THE RED WING SENTINEL.

Minnesota Forever!

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PROSPECTUS.

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An Independent Democratic Journal
DEVOTED
TO THE INTERESTS AND RIGHTS OF THE MASSES.

As a Political Journal it will try all measures and men by the standard of Democratic principles, and will submit to no test but that of Democratic truth.

CONTENTS:

The *Sentinel* will contain Congressional and Legislative—Foreign and Domestic—River and Commercial News—Literary Matter—Tales—Biographical and Historical Sketches, &c., &c., &c. &c.

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ORACE WILDER.....ELIT. WILDER.
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Red Wing, May, 1857.

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Will attend to locating Land Warrants, payment of taxes, collection of notes, and to the purchase and sale of Real Estate throughout the Territory. Surveying, Mapping, and Platting of every kind done to order by a practical surveyor. Copies of township maps furnished.—Deeds drawn and acknowledgements taken.
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ACTIONS—NOT WORDS.
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WOULD take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they are now prepared to do
PAINTING
Of all kinds, such as House, Sign, Carriage, Fancy and Ornamental Painting, Graining, Glazing, Marbling and Paper Hanging.
☞ Special attention paid to all orders from the country. 62tf
Red Wing, July 17 1857.

THE SIGN OF THE SADDLE!
T. L. ADAMS.
Saddle and Harness Maker!
(Next door to Lawther's Brick Block,)
Bush STREET,..... RED WING.
Will keep constantly on hand the very best Harnesses, Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Fly-Nets, Whips, Cards, Combs and Brushes, and everything in the Harness line necessary to rig out a Horse or Team. All kind of work made to order, and
REPAIRING
of all kinds done in a most superior manner and at the shortest notice.
Leather and Saddlery Hardware at Wholesale and retail. Country Shops will be supplied at the lowest prices. 192m6

BLACKSMITHING
BY
GEORGE W. PARKER,
At the new Shop on Main street, within a few rods of the crossing of Jordon.
RED WING, MINNESOTA. 79tf

AT E. L. HOWARD'S
Blacksmith Shop,
CORNER OF MAIN & BROADWAY.
Is where you can get work done cheaper than at any other shop in Red Wing. Particular attention given to HORSE SHOEING.
May 21, '59. 146-tf

HOTELS.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,
Levee street, immediately opposite the Steam boat Landing, Red Wing, Minnesota,
A. A. & E. L. TEELE, PROPRIETORS.
THIS new, spacious and commodious house is now open for the reception of guests.—It has been constructed under the immediate supervision of the proprietors, and nothing has been omitted to insure the comfort and convenience of those who may favor them with their patronage. The numerous rooms are all well lighted, ventilated and furnished in a superior manner. In connection with the house is a good and commodious stable.
Red Wing, March 1, 1858. 83tf

RED WING HOUSE.
JACOB BENNETT, Proprietor,
RED WING, - - MINNESOTA.
☞ Connected with the House is a large and convenient Stable. Stages leave daily for the interior. Teams and Carriages on hand to convey Passengers to any part of the country.
April 24, 1858. 90-tf

CHILLSON HOUSE.
CORNER OF BROAD AND THIRD STREETS.
A. B. MILLER, Proprietor.
THIS new Hotel is now open for the reception of the traveling public, where they will find the best of accommodations. There is a good stable attached. Passengers and Baggage conveyed to and from the Boats free of charge. 171-1y

HACK HOUSE.
MRS. MARY FLING, Proprietress.
This popular House is now open for the reception of boarders.
Board by the day or week furnished on the most reasonable terms.
January 7, 1860. 179—tf.

GOODHUE HOUSE.
L. F. HENDRICKSON, Proprietor.
This new and commodious House is situated on Plum street, Red Wing. It has been built and furnished under the special supervision of the proprietor, all the rooms are well lighted ventilated and furnished, and all persons wishing to get the worth of their money are respectfully invited to give him a call, and no pains will be spared to make comfortable all those who may favor him with their patronage. In connection with the House is a good stable, and well of water. Ostler always in attendance.
January 2nd, 1850. 179tf.

C. H. CONNELLY, M. D.,
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Red Wing and vicinity.
OFFICE.—Corner of Bush and Plum street up stairs.
REFERENCES,
Hon. Z. KIDWELL, M. C., Fairmont, Va.,
Hon. J. L. DAWSON, M. C., Brownsville, Pa.,
Prof. T. D. MUTTER, Philadelphia, Pa.,
Dr. J. C. COOPER, " "
Rev. Dr. DRUMMOND, Morgantown, Va.,
Drs. McLANE & BROCK, Morgantown, Va.,
Dr. A. H. CAMPBELL, Key West, Florida,
Dr. E. S. GAINES, Knoxville, Tennessee.
Red Wing, May 23, 1857. 44tf

1859. RED WING 1859.
STEAM PLANING MILL.
—AND—
SASH, DOOR AND BLIND FACTORY
(One Block above Freeborn's Saw Mill.)
WE SHALL BE PREPARED TO FURNISH at all times, anything in the above line of business, and shall keep on hand all kinds of planed and matched Lumber, Mouldings, etc.
Orders promptly attended to, which may also be left with Brown & Betcher.
Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. COGEL & BETCHER.
Red Wing, April 19, 1859. 142-1y

J. H. BRAND,
Druggist and Pharmaceutist.
Main Street,.....Red Wing, Minnesota.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Extracts Gums, Barks, Roots, Herbs, Patent Medicines, Perfumes, Brushes, Dyes, Varnishes, Camphene, Fluid, Brandies, Wines, Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.
ALSO
Sir JAMES CLARK'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.
All of which will be sold for cash at a very small advance from eastern prices. 193m6.

BOND & ESPING,
WATCHMAKERS,
AND
DEALERS IN
AND
REPAIRERS
OF

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
Red Wing, Minnesota.
☞ ALL WORK WARRANTED. ☜
Aug. 13, 1859. 158-tf

FAIRBANKS'
PATENT
SCALES
OF ALL KINDS.
FAIRBANKS & GREENLEAF,
35 Lake street, Chicago.

H. F. HENDRICKSON,
Rectifier and Wholesale dealer in
Domestic and Foreign
WINES & LIQUORS,
Corner Plum and Third Sts., 97tf
RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA

ALLEN SWAIN,
SURGEON AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.
Rooms over the Drug store, Main st Red Wing. 70m

THOMAS J. SMITH,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR!
Next door to Smith, Meigs & Co.'s Bank,
RED WING MINNESOTA.
mbe 17, 859. 176-1y

A LYRICAL GEM.

The following lullaby is sufficiently tender and musical to make every woman who reads it wish for a baby to sing it to:

Come to my arms, you bewildered elf!
Let me gather you, body and soul, to myself,
Bury your scintillant eyes and hair,
And all the glory and grace you wear,
From twinkling feet to golden crown,
Deep in the folds of my crimson gown;
Clasping you close to my bosom and heart,
A thing of my holiest being a part;
Crooning a song of the olden rhyme,
Tender and sweet as a vesper chime.

Sleep, baby-boy;
The little birds rest,
Downy and soft,
In the mother bird's nest,
The lambkins are safe
In the shepherd's warm fold;
The dew-drop's asleep
In the butter-cups gold.

The violet nods
To the daisy's dream;
The lilly lies hushed
On the lap of the stream;
And holy and calm,
Like motherly eyes,
The stars look down
From the silent skies.

Sleep, baby-boy,
My birdling, my flower,
My lily, my lambkin,
My dew-drop, my dower.
While heart against heart
While heart against heart
Beats softly in time
To the murmuring flow
Of my tender old rhyme.

Mr. Ernest Jones has defined love as follows:

"What is love? It is the striving
Of two spirits to be one;
Each from each its light deriving,
Till they melt into a sun."

The American Eagle with Heenan comes back,
Looking wise from his trip, as an owl;
He expected a lion to meet, but good lack!
He was met by an English FOUL.

—[*Boston Post.*

AN AMUSING INCIDENT.

Without vouching for the truth of the following little story, we may remark that it comes from pretty good authority:

It seems that near Dansville, in this State, there resides a wealthy farmer, who has three daughters, and was so anxious for their welfare, until recently, that he would not allow them to keep company with young men; and gave a cold shoulder to any adventurous gallant who attempted to beard him in his castle. But the girls were not to be cheated out of their "woman's rights" in this way, so they adopted the following plan of receiving company:

After the "stern parient" had retired to his virtuous bed of nights, the determined damsels would let down a sheet from the window of their room, the beaux would seize one end and the fair ladies would bodily pull them up to their tower. Now it happened that the sheet was hung out too early one night, and the old gentleman chanced to spy it as he returned home from a visit to a neighbor's house.—Surprised that such an article should be hanging there, but not imagining its real purpose, he seized the lower end of it and attempted to pull it down. The girls above, supposing that one of their admirers was ready for an ascent to bliss, at once commenced to pull up the sheet, when a grey head suddenly appeared above the window sill. The fair ones recognized it at once, and with an "O Lord! its dad on the sheet!" down went the old gentleman, sheet and all. When the parent picked himself up, he found that one of his shoulders was dislocated, and swore like a trooper. But this last fall in life taught him a lesson, and his daughters were no longer obliged to keep another sheet to the windward of their hopes to matrimony. One of them is already married, and the dislocated father expects to hail a second son-in-lw soon.

A WIFE'S PRAYER.—"Lord, bless and preserve that dear person whom thou hast chosen to be my husband—let his life be long and blessed, comfortable and holy; and let me also become a great blessing unto him, and a sharer in all his sorrows, a meet helper in all the accidents and changes in the world; make me amiable forever in his eyes, and forever dear to him! Unite his heart to me in all the dearest love of holiness, and mine to keep him in all the sweetness, charity, compliance! Keep me from all ungentleness, all discontentedness, and unreasonableness of passion and humor, and make us humble and obedient, useful and observant, that we may delight in each other according to the blessed word, and both of us may rejoice in thee, having our portion of thy love and service of God forever!—Amen."

SEWARD, GREELY AND RAYMOND.

Mr. RAYMOND, of the New York *Times*, on his return from Chicago, paid a visit to the "fallen statesman" of Auburn, the result of which he gives in a long and interesting letter to his paper. He contradicts, evidently by authority, the rumor that the Senator would soon resign his seat; and he further states that Mr. Seward after having served out his senatorial term, which closes on the 3rd of March next, will retire to private life and spend the remainder of his days as a private citizen. It is plainly intimated that the distinguished gentleman will take no part in or position under Mr. Lincoln's administration should he be elected.

But the raciest portion of Mr. Raymond's letter written under the inspiration, perhaps, though we will not say under the eye of the Sage of Auburn, relates to the part enacted by Mr. Greely on the boards at Chicago. We have room for only a few paragraphs:

The great point aimed at was Mr. Seward's defeat; and in that endeavor Mr. Greely labored harder, and did tenfold more, than the whole family of Blairs, together with all the gubernatorial candidates to whom he modestly hands over the honors of his effective campaign. He had special qualifications, as well as a special love, for the task to which none of the others could lay any claim.

For more than six months, through the columns of the *Tribune* Mr. Greely has been preparing the way for this consummation. Doubts of Mr. Seward's popular strength—insinuated rather than openly uttered—exaggerations of local predjudice and animosity against him; hints that parties and hostile men to him and the Republican organization must be conciliated and their support secured; and a new born zeal for the nationalization of the party, by consulting the slaveholding States in regard to the nomination had filled the public mind with a distrust which had already done much to demoralize the Republican party, and prepare the minds of its delegates in convention, for the personal representations and appeals by which these agencies were followed up. Mr. Greely was in Chicago several days before the convention and he devoted every hour of the interval to the most steady and relentless prosecution of the main business which took him thither—the defeat of Gov. Seward. He labored personally with delegates as they arrived—commending himself always to their confidence by professions of regard and the most zealous friendship for Gov. Seward, but presenting defeat, *even in New York*, as the inevitable result of his nomination.

Mr. Greeley was largely indebted to the forbearance of those upon whom he was waging this warfare, for the means of making it effectual. While it was known to some of them that, nearly six years ago,— in November, 1854—he had privately, but distinctly, *repudiated all further political friendship for and alliance with Gov. Seward, and menaced him with his hostility whenever it could be made most effective, for the avowed reason that Gov. S. had never aided or advised his elevasion to office*—that he had never recognized his claim as to such official promotion, but had tolerated the elevation of men known to be obnoxious to him, and who had rendered far less service to the party than he had done—no use was made of his knowledge in quarters where it would have disarmed the deadly effect of his pretended friendship for the man, upon whom he was thus deliberately wreaking the long hoarded revenge of a disappointed office seeker. He was still allowed to represent to the delegations from Vermont, New Hampshire, Ohio, Indiana, and other States to be in favor of Gov Seward's nomination, that, while he he desired it upon the strongest of personal and political friendship, he believed it would be fatal to the success of the cause. Being thus stimulated by a hatred he had secretly cherished for years—protected by the forbearance of those whom he assailed, and strong in the confidence of those upon whom he sought to operate, it is not strange that Mr. Greeley's efforts should have been crowned with success. But it is perfectly safe to say that no other man—certainly no one occupying a position less favorable for such an assault—could possibly have accomplished that result.

Mr. GREELEY, over his own name, in the *Tribune* of the 25th, makes an elaborate reply to the above. Commences by saying that the indictment contains a very artful mixture of truth and misrepresentations, and proceeds to analyze it and separate the conflicting elements. To the charge that he did his best to defeat SEWARD at Chicago, he pleads guilty. To the second charge, he says:

It is *not* true—it is grossly untrue—that at Chicago I commended myself to the confidence of delegates by professions of regard and the most zealous friendship for Gov. Seward, but presented defeat, *even in New York*, as the inevitable result of his nomination. The very reverse of this is truth. I did not, and do not see that personal friendship or aversion has anything to do with the matter; and I made no professions before the nominations, as I have uttered no lamentation since. It was the simple duty of each delegate, as it was measurably of each outsider to counsel, just whatever was best for the Republican cause, regardless of personal consideratious. And this is exactly what I did. When a New Yorker declared, in the open hall of the Tremont House, that "everybody admits that Gov. Seward is the leader and representative man of *the Republican party*," I as openly responded: "No, sir! here is one that does *not* admit it. He is one of the leading men of our party; but there are others as deserving as he is," or words to that effct.

The answer to another charge contained in Mr. RAYMOND'S letter, is so well spiced, and so directly brings him out in his enmity to the great Senator, that we publish it in full:

"Mr. Raymond proceeds to state that he had, in November, 1854, privately but distinctly, repudiated all further political friendship for and alliance with Gov. Seward, and menaced him with hostility whenever it could be made most effective; for the avowed reason that Gov. Seward had never aided or advised his [my] elevation to office," etc. This is a very grave charge, and being dated "Auburn, Tuesday, May 22, 1860," and written by one who was there expressly and avowedly to condole with Gov. S. on his defeat and denounce me as its author, it is impossible not to see that Gov. Seward is its responsible source. I therefore call on him foe the private letter which I *did* write him in November. 1854, that I may print it *verbatim* in the *Tribune*, and let every reader judge how far it sustains the charges which his mouthpiece bases thereon. *I* maintain that it does *not* sustain them; but I have no copy of the letter, and I cannot discuss its contents while it remains in the hands of my adversaries, to be used at their discretion. I leave to others all judgment as to the unauthorized use which has already been made of this private and confidential letter, only remarking that this is by no means the first time it has been employed to like purpose. I have heard of its contents, or what purported to be their substance, being dispensed to members of Congress from Gov. Seward's dinner-table in Washington; I have seen articles based on it paraded in the columns of such devoted champions of Gov. Seward's principles and aims as the Boston *Courier*. It is fit that the N. Y. *Times* should follow in their footsteps; but I, who am thus fired on from an ambush, demand that the letter, which I have not seen since I sent it, shall no longer be thus employed. Let me have the letter—not a copy, but exactly what I wrote—and it shall appear *verbatim* in every edition of the *Tribune*. The public will then judge how far the use hitherto made of it to my prejudice is justified by its contents. Meantime, I only say that, when I had fully decided that I would no longer be devoted to Gov. Seward's personal fortunes, it seemed due to candor and fair dealing that I should privately, but in all frankness apprise him of the fact. It was not possible that I could in any way be profited by writing that letter; I well understood that it involved an abdication of all hopes of political advancement; yet it seemed due to my character that the letter should be written. Of course, I never dreamed that it could be published, or used as it has been; but no matter, let us have the letter in print, and let the public judge between its writer and his open and covert assailants. I, at all events, ask no favor and fear no open hostility."

We cannot close this without appending the following spicy correspondence, which "explains itself," *and* the cordiality, unanimity and enthusiasm which at present exist between our brethren of the Republican persuasion. Mr. Greeley writes to a friend who stopped the *Tribune* enclosing a three cent stamp. If he does that to all who denounce that paper for its unnatural conduct towards Gov. Seward, he will become a large customer of the government.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

We have been favored with the following private correspondence:

AURORA, N. Y. May 19, '60.

EDITORS TRIBUNE—Gentlemen: We have taken the *Tribune* daily from the morning of its first issue until now, through all its isms.

You will discontinue sending it to us. Our only regret in parting is that we are under the necessity of losing a three cent stamp in order to close our account.

Wishing you a good time for a few months to come,

We are truly yours,
MORGAN & MOSHER.

To which thus serenely responds the Philosopher:

NEW YORK, May 22, '60.

GENTLEMEN: The painful regret expressed in yours of the 19th inst., excites my sympathies. I enclose you a three cent stamp, to replace that whose loss you deplore, and remain,

Yours, placidly,
HORACE GREELEY.

Messrs. Morgan & Mosher, Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y.

THIS IS THE ROAD TO HELL.

This terribly suggestive expression was used the other day by one of the prisoners now under sentence of death in our county jail. The occasion of its utterance was as follows:

A party went to visit the prisoners in jail, one of the prisoners recognized one of the visitors as a former resident of the same town in Ohio. His widowed mother lives there still, and some of his sisters. The visitor asked him if his mother knows of his situation. He replied that she does and he had received a letter from her but a few day previously. Immediately upon this allusion to his mother, his mind seemed, to wander back to the scenes of his youth and the home of his early affections and his face gave evidence of an intense and indescribable anguish of heart, so painful and terrible that he was pitiable to look upon. He burst into tears and addressing his visitor, who was a lady, he exclaimed:

"Oh, Mrs.——, little did I think when I saw you in Ohio that I would ever come to such a condition as this. Little did I think that I would ever come to the dishonorable death I am doomed to die, and break the heart of my poor old mother, and disgrace all my relations. Oh, my God! my heart will burst! I never killed Wood but I was drunk and I was present at his murder. Had I not been drunk I would not have been there. It is whiskey that has ruined me. Whiskey led me into the gallows. The temptations of the whisky shops first led me astray. Yes, Mrs.——, the whisky shop has been the road to Hell, and now if I was able I would have printed over the door of every whisky shop in Dubuque and elsewhere, in big letters that everybody could see, these words of truth: "THIS IS THE ROAD TO HELL."

Here the poor fellow's head sank upon his hands and his agony seemed terrible. He doubtless felt the truth and force of what he said, and all who saw him pitied him. As the words of a doomed and dying man, his forcible and agonized remarks made a deep impression on all who heard him.—*Dubuque Herald.*

THE PROPOSED NEW ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

At the Lowell institution last evening, Dr. Hayes brought before the audience of the Boston elite the plans and purpose of his proposed expedition to the polar regions. Edward Everett presided, and introduced Dr. Hayes in a few of those well turned sentences which all well bred Bostonians are expected to applaud to the echo. Dr. Hayes is a fine specimen of a modest, earnest conscientious man, and, I fancy, is not unlike Dr. Kane is his general characteristics. He is confident that there is an open sea within the polar circle, by deviating from the course pursued by Dr. Kane, and following up the coast of Grinnell Land, he has every confidence that a vessel can be taken along this shore with care and safety to the 80th parallel. The first summer will be exhausted in reaching this locality, and the winter will close around the explorers early in September. Dr. Hayes said: "from this time until the first of the following March we will remain inactive. Upon the earliest return of sunlight the parties will be sent forward, and by means of dog sledges, provision depots will be established at available points along the land. These parties will be followed by the main expedition for the exploration of the Polar sea. A boat, mounted on runners, will be transported over the ice until we have reached the object of our search, when, if such fortune awaits us, we launch our little vesse on the unknow waters, and bidden God speed, will push off directly for the pole."

Dr. Hayes was succeeded by Prof. Agasis who also enthusiastically favored the project, because he was curious to know what kind of animals could live in the low temperature surrounding the north pole. Before the meeting closed a committee to raise funds was appointed, and severel liberal pledges of assistance announced.—The expedition will cost $30,000, and more than fifteen thousand are already pledged.

NEW WHITE PAINT.—The brilliancy and whiteness of fine white lead, is but dim when compared with paint in sulphate of baryta. This color possesses the advantage of remaining unaltered under emanations from sulphuretted hydrogen; it also enables painters to execute dim or lustrous paintings at a saving of about two thirds the present cost. For the sake of economy and sanitary amelioration it would be desirable to see it employ-in military buildings, in barrack-schools, public monuments, and the most humble buildings.—Hunt's Mag.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Business Cards of five lines, 1 year,	$6,00
do ten lines do	10,00
One column per year,	70,00
do six months	40,00
Half column per year	40,00
do six months	25,00
Fourth column per year	25,00
do six months	15,00
Each square (10 lines, or less) first insertion	75
Each subsequent insertion	,25
Legal Notices, per sq., (first insertion)	40
" " each subsequent "	25

All advertiesments continued until ordered out.

Advertisements set in double column, ⅓ price additional.

☞ Advertisements will be changed as often as desired, by paying 25 cents a square for composition.

☞ Business Notices appearing the Local Column, will be charged 15 ceng per line for the first, and 10 cents for each additional insertion.

DURATION OF ETERNITY.

Various illustrations have been suggested to convey to the mind some idea of illimitable duration. It has been said, suppose one drop of the ocean should be dried up every thousand years, how long would it be before the last drop would disappear, and the ocean's bed left dry and dusty?

Far onward as that would be in coming ages, eternity would but have commenced. It would still be in its earliest hours of infancy.

It has been said, suppose this vast globe upon which we tread was composed of particles of the finest sand, and that one particle should disappear at the termination of each million of years, oh! how inconceivably immense must be the period that would elapse before the last particle would be gone. And yet eternity would then be in its morning twilight; the immortal spirit would then have just entered upon its interminable career.

It has been said, suppose some little insect, so small as to be imperceptible to the eye, were to carry this world by its tiny mouth-fulls to the most distant star the had of God has placed in the heavens. Hundreds of millions of years are required for the performance of a single journey. The insect commences upon the leaf of a tree, and takes its little load, so small that even the microscope cannot discern that it is gone, and sets out upon its almost endless journey.

After millions and millions of years have rolled away, it arrives back again to take its second load. Oh! what interminable ages must pass before the leaf would be removed! In what period of coming time would the whole tree be removed! In what period of coming time would the whole forest be borne away! and when would the insect take the last particle of this globe and bear it away in its long, long journey? Even then, eternity, would have but commenced.—*Christian Times.*

CONSISTENCY.

The editor of the Portland *Argus* has been traveling, and furnishes the following incident which fell in his way:

Scene—counting room of a prominent New York firm; chiefly engaged in Southern trade, some of the partners being ultra abolitionists; time—the day that Southern gentlemen are expected in to complete negotiations for a large business transaction: the act—an abolition member of the firm, a "man of principle," a "humanitarian" of the most approved Beecher-Garrison type, takes the bust of Senator Seward which had long adorned their counting room, *carefully conceals it in a wood box, face downwards!* afterpiece—a Democratic friend enters, sees the Southern gentlemen, misses the bust, smells a rat and discovers him! The simple utterance, "Senator Seward in the wood box," has, since that day, been enough to silence the rant about principle and philanthropy of that abolition house. Is this treatment of the irrepressible conflict man's bust a forerunner of an upset to to the honorable Senator himself at Chicago? Probably not. He is too good a political engineer, and has played his cards too shrewdly, probably, to permit of the nomination's being taken from him.

The above was published before the Chicago Convention, and the prediction ventured upon, has proved to be a mistaken one, as that highly respectable body of politicians, have also "put Seward in the wood box."

IT IS FINISHED.—Amid the awful hush of human nature and breathless men, the announcement, "It is finished," thrilled the universe! The hand that lay in the manger is stiffened on the cross. The blood for which Herod panted has been shed by Pilate. The Deliverer is a captive; the Redeemer a corpse!

Thus strange are divine processes. "Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die." In order to obtain life, you must embrace death! Every seed must become a corpse ere it cleave the soil and wave its head in beauty and fruit. The resurrectional idea is everywhere charicteristic of productive nature.—God is about to plant a life-tree in the world, and Christ is the seed; the seed dies, but will spring by Divine power into a glorious manifestation, and from its branches men will pluck the leaves which are for the "healing of the nation." There is no cause for alarm in witnessing that corpse.—Did we know the realites of God, we should sing hymns over that lifeless frame. And yet we weep! We weep as though God had been twharted, and his purpose foiled! Wisdom, indeed, weeps, but her tears are the jewelry of joy.

At the Ohio Sunday School Convention, a pious, promising young gentleman named Smith, is reported to have offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of ladies and gentlemen be appointed to raise children for the Sabbath schools.

Why, Smith!