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Poetry.

TO DEATH.
Why is it, death, that thou dost call
Our best loved, and the beautiful,
To swell thy list?
But cometh on with sleep profound,
And all the weary senses drawn
In sorrow's mist?
Why is it, in the morn of life,
When some just armor for the strife,
Are stricken down?
Ere they have girt their armor on,
Laid thy cold embrace be drawn.
To wear thy crown?
Why is it, light from beaming eyes,
With hues like some bright summer skies,
So soon is quenched?
And those who in my bosom lie,
For whom (to save them) we would die—
From us are wrenched?
Why is it, that the young, the fair,
And those that have our warmest prayer,
Be called so soon?
And taken from the loving heart,
And sent by the remorseless dart,
To meet their doom?
Mortal! question not the power,
That sent me in that darkness hour,
To do, "His Will."
But trusting, lean upon His arm,
For He will shield them from the storm
Then, "Peace be still."
I come not then, as Terror's King,
To make the earth with sorrow ring,
But to release
The soul, from prison house of clay,
That the freed Spirit then may say,
"Thou art the 'Prince of Peace.'"
And to the desolate and the weary,
When all earth looks dark and dreary,
I then come
To them a welcome messenger,
Relieving them from toll and care,
And bear them home,
The best loved and the beautiful,
From out the racks I often cull,
Though many a tie be given,
For where the heart is, there's the treasure,
And thus, God teaches you with pleasure
To turn your thoughts to Heaven.

Intemperance.

THE EMIGRANT DOCTOR.

The following narration, which is an extract from a lecture on temperance, by President Thomson, of Ohio Wesleyan University, we copy from the Delaware Gazette.

We met with an English physician, who without friends or means, had come to the new world to seek his fortune. As he lacked enterprise necessary to struggle successfully with his new competitors, he begged to be attached to our family. Accordingly he came with us to the west. The arrangement was mutually advantageous. He was at once humble and gifted, amiable and industrious, useful in counsel and in action, happy in himself and the source of happiness to others; so that he came to be regarded by the parents as a child, by the children as an elder brother. In the drug store which we opened, he was indispensable, and made everything around him wear the air of neatness, accuracy and science. He was introducing himself gradually into practice, when, unfortunately, he formed acquaintance with some gentlemen of the village, whose social enjoyments were enlivened with the glass. Kind and yielding to a fault, he was easily persuaded to partake, and on one or two occasions he returned home without sufficient command of himself. Alarm was taken, and the Dr. was directed to the grief of all parties, to seek a new home. With a view to escape the enchantment of his associates he went to a neighboring village. Here the fairest prospects opened before him. He entered upon a lucrative and successful practice; was esteemed as a man, admired as a physician, and beloved as a friend. I have never known a physician so highly estimated or so nearly adored. He married a beautiful and amiable wife—conducted her to a tasteful cottage, where the pinks bordered the walk and the rose perfumed the window. This charming home was ever lighted up with the smiles of a beautiful daughter. He bade fair for a long, useful and happy life and a crown of imperishable honor. But the serpent was lurking in his paradise. As he passed around among his patients he was presented here and there with the bottle. Aware of his danger, he at first resisted, but fearing that he would be thought proud, he pressed the cup to his lips; a sip here and a sip there began to be felt. At length on occasions of severe fatigue or night watching, he thought he would indulge himself with a little extra stimulant. When the thought arose, "What if the appetite should become uncontrollable? Pshaw, am I not a man? can I not govern myself? Do not all these farmers do so? Are they stronger than I?" The barrier broken down, destruction soon came on like a flood. His character was changed. The appetite for drink once formed cannot be tampered with. Mr. Addison once spoke of an English Nobleman, receiving a present of a young tiger, he undertook to domesticate it. He treated it with kindness, allowed it full liberty in his house, but was careful to feed it nothing but milk. The experiment was successful, and the young tiger took his rug in the parlor with his lap-dogs. On one occasion, after his lordship had been blest, he reclined upon the floor and fell asleep. On awaking he found that the tiger was eagerly lapping the blood that trickled down his arm. Alarmed, he bade the animal retire, but it was no longer the harmless plaything, but putting itself into an attitude of attack, it sprang upon him with all the fury of its savage nature. So with the dormant love of liquor—there is no safety to the breast in which it lurks but total abstinence. The victim is seldom aware of his danger till long after his neighbors have perceived it. He is unconscious of some of the

indications of intoxication which gives, and forgetful of others, in his less insensible paroxysms, which he vainly supposes are successful. The dread of reproach prevents an ingenious acknowledgement of his fault, and thus discourages his friends in their vain efforts to save him; while a sincere resolution to reform, which grows weaker as appetite waxes stronger, deludes him with the hope of escape. Thus it was in this case. Gradually the Doctor's practice left him. The patrons who had nearly idolized him were constrained to pass him by. His loss of friends and character took away the remaining restraint to his passion, and soon became incapable of professional duty. Sober intervals brought on severe struggles—poverty, shame, disgrace, disease, death, and hell forbade his advance; friends, fame, prosperity, domestic peace, long life, and heaven forbade him retreat—but appetite raged within, and a terrible consciousness that all was lost, he escaped the vision of the future, by plunging again into sensibility. At length summoning his remaining strength he made a desperate effort to rescue himself. He moved back to the village he had left. Here things had changed, his old companions were gone, salutary moral influence pervaded the community, and everything conspired to encourage his reform. He stood erect, but as his character had preceded him, he was eyed askance, and he won confidence but slowly. Still there was hope. On one occasion after an election which resulted as he desired he joined in a rejoicing. As usual in such circumstances, the wine flowed freely; it was offered him, it was pressed upon him with such declarations as these: "It is a rare occasion, men will expect you to make free; you should not refuse to take a single glass." He drank, he was bewildered, overcome.

His wife was at my father's awaiting him. He came late at night, and came drunk. I cannot forget the countenance of that wife as he entered. Shame, disgrace, grief, disappointment, rage and despair, in turn played round her features. With a desperate effort to subdue her emotion, she put on her bonnet and shawl and bade a respectful farewell. I attended her and her husband to the door. As soon as the light was withdrawn she shook him from her as she would a beast; the sense of wrong and ruin, for a time overpowered her affections; her last hope of temporal happiness had expired, and she was little better than a maniac. He staggered after her bawling like a calf, and making a strange clattering upon the pavement, the echoes of which, in that dark and silent night, I shall not soon forget. Disheartened he moved to his own cottage, now sadly changed. Disease came on him apace, the remainder of his fortune was soon spent; and he died in his prime, leaving a beautiful young wife and child nearly destitute. He was buried not without pity, but the feeling as if the earth had been relieved of a burden.

We would not speak irreverently of even ruined human nature, but if there is anything which can obliterate our sympathies for a man it is drunkenness, which more than anything else obliterates manhood. The ancients felt this as well as the moderns and have transmitted many fine sayings upon it. A woman injured by her drunken monarch, said, "I appeal from Phillip drunk, to Phillip sober." Publius Syrus says, "He who jests upon a drunken man injures the absent." One said, "A man may be wise in the morning, and when the sun gives the sign to spread the table, and intemperance brings in the messes and fills the bowls, the man falls away and leaves a beast in his room. And when we bury him with sorrow, it may be but not as a man; the man has long since departed." In this case, as in many, we might write, "His whose merits deserve a temple can now scarce find a tomb." Let us pause a moment over this case. We see here, a loss of fortune, character, business, friends, internal peace, self-control, health, and all rational enjoyments. Here too, was exposure of folly, force of temptation, power of passion, alienation of natural affection, blighting of moral sensibility, premature death, and domestic desolation. Here, too, was duty, permitted and sin continued to the tomb; here, too, was evil example upon family and friends, to be felt in the present and future generations; here was an appetite which neither genius, accomplishments, affection, honor, nor the sanctity of religion could control. We will not lift the curtain of another world. This, too, be it marked, was not a case of the worst description, for the poor victims were restrained from crime. But we must view this instance alone. It must be multiplied by 600,000 to give the aggregate of drunkards daily exhibited in the United States; a number kept thus by moderate drinking, which fills up the places as fast as death and crime vacates them. The evils of intemperance are not confined to the intemperate. Here a man reeling home from a debauch dislocates his shoulder; there an intoxicated driver overtakes a coach and some innocent travellers; and here the bottle makes a maniac, and there a murderer; here it sinks a ship, and there it fires a house; and here it ruins a character, and there a soul. It fills lunatic asylums, hospitals, poor houses, jails and penitentiaries with victims.

Careful estimates show that it causes three-fourths of all the crime, three-fourths of all the pauperism, and a large part of all the insanity in this Union; that it occasions an immense destruction of property, adds to the number, and aggravates the severity of diseases, spreads dissipation and vice and wretchedness over in many families and communities; corrupts the polls and endangers the government, and is the chief hindrance of the Gospel in all civilized lands. The opening of the bottle, indeed, is the opening of Pandora's box. Reader if you are wise, you will eschew it, for while thus injurious, it is never useful in health and rarely in disease.

The editor of the *Wring and Twist*, says he has seen the contrivance which our lawyers use when they "warm up with the subject." He merely says, "it is a glass concern, and holds about a pint."

Miscellaneous.

Mormonism as Revealed by the Chief Justice of Utah.

Judge W. W. Drummond, who has resigned the office of Chief Justice of Utah Territory, has lately arrived in New Orleans, and from the *New Orleans Courier*, we get an account of matters at Salt Lake, as given to that paper from Judge Drummond's lips. The *Courier* says:

His (Judge D.'s) duties as the representative of federal judicial authority have shown him where the supreme rule of that superstition-fettered host rests, whose is the will that sways the destinies of a considerable nation, what the motive that binds a hundred thousand inhabitants to the girdle of Brigham Young, and what the use made of their power by that astute, capable and bold hypocrite and his subordinate.

A leading characteristic of the followers of the modern Mahomet seems to be a settled and abiding hatred of all "Gentiles," as they are pleased to style all who do not subscribe to their dogmas and conform to their unique and revolting creed. Although they come mainly from the North-east of the Republic, they look upon the United States government as an oppressive one, whose authority they have a right to resist. All who are without the pale of the Church of Latter-Day Saints, whether in or out of the Territory which they have usurped, they regard as their enemies. They either set at open defiance the decrees of our courts, or dictate to grand or petit jurors the indictment they shall report or the verdict they shall render. In notable cases, where the guilt of criminals has been as apparent as the noon-day sun, Young and his fellow prophets have forbidden Mormon juries to render a verdict of conviction. In one instance, where a poor, helpless, dumb boy was tortured in many ways for months, barbarously beaten, and then, while in the agony of his mortal wounds, was fettered and drowned in a brook, when his brutal murderer was sentenced to the penitentiary, Brigham Young took him from the hands of the officers, led him into the tabernacle, proclaimed his absolute pardon, forbade any one to arrest him, and gave him a seat at his right hand!

If Indians commit depredations upon the Mormons they are punished without delay or scruples, but if they rob or murder "Gentiles," the prophet extends his protection, and forbids jurors to pronounce them guilty. No law, except what emanates from the supreme hierarchy, receives the slightest regard.

The right of private property among the Mormons is almost unknown. Whatever the rulers need they always find means to obtain. "The Lord needs it," is a warrant sufficient to enable Young and his Council to seize upon any property in Utah, and remonstrance or resistance is not only useless but dangerous. If a wealthy disciple arrives from the States, the Church (Young) immediately lays hold of just such a share of his goods as he pleases. The portion, of which the former owner is suffered to retain nominal possession, he is compelled to manage according to the dictation of some prophet or priest. If the prophet says to his neighbor, "Plant that field with potatoes," the former would lose his lands, and perhaps his life; were he to refuse. The counsel he is thus obliged to obey, he is also compelled to ask. The result is, that the actual possession of the great mass of all the real and personal property in Utah is in the foul oligarchy of Young and his immediate subordinates.

But if the control over the property of Mormons is tyrannical, that exercised over their most sacred and private family affairs is still more so. If a father has a child, fair and innocent, whom he loves and cherishes, and if she captivates the fancy of some leading Mormon, she will be taken from her home by a decree of the elders, and given up by the ceremony of "sealing," to become the fortieth or fiftieth wife to an old villain, while her predecessors, who have grown old in the same guilty and abominable connection, become his household or cornfield servants. It often happens that a man is sealed to two women at the same ceremony, and cases are not rare when one of the wives so acquired is lost by a divorce before breakfast the next morning.

The account given by Judge Drummond of many of these connections, where sometimes a mother and two or three of her daughters were all sealed to one man, presents a picture of beastly barbarity. Could a correct idea of these horrible transactions be made known throughout the country, a crusade would be preached against this foul horde that would soon put an end to their sway.

RESIGNATION OF JUDGE DRUMMOND.
To the Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, Attorney General of the United States, Washington City, D. C.

My Dear Sir:—As I have concluded to resign the office of Justice of the Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah, which position I accepted in A. D. 1854, under the administration of President Pierce, I deem it due to the public to give some of the reasons why I do so. In the first place, Brigham Young, the Governor of Utah Territory, is the acknowledged head of the "Church of Jesus Christ, of Latter-Day Saints," commonly called "Mormons," and as such he and the Mormons look to him, and to him alone, for the law by which they are to be governed; therefore no law of Congress is by them considered binding in any manner.

Secondly, I know that there is a secret oath-bound organization among all the male members of the church, and to acknowledge no law save the law of the "Holy Priesthood," which comes to the people through Brigham Young, direct from God, he, Young, being the vicegerent of God, and prophetic successor of Joseph Smith, who was the founder of this blind and treasonable organization.

Thirdly, I am fully aware that there is a set of men set apart by special order of the church to take both the lives and property of persons who may question the authority of the church, (the names of whom

I will promptly make known at future time.)

Fourthly, That the records, papers, &c. of the Supreme Court, have been destroyed by order of Church, with direct knowledge and approbation of Governor B. Young, and the Federal officers grossly insulted for presuming to raise a single question about the treasonable act.

Fifthly, That the Federal officers of the Territory are constantly insulted, harassed, and annoyed by the Mormons, and for those insults there is no redress.

Sixthly, That the Federal officers are daily compelled to bear the form of the American government trampled, the chief executive of the nation, both living and dead, slandered and abused, from the newspapers, as well as from the leading members of the church, in the most vulgar, loathsome, and wicked manner that the evil passions of man can possibly conceive.

Again: That after Moroni Green had been convicted in the District Court before my colleague, Judge Kinney, of an assault with intent to commit murder; and afterwards, on appeal to the Supreme Court, the judgment being affirmed and the said Green sentenced to the penitentiary, Brigham Young gave a full pardon to the said Green before he reached the penitentiary; also that the said Governor Young pardoned a man by the name of Baker, who had been tried; and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary for the murder of a dumb boy by the name of White House, the proof showing one of the most aggravated cases of murder that I ever knew being tried; and to insult the court and government officers, this man Young, took this pardoned criminal with him in proper person, to church on the next Sabbath after his conviction, Baker in the meantime having received a full pardon from Gov. Brigham Young. These two men were Mormons.

On the other hand, I charge the Mormons, and Gov. Young in particular, with imprisonment five or six young men from Missouri and Iowa, who are now in the penitentiary of Utah, without those men having violated any criminal law in America; but they were anti-Mormons, poor, uneducated young men, on their way for California; but because they emigrated from Illinois, Iowa or Missouri, and passed by Great Salt Lake City, they were indicted by a Probate Court, and most brutally and inhumanly dealt with in addition to being summarily incarcerated in the saintly prison of the Territory of Utah. I charge Gov. Young with constantly interfering with the federal courts, directing the Grand Jury whom to indict and whom not; and, after the Judges charge the Grand Jurors as to their duties, that this man, Young, invariably has some member of the Grand Jury advised in advance as to his will in relation to their labors, and that his charge thus given is the only charge known, obeyed, or received by all the Grand Jurors of the federal courts of Utah territory.

Again, sir, after a careful and mature investigation, I have been compelled to come to the conclusion, heart-rending and sickening as it may be, that Capt. John W. Gunnison and his party of eight others were murdered by the Indians in 1853, under the order, advice and directions of the Mormons; that my illustrious and distinguished predecessor, Hon. Leonidas Shaver, came to his death by drinking poisonous liquors, given to him under the order of the leading men of the Mormon Church in Great Salt Lake City; that the late Secretary of the Territory, A. W. Babbitt, was murdered on the Plains by a band of Mormon marauders, under the particular and special order of Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, and J. M. Grant and not by the Indians, as reported by the Mormons themselves; and that they were sent from Salt Lake City for that purpose, and only; and members of the Danite Band they were bound to do the work of B. Young, as the head of the Church, or forfeit their own lives.

These reasons, with many others that I might give, which would be to heart-rending to insert in this communication, have induced me to resign the office of Justice of the Territory of Utah, and again return to my adopted state of Illinois. My reason, sir, for making this communication thus public, is that the Democratic party, with which I have always strictly acted, is the party now in power, and therefore is the party that should now be held responsible for the treasonable and disgraceful state of affairs that now exists in Utah Territory. I could, sir, if necessary, refer to a cloud of witnesses to attest the reasons I have given, and the charges, bold as they are, against those despots who rule with an iron hand their hundred thousand souls in Utah, and their two hundred thousand souls out of that notable Territory, but shall not do so for the reason that the lives of such gentlemen as I should designate in Utah and in California would not be safe for a single day.

In conclusion, sir, I have to say, that in my career as Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah Territory, I have the consolation of knowing that I did my duty; that neither threats nor intimidations drove me from that path; upon the other hand, I am pained to say, that I accomplished little good while there; that the Judiciary is only treated as a farce. The only rule of law that the infatuated followers of this curious people will be governed is the law of the church, and that emanates from Governor Brigham Young, and him alone.

I do believe that if there were a man put in office as Governor of that Territory who is not a member of that church, (Mormon) and be supported with a sufficient military aid, that much good would result from such a course; but, as the Territory is now governed, and has been since the administration of Mr. Fillmore, at which time Young received his appointment as Governor, it is noon-day madness and folly to attempt to administer the law in that Territory. The officers are insulted, harassed and murdered for doing their duty, and not recognizing Brigham Young as the only law-giver and law-maker on earth. Of this every man can hear incontestable evidence who has been willing to accept an

appointment in Utah, and I assure you, sir, that no man would be willing to risk his life and property in that Territory after once trying the experiment.

With an ardent desire that the present administration will give due and timely aid to the officers that may be so unfortunate as to accept a situation in that Territory and that the withering curse which rests upon this nation by virtue of the *peculiar* and heart-rending institutions of the Territory of Utah may be speedily removed, to the honor and credit of our happy country.

I now remain your obedient servant,
W. W. DRUMMOND,
Justice of Utah Territory.
March 30, A. D. 1857.

Correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune.

Mr. Sumner Recovered—Effect of the Sea Voyage.

STEARNSHIP FULTON, ENG. CHANNEL, }
March 19, 1857.

We shall be at Cowes to-night. Our Purser has an open mail bag for passengers' letters, which he delivers there. The opportunity of stretching out my hand to write again to re-greet his old acquaintance of the Tribune, is a pleasant one for your correspondent. He feels sure that they will find it pleasant too—for he has good news, better than any Paris gossip, to tell. You know that Charles Sumner took passage with us, seeking health in a European voyage. There is fair promise that the wishes of all Americans who honor the eloquent defender of truth, and right will be fulfilled. The cure that had gone on so slowly up to the 7th of March is now advancing more rapidly. To look at Mr. Sumner now, and converse with him, as he stands firmly on the unsteady deck—for we have had rather a rough and tumble passage in this March weather—I can understand why a ruffian, a chivalric ruffian, would choose knocking such a man when he was down, rather than the attempt to knock him down. I would earnestly recommend to any highwayman, an Italian brigand, for instance, who may be tempted to attack Mr. S. in the course of his summer travels, to watch his opportunity, and if possible, to take him sitting. That would be safest.

For a long time one of the most painful symptoms of Mr. Sumner's case was an oppressive sense of weight or stricture on the brain, which was increased by any intellectual action, even by conversation. This was accompanied by a general debility, and a special sensibility of the spinal cord, and of the entire nervous system. He could not walk without difficulty; to rise from his chair was a painful effort. This state of things, though gradually modified for the better, continued down to the time of his coming on ship-board. It was aggravated, however, by his resumption of duty at Washington a few days before, which nothing but a strong determination of will—plus, to use a good brawny word—enabled him to perform.

His physicians have for months been advising him to go abroad, looking for beneficial results from the voyage and from the complete separation from the cares and responsibilities that must beset him at home. They did not deprecate sea-sickness, but thought it might be of benefit in his case. Thus far their anticipations seem to be favorably answered by facts. The sea-air, and the sea-sickness, of which last Mr. Sumner has had more than his fair share, coupled with the complete rest, have begun their good work. For seven days he was confined to his state-room, feeble and without appetite. Since then he has been constantly growing stronger. The abnormal sensation in the brain, spoken of above, seems to have entirely disappeared; and the general nervous system is recovering its natural vigor. He rises from his seat without difficulty, and walks the deck for hours—sometimes still putting his hand to his back—but that, he tells me, is partly from the habit acquired during the long time when the sensibility of the spinal cord was painful. This morning I was glad to see him appear on deck without his staff.

Mr. Sumner has been from the beginning less anxious about himself than his friends have been. The morals has throughout upheld the physique; and to this strength of his moral constitution, as I believe, he and we under God owe his life-to-day and the good work which, we trust, he is yet to do.

The great fear has been of congestion of the brain, which would be brought on if he applied himself to affairs before the injured organ was perfectly restored.

Mr. Sumner tells me that he "low considers his complete restoration at hand." He looks forward to much enjoyment in renewing his early impressions of European scenes. He will first go to Paris, when his course will be determined by the state of his health, but he confidently trusts that he may be so well that this consideration will be banished from his thoughts.

A very distinguished Democrat, just from Washington, expresses to us the opinion that Mr. Buchanan will not live much longer. He says that the labors of office and the tremendous pressure of office-seekers are bearing very heavily upon Mr. B.'s health, and that he disease contracted by him at the National Hotel appears to be hastening his inevitable fate.

President Pierce, soon after his inauguration, set one example which President Buchanan, we think, would have done exceedingly well to imitate. The former finding himself miserably beset by office-seekers, proclaimed through his organ that the claims of no applicant would be considered who should be found in Washington after a named day. The effect was magical. The dispersion was most marvelous. Railroads and turnpikes were thronged by the broken and flying army, and before the rise of the sun on the morning of the designated day, there was not within the limits of the district of Columbia a single applicant for office. Thus Mr. Pierce saved what may or may not have been worth saving—his life. It seems a pity that Mr. Buchanan should not have seen enough to profit by the only smart thing Frank Pierce ever did.—*Louisville Journal.*

Clippings.

When the man spoons in and the wife shovels out, the household must soon fall through.

A character, like a kettle once mended, always wants mending.

Lucy Stone, in a lecture in Bangor recently, said, "We hear of heepped husbands, but nothing about rooster pecked wives."

There is a man in Cincinnati in possession of a powerful memory. He is employed by the Humane Society to "remember the poor."

Love without money is like patent leather boots without soles.

Give your heart to your Creator, and your aims to the poor, letting not your left hand know what your right hand doeth.

To judge by the event is an error that all abuse and all commit; for, in every instance, courage, if crowned with success, is heroic—if clouded with defeat, it is called tergiversity, and branded with contempt.

Hams are preserved from the attacks of the fly, and their quality unimpaired, by throwing red pepper on the fire in the smoke-house, at the close of the operation.

"If a straw," says Dryden, "can be made the instrument of happiness, he is a wise man who does not despise it."

"Live virtuously, my Lord," said Lady Russell, "and you cannot die too soon, nor live too long."

The Huntington County Bank, Indiana, is said to be lodged on a drift pile.

Son.—"Well, neighbor, what is the most Christian news this morning?" said a gentleman to his friend.

"Why, I have just bought a barrel of flour for a poor woman."

"Just like you! Who is it that you have made happy by your charity this time?"

"My wife!"

"Exit gentleman teetotally sold."

A fellow who is considered "soft," speaking the other day of the many inventions which have been made by the present generation, wound up with:

"For my part I believe every generation grows wiser, for there's my father, he know'd more'n my grandfather, and I believe I know more'n my father did."

"My dear sir," remarked a bystander, "what a fool your great grandfather must have been."

Twenty-five years ago Miles Greenwood went to Cincinnati a poor young man, and started a blacksmithy on the outskirts of the town. He now employs 450 men, pays \$3,500 for wages, affords support to 1,200 persons, and turns out \$600,000 worth of work annually. Last week he gave a grand feast to his people to celebrate the quarter century.

Interesting from China—Seventy Thousand Chinese Killed.

The *New York Journal of Commerce* has a letter dated Macao, January 29th, from which we quote:

"All foreign business is now suspended, but entirely at an end, both here, at Hong Kong and Canton. Since my last letter the greater part of the western suburbs of the latter city, in which were situated nearly all the warehouses, shops, &c., consumed in foreign trade, have been consumed. Of the total destruction of the foreign factories you will have heard by my last letter. The Chinese compute their losses in houses, godowns, shops, &c., at over 4,000 buildings up to the present time; and in merchandise and the value of the above property they state their losses at \$10,000,000, which is probably not far from the truth. We cannot, of course, know very accurately the damage sustained by the city of Canton since the bombardment began, 28th October last; but as the latter has been kept up with more or less pertinacity to within a few days ago, when the English Admiral retired with his forces from before the city, it is fair to suppose, that the Chinese do not over estimate the loss in life, when they state it at 70,000—of all ages and sexes. Everything favors this calculation."

The writer adds that a second attempt had been made to poison the foreign "devils." It was done through poisoned oranges, a quantity of which (about 5,000 in number) was introduced into Hong Kong. It failed, however, in this instance, as too little of the poison had been absorbed by the fruit, although two deaths took place, and they Chinese.

ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.—Some years ago the husband of a young and beautiful wife at Carondelet, Missouri, left her for a while, in order to try his fortunes on the Pacific coast. He remained there seven years, and was then unheard from; and finally there came word that he was dead. The widow put on her weeds of mourning, and wore them the usual term. At the end of that period she received the wedding of a neighbor and soon agreed to wed him.—On the morning of the wedding, and just as she was about leaving her house for the church, her long-absent and mourned-for husband presented himself and asked for a kiss of welcome, but with lofty mein and disdainful air, she repulsed him from her presence, leaped into the carriage and away they went, the embryo bridegroom not comprehending in the least the strange proceedings; and, to cut the matter short, they were in a few minutes at the appointed place and married. The anti-terror husband, we understand, wants his wife and threatens to kick up a fuss. This is the most novel wedding that ever occurred in Carondelet, and has created as much sensation as the Dean and Boker affair did in Gotham.

A lawyer's carriage is only a legal conveyance, and it is to the client—as often as it stops at his door—who pays for the drawing up of it.

The frost of Tuesday morning, April 7th, killed the corn, cotton and other crops in Georgia.

Farmers' Omnibus.

There is 5 pounds of pure sulphur in every 100 pounds of wool.

Carrots consume 197 pounds of lime to the acre; turnips but 90 pounds.

A cubic foot of common arable land will hold 40 pounds of water.

It takes 5 pounds of corn to form one of beef. Three and a half pounds of cooked meal will form one pound of pork.

To add one per cent. of lime to a soil that is destitute of it, requires 10 tons of slacked lime, or 6 of caustic, to the acre.

Clay will permanently improve any soil that is sandy or leachy. Lime and leachy ashes will also benefit leachy land.

A ton of dry forest leaves produces only 500 pounds of mold; hence, 500 pounds of mold will produce a ton of plants.

Clay, applied to sandy land, is far better than sand to clay land. One hundred tons to the acre, will give an inch in depth.

Pure phosphorus is worth from four thousand to five thousand dollars a ton; and as it comes from the earth, it shows how scarce it is.

A rich mold formed by rotting clover, is worth more than the same number of pounds of clover. 400 pounds of dry plants, will yield 100 of mold.

"If a straw," says Dryden, "can be made the instrument of happiness, he is a wise man who does not despise it."

Limestone sand retains heat the longest; black, peaty soils radiate heat most rapidly, consequently cool soonest, and is the first to experience frost.

The reason why peas, beans and clover rot so successfully with wheat, is that these crops draw comparatively very little silica from the soil, but leave it for the wheat.

Mangel wurtzel consumes 260 pounds of common salt to the acre. If it is not in the soil in the form of chloric acid and sodium, salt must be applied to the soil, or a poor crop will be the result.

Guano contains salts of ammonia, alkaline phosphates, and the other mineral substances necessary to produce the grain of wheat, but is deficient in the elements necessary to form roots and straw.

The dung of a sea fowl yields 45 per cent. of uric acid and ammonia; while horse manure has less than one per cent.—The reason is, in quadrupeds, the nitrogen escapes by the kidneys; in birds, it escapes in the dung, by the bowels.

Soils often contain not over one part of phosphorus, in a soluble condition for the use of plants, in 5,000; and yet, without this small portion, not a blade of grass, or seed of grain can be produced. To extract this from the soil, and to return an equivalent, will soon render the soil sterile and worthless.

Wheat sown in December, has ripened and ready for harvesting by the middle of May, in Georgia, while that sown in September, in Maine—so that as many chemical changes take place in Georgia in five months, as in Maine in ten. These changes consist in decomposing both organic and inorganic substances, and rendering them soluble for the use of plants.

Putting in Cuttings.
Many fail in growing plants from cuttings, because they leave too many buds out of ground, and have too few in the ground. If a cutting has three eyes, or buds, then two of them should be entirely under ground, and the upper, or last one, just level with the surface. The same when a cutting has four or five buds: place all but one under ground. When cuttings are shallow-planted, leaving more buds out than lie in the ground, the buds start, the leaves form, evaporation is rapid, and the delicate, new, fibrous roots soon die, as our hot sun and dry seasons so heat the earth to a depth of four inches, as to dry up all supplies. As a consequence, the cutting fails. When the cutting is inserted eight to ten inches deep in to the earth, and but one bud left above, the conditions in this case favor the formation of roots, and generally cuttings so placed succeed. The practice of laying in cuttings horizontally and shallow, comes to us from abroad, where the seasons are more equable, moist, and of longer duration.

RADISHES.—These roots are valuable chiefly as a relish; and when brittle and tender, are very agreeable and healthful.

Good Varieties.—The early Salmon is very good. The White Summer, for summer use, as its name indicates, is well liked.

Citrus.—They are hardy, and require no extraordinary care. A good bed, careful weeding, and successive sowings of the right kinds for the advancing season, are all that they need; but if they are thick, they should be thinned so as to stand an inch apart. They may be sown during the entire season, and the fall crop—the Black Spanish, is the best for this—may be lifted in October, and stored in sand in the cellar, for winter use. They will keep till April.

The Scratches in Horses may be cured, unless very inveterate, by washing thoroughly with soap-suds, and then rubbing with lard fried out of salt meat.—Keep clean, and wash and grease every part until a cure is effected. Leaving mud to dry upon the legs of a horse, is one great cause of this disease, and many horses are injured by want of care and cleanliness when driven in muddy weather.—*Rural New Yorker.*

There are 63 wagons and about 150 horses employed in distributing ice in Boston and vicinity; 60,000 tons are retailed, supplying 18,000 families, hotels, stores and factories.

The house of James Molon, Miami township, Hamilton county, Ohio, was destroyed by fire last Friday afternoon, and sad to say, four children were burned, the eldest nine years old, and a babe of two months.