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P. R. HUTCHINS. W. B. THOMAS.
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Clothier and Merchant Tailor, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods. Poe's Building, Main Street, Ravenna, Ohio. Oct. 15, 1868, 1y.

D. L. ROCKWELL E. P. HATFIELD,
ROCKWELL & HATFIELD,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Office Office in Seymour's building, north side of Main street, Ravenna, Ohio. 162—tf.

J. H. NICHOLS.
Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office in Phenix Block, over Brainerd & Son's Drug Store. November 20, 1872. 222-tf.

ROCKWELL & NORRIS,
Attorneys at Law and Notary Public. Deuel Block, Kent, Ohio. Dec. 25, 1868, 1y.

O. P. SPERRA,
Attorney at Law. Office over C. E Poe's Store, Seymour's Building, Ravenna, O. 560

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ATTORNEY AT LAW and Notary Public. Office in Craft's Block, Mantua Station, Ohio. 542-tf.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law possesses superior facilities for making collections in all parts of the United States. Office over First National Bank, Garrettsville, Ohio.

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Physician and Surgeon, Office East end of Phenix Block, Ravenna, Ohio. March 27th, 1872 187-tf.

C. L. BELDEN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—Office in Empire Building; Residence on King street, first door south of Main. Ravenna, May 22, 1876. 404-y*

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Physician and Surgeon,
SHALERSVILLE, OHIO.
Will attend to all calls in the line of his profession, both day and night. Office, one door East of Shalersville Exchange Hotel. 418-1y

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HEIMES & ROGERS
ANNOUNCE to the people of Ravenna and vicinity that they are prepared to manufacture to order all kinds of Harnesses in the most workmanlike manner, and at the lowest living prices.
We have on hand a large stock of
Harnesses, Bridles, Halters,
and everything pertaining to the trade, which we will sell at low prices.
We keep W. J. Marlen's celebrated French Black Dirmond
Harness Soap and Harness Oil,
the best in the world for Harnesses, Carriage Tops, Dash Leather, and all kinds of Grained & Morocco Finished Leather. Also,
Enamel for Carriage Tops,
which will restore old and rusty tops to their original luster.
Call and see us, and we will give you the worth of your money.
Shop in Empire Building, North Chestnut St.
HEIMES & ROGERS.
Ravenna, Oct. 8, 1878. 552-com

YOU CAN BUY
Pure Massillon City
LUMP COAL
SCREENED AND DELIVERED,
For .....$3.65 per Ton
Nut,..... 3,25 " "
Also, Pure Massillon Coal, $3,40 per Ton.
Guaranteed to burn free. Will not run or clinker, and makes no more smoke than Palmyra. Is a superior domestic and cooking coal, and the best coal in the market.
I am the only dealer in this coal. Beware of inferior coals, represented to be Massillon City.
STEUBENVILLE LUMP. $3,00 PER TON.
O. D. WHEELER.
Yard, C. & P. R. R. Depot. Office, P. Clark's Shoe Store.
Ravenna, Feb. 6, 1879. 545-3m

Machine and Repair SHOP
Prospect Street, Ravenna, O.
JOHN F. BYERS
WILL attend to all kinds of
MACHINE WORK,
Repairing Engines and other Machinery,
Mowers, Reapers, &c.
I am also prepared to furnish all Extras for the Acme Machine
Ravenna, April 23, 1879

FEED AND SALE STABLE.
WE, the undersigned, will occupy the GEO. POE BARN, in rear of the First National Bank, as a Feed and Sale Stable. Will keep Baled Hay and Straw on hand for sale; handle colts and vicious horses, take orders to buy and sell; have the best Condition Powder now in use, and with twenty-five year's experience, we think we can heal the lame, make well the sick, and bring in condition anything that is curable about the horse.
TERMS:—Twenty cents a feed for oats, ten cents for hay, and all other charges reasonable.
J. L. CHRISTY
J. A. TAYLOR, V. S.
Ravenna, Aug. 21, 1878. 528

DO YOU KNOW THAT NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY FURNITURE AND Crockery.

The trade once divided among four or five stores, now concentrated in two stores, making a GREAT SAVING in rent, clerk hire, &c., &c.

I buy in LARGE LOTS, discount every bill with cash, and sell at prices

Defying Competition!

My stock is complete with all articles belonging to House Furniture, Table and Toilet China, Queen's Ware and Glass Ware; Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons, Steel Knives and Forks.

Bby Carriages.

Every facility for
UNDERTAKING
without additional expense for Team, Rent or Labor, therefore prices are reduced.

A Coffin, Full Size, for - $5,00
A Fine Coffin, full trimmed 15.00
A Fine Casket. " 30.00
A Fine Broadcloth Casket full trimmed, - 50.00

No charge for outside boxes.
ELABORATE CASKETS furnished at reasonable prices.
Name Plates, Burial Robes and Preserving Balm.
Attendance with Fine Hearse on reasonable terms.

MONEY SAVED
By dealing with me in supplying your wants for any of the above mentioned articles.
GEO. E. FAIRCHILD,
Phenix Block, Ravenna, O.

E.
HOWARD & CO'S.
American Watches
Are doubtless the best Watch made in the world for the price.
Wait, Dewey & Co.
Will furnish all the different grades at the very lowest advertised price, either in
GOLD OR SILVER.
Also, we sell a full line of
FINE TIME KEEPERS,
In Hunting or Open Case, at the following low down prices:
Metal Cased, Stem Winding,
$5.50, $6.50, $7.50, $8.50!
Coin Silver, Stem Winding,
$15, $16, $18, $20!
Do not send your money to Bogus Watch Companies, when you can buy the Genuine American at same price of
WAIT, DEWEY & CO.

STILL BETTER!
We will send a GENUINE AMERICAN TIMEPIECE, in metal case, with Heavy Coin Silver Chain, our own manufacture, at the extremely low price of $10.38.
The same movement in Coin Silver Case, with either Silver or Rolled Gold Chain, at only $15.75.
These Watches will be sent to any office in the United States, postage paid, on receipt of price.
This is positively the BEST OFFER EVER MADE ON WATCHES. Address
WAIT, DEWEY & CO.,
556-tf. Ravenna, Ohio.

NEW STOCK
—OF—
BOOTS AND SHOES
—FOR THE—
Spring and Summer Trade!
P. CLARK
Desires to call the attention of his patrons and all in want of Goods in his line, to the fact that he is now in receipt of a
Large and Carefully Selected Stock
of Boots, Shoes and Slippers of every description, for Men, Women and Children's wear.
All of the Best Quality
And Latest Styles.
Those favoring me with their patronage, can rely upon obtaining good work at the lowest cash prices.
Please give me a call, and I will endeavor to make it mutually beneficial,
P. CLARK.
First National Bank Building, Main St,
Ravenna, April 23, 1878.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!
Beautiful in design and finish, fine Time Keepers, and the price only $1.
WAIT, DEWEY & CO.
Ravenna, May 6, 1879.

NINETY AND NINE.

"There are ninety and nine that live and die
In want and hunger and cold,
That one may revel in luxury
And be lapped in its silken fold;
The ninety and nine in hovels bare,
The one in a palace with riches rare.

"They toil in the fields, the ninety and nine,
For the fruits of our mother earth;
They dig and delve in the dusky mine,
And bring her hidden treasures forth;
And the wealth released by their sturdy blows
To the hands of the one forever flows.

From the sweat of their brows the desert blooms
And the forest before them falls,
Their labor has builded humble homes,
And cities with lofty halls;
And the one owns cities, and homes and lands,
And the ninety and nine have empty hands.

"But the night so dreary and dark, and long,
At last shall the morning bring,
And the land the victor's song
Of the ninety and nine shall ring,
And echo afar from zone to zone,
Rejoiced for labor shall have its own."

JOE, THE WOLF.

BY MARINER J. KENT.

The Argonaut.

Battle Mountain, nearly the center of the desert State of Nevada, is not a particularly attractive village. A railroad office and freight depot, a row of business houses and saloons, and a cluster of unpretentious dwellings, comprise its extent. At the time of which I write, some five years ago, it was a lively burg, however, and a rough one. A small army of teamsters and miners, and a coterie of three-card monte men who made it their headquarters, kept the otherwise peaceful village in a ferment of excitement. The course of these reckless denizens was marked by periodical shooting scrapes, frequent fistic encounters and continuous drunken bouts.

Half-dozing one day in a saloon, I was aroused by the remark most emphatically delivered, 'It's fourteen inches between my eyes, and I smell like a wolf!' The speaker, a large, magnificently proportioned ruffian, supplemented the peculiar description of himself with, 'Pards, come and drink.' With the exception of myself every man in the room gathered around the bar, addressing the powerful slander of treats as Joe. The glasses were filled and tipped, when he noticed me. I saw the quick, wicked flash of anger in his eyes. After a momentary survey he broke silence, and this terse dislogue followed;

'Yer from the city, ain't yer?

'I am.'

'Yer don't know me, do yer?

'I don't.'

'Take a drink and get acquainted, then.'

'Don't drink.'

'Smoke, then.'

'Don't smoke.'

'Do yer shoot?'

'Not worth a continental.'

My years of assurance acquired as a correspondent, and my knowledge of aggressive characters did not prevent me from feeling some uneasiness as I observed my interrogator's dextrous fingers slide to his belt and grasp the hilt of his 'whistler.' An unpleasant termination of the conversation was avoided by the strange appearance of a woman, who stepped from the overland train, just then arrived, and directed her steps towards the saloon. She was rather a comely looking female of thirty-eight or more and evidently ill and suffering from the effects of an extended debauch. Joe stared at her as one looks at the arisen dead for a moment, and then walked quietly to the door, threw himself into the saddle and rode away. As he passed the woman she lifted her hand imploringly toward him and fell to the earth unconscious. She was borne to the hotel and the kind women of the village did what they could for her. She spoke no word when recovered from her swoon, but lay quietly unmindful of her life fast ebbing away.

During the day I inquired of Broken-nosed Charley, who knew everybody and everything about the place, regarding the man Joe. Charley said that little was known of him, except that he mined some, gambled some, drank like mad, and altogether was a bad lot. He had killed two or three men, and had been shot and cut several times. He invariably preceded an invitation to imbibe, or the shooting of a man, by the expression: 'It's fourteen inches between my eyes, and I smell like a wolf.' From this idiosyncrasy and his blood-thirsty disposition he was known and dreaded as 'The Wolf.' Prudent people, however, addressed him as Joe.

The Wolf returned to town the next day, and on entering the saloon from which he had made his hurried exit, quietly asked:

'Has that ar woman gone?'

He was told that she was sick and could live but a very short time. A great change came over his face; the hard furrows of dissipation and crime were transformed to the pitiable lines of sorrow. Not noticing the draw proffered by the barkeeper, he hastened to the hotel and made his way to the bedside of the dying woman. Abruptly he questioned:

'Was yer following him?,

'No, Joe; I was hunting him.'

'Sure?'

'So help me God!'

The poor, white face, scarred and deep-seamed by excesses and sin, grew radiant with gladness as Joe kneeled down and kissed her. With a seal of forgiveness, with the pressure of his lips but half returned, she sank back dead.

Through the service at the simple burial the following day Joe stood with uncovered head, but his bronze and immovable features betrayed no emotion, nor vouchsafed any clue to the mystery that enshrouded the coffined outcast and himself.

The evening of the funeral The Wolf called on me at my rooms. Seating himself, without preface he said:

'As a man of sense and no coward, yer kin look at a brave man's agony in the right way. The past I've hidden for twenty years, fur I ain't the kind to carry my heart on my sleeve fur daws to peck at. But there's a feeling as though I'd choke if I didn't talk to some one. The woman buried to-day war my wife. Here's some letters the wimin folks found on her and give to me. Yer look them over while I chin, fur I'm slow on the read We war married in the States when she war sixteen an' I just come of age. A bit after it I got the gold fever and went to California. In a couple of years I made quite a pile, an' went home fur her. She war changed, and it warn't long before I heard the stories, and found the truth, that she had gone wrong. He war a fine haired chap who had come into town while I war away. I war a likely young feller then, but the blow turned me into a devil. I went fur him, but he heard of it and slid out fur California. I followed, and fur twenty years I've been hunting him all over this coast. A voice of hell has urged me on, and I've killed men that the taste of blood might keep fierce my hope for revenge. I've never found him. During these years I've heard about her once in a while, and how she war drinking and going to the dogs. I allus meant to see her when I'd settled with him. His name was Bill Armstrong.'

The letters taken from the dead woman which I had been looking over, were mostly answers to inquiries regarding the whereabouts of her husband. An unfinished letter of her own to some friend in the East, and dated a few days previous to her death showed that to this poor, lost creature, with the grasp of death upon her, there had come back to her the glory of her first and only pure love, and the unconquerable desire to die at his feet, freed from the burden of his curse. Strangely enough, another letter gave information of Bill Armstrong, and stated that he was living near Boise City, in Idaho. These two I read to the desperate man who sat before me, his burning eyes gleaming with pain and his lips mute with anguish. When I ceased he grasped my hand with 'Thank yer, stranger,' and left the room. I watched him mount his horse and ride out into the black night. The Wolf was again on the trail.

The circumstances I have related were vividly recalled to my mind during my present visit to Battle Mountain by casually overhearing an account of a fatal shooting affray between Bill Armstrong, a mining speculator, and Joe, The Wolf, of Boise City, in 1878. The details of the encounter I give in the words of the narrator, who was an eye-witness.

'Joe met Armstrong on the street, and with a single exclamation, 'I'm Aggie's husband!' pulled and fired. From some unaccountable reason he missed. Armstrong returned the fire shooting Joe plump through the heart. He fell on one knee, and for a second swayed like a reed before the storm. Grand in his physical strength, in the power of his hate, he recovered himself. As from his ashen lips rang out the old cry, 'Its fourteen inches between my eyes, and I smell like a wolf!' he fired, killing Armstrong instantly, and he fell on his face dead.

Thoughtfully, to-day, I sought the paupers' field and stood before the rude pine headboard which bore the name of her who had destroyed three lives. It was almost hidden by clumps of sage-brush, which, unsightly and pallid green, were fitting growths of unhallowed ground.

The old story of shame and sorrow, common in all the epochs of the world as the grains of sand that drifted over her lonely, uncared-for grave. Yet rarely is the recompense for sin so terribly meted out as in the tragic end and wayward, bitter lives of Joe and Aggie Garland.

A Cave that Tells a Tragic Story.

The Burnet (Texas) Bulletin tells this story: "The wonderful cave recently discovered near Buanet is certainly one of the greatest curiosities of the age. While passing through this cave a gentleman discovered a small aperture about six inches in width. Having a pick, he broke into the opening, and to his astonishment he soon discovered a large airy apartment. Entering this, he found what appeared to be a stone table beautifully carved, Several stone chairs stood in the corner of the room. He continued his search, and at last in a dark corner he found the skeleton of a man. He attempted to raise it from the floor, but, though he used his utmost strength, he could not move it. He says that it appeared to be solid stone. It is impossible to conjecture who was the hermit, and how long the skeleton has remained hidden away in that silent cave.

WEALTH is most envied but least enjoyed; health is frequently enjoyed but the least envied—yet the poorest man would not part with his health for money, but the richest would gladly part with his money for health.

A PRETTILY dressed little girl fell on a muddy street crossing the other day, and a gentleman hastened to her assistance. After cleaning off her clothes, he asked her if he shouldn't escort her home. 'No, thir,' answered the dignified little damsel, 'if you please, we ain't been introduced.

PROFESSOR—Now I ask you, as a practical miner, what spade do you think is the very best? Third-Year Man (scornfully)—Why the ace, of course. (Sensation.)

POLITICAL HISTORY.

SECESSION TRACED FROM WASHINGTON'S ADMINISTRATION TO THE LATE WAR.

BY COL. C. B. FLOOD.

Nowhere within the length and breadth of our ocean-bound Republic has secession been taught and preached with more of pertinacity, or for a longer time, than by the New England Federalists, and by their descendants, who, now in every contest wave the 'bloody shirt' as the battle flag of their party. In Boston, where the Constitution of the United States was publicly burned, because it was a 'covenant with death and a league with hell,' secession was openly proclaimed as the panacea for all the ills that the body politic was heir to.

The first time this Federal plan of secession was fairly broached dates back to 1796, during the Administration of Washington. The Hartford (Conn.) 'Courant,' then the leading Federal journal of New England, published a series of articles over the signature of 'Pelham,' said at the time to have been written by an association of Federal leaders of the highest position and influence, in which the writers argue that 'the Northern States can subsist as a Republic without any connection with the Southern. It can not be contested that if the Southern States were possessed of the same political ideas the Union would be still more desirable than a separation. But when it becomes a serious question whether we give up our Government or part with the States south of the Potamac, no man north of that river, whose heart is not thoroughly Democratic, can hesitate what decision to make.'

In a future paper the writer promises to 'prove the impossibility of an Union for a longer period in future, both from the moral and political habits of the citizens of the Southern States, and finally examine carefully to see whether we have not already approached the era when they must be divided.'

The South at that time gave evidence of soon being 'solid' against the doctrines of the Federal party, and hence the anxiety to get rid of it.

The election of the elder Adams as President gave the Federal leaders hopes of swaying the 'political ideas,' which, when opposed to them, was sufficient to cause a disruption of the Union, and for a time secession was named. But the defeat of the elder Adams by Mr. Jefferson, and with it the purchase of Louisiana, again brought secessionism to the front. *In* power, the Federal leaders were always Union men; *out* of power and out of office, they were disunionists.

John Quincy Adams is authority for the fact that the 'design' of secession had been formed in the winter of 1803 and 1804, immediately after, and as a consequence of the acquisition of Louisiana.' The plan, Mr. Adams said, 'was so far matured that the proposal had been made to an individual to permit himself, at the proper time, to be placed at the head of the military movements which it was foreseen would be necessary for carrying it into execution.'

In after years, when John Quincy Adams made these designs of the Federal leaders known to Mr. Jefferson and other leaders of the Democratic party, and had become common talk, Timothy Pickering, and twelve other of the Federal leaders of Massachusetts, united in a letter to Mr. Adams, in which they denied the allegations, for themselves and their colleagues, and asked Mr. Adams, then President, to furnish a full and precise statement of the facts and evidence relating to this accusation, 'solemnly declaring that they had never known or suspected' that the Federal party, to which they had been attached, 'ever entertained the design to produce a dissolution of the Union or the establishment of a separate Confederation.'

To this, while President, John Quincy Adams replied, charging, as above given, the fact that secession had so far progressed that the leader who was to command the secession army had already been selected. He said, in addition, that this 'design—Northern Confederacy—had been formed in the winter of 1803 and 1804, immediately after, and as a consequence of the admission of Louisiana.' 'That project, I again repeat, had gone to the length of fixing upon a military leader for its execution; and although the circumstances of the times never admitted of its full development, I had yet no doubt at this time (1828), that it is the key to the great movements of these leaders of the Federal party in New England, from that time forward till its final catastrophe in the Hartford Convention.'

Mr. Adams, in a letter to Governor Plummer, of New Hampshire, dated December 30, 1826, on the authority of a Senator Tracy, of Connecticut gives the proposed boundaries of the 'Nation' the conspirators sought to make out of the secession movement. There were three alternatives, of boundary: First, the Potomac, if possible; second, the Susquehanna; third, the Hudson. The Northern Confederacy was to extend, if it should be found practicable, so as to include Maryland. This was the maximum. The Hudson, that is New England and a part of New York, was the minimum. The Susquehanna, 'or Pennsylvania, was the middle term.'

In a pamphlet, written by Mr. Adams in 1829, he gives the particulars of a visit made by him to Rufus King, April, 1804, in which he says:

'I found there sitting Mr. Timothy Pickering, who, shortly after I went in, took leave and withdrew. Mr. King said to me: 'Colonel Pickering had been talking to me about a project they have for a separation of the States and a Northern Confederacy; and he has this day been talking of it with General Hamilton. Have you heard anything of it at Washington?' I said I had—much—but not from Colonel Pickering. [Pickering and Adams, though colleagues in Congress, were not very friendly.] 'Well,' said Mr. King, 'I disapproved of this project and so I told him; and so, I am happy to tell you, does General Hamilton.' After events seemed to show that Mr. Hamilton gave 'aid and comfort, to the movement.

Governor Plummer, who represented New Hampshire in the United States Senate, elected as a Federalist, at the time Louisiana was acquired, wrote to Mr. Adams, after the denial of Otis and other Federal leaders, in which he acknowledged that at the time named (1803-4) he, Plummer, was a disunionist, in favor of forming a separate Government in New England; that he was consulted on such a plan by Federal members of Congress from New England, but then on returning home, he found a great majority of well informed Federalists of his State entirely opposed to the project, and 'from partial and timely inquires,' he concluded a nearly similar state of things existed in Massachusetts. This letter he gave Mr. Adams liberty to publish.

Governor Plummer kept a dairy, and after his death it was published with a sketch of his life by his son—in which, under date of November 22, 1806, it states that in company with Timothy Pickering, James Hillhouse (a leading member of Congress from Connecticut), he dined with Aaron Burr; that Hillhouse 'unequivocally declared that it was his opinion that the United States would soon form two distinct and separate Governments;' that 'Mr. Burr conversed very freely on the subject,' and that the impression made on his (Plummer's) mind was that he (Burr) not only thought such an event would take place, but that it was necessary it should.'

Mr. Hillhouse subsequently denied the statement of Mr. Adams, upon which Plummer rejoined and charged that Hillhouse, after that dinner at Aaron Burr's, complained that New England had no influence with animated tone, 'The Eastern States must and will dissolve the Union and form a separate Government of their own and the sooner they do it the better.'

In Washington City, Timothy Pickering informed Plummer that he thought 'the United States too large, and its interests too varied for the Union to continue long, and that New England, New York, and, perhaps, Pennsylvania might and ought to form a separate Government.' He then paused to await Plummer's reply. Plummer simply asked him if the division of the States was not the object which General Washington most pathetically warned the people to oppose? Pickering replied: 'Yes, the fear of that was a ghost that for a long time haunted the imagination of that *old gentleman.*'

Mr. Pickering was living when these disclosures were made. Fond as he was of controversy, and deeply as he hated John Quincy Adams, he made no denial of the truth of the charges. The proof he knew was against him.

At the time this disunion feeling was drawing to a head, and almost ready for its 'over act.' Mr. Josiah Quincy made a speech in Congress, January 14, 1811, in which he said that 'if the bill creating a State in the Louisiana purchase was passed, I am compelled to declare it as my deliberate opinion that if this bill passes the bonds of this Union are virtually dissolved, that the States which compose it are free from their moral obligations, and that, as it will be the right of all, so it will be the duty of some, to propose definitely for separation—amiably, if they can, violently if they must.'

Mr. Quincy was called to order by Mr. Poindexter. Mr. Quincy repeated the remarks in still stronger language. The Chair decided Mr. Quincy out of order, but on an appeal to the House the decision was reversed and Mr. Quincy was allowed to proceed. He was confident that a dissolution of the Union was soon to become a fixed fact.

There is good reason to believe that the Federal leaders looked upon a war with England as a means to bring about the disruption. They taunted the Administration of Mr. Madison with submitting to all sorts of outrages and indignities, and openly charged that it could not be kicked into a war. When war, on the 18th of June, 1812, was declared, they raised a howl and declared it was a useless war, waged in the interest of Bonaparte. They rejoiced at American reverses—held by resolution that it was unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice at victories over the enemy; while, in New Hampshire, a Federal town was illuminated on the reception of the news of the surrender of Detroit to the British forces, and General Hull, after his disgraceful, not treasonable, services, was publicly feasted by his friends in New England.

Just before the War of 1812, and while from British aggression it was apparent to every one of the Republic, that disgrace must follow unless war was declared. President Madison, on the 9th of March, 1812, transmitted to Congress a correspondence of a British agent, sent out by Sir J. Craig, Governor-General of Canada, on a secret mission to the United States to ascertain the feeling of the Federal party in New England in the event of war between the United States and and Great Britain. The instructions to Mr. John Henry, the British Agent, dated 'Quebec, January 26, 1809,' are headed 'Most Secret and Confidential,' and require the agent to obtain the most accurate information as to the true state of affairs in that part of the Union (New England), which, from its wealth, the number of its inhabitents and the known intelligence and ability of several of its most leading men, must naturally possess a very considerable influence over, and will, indeed, probably lead the other leading Eastern States of America in the part that they may take in this important crisis. * * *

'It has been supposed that, if the Federalists of the United States should be successful in obtaining that decided influence which may enable them to direct the public opinion, that rather than to submit to a continuance of the difficulties and distress to which they are now subject, they will exert their influence to bring about a separation from the general Union. The earliest information on this subject may be of the greatest consequence to our Government (Great Britain), as it may also be, that it should be informed how far, in such an event, they would look up to England for assistance, or be disposed to enter into a connection with us.'

From Burlington, Vt., February 14, 1809, the agent reports that 'the Governor of that State makes no secret of his determination as commander-in-chief of the militia to refuse obedience to any command from the General Government which can tend to interrupt the good understanding that prevails between the citizens of Vermont and His Majesty's subjects in Canada. It is further intimated that in case of a war he will use his influence to preserve this State neutral, and will resist with all the force he can command any attempt to make it a party. I need not add that if these resolutions are carried into effect the State of Vermont may be considered as the ally of Great Britain.'

The entire correspondence is filled with statements bearing on the same fact, that the entire Federal party in New England and were ready to side with England against their own country—that, as a party the leading men were disunionists almost to a man.

War was declared in 1815. Its success, except on sea, was not unclouded—it met with some serious reverses on land. At the time it looked most serious for the American arms the Hartford Convention met, in 1814. It met in secret caucus—its doors were closed, none but its members and officers were allowed to be present. All that the world knew of its doings was a 'History' published by its Secretary, Theodore Dwight, long the editor of an anti-Democratic paper, to parry if possible, the opprobrium brought upon its members. That its object was treason in the shape of disunion, and to 'give aid and comfort to the enemy,' there is now, as there was then, no doubt. The delegates were appointed by Legislatures of the New England States—the Governors of which refused to allow their militia to defend the frontier from invasion if outside their limits—who had refused the use of their prisons to hold British prisoners, and who, in every shape and form, had sought to render success of American arms impossible. The Legislature of Massachusetts had appointed delegates of the secession stamp, at the head of which was Harrison Gray Otis. Federalism had swept the State, and from the proceedings of the Legislature and the speeches of members it was evident that the intention was, in the language of the biographer of Mr. Jefferson, 'to compel the National Government to submit to the dictation of Federalists, or to establish an Eastern Confederacy. These designs were substantially vowed on Legislative floors, by the press, and from the pulpit.'

In Connecticut, by a decided vote, the Governor was authorized in case of a draft to fill the ranks of the army: 'To call a special session of the Legislature to protect the people—it denounced the war as criminal in its object, and as, under the circumstances, a violation of the political compact between the Government and the people.' Goodrich and Hillhouse, leading secessionists, with five others were appointed delegates.

The published proceedings of the Convention proposed numerous changes in the Federal Constitution, prominent among them to prevent naturalization and the formation of new States in the West. Commissioners from the Convention—viz: Harrison Gray Otis, William Sullivan, and Thomas H. Perkins, of Massachusetts, and Calvin Goddard and Nathaniel Terry of Connecticut, were sent to Washington to demand redress at the hands of the General Government. The Commissioners, or envoys as they were called, were en route to Washington when the news of General Jackson's brilliant victory at New Orleans, and of the treaty of peace met them. This bursted the Federal Northern Confederacy and made its actors subjects of derision. The Democratic papers offered rewards for the delegates, who, the advertisements said, it was feared had drowned themselves. They never presented their credentials from the Federal Government of New England to that of the United States. The whole fabric of the Northern Confederacy was blown into thin air.

The annexation of Texas was another fruitful source of New England bluster about dissolving the Union. It was held that the admission itself bursted the union—for so, if I mistake not, the Massachusetts Legislature resolved,

The last move in secession, by the party opposed to the Democracy occurred on the election of Lincoln to the Presidency. It started not this time in New England, but in the South. They knew their friends in the North would aid them and they were not disappointed. After the firing on Fort Sumpter, Mr. Chase's organ in Ohio, then edited by Captain Hurtt, who was subsequently dismissed from the army for disreputable practices on Henry Cooke, brother of Jay Cooke, who for his services was made Governor of the District of Columbia, proclaimed in an editorial, believed at the time to have been written by Salmon P. Chase, that the 'creators of the Union had sown the seeds of its inevitable death at its creation,' and that politicians and dotards may gabble and weep tears of imbecility over the breaking up of an unnatural compact, but reason, justice and humanity will gladly accept it as one of those cheering evidences that Providence is working good to the creatures of the earth through the process of events! The same journal, fearful that South Carolina would not secede, proposed to get up petitions to drive her out of the Union. After a portion of the Southern States had passed Ordinances of Secession, and had taken and held forts and other property belonging to the United States, Congress, composed of a Republican majority in both Houses, refused the urgent appeal of President Buchanan for power, by law, to repossess them. So strong were the present leaders in sympathy with Southern Secessionists, that 'let the Union slide,' as was proclaimed by one of their trusted speakers, became a common watchword of their party.

Thus I have traced secession through the Administration of Washington down to the time when it was practically tried to be carried into effect. It never was a Democratic, always was a Federal doctrine. Born of New England, cherished by the old Federal leaders, and by them transmitted to their sons, it originated in the dislike of politicians to be in a minority. The men who first threatened it were of that class who would rather reign in hell than serve in heaven, and when threatened by their descendants it was always when Federalism was in a minority.

SMOKING AND THE TEETH.

An English Scientist Thinks that the Latter is Benefited by the Habit.

At a recent meeting of the Odontological Society of Great Britain, Mr. Hepburn read a paper on the result of his investigations on the subject of the effect of smoking on the teeth. He considers that the direct action of nicotine upon the teeth is decidedly beneficial. The alkalinit of the smoke must necessarily neutralize any acid secretion which may be present in the oral cavity, and the antiseptic property of the nicotine tends to arrest putrefactive change in carious cavities. In addition, he is inclined to believe that the dark deposit on the teeth of some habitual smokers is largely composed of carbon with which tobacco smoke is impregnated. It is this carbon which is deposited on the back part of the throat and lining membrane of the bronchial tubes, and with whatever disastrous effect it may act in these situations, he thinks we are justified, from what we know of its antiseptic properties, in concluding that its action upon the teeth must be beneficial. Moreover, this deposit takes place exactly in those positions where cavities are most likely to arise and on the surfaces of the teeth which escape the ordinary cleansing action of the brush. It is found interstitially in all minute depressions, and filling the fissures of the coronal surfaces. It may be removed with scaling instruments from the surface of the enamel, but where it is deposited on dentine this structure becomes impregnated and stained. Indeed, it is only when the enamel is faulty, and there is access to the dentine, that any true discoloration of the tooth takes place; but it is remarkable, he says, how the stain will penetrate even through minute cracks, provided the necessary attention to cleanliness was not observed. The staining power of tobacco oil may be seen when a deposit has taken place on the porous surface of tartar collected on the posterior surface of the inferior incisors. In this situation a shiny ebony appearance is occasionally produced. That tobacco is capable of allaying, to some extent, the pain of toothache, is, he thinks, true, its effects being due not only to its narcotizing power, but also to its direct action upon the exposed nerve; and he is inclined to attribute the fact of the comparatively rare occurrence of toothache amongst sailors in great measure to their habit of chewing. He has been struck in the case of one or two confirmed smokers who have come under his notice, by the apparent tendency which exists toward the gradual production of complete necrosis of carious teeth, and the various stages of death of the pulp, and the death of the periosteum taking place without pain of discomfort to the patient. This condition may, of course, be brought about by a variety of influences; but in these special cases he is inclined to think that the presence of nicotine in the mouth has acted powerfully. The experience of other speakers, in the subsequent discussion, appeared to corroborate that of Mr. Hepburn.

Too many do good deeds for the sake of popular applause, as the child curbs its wayward propensities for the sake of the promised sugar plums, only to renew its mischievous pranks with tenfold energy.

A LOVER may sometimes take a whole year to press his suit, when any smart tailor might do it for him in less than an hour.