

To those who are addicted to indulging in gentle slumbers at church we recommend the following dream as a 'caution':

MY LAST DREAM AT CHURCH,  
By Solomon Syntax, Esqr.

It was a fine Sabbath morning in June. Our village bell had rung once and was expected soon to ring again when I sallied forth to hear our parson Mr. Aignwell. He was a good man, very sound in the faith, and took special pains to instruct his people in all the minutiae of theological technicalities, that they might know what to believe and what to reject. He was sometimes, however, rather dull and prosy. This seemed emphatically the case on the day to which I allude. His text was, 'Your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about seeking whom he may devour.' I listened attentively until he closed his exordium and given us the heads of his discourse. I began to feel drowsy; thinking I would safely trust our good parson and his sermon to those who felt more interested I quietly settled back in my seat to take a nap. The monotonous tones of our parson, combined with the buzzing in the windows, soon lulled me to sleep. From a gentle slumber I soon passed into a horrible and terrific dream. I thought I was in a large open field and saw 'old hornie' approaching, in the shape of a lion with enormous horns and teeth, and fiery tail that lashed his long lank sides. There was no object near, behind which I could find a shelter. I attempted to run but flight was impossible; and in agony of terror I awaited the approach of my foe. Fortunately I succeeded in reaching a club which lay at a little distance; and with such a weapon against such a foe I endeavored to make the best stand that I could.

The monster had now approached within a few feet 'and then came the tug of war.' With all my strength I belabored him over the head and shoulders with my club; but the repeated blows seemed to make no more impression upon my adversary than the soft summer breeze upon a mountain of granite. Against all my resistance he still pressed forward till his long horns almost touched me. Summoning all my strength I gave him a terrible blow across his eyes, which made the monster reel and shrink back. I now thought victory secure, and was pressing forward to follow up the advantages already gained, when my enemy suddenly assumed the form of a large giant. But as this unexpected manœuvre, I was completely nonplussed. Not expecting such a sudden transformation, I was totally unprepared to meet the hideous form. The cold blood seemed to stagnate around my heart; darkness covered my eyes and the chills of death came over me. As my last my only hope I sprang forward closed in with my adversary and grasped him around the body. He uttered a terrible yell—that yell broke my slumber.—Judge what must have been my astonishment when I awoke. The eyes of the whole congregation were turned on me: the minister was standing in the desk mute with astonishment, and I

was firmly grasping Miss Emily Turner around her head and neck. It was her shriek that awoke me from my slumber. Scarcely knowing where I was or what I did, I relaxed my hold. The violence of the grasp brought a copious hemorrhage from the young lady's nose and her white dress was soon spotted with blood. I sunk down in my seat and wished myself dead. When the service closed I got out of the church as soon as possible and have not entered it since. It was several days before I could trust my feelings sufficiently to apologize to Miss Emily; and when I was ushered into her presence, I felt faint and sick at heart.

Years have passed away, but they have not effaced the remembrance of that day. And whenever the sound of the 'church-going bell' rolls along the valleys reverberates from the hills it recalls to my mind with all the freshness of living reality, the recollection of my last dream at church.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.  
IMPORTANT DECISION IN  
REGARD TO BILLS OF  
EXCHANGE.

A trial took place in New York a few days ago which involved a very important question. It was a suit in which John B. Delaney and others were plaintiffs and DeForest Maurice and others were defendants. The question involved was whether bills of exchange on foreign countries can be sold at any price which the owner can get for them or whether the sale and purchase must be regulated by the state of exchange. In the present case the plaintiffs sold the defendants drafts on France to the amount of \$15,000 and took in payment the defendants notes payable in 60 days. These notes were not paid when they came to maturity and the present action was instituted to recover the amount. The defence set up is usury: grounded on the fact that at the time the defendants purchased the drafts on France, the then rate of exchange was 5 francs 20 centimes and that the plaintiffs allowed the defendants only 5 francs 5 centimes; besides which they charged the defendants 6 per cent, on their notes.

In order to meet the allegation of usury, witnesses were examined who proved that there were two distinct rates of exchange, differing very materially in amount, known to and acted on by the commercial community in the purchase and sale of foreign bills, and that a much larger rate was allowed when the drafts were purchased for cash, than when they were paid for by promissory notes. Judge Tallmadge to-day decided that the transaction was usurious or in other words, that in point of law it was so clearly and beyond all doubt usurious, that it was not a question on which a jury had any discretionary right in giving their verdict, but must, as a matter of course, find for the defendants.

This decision, says the Journal of Commerce, will be carried, no doubt before a higher tribunal, and ultimately go to the Court of Errors; but in the mean time, until the matter is finally disposed of, it behooves the

mercantile community to be extremely cautious as to what sort of bargains they make in the purchase of foreign bills. If the present decision shall be ultimately sustained by the Court of Errors, its effect must put an end to all traffic in foreign bills as a matter of trade or speculation, and reduce these transactions to a mere borrowing and lending of money, on which no more than 7 per cent per annum interest can be charged, without the risk of forfeiting the whole money lent, on the ground of usury."

THE INDIAN WAR—GROSS VILLANY!!!

The Missouri Republican giving the particulars of one of the most detestable transactions on the part of the Secretary of War, towards the northern Indians which he has employed upon the Southern campaign. The act of employing one tribe of these poor, cheated, wretched beings to exterminate another, was an act that could not be viewed with any other feeling than of shame by every American; but what shall we say to the following developements. The Secretary, in his order for their employment, promised them 45 dollars a month for six months, or 270 dollars for the whole time. Under this agreement the Delawares and Shawnees furnished about 200 men, who were received and left their homes for the seat of war. After they were fairly under way, and the Secretary perceived the comments upon the transaction by the public press, another order was sent.—In this order the Secretary alleged that a *mistake was made by the Clerk of the Department*, in relation to the pay of the Indians.—That instead of *two hundred and seventy dollars*, the sum stipulated to be paid for the six months' service, he only intended to allow them *seventy dollars* for that period—a *small mistake* on the part of the clerks, of two hundred dollars to each man! That in case the services of the Indians are procured the officer receiving this order was instructed to notify them of the *mistake*; and if they were not willing to accept of the *new terms* he was instructed to *disband* them! The indignation aroused in the breast of every honorable man at such dishonorable, disgraceful and contemptible double dealing, will not admit of expression. It should make an American blush and hang his head.

The Currency and its regulators.

It is well to observe how almost universal is the acknowledgment, that the attempts to reform the currency have *signally failed*. Whatever difference of opinion there may be about the remedy for present evils, few men of common sense or common honesty have the hardihood to claim any credit for the government on account of its *past* interference with fiscal matters. By noting these things, the people may learn an instructive lesson for the future. It will teach them to place competent individuals at the head of affairs. It was to be expected, when partizanship was made the chief test of political merit, that men of third and fourth rate abilities would be placed in conspicuous and responsible stations; and that misrule, quackery

and confusion would naturally ensue. Here, then, is the point at which the true remedy, the real reform must commence—such politicians must be removed from their elevated positions. The time has arrived when *statesmen* should be put in high places; men whose patriotism is as pure and lofty as their genius is splendid and commanding; whose knowledge is as profound as their morality is elevated. Surely this great nation will no longer submit its destinies to Levi Woodbury, James K. Polk, C. C. Cambreleng, Dutoc J. Pearce, Abijah Mann, Amos Kendall, Francis P Blair, and Reuben M. Whitney.—These are the men who have been our law makers and financiers; these are the men who have had the chief agency in regulating the business of and currency of the country. Looking back upon the long line of distinguished names—the Hamiltons, the Gallatins, the Dallases, the Crawfords—which have adorned our financial annals, is it not a matter of astonishment to every reflecting mind, that a nation so fruitful in statesmen of real genius and knowledge, and so distinguished for its penetration and intelligence, should have so long submitted to such wretched and incompetent guides as we have recently had? Posterity will be amazed, there never was a period in our history marked, so far as finance is concerned, by such *trascendant imbecility*.—So. Advocate.

The new project.—The Sub-Treasury bill which received its quietus for the special session will be taken up at the regular session and it is time for the people to look at it in all its bearings. From the accounts we first had of it and from the support which Mr Calhoun gave it one would suppose that the main object was to divorce bank and government and thus curtail the immense patronage of the federal Executive. After a little scrutiny it turns out to be nothing more nor less than mammoth political engine which cannot in the least benefit the monetary concerns of the country or render the people any service whatever but which must tend to augment the influence and patronage of the federal government alias the Executive.

Instead of divorcing the government from banking operations it makes the federal government with the President and his subordinates at its head the great banker of the country whose issues will not benefit the people but the government. It makes the people dependent upon a *nominal* gold and silver currency with a *practical* irredeemable paper currency—while the government can fatten and grow rich upon the hard earnings of an impoverished people. With a *hundred thousand* Sub-Treasuries appointed and enriched by one man with five *hundred thousand* more curs fawning for favors ready to do the bidding of the money king what could not our president tyrant do to glut his insatiable ambition? Under a government of such monstrous and unheard-of power what could the free citizens of this young Republic hope for or expect? The spirit that actuated our illustrious forefathers has left the bosoms of