Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

T. A. PLANTS, Editor. "Independent in All Things----Neutral in Nothing." T. A. PLANTS, A. E. McLAUGHLIN, Publishers.

VOLUME IV. POMEROY, MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1861. NUMBER 31

Business Cards.

N. SIMPSON. G. P. SIMPSON.
N. & G. P. SIMPSON.
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pomeroy, Ohio. Office, in Swallow's Building, one door below O. Branch & Co's. [4-21-1y]

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

T. W. HAMPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Kygerville, Gallia County, Ohio. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. [4-12-1y]

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

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

E. BUTTON,
County Surveyor, and Attorney at Law. Office in the Court House, Pomeroy, Ohio. 4-3

H. G. DANIEL. WM. P. RATHBURN.
DANIEL & RATHBURN,
Bankers, corner Court and Second streets, Pomeroy, O. [4-4]

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

DARNEY 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

RICHD. STEWARD. JOHN P. GILLILAN.
STEWARD & GILLILAN.
This firm have located in the old stand of B. F. Stivers, on Front Street, a few doors below Nye's Saw-Mill. Horse-shoeing, Ironing Wagons and Buggies, and all kinds of jobbing work done in a satisfactory manner, at moderate rates. [3-31-1y.]

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-

PIANOS! PIANOS!

I WILL furnish Pianos or Melodeons as low as persons can buy them in the cities. I will put up, tune, and keep in order all Pianos or Melodeons sold by me, and guarantee them for two years. Time given on good security. I deal in the following make of Pianos:
J. & C. FISHER, New York;
HALLETT & DAVIS, Boston;
HURTSMAN & HINE, Buff.;
BOARDMAN & GRAY, Alb.;
CHICKERING, Boston;
And GEO. A. PRINCE'S Melodeons.
Give me a call, or write to me before you buy. All letters addressed to P. BRUKER, Pomeroy, O., will meet with prompt attention.
Oct. 19, 1860.—41-1y.

J. W. G. STACKPOLE,
POMEROY, O.,

MANUFACTURES to order, of the best material and workmanship,
Stationary Steam Engines,
Saw and Grist Mill Cranks, Spindles, Gudgeons, Shafting Pulleys, Spur & Bevel Wheels, &c., &c.
Also Iron and Brass Castings, Forgings for Coal and Salt Works, and heavy Trip Hammer Forgings.
Plows, Plow Points, Wagon Boxes and Hollow ware constantly on hand.
Repairing for Steamboats and Mills done at short notice.
Oct 12 1860.—40-tf.

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.
PUBLISHED BY
T. A. PLANTS & CO.
Office in first story of "EDWARDS' BUILDING," near the "Sugar Run Stone Bridge," Pomeroy, Ohio.

All Business of the Firm Transacted by
A. E. McLAUGHLIN, Business Manager.
To whom all applications for Subscription, Advertising and Job Work should be made, at the office.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

In advance	$1.50
If paid within the year	2.00
If not paid within the year	2.50

☞No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

TIME	3w	6w	3m	6m	9m	1 yr
One square 20 ems	1 00	1 75	3 00	5 00	7 00	8 00
Two squares	2 00	3 25	5 00	8 00	11 00	14 00
One-fourth column	5 00	7 00	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00
One-half column	7 50	9 00	12 00	16 00	20 00	25 00
Three-fourths do.	10 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	30 00	35 00
One column	12 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	35 00	40 00

Legal advertisements charged at rates allowed by law, from which 15 per cent. will be deducted for advance payment.
Casual or transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
Advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on copy, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers can continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they settle their bill, and order the paper discontinued.
4. If any subscriber removes to another place without informing the publisher, and their paper is sent to the former direction, the subscriber is held responsible.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

TELEGRAPH JOB OFFICE

In connection with our Newspaper Establishment, we have a complete Job Office. We are therefore prepared to execute
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL JOB WORK,
Such as Posters, Programmes, Bills of Lading, Bill Heads, Business and Visiting Cards, Blanks, &c. at
City Prices.
We call the special attention of this community to the above proposition, and desire an investigation of our work and prices.
T. A. PLANTS & Co.

MARBLE WORKS

THE undersigned would respectfully announce that he has become the proprietor of the "Premium Marble Works," of Racine, and will continue the business under the supervision of Mr. J. L. Wallar, at Racine, with a branch at the house formerly occupied by Judge Irvin as a law office, at the west end of Sugar Run Bridge, in Pomeroy. By a prompt attention to business and the production of superior work, he intends to merit, and hopes to receive, a liberal patronage from the citizens of Meigs and adjoining counties. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere. J. V. SMITH.
Sept. 7, 1860.—35-tf

ALFRED NESMITH,
(Late of the Firm of Stevenson, Bowen & Nesmith,)
NOW WITH
M. WILLIAMSON, & CO.
Wholesale Dealers and Jobbers in
DRY GOODS,
425 Market & 414 Commerce Sts.
M. WILLIAMSON, O. H. WILSON, S. M. ANDERSON, H. C. POTTER, Bet. 4th & 5th North side. PHILADELPHIA.
March 1, '59.

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]

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.

The Cheapest Store in Town!
Corner Front and Sycamore Streets, POMEROY, OHIO.
SIMON SILVERMAN,
Wholesale and retail Dealer in
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS & NOTIONS,
CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, AND GROCERIES,
Invites the public to his splendid stock, which he has recently received. It is unnecessary to particularize, but I will say that my stock is well selected and will be sold at prices unequalled. Jan. 24, 1860.—3-1-tf.

J. S. COPES. HARLOW J. PHELPS.
COPES & PHELPS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NO. 74 CAMP STREET,
New Orleans, La.
Particular attention given to the purchase of
Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Rice,
&c., and to the sale of Western Produce.
REFER TO
Hon. V. B. HORTON, Pomeroy, O.
Messrs. DANIEL & RATHBURN, Bankers, Pomeroy, Ohio.
A. W. BUSKIRK, Esq., Portsmouth, O.
Messrs. GAYLORD, SON & Co., Cincinnati, O.
" MILLER, WINGATE & Co., Louisville, Ky. [July 17, 1860.—28-1y]

WM. H. & J. GRANT
HAVING formed a partnership under the above name, and having purchased the "Crystal Mill," in Middleport, design running it regularly from this time. We will pay the
Highest Market Price for Wheat,
and other Grains, and hope by strict attention to business to merit and receive a good patronage.
April 10, 1860.—tf WM. H. & J. GRANT.

Notice.
TO all persons whom it may concern:—The undersigned warn any person from buying a note of hand signed by Wendle Ioachim and J. Simpson, made payable to Albert McDaniel, calling for $35?, dated in the month of November, 1860. Said note is a fraudulent note, and the undersigned persons will not pay the note, nor any part of it.
WENDLE IOACHIM.
Jan 4, '61—6m J. SIMPSON.

WOOL CARDING,
AT THE
RACINE WOOLEN FACTORY.
HAVING put in new machinery, we are prepared to do Wool Carding at 4 cents per pound.
All work warranted, where the wool is clean.
Wool or Lard taken in pay for work.
July 3, 1860.—26-tf THOS. EGAN.

Poetry.

For the Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.
NIAGARA.
BY RODERICK.

Again, I look upon the falling floods,
And listen to the magic of thy voice;
And feel not less thy majesty and power,
Than swept across my soul in other years.
The brilliant bow; the tow'ring spray; the same
It seems, as o'er thy brow long in the past—
All speak to-day, as of the "long ago."
Not one bright gem has faded from thy crown;
But ever rolling on—unchangeable—
Thy thrilling octaves swell the soul with awe—
Inspire the heart with something more than
—earth.
Yes! thou art still the broad, majestic flood,
All bright, all youth—the same to-day as when
Thy Maker bid thee utter first thy song,
And wake a world to sing thy majesty.
But where are now those lovely, youthful forms
That gemmed thy beauties with their brilliancy?
The budding hopes, that swell the soul with joy,
And dreams, all bright with future happiness?
The gay and happy throng that stood beside
Thy restless tide, and drank thy beauties deep?
And hearts—warm hearts—that in the moon's
soft ray,
Gazed on thy rolling floods with strange delight?
And of the fair that worshiped at thy shrine—
The fairest, brightest—where, *Oh! where*, is she?
Upon thy bosom swept away—down, down,
Beneath thy deep, dark tides—canst thou tell
where?
Canst thou give back, unchanged as is thyself,
The flower that on thy bosom sped away?
Or hast thou, far beneath thy tossing waves,
Some sparkling evne where beauty never fades?
Well may'st thine answer be—not so, not so.
The bright and fair of earth must fade—must
die:
All, all, save thee, are passing swift away.
But, in thy grandeur, thou do'st ever roll,
And of thy songs of wildest melody.
There's not a strain—not e'en one tone—of thy
Grand orchestra, that echoes not the same
As then, the thunder of thy majesty.
And, rolling down thy deep abyss the same,
Thou still *must be*; and man shall live and die,
And monuments of mind be swept away,
Ere, in the wreck of earth, thy voice is still.
Onward roll, thou offspring of Deity!
Thy voice shall stir the soul to noble deeds:
And, listening to thy song, all pride shall fade,
While man shall own his littleness to thee.
Roll on, Niagra—ever roll sublime,
In greatness, thou shalt ever be the same.
And years—long years—shall come and pass
away,
And millions, yet unborn, shall on thee gaze,
Ere that Power that gave thee birth, shall bid
Thee stay thy rushing tide—thy thunders cease,
And make low silence reign where thou hast
been.

From the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal.
RURAL CEMETERIES—GREENWOOD, &c

NEW YORK, June 30th, 1861.

No improvement of the present day has received a more general approval than that of rural cemeteries. So popular has the idea become, it would be difficult to find a place, having any considerable amount of population, that has not some tastefully laid out spot, decorated with evergreens, and flowers in their season, for the repose of its dead. That which was at first but a matter of taste, has become, to the larger cities, an unavoidable necessity; the rapidly increasing demand for homes for the living leaving no space for tenements for the dead. My attention has been drawn to this subject by a recent stroll in St. Johns burying ground, occupying an entire block in one of the older uptown districts, and in the immediate vicinity of that once famed locality, "Richmond Hill," the country seat, sixty years ago, of Aaron Burr.—Twenty years ago it was one of the most popular places of interment in the city, and became, in the oldest portion of it, filled to its utmost limits; not only so, but the most ancient of the graves were reopened again and again, until each one had two or three tenants. The same practice existed in other similar places to an even greater extent, and at the time interments were prohibited in the city, the laws regulating burial grounds had become violated to such a reckless degree as to endanger the health of the inhabitants. This was particularly the case in the Roman Catholic cemeteries, where bodies were found within twelve inches of the surface of the ground. In looking backward to the past, and contemplating for a moment the vast amount of human remains that lie buried in the dust of this great city, one realizes how true is that thought of the poet, that

"the millions who dwell upon the earth,
Are but an atom to those that slumber in its bosom."

The time will come, ere many years have passed, when most of these ancient receptacles for the dead will be broken up, and the ground they occupy used for business or other purposes. Several instances of the kind have already occurred. But a brief period since the very suggestion of such an idea would have been deemed the height of barbarism; but the out-of-town cemeteries have wrought a great change in the minds of most people upon the subject, and they have come to regard a graveyard as entirely out of place in the heart of a large city, surrounded on all sides by a densely crowded population. When those wholesale removals of the dead occur, it is necessary first to obtain permission, by a special act of the Legislature. Such remains as are not removed by surviving friends are transferred to a place provided for them in one of the lower priced cemeteries, where the monuments or headstones that mark the graves, if any such exist, are re-erected.

The latest event of the kind, that of St. Ann's burial ground at Brooklyn, occurred the past winter. When first opened forty years ago, it was located on the outskirts of the little village of the above name; but the little village has grown into a city of more than three hundred thousand inhabitants, and the once quiet spot, sacred to the dead, is now in the centre of its most important business localities—that of the dry goods trade. The dilapidated monuments and leaning headstones half-buried in the earth, surrounded by neglected and tangled shrubbery, have long been a sad spectacle in such a region, and their transfer to a more fitting location is regarded as a matter of congratulation rather than of regret.

In the process of widening one of the old streets of New York, in the winter of 1847, the line of improvement running through the edge of a church yard, a most remarkable incident occurred, that seemed at the time little short of a miracle. Among those who had occasion to attend to the remains of friends or kindred, lying in that portion of the yard, was a resident of one of the streets leading from the Bowery, whose mother had been interred there eighteen years previously. On opening the ground, the coffin was found to be in a remarkable state of preservation, and in placing lines around it and raising it to the surface, great surprise was excited that its weight exceeded that of a newly buried corpse. Surprise was changed to absolute wonder at the spectacle that greeted the sight on removing the lid, for there lay the body, like a statue of marble or alabaster, fuller in its proportions even than in life, the entire flesh changed to a pure inodorous substance like the whitest wax or spermaceti. It was placed in a coffin, at hand for the purpose, removed to Harlem and buried; but the story found its way into the newspapers, and the son, fearing that some Barnum might be tempted to steal away the remains of his parent, had them again disinterred and removed to his dwelling, until such time as the excitement would die away, and it would be safe to recommit them to the earth. Instances of this kind, it is said, are of very rare occurrence, and this is, perhaps, the most remarkable one on record. A quantity of adipose matter, similar to that referred to above, was discovered in the breaking up of a cemetery, at Paris, a few years since, and the experiment was tried of converting it into *candles*; a novel mode, truly, of making *light* of the departed.

Greenwood, the oldest of our cemeteries, still continues to take precedence of its many rivals in the vicinty. Its first visitors, in the summer of 1839, attracted to its quiet shades by an editorial in *Noah's Evening Star*, while charmed with varied loveliness around them when in little else than a state of nature, did not dream to what perfection nature and art combined could bring this beautiful "city of the dead." Seven years ago it seemed past improvement, but each succeeding year has added something to its grace and beauty. A volume of choice engravings was once published, entitled "The Beauties of Greenwood." It was but the preface to what would be required in such a work now, to do anything like justice to the subject. There seems no end to the number of tasteful memorials of the dead, from the most minute memento upon the grave of a child, to the lofty and richly sculptured column. Every variety of material suited for monumental architecture, including specimens of fine grained and delicately shaded stone formerly unused for such a purpose, have been brought into requisition; even the rough material, granite, wrought into the most graceful forms, with a finish little inferior to that of marble. Flowers, in their various seasons,

"From the first white snowdrop to the last brown flower
That leans its withered cheek on autumn's breast,"

are in perpetual bloom; and even at midwinter, in their fullest perfect brought from the conservatories of the city and vicinity, they may be seen upon the graves, an instance of this occurs to me as I write. Upon the slope of the high bank near the Sylvan Water is the grave of a young lady, a descendant and who bore the name of one of the naval heroes of 1812. The seasons of ten successive years have passed since she was laid in her place of repose, but no week has gone by, even when the ground was covered with a mantle of snow, that has not seen some fragrant memorial upon her narrow home, placed there by a mother's hand, prompted by that most enduring of all earthly passions, a mother's love.

The visitor, on leaving the grounds, finds it impossible to retain even a faint impression of how much there is, at every footstep, to charm the eye. No one who enters them for the first time, however high his anticipations may have been excited, ever comes away with a feeling of disappointment. Even to Bostonians, carrying with them fresh memories of Mount Auburn, cannot see how Greenwood could be improved.—The most favorable time, above all others, for visit, is the latter part of May and the first of June, when, in addition to the freshness of the spring verdure and the numerous flowers of the season, the dogwood trees, profusely scattered in every direction, are covered with their snow-white blossoms. Much has been said at various times, and by many writers, of the charms of Greenwood, but to my mind, nothing has ever excelled the following, by William Ross Wallace, an occasional contributor to the current literature of the day:—

"Here are the houses of the dead. Here Youth,
And Age, and Manhood stricken in his strength,
Hold solemn state, and awful silence keep.
I pause and think
Among these walks lined with the frequent tombs,
For it is very wonderful. Afar,
The populous city lifts its tall, bright spires,
And snowy sails are glancing on the bay,
And the merchant—but here all sleep.
They sleep, these calm, pale people of the Past—
Spring plants her rosy feet on their dim homes—
They sleep!—Sweet Summer comes, and calls, and
calls,
With all her passionate poetry of flowers,
Wed to the music of the soft south wind—
They sleep!—The lonely Autumn sorrows and sobs
Amid the cold white tombs as if her heart
Would break—they sleep!—Wild Winter comes and
chants
A requiem o'er the dying year.—
They slumber still!—Sleepless! O, pulseless dead!
Ye make our world sublime! ye have a power
And majesty the living never own.
The sire shall come,
The matron, and the child, through many years,
To this fair spot, whether the plumed hearse
Moves slowly through the winding walks, or Death
For a brief moment pauses;—all shall come
To feel the touching eloquence of graves:
And therefore it was well for me to clothe
The place with beauty,—for dark terrors here
Should chill the generous impulse of the soul,
But Poetry, and her starred comrade, Art,
Shall make this sacred country of the dead
Magnificent. The fragrant flowers shall smile
O'er the low, green graves; the trees shall drop
Their verdant offerings upon the tombs;
The little lake, set in a paradise
Of wood, shall be a mirror to the moon
When time shall look from her old azure tent;
And stately Sculpture, from her white domes, throw
A solemn glory that shall wrap the heart
In tearful ravishment.—O, it is well!
Why should a dreariness scowl on any spot,
From whence man grasps eternity? Light, light,
And Art, and Poetry, and Eloquence,
And all that we call glorious, are its dower.
O, ye whose mouldering frames were brought and
placed
By pious hands within these flowery slopes
And gentle hills, where are ye dwelling now?
For man is more than element. The soul
Lives in the body as the sunbeam lives
In trees or flowers, that were but clay without.
Then where are ye, lost sunbeams of the mind?
They answer not.
But He whose love created them of old,
With love will still remember them."

GUY.

From Harper's Weekly, July 20.
THE MESSAGE.

The Message of the President is truly American. Among all the messages of late years it is the most thoroughly democratic. With an acute perception of the essential point of the case—that this is a movement of the people or it is nothing, since the Government is nothing except as the people uphold it—he makes his statement and appeal through their representatives to the people themselves.

But still more than this. While many Presidents of many parties would have endeavored to save the Government by force of arms, not all Presidents would so clearly comprehend or so simply state what the Government was that they were saving. This Government was founded upon the rights of man; and for the first time in long years the President recognizes that fact. Presidents' messages for many years have been labored defenses of an oligarchial and aristocratic administration of the Government. At length there is a people's President, in no mean sense; and the Government of the United States is restored to its original principles. It is not a matter of party, but of patriotic congratulation.

The character and scope of our system have never been more admirably stated than in the following extract from this message. It would have been a good thing to make the reading of the Message a special order for the day in every camp of the citizen soldiers of the United States. How the cry would have rung from the Missouri to the Penobscot, "God save the President of the United States and all others in authority!"

"This is essentially a people's contest. On the side of the Union it is a struggle for maintaining in the world that form and substance of government whose leading object is to elevate the condition of men, to lift artificial weights from all shoulders, to clear the path of laudible pursuit for all, to afford all an unfettered start and a fair chance in the race of life, yielding to partial and temporary departures from necessity. This is the leading object of the Government for whose existence we contend. I am most happy to believe that the plain people understand and appreciate this."

What is a Ration.

For the information of numerous inquires we give the following list of articles constituting a ration, from the army regulations:

20 oz. fresh and salt beef or 12 oz. of pork.
18 oz. soft bread or flour, or 12 oz. hard bread.
2½ oz. beans or 1 3-5 oz rice.
1 5-6 oz. sugar.
1 oz. ground coffee.
¼ gill of vinegar.
¼ oz. candles.
2-3 oz. soap.
½ oz. salt.

☞Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville *Whig*, speaks of an attempt recently made to inoculate him with the small pox, by sending him a package containing a piece of brown domestic, resembling a cloth taken from some one afflicted with that disease.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.

The following questions were propounded for written answers at the Examination of Teachers held at Tuppers Plains on the 27th inst.:

GRAMMAR.

1. Name and define the four parts into which Eng. Grammar is divided.
2. Name and define the parts of speech.
3. Mention the auxliary verbs, and tell which of them are used also as principal verbs.
4. Form a sentence containing a noun in the nominative absolute.
5. "To study hard is the best way to improve." Analyze and parse all the words.
6. Which modes require a nominative case, and which do not?
7. Form sentences illustrating all the modes.
8. Name and define the degrees of comparison.
9. *Let* he and I *read* the next lesson. Correct the sentence if necessary and parse the words in italics.
10. How are derivative words formed from primetives?

GEOGRAPHY.

1. Bound Virginia.
2. Describe the largest river in each Grand Division.
3. Why are the polar circles just 23½ degrees from the poles?
4. Where is the gulf of Cutch?
5. Name the political divisions of Africa bordering on the Indian Ocean.
6. Where is Cape Bon?
7. Of what divisions does the Russian Empire consist?
8. Why is there no variation in the length of days and nights at the Equator, and so much variation at the Poles?
9. Name the Grand Divisions in the order of their population.
10. Where is Green Bay?

ARITHMETIC.

1. What are periods and their use?
2. Explain the difference between the French and English methods of Numeration?
3. The dividend is 7781174, the quotient 8216, the remainder 622: what is the divisor?
4. A speculator had 140 acres of land which he might have sold for $210 an acre, and gained $6.300, but after holding, he sold at a loss of $5,600: how much an acre did it cost him, and how much an acre did he sell it for?
5. What is a rectangle, give an example and *the rule for* finding the area?
6. A man left five-elevenths of his property to his wife, two-thirds of the remainder to his son, and the balance $4,000 to his daughter: what was the estate? Give the analysis in full.
7. A grocer uses 14¼ oz for a pound, how much does he cheat by selling sugar for $27.52?
8. What two methods of valuing a ratio, explain them, and express the ratio of 4½ to 2¼?
9. A goes 42 mi. 3 fur. 18 rd. a day; B 15 per cent. faster: how fast does B go per day?
10. What is the simple interest of £24. 1s. 9d. for 10 months at 6 per cent?

From Harper's Weekly, July 20.
THE MESSAGE.

The Message of the President is truly American. Among all the messages of late years it is the most thoroughly democratic. With an acute perception of the essential point of the case—that this is a movement of the people or it is nothing, since the Government is nothing except as the people uphold it—he makes his statement and appeal through their representatives to the people themselves.

But still more than this. While many Presidents of many parties would have endeavored to save the Government by force of arms, not all Presidents would so clearly comprehend or so simply state what the Government was that they were saving. This Government was founded upon the rights of man; and for the first time in long years the President recognizes that fact. Presidents' messages for many years have been labored defenses of an oligarchial and aristocratic administration of the Government. At length there is a people's President, in no mean sense; and the Government of the United States is restored to its original principles. It is not a matter of party, but of patriotic congratulation.

The character and scope of our system have never been more admirably stated than in the following extract from this message. It would have been a good thing to make the reading of the Message a special order for the day in every camp of the citizen soldiers of the United States. How the cry would have rung from the Missouri to the Penobscot, "God save the President of the United States and all others in authority!"

"This is essentially a people's contest. On the side of the Union it is a struggle for maintaining in the world that form and substance of government whose leading object is to elevate the condition of men, to lift artificial weights from all shoulders, to clear the path of laudible pursuit for all, to afford all an unfettered start and a fair chance in the race of life, yielding to partial and temporary departures from necessity. This is the leading object of the Government for whose existence we contend. I am most happy to believe that the plain people understand and appreciate this."

What is a Ration.

For the information of numerous inquires we give the following list of articles constituting a ration, from the army regulations:

20 oz. fresh and salt beef or 12 oz. of pork.
18 oz. soft bread or flour, or 12 oz. hard bread.
2½ oz. beans or 1 3-5 oz rice.
1 5-6 oz. sugar.
1 oz. ground coffee.
¼ gill of vinegar.
¼ oz. candles.
2-3 oz. soap.
½ oz. salt.

☞Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville *Whig*, speaks of an attempt recently made to inoculate him with the small pox, by sending him a package containing a piece of brown domestic, resembling a cloth taken from some one afflicted with that disease.

CROOKED SPINES IN GIRLS.

It is a sad fact, that nearly every young lady in fashionable life has a laterel curvature of the spine.

This comes out at the age of ten or eleven and continues slowly but steadily to increase even by a mother's watchful eye, till the child is really deformed—one shoulder is much larger and higher than the other, so that the dress maker is obliged to put cotton in the dress, to make the back look flat and square.

The boys—their brothers, have no such trouble; why should they? The question may well be asked by every thoughtful parent.

I answer that *improper dress* and other physiological errors, in which girls constantly indulge, produce the mischief.

The dress of the girl is always tighter than her brothers', and this begun when she is quite young "to give her a form," the mother says, as if God did not do this when he made the child.

The constant pressue of the *muscles* of the spine, which are destined to keep it straight, causes absorption of those muscles, and as the right arm is used more than the left, the spine is drawn under the right shoulder blade, thus making it project. The muscles are so weakened by absorption, they cannot bring the spine to its proper position, and to have a case of lateral curvature.

In addition to this tight dress, I have seen girls of *thirteen* and *fourteen* with corsets on. Often these are adopted by thoughtless mothers in the hope to straighten the child, but under their cruel pressure, the difficulty rapidly increases, till the poor deformed girl is sent to a spinal institution to be treated.

While this difficulty is rapidly increasing, the young girl is sent to school, to spend five or six hours each day bending over a low desk, and when she returns home, instead of being allowed to play ball or any active game in the open air, as her brothers are, is placed on a high piano stool, where her toes but just touch the floor, with nothing to protect her back. In this position she must remain one long, painful hour.

Do you wonder that she has a crooked spine? I wonder that any escape, for all are obliged to pass through the same killing ordeal.—*Lewis' Gymnastics.*

KENTUCKY—HER POSITION.

The *Free Nation* in an editorial on the Session of Congress, has the following just remarks about the position of Kentucky:

"For one thing it is said, Kentucky will offer her meditation, and threaten secession, if her terms are not accepted. We think that the position of Kentucky has been sufficiently insulting at every step, thus far toward the General Government, and she may well spare us now. As a State, she has put herself in the position of a traitor, refusing absolutely to obey the national authority, declaring that the national Government should not come upon her soil, her influence as a State, so far as it has been excited at all, has been in favor of rebellion. She has fed and armed the traitors. She has furnished them with troops; she has given no proof of allegiance to the national authority; even yet she remains in the Union, apparently with the hope of being dictator or umpire, and we most earnestly hope that she will be made to know, and feel, and occupy her place, and be given at once to understand that her past course entitles her to no respect whatever in the National Counsils, and that the only condition of her being heard respectfully upon any question, is, that she return unconditionally to her allegiance, and give a cordial support to the measures of the Government. The idea that Kentucky will be allowed to offer herself as mediator—umpire—between the rebels and our Government, is a part of that insolent assumption of the South, which the North is no longer disposed to endure. Still there are politicians who are quite prepared to lie down and eat Kentucky dirt, and betray and degrade the North again if they could in order to save a party. God grant us safe deliverance from the whole crouching truckling tribe!

A Lesson for the Times.

When Burstrode Whitelock was at out to embark as Cromwell's envoy to Sweeden, in 1665, he was much disturbed in mind as he rested in Harwish the preceding night, which was very stormy, while he reflected on the distracted state of the nation. It happened that a confidential servant slept in an adjacent bed, who finding that his master could not sleep, said:

"Pray, sir, will you give me leave to ask you a question?"

"Certainly."

"Pray, sir, don't you think that God governed the world very well before you came into it?"

"Undoubtedly."

"And pray, sir, don't you think he will govern it quite as well when you are gone out of it?"

"Certainly."

"Then, sir, pray excuse me, but don't you think you may as well *trust* him to govern it as long as you are in it?"

To this question Whitelock had nothing to reply, but turning about, soon fell asleep till he was summoned to embark.

Air and Water.

Set a pitcher of water in a room, and in a few hours it will have absorbed nearly all the respired and perspired gasses in the room, the air of which will have become pure, but the water is utterly filthy. The colder the water is, the greater its capacity to contain these gasses. At ordinary temperature a pint of water will contain a pint of carbonic acid gas, and several pints of ammonia. Their capacity is nearly doubled by reducing the temperature of ice. Hence, water kept in the room for a while is always unfit for use. For the same reason, the water in a pump stock should always be pumped out in the morning before any is used. Impure water is more injurious than impure air.

☞Punch asks the following "cockney conundrum." "What's the difference between the late Sultan, Abdul Medjid, and his successor? Abdul Medjid is Abdul as was, but the present Sultan is Abdul Aziz."

[From the Ohio Statesman.]
LETTER FROM C. VOLNEY DORSEY.

Mr. Editor:—I perceive that my friends, Gray of the Cleveland *Plaindealer* and Faran of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, differ in regard to the proper action of the Democracy in the approaching fall election. The latter favors a complete Democratic organization and the nomination of an exclusive Democratic ticket, while the former is in favor of merging party pretenses for the present, in a Union ticket, composed of good men from each of the two great parties of the State.

The consideration of this question at the present crisis, demands a cool, candid and careful attention, and I trust my fellow-citizens of the State will allow me to speak to them in this manner, and that too, not as a party man, but as one who loves the Union and whose earnest prayer is for its prosperity and for its perpetuity.

It matters not what may have heretofore been our differences of opinion in regard to political matters, we have always professed devotion to the cause of the country, and have proclaimed our doctrines as peculiarly fitted to uphold and benefit it. That country is now in danger, and becomes every man to-day of whatever party or political creed he may be, to prove the truth of his former declarations, by evincing a willingness to do all in his power for its safety and preservation.

To those who for many years have stood, side by side with me, in the political contests of the State, I can truly say, there is now a time for you to demonstrate your true love of that great State, which has stood forth so nobly in the defense of the rights of the whole country. The noble sons of Ohio are already prepared to take their stand on every battle-field where the flag of the Union is to be supported. Let us who are here at home be not less ready to sacrifice all for the same great cause.—Here as on the tented field, and in the military camp, all distinctions which have existed in times past should be laid aside. And we say this, not because we have any less predilection than formerly for political associates or organizations, but because a greater and more absorbing theme demands our attention; not because "we love Cæsar less, but because we love Rome more." It is not the furniture of the house or the mode of entertaining its guests which to-day demands care, but the question is, of the preservation of the house itself, which shelters us from the storm and from the tempest. In the presence of this great and momentous question let all minor considerations be laid aside. Let us look this question full and steadily in the face, and let us act as becomes men in the present crisis.

My former political opponents throughout the State who have known me and heard my sentiments in times past, will at least give me credit for an earnest desire to contribute, so far as in me lies, to the welfare and honor of this great State. We are already approaching that period which in former times, when surrounded by peace and prosperity we spoke of war only by symbols, we were wont to call the commencement of a *campaign*, a political campaign.—Now when the reality of war is upon us, we must make the symbol subservient to the dread reality. There is not a man in Ohio of any party, or worthy to belong to any political party, who is not ready to uphold the General Government in all the efforts which it has made or may hereafter make to support the Constitution and the Union of these States, and, although as Democrats, we opposed our Republican friends in the elevation of the present Administration to power, still we recognize in its head, the Supreme Executive of our country, and extend to it our heartiest aid, in all its efforts to rescue the country from impending destruction.