foriners ; and the best on't is, they have paid our folks a pre ty high premium for every dollar on't. Well, these are the fo ks then, that compose the Bank. Now, what way do they wint this Bank managed? The business of the Bank is to loan money, and is jest for all the world like any rich man whose business is to loan out his money-is it his interest to dabble in politics, or to let politicians dabble with him ?-not an atom on't. I never knew one of your rale politicians who could pay his debts, and they aint the kind of folks people like to deal with who want to loan money. I see all this and know every body else must see it, who don't squint at it, but look it straight in the face-its natur' is jest like the natur' of any man who has got property in the country, and that is to have everything go on in harmony;—no jangles and tangles, and talking politics in bar-rooms and porter houses, hurrain for this man, and pulling down that man-that kind of work don't clear up new lands, nor plough up old ones.-it don't keep the hammer goin', and the wheels turnin', and don't pay interest, nor principal 'nother."

Why, Frank, you've been asleep—no, the cigar fell, and I would not interrupt you. Humph—Was not that a clear view of my namesake ?—uncommon.

The whole aspect of this place is just what one desires, and expects from its founder. Here Mr. Giruard left some millions of dollars for public purposes. The College to be erected and called after him, is nobly endowed with two millions of dollars—but much of the fund was lost in the same national wreck; much is otherwise unavailable, though not lost; much spent in litigation, so that there will be little more than enough to complete the building, which is nearly finished externally, and very like the Bourse in Paris, where they sell moncy, and will take a deposit, at any time, of your extra cash: The word means purse, and if you had learned French, I should not have all this trouble of translation—I never look kindly to it, Jack,—nong, tong, pau.

The Governor of this State is a General of Militia, his Excellency D. Porter, and was elected for three years,—then he turns out any half-pay, Jack ?—not a sou. Do you think the people here would give you anything after they had done with you, even if you had risked your life, and worn out your strength for half a century in their service ?—not a stiver to buy you a stump.

The State Debt of Pénnsylvania is thirty-six millions of dollars—pretty fair for "our young country." It is worth mentioning that two ty-three millions and a half of it are owing to subjects of foreign States, twenty millions are due to England, and about ten millions has been borrowed from the citizens of the Union. This debt have been contracted for canals and