THE TIFFIN WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

THE UNION OF THE STATES--ONE COUNTRY--ONE DESTINY.

VOLUME 19. TIFFIN, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 4, 1867. NUMBER 24.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS.

J. C. LEE. S. L. BREWER.

LEE & BREWER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

N. B. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO all kinds of Military Claims. Back Pay, Bounty, Pensions, &c. ☞ Office in Singer's Block—opposite the Court House Tiffin, Ohio. jan17tf1tf.

WM. H. GIBSON, B. G. PENNINGTON.

GIBSON & PENNINGTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
TIFFIN, OHIO.

☞ Office over Shawhan's Block. ma10'66n30y1.

A. H. BYERS,
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Notary Public and Insurance Agent. Special attention paid to all collections. Office—Hoke's Block, Tiffin, Ohio. jan7'66n12y1.

GEORGE E. SENEY,
[Late Judge of the Court of Common Pleas,]
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAS RETIRED FROM THE ARMY AND resumed the practice of law, and will give his whole attention to his professional business. Office, in Seney's, formerly Ebert's Block, corner Washington and Perry Streeet, Tiffin, Ohio. jun31'66n33tf.

MEDICAL.

DR. J. D. O'CONNER,
HAVING PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN Tiffin, has opened an office in Tomb's Block, immediately over the Postoffice. He hopes, by a strict attention to business, with twenty-four years experience in the profession, to merit a liberal share of the public patronage.
Office hours—from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M.
☞ Residence—one mile South of Tiffin, on the Plank Road. [nov21ndw6.

DR. J. CHAMBELAIN,
BOTANIST.
HAVING BEEN ABSENT FROM THE City and county two years, in consequence of ill health, and being now completely restored, has returned again to Tiffin, to resume his former profession. ☞ Office, one door South of Behm's Grocery, on Main Street. Residence, first door East of the old Osborne Warehouse or Depot. aug7'66n42y1.

H. B. MARTIN, M. D.
FORMERLY OF MELMORE---LATE A Surgeon in the army—has permanently located in Tiffin and having had fifteen years experience in the practice of Medicine, he hopes to merit and share the public patronage.
☞ Office in National Hall building.
All calls attended to, either at night or day.
Also, Examining Surgeon for Pensions.
apr19'661.] H. B. MARTIN, M. D.

DR. GEORGE S. YINGLING,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HAS RETURNED TO THE CITY OF TIFFIN, for the purpose of practicing his profession.
Calls promptly attended in the city and country.
Can be consulted at his office, in the rear of the First National Bank on Perry Street, or at the residence of his Father-in-law—Benjamin Tomb.

THE ATOMIZER
A new system of treating Lung and Chest diseases, Catarrh, Asthma, &c. And all Maladies of the Digestive Organs by the use of the Atomizer.
The Atomizer is an Apparatus constructed on Scientific principles, which, by a mechanical arrangement, either by atmospheric pressure or steam, converts any medicine into a fine SPRAY, and very readily conveys it into the Bronchial Tubes or Lungs, with the Respiratory current.—The medicine submitted to the Apparatus, lose nothing of their Chemical value, as in other preparations, but are received into the Respiratory Organs in their full medical strength. Those desiring treatment by this method, can obtain it by calling on Dr. YINGLING, at his office, in the rear of the First National Bank, Perry Street. [sep6'66n27y1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

VOLMER & KIRCHNER,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN READY MADE CLOTHING, Gents Furnishing Goods, Hats Caps, &c. Constantly on hand, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, Washington Street, Tiffin, O Particular attention given to Custom Work, All orders will meet with prompt attention.
☞ N. B.—We have the Agency for the best Sewing Machine now in use. novs6ntf.

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!
ALL YE SPORTSMEN AND FARMERS.
WHO WISH TO HAVE A NEAT, GOOD and substantial job done in the Gun line, can suit themselves at C. H. Sting's Gun Shop—opposite the Davis House, Tiffin, Ohio.
Shot Guns bored out to shoot well, and Doubled Rifles made to shoot plumb with one sight.
Sewing Machines repaired and numerous other kinds of like work done.
☞ Also, Models made for Patent Rights.
June28'66n27md.] C. H. STING.

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out License to follow said business in Seneca and adjoining Counties, is now ready at all times
TO CRY SALES.
Entire satisfaction will be guaranteed in every case. ☞ Residence near Mexico, Seneca County Ohio. E. JONES.
dec6n10tf.

KLINE, LOWE & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
SASH,
Doors, Blinds, Worked Flooring, &c.
HAND RAILING, SCROLL SAWING AND Moulding of all kinds and sizes made to order at short notice and on liberal terms.
Those desiring to build will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ All orders filled on the shortest notice.
Shop on Market Stree, West of the Court House and near the wooden bridge,
TIFFIN, OHIO.
jan4'66n27y1.

NEW PROVISION STORE.

Brown & Bruenart,
Have just opened out a
NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE,
and intend to keep on hand the best of
TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS,
and the best quality of
COAL OIL.
Also a large stock and fine assortment of
TOYS, CIGARS, TOBACCOS,
and in fact all articles kept in their line of trade. We will pay the highest price for country produce,
BUTTER, EGGS, HAMS, LARD and RAGS.
In our New Block, we can be found, on Market Street—opposite the "Davis House."
feb28n26tf.] BROWN & BRUENART.

TO TEACHERS.

TO SCHOOL TEACHERS.
THE SCHOOL EXAMINERS OF SENECA County, will hold examinations at the Office of the Examiners, in Tomb's Block, Tiffin, Ohio, for the year 1867, as follows:
March 9, 16, 23 and 30.
April 6, 13, 20 and 27.
May 4, and 18.
June 1.
The Examiners request Teachers not to apply for examination, except upon an examination day. No certificates will be granted on any other day.
Applicants will be required to be present at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the day of examination, or they will not be examined.
JOHN McCAULEY, JAMES FILLARS, S. J. KIRKWOOD, } Examiners.
oct1'66tf.

Poetical.

WHITTIER ON HIMSELF.

In his new volume "The Tent on the Beach and Other Poems," Whittier gave the following portrait of himself:

And one there was, a dreamer born,
Who, with a mission to fulfil,
Had left the Muses' haunts to turn
The crank of an opinion-mill,
Making his rustic reed of song
A weapon in the war with wrong,
Yoking the fancy to the breaking-plough
That beam-deep turned the soil for truth to spring and grow.

Too quiet seemed the man to ride
The winged Hippogriff Reform;
Was his a voice from side to side
To pierce the tumult of the storm?
A silent, shy, peace-loving man,
He seemed no fiery partisan
To hold his way against the public frown,
The ban of Church and State, the fierce mob's hounding down.

For while he wrought with strenuous will
The work his hands had found to do,
He heard the fitful music still
Of winds that out of dream-land blow,
The din about him could not drown
What the strange voices whispered down;
Along his task-field weird processions swept;
The visionary pomp of stately phantoms stepped.

The common air was thick with dreams—
He told them to the toiling crowd;
Such music as the woods and streams
Sang in his ear he sang aloud;
In still, shut bays, on windy capes,
He heard the call of beckoning shapes,
And, as the gray old shadows prompted him,
To homely molds of rhyme he shaped their legends grim.

He rested now his weary hands,
And lightly moralized and laughed,
As tracing on the shifting sands
A burlesque of his paper craft,
He saw the careless waves o'errun
His words, as time before had done,
Each day's tide-water washing clean away,
Like letters from the sand, the work of yesterday.

Miscellaneous.

NASBY.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

The Pure and Unadulterated Democracy of the X Roads Received the Intelligence of the Refusal of the Legislature of Ohio, to Strike out the Word "White" from their Constitution—The Rejoicing of the Aforesaid Democrisy, as Narrated by The'r Philosopher, Guide and Friend, Mr. Nasby.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (wich is in the Stait of Kentucky,) Febawary 15th, 1867.

The joyous intelligence uv the glorious ackshun uv the Legislacher of the now trooly grate Stait uv Ohio, in votin down the proposition to strike out the word "White" out uv her Constitooshun, reached us last night at precisely 9, P. M. I am particekler ez to the eggsact date—the importance uv the event justifies it. I need skasely remark that the the sed news sent a thrill uv satisfacshun, nay, uv exquisit joy through the Corners, a thrill skasely less exquisit than that experienced on the receet uv the news uv Johnson's 4th uv March speech, Anno Domino, 1864. I shell be better understood., probly, ef I state that our thrill uv joy at the trooly unexpected triumph uv the proud Constitushun uv Ohio, over the inferior sons uv Ham, went jest ez fur in the dreckshun uv eckstasy ez did our pangs uv woe on heain uv Vallandigham's defeet in 1863, in the dreckshun uv utter misery. In short, we thrill now precisely ez much ez we panged then.

Uv course a meetin was called to rejoice over the unexpected deliverence uv our brethren uv Ohio, from the unendoorable disgrace of nigger equality, uv wich I was at first made Chairman; but this wuz reconsidered ez, bein the only one in the Corners edgucated to the extent uv writin, I wuz forced to act ez Secretary, and Deekin Pogram wuz made Chairman. It don't take a hefty intelleck to be a chairman uv a Democratic Convenshun, but talent iz necessary at the Secretary's table.

The Deekin, on takin the chair, remarked that this wuz the proudest moment uv his life, by oll odds.—Ohio, he hed given over to hardnis uv hart and reprobacy uv mind long ago. He hed made up his mind sorrowfully but certainly, to the fact uv Ohio bein abolishun, and believed that the fanaticks now in charge uv the Stait, wood foller out their avowed principles to their legitimit endin, and ez they hed alredy declared the nigger a man, would give him the rites uv a man. He hed bin happily disappointed—they hed paused in their mad carreer, and now hevin takin one step in the dreckshun ov Democrisy, is there not, he wanted to know, reason to hope that they will continyoo in well doin, until, he dared to hope it, they wood pull down the nigger from the pinnacle onto wich they hed placed him, and make him again what he reely ought to be, a servant unto his brethren. He hoped the brethren wood speak their minds breefly, tho', ez him and Deekin Gavitt hed a game uv seven up to finish, and time iz a winggin herself away to her long eternal home at a rate frightful to contemplate.

Elder Gavitt blessed the Lord for this day. He felt like scunding the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea.—when he remembered that his niggers run away from him and enlisted in the Federal army, and that sich uv em ez wuz'nt killed at Fort Piller, and Petersburg, and Fort Wagner, and Port Hudson, where their cussid blood wus spilt, that the same quantity uv pure white blood might be saved, settled in Ohio, and that, notwithstandin all this, they meet there gist about the same treatment that they wood hev experienced hed they staid in Kedtucky, his sole expanded and he could only relieve hixself by hollerin halleloogahy! Its more'n he hed hoped for.

His cup wuz sloppin over with blessins, and ef he shood be taken hents to-night he woodent complain.

Resolutions bein in order I riz, ez is the roglar thing here, and presented the follerin, to-wit:

WAREAS, The Dimocrisy uv Ohio, with a glorious company of Ablishinists follerin uv em, hev, for the time at least, squelched the impious proposition to give the nigger, wich ain't fitted for it by educashun, the ballot, therefore be it

Resolved, By Dimocrisy uv Confedrit X Roads, wich is in the State uv Kentucky, that we send greetin' to our brethren uv Ohio, and extend to 'em our hearty congratulashuns on the result, and earnestly hope that ere long the few remainin' pints uv difference between us and them may be softened down, and that we may yet live and love together.

Resolved, That after this manifestashun of returnin reason, we are satisfied that there ain't such a cussed site of difference after all, between a modrit Ohio Republikin and a Confedrit X Roads Dimmecrat; not enuff to keep em from fraternizin on almost anything.

Resolved, That ez Ohio hez very properly refoozed to give her niggers the ballot, how ken our Representatives in Congress insist on forcin us in Kentucky to do it? We ask this in thunder tones.

Resolved, That the thanks uv the Dimocrisy of this secshun uv Kentucky be extended to the Republikin members ov the Ohio Legislacher, who so nobly come to the reskoo uv our more immejit friends in that body, en frum this time out we shell be able to keep our niggers here inezmuch ez the the nigger wo would run frum old Kentucky to Ohio after this ackshun, wood prove himself to an egregjis loonatick.

I hed several other resolooshuns, but Bascom cut em short by movin the adopshun uv sich ez hed bin red, and the non-readin uv the balance, wich wuz vociferously adopted.—Bascom don't like Democratic meetins, they ockepy the attenshun uv hiz customers and thereby interfere with his biznis.

After the meetin adjourned, a trooly effectin sceen transpired at hiz grocery. I announced to 'em my unalterable determinashun to change my habitashun. I felt, I remarkt, that Ohio offered a more profitable feeld for my labors, and that sence the legislacher of that Stait had spoken, I hed determined to lokate the Institoot in Ohio, it bein, in my honest opinion, a better pint therfor.

The Democrisy of Ohio are in the minority, it is troo, but how long will they be so? They are positive in their beleefs, while the enemies ain't to any alarmin extent. The war—the danger which threatened em, held em together, and after a fashion give em backbone, and for a time they knonkored, but now, them hands bein broken, the stimulus bein taken away, they are jist about ez timid ez so many rabits. They started on a principle wich they are afeerd uv, they are travelin a road they hain't got no love for, and are startin at the shadders of the lions on either side; they are livin on buttermilk when roast beef is just as easy to git.

I hev longed, and yearned, and agonized for years for a civilized Stait, rich in means of subsistence, whose politishens subordinate principle to country offices. Sich a Stait is Ohio, and sich a feeld and sich a people I shell never find agin, and I go. There will I ereck the Institoot.

Bascom objected. He coodent nor I shoodent. He hed an interest in the establishment of the Institoot at this pint, he wanted the populashun uv the Corners increest, bein certen uv gettin the inkum uv every man who shood settle there. He cood not deny that sence the event we wuz celebratin, had transpired, that the Institoot wood do gest ez well in the Stait uv Ohio ez in Kentucky, and perhaps better, ez while they were a goin on the same principles, they hed more money, and ef he cood leave he woodent mind changin the lokashun, but that wuz impossible. In the pursoot uv his callin he hed absorbed the heft of the real estate of this seckshun, and hed mortgages on the balance, and he must stay and take care uv it. He didn't like to assert his power, but he begged the Professor so remember that he coodent leave without settlin at his bar for his six months sustenence, and that there wuz a law in Kentucky givin creditors power over absconding debtors.

Wood it be convenient for any one uv the the Directors or Professors to pay up their accounts immegitly? Ha! ha! ha!

I saw the pint and was forced to take the back track. I can't go. Is it not a burnin shame that a paltry bill at the bar of a paltry grosery, shood keep me from lokatin in a Stait where the Democrisy, by sheer impudence can bully an Abolishen majority uv sixty thousand into goin back onto their principles, and into acquiescence into their darlingest dogmas? Wood that sum Linkin wood strike the chains uv debt from my limbs, that I might fly to other and fairer sceens.

PETROTEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Wich is Postmaster and likewize Professor of Biblical Politicks in the Southern Classical and Military Institoot.

The Next Ohio State Fair.

The Ohio State Board of Agriculture was in session last week, and blocked out the programme for the next State Fair. Some radical changes are agreed upon, both in the list of premiums offered and in the working order of the Fair.

Competition is open to the world instead of the States; by which Canada exhibitors may come in on the same terms as those of our own State.

The entrance fee is abolished, so that persons may enter, without charge, as many different articles as they may own, in any department.—Admission tickets, 25 cents each, as heretofore.

Awarding committees will report only to the Superintendent of their particular Department, and not to the Secretary, as heretofore.

The Recording Secretary will have entire charge of the entry books, and the premiums will be paid through him. In the Department of cattle, all thorough breds are ranged in one class, so that Shorthorn, Devon, Hereford, etc., must compete in one ring.

In the Sheep Department, the Broadcloth class and the class of Middle Wool—not South Down—are stricken out, as also the premiums for scoured wool.

In Swine, the sweepstakes premium is $25.

In Poultry, the premium for largest exhibitions is made $10.

In Fancy Needlework, etc., the article must have been executed since the last State Fair.

For Flax, $25, $10 and $5 are offered.

For best specimen of Drain Tile, $20.

Premiums on Grain, and Seed increased from $3 to $5, and second premium from $1 to $2.

In Flowers, the whole list of Professional is stricken out.

The premiums on Fruits have been greatly increased and new classes added.

The State Fair is to commence on Monday, October 14th, and the entry books to close on Monday night.—As the Fair is to be held on the grounds last used at Dayton, of course everything will be ready to move off at the time. So the matter rests with the people, (under the rulings of Providence,) what shall come of the next Ohio State Fair.—*O. F.*

"Played Out."

Time was when slavery was considered a divine institution—but that has "played out."

Time was when the Democracy found a pleasant recreation in barreling up Abolitionists and rolling them into the river—but that has "played out."

Time was when the Southern Democrats were engaged in the congenial employment of reconstructing the African race upon a Caucasian basis—but that has "played out."

Time was when a Southern Democrat was equal to five Northerners—but that has "played out."

Time was when a Democratic judge declared that a "negro" had no rights which a white man was bound to respect—but that has "played out."

Time was when Southern Democrats rebelled and founded a "great empire"—but that is "played out."

Time was when Northern Democrats formed themselves into K. G. C.'s—but that has "played out."

Time was when the Johnson party was great, and promised wondrous things—but that has "played out."—

MRS. CAUDLE'S LECTURES.

Caudle, whilst Walking with his Wife, has been Bowed to by a younger and even prettier Woman than Mrs. Caudle.

"If I'm not to leave the house without being insulted, Mr. Caudle, I had better stay in-doors all my life.

"What! Don't tell me to let you have *one* night's rest! I wonder at your impudence! Its mighty fine, I never can go out with you, and goodness knows its seldom enough! without having my feelings torn to pieces by people of all sorts. A set of bold minxes! *What am I racing about?* Oh, you know very well, indeed, Mr. Caudle. A pretty person she must be, to nod to a man walking with his own wife! Don't tell me it was Miss Prettyman—what's Miss Prettyman to me? Oh! *You've met her once or twice at her brother's house?* Yes, I dare say you have—no doubt of it. I always thought there was something very tempting about that house, and now I know it all. Now, it's no use Mr. Caudle, your beginning to talk loud, and twist and toss yourself about as if you were as innocent as a new born babe—I'm not to be deceived by such tricks now. No, there was a time when I was a fool, and believed anything; but, I thank my stars! I've got over that.

"A bold minx! You suppose I didn't see her laugh, too, when she nodded to you! Oh, yes, I knew what she thought me: a poor miserable creature, of course. I could see that. No—don't say so, Caudle. I *don't* always see more than anybody else—but I can't and won't be blind, however agreeable it might be to you; I must have the use of my senses. I am sure if a woman wants attention from a man, she'd better be anything than his wife. I always thought so, and to-day decided it.

"No, I'm not ashamed of myself to talk so—certainly not. *A good, amiable young creature, indeed!* Yes; I dare say; very amiable, no doubt.—Of course, you think so. You suppose I didn't see what sort of a bonnet she had on? Oh, a very good creature! And you think I didn't see the smudges of court plaster about her face? *You didn't see 'em?* Very likely; but I did. Very amiable, to be sure! What do you say? *I made her blush at my ill manners?* I should like to have seen her blush! 'Twould have been rather difficult, Mr. Caudle, for a blush to come through all that paint. No—I'm not a censorious woman, Mr. Caudle; quite the reverse. No; and you may threaten to get up if you like. I will speak. I know what color is, and I say it *was* paint. I believe, Mr. Caudle, I once had a complexion; though, of course, you've quite forgotten that. I think I think I once had a color, before your conduct destroyed it. Before I knew you, people used to call me the Lily and the Rose; but—what are you laughing at? I see nothing to laugh at. But, as I say, anybody before your own wife.

"And I can't walk out with you but you're bowed to by every woman you meet! *What do I mean by every woman, when it's only Miss Prettyman!* That's has nothing at all to do with it. How do I know who bows to you when I'm not by? Everybody, of course. And if they don't look at you, why, you look at them. Oh! I'm sure you do. You do it even when I'm out with you, and, of course, you do it when I am away. Now, don't tell me, Caudle—don't deny it. The fact is it's become such a dreadful habit with you. That you don't know when you do it, and when you don't. But I do.

"Miss Prettyman, indeed! What do you say? *You won't lie still and hear me scandalize that excellent young women.* Oh, of course you'll take her part! Though, to be sure, she may not be so much to blame, after all. For how is she to know you're married? You're never seen out of doors with your own wife—never. Wherever you go, you go alone. Of course people think you're a bachelor. What do you say? *You well know you're not.* That's nothing to do with it—I only ask what must people think, when I'm never seen with you? Other women go out with their husbands; but as I've often said, I'm not like any other women! What are you sneering at, Mr. Caudle? *How do I know you're sneering?* Don't tell me; I know well enough, by the movement of the pillow.

"No; you never take me out—and you know it. No; and its not my own fault. How can you lie there and say that? Oh, all a poor excuse! That's what you always say. You're tired of asking me, indeed, because I always start some objection? Of course I can't go out a figure. And when you ask me to go, you know very well that my bonnet isn't as it should be—or that my gown hasn't come home—or that I can't leave the children—or that something keeps me indoors! You know all this, well enough, before you ask me. And that's your art. And when I *do* go out with you, I'm sure to suffer for it. Yes; you needn't repeat my words. *Suffer for it.* But you suppose I have no feelings; oh, no, nobody has feelings but yourself. Yes; I'd forgot Miss Prettyman, perhaps—yes, she may have feelings, of course.

"And as 'Ive said, I dare say a pretty dupe people think me. To be sure; a poor forlorn creature, I must look in everybody's eyes. But I know you couldn't be at Mr. Prettyman's house night after night till eleven o'clock—a great deal you thought of me sitting up for you—I know you couldn't be there without some cause. And now I've found it out! Oh, I don't mind your swearing, Mr. Caudle! It's I, if I wasn't a woman, who ought to swear. But it's like you men. Lords of creation, as you call yourselves! Lords, indeed! And pretty slaves you make of the poor creatures who're tied to you. But I'll be separated, Caudle; I will; and then I'll take care and let all the world know how you've used me. What do you say? *I may say my worst?* Ha! don't you tempt any woman in that way—don't Caudle; for I wouldn't answer for what I said.

"Miss Prettyman, indeed, and—oh, yes!—now I see! Now the whole light breaks in upon me!—Now I know why you wished me to ask her, with Mr. and Mrs. Prettyman to tea! And I, like a poor blind fool, was nearly doing it. But now, as I say, my eyes are open! And you'd have brought her under my roof; now it's no use your bouncing about in that fashion—you'd have brought her into the very house, where—"

"Here," says Caudle, "I could endure it no longer. So I jumped out of bed, and went and slept somehow with the children."

Benedict Arnold—a Relic.

The New Haven Palladium says:—We have the identical sign that used to hang out over the store of Benedict Arnold when he traded in Water street in this city, and we present below a copy of it as near as a sign can be copied on paper. It is about three and a half feet long and two and a half feet broad. The sign is black, and the letters look at first glance, as if put on with yellow paint; but on close inspection, the are discovered to be guilt.

The sign was found some time since in the garret of the house in which Arnold lived (opposite his store) and is now the property, we learn, of Jacob T. Hotchkiss, who has permitted it to be deposited in the Museum.—We have followed the style, proportions and painting of the letters on the sign very nearly. There was one peculiarity which we could not well imitate, viz: the dots of the i's in the motto, which on the sign are inverted commas instead of mere dots. It will be seen that there is no point between the name and the occupation. Both sides of the sign are almost precisely alike. The motto, "Sibi Totique," is translated thus—"For himself—for the whole, or "for all." The first sentence is most decidedly appropriate to the man, who was "for himself" in all things.

B. ARNOLD DRUGGIST,
Book-Seller, &c—
FROM LONDON,
Sibi Totique.

When Arnold was in London, we are at this time unable to tell. He was engaged when here in the trade of horses and mules to the West Indies, and it is probable that his visit to London was while he was in business, though that is mere conjecture. He was born in Norwich, in this State in January, 1750, and was apprenticed to an apothecary in that city, and a troublesome apprentice he was too.

Spring Hints.

Put not off till next month what can be done this. A day gained now may prove to be of great value next month. Get everything ready for spring work, and whatever we do, let us do it with all our might and with willing hands. Let plans for the season's work be completed, and a correct account kept of all operations on the farm from month to month, so that at the close of the year, we may be able to derive some benefit by the experience of the coming "seed time and harvest."

Sewerage of Paris—Frightful Passage Through a Sewer at Birkenhead.

The total length of the sewers in Paris amounts now to 294 miles. The *Builder*, in giving a sketch of their distribution, describes the mode in which sewers are cleansed. Manual labor being inadequate, a boat (or a chariot running on rails, in the smaller sewers) is provided with a vertical board, which exactly fits the section of the canal of the sewer. This is pierced with two holes and placed at the head of the boat, which is carried along by the current and pushes before it any solid matter. The obstruction offered by the board produces an eddy, which helps onward the boat in its turn, and with it, as is found by experience, the deposit below, at a rate of about two feet per second. The quantity of water running through the large sewers varies, but is generly 140 feet per second—a sufficient velocity, it is said, to carry along stones as large as an egg. One of the chief objects in view is to stir up the deposit, which is often "viscious," and which will not be carried on at all otherwise. It appears that great efforts are being made to carry the sewer on the left side of the River Seine, and the contents of the Bierre, a river, over the Seine, and then into it at Asnieres, several miles away.

Very different from this boat passage through a Parisian sewer was the compulsory and hurried voyage of two men on a piece of timber, who were impelled to forward the other day in a similar subterranean stream at Birkenhead, opposite Liverpool.

The sewer through which this extraordinary passage was performed is that which some time ago constructed for the drainage of Bidston Marsh. The two men, named Thornton and Christian, went into it to look for some defect that had been reported, and while they were makig the requisite exploration, the water from one of the graving docks was let into sewer, and the two poor fellows at once began their rapid voyage to the Morpeth dock. Christain managed to stay himself by some means when he had got about a quarter of a mile, but Thornton went the whole distance of two miles and a half, and was washed through the outlet into the dock. He was picked up in an exhausted state and taken to the Birkenhead hospital.

Wanted.

A "gurl" to dwell in my family, assist my wife in doing the work, and give directions generally.

One of the Irish-German-American decent will answer, if she was born in Ireland, and knows a flapjack from a boot-jack.

We don't want her to spit in the soup to ascertain whether it is hot, nor to boil rags" in the "taypot," and we rather prefer that she would not wash her feet in the dish tub.

We also expect that she will use something besides matches to get breakfast with.

Wages not much object if she will only leave me enough of my income to pay for the crockery ware that she breaks.

If she should not be satisfied with having five evenings in the week, an effort shall be made to give her eight; she may decide what we shall have to eat, and whether it shall be overdone, undone, or done at all, and do, in fact, what she pleases, except wear my wife's gloves and shoes, (unless her hands and feet are within four sizes of being as small.)

P. S.—We always expect to give our help Christmas and New Year's gifts, worth from one dollar to one hundred, just as they prefer.

N. B.—She can have the use of the piano, guitar and go to "maars" nine times a week if she is not absent more than twentysix hours per day.

P. P. S.—Feather beds or matresses, as preferred.

A sick sister or old "mither" will be no objection, as we have a spare chamber, and will, if necessary, hire a "nuss" to take care of her.

Apply 99 Gray street between 9 a. m. and 4th of July.

Poultry.

Are decidedly musical this month, and generally "shell out" liberally.—After eating freely of their products, the next best use you can put them to is to hatch out a few early broods of chickens. The cocks will be prime to broil in harvest time, and the pullets will lay during next winter, if well fed and warmly housed.

A kiss is the receipt given on paying addresses.

Sunday Reading.

A Beautiful Legend.

Jesus and two or three of his disciples went one day from Jerusa'em to Jericho. Peter—the ardent and eager Peter—was, as usual, by the Teacher's side. On the road to Olivet lay a horse shoe, which the teacher desired Peter to pick up, but which Peter let lie as he did not think it worth stopping for. The Teacher stooped for it, and changed it in the village for a measure of cherries.—These cherries he carried—as Eastern men do carry such things—in the bosom of his dress.

When they began to ascend the ridge, and the road lay between heated rocks and over jagged stones, and among glaring white dust, Peter became tormented with heat and thirst, and fell behind. Then the Teacher dropped a ripe cherry at every few steps, and Peter eagerly stooped for them. When they were all gone, Jesus turned to him and said with a smile:

"He who is above stooping to a small thing will have to bend his back to many lesser things."

It's Dark.

The following beautiful sentiment is from Mister Karl's Sketch Book; entitled "The Night of Heaven." It is full of touching tenderness:

It is dark when the honest and honorable man sees the results of long years swept cruelly away by the knavish, heartless adversary. It is dark when he feels the clouds of sorrow gather round and knows that the hopes and happiness of others are fading with his own. But in that hour the memory of past integrity will be a true consolation, and assure him even here on earth of gleams of light in heaven. It is dark when the dear voice of that sweet child once so fondly loved, is no more heard around in murmurs. Dark when the light pattering feet no more resound without the threshold, or ascend, step by step up stairs. Dark when some well-known air recalls the strain once oft attuned by childish voices now hushed in death! Darkness; but only the gloom which now heralds the day spring of immortality, and the infinite light of Heaven.

Animals.

Should not be allowed to stand and shiver in the cold, but be kept warm and comfortable; if they are not, they will require double the amount of food to keep the bodily heat, and cannot possibly thrive. Attention must also be paid to cleanliness—of stables and cow houses. Let them be cleaned out thoroughly every morning and evening, and the manure removed far enough away to prevent any of the rising gasses from circulating in the air they breathe. How often we see the manure piled against the barn close by the stock! It is a bad practice, and is detrimental to health, and requires only a little extra labor to remove it to an appropriate place.—This month if not already done, all the manure available should be carried to the fields ready for spreading on the land. Place it in compact heaps just where wanted, and as soon as the weather permits, spread evenly over the ground.

COULDN'T SELL HIS CORN.—A Connecticut exchange tells the following story of a boy who was sent from Groton, Conn. to New London, one day last summer, with a bag of green corn to sell. The boy was gone all day, and returned with the bag unopened, which he dumped on the floor, saying, "there is your corn, go and sell it yourself—I can't." "Sold any?" "No," said the boy, "I've been all over London with it, and nobody said anything about green corn. Two or three fellows asked me what I'd got in my bag, and I told them 'twas none of their business." The boy reminds us of business men who are to be found in every community, who do not, or will not recognize the benefits of advertising.

Grain and other Seeds.

For spring sowing always should be cleansed and got ready in this month. Select the best, and let them be as clear from seeds and weeds as possible.

"Charlie, my dear, won't you have some beans?"

"No," was the ill mannered reply of the petulant cherub.

"No!" exclaimed the astonished mother. "No what?"

"No beans," said the child.

What is the relation of the door mat to the scraper? It is the step farther.