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# The Carroll Free Press.

"THE UNION OF THE STATES AND THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNION."

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Wm. H. Carr and his New Wife  
—Trouble in the Family.

Mr. Carr, of Eagle Grove, Kentucky, whose advertisement for a wife we published some time since, and who afterwards concluded to write himself in marriage with a Columbus widow, Mrs. A. P. Hays, we regret to learn has become unhappy in his new relations. We learn that he has written to this city accusing Mrs. C. of various offenses, saying that she has caused a fire in the family among both black and white, and has played hob generally. We regret to hear this, as it may damage the reputation of the rest of the Columbus widows, who we believe are an amiable and attractive as any of the sisterhood; besides, the publicity given to the circumstances of the marriage, and its unhappy issue will have a tendency to cause people to doubt the virtue of divorcing for wives and so we are interested in that matter, we hope this advertisement would exalt the merits of the divorcing system.

But black! and what our hopes are doomed to a cruel disappointment. Mr. Carr has discovered that in the Columbus widow, instead of an angel of light he "caught a tartar," who accuses him of divers offenses against her peace and happiness, his daughters cannot live with her, the black inmates of his plantation is in a state of discomposure. We fear we will have to admit that divorcing for a wife is an open question—a great deal can be said on both sides.

Mrs. Carr, once Briggs, we understand, has brought suit for a divorce, and demands a settlement of the half of his property upon her. This trial will doubtless require some witness from this city, who will be expected to testify to Mrs. Carr's previous character and history, and probably some rich developments may be expected.

To add to the troubles of Carr it is said that a Mrs. Fautine W. Carroll, a Boston widow, has brought suit against him for breach of promise, and the poor fellow is in a fair prospect of having his property, negroes included, eaten up by law suits. This is a wicked world.—O. S. Journal.

### Where to Operate.

A gentleman, noted for his humor, traveling in a stage coach in New England, in company with several Englishmen, the conversation turned upon the "nigger question." One of the clergymen inveighed strongly against the abolitionists for agitating the subject in the Northern States, where no slavery is tolerated. "If Garrison wants to attack the evil," said he, "why does he not go where he can make some impression upon it—where it exists? Why does he squint his little eye at a fire which is blazing a thousand miles off? The reverend gentleman chuckled heartily at this, and looked around with a triumphant air to the humorous gentleman as he sat in silence upon the front seat, and asked him "what he thought about it?" "You, gentlemen," said he, "appear to be agnomin. Your business is to battle against sin and to overthrow Satan's kingdom. Now, if that is your object, why do you stay among decent Christian people? Why in the devil's name, don't you go to hell?"

A REMARKABLE THEOTALER.—Col. Lemonowski, who was for twenty three years in the army of Napoleon, addressed a temperance meeting in Alabama, giving the following strong testimony to the advantage of total abstinence from intoxicating drinks:

"You see before you a man seventy years old. I have fought two hundred battles, have fourteen wounds on my body, have lived thirty days on horse flesh, with the bark of trees for my bread, and sea and ice for my drink, the canopy of heaven for my covering, without stockings or shoes on my feet, and only a few rags of clothing. In the desert of Egypt I have marched for days, with the burning sun upon my naked head, feet blistered in the scorching sand, and with eyes, nostrils and mouth filled with dust, and with a thirst so tormenting that I have opened the veins of my arms and sucked my own blood! Do you ask how I survived all these horrors? I answer that, under the Providence of God, I owe my preservation, my health and vigor to this fact, that I never drank a drop of spirituous liquor in my life. Baron Lorry, chief of the medical staff of French armies, has stated as a fact that the 6,000 survivors who safely returned from Egypt, were all of them men who abstained from ardent spirits."

That of Mr. —, a large dry goods dealer. After his conversion he went to a neighboring minister and told him there was so many tricks in the trade, that he was convinced that no man could be honest and obtain a living by the sale of dry goods.

Then said the minister, "I suppose you intend to give up your business and go into something else?"

"Oh! no," replied the hopeful convert, "I shall attend only to the purchase of goods, and leave all the selling to my clerks."

TAKING A COPPER CIST FROM A CHILD'S STOMACH.—On Monday last, a little girl about three years old, daughter of Mr. Philip Potzman, living near the corner of Fifth and Symmes sts., swallowed a copper cist, of the old coinage. The child suffered considerable pain, but all efforts to remove the cist by cathartics or emetics proved unavailing. Yesterday afternoon, however, the cist was skillfully taken from the stomach by a physician, by the use of an instrument inserted in the mouth.—Via Gaz.

Good!—The White Cloud (Kansas), Ohio, published by Solomon Miller, late of Hillsboro, Ohio, contains a rich obituary notice of the death of Leecompton.—He concludes thus:

"All retired from the melancholy spot deeply impressed with the fact that the days of Leecompton were few and full of trouble." He came up like a sparrowhawk, was cut down like a hoppergrass, and died like a jackass!

In many sections of Illinois the experiment of raising sugar cane has been very successful this season, and the prospect is that in many years, sugar and molasses will comprise important articles of export from that State.

### Negroes Preferred to Irishmen.

The Administration at Washington has been turning out Irishmen and putting negroes in their places. The Tablet—a well known and recognized organ of Irishmen in this country—tells the following story thus, through a correspondent, whose letter is dated Washington, July 9, 1858.

"There is a deal of talk in political circles here at this time, if we except the occasional removals from the appointments to office. The richest, and, perhaps, most remarkable exploit in this way happened a week or two since. Two worthy Irishmen having families, were employed under Capt. Meigs at \$1.25 per day, each to attend the furnace in the House of Representatives. By a recent act the control of the apparatus was transferred to the Clerk of the House from Capt. Meigs. An assistant to Mr. Allen named Carter, and part editor and owner of the Union, in the absence of his principal, removed the two Irish Democrats and put two negroes in their places. This is not all. He soon raised the pay of the negroes to \$50 per month. I have not learned whether the darkeys were free or slaves; if the latter, the motive of the change may be easily inferred, if the former then negroes are better citizens than Irishmen under a Democratic Administration or a Democratic House of Representatives."

It is hinted that these negroes belong to some one who was effective in getting the English swindle through Congress! By the employment of his "chatties," he will pocket \$100 a month—no mean compensation. The Albany Evening Journal says:

A friend suggests that the Administration at Washington, by discharging two Irishmen to make room for two negroes will lose two votes. But this does not follow. Judging from the past, these discharged men will be quite as likely to vote a Democratic ticket hereafter as heretofore. Their votes have been given to a party not originally pledged to use its power to bring negro labor in competition with the labor of white men and it would be the height of inconsistency in them to change their political association merely because they are made to feel the practical workings of a principle for which they have been voting these ten years.

### Tomato Figs.

We have been requested to re publish the following recipe, which appeared in Vol. I, credited to Mrs. Marsh. We have tried a number of instances where it was used successfully. The figs are delicate in flavor, losing nearly all the peculiar tomato taste, and are in every way excellent. We commend them to the trial of any one who likes a dried sweetmeat of this kind, equaling almost the Smyrna fig.

Four boiling water over the tomatoes in order to remove the skin; then weigh them and place them in a stone jar, with as much sugar as you have tomatoes, and let them stand two days, then pour off the syrup, and boil and skim it until so thick as to stand. Then pour it over the tomatoes, and let them stand two days, as before, then boil and skim again. After the third time they are fit to dry, if the weather is good; if not let them stand in the syrup until drying weather. Then place on large earthen plates or dishes, and put them in the sun to dry, which will take about a week after which pack them down in small wooden boxes, with fine white sugar between every layer. Tomatoes prepared in this manner will keep for years.

A few apples cut up and boiled in the remainder of this syrup, make a very nice sauce.

### HOW TO PRESERVE CUCUMBERS AND MELONS.

Take large cucumbers, green and free from seed; put them in a large jar of salt and water, with vine leaves on the top; set them by the fire till they are yellow; then wash and set them over a slow fire in alum and water, covered with vine leaves; let them boil till they become green; take them off and let them stand in liquor till cold; then quarter them, and take out the seed and pulp; put them in cold spring water, changing it twice a day for three days. Have ready a syrup made thus: To one pound of loaf sugar, add an ounce of ginger bruised, with as much water as will wet it; when it is quite free from scum, put in, when boiling, the rind of a lemon and juice; when quite cold pour the syrup on the melons. If the syrup is too thin, after standing two or three days, boil it again, and add a little more sugar. A spoonful of rum gives it the West India flavor. Gherkins may be preserved the same way. One ounce of salt, when pounded, is sufficient for a dozen melons of a middling size.

The Mortality at the precincts of Oxford and Shawnee, in Kansas, has been fearful, as is shown during the past year. At the former place about eighteen hundred votes were polled when twenty-nine all the counting, and now only twenty-nine all the counting, a mortality of 1771. At Shawnee about eight hundred under Calhoun, now but one hundred and twenty-one—total mortality, six hundred and seventy-nine. That must be a very unhealthy part of the State.

The Richmond South, in an article on the Kansas question, which appeared on the 27th, says:

"We have gained at least a reprieve, in which, with proper effort, we might yet establish slavery in Kansas."

That is, as Kansas is to be kept out of the Union a few years, because she would not come in as a slave, there is still hope that the black institution may be fixed up in Europe at this moment.

### Has a Schoolmaster the Right to Punish a Child.

In the Court of Quarter Sessions in Philadelphia, on Thursday, a case of some interest, not only to parents and guardians, but to teachers in public schools was on trial. From a report of the case in the Ledger we quote as follows.

The case was one in which a teacher had used a lady for assault and battery, which, it was alleged, was committed in the school house, Germantown road, and Pheix street. The defence was that the teacher had severely punished a child of the defendant. This child is about nine years of age, and has lost the use of her right side; and it was alleged that she, talking in school she was struck on the head with a piece of ratan, which drew blood. This coming to the knowledge of the mother, she immediately called at the school and committed the assault.

All the evidence in relation to the treatment of the child was read out, as no justification for the assault, and the defendant then pleaded guilty. Judge Ludlow, in passing the sentence of the Court said:

"This case comes before the court under peculiar circumstances, as it is intimately connected with good discipline of our public schools. The rule is no doubt correct as the law is, that when a parent places a child within the walls of a school, it is to be under the care and control of the teacher. This must be the case in every school. When a child is thus placed, the first thing to be inculcated in its mind is obedience to the rules and regulations of the school, and if it disobey them it must receive the punishment due to the offence. If it should once become understood that a mother can go into a school room and interfere with the teachers, imperiling the lives of the scholars by creating a panic, there would be an end of all order among the pupils. If there is any wrong done by the teacher, the parent has a remedy: first by application to the directors of the school and second by a resort to the law."

"The evidence in this case is that the punishment was not unnecessarily severe, but under no circumstances could the assault on the teacher be justified. I have therefore, nothing to do but maintain the authority of the teachers of the school in the exercise of their duties. I regret exceedingly to be compelled to do so in this case, as account of the mother, who appears to have been very much excited at the time of the assault. The sentence of the court is that the defendant pay a fine of one cent and undergo an imprisonment in the county prison for the term of twenty-one hours."

### Death.

As I grow older, and come nearer to death, I look upon it more and more with complacency, and out of every longing I hear God say, "O thirsting, hungering one come to me." What the other life will bring I know not, only that I shall awake in God's likeness, and see him as he is. If a child had been born and spent all his life in the Mammoth Cave, how impossible would it be for him to comprehend the upper world! His parents might tell him of its life, and light and beauty, and its sounds of joy; they might heap up the legends upon mountains, and try to show him, by pointing to stalactites how grass and flowers, as I trees grow out of the ground, till at length, with laborious thinking, the child would fancy he had gained a true idea of the unknown land. And yet though he had longed to behold it when the day came that he was to come forth, it would be with regret for the familiar crystals and the rock lava rooms, and the quiet that reigned there. But when he came up upon May morning with ten thousand birds singing in the trees, and the heavens bright and blue, and full of sunlight, and the wind blowing softly through the young leaves, all glittering with dew and landscape stretching away green and beautiful to the horizon; with what rapture would he gaze about him, and see how poor were the fancies and the interpretations which were made within the cave, of the things which grow and lived without; and how would he wonder that he could have regretted to leave the silence and the dreary darkness of his old abode! So when we emerge from this cave of earth into that land where spring growths are made where in summer, and not that miserable trassie, which we call summer here, how shall we wonder that we could have clung so fondly to this dark and barren life?

### Ireland the Land of Plenty.

The following harvest report is from Cork, Ireland.

The sickle is already busy on all sides, and a truly golden harvest is falling beneath its stroke. The crops of all kinds are so abundant and so entirely free from even the appearance of disease or failure, that this may be called the first year of plenty since the famine. The yield of all produce is far beyond the measure of the best years we have had for a long time, and the country may at length congratulate itself in the assurance that its trials are at an end. Even the potato seems all at once to have recovered the firmness and sweetness of its best days. In point of prosperity, Ireland need envy no country in Europe at this moment.

### SUGAR IN ILLINOIS.

Some of the Illinois farmers agree in saying that the quantity of sugar raised in that State this year from the Sorghum cane will exceed in amount, including of course the molasses made in the same process, that of any other one product or article of export grown or manufactured in the State. "We are inclined," says the Cincinnati Times, "to think this an exaggerated statement, but there can be no doubt that the amount is really very considerable, and that sugar may hereafter be regarded as one of the staple productions, not only of Illinois but of most of the Northwestern States."

### A Lieutenant of Artillery.

A young soldier, of four-and-twenty, a lieutenant of artillery, has just married a banker's daughter, with 500,000 francs of a dowry.

Lieutenant of artillery! Not a bad rank. Napoleon had the honor to bear it, and the grace to remember it.

At the Conference of Erfurt, during that Congress of Emperors and Kings, became the simple satellite of Napoleon, one day at table they were speaking of the old Germanic Confederation, and especially of the famous Golden Bull of Rome—its date was asked. There was a moment of silence; no one remembered it. Napoleon spoke:

"What, sir!" cried a courtier King; "you know our history so well! When has your Majesty found time to study it?"

"When I had the honor to be a lieutenant of artillery."

The words produced a singular effect among those Princes all horse to the throne. Napoleon perceived it, and repeated—

"When I had the honor to be a lieutenant of artillery."

Well, although the grade is a nice one our lieutenant of artillery did not think it enough to win the hand of Mademoiselle —; so he had never dreamed of asking it. But one day, he was followed by an elderly gentleman—tall, thin, and beset with a large pointed nose. This parson followed him into the Gymnase Theatre, seated himself beside him, and drew him into conversation. The acquaintance was made. The long nosed man visited him at his quarters, offered friendship, and one fine day said—

"I am interested in you—have a lively friendship for you. I must have you married."

"My dear friend, there are marriage and—marriage. What would you say to 500,000 francs of a dowry, with expectancies?"

The officer ceased laughing. In brief, the long nosed man introduced him at the banker's. The officer pleased the daughter. The father shrugged his shoulders when a marriage was spoken of; but the man of the nose gave such excellent accounts of the young soldier, covered up his wild oats, exaggerated so well his merit and his virtues, had so many resources and ingenious stratagems at hand, that the marriage soon took place. The lieutenant was astonished at such singular devotion, such a warmth of friendship. The day after the wedding, the long nose called to see him.

"My dear friend," said the bridegroom, "I shall never forget what you have done for me. I shall always hold you in remembrance. My wife is charming; I am desperately in love with her."

"And the dowry?"

"That spoils nothing. But fancy my happiness! I would gladly have wedded without that."

"Come, come no nonsense. What should I have done?"

"How—you?"

"You speak of remembering me—"

"Oh! Can I have the pleasure of rendering you pecuniary service?"

"Certainly. A service for which I will give you a receipt. You will do me the kindness to pay these acceptances, signed by you, amounting to sixty three thousand six hundred and eighty two francs sixty five centimes, interest and expenses included. I could have arrested you, or attached your pay, which would have cancelled the debts in about three or four thousand francs. I preferred to have you married. Was it not better?"

The lieutenant came down from the clouds. This friend, benefactor, was not an angel only—a creditor.

### From the Cleveland Leader.

### The Atlantic Telegraph.

There is a strange silence at this end of the line relative to the working of the telegraph and almost all we know of its capacity and the success attending its operations is derived from the English Journals. We were not permitted to know how long time it required to transmit the messages of the Queen and the President, until the steamer straved from Liverpool. In fact, all the information we have in regard to it, except the two or three messages which have been made public, is derived from the English papers.

The London Times on the 21st announces the reception on the day previous of the message containing the news of the collision between the Arabia and Europa. This message contained twenty-one words, and at 5 o'clock the same evening further particulars were asked for. A reply was returned to this enquiry at half past seven, two and a half hours afterwards, giving the additional information in sixty words.

A Paris letter says that a project for an electric telegraph to connect Europe with China was in course of preparation in that city, and would be presented to the Emperor on his return to Paris.

The London Morning Post gives the following interesting account of the working of the telegraph.

The slowness of the signals through the Atlantic telegraph cable does not depend on the retardation of the electricity in passing through the length of the wire. If the wire were suspended in the air there would be no difficulty in transmitting as rapidly as the instruments could be worked; but when the wire is covered with gutta serena, and immersed in water, it retains the electricity, and the charge once communicated to the wire requires time for its discharge. The first signal made transmitted almost instantaneously through the conducting wire to the instrument at the other end; but the wire does not readily part with the charge, and the electricity it retains prevents the effect of a second signal from being perceived on the distant instrument. This peculiar effect begins to be perceived in an immersed wire at a distance of 50 miles, and increases in force as the distance increased to that, at 200 miles, communication by Morse's telegraph would be impracticable, unless means were adopted to counteract the detaining influence of the external conductor.

When the telegraph to the Haguue was laid down, the difficulty of transmission through a submerged wire became for the first time observed, and the Morse instrument then employed would not act in consequence. But the difficulty was shortly overcome by discharging the wire after each signal, which was done by sending an electrical current in the reverse direction. With the needle telegraph the effect had been scarcely perceived, for in the ordinary working of that instrument in which the electricity operates always in the same direction, a special arrangement for reversing the current becomes essentially necessary. How far that arrangement only will suffice to clear the wire has not yet been determined, but it seems evident that it is insufficient for the Atlantic cable.

If the difficulty that has arisen were owing to the retardation of the electric current, there would be little hope of its being overcome, for the natural velocity of electricity could not be increased; but when it is known that the slowness with which one signal follows another is attributed to a peculiar condition of the wire, which has been effectually neutralized by special arrangements for a distance of two or three hundred miles, it may be reasonably expected that other contrivances may be adopted that will overcome the difficulty even across the Atlantic.

### COMPLEMENTARY.—The Washington Union compliments the Douglas men after this fashion:

"The action of the Ohio Democracy of fera a stern rebuke to the unpardonable course of Judge Douglas and his MAD-DENED FOLLOWERS."

The Douglas men of the Ohio Democracy must feel highly flattered by the President's distinguished consideration of their services which this sentence exhibits.

has at last been decided by the highest tribunal known to our laws. How it could have been seriously doubted is a mystery. If a confederation of sovereign States acquire a new territory at the expense of their common blood and treasure, surely one set of the parties can have no right to exclude the other from its enjoyment, by prohibiting them from taking into it whatever is recognized to be property by a common Constitution."

In other words slavery was above and paramount to the Constitution, and Congress has no right to prohibit it in the Territories. "Slavery existed in Kansas under the Constitution of the United States;" it is a National institution, and how this could ever have been seriously doubted is a mystery! Oh, James Buchanan, what a "consistent National Democrat" art thou!

Surely it is fitting that all the "paid minions" of the Administration should praise and exalt his consistency, and condemn and bespatter with dirt those who doubt it. This is the "consistent" gentleman who induced by the Ohio Democracy, and adherence to his heretical doctrine made the test of admission into the party. Is it not a nice, virtuous and consistent party, and do not the office-holders do well to lick the hand that feeds them?

We have several other subjects, whose portraits we may draw when we have more leisure.—Ohio State Journal.

### Parler Daughters.

BY A BACHELOR.

Girls, young ladies; and if you please, mothers too, just listen a moment, for I have a short story to tell you; and perhaps at the close of it we will find a moral, and perhaps a sermon.

A few days since I called upon a young lady, I may as well say that having been considerably impressed by her beauty and brilliant conversation at several evening social parties, I had resolved to prosecute the acquaintance. I will not affirm that there had not floated vaguely about in my brain certain rose-colored bachelor reveries, in which figured conspicuously the beaming face of the elegant Miss E.

Be that as it may, I called; and being ushered into the parlor, I set down and awaited with some impatience, the appearance of the lady.

My attention was soon arrested by voice in an adjoining apartment, and the door being ajar, I was performed a listener.

"Oh, Carrie," said a very weak voice, "if you only would have assisted me three hours a day, this attack might have been averted; but months of illness are before me. I am all tired out."

### A "Consistent National Democrat."

Yesterday we had something to say about the kind of character the Cincinnati Enquirer regards as a "consistent national democrat." We then alluded to the matter in a general way, and it will probably be more satisfactory to our readers to be more specific, and give a specimen cimen brick or two of the kind of men whom the Enquirer claims as "consistent National Democrats." And probably no better specimen can be found than his majesty, King James I. He is the Grand High Priest of the National Demagogues, and his political portrait deserves to be drawn, framed and hung up in public view, so that the people may admire his "consistency."

He first appears upon the stage in the year 1810, in a public meeting, at the time the country was excited from centre to circumference in regard to the admission of Missouri, a slave state, into the Union. Mr. Buchanan was on the committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the people on the subject. They reported that "Whereas, the people of this state, pursuing the maxims and animating by the beneficence of the great founder of Pennsylvania, first gave effect to the gradual abolition of slavery by a national act, which has not only rescued the unhappy African within their territory from the demoralizing influence of slavery, but ameliorated his condition throughout Europe and America; and whereas, it would ill comport with those humane and christian efforts to be silent spectators when this great cause of humanity is about to be agitated in Congress by fixing the destiny of the United States, therefore they resolved to instruct their representatives to Congress to use their "utmost efforts" to "prevent the existence of slavery in any of the Territories or new States which may be created by Congress." They also resolved to instruct them to use their "most zealous and strenuous exertions to inhibit the existence of slavery in any of the Territories or States which may hereafter be created by Congress."

This is now considered pretty good Republican doctrine; it is held universal by the Republicans of the United States; but the Enquirer denounces them as enemies and traitors, and will not grant them their true titles, "consistent National Democrats."

Notwithstanding the efforts of Mr. Buchanan and others, Missouri was permitted to come into the Union as a slave State, but at the same time what was called the Missouri Compromise was adopted—that is, slavery was prohibited forever in all territory North of the line of 36 30' 30" min. North latitude. This Compromise was for a long time—for over thirty years—held to be of equal validity as a constitutional enactment; nobody believed that it was right and proper to repeal this prohibition against slavery.

In 1848, Mr. Buchanan who was then Secretary of State under Mr. Polk, wrote a letter to a Harvest Home celebration in Berks county, urging the extension of this Missouri Compromise to the Pacific Ocean and said that "having urged the adoption of the Missouri Compromise, the inference is irresistible that Congress, in my opinion, possesses power to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the Territories."

This was in accordance with the sentiments expressed in his report to the meeting in 1810. He was still of the opinion that Congress had the power to prohibit slavery in the Territories.

In 1850, Buchanan got new light—He was then nominated for the Presidency, and in his letter of acceptance of the nomination says that the legislation which formed the Kansas Nebraska bill was founded on principles as ancient as free government itself, and in accordance with them has simply declared that the people of a Territory, like those of a State, shall decide for themselves, whether slavery shall or shall not exist within the limits."

In other words, that Congress has no right to exclude Slavery from the territories, but the people of the territory might admit or reject it as they pleased. Here is consistency for you. Such "consistency" cannot be sufficiently admired.

In the year following, in 1857, Mr. Buchanan made another change. He repudiates both his position of 1810 and 1848, and also his position of 1850. In his letter to Professor Silliman and others, he said:

"Slavery existed at that period—when the Kansas and Nebraska bill was passed—and still exists in Kansas under the Constitution of the United States. This point

for herself, or to bequeath to her children? Is not a cheerful disposition needed? but how can this be acquired or kept by those whose lives are but one round of selfish frivolity? How can one gain habits of care and application without ever having the care of her own room? How can one superintend the details of housekeeping, so as to minister to the wants and comforts of the household, to whom every item of that house-keeping is not unknown, but positively hateful? No, I tell you Fred, although I may be able to support an animated parlor ornament, yet my taste does not run that way; and I choose to remain a bachelor until I find an intelligent girl with domestic accomplishments."

Whether it is or not, many of the most desirable young men for husbands are thus resolved, and more are coming to think so.

Young lady, if you wish your mother's life prolonged, help her about the house. If you wish health and lasting beauty, do housework. If you wish a good husband and wish to make him happy, don't hate housework.

Why mother," replied a voice almost painfully, "why, mother, nobody does kitchen work now; at least nobody. Just think of Miss Smythe, or Miss Brown, or Miss Sulo, associating with your kitchen girl, with her dirty hands. Why the idea is absurd, and besides, I hate housework."

"Well," replied the invalid voice, "I don't know what would have been thought of your assisting me about the house a few hours each day, but I do, know that for the want of this help, I have been obliged to overtask myself."

Miss E. soon made her appearance with her winning smile, gay laugh, and brilliant repartee; but somehow, the image of her overtasked mother constantly came between her and my previous admiration; so after a few ill-at-ease attempts at conversation, I took my leave.

As I slowly walked away, musing, "a change came o'er the spirit of my dreams." A daughter who hates housework to such a degree as to allow her mother to get "all tired out," and ill, from being overtasked—could such a daughter become that most inestimable boon this side of heaven, a good wife?

What if her husband had wealth and filled his house with troops of servants; could he have a quiet, neat, well adorned home? Would his children have a true mother? No. A parlor daughter will make a parlor wife. Brilliant, fascinating—a rare and costly ornament—challenging the admiration of the world, it may be, but never the holy source and centre of the peace and comfort of her family.

As thus rudely my rose colored reveries were changed into sombre realities, I queried, was Miss E. an exception to this rule? How many young ladies of my acquaintance were really "helps to their mother's" in domestic affairs? How many would not blush with shame at being seen making bread—not cake but bread? How many could cook and get on the table a good dinner, or superintend and direct such an undertaking? How many to whom the old-fashioned "dish-cloth" is not a "horrid thing"? How many could starch and iron a shirt bosom or collar, so it would look respectable? Alas, how few could I recall who would not be numbered in the long list of those to whom these things were not only mysteries, but absolutely disagreeable? I say alas, for it is a sad thing, not only for us young men, the future husbands of these frail lilies of the field, who toil not neither do they spin, but to the daughters themselves.

Look at them—look at yourselves, young ladies! Where are the round, plump, solid arms and cheeks of your grand-mother at your age? Where is her power of endurance, her exuberant spirit, depressed by no circumstances; her energy and self-reliance, equal to her emergency, and where, in the future, are you to obtain strength to pass unscathed through the perils of maternity, as did she?

Look around you at the young wives and mothers; what pitiable specimens of feeble humanity; what discouraged, disheartened objects of commiseration; what traces of pain and illness are written upon their sunken visages before the advent of the honeymoon.

Look at the unhappy countenance of half the young husbands you meet. Do they not speak of pleasing anticipations, followed by unpleasant realities? How many a husband who in his bachelor days fondly dreamed of a blithe, cheerful, neat, house-wife whose sweet song should testify each morning that household duties were a well-spring of pleasure, has found, by sad experience, the wide difference between romance and reality? And how many young men of marriageable age and fine prospects, seeing the rude dispelling of this or that companion's—am of domestic enjoyment, takes warning and holds himself sternly aloof from all matrimonial engagements? I assure you ladies, I am acquainted with many a young man, considered by calculating mamas and amiable daughters as decidedly a good match, who in confidential conversation, does not hesitate to say that he does not dare to get married.

"Why," said a young man of wealth and position to me, but just wed, "when I marry I want a home; and I have been looking for the last five years for a wife calculated by nature and education, to make a home for me, and a true mother for my children, but in vain, so far. It is not health needed! but how can the frail younger draw, to whom the midnight glare of the chandelier is more familiar than the morning sun, have health

for herself, or to bequeath to her children? Is not a cheerful disposition needed? but how can this be acquired or kept by those whose lives are but one round of selfish frivolity? How can one gain habits of care and application without ever having the care of her own room? How can one superintend the details of housekeeping, so as to minister to the wants and comforts of the household, to whom every item of that house-keeping is not unknown, but positively hateful? No, I tell you Fred, although I may be able to support an animated parlor ornament, yet my taste does not run that way; and I choose to remain a bachelor until I find an intelligent girl with domestic accomplishments."

Whether it is or not, many of the most desirable young men for husbands are thus resolved, and more are coming to think so.

Young lady, if you wish your mother's life prolonged, help her about the house. If you wish health and lasting beauty, do housework. If you wish a good husband and wish to make him happy, don't hate housework.

Why mother," replied a voice almost painfully, "why, mother, nobody does kitchen work now; at least nobody. Just think of Miss Smythe, or Miss Brown, or Miss Sulo, associating with your kitchen girl, with her dirty hands. Why the idea is absurd, and besides, I hate housework."

"Well," replied the invalid voice, "I don't know what would have been thought of your assisting me about the house a few hours each day, but I do, know that for the want of this help, I have been obliged to overtask myself."

Miss E. soon made her appearance with her winning smile, gay laugh, and brilliant repartee; but somehow, the image of her overtasked mother constantly came between her and my previous admiration; so after a few ill-at-ease attempts at conversation, I took my leave.

As I slowly walked away, musing, "a change came o'er the spirit of my dreams." A daughter who hates housework to such a degree as to allow her mother to get "all tired out," and ill, from being overtasked—could such a daughter become that most inestimable boon this side of heaven, a good wife?

What if her husband had wealth and filled his house with troops of servants; could he have a quiet, neat, well adorned home? Would his children have a true mother? No. A parlor daughter will make a parlor wife. Brilliant, fascinating—a rare and costly ornament—challenging the admiration of the world, it may be, but never the holy source and centre of the peace and comfort of her family.

As thus rudely my rose colored reveries were changed into sombre realities, I queried, was Miss E. an exception to this rule? How many young ladies of my acquaintance were really "helps to their mother's" in domestic affairs? How many would not blush with shame at being seen making bread—not cake but bread? How many could cook and get on the table a good dinner, or superintend and direct such an undertaking? How many to whom the old-fashioned "dish-cloth" is not a "horrid thing"? How many could starch and iron a shirt bosom or collar, so it would look respectable? Alas, how few could I recall who would not be numbered in the long list of those to whom these things were not only mysteries, but absolutely disagreeable? I say alas, for it is a sad thing, not only for us young men, the future husbands of these frail lilies of the field, who toil not neither do they spin, but to the daughters themselves.

Look at them—look at yourselves, young ladies! Where are the round, plump, solid arms and cheeks of your grand-mother at your age? Where is her power of endurance, her exuberant spirit, depressed by no circumstances; her energy and self-reliance, equal to her emergency, and where, in the future, are you to obtain strength to pass unscathed through the perils of maternity, as did she?

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