The Jeffersonian Democrat.

J. O. CONVERSE, Proprietor.] A Weekly Newspaper, Devoted to the Dissemination of Republican Principles, Education, Temperance, Literature, Agriculture, and the News of the Day. TERMS---$1,50 per Annum.

VOL. X., NO. 29. CHARDON, GEAUGA COUNTY, OHIO, FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1859. WHOLE NO., 497.

The Jeffersonian Democrat

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT

CHARDON, Geauga County, Ohio.

Office directly over the Drug Store of Cook & Hamilton, west side of the Public Square.

TERMS:

If paid in advance,.....$1 50
If not paid within the year,.....2 00

☞All kinds of merchantable produce taken in payment, at the market price.

*,*No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Publisher.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

L. A. HAMILTON,
Physician and Surgeon,
CHARDON, GEAUGA COUNTY, OHIO
Office at his residence, a few doors south of the Public Square.
April 29, 1859. 485y1

FORRIST & SMITH,
Attorneys and Solicitors,
CHARDON, GEAUGA COUNTY, OHIO.
W. O. FORRIST practises in the U S. Courts for the N. District of O. | H. K. SMITH is Notary Public and Prosecuting Atty. for Geauga
Office, 2d door South of Bank.
May 6, 1869. 486-tf

C. H. HAMILTON. | W. COMSTOCK
HAMILTON & COMSTOCK,
General Produce, Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
No. 57 NORTH LEVEE AND 8 COMMERCIAL STREET,
Bet. Washington Avenue and Vine,
ST. LOUIS, MO.,
Consignments of Butter and Cheese solicited.
May 6, 1859. 486-1y

JOHN N POND, M. D.,
Homœpathist,
Located at BURTON, where he will always be found ready to attend to any call, unless professionally absent, residence occupied by Dr. Sumner.
May 6, 1859. 486-3w*

DR. L. M'BRIDE,
Eclectic Physician,
CHARDON, OHIO,
Who selects from Nature's Botanical resources the Safest, Mildest, Surest and Best Remedies that will effect a Speedy Recovery.
March 11, 1859. 478-tf

R. & N DART & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods,
28 *WARREN STREET, N.Y.*
A Large Assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tweeds, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, White Goods, Hosiery, Yankee Notions, &c.
March 11, 1859. 478-tf

WILLIAM ROBERTS'
Boot and Shoe Shop,
OVER C. KNOWLES' HARNESS SHOP.
Chardon, Feb. 11, 1859. 474-tf

PHELPS AND THRASHER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
OFFICE—ON MAIN STREET, Opposite Chase's Hotel, CHARDON, OHIO.
Jan 28, 1859. 472-tf

D. W. CANFIELD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in all the Courts of Record in this and adjoining counties.
☞Office directly over the Store of Rexford & Canfield, Chardon, O 461 1y

WILKINS & KELLEY,
General dealers in Groceries, Hardware, Dye-Stuffs, Flour, Fish, Yankee Notions, &c.
Store Union Block, Chardon, Ohio.

L. PATCH,
DENTIST,
WILL be in Chardon on the first Tuesday of each month. Room at Chase's Hotel.

CITY HOTEL,
T. B. BROCKWAY,
PROPRIETOR.
22, 24, 26, Seneca Street, North,
CLEVELAND, Ohio.

BRAINARD & BURRIDGE,
Engravers, Lithographers, and
DESIGNERS,
Herald Block, Cleveland, Ohio.

R. CREIGHTON,
Book Binder and Blank Book Manufacturer,
HERALD BUILDING, CLEVELAND, OHIO.
☞Blank Books Ruled and Bound to Order—Old Books Rebound.

BURNETT HOUSE,
Cor. of Ontario & Prospect Sts.,
CLEVELAND, O.
THE Undersigned have fitted up the above named House, at much expense, with Seventy Five Comfortable and Pleasant Rooms. The Furnishings are all NEW, which, with their TABLE, they design shall not be surpassed in this or any other city, at their CHARGE OF ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.
☞The patronage of a discriminating public—whether in pursuit of BUSINESS or PLEASURE—is respectfully solicited. Willing to abide their decision as to the result of their efforts.
BURNETT & TINKER, Proprietors.
Oct 15, 1799. 468

From Chambers' Journal.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

The drums are all muffled, the bugles are still,
There's a pause in the valley—a halt on the hill,
And hearers of standards swerve back with a shrill,
Where sheaves of the dead bar the way:
For a great field is reaped, Heaven's gamers to fill,
And stern Death holds his harvest to-day.

There's a voice on the winds like a spirit's low cry,
'Tis the master roll sounding—and who shall reply?
Not those whose wan faces glare white to the sky,
With eyes fixed so steadfast and dimly,
As they wait the last trump which they may not defy,
Whose hands clutch the sword hilt so grimly.

The brave heads, late lifted, are solemnly bowed,
And the riderless charger stands quivering and cowed,
As the battle requiem is chanted aloud,
The groans of the death-stricken drowning;
While Victory looks on, like a queen, pale and proud,
Who waits till the morrow her crowning.

There is no mocking bloom, as clay sinks to clay:
The vain pomps of the peace time are all swept away
In the terrible face of the dead battle day;
Nor coffins nor shroudings are here;
Only robes that lay where thickest the fray,
A tent casque and a headless spear.

Far away, tramp on tramp, peals the march of the foe,
Like a storm wave's retreating—spent fitful and slow,
With sounds like their spirits that faint as they go
By yon red glowing river, whose waters
Shall darken with sorrow the land where they flow
To the eyes of her desolate daughters.

They are fled—they are gone; but, oh! not as they came.
In the pride of those numbers they staked on the game,
Never more shall they stand in the vanguard of Fame,
Never lift the stained sword which they drew,
Never more shall they boast of a glorious name,
Never march with the lead and the true.

Where the wreck of our legions lay stranded and torn,
They stole on our ranks in the mists of the morn;
Like the giant of Gaza their strength it was shorn,
Ere those mists had rolled up to the sky;
From the flesh of our steel—a new day-break seemed born,
As we sprang up—to conquer or die.

The tumult is silenced; the death lots are cast;
And the heroes of battle are slumbering their last,
Do ye dream of you pale form that rode on the blast?
Would ye free it once more, O ye brave?
Yes! the broad road to honor is red where ye passed,
And of glory ye asked but—a grave!

Israel Putnam.

Putnam's early days were spent as those of most boys placed in his situation in life. One of his favorite amusements was "bird nesting." These hunts for nests were always followed in company; but Putnam was always the leader of the band.

On one occasion, he and his companions came across a fine nest which lodged on a frail branch of a very high tree.—The tree stood apart from the others, and was difficult of climbing. Besides this, it was evident that no pole, or contrivance, would answer the purpose of getting the nest—there was no way of obtaining it save by ventureing upon the branch, which, nine chances to ten, would break under the weight of the robber.

No one would venture. Putnam regarded the nest and limb in silence, for some moments, and at length said—

"That bird has all the qualities of a soldier. It has completely fortified its home; I'll wager there is not a boy in ten miles round that could get that nest."

All agreed with him.

"I'll try it," said he, deliberately taking off his jacket and rolling his pantaloons up.

The little knot of boys attempted to dissuade him but in vain. On he would.

"I'll fancy that one of the king's strongholds," said Putnam, "and may I be shot if I don't come off victor."

The tree was ascended—the limb gained. Putnam placed his foot on it, and it cracked, while the old bird flew off with a sharp cry, and remained describing circles round the tree, and uttering touching complaints.

"Ball!" said Putnam, "do you not prey on our fields? Do you not tax us for your support? Do you not take our goods against our will, just like the king?"

He ventured a foot further on the limb. It bent low, and a warning murmer arose from the boys below. Putnam put his knee to the branch, and reached towards the nest. The limb broke partially—a shout below—and Putnam persevered. His fingers touched the wished-for prize, and just as he cried—"I've got it," the limb broke clear off, and he fell; but not to the ground. His pantaloons caught in one of the lower branches and his head hung downwards.

"Put, are you hurt?" asked one of the boys.

"Not hurt," answered the undaunted hero; "but sorely puzzled how to get down."

"We can't cut away the limb because we have no knife."

"I can't stay here till you get one."

"We'll strike a light and burn the tree down."

"Ay, and smother me in the smoke. That won't do."

There was a boy named Randall in the group who was noted for being a crack marksman, and who afterwards fought very bravely at Putnam's side. Him Putnam addressed:

"Jim Randall, there's a ball in your rifle?"

"Yes."

"Do you see that very little limb that holds me here?

"I do."

"Fire at it!"

"What, to cut you down?"

"Of course."

"But shoot. Better blow my brains out, than see me die here, which I shall in fifteen minutes. Shoot."

"But you will fall."

"Jim Randall, will you fire?"

The sharp crack of the rifle rang through the forest—the splinters flew—and Putnam fell to the ground. He was severely bruised; but laughed the matter off, and nothing more was thought of it.

Three days after Putnam met Randall and the rest, and taking the nest from his pocket, said:

"Here is the nest. I said I would have it or perish: but I went alone, because I determined no one should see me fail and aid me to escape the consequences."

The same indomitable spirit was displayed in this instance, as in the perilous leap, and many other dangerous and daring exploits performed by the gallant man in his efforts for the ascendency of the cause of liberty.—*M. M. Noah.*

The Ancients on the Immortality of the Soul.

As long as we are held captive by these bodily chains, we only fulfill a certain part of duty, only do a laborious day's work, to which we are compelled by necessity. Our souls, of heavenly parentage, have been expelled from their lofty dwelling places, and, as it were, sink into the mire of earth, a place of exile to our divine and eternal nature. But, I believe that the immortal gods have placed souls in human bodies to give protection to the earth, who, while they contemplate the heavenly bodies, may imitate its unvarying regularity in their lives. This view is not alone the point of my own understanding and observation,—but it is based upon the high testimony of the greatest philosophers. I was early taught that Pythagoras and his disciples never doubted that our souls were an outpouring of the universal soul, which is God. * * *

What more shall I say? I am convinced; I feel that a soul so active—a memory so wonderful, this *looking onward into futurity*, so many arts and sciences, so many discoveries and inventions, cannot belong to a soul which is mortal. Our soul is in a continual state of activity; this activity that belongs to its nature, has had no beginning, neither shall it have any end, because it cannot give back itself. On the other hand, as the soul is simple in its nature, and without any mixture of foreign matter, it cannot be divided, and that which is indivisible cannot die.—*Cicero.*

Take good heed, my dear son, so that not to think when I leave you, I shall be nowhere, or that I shall cease to exist. During the whole of the time I have been with you, you have not seen my soul, but you have known by my actions that it was in my body. Believe, then, that this soul still exists, even though it can no longer be discovered in any way. Of a truth, the honor which belongs to distinguished men would not survive them, did not their souls compel us to preserve their memories. I have never been able to believe that souls lived merely so long as they existed in mortal bodies, as that they died as soon as they left them; neither that they would lose all consciousness when they left bodies without consciousness.

I have believed, on the contrary, that at the moment when freed from all corporeal desires, and returning to its primeval purity, the soul would be filled with a conscious existence. Moreover, when the human being is dissolved by death, we know what becomes of his component parts; because everything returns to its original beginning. But the soul alone, either when united to the body, or separated from it, remains always invisible. You know of a certainty, that nothing resembles death so much as sleep; but the activity of souls during sleep is precisely that which reveals their divinity. More at liberty then, and more independent, they afford us glimpses into futurity, of which more will be known when they are fully released from the bonds of the body. Therefore, if it be thus with me, then I become as a God: but if the soul dies with the body, then you, who are gods, the creators and upholders of all those wonder things, you should, nevertheless, guard and keep my memory. * * *

Even though I may be in error, I still believe in the immortality of the soul, and maintain my error with pleasure, and I do not wish to be set right in an error which constitutes the enjoyment of my life.—*Cyrus the Great.*

The Temple of Diana of the Ephesians.

This temple was built, as Pliny says on a soft foundation, to guard against the shocks of earthquakes. The foundation, therefore, was laid in a swamp; wool and charcoal were interposed to absorb the wet, and the arches form a subterranean labyrinth, in which water stagnates; all which is so at the present day. The superstructure bears all the evidence of an edifice which was destroyed eight times, and took two hundred and eighty years in building and rebuilding. It now consists of several walls of immense blocks of marble, the fronts of which are perforated with small cavities, into which were sunk the shanks of the brass and silver plates with which the walls were faced. In several places where the walls have fallen, they have exposed cornices and mouldings of a former edifice, against which the newer walls have been built up. Some of the vast porphyry pillars, which formed the front portico, still lie prostrate before it; but others were brought by Constantine to his new city of Constantinople. The heathen temple was dilapidated, to build the Christian church of Santa Sophia, in which these pillars are again become the great support of an anti, Chistian edifice. But the most interesting circumstance of this building to me is the great illustration it gives to the Acts of the Apostles. Here is the place where St. Paul excited the commotion among the silver and brass-smiths, who worked for the temple; and over the way was the theatre, into which the people rushed, carrying with them Caius and Aristarchus, Paul's companions. Hence they had a full view of the magnificent front of the temple, which they pointed out as that "which all Asia worshippeth," and in their enthusiasm they cried out "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" to whom such a temple belonged.—*Porter.*

CHARACTERISTIC OF SHERIDAN KNOWLES.—The great dramatist met an entire stranger, whom he took for an old acquaintance, in the street, one day. After accosting him in the most familiar terms, and shaking hands with him in his usual cordial manner, he said:—

'I am going down into the country this evening. Can I take a parcel, or a letter, or anything else for you?'

'I don't know,' replied his astonished listener; 'which way are you going?'

'*I haven't made up my mind, my boy,*' answered Knowles, as he separated from his imaginary friend, under the impression that he had done the handsome thing, and never supposing for a moment that he had committed the least particle of a blunder.

CHOICE VARIETY.

IT is not easy to straighten in the oak the crook that grew in the sapling.

AN indiscreet person is like an unsealed letter, which every body can peruse.

MAKE no expense, except to do good to others or yourself—that is, waste nothing.

RECOMMEND to your children virtue—that alone can make them happy—not gold.

TO speak hashly to a person of sensibility, is like striking a harpsichord with your fists.

LEVITY of manners and conversation, favors almost every vice, and repulses every virtue.

FLATTERY is a sort of bad money, to which our vanity gives currency.—*Rochefoucault.*

INTELLECT is not the moral power; conscience is. Honor, not talent, makes the gentleman.

A WORD of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up a flower.

NATURAL dignity of mind or manners can never be concealed—it ever commands respects. Assumed dignity, or importance, our ridicule and contempt.

MAKE a man feel that you govern him, you instantly alarm his pride—burst the chords, in which you have inclosed him, and your power and influence, have flown for ever.

THE man who boasts of his knowledge, is usually, ignorant, and wishes to blind the eyes of his hearer. Merit and Literature are always discovered—in few instances unnoticed, unrewarded.

GENEROSITY is the wealthiest feeling of the heart. Feel as if you would aid suffering if you could, and you will have nearly all the self satisfaction that you would have had if you really had relieved distress.

The Mysteries of a Newspaper.

Henery Ward Beecher writes "the Office-Editors" as follows:

The world at large do not understand the mysteries of a newspaper; and, as in a watch, the hands that are seen are but the passive instruments of the spring, which is never seen, so, in a newspaper, the most worthy causes of its prosperity are often least observed or known. Who suspects the benefit which a paper derives from the enterprise, the vigilance, and the watchful fidelity of its publisher? Who pauses to consider how much of the pleasure of reading is derived from the skill and care of the printer? We feel the blemishes of printing if they exist, but seldom observe the excellences. In like manner, how few of all our readers dream that the Independent owes a great deal of its excellence to the springs that lie coiled up in the office, named Office-Editors, in distinction from the editors who originate the mischiefs that appear upon the editorial page?

We eat a hearty dinner, but do not think of the farmer that raised the materials thereof, or the cook that prepared them with infinite care and skill. But a cook of vegetables, ments, pastries, and infinite *bon bons*, has a paradisaical office in comparison with Office-editor! Before him pass in review all the exchange newspapers. He is to know all their contents; to mark for other eyes the matters that require attention. His scissors are to be alert and clip with incessant industry all items that together, form so large an interest in the news department. He passes in review each week, every State in the Union, through the newspaper lens; he looks across the ocean, and sees strange lands, and following the sun, he searches all round the world for material. It will require but one second's time for the reader to take in what two hour's research produced. By him are read all the manuscripts that swarm in the office like flies in July. It is his frown that dooms them. It is his hand that condenses a page into a line. It is his discreet sternness that restricts sentimental obituaries, that gives young poets a twig on which to sit and sing their first lays.

And the power behind the throne, in newspapers as in higher places, is sometimes as important as the throne itself. Correspondents, occasional or regular, stand in awe of that silent power which has the last chance at an article, and may send it forth in glory or in humility. And, in short, as the health of the body depends upon good digestion, so the health of a paper depends upon that vigorous digestion which goes on by means of Office-editors.

Ought they not to be honored? And since little fame attends them, they should at least have their creature comforts multiplied. From that dark and dismal den in which they have so long had purgatorial residence, they are at length translated!

ORIGIN OF THE CORONER'S JURY.—A gentlewoman in London, after having buried six husbands, found a gentleman handy enough to make her a wife once more. For several months their happiness was mutual, a circumstance which seemed to pay no great compliment to the former partners of her bed, who, as she said had often disgusted her by their sottishness and infidelity. In the view of knowing the real character of his amarous mate, the gentleman began frequently to absent himself, to return at late hours, and when he did return, to appear as if intoxicated. At first reproaches, but afterwards menaces, were the consequence of this conduct. The gentleman persisted, and seemed every day to become more addicted to his bottle. One evening, when she imagined him dead drunk, she unsewed a leaden weight from one of the sleeves of her gown, and having melted it, she approached her husband, who pretended still to be asleep in order to put it into his ear through a pipe. Convinced of her wickedness, the gentleman started up and seized her; when, having procured assistance he secured her until morning, and conducted her before a magistrate, who committed her to prison. The bodies of her six husbands were dug up, and as marks of violence were still discoverable upon each of them, the proof of her guilt appeared so strong upon her trial, that she was condemned and executed. To this circumstance is England indebted for that useful regulation by which no corpse can be interred in the kingdom, without a legal inspection.

FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes,
Flow gently—I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

Thou stay, whose soft echo resounds from the hill,
Thou green-crested lapwing, with notes loud and shrill—
Ye wild whistling warblers, your music forbear,
I charge you disturb not my slumbering fair!

Thy crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it glides!
And winds by the cot where my Mary resides!
There, oft as mild evening sweeps over the lea,
Thy sweet-scented groves shade my Mary and me.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes,
Flow gently, sweet river, the theme of my lays;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

Franklin and Paine.

When Paine was writing his famous attacks on the Christian religion, he submitted a part of his manuscript to Dr. Franklin for his inspection and opinion. The following is the answer of that great philosopher and patriot:

Dear Sir:—I have read your manuscript with some attention. By the argument it contains against a particular Providence, though you allow a general Providence, you strike at the foundation of religion. For without the belief of a Providence that takes cognizance of, guards, and guides, and favors particular persons, there is no motive to worship a Deity, to fear its displeasure, or to pray for its protection. I will not enter into any discussion of your principles, though you seem to desire it. At present I shall only give you my opinion, that, though your reasonings are subtile, and may prevail with some readers, you will not succeed so as to change the general sentiments of mankind on that subject, and the consequence of printing this piece will be, a great deal of odium drawn upon yourself, mischief to you, and no benefit to others. He that spits against the wind spits in his own face. But were you to succeed, do you imagine any good will be done by it? You yourself may find it easy to live a virtuous life without the assistance afforded by religion; you have a clear preception of the advantages of virtue, and the disadvantages of vice, and possess a strength of resolution sufficient to enable you to resist common temptations. But think how great a portion of mankind consists of weak and ignorant men and women, and of inexperienced, inconsiderate youth, of both sexes, who have need of the motives of religion to restrain them in the practice of it till it becomes habitual, which is the great point of security. And perhaps you are indebted to her originally, that is to your religious education, for the habits of virtue upon which you now so justly value yourself. You might easily display your excellent talents of reasoning upon a less hazardous subject, and thereby obtain a rank with our most distinguished authors. For among us it is not necessary, as among the Hottentots, that a youth, to be raised into the company of men, should prove his manhood by beating his mother. I would advise you, therefore, not to attempt unchaining the tiger, but to burn this piece before it is seen by any other person whereby you will save yourself a great deal of mortification from the enemies it may raise against you, and, perhaps, a good *deal of regret* and repentance. If men are so wicked with religion, what would they be without it? I intend this letter itself as a proof of my friendship, and, therefore, add no profession to it; but simply subscribe,

yours,
BEN. FRANKLIN.

A Good Joke.

A number of politicians, all of whom were seeking office under government were seated on a tavern porch, in the borough of B———, when an old toper named Joe Dayton, a person who is very loquacious, when corned, but exactly opposite when sober, said if the company had no objections he would tell them a story. They told him to 'fire away' whereupon he spoke as follows:

'A certain King—I don't recollect his name—had a philosopher on whose judgement he always depended. Now it so happened, that one day the King took it into his head to go a hunting, and making the necessary preparations, he summoned the philosopher and asked him if it would rain. The philosopher told him it would not, and he and his nobles departed. While journeying alone they met a countryman mounted on a jackass. He advised them to turn back; for said he it will certainly rain. They smiled contemptously upon him and passed on. Before they had gone many miles, however, they had reason to regret not having taken then the rustic's advice, as a shower coming up, they were drenched to the skin. And when they had returned to the palace the King reprimanded the philosopher severely.

'I met a countryman said he 'and he knows a great deal more than you, for he told me it would rain, whereas you told me it would not.

The king then gave him his walking papers and sent for the countryman, who soon made his appearance.

'Tell me, how you know it would rain: said the king.

'I didn't know, my jackass told me; said the rustic.

The King sent the countryman away and procuring the jackass of him he placed him, the jackass, in the office the philosopher filled.

'And here, observed Joe, looking very wise, is where the king made a great mistake.

'How so? inquired the auditors.

'Why, ever since the time,' said Joe with a grin on his phiz, 'EVERY JACKASS WANTS AN OFFICE.'

THE WIND.—When the wind moves at the rate of one mile an hour it is hardly perceptible; at two miles an hour, it fans us as the gentle zephyr, and at six it becomes a pleasant wind. From ten to twenty it becomes high, and thirty to fifty characterize storms from light to hard; at eighty miles an hour it becomes a hurricane, at one hundred a tornado.

MOST things have two handles, and a wise man takes hold of the best.

FUN ITEMS.

A MORALLY "Candleized" editor of a western family newspapers, heads his marriage notices 'Lucifer Matches."

DEAF men have immunity for their offences, it being a received maxim that no man can be condemned without a hearing.

AN alderman having grown enormously fat while in office, a wag wrote on his back, "Widened at the expense of the corporation."

AN Irish paper announces, that a Mr. Kenny, returning to town, fell down and broke his neck, but happily received no further damage!

A YOUNG fop about starting down to New Orleans proposed to purchase a life preserver. "Oh you'll not want it," suggested the clerk, 'bags of wind don't sink."

A FRENCH horse-dealer was asked if an animal which he offered for sale was timid? "Not at all," said he; "he often passes many nights together by himself in the stable."

A WITTY dentist having labored in vain to extricate a decayed tooth from a lady's mouth, gave up the task, with a felicitous apology. "The fact is, madame, it is impossible for anything bad to come from your mouth."

WHEN a stone was once thrown into the pulpit where Jorn Murray was preaching in Boston, he picked it up, and holding it before his congregation, said: "There is a weighty argument, but neither rational nor convincing."

THE Milwaukie News states that they have recently formed a military company in Chicago, and that after drilling only six times a week for not more than a year, they can now form a straight line, by leaning against a fence.

MAD. SWISSHELM, in her letters to young ladies, says that "every country girl knows how to color red with madder." This we believe to be an ethnological fact, as we have noticed that with all girls the madder they get the redder they are.

IN the Louisiana Lowlands lived lovely Lucy Leslie. Levi Larkins, lock-smith, loved Lucy lavishly. Levi lassoed Lucy. Lumpkins, legal Lunkhead, lashed the lovers together, and lots of little Larkinses leaped limpedly along like lumpkins, lending loud lustre to the land and likewise causing lively pleasure to the hearts of Levi and Lucy Larkins.

The Victories of the Mind.

For the peaceful victories of the mind, that unknown and unconquered world, for which Alexander wept, is forever near at hand; hidden, indeed, as yet, beyond the veil with which nature shrouds her undiscovered mysteries, but stretching all along the confines of the domain of knowledge, sometimes nearest when least suspected. The foot has not yet pressed, nor the eye beheld it; but the mind, in its deepest musing, in its wildest excursions, will sometimes catch a glimpse of the hidden realm,—a gleam of light from the Hesperian island, a fresh and fragrant breeze from off the undiscovered land,

Sabean odors from the spicy shore,

which happier voyagers in aftertime shall approach, explore, and inhabit. Who has not felt, when, with his very soul concentrated in his eyes, while the world around him is wrapped in sleep, he gazes into the holy depths of the midnight heavens, or wanders in contemplation among the worlds and systems that sweep through the immensity of space,—who has not felt as if their mystery must yet more fully yield to the ardent, unwearied, imploring research of patient science?—Who does not, in those choice and blessed moments, in which the world and its interests are forgotten, and the spirit retires into the inmost sanctuary of its own meditation, and there, unconscious of every thing but itself and the infinite perfection, of which it is the earthly type, and kindling the flame of thought on the alter of prayer,—who does not feel in moments like these, as if it must at last be given to man to fathom the great secret of his own being, to solve the mighty problem

Of providence, foreknowledge, will and fate!

Edward Everett.

Wonders of the Human Hand.

The rapidity of motion in some of the muscles of the fingers which are most used is truly astonishing, and were it not for its commonness, could not fail to arrest often our attention. Who can calculate the muscular movements of a day's work in writing, consisting of ten thousand words? No wonder David the king could say, when he looked at this little instrument, had he thought of no other part of the system, "I am fearfully and wonderfully made." Quite a large treatise was written on the hand, not many years ago, in England, by Dr. Bell; and a Youth's Book on the Hand," for Sabbath Schools, has been recently published in Boston.

Among the wonders of this part of the human frame, is its capability of being formed into a drinking cup. It has even been called the cup of Diogenes. By a slight effort, as you know, it may be so shaped that we may bring with it to our mouths several ounces of fluid. Dr. Lambe, of London, who held that man was not a drinking animal, because in a pure state of nature he could not obtain any drink, must surely have forgotten the hand!

But once more; the hand is so constructed that we can grasp with it bodies of almost any shape, square, cyllindrical or globular. We can hold an egg so closely in the hand as to conceal it entirely from view, and even to exclude from it both air and water. Is there a mechanic in the wide world, who can so construct an artificial hand and fingers that they will hold or enclose, with nearly the same facility and perfection, bodies of such various shapes?—*Alcott's Laws of Health.*

ITALY is about as large in territory as three such States as Ohio. It contains 25,000,000 people. The largest State is Naples. It occupies more than one-third of the peninsula. The Pope rules over about three millions of people. The State of Tuscany has about two millions, and Parma and Modena one million of inhabitants. Sardinia has a population of five millions, and is nearly the size of South Carolina. The States of Lombardy and Venice belong to Austria in sovereignty, and contain five millions of people.

NOT a single hide dealer suspended business during the panic of 1857.

LAWS OF OHIO.

(Published by Authority.)

[No. 179.]

AN ACT

To authorize city councils in cities of the first class having a population of less than eighty thousand and more than thirty-five thousand to appoint inspectors of provisions and other articles.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* That in every city in the State of Ohio of the first class, now having a population of less than eighty thousand and more than thirty-five thousand, the city council shall have exclusive power to appoint any citizen or citizens of said city, whom said city council may deem suitably qualified to act, within and for said city as inspectors of such articles as are specified in the act, entitled "an act for the inspection of certain articles therein named," passed March 9, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one, and the act to amend the same, passed February eleventh, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two; which said inspector shall, within and for said city, have the same powers, perform the same duties, take the same oaths or affirmations, be governed by the same rules, and liable to the same penalties as are prescribed in the acts above mentioned.

SEC. 2. The appointment, with the license hereinafter provided for, may authorize said inspector or inspectors, or any one or more of them, to inspect any one or more of the articles named in the act above mentioned.

SEC. 3. Every person appointed by said council, as an inspector under the provisions of this act, shall, before entering upon the duties of his office, enter into bond with sufficient security, to be approved of by the said council, in the penal sum of three thousand dollars, for the inspection of beef, pork, butter and lard, one thousand dollars for the inspection of fish and one thousand dollars for the inspection of foreign and domestic spirits and linseed oil, conditioned for the faithful performance of the duties of his office; which bond shall be filed and made payable to, the treasurer of said city, and shall also, if the council shall deem it necessary, renew said bond from year to year.

SEC. 4. Any person who may claim himself injured by the misconduct, neglect, or incapacity of any said inspectors, may institute suit on a copy of the bond of such inspector, certified by the treasurer of said city, for the use of the person suing; and the same proceedings shall be had thereon, with the same provisions as are contained in the third section of the act, entitled "an act for the inspection of certain articles therein named," passed March ninth, one thousand eight hundred and thirty one.

SEC. 5. The said city council are hereby authorized to require each and every person appointed under the provisions of this act, before entering upon the duties of said office, to pay to the treasurer of said city for the use of said city, such sum, not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars, for the license to inspect beef, pork, butter and lard, not less than two hundred and fifty nor more than five hundred dollars for the license to inspect fish from year to year, and not less than seventy-five nor more than one hundred dollars for the license to inspect and gauge foreign and domestic spirits and linseed oil, as the said council may from year to year deem proper; and on such payment, shall be entitled to receive from the clerk of said city, a license authorizing the person therein named to act as such inspector until the first day of April next after the date thereof; and in case of a vacancy occurring by death, or otherwise, during the term for which any inspector shall have been licensed, as aforesaid, the council may fill said vacancy by granting a license for such sum as they may deem proper.

SEC. 6. That the persons appointed inspectors by the court of common pleas of any county having within its limits a city of the first class as described in this act, shall not exercise their offices within the limits of any city of the first class as described in this act, after the terms for which they shall have severally given bonds shall have expired.

SEC. 7. The said city council shall have full power and authority, on complaint and sufficient cause shown, to remove from office any inspector appointed under this act; provided, always, that no inspector shall be removed from his said office unless two-thirds of all the members of the council shall vote for such removal.

SEC. 8. That the inspectors to be appointed under this act shall be entitled to receive the following fees for their services, viz: For packing and inspecting every barrel of pork or beef, eighteen cents; for every half barrel, thirteen cents; for packing, examining and inspecting every barrel of fish, twenty cents; for every half barrel, fifteen cents; for inspecting and gaugeing less than twenty packages of foreign or domestic spirits or linseed oil, ten cents each; over twenty packages, five cents each.

SEC. 9. This act shall be in force from and after its passage.

WILLIAM B. WOODS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

April 4, 1859.

[No. 209.]

AN ACT

Explanatory of an act entitled an act to amend section twenty-three of an act entitled "an act to provide for the organization, supervision and maintenance of Common Schools, passed March 12, 1853.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* That the provisions of the act entitled 'an act to amend section twenty-three of an act entitled 'an act to provide for the organization, supervision and maintenance of common schools, passed March 11th, 1853, passed April 12, 1858, shall be so construed as to authorize the levy of a tax upon any sub-district for the purpose of completing the erection or repair of any school house in such sub-district which was in process of erection or repair at the time said act, passed April 12th, 1858, took effect, or for paying debts incurred therefor.

WILLIAM B. WOODS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

April. 6, 1859.

[No. 210.]

AN ACT

To repeal an act passed April 11th, 1856, entitled "An act supplementary to an act entitled 'an act to authorize Free Banking in Ohio,' passed March 21st, 1851."

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* That the act passed April 11th, 1856, entitled "an act supplementary to an act entitled 'an act to authorize free banking in Ohio,' passed March 21st, 1851," be and the same is hereby repealed: Provided, that such repeal shall in no wise affect any liabilities, civil or criminal, incurred under the said sections so repealed, nor any proceedings under them.

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect on its passage.

WILLIAM B. WOODS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
MARTIN WELKER,
President of the Senate.

April 6, 1859.

[No. 214.]

AN ACT

To amend Sections Seven, Eight, Nine and Ten of an act entitled an act to Relieve the District Courts, and to give greater Efficiency to the Judicial System of the State, passed April 12, 1858.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* That section seven of an act entitled an act to relieve the District Courts, and to give greater efficiency to the Judicial System of the State, passed April 12th, 1858, be so amended as to read as follows: Section 7. That the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas in each and every Common Pleas District in this State are hereby authorized, and it shall be their duty, to fix permanently the times for holding the Courts of Common Pleas and District Court, in each and all of the counties in their respective districts, in the manner following: The said Judges, or a majority of them, in each common pleas district, on or before the first day of November in every year, shall issue their written order to the clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of each and every county in their said district,