4 n	1 e
e ½ of s w ¼	16	4 n	1 e
e ½ of s w ¼	16	4 n	1 e
n w ¼ of s e ¼	16	4 n	1 e
n e ¼ of s w ¼	16	3 n	1 w
n w ¼ of s e ¼	16	3 n	2 e
s w ¼ of n e ¼	16	2 n	1 e
s e ¼ of s w ¼	16	2 n	2 e
s e ¼ of n w ¼	16	3 n	2 e
w ½ of n w ¼	16	4 n	2 e
s e ¼ of n w ¼	16	4 n	2 e
s w ¼ of s e ¼	16	2 n	2 w
s w ¼ of s e ¼	16	2 n	1 e

Swamp Land.

DESCRIPTION	Section.	Town.	Range.
s e ¼ of s e ¼	17	2 n	1 e
e ½ of n e ¼	19	2 n	2 e
e ½ of s e ¼	17	4 n	2 e
s e ¼ of n e ¼	8	4 n	2 e
n w ¼ of	23	2 n	2 e
e ½ of n e ¼	22	2 n	1 e
e ½ of s w ¼	12	4 n	2 e
e ½ of s e ¼	18	1 n	2 e
w ½ of n e ¼	26	3 n	1 w

Lansing Lots.

	Block.		Block.
lot 6	114	lot 3	237
lot 1	136	lot 4	237
lot 2	136	lot 5	237
lot 8	132	lot 5	162
lot 11	129	lot 6	237
lot 11	66	lot 7	237
lot 1	237	lot 7	158
lot 1	238	lot 2	84
lot 6	128	lot 4	247
lot 1	135	lot 1	236
lot 3	153	lot 2	236
lot 9	120	lot 4	236
lot 5	162	lot 5	236
lot 3	128	lot 6	238
lot 3	160	lot 8	146
lot 4	160	lot 11	85
lot 4	161	lot 12	85
lot 2	153	lot 11	151
lot 12	123	lot 12	151
lot 1	67	lot 3	236
lot 1	106	lot 4	117
lot 2	106	lot 5	117
lot 2	152	lot 6	151
lot 7	120	lot 6	246
lot 8	120	lot 11	118
lot 12	120	lot 3	155
lot 11	120	lot 11	126
lot 3	161	lot 4	119
lot 4	104	lot 12	146
lot 5	147	lot 1, except 9 rods off east side, }	239
lot 6	147		
lot 2	161	lot 2	76
lot 2	138	lot 4	145
lot 1	161	lot 5	145
lot 7	136	lot 4	107
lot 11	158	lot 3	144
lot 1	148	lot 4	144
lot 7	153	lot 2	135
lot 2	148	lot 10	148
lot 3	83	lot 8	159
lot 6	144	lot 1	152
lot 3	126	lot 8	116
lot 4	126	lot 7	116
lot 5	71	lot 7	148
lot 6	71	lot 4	86
lot 8	71	lot 9	86
lot 4	60	lot 9	145
lot 4	120	lot 1	74
lot 3	74	lot 7	59
lot 10	74	lot 8	59
lot 8	74	lot 5	122
lot 9	74	lot 9	83
lot 6	247	lot 10	83
lot 3	76	lot 5	70
lot 1	84	lot 12	145
lot 3	90	lot 1	154
lot 4	90	lot 3 rods n and s by 5 rods e and w, in s w corner lot 1, }	133
lot 12	84		
lot 8	124		
lot 2	237		

State Building Land—Lansing Lots.

	Block.		Block.
lot 6	169	lot 1	223
lot 7	169	lot 9	223
lot 6	178	lot 10	223
lot 7	178	lot 4	100
lot 1	221	lot 5	100
lot 2	221	lot 4	183
lot 4	111	lot 2	211
lot 6	211	lot 3	211
lot 7	211	lot 4	211
lot 8	211	lot 2	110
lot 9	211	lot 3	166
lot 10	211	lot 8	199
lot 3	221	lot 9	199
lot 4	221	lot 10	199
lot 11	216	lot 12	199
lot 4	216	lot 13	216
lot 5	216	lot 14	216
lot 1	224		

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE undersigned, Commissioners of the Port Huron, Bay City and Lansing State Road, hereby give notice that they will proceed to let the work on said road to the lowest responsible bidder, as follows: All that part lying in the counties of St. Clair and Sanilac, at the Larned House, in the city of Port Huron, on the 12th day of October, A. D. 1859, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. All that part lying in the counties of Lapeer and Tuscola, at the Vassar Hotel, in the village of Vassar, Tuscola county, on Monday, the 17th day of October, A. D. 1859, at 1 o'clock P. M. All that part lying in Bay and Saginaw counties, at the Sherman House, in Bay City, on Thursday, the 20th day of October, A. D. 1859, at 9 o'clock A. M. All that part lying in Midland county, at the Midland City Hotel, in Midland City, Midland county, on Monday, the 24th day of October, A. D. 1859, at 9 o'clock A. M. All that part lying in Gratiot county, at Comstock's Hotel, in the village of Ithaca, on Thursday, the 27th of October, A. D. 1859, at 9 o'clock A. M. And all that part lying in Clinton county, north of the village of St. Johns, at the American Hotel, in the village of St. Johns, on Monday, the 31st day of October, A. D. 1859, at 9 o'clock A. M.

Contracts will be let to suit bidders, but no contract will be considered for less than one-half a mile. The road to be cut and cleared four rods wide, with bridges, sluices, ditches and side-drains sufficient to carry off all surface water, and cross-ways where required, cross-ways to be twelve feet wide, and covered eight inches deep or more. The specifications for building bridges across the Chippewa and Black rivers, and all small streams will be given on the days of letting, together with such further information as may be required.

The above contracts will be let in pursuance of an act of the Legislature of the State of Michigan, entitled "An act to provide for the drainage and reclamation of Swamp Lands by means of State roads and ditches," approved February 11, 1859.

ISRAEL MOWRY,
REUBEN McCREERY,
NEWEL AVERY,
Sept. 9, 1859. 3w230 *Commissioners.*

Sunday School Books.
THOSE wishing Sunday School books or periodicals can be supplied on short notice, by applying to the subscriber, or his secretary corner of Capitol Avenue and Lapeer street.
A. UPSON,
S. S. Missionary.
Lansing City, Feb. 16, 1859.

J. BOWDISH HULL,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office over C. S. Hunt & Co.'s Store,
Residence, the second house north of Presbyterian Church. Lansing, July 12, 1859. 220

A CARD.
NOT having disposed of our lots in Lansing, we again call the attention of speculators, and the rest of mankind, to the fact that we own the following lots:
Lots 1, 5 and 6, block 158;
Lots 5 and 6, block 159;
Lot 2, block 160.
We want to sell the above all at once, or singly, for cash. Roll in your bids, gentlemen, to W. W. MARKHAM & SON,
3m229 Coldwater, Mich.

Wit and Humor.

STATISTICS OF COUNTRY LIFE.

One of our cotemporaries fishes up the following statistics of country life:

Farmers in 1776.
Men to the plough,
Wives to the cow,
Girls to the yarn,
Boys to the barn,
And all dues settled.

Farmers in 1830.
Men a mere show,
Girls, piano,
Wife, silk and satin,
Boys, Greek and Latin,
And all hands gazetted.

Farmers in 1859.
Men all in debt,
Wives in a pet,
Boys, tobacco squirts,
Girls dragging skirts,
And every body cheated.

From the National Intelligencer.

"The Republican Court."

Observing in the New York *Journal of Commerce* a few days ago complimentary allusions to the late George Washington Parke Curtis of Arlington, we were reminded that we had in our possession an unpublished contribution from his pen in relation to the social habitudes which prevailed at our "Republican Court" in the days of the First President. As these reminiscences may be deemed to have received a new interest since the death of their writer has precluded the hope of any additional communications, such as our readers were annually favored with on the 22d of February during the life of Mr. Custis, we have concluded no longer to withhold from them the last contribution penned by "the child of Mount Vernon."

THE REPUBLICAN COURT IN THE DAYS OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT.—The Presidential Mansion in Philadelphia was the property of Robert Morris, and had been the headquarters of Sir William Howe during the occupation of Philadelphia by the British army in 1777–78. The situation was eligible, being in an airy and pleasant part of the city, with a considerable area of open space adjoining it, and contiguous to the public buildings. Considerable additions and improvements were made made to the original building, with a view to its accommodation of the President's household; still the rooms were small, and the whole establishment but indifferently fitted for the purposes required.

The equipages of the President were well provided for, the stabling for twelve horses being extensive and commodious, and the coach-houses large and convenient.

Washington's unmitigated, untiring employment and labor made it necessary that he should have some mode of public reception for the many visitors who were continually seeking opportunities of paying their respects and presenting their letters of introduction; hence the

PRESIDENT'S LEVEE

on Tuesdays, commencing at 3 and ending at 4 o'clock. At these receptions there was no shaking of hands, the Chief receiving his visitors as President of the United States, and not as Gen. Washington. The foreign Ministers attended the levee in full costume, and often introduced persons of distinction from their respective countries. All strangers of distinction embraced the opportunity of the levee to pay their respects to the Chief Magistrate. The President was plainly but handsomely dressed, his hair in full powder, and wearing a dress sword. He was attended by his principal Secretary, Mr. Lear, Major Jackson, and the other gentlemen of his family. He addressed a few words of courtesy to the visitors as they were presented. The company then formed in groups for conversation, and on the stroke of 4 o'clock retired, the levee being at an end.

THE DRAWING-ROOM.

When Mrs. Washington received company it was on Friday, commencing about 7 and ending about 10 o'clock. Two rooms were thrown open. The furniture that was thought handsome in those days would be considered barely decent in modern times. The principal ornament was a glass chandelier in the largest room, burning wax lights. The chair of the lady of the President was a plain arm-chair, lined with green morocco leather.

The ladies visiting the drawing-room were always attended by gentlemen. It was not the habit for very young girls to be present at the drawing-room, but only those of the age when it is proper for ladies to go into company. Upon the ladies being introduced they were seated, and the President, who always attended the drawing-room, passed round the circle, paying his respects to each in succession, and it was a common remark among the chit-chat of the drawing-room that the Chief was no inconsiderable judge of female beauty, since he was observed to tarry longer than usual when paying his compliments to Miss Sophia Chew, a charming belle of Philadelphia in that time.

Refreshments were handed round by servants in livery, and about that period first appeared the luxury, now so universal, of ice-cream. Introductions to eminent personages and conversation formed the entertainments of the drawing room. Cards were altogether unknown.

But the leading and most imposing feature of the drawing room was the men of mark, the "Revolutionaries," both civil and military, who were to be seen there. The old officers delighted to pay their respects to the wife of Washington, and to call up the reminiscences of the headquarters and of the "times that tried men's souls." These glorious old chevaliers were the greatest beaux of the age, and the recollection of their gallant achievements, together with their elegant manners, made them acceptable to the ladies everywhere. They formed the *elite* of the drawing-room. Gen. Wayne, the renowned "Mad Anthony," with his aides-de-camp, Lewis and De Butts, frequently attended, with Mifflin, Walter Stewart, Col. Hartley, and many others. Indeed there was often to be met with at the mansion of the First President an assemblage of intellect and honor, public virtue and private worth, exalted merit and illustrious services, such as the world will never see again.

Among the foreign officers of distinction, visitors of the drawing-room, were the Vicomte de Noailles, of the French, and Major Beckwith, of the British armies.

There was no etiquette in the drawing-room; simplicity with dignity prevailed. There all was affability, with the polite and elegant manners of that distinguished age. One privilege alone existed. The seat next to the President's lady was always occupied by Mrs. Robert Morris. This was no matter of arrangement, but was yielded to the excellent lady by common consent. In those infant days of the Republic a great man's merits were pretty generally graduated by the estimation in which he was held by the beloved Chief. Now, it was perfectly well known in ancient days that, of our Revolutionary worthies, none—no, not one was nearer and dearer to the heart of the Chief than Robert Morris. His invaluable services to the cause of American Independence, at periods when we had neither a coin in our treasury nor credit to obtain one, were freshly remembered in the olden time, and claimed for the financier of the Revolution the title of Public Benefactor.

Such was the Republican Court in the days of Washington. Dignified in its simplicity, imposing from the grandeur of its associations, it sheds a lustre upon that renowned era of our early history, when America, having consummated her great experiment of self-government, gave her example to other nations and an empire to the world.

Interesting Reminiscences of Daniel Webster.

In the forthcoming memorials of Mr. Webster, will be the following notes, obtained from the family of Mr. Seaton, of the *National Intelligencer*.—

The day before the famous *Hulsemann* letter was transmitted to Congress, Mr. Webster sent it to Mr. Seaton to read. After it was returned, and on the morning it was to be sent to the Senate, it occurred to Mr. Seaton that the word "*patch*," as applied to a great empire, would appear rather undiplomatic, or beneath the dignity of such a State paper, and like an attempt to be-little an adversary government, and therefore he dispatched a note to Mr. Webster, suggesting, if not too late, the substitution of another word. He received by his messenger the following reply:—

"The deed was done, before I got your note; but *patch* means a small piece of ground — *vide* Webster, — *vide* Shakespeare, in Hamlet. D. W."

And with what exquisite grace did Mr. Webster in the following epistle solicit from his friend a present of choice wine!

"Impart your portion to the poor,
"In money and in meat;
"And give the starving, hungry soul,
"Of that which you d'—*drink*.

"MY DEAR SIR—We look for Mr. *Archer* to dine with us to-day, and he, as you know, is an irreclaimable *Sherry* man. Now, it is a lamentable fact, that in this house of Mr. Burderies, from garret to cellar, there is not, in any nook, closet or corner, a single bottle of *good* Sherry wine.

"But further. There are, they say, some things to be had for money, and other things that can only be had for love. Now at this present moment, there is in this city, and in regard to good sherry—' no purchase in money.' As to the rest, let imagination supply it!

"If a single bottle should happen to make its appearance here this forenoon, I would give it to Mr. Archer with the air of a satified host, nor whisper whence I stole 'the balmy spoils.'

"Mr. A. was uncommonly fine on Wednesday.*

"His shaft flew thrice, and thrice
The —— was slain."

Yours, D. W.

[*Alluding to a very able speech made by Mr. Archer, in Executive session.]

Although Mr. Webster's dinners were always all that could be desired, his invitations were often times quite original. Witness the following for two separate days:

"MY DEAR SIR—A man in health, of a bright and cheerful morning, generally feels happy, after what Lord Bacon calls 'an apt breakfast.' Such is my condition at the present moment. There is consolation in an excellent herring, a cup of coffee, and a piece of toast.

"I have not heard from Mr. Gales in answer to a note I sent him yesterday. But I expect the whole Intelligencer to dinner, to-day, at 4 o'clock. Yours, truly,

DANL. WEBSTER.

"MY DEAR SIR—We are five of us here, who were members of Gen. Harrison's Cabinet. We dine together at my house, on Thursday, at 5 o'clock. We have voted you in as P. M. Genl. in place of Mr. Granger; you must come. If you are engaged at H——'s or elsewhere, you must get off and come to us. '*It is quite an unexpected matter of business.*' We can take no excuse. Yours, D. W."

Hear him when sighing for a little recreation:

"MY DEAR SIR—I shall be, *inevitably* detained here, some days longer; so I find, and I am tired. Can you go shoot to-morrow? or fish? or drive? or do anything? Is there anybody to go with us? Pray invent something if you can. Pray invent something—or I shall plunge. D. W."

But Mr. Webster's notes were not always frolicsome, as the two following, on totally different subjects, will prove:—

JAN. 1, '49.

"MY DEAR SIR—I rely on you for to-morrow, at 4 o'clock. I put the hour thus early in hopes of catching Mr. Macready, for an hour or two, before he goes to his 'readings.'

"Huzza for Republican Liberty in France! The mere image—the empty idea of Imperial Power, preferred to real, experienced, well-tried talents and public virtue!

"I greatly fear trouble in Europe. It is more than an even chance that war will break out, on the Austrian question; and this French election will add new feel to the popular heats, in Germany and Prussia.

Yours, truly, D. WEBSTER."

NEW YORK, March 21, '50.

DEAR SIR—I am a good deal beset here, for copies of my speech, by some friends, and shall be equally so when I reach Boston. Please put my unhappy case before Mr. Grouard.*

I found a great panic here. The article in the National Intelligencer of Saturday struck like a thunder-bolt. It is regarded as doing the highest credit to the paper, both for honest patriotism and ability. The alarm is now subsiding, under a confident feeling that the Senate may be relied on.

I go to Boston to-morrow or next day, leaving Mrs. W. here. I hope all are happy at your house. Yours, truly,

D. WEBSTER.

[*Foreman printer in the office of the Intelligencer.]

By hard begging, and through the intercession of Mr. Seaton, the writer has been enabled to procure for his little book of agreable personalities the two following notes, addressed to ladies who were among Mr. Webster's most intimate friends. The second one will explain itself, but the first needs a word of introduction. The young lady to whom it was addressed had been spending a social evening at Mr. Webster's house, and on account of the rain had substituted a borrowed hood for her own bonnet, and the note in question was delivered with the bonnet, at the residence of the lady, by Mr. Webster while driving to his office the next morning.

"MONDAY MORNING, March 4 '44.

"MY DEAR JOSEPHINE—I fear your getting a wetting last evening, as it rained fast soon after you left our door, and I avail myself of the return of your *Bonnet*, to express my wish that you are well this morning and without cold.

"I have demanded parlance, with your Bonnet; have asked it how many tender looks it has noticed to be directed under it, what soft words it has heard, close to its side; in what instances an air of triumph has caused it to be tossed; and whether, ever, and when, it has quivered from trembling emotions, proceeding from below. But it has proved itself a faithful keeper of secrets, and would answer none of my questions. It only remained for me to attempt to surprise it into confession, by pronouncing sundry names, one after another. It seemed quite unmoved by most of these, but at the apparently unexpected mention of one, I thought its ribbands decidedly fluttered.

"I gave it my parting good wishes; hoping that it might never cover an aching head, and that the eyes, which it protects from the rays of the sun, may know no tears, but those of joy and affection.

"Yours dear Josephine, with
affectionate regard, D. WEBSTER.
"Miss J. SEATON."

"A happy New Year to you, Dear Mary. I have the sincerest good wishes for you, your aunt and Josephine, to the full number and amount of 97684435267895 8; the whole of which I send over this morning.

"At Christmas, I received an elegant article for the equipage of the breakfast table. It was easy to guess whence it came. I thank you for it; it will be a pleasant morning memento, and I promise you, that you shall, always—

"Be in my flowing cup freshly remembered."

"I escaped, and but just escaped, a great fault, yesterday, and a great misfortune, too. There came an invitation from your house, for dinner on Saturday. So early a note of preparation indicated, I thought, a large party, made up, as I presumed of black coats. I answered the note, and declined the invitation, with a thousand apologies of colds, headaches, engagements, &c. This note was sealed, and superscribed, and the boy was taking it, to carry over, when Mr. C. suggested to me, what I had not noticed, that *Mrs. S.* was one of the inviters! This reversed everything. I then cared nothing for engagements, bid defiance to colds, and catarrs, and hastened off an acceptance. Such is the power of ——; but I must restrain my pen.

Une réunion Gastronomique sans femmes, est un Parterre sans fleures; &c. &c. I would quote more of these just sentiments, but I cannot trust French to my pen, any more than to my tongue.

"Yours affectionately,
D. WEBSTER.

Miss Mary Scott.
"New Year's Day, 1850."

AVOIDING A DUN.—A compositor in one of the daily newspaper offices, though a good fellow, like many of the Faustian profession, suffers from repeated attacks of limited finances, or revenue disproportional to his disbursements. He has no objection to paying his debts, even to the last penny, when he has the money; but when he is short, he abhors the idea of meeting one of his creditors, for he hates a dun as he does the d—l or a dirty "proof." On one of the last few occasions of the pressure upon typo's money market, he was descending from the news room to the street, when he met a collector, who asked him if James H. Smith—giving the printer's name—worked in that office.

"Why, do you wish to see him?" asked Smith.

"I have a bill against him (producing it) for $20, left by Dr. A., who you remember recently died, and his accounts have been placed in my hands for collection."

"James H. Smith," replied the compositor, repeating his own name slowly, as if it had a mysteriously familiar sound and he were endeavoring to recall it. "I have heard that name before, surely—James H. Smith—James—James H.—oh yes! (as if with sudden remembrance) he used to be employed here, certainly, certainly he did. I remember now; he worked next to my case, poor fellow!" and the speaker paused and looked sad.

"Did anything happen him?" asked the collector.

"Yes. He died suddenly one morning of cholera, after attending the sick bed of a friend."

"Did he leave anything?" asked the man of bills.

"O, no. The boys had to bury him. I gave $5 myself to help in putting the generous creature under the sod. He died penniless."

"Then there is no use of keeping this bill, I suppose?"

"None at all," said S. And as the collector departed, he continued, to himself, I guess I've got rid of that old bore. It wasn't, perhaps, much of a story I was telling. Probably I was only anticipating a little after all—except in the $5 contribution."

From the St. Louis Republican.

Reward of Honesty—A Beautiful and Touching Incident.

Johnny Moore is the name of a bright eyed, jolly-faced lad, twelve or fourteen years of age, whose invalid and widowed mother, living on Morgan street, he helps to support by the sale of newspapers, and by such errands and small jobs as he may chance to fall in with. Johnny, who is the hero of the pleasant and truthful incident we are about to record, is extremely neat in his attire, though his clothes have not always been of the best, and may have shown in sundry patches and mended rents, the results of both poverty and frugal care. In short, Johnny is just such a boy as we used to "read about in Sunday school books." Yesterday morning, bright and early, he was trudging along Broadway, between Franklin avenue and Washington street, when he chanced to stumble against a large pocket book, which he picked up and found to contain a large number of bank notes and papers. While he was meditating on the sudden riches he had amassed, and which he had slid into a capacious pocket, or perhaps racking his youthful mind whether to seek for the owner or conceal his good fortune, a gentleman rushed by him in an anxious, hurried, nervous manner, which convinced the boy that he was looking for *something*, and he thought he knew what.

"Have you lost anything?" asked Johnny.

"Yes, my pocket book," was the gentleman's answer; "have you seen it?"

The little fellow "expected" he had; he didn't know, though. What kind of a pocket-book was it?

This led to an adjournment to a neighboring store, where the flushed and almost breathless individual "of the first part" proceeded to say that the pocket book was a large black one, containing $1,200 in bank bills and some accounts, a strip of red morocco binding underneath the flap, being inscribed "Robert Thomas, Covington, Ky." The description tallied, and Johnny's eyes snapped with cheerfulness as he placed the treasure just as he found it, into the stranger's hand; and we opine there was greater joy in that one act than $10,000 could have purchased at the expense of a guilty conscience.

Mr. Thomas hardly seemed to know which to feel most—relief on the recovery of the money and paper, or gratitude to the lad and admiration of his honesty. Taking Johnny by the hand, whose bounding heart (he knew not why) had by this time "splashed tears into his eyes," the gentleman led him to a clothing store and dressed him out, from top to toe, in a bran new suit. Then proceeding to a jewelry store, he purchased a good silver watch, upon which he directed to be engraved these words: "Robert Thomas to little Johnny Moore. St. Louis, Sept 3, 1859. Honesty is the best policy." Not even content with this, the generous stranger placed in a neat bead purse five twenty dollar gold pieces, which he directed the lad to give to his mother.

We shall not attempt to portray the emotions of the boy. If his quivering lips, and choked utterence, and the smiles that strove so hard to get through the watery globes that trembled in his eyes failed to tell what was going on in his heart, how shall we tell it?

The Pacific Rail Road.

It seems that a leading object of Mr. Greeley's visit to California has been to promote the construction of a railroad to the Pacific. We have seen numerous accounts of his reception at various places. At San Francisco he met with a warm greeting. A correspondent of the New York *Times* says:

"Horace Greeley arrived in this city on Monday night last. He was taken in charge by the Committee of Arrangements, without noise or parade, and has received every attention. The Great Pacific Railroad Meeting got up for his reception proved a grand success, calling out an audience of six or eight thousand persons. Mr. Greeley gave us a sensible practical speech upon the railroad, that was well received. The brief resolutions adopted by the meeting express so well the sense of the people of California upon this subject, that I beg leave to insert them here. As you will see, we are not sectional in regard to the route, so long as we get the *the road*. The following are the resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That the immediate construction, under the auspices of the Federal Government, of a railroad to unite the States of the Atlantic with the Pacific coast, is a measure of vital national necessity, as a means of facilitating popular intercourse, transporting troops in time of war, developing commerce, opening up to settlement vast sections of the public domain now beyond the bounds of civilization, and binding the Union more firmly together.

"*Resolved*, That the peculiar circumstances surrounding the case take the Pacified railroad out of the category of "internal improvements," in regard to the policy of promoting which, by aid of the General Government, there may be honest differences of opinion among the people.

"*Resolved*, That the people of California, without distinction of party, deprecate the spirit of sectionalism which has hitherto proved so serious an obstacle to legislation in favor of this great National enterprise, and that we respectfully, but firmly, demand of Congress the immediate passage of a bill, at their next session, providing for its actual commencement forthwith, and leaving the route to be selected by the private capitalists who under proper guards and restrictions, and with the necessary governmental aid, embark their fortunes in the undertaking.

"*Resolved*, That, regardless of all professions, we henceforth hold every earnest and practical advcate of the Pacific railroad to be the friend, and all its opponents or obstructors the enemies, of California."

The Rowdy Party.

The row at Syracuse had no palliation. A convention of the picked men ed men of the Administration party assembles to nominate a ticket for State officers, which shall invoke the support of the decent and law abiding citizens of New York. Rynders and Wood are the ruling spirits, each leading and representing one of the rival wings of the party. Bands of shoulder-hitters and bullies are expressly, with malice afore-thought, taken from the gambling hells and stews of New York, to overawe the Convention and dictate the policy and candidates who may be presented.

The whole proceedings though almost unparalleled in the annals of political ruffianism, was but carrying out an organized system of political action—a system which, in this State is patented and put in force by a party having the effrontery to demand the suffrages of decent men for the platform and candidates which are the offspring of its righteous deliberations.—*Ev. Post.*

The proceedings at Syracuse are only a type of the general policy of the Party. The Democracy there only adopted the same appliances which they are notorious for adopting in the administration of Government. They only treated each other as they treat the People. A party which makes use of violence and rapine in the Territories, fraud in the Departments, and bribery in Congress, can hardly be expected to discard its congenial instruments in Convention. Fair voting, freedom of speech and action, are repugnant to "Democratic" notions. There is eminent fitness, therefore, in their proceedings. Their Convention is a riot, their Platform a gag, their Delegates tied hand and foot. All this goes to prove that their professed devotion to Slavery is not assumed, but based upon their real habits and sentiments.—*Albany Journal.*

Joseph Surface.

The difficult task of selecting delegates to the Natianal Convention, we experience some of the same embarrassments in speaking, as the committee to which was committed the duty of harmonising the views of delegates from the differest districts, must have received. Under the instructions of the Convention, and with a view to approximate to the views of those who desired a choice by Districts, the committee was required to consult with the representatives of the Districts; and in most cases the latter presented their candidates in writing to the committee.—*Atlas.*

This ostentatious affectation of fairness is doubtless appreciated by those for whom it was intended. What sheer mockery to talk about "approximating to the views of those who desired a choice by Districts," when the entire Delegation are sent to Charleston muzzled and with collars about their necks, and only allowed to act "as a unit" under the orders of Richmond, Cagger and Co! It is of very little consequence to the "Hards" whether they have a fourth part or a tenth part of the Delegation, or even whether they are represented in it at all, since they have no liberty of action allowed them in it. To all intents and purposes, they would be just about as well off at Charleston if there was not a single "Hard" among the Delegates. They are regarded as recaptured "fugitives from service or labor," and their new masters will treat them as such. The only wonder is that they allowed themselves to be trapped so easily.—*Alb. Jour.*

A CURIOSITY.—A workman at the spoke factory in the Phoenix Works yesterday, while cutting a piece of oak, taken from the heart of an oak tree which grew in the wilds of Carolina county, Md., found imbedded in it a penny of 1749. On one side is the head of the King, and the words "Georgius II Rex," and on the reverse "Brittania, 1749." The panny is battered on the edge, and evidently had been driven into the tree with a stone at the time the bark was soft. Bullets and other relics, which had been shot into the trees during the Revolutionary War, are frequently found embedded in the wood which is brought to our manufacturers.—*Newark Daily Adv.*

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE GRAND TRUNK.—We learn from the Romeo *Argus* that, on Thursday last, an Irishman, one of the employees on the Grand Trunk at Mt. Clemens, was suddenly killed by being run over by one of the cars of a gravel train. It appears that the man, whose name we did not learn, was sitting upon the edge of the car with his legs hanging over the outside; and as the car passed a pile of wood that lay very near the track, the man's legs were caught by the wood, and he thrown from the car and drawn across the track just before one of the wheels, which ran directly over his neck, severing his head from his body.—*Free Press.*

WOOD AND RYNDERS.—It is said that the reason why ex-Mayor Wood succeeded in taking to the Syracuse Convention a stronger force of professional bullies and shoulder-hitters than Marshall Rynders could muster was, that Rynders has got most of his ruffians into office, under the Federal and City Governments, and they could not leave the city.—*Wash. Rep.*

THE PREMIUM GRINDSTONE IN MICHIGAN.—At the U. S. Fair at Chicago, the silver cup and medal for the best grindstone was awarded to the "Lake Huron Stone" from J. B. Johnson's quarry in Hurom county, on the shores of Lake Huron, in this State. The Berea and Marietta stones competed for the prize, but the Michigan quarry was pronounced the best.—*Det. Trib.*

A WILD CAT IN LIVINGSTON.—Last week Messrs. Fisher, Fields, Staley, and McMillen of Oak Grove, succeeded, after a long and fierce battle in killing a Wild Cat measuring two feet and eleven inches in length, sixteen inches in height, and weighing over twenty pounds. The stuffed skin may be seen at Samuel Fisher's in Cohoctah.—*Livingston Rep.*

TOM THUMB.—Gen. Tom Thumb has taken to yatching, and now sails about Long Island Sound in one of the fastest crafts going. He "shivers" his little "timbers" in true nautical style, and splices the main-brace with the gusto of a regular old salt. He is reported to be worth $100,000.

SAD FALL.—A member of the Chicago bar, and a graduade of a New England college, whom intemperance has made a complete wreck, was sent to Bridewell prison a few days since, for robbing the till of a low grogery of ten cents.

WOULD NOT BE NAMELESS.—"Is Mr. Smith in?" asked an Irishman. "No," was the reply; "will you leave your name?"—"Och murder! Do you think I'd be after going home without a name?" rejoined Pat.