Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

T. A. PLANTS, Editor.

"Independent in All Things----Neutral in Nothing."

T. A. PLANTS, A. E. McLAUGHLIN, } Publishers.

VOLUME III. POMEROY, MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1860. NUMBER 27

Business Cards.

T. A. PLANTS. L. PAINE.
PLANTS & PAINE,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pomeroy, O. Office in Edward's Building.

S. A. BURNAP. P. B. STANBERY.
BURNAP & STANBERY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Particular attention paid to the collection of claims. Office on Front street, at the head of Steamboat Landing, a few doors east of the Gibson House Pomeroy, O. 2-38-1y

SIMPSON & LASLEY,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law, and general collecting agents, Pomeroy, O. Office in the Court House. 2-5-1y.

S. S. KNOWLES. C. H. GROSVENOR.
KNOWLES & GROSVENOR,
Attorneys at Law, Athens, Athens County, O., will attend the several Courts of Meigs County, on the first day of each term. Office at the "Gibson House." 2-16-1y

MARTIN HAYS,
Attorney-at-Law, Harrisonville, Meigs Co., O., will promptly attend to all business that may be entrusted to his care, in the several State Courts of Ohio,and in the U. S. Court for the Northern and Southern Districts of Ohio. 3-3

W. R. GOLDEN. L. S. TOWNSEND.
GOLDEN & TOWNSEND.
Attorneys at Law. W. R. Golden's Office in Athens, O., and L. S. Townsend's in Pageville, Meigs Co., O. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims, and other business entrusted to them. 2-46-1y

PETER LAMBRECHT,
Watchmaker & Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Articles, Court street, below the new Banking House, Pomeroy. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired on short notice. 1-1

W. A. AICHER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler, and wholesale and retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods, Front street, below the "Remington House," Pomeroy. Particular attention paid to repairing all articles in my line. 1-1

T. WHITESIDE,
Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, three doors above stone bridge. The best of work, for Ladies and Gentlemen, made to order.

McQUIGG & SMITH,
Leather Dealers and Finders, Court street, three doors below the Bank, and opposite Branch's Store, Pomeroy, O.

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY.
Salt twenty-five cents per bushel. Office near the Furnace. [1-1] C. GRANT, Agent.

POMEROY SALT COMPANY.
Salt twenty-five cents per bushel. 1-1

DABNEY SALT COMPANY,
Coalport. Salt twenty-five cents per bushel for country trade. G. W. COOPER, Sec'y.

ISAAC FALLER,
Clothier, Grocer and Dry Goods Dealer, first store above C. E. Donnally's, near the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. Country Merchants are respectfully requested to call and examine my stock of Groceries, as I am confident that I cannot be undersold. 1-23

F. LYMAN,
Painter and Glazier, back room of P. Lambrecht's Jewelry Store, west side Court street, Pomeroy, O. 1-1

JOHN EISELSTIN,
Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufacturer, Front street, three doors below Court, Pomeroy, will execute all work entrusted to his care with neatness and dispatch. Saddles gotten up in the neatest style. 1-22

M. BLAETNER,
Carriage & Wagon Manufacturer, Front street, first corner below the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. All articles in his line of business manufactured at reasonable rates, and they are especially recommended for durability. 2-5-1y

F. E. HUMPHREY,
Blacksmith, back of the Bank Building, Pomeroy, O. Farming Tools, Shovel Plows, Mattocks, Hoes, &c., on hand and made to order. Horse Shoeing and all kinds of Job Work done to order Jan. 3.—3-1

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
M. A. Hudson, Proprietor, (formerly occupied by M. A. Webster,) one square below the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, O. By endeavors to accommodate both man and beast in the best manner, Mr. Hudson hopes to receive a constantly increasing patronage. 2-5-1y

PILCHER HOUSE,
Racine, Ohio. This new and commodious building has recently been furnished in the best style, for the purpose of entertaining the public travel. The undersigned will use every exertion to make his guests comfortable, and respectfully solicits a liberal patronage.
April 10, '60.—15-5m R. H. PILCHER.

S. W. ROSS,
Paper Hanger, Glazier, &c., Pomeroy, Ohio. Paper put on at from 12½ to 15 c'ts per bolt, according to quality. Orders left at *Telegraph* Printing Office promptly attended to. 17-2m

WM. RUST,
Tailor, Front street, a few doors west of Court, Pomeroy, O. Men and Boy's clothes made to order, also, cutting done. As I have a No. 1 sewing machine, my facilities for doing work are complete. [3-20-1y]

FRANK COOPER,
Stone Mason & Bricklayer. Residence in John Lance's Building, near the Catholic Church. Dressed and Rubble stone work executed in the best manner: also, Bricklaying Cementing, &c., done at reasonable prices. Work warranted. [3-24-1y]

A. KOHL,
Dealer in and Manufacturer of Umbrellas. He holds himself in readiness to make Umbrellas to order, or repair old ones in the most substantial manner. He will also buy worn-out Umbrellas at liberal prices. Shop on Linn street, north of Smith's Shoe Store.

He would also inform the public that he prepares a SALVE, which he will warrant equal to any in use, for the cure of Felons, Catarrhs, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Cuts, Salt Rheum, Ring Worm, Rheumatism, White Swellings, and many other diseases of the kind. Price. 25 cents per Box. Jan. 3, 1860.—3-1tf-

☞To TEACHERS.—The Board of School Examiners for Meigs County will meet on the first Saturday of each month, at the Court House, in Pomeroy, for the examination of Teachers.

Examination to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue till 4½ P. M.

☞No Teacher need apply at such examination who has a certificate valid for three months from the date of said application.

By order of the Board.
Jan. 1860. W. H. LASLEY, Clerk.

Notice to Salt Manufacturers.

THE subscriber, from a long experience in the business, would inform salt manufacturers that he is prepared to make Auger Joints, Boring Tools, &c. [10-6m] F. E. HUMPHREY

APPRENTICES.

THOSE wishing to take boys or girls at any age from infancy to 14 years, to live with them till of legal age, would be doing a public benefit by making known their wishes to Mr. Scott, Superintendent of the Infirmary, near Chester, or to either of the Infirmary Directors.
Feb. 7, '60.—tf. M. BOSWORTH.

DENTISTRY.

S. T. BOGGESS, DENTIST,
Is located at
RUTLAND, OHIO,
WHERE he may at all times be found ready to wait upon those who may favor him with a call, unless he is professionally absent. All calls from a distance promptly attended to.
Feb. 14, 1860.—7-6m.

HIRAM O. DANIEL. WM. P. RATHBURN.
DANIEL & RATHBURN,
BANKERS,
BANK BLOCK, Pomeroy, O.
Collections made and promptly remitted; Business paper discounted; buy and sell Exchange, Gold and Silver Coin, Uncurrent Money Land Warrants, &c.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE
For sale in sums to suit. We are prepared to draw direct on London, Liverpool, Swansea, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, Paris, Amsterdam, Baden-Baden, and other cities in Europe. Also, Australia.

oney inheritances collect ed in every part of Europe.

Money received on deposit, and interest allowedon time deposits, at rate agreed upon.
Jan. 17.—2-3-1y

GEORGE HUTTEL,
Merchant Tailor and Clothier.

THE old customers of this house will please bear in mind that I am still manufacturing clothing to order, in my new building, on Court street, 2 doors from Front, Pomeroy, Ohio. My facilities for getting up work is excellent, and I warrant it to be made according to order.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
Kept constantly on hand. Gent's Furnishing Goods, Cravats, Shirts, Collars, Gloves, &c., &c., in good supply, and I take pleasure in informing my friends that I will shortly have an increased stock.

Thankful for your former liberal patronage, I hope to be able to offer inducements for its continuance. GEO. HUTTEL.
Jan. 3, 1860.—3-1-tf

CHAS. BICHMANN. ANDREW BURKERT.
BICHMANN & BURKERT.
NO HUMBUG!
"*Small Profits and Quick Sales,*"
IS THE MOTTO AT
Reed's Old Stand,
Front Street, Pomeroy, O.

WE KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A good assortment of Gold and Silver Watches; German, French and American Jewelry; Fancy Articles; Clocks from $2.00 to 12.00, of every size and description.

Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, done in the best manner, promptly. 2-1.

COALRIDGE MILL.

THE SUBSCRIBER DESIRES TO INFORM the Wheat-growers of Meigs and adjoining counties, that he will give, in exchange for one bushel of good, clean Wheat, 42 pounds of Flour.

Persons wishing large lots of Flour made, can have it manufactured at 40 cents per brl.; offal to go to the owner of the Wheat.

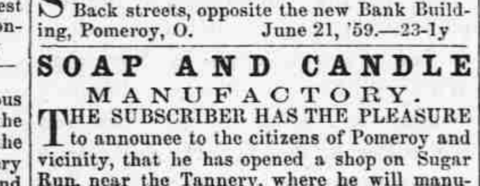
Persons residing between Parkersburg and Gallipolis, by sending five bushels of good clean Wheat, I will give one barrel of Flour, pay the freight on the same both ways, they finding the barrel.
W. C. WILLIAMSON
July 26, '59.—30-tf

PLANING MILL, NO. 1.
JOHN S. DAVIS.

OF the Sugar Run Planing Mill, has a large assortment of Lumber, either rough or planed, on hand, which will be sold as low as any other establishment can afford to. As he is a practical mechanic, he will guarantee that his work will be executed in a manner to suit purchasers, and prices shall correspond to the quality of the material.

All orders addressed to JOHN S. DAVIS, Box No. 75, P. O., Pomeroy, or Montgomery & Hoadley, Wharf-boat, Pomeroy, will be promptly attended to. [may 22, 1860.—3-20-y]

J. B. HAMPTON,



MANUFACTURER
SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF COURT AND Back streets, opposite the new Bank Building, Pomeroy, O. June 21, '59.—23-1y

SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS THE PLEASURE to announce to the citizens of Pomeroy and vicinity, that he has opened a shop on Sugar Run, near the Tannery, where he will manufacture, and keep constantly on hand, any article in his line of business; and we feel assured that we can give satisfaction to all who may favor us with a call.

N. B.—All orders attended to as soon as possible. DAVID GEYER.
Pomeroy, 1-1.—tf

MONTGOMERY & HOADLEY,
STEAMBOAT AGENTS,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
WHARF-BOAT, POMEROY, O.
Keep constantly on hand
LIME, PLASTER PARIS, CEMENT, &c.

WE respectfully request builders, and others in need of the above articles, to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are confident we can supply you as cheaply as any other dealer.
April 10, '60.—15-3m.

A. G. CROWLEY & CO.,

WILL HEREAFTER CARRY ON THE Carpenter and Joiner business; Doors, Sash, Blinds, &c., executed to order. From long experience in business, we feel confident of giving perfect satisfaction in all orders entrusted to our care. For past patronage our thanks are due the public, and we respectfully ask a continuance of their favors. The Mill is a few doors above Williamson's Flouring Mill. 1-16-tf

SAW & PLANING MILL.
DAVIS & BRO., Mason City, Va.,
DEALERS in Lumber in the rough, and Manufacturers of Flooring, Ceiling and Weatherboarding. Planing of all kinds done, and lumber sawed to order; also keep constantly on hand Sash, Doors, Blinds, Lath and Shingles. Our cash prices for dressed Lumber are as follows:

Yellow Pine Flooring per thousand	$26 00
White " " "	22 50
Ceiling	20 00
Weatherboarding per hundred feet	1 25

All orders addressed to Pomeroy P. O. will receive prompt attention. [may 15, '60.—19-1y

JOHN ELBEN, M. D.,

HOMŒOPATHIST, AND HYDROPATHIST, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Pomeroy and vicinity.

OFFICE, in John Geyer's Building, (formerly Jacob Neitzling's,) on Sycamore street, nearly opposite Lowry's Tin Shop, Pomeroy, O.
OFFICE HOURS—Till 9 o'clock A. M.; from 1 to 3 o'clock, and from 7 to 8 o'clock P. M.
Office Prescriptions, from 25 cents upward, for cash. June 2, '57.—tf

A. SEEBOHM,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY
DEALER IN OILS, PAINTS, BRUSHES, Varnishes, Dyestuffs, Perfumery, and Fancy Articles,
Front Street, Pomeroy, Ohio.
Prescriptions carefully put up. Jan. 9.—2-2.

REMINGTON HOUSE.
F. B. RIHELDARFER,
Proprietor,
At the head of Steamboat Landing.
Front Street, Pomeroy, Ohio.

LOTS FOR SALE.
ON SUGAR RUN, NAYLOR'S RUN, AND Carr's Run. Application to be made to M. Heckard, Esq., Pomeroy.
Aug. 16,33-t S. W. POMEROY.

Poetry.

From the Sentinel.

$100 REWARD.

Ran away from the subscriber at Fairfax Court House, Virginia, Tuesday, December 27, 1859, a mulatto man, calling himself Lewis Lee, 28 or 30 years of age, about 5 feet high, spare, but well built, active, quick in motion and speech, and very polite in his manner. Very light mulatto, straight sandy hair, and light grey eyes. I will give the above reward for his apprehension and return, or if lodged in jail, so that I can get him again.

January 8, 1860. N. B. WATKINS.

REPLY.

Lewis Lee to N. B. Watkins.

Ye have stolen all else from the African man,
But the color God gave him to wear;
The South is now stealing that as fast as it can,
Infusing light color and hair.

If your grandsire stole mine from the African coast,
And stole him to make him his slave,
The right that gives you, sir, to me, is at most,
But the right of the robber and knave.

Or, if my father was your grandfather's son,
And your father enslaved his half brother,
Am I your slave by the violence thus done,
To the chastity of my grandmother?

Can one-fourth of my blood a slave make of me,
One your courts bind you not to respect?
Still three-fourths of my blood declares I am free,
And your claims to my service reject.

For as oft as one pound of my flesh you can claim,
My right to three pounds is far better,
Just as good as your right to your body or name,
A God-gi'n right to the letter.

Now, Shylock, if you your one pound can get,
Without a drop of my blood, or give pain,
Your slave code would allow you to take it, and yet,
My own right to myself I maintain.

You have advertised me, let me advertise you,
That "Jehovah no attribute hath,"
"Can side with oppressors." His justice is due,
And man-stealers inherit his wrath.

LEWIS LEE.

Underground R. R., Jan. 22, 1860.

Miscellany.

BOILED IN OIL;
OR
HELLEN HETHERTON'S WEDDING.

BY MARY STANLEY GIBSON.

"No, but did she really?"

"It's as true as gospel—she was seen speaking with him on the street, at eight o'clock in the evening."

"Oh, horrible!"

"And that isn't all, either, she took his arm, and he went home with her, and stayed till ten o'clock."

"What will his wife say?"

"Sure enough! I know if it was my case I'd tear every spear of hair out of his head! To think that a woman like her——"

The speakers, Mrs. Gill and Mrs. Dane—two of the greatest scandal-mongers of Lenteith—held their tongues and exchanged glances, as a young and pleasant-faced lady tripped up the steps of the store where they were talking.—She noticed them with a cool bow, for Carrie Stanley knew their character well, and despised them accordingly. But they were not to be so easily put off with their errand of mischief, and when she emerged from the store, with her hands full of mysterious little packages, she found them waiting for her still.

Mrs. Dane, whose vinegar-like aspect and sharp, shrewish voice were ten degrees more unpleasant than ever, addressed her first.

"My dear Mrs. Stanley, I have something very important to say to you.—Won't you stop a moment?"

"Grant me patience" thought Carrie, but she was too polite to say so, and turning toward the speaker, said, briefly—

"Well, I am ready to hear it."

"Do you know where your husband was last evening?" asked Mrs. Dane, with a face of mysterious import.

"Yes, madam. He was at home *attending to his own business*," was the sarcastic reply.

"Wrong for once," chuckled the sagacious Mrs. Gill. "He was sitting in Miss Hetherton's parlor till after ten o'clock, and I presume there was more going on than either you or I have any idea of."

"That can hardly be possible, Mrs. Gill." said Carrie, with a smile; "for my husband and I have often wondered how you and Mrs. Dane can find out everything that takes place here, even before it is done. You must spend a great deal of time in the search—don't it ever tire you?"

This speech was made with the most exasperatingly innocent air imaginable. But the shot took effect, and Mrs. Gill muttered something indistinctively, and took refuge behind the slab-sided proportions of Mrs. Dane.

"And so my husband is really getting naughty," proceeded the blue-eyed Carrie, turning to the other woman. "Dear me, what is to be done, Mrs. Dane?"

"Done?" snapped the weazen-faced lady, with a savage shutting of her teeth. "Turn Miss Hetherton out of town—that is what ought to be done."

"How very strange that you two folks love each other so well," said Carrie, with a laughing light in her eyes.—"Why, it is only the other day she was talking about you, Mrs. Dane, and she said you ought to be boiled in oil, that it was the only way to make a decent member of society of you."

"*Boiled in oil!*"

The two worthies held up their hands and fell back with a gaze of horror that made Carrie laugh till she choked.

"I know it is rather a singular wish," she added, maliciously, "but then, there is no accounting for tastes. However, Mrs. Dane, I must say I'm very much obliged to you for the information you have given me. Just you come up to my house to-morrow evening at half past seven. I'll have Miss Hetherton there, and you see if I don't give her something to make her remember that night by as long as she lives. Will you come?"

"Yes—yes," they answered in a breath.

"All right. Mind and be punctual, and above all, don't let a single soul know anything about it. Remember that."

Carrie stuffed her hankerchief into her pretty mouth, and hurried away, shaking her plump sides over her projected plan; and the two tale-bearers, after looking a moment at each other, and ejaculating, severally, "Boiled in oil!' descended the steps of the store, and went together toward their homes, secretly rejoicing at the public disgrace which was about to fall upon the head of the audacious Helen Hetherton.

Lenteith was a little country village with one tavern, one store, one meeting-house and a blacksmith shop. Plenty of rum shops were scattered up and down the single street where the men (?) might congregate to talk scandal, and make remarks about the passers by; plenty of women, young and old, were ready to sally forth at any time from the wooden houses, with their aprons thrown over their heads, to rehearse some choice lie which had just been fabricated by one of their number. If you sneezed on one of the mountains twenty miles this side of Lentieth, every one who lived in the place could swear he heard you before night. With some few exceptions, a set of prying, malicious, impertiment liars and busy-bodies made up the population of the place, and busied themselves in attending to other persons' affairs, and in rearing up another generation exactly as bad, if not worse, than themselves.

Mrs. Dane and Mrs. Gill, with a few bosom friends, who tried hard to be their exact counterparts, and did not bungle very badly at the business, led off this precious swarm. They were the first and formost in all mischief, and as much to be dreaded as the approach of a pestilence. Every one despised them—every one hated them—yet almost every one feared them. Carrie Stanley, and a clique of her friends, who were the only refined people in the place, were notable exceptions to the general rule, and rarely let a chance esaape for harrassing, frightening or shocking them in some way, by their malicious causticness.

Carrie's handsome parlors were crammed to their utmost capacity on the eventful Thursday night. Every one present had received a special and secret invitation—every one knew something was to be done to Helen Hetherton, whose crimes were, that she was rich, and attended steadily to her affairs, only laughing at their frantic attempts at assisting her in the undertaking—and every one was in the *qui vive*, when the parlor doors were thrown open, and a party entered that made them stare with amazement.

Foremost walked the worthy minister of the village with his prayer-book in hand. After him came Carrie, dressed in white, and looking mischieviously around, as she leaned upon her husband's arm, then a long array of ladies and gentlemen magnificently dressed, and evidently from the city; then Carrie's friends who resided in Lenteith; and last, *not* least, the culprit, Helen Hetherton, dressed in white satin, with orange flowers in her hair, and leaning upon the arm of a gentlemen who was the exact counterpart of Dr. Stanley in form and features, air and manner. The wondering villagers stared, rubbed their eyes and nudged each other—but before they were half over their wonder, the gayly dressed crowd had managed to secure a place in the center of the room, and the minister, opening his book, began the works of the solemn and beautiful service which was to unite two fond and loving hearts in one.

When once the congratulations were over, Carrie stepped up to the fair bride, and clasped a bracelet of jewels upon her arm. Then turning to the company, she said, sarcastically:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I assured you that if you would come here to-night, I would give Miss Hetherton something she would never forget. I have done so. Not only the little trinket I have just clasped upon her, but the love of myself and my husband, the admiration of these friends, and the life-long love and devotion of her husband—*the twin brother of Dr. Stanley*—who was vile enough to visit his betrothed wife night before last, and stay till ten o'clock, as Mrs. Dame and Mrs. Gill informed me. Ladies and gentlemen, we all hope that you may be a little more successful the next time you try to make mischief, and have the honor to wish you a very good evening."

She bowed coldly, took her husband's arm, and led the way, followed by the bridal party, who watched the crest-fallen villagers with amused faces as they passed out.

"Sold! sold! Most abominably sold!"

That was the murmur that began to circulate around the crowded rooms, and out they rushed, burning with shame and rage, while the bridal party were sitting merrily over a splendid supper in the rooms above.

It is as much as your life is worth to allude to Helen Hetherton's wedding in Lenteith, or to give Mrs. Dame the slightest hint about being *boiled in oil!*

Scratched out of His Grave.

A hap who has been up among the Chinook Indians has been giving us a few items in regard to their habits and manners. He says that when a sick Indian is given over by the medicine man they proceed to bury him at once. It's no use to make a fuss about it—they are bound to sod him. He says they took an old chap out and buried him in spite of his struggles, and left him. The next morning Mr Indian appeared again.—He had scratched out, and at last accounts was as good as new. How many poor devils would scratch out if they could, is a matter of *grave* conjecture.—*San Francisco Letter.*

☞"Liberty or death" is a strong expression, which comes in well at the end of a poetical oration; but liberty, as a finality, doesn't amount to much.

People have liberty to work or starve—liberty to sleep in a cellar or freeze in the street. Millions of freemen have liberty to toil six long days in every week, for a very miserable existence, with the poor-house and the pauper's grave at the end of it!

This is not "liberty or death"—it is liberty *and* death!

SOMETHING NEW IN THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

We copy the following interesting article from the New Orleans *Picayune.* It is from the pen of their New York correspondent, "Walter Olyde."

A certain Dr. Benjamin Hardinge, a man of original mind, a careful, truthful and never tiring student of nature, has spent the last fifteen years in his laboratory in liquidating quartz rock, and combining it again in new and varied forms. Dissolving quartz or silex, with an excess of alkali is nothing new chemistry, but to do it with the silex very greatly in excess over the alkali, and in large quantities, and at small expense, has been one of the greatest studies of chemistry for the past quarter of a century. This Dr. Hardinge surely accomplished, for I have seen three thousand gallons of liquid dissolved at one time, and in the short space of two hours, and at an expense merely nominal. The capacity of the monster machine is six thousand gallons, and it can digest twelve tuns of quartz, or oize or flint rock, in twenty-four hours, and convert it into the waters of crystallization. But, then, you have the basis for the widest speculations. Your readers are, perhaps, aware that a very large portion of our globe is of just this material in the form of sand, rock or other silicious substances. By chemical combinations, Dr. Hardinge makes an article of plastic marble, purer than the purest Parian. It can be made of any color, by mixtures with various metallic oxides. Every article of marble work may thus be cast as perfectly as castings of metal now are, and copies of Corinthian pillars, statues, mantles, can be furnished at an expense of probably one per cent. their present cost. By a proper combination with ordinary sand or marble, a stone is made harder than the hardest flint, and at a price far less than cheapest brick. Your parlors may be frescoed in marble, and time will never injure the colors. This is, undoubtedly, the same process used in the catacombs of Egypt, the colors of which are as fresh as when they were first put on, three thousand years ago.

Your levees may now be built of stone, made on the premises, and you will have no trouble to make them equal in size to the foundation-stones of Solomon's temple.

This liquid quartz is also made into paint, incombustible and insoluble.—Your ships and steamboats can never burn up, and the meanest hut will be as safe from fire as the marble palace.—This seems almost like a story of the Arabian Nights, yet it can not be otherwise than true.

For dissolving gold-bearing quartz, this invention's value is without limit. Every atom of gold may be precipitated and saved, and then the liquid is of far more value than the whole thing has cost. Think of one great iron monarch digesting twelve tuns of flint in twenty-four hours.

Woman's Qualities.

The characteristic qualities of woman—when true to the type of her being—her delicacy, modesty, reserve, and chastity in thought and action—her sweetness, gentleness, patience, sympathy, tenderness, dependence, devotion, her sensibility to beauty and grace, order, fitness, and propriety in speech, dress, behavior, everything; her intellectual faculties—more receptive than productive—thought resting more on feeling than feeling on thought—making her more susceptible of culture and refinement than apt for grasping the abstruse and rugged in science and practical life; all these are charms for men, through which man gets unspeakable good to his own nature; while man's harder texture in body and mind—his strength, courage, self-reliance, his grasp, force, and productive power in the world of thought and action, draw woman to him. Thus each finds in the other what each one needs. The womanly woman feels herself strong and brave when she leans on man, and man's manly courage grows stouter, and at the same time the rugged hardness of his nature, is softened by tender reverence, as with one arm he supports and with the other protects the gentle one clinging to his side. In everything, in short, in which they are made different, it is that each may find their counterpart in the other. They are made different in order that they may become one. Out of this very difference springs the closest and richest union—the union of mutual love, whereof marriage is the outward representation. Only is this true married union, and in the house of love that builds itself up out of it, can the fullness and persecution of the individual life, dignity, and worth of each be found and realized.—*Dr. Oldham.*

A Warning to Gold Seekers.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Press*, writing from the Pike's Peak region, says:

That the country is rich, very rich, in the precious minerals, there can be no longer a doubt; and yearly hereafter, for a long period thousands and millions of gold dug from these mountains will find its way to the States. No one can doubt it after once visiting here and seeing the countless leads, and testing the richness of the quartz strewn all over the mountain sides—*but a man with bare hands here stands a very poor chanae.* It requires capital to work successfully these quartz mines; and I have seen many a sanguine adventurer come here with high expectations and dreams of fortune already made, look out upon these mountains and quail before the hardship presented, and penniless and disheartened, turn to seek his way homeward cursing the country and all in it, in the bitterness of his disappointment.

Every claim from Gregory's to the Snowy Range is taken; and to get one, requires capital, and to work it requires still more; and any man in the States, without capital, who has an opportunity of making a living there and leaves it in the belief that he can better his fortunes here, will, in nine cases out of ten sorely repent the day he ever started. To all such, Messrs. Editors, I believe it to be your duty to give this wholesome advice: "Stay at home—*by all means, stay at home.*"

A BRAMIN'S ACCOUNT OF HIS COUNTRY--NOTIONS OF INDIA--HABITS OF SOCIETY, &C.

The Rev. Mr. Gangooly, a converted Bramin, now traveling in this country, delivered in New Bedford, a few nights ago, a lecture on the manners and customs of the people of India.

Mr. Gangooly said that the manners and customs of Hindoo life had always been the subject of much speculation, and even missionaries had given to the world inaccurate accounts of the people of India. He had been requested to prepare a work upon his country, and he had already done his part of the work, and it was in the hands of the Rev. Mr. Ellis of Charleston and would soon be published. The caste system was explained at some length. The Hindoos are divided into thirty-four castes, of which the Bramin reaches the highest, and the banker, goldsmith and shoemaker are among the lowest. The blacksmith is of high caste, because of his usefulness. If a Bramin eats animal food, he looses his caste, which he can never regain. The subject of birth was next treated. The birth of a male child is always made the occasion of great rejoicing, while the birth of a female is scarcely noticed. The mother of five or six girls is always the subject of scorn and derision, and never goes into society.

There are but three castes in India that cannot read or write. The strictest attention is given to the education of boys in India, while the girls never go to school. The discipline of Bramin life is in some instances grand. A Bramin rises as early as five o'clock, walks out and gathers flowers, and bathes before the sun rises; if the sun sees one of this class in bed, the fourteenth generations of his ancesters will be punished in eternity. Women must bathe every morning before they go into the kitchen; if they do not, people will not eat their cooking. Bramins must keep silent at the table; if they speak while eating, they are obliged to go without food the entire day.

The marriage system was next considered. Hindoos do not know, strictly, what marriages are. Neither the boys nor the girls have anything to do with the matter. Parents make all the matches, and the parties have no idea to whom they are to unite their destinies, until they arrive at the altar. The marriageable age of girls is from seven to ten, and that of boys from thirteen to twenty-five. A girl at thirteen years of age, unmarried, is considered an old maid past all redemption.

In regard to the burial cerimonies of the dead in India, many things have been said and written by travelers, that are untrue. The burning of widows upon the funeral piles of their husbands, was explained and accounted for by the fact that when a woman becomes a widow, she must forever remain in that situation, and she is never thought anything of nor treated respectfully, and many of them, in view of these facts preferred death. This custom has, said the speaker, been recently abolished by the British government.

Fanny Fern on Sermons.

I want a human sermon. I don't care what Melchisadeck, or Zerubabel, or Kerenhappuch did ages ago. I want to know what I am to do; and I want somebody besides a theological bookworm to tell me—somebody who is tempted and tried and who is not too dignified to own it; and somebody like me who is always sinning and repenting; somebody who is glad and sorry, cries and laughs, and eats and drinks, and wants to fight when he is trodden on—and *don't.*—That's the minister for me. I don't want a spiritual abstraction, with stony eyes and petrified fingers, and no blood to battle with. What credit is it to him to be proper? How can he understand me? Were there only such ministers in the pulpit, I would not go to church either, because my impatient feet would only beat tattoo on the pew floor till service was over, but thank God there are! and while they preach I shall go to hear them, and come home better and happier for having done it.

Facts About Sicily.

Sicily, the largest Island in the Mediterranean, is separated from the Southern extremity of Italy by the Straits of Messina, and surrounded by several groups of small Islands. It is about 188 miles in the largest part—that is, from East to West—varies from 31 to 109 miles in width, is 344 miles round, and 16,375 square miles in superfices. It is divided into seven provinces—Palermo, Messina, Catania, Syracuse, Callanisetta, Gergenti, and Trapani.—The first three—the most important in a military point of view—are united by a road which runs along the Northern coast to Girgenti, and which will one day be extended round the whole coast of the Island; Palermo, the chief town, is the residence of the Governor General of Sicily, and is the seat of the Government, and contains about 175,000 inhabitants. The entire population of the Island is about 2,000,000, all Catholics.

Navigable Balloon.

A navigable balloon called the "Flying Fish," has been exhibited in Paris, at the Exhibition Palace, and was lately taken to the court-yard of the tuilleries to be shown to the Emperor. His Majesty, leading the Prince Imperial by the hand, inspected the aparatus, and inspected it from one of the windows.—The balloon, which is somewhat in the form of a whale, is provided with paddle-wheels, worked by a small engine, and made to act in any direction by means of a rudder placed at one of the extremities. The whole was kept captive at a height of some yards, and executed different maneuvers, among which were a circle, and a stoppage before the window of the Empress. The Emperor witnessed the experiments with much interest, and addressed numerous questions to the inventor.

☞"My son," said an affectionate mother to her son (who resided at a distance, and expected shortly to be married), "you are getting very thin."—"Yes, mother," he replied; "I am; when I come next, I think you will see my rib."

THE INCA'S DAUGHTER.

A PERUVIAN LEGEND.

Huasca, the Inca of Peru, who reigned at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and who was remarkable for his love of the arts, especially those connected with the improvement of his capital, proclaimed, that whosoever would find means of conveying water with facility to his palace and to Cuzco, should receive in marriage his youngest daughter, then a beautiful girl in the first bloom of womanhood. This offer was no sooner made, than a young man appeared, called Hassan, who declared himself capable of performing the great work. He was immediately furnished with as many men, and all the materials which he thought proper to demand, and the work was commenced.

While the work, however, was in progress, an accident occurred which damped the ardor of the youth for the accomplishment of what he had undertaken, and seemed to overthrow all expectations of its ever being completed. Among the numerous attendants upon the workmen for the preparation of their food, and the care of the camp in which they dwelt, there appeared a girl of great beauty, who, while attending upon her father, was observed by the youthful engineer, who became so violently enamored of her that his attentions were distracted and turned from the object on which his mind had hitherto bent.—He saw that the accomplishment of the work he had undertaken would result in his marriage with the daughter of the Inca, and this, though accompanied by all the honors the sovereign could bestow, would deprive him of that which he valued more than life, and tie him to a bride whom he had never seen, and had now ceased to desire to know.

Owing to the state of Hassan's mind, neglect, languor and disorder reigned in the encampment of the workmen, which at first seemed to every one to arise from a conviction on the part of the engineer that the accomplishment of the work was beyond his power. Some time passed without any change, during which Hassan had frequent opportunities of meeting the young attendant to whom he had become attached. This, however, was by and by remarked by the people in such a manner as to induce the young girl to retire and return no more to camp—distracting still more the mind of the engineer, who was unable to obtain any further information concerning her.

The confusion into which everything was thrown became know to the Inca, who soon learned also the real cause of the engineer's default, and determined to take his revenge by putting to death the subject who had so grossly and so openly insulted his sovereign. The character, however, of the offense was such that Hassan was sent for before his execution, and appeared, guarded in the presence of Inca, who sat upon his throne surrounded by his nobles.—Huasca, happening to be a man of moderate passions, asked the culprit, in the presence of the nobles, whether he had anything to say before his execution inextenuation of the crime he had committed by treating his sovereign with contempt.

To this the young man replied, that he had only to thank his sovereign for all the favors he had received, and more especially for that he was about to receive, which would place him beyond the reach of such suffering as he had endured since he had become acquainted with the innocent cause of his misfortune.

At the moment that Inca was about to commit him to the tender mercies of the executioners, the girl we have mentioned suddenly appeared among the crowd of nobles, dressed as she had been in the camp of the workmen, and rushing into the centre of the hall, exclaimed.

"Stay, Inca! Arrest the hand of justice for a moment, while I put one question to the unfortunate culprit. It shall be such as the Inca will not disapprove."

From the moment of this strange apparation, until the demand of the girl, there was not a sound heard. The whole of the nobles remained silent and motionless. But, had no embarrassment overwhelmed them, the presence of their sovereign would have restrained equally their words and their acts. Huasca seemed unmoved, nodded assent to the demand of the girl, who now walked up to the youth, and, laying her right hand upon his left shoulder, and standing a little one side, that his countenance might be seen by the Inca, said:

"Young man of the hills where is ever known! subject of Huasca! Hast thou chosen the child of the vales in preference to the daughter of thy sovereign?"

To which the youth, after steadfastly regarding the Inca, replied:

"The will of the Great Source of Light be done. The sentence of the Inca is just."

Then turning to the girl, he added:

"I go now with joy to dwell where I shall await thy coming, to possess thee forever."

"But wherefore couldst thou not," then said the girl, "accomplish the work which thou hast undertaken?"

"It had been done," said the youth, "had that labor been accomplished with the hope of possessing thee."

At this reply the young girl, suddenly throwing off her upper garments, which had hidden those which would have betrayed her true character, and taking the entranced youth by the hand, advanced up to the foot of the throne of the Inca, and exclaimed:

"Great father of the children of the son, I whom thou lovest as thyself, demand the remission of the sentence against the youth, now bowed down before thee, until it be known whether the great work he has undertaken can be accomplished or not."

Inca Huasca, whose affection for his daughter was beyond all other feelings, electrified by the occurrence, signified his assent to the proposal. A few months after this the great aqueduct was completed, and the engineer and the princess became man and wife.—*Aill's Travels in Peru and Mexico.*

☞Good education is the foundation of happiness.

A YOUTH WELL QUALIFIED FOR THE LAW.

One of the very smartest young lawyers we ever yet heard of, was a sprig of the law who resided in Gotham some years since, the much-loved son of a worthy descendant of old Knickerbocker.

His business was rather limited to be sure, from two causes, first he did not love to work, and secondly, whenever he undertook a case, he proved such a very slow coach in making his returns, that customers got tired of him, and he very soon found his clients like angels' visits—few and far between.

But his respected progenitor, old Hanse Von Warken, thought him a perfect prodigy; and the worthy parent was exceedingly fond of his only and hopeful heir.

A gentleman once asked the father how his son succeeded in business, and if he were smart?

"Smart?" echoed Hanse; vel I dink he ish smart. I tell you vot he did vonce.

"Dat poy haves a pill to collect for a fren. Te fren he come to me and ask me, "is ter poy smart?" an' I say, yaw, he be—as you shall find out, if you give him te pizziness; dat ish, he gives 'im a little note to collect; vich te poy puts troo to cort, an'—how long do you dink de poy was about it?"

"I don't know," said the gentleman.

"Vel, ten—I tell you. He vos tree year."

"Three years!"

"Yaw, te note vos joost seventy-tree dollars an' dirty-dree sents. Now, I say te poy *ish* shmart. Vot you dink he sharge for collectin' te note?"

"Couldn't say, really."

"Vell, I tell you. His pill for collectin' dat note was joost seventy-tree dollars un' dirty-dree sents! If you duzzn't call dat a shmart boy, I'd joost like to know where you find 'em," concluded old Hanse, resuming his pipe again, quietly.

Farmer's Omnibus.

There are 5 pounds of sulphur in every 100 pounds of wool.

Carrots consume 199 pounds of lime to the acre; turnips but 90 pounds.

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

It takes five pounds of corn to form one of beef.

Three and a half pounds of cooked meal will form one of pork.

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

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

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

Clay applied to sandy land is far better than sand to clay land; 160 tuns to the acre will give an inch in depth.

Pure phosphorus is worth from $4,000 to $5,000 per tun; and as it comes from the earth, it shows how scarce it is.

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

Swamp muck, or peat, when dry, will take up, without dripping, four times its own weight of water; hence the necessity of thorough drainage.

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

Packing Eggs to Keep.

Eggs are now abundant, and of course sell at very low prices. It is, therefore, good policy to pack away a sufficient quantity for the wants of each family, at the present season. The practice in which we have been quite successful, is to procure a tight barrel and some fresh lime; slack the lime by pouring on water, and in quantity until it becomes about as thick a consistency as ordinary paint; pour a little into the barrel, then lay on a tier of eggs with the small ends down, then pour in sufficient of the lime paste to cover the eggs, then lay another tier, again pour on the lime mixture, and so continne until the barrel is full. Set the barrel in a cool, dry part of the cellar, and the eggs will be just as good in August as when they are put down.

The Lesson of the Garden.

A garden is a beautiful book, written by the finger of God; every flower and every leaf is a letter. You have only to learn them—and he is a poor dunce that cannot, if he will, do that—to learn them, and join them, and then go on reading, and reading, and you will find yourself carried away from the earth to the skies by the beautiful story you are going through. You do not know what beautiful thoughts—for they are nothing short—grow out of the ground, and seem to talk to a man; and then there are some flowers—they always seem to be like over-dutiful children—tend them ever so little, and they come up, and flourish, and show, as I may say, their bright and happy faces to you.

☞An unfortunate married man was very ill used by his Xantippee—he was even treated with an occasional thrashing. His friends rallied him upon this, and at last spurred him on to declare that he would make an effort to be master. One day, not long after, his better half was so furious that he found himself compelled to seek shelter under the table. Just at this moment the voices of his friends were heard in the passage.

"Come out—Come out?" cried the wife, fearful of exposure.

"No—no!" cried the husband in triumph, "come out, indeed—not I. I'll show for once that I am *master.*

Progressive.

"Say, mamma, give us ten cents."

Affectionate mother—"Why, my son, you had a dime this morning; what are you doing with all your money?"

Young America—"Why, I am backing Johnny Heenan with a lot of Johnny Bull boys."

Affectionate mother—"Oh, that is wrong, my son."

Young America—"Wrong! why, Heenan's our second Washington—going to fight the battles of his country!—Where's your patriotism? Come, now, give us a dime."