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A Family Newspaper—Devoted to the Dissemination of Intelligence, Agriculture, Commerce, Manufactures, Arts, Sciences, Domestic Economy, Social Improvement and the General Welfare.

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Written for the Portage County Democrat.

WHITE CLOVER.

BY MRS. H. L. BOSTWICK.

Springing, smiling everywhere
Field and pasture over;
Not a meadow, emerald-fair,
Not a breadth of road-side bare,
But its dainty garb must wear,
Delicate white clover.

Drifting deepest—like the snow
When the storm is over—
In some narrow nook and low,
When the June airs, wandering slow,
Scarce can find what lures them so—
Balmy lipped white clover.

Springing without care or cost,
Saddest blight to cover;
Did each glittering grain of frost
'Mid the blackened herbage lost,
Life-pervaded, fairy-crossed,
Change to this white clover?

Well the bees its sweetness know;—
To each tireless rover,
More than all the flowers that blow
From Hymettus' fabled brow,
Benison of gods art thou,
Honey breathed white clover!

In such emblem-whiteness dressed,
Could we but discover,—
Earth must still be something blest,
Fit for Labor, Love, and Rest,
For immortal footsteps, pressed
On the mystic clover.

Some wise lesson Nature brings
To her lowliest lover;
'Sweetest things are common things;
After sorrow, Blessing springs;'
This is what the angel sings
From the low, white clover!

Ravenna, June, 1859.

DEMOCRAT.

RAVENNA, OHIO:

Wednesday Morning..........July 13, 1859

LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

PENCILINGS BY LAMP-LIGHT.

Personal Gossip.

While the hostilities are continuing in the old continent, every scrap of news is received and read with eagerness on this side of the water. Nothing, aside from the battle details is of more general interest than such personal reminiscences as the public may be able to command. The letter writers give all of this kind of information they may have access to, and what follows is compiled frome the source mentioned.

Prince Metternich.

The London Times thus refers to the life of this distinguished diplomat, and his recent death:

The death of the Prince Metternich at the very time when the sword of a Bonaparte hangs over Italy, and the Treaties of Vienna are being weighed in the balance, might in an age of superstition be regarded as a solemn portent. In the age of railroads and electric telegraphs, it must be recorded simply as a coincidence which acute historians may centuries hereafter regard as too symmetrical to be true.

Clement Wenceslas Metternich was born at Coblentz, on the 15th of May, 1773, so that when he died he had completed his 86th year His ancestor had been distinguished in the wars of the Empire against the Turks; his family had given more than one Elector to the Archbishoprics of Mayence and Treves; and his father, the Count Metternich had obtained some reputation as a diplomatist and as the associate of Kaunitz. At the age of fifteen Metternich entered the University of Strasbourg, where he had for his fellow-student Benjamin Constant, and from which two years afterwards he removed to Mayence, in order to complete his studies. In 1790 he made his first public appearance as the master of the ceremonies at the coronation of the Emperor Leopold II; and in 1794, after a short visit to England, he was attached to the Austriam Embassy at Hague, in the following year marrying the heiress of his father's friend Kaunitz. Thus far he was but serving his apprenticeship in diplomacy He first came into notice at the Congress of Rastadt, where he represented the Westphalian nobility, after which he accompanied Count Stadion to St. Petersburgh, was (1801) appointed Minister to she Court of Dresden, then (1803–4) proceeded as Ambassador to Berlin, where he took a leading part in the arrangement of that well known coalition which was dissolved by the battle of Austerlitz and at length, after the peace of Presburg, was selected for the most important diplomatic appointment in the gift of the Emperor—that of Austrian Minister at the Court of Napoleon.

The rise of the young ambassador had been unusually rapid, and the French Emperor greeted him with the remark—'You are very young to represent so powerful a monarchy.' 'Your Majesty was not older at Austerlitz,' replied Metternich, with a slight exaggeration which could not make the compliment less acceptable; and, indeed, young as he was, he exhibited an address and a knowledge before which Napoleon might bluster, but of which he could never get the better. In Metternich, all the arts of society had been cultivated to the highest degree—his conversation brilliant and inexhaustable, his manners most easy and graceful, his flattery brilliant and insinuating. Without much ardor, with very limited sympathies, with no deep convictions, he had a clear head and a firm hand; he could keep his own secret, and he could worm out the secrets of others; and, making himself the most agreeable man in the world, he plotted in the midst of smiles, manœuvred in a dance, and struck the hardest when he seemed to yield the most. He managed with so much ability that when the war broke out in 1809, and he had to return to the Austrian Court, which was seeking refuge in the fortress of Comorn, he was appointed to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs as the successor of Count Stadion. It was during his tenure of office that he struck out the idea of a marriage between Napoleon and an Austrian Archduchess, as a means of purchasing a respite for the Empire. He conducted the negotiations with Champagny; Napoleon was divorced from Josephine, and Metternich escorted Marie Louise to Paris. It was but an expedient; it was a humiliating sacrifice, which could not be a permanent settlement; and in 1813, after the great French catastrophe in Russia, war was again formally declared by Austria against France.

When the Congress of Vienna was opened, Prince Metternich, then in his forty second year, was unanimously chosen to preside over its deliberations and this presidency in the Congress may be regarded as typical of an ascendancy which, from this time, he exerted for many years in the affairs of Europe. When the shock of 1848 overtook Austria, the Government fell, in spite of the resistance of Metternich who maintained his State policy to the last. A deputation of citizens made their complaints to the Archduke John, who calmed them by promising, first of all, the resignation of the Chancellor. Out came the Prince Metternich from the next room where the Ministers had assembled to deliberate, and with all the tenacity of age—the tenacity of a Minister who had directed the affairs of the Empire some forty years, exclaimed, 'I will not resign, gentlemen, I will not resign.' Archduke John, without replying to the Chancellor simply repeated his statement, 'I have already told you, Prince Metternich resigns.' 'What, is this the return I get for my fifty years' services?' he said, and the next day he left the city with an escort of cavalry. He came to England, and here remained till the old state of things began to return. Not till 1851 did he venture to appear again at Vienna, but in the autumn of that year he made a sort of Royal progress to his palace in the Rennweg. The old man was never again asked to undertake the cares of office. He held such a position in society as the Duke of Wellington, in his latter days, held in this country; and his advice was often taken in affairs of State, but really his power was gone, and many among us, perhaps, may be surprised to learn that the renowned statesman has lived until now.—Renowned rather than great, clever rather than wise, venerated more for his age than for his power, admired but not lamented—the oldest Minister of the oldest Court in Europe has passed away.

Napoleon and the Germans.

Henry J. Raymond, writing to the N. Y. Times from Europe, says: There is a vulgar notion, fit to be classed with those vulgar errors upon which Sir Thomas Brown shed so scathing a flood of light, that all men who speak the German tongue are united in their hatred of Napoleon III., and in their advocacy of Austrian tyranny in Italy. We call this a vulgar error, because it implies a positive insult to the whole German race, and because we feel a high respect for the honesty and loyalty of the German character, when properly approached. And we therefore take especial pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the tone of the New Yorker Demokrat on the great questions now at issue in Europe.

This able and intelligent journal, in commenting upon the position of Napoleon and Francis Joseph, uses the following sound and earnest language: 'We regard the independence of the nations as the first necessity of politics; and therefore we think the first requisite of the pending war to be the liberation of Italy from the Austrian tyranny. Austria has no natural right in Italy. Her dominion is hated there; her language is foreign to the people; her laws are despised, and her yoke is unendurable. From the Revolutionary standpoidt, we can recognize no binding authority in treaties formed by Princes for the oppression of the people. And therefore we must wish success to the Franco-Italian arms. And this as much for the sake of Germany as of Italy. It is superfluous for us to recite the sins committed by Austria between 1815 and 1852. Every one knows that wherever free Government has been attempted, there Austria has been first with powder and ball to put it down. It was the House of Hapsburgh which led the German Princes to break their faith with the people who fought for them in the 'war of freedom' falsely so called in 1813. Poland and Hungary, Vienna, Italy, and Schleswig Holstein, can testify to the heroism of the Hapsburghs. So long as Austria remains powerful, there can be no question of real German freedom. Only on the ruins of Austria can such freedom be built up; and so we must pray for the prostration and humiliation of the Haqsburgh House.'

The Austrian Derby.

The Earl of Derby, just deposed from the head of the British Ministry on account of a "want of confidence" in his administration, is thus critisized by Lord John Russell, in a speech made in Parliament.

"I will not occupy the House two minutes in stating what I think of the qualifications of the noble lord. He is a great orator. He speaks a most perspicuous language. That perspicuous language conceals a poverty of thought. He is quick in forming an opinion and exceedingly rapid in coming to a wrong decision. His character is marked by levity of mind and instability of principle It is my opinion, therefore, that a man who in difficult times assumes the direction of affairs ought not to have those qualities belonging to him. I can not understand a man who at one time declares that a lowering of the borough franchise will be destructive, and at another time, very soon afterward, is ready to lower it—a man who, at one time, declares the admission of the Jews is against his conscience, and at another is quite ready to admit them. A man who dissolved Parliament in 1852, and while some said protection starved the people and others that free-trade would ruin the whole farming interest, was content to say, 'Be it protection or be it free trade, let the electors of this country decide. If they decide in favor of protection; if they decide in favor of free-trade, I will be as stout a free-trader as the best of them. Only let me be a minister, and I am indifferent as to the principles which I profess. In such a man I place no confidence, and I shall be glad to see him removed from the head of affairs."

SMILES.

When Charles V read upon the tomb of a Spanish nobleman, "Here lies one who never knew fear," he wittily replied, "Then he never snuffed a candle with his fingers."

What is the best line to lead a man with? Crino line, and the best line to lead a woman with is a Mascu line.

Mrs. Partington wants to know "What is the use of killing hogs, if you go and cure them afterwards?"

Poetry.

THE BLIND HEALED.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

'As Jesus passed by, he saw a man that was blind from his birth.'

Born blind!—Born Blind!
He knew not what he lost,
When the great Sun went up the empurpled east,
Kindling to gladness all the mountain tops,
Or night's fair Queen gave every thrilling leaf,
A coronet of silver.
Kindred face,
Mother and sister, with his childish hand
He oft had felt, exploring how the smile
Rounded each angle with a dimpling grace,
And wondering why the love kiss lent the lips
Such symmetry. But now, with lapse of years
Both hope and curiosity lay dead
In their cold, coffin'd cell.
And so he stretch'd
His poor, thin hand, to take such alms as they
Who lily basking in creation's bliss
Saw fit to cast to him. He sate and begg'd
Beside the Temple porch. He ne'er beheld
That glory of his nation, gorgeous dome,
And pinnacle that touch'd the blue serene,
Altar and arch and shadowing cherubim,
And massy doors on golden hinges turning;
But still his Jewish heart leap'd high to hear
The chanting of the people and the priests,
Then with loud clang of instruments they gave
Glad praise to Zion's God.
Born blind!—Born blind!
And in that dark to die!
He sate and begg'd.
Nor knew that by his side a Healer stood.

A voice divine!—The horny eye-balls mov'd,
The pale lips quiver'd, light in torrents flow'd,
And by the rapture of that hour he learn'd
The unimagined loss of many years.
Bright noontide in a dazzling balance weigh'd
The horror of that darkness which had clung
Shroud like around him, from his cradle-hour,
Uncomprehended, till that contrast came
Dissolving all his soul in grateful joy.

Jesus of Nazareth went on his way.
He cared not for the shouting of the crowd.
Hail, and Hosanna, what were they to Him
Who in the might of goodness, meekly trod
The dusty pathway of Jerusalem.

For the Home Circle.

The Proud Heart Humbled.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

"But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses."

The March night had darkened down upon the little New England village of Ashdale—It was a pretty place in summer, lying between two hills, on whose summit the ash trees lifted their green arms to the sky all the long, bright days, as if imploring a benediction, or spread them out lovingly over the white houses nestled round the one church in the vale below.

But to night it wore a different aspect. A storm was upon the hills. A little snow and hail was borne upon its wings, but not much. Chiefly it was the force of rushing winds; shaking the leafless ash trees hurling against closed windows; swinging the bell in the old church tower, till it gave forth now and then, a dirge like peal, as if the dead were tolling their own requiems.

Many homes there were where the wild scene without seemed but to heighten, by the force of contrast, the blessed calm within—homes where smiling infants slept warm and still, though the twilight, in the soft hush of mother bosoms, and happy children gathered round the knee of some father or grandsire, to hear again some simple story; or thoughtful ones looked into the fire, and fashioned from the embers brave castles, in which they were to dwell in the coming time, with, over all, the sunshine of youth and hope. Twenty years from now they will look again into the embers, and see these fair castles, in which they had never come to abide, with ruined windows and blackened walls—

"The twilight memory over all,
And the silence of death within."

But in one house no stories were told to gladly listening ears—no soft evening hymn hushed slumbering babes to rest—no children's eager eyes looked into the embers. It was the stateliest house by far, in the little village—a lofty mansion, gleaming white through the trees, with the roof supported by massive pillars. Nowhere did the evening fire burn brighter, but into it looked only two old people, worn and sorrowful, with the shadows of grief and time upon their shrivelled faces—two who had forgotten, long ago, their youth's fair castles—who looked back over waste fields of memory, where not even setting sun rays gilded the monuments built to their dead hopes.

They sat there silently. They had sat silently every since the darkness gathered. The lofty, well-furnished room was lighted only by the wood fire's glow, and in the corners strange shadows seemed to gather, with beckoning hands and white brows gleaming spectrally through the darkness. Toward them, now and then, the wife looked with anxious gaze; then turned back again toward the fire, and clasped her hands over the heart that had learned through many trials the hard lesson of patience.

Judge Howard was a stern, self contained man. In his native town, where he had passed all his life, none stood higher in public esteem. Toward the poor he was liberal—toward his neighbors just and friendly; yet, for all that, he was a hard man, whose will was iron, whose habits were granite. His wife had come to know this, even in her honey-moon. The knowledge was endorsed by her sad, waiting face, her restrained manners.

His daughter Caroline, his only child, had learned it early, and her father became to her almost as much an object of fear as of tenderness.

And yet he loved those two with a strength weaker, more yielding natures could not have fathomed. When his child was first put into his arms, when her frail, helpless hands groped blindly at his own, he felt the strong thrill of father-love sweep over him. For the moment it swelled his soul, irradiated his face, flooded his heart, but it did not permanently change or soften his nature. As she grew toward womanhood, and her bright head glancing in his path, was the fairest sight earth held, her ringing voice the sweetest music, he never gratified her whims, not always yielded to her reasonable wishes.

At length love came to her. She gave her heart to one whose father Judge Howard had hated James Huntley and he had been young together and a feud had arisen between them, which Rufus Howard's stern nature allowed him neither to forget nor forgive. He had yet to learn the lesson, holier than philosophy, loftier than all the teachings of seers and sages the lesson our Saviour lived and wrought, aye, and died to teach, of forgiveness even for our enemies—prayer for those who have despitefully used us and persecuted us. His former enemy was dead, now, but not so the Judge's hate. It had been transmitted like real estate, to the dead man's heir; and so he forbade his daughter to marry him, and sternly bade her choose between parents and lover. She inherited her father's strong will, and she put her hand in Richard Huntley's, and went forth—she would not have been her father's child if she had not—without a tear.

From that time, for ten years, her name had been a forbidden word. Letters she had written at first, during her banishment, but they had been sent back unopened, and for years no voice or token had come to tell whether she was dead or living. Therefore the mother looked shudderingly into the shadow haunted corners in the long twilights, and almost believed that she saw there the face for which her mother-heart had yearned, momently, all these years.

Judge Howard loved his wife, too—oh, if she had but known it! Every outline of that sad, waiting face, every thread of that silver hair, was dearer to him now than when bridal roses crowned the girl-bride he had chosen, but his lips never soothed away the sadness of that patient face.

'It is a terrible night,' he said, at length, rousing himself from his long silence. In the pause after his words you could hear how the wind shook the house, groaned among the trees, and sighed along the garden walk.

'Yes, a terrible night,' his wife answered, with a shudder. 'God grant no poor soul may be out in it shelterless.'

'Amen! I would take in my worst enemy on such a night as this.'

His worst enemy; but would he have taken in his own child; the daughter with his blood in her veins, fed once at his board, warmed at his hearth? If this question crossed the wife's mind, she gave it no utterance.

'Shall I light the candles, Rufus?', she asked meekly.

'Yes, it is almost bed-time. I had forgotten how long we were sitting in the dark I will read now, and then we shall be better in bed.'

He drew toward him the Bible, which lay between the candles she had lighted—it had been his habit, for years, to read a chapter in it nightly. Somehow, to-night, the pages opened at the beautiful, ever-new story of the prodigal son. Judge Howard read it through calmly, but his hand trembled as he shut the Book.

'Hannah,' he began, and then paused, as if his pride were still too strong to permit him to confess himself in the wrong. But soon he proceeded, 'Hannah, I do suppose that was written for an example to those who should seek to be numbered with the children of God He is our Father, and his arms are ever open to the wanderer. My heart misgives me sorely about Caroline. She should not have disobeyed me, but—do I never disobey God, and where should I be if He measured out to me such measure as I have measured to her? Oh, Hannah, I never felt before how much I need ed to be forgiven.'

The mother's tears were falling still and fast—she could not answer. There was silence for a moment, and then again the Judge said restlessly—'Hannah!' and she looked up into his white moved face. 'Hannah, could we find her? Do you think she lives still—our one child?'

'God knows, my husband. Sometimes I think that she is dead. I see her face on dark nights, and it wears a look of heavenly peace. In the winds I hear a voice that sounds like hers, and she seems trying to tell me she has found rest. But no, no!'—her face kindled—'she is *not* dead. I feel it in my soul.—God will let us see her yet once more. I am her mother. I shall not die till my kisses have rested on her cheek, my hand touched her hair. I believe I have a promise, Rufus.'

'God grant it, Hannah,' and after those words they both sat silently again, listening—listening—listening.

They had not heard the outer door open, but now a step sounded in the hall, and the door of the room where they sat was softly unclosed. They both started up—perhaps they half expected to see Caroline, but it was only their next neighbor, holding by the hand a child. She spoke eagerly, in a half confused way, which they did not notice.

'This little one came to my house, Judge, but I hadn't room to keep her, so I brought her over here. Will you take her in?'

'Surely, surely. Come here, poor child.'

Who had ever heard Judge Howard's voice so gentle? The little girl seemed somewhat re assured by it, She crept to his knee, and lifted up her face. The Judge bent over her. Whose were those blue, deep eyes? Where had he seen that peculiar shade of hair, like the shell of a ripe chestnut? Did he not know those small, sweet features, the wistful mouth, the delicate chin? His hands shook.

'Whose—whose child are you? What is your name!'

'Grace,' and the little girl trembled visibly.

'Grace Huntley,' said the neighbor's voice, grown somewhat quavering now. 'Grace Huntley. You cannot help knowing that face, Judge. It is a copy of one which belonged once to the brightest and prettiest face in Ashdale.

The old man—he looked very old now, shaken by the tempest in his strong heart, as the wind shook the trees outside—drew the child into his bosom, with an eager, hungry look.—His arms closed round her as if they would hold her there forever.

'My child, my child,' burst like a sob from his lips, and then he bent over her, silently.—At first his wife had stood by in mute amazement, her face almost as white as the cap border which trembled round it. Now a thought pierced her, quick and keen as the thrust of a sword She drew near, and looked piteously into the neighbor's eyes.

'Is she an orphan? Where is her mother?'

The Judge heard her, and lifted up his head.

'Yes,' he cried, 'where is Caroline? Have pity, and tell me where is Caroline?'

Before the woman could answer, an eager voice called—'Here, father, mother, here,' and from the hall where she had been lingering half in fear, Judge Howard's one child came in It was the mother's breast to which she tottered forward, and threw herself down at her father's feet.

'Forgive me, father,' she tried to say, but the Judge would not hear her. The angel had troubled, at length, the deep waters of his soul and the wave of healing overflowed his heart. He saw now, in its true light, the self will and the unforgiving spirit which had been the sin of his life. He sank upon his knees, his arms enfolding his daughter and her child, and his old wife crept to his side, and knelt beside him, while from his lips Mrs. Marsh heard, as she closed the door, and left the now united family to themselves, this prayer:

'Father, forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

Judge Howard had not uttered it before for ten years.

After that night the Judge's mansion was not only the stateliest, but the happiest home in Ashdale Caroline Huntley had borne as long as she could the burden of her father's unforgiving anger, and when the weight on her heart had grown too heavy to be endured she had started with her child for home. The stage had set them down that stormy night in her native village, and the forgiveness for which she scarcely dared to hope had expanded into a welcome.

The old people could not again spare their daughter, and they summoned Richard Huntley home. A son, he proved, of whom any father might be proud, and in the after years no shadow brooded over the peaceful dwelling, where once more children's feet danced round the hearth fire, and children's fancies built castles in the embers; no shadow, until that last darkness came which should be but the night above which will rise the calm morning of eternity.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

MY TRAVELING COMPANION.

A STAGE COACH INCIDENT.

BY ANNIE ELTON.

Some years since, a pressing invitation from an old friend required me to visit a small town in the interior of Indiana. Not being located upon any of the lines of railroad, the last forty miles had to be performed in a stage coach—a mode of traveling to which I am not very partial, especially as Western roads are not particularly good.

When I entered the coach there were only three passengers inside, therefore I anticipated quite a comfortable ride. But I was doomed to disappointment, as one person after another dropped in, till the coach was quite full. We rode on for some time without interruption, until we were all startled by a loud, shrill voice, calling—'Driver, driver!'

All eyes were directed towards a small cottage by the roadside, out of which an immensely fat old lady, weighing not less than two hundred and fifty pounds, and loaded with carpet bags bundles and bandboxes, was seen, franticly rushing towards the coach, screaming to the driver all the while.

By this time, as I have said, the coach was uncomfortably crowded, and all looked at one another in consternation. The old lady reached the coach, puffing with her exertions.

'Lordy, massy!' exclaimed she, as, standing upon the upper step, she gazed on the crowd within, 'where in the world am I goin' to set, driver?'

'Oh, you'll ride well enough, ma'am—plenty of room—take that seat in the corner.'

'In that corner?—why, there isn't room enough there for one of my bundles'

'Don't trouble yourself about your bundles, ma'am,' said the driver, 'I'll take care of them. Let me take your bandbox.'

'Oh, no! I wouldn't have that out of my sight for anything. My best bunnit is in it, and it would be sure to roll off in the mud, and get all jammed and dirty.'

The driver, without waiting to hear more, and growing impatient at the long delay, closed the door, and leaped upon his box. As the horses sprang forward, the old lady was precipitated, bundles and all, into the lap of a very nervous gentleman who sat just behind her.

'I think, madam,' said he, in a voice which sounded as if he was near suffocating, 'that I will sit outside with the driver, if you will permit me to rise.'

'Oh, lor, no,' said the old lady, who, finding her seat very comfortable, commenced disposing her bundles around her, 'I set very well now—I won't trouble you to move.' I sat in the corner much amused, while the old lady proceeded—'I haint got fur to go, and I thought I'd have all my baggage where I could lay my hands on it at a minit's notice. For I'm dreadful 'fraid of thieves, and have been ever since Lizy Ann—that's my darter—lost her bandbox, 'cause she was too proud to take it into the stage with her. But Lizy Ann don't take after me—not a bit.'

As she said this, she looked around to find a place to set a large carpet bag, which thus far had hung on her arm. Seeing no room for it on the bottom of the coach, she suddenly turned towards me, sayin:

'Here, young woman, let this lay in your lap, can't ye? 'Taint very heavy.'

Seeing it held towards me, I involuntarily reached out my hand to receive it. Not heavy, indeed! Why, my hand fell at once when she loosed her hold of the bag. However, I managed, by using both hands, to get it into my lap For two years afterwards I was afflicted with lameness, which I have always thought was caused by holding the old lady's carpet-bag so long. And this wasn't all, as the sequel will show.

We rode on—not very comfortably, being so crowded—for several miles. The old lady was very communicative, informing us who she was, where she lived, and how she happened to get married. She told us she was 'goin' to visit Lizy Ann, who married a city chap, and boarded at a tavern in L——, about twelve miles distant.'

'Does she expect you?' asked a gentleman who sat on the same seat, and who, as well as myself, was very much amused by the old lady's talk.

'Well, I reckon she don't. You see I calkerlated to surprize her, for Lizy Ann thinks I'm too old to travel, and if she'd known I was coming, she'd sent word for me not to come on no account. But, lor, I ain't but sixty-nine years old, and can do as much work as anybody in town'

She sat in silence for a moment, perhaps thinking of her own accomplishments, and then suddenly turning to me, she haid:—

'Young man can you milk?'

The reader will readily understand that, having been born and brought up in a city, I could not have seen many cows, much less understood the art of milking. I accordingly answered in a dignified manner in the negative.

'Can't milk!' exclaimed the old lady, astonished; 'why, Sally Jane could beat her father milking, before she was ten years old She's my oldest darter, Sally Jane is, and a smart gal, too She takes after her mother.'—and a complacent smile rested on the old lady's countenance. Then turning to me again, she said, 'I reckon you're about Sally Jane's age—and you're about her size, too. How old may you be?—if I might be bold enough to ask?'

I can't say I liked the idea of being compared to the daughter of *such* a woman, even in size and age, therefore I answered rather petulantly:—

'I was twenty-four years old last June.'

'Only twenty-four!' exclaimed the old lady, 'why Sally Jane is past thirty, and I'm sure she looks younger than you do. But then some people *does* show their age more than others.'

I was too indignant to reply to this, and, to hide my feelings, I pretended to move the carpet-bag (which still laid in my lap) in order to take my handkerchief from my pocket. As ill luck would have it, the bag dropped from grasp immediately on the nervous gentleman's foot. He sprang forward, exclaiming—'Oh! my corns, my corns!' and pitching the old lady, bandbox and all, against the gentleman at my side. He was just on the point of looking out of the window when the accident happened, and reached forward just in season for the old lady's bandbox to strike his head.—The blow came so suddenly, and with such force that his hat was knocked into my lap, an his head forced into the handbox, which was of thin pasteboard, thereby damaging the old lady's Sunday bonnet, which it contained.

After much confusion, order was at length restored, though the old lady insisted that I 'knocked the bag down a purpose.' She was still talking about her 'bunnit' being spoiled, when the stage stopped, and the driver informed her that she had reached her place of destination.

'How much are you going to charge for my ride?' asked she, fumbling in her pocket for her purse.

'Seventy-five cents,' said the driver.

'But you hadn't ought to charge me more'n half price seem' that I had to set in this man's lap all the way.'

'That's the regular price, and I can't say any less; besides,' added he, noticing her size, 'if you sat in his lap all the time, he had the worst of the bargain, not you.'

Just then the old lady discovered that her purse was missing. She at length declared that all the passengers must be searched, 'Though, for my part,' she said, pointing to me, 'I suspect that young woman in the corner has taken it.'

'What!' exclaimed I, indignantly, 'do you accuse me of stealing?'

'Well,' said she, 'perhaps I may be wrong, but I doubt it. You don't look very honest, at any rate.'

To satisfy her, we emptied our pockets, but the missing purse could not be found.

'What kind of a purse was it?' asked the driver.

'Why, it was a green silk one that Lizy Ann made for me, and only yesterday I marked the first two letters of my name on it—T. T., for 'Tildy Trott.'

After a protracted search, the purse was found at the feet of the old lady, where it had dropped, and I was relieved from the disagreeable suspicion of being a thief But the only notice the old lady took of it, was to say, when she got out:

'Lucky for you, young woman, that you didn't take it. It might have carried you to the State Prison.'

The remainder of the ride passed without any incident worth mentioning, and I got out at my place of destination with not the most pleasant remembrances of 'Tildy Trott.

REASONING OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG—Extraordinary as the following anecdote may appear to some persons, it is strictly true, and shows the sense, and, I am strongly inclined to add, reason of the Newfoundland dog. A friend of mine, while shooting wild fowl with his brother, was attended by a sagacious dog of this breed. In getting near some reeds by the side of a river, they threw down their hats, and crept to the edge of the water, when they fired at some birds. They soon afterwards sent the dog to bring their hats, one of which was smaller than the other. After several attempts to bring them both together in his mouth, the dog at last placed the smaller hat in the larger one, pressed it down with his foot, and thus was able to bring them both at the same time.—*Jesse's Anecdotes of Dogs.*

Walter Scott was very particular about his books. He would always endeavor to have the best copy of an edition, and when he received an inferior copy, he would make some marginal notes here and there, and, on account of the desire to be possessed of a specimen of his handwriting, would soon get a better book in exchange.

Our Southren friends are under the impression that, if a genuine Yankee were to meet Death on the pale horse, he would banter him to swap horses.

A prisoner in the dock 'once upon a time,' burst into tears. 'Why do you weep?' inquired the judge. 'Ah, my lord, it was not till I heard my counsel's defence, that I knew how innocent I was.'

Laws of Ohio.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

[No. 137] AN ACT

To prevent and punish fraud in the use of false Stamps, Brands, Labels, or Trade Marks.

Section 1 Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio. That any person or persons who shall knowingly and willfully forge or counterfeit, or cause or procure to be forged or counterfeited any representation, likeness, similitude copy or imitation of the private stamp, brand, wrapper, label or trade mark, usually affixed by any mechanic, manufacturer, druggist, merchant or tradesman, to and upon the goods, wares, merchandize, preparation or mixture of such mechanic, manufacturer, druggist, merchant or tradesman, with intent to pass off any work, goods, manufacture, compound, preparation or mixture, to which such forged or counterfeited representation, likeness, similitude, copy or imitation is affixed or intended to be affixed as the work, goods, manufacture, compound, preparation or mixture of such mechanic, manufacturer, druggist or tradesman, shall upon conviction thereof, be imprisoned in the county jail for a period of not less than three months nor more than twelve months, and fined not exceeding five hundred dollars.

Sec. 2. That any person or persons who shall have in his or their possession any die or dies, plate or plates, brand or brands, engraving or engravings, or printed labels, stamps, imprints, wrappers or trade marks, or any representation, likeness, similitude, copy or imitation of the private stamp, imprint, brand, wrapper, label, or trade mark usually affixed by any mechanic, manufacturer, druggist, merchant or tradesman to or upon articles made, manufactured, prepared or compounded by him or them, for the purpose of making impressions, or selling the same when made, or using the same upon any other article made, manufactured, prepared or compounded, and passing the same off upon the community as the original goods, manufactures, preparations or compounds of any other person or persons, or who shall in fact sell or use the same, or who shall wrongfully and fraudulently use the genuine stamp, brand, imprint, wrapper, label, or trade mark, with intent to pass off any goods, wares, merchandize, mixtures, compounds, or other articles not the manufacture of the person or persons to whom such stamp, brand, imprint, wrapper, label or trade mark properly belongs, as genuine and original, shall, upon conviction thereof, be imprisoned in the county jail not less than three months nor more than twelve months, and be fined not exceeding five hundred dollars.

Sec 3 That any person who shall vend or keep for sale any goods, merchandize, mixture or preparation, upon which any forged or counterfeit stamps, brands, imprints, wrappers, labels or trade marks may be placed or affixed, and intended to represent the said goods, merchandize mixture or preparation, as the true and genuine goods, merchandize, mixture or preparation of any other person or persons knowing the same to be counterfeit, shall, on conviction thereof, be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars; in each case so offending, the complainant entitled to one half the amount so recovered.

Sec. 4. That it shall be lawful for any justice of the peace within this state, upon affidavit being made by any mechanic, manufacturer, druggist, merchant, or tradesman, or his or their agent or attorney, that he has good reason to believe, and does believe that any dies, plates, stamps or brands are in the possession of any person within his county for the purpose of making false and counterfeit stamps, brands, imprints, labels, or trade marks, to issue a search warrant, authorizing the search for and seizure of all such dies, stamps, brands or plates, and all such impressions from the same that can be found: and upon satisfactory proof being made that such dies, stamps, brands or plates, or the impressions therefrom are to be used for the purposes of deception and fraud, such justice shall have full power to order all such stamps, dies, brands and plates and the impressions therefrom to be publicly destroyed.

Sec. 5. This act shall be in force from and after its passage.

WILLIAM B. WOODS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 29, 1859.

[No. 138.] AN ACT

To amend an act entitled "An Act to provide for the organization of Cities and Incorporated Villages," passed May 3, 1852.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That section twenty-three of "an act to provide for the organization of cities and incorporated villages," passed May 3 1852, be so amended as to read as follows: Sec. 23. They shall have power to regulate the burial of the dead; to provide without the limits of the corporation, places for the interment of the dead; and to enact and enforce such ordinances as shall be necessary for the improvement and protection of said places of interment; and to prevent any such interment within such limits, and to carry into effect any prohibition against interments within the limits of the corporation, may not only impose proper fines and penalties, but shall also have power to cause any body, interred contrary to such prohibitions, to be taken up and buried without the limits of the corporation.

Sec. 2. That the original section twenty-three aforesaid, be and the same is hereby repealed.

S. W. GILSON,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate

March 30, 1859.

[No. 140] AN ACT

To amend section ninety-one of an act entitled "an Act of the jurisdiction and proceedings before Justices of the Peace, and of the duties of Constables in civil courts," passed March 14, 1853.

Section 1 Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That section ninety-one of the above recited act be so amended as to read as follows: Sec 91. If on an appeal by the plaintiff from a judgment in his favor, he shall not recover a larger sum than twenty dollars, exclusive of interest, since the rendition of the judgment before the justice, he shall be adjudged to pay all costs in the court of common pleas, (including a fee of five dollars for the defendant's attorney;) and if the defendant shall demand a set-off greater than twenty dollars, and he appeal from a judgment in his favor, and do not recover twenty dollars, he shall in like manner pay all costs in the appellate court, including a like fee to the plaintiff's attorney.

Sec. 2. Original section ninety-one is hereby repealed, and this act to take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

S. W GILSON,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 30, 1859.

[No. 141.] AN ACT

To amend section thirty-one of an Act entitled "an Act regulating the fees of County Auditors," passed March 19, 1838, and took effect May 1, 1838.

Section 1 Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That section thirty-one of the above recited act be and is hereby amended, so as to read as follows: That hereafter the several county Auditors in this State shall be allowed the following fees and compensation, to be paid out of the county treasury, where not otherwise provided for, viz: For making out original tax duplicate, for every hundred words, and counting every two figures as a word, but excluding calculations not carried into duplicate, ten cents; For each copy thereof, for every hundred words, counting three figures as a word, ten cents; For recording proceedings of commissioners and other recording required of him by law, for every hundred words, ten cents; For every order drawn on county treasury, and every certificate to pay money into the treasury, five cents; For filing and entering into a book, each receipt for money paid into the county treasury, five cents, and for all other papers necessary to be placed on file, exclusive of certificates for road tax and assessors' statements, five cents; For attending as clerk of commissioners, as a member of board of equalization, for settling with county treasurer, and making distribution of school funds, two dollars per diem; For making reports on schools, as may be required by school law, two dollars per day; For each circular furnished to printer, at the rate of fifteen cents per hundred words; For every road bond, twenty-five cents; For each order for view and survey of a road, fifty cents; For each order for opening road, twenty-five cents; For attending and keeping minutes of sale of section sixteen, three dollars per diem; For certificate of sale of school lands, to be paid by purchaser, fifty cents; For certificate of payment of installment on school lands into treasury, to be paid by purch ser, twenty five cents; For final certificate of payment for school lands, to be paid by the purchaser, one dollar; For certificate of sale of land for taxes, to be paid by purchaser, ten cents; For deed of land sold for taxes to be paid by purchaser, one dollar and twenty-five cents; For every entry or transfer of land for taxation, to be paid by person requiring the same, ten cents, but the whole fees for transferring any one deed shall not exceed one dollar; And for all other services required by law, when the compensation is not particularly specified, the same fees as are allowed by this act for like services.

Sec. 2. That the original section thirty-one of an act, passed March 19, 1838 and took effect May 1, 1838, entitled "an act regulating the fees of county auditors," be and the same is hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This act to take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

S. W. GILSON,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 30, 1859.

[No. 142] AN ACT

Relating to Jurors.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That the act entitled 'an act to encourage the organization of fire companies, and to repeal former acts,' passed on the 8th day of February, 1847, and the act entitled "an act to encourage the organization of fire companies," passed on the 13th day of March, 1843, be and the same are hereby repealed.

Sec. 2. That hereafter active members of fire engines, hook and ladder companies or other companies for the extinguishment of fire or the protection of property at fires shall, during the time they may continue active members of any such companies, be exempted from serving as jurors; that all clergyman and priests, physicians, and all public officers, while in office, shall be excused from serving as jurors; excepting incorporated villages having less than twelve hundred inhabitants.

Sec. 3. That in all cases where any person has served as juror for three weeks in any one year, either as grand or petit juror, he shall be excused from any further service as such juror during the balance of the year.

S W GILSON,
Speaker pro tem., of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 30, 1859.

[No. 141.] AN ACT

To extend the privileges of Gas Companies.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That it shall be lawful for any gas company in any city or incorporated village in this state, organized in pursuance of any of the laws of the same, to extend their pipes used for conveying gas to the various localities and inhabitants of such city or incorporated village to any point, place or places in the vicinity of such city or incorporated village, outside the corporate limits thereof; provided, the right of way be obtained from the corporate or other authorities, or of any person or persons, place or places, to be affected by such extension.

Sec. 2. This act to be in force from and after its passage.

S. W. GILSON,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 30, 1859.

[No. 145] AN ACT

Supplementary to "An act to establish a Code of Civil Procedure," passed March 11, 1853.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio. That whenever a party to a judgment seeks to enjoin the collection thereof by injunction, and shall make an affidavit that the party sought to be enjoined is a non-resident of the state, or has left the same to avoid the service of the summons of order of injunction, or so conceals himself that process cannot be served upon him, the sheriff, or other officer, having in his hands the execution issued on such judgment, may be made a party defendant to the action; and the action may be brought in the county in which such officer resides: and in all such cases the party to the judgment sought to be enjoined and upon whom actual service cannot be made, may be served by publication of notice in the manner prescribed by sections seventy-one and seventy-two of the act to which this is supplementary. And such service shall be provided in the same manner as is prescribed by section seventy three of said act.

Sec. 2 In all cases where service may be made by publication, personal service of a copy of the summons or order of injunction and complaint may be made out of the state.

Sec. 3. A party against whom a perpetual injunction may be decreed without other service than by publication in a newspaper may, at any time within five years after the date of such decree have the same opened and be let in to defend in the same manner and on the same terms as it prescribed in section seventy five of the act to which this is supplemental.

Sec. 4. This act to take effect on its passage.

S. W. GILSON,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 30, 1859.

[No. 150] AN ACT

To amend section two of an act entitled "An act to relieve the District Court and to give greater efficiency to the Judicial system of the State," passed April 12, 1858, and supplementary to said act.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That section two of said act be amended so as to read as follows: Sec. 2. Any person desirous of such second trial, as provided for in the preceding section, shall, at the term of the court at which judgment was rendered, enter on the records of the court, notice of his demand for such second trial; and shall enter into an undertaking within the time hereinafter limited with security to the satisfaction of the clerk of the court payable to the adverse party, in such sum as may be fixed by the court, and conditioned to the effect that the party obtaining such second trial shall abide and perform the order and judgment of the court and pay all moneys, costs and damages which may be required or awarded against him, consequent upon such second trial; provided, that in no case shall administrators, executor or guardians, who may have given bond in this state, with sureties according to law, be compelled to enter into an undertaking in order to be entitled to a second trial as is above provided.

Sec. 2. That said original section two be and the same is hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. That whenever notice is entered upon the records of the court of a party's demand of a second trial under the provisions of the act to which this act is amendatory and supplementary, such second trial shall not be allowed unless the court is of opinion that the case is one in which a trial by jury may be demanded by either party.

Sec. 4 The opinion of the court allowing or disallowing a second trial, shall be entered upon the journal of the court, and; if in favor of the allowance of a second trial, then the undertaking required by the said second section of said sect, as amended, shall be entered into within thirty days after the entry of said allowance.

Sec 5. If the opinion of the court shall be adverse to the allowance of the second trial, either party may appeal to the district court from the judgment rendered in the case, by giving notice thereof and entering into an appeal bond agreeably to existing statutes.

Sec. 6. If the order of the court adverse to the allowance of the second trial, shall be reversed upon error by the district court, or if the action be appealed and the appeal be dismissed on the ground that a second trial should have been allowed, then and either case the action shall be remanded to the court of common pleas, and the party or parties on whose petition the said order was reversed, or the party or parties who may have appealed such action, as the case may be, may, at the term of the court, at which the mandate is received, enter on the records of the court his demand for a second trial; and thereupon such actions shall be proceeded in, in all respects, as if said judgment, so reversed, had been rendered at said term.

Sec 7. If the order of the court allowing a second trial shall be reversed for error therein by the district court, then said action shall be reversed for error therein by the district court, then said action shall be retained for trial by the last named court as upon appeal, and the last mentioned court shall fix the amount and condition of the undertaking, to be given to obtain such trial, for the party or parties who may request it; and thereupon the party or parties desiring such trial shall, within thirty days from the time of the entry of the reversal of the order allowing such second trial, enter into an undertaking in the amount and condition prescribed by the district court, to the acceptance of the clerk thereof, which shall be filed in the office of the said clerk; and thereupon such action shall be proceeded in, in all respects, as if the same had been originally appealed on notice regularly entered and undertaking pursuant to the act regulating appeals to the district court.

Sec. 8. In all cases where the party against whom judgment is rendered contains a second trial to which this act is amendatory and supplementary, the lien of the opposite party on the real estate of the party so obtaining such second trial created by said judgment, shall not be by the terms of such second trial removed or vacated, but the real estate of said party so obtaining such second trial shall be bound in the same manner as if said second trial had not been demanded until the final determination of the cause.

Sec. 9. This act shall take effect on the 15th day of April next.

WILLIAM B. WOODS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MATIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 31, 1859.

[No. 116] AN ACT

To prevent the running at large of swine.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That it shall be unlawful for the owners of any swine in the State of Ohio, said swine being of the age of sixty days or more, to suffer the same to go at large off of the lands of said owner, unless the noses of such swine shall have been so cut, or rings shall have been so inserted therein, as to effectually prevent their rooting.

Sec. 2. Any owner of swine suffering the same to go at large, contrary to the first section of this act, shall be liable to a penalty of one dollar for every swine so found going at large.

Sec. 3. All suits to recover the penalty provided for in the second section of this act, shall be brought in the name of the State of Ohio on complaint of any person feeling aggrieved, and may be brought before any justice of the peace or other court having competent jurisdiction where the offence is committed; and the party offending shall, on conviction, pay the amount of penalties adjudged, with costs; and shall further be liable to any person or persons for all damage he or they may have suffered by the running at large of such animals. All moneys collected as penalties by virtue of this act, shall be paid into the treasury of the township where the offence was committed for the use of common schools therein.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after the first day of May, 1859.

WILLIAM B. WOODS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 28, 1859.

[No. 117.] AN ACT

Requiring the Township Clerks to give Bonds.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That each and every person, elected and qualified to the office of township clerk, shall, previously to entering on the duties of his office, give bond, with at least two good sureties, to the trustees of such township, and their successors in office, in such sum as the trustees may deem proper, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties by virtue of said office; which bond shall be lodged with the treasurer of the township; and if the said bonds or any of them, shall become forfeited, the township treasurer, by order of the trustees, is hereby authorized and required to sue for and collect the same, for the use of the township.

Sec. 2 This act to be in force from and after the first Monday in April, 1859.

WILLIAM B. WOODS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 28, 1859.

[No. 118.] AN ACT

To Protect Gas Companies.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That any person, who will intend to injure or defraud any gas company, body corporate or individual shall make or cause to be made, any pipe, tube, or other instrument or contrivance, or connect the same or cause to be connected, with any main service pipe, or other pipe for conducting or supplying illuminating gas, in such manner as to connect with and be calculated to supply illuminating gas to any burning or orifice by or at which illuminating gas is consumed around or without passing through the metre providing for measuring and registering the quantity of gas there consumed, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be punished by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days in the county jail, or by fine not exceeding two hundred and fifty dollars; or both at the discretion of the court.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That if any person or persons shall construct, or shall procure the same to be done, or shall use or cause to be used, any false metre provided for measuring and registering the quantity of gas consumed by any person or persons under a contract with any gas company in this state, with intent to defraud such person or persons, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment in the jail of the proper county any time not exceeding thirty days or by fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, or both at the discretion of the court.

WILLIAM B. WOODS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

March 28, 1859.

SECRETARY OF STATE'S OFFICE, Columbus, April 16, 1859.

I hereby certify that the foregoing acts are true copies of the original rolls on file in this office.

A. P. RUSSELL, Secretary of State.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Portage Co., Ravenna, July 12, 1859.

I hereby certify, that I have compared the foregoing laws with authenticated copies from the Secretary of State, and find them correct.

ALFRED BALDWIN, County Auditor.

It is exceedingly bad husbandry to harrow up the feelings of your wife.