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SPECIAL NOTICES will be inserted at double the advertising rates.

☞ Address—**"Staunton Spectator," Staunton, Augusta County, Va.**

Professional Directory.

DR. J. St. P. GIBSON,
WAYNESBORO',
VIRGINIA.
june12—1y

A. B. ARTHUR, D. D. S., (office one door from corner of Beverly and New streets, STAUNTON, VA.
Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platina, and Vulcanite. The greatest improvement yet introduced into Dental Seience is conceded to be the Vulcanite process; it being four times lighter than gold, and much cheaper, embracing superior cleanliness, nicer adaptation, and many other advantages. All the various operations of Dental Surgery performed with strict reference to permanency.
March 20—tf

JOHN ECHOLS, Monroe county. R. H. CATLETT, Lexington.
H. M. BELL, Staunton.

ECHOLS, BELL & CATLETT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA,
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts at Staunton, and in the Circuit and County Courts of Rockbridge, Rockingham and Alleghany.—They will also attend to special business in any part of Va. and West Virginia. [Sept 12—tf

THOS. J. MICHIE. J. W. G. SMITH.

MICHIE & SMITH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Practice in the Federal Court at Staunton; in all the Courts of Augusta county; in the Circuit and County Courts of Rockingham; and in the Circuit Courts of Rockbridge.
Collection of claims promptly attended to.
Nov. 14—tf

BOLIVAR CHRISTIAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Attends the Courts of Augusta and adjoining Counties.
Attention given to the interests of residents in this country in lands in Missouri, Iowa, and other Western States. Oct 24—tf.

GEO. BAYLOR. MARSHALL HANGER.

BAYLOR & HANGER.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Practice in all the Courts of Augusta county, and attend promptly to the collection of claims in any of the adjoining counties. Nov 7—tf

GEORGE M. COCHRAN, Jr.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Office in rear of Court House, adjoining David Fultz. Aug 15—tf

Books, Music, Notions, &c.

SOMETHING NEW !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Just received by Express an assortment of
SWEETLY PERFUMED PAPER and ENVELOPES.
FRENCH PAPER AND ENVELOPES, in packages, specially for Ladies.
☞ A lot of PASS and MEMORANDUM BOOKS of every variety, by
HUNTER & NOWLIN,
may 14—tf next door to P. O.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!
Mosby and his Men: Wearing the Grey; Dr. Boardman on the State of the Church; Scrap Books; Holmes' Southern 5th Reader; Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, *latest edition*; The McDonalds, or the Ashes of Southern Homes, a Tale of Sherman's March.
mar 14—tf ROBT. COWAN.

LIFE OF GEN. R. E. LEE.
The undersigned would announce to the citizens of Augusta county that he is the agent for the sale of the life of General R. E. LEE, by Jas. D. McCabe, Jr., in that part of the county North of the Va. Central Railroad. He will visit every family in that portion of the county as soon as practicable, and hopes they will be ready to subscribe for this book. Price $4 bound in cloth, and $6 bound in calf.
W. T. YARBROUGH,
ap 23—8ts New Hope.

NEW GOODS.—The undersigned have just received new additions to their stock of Stationery, Books, Music, and Notions, and respectfully call the attention of the public to their assortment, which will be found very select and varied, and which will, it is believed, give satisfaction to every patron.
To our former stock, we have also added printing material, such as Book, Flat Cap and Colored Paper, Satin Surface Boards, Business Cards, &c., which will be furnished in any quantity.
Anything called for in our business, and not on hand, will be supplied at a few days' notice.
HUNTER & NOWLIN,
one door West of Post Office, Staunton, Va.
mar12—tf

GEN. EARLY'S BOOK of his Valley Campaign, and Magazines for April, at
HUNTER & NOWLIN'S,
mar 26—tf next door to P. O.

Clinedinst's Art Palace.

B. M. CLINEDINST'S Art Palace,
(above Piper & Funkhouser's Store,)
STAUNTON, VA.
He begs to inform the citizens of Staunton and Augusta county, that he has just returned from the North with all the latest inventions of the PHOTOGRAPHIC ART, and is now prepared, at the shortest notice, to give to those who will favor him with a visit, the finest pictures yet obtained.
He has refitted his Gallery in splendid style, with every convenience, and can accommodate you with Photographs—enlarged to any size and colored in oil or water colors and beautifully tinted in crayon, by one of the best Artists in the country. Card pictures colored to order, specimens of which can be seen at his Art Palace. As position is one of the most important features in the Art, he begs to inform the public that he gives especial attention to this branch, and feels satisfied of his ability to give satisfaction at all times.
The public are respectfully invited to call and examine specimens. mar 19—3m

Auction & Commission Houses.

A GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.
The undersigned, under the firm and style of PECK & CUSHING, having taken the large and commodious storeroom of Mrs. B. Bolen, at the corner of Augusta street and Spring Alley, in Staunton, for the purpose of conducting a *General Auction and Commission Business*, solicit consignments of all kinds of Goods and Produce, to be sold either at auction or private sale, at reasonable charges.
Sales of all kinds of property attended either in town or county.
H. H. PECK,
jan 1st, 1867. E. M. CUSHING.
Vindicator copy

Groceries & Country Produce.

SALT! SALT!—
225 SACKS FINE SALT
for sale cheap by
may 14—tf BAKER BROS.

FLOUR! FLOUR!!
Superior brands of Family, Extra and Superfine Flour, warranted, for family use, by
may 14—tf BAKER BROS.

CEMENT.—Fifty Barrels Fresh Ground James River Hydraulic CEMENT, just received and for sale by
ap23— A. M. BRUCE.

NICE SHAD, MACKEREL & HERRINGS, and for sale cheap at
ap2—3m JNO. B. HOGE'S store.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR just received.
ap 2—3m JOHN B. HOGE.

NICE ARTICLE GREEN TEAS for sale cheap. JNO. B. HOGE.

CHEESE, MACCARONI and fresh Soda Crackers, just received.
ap2, 1867—3m JOHN B. HOGE.

20 BARRELS SUGAR,
10 Bags Java, Laguira, and Rio Coffee, 5 barrels Molasses, just received by
oct 9—tf HOGE & MASON.

MARSHALL & WORTHINGTON SALT for sale by
feb21— A. M. BRUCE.

SUGAR, COFFEE, SYRUP and MOLASSES, (all grades) for sale by
feb 26—tf A. M. BRUCE.

CASH paid for Flour, Corn, Bacon, Lard, Butter, &c., &c., by
feb 26 A. M. BRUCE.

BAGS.—3000 Corn or Meal Bags for sale at a very small advance on wholesale cost by
WM. M. POOLE.
jan 15—tf V & V copy

NOTICE.—I have just received a fresh supply of GROCERIES, consisting, in part:
Prime Rio, and Laguira Coffee,
Crushed and Coffee Sugars, bright brown do.;
Bright Molasses, Cheese, Crackers;
Hemlock Sole Leather, Calf Skins;
Also, all kinds Country Produce, which I offer for sale at small advance. Call and examine my stock before purchasing.
feb 12—3m JNO. B. HOGE,
Staunton, Va.

HOGE & MASON,
GROCERS & PRODUCE MERCHANTS,
next door to old Central Bank,
Staunton, Va.,
keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Groceries, Flour, &c.
Cash paid for Flour and Country Produce.
oct 9—tf

75 SACKS FINE MARSHALL SALT, just received and for sale low for cash, by
oct 9—tf HOGE & MASON.

CHEESE & CRACKERS for sale by
oct 9—tf HOGE & MASON.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

R. M. GUY,
Successor to C. T. Cochran & Co.,
has just returned from market with a very superior lot of *CHEWING & SMOKING TOBACCO* which he offers at very low figures to the old patrons and friends of the late firm. The attention of merchants from the country is specially called to his brands of Chewing Tobacco, consisting of "Peyton Graveley,," Golden Leaf, Crumpton, Cresus, &c.
Tobacco by the box at 60 cents.
Also by the plug 25 cents.
SMOKING TOBACCO:
Fruits and Flowers—very nice;
Virginia Choice,
Lone Jack,
and other brands, by the barrel to retailers.
Garrett & Simpson's Scotch Snuff.
Havana Cigars—and other brands.
☞ Genuine Meerschaums, Imitation, and general variety of Pipes.
Give him a call.
may 7—tf

TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFFS,
Pipes, Stationery, Notions, &c.
SPRING TRADE.
ARMENTROUT & SON,
Corner of Main and Augusta streets,
invite the attention of purchasers to their large stock of goods just selected and received direct from the importers:
The largest and best assorted stock of Stationery in the market;
The largest stock and greatest variety of Pipes, from the ordinary Clay up to the finest Meerschaum; Weichsel, Cherry, Italian, India Rubber, Reed, Root, and other Stems; good assortment Walking Canes; fine stock Toilet and Fancy Soaps; Hair, Tooth, and Nail Brushes; Pocket and Dressing Combs—new style: splendid stock of Pocket Knives, Pocket Ink Stands, Match Boxes—new style; Pocket Books—something new; Blank Books, and Diaries for 1867; Blacking and Blacking Brushes; Tobacco Bags and a great many other useful Notions; Maccaboy, Rappee, and Scotch Snuffs; Levi Garret & Sons' Scotch Snuff, put up in bottles, the best in use; also a large stock of CHEWING TOBACCOS—all the favorite brands.
100,000 *CIGARS of our own Manufacture, and all warranted as represented*; none but the best Tobaccos used.
☞ Dealers are invited to call and examine stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to sell as low, if not lower, than any other house in the country. If not able to come send orders which will receive prompt attention and with every advantage which they would have were the parties present in person.
mar 12—tf

Fish! Fish!

NEW FISH! NEW FISH!—
No. 1 Gross and Clipt Herring in barrels,
No. 1 Family Roe Herring in ½ barrels,
For sale, cheap, by
may7—tf BAKER BROS.

TO FISH CONSUMERS AND MERCHANTS.
I am prepared to furnish any quantity of prime *Family Potomac Herring*, (warranted A No. 1,) of my own airing, put up in molasses Casks or Barrels, for Farmers and Retailers, each package marked carefully with its exact contents, at the lowest cash rates and at a saving of 15 per cent. to the purchaser. Also SHAD by the 100. Persons in want of Fish will do well to send their orders to me, having been connected with the Fish Trade here for 15 years. I will guarantee all fish sold by me or *no money required.*
I have on hand and for sale
1000 barrels No. 1 Potomac Herring,
500 ½ " " Net Family do.,
1500 ⅓ " " Roe and " "
500 " " Family Shad.
Strictly prime and for sale low for cash.
Address, GEO. W. HARRISON,
Fish Agent, and Lessee of Fish Wharves,
ap 30—1m Alexandria, Va.

25 KITS MACKAREL, for sale by
oct 9—tf HOGE & MASON.

The Poor.

TO the FARMERS of the VALLEY.—The undersigned appeals in behalf of the starving people of South Carolina—his native State—to the farmers and all other persons having corn for sale in the Valley and the adjacent country, to sell and deliver to him their surplus corn at the *earliest practicable moment.* It is imperitively necessary that corn should be gotten to these people *at once* in order that they may be saved from *actual starvation*, as they failed almost entirely in a corn crop themselves and supplies from other sources are cut off by the almost unprecedented condition of the country roads and the interruption of Railroad communication by the washing away of bridges, &c.

This appeal is not for contributions: I propose to pay the market price in cash upon the delivery of the corn, and will hope that a humane people will not horde up the necessaries of life from their famishing countrymen. Much good may be done by the immediate delivery of 50 bushels by each farmer, if he cannot deliver more.
ap2—V&V copy tf W. M. POOLE.

D. & D. & B. Institution.

NOTICE—HOURS FOR VISITORS.—
Hereafter persons desiring to visit the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind, will please call between the hours of 11, A. M., and 1½, P. M., when the Steward or some other officer will be in attendance.
Visiting at all other hours seriously interrupts the schools.
By order of the Board,
J. C. COVELL,
mar 19—3mo Principal.

☞ The circulation of the SPECTATOR is about as great as the combined circulation of both the other papers published in this place, and has as many subscribers in this county alone as are contained in the whole list of either of the other papers.

Poetry.

For the Spectator.

Requiescat in Pace.

Lines suggested on witnessing the Memorial Ceremonies of the 10th of May, in Staunton, Va.

Strew flow'rs, spring flow'rs over the graves
Where rest the mighty dead;
A legion of departed braves
Sleep soundly where you tread.
They're muster'd in another world,
And stand in grim review,
With the proud Southern stars unfurl'd
In a field of heavenly blue.

Here some one's darling sweetly sleeps—
Strew myrtle on his bed;
Be silent while the mother weeps
And mourns her brave boy dead.
Here rests an unknown; one—perchance,
Whose friends are far away,
Who, may be, fell far in advance,
The hero of the fray.

Throw on his couch the laurel wreath;
He stood amid the storm,
With sabre freed from cast-off sheath,
And shelter'd you from harm.
No friends had he—no home to shield,
No hope to live in story;
He died upon the battle field
Wrapp'd in a shroud of glory.

What nobler tribute could you pay
Unto the gallant dead,
Than offerings of budding May,
And tears sincerely shed?
The cause is lost. *They* do not feel
The galling chains *we* wear;
Their sinewy arms—their hearts of steel
But wrought for us—despair!

ALLIE.

The Broken Lute.

My heart is like the broken lute,
Unstrung, and idly cast away;
Those thrilling cords are still and mute,
That once inspired the minstrel's lay.

And yet, some hand, with gentle care,
May place again each dulcet string,
And breathe, once more, sweet music there,
And to its melting cadence sing.

Still on the lute's worn frame may live,
Of melody, the sweetest token;
But oh! the heart can never give,
One happy note when it is broken.

The Convention Question—Another Strong Letter from Ex-Governor Perry.

To the Editors of the Columbia Phœnix:

The people of South Carolina were persuaded six or seven years ago, that their only hope of maintaining African slavery was in the destruction of the American Union and the formation of a Southern Confederacy. I did not thihk so, and raised my warning voice against this fatal delusion. I said to them that slavery was safer in the Union than it could be in a separate Confederacy. I told them that the extinction of the Union would be the death-knell of slavery. They spurned my counsel, and madly rushed into a bloody civil war, which ended in the abolition of slavery. Now they are being persuaded, again, that the only way to save their lands from the confiscation of Congress, is in adopting the provisions of the Military Bill, giving universal suffrage to the negro, and disfranchising their leading public men. It is with a sad heart that I see indications, all over the State, of a preparation to adopt this second delusion, which will prove more fatal to the State than the first has been. It is true, they lost by the first, their property in slaves, and involved their country in a long and bloody war, which desolated the State and sacrificed thousands of their most gallant sons; it is true, also, that they were conquered, and have been placed under a military government. But now they are going to sacrifice their honor as a people, and lose their lands into the bargain! They are going to enfranchise 60,000 black votes, and surrender the political power of the State into the hands of the negroes! The inevitable result of this delusion and criminal folly will be the establishment of the most atrocious government and horrible state of society that a civilized people were ever subjected to.

Already the negro watch-cry in Virginia and elsewhere is "Lands for the landless!" "Homes for the houseless!" "Political equality to all men, regardless of caste or color!" What avail will 40,000 white votes have in South Carolina with this watch-cry ringing at the polls? It is against nature and reason to suppose that an ignorant and debased majority will not pursue their own interest, regardless of right, and carry out their wicked purposes, whatever they may be. It is possible to restrain them at first before they acquire concert of action. Hence the importance of defeating the call of a Convention at the first election, before this majority is organized and emboldened by agitation and evil counsels. It cannot be controlled afterwards, but will make South Carolina a political and social pandemonium. Is there an instance in the world's history of a class of men, invested with political power, who did not unite to promote their own interests?

Just as sure as general suffrage is given to the negro, in South Carolina, he will feel his numerical strength, and sooner or later, under the vile lead of Black Republican emissaries, seize the political power of the State, and exercise it to oppress and plunder the white race. There are thousands of unprincipled white men among us, who will unite their destiny with the negro for the sake of spoils and plunder. They will easily be persuaded, and persuade themselves, that it is right and proper that the lands of the State should be divided out equally amongst all her citizens. Every one should have a home—the poor freedman as well as his former rich master. Having the power in their hands, with this belief, it is folly and stupidity to suppose they will not execute it. They must serve on juries and hold office, ride with you and your wives and daughters in the cars, and eat with you at the hotel, and sit with you in the church. All this, and ten times more, you must endure from your black political masters. And can it be that the pride of Carolina has sunk so low, and been so degraded, as to vote for all this voluntarily, for the purpose of getting back into that Union which her citizens professed to hate and despise so cordially a few years since? Are they willing to go to the polls and cast their vote for a Convention, with this destiny staring them in the face, in order to save their lands from confiscation? No. They will be voting the ultimate confiscation of their lands and their political rights as surely as they are voting away their honor as men and Carolinians.

There are in the State only ten Districts out of the thirty in which the white voters are in the majority, and these Districts are the smallest; consequently two-thirds and more of the Convention may be negroes or Black Republicans. The Legislature will be similarly composed. Do the people of South Carolina really think of these consequences, or are they prepared to accept them? Better a thousand times let Congress confiscate your lands than entail such a Government and such degradation and misery on yourselves and posterity. Do your duty and leave the consequences to God. Act like men and Carolinians. Declare, by voting against a Convention, that you will never voluntarily yield the right of self-government, or place yourselves under the control of your former slaves. Better—far better—to remain as you are, under the military rule of your conquerors, and await their returning sense of justice. I feel assured that nothing but a mistaken appeal to base fear, and that dastardly virtue, called prudence, could have wrought so wonderful a change in the public sentiment of South Carolina. And it is melancholy to see the people—a proud, gallant people—scared into their own ruin and degradation by the false cry of confiscation, like the consumptive lunatic, who had such a terror of death that he butted his brains out against the walls of his cell to avoid it. In order to save our lands from Congressional confiscation, we are persuaded to let the negroes parcel them out amongst themselves.

Let no one charge me with disloyalty to the American Union, or infer from what I have said, that I am not in favor of reconstructing the Union of the States. My whole political life has been spent in fighting for the Union, and trying to ward off that fell spirit of disunion which has brought all these unnumbered woes upon South Carolina. I wish to see the Union restored under the Constitution. I know the American people never can be free and happy, great and prosperous, without the Federal Union; but I will never degrade myself, or my State, or surrender my constitutional rights or Republican principles, to get back into the Union. I will live under a military Government, no matter how absolute and despotic it may be, and bequeath it to my children, sooner than vote a negro Government for South Carolina, which every man will do who votes for a Convention.

It is a source of proud satisfaction to me to see such Union men as Governor Sharkey, of Mississippi, Governor Jenkins, of Georgia, Governor Worth, of North Carolina, and Governor Marvin, of Florida, who never ceased their opposition to the spirit of disunion till the Union ceased to exist, standing firmly, and breasting the storm of tyranny, oppression and degradation which has been hurled at them, whilst leading secessionists and disunionists are counselling the people to their own degradation and destruction, for the purpose of getting back into the Union; and, in order to accomplish their purpose, holding up to their view the "raw head and bloody bones" of confiscation. Such counsel comes with a bad grace from those who boasted, at the beginning of our civil or sectional war, that they had drawn their swords and thrown away the scabbards, determined to die or live separate from the vile accursed Yankee nation.

Let no one charge me, either, with unkindness to the African race. I have always been their friend and protector, and, as they show themselves capable of exercing the right of suffrage, by their intelligence and property, I am willing to concede the right to them. But I am not willing, in their present debased and degraded condition, to throw the political power of the State into their hands. I know the result will be disastrous, both to them and the white race. It will end in a bloody contest of extermination to one race or the other. In very few of the Northern States are the negroes allowed to vote, where they have only a few, and they are far superior to those in the Southern States. It is monstrous that the representatives of those States in Congress should attempt to force us to yield the right of universal suffrage to the negro, when they refuse it to him themselves.

There is no danger of confiscation by Congress. The members of that body may not be superior to the negro in honesty, but they have not the same motive to vote a division of the lands. They will get none of them. A man is not as likely to rob or steal for another as for himself. But is it not better to be robbed and plundered by Congress than by a Convention of South Carolina? As wicked as Congress is, the members may have some regard for the opinion of the world. They may, too, have some apprehension of agrarianism at home.

I greatly fear there are many white persons in South Carolina who will vote for a Convention, under the hope of its repudiating the indebtedness of the State. This class may influence the negro vote to unite with them, and then, in return, they can unite with the negro in parcelling out the lands of the State. One step leads to another. Stay law first—repudiation next; and then follows a division of lands and an equal apportionment of property amongst all persons. And last of all, the honest, hard-working, industrious and prudent class must support the idle, dissipated, extravagant and roguish class.

Who cares to be represented in Congress by negroes, Black Republican or perjured Southerners? All others are excluded by "the iron clad oath." And this is the great boon South Carolina is to receive for her voluntary abandonment of honor, and principle, and constitutional liberty? We are to be represented in Congress by men whom we despise, and who will only increase the Black Republican majority in that body; whilst at home we shall have a Legislature composed of negroes and their vile representatives!

Congress has left it discretionary with the people of South Carolina whether to call a Convention or not. They have ordered a registration of voters and an election, and authorize every one to endorse on his ticket "Convention" or "No Convention." Therefore let every man who is not disfranchised, as he values his life, and honor, and property, and the peace of society, go forward and register his name, and then vote at the election, endorsing on his ticket "No Convention." In this way alone, can we maintain our honor, preserve the peace of society, prevent black suffrage and a division of lands amongst the negroes.

B. F. PERRY.

LITTLE THINGS.—The preciousness of little things was never more beautifully expressed than in the following morceau by B. F. Taylor:

Little martin boxes of homes are generally the most happy and cozy; little villages are nearer to being atoms of a shattered paradise than anything we know of; and little fortunes bring the most content, and little hopes the least disappointments.

Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly furthest, and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest, little hearts the fullest, and little farms the best tilled.—Little books are the most read, and little songs the most loved. And when nature would make anything especially rare and beautiful, she makes it little—little pearls, little diamonds, little dews.

Everybody calls that little that they love best on earth. We once heard a good sort of a man speak of his little wife, and we fancied that she must be a perfect little bijou of a wife. We saw her, and she weighed 210; we were surprised. But then it was no joke; the man meant it. He could put his wife in his heart and have room for other things beside; and what was she but precious, and what was she but little? Multum in Parvo—much in little—is the great beauty of all we love best, hope for most and remember the longest.

THE HEAD OF A MAN TRIES TO SPEAK.—A poor fellow was guillotined here a few days after our arrival. According to the custom, his head and body were given to the surgeons for the "advancement of science." An experiment was tried with the head with a very interesting result. They injected into its arteries fresh arterial blood taken from a dog, and shortly afterward the head gave unmistakable signs of life. The color returned to the cheeks and lips, the eyes opened brightly and gazed upon those around, the lips moved as if attempting vainly to speak, and the entire face bore the semblance to active life. So soon as the operator ceased to inject the life blood of the dog, the appearances of death rapidly succeeded. It was earnestly held by the eminent surgical gentlemen in attendance, that, during the operation, the brain was in full and natural action, and that the lips tried to utter the last thought which found resting-place in the mind of the condemned.—*Paris Correspondence of the Pittsburg Gazette.*

A moral debating society out West is engaged in a discussion on the following question: "If a husband deserts his wife, which is the more abandoned, the man or the woman?"

Speech of Henry Clay Dean—The Mother of States and Statesmen.

Hon. Henry Clay Dean, of Iowa, lately addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting at Louisville, Kentucky. He said that he came to plead for the re-establishment of the American system of government on the continent of America. After referring feelingly to the loss of liberty in Iowa, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Kentucky and other States, where the Radicals rule with an iron hand, he thus referred to the military bill and the character of Virginians:

"It is a crime against Christianity. You have here the utter ignoring of self-government, and the government of a country by negroes who actually practice heathen orgies at this day. The intelligent and learned are to be trampled down by the unlearned, the gross, the bestial. I would like to have a debate on this subject, and I gave them an opportunity to discuss this matter with me in Cincinnati, if they desired. Do you know that when South America poured her gold into the lap of Spain, and the wealth of the new world was made tributary to the old, that some of the first families became jealous of a growing aristocracy? It was thought this could be remedied by the introduction of emigrants. The result was that, by investing Indians with the right of suffrage, instead of elevating the Indian, the Castilian was degraded. God never made Indians for government. He made them for anarchy, and they have got it. The islands of the sea, settled by negroes, underwent the same process.

"But who are these people that are to be subjected to this kind of government? They are men like the Virginians and the South Carolians. Who are these Virginians? Since Adam was driven out of Eden there never was such an eventful century as that which commenced with George Washington and ended with the surrender of Robert E. Lee. [Loud and continued applause.] When Burke and Pitt and Charles Fox and Sheridan and the great British statesmen were in their glory, a plain Virginian farmer wrote these words:—"All the just powers of a government are derived from the consent of the governed."—[Applause.] When the American colonies knew not what to do, (and it is easier to start a revolution than to carry it through,) George Washington, a Virginian, was called to lead their armies to victory, to place in the temple of fame letters written in living fire that will burn long after the light of the sun has died out, when the angel of salvation shall dip his pen in the blood of Calvary, and write forever in the Lamb's Book of Life—George Washington, a Virginian. [Applause.] The Constitution of the United States, that bound the people of America together for three-quarters of a century, was written by James Madison, a Virginian. When the people wanted their rights secured by a pure judiciary, they cast their eyes on John Marshall, a Virginian. [Applause.] Virginia! Why, when Charles the Twelfth, lavished empires and gave kingdoms to neighboring monarchs, it was thought to be a wonderful benevolence; but Virginia claimed nothing for herself when she gave up all this State of Kentucky. She did not even ask for money to buy the stamp or to pay for writing the deed. [Cheers.] I say it here, to cheer every broken hearted Virginian, that no people who have existed, since God made the world, ever had a better right to surrender their history to competent men, so as to warn every tyrant and cheer every lover of liberty."

The Home Press.

What tells so readily the standard of a town or city as the appearance of its newspaper; and its youth or age can as well be defined by a glance at its newspaper as though a personal observation had been made. The enterprise of its citizens is depicted by its advertisements—their liberality by the looks of the paper.—Some papers show a good, solid, healthy foundation, plethoric purses and a well-to do appearance generally; others show a striving to contend with the grasping thousands, trying to wrench out existence from the close-fisted community around them. An occasional meteoric display in its columns of telegraphic, of local, or of editorial, shows what it would do if it had the means, but cannot continue in the expensive work until the support come which ought to be readily granted. A newspaper is like a church; it wants fostering at the commencement for a few years then, as a general thing, it can walk alone, and reflect credit upon its location. Take your home paper! it gives you more news of immediate interest, than the New York or other distant city papers; it talks for you when no others will speak in your favor; when other localities belie you, it stands up for your rights; you always have a champion in your home paper, and those who stand up for you should certainly be well sustained. Your interests are kindred and equal, rise or fall together. Therefore it is to your interest to support your home-paper—not grudgingly, but in a liberal spirit; as a pleasure, not as a disagreeable duty; as an investment that will amply repay expenditure.

A BEAUTIFUL LEGEND.—They tell a story that one day Rabbi Judah and his brethren sat in the church on a fast day, disputing about rest. One said it was to have attained sufficient wealth, yet without sin. The second said it was fame and praise of all men. The third said it was possession of power to rule the State. The fourth said it must be only in the old age of one who is rich, powerful, famous, and surrounded by children and children's children. The fifth said all were in vain unless a man kept all the ritual of Moses. And Rabbi Judah, the venerable, the tallest of the brothers, said, "Ye have spoken wisely, but one thing more is necessary. He only can find rest who to all things addeth this—that he keep the traditions of the elders." There sat a fair-haired boy playing with lilies in his lap, and hearing the talk, dropped them in astonishment from his hands and looked up—that boy of twelve—and said, "Nay, nay, fathers, he only can find rest who loves his brother as himself, and with his whole heart and soul. He is greater than fame, wealth and power; happier than a happy home without it; better than honored age; he is law to himself, above all traditions."

Who is Safe?

God has never created a mind yet that can safely challenge combat with the appetite of drink. Earth has no ambition that is not engulfed, no hope which is not blasted, no tie which is not broken, no sanctuary which is not invaded, no friend, no kinsman, wife or child that is not forgotten; no fibre of human agony which is not wrung. Minds of common mould will go through life without excess, while those gifted with God like powers are smitten with weakness. The gifted author of *Childe Harold* walked in fetters, and died at Missolonghi of a drunken debauch. He who led the prosecution in the British Parliament against Hastings, was hurried to the grave to escape the clutch of his landlords. Poor Charley Fox! And the author of *Gertrude of Wyoming* died a drivelling imbecile. How the "Gentle Elia" wept over the habit that enthralled him. Ah! how these tragedies of human individual history—of temptation and fall—stalk before us! The history of the best minds of our land is darkened by these espisodes of weakness and ruin.—*T. M. Brown.*

Find fault, when you must find fault, in private, if possible, and some time after the offence, rather than at the time. The blamed are less inclined to resist when they are blamed without witnesses. Both parties are calmer, and the accused person may be struck with the forbearance of the accuser, who has seen the fault and watched for a private and proper time for mentioning it. Never be harsh or unjust with your children or servants. Firmness, with a gentleness of demeanor and a regard to the feelings constitutes that authority which is always respected and valued. If you have any cause to complain of a servant, never speak hastily, wait at all events, until you have had time to reflect on the nature of the offence.

"Loyalty!"

In the name of civilization we protest against the spirit of barbarity which runs riot in our midst under the guise of loyalty. The most infamous epithets are constantly hurled against more than one-half of our people by the remaining portion, who chance to have the power in their hands, on the ground that they are not loyal. Men who never smelt powder in the late civil contest, pour forth bitter invectives on the heads of maimed and war-worn soldiers, because they entertain opinions differing from theirs on political subjects. Distinguished civilians are proscribed and denounced; able generals are sneered at and cast aside for the same reason.

Now, what in the name of Heaven do these proscriptive partizans mean by loyalty? Who is the king to whom we must bend the knee in token of our humble allegiance? Is it the Radical party? God forbid that we should be so servile as to pay homage to such an upstart and would-be absolute master. Our fealty is due to the Constitution of the State we may live in, and to the Constitution of the United States, and to them only. We recognize no other superior, and do not admit of their superiority except with the provision that we can abrogate or remodel them, when they fall short of the end for which they were established. They are the offspring of the will and intellect of a free people, and are, therefore, always within the control of the same people. We submit to them as rules of civil conduct, of our free election, not from obligation. Here, then, there is no supreme master who, in opposition to our wishes, dictates to us certain rules of conduct, and, of his own right, punishes us if we refuse obedience to his decrees.

Our fidelity, then, to the Government can be nothing more than the carrying out of the duties which we have imposed upon ourselves as citizens. As long as we keep these our civil behavior is faultless, and anything but obnoxious to reproof. Loyalty does not enter into the question; in fact it has no meaning when employed in reference to our institutions; it is a foreign term, imported from the monarchies of the Old World. All sensible men should repudiate the use of it—it smacks too much of kingly power—and is used by ignorant or designing partisans to bring odium upon honest political opponents. It is a weapon in the hands of malice and hate, which are known not to be very choice in their selection of missiles.—*Constitutional Union, May 4th.*

MRS. BLUE.—Mrs. Blue is an unhappy woman. Life is to her a barren desert, containing nothing but sands of unhappiness. Out of little troubles she forms mountains of evils; and every moment of happiness is considered a forerunner of some great calmity. I have seen her go into hysterics over a bleeding nose, and cry for hours over a cut finger, fearing it would produce the lock jaw. If Blue attempts a joke she thinks him intoxicated, and forthwith bemoans the manhood of her husband and preaches unto him a sermon of morals, interlarded with her own hardships and trials. Her friends have ceased to visit her, leaving her to brood over troubles alone and undisturbed. Poor Mrs. Blue! I pity her, but her husband more. Finding no peace at home he spends his time on the corners or in the grocery till midnight, when he winds his way homeward and creeps ignominiously into the house, after having gone through the necessary preparations of pulling off his boots, before he entered, so as not to awake Mrs. Blue.

Now there are a good many Mrs. Blues in this land of ours, who go through life a dissatisfied, miserable and dispised crowd. And, in their eager grasp after the thistles of life, they never observe or think of the beautiful flowers of happiness that grow beneath the thistle's shade. The sweet smile of innocent childhood and the approving words of old age are unknown to them. They "have set their lives upon a cast," and think they "must stand the hazard of the die." The cast is the suppression of all that is good and noble in their nature, and the die is a life of misery and unmourned death.

A Word to Boys.

A writer in an educational journal makes the following pertinent and truthful remarks to boys, which we deem worthy a prominent place in our columns. Boys, listen:

The first thing you want to learn, to develop what force is in you, is self-reliance; that is, as regards your relation to man. If I were going to give you a formula for developing the most forcible set of men, I should say: Turn them upon their own resources with moral and religious truths when they are boys, and teach them to "depend on self and not on father." If a boy is thrown upon his own resources at fifteen, with the world before him where to choose, and he fights the battle of life self handed up to manhood, and don't develop more than an average share of executive ability, then there is no stuff in him worth talking about. He may learn to "plow, and sow, and reap, and mow," but this can all be done with machines and horses, and a man wants to be better than either of these. Wipe out of your vocabulary every such word as *fail*, give up wishing for improbable results, put your hand to the plow, or whatever tool you take too, and then drive on and never look back. Don't even sight your person to see if it is straight; "don't be consistent, but be simply true." If you go out to "see a reed shaken by the wind," it is pretty likely you will never see anything of more consequence.

ALL FOR SHOW.—The world is crazy for show. There is not one person in a thousand who dares fall back on his real, simple self for power to get through the world, and exact, enjoyment as he goes along. There is too much living in the eyes of other people. There is no end to the aping, the mimicry, the false airs, and the superficial airs. It requires rare courage, we admit, to live up to one's enlightened convictions in these days. Unless you consent to join in the general cheat, there is no room for you among the great mob of pretenders. If a man dares to live within his means, and is resolute in his purpose not to appear more than he really is, let him be applauded. There is something fresh and invigorating in such an example, and we should honor and uphold such a man with all the energy in our power.

We were very much amused by the following incident related to us by one of Uncle Sam's officials:

While the troops were in Nashville, a little fellow frequently passed headquarters enquiring whether any one desired his services to sharpen knives. The boy was poorly clad, and seemingly very ignorant. One morning when he stopped as usual, Col. B—— of —— regiment, who prided himself no little on his literary attainments and sharpness of speech, asked the boy "if he thought he could sharpen wits?" The juvenile eyed the elegant uniform an instant and replied, "yes, for them what's got any, but I never thinks of bringing my sharpner round here!"

DON'T DRINK TO DRIVE AWAY CARE.—No man is safe who has once formed the fatal habit of looking to drink for solace, or cheerfulness, or comfort. While the world goes well they will likely be temperate, but the habit is built, the railroad to destruction is ready for use, the rails are laid down, and the station house erected; and the train is on the line waiting only the locomotive. Well, the first great trouble or hopeless grief is the locomotive; it comes to us and grapples us, away we go in a moment down the line we have been years constructing, like a flash of lightning.

An editor of one of our exchanges is a little the 'richest' man we know of, in the offer that he makes to procure new subscribers. Hear what he says: 'For two new subscribers, furnished by any good looking young lady, we will furnish a husband, or if we fail in that, will marry her ourself as soon as the law will allow."

Dangerous counterfeit—a female who closely resembles a lady but is not a lady.

The Cross.

Quaint though the construction be of the following poem, yet never has the story of the Cross been told with more truthful simplicity:

Blest they who seek,
While in their youth,
With spirit meek,
The way of truth.
To them the Sacred Scriptures now display
Christ as the only true and living way:
His precious blood on calvary was given
To make them heirs of endless bliss in heaven.
And e'en on earth the child of God can trace
The glorious blessings of his Saviour's grace
For them He bore
His Father's frown;
For them He wore
The Thorny Crown;
Nailed to the Cross
Endured its pain,
That His life's loss,
Might be their gain.
Then haste to choose
That better part,
Nor even dare refuse
The Lord thy heart,
Lest He declare,
"I know you not;"
And deep despair
Forever be your lot.
Now look to Jesus, who on Calvary died,
And trust on Him alone who there was crucified.

Moral and Religious.

For the Spectator.

Extracts of a Sermon delivered by Rev. Mr. Nesbit, Lock Haven, Pennsylvania.

His text was part of the 27th verse of the 14th chapter of John. "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you." The speaker commenced his discourse by saying that the word as in the verse refers to the kind of gift as well as to the mode in bestowing it.

As criminals tried and found guilty and sentenced to death, tenants of a gloomy cell, victims of harassing and conflicting thoughts and emotions know no peace until their punishment is commuted and pardon granted them—so do we not until the Divine Lawgiver—having answered the penalties of the law and satisfied its demands—takes from us the fear of its threatenings and speaks peace to our souls.

There are two senses in which the sinner is not at peace: He is not at peace with God and not at peace with his own conscience. Surreptitiously his soul is tossed hither and thither in a revolutionary condition. Christ gives peace with God and conscience, a peace purchased by his own blood—his sufferings and death, a peace true, stable, solid and lasting—not like the patch-work legislative peace, a country sometimes has; but a peace fitted to withstand adverse circumstances, and to weather all storms. The law thunders forth its penalties with inflexible sternness, but the believer preserves his peace unbroken. The denunciations and threatenings of the law have no terrors for him. They are all neutralized by Sinai. Christ gives peace not contrary to law, but established upon and which promotes the ends of the law. The peace which the world gives is not to be compared for a moment in value to the peace which Christ gives—a peace which passeth all understanding, a pearl of great price. Were I the conqueror of worlds, a mighty monarch whose sceptre swayed the destinies of millions of subjects—did I abound in wealth and had I all things else this world can give, and yet possessed not the peace of Christ, I should be miserably poor. On the other hand, though calamity after calamity befall me, though misfortunes deprive me of my property, and take from me my friends until there be not one left into whose willing ear I may pour the story of my sorrows—if I have this one precious, peerless gem, the peace of Christ, then am I rich indeed and to be envied. Try, my friends, to find this peace. Only when it is yours, can you be shielded from the righteous indignation which shall surely be visited upon those who remain without it. The soul has capacities for enjoyment which the world can never satisfy.—We may have a faint recollection of a golden era, in which, it was said that, the pleasures of the world satisfied the thirsty longings of the soul, but it is not included in the circle of our experience. Like the boy who being told that a treasure might be found where the rainbow touched the ground—pursued earnestly and with speed the phantom; but found that when he had reached one hill, the end seemed on the one opposite, and when weary and breathless he attained to that, it seemed still on another. We too seem to see happiness just within our reach, and what a hold it takes of our minds, with energy and activity we pursue it but the phantom ever eludes our grasp. And in despair we must turn away at last, feeling the attempt, how monstrous—the pursuit how vain. We can find peace and happiness only in God, in the smiles of His favor, in the light of His countenance, in the embrace of His love.

Have you this peace? If not, how miserable you are. What a sight do you present; such as over which angels must weep. But this pearl of inestimable value is still within your reach, it is still attainable, seek it then; seek it earnestly and instantly, and you will find that it gives joy now, and joy which reaching forth unto the ocean of eternity opens out into that fullness of joy and those pleasures that are at the right hand of God forever more.

LOCK HAVEN.

April 28, 1867.

P. S.—The minister had so thoroughly studied his subject, and such is his power as an orator that it is altogether impossible to give a correct report of his sermon, and we hope the reader will not do him the injustice of supposing that it is done in the rambling extracts above. L. H.

Search the Scriptures.

The Emperor Theodosius wrote out the whole New Testament with his own hand, and read some parts of it every day. Theodosius the second committed to memory a great part of the Scriptures. George, prince of Transylvania, read over the Scriptures twenty-seven times. Alphonsus, king of Aragon, read the Scriptures over, and, with a large commentary of public devotions, used to retire to his study, and there spend some hours in reading the Bible. Sir John Harop, in like manner, amid his other vocations, made the Book of God so much his study that it lay before him night and day.—James Bonnel, made the Holy Scriptures his constant and daily study; he read them, he meditated upon, and prayed over them. M. DeRenty, a French nobleman, used to read daily three chapters of the Bible, with his head uncovered, and on his bended knees.

Lady Francis Hobart read the Psalms over twelve times a year, the New Testament thrice, and the other parts of the Old Testament once. Susannah, countess of Suffolk, for the last seven years of her life read the whole Bible over twice annually.

Dr. Gouge used to read fifteen chapters every day, five in the morning, five after dinner, and five in the evening before going to bed. Mr. Jeremiah Whittaker usually read all the epistles in the Greek Testament twice every fortnight.

Joshua Barnes is said to have read a small pocket Bible, which he usually carried about with him, a hundred and twenty times over. Mr. Robert Cotton read the whole Bible through twelve times a year.

Rev. Mr. Romaine studied nothing but the Bible for the last thirty or forty years of his life.

A poor prisoner, being confined in a dark dungeon, had no light, except for a few moments when his food was brought him; he used to take his Bible and read a chapter, saying he could find his mouth in the dark when he could not read.

Henry Willis, farmer, aged eighty-one, devoted every hour that could be spared from his labor during the course of so long a life, to the devout and serious perusal of the Holy Scriptures. He had read with the most minute attention all the books of the Old Testament eight times over, and had proceeded as far as the book of Job in his ninth reading, when his meditations were terminated in death.