

# The Holmes County Farmer.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1826.]

MILLERSBURG, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 12, 1860.

[NEW SERIES—VOL. 22—NO. 21.

## Business Directory.

**W. M. REED.**  
L. R. CRITCHFIELD.  
**REED & CRITCHFIELD,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio.  
Office—Up stairs in Critchfield's Corner Block, opposite the Court-house. n201f

**D. S. UHL.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio.  
Office—in Mayer's building, over the Book Store. n201f

**W. M. S. TANNYHILL.**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio. Office—Two doors east of the Bank, up stairs. n201f

**DR. S. D. RICHARDS.**  
HAS located in Berlin, Holmes County, Ohio. He will attend to all calls proper to his profession. Especial attention to diseases of the Eye. n201f

**DR. G. W. RAMAGE.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Would respectfully inform the citizens of Holmes County and vicinity that he has located himself in said place for the practice of his profession. Office four doors west of Reed's Corner. n201f

**DR. T. C. V. BOLING.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Millersburg, O.  
Office on Main street, formerly occupied by Dr. Irvine. n201f

**DR. EBRIGHT.**  
MILLERSBURG, O. Office—on Jackson at nearly opposite the Empire House. Residence—on Clay street, opposite the Presbyterian Church. n201f

**DR. A. A. CRUMP.**  
GERMAN & ENGLISH Botanic Physician, Millersburg, O. Office—on the East end of Main street, four doors above the Public square. n201f

**A. B. FRY.**  
WATCH MAKER & JEWELER, Main Street, opposite Court House, Millersburg, Ohio. n201f

**JAS. HEBBORN & SON.**  
DEALERS IN English, German and American Hardware, Cutlery, Oils, Paints, Glass, Sash, Fine Doors, Saddlery, and Coach Trimmings. n201f

**EMPIRE HOUSE.**  
JOSEPH WILSON, Proprietor, Millersburg, O. The subscriber has taken the above House and furnished it new from cellar to attic. Those who patronize it shall have good fare, kind treatment and reasonable bills. n201f

**I. HOXWORTH.**  
Proprietor, west end of Main street, Millersburg, O. Stage Office—Daily Line of Coaches to Coshocton. n201f

**SIMS HOUSE.**  
JOHN SIMS, Proprietor, Sandusky Avenue, Bucyrus, Ohio. n22

**JOHNSON HOUSE.**  
D. JOHNSON, Proprietor, Public Square, Bucyrus, Ohio. n22

**A. J. BELL.**  
COVENTY RECORDER AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Millersburg, Ohio. He is at all times ready to furnish, fill up, and take acknowledgments of all kinds of Deeds, Conveyances, mortgages, and powers of Attorneys, and Record the same, take Depositions to be used in any of the courts of this State. Also, Protests Notes, Bills of exchange, &c. His office is in the County Recorder's office. n201f

**STORRS & LAKE.**  
DENTISTS,  
Wooler and Millersburg,  
DR. M. E. STORRS,  
Dentist, Millersburg, O.  
OFFICE—OVER KOCH'S STORE. n201f

**O. E. CORY & Co.,**  
Produce Commission Merchants,  
DEALERS IN  
FLOUR, GRAIN AND FEED,  
BUTTER, EGGS, LARD,  
And Country Produce Generally,  
NO. 52 AND 54 CORNER UNION AND SUPERIOR STS.  
CLEVELAND, OHIO.  
Particular attention paid to the purchase of Good or Genessee. n201f

**BAKER & WHOLE,**  
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,  
AND DEALERS IN  
SALT, FISH, PLASTER, WHITE & WATER LIME,  
FURNISHERS OF  
Flour, Wheat, Rye, Corn and oats  
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,  
BUTTER, EGGS, LARD, TALLOW  
AND ALL KINDS OF DRIED FRUITS,  
n201f WAREHOUSE—MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

**E. STEINBACHER & CO.,**  
Produce and Commission Merchants  
DEALERS IN  
FLOUR, GRAIN, MILL STUFFS,  
SALT, FISH, WHITE & WATER LIME, &c. &c.  
AND FURNISHERS OF  
Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Wool,  
SEEDS, DRIED FRUIT, BUTTER, EGGS, &c., &c.  
M. M. SPRIGG, Agent,  
Millersburg, Ohio.  
June 11, 1860. n201f

**THIRD ARRIVAL.**  
**GEORGE L. COOK !!**  
WOULD inform his numerous patrons that he has received and is now receiving from the Western manufacturing, a full and extensive stock of NEW HAWK, Gold and Silver  
**WATCHES!**  
Patent and Silver tea, table and desert spoons, Ear Drops, Bracelets, Breast Pins, Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Lockets, Gold Pens and Pencils,  
And everything usually kept in his line of business, which he has opened for the inspection and purchase of all who desire to honor him with their custom.  
Goods warranted to be in every respect as good as represented. Repairing done satisfactorily on short notice.  
December 22, 1859. G. L. COOK.

**S. WEIRICH & BRO.,**  
DEALERS IN  
IRON, STEEL, NAILS  
LEVELS, CHISELS, BRACES,  
BITS, SLICKS, PLANES, SAWS,  
AUGERS, DRILLS, ADZES, &c.  
WINDYASH DOORS,  
MECHANICS' TOOLS, &c.  
OILS, WHITE LEAD, SADDLERY,  
Agricultural Implements,  
MILLERSBURG, OHIO.  
n201f

**Probate Court.**  
The Criminal term of the Probate Court of Holmes County, Ohio, will be held as follows for the year 1860  
First Tuesday of January  
" " " " February  
" " " " March  
" " " " April  
" " " " May  
" " " " June  
" " " " July  
" " " " August  
" " " " September  
" " " " October  
" " " " November.  
The cheapest Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, will be found at Cook's, in the room formerly occupied by the Post Office, where all goods are warranted to be as represented, and entire satisfaction guaranteed to purchasers.  
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired to order.  
April 21st, 1859. G. L. COOK.

## Poetry.

### THE OLD CANOE.

BY MISS E. R. PAGE.

Where the rocks are gray and the shore is steep,  
And the waters below look dark and deep,  
Where the rugged pine, in its lonely pride,  
Leans gloomily over the rocky tide,  
Where the reeds and the rushes are tall and rank,  
And the weeds grow thick on the winding bank,  
Where the shadow is heavy the whole day through,  
Lies at its moorings the old canoe.

The useless paddles are idly dropped,  
Like a sea-bird's wing that the wind hath torn,  
And crossed on the raftering one o'er one,  
Like folded hands when the work is done,  
While busily back and forth between,  
The spider stretches his silvery screen,  
And the solemn owl, with his dull "too-hoo,"  
Settles down on the side of the old canoe.

The stern, half sunk in the slimy wave,  
Rats slowly crawl in its living grave,  
And the green moss creeps o'er its fall decay,  
Hiding its smouldering dust away,  
Like the hand that plants o'er the tomb a flower,  
Or the ivy that mantles the fallen tower,  
Springs up o'er the stern of the old canoe,  
O, many a time with a careless hand  
I have pulled it away from the pebbly strand,  
And paddled it down where the stream runs quick—  
Where the whirls are wild and the eddies are thick,  
And laughed as I leaned o'er the rocking side,  
And looked below in the broken tide,  
To see that the faces and forms were two  
That were mirrored back from the old canoe.

But now, as I lean o'er the crumbling side,  
And look below in the sluggish tide,  
The face that I see there is graver grown,  
And the laugh that I hear has a sadder tone,  
And the hands that lent to the light skiff wings  
Have grown familiar with sterner things,  
But I love to think of the hours that flew,  
As I look'd where the whirls their white spray  
Ere the blossoms waned, or the grass grew  
O'er the mouldering stern of the old canoe.

## Miscellaneous.

### SPEECH OF HON. H. V. JOHNSON.

Democratic Nominee for Vice President, Accepting the Nomination, at Washington, June 26.

MR. CHAIRMAN, GENTLEMEN OF THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC PARTY AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: I was taken by surprise when I received a telegraphic message in Baltimore, at three o'clock this day, that the Hon. Benjamin Fitzpatrick had declined the nomination tendered him by the Democratic Convention, and that it was demanded of me to accept it. It is known to many of you that my name was freely mentioned in Baltimore in connection with this nomination and that I persistently refused to countenance it, but invariably argued that if Georgia were to be thus honored, it was due to another of her sons, most distinguished for his talents and great public services.

This was my earnest desire, and the desire of the delegation of which I was a member. But the Convention in its wisdom deemed it best to nominate a statesman of Alabama. It was entirely satisfactory. Alabama is the child of Georgia, and the mother cordially responds to any compliment bestowed upon her daughter. These are the circumstances under which I have been assigned this distinguished position, and which demand that discrimination should yield to the voice of duty.

The National Democratic party is in a peculiar condition. It is assailed in the bosom of its professed friends, and threatened with overthrow. The country is in a peculiar condition. It is on the eve of a sectional conflict, which may sweep down all political parties and terminate in a dissolution of the Union. It is the duty of patriots and statesmen to unite in averting these threatened calamities. It may not be inappropriate to refer to the circumstances which impel the National Democracy. The Alabama delegation went to the Convention at Charleston, instructed to demand the incorporation into the platform of the party the proposition that Congress should intervene for the protection of slavery in the Territories, and to withdraw if the demand should be refused. It was refused, and I think properly refused. That delegation did retire, and with them a large portion of the delegations from the cotton States. Why should they have retired? The record shows that if they had remained at their post, they had the power to prevent the nomination of any candidate who might be obnoxious to the South.

Thus reduced by the secessions, the Convention adjourned to Baltimore, and requested the States to fill the vacancies in their respective delegations. The Convention reassembled on the 18th. The succeeding delegations were returned—some accredited to Richmond—instructed to make the same demand, and withdraw if it was refused. Delegates were appointed in Louisiana, Alabama and Georgia, by the National Democrats of those States, to fill the vacant seats of the seceders. Those of Alabama and Louisiana were admitted, and the succeeding delegates rejected, and the succeeding delegates from Georgia were admitted to seats, and they all took umbrage at the decisions of the Convention touching the various contests for seats. They retired, organized, and nominated candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. And they claim to be the National Democracy of the United States!

Now, if they were actuated by principle, if it was their purpose, in good faith, to obtain the recognition of the principle of Congressional protection for slavery in the Territories, why not wait until a proper time to bring that subject before the Convention, and then according to their instructions, withdraw from the body? The reason is palpable; they were waging war against a distinguished man, not for the maintenance of principle.—They were willing to jeopardize the integrity of the Democratic party, and the triumph of its cherished principles, rather than see its favorite, Admitting for the sake of argument, Mr. Douglas to be as obnoxious as they allege he is, yet there never was a time when the South, united,

## Mr. Douglas' Letter of Acceptance.

WASHINGTON, June 27th, 1860.

GENTLEMEN:—In acceptance with the verbal assurance which I gave you when you placed in my hands the authentic evidence of my nomination for the Presidency by the National Convention of Democratic party, I now send you my formal acceptance. Upon a careful examination of the platform of principles adopted at Charleston, and re-affirmed at Baltimore, with an additional resolution, which is in perfect harmony with the others, I find it to be a faithful embodiment of the time honored principles of the Democratic party, which were proclaimed and understood by all parties in the Presidential contests of 1848, 1852 and 1856. Upon looking into the proceedings of the Convention, also, I find that the nomination was made with great unanimity, in the presence, and with the concurrence of more than two thirds of the whole number of delegates, and in exact concordance with the long established usages of the party.

My inflexible purpose not to be a candidate nor accept the nomination under any contingency, except as the regular nominee of the National Democratic party, and in that case only upon the condition that the usages as well as the principles of the party should be strictly adhered to, have been proclaimed for a long time, and become well known to the country. These conditions having all been complied with by the free and voluntary action of the Democratic masses and their faithful representatives, without any agency, interference, or procurement on my part, I feel bound in honor and duty to accept the nomination. In taking this step, I am not unmindful of the responsibilities it imposes, but with a firm reliance upon Divine Providence, I have faith that the people will comprehend the true nature of the issues involved, and eventually maintain right.

The peace of the country, and the perpetuity of the Union have been put in jeopardy by attempts to interfere with and to control the domestic affairs of the people in the territories, through the agency of the federal government. If the power and the duty of the federal intervention is to be conceded, two hostile sectional parties must be the inevitable result; the one inflaming the passions and ambition of the North, and the other of the South, and each struggling to use the federal power and authority for the aggrandizement of its own section, at the expense of the equal right of the other, and in derogation of those fundamental principles; the principles of self government, which were firmly established in this country by the American revolution, as the basis of our entire Republican system.

During the memorable period of our political history, when the advocates of federal intervention upon the subject of slavery in the territories, had well nigh precipitated the country into revolution, the Northern interventionists demanding the Wilmot Proviso for the prohibition of slavery, and the Southern interventionists, then few in number and without a single representative in either House of Congress, insisting upon Congressional legislation for the protection of slavery, in opposition to the wishes of the people in either case, it will be remembered that it required all the wisdom, power and influence of a Clay, and a Webster, and a Cass, supported by the conservative and patriotic men of the Whig and Democratic parties of the day, to devise and carry out a line of policy which would restore peace to the country, and stability to the Union.

The essential living principle of that policy, as applied in the legislation of 1850, was and now is non-intervention by Congress with slavery in the territories. The fair application of this just and equitable principle restored harmony and fraternity to a distracted country. If we now depart from that wise and just policy which produced these happy results, and permit the country to be again distracted; if precipitated into revolution by a sectional contest between pro-slavery and anti-slavery interventionists, where shall we look for another Clay—another Webster—or another Cass, to pilot the ship of State over the breakers into a haven of peace and safety? The Federal Union must be preserved—the Constitution must be protected by law in all cases where legislation is necessary to its enforcement. The judicial authority, as provided in the Constitution, must be sustained and its decisions implicitly obeyed and faithfully executed. The laws must be administered, and the constituted authorities upheld, and all unlawful resistance to these things must be met with firmness, impartiality and fidelity, if we expect to enjoy and transmit unimpaired to our posterity, that blessed inheritance which we have received in trust from the patriots and sages of the revolution. With sincere thanks for the kind and agreeable manner in which you have made known to me the action of the Convention.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your friend and fellow citizen.  
S. A. DOUGLAS.

THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.—Among the prisoners taken captive at the battle of Waterloo, there was a Highland piper. Napoleon, struck by his mountain dress and sinewy limbs, asked him to play on his instrument which is said to sound delightfully in the glens and mountains of Scotland. "Play a pibroch," said Napoleon, and the Highlander played it.—"Play a march." It was done. "Play a retreat." "Na, na!" said the Highlander, "I never learned to play a retreat!" "No retreat," should be the motto enshrined on the standard of every Christian warrior as he goes forth to battle, "not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of spiritual wickedness in high place."

## Alleged Ancient Ruins in the United States.

A new stimulus is likely to be given to American archeology, by a discovery alleged to have been recently made some ninety miles North-east of Fort Stanton, a long account of which has just appeared in the Fort Smith (Ark.) Times. We condense:

The plain upon which lie the massive relics of gorgeous temples and magnificent halls, slopes gradually toward the river Pecos, and is very fertile, crossed by a gurgling stream of purest water, that not only sustains a rich vegetation, but perhaps furnished with this necessary element the thousands who once inhabited this present wilderness. The city was probably built by a warlike race, as it is quadrangular and arranged with skill, as though calculated for the use of weapons. Several of the buildings are of vast size and built of massive blocks of dark granite rock, which could only have been brought to their present condition by a vast amount of labor. There are the ruins of three noble edifices, each presenting a front of three hundred feet, made of ponderous blocks of stone, and the dilapidated walls are even now thirty-five feet high. There are no partitions in the area of the (middle) supposed temple, so that the room must have been vast; and there are also carvings in base relief and fresco work. Appearances justify the conclusion that these silent ruins should once boast of halls as gorgeously decorated by the artist's hand as those of Thebes and Palmyra. The buildings are all loopholed on each side, much resembling that found in the old feudal castles of Europe, designed for the use of archers.—The blocks of which these edifices are composed, are cemented together by a species of mortar of a bituminous character, which has such tenacity that vast masses of wall have fallen down without the blocks being detached by the shock.

The Amazon, the largest river in the world, has an area of drainage nearly three times as large as that of all the rivers of Europe that empty themselves into the Atlantic. This plain is entirely covered with dense primeval forest, through which the only paths are those made by the river and its innumerable tributaries. This forest is literally impenetrable. Humboldt remarks that two mission stations might be only a few miles apart, and yet the residents would require a day and a half to visit each other, along the windings of small streams. Even the wild animals, that they (even the agouti) live for a long time in the trees, a terror to the monkeys whose domain they have invaded. The trees often measure from eight to twelve feet in diameter; and the intervals are occupied by shrub-like plants, which here, in these tropical regions, become arborescent. The origin of the Amazon is unknown; it is navigable for two thousand miles from the ocean; it is nearly one hundred miles wide at its mouth, and in some places six hundred feet deep; and its torrent projects, as it were, into the ocean, more than three hundred miles, perceptibly altering its waters at this distance from the American shores.

## The First Vote.

It is a great thing to start right in voting as in everything else. The young man who gives the first vote right, has the gratification to refer to it in after years with pride and pleasure. The present is an era in our political history much like those of 1800 and 1828. The venerable men of this day, few though they be, who voted for Jefferson in 1800, and the numerous body of men who 1828 cast their first vote for Andrew Jackson look upon the event as the proudest of their lives.—So it will be in after years with the young men who in 1860 cast their first vote for the man of the people, Stephen A. Douglas. Hence all young men who will for the first time vote for a President in the year 1860, should be careful to start right and vote right. In after years to them it will be an incident of which they can speak with pride. Twenty years hence the young men of this day who thus vote, will be enabled to say, "I cast my first vote in 1860, for Stephen A. Douglas, the great Champion of Popular Sovereignty." Then young men start right, and work heartily for the election of those champions of the people, Stephen A. Douglas and Herschel V. Johnson.

## The Changes.

We will present the various names and changes that have taken place in the ranks opposed to the Democracy since the organization of parties in the United States. We will classify the parties under their appropriate heads, as follows:

- | CONSISTENCY | INCONSISTENCY       |
|-------------|---------------------|
| Democrats,  | Tories,             |
| Democrats,  | Federalists,        |
| Democrats,  | Whigs,              |
| Democrats,  | Anti-Masons,        |
| Democrats,  | Hard Ciderites,     |
| Democrats,  | Log Cabin Boys,     |
| Democrats,  | Abolitionists,      |
| Democrats,  | People's Party,     |
| Democrats,  | Know Nothings,      |
| Democrats,  | Republicans,        |
| Democrats,  | Wide Awakes,        |
| Democrats,  | Lincolinites,       |
| Democrats,  | Rail Men,           |
| Democrats,  | Negro Equality Men. |

Those are only some of the many changes that have taken place in the opposition to the Democratic party. The Democracy have added all the new territory to this Union. They have fought the battles of the country. They have admitted nearly all the new states. During the Mexican War Lincoln opposed the American army, and for this and because he split a few rails, when he was young, his sectional followers call the people to elect him President of the United States.

The Philadelphia Journal says Lincoln is Seward without Seward's brains.

## Return of the Jews to Palestine.

To the student of the Bible and the church history there are few current subjects of more absorbing interest or of deeper significance than the events almost daily transpiring, which point to the re-possession by the Jews of their own land. The tide of progress after a lapse of centuries, may be said to have fairly turned in that direction, and the prayer long offered by that chosen but now scattered people, "Judah may be saved and Israel dwell securely, and that the Redeemer may come to Zion." The Philadelphia Press thinks is undoubtedly hastening to fulfillment.

The Sultan of Turkey is encouraging Jewish emigration to Palestine, and is offering to sell them as much land as they choose to buy and it is said, has even expressed his willingness to dispose of the Mosque of Omar to them, which, it will be recollected, stands upon the very site of the Jewish temple of Mount Moriah. This mosque is one of the Mohammedans' most celebrated shrines, being scarcely inferior in national importance to those of Mecca and Medina.

Politicians and statesmen look upon these indications as a legitimate consequence of the liberalizing influence of Mohammedan intercourse with Christians and so they may be; but to the reader of the yet unfulfilled pages of Revelation, they also point to what, as it respects the Jewish nation, "prophecy and kings" have long waited for, "but died without the sight." That the Mosque of Omar should be in a fair way of passing into the hands of the people to whose fathers the site on which it stands was once given in an everlasting covenant, is what no reader of secular history fifty years ago could even have dreamed would ever come to pass. Some of the hills around Jerusalem have already become Jewish property, and it is by no means improbable that some of the present generation will see the entire city of Jerusalem again in the hands of its ancient owners.—That mighty revolutions will follow in wake of such an event is probably as certain as that the Jews will return at all; at all events, affairs in that immediate region of the East must ere long become an engrossing theme among the nations of the earth.

## "I wish I had Capital!"

This was the exclamation of a stout, hearty but lazy young man the other day. Now, suppose you had capital—what would you do with it? Let me tell you, you have a capital. Haven't you got hands and feet, and body and muscle, and bone and brains, and don't you call them capital? Oh! but they are not money say you. But they are more than money.—If you will use them they will make money and nobody can take them from you.—Don't you know how to use them? If you don't it is time you were learning.—Take hold of the first plow, or hoe, or jackplane, or broadax that you can find, and go to work. Your capital will soon yield you a large interest. Aye, but there's the rub, you don't want to work, you want money or credit that you may play the gentleman and speculate, and end by playing the vagabond, or you want a plantation and negroes—that you may hire an overseer to attend to them while you run about the country and dissipate and get in debt; or you want to marry some very rich girl who may be foolish enough to take you for your fine clothes and good looks, that she may support you.

Shame upon you, young man! Go to work with the capital you have, you'll soon make interest upon it, and with it to give you as much money as you want, and make you feel like a man. If you can't make money upon what capital you have, you can't make it if you had a million of dollars in money. If you don't know how to use bone and muscle and muscle and brains, you would not know how to use gold. If you let the capital you have lie idle and waste, and rust out, it would be the very same thing with you if you had gold, you would only know how to waste.

Then don't stand about like a great helpless child waiting for somebody to come and feed you, but go to work.—Take the first work you can find, no matter what it is, so that you be sure to do it like Billy Gray did his drumming—well. Yes, manage the capital you already have, you will soon have plenty more to manage; if you can't or won't manage the capital God has given you, you will never have any more to manage. Do you hear.

## Old Abe on the Battle Field.

The following story of the first and last military exploit of Abe Lincoln is told by the Toledo Times:  
At the time of the Black Hawk war "Abe" enlisted. The company numbered eighty mounted men. They started off in fine spirits to engage in the deadly fray. Arriving at a point on the prairie about two hundred miles from the Indian lines, the party bivouacked for the night, picketed their horses, and slept on their arms. The method of picketing the horses was that in common use—fastening a huge rope, some eighty feet in length, to a stake firmly planted, and then using smaller lines of considerable length, one end attached to the animal's head and the other to the main rope.—During the night the sentinel imagined he saw the Indians, and immediately discharged his old fuses. The camp was aroused in an instant, and each sprang to his saddle. "Old Abe" shot out in the darkness on his charger like lightning, until the ropes "hoove tant," when over he went, horse and himself, headlong.—Thinking himself caught in an Indian ambush, he gathered up, mounted, and putting spurs to his horse, took the opposite shore, but soon brought up as before, horse and rider tumbling headlong. "Old Abe" got up, thinking he was surrounded and shouted, "Gentlemen Indians, I surrender without a word. I have not a word to offer. All I want is quarter."

## Too True to be Fussy.—

The ties of unhappy marriages are cruel ties.

## All Sorts of Paragraphs.

Down, on being questioned by the Court as to whether he had ever been extensively engaged in the hotel business, answered that he rather thought he had, as he had once "boarded a frigate and two sloops of war."

Two brothers of the name of Rich, were lately married to two sisters by the name of Wings, and have emigrated—thus showing that, "riches take to themselves wings and fly away."

When we have good actions a while they become easy, and when they are easy, we begin to take pleasure in them; and when they please us, we do them frequently, and by frequency of act they grow into a habit.

Nothing sits so gracefully upon children nothing makes them so lovely, as habitual and dutiful deportment towards their friends and superiors. It makes the plainest face beautiful, and gives to every common action a nameless but peculiar charm.

"My son, bear the instructions of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother, for they shall be an ornament of grace to thy head, and chains of gold about thy neck."—PROVERBS, I, 8, 9.

There are charitable Christians who are so dilly—barren fig-trees, with leaves only. There are also some whose souls are narrow, who are charitable by fits, who will give once or twice and no more. Let us resemble the olive—let us bring forth abundant fruits, the fruits of peace and mercy.

Observe the beautiful recitation, "precept must be upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line." Isa. 28: 10. Like skillful painters we must sketch line after line, stroke upon stroke, till we bring out the picture we are anxious to produce.

In reply to inquiries addressed to the Philadelphia Mint, a statement has been received in St. Louis, showing that the quantities of Pike's Peak gold dust forwarded to that establishment since July last amounts in value to not less than six hundred thousand dollars. This would probably average six dollars to every emigrant in the diggings, and indicates a better yield than the mines have had credit for.

How IT WAS FOUND OUT.—Mr. What-you-call-him, of our place, says his wife told him, that she has been informed that Mr. Stick-in-the-Mud's wife's cousin had heard how that Mrs. Tattle gossiped she saw somebody go into Mr. Donbent's house, when nobody could have been there but Mrs. Donbent! We can hardly credit the report, but feel it our duty to circulate it.

In one of the Ohio districts, a man taking the census arrived at a farm house, and in the absence of the men, proceeded to ask questions of the ladies. "Ladies, how many male cows have you?" "we have no male cows," replied a young lady—a sweet, ethereal creature of some two hundred pounds weight—"but we have a gentleman bull call!" The census taker put it down.

MASTER FOR OSCE.—An unfortunate married man was very ill used by his Xantippe—he was even treated to an occasional thrashing. His friends rallied upon this, and at last spurred him on to declare that he would make an effort to be master. One day, not long after, his better half was so furious that he found himself obliged to seek shelter under the table. Just at this moment the voices of his friends were heard in the passage.—"Come out—come out!" cried the wife fearful of exposure. "No, no!" cried the husband, in triumph; "come out."—"Indeed—not I. I'll show for once that I am a master."

FAMILIARITY WITH THE GRAVE.—A correspondent in Stanley's Life of Dr. Arnold mentions the following incident in the history of that eminent man and earnest Christian: "Finding that one of his children had been greatly shocked and overcome by the first sight of death, the father tenderly endeavored to remove the feeling which had been awakened, and opened a Bible, pointed to the words 'Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulcher, and seeth the linen clothes lie, and the napkin that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.' Nothing, he said, to his mind afforded so much comfort when shrinking from the outward accompaniment of death—the grave, the grave clothes, the loneliness—as the thought that all these had been around the Lord himself, round him who died, and is now alive for evermore."

## Useful Recipes.

To Restore VANISH.—To one pint of alcohol, take half a pint of Balm of Gilead buds, put together, and let stand a few days before using. Shake up frequently. It will restore scalded varnish.

BUGS KILLED WITH ALUM.—Make a solution as strong as water will dissolve, and apply it hot to places infested with bugs of any sort in bedsteads, closets, or trees and plants, taking care not to apply it so as to kill tender plants, and the bugs will take a strong dislike to the locality. You may brush it in cracks and crevices of floors, ceilings, or walls of a room, or in the holes and nesting places of these small vermin insects in trees.

MIX FOR A COUGH OR COLIC.—Take one teacup of flaxseed, soak it all night. In the morning put in a bottle two quarts of water, a handful of split up liquorice root one quarter of a pound of raisins broken in half. Let them boil till the strength is thoroughly extracted, then add the flaxseed, which has been previously soaked and stirring that the mixture may not burn. Then strain, and add lemonjuice and sugar to taste. Take any quantity cold, through the day, and half a tumblerful warm, at night.

Too TRUE TO BE FUSSY.—The ties of unhappy marriages are cruel ties.