

# SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

VOLUME 3.

IRONON, LAWRENCE COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1855.

NUMBER 18.

**THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES,**  
is PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,  
IN ROGERS' BLOCK, RAIL ROAD STREET,  
IRONON, OHIO.  
BY **LESTER & HOOD.**

Terms.—Two dollars a year, or one dollar and fifty cents, if paid in advance.  
No subscription discontinued until arrears are paid. Advertisements inserted at the customary rate—one square (10 lines or less) 3 insertions \$1.00—two squares 2 insertions \$1.50—three squares 1 insertion \$2.00—per month, \$1.00 for three months, \$2.50 for six months, \$4.50 for one year.  
Subscribers, Postmasters, and others interested will please bear in mind the LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.  
1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.  
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrears are paid.  
3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible for any loss or damage to the bill, and the publishers are not to be held responsible.  
4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former residence, they are held responsible.  
5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected, is prima facie evidence of intentional default.  
The Spirit of the Times is a BIRMINGHAM PAPER—advocates universal popular education, as the true Equalizer of Society; advocates the restoration of the Constitutional Government in lieu of the existing paper issues that now constitute our circulating medium; advocates Land Reform; advocates the Rights of ALL men, native or foreign; and leaving it to the people to elevate or depress the interests of the whole people; and is opposed to Slavery, Paper-money Banking, Protective Tariffs, Protection, and Taxation generally.

### POETRY.

#### TRUTH.

Oh! seek for Truth!  
Win thou the threshold of her halls;  
In age or youth,  
Seek her still white'er her befalls.  
Rich is the feast she freely brings;  
And round her broad time-honored heads,  
Who sought her long and won her well,  
In peace and joy forever dwell.  
Shrink not from toil!  
Truth, rich and lovely, oft springs  
On poorest soil;  
'Er desert she her perfume fings!  
Sweet the reward by her won;  
And calm the sleep which day is done,  
Of those who toil the truth to find,  
With ready hand and earnest mind.  
Heed not the scorn  
Of worldly men who dwell around;  
But, night and morn,  
Worship the truth where'er 'tis found,  
Truth seekers ever were reviled;  
But honest face and honest mind  
Prevail against ignoble pride,  
And turn the venom'd shaft aside.  
Fear not to scan  
The deep profound, or mountain height;  
Heed not the man  
Who draws out creeds to keep the right.  
Examine all creeds, old or new;  
Test all with Reason, through and through,  
For God in hourly reason gives,  
From error's gloom our souls to save.  
Swerve not aside  
Thy rule of duty sketch aright—  
Then true abide:  
Inquiring still, with ardor bright,  
Like cloudlet's shadow on the stream,  
Or passing grief in childhood's dream,  
Shall be the ill and woes of earth  
For him who knows the truth worth.

#### MISCELLANY.

##### Daughter, Sister, Wife, Mother.

Woman, in the nobler conception of the word, is indeed a bright and beautiful creation. Whether as a daughter, sister, wife or mother, she invites admiration. As a daughter, she refines the atmosphere of a household, checking the impetuosity of her brothers, and forming an invisible but chastening link between husband and wife. Look at a home in which there are no daughters! Where is the music, the ringing laughter, the sweet confidence, and the softening influence of a virgin's toilet, neatly arranged hair, and the modest seclusion which even the roughest boys during holiday time rigidly respect? Depend upon it, daughters are a powerful element in civilization. They tame the rough energies of fathers, impose a restraint on the angry volubility of wives, and in a matter of course, instinctively understand a kind of way, enforce the maintenance of a pure discipline and regularity, and a decorum which keeps some of the angel light always shining by the domestic fireside. As a sister, how supreme is her lightest word, how potent her authority over the most unruly, unlicked cub of a brother! And then look at a brother in after life, who has enjoyed the blessings of having a sister! How polished his demeanor—how gentle his courtesies to the opposite sex! Habitual respect for his sister has drilled him into a legitimate appreciation of all women. He neither disparages, nor does he suffer disparagement of women in her presence. As a lover, he is manly—for having a sister to guard and cherish, his courtship is tinged with a chivalrous respect for the honor of the lady to whose hand he aspires. Indeed, we might almost indefinitely multiply instances of the power a sister exercises over the future life of a brother, but will content ourselves with the observation, that we have always found greater contentment, more genial temper, a larger amount of urbanity, polish and talent in families graced by daughters, than those which had none.  
But the influence of daughter and sister, seeming though they be with all sweetness and gentleness—must yield in value to that of a wife. Man is a wreck without a wife, a mere peripatetic, feeding on thistles and mat treading on thorns.  
His daily existence is a walking shadow of humanity. He is scarcely conscious of the dignity of his nature—his soul is fallow, and the few scattered daisies on its surface only make him more conscious of his desolation.  
When held down in the polydip embrace of his many passions, his only consolation is a fierce idolatry, which in time consumes all that is good and noble in his disposition. Man owes an infinite debt to marriage, and language is too feeble for the eulogy of a wife—She is the corner-stone of society, the guardian angel of every earthly bliss, every earthly virtue and happiness. She it is who makes the strong man docile, the savage one tame, and the great one human. Where she is, there is a paradise; where she is not, there is a howling

### THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

desert. Her smile, like the glow of early summer's morn, gilds every thing around her with a radiance that quickens all the ennobling impulses, and lifts human nature nearer and nearer to the immortal source of its being. Nothing beneath the stars is more lovely than marriage; and as the purity and dignity of marriage rests chiefly with the wife, to her be all the honor and glory.  
As the oldest living English poet has finely expressed it: "She is a light shining within when all without is dark." And if we travel from the wife to the mother, how glorious yet how touching is the transition from the devotion of the one to the self-denying, worshipping fervor of the other. The mother is the next step in the ladder by which we climb from earth to heaven. Her usefulness, watchfulness, and hope in her offspring are as beautiful as solemn.

#### Austrians, Turks and Russians.

Upon the military capacity of Austrians, Turks and Russians we cite this important testimony from a Pole, who has been thirty years a soldier and served with Austrians, Russians and Turks—General Chranowski:  
"What is your estimate," I said, "of the Austrian army?"  
"The officers," he answered, "are excellent—perhaps the best in Europe! They have the spirit and the influence which belongs to gentlemen and they know their duties—which is not the case always with yours. The men are strong and well trained but they hate the service. They are not volunteers like yours, or conscripts like the French. Each commune has to furnish a certain number of men. The Government officers select them arbitrarily. Those who are chosen feel oppressed and never have the good-will of a volunteer who has taken to the army as a profession, or a conscript who is paying his debt to his country. The generals are good. Hesse is fit to command 200,000 men and I know of no one else in Europe who is!"  
"Have the Russians any good Generals?" I said.  
"None," he said "on a great scale. Luters is the best. I would trust him with 30,000 or 40,000 men, but not with more. Their regimental officers are ignorant and bad. The men are good—the best perhaps in the world after the French, the English and the Turks."  
"Do you put the Turks so high?" I asked.  
"I put them," he answered "at the very top. Not the officers, still less the Generals—but the privates have every soldierly quality. The Turk is strong he is docile, he is sober, he is intelligent, he has a contempt for life which is both fatalist and fanatic, and can live on nothing. When their military organization was at its best, two centuries ago, no European armies could stand against them. But their officers are detestable, ignorant conceited, idle and corrupt.—The very best people I know are the Turks of the lower orders. The very worst people that I know are Turks in office. Power is gained and preserved there by bribery, treachery and extortion. Every man in authority is a rogue. If you ally yourself to Turkey against Russia, and place any reliance on a Turkish corps d'armee with Turkish officers and a Turkish commander, you will be disappointed. Train and officer them as you did the Portuguese and you will make them the best troops in Europe; as good as your own—perhaps better.—But I never should feel comfortable in action if I knew that any important part of my line was held by a purely Turkish force. I should be constantly expecting to see the officers running and the men following them. But to Turks as privates and English as officers I would entrust the key of my position."  
*North British Review.*

#### A Visit to the Battle Field.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, at Brownsville, writes:  
I had just returned from the battle grounds of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma; but scarcely a vestige remains to denote these fields which resounded so much to the gallantry of our regular army. On the former field, a cannon ball is occasionally picked up, which is the only indication that it was ever used except for the peaceful purpose of grazing the large herds which at present roam over it. At Resaca de la Palma the faint outlines of a redoubt which the Mexicans occupied on the west-bank of the Resaca are still visible, but so overgrown with brush and undergrowth they can scarcely be followed. One or two trees still show marks of the strife, and a few shreds of old shoes, and an occasional battered canteen, are also to be found in the chapparel; but there is naught else to show that here was the scene of one of the most closely contested fights of the war, where bayonets were often crossed, and where hand to hand fights were frequent, as the scattered combatants met beneath the shade of the sweet-scented mimosa or amid the tangled brushwood.  
**Napoleon will not go.**  
The Emperor has at last finally given up his visit to the Crimea—the campaign being irretrievably lost. Sebastopol has held out against the bombardment with scarcely any injury and the prospect of the Allied army grow desperate. You may in future head your article on an arrival of European news with: "The Anglo-French army not yet taken," instead of "Sebastopol not yet taken." Accordingly, we hear again of a re-assembling of the Vienna Congress, of Prussian mediation, and of a peace dishonorable to England and France. Napoleon's loss of power cannot be of long duration. He is a European Santa Anna, and his prestige is fading.

### THE FIRESIDE.

From the North British Review.

#### The Trifles of the Life Important.

A well-dressed woman, however little she may be favored by nature, ceases to be plain. It is difficult indeed to limit the extent to which a woman, by due attention to dress, may improve her natural attractions, or obviate the disadvantages with which she was born.—And that it is her duty to do this, whether she be well or ill-favored, is something more than a maxim of mere worldly pleasure. To endeavor to the utmost to please those with whom we live, is unquestionably a duty. Such habitual efforts to please constitute benevolence, and not of the lowest order.

Benevolence of this as of every other kind, may run into excess. Our virtues tread closely on the heels of our vices. Indeed, there are few vices which are not virtues in excess. It is no argument against the practice of any domestic social amity that it is liable to abuse. We admit at once, in the present instance, that it is only good in moderation. Over-dressing in any sense—whether with reference to an undue amount of time or of money expended upon it—is so obviously wrong that it is a mere waste of time to enunciate the common place. We need not be told that dress is a snare. It has lured woman ere now to destruction. But many a household wreck has been occasioned by the rocks which lie out in the opposite direction. Many a home has been made miserable—many a domestic tie has been broken by an habitual disregard of "trifles." We use the word of common acceptance with people we are pleased to take what they call high ground, and to walk with their heads in *nubibus*, crushing earth's fairest flowers under foot. But it is hard to say what, in the daily and hourly intercourse of domestic life, is a trifle.—The proverb—one of the best and truest ever coined—says to us, "Take care of your peace and the pounds will take care of themselves." Take care of these minute fragments of domestic charity, and the great sum total to love and happiness will take care of itself.

#### Prime Lots of Wheat are now being sold

at \$2.10 per bushel in Zanewille, and Flour is stationary at \$10 and \$10 50 a barrel.

A substantial farmer of Wayne township stated to us the other day that he sold three hundred bushels of wheat, the amount of his crop, at \$2 per bushel; but that an average yield, which would have been a thousand bushels would have paid him better at 75 cents a bushel. He complained of the impression that farmers are extorting upon the people, in taking advantage of the general scarcity and demanding unreasonable prices for what he would have to sell. He claims that with rigid economy the mass of farmers have done little more than make ends meet, and notwithstanding the high prices, it has been an unprofitable year to them. We acknowledge the force of our friends reasoning, and admit that but few think of it when paying \$10 50 a barrel for flour and 25 cents a pound for butter.—*City Times.*

#### Governor Gardner's vote Vetoed.

Gov. Gardner vetoed the Personal Liberty bill this forenoon. He made no specification, but sent a hasty letter, written by Attorney General Clifford, pronouncing some portions of the bill unconstitutional. The Senate after some debate passed it over the veto by a vote of 32 to 3. The House then concurred with the Senate by passing the bill over the veto by a vote of 229 to 76, and the bill became a law.  
There were much rejoicing among the people upon the passage of the bill.—Thirty-two guns were fired upon the common this afternoon in honor of the triumph; thirty-one for the State, and one for the Territory of Kansas.

#### Col. Benton published in the National Intelligencer of the 15th inst., a

powerful communication in defence of Lieut. Beale against the charges of Col. Manypenny, commissioner of Indian Affairs, of malversation in office. Beale is about to bring suit against Manypenny, claiming heavy damages. A judicial investigation will probably set the matter right before the world. Its result is looked for with considerable anxiety about here the former home of the parties.—*City Times.*

#### INDUSTRY.—All exertion is in itself

delightful, and active amusement seldom tires. Helvetius owns that he could hardly listen to a concert for two hours, though he could play on an instrument all day long. In all pursuits, and efforts, it must not be forgotten, and are as indispensable as desires. The globe is not to be circumnavigated by one wind. We should never do anything. "It is better to wear out than rust out," says Bishop Cumberland. "There will be time enough for repose in the grave," said Arnaud to Nicole. In truth, the proper rest for man is change of occupation.

#### GREAT NUMBER OF PEACHES.—The

peach trees through this section of the country are laden to the utmost. Yesterday we were examining some trees in the garden of our neighbor, M. R. Bartlett and we found upon a single limb 18 inches in length, with a few small sprigs upon it, single and 14 double peaches making 22 in all! The proportion on the remainder of the tree was about as great. At least one-fifth of the peaches were double. Such facts as the above are common throughout this section of country.

#### The meetings of Western Missouri held

a riotous at Leavenworth a short time since. The design evidently was to procure McGree, who shot Clark, in the late difficulty at that place. He was in the custody of the commander of the Fort, who resolutely refused to surrender him to the mob. This was right, and the name of the commander should be given, that we may know who was ready to do his duty in such an emergency.

#### The latest folly enjoyed by the

goddess of fashion upon her subject devotees, the ladies of New York, is the wearing of bonnet ribbons four feet long. The bonnets meantime, continue to be made from public observation. They have long been invisible to the naked eye of the wearer; and they now threaten to run entirely to ribbon.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

The Legislature of Kansas will assemble on the 2d of July.

### A Good Recommendation.

Please, sir don't you want a cabin boy?"

"I do want a cabin boy, my lad, but what's that to you? A little chap like you ain't fit for the berth."  
"Oh, sir, I'm real strong. I can do a great deal of work, if I ain't so very old."  
"But what are you here for? You don't look like a cabin boy. Run away from home, hey?"  
"Oh no indeed, sir, my father died, and my mother is very poor, and I want to do something to help her. She let me come."  
"Well sonny, where are your letters of recommendation. Can't take any boy without those."  
Here was a dumper, Willie had never thought of it being necessary to have letters of recommendation from his minister, or his teachers, or from some proper person, to prove to strangers that he was an honest good boy. Now what should he do. He stood in deep thought the captain meanwhile curiously watching the workings of his expressive face. At length he put his hand into his bosom and drew out his little Bible, and without one word put it into the captain's hand. The captain opened to the blank leaf and read:  
"WILLIE GRAHAM,  
Presented as a toward for regular and punctual attendance at Sabbath School, and for his blameless conduct there and elsewhere. From his Sunday School Teacher."

Captain McLeod was not a pious man, but he could not consider the case before him with a heart unmoved. The little fatherless child, standing humbly before him, referring him to the testimony of his Sunday School teachers, as it was given in his little Bible, touched a tender spot in the breast of the noble seaman, and clapping Willie on the shoulder, said:  
"You are the boy for me; you shall sail with me, and if you are as good a lad as I think you are, your pockets shall be empty when you go back to your good mother."

### Be Useful.

Resolve to do something useful, honorable, and do it heartily. Repel the thought that you can, and therefore you may, live above work and without it. Among the most pitiable objects in society is the man whose mind has not been trained by the discipline of education; who has learned how to think, and the value of his immortal powers, and with all these noble faculties cultivated and prepared for an honorable activity, ignobly sits down to do nothing; with no influence over the public mind, with no interest in the concerns of his country, or even his neighborhood—to be regarded as a drone, without object or character, with no mind to lift, and no effort to put forth and help the right or defeat the wrong. Who can think with any calmness of such a miserable career? And however it may be with you in an active enterprise, never permit your influence to go into hostility to the cause of truth and virtue.

### DRESS.—The honorable Miss Murray,

sister of a Scotch Duke, and maid of honor to Queen Victoria, has been staying for some days in New York. Miss Murray is a lady of fine person, robust health, and uncommon energy of character—aged about 35 years. Her frank and cordial manners, her intelligence and her great kindness of heart, secured her many friends. She appears however to have been struck with amazement at the extravagant expenditure, the *helplessness*, and the ill health of that unfortunate class of beings, the fashionable women of our cities. Miss Murray, like the fashionable women of Europe, dresses so plainly that it probably costs her less to dress one year, than many a New York lady expends for half-dozen handkerchiefs. It is a settled thing in Europe, that extravagance in dress is the very extreme of vulgarity, and is never indulged in except by those whose only claim to distinction is the length of their purse.

### SELF-TRAINING.—A man's own

breeding is the best preparation against other people's ill manners. As the gladiator trained the boy, so we must the mind to self-sacrifice, "to endure all things," to meet and overcome difficulty and danger. We must take the rough and thorny road as well as the smooth and pleasant, and a portion at least of our daily duty must be hard and disagreeable; for the mind cannot be kept hearty in perpetual sunshine only, and the most dangerous of all states is that of constantly recurring pleasure, ease and prosperity. Most persons will find difficulties and hardships enough without seeking them. Let them not repine, but take them as a part of that educational discipline, necessary to fit the mind to arrive at its highest good.

### Moral Beauty.

The heart can put on charms which no beauty of known things, nor imagination of the unknown, can aspire to emulate. Virtue shines in native colors purer and brighter than pearl, or diamond or prism, can reflect. Arabian gardens in their bloom can exhale no such sweetness as charity diffuses. Benevolence is god like, and he who does most good to his fellow-man is the Master of Masters, and has learned the Art of Art.—Enrich and embellish the universe as you will, it is only a fit temple for the heart that loves truth with a supreme love. Inanimate vastness excites wonder, knowledge kindles admiration, but love enraptures the soul. Scientific truth is marvelous, but moral truth is divine; and whoever breathes its air and walks by its light has found the lost paradise. For him a new heaven and a new earth have already been created. His home is the sanctuary of God, the holy of holies.—*Horace Mann.*

### How to be Happy.

I will give you two or three rules which may help you to become happier than you would be without knowing them, but as to being completely happy, that you can never be till you get to heaven.

"The first is 'try your best to make others happy.' 'I never was happy,' said a certain King, till I began to take pleasure in the welfare of my people, but ever since then, in the darkest day, I have sunshine in my heart."  
My second rule is, "Be content with little." There are many good reasons for this rule. We deserve but little, and 'better is little with the fear of God than great treasures and trouble therewith.' Two men were determined to be rich, but they set about it in different ways; for the one strove to raise his means to his desires, while the other did his best to bring down his desires to his means. The result was the one who coveted much was always repining, while he who desired but little was always contented.  
My third rule is, "Look on the sunny side of things."  
"Look with hopeful eyes,  
Though all things seem forlorn,  
The sun that sets to-night, will rise  
Again to-morrow morn."

### Good Taste.

Although the philosophers fail to define taste, we fancy we can offer a suggestion. Call it "the salt of social life," and you are near it. It keeps everything sweet and pleasant to the sense and the mind is the only thing which will do so. It confers dignity and appropriateness on everything from a place to a glove; from a poem to a bonnet. Give a man good taste, and it does more for him in the world than either genius or learning.

### The Gossip.

We were not placed here on this beautiful earth to make each other miserable; and when we bend low, to carry gossip, and mere speculative suppositions, which are often false than true, it were better for us to live in the wilderness or anywhere, where man cannot come to us, than to so wrong the noble gifts God has bestowed upon us, as to so pervert them, by wearing a tailor's garb.

### POETRY EVERYWHERE.—In science,

we find the elements of the most exalted poetry; and in the mysterious workings of the physical forces, we discover connections with the illimitable world of thought, in which mighty minds delight to try their powers—as strangely complicated, and as marvellously ordered, as in the psychical phenomena which have, almost exclusively, been the objects of their studies.

### THE FACE.—To the thoughtful

observer how much does the human countenance reveal! The faces that move by us in the crowded streets are each an open book, in which life-histories are traced by an unerring pen. Care has their record, sin leaves its mark, and pure thoughts beam out in living characters.

### MELANCHOLY RESULT.—At a fire

on Tuesday morning last, an affray occurred between two rival fire companies, in which a young man by the name of Wm. Richards, was struck on the head with a stone, causing his death in a few hours.

### CHOLERA is said to have already

broken out at Cincinnati, and the papers of that city are calling on the local authorities to make early preparations for it by cleaning the streets, and removing every cause of unwholesomeness.

### OFF FOR RUSSIA.—Dr. William Mc-

Millen and William R. Thrall left Columbus, Ohio on the 11th inst, with the intention of visiting Russia and entering the service of the Emperor as surgeons.

### The cholera continues to prevail

among the over-packed steamers on the upper Mississippi. The reports say that unusual fatality attends the disease.

### Hiram Powers is executing three

pieces of statuary for the Cosmopolitan Association at Sandusky, one of Washington, one of Webster, and one of Franklin.

### The dwelling house of Henry Neff,

in Smith township, Belmont county, was destroyed by fire on Sunday evening last. It took fire from a defective stove pipe. The loss is about \$3,000.

### A land of liberty, a land of newspa-

pers, had rather have newspapers without government," said Jefferson, "than a government without newspapers."

### The Treasurer of Pennsylvania states

the defalcations of public officers (military, civic, etc.) \$480,223. The largest defalcation is for \$55,223, and the smallest for one dollar and twenty cents.

### The largest room in the world, un-

broken by pillars, is at St. Petersburg, and is 650 feet long by 150 broad. A battalion can conveniently maneuver in it, and 20,000 wax tapers are required to light it properly.

### A petition is in circulation in

Western Massachusetts, requesting the Legislature to remove Henry Wilson from his office as United States Senator.

### About four thousand immigrants

are expected to arrive in New York City, Europe, on last Tuesday.

### A GREAT TRUTH.—He is the greatest

philosopher who addresses most closely to particulars.—*Bacon.*

### The following anecdote, says

the Charleston News, having never been in print, we give it to our readers.—While our goodly city was in possession of the British, during the War of the Revolution, an English officer of rank gave an entertainment, to which several American officers who were prisoners, were invited. Among them was Captain—, distinguished as a brave officer but uncouth in his manners, little conversant with the refinement of society, and not given to any "set phrase of speech." The English officer, who was the host on the festive occasion to which we allude, had two daughters, one of them distinguished for beauty, and a great belle; the other was remarkably plain, by reason of a defect in one of her eyes.  
After the removal of the cloth, many sentiments were drunk, and among those several highly complimentary to the beautiful daughter of "mine host."—Captain—, with that devotion for the sex which a brave man ever entertains, feeling that the other daughter had been neglected, when called on by the host, gave his sentiment:—"Your daughter, Sir!"  
"Which one, Sir?" asked the hospitable landlord.  
"The cock-eyed one, Sir!" responded the well-meaning but plain spoken Captain.

### UNFURNISHED ELOQUENCE.—A Catawba

warrior in 1812, named Peter Harris, made known his wants to the Legislature of South Carolina in the following language:—"I am one of the lingering survivors of an almost extinguished race. Our graves will soon be our only habitation. I am one of the few stalks that still remain in the field where the tempest of revolution passed. I have fought against the British for your sake. The British have disappeared and you are free; yet from me have the British taken nothing nor have I gained anything by their defeat. I pursued the deer for subsistence—the deer are disappearing, I must starve. God ordain me for the forest, and my ambition is the shade. But the strength of my arm decays, and my feet fail me in the chase. The hand which fought for your liberties is now open for your relief. In my youth I bled in battle that you might have independence—let not my heart in my old age bleed for want of your commiseration."

### SINGULAR ESCAPE.—A few days since,

while Mrs. Danforth, of Warren, Pa., was engaged in her usual duties, a heavy thunder storm came up, and in the midst of its fury the lightning stroke descended upon her, burning her hair from the crown of the head to the back of her neck, melting her hair-pins, and proceeding down her body—leaving its mark as it went—until it passed through the floor. Strange to say, the lady lived and is rapidly recovering.

### CHILDREN.—Never suffer your

children to advance in years before you attend to their education. The younger they are, the more tender and soft are their minds, and the more susceptible of impressions. Commence, then, their education as soon as they are born, if you wish they should benefit more certainly and easily by those instructions which they will receive afterwards.—*Pestalozzi.*

### The Anti-Slavery Anniversary

at New York, this season, have been attended by very large crowds, and although the tone of the speakers was violent, it was still very moderate when compared with previous meetings. This is attributed to the attendance of Senator Sumner and Wilson, who participated in the proceedings.

### The New York Herald says, Col.

Kinney is about to be married to a Fifth Avenue flash and blood angel, said to be worth her weight in gold, to say nothing of her diamonds, stocks and real estate. He proposes to colonize a portion of Nicaragua, and if this report is true, he is taking hold of the work in a practical way.

### Flowers encourage the woman

and children to cultivate a few flowers, by preparing a suitable place and procuring seeds and roots. Depend upon it, they will bring smiles upon your lips and radiate your own heart before the summer closes.

### ENJOYMENT OF LIFE.—Health and

a vigorous mind is all any one wants for a perfect enjoyment. The giddy may dance, the grave will think. The one tires, the other is never exhausted. One is a victim to the blues, the other is always fresh.

### TRUTH.—It is according to nature

to be merciful; for no man that has not divested himself of humanity, can be hard-hearted to others, without feeling a pain in himself.

### These are errors which no wise man

will treat with rudeness while there is a probability that they may be the reflection of some great truth as yet below the horizon.—*Coleridge.*

### The first thing in life that should

be done is, to fortify the mind with fixed principles. Nearly all our heart-burnings and smartings through life proceed from a neglect of this simple rule.

### The Lebanon Star complains that

the cat worms are very troublesome in Lebanon county this spring. They have completely destroyed whole acres of young corn.

### Example should be

Some say follow me, some say do as I do.