

State Rights Advocate.

Published in Centreville, Queen Ann's County, Maryland, every Tuesday Morning, and Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, Literature, Agriculture, Politics, Advertising, &c.

BY THOMAS J KEATING

EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL—EXCLUSIVE PRIVILEGES TO NONE.

\$1.50 IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 4.

CENTREVILLE, MD.—TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1860.

NO. 16.

The State Rights' Advocate, IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, In Centreville, Queen Ann's Co., Md. BY THOMAS J. KEATING.

Subscription. \$1.50 per annum, in advance; or \$2.00 if paid during the year. No subscription or yearly advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements. Two lines or less inserted three times for one dollar—twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. A fraction of a square when it exceeds a half, counted as a whole square. The number of insertions must always be marked upon advertisements, otherwise they will be inserted till ordered out, and charged accordingly. A very liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers.

No papers will be given to any one except subscribers or advertisers. Single papers five cents.

All advertisements of public sales must be paid for on the day of sale.

No certificate of publication will be given unless the advertising cost is paid.

All communications of a personal nature will be charged for at the rate of fifty cents a square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion.

Obituary notices, when they exceed six lines, will be charged at the rate of fifty cents a square.

Proceedings of public meetings, except those of a religious or charitable nature, will be charged for at the usual advertising rates, and persons handing them in will be held responsible.

Business Cards.

Thomas J. Keating, Attorney at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. CENTREVILLE, MD. Will give faithful attention to all business entrusted to his management, in Queen Ann's, Kent, Caroline, and Talbot counties. Feb. 10, 1860.

GEORGE P. KEATING, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HAVING located in Townsboro, Baltimore county, Md., for the practice of his profession, will give strict and prompt attention to any business entrusted to his care in Baltimore city or county. Feb. 28, 1860—1f.

Thomas B. Quigley, Attorney at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Having located in Centreville, will practice law in the courts of Queen Ann's, Kent, Caroline and Talbot counties and give strict and prompt attention to business entrusted to his care. Office for merly occupied as Post Office. Dec. 6, 1859—y.

JOHN PALMER JR., Conveyancer and Collector of Claims, AND GENERAL AGENT FOR THE SALE OR PURCHASE OF REAL ESTATE. CENTREVILLE, MD. Office formerly occupied by A. T. Emory, Esq., North of the Court House, Feb. 8, 1859.

R. E. FEDDEMAN, W. S. CONNOLLY, COLLECTOR OF CLAIMS, In Queen Ann's, Kent & Talbot, Counties

FEDDEMAN & CONNOLLY, CENTREVILLE, MD. (Successors to W. L. Gibson.) RESPECTFULLY offer the services for the collection of Claims of every description in the above named counties; in the recovery of which they will employ the most prompt and energetic means. They are also agents for the purchase and sale of Real and Personal Property of every description. Charges Moderate. May 22, 1860—1y.

WM. C. GIBSON, General Agent and Collector, KENT ISLAND, QUEEN ANN'S COUNTY MARYLAND. Particular attention given to the Sale of either Personal or Real Estate. References. Dr. R. W. Erickson, Kent Island; Madison Brown, Centreville; Major James Merrick; T. T. Marin & Brother, Baltimore; William H. Owens, Thomas Morris, April 10, 1860—y.

ENJ. B. PERKINS, JOHN EMORY, PERKINS & EMORY, GROCERS, AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 4 BOWLEY'S WHARF, BALTIMORE.

PARTICULAR attention paid to selling Grain and Produce, and filling orders for Groceries and all description of Merchandise.

The following articles constantly on hand and will be sold at the lowest market price: Green and black Tea, crushed refined and brown Sugars; Rio, Laguna and Java Coffee; Molasses, Syrup, Flour Bacon, Fish, Salt, Rock Salt, Rice, Oils, Kerosene, Etherial, Lard and Machine Oils, and Vinegar, Soap, Candles, Starch Spices, Nails, and a general assortment of goods usually sold in a Grocery business.

Our personal attention will be given to all business entrusted to us. PERKINS & EMORY. May 22 1860—y.

Political.

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE—A GRAPHIC SKETCH.

To sketch John C. Breckinridge is no easy task. The difficulty is to keep the pen in proper restraint, for such is the inspiration of the theme, that the temptation to run off into panegyric is almost irresistible. Let us give a few dates, and then pass to a presentation of the man himself, for, after all, it is a view of the living coming man the people want, and not a lesson in chronology.

John C. Breckinridge is thirty nine years old, and Vice President of the United States. He is a Kentuckian, born near Lexington, January 16, 1821, and is a scholar, lawyer and soldier. For these pursuits he was educated at Centre College, Princeton, Transylvania Institute, and on the field in Mexico. After the close of the Mexican war, he returned to his practice at the bar, but was soon elected to the Legislature of Kentucky, and very soon after that again to the National House of Representatives, where he served from 1851 to 1855. During the latter period he was offered the mission to Spain by President Pierce. This was a glittering temptation to so young a man, but after a short reflection the proffer was modestly but firmly declined, because his business and personal affairs required home attention, and because of his desire to withdraw for a time from public life. This purpose he obeyed until the Cincinnati Convention, in 1856, by its spontaneous suffrage, afterwards confirmed by the people, made him Vice President of the United States. By virtue of this office, he is now presiding over the American Senate. His term does not expire until the 3d of March, 1861, but he has already been returned to the Senate, to represent the State of Kentucky, from that day until March 3d, 1867.

This is a skeleton sketch of Mr. Breckinridge's career. Much might be said about it, but its great distinctive feature is its pre-eminence. In college he was the chief of his comrades, and the brightest intellect in every class—at the bar he was prominent from the very start—in the army he stepped at once into conspicuous rank and high esteem—in the legislature he was the acknowledged first orator of the "notoriously eloquent State of Kentucky"—on the broader theatre of Congress, he was, by universal consent, the leader and champion of his party, and ablest exponent of its policy—while in his latest and highest position it is his characteristic distinction to have been elected at the age of thirty-five when eight years younger than the youngest of his predecessors, and to have discharged the duties of the President of the Senate with a grace, dignity, and justice, unsurpassed by the eldest and ablest of them all.—Such a career could not fail, and of course has not failed, to attract the widest public notice. It must mean something.

Let us now present the man. Major Breckinridge is in person about six feet high, with a lith, well knit, graceful form—moulded for activity and strength. Accordingly, he has always been fond of manly and athletic sports, surpassing his fellows in these as in other contests; for he never failed to beat them all. Indeed, there is a well authenticated instance, in one of his exciting campaigns, of his jumping into the affections of a squad of the Kentucky sovereigns, and getting their votes by beating them all at a long leap, which he did without any trouble whatever. As usual in all cases of great force of character, he has strongly marked features—the broad high, impending forehead of the man of mind, and the massive jaw and firmly set mouth betokening resolute will and courage.—His hair—now a very little silvered—is dark, and thrown back from his temple, and his eye is like an eagle's. When absorbed in thought his face wears a severe aspect, but in social life, it is a fine genial countenance, overflowing with genial, frank, and kindly sympathies.—But it is only when aroused in debate that you see the full play of his expressive features. Then they are lit up by lightning, but no art of words can reproduce that picture on paper.

To convey any clear idea of Breckinridge as a parliamentary speaker, it is necessary to give specimen extracts from his reported speeches, but in a sketch so limited, in plan, as this, these must be confined to the briefest space or excluded altogether. Those who would see how his speeches look in print should read his vindication of General Butler, his review of the Nebraska Bill, his address on leaving the old Senate Chamber and his eulogium upon Henry Clay.—These are fair samples of his style in debate and in set speech. But while they illustrate his nervous and elegant diction, his statesmanlike views and his lofty tone of mind, they yet fail utterly to give a true impression of him as an orator. For the charm of manner is not set down with the words, the musical intonation, the telling emphasis, the graceful and significant gesture, the high and chivalrous bearing, the deep fervor of passion and the electric fire of his eye are all lost. Yet these are the qualities by which he is sure to magnetize his auditors into sympathy, captivate their judgments and inflame them with his own enthusiasm. Until some subtle process is discovered by which the reporter can catch these qualities and chivalry into words, all verbal attempts to describe Breckinridge's oratory must fail.

A reference to two occasions will suffice to illustrate all that need further be said of Major Breckinridge as a speaker. During the heat of the Presidential canvass of 1852, certain rumors were current about intrigues between General Wm. O. Butler and the Free Soil Democrats, whereby it was alleged that the former had secured the support of the Free-soilers, by pledging himself in advance to give them certain patronage and position, if elected. This, Breckinridge knew to be false, and indignant that such calumnies should be raised against so good a man, who was at once his commander, his constituent and his friend, he arose at the first fitting occasion, in the House, and poured out his heart in a vindication that silenced the slander forever, and carried everybody away captive. After reading a letter from General B., fully disproving the charge, he said: "I dare affirm that is the letter of a patriot and honest man; perhaps too honorable for political advancement, in these times, yet he has not a friend who would not rather see him sink beneath the manly avowal of his principles and those of his State, than to see him creep into power by behaving both. What the effect of this may be, in certain quarters, I know not; but I defy any man whose heart cherishes the love of honor, to read these letters without admiring the man who wrote them.—All the hereditary instincts of his race spurn concealment and evasion." Alluding to the rumors again, Mr. B. said: "If they were true, General Butler would be eternally dishonored, because the public man bears his party, who comes under obligation to less than the whole, and he who makes agreements with factions or sections, forfeits the confidence of all the rest. But they are not true. In the name of the Kentucky Democracy I deny them. I meet them recoiling from the spotless character of their object, and I TRAMPLE THEM BENEATH MY FEET."

As he spoke this last sentence, his voice made the hall ring again, and gasping at the "recoiling" slanders he dashed them to his feet, and trampled on them, as though he was crushing out their very life. The whole House was electrified, and there was a sympathetic and spontaneous movement amongst the spectators, as if to aid the chivalric young orator in his noble purpose. Upon this occasion he incidentally touched upon the subjects of "The Cant about Progress" and "Seeking the Presidency," in a manner not to be forgotten, and in the latter case especially well to be remembered at the present time. Upon the former he said: "Let me now say a word upon this question of progress. I profess to be a friend of rational progress; but I want no wild and visionary progress that would sweep away all the immortal principles of our forefathers. I want to progress in the line of the principles of our fathers; I want a steady and rational advance—no beyond the limits of the Federal Constitution—but I am afraid that such progress as is now talked of would carry us clear away from that sacred instrument. I want to progress by ameliorating the condition of the people by just, fair and equal laws, and by simplicity, frugality and justice marking the operations of the Federal Government. Above all, I hope to see the Democratic party adhering to the ancient and distinguishing landmarks

of its policy. These are my opinions on progress." Upon the charge that General Butler was a man candidate, and referring to the disgraceful spectacle, lately seen, of candidates struggling for the Presidency, he said:—"What would gentlemen have?—Would they have him (Gen. Butler) to roam over the country clamoring for support, and spreading his sails to every breeze of popular excitement? General Butler has remained, with quiet dignity, at his house in Kentucky; he has not mingled in this Presidential strife. To my mind sir, it is a noble spectacle. It is the homage he pays to the good sense and capacity of his countrymen. This course carries the mind back to the earlier and purer days of the Republic, and recalls the memory of those really great men who neither sought nor declined the Presidency. The avidity with which high offices are sought, now-a-days, I regard as the worst, the very worst sign of the times. From it, as from a copious fountain, flow corruption, extravagance, profligacy, national disgrace. I hope that the Chief Magistrate of this Union will ever be designated by the spontaneous voice of the people, and that the citizen who is honored by the public choice may deserve the place for his services, his virtues—and his modesty."

While Major Breckinridge was ever a party opponent of Henry Clay, he always entertained the most ardent admiration for the man, and improved every occasion to express it. In the speech from which the foregoing extracts are quoted, he referred to the name of Clay as "that name more potent to rally his clansmen than any in American history save that of Jackson." It was the knowledge of this feeling, together with the fact that he represented the "Ashland District," that caused him to be selected by the House as its principal speaker at the funeral solemnities held in honor of that statesman. Those who were present will never forget the impression made by Breckinridge in that occasion. "As a leader in a deliberate body," said he, "Mr. Clay had no equal in America. In him intellect, person, eloquence and courage united to form a character fit to command. He fired with his own enthusiasm and controlled by his amazing will individuals and masses. No reverse could crush his spirit, or defeat reduce him to despair. Equally erect and dauntless in prosperity and adversity; when successful he moved to the accomplishment of his purposes with severe resolution when defeated he rallied his broken hands around him and from his eagle eye shot along the ranks the contagion of his own courage. Destined for a leader, he every where asserted his destiny. In his long and eventful life he came in contact with men of all ranks and professions, but he never felt that he was in the presence of a man superior to himself. In the assemblies of the people, at the bar, in the Senate—everywhere within the circle of his personal presence he assumed and maintained a position of pre-eminence. The entire absence of equivocation or disguise in all his acts was his master key to the public heart. He never paltered in a double sense. The country was never in doubt as to his opinions or purposes. In all the contest of his time, his position on great public questions was as clear as the noon day sun in a cloudless sky. Sir, standing by the grave of this great man, and considering these things, how contemptible does appear all the legendry of politics? What a reproach on his life is that false policy, which would trifle with a great and upright people. If I were to write his epitaph, I would inscribe as the highest eulogy on the stone which shall mark his resting place.—Here lies a man who was in the public services for fifty years and never attempted to deceive his countrymen."

Thus Breckinridge went on and as he paid the rich tribute of his chivalric nature to his deceased friend, he seemed to have transfused the very soul of the departed statesman into his own. The truth is, the nature and qualities of the two men were much alike, and it was therefore a natural and easy thing for Breckinridge to appreciate Clay and describe him as eloquently and truly as he did. He had but to speak from his own heart. The same remark may be made of his noble description of General Butler—"All the hereditary instincts of his race spurn concealment or evasion."—He is a man pure and incorruptible, a Democrat of the Jackson temper, a states-

man without guile, sir, and a soldier why, the very Bayard of this country, the Knight without fear and reproach."—Those who know Breckinridge, will scarcely need to be told that these grand descriptions of noble qualities are but the reflex of his own sterling character.

The wonderful success of Mr. Breckinridge has been already referred to, simply as an existing fact, but some references to its cause and character, and to its correlative—his popularity—is, unnecessary to complete even this hasty sketch. His first election to Congress was a wonderful achievement. The District for which he was returned was the district and home of Henry Clay. It was Whig by a majority of sixteen hundred. His competitor General Leslie Coombs, was one of the shrewdest tacticians and ablest debaters in Kentucky. Yet, Mr. Breckinridge, beating down this heavy majority, and this strong antagonist, was elected by a majority of more than five hundred.—The result was a subject of remark in all political circles. In this second canvass the Whigs evinced a resolute purpose to recover the District and brought into the field Governor Letcher—an experienced campaigner—of great ability and established reputation, and altogether, the strongest Whig in the State. The canvass was of the hottest kind, and, as many will remember, the interest and excitement spread all over the country.—But the second victory of the rising young Democrat was even more signal than the first.

Following this came the proffered mission to Spain and his modest declination. Then the spontaneous call to the Vice Presidency; then his election to the Senate, and now the deep and strong under-current of popular feeling in his favor for the Presidency. Such unparalleled success—especially in our country, and for so young a man—does not of course pass without emphatic remark.—It is debated sometimes in popular style, and sometimes with philosophical gravity. Some dispose of the matter in a summary way, on the principle theory of "luck." This argument certainly cannot be logically disproved. Others say it is because he is a fine, gallant, genial, high-spirited fellow; but there are hundreds of men of that character who are never heard of beyond the circles which they move. There are those again who view his popularity and success in his brilliant talents, but there are many merely brilliant men who live unsuccessful and obscure. There are still others who deduce his intellectual and political power as necessary physiological or psychological results of the fact that in him—They argue that not only his father, his grand father, and all his kinsmen on the Breckinridge side were men of might and high sense of honor, but that so were his ancestors on the maternal side, beginning with old John Witherspoon, signer of the Declaration of Independence and coming down to the present; that his family, throughout our whole existence as a nation, has made its mark upon the politics and morals of the country; and that it is because he is sprung from such a race of men that he has run such a splendid career. But all this is wide of the mark. The true source of it all is in the man himself and in the common sense of the people. It is sheer impossibility to account for it on any other grounds. He may be aptly described in his own words applied to Butler and Clay, for he possesses the great qualities of both. He is a great man pure and incorruptible, a Democrat of the Jackson temper, a statesman without guile—all the hereditary instincts of his race spurn concealment or evasion and in him intellect, person, eloquence, and courage unite to form a character fit to command if he were not such a man he would have met with no such interrupted success had no such surprising popularity.

But few of our conventional great men bear the test of close inspection. It is a subject of common remark that nearly all of them are dwarfed into the merest mediocrity by close and familiar observation. In most cases it is essentially the fact that "distance lends enchantment to the view." But Breckinridge is proof against the severest of all tests. The closer you see him, the better and greater he looks. This is the experience of the people of all parties and especially the Representatives who go annually to Washington, and when they go home—penetrating as they do, all parts of the country—they relate it to their friends and neighbours, and it becomes the fix-

ed sentiment of the people. Here is the true ground work of Breckinridge's great popularity. It pervades the entire body of the Democratic party. It is in the people's hearts. No forced hot-house growth, but indigenous. The difference between it and the factitious popularity worked up to order, by small party leaders, is the same as the difference between the applause of paid claquers at a theater, and that spontaneous irrepressible, electric shout that goes up shaking the very walls, when the hearts of the people are truly touched.

Thus far Mr. Breckinridge has been considered chiefly with reference to the causes that have centred upon him so large a share of public attention and favor; and not at all in his relation to the Presidency, as, in no usual sense of the term, is he a candidate for that office.—It is true that quite a number of delegates to the Charleston Convention have declared a marked preference for him above all others, but such expressions come from no procurements of his; they are but the simple and natural results of the high esteem in which he is held.—Enough, however, has been said to show that Mr. Breckinridge is, in every respect a character worthy to be President of the United States. If the qualifications that were regarded as essential in the Chief Magistrate in the earlier and purer days of the Republic, are still to be important, then he is most worthy of all that are likely to be considered at Charleston. He presents a reputation without blemish, great intellectual ability, intimate knowledge of public affairs, integrity that no man would dare approach with corrupt or questionable proposition, commanding force of character, fidelity to his party organization controlled by that high sense of public duty which holds right and justice to be superior to party obligations; and with all these he presents the very prime of a vigorous manhood, tempered by a judgement and discretion that thus far have been singularly free from error or fault.

There can be no doubt that possessing these qualities as he does, Mr. Breckinridge would, as President, be governed by wise and patriotic views, and that his administration of public affairs would be so able and pure as to command respect and confidence at home and abroad. But it so happened of late years that Presidential candidates have been selected on very different grounds from those just mentioned. Conventions, distracted by the intrigues and conflicting interests of political speculators, and in the hot pursuit of availability, have either overlooked or sacrificed the more important requirements of the Presidency. It can hardly be expected that the Charleston Convention will be more exempt from such influences than its predecessors, whether of its own or the Republican party. But in this regard it may prove to be fortunate for the Democrats, and a subject of future congratulation for the country, that eminent fitness and the highest availability unite in the person of John C. Breckinridge. His wide-spread popularity, the hearty good will of the masses of his party and the prestige of his unbroken success against great odds; may open the eyes of the delegates to merits they might no otherwise care to examine.

But the genuine popular feeling in favor of Breckinridge may of itself work wonders, as it did in the "Ashland District" and at Cincinnati. If not suppressed by extraordinary means it must produce its usual effects at Charleston, and should he be nominated, the lightning flash that makes it known to the Democrats of the Union will wake a responsive shout such as has not gone up from that party since the days of Jackson.

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller

Humorous.

The following racy burlesque is from the pen of "Artemus Ward," of the Cleveland Plain Dealer:

There are several reports afloat as to how "Honest Old Abe" received the news of his nomination, none of which are correct. We give the correct report:

The official committee arrived in Springfield at dewy eve, and went to Honest Old Abe's house. Honest Old Abe was not in. Mrs. Honest Old Abe said Honest Old Abe was out in the woods splitting rails. So the official committee went out into the woods, where sure enough they found Honest Old Abe splitting rails with his two boys. It was a grand, a magnificent spectacle. There stood Honest Old Abe in his shirt sleeves a pair of leather home-made suspenders holding up a pair of bome made pantaloons the seat of which was neatly patched with substantial cloth of a different color. "Mr. Lincoln, sir, you've been nominated, sir, for the highest office, sir,"—"Oh don't bother me," said Honest Old Abe, "I took a stent this mornin'" to split three million rails afore night, and I don't want to be pestered with no stuff about no convention till I get my steno done. I've only got two hundred thousand rails to split before sundown. I kin do it, if you'll let me alone." And the great man went right on splitting rails paying no attention to the committee who were there.

The committee was lost in admiration for a few minutes, when they recovered and asked of Honest Old Abe's boys whose father was? "I'm my parent's boy," said the urchin, which burst of wit so convulsed the committee that they came very near "gim'in out" completely. In a few moments Honest Old Abe finished his task, and received the news with perfect self-possession. He then asked them up to the house where he received them cordially. He said he split three millions rails every day though in very poor health. Mr. Lincoln is a jovial man and has a keen sense of the ludicrous.—During the evening he asked Mr. Everts of New York, why Chicago was like a hen crossing the street? "Mr. Everts gave it up. 'Because,'" said Mr. Lincoln, "Old Grimes is dead that good old man!" This exceedingly humorous thing created the most uproarious laughter.—And as an evidence that he is a statesman as well as a wag, it may be stated that during the evening he profoundly observed that "Governments were governed too much," and that "an honest man was the noblest work of God."

FRAGMENTS OF COLERIDGE.—"How natural is the exaggeration in the account the woman of Samaria carries to her friends of our Saviour. 'Come see a man which told me all things that I ever did; when, in reality our Lord had only told her that she had had five husbands, and that he, whom she now had, was no other husband. He said he did not doubt but that in the twelfth chapter of St. Matthew, the fourth verse was a gloss: 'For as Jonas was three days and three nights in the Whale's belly, so shall the Son of Man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth.'"

Now, as our Saviour was crucified on Friday and rose again on Sunday morning, he was but one entire day and two nights in the tomb; besides, which the following verse shows sufficiently what what was intended by the refusal to give any other sign than the sign of the prophet Jonas.

"The men of Ninveh shall rise up in judgment with this generation and condemn it, because they repented at the preaching of Jonas, and beheld a greater than Jonas is here."

Speaking of the utilitarians, Coleridge said, "The penny saved got utilitarians forgot or do not comprehend, high moral utility—the utility of poetry and of painting, and all that exalts and refines our nature." He thought Lord Byron's misanthropy was affected, or partly so, and that it would wear off as he grew older. He said that Byron's perpetual quarrel with the world was as absurd as if the spoke of a wheel should quarrel with the movement of which it must of necessity partake.

Coleridge dearly loved Allston; and of Mrs. Allston he said, "and I who knew her intimately can bear her witness how truly." "She is an Israelite indeed in whom is no guile."

I once found Coleridge driving the balls on a bagatelle-board for a kiten to run after them. He noticed that as soon as the little thing turned its back to the balls, it seemed to forget all about them and played with its tail. I am amused," he said, "with their little short memories."

THE GOOD WIFE.—She never crosseth her husband in the spring-side of his anger, but stays till it be ebbing water, and then mildly she argues the matter, not so much to condemn him as to acquit herself. Surely men, contrary to iron are worst to be wrought upon when they are hot, and are far more tractable in cold blood. It is an observation of seamen, that if a single meteor or fire-ball falls on their mast, it portends ill-luck, but if two come together they presage success. Be sure in a family it bores most, when two fire-balls, husband's and wife's anger, come both together.—Fuller