

if foreign emigration remains but at its present rate, the entire black population, free and slave, will be outnumbered by the Europeans who come here for work, and then all this region will be engaged in dismissing their slaves. 'These facts are taught in our schools; are they doubtful, sir?' The statesman still hesitates to believe in the advancement and integrity of the Confederation, and he asks:

"Where then do you children of to-day, who are to be men and voters in 1860, expect to find the limits and proportions of the positively slaveholding states, when a little later you shall come to the active guardianship of the Republic?"

"It will be confined to South Carolina and Georgia of the original thirteen, and the five states on the Gulf of Mexico—to less than an eighth of the territory, and less than a sixth of the population of the United States."

Well might the rebuked declaimer against the repose and existing policy of the Union pause to enquire why he would arrest the mighty wheel of progress, and endanger the noble machinery of the Federal compact, to brush away a speck of dust that clings to its band of wisdom-tempered steel.

TRANSLATIONS FROM HORACE—ODE XIX.

TO GLYCERA.

THEE Cupid's cruel mother,
 And thou, bold Bacchus, ye awaken
 In me the lust of passions
 And loves my soul had quite forsaken.
 I love Glycera's whiteness,
 More splendid than the Purian hue;
 I love her winning boldness,
 Her face so dangerous to view.

To conquer me has Venus
 Left Cyprus, she forbids my muse
 To sing of distant Scythians,
 Or flying Parthians' dreaded ruse,
 Or aught but her dominion.
 Then bring fresh turf, incense and wine;
 We may appease the Goddess
 By offering incense on her shrine.