

### Childhood.

It seems but yesterday I stood  
A child among the golden flowers,  
And heard the music from the wood—  
The song-birds greet the summer hours.

A gentle and unending child,  
A spirit o'er the mazy waste,  
The flowers in light—the music fled—  
Nor left an echo of the past!

Such is the fleeting pace of time,  
Which only marks the furthest page;  
Since infancy in childhood's bloom,  
And sin and sorrow come with age.

O could we live those years again,  
Forever live in childhood's light,  
Unknowing what is grief or pain,  
Like summer's blossoms young and bright.

Ah, beautiful those vanished days,  
When life was linked to golden hours,  
And all our thoughts and all our ways  
Were mirrored in the summer flowers?

### EXTRACT FROM MR CALHOUN'S SPEECH, DELIVERED IN U. S. SENATE, MARCH 16.

New, being brought to the alternative by circumstances over which I have no control, I go for compromise and against war. But in this case I am actuated by no unmanly fear of consequences. I know that, under the existing state of the world, wars are sometimes necessary; the utmost regard for justice and equity cannot always prevent them. And when war must be met, I shall be among the last to flinch; I may appeal to my past history in support of this assertion. But I am averse from going to war on this question, for the reasons I have given. But not for these only; I have still higher reasons. Although wars may at times be necessary, yet peace is a positive good and war is a positive evil; and I cling to peace so long as it can be preserved consistently with national safety and honor; and I am against war so long as it can be avoided without a sacrifice of either. I am opposed to war in this case, because neither of these exigencies exist; it may be, as I conceive, avoided without sacrificing either the national honor or the national safety. But if these dangers did exist, to a certain extent, war is still highly inexpedient; because our right in Oregon can be sustained with more than an equal chance of success without war than with it. This is a great and weighty reason against war. He who goes so stoutly to war for "all of Oregon or none," may possibly come out with "none." I concede to my countrymen the possession of all the bravery, patriotism, and intelligence which can be claimed for them, but we shall go into this contest with great disadvantages on our side. As long as Great Britain has a large force in the East, and is mistress of the sea, she can carry on a war at much less expense.

There is another reason why I am opposed to it: the war would soon cease to be for Oregon; the struggle would be for empire, and it would be between the greatest Power in Europe on the one side, and the greatest and most growing and spirited people of the West on the other. It would be pressed on upon both sides with all the force, vigor, energy and perseverance of two great and brave nations; each would strike the other in the most vulnerable point, and the blows would be tremendous. Amidst the uproar of such a contest, Oregon would be forgotten—utterly forgotten; to be recovered, if at all, on the contingencies of success or the reverse.

My next reason is, that though it is alleged that we must fight in order to protect our citizens in Oregon, instead of their protection war would insure their utter destruction. It is the most certain way to sacrifice them. This I never will consent to do. They are American citizens—our brethren and kindred. We have encouraged them to go there; and I never will give a vote the result of which must be their speedy destruction. But if we make a compromise on latitude 49 degrees, they will all be safe; for, if I am rightly informed, there is not a man of them to be found north of that line. This will carry all the points we have in view, instead of sacrificing them all.

War against war, too, for reasons common to the whole Union. I believe that the issue of a successful and triumphant war we can only wage—even if in ten years we should win all the most extravagant advantages which has dared to hope for—if we could take the Canadas, and New Brunswick, and the whole of the British Empire, and drive her flag from

the whole continent, and prosecute our advantages till we had accomplished the downfall of the British throne, and she should yield up spear and shield and trident at our feet, it would be to us the most disastrous event that could happen. I do not now allude to the ravages and desolations of warfare; to the oceans of blood that must flow, and the various miseries that ever accompany the contest of arms; because I have never observed that the statement of these things had any great effect upon a brave people. No doubt the evils would be very great, because there are no two nations in the world who can do each other so much harm in war, or so much good in peace, as Great Britain and the United States. The devastation would be tremendous on both sides. But all this goes for nothing; for this may all be repaired. The indomitable industry, and enterprise, and perseverance of our widely spread and still spreading and multiplying population, will soon find ways and means of repairing whatever merely physical disasters war can inflict. But war has far heavier inflictions for a free people; it works a social and political change in the people themselves, and in the character of their institutions. A war such as this will be of vast extent; every nerve and muscle on either side will be strained to the utmost; every commandable dollar will be put in requisition; not a portion of our entire frontier but will become the scene of contest. It will be a Mexican war on the one side, and an Indian war upon the other. Its flames will be all around us; it will be a war on the Pacific and a war on the Atlantic; it will rage on every side, and fill the land. Suppose that Oregon should be abandoned, we must raise seven armies and two navies; we must raise and equip an army against the Mexicans; and let no man sneer at the mention of such a power. Under the guidance and training of British officers, the Mexican population can be rendered a formidable enemy. See what Britain has made of the feeble Sepoys of India. The Mexicans are a braver and a hardier people, and they will form the cheapest of all armies. With good training and good pay, they may be rendered a very formidable force. Then we must have another army to guard our Southern frontier, and another to protect our Northern frontier, and another to operate on our Northeastern boundary, and still another to cover our Indian frontier. At the least estimate, we shall require a force of not less than two hundred thousand men in the field. In addition to that, the venerable and intelligent Albert Gallatin has calculated the cost of such a war at sixty-five millions of dollars. But that amount is too small. A hundred millions is not an over estimate; and of this sum fifty millions must be raised annually, by loans or paper; so that allowing the war to continue for ten years, we shall have an amount of five hundred millions of public debt. Add to this the losses which must accrue on loans; it will be very difficult to get these loans negotiated in Europe; for, owing to the unfortunate manner in which this affair has been conducted, the feeling in Europe will be generally against us. We cannot obtain the requisite sums under an interest of thirty and forty per cent. Add all these expenses, and our total debt will not be less than seven hundred and fifty millions.

But this is not all. We shall be plunged into the paper system as deeply as we ever were in the days of the revolution; and what will then be our situation at the close of the war? We shall be left with a mortgage of seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars on the labor of the American people; for it all falls on the labor of the country at last, while much of the money goes into the pockets of those who struck not a blow in the contest. We should then have the task of restoring a circulating medium of a sound character, and that from the deepest degradation of the currency. This is a hard job, as all of us know who have gone through with it. Besides, the influence of the war will naturally be to obliterate the line of distinction between the State and General Governments. We shall hear no more about State rights, but the Government will become in effect a consolidated republic. By our very success it will give a military impulse to the national mind, which can never be overcome. The ambition of the nation will seek conquest after conquest, and will soon become possessed by a spirit totally inconsistent with the forms and genius of our

government; and this will lead, by a straight and easy road, to that gulf of all republics—a military despotism. Then we shall have to provide for three or four successful generals, who will soon be contending for the Presidency. Before the generation which waged the war shall have passed away, they will witness a contest between hostile generals. He who conquered Mexico, and he who conquered Canada, will each insist upon his right to the seat of power, and they will end their struggle by the sword. Freedom thus lost, institutions thus undermined and overturned, never can be recovered. The national ruin will be irretrievable.

I appeal then to the gentlemen near me—to my friends, whose separation from me on this question I deeply regret—and I say to them, is it for you, who are Democrats *par excellence*—for you, who are the enemies of paper money, and the sworn destroyers of all banks and all artificial classes in society—is it for you to vote for a measure of such very equivocal success?

But I have still higher reasons. I am opposed to war as a friend to human improvement, to human civilization, to human progress and advancement. Never in the history of the world has there occurred a period so remarkable as the peace which followed the battle of Waterloo for the great advances made in the condition of human society, and that in various forms. The chemical and mechanical powers have been investigated and applied to advance the comforts of human life in a degree far beyond what was ever known or hoped before. Civilization has been spreading its influence far and wide, and the general progress of human society has outstripped all that had been previously witnessed. The invention of man has seized upon and subjugated two great agencies of the natural world, which were never before made the servants of man; I refer to steam and to electricity, under which, of course, I include magnetism in all its phenomena. Steam has been controlled and availed of for all the purposes of human intercourse, and by its resistless energies has brought nations together whom nature seemed to separate by insurmountable barriers. It has shortened the passage across the Atlantic more than one half, while the rapidity of traveling on land has been three times greater than ever was known before. With in the same time man has chained the very lightning of heaven, and brought it down and made it administer to the transmission of human thought, insomuch that it may with truth be said that our ideas are not only transmitted with the rapidity of lightning, but by lightning itself. Magic wires are stretching themselves in all directions over the globe, and, when their mystic meshes shall at length have been perfected, our globe itself will be endowed with a sensitiveness which will render it impossible to touch it on any one point, and the touch not be felt from one end of the world to the other. All this progress, all this growth of human happiness, all this spread of human light and knowledge will be arrested by war. And shall we incur a result like that for Oregon? And this work is as yet but commenced; it is but the breaking of the dawn of the world's great jubilee. It promises a day of more refinement, more intellectual brightness, more moral elevation, and consequently of more human felicity, than the world has ever seen from its creation.

### EXTRACT FROM COL. BENTON'S SPEECH, delivered in St. Louis, October 19th, 1844.

"I say the man is alive, full grown, and is listening to what I say, (without believing it perhaps,) who will yet see the Asiatic commerce traversing the North Pacific Ocean—entering the Oregon river—climbing the western slope of the Rocky Mountains—issuing from its gorges—and spreading its fertilizing streams over our wide-extended Union! The steamboat and the steam car have not exhausted all their wonders. They have not yet even found their amplest and most appropriate theatres—the tranquil surface of the North Pacific Ocean, and the vast inclined planes which spread east and west from the base of the Rocky Mountains. The magic boat, and the flying car, are not yet seen upon this ocean, and upon this plain, but they will be seen there! and St. Louis is yet to find herself as near to Canton, as she now is to London! with a better and safer route, by land and sea, to China and Japan, than she now has to France and Great Britain."

**General Jackson.**—A working, upright, unflinching man was Andrew Jackson. He rescued his country from aliens and jobbers. He found it beset with difficulties—he sent the foreigner howling from its borders, and the gambler from its capitol. We honored much his valor, his sagacity, and his unboasting patriotism. We honored him as a man and a true citizen; nor can his uniform concern for Ireland be forgotten, while our struggle for religious and national liberty is remembered. He was not an Irishman. Though the son of an Irish peasant, he was born in, and lived, fought, and and thought for America; considered himself an American, and was so in character, interests, and feelings. His claims for the gratitude and respect of Ireland are far higher than any ties of blood could give—he was Ireland's staunch, unobtrusive friend, and one of the most useful, if not the most showy of the soldiers of freedom in our age. He is gone where Miltiades and Epaminondas, Tell and Washington, Bruce and Tone, are gone before him. Proud be the flight of America's eagle over his tomb! May never a foeman to his republic plant a standard there! May the soil that holds him never lack as honest a President, and successful a general!—*Dub in Nation.*

**IF UNMARRIED—GET MARRIED.**—A European philosopher has furnished the world with some very interesting statistics, showing the benefit of marriage life. He says among unmarried men, at the ages of from thirty-five to forty five, the average number of deaths are only eighteen. For forty-one bachelors who attain the age of forty, there are seventy-eight married men who do the same. As age advances, the difference becomes more striking. At sixty, there are only twenty-two unmarried men living for ninety-eight who have been married. At seventy, there are eleven bachelors to twenty-seven married men; and at eighty, there are nine married men for three single ones. Nearly the same rule holds good in relation to the female sex.—Married women at the age of thirty, taken one with another, may expect to live thirty-six years longer; while for the unmarried, the expectation of life is only about thirty years. Of those who attain the age of forty-five, there are seventy-two married women for fifty-two single ladies. These data are the result of actual facts, by observing the difference of longevity between the married and the unmarried.

From the New York Journal of Commerce, Jan. 28.

**HARD TIMES FOR TOPERS.**—It is probable the city of New York will receive a considerable accession of population from Connecticut during the ensuing weeks and month, as in most towns of that State, toppers are literally deprived of the means of getting drunk. The law went into effect last Monday. It utterly forbids the sale of wines or spirituous liquors, in either large or small quantities, except by license from the Board of Commissioners, who, by that law, were to be chosen on the first Monday of Oct. annually. In most of the towns including Norway, the Commissioners refuse to grant any licenses whatever. In New Haven and New London, none but apothecaries are licensed, and they are required to keep a record of all they sell.

### EXTRACT FROM AN OLD SCOTCH NEWSPAPER, Edinburgh, Feb. 7, 1707.

Copy of a painter's bill presented to our Vestry for work done in our Church.

- To filling up a chink in the Red Sea and repairing the damages of Pharaoh's boat.
- To a new pair of hands for Daniel in the Lion's Den, and a new set of teeth for the Lioness.
- To repairing Nebuchadnezzar's board.
- To cleaning the whale's belly, varnishing Jonah's face and mending his left arm.
- To a new skirt for Jacob's garment.
- To a sheet anchor, a jury mast, and a long boat for Noah's Ark.
- To giving a blush to the cheeks of Eve, on presenting an apple to Adam.
- To painting a new city in the land of Nod.
- To cleaning the garden of Eden, after Adam's expulsion.
- To making a bridle for the Samaritan's horse, and mending one of his legs.
- To putting a new handle to Moocs' basket, and fitting bull-rushes.
- To adding more fuel to the fire of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace.

Received payment, D. Z.