The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS. ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1855. VOL. VII--NO. 349.

TERMS:

THE POST is published every Friday at $2 per year, payable in advance, or $3, if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year.

Advertisements will be charged $1 per square of 12 lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. A liberal deduction made to those who advertise by the year. ☞ Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly. ☞

For announcing the names of candidates for office, $5. Cash.

Obituary notices over 12 lines, charged at the regular advertising rates.

All communications intended to promote the private ends or interests of Corporations, Societies, Schools or Individuals, will be charged as advertisements.

Job Work, such as Pamphlets, Minutes, Circulars, Cards, Blanks, Handbills, &c., will be executed in good style, and on reasonable terms.

All letters addressed to the Proprietor, post paid, will be promptly attended to.

Persons at a distance sending us the names of four solvent subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis.

No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author.

☞ Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1855.

A HOME.—If we were to tell a number of our friends that they don't know what a home is, they would grow somewhat indignant; perhaps use hard words. And yet it may be remarked, that the number of persons who know what a genuine home is, by experience, is surprisingly few. One man in good circumstances will tell us that he has a fine house of his own, in which every comfort and convenience are provided. He has a wife and children there also, and they give life to the place. Very true. But does he prefer that home thus furnished and thus enlivened, to every other place in the world?—Does he sigh when the hour for leaving comes, and smile when he is permitted to return? Does he love to sit by the cheerful fire and fondle the children, entering into all their little disputes with a curious interest?—Does he take particular note of the bird in the cage and the cat near the fire? If not, he has no home, in the dearest sense of that dearest of words. If his mind is altogether absorbed in the dusty ways of business—if he hurries from the house in the morning, and is loth to return at night—if, while he is at home, he continues to think of the journal and ledger, and repulses the advances of the pratling children, he has no home; he only has a place where he lodges and takes his meals.

ENTIRELY AND PEACEFULLY SETTLED.—The Baltimore Patriot, speaking of our late difficulties with Spain, the mission of Commodore McCauley, and the warlike demonstrations of the Washington Union in the premises, says: "The tea-pot tempest has subsided, and the dogs of war no more show their teeth. It is better that it is so—better for us, and infinitely better for Spain; for a war at this time, while France and England are embroiled with Russia, would be ruinous to Spain, while it could not in the least benefit us. Thanks, then that peaceful counsels have prevailed, that our plough-shares shall remain plough-shares, and our pruning-hooks as they are. We have great need of them now, and shall have, mayhap, for years to come—for we have *the world* to feed, and need both the implements and the men to work them. Let the crowned heads of the old world play their hazardous game—we may grow stronger while they become weaker, by the preservation on our part of amicable relations with all mankind.

REDUCTION OF FREIGHTS.—It will be noticed (says the Charleston Mercury) in our advertising columns that the New York and Charleston line of steamships have made a considerable reduction in their rates for freight, goods heretofore paying 10 and 15 cents per cubic foot will be hereafter taken at 8 cents per foot until further notice.—These facilities will, no doubt, be properly appreciated by our merchants and storekeepers.

BOSTON, May 21.

The Governor's vote of the Personal Liberty bill has been sanctioned by a communication from the Attorney General pronouncing it unconstitutional. The Senate passed the bill over the veto by a vote of 32 to 8, and the House by a vote of 310 to 70.—The decision of the Attorney General makes the bill of no account.

☞ The "Sag Nichts" Secret Order has spread through the West with wonderful rapidity. It is the antagonist of the Know Nothing organization. In Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana there are many thousands of members and numerous lodges. It is said to have oaths of unusual solemnity, passwords, signs and grips, and the members are divided into squads of ten each with a commander, who is responsible for their appearance whenever their services are required.

☞ California flour is selling in San Francisco at $6 per barrel, in Philadelphia flour sells at $13; Wheat in San Francisco is $1.25, and in Philadelphia $2.60 to $2.70.—As wages, too, are much higher in California than on this side of the Union, it cannot be very hard to live in San Francisco.

☞ A revolution is reported to have broken out in Mexico on the Rio Grande, and 1500 troops, under Caravajal have crossed the river.

☞ The Salem (N. J.) Standard says that Com Stockton will continue a candidate for the Presidency, let the American party endorse whom it may.

☞ Elijah Willams, a planter of Barnesville, S. C., arrived in Cincinnati with eight slaves, for the purpose of freeing them, and fell dead as he stepped from the boat.—He had previously willed them all his estate.

"It's a very solemn thing to be married," said Aunt Betheny. "Yes, but it's a great deal more solemn not to be," said her neice.

THE LONDON PRESS ON AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

The New York Herald publishes two arcles of the London Times, on American affairs. Both refer mainly to the Cuba question, and are full of the old rubbish about its being a shocking thing to covet your neighbor's wife, his ox, his ass, or anything that is his. For an answer to all which our London contemporary may safely refer to the history of a nation which has been commonly represented by her children as a model of fair dealing, equity and honor—England in short. After being herelf the prey of three different races of plunder, Danes, Saxons and Normans, all of whom were professionals, living on what they stole, and having intermarried with the fair British girls, begat the present race of British grumblers at American dishonesty. England began her own history by plundering the Scotch, who in return, plundered the English. Afterward, she plundered the French, and took from them nearly all of the Northern and most of the Western Provinces. She then plundered the Irish, who being a wild sort of people, and wretchedly uncivilized, spent their time in plundering each other, instead of the world. Passing to foreign countries, England plundered the Indians of North America, and killed a few for murmuring; from which act of rapine ultimately grew the United States. In Asia the same England plundered a few score of native potentates, and took their dominions. To mention small grabs, such as Malta, Gibraltar, Jamaica, would hardly repay the trouble. Suffice it to say, that from the first to last, the glorious Anglo Saxon race has always been a race of plunderers, and so far from obeying the ninth commandment, have never been able to see any one in possession of anything that was desirable without coveting it and taking it on the spot, if, as the members of the Ostend Conference said, they were strong enough to do so.

As to the old parties and the Know Nothings, the Times appears to be right enough. The former have had their day. It will comfort the latter to know that the Times has taken them under its protection, and rejoices at their success.

FRIENDSHIP.—If you would have a friend, you must first find him; and, as this is an important point to gain, too much care cannot be bestowed upon your search. Be very cautious in your selection—as it is not every man who calls himself, or even appears to be, your friend who really is such. Before you venture to entertain the friendship of any man, or offer him yours, be perfectly assured that he is worthy of it; do not rashly lose sight of this precaution, as on its proper observance depends the comfort, nay, even safety, of your choice. Never believe that real friendship can exist without respect; therefore, if you observe in the character, habits, or disposition of any of your acquaintance aught that tends to lessen your esteem for him as an individual or a Christian, do not think to make that man your friend.—When you have found a friend, your next care must be to keep him. This will depend almost entirely upon yourself. Solomon says, "A friend loveth at all times;" but do not presume too much, nor ever take advantage of your position, by making it the plea for a careless and neglectful manner.—The beautiful influence of such behavior is too often seen in family relationships, and be assured it is most detrimental in diminishing that respect which is indispensible to true friendship. Finally, you will do well to remember the proverb of the wise man above quoted: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

☞ R. E. Thompson has withdrawn from the canvass for Congress in the Fifth District. The following is his card which we find in the Nashville Banner:

LEBANON, March 23, 1855.

Mr. Editor.—I desire to say through your paper to the voters of the fifth Congressional District, that I am no longer a candidate for Congress. When I consented to become a candidate there were but two parties in the field, since that time another party has developed itself—the American party—a party of great strength and powerful influence, which has so changed the condition of the political elements, that I am satisfied it will be better for my friends and myself for me to retire from the contest.

Very respectfully, &c.,
R. E. THOMPSON.

☞ Cabour's bargain with England to furnish the latter with fifteen thousand Sardinian troops to be wasted and destroyed in the Crimea, proves so unpopular in the Sardinian army as already to have broken down his (Cabour's) ministry. Many of the troops to have been sent off refused to go, officers and men shooting themselves to avoid this disgraceful and self-immolating service.—Sardinia would have received $332 per head of officers and men, for his majesty's slaves thus sold to disease and death. The bargain has but a single parallel in the history of modern nations; the sale by the Elector of Hesse of his subjects to George III., to fight the battles of England in our Revolutionary War. As in that case, these Sardinians have not the slightest interest in the war, as neither their country's honor, rights nor interests are involved in it.

A NICE WAY TO COOK CHICKENS.—Cut the chicken up, put it in a pan and cover it over with water; let it stew as usual, and when done make a thickening of cream and flour, adding a piece of butter and pepper and salt; have made and baked a pair of short cakes, made as for pie crust, but rolled thin and cut in small squares. This is much better than chicken pie and more simple to make. The crusts should be laid on a dish, and the chicken gravy put over it while both are hot.

OIL FROM WATER.

A new oil is about to become an article of commerce, and as it promises to come into general use for illuminating and lubricating purposes, the particulars of its history and properties, may not be devoid of interest to the general reader:

In some of the Western States there is found, upon the surface of the small streams, an oily substance of the consistency and color of thin molasses, and possessing a strong bituminous odor. It not unfrequently exudes from the earth in what are called tar springs, and flowing into the neighboring brooks, is carried into the larger streams and rivers.—For years this oil has furnished the means of light to persons living in the vicinity, who have been in the habit of saturating a blanket by spreading it upon the surface of one of these streams and collecting the oil with appropriate vessels. Individuals have at times amused themselves by igniting the combustible substance while floating upon the water and thus setting "the river on fire," and no doubt in some instances, by this means falsifying the prediction made by way of disparaging their moderate abilities, that the performance of such a feat by them would "never" take place.

This oil which is thus floating about, is "Petroleum," or as it is commonly called, "Rock Oil," the resultant of vegetable decomposition, peculiar to various parts of the world, but especially in the coal districts of the United States. In the northwestern part of Pennsylvania it may be gathered in large quantities, and of a quality which bids fair to render it an important article of domestic consumption. We learn that a company have purchased a tract of land in Verango county, in that State, with the view of bringing the oil into immediate use. A chemical examination of the crude material shows that 90 per cent. of the whole product may be obtained in a series of oils, having valuable properties, though not all equally fitted for illumination and lubrication. By the original distillation, about 50 per cent. of the raw material is obtained in the form of a thin, light colored oil, of a faint bituminous odor, and a density of about 750. As an illuminative, this article proved itself *superior to all others in intensity of light and economy of consumption.* It is burned to the best advantage in the common camphene lamp with a glass cone to direct the current of air. The light is pure and white, without odor and neither the wicks nor the tubes are crusted during combustion. As a lubricator, the rock oil possesses the advantage of remaining fluid at a temperature of 15 deg. below zero, of being entirely free from any corrosive quality, and of not becoming gummy, acid, or rancid by exposure to the air.

A cotemporary announces that Professor Silliman is now engaged in a series of interesting experiments upon the value of rock oil as a material for producing gas, and upon the product of the last distillation as a substance which in the form of parafine resembles spermaceti, and from which excellent candles may be made. The tract of land—about one hundred acres—owned by the company engaged in its manufacture, will yield an average supply of five hundred gallons per day, but arrangements, it is stated, will be made for increasing the supply by more extended operations. With sperm oil at two dollars and a half a gallon, candles at a proportionate price, and the explosive burning fluids only to be used at the risk of life and property, a new illuminator, which shall combine the advantages of cheapness, safety, and brilliancy of light, cannot fail to come into extensive use.

THE CHEAPEST FOOD.—One hundred pounds of good wheat flour contain 90 pounds of pure nutritive matter and 10 pounds of water. One hundred pounds of potatoes contain from 20 to 25 pounds of nutritive matter depending upon the quality of the potatoes, say 22½ pounds upon an average consisting almost entirely of starch, and 77½ pounds of water and inert matter.—It requires, therefore, exactly four hundred pounds of potatoes to supply the same amount of nutriment that one hundred pounds of wheat flour supply. The best potatoes weigh about 64 pounds to the bushel; and a bushel contains 15 1 5 pounds of nutriment. At two dollars per bushel, or fifty cents a peck, the retail price lately in our markets, the nutritive portion of potatoes costs a fraction over thirteen cents a pound, which is equivalent to twenty three dollars and fifty cents for a barrel of good flour. While flour has doubled in price only, potatoes have increased at fourfold rate.

WHO IS TO BLAME.—Give the ladies full permission (as far as their finances will justify) of surpassing even the lilies of the field in the gorgeousness of their attire and glory of appearance. The press must stop their abuse of the women and look after the men. The extravagance of the latter in segars, brandy-toddies, fast trotting horses, fine jewelry, and other doubtful luxuries, is infinitely more ruinous than that of the ladies in laces and brocade; the former is ruinous to health, morals and purse, while the other only slightly damages the pockets of the "lords and masters." Let the women continue to flourish.

☞ One of our exchanges tells of a man who went to Virginia to get his growth, and who has become so tall that hot soup freezes before it gets down into his stomach. When he eats meat he is obliged to get that which is just killed, or it will spoil before it reaches his *gizzard.*

A HEALTHY PLACE.—The grand jury of Orange county, Florida, in their general presentment made at the late term of their court, mentioned the fact that out of a population of 400 in the county there has not been a single death in twelve months.

☞ Opinions from eminent lawyers as to the constitutionality or unconstitutionality of the New York liquor law are still on the increase. The upholders of the two sides seem to be well matched, and have produced opinion for opinion so far. There is rather a remarkable coincidence so far in the fact that the eminent legal talent consulted has in each case an opinion favorable to that side espoused by those who paid the fee.

The Wyoming Mirror, relates a good joke of an old collector, who was proverbial for his politeness and pertinacity. He was always in the habit of taking a delinquent aside when he dunned. One day he met a non-payer, upon a very unfrequented road, some half mile from any human being.—What does the old chap do but leave his buggy, call the other aside, and in a fence corner politely ask him for that little balance!

REMARKABLE PREDICTION.

The Nashville Gazette, in referring to a new book which has created a considerable sensation, called "Armageddon or the United States in Prophecy," written by S. D. Baldwin, President of Soule Female College in Tennessee, copies the following remarkable passage from its pages—which, as the editor of the Gazette says was written eight years ago, the author cannot be charged with an attempt to aid the Know Nothings:

"Trinal and absolute sovereignty over the earth is the faith of Rome, and whatever disaster may befall her, she will still anticipate real supremacy in the end. Her confidence that she will be in the ascendant in the United States is not likely to be shaken, and this faith will affect her conduct and lead to the subversion of religious liberty here, if in her power. We may, therefore, well suppose that she is now laboring to establish her throne among us, *by becoming a politico-religious element in our elections* and at her fall in Europe we may anticipate that she will redouble her efforts to destroy Bible democracy. She will fail of her ends, for Providence will bring means to thwart her; *Jesuits will be met by organizations possessed of as much intelligence as themselves; and American shrewdness will foil the jugglery of priestcraft;* and European fanaticism will quail before the common sense of our countrymen. We must be up and doing; *we must fight with their armor; we must meet fire with fire, and secrecy with secrecy, and dexterity with dexterity;* and ever remember that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." We long for some scheme to be organized that shall "take the beast and give its body to the burning flame;" and we know that we shall not wait in vain."

FAT BABIES.—Who does not love a fat baby?—one of the real chubby kind—so fat that it can hardly see out of its eyes?—We frequently watch one of these human dumplings for hours, and are pleased to mark how good naturedly they always take things. If they roll over or fall down, it is all the same. If the nurse steals their taffy, or the large boy hooks the doll, little fatty rolls up his eyes, looks curious, funny, and generally laughs. It can't cry! The nearest approach to it is a suppressed whimper, which starts the tears and the grease at the same time! and when lamentations produce perspiration, the labor is too serious to be long continued. How docile is that fat baby! Obesity is never obstreperous. If there be any doubt on this point we ask triumphantly—"was Daniel Lambert ever known to be accused of pugilistic propensities?—or was a fat baby ever known to hit his mother over the head with a poker?"—We are decided advocates of fat babies, and would like to see all the little sinners as obese as coons in corn time. There is one down in Florida, it is said, which weighs forty-pounds, and it is not yet ten months old!—What a luscious lump it must be!

CURIOSITY GOVERNS THE WORLD.—A clergyman once announced to his people that he would preach a sermon to young men; the pews of his church were crowded with young ladies. He then announced a sermon to the young women; the church was thronged with broadcloth. He proclaimed an address to children; and the fathers and mothers, and what some one calls "the dear middle aged people" were out in force. He gave notice that he should exort sinners; and he had the sexton for an audience. So the announcement of a subject is not always the best way to secure the audience for whom it is best calculated, and for whom the lecture is written.

"MUD FUEL."—We copy the following, for whatever it is worth, from the New-Orleans Courier of March 26th.

"The *Firmamentum* or *mud fires* are every day improving in public estimation. Their applicability to all *steam* purposes has been *severely* tested. We understand that an experiment was tried a day or two since upon the Jackson Railroad with this wonderful material as a steam generator, and was entirely successful. A train of cars was run for a distance of some fourteen miles upon this road with only one fire, and that *with the fire box only about half full* of the material. Enough of steam was produced for all purposes, and the trial was perfectly successful. The test is probably one of the strongest to which it could be subjected, for, if with the constant escape and use of the steam a locomotive requires, a sufficient quantity could be generated, surely, for all other purposes to which steam is applied, it is especially adapted."

TO BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADIES.—The Cincinnati Public Ledger thus discourses to the beautiful young ladies of his town:

"Why," says he, "is it that many of our most beautiful young ladies of this city, while walking in the street are in the habit of holding up their dresses with both hands, as though they were going to catch something in their laps—a bad practice really, and should not be carried to such an extent as it is, or can they find no other use for their hands while walking. Get a fan, or a small parcel of something, but let the dress alone, unless in crossing the street, or where there is mud, but we presume it is done for show; however, we'll ask our better half when we go home."

His better half will tell him that he has nothing to do with other ladies dresses.

☞ A letter in the St. Louis Republican, from Kansas, dated May 9th, states that the citizens, frightened by the ravages of the cholera in the cities of Kansas and West Port, were leaving those places as rapidly as possible, and settling in the country and different towns in the vicinity.

☞ ST. LOUIS HUSBANDS.—A man in St. Louis had his wife arrested and tried for disturbing the peace. The Judge fined her three dollars, when the husband complained loudly that the fine was not greater—forgetting or not knowing that he was to pay the money. The court required him to be silent, and he refusing was fined $10. He swore terribly when he was fined another $5. He had only money enough to pay his wife's fine and his own first fine, and for the other was sent to Jail.

IRON WALLS.—The New York Journal of Commerce speaks favorably of an iron wall, designed as a substitute for brick in buildings. It says: "The pieces of iron employed are ingeniously shaped so as to secure lightness with great strength, apparently, and the wall thus constructed may be easily taken in pieces and re-erected, with comparatively little labor or expense. The most striking peculiarity is, that the plates of iron used in forming walls are connected without bolts."

COMMON THINGS.—MISDIRECTED INDUSTRY.—The London correspondent of the National Intelligencer, says:

One of the best things produced during the week is a lecture by Lord Ashburton on "Common Things," which he has issued to the schoolmasters and schoolmistresses of Hants and Wilts. We give a short extract upon misdirected intelligence, which we think is particularly good. His Lordship says:

"If I had space I would attempt to show you that it is not in the Crimea only, but that in our fields, in our towns, at our very thresholds, are to be found the same fatal results of misdirected intelligence. I would take you on that sea, which we claim as our element, and show you the sails of our merchant men cut against all rule of science to hold the wind rather than to stand flat as a board; I would take you amid the high-priced stock of our farms and show you that the medical attendance to which their care is entrusted is as inferior to the instructed veterinary practitioner as was the surgeon barber of Queen Elizabeth's time to Astley Cooper or Brodie of the present; I would show you our churches built without reference to acoustics, our palaces without regard to ventilation; I would show you our mechanics' institutes departing from the wise intention of Dr. Birkbeck, their founder, and wasting noble aspirations after knowledge by *dilettanti* lectures upon useless frivolities. All this misdirected industry in manhood is the fruit of the misdirected bias imparted in childhood. You are answerable for that bias; may your efforts be successful!"

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—A wedding took place in Bristol, England, a few weeks since, under somewhat romantic circumstances, realizing the old adage, that "Truth is strange; stranger than fiction." It appears that a sister of Mrs. N., who resides at Montpelier, some two or three years since, married a merchant, and emigrated to California soon afterward, with a view of bettering their fortunes, taking with her the likeness of an unmarried sister. The picture happened to be hung in a very conspicuous part of their house in California, and attracted the attention of a rich resident of that district, who happened to pay a visit to the house. He was enraptured with the image of the fair unknown, and exclaimed "By Jove, I'll marry that girl if she is to be found in the world."

He was told where she resided, and he posted to her a note inclosing a present of forty pounds sterling, and a few days since a knock was heard at the door, and on the young lady going to open it, a good looking, bronzed-featured gentleman rushed into the house and gave a chaste salute, exclaiming that he had come from the other end of the world to find her, at the same time pulling out the likeness which first led him to seek his attraction. Of course they were married, and are to "live long and die happy," as usual.

About a hogshead of acorns of the cork oak have been introduced from the south of Europe by the U. S. Patent Office, and distributed in the middle and southern States for experiment, or to test their adaptation to the climate. This tree, in its native country, where it is an evergreen, usually grows to a height of twenty or thirty feet, but in England there are specimens which exceed fifty feet in height, with a diameter of more than three feet. The substance familiarly known to us as cork, is the epidemis or outer back, and sometimes grows two or three inches thick. Should the experiment succeed, it will be a subject of great national importance that plantations should be established in various parts of the country for the purpose of growing this useful substance, particularly in the event of a war between this country and Europe, in consequence of which the supply would be cut off.

OLD SONG.

Gather the rose-buds while you may,
Old Time is still a flying
And this same flower that smiles to-day,
To-morrow will be dying.

The glorious lamp of heaven, the sun,
The higher he's a getting
The sooner will his race be run;
The nearer he's to setting.

The age is best which is the first:
When youth and blood are warmer;
But being spent, the worse and worst
Time still succeed the former.

☞ The Nashville Union gives warning, that, if we refuse to elect foreign born citizens to office, we "must do it with our eyes open to the act that we shall be nourishing an enemy of ever increasing strength in the very vitals of our country." Well, if foreigners choose to gnaw at our country's vitals merely because a certain party chooses not to vote for them for office, it may be necessary to adopt measures for preventing any more of them from getting into the country's vitals. If their motto toward our republic is, give us your offices or we will snap at your vitals, their means of getting into the country's insides might as well be cut off.—The country had better have its belly half full of tape worms.—*Lou. Journal.*

☞ The pay of the French soldier is one cent per day. Out of that munificent endowment he must provide himself with thread, needles &c., to keep his uniform in repair. Then he must replace all things lost or spoiled while in his possession from the army stores. He is furnished with one pair of pantaloons, and one pair of shoes per year, and one coat every two years. On leaving the service at the end of seven years, the gun, sabre and coat are taken from him, and whatever is left he is entitled to.

☞ Out of more than twelve million passengers who were carried during the last year over sixteen of our main railroads only twelve were killed, and of the twelve, eleven were standing on the platform, when they met their death. So says the report of the State Engineer and Surveyor, and travelers on railroads should remember it and "keep off the platform."

WHEAT AND THE LOCUSTS.—A correspondent of the Union and American, writing from Manchester, in Coffee county, informs us that the wheat crop in that region will be very large—much larger than ever before.—He adds: "The locusts are very bad in our neighborhood. There are millions upon millions in our county, and they are destroying the timber at a dreadful rate.

BAD FOR THE HEAD.—A shilling's worth of rum or sixpence worth of hickory. You can avoid the former by keeping out of grog-shops, and the latter by not interfering with an Irishman when he is adjusting matters with his wife.

TEMPT ME NOT TO DRINK AGAIN.

O tempt me not to drink again
For I have drank too deep ere now,
'Till reason fled my aching brain,
And beast was branded on my brow.

How oft for me the goblet's brim,
Hath sparkled with ambrosial wine,
Whilst 'neath its surface, dark and grim,
Despair would whisper thou art mine.

Away; accursed thing, away,
I cannot longer bear the rod,
Which all endure who 'lured astray,
Have bowed them to the drunkard's god.

Long years have pass'd since first I fell
A victim to this wily foe;
What I have suffered none can tell;
How long, alas too many know.

Three boys upon the deep now roam,
The eldest scarcely yet two score,
They fled a drunken father's home,
And may perchance return no more.

Two sleep beside their mother's grave.
The happiest of the five;
And one remains for me to save;
If yet my daughter be alive.

I saw her, 'tis not long ago,
Her brow though placid plainly bore
The impress of some hidden woe,
Where hope angelic beamed before.

Full well I knew the secret grief,
Which preys upon her breaking heart,
And what alone can bring relief,
And bid e'en now despair depart.

Then tempt me not to drink again,
For I have drank too deep ere now,
'Till reason fled my raging brain,
And beast was branded on my brow.

EAST INDIAN RAILWAY.—This line was opened by the Governor-General of India, on Saturday, 3d February. The Lord Bishop of Calcutta opened the ceremony with prayers and a benediction. The first train started from Howrah at half past nine in the morning, and a second train started in about 25 minutes afterwards. The journey to Burdwan was accomplished in 2 hours and 50 minutes, conveying together about 800 persons. The length of line opened was 121 miles. A grand entertainment was given at Burdwan, at which Mr. Stephenson presided. Various toasts were drank and responded to, and everything passed off well. It was stated that engineers and workmen were now employed on 830 miles from Burdwan to Agra, of which 649 miles were under contract to be completed in the beginning of 1857, and a length of 200 miles was being constructed by the railway company. Another length of 380 miles was being surveyed to complete the connection between Calcutta and Lahore.—The course of the line would be decided on immediately.

The whole length from Calcutta to Lahore would be 1,350 miles.

THE young gentleman whose locality is "about town," is seldom seen gracing ladies' society. He is somewhat hairy about the face, dresses in alarming patterns—big buttoned coats, and fancy colored vests. He is great at whistling and at toddies, while his cigar is ever in his mouth. A jolly loud oath adds emphasis to his language, and slang expressions are his great delight. He designates a woman as a "petticoat," and a man as "shanks." His watch is a "turnip," his hat a "tile," and his boots are "kickers."—Give him rope enough!

GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE C. P. CHURCH. The last Lebanon Herald says:

"The General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church convened in this place last Tuesday, and will probably remain in session the balance of the week. The former Moderator being absent, the opening sermon was delivered by Rev. Reuben Burrow. Rev. M. H. Bone was chosen Moderator, and Robert Ewing, Esq., of Missouri, Principal Clerk. There is a large number of delegates in attendance, and, taken all in all, they are as intelligent and fine looking a body of men as we ever saw.

☞ We take it, says the Baltimore American, that the following description of Female Schools, taken from an English paper, is not wholly inapplicable in some other countries.

"Expensive, mindless, unpractical and useless, our schools turn out accomplished machines, whose minds are like Chinese feet, cramped out of all symmetry, power and natural use. A little music, which is merely manual dexterity; a little drawing, which is only distorted imitation, of distorted copies—for neither art is ever taught in the breadth and significance belonging to it; a little history, which is but a parrot's roll-call; some geography, which means a dotted outline on a sheet of paper but which includes neither the natural history, nor the ethnology, nor yet the industry of foreign countries, needlework, which leads to everything but usefulness; modern languages, which when "finished" reveal neither the literature nor the people, and are equally unserviceable for reading and for conversation—these, as all the world knows, make up the list of English school-girls' accomplishments; and few parents dream of a more useful or more intellectual education for them.

It is said that there has been recently discovered in the Island of Sardinia some caverns filled with guano, the production of boats, aggregated since the creation of the world. Chemical analyses have proved that this guano is as rich as that of Peru in ammoniac matters and in sulphate of lime. Several land proprietors are said to have already purchased quantities of this new manure for their lands.

☞ Goethe has remarked that some books appear to be written for the purpose of showing that the authors know something of the subjects on which they write, rather than for the instruction of the readers.

FOUNDER IN HORSES.—A corespondent in the New Yorker gives the following remedy as uniformly proving successful:

Add half apint of vinegar to a gill of ground black mustard, and administer the mixture. Then put him in action for an hour or two, or untill he sweats thoroughly. This remedy must be applied within forty-eight hours of the foundering.

LUCKY.—There is a lady in Ohio, who has had eleven husbands during the past 16 years.

For the Post.

Mr. Editor—I see in the Post of the 8th inst., a communication under the head, "Prohibition and Coercion," and signed "S." I beg to reply to some of its arguments. The writer says:

"The manifest tendency of the teaching and legislation of prohibitionists wherever it has developed itself, goes directly to contradict one of the most vital principles belonging to our institutions—that man is capable of self-government."

That a majority of our citizens are capable of self-government I will readily admit, but that all are capable of self-government every man of common sense must deny.—That class of mankind who live in continued violation of the laws of God and man, is not capable of self-government. Will any man pretend to say that the drunkard, the thief or the assassin, is capable of self-government? No—when man is once initiated into vicious and intemperate habits he becomes insane to some extent. He will gratify his carnal desires, let the consequences be what they may—he is as destitute of self-government as the devil is of christianity. Mr. S. says:

"I admonish the advocates of force or coercion to beware what they are doing."

They are doing just what they have been doing ever since the framing of the glorious Declaration of Independence; and that is, to force whatever moral suasion will not reach. If moral suasion is to accomplish all things for the best, all laws are useless. When difficulties were arising between the American colonies and England, moral suasion was first resorted to till it was ascertained, by painful experience, that justice could not be obtained in that way. Force was resorted to as the only means of convincing England that the rights of the colonists should be respected. Of the happy result of coercion in that case, it is unnecessary here to speak at length. It is enough to know that the proud flag of America now waves triumphantly over twenty-five or thirty millions of freemen. But do not let the devil deceive us as to the application of the names, Liberty and Freedom.—These terms are not so extensive in their application as to allow us to do otherwise than right before God and man.

Mr. S. says:

"Let me admonish you that moral suasion and legal coercion cannot be brought to work together."

Let me ask how are the laws of our land executed? Do we not there see coercion, or force and moral suasion, many times go hand in hand. The judge on his seat admonishes, persuades and enforces. The successful schoolmaster does precisely the same thing in governing his school. Hence it is apparent that legal coercion and moral suasion must work together. Lay aside legal coercion, and liberty will cease to be liberty and become the watchword of the devil. As to prohibition, moral suasion has accomplished much, but in many cases has failed, and will ever fail, as in other cases of justice, morality and right. Legal coercion, kept in proper bounds, must do its part. When sanctioned by a majority none have the right to complain. Let the friends of prohibition stand firm and unshaken. The cause is just and must succeed, sooner or later. Let every man's rights be respected—let reason, right and prudence reign in every breast and govern every act—let the ballot box tell the tale. Then if the cause of Temperance fails, we patiently submit. If it succeeds, peace and tranquility, prosperity and happiness will be the reward of the laborers in the cause.—Then, by mutual consent in most cases, grog shops and still houses would soon be broken up and schools and churches take their places. Then will joy light the countenance of many now hopeless and wretched. Then will freedom boast her happy home and true liberty stand forth decorated with all the sparkling gems of greatness. S. D. S.

Charleston, Tenn., May 25, 1855.

TRUE BRAVERY.—The circumstances connected with the lost of the British steamer, Birkenhead, on the coast of Africa, not many months since, are still fresh in the memories of all. The steamer struck on a hidden rock, stove a plank at the bows, and went to the bottom, we believe, in half an hours' time. There was a regiment of troops on board. As soon as the alarm was given and it became apparent that the ship's fate was sealed, the roll of the drum called the soldiers to arms on the upper deck. That call was promptly obeyed, though every gallant heart there knew that it was his death summons. There they stood as if in battle array—a motionless mass of brave men who were men indeed. The ship every moment was going down and down; but there were no traitors, no deserters, no cravens there. The women and children were got into the boats for the troops—but there was no panic, no blanched, pale, quivering lips among them. Down went the ship and down went that heroic band, shoulder to shoulder, firing a *feu de joie* as they sank beneath the waves. Men like these never perish; their bodies may be given to the fishes of the sea, but their memories are, as they ought to be immortal.

JOVIAL DOCTORS.—A pleasant writer, after indulging the dolorous over the ghastly life of a doctor, thus exhibits the reverse of the picture: "In practice, it is not so bad after all. The grave digger in Hamlet has his jokes and grim jests. We have known many a jovial sexton; and we have seen clergymen laugh heartily, at small provocation, close on the heel of a cool calculation that the great majority of their fellow creatures were going to perdition. Why, then, should not even the doctor have his fun? Nay, is it not his duty to be merry, by main force, if necessary? Solomon, who from his great knowledge of herbs, must have been no mean practitioner, for his day, tells us that 'a merry heart doeth good like a medicine,' and universal experience has confirmed the truth of this maxim. Hence it is, doubtless, that we have so many anecdotes of facetious doctors, distributing their pills and jokes together, shaking at the same time the contents of their vials and the sides of their patients.

A mother at Great Falls, N. H., boasts of 18 thriving children—two pairs of twins and a triplet being on the list.