THE OHIO UNION.

VOL. VIII. ASHLAND, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1853. NO. 7.

THE OHIO UNION.

Published every Wednesday morning in the town of Ashland, Ashland county, Ohio,

BY H. S. KNAPP,

at the rate of Two Dollars, payable in advance, or at any time within six months from the date of subscription.

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will invariably be charged if payment be delayed until the expiration of six months.

A failure to pay in full, and give notice of discontinuance to the publishers, at the close of the time subscribed for, will be considered an engagement for the next year and so on year after year.

Terms of Advertising.

One square 11 lines or less, 3 weeks or less	$1 00
Every subsequent insertion	25
One square 3 months	2 00
One square 6 months	3 00
One square one year	5 00
One fourth column one year	12 00
One third column per year	15 00
One half column per year	18 00
Two thirds of a column per year	22 00
One column per year	30 00

Advertisers should always designate the number of insertions they want given their advertisements otherwise, they will be continued until ordered out, and be charged by the square.

Merchandize, &c.

Olean Rail Road!

WELL, fellow-citizens, "THE STAKES ARE STUCK!" The question is settled! the people are triumphant! The "one horse system" of business and trade, will not stand the "broad gauge" test of these latter and more glorious times. In order to meet the demands of the new and glorious era of this great country, the resources of which are soon to be developed, the undersigned is now receiving his summer stock of goods—a stock which, in variety, value, and prices, will compare with any

IN OHIO OR THE WEST!

The undersigned is now prepared to clothe every man, woman and child in Ashland county, for a very small consideration, in cash or produce! Every item, in the line of produce, queensware, or clothing [including Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.] can be had at the store of the undersigned. It would be useless to enumerate or to boast. "Seeing is believing." Therefore the good people will please rise up in their majesty, and assemble in Mass Convention at the store o the undersigned, when they can examine and inquire into those matters which relate to their pecuniary well-being.

Respectfully yours,
T. C. BUSHNELL.

Ashland, April 20, 1853.—48tf

STRONG & KRENERICH,
Loudonville, Ashland Co., O.

HAVING purchased the entire stock of merchandise of H. J. HAYES in Loudonville, at prices considerable below their value, and are now receiving at his old stand the first *New Stock of Goods* brought into Ashland County this fall. And we are now offering them at prices, in connection with the purchase made of Mr. Hayes, which was at very much below their value) very low. Remember our motto,

SMALL PROFITS FOR READY PAY.

Come one and all to the rescue, chase sleep from your eyelids and know no slumber until you have shared in the *Great Bargains* that are now being distributed at Strong & Krenerich's great depot of CHEAP GOODS in Loudonville, where you can always get

CASH FOR WHEAT

or any kind of produce that you have to sell, and their large variety of merchandise never fails to astonish and please the most fatidious.

STRONG & KRENERICH.

WILLIAM RALSTON, Watch and Clock-Maker, Main-street, Ashland, Ohio. Gold and steel Pens, and a choice variety of Jewelry, kept constantly on hand.

January 1848. 36

CALIFORNIA LIFE INSURANCE.

OHIO LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THIS reliable Company is prepared to insure the Lives o all persons in good health, both on the Mutual and Joint Stock plan, their

CAPITAL IS 100,000 DOLLARS!

All paid in, and managed by a Board of Directors, composed of men of capital, integrity and influence. This Company will insure the lives of persons desirous to visit the GOLD REGION of California, at 3 per cent. extra. Persons going to California should not fail to secure to their families a Policy of Insurance on their Lives. Call and get a pamphlet and examine the plan adopted by this Company.

L. J. SPRENGLE, Agent.

At the Office, Ashland Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Gustavis Osterlin M. D. Medical examiner for this County.

Ho to the Rescue.

Now is the time to Ins. your Property.

L. J. SPRENGLE is Agent for a number of the best FIRE, MARINE, LIFE and HEALTH INS. COMPANIES in the United States. Persons wishing insurance in any of the above departments will find it to their advantage to call on the above, at the office of the Ashland Mutual Ins. Co.

Nov. 19, 1851. 28tf

INSURANCE!!

ASHLAND MUTUAL INS. CO.

Accumulated Capital

$100,000!

DIRECTORS

H. Lutner,	P. Risser,	J. O. Jennings,
B. B. Clark,	J. Chall,	J. B. P. Sampsel,
J. Musgrave,	L. J. Sprengle,	A. Huffman.

OFFICERS.

P. Risser, *Pres.*, L. J. Sprengle, *Sec.*, J. Chall, *Treas*

THIS well known Company continues to insure the safer kinds of property, on the most favorable terms, against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE.

Buildings, and their contents, situated on Farms, are insured at rates as low as it can possibly be afforded by any sound institution. Property burned by lightning is paid. Policies issued for one or five years, to suit customers

NO EXTRA HAZARDS TAKEN BY THIS CO.,

viz. Steam Mills, of every description; Distilleries, Black Smith shops, Carpenter and Cabinet shops, wooden ranges of Buildings, and alike hazardous property.

We call the attention of all persons having property exposed to loss or damage by fire, to secure a Policy without delay in this company; as it offers many superior advantages over others doing business in Ohio, 1st, it is a home institution. 2d, it pays in case of loss, the full amount of damages to not exceed the sum insured. 3d, insurance takes effect the day the application is made. 4th, the insured not liable beyond the premium note. 5th, surplus funds divided among the members in proportion to the amount by each paid in. This company having adopted the plans of the best and most successful eastern companies, have succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations. The company has never made an assessment, but on the contrary, have returned a handsome dividend to all whose Policies have expired. Great caution is exercised in the selection of the risks, and the business of the company is done by careful local Agents, who give bond in the sum of five hundred dollars each, for the faithful performance of their duties. By so doing we assure the public that the Directors are resolved to do a *safe, limited* business, rather than a *large, hazardous* one.

Apply for insurance to L. Jeff. Sprengle, at the office of the Company, on Main St., Ashland, Ohio; or to the Agents in most of the principal Towns of the State.

P. S. A few active intelligent men wanted to canvass among the farmers for applications, to whom liberal inducements will be offered. Apply post paid to the Secretary.

BALDNESS CURED.

Emerson's American Hair Restorative.

FOR restoring the Hair on heads hopelessly Bald, and to prevent the hair from falling, is winning golden opinions from persons who are using it. This is a new article, recently introduced to the public, and will stand on its own merits. Some of the best citizens of Cleveland and Pittsburg, who were hopelessly bald a few months since, have now the evidence on their heads to shew of its merits. The proprietors have such confidence in it that they authorize their agents to take heads on guarantees—price to be agreed upon between the parties.

Agents.

C. & J. Risser, N. S. Samasell, } Ashland.
Hayes & Kinsinger, Hayesville.
C. E. FISHER & CO., Proprietors,
57, Superior st., Cleveland, Ohio.

May 15, 1853. 1y4

To the Farmers!

FARMERS wishing for Cockle or Clover Seed Saives can be supplied with a first rate article at the Hardware Store Ashland

Sept 24, 1851. 18

Powder.

THOSE wishing for Rifle or Shotgun Powder can be furnished with as good an article as is made in the United States—by calling at the Hardware Store in Ashland.

2dt. 4, 1851. 18tf

Business Notices.

HOTELS.

FULLER HOUSE,
Loudonville, Ohio.

JOSEPH DEVARMAN having again taken the above House, will be prepared to accomodate all his old friends who may favor him with a call.

Oct. 11th, 1852. 21tf.

A CARD.

MRS. M. McNULTY having purchased and completely renovated the 'McNulty House,' lately kept by Mr. W. Robinson, is now prepared to meet her numerous friends and customers.—She therefore respectfully invites the traveling public to give her a call, as she is determined to use every effort in her power to make comfortable all those who may favor her with their custom. Having engaged the services of Mr. A. W. Mersheimer, as Landlord, who it is well known stands at the top of his profession, in that capacity, the public need no better guaranty that their every want will be complied with. An industrious and attentive Ostler manages the stables, and every attention will be paid to horses placed in his charge.

Ashland, January 26, 1853. 36tf

LAWYERS.

FULTON & McCOMBS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Ashland, Ohio.

☞ Office, in the room lately occupied by Gates and McCombs.

Ashland, May 16, 1853. 52tf

COOPER K. WATSON, *Tiffin, Ohio.* | GEO. H. PARKER, *Ashland, Ohio.*

WATSON & PARKER,
Attorneys at Law.

HAVING formed a copartnership, will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care in this and adjoining counties. Office, next door to County Clerk's. April 13 1853.—47

KELLOGG & ALLISON,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
—AND—
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.
ASHLAND, OHIO.

WILL attend to all professional business entrusted to their care, in this and adjoining counties.

R. W. KELLOGG.] [W. B. ALLISON.
Jan. 21, 1852. 33tf

SMITH & SLOAN,
Attorney's and Counsellors at Law, Ashland, Ohio.

OFFICE over Empire Store of Squire, Sampsell & Co.

J. W. SMITH,
Ashland, Sept. 13, '51-23tf JAMES SLOAN.

JOHNSON, KENNY & PORTER
Atty's & Counsel'rs at Law and Sol'rs in Chancery.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in this and adjoining counties. ☞ Office, over Musgrave & Bushnell's Store, Ashland, Ohio. 1y15

THOS. J. BULL,
Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace:
LOUDONVILLE, OHIO.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. KINNAMAN, M. D.
Practitioner of Medicine & Surgery:

MAY be consulted at his residence on Main street, Ashland, Ohio. June 4, 1851.-2

DR. J. P. SMITH,
Botanic and Hydropathic Physician,

HAVING permanently established himself in Ashland, Ashland county, Ohio, on the north Street, opposite Mr. Bruin's Carding Machine, he would just say to the citizens and inhabitants of the surrounding country, that he holds himself in readiness at all times to attend to all business connected with his profession.

Ashland, May 26, 1852. 1tf

Dr. Thomas Hays,
Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery,

SAVANNAH, Ashland County, Ohio: also Justice of the Peace, and Notary Public.

April 13.—1y47

DR. W. H. RUMRILL,
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of Ashland County and vicinity, that he is prepared to do all kinds of

Dentist Work, in the Cheapest and most Durable Manner.

He will insert incorruptible Porcelain Teeth on Gold or Silver plate from one to an entire set.—Also, Teeth set on Pivots and warranted durable; and those that are partially decayed, cleaned and plugged with Gold, Silver or Tin Foil, or with Metallic Cement, to arrest the further progress of decay; also, cleansed, separated or extracted when necessary, in a scientific manner; and in fact all operations on the teeth and gums performed with the greatest care and least possible pain, and warranted to give entire satisfaction—charges in all cases reasonable.

☞ References and sample can be seen at any time when called for. Office on Main street, over Wallack & Coffin's Grocery Store, and in Ensminger's Daguerrean room.

Ashland, Jan. 19, 1853—35 tf.

Daguerrean Gallery.

MR. E. M. ENSMINGER would respectfully inform the public that he has *permanently* located in the town of Ashland. His rooms are fitted up with special regard to the comfort of visitors, who will always be welcome, whether they wish for a likeness, or call to see the gallery of pictures.

Determined to spare neither pains or expense Mr. Ensminger will furnish likenesses that shall not be surpassed. His prices vary from 75 cents to $5,00.

☞ *His rooms may be found in the second story of the building now occupied by Wallack & Coffin.*

August 8. 11tf

REMOVAL.

J. W. BARNES has removed his GROCERY STORE, from the old Stand formerly occupied by A. W. Peters, to the building formerly occupied as the Mansion House by S. Rutan, nearly opposite the Sampsel House. He would be happy to see all his old friends and customers, and as many new ones as may be disposed to give him a call. His assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES is complete.

Ashland, Nov. 3, 1852.

Educational Convention.

THE Montgomery Township Board of Education invite the several Township Boards, throughout the county, to meet them in convention, at the Court House, in Ashland, on Monday the 4th day of July, 1853, for the purpose of discussing, and promoting the cause of common schools throughout the county. Addresses may be expected from eminent gentlemen, on the occasion. The friends of education, and the public generally, are solicited to attend.

By order of the Board.

Wm. RALSTON, Secretary.

May 25th, 1853. 3w1

JOHN P. SWINEFORD will visit Pennsylvania within a few weeks, and will be happy to attend to any collection or other similar business with which his friends may favor him.

Ashland, June 8, 1853.

Poetry.

The Beautiful.

BY C. D. STUART.

Thou can'st not clasp the beautiful,
And call it all thine own;
The beautiful is given for all,
And not for one alone.
It is God's love made visible
In earth, and sea, and sky,
A blessing wide as time and space
For every human eye.

The foam that crests the ocean-wave,
And sparkles to the light,
The star that gems the brow of morn,
And glorifies the night.
The brook, the flowers, the leaf, the bird,
Whatever glads the sight—
Is God's own loving gift to all,
The beautiful and bright.

And blessed 'tis, and beautiful,
That this one gift at least,
defies the cruel tyrant's power,
And ban of wicked priest;
For spite of chains, the slave can see
God's love is with him here,
In beauty's light, in beauty's joy,
And beauty's hallowed cheer.

And God be praised! for evermore,
For this, His blessed boon;
The beautiful—which all may share,
And none can share too soon.
The beautiful, which purifies
And leads us up to Him,
Who is its source, its life, and light,
From flower to seraphim.

Select Miscellany.

"THE GENTLE HAND."

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

I did not hear the maiden's name; but in my thoughts I have ever since called her "Gentle Hand." What a magic lay in her touch! It was wonderful.

When and where it matters not now to relate; but once upon a time, as I was passing through a mainly peopled district of country, night came down upon me, almost unawares. Being on foot, I could not hope to gain the village towards which my steps were directed, until a late hour; and I therefore prefered seeking a shelter and a night's lodging at the first humble dwelling that presented itself.

Dusky twilight was giving place to deeper shadows, when I found myself in the vicinity of a dwelling, from the small uncurtained windows of which the light shone with a pleasant promise of good cheer and comfort. The house stood within an enclosure, and a short distance from the road, along which I was moving with wearied feet. Turning aside, and passing through an ill-hung gate, I approached the dwelling. Slowly the gate swung on its wooden hinges, and the rattle of its latch in closing, did not disturb the air, until I had nearly reached the little porch in front of the house, in which a slender girl, who had noticed my entrance, stood awaiting my arrival.

A deep, quick bark, answered almost like an echo, the sound of the shutting gate, and sudden as an apparition, the form of an immense dog loomed in the doorway. I was now near enough to see the savage aspect of the animal; and the gathering motion of his body, as he prepared to bound forward upon me. His wolfish growl was really fearful. At the instant he was about to spring, a light hand was laid upon his shaggy neck, and a low word was spoken.

"Don't be afraid. He won't hurt you," said a voice, that to me sounded very sweet and musical.

I now came forward, but in some doubt as to the young girl's power over the beast, on whose rough neck her almost childish hand lay. The dog did not seem by any means reconciled to my approach, and growled wickedly his dissatisfaction.

"Go in, Tiger," said the girl, not in a voice of authority, yet in her gentle tones was the consciousness that she would be obeyed and as she spoke, she lightly bore upon the animal with her hand, and he turned away and disappeared within the dwelling.

"Who's that?"

A rough voice asked the question; and now a heavy looking man took the dog's place in the doorway.

"Who are you? What's wanted?"

There was something very harsh and forbiding in the way he spoke. The girl now laid her hand upon his arm, and leaned with a gentle pressure against him.

"How far is it to G——?" I asked, not deeming it best to say, in the beginning, that I sought a resting place for the night.

"To G——?" growled the man, but not so harshly as at first. "It's good six miles from here."

"A long distance; and I'm a stranger and on foot," said I. "If you can make room for me until morning, I will be very thankful."

I saw the girl's hand move quietly up his arm, until it rested upon his shoulder, and she leaned to him still closer.

"Come in. We'll try what can be done for you."

There was a change in the man's voice that made me wonder.

I entered a large room in which blazed a brisk fire. Before the fire sat two stout lads, who turned upon me their heavy eyes, with no very welcome greeting. A middle aged woman was standing by the table, and two children were amusing themselves with a kitten on the floor.

"A stranger, mother," said the man who had given me so rude a greeting at the door; "and he wants us to let him stay all night."

The woman looked at me doubtingly for a few moments, and then replied coldly:

"We don't keep a public house."

"I'm aware of that, ma'am," said I. "But night has overtaken me, and it's a long way yet to G——."

"Too far for a tired man to go on foot," said the master of the house, kindly so it's no use talking mother; we must give him a bed."

So unobtrusively, that I scarcely noticed the movement, the girl had drawn to the mother's side. What she said to her I did not hear, for the brief words were uttered in a low voice; but I noticed that as she spoke one small fair hand rested on the woman's hand. Was there magic in that gentle touch? The woman's repulsive aspect changed into one of kindly welcome, and she said:

"Yes it is a long way to G——, I guess we may find a place for him. Have you had any supper?"

I answered in the negative.

The woman without any further remark, drew a pine table from the wall, placed upon it some cold meat; fresh bread and butter, and a pitcher of new milk. While these preparations were going on I had leisure for a more minute observation. There was a singular contrast between the young girl I have mentioned, and the other inmates of the room; and yet I could trace a strong likeness between the maiden and the woman who I supposed to be her mother, browned and hard as were the features of the latter.

Soon after I had commenced eating my supper, the two children who were playing on the floor commenced quarrelling with each other.

"John, go off to bed," said the father, in a loud, peremptory voice, speaking to one of the children.

But John, though he could not help hearing, did not choose to obey.

"I don't wan't to go," whined the child.

"Go, I tell you, this minute!"

Still there was not the slightest movement to obey; and the little fellow looked the very image of rebellion. At this crisis of the affair, when a storm seemed inevitable, the sister, as I supposed her to be, glided across the room, stooped down, took the child's hand in her's. Not a word was said; but the young rebel was instantly subdued. Rising, he passed out by her side, and I saw no more of him during the evening.

Soon after I had finished my supper, a neighbor came in, and it was not long before he and the man of the house were involved in a warm political discussion, in which were many more assertions than reasons. My host was not a very clear headed man; while his antogonist was wordy and specious. The former, as might be suspected, very naturally became excited, and now and then, indulged himself in rather strong expressions towards his neighbor, who, in turn dealt back wordy blows that were quite as heavy as he had received, and a good deal more irritating.

And now I marked again the power of that maid's hand. I did not notice her movement to her father's side. She was there when I first observed her, with one hand laid upon his temple, and lightly smoothed his hair with a caressing motion. Gradually the high tone of the disputant ceased, & his words had in them nothing of personal rancor. Still the discussion went on; and I noticed that the maiden's hand, which rested on the temple when unimpassioned words were spoken, resumed its caressing motion the instant there was the smallest perceptible tone of anger in the farmer's voice. It was a beautiful sight; and I could but look on and wonder at the power of that touch, so light, so unobtrusive yet possessing a spell over the hearts of all around her. As she stood there, she looked like an angel of peace, sent to still the turbulent waters of human passion. I could but think her sadly out of place, amid the rough and rude; and yet, who more than they need the softening and humanizing influence of one like the "Gentle Hand!"

Many times more, during that evening did I observe the magic power of her hand and the one gentle, yet potent as the other.

On the next morning breakfast being over, I was preparing to take my departure when my host informed me if I would wait half an hour he would give me a ride in his wagon to G——, as business required him to go there. I was very well pleased to accept the invitation. In due time the farmer's wagon was driven into the road before the house, and I was invited to get in. I noticed the horse as a rough looking Canadian pony, with a stubborn endurance. As the farmer took his seat by my side, the family came to the door to see us off.

"Dick!" said the farmer, in a peremptory voice, giving the rein a quick jerk as he spoke.

But Dick moved not a step.

"Dick! you vagabond! get up." And the whip cracked sharply by the pony's ears.

It availed not, however, his second appeal; Dick stood firmly disobedient. Next the whip was brought down upon him, with an impatient hand, but the pony only reared up a little. Fast and sharp were the strokes now dealt, to the number of half a dozen. The man might as well have beaten his wagon, for all his end was gained.

A stout lad now came out into the road, and catching Dick by the bridle, jerked him forward, using at the same time, the customary language on such occasions, but Dick met his new ally with increased stubbornness, planting his fore feet more firmly, and at a sharper angle with the ground. The impatient boy now struck the pony on the side of the head with his clenched hand, and jerked cruelly at his bridle. It availed nothing, however; Dick was not to be wrought upon by any such arguments.

"Don't do so, John!"

I turned my head as the maiden's sweet voice reached my ear. She was passing through the gate into the road, and the next moment had taken hold of the lad and drawn him away from the animal. No strength was exerted in this; she took hold of his arm, and he obeyed her wish readily as if he had no thought beyond her gratification.

And now that soft hand was laid gently on the pony's neck, and a single low word was spoken. How instantly were the tense muscles relaxed, how quickly the stubborn air vanquished.

"Poor Dick!" said the maiden, as she stroked his neck lightly, or softly patted it with her child-like hand.

"Now go along you provoking fellow!" she added in a half chiding, yet affectionate voice, as she drew upon the bridle.—The pony turned towards her, and rubbed his head against her arm for a minute or two; then pricking up his ears, he started off at a light, cheerful trot, and went on his way as freely as if no silly crotchet had ever entered his stubborn brain.

"What a wonderful power that hand possesses!" said I, speaking to my companion, as he rode away.

He looked at me a moment, as if my remark had occasioned surprise. Then a light came into his countenance, and he said briefly:

"She's good! everybody and everything loves her."

Was that indeed the secret of her power? Was the quality of her soul perceived in the impression of her hand even by brute beasts? The father's explanation was doubtless a true one. Yet I have ever wondered, and still do wonder at the poteney that lay in the maiden's touch. I have seen something of the same power showing itself in the loving and good, but never to the extent as instanced in her, who for a better name I must still call "Gentle Hand."

A gentle touch, a soft word. Ah! how few of us, when the will is strong with the purpose can believe in the power of agencies so apparently insignificant. And yet all great influencies effect their ends silently, unobtrusively, and with a force that seems at first glance to be altogether inadequate. Is not there a lesson in all this.

ACCIDENT ON THE OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The mail train which left yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, met with a singular, but happily not serious accident. As the train approached the Darlington station, the engineer discovered a "hand car" on the track near the place of stopping. On this car were three Irishmen and a German pedlar who had been kindly taken aboard (we presume) as a passenger. The engineer, of course, made every effort to stop the train, but the occupants of the hand car, seized with a natural panic, jumped off without attempting to "back out," as they might possibly have done. The locomotive came upon the hand car with almost full speed. The cow catcher lifted the obstruction, but unfortunately broke with the weight and dropt under the locomotive, thus forming a sort of prop or lever, which lifted the front wheels off the track. The coupling between the under and front baggage car, snapped, and the locomotive and tender took their own course at an angle from the track, just sufficient to cause them to plunge into a small store house, which they almost razed to the ground. The train, still firm on the track, dashed on, but the locomotive in going off had cast a plank upon the track, which threw off the two baggage cars. Here again, the coupling between the rear baggage car and first passenger car snapped, and the two baggage cars entered the little frame building used as a shelter for passengers, and after destroying it passed into the water tank and reduced it to a wreck.

Meanwhile, what became of the passenger cars with their precious freight of human life? Having been twice left on the track, as it would seem by a miracle, they ran smoothly along until, according to the laws of inertia and momentum, it was time to stop—and then they stopped. The passengers, so far from being injured, scarcely knew that anything had happened; for the double accident we have described was the work of a second.—*Pittsburg Journal.*

AN ALCOHOLIC GRAVE.—In the report of Captain Stansbury of the Topographical Engineers, on the Valley of the Great Salt Lake of Utah, in the country of the Mormons, the following statement shows no little ingenuity on the part of some emigrant:—"Immediately along side the road was what purported to be a grave, prepared with more than usual care, having a head board on which was painted the name and age of the deceased, the time of his death, and the part of the country from which he came. I afterwards ascertained that this was only a deception—a ruse—to conceal the fact that the grave, instead of concealing the mortal remains of a human being, had been made a safe receptacle for divers casks of brandy, which the owner could carry no farther. He afterwards sold his liquor to some traders farther on, who by his discription of its locality, found it without difficulty."—*Providence Tribune.*

☞ The *Boston Post* says, under the head of "Found:" "It has been confidently said that there was'nt even the ghost of the whig party left, but we find a paragraph in yesterday's *Atlas* headed 'The Whig Spirit of Alabama,' which must mean that the restless shadow of that unhappy party is yet knocking 'round beneath the glimses of the moon. It is said by modern spiritologists that the bodiless spirit retains the characteristics which marked it when with the flesh; hence, if this be true, the manifestation of the newly awakened spirit must be received with great caution. It is, undoubtedly, a deceiving spirit.'"

ICE IN IT.—A countryman from Putnam county, N. Y., when taking his dinner at the Astor House, not long ago, being poorly 'posted up,' very coolly stretched out his hand, took his neighbor's bottle of wine, poured out a glass, quietly drunk it and went on eating. The owner of the bottle sat for some moments, dumbfounded at the operation of his verdant neighbor, and then said with an unwriteable intonation, 'Well that's c-o-o-l.' Yes,' replied the countryman,' it is quite cool, I think there must be *ice in it.*'

☞ We give below a few extracts for the benefit of tobacco chewers. They are worth reading, and then pondering upon. They are made by Fontana, a distinguished chemist.—He says:—

1 I made a small incision in a pigeon's leg, and applied to it the oil of tobacco; in less than two minutes it lost the use of its foot.

2. I repeated this experiment on another, and the result was exactly the same.

3 I made a small wound in the pectoral muscles of a pigeon, applied the oil to it; in three minutes it could no longer support itself on its left foot.

4. This experiment repeated on another, resulted in the same way.

5 I introduced into the pectoral muscles of a pigeon, a small bit of wood covered with this oil; in a few seconds it fell insensible.

6. Two others to whose muscles I applied this oil, vomitted all they had eaten.

7 Two others with emty stomachs, treated as above, made all possible efforts to vomit.

One single drop of this tobacco oil put upon the tongue of a cat, has produced violent convulsion, and killed her in the space of one minute.

A thread dipped in the oil and drawn through a fresh wound of a cat, dog or any other animal of their size, will kill it in seven minutes.

The above facts almost startles a person, when we think how many are in the habit of chewing and smoking. They certainly caution persons against indulging of the habit.

A SON OF THE FOREST.—A sturdy son of the forest, whose copper color, straight black hair, and high cheek bones, gave unmistakeable evidence of his paternity, quietly seated himself in the Senate gallery yesterday. His dark eye wandered, the perspiration rolled down his swarthy cheeks, his long black hair soon covered most of the features of a well formed face, and he lolled over on one side in the enjoyment of a quiet nap. The poor fellow was so intoxicated that he soon occupied full six feet of the seat, and snored audibly. The sergeant at arms conducted the poor Indian to the door.—*Albany Argus.*

GREAT CLIP.—Mr. Luther Hubbard, of Saybrook, sheared on the 16th inst., a yearling buck which yielded the satisfactory amount of ten pounds 2 oz. of clean wool. This is quite a fleece for these parts. The breed of this sheep is believed to be a South down cross with full blood Merino. It was purchased last fall of Mr. S. Brenham for less than a dollar, and messed with the calves during the winter—sharing their *meal* and other meals. The wool of this sheep is of fine quality, and the length of staple at least 11 inches—quite a desirable animal to own now, wool is worth something.—*Ashtabula Tel.*

ATTACKED BY A MAD OX.—We learn from officer Shafer that a mad ox came down Vine street hill on Tuesday afternoon, and when near Liberty street, caught a young man in the back with his horns, and threw him some distance in the air, doing him severe injury in the fall. He then continued down Vine street, chased by a crowd of men and boys, and attacked a shoemaker opposite Freeman's Hall, but did not injure him much. The ox was here knocked down and killed.—*Cin. Gazette.*

A butcher let a sailor have a leg of mutton on trust, but finding in a day or two after that he had gone to a foreign land said:—'My word! But if I had known he never intended paying, I would have charged him a cent a pound more for it!'

The Hon. Moses Hoagland, of Millersburgh, has been appointed, by President Pierce, Associate Judge for the Territory of Washington, in the place of Hon. John K. Miller, resigned.

MISSION TO CHINA.—The telegraph announces that the Washington Union contains a statement that Hon. Robert J. Walker has accepted the office of commissioner to China. He will leave for that country on the first of October.

INFAMOUS.—Two young men in Norwalk, Huron county, last week, saturated a dog's hair with turpentine and then set him on fire. He ran through the streets in great agony till killed. One of the fellows ran off, the other was fined and jugged.

A Cuban, named Cristo, was recently condemned to the garrote in Havana, for some political eccentricity. On the morning fixed upon for his execution, when he was desired to prepare for death, he said he wanted time to finish ten pages of a novel he was reading, before suffering the extreme penalty of the law.

Mix ignorance with sudden wealth and we produce a chucklehead whose insolence will be equal to a hundred pound to the square inch. We can imagine no greater nuisance than an ill bred man suddenly raised to the rank of millionaire.

A contributor to the Rutland *Herald*, gives a parody on the "Burial of Sir John Moore," which closes with the following pathetic stanza:

"Slowly, the barrel aside we laid,
The whisky all poured or flung out;
We carved not the owner's name on the head,
But left it alone with the bung out."

The leaves of the English holly, when dried and roasted, are quite equal to the common kinds of Chinese tea.

The Albany *Evening Journal* notices the death in that city of CHARLES H. ANDREW, a printer formerly well known in a great many cities, as the fastest compositor in the United States or the world probably.

For the Ohio Union.

British Toadyism and British Agitation.

MR. EDITOR:—Permit me, through the medium of your paper, to give publicity to a few facts and thoughts upon the much-agitated question of slavery, and, more particularly, upon the relation of Great Britain to that institution and the motives which have actuated her in all her movements and in all her legislation upon the subject.

Perhaps no country can boast of statesmen more devoted to their country's interests than Great Britain. With an eagle eye they watch the progress of nations, ready to take advantage of any great moral or political event, which would contribute to the advancement of the Empire. Britain's glory and aggrandisement has been the important study of their lives. The selfishness of their philanthrophy has long since become proverbial. But of all the questions which have ever arisen for their investigation, that of slavery appears to have been the most difficult, and the one in which they have committed the most errors.

Slavery was the mighty engine of power by which England maintained her national existence for more than a quarter of a century, against the combined powers of Europe, and she has made it the instrument, through her own bad legislation, of making her subservient to some of the most insignificant despotisms on the face of the earth thereby enriching her most deadly foes, and elevating them to that position of wealth and greatness which she herself once held. For one hundred and fifty years she was engaged in the slave traffic, and enriched herself upon the blood and sinews of five hundred millions of the natives of Africa. For nearly a century did she tolerate the most cruel and barbarous system of slavery in her colonial possessions that the world ever saw.

"Ah, but she has atoned for all that," says one of our latter-day abolition-saints. "Has she not abolished the institution in the West Indies, and declared the slave trade piracy?" To your inquiries, I readily give an affirmative answer, but that she has "atoned" for her iniquitous part in this matter, I most emphatically deny. I hold that no action is good in the sight of heaven, unless the motive which prompted the action was good. Now I assert, and without fear of successful contradiction, that among all the schemes which England has ever devised for the amelioration of the condition of the African race, there has not been one but what originated in selfishness, and have not only resulted in entailing additional misery and woe upon the colored race, but has spread ruin and bankruptcy among her own subjects, and paralyzed the whole of her vast commercial interests. To sustain these assertions, let us take a hasty review of British legislation upon this subject, the motives which prompted her, and the results which followed.

In 1713, England secured the right of importing slaves, making her North American Colonies the principal mart. Against this, our ancestors solemnly protested, and even went so far as to pass legislative prohibitions, but the mother country refused to sanction them. Besides the commercial advantages which she derived from the traffic; the Earl of Dartmouth discloses a still more potent reason: "Negroes cannot become Republicans; they will be a power in our hands to restrain the unruly Colonists!" Here then, we see that self-interest first prompted her to engage in the traffic, of slaves. In 1824, she passed her act abolishing the slave trade; *four years after* the United States had declared it piracy, at which time she had become a byword and a reproach among nations, to such an extent was she engaged in the traffic. No sooner was this act passed by England, than rival nations, taking advantage of the increased demand for slaves, renewed the traffic. This soon began to seriously affect her interests, and she made an effort to extricate herself. British Capitalists organized an association under the patronage of the government, called the *African Civilization Society*, having for its objects the supervision of the slave trade, the establishing of factories, the promotion of the interests of agriculture, and the dissemination of intelligence among the natives, and eventually to make the whole African continent *a dependency of the Empire!* Oh what *disinterested* philanthropy! Fortunes for the Capitalists, and a Continent for the King! But the climate proved unhealthy and the scheme proved a failure.—Unfortunately for England and humanity, she was cursed, at this period, as well as at present, with a set of abolition fanatics, and as the government had utterly failed in accomplishing any good thus far, they insisted upon their right of being heard. They insisted that the West India slaves should be emancipated, and urged as a reason for so doing that "one freeman under the stimulus of wages, would do twice the work of a slave compelled to industry by the whip;" that by so doing