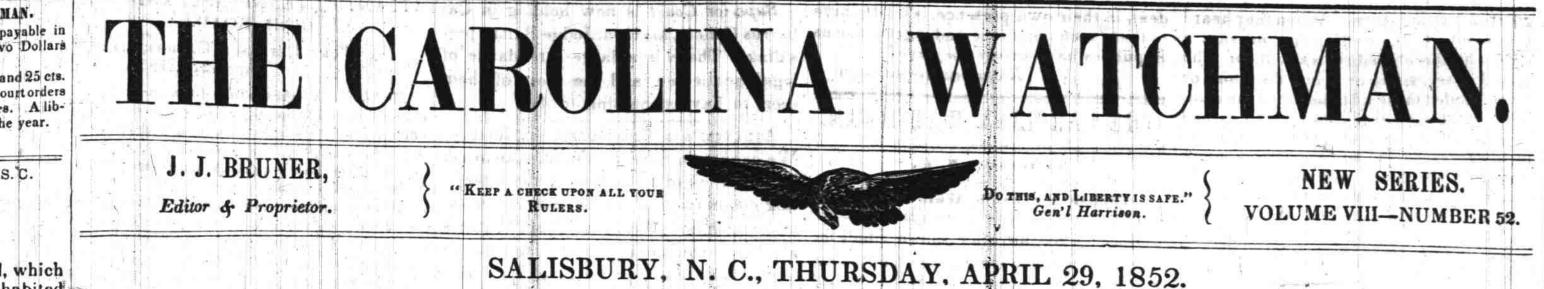


A TRAP To Catch a Sun-Beam.

was a cold, sharp, biting wind, which w into the miserable room inhabited old David Coombe, the cobbler, and and biting he found it, as he now then, in the pauses of his work, stopto chaie his hands and warm them by few embers which were in the little

id and cheerless enough it was to be to be rein doors and out; the people in the were hurrying along, bowing their eds as it to induce the wind to attack crowns of their hats' and bonnets, inad of their poor blue noses. Men in gh coats had their hands snugly lodged weir pockets, only drawing them out, at the corner of the street, the wind med to be disposed to blow off their and they were obliged to make an efto save them, and a remark at the time not altogether complimentary he said wind, and poor women were menng along, wanting infinitely more twohands to keep on the shawl, bontand boa, and keep down the peticoats meding their progress.

a each side the street, shoeless rest cold and hungry," the wretched, ining vioce sounding more dismal still, mingles with the whistling of the And seated on the curb is some rd object, with a board on his chest, "Starving," in great letters exhibited -but it useless to day-it is much cold to stop and get out the purse, too to remove the hands from the comsale maff or the warm pockets ; so towhile middle of the day the starving



number, and a bright and a joyous life we lovingly about us, the flowers look brighter and more glad when we rest upon

them, the water dances and sparkles with glee in the light of our smile, the animals love us, and sleep the sounder when we watch over them; everywhere we are welcome; we make ourselves bright pathways through the foliage of the trees, and in the silent woods lie and sleep upon the fragrant violet; and here in the busy streets we are welcome too, and though we love the flowers and the open the fields the best, still we come to the dark, close streets, and gladden them.

"In the gloomy prison we can enter; no heavy bolts can keep us out, and do we but know some pure being is there immured, who repents him of his crime, we enter there to cheer and comfort him .--The dark hold of the mighty ship, tossed on the cold waters, we visit too, bringing back sweet thoughts of their own land, to the exiles from their home. By the sick and the sorrowful we take our place; we are with all who seek us-who try to find us; with all who lift their eyes from the earth, from the world and its grovelling cates, and seek us where alone we are to be found, in our own bright sky. Though clouds may obscure us for awhile, we are still there, and shine the brighter for the

passing gloom. "But 'tis true in this world we are hard

" I and my brilliant sisters are many in | bright red flower-pots, and altogether an and make another hole in them for old Coombe | al government, but go for large appropriations air of cleanliness, cheerfulness and comlead, for there is nothing on this large fort pervaded the room. A fat healthy earth that does not love us, and welcome child was seated on the ground, expressour approach; the little insects, flutter ing, in its own sweet way, its pleasure at the toy with it was playing-on its littly white head rested a Sunbeam !

> " Well," thought David "one would a 'magined that little chap warn't up to laying a Trap, but he's cathched one of them Sunbeams; what a funny dream ! I mustn't say nothing about it here, though, they'll think I'm mad."

> "And what's brought us the pleasure of seeing you, Mr. Coombe ?" asked Mrs. Dennis. "Why, ma'am, I wants your gal to come and clear up my place a bit."

> Talk of astonishment-never was it so depicted as in Mrs. Dennis's face at this speech. Clear up Coombe's place a bit ! ob, how often had she longed to do so! felt that his room was a disgrace to her house, and thanked her stars that it was the kitchen, and that those who came to see her could not see it. . Clear the place up a bit-good gracious ! "Certainly she shall, Mr. Coombe," at length she said : "she shall come as soon as ever she's done her breakfast; will you take some along with us ?" " Thank you, well-as you're so kind, I will take a snack."

"Here is Betsy-come Betsy," she continued, addressing a good looking girl who entered the room, "make haste and eat your break. fast ; Mr. Coombe wants you to go down and clean up his room a bit," and Mrs. Dennis winked tremendously at her daughter; who stared in astonishment at the visitor and his request. "So make haste, Betsy, and clear up

here, and then you can go down to Mr. Coom-

to mend when you can pay him, oh lor !" The sick man opened his large, sunken eyes, and stated at the benf, dirty figure before him, and then holding out his wan, thin hand to him, said in a low, trembling voice, "Bless you-

this is true charity ; draw that curtain, friend, please, the light is too strong;" there was a blaze of sunlight in that little room, and one of its bright rays was resting on the cobbler's

head. In a few moments David was on his way a.

strange way ; there was a kind of bounding feeling at his heart-a younger sensation, which brought back a dim recollection of a sunny green and cricketers where he had been the victor; his step seemed firmer, quicker, and a mingled sound of "this is true charity," and in "such hearts as these, David," seemed ringing in his ears.

A loud cry in the street startled him from his reverie, and a horse came gallopping towards him, bearing his powerless rider, a fair young one stop it ? some one-why, I will !" It was soon accomplished; the horse was stopped, and the fainting girl's head was resting on the dirty old cobbler's shoulder.

A dense crowd had collected round them. every body suggested something and everybody differing, when a gentleman came riding up, poor girl were hurt. Mo sir, only faint and 23d: frightened; this man saved her, sir-here he is, sir." but David resigned his burthen to other hands, and was pushing his way out of the crowd.

the poor girl carried into a chemist's shop and

of land and money, for rivers, harbors, and railroads, in particular States where the populations is large and the vote close.

Resolved, That our party is the true Union and national party, except when sectional robbery is to be perpetrated and the Union endangered, and then we are for a coalition with the other party in our section.

Resolved, That we are opposed to the protection of any branch of industry to the injury of another, but think it would be beneficial to gain, but he felt different ; changed into some all to be taxed for the protection of the iron, coal, cotton, and wool manufacturing interests, as they belong chiefly to larger States of uncertain politics.

Resolved. That we are opposed to the distribution of the public lands to their owners, the States, but are in favor of giving them to railroad companies and to people of all nations who will come and take them.

Resolved. That this is a great country, but we don't think it affords enough business for Congress to attend to, so we are in favor of girl. "Mischief there oh lor ! why don't some their supervising the affairs of other people, and enforcing the faithful execution of the laws of nations.

A ROYAL ENTERTAINMENT.

Mr. Kendall, in his correspondence from Paris, bearing date on the 26th February, has the following description of the Ball given by and, with a face deadly pale, inquired if the President Bonaparte at the Tuileries on the

> "The papers say that there were six thousand persons present. To me it seems that six. teen thousand would be nearer the mark. I have never been in such a closely packed crowd be-

The new comer was so intent upon having fore. I do not care particularly about ever getting into such a closely packed crowd again. to the mercy of the court, shall be senten be's." "Yes, mother; father ain't coming in properly attended to, that David escaped with. Two splendid hands, led by Strauss and Du. fesne, were in attendance, but not one in ten ain't like a gentleman, never to give the poor of the persons within the immense saloons man nothing, after risking his life "-and as could dance ; they were wedged in so tightly they all dispersed in different directions, two they could hardly move. Louis Napoleon openpolicemen came up, and authoritatively or. ed the ball by dancing with Lady Cowley, the dered them to "move on." "Oh lor !" said wife of the new British Minister : yet there was not absolutely space enough, where the set was formed, for a dinner table with six covers. His next customer paid him eighteen pence and All the most fashionable and elegant ladies in gave him more work, andthen David took his Paris, native and foreign, were present, and way towards home ; and that cold easterly wind their costumes are described as having been which had been blowing for some days, whis- costly and brilliant to a degree. I could not tled into his ear and ble w the dust into his eyes see them; I could not see that the chances were better to have their dresses torn off than to make a show off. To one fond of being jammed and jostled in a crowd of dukes and duchesses, counts and countesses, marshals, generals, senators, and prefects, with their wives and daughters, and all the elite of French and foreign society in short, the opportunity at the Tuileries was almost as favorable as could be well wished for. The heat in such a crowd was of course almost suffocating, and by a little alter midnight, in company with a friend, I found it a great relief to get out into the open air and make my way homewards. It was more than a jam ; it was a stew. I once thought and said the nearest approach to what is called the 'horrors of the middle passage' in the slave trade was the interior of a German eilwagen or diligence, filled with fat smokers of indifferent tobacco; I had not then been present at a grand ball at the Tuileries. An acquaintance of mine, who stuck it out to what may emphatically be called 'the bitter end. informs me that the supper was most sumptuously served, and that to him it seemed as though at least five hundred waiters in livery were in attendance. The papers put the number of maitres d'hotel present at three hundred, which is probably rather under than over the mark."

tax they will have to pay to bring about a desideratum. They state that there are ny companies that would gladly acces line of service at the present rate of tion, and give ample security for the performance of their duties, with a guaranty for its speed and comfort, but gewgaws of infancy. They wind up by test against the extension of Woodworth tent.

On motion of Mr. D., the latter portion referred to the Committee on Patents; I on the question of referring the former pr to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Bradbury suggested that it go to Committee on Retrenchment,

Mr. Dawson. I would ask the gent who is at the head of that committee ? Mr. Bradbury. We will respectfully the gentleman from Georgia that there is a committee, it he will make that reference Mr. Dawson. I thought it was a question.

Mr. Rusk. I think it had better be re to the Baltimore and Philadelphia Conv [Laughter.]

The portion of the report was referred to Committee on Finance.

Capital Punishment in Pennsylvania .- It stated the other day that a bill had passed lower House of the Pennsylvar a Legi for abolishing capital punishmer in that a This is not exactly correct. The following : the provisions of the bill :

" It provides that hereafter no warrant the execution of any convict by hanging be issued within one year after the se death shall have been passed ; and that, that period, if no circumstances shall come to light to render doubtful the correof the verdict of the jury in the matter, the ernor shall then issue his warrant for su ecution ; from the time of conviction time of execution the convict shall be c in one of the penitentiaries of the Co wealth for safe keeping. Upon the reditio verdict of 'guilty of murder in the first of against any person charged therewith I court of this Commenwealth, it shall be la for the jury to recommend the person convi to the mercy of the court ; and every ; duly convicted of murder in the first whom the jury so convicting shall reco indergo an imprisonment in one of the penitentiaries, and to be kept in separate solitary confinement at labor for a period of less than fifteen nor more than fifty years.

autied out and goes home to din-

Rat poor old David Coombe has no dinrugo home to, nor no home but the dark room in which he works; he has rer told the pitying public he is starvbecause, as he says, "Why, I an' urving, while I can have some bread cheese, and now's and then's some uses of bacen, but then I think it's d case, as continually a working don't multing; and this here dismat hole live in why it an't living, 'pon my soul hin't-oh lor !

Poor David, he always finished with or." and as he said it certainly was sume of despair, it seemed to come the depths of that brawny chest with ind of groan.

David had always been a poor man, isseemed that he always would be; had no idea of improving his condition. idea that he could be better off by his mexertions, but thought it was the duty the rich to make him comfortable, and respected that one day some wealthy would remove him from his wretchnome and place him in independence ; te went on mending his neighbors' es, receiving the miserable payment lich kept him from day to day, but never mehim richer ; he was matter of fact the letter, and never told an untruth, groubled at his hard lot whenever y one went near him, until at length no tried to comfort him, but left him to

wards the evening of that same cold windy day, David, finished his work, tied his pipe, and prepared to spend evening as was his wont, in smoking ruminating. He stretched out his Aputhis head on the back of his rickety and puffed away, occasionally reoing his pipe from his mouth, and culating "oh lor," in answer to his lights for of a melancholy nature Dathoughts always were.

Darkest hole as ever I see, certainly; darkness is oncommon lonesometera bit of sun comes in this place, Mer.of summer." Whether it seemed im at the moment that there was no Ace lof the sun to come in at, it is hard ay, but he looked round the room and eye tested on a small window crusted th dust and dirt, and continued, "why ere's a winder-mayhap it's a dark tet, jet when I takes home the work at wher houses, the sun shines, and it looks at and cheerful, but my place ! oh lor !" and in grew darker and darker. "Well," "this pipe's out, and now I'll have hop of lea; yes, I likes tea 'very well. the lighted his candle, and out of a of whitey-brown paper he took tes, and warming some water in a etle, he proceeded to make it. and to a from a pewter mug without milk sugar; this was soon dispatched, and relighted his pipe. frew darker and darker. David at looked round his room, and ejaculato lor " when suddenly a brilliant the streamed into the room, so dazzling David started to his feet in terror ; it as suddenly; and in its place was a female form, of exquisite beauty. Sage-like robes of a pale straw color the covered with beautiful little insects; sting over its shoulders, and was ornawith flowers sparkling with dew. alace was so bright, so very bright, that Dennis's room. bewildered and terrified David could

to catch, David Coombe ; harder to some to breakfast I s'pose ?" "No, dear ;-come than others; you are one who find it hard; | bustle about,

vou sav. neither winter nor summer is your dwelling gladdened by our light ; do you invite us, David Coombe? we love bright places and clean, and brave hearts. David and above all, true and grateful hearts, who love and worship the Being who made us and them. In these hearts, David, there is always a Sunbeam; no place is dark and joyless, however poor and wretched, to such hearts as these.

" Do you, then, endeavor to catch one of us, to gladden your heart and your dwelling. I will tell you how to set the Trap. ' It must be bright and pure, and baited with Energy. Preserverance, Industry. | tering on the bright pewter tea-pot, then danc-Charity, Faith, Hope, and Content. Do thus, David Coombe, and you will never say again, no sunbeam gilds your dwelling nor gladdens your declining days; till then. Farewell.'

The voice ceased. David uncovered his eyes-nothing was to be seen but a small streak of light, which gradually faded quite away, and David was alone in the darkness.

"Why I've been dreaming surely, and that 'ere grinding organ is the musical voice as I thought I heard; queerish dream, too; lay a trap for the Sun, eh? Energy -why, who can have energy in this world when everything's done by steam? it's gone out-it ain't no use. Perserverance -well, don't I preservere ? mending boots and shoes for twenty years is Perseverance, I should think, and Industry too-Charity-well, I don't exactly know what that is-giving of money, Is'pose; well, I never had none to give, never. Faithah! I used to know what that meant once -my mother used to tell me something about that, in a big Bible with pictures, but it's long, long ago; Mother poor moth-

er-l've forgot all you taught me. "I had a Bible, though ; now 1 wonder

what's gone with it; that would tell me about Faith ; I'll have a look to-morrow. Hope-1 always have hoped, but it's never been no use, as I could see ; and Content-with what ? this old dark place-oh lor !" and poor David, more puzzled and bewildered than he had ever been before, lay down on his straw mattrass and tried to sleep, but his thoughts were full of his strange vision, and he could not sleep; the bright being still glittered in his eyes. advice he could follow, he could clean the dering to himself how he should like his room must pass away the moment he uncovered them. room, certainly, at least have it cleaned; so, early in the morning, David determined to venture up-stairs to the woman of the house, who let him the room he inhabited, and ask her to lend him the services of her eldest child. Although for many years he had been Mrs. Dennis's tenant, he had hever been in her room, never held any communication with her, save to pay his weekly rent, and she like the rest of the people who knew his grumbling disposition, and the total impossibility to comfort him, never tried to do so.

Quickly the tea was made ; the little whiteheaded baby was lifted from the floor, fastened in a chair, and presented with a leaden spoon to amuse him until they had time to feed him. Mrs. Dennis cut the bread and butter and handed it to Coombe, who took it timidly, as he felt the strong contrast between his black fingers and the brown but perfectly clean ones of his good hearted hostess. As the meal proceeded. David gradually felt more comfortable, tho' the strange leeling of being comfortable for the first time for many years, could not wear off. What a cheerful room it was-what a change | cold as it used ; he felt, warmer than he had from his own dirty, gloomy, dingy one, and how that Sunbeam seemed to revel in it ! now gliting on Mrs. Dennis' tea, then glancing on the old cat's back, and hiding among the Chrysanthemums in the window, and when the child had done his breakfast, and was again upon the ground, it fell on the tiny toy with which the

boy was playing, and seemed to sparkle more and more as the child crowed with glee. "How the sun do stream in here Mrs. Den-

nis," at length David ventured to remark-" how uncommon you must miss it, when it's a wet, dull day, and there ain't no sun." " No. Mr. Coombe, we don't, it seems always sunny here : we don't take no particular notice of the weather, when we're all well and together, we're too happy to mind it. You're my sun. ain't you, my blessing," she cantinued, snatch. ing the child from the ground, and covering him with kisses; "mother's own boy, don't she love him-that's all."

One day it was to be hoped the boy would be more grateful for that good mother's love, but as it was, he screamed lustily and struggled blacked, with such a bony sparkling fire in it, violently to be put down and return to his toy; the kettle bright and filled with water on the yet the mother's speech had its full effect upon hob, ready for his tea, his tools neatly arranged David, and through the baby's voice he seemed side by side, the window cleaned so that he can to hear the spirit's words, "In these hearts, David, there is always a sunbeam." Betsy soon cleared away the breakfast, and putting on sun, glittering on the windows opposite ! his a large apron, prepared to take her way to the gloomy room below. "Shall I find some soap there Mr. Coombe, or shall I take some !"---. Why I am afraid I am out of soap-ob lor ?" ble that was his mother's, polished, actually pol-You may well say, oh lor! David-out of soap ished! and smelling so refreshingly of turpenindeed! " Ob," said Mrs. Dennis, "take some soap, and a pail, and brushes, and so on, of his Bible-his long lost Bible. course-all you want, you know." With true delicacy she felt all this was needed, but would as he used to say "oh lor !"-not a bit like it, not have pained him to say so. Well armed but as boys say "oh lor !" as they flatten their therefore, with cleansing apparatus, Betsy de- noses against the pastry cook's windows on parted, and David, who had some work to take Twelfth bay in admiration of them jolly cakes. home at a little distance, departed too, Mrs. David was astonished is he stood by the window Dennis good naturedly making him promise, and looked at it, then he stood by the fire and the musical voice still rung in his ears, that if his room was not finished on his return, looked at it, and finally sat down in a chair he would take his dinner with them ; and away and covered his face with his hands, as though It struck him at last, that part of the he went, with his peculiar shuffling walk, won- he thought it was some optical illusion, which when it was clean ! whether he should have But no, it was no vision, no illusion, but

out his notice, the crowd saying, "Well that

David when he had walked some distance, " well. I wonder if that's what people call enigy. but he did not heed it-it did not make him done for a long while; he seemed to have a. wakened from a torpor-there was a warm glow about his heart, and he thought that the spirit's words must be true, and that sunbeams did sometimes visit people's hearts, or his would never feel so warm and comfortable, when he

had nothing to make it so. Mrs. Dennis was at the door, talking to a neighbor, when he arrived, and she said, "Come along in, Sir, your room's quite ready, but you must not disappoint us of your company to dinner." So David, looking somewhat confused, accepted the invitation, and followed the kindhearted woman to the sitting room, where the cloth was already laid for their dinner.

The husband was at home at this meal, and a pleasanter one it was many years since David had sat down to : before he left, he was engaged to dine with them on Christmas day. Ah David, well may you stand with your bands in those ragged pockets, and stare at your little room-well may you wonder where you can have got to. The floor so well scrubbed and sprinkled with white sand, the grate so well see out of it! see into the street ! see the people going past ! and above all, see the setting pewter mug brightened and put on the shelf be side his pipe, his few plates and dishes washed and ranged on the shelf too, the little round tatine and bees wax, a chair before it, and on it

David, after a long stare, said " oh lor !" not

In a subsequent part of his letter, Mr. K. savs :

"In speaking of the ball at the Tuileries, I neglected to mention that a regular 'knock down and drag out' fight occurred between two officers present, the one a Spaniard and the other a Frenchman, and that the affair was finally settled by a duel with broadswords yes. terday, in which both the men were slightly wounded. I did not see the fight in the ball room, but have been told that the Spaniard pitched into' the Frenchman a la Tom Hyer. The difficulty grew out of the fact that the Frenchman tore the dress of a lady, with whom the Spaniard was attempting to dance, with his spurs. It was a poor place to introduce such articles as spurs ; yet I presume there were at least a thousand pair attached to the heels of the French and other officers present."

A Comprehensive Petition.-In the Senate, last week, Mr. Dawson of Georgia, presented a petition which is thus described in the proTHE MUNICIPAL "KIDS."

The Board of Alderm en of New York be ecently submitted a bill of expenses to the poration, which is worthy of mention as es iting "the way in which the thing is done Gotham. The cost of the tea-room for Municipal fathers, during the month of Ja alone, was nearly six hundred dollars ; an mong the items charged were four thousand gars and seven gallons of brandy. Duri entire twelve months the cost for carriage was over three thousand dollars, and for r ments generally nearly four thousand. item of items, the pearls in this Addermani is a charge of two hundred and forty one lars for kid gloves. Now is not that d something unique? To use a Gotham pl it is a new " wrinkle" in corporation expe Louis Napoleon is not the only man, we who thinks that legislative duties canno performed in ordinary attire, but that a ce amount of dandification, if we may use the is necessary to clear the heads of state small and great. The French President c ers that the whole man needs regeneration so dresses up his councillors in red coats spangles, like monkeys at the managerie the Aldermen of Gotham appear to regar array of the hands enough, and are sa with the "kid," reminding us of his sabal esty, the Mosquito King, whose entire co consists of a cocked hat and a pair of s We must not forget, while complimenting neighbors, to do them full justice for their invention-legislating in "kid." It is we pose, the only way known in Gotham, for lic functionaries to "keep their hands cl Philadelphia Bulletin.

Capture of Hawks.-Mr. Jacob Sh has adopted a good plan to kill off pests of farmers-hawks. He erec pole about ten feet high (and probab higher one would answer a better pose.) The lower end, instead of planted in the ground, is fastened in centre of two flat cross timbers, and ced on the timbers to keep the pole blowing over. On top of the pole in ced a common steel trap, the lower being fastened securely to the top of pole by a staple. He sets the tra some place where hawks are like to c and leaves it. The bird, seeing a perch on the top of a pole, selects it point of observation, and as soon as alights, the trap springs and catches legs. The pole can readily be over, the bird taken out, and the set for another. In this manner, h has caught 21 hawks, besides a number of owls. The only objection see to the trap is, that there is dange destroying other birds, that are not harmless, but useful.

aways if you will.

It seemed to cost him an effort to make up his mind to ascend the staircase from his own gloomy room; he opened his door, looked out, and then wont in again; at last he opened it very suddenly, and with a quick step ascended three or four of the stairs, paused and considered again; this reflection seemed to decide him, and he did not stop again till he stood before Mrs.

He knocked gently at the door ; it was the shands and terrined David could He knocked gently at the story looking woman, who started back in surprised ever bless my heart, Mr. Coombe, who'd ever music, the spirit spoke, "Mortal a-thought a-seeing you? is anything the you so terrified? I will not harm matter? come in, do, take a chair. Sir," you wished for me but now, to light- and she handed the cobbler, a chair by the gloomy dwelling, and in conside fire, on which a bright kettle wassinging, some month of the good qualities you possess, 1 and before which a table was drawn, reato the good qualities you possess, I and before which a table was the window aways in you how you may secure dy laid for breakfast. In the window were a few plants of Crysanthemums, in can do, is to get well, wear these here boots

that strange dream again, and whether the pleasing reality, and David restored his hands "Sunbeam" would surely come and lighten his to his pockets, and again ejaculated "oh lor !" dwelling.

And thus he pondered, as he shuffled up one street and down another, and finally entered a not be weary in well doing, for in due season we little court, where he was going to leave some work, and receive some money, he hoped. He knocked at the open door and waited; no answer ; he knocked again. David was begining to get very cold, and rather impatient; so he coughed very loudly, and then a low weak voice said, "Is any one there ?" " Ouly me, Mr. Miffin," answered Coombe. "Come in will you, then," answered the voice. "I can't get up," and David entered and walked into the front room, where, on a press bed, lay a man suffering evidently from severe illness. The room was dirty, and in great confusion, and a coke fire was smouldering in the rusty "Well, Mr. Coombe, brought boots grate. home, ch ? no use to me-I'm very bad."-"Sorry to hear it, sir, I'm sure; everybody seems ill, or miserable, or something, oh lor.' My wife's been out this two hours, and I'm

all alone, wretched enough, I can tell you. I believe she's gone out to try if she can get us. something to eat; we'd no dinner vesterday, and how you're to be paid, I don't know ;"and a long sigh told a tale of physical and mental suffering.

There was a pause, and David said to himself, "two and eight pence at home, and eighteen pence for next job-well, yes I will. As to paying of me, Mr. Miffin, why don't be wor. rying yourself about that ; the best thing as you

He opened the Bible-a bright, bright light fell on its leaves, and rested on the words-Let us shall reap, if we faint not ;" and a voice, the

same low musical voice he had heard before, said, "This is our favorite home, David, you will always find us here."

(CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.)

That free spoken paper, the "Southern Press," now and then deals some heavy blows at its Democratic allies. We have rarely seen a series of happier hits, than is contained in the following, which we extract from that paper of the 6th :

The following is from a stray piece of paper that evidently dropped from the pocket of some delegate to one or the other of the approaching National Conventions, we don't know which : Resolved, That we are opposed to the election of military chieftains to the Presidency, except when they are of our own party, and

are the most available men. Resolved, That we have abiding confidence in the intelligence and integrity of the people, except when the opposite party run a military candidate, and then the people are invariably humbugged, and go satray.

Resolved, That we are in favor of an economical administration of the federal government, except when our party is in power either in Congress or the Executive.

Resolved, That we are opposed to a general system of internal improvements by the feder.

ceedings :-

Mr. Dawson presented a memorial from citizens of Harris county, in the State of Georgia, who were known to him, and of most reputable and respectable characters. They say that, looking to the entire consumption of our revenue of filty millions in annual expenditure, they deem an expression of dissent not intrusive; they see the Administration charged with the onus of the expenditures, but enter a disclaim. er against all such charges, as the Administration can never abstract from the Treasury without an act of Congress. If there is corruption

or incapacity in the Administration, Congress exposes them not, but sanctions them by appropriations. They see streams of golden lava

pouring forth in extraneous channels, having their sources in the halls of Congress, and arise from sympathy, fancy, and vanity, very illegiti. mate causes for appropriations, and ask members to winnow the field and separate the just and lawful for their action. They suggest as one measure that needs sifting an increased compensation to Collin's line, which they linsist

comes under the bloody list of illegitimacy; that the company had leaped beyond the genius of utilitarian mechanism, intending to vie with England in the spending of money, and show more trumpery of the moment than she can: that such competition reminds them of the two good housewives who are rivalling each other in their expenditures, without an eye to the larder or their true interests. They desire to know how long the competition is to be kept up before England breaks down, and how much | might be leisure and pleasure.

Camp Meeting Anecdote.-At a c meeting, a number of ladies co standing on the benches, notwithstan frequent hints from the ministers to down. A reverened old gentleman, r for his good humor, arose and said think if these ladies standing on the be es knew they had holes in their stoel they would sit down." This address the desired effect-there was an diate sinking into the seats. A minister standing behind him, and ing to the temples, said,

"O, brother, how could you say "Say that ?" said the old gen " it's a fact—if they hadn't holes in stockings, I'd like to know how they get them on."

TFranklin says if every man woman would work four hours an something useful, want and misery be banished from the world, and t maining portion of the twenty-four