The Holmes County Farmer.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1826.] MILLERSBURG, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 16, 1861. [NEW SERIES—VOL. 23—NO. 13.

Business Directory.

WM. REED. L. R. CRITCHFIELD
REED & CRITCHFIELD.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio. Office—Up stairs in Critchfield's Corner Block, opposite the Court-house. n20tf

D. S. UHL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio. Office—In Mayer's building, over the Book store. n20tf.

WM. S. TANNEYHILL
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio. Office—Two doors east of the Bank, up stairs. n20tf

J. P. ALBAN,
DENTIST, Millersburg, Ohio, Artificial Teeth inserted, from one to an entire set, on gold, silver or vulcanite base. All operations skilfully performed. Satisfaction warranted.
☞Rooms, three doors west of Weston's Saloon, Jackson Street. n41.

T. G. V. BOLING. J. G. BIGHAM
DRS. BOLING & BIGHAM.
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, Millersburg, O. Office on Main street,—formerly occupied by Dr. Irvine. n20tf

T. M'. EBRIGHT, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
MILLERSBURG, O. Office—on Jackson st nearly opposite the Empire House. Residence—on Clay street., opposite the Presbyterian Chu-ch. n20tf.

DR. A. A. CRUMP,
GERMAN & ENGLISH Botanic Physician, Millersburg, O. Office—on the East end of Main street, four doors above the Public square. n20tf

A. B. FRY,
WATCH MAKER & JEWELER, Main Street, opposite Court House, Millersburg, Ohio. n20tf

JAS. HEBRON & SON,
DEALERS IN English, German and American Hardware, Cutlery, Oils, Paints, Glass, Sash, Pine Doors Saddlery, and Coach Trimmings. n20tf

EMPIRE HOUSE.
H. M. LEE, Proprietor, Main Street, Millersburg, Ohio.—n8.

OHIO HOUSE.
I. HOXWORTH, Proprietor, west end of Main street, Millersburg, O. ☞Stage Office—Daily Line of Coaches to Coshocton. n20tf

A. J. BELL,
COUNTY 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, Protest Notes, Bills of exchange, &c. ☞His office is in the County Recorder's office. n2tf.

SPARTAN LODGE NO. 126,
OF Free and Accepted Masons, meet the Friday on or preceding the full moon in every month, at the Masonic Hall.
J. W. VORIES, *Secretary*

J. B. RUSSELL.
NOTARY PUBLIC, Saltcreek Township, Holmes County, Ohio, will acknowledge deeds, take depositions, and do all other business pertaining to his office. n47m6.

BAKER & WHOLF,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
SALT, FISH, PLASTER, WHITE & WATER LIME,
PURCHASERS OF
Flour, Wheat, Rye, Corn and oats
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.
—ALSO—
UTTER, EGGS, LARD, TALLOW
And all kinds of *DRIED FRUITS.*
n20 WAREHOUSE—MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

WEIMER & STEINBACHER, Akron O. | BUEL & TAYLOR, Akron O.
E. STEINBACHER & CO.,
Produce and Commission Merchants,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR, GRAIN, MILL STUFFS,
SALT, FISH, WHITE & WATER LIME, &c. &c.
AND PURCHASERS OF
Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Wool,
SEEDS, DRIED FRUIT, BUTTER, EGGS &c., &c.
M. M. SPEIGLE, Agent,
June 1,1860. Millersburg, Ohio.

GROCERY STORE.
GODFREY ITNER has removed his
Grocery and Provision Store
To the Rooms formerly occupied by FRY'S Jewelry store.
His goods are of the very best quality, carefully selected and will be sold on Short Profits.
All who want to buy the best quality of
GROCERIES
should call.
April 26, 1860. G. ITNER.

J. EBERHARDTS,
Manufacturer and Dealer
IN ALL KINDS OF
AMERICAN AND ITALIAN
MARBLE WORKS.
Monuments, Tombs and Head Stones on hand and made to order on the shortest possible notice, and at such low prices too that will astonish the natives.
J. EBERHARDT.
Shop on Jackson street.
April 26, 1860.

NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP!
ONE door west from J. Mulvane's store, in the room formerly occupied as Post Office, where the undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, especially
FINE CITY SEWED WORK,
In such a manner as not to be excelled west of the Allegheries
WORK WARRANTED!
And done on reasonable terms. Repairing done neat and on short notice. Very thankful for the patronage that has been extended to him in former years.
He is Determined to Merit a Return of the Same
He has on hand, as agent, a lot of BOOTS AND SHOES both home made and eastern, which, preparatory to laying fall stock he will sell on such terms,
AS YOU CAN'T HELP BUT BUY!
Just try him once and call soo E. H. HULL.
June 26, 1860 —n25tf.

B. B. STAFFORD,
HAS OPENED A
Wholesale Liquor Store,
in the Rooms heretofore occupied by Mulvane's Store,
MILLERSBURG,
Where pure qualities of all kinds of liquors can be bought at the lowest city price.
April 25th, 1861. 10tf B. B. STAWFORD.

The Bodugger.
THIS wonderful article, just patented, is something entirely new, and never before offered to agents who are wanted everywhere. Full particulars sent free Address SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine. y1o3.

Poetry.

GOD SAVE OUR NOBLE UNION

BY H. CLAY PREUSS.

It came to us through darkness,
It came to us through blood;
It shone out like the "Promise
Of God" upon the flood.
A beacon, it has served us
With true, unerring flame,
And cast a blaze of glory
Upon our nation's name.
God save our noble Union!

'Twas left us by our fathers,
Those souls of priceless worth—
The noblest types of manhood
That ever walked the earth.
'Twas bought with fearful struggles,
By sacrifice sublime,
And stands a proud memento
For all the coming time.
God save our noble Union!

Our land, a waste of nature,
Where beast and savage strayed;
Its wealth of lakes and rivers,
Unlocked by keys of trade.
Then sun-like rose the UNION—
A terror to our foes—
And lo! this "waste of nature"
Now 'blossoms as a rose."
God save our noble Union!

Where earth lay hid for ages
In deep, primeval gloom,
Behold a boundless garden—
A continent in bloom.
With iron bands of railroads,
Electric tongues of wire,
And energies within us
Which time shall never tire.
God save our noble Union!

But now upon our Heaven
Are signs of coming storms,
And fierce, unholy passions
Unfold their hideous forms.
The bravest hearts among us
Are filled with doubt and fear,
While horrid sounds of discord
Are greetings on our ear.
God save our noble Union!

The hallowed flag that bore us
So proudly through the wars,
Is there a hand would sever
Its sisterhood of stars?
Great God! can we so blindly
Cast all Thy gifts away?
Or throbs there in this nation
One heart that will not pray—
God save our noble Union?

Sermon for the Times.

A Discourse Delivered in the Presbyterian Church, Millersburg, O., on the Evening of May 5, 1861.

BY REV. J. A. E. SIMSON.

'I am for peace, but they * * are for war.' PSALM 120: 7.

It has been said by a popular modern writer that "nations rarely fall before a foreign aggressor; their ruin or their glory is, under God, within themselves. Nations die suicides; they are seldom or never destroyed by any force without." Rome, Babylon and others furnish examples.—For more than two years Babylon defied all the cunning and strategy of her besiegers and they were about to abandon her as a city impregnable from without, but one fatal night of drunken revelry did for her what the combined forces of the enemy had failed to do in a siege of more than two years. Examples like these stand out on the page of history as beacons to warn others of the fatal rock on which they split. Happy would it be for us as a nation, if we could take the warning without trying for ourselves the fatal experiment. The general and widespread excitement that pervades the minds of all classes of society and of all ages throughout our wide extended country causing the heart of this great nation to throb, tells us but too plainly that we are in the midst of troublous times; and, to the inquiry "what of the night" there comes back the answer from thousand tongued voices all over the land that a night of darkness is gathering around us more appalling with gloom than has ever been witnessed in the past history of this fair land. Our country, the land of a Washington, the land which has been blessed with a noble God-fearing ancestry, the land where freedom has reared her standards and over which the stars and stripes have proudly waved for three-quarters of a century is now in the convulsion of civil war.

The tree of liberty, planted on the soil consecrated by the blood of our fathers and which has been nourished and watered by a kind providence and under whose ample and widespreading boughs we have been permitted to sit, and to worship their God and ours, is in danger of being uprooted and torn into fragments by the storms of civil dissensions and scattered to the winds of heaven. The government and union of the States, which we have been accustomed to revere as the palladium of our liberty at home, and whose light and influence have gone abroad awaking aspirations for freedom among the down-trodden millions of other lands, and, commanding admiration wherever the star-spangled banner has been unfurled, is now threatened with distruction and overthrow; "is now seriously menaced by traitors in arms, who have defied its just authority, raised the standard of revolt and by hostile acts of war, disturbed the public tranquility, and endangered the public peace." The cloud which a little while ago, was rising and occupied but a point in the southern horizon has grown larger and more portentous, betokening a storm and already its pent up fury is bursting fourth, disturbing the peace and quiet which have so long reigned supreme over our extended country. Sad indeed is it when a man's foes are those of his own household. Sad indeed is it when a nation's enemies are on her own soil and among her own sujects. Sad is it that a nation like ours, at peace with all the world, great in all that can impart greatness to a nation, in the midst of abounding wealth and prosperity, and powerful enough in her united strength under the smiles of a propitious Providence, to repel the assaults of any foreign foe that might raise up against her, yes, powerful enough, under God, to withstand the assaults of the combined powers of Europe; sad that such a country should become the scene of civil dissensions and a prey to the horrors of intestine wars.

It would not be pertinent to the present occasion, or important at this junction of our national difficulties to inquire whether or not by wise and patriotic counsels the present calamities could have been averted, or avoided in consistancy with the honor and integrity of the government.—However much, or however sincerely we may deprecate the necessity that is upon us, the present is no time for crimination, but for action, since interests dear to every patriot is at stake.

We have now to deal with stern realities and to meet them with the promptness and vigor which the necessity of the case requires. We have now to choose between quiet submission to those who have assumed the attitude of rebellion against the government, thrown off its lawful authority, insulted its flag, and plundered its property, and taken upon themselves the responsipility of commencing open and hostile acts of war against it; or otherwise, to arise and assert the majesty of the government, vindicate its authority and defend its honor and demonstrate to the world that we have a government whose authority cannot be set at defiance with impunity, whose arm is strong enough to protect the innocent and to punish the guilty.

And now let us pause and inquire, what has been the policy of the government towards its disaffected subjects since the outburst of the present difficulties? And in making this inquiry we would not be understood as raising a political question. Our enquiry here is only with reference to this point; viz: has the policy of the government been such as to tend to prevoke hostilities and to widen the breach, or has it been a peace policy? Has it been in the spirit of that part of the text which says "*I am for peace!*" Has the government since the outbreak of the present difficulties, manifested that magnanimity and spirit of conciliation and exercised that forbearance towards her revolted subjects which became an enlightened and christian nation in the hope of bringing them back to allegiance? We believe she has.

We believe that if there ever is a time in the administration of a government when forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and when it should arise in its might and assert the majesty of constitutional authority over mobocracy and quell the tide of rebellion and treachery, that time has now come in our national history.

It is not weakness, but true greatness and nobleness in a government, especially a great, powerful, and christian government like ours, to manifest a spirit of conciliation and exercise forbearance towards her disloyal subjects in the hope of saving the country from the horrors of a civil war and of winning them back to allegiance to her authority Such a spirit we believe the government has manifested until forbearance is no longer a virtue, and in a degree that may well command the admiration of the world, and in a degree too, that demonstrates the righteousness of her cause now that she arises to vindicate her authority and to crush out rebellion that runs rampant over a portion of her domain.

We believe that the government has acted from the outbreak of our national difficulties up to the present time and is still acting in the spirit and up to the letter of that part of the text which says *I am for peace*. We believe, too, that those of our brethren in the south who are now in rebellion against the government* have acted and are still acting in the spirit and up to the letter of that part of the text which says *they are for war.*

And I need hardly go back beyond the outbreak of the present troubles to inquire whether those who have assumed the attitude of rebellion against the authority of the goverment, have had grievances provoking them to acts of hostility. This may be assumed as true. For it is hardly supposable that so large a combination of men, men of intelligence and enlightened judgment and who have shared so largely in the benefits and emoluments of the government should assume such an attitude without any grievances prevoking them thereto.

But granting, in the exercise of that charity which thinketh no evil, that they have had such grievances, never, even if their grievances had been ten fold worse, could their mode of obtaining redress be justifiable, until all other modes of redress had been exhausted.

Had their grievances been no longer tolerable, and had they sought redress in a constitutional way until all constitutional means were exhausted, and after all had failed; then they might have chosen between quiet submission and open revolution. The right of revolution under grievances no longer tolerable and when all constitutional means of obtaining redress have been exhausted, and when the evils attendent on revolution would be more tolerable than those connected with a longer submission, and the greatest good to the greatest number of the governed would be more ceartainly attainable by revolution than by submission; the right of revolutions, under circumstances like these, we cannot deny, unless we would repudiate our own past history and reflect upon the wisdom and patriotism of the framers of our government. Here, then, we raise the inquiry, have those who are now in rebellion against the government, leaving them to be the judges of their real or supposed grievances, exhausted all means of obtaining redress in accordance with the provissions of the constitution under which they have lived? We believe they have not. But, instead of this, they have thrown off their allegiance to the government, defied her authority, and insulted her flag. And then, when the government has manifested a generous forbearance in the face of the insults, instead of taking this forbearance as an omen of better counsels in her halls of jurisdiction, they have commenced hostilities against her and now threaten to plant the flag of the confederate states upon our national capitol.

Again, then, we ask, what has been the policy of the government towards her disloyal and revolted subjects since the outbreak of the present difficulties? We repeat the answer; it has been peaceable, conciliatory. She has manifested a magnanimity and exercised a spirit of forbearance which is perhaps without a parallel in the history of nations. She has said and still says *I am for peace.* A government, great and powerful as ours is, can well afford to exercise a reasonable forbearance towards her disaffected subjects in the hope of conciliation and a peaceful adjustment of existing difficulties. She knows too well the value of peace, to be rash in precipitating the country into the horrors of civil war.

She loves peace. Her growing interests require peace. And she has manifested that magnanimity and forbearance which became a great, enlightened and christian nation, not because she wanted the power to vindicate her authority, and to assert the magesty of law over anarchy and confusion, but because she loves peace and her great and growing interests require it, and because by conciliatory measures she had hoped to avert the calamity of intestine war, and by a generous forbearance to win allegiance to her authority. The government has said in her acts since the commencement of the present troubles, and in all cases in which, in a spirit of forbearance, she has refrained from acting, *I am for peace.* But her voice has not been heard above the clamor of disorder and the din of anarchy and confusion. The olive branch of peace, so long held out, has as long been refused by an infuriated people intent upon subverting the best government upon which the sun ever shone. The golden sceptre has been extended, only to be insulted and outraged by those who were invited to touch it and live. And though they have been nourished and fostered under the ample foliage of the Tree of Liberty had have enjoyed the guardianship and protection of the government and Constitution of the United States in common with ourselves, yet, with a virulence and rancor, equaled only by the scorpion which fastens its deadly fangs in the hand that caresses it, the enemies of our peace now seek to sap the very foundation of that government to which, under God, they are indebted for all that has given them safety and honored respect abroad. They have said and they still say, *they are for war.*

It is needless to consume time in proving a truth so palpable as this. Have they not by a series of the most daring outrages insulted the Government? Have they not thrown off her authority, defied her power, seized fortifications and arsenals with all their munitions of war for the purpose of using them against her, and repeatedly trampled her flag beneath their feet?—Have they not assumed the responsibility of commencing hostilities against her, attacking one of her Forts, where a gallant and patriotic band was wholly inadequate to cope with so formidable a foe, and murdered her citizens while marching on her own soil to defend the National Capitol? Aye, they have been for war, war upon the Government, war upon the Constitution and the Union, war upon all that we have been accustomed to cherish and to hold as dear.

And "*they are for war*" still. Every day's news brings us fresh and startling intelligence of deeds of war, of outrages perpetrated upon persons or property belonging to the Government, and of active preparations being made to march upon the Federal Capitol. And until the public property which has been forcibly seized or treacherously surrendered, is returned, and indemnification made for losses that have been sustained, and until every disunionist and secessionist owns that we have a Government and declares allegiance to her, we must believe "*they are for war.*" They have been and still are for war.

The Government has been and still is for peace. When her flag has been trampled in the dust, she has in the exercise of a generous forbearance and patience forborne to resent the insult. When her property has been forcibly seized, and her honor betrayed by foul treachery, and her authority defied by rebels in arms, she has still held out the olive branch of peace inviting a return to allegiance. In the face of repeated and daring provocations she has manifested a spirit of forbearance unprecedented in the history of civil government, a forbearance which she could not, and would not have exercised towards any other than her own disloyal sons, and which demonstrates to the world that *she is for peace.*

And now that she arises in the majesty of her strength to assert her claims and to vindicate her authority, what does this mean? Is it because she now values peace less, and loves war more?—Nay. It is because she has learned a new lesson as to the value of peace and because she is determined to have it, not merely in one section as opposed to another, but throughout the whole country North, South, East and West, even though it should cost millions of her treasures and the blood of her noble sons.

Again let me ask, what means the general and the widespread excitement that has been started up within the last few weeks, and why such a general rush to arms throughout the loyal States?—What means it that old and long existing party-lines have all been obliterated and lost sight of in an almost unbounded patriotism, and that all hearts beat in unison and all classes and ages and sexes are ready to contribute their part to a vigorous prosecution of war? Is it merely a martial spirit? Is it because our citizens love war?—Nay, verily.

And we might ask, too, why is it that the pulpit all over the loyal States is speaking out and urging our citizens to be strong, and quit themselves like men, and stand up for God and their native land? Is it because the ambassadors of the Prince of peace love the din of battle and the clangor of arms? Nay, they in common with all our soberminded citizens dread war. They deprecate it. War, though sometimes a dire necessity, is at all times, and under all circumstances, a calamity, and none so terrible as civil war.

"The pomp of battle, and the din of arms
May round a period well; but to behold
The mortal struggle, and the river shield—
To mark how nature's holiest, tenderest ties
Are sundered—to recount the childless homes,
And sinless babes, and widows' early graves,
Made by one victor-shout, bids the blood creep
Cold through its channels."

Our citizens, we say, dread war. It is not a war spirit, not a love of warfare that has startled the tens of thousands of our countrymen throughout the loyal states to arms. Paradoxical as it may seem, it is a love of peace, the peace of the whole country, and a determination to have it cost what it may.

They love their country, the whole country, North, South, East and West.

They love the Government, the Union, the whole Union, the Constitution, liberty and laws, all the noble patrimony purchased by the blood of the heroes of '76, and committed to their trust; and they would hand down unimpaired its inestimable blessings, and peace among the rest, to the remotest posterity. They love her standards, and they would not see one star snatched by a ruthless hand from her time honored flag. They love the tree of liberty, and they would not see one branch severed from it by the hand of violence. They would say to any and to all that would lay foul hands upon one branch of it:

"Woodman, spare that tree,
Touch not a single bough;
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now."

I again repeat it: "*We are for peace, but they are for war.*"

And now deprecating as we most sincerely do, the dire necessity that is upon us, since war now seems to be inevitable, what is our duty as citizen and christian patriots in a crisis like this?

And here the answer is already forestalled in the general, and I may say, universal outburst of patriotism throughout the loyal States, and in an unyielding determination to maintain the Government, the Union, the Constitution, and the laws. Religion, humanity, our safety at home, and our respect abroad, fidelity to God, to ourselves, and to posterity, require us to stand up as one man for the defense of the Government and union of these States, and that we seek to transmit unimpaired to the latest generations the inestimable blessings which, under a kind and fostering providence, have been bequeathed to us by our fathers, and to purchase which they laid down their lives a willing sacrifice upon the alter of their country. To be true to God, to ourselves and to posterity is the least that we can do. We need ask no questions now as to whether war might have been averted by wise and patriotic counsels. The enemies of our peace have chosen to abandon the council chamber and have rashly appealed to the arbitrament of the sword. The choice is theirs, not ours. The responsibility will be theirs too.—

Under circumstances like these we have no choice but to meet them. And in the name of the God of our fathers, in the name of religion, justice and humanity, and animated by a heartfelt patriotism, and inspired by the consciousness of the rightcousness of our cause, to stand up like men in the defence of our God-given rights.

Civil government, we believe, is an ordinance appointed by God for the maintainance of the peace and permenancy of society. "The powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever therefore resisteth the power resisteth the ordinance of God."

Civil rulers are "the ministers of God for good," to them that do good, but "avengers to execute wrathupon them that do evil. For they bear not the sword in vain. Obedience therefore to government and its properly constituted authorities is obedience to God, and rebellion against these is rebellion against God.

The maintainance of Government is an imperative duty. The citizen has no choice; if he continues to live under it, and to enjoy its immunities, he is obligated to loyalty. And when the Government is in danger from foes without foes within, and he is summoned by the Chief Magistrate to arms, or to contribute in any way for its defence, it is a solemn duty which the citizen owes to God and to his country, as a christian and patriot, to obey that call. To admit the opposite principle, viz: That the citizen may at his own option throw off his allegiance to the Government under which he continues to live, would be to admit the very principle at issue in the present contest; that a state, or any number of states, has a right at its own pleasure, to throw off its allegiance to the Government and set up for itself.—This we believe to be the main point against which the Government is contending. This, once conceded, then may a county throw off its allegiance to the state, and the individual citizen throw off his allegiance to all and set up for himself—And thus we would have society resolved into its primary and original elements.

Hence, the question to be settled is not one of mere sectional or local interest. It is not a question whether slavery as a great moral and social evil is to be extended or not to be extended, perpetuated or blotted out. It is not a question either, whether as a nation we could better fulfil our alloted destiny by dividing into a Northern and a Southern Confederacy, each with a government of its own. But it is a question pertaining to our national life, our national existence, a question whether we have such an existence, whether we have a government at all.

If the theory of those who are now in open rebellion against the Government be the true one, then our past history has all been a mistake, a blunder; then we have no Government, and never had one; then, too, the Constitution under which we live is indeed "a rope of sand."

The theory adopted and acted upon by those who have imposed upon us the necessity of the present war is one that strikes at the very vitality of the nation. Priceless interests are at stake.

Have we a Government, Constitution and laws, or are these the "baseless fabrics of a vision?" And are we to have them in the future? Are we to have a government, which, while it restrains, is powerful enough to protect us, and under which the majority shall rule? Are we to have a flag in the future as we have had in the past, from whose bright constellation not one star has been snatched or stricken by the hand of violence? When we remember that interests of such magnitude as these are involved, we need not wonder at the almost spontaneous outburst of patriotism throughout the loyal states.

As good citizens, lovers of our country, our whole country, as christians, and as philanthropists, duty marks out but one course before us in this critical period of our national history,—to stand up like men for the defense of the Government, the Union, the Constitution and the laws. For these "be strong, and quit yourselves like men." "Be of good courage and let us play the men for our people, and for the cities of our God." God, religion, justice and humanity, and all that we cherish as dear to ourselves or as valuable to those who shall come after us, invoke us to be as one man in the maintainance of that Government under whose flag we have been reared, and under whose broad aegis we have enjoyed "life and liberty," and have been protected in "the pursuit of happiness."

The memories of a Washington, whose name is a house-hold word, and of a host of others, his companions in arms, call upon us to be true to our sacred trust, and to hand down unimpaired to those who shall come after us, the rich legacy which has been entrusted to us. Let us be true to God, true to the memory of our fathers and true to ourselves and to posterity. But while in fidelity to all these we obey the voice of stern necessity, let us not in the heat of conflict forget that for which we are contending, and that once attained, let the sword be again returned to its scabbard. All else will soon follow.

And while we remember that it is not a foreign foe with which the Government is contending but with her own erring sons, let her not carry into the strife the feeling of hatred, but rather that commingling of love and grief with which a father chastises his erring and refractory son to enforce parental authority, and to secure a mendment. And let us not forget that on our revolted territory, there are many who have buffeted long the swelling tide of rebellion and have fought manfully, nobly for the Government, the Union, the Constitution and the laws, many whose warmest sympathies are with us, and whose hearts are true to their country's colors, and beat in unison with our own. Let them have the strong arm of our protection as we have the sympathy of their warm, generous, and true hearts.

While "the government must arm, and that in a manner commensurate with its vast resources, and becoming the priceless interests confided to its keeping;—becoming a great, generous, and forbearing people, and becoming the lamentable occasion;" yet, let "it put on its armor for preservation, not for destruction, not for aggressive war, but for defensive peace;" remembering that peace throughout its entire domain is what it wants, "not for subjugation or coercion, but to arrest tumult, lawlessness and discord; not to despoil others, but to keep its own, to maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to vindicate the laws, to put down insurrection, and to repel invasion, to maintain the power and dignity of the nation and preserve its flag inviolate; to save, if saved it can be, the Union, already dissevered, from the final overthrow and destruction with which it is menaced." This done all will be well. In this time of our troubles let God be our trust and our place of defense the munition of rocks.

We can say of our fathers as Israel of old, of the, "our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them. They cried unto theirs, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded."

*I am careful here to define who our enemies are. And if language of stronger retrobation occurs in any part of the sermon it is intended to apply only to them. I cannot give my voice with those, whether in the pulpit or on the stump or elsewhere, who deal out wholesale denunciations against the South. Of this we have had, and still have too much. And in dealing with those who *are our enemies* for our defense, I recognized fully the obligation of the precept given in MATT. 5: 44.

Age.

But few men die of age. Almost all die of disappointment, passional, mental, or bodily toil or accident. The passions kill men sometimes, even suddenly.—The common expression, choked with passion, has little exaggeration in it; for even though not suddenly fatal, strong passions shortens life. Strong-bodied men often die young—weak men live longer than the strong, for the strong use their strength, and the weak have none to use. The latter take care of themselves; the former do not. As it is with the body so it is with the mind and temper. The strong are apt to break, or like the candle, to run; the wick burn out. The inferior animals, which live in general regular and temperate lives' have generally their prescribed term of years. The horse lives twenty-five years; the ox fifteen or twenty the lion about twenty; the dog ten or twelve; the rabbit eight; the guinea-pig six or seven years. These numbers all bear a similar proportion to the time the animal takes to grow its full size. But man, of all the animals, is the one that seldom comes up to his average. He ought to live a hundred years, according to his phisiological law, for five times twenty are one hundred; but instead of that he scarcely reaches on the average four times his growing period; the cat six times; and the rabbit even eight, the standard of measurement. The reason is obvious—man is not only the most irregular and the most intemperate, but the most laborious and hard working of all animals. He is also the most irritable of all animals; and there is reason to believe though we cannot tell what animal secretly feels, that more than any other animal, man cherishes wrath to keep it warm and consumes himself with the fire of his own secret reflections.

Tough Cabbage.

The following good one is told of a 'rum un' who was in the habit of coming home hungry after his evening potations.

One night, besides his usual dish of cabbage and pork, his wife had left a washing bowl filled with caps and starch. The lamp had long been extinguished when the staggering sot returned home, and by mistake, when proceeding to satisfy his hunger, he stuck the fork into the wrong dish. He worked away at his mouthful of caps for some time, but being unable to masticate them he sung out out to his wife:

Old woman 'where did you get your cabbage! They are so stringy that I can't chew them.

'My gracious!' replied the old lady 'if the stupid old fellow hasn't been eating up my caps that I put in the starch over night.'

Occupation.

What a glorious thing it is for the human heart. Those who work hard seldom yield themselves up to the fancied or real sorrow. When grief sits down, folds its hands, and mournfully feeds upon its tears, waving the dim shadows that a little exertion might sweep away into a funeral pall. The strong spirit is shorn of its might, and sorrow becomes our master. When troubles flow upon you, dark and heavy, toil not with the waves—wrestle not with the torents! rather seek by occupation, to divert the dark waters that threaten to overwhelm you, into a thousand channels which the duties of life always present. Before you dream of it, those waters will fertilize the present, and give birth to fresh flowers that may brighten the future.—flowers that will become pure and holy in the sun shine which penetrates to the path of duty, in spite of every obstacle. Grief after all, is a selfish feeling: and most selfish is the man who yields himself to the indulgence of any passion which brings no joy to his fellow men.

BOY, running into a drug store with a dipper in his hand.—"Doctor, mother sent me down to the shetticary-pop quicker'n blazes, coz bub's sick as the dickens with the picken chox, and she wants a thimble full of golly pollic in this dipper, 'cause we hain't bot no gottle and the cint pup's got bine witter in't."

A War of Invasion.

Some of the Republican editors talk about the war as though its chief and only object was that it was to be a war of invasion, subjugation and desolation.—Mr. Lincoln has not said so, however, and it is not to be presumed that the "irrepressibles" talk by authority. According to the New York *Tribune*, this is to be a war of extermination, which shall not end until the women and children are brought to haggard want, wretchedness and tears. The *Tribune* would have a system of warfare inaugurated that wo'd disgrace the most brutal and savage people; and in its daily articles upon that subject, that paper shows that its editors are possessed of the spirit of the Devil himself. Fortunately for the country, the volunteer militia, who have responded so promptly to the call of the Executive, are not made up of the material to sympathize with the demands of the infamous Greeley. They go forth to maintain the Flag of the Union, protect the Constitution and aid in the enforcement of the laws; but neither they nor the people of the North will long tolerate the fiendish sentiments and suggestions put forward by such base and infamous papers as the New York *Tribune.—Statesman.*

The State of the War.

The defense of Washington is amply provided for; a force of 24,300 men is now located in the capitol and its vicinity all within three hours' march of the city. But a still further reinforcement is contemplated, and it is decided that within a few days there shall be an army of 40,000 men in and around Washington, to secure the control of the Potomac and the Chesapeake. At the same time a force of from 10,000 to 15,000 men will be concentrated at cairo and the same number at St. Louis, to protect the Mississippi river, and repel any atacks which may be made upon exposed points in Southern Illinois, and suppress secession movements in Missouri and Arkansas. A force of 20,000 troops is to be shipped on transports under the convoy of men-of-war, at the earliest possible moment, to harass the rebel forces in the Gulf States, and exhaust their energies by compelling them to move from point to point, and thus prevent their advance North. The war is thus evidently to be 'carried into Africa.' It is designed also to further reinforce Fort Pickens from this fleet.

Spiritual Facts

That whisky is the key by which many gain entrance into our prisons and almshouses.

That brandy brands the noses of all those who cannot govern their appetites.

That wine causes many to take a winding way home.

That Punch is the cause of many unfriendly Punches.

That ale causes many ailings: while beer brings many to their bier.

That Champaign is the source of many real pains.

That gin slings have 'slewed' more than the slings of old.

A Love Scene.

My dear Ameliar, said Mr. Perkins to the young lady, whose smiles he mas seeking, "I have long wished for this sweet opportunity, but I hardly dare trust myself now to speak the deep emotions of my palpitating heart; but I declare to you, my dear Ameliar, that I love you most tenderly; your smiles would shed—would shed—"

"Never mind the wood shed," said Ameliar, "go on with that pretty talk."

PROGRESS IN SHOEMAKIG.—Accoording to a statement in the N. Y. *World* the completeness of the machinery recently introduced has made wonderful changes in Crispin's 'gentle craft.' With this machinery, twenty-five persons produce six hundred pairs of children's shoes daily. All the stitching is done by the sewing machine. One portion of the apparatus inserts the awl, cuts out the pegs from a slip of wood as they are needed, and drives them in so rapidly that it will peg two rows around the sole of a shoe in twenty seconds, all done at one operation. A raw calfskin is taken in at the basement of the building, and in half an hour is turned out in the form of shoes complete and ready to be made.

THE CAPITAL OF FLORIDA.—Tallehassee, Florida, writes a correspondent of the Charleston Courier, although having a population of only two thousand five hundred, and destitute, withal, of commercial advantages beyond it's local trade is, nevertheless, one of the most refined and elegant cities of the South. Here are gathered many retired business men, merchants and planters, bringing with them all the wealth, luxury and taste of many years garnering up. Style predominates to a great extent. Handsome equipages with liveried servants, and elegantly dressed occupants, meet you at every turn, and you wonder at seeing all this in the bosom of a country not yet developed, and scarcely known to the world.

THE EFFECT OF SHOT ON VESSELS.—A shot does not make a hole of its own size right through wood, but indents it, the fibers springing back after the shock, generaly, the course of shot can only be traced by a wire sometimes a hole as large as a man's finger. The damage most often happens in the inside of a vessel, in splintering and breaking the wood after the main force of the shot was spent. Forts Hamilton and Richmond, which are about a mile a part with a vessel lying between them, could not, with their guns, send a shot through two feet of its timber. There is rarely an instance where a ship was sunk by a solid shot. Hot shots and shells do the mischief. The latter will sometimes make apertures of several feet in extent through the side of the vessels.

IT is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live in solitude after our own, but the great man is he who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps with perfect sweatness of solitude.

Going with the Girls.

The entrance into society may be said to take place immediately after boyhood has passed away, yet the multitudes take the initiative before their beards are presentable. It is a great trial, either at a tender or a tough age, For an overgrown boy to go to the door, knowing that there are a dozen girls inside, and knock or ring with an absolute certainty that in two minutes all the eyes will be upon him is a severe test of courage. To go before these girls and make a tour of the room, without stepping on their toes, is an achievement of which few boys can boast. If a boy can go so far as to measure off ten yards of tape with one of the girls and put it short at each end, he may stand a chance to spend a pleasant evening, but let him not flatter himself, that all the trials of the evening are over.

There comes at last, the breaking up. The dear girls don their hoods and put on their shawls, and look so mischievous and saucy, so unimpressible and independent, as if they didn't wish anybody to go home with them. Then comes the pinch, and the boy who has the most and his tongue clinging to the roof of his pluck goes to the prettiest girl in the room mouth, and crooking out his elbow stammers out the words, 'Sha'l I see you home?' She touches her finger to his arm, and they walk home feeling as awkward as two goslins. As soon as she is within her own door, he struts home, and really thinks he has been, went and gone and done it.

Ashtabala Improving.

We have before us the Ashtabula *Sentinel* of May 2. We have looked in vain through its columns for any local military manifestations. Not a word is said about the organization of military companies in old Ashtabula, and hence we cannot inform our readers to what extent Senator Wade influenced the people, at the recent meeting held there to *consider* the question. The only important item of a local character to be found in the *Sentinel* is the following:

BORN—In Geneva, April 27th, a Son to Avery R. and Lizzie B. Preston. Weight nine and a fourth pounds. He is a UNION Boy.

The people will be happy to know that an era has occurred in *Ashtabula* when the matrons of the county give birth to Union boys. We may look for a regeneration in the coming age in that county.—*Statesman.*

Truth.

Plato asserted that if Truth were to come down from heaven, and display itself in all its glory upon earth, all men would instantly fall down and worship it. What Plato stated as a hypothesis, inspired history records as a fact. Truth came down from the skies, beauty and perfection; neither hell nor earth were able to detect a flaw in it; but so false proved the prophecy of the learned and accomplished philosopher that the world rose up against it, and shouted in a voice of thunder: "Away with him; crucify him! Not this man but Barabbas!"

SYRUP FROM WATERMELONS—EIGHTEEN BARRELS TO THE ACRE.—A man in Ross Coutny, Ohio, states that he had made last season, from water melons grown on one acre of ground, eighteen barrels of syrup, which sold for 80c. a gallon—giving $460 for the acre of land and the labor. The process is as follows: Take only the soft part of the melon rub it through a wire seive in to a barrel then strain out the juice in to a copper kettle, just as you would cider or maple sugar, water, and be careful not to scorch it when nearly done.

BREATH OF RELIGION.—Religion should influence its proffessor in all the relations of life. Whatever he does, he should do it better for being a Christian. Religion should make one a better student, a better servant, a better master, a better parent a better child a better man in all respects. The pious but eccentric Roland Hill remarked, "He would not give a farthing for a man's religion whose cat and dog were no better for it.

THE ARMY OATH.—The following is the oath which all vounteers and regulars mustered into the sevice of the United States are required to take before their final enrollment:

"I ——, do solemnly swear that I will bear true allegiance to the United States of America; that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all enemies or opposers whatsoever; that I will obey the orders of the President of the United States and of the officers appointed over me according to the rules of the armies of the United States, so help me God."

WHAT VIRGINIA SAVED AT NORFOLK.—A letter from a well informed and reliable gentleman at Norfolk informs the Baltimore *Sun* that the Virginians succeeded in saving much more property and ammunition of war from the destructive hand of the Northern troops, than has heretotore been supposed. He says there were two sloops of war secured, one of them uninjured; an immense quantity of artillery, shot and shell, and powder sufficient to supply all the state for a considerable time. The value of the whole property thus rescued amounts at a fair estimate to about five millions of dollars.

THE truth is precious as it is divine. The truth is precious, because nothing else is so near man s present and future welfare.—There is not a sin, crime, wrong, or bad thing in the world, but, sweep away the dust of earth around it, it stands upon a lie; and falsehoods is the foundation of all evil. Sin came in with a lie, and the devil told our mother—as he has told many of her daughters since—you may sin and not suffer. The ruin of man stands upon a lie.

PROPOSE continually to yourself new objects. It only by constantly enriching