

The Weekly Gazette

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The Weekly Gazette.

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Thursday Evening, Feb. 3, 1853

DEATH OF THE AMERICAN TEA-PLANTER.

The Journal of Commerce on Monday, notices the decease of Dr. Junius Smith, well known as the enterprising cultivator of the tea-plant in Greenville, S. C. For years he has devoted himself to the practical demonstration of his belief that the tea can be successfully cultivated in this country. A year or two ago he was assaulted upon his tea plantations, and received injuries which have now proved fatal. A post-mortem examination disclosed a fracture of the skull, which was doubtless produced at that time. The Journal of Commerce says he was the first man to agitate the practicability of ocean steam navigation, and as early as 1833 offered to charter two vessels of the Edinburgh Steam Packet Co., and assume the responsibility of an experiment.

LOCOFOCO COMPLIMENTS.—There is pith in the Young America of the Democratic Review, and it is amusing to an outsider whenever he undertakes to compliment an old Foggy. The January number pays attention to the national organ of the party, the Washington Union. He styles its editor "an antiquated delinquent past all reform or recovery," and is at a loss to know whom he represents "if it be not the retrograde party impersonated by Ex-Governor Marcy." But worse than all, it says the Union "never had an idea in its venerable head, never said anything with discretion or propriety, and cannot open its mouth without exposing itself." That is emphatically personal.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.—We notice that the two houses, for a few days past, have been at work with a little more animation. On Tuesday the Senate passed the New Code substantially as it came from the hands of the commissioners, and it is thought the House will run it through without any material alteration. A motion in the Senate to refer it to the Judiciary committee with instructions to strike out the clause requiring the parties to verify their allegations, was lost by the casting vote of the Lieut. Governor. Several other bills were acted upon and passed one or both Houses.

CONGRESS.—We notice that two important bills were introduced in the House on Tuesday, one by Mr. Gliddings for the territorial committee, providing for the survey and location of a wagon road from Missouri to California and Oregon; and the other by Mr. Danham, from the committee of Ways and Means, amendatory of acts fixing the value of coins, the intention of which is to make gold the standard coin of the country and render silver subsequent to it.

LOOK OUT FOR INCENDIARIES.—An attempt was made, last night, to set fire to the Winslow House. The scamp deposited a quantity of shavings in one of the out buildings, and fired them with a match. The shavings were consumed, and the ceiling of the building somewhat burned; but fortunately the fire went out without doing further damage.

The out building which communicated with the main building that the fire would have been readily communicated.—Zanes, Cour., 1st.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—The Dispatch learns that a man named James Phillips was found on the Ridge place, some eight miles above Portsmouth, on Sunday morning last, nearly frozen to death, having been lying where he was found since Friday. He was taken to a house by some humane persons, where he survived but a short time. It is supposed that he came from New Lancaster, Ohio.—Portsmouth Tribune.

We publish the above for information.—We are not acquainted with any one of that name from this vicinity.

THE GARDNER CASE.—The Zanesville Courier alluding to the conflicting rumors consequent upon the return of the Gardner commissioners from Mexico, says: "There is only one thing made clear yet in reference to this case, and that is, that a goodly number on one side or the other of the case will never get their deserts till they are awarded a place in some penitentiary."

A DEVILISH GOOD TOAST.—At a typographical festival held at Columbus, Ohio, on the 17th instant, Mr. Harris, of the Ohio Cultivator, gave the following toast: "The Printer's Devil—Harmless, if kept in his place."

And, suiting the action to the word, he poured the contents of his goblet into an old shoe.

It may be mentioned, as evidence of the rapid declension of official dignity, in this country, that Gov. Price, of Missouri, in his regular Message to the Legislature of his State, is careful to state that he "is a Democrat, standing on the Baltimore and Jefferson City platforms!" In former times, great men gave character to their respective political schools;—now, the only consequence adhering to the man is derived from membership with their parties!—Sci. Gaz.

DEADLY MURDER.—We learn that on Wednesday last, a man by the name of Dow, seventy-five years of age, and Cullen, his son-in-law, both got drunk and quarreled at a canal doggerly near Piquette Lock, some ten miles north of this city. Dow at length pursued him with a club and knife, and after knocking him down, cut his jugular vein, from which he bled to death in a few minutes. The murderer was arrested, and is now in jail at Troy.—Dayton Gazette.

The President and Directors of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad have been instructed by the stockholders to subscribe \$100,000 to the Steubenville and Indiana Road.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.—We are indebted to Mr. James A. Tallmadge, who has just returned from California, for the latest dates of California papers, from which we glean a few items.

The water at Marysville was a foot higher than it was a few days before, but means had been taken to prevent any serious damage.

At Sacramento, a portion of the levee, made for the protection of the city, was washed away, but the damage caused to buildings and goods was not as serious as first apprehended. The murders were recently committed in this city.

The Downville Echo, of the 25th Dec., says: Yesterday, six men, breathless and pale with fear, rushed into town stating that the mountain above were reeling from the rocky base and plunging headlong into the river; that they fled from the impending ruin, took to the bed of the river, left dry, walled back like the Red Sea by the avalanche, and after running down the bed for three miles at least, reached town.

We then give the particulars in our next, if in the meantime the river don't break thro' and sweep us away.

Another Avalanche.—Two men at work at the bottom of a ravine just below town, this morning, hearing a noise above, looked up and saw logs, rocks and hills marching and sawing logs, and in a few moments they were justly down upon them, and were buried beneath the avalanche, which came thundering, crashing down.

Scenes of 'd' Review.—Yesterday we saw a dozen miners with 50 and 100 lb sacks upon their shoulders, which they had packed from Goodyear's Bar, through two or three miles of snow, to the mouth of the river, where the last that was for sale.

From the Sonora Herald, we glean the same sad particulars from the southern mines. After alluding to the severe storm, it says: To add to the interest of the thing, while we are writing, there is not a pound of flour to be obtained in the town on any terms; and we have heard it stated, there are about six head of cattle in the corral, with a plentiful scarcity on the neighboring ranches. The surrounding camps are even worse off, and the storm-stricken traveler considers himself very richly catered for, in purchasing a few fat sheep, or a couple of chickens, or a hog, or a mahogany initiation, and these, at the trifling charge of 50 cents apiece—that is, kind render, the "jacks," not the "joles."

Calaveras.—The loss of life and property on the ranches bordering this river has been immense. Reports of the intelligence of the swim the sloughs, we learn that 94 McDonald's ranch, 25 head of his finest horses have been lost. One pack train, comprising 32 animals, was lost, with the exception of three or four. We are informed that the banks of the sloughs are literally covered with dead and dying cattle.

The miners are represented as working with great energy, when ever and wherever the elements permit. The Herald says: The alarming rates at which provisions are held in now, here as elsewhere, the prevailing topic of discourse. No one knows how high these rates may rise, or when they will reach. We doubt not that they would then get more than they have bargained for. We never remember to have experienced a more unpromising season than the present, for a new-comer in the mines.

The accounts from the remote mining districts, contained in the Stockton Republican, are truly of the most gloomy character. That paper says: Gold there is an abundance, but people cannot live on gold alone—they are starving for the want of the necessaries of life. In vain do our merchants forward flour, pork and beans; their wagons become encumbered in the earth, the miles and miles of ice left to perish. Every road hence to the mountains is in the same condition, and the traveler, at every mile, meets with stalled teams, broken down pack trains, and almost broken spirited teamsters. Our friend Jesse Brush, who arrived on Saturday, gave a frightful description of the state of society at the neighborhood of Jacksonville. All the flour had been exhausted, and there was but a small stock of beans, etc. The miners had begun to talk of descending by the thousand to Stockton and San Francisco.

We are sorry to learn that, driven to desperation, the wagons of some traders, laden with provisions, were tipped a few days ago, near Mariposa, and riddled of their contents.

A Curious Case.—On Tuesday last, a boy shooting muskrats in the canal between Baltimore and Basil, in an effort to get one which he supposed he had killed, dragged from the canal the body of an infant which had been there for about six weeks. The coroner was sent for and yesterday an inquest was held. The parties implicated testified before the jury, and from the testimony, as related to us, we learn that the child was born near Christmas and died the same night. It was placed in charge of a man to be buried in the graveyard; but it is supposed that, instead of performing this duty, he threw it into the canal. We understand that the physician, who was employed, testified that in his opinion the child could not live. The other witnesses were the mother and grand-mother of the mother of the child and some others. The individual who was employed to bury the child, did not testify, as he was not at home. The parties' names we do not think it proper to mention under the circumstances.

Since writing the above, we have been requested to publish the following particulars, elicited before Coroner Mitchell: "The body found was that of an illegitimate child born about seven weeks since in Baltimore, the birth and the condition of the young girl, its mother, having been kept secret; that a few hours after birth, it died, being a feeble premature child, and shortly afterwards, at midnight, was handed by the girl's mother to its reputed father, to bury; but instead of a decent burial, it was ruthlessly thrown into the canal." The jury returned a verdict accordingly.

For the Daily Lancaster Gazette.

Conclusion of Patrick Henry's Celebrated Speech. They tell us now, that we are weak, our adversaries strong; But shall we be the more prostrate, if we see the hour of our fall? Or shall we then British might, our struggling power despise? When, every house throughout the land is filled with arms, and every man has his sabre fixed to his scabbard; Till hand and foot in slavery bound, we fill a servile race! We are not weak, if we but hold the gift we hold from God. For freedom arms in freedom's cause can break the oppressor's rod. Nor will we meet the foe alone for life who rules in might. We have no other choice now left, except we basely yield. Our chains are forged, the foe advances, there's no blood upon the field. Lo! Boston's plains are red with gore and strewn with many a dead. And lo! the foe march on by merciless conquerors led; Peace, peace there is no peace, for on the northern gale. The clash of arms resounds afar, smite the nation's will! Our brethren now are in the field, arm-struggling in the fight. Why stand you here now idle, accuse ye in your might. Are ye not men? or do ye fear to die, as I should ever be? Crushed to the earth like vilest scum in chains and slavery! Alas! God, forbid it now; but let my latest breath, Proceed through all our broad domain, to liberty or death.

Blackwood's Magazine.—The number of this monthly, for January, is equal to any of its predecessors. Its contents are—Slavery and the Slave Power in the United States; My Novel, or Varieties in English Life; Letter to Eusebius about Many Things; Lady Lee's Widowhood; Thomas Moore; Defeat of the Ministry. Under the new postage law, Leonard Scott & Co's Reprints can be obtained at a very moderate rate, much lower than the original publications. See advertisement.

Without Characters.—The following amusing circumstance is related in one of our exchanges, as having actually occurred at a fancy ball given in Washington city recently. By the way fancy balls are all the go there now. It was understood that every person was to dress in character, and an usher was stationed at the door of the saloon, to announce to the company within the different characters as they entered.—Two young ladies appeared at the entrance. "Your character!" asked the usher in a whisper. "We do not appear in costume to night," said the two young ladies.

"Two ladies without any Characters," bawled out the usher at the top of his voice.

Bal Liquor.—In these days of scarce local, anything will answer. An exchange tells of an old toper who bet that he could, when blindfolded, tell each of the several kinds of liquors. When brandy, gin, and other drinks were presented to him, he pronounced correctly what they were. At length a glass of pure water was given him; he tasted it, paused, and tasted again, and again considered and shook his head. At last he said, "Gentlemen, I give it up. I am not used to that sort of liquor."

Pittsburgh Iron Trade.—Accounts from Pittsburgh represent the iron trade as highly flourishing and a further enhancement of prices anticipated. The Pittsburgh Gazette says that the stock of Allegheny metal bro't down by the late rise is nearly disposed of, the balance on hand being held at an advance and firm, and at that 400 tons \$84 per ton, six months. Manufactures have all advanced the prices on iron, and if the present price of pig metal is maintained they will have to make a still further advance on the manufactured article.

A Model Husband.—Governor Morris, if we may judge by the testimony afforded by his wife in his will, must have truly been the "model husband." He was not one of your modern skinflints, who cut off a wife's inheritance if she happens to marry—quite the contrary, in his will, he made a bequest to her of nearly all the property he owned before the formidable opposition menacing it at all points. The city of Mexico, when the mail fell, was momentarily expected to pronounce in favor of Santa Anna, who, many suppose, is now on his way to the scene of his former exploits. In short, the proposed territory contains about 32,000 square miles and possesses natural resources equal to that of any state in the Union. If a division is not soon made, Oregon will have the requisite population for admission as a State into the Union. 29,000 persons are said to have crossed the plains this year, and the tendency of immigration thither is rapidly increasing.—Cin. Gaz.

FROM ECADOR.—The steamer United States brings intelligence that the government of Ecuador has expelled the Jesuits.

A petition was presented to the Massachusetts Legislature, on Thursday, for a law prohibiting the use of tobacco in public places of amusement.

Friday Evening, Feb. 4, 1853

"NAUGHTY QUESTIONS."—The Eagle, in noticing the departure of J. G. Gist, Esq., Recording Secretary of the State Agricultural Board, to attend the Agricultural Convention in Washington city, says: "This Mr. GIST, alluded to above, is one of the leading whigs on the Legislature. Wonder if his patriotism will allow him to receive his four dollars per day while absent?—Our Gazette neighbor can put this into his pipe and smoke it. Don't let it burn your tongue!"

Why bless your simple soul, it don't trouble us at all. If Mr. Gist neglects his duties at Columbus for several days and draws his pay for the time lost, we would no more think of defending him than you would of finding fault with a Locofoco for a similar fraud upon the State Treasury. We don't think in this particular instance that the wheels of legislation will be at all delayed by the absence of the honorable member, as the party to which he belongs is powerless, and while he has no right to neglect his duties, it is scarcely possible that the Eagle intended to intimate that the fact would enable his readers to answer those difficult questions which have frequently been asked of him. If so, we feel bound, in courtesy, to state the absence of Mr. Gist, as the third reason why there is so much delay in legislation. The next will be something else.

FORTY-SEVEN.—We find the following in an English newspaper, and submit it to the curious inspection of those who are inclined to be superstitious on the score of numbers: "It is now 47 years since Nelson fought the battle of Trafalgar; 47 years was the age of Nelson at the time; 47 years was the age of Wellington at Waterloo; 47 years of age was Bonaparte when he defeated; 47 years were completed last year since Napoleon the first was crowned Emperor; 47 years is the age of Napoleon the third, who this year is made Emperor."

HARD LIVING.—The California Express has the following items: Mr. Moody states that no less than 700 miners on Chura creek, in the vicinity of his ranch, were compelled to subsist six days on acorns, being entirely destitute of provisions, and unable to procure them in consequence of the high water.

At Downe's ranch, on the north side of Cow Creek, two persons were covered in a room of 8 by 8 feet eight days, during which time they were obliged to subsist on one scanty meal of beans per diem.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.—On Wednesday, the report of the conference committee upon the bill to organize the General Assembly, was adopted and it is at length a law. An invitation was received from the Mayor of Zanesville for the two Houses to accept the hospitalities of that city. The House accepted at once and we suppose the Senate followed suit. If so, the two bodies have been enjoying themselves to-day, by a ride over the Central road and testing at the expense of the State and the benevolent citizens of Zanesville.

THE SPOOLS.—There is a vacancy on the Supreme Bench, and the President has nominated Mr. Badger to fill it. Locofocoism objects to this and claims that the vacancy should continue until there is a chance to fill it with a Locofoco. They forget the appointments of Mr. Polk in far less important cases, on the eve of his retiring from the Presidency. This they call "consistency."

THE RESIGNATION OF ARISTA.—Later advices from Mexico confirm the report of the resignation of President Arista. He left the palace at half-past one o'clock in the morning, in his coach, with an escort of fifty men belonging to the police squadron, and a corps from the fifth regiment. His Excellency was accompanied by two adjutants. It was not known what direction he took. The day preceding the resignation the city was in great excitement, and nearly all foreigners had armed themselves to defend their property, but fortunately there was no outbreak.

All opinions seem to agree that the authority of Arista's successor, Cevallos, would be short lived and frail and ineoperative, even if his existence is tolerated. In short, the general expectation was that the central government would soon disappear altogether before the formidable opposition menacing it at all points. The city of Mexico, when the mail fell, was momentarily expected to pronounce in favor of Santa Anna, who, many suppose, is now on his way to the scene of his former exploits. In short, the proposed territory contains about 32,000 square miles and possesses natural resources equal to that of any state in the Union. If a division is not soon made, Oregon will have the requisite population for admission as a State into the Union. 29,000 persons are said to have crossed the plains this year, and the tendency of immigration thither is rapidly increasing.—Cin. Gaz.

OHIO LOCOFOCOISM.—According to the testimony of the two contending wings of Ohio Locofocoism, the leaders are as corrupt a body of politicians as ever had a chance at a public treasury. The History of the party, while in power, corroborates the witnesses, and the State Treasury bears "bleeding" testimony to all their allegations. We will soon publish what they say of each other.

A NEW TERRITORY.—A Convention recently held in Northern Oregon, a memorial to Congress was prepared, praying for the organization of a new territory out of the country lying North of Columbia river and West of its great Western branches, to be called the Territory of Columbia. The present area of Oregon is 7,000 square miles, its length of sea coast is 530 miles. The proposed territory contains about 32,000 square miles and possesses natural resources equal to that of any state in the Union. If a division is not soon made, Oregon will have the requisite population for admission as a State into the Union. 29,000 persons are said to have crossed the plains this year, and the tendency of immigration thither is rapidly increasing.—Cin. Gaz.

RAILROAD BETTING.—We learn that the contracts for the continuation of the Cincinnati and Hillsborough Railroad, from the latter place to the Ohio river opposite Parkersburg, was let on Tuesday last by Mr. Storages, of Zanesville, and Mr. Chambers of Cleveland.—Metropolis.

THE TENNESSEE DEMOCRATIC DELEGATION IN CONGRESS.—It is stated, has unanimously recommended Mr. Nicholson for a seat in the Cabinet.

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.—The Emperor of Japan to a letter from the King of the Netherlands, requesting him to extend to all foreign nations the privileges hitherto enjoyed by the Dutch only, would seem to indicate that the American exploring expedition to the dominions of this barbarian is not likely to meet with a hospitable reception. The Emperor appears to have a pretty correct conception of the Anglo-American propensity for acquiring territory, and takes warning from the fate of China in permitting the "outside barbarians" to acquire a footing in that Empire. We give the letter entire: "The Emperor of Japan to the King of the Netherlands.—

I have watched with attention the events which brought about the fundamental change in the policy of the Chinese Empire and the very events, upon which you base the advice you gave me, are for me the most evident proof that a kingdom can never enjoy a durable peace without the rigorous exclusion of all foreigners. If China had never permitted the English to establish themselves in Hong Kong, Canton, and to trade there, either the quarrels which caused the war would not have taken place, or the English would have found themselves so weak that they would have at once sued for peace. But from the moment when China allowed herself to be touched on one point she rendered herself vulnerable on others. Thus was the reasoning of my great ancestor when he granted you the facility of trading with Japan, and but for the proof of friendship which you had frequently given to our country it is certain you would have been excluded as all the nations of the West have been. Now that you are in possession of this privilege, I am willing that you should continue to enjoy it, but I will take care not to extend it to any other nation, for it is easier to maintain a dyke in good preservation, than to prevent the enlargement of the breaches which are permitted in it. I have given orders to my officers in consequence, and the future will prove to you that our policy is wiser than that of the Chinese Empire."

LUNATIC ASYLUM.—There were this Asylum on the 15th of November last, 290 patients—130 males, 130 females. Admitted during the year 275, in the commencement of the year, 301; discharged during the year, 316, of whom 141 were cured, 58 improved, 59 unimproved, and 58 deceased; 161 applications were rejected during the year. Among the causes of anxiety, spiriting is mentioned as the cause of insanity in 30 cases; 13 in 22 cases; 17 men and 5 women. Of the 275 admitted, 149 were males and 126 females. Since the opening of the Asylum, in 1838, the total admissions have been 2,116; recovered 1,033; discharged improved, 193; discharged stationary 323; deaths 299. The expenses of the Asylum for the past year were \$31,170. The Trustees recommend improvements to the amount of \$33,800, in repairing the buildings, and substituting new modes of warming, lighting and ventilating.—Ohio State Journal.

OUR FRIEND OF THE LANCASTER GAZETTE seems to doubt that the population of Chillicothe has increased one-fourth, since the census of 1850. Our reasons for the assertion were various. 1. The opinion of those who have attended to the subject. 2. The large proportion of new and strange faces, one meets on the street. 3. The fact that the population has risen at least 33 per cent, since 1850. 4. The great call for, and scarcity of, tenements and boarding-places. If these reasons will not satisfy friend George, we invite him to come over, eat a can or two of oysters with us, and help us "take the census."—Sci. Gaz.

We will charge you with the invitation and collect at the earliest convenience.

HENFIELD ROAD.—The selection of Judge R. T. Conrad, as President of the Hempfield Road, which is to unite the Wheeling road with the great Central Pennsylvania line, is conclusive evidence that the early completion of that important work is resolved upon through. We now regard the Hempfield line as a fixed fact, the only remaining question being, how long it will take to do the work. To the Central and Ohio lines running east, the Hempfield Road is of great importance, as it opens to them a route to Philadelphia as well as to Baltimore.—Columbus Journal.

FLORIDA WAR.—The Statesman has a vein of comicality, on the prospect of a war between Mr. William Bowlegs and Mr. Fillmore. "If the said war be not 'settled,' we shall laugh on the other side of its beautiful mouth, ere the idea of March, 1857. A Florida war is the Old-Man-of-the-Sea that broke down that most miserable 'Sinbad,' the Van Buren Administration.—Sci. Gaz.

IN THE GULF OF SPEZZA, a branch of the Gulf of Genoa, one of the finest harbors in the world, there is a powerful jet of fresh water, rising in a liquid column from the bed of the sea; and on the south coast of Cuba, a considerable distance from the shore, there are fresh water jets of such force, that boats cannot approach them without hazard.

DECLARATION OF WAR.—The Guayaquil papers contain decrees of the Ecuador Assembly, declaring war against Peru unless satisfaction is given that the men engaged in Flores' expedition be proclaimed pirates, who have not joined the national army, or delivered themselves up to the government before his defeat.

THE BOSTON POST says: A farmer's daughter in the State of Maine was visited by a rustic young man, who, finding it difficult to keep up the conversation, asked the girl, after an embarrassing silence had prevailed for some time, "if she knew any body that wanted to buy a shirt?" "No, I don't," she replied, "have you got one to sell?" "No," said he, "I only asked to make talk."

THE OHIO STATESMAN promises "to expose those who make the columns of the Cincinnati Enquirer the filthy nostrils, through which they snuff in and puff out their foul political breath." &c., &c.—Sci. Gaz.

YENLIE BLACKWINGS, steam and blaze away. No odds to you who shall win the day!

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THE THREE HOMES, Or, the Magic of Neatness.

BY FINELEY JOHNSON.

It had been an uncommonly warm and sultry day, and as the cool air of evening swept over, and fanned the brows of the three laborers, they, one and all, thanked heaven that the toil of the day was over. But to none among the home-bound, did the evening breeze seem more refreshing than to three, whose baskets of tools, borne over the three shoulders, denoted them carpenters. At the entrance of the village where they lived, Jones, Yates and Fields separated, each to seek his own dwelling.

There was not a neater or cleaner abode in Bell Air, than that awaiting the reception of Jones. Not a speck of dust dimmed the brilliancy of the windows, every article of furniture was polished till it shone like a mirror; fresh flowers breathed from their vases, and from the chimney piece, a spotless cloth covered the supper-table, and Mrs. Jones and the children were as neat as it was possible to be.

Far different the scene which awaited Yates; his house was disorder, his children untidy, and his wife absent. The last name, which was however soon remedied, for one of the children despatched in quest of his mother, soon returned with her.

"You here, returned, Bill!" she exclaimed, rushing in breathlessly in a dim and dirty gown. "I had no idea it was so late. Light the fire, that's a good boy, and we'll soon have supper." "I had no idea it was so late, without supper," said Yates, throwing himself upon a seat.

"Are you? Well, then, I'll make it," and as she hurried to light the fire, more than one piece of crockery was broken, which had, for the time, been put in an improper place.

"Where have you been?" inquired Yates. "Just next door, to see poor Mrs. Brown's sick baby." "Mother has been gone every since two," chimed in a youngster.

"You abominable story-teller—take that!" and here the mother boxed the ears of the child. Off went the child in a crying fit, and off went Mrs. Yates to prepare supper—the children became cross and sleepy, and when tea was at last ready, she had to go up stairs and put them to bed, then returning, swallowed her own meal before she could get to the table, and the dirty plates, declared that now she must go and wash.

"Wash!" exclaimed her husband, in astonishment, "I thought you were to do that yesterday!" "Well, so I meant, but Mrs. Brown came in and prevented me. As for the children, I washed, for neither I nor the children have a clean thing to put on."

"So it seems," said Yates, sarcastically. "So it seems—indeed," she cried angrily "I suppose you expect me to be as clean and neat as if I kept twenty servants."

"No, Mary," said her husband, gravely, "I form no such extravagant notions—all I ask is, that the hours I am working to earn my bread, may be spent by you in a manner more profitable than gossiping; and let me find a quiet and orderly house on my return, and a companion such as you used to be in the earlier days of our wedded life."

But the affectionate tone of the last words seemed to have no softening influence on the roused spirit of the indignant wife, and a quarrel ensued, which ended in Yates taking his hat, and finding at the public house the comfort he could not in his own.

Meanwhile, Jones passed through his trim little garden, entered his neat cottage home, and sitting down, his basket casted behind him, he opened the window.

"Oh, Jones, you never wiped your shoes when you came in," was his wife's salutation, as she entered the room.

"Well, my dear, and if I did not, there could be no mud on them," said he. "No—but I'll be bound there's plenty of dust on them," retorted crossly, "and you know how I hate dust. And here—Lord bless me, if your dirty basket sits next to the clean wash cloth. What is the use of me being a slave, if this is the way you act?"

"But, Nell, I'm so tired." "I get tired, working about all day as I do." "You're indeed a very industrious wife, Nell," yet even as he spoke, he sighed, for his home, though it was pleasant to look at, was very uncomfortable.

Mrs. Jones was a conscientious and an industrious woman, and she esteemed it her duty to work hard for her husband and children. But she perceived not how her spirit of house worship interfered with her duties as a wife and mother. The latter demanded her house should be a home, the former, by persisting down to the image of a hermit, she had, without even suspecting that the magic word "home," was in her keeping but an empty sound. Her husband, when his hours of labor were over, felt as if he had fairly earned a happy evening, but he found the wife, who was so kind and considerate, when he was an object of consideration, whose he was at home. And thus, though Mrs. Jones was considered a better wife than Mrs. Yates, they both, by very different means, accomplished one end—of driving from their homes domesticated husbands.

Fields, too, had gained his home—a neat little cottage, like those of his fellow workmen. Within it was clean and neat, and as orderly as the gambols of the children would permit, and the wife who advanced to meet him, was as neat a person as the eye could wish to rest upon.

cheerful, and good tempered, her house a haven of peace and happiness, to which her husband ever returned with pleasure, and herself most happy in making him so. One day, Carrie was busily engaged in weeding her little garden, when Mrs. Yates passed by, and seeing her, paused to chat a bit.

"You have not seen the new Clark Fields bought me on my birth day," said Carrie. "No, I've not, but I'll come in now," and Mrs. Yates entered.

"Upon my word, 'tis a pretty cloak—I wish I could afford such a one," said Mrs. Yates. "And how nice you have everything around you, I wish I could be as comfortable."

"And why should you not?" said Carrie, "your husband has the same wages as mine." "Ah! but your husband does not spend so much of his money at the public house."

"No, he never enters there. At length I've got my own companions, and I'm comfortable. As yet, when we were both married, everybody said mine was the best match, because Yates was the steadiest man. I can't think how you manage to keep him at home."

"By making it neat, clean and comfortable, by letting him find a supper waiting for him, and his wife and children ready to welcome him and keep him company."

Mrs. Yates stood for a moment silent and self-convicted. She said little to Mrs. Fields, but biding her soon good day, sped home, reflecting as she went, that if her husband's reformation depended on her's, it should be without further delay.

That evening, at the usual hour, the three men returned to Bell Air; Fields jesting on the way, for his heart was light, the others dull and weary, for they were exhausted by their day's work, and they had no bright home thought to cheer them.

Yates perched with his companions and snatched slowly homeward, knowing that, however late he might be, he was always too soon still in astonishment at the scene before him, almost doubting whether he had not entered the wrong door. The room was swept and dusted, and everything was put in its place, the supper was ready and the children neat.

But the next moment his wife entered, and then he knew his home again; for her own dress was a matter that, amid all her reformations, she had quite overlooked. But those she had effected, and her own neatness, for she had the unwonted comfort, her husband remained contented at home.

A proud and happy woman that night was Mrs. Yates. She looked upon the "Victory" as already gained, and great was her disappointment when, on the following evening, Yates went to sleep, and she, for the first time, was left to her own thoughts. Mrs. Fields' cottage, to communicate to her the hopes and fears of the last two days.

"You must not be downhearted," said Carrie, "only go on in the way you have begun, and before long your husband will sit at home of an evening as happy and as contented as mine."

"Do you really think so?" said Mrs. Yates, wiping away the tears. "To be sure I do," said Carrie, gaily; "and now I'll tell you what I'll do.—I'll lend you a book, read a little of it to me.—It's an evening, and when it is ended you shall have another."

"Thank you!"—and Mrs. Yates full of hope departed. Carrie looked after her a moment, and then calling her back, exclaimed— "Whatever you do Mrs. Yates, don't forget to put on a clean gown, before evening."

Mrs. Yates took both pieces of advice; she put on the clean gown, and she read the book; they both answered excellently.—Carrie had proved a true prophet, and at the end of a year or two both seemed reformed, and were as happy and peaceful in their neat little cottage as any couple in Bell Air.

Meanwhile months came and went, and brought no spell upon their wings for Jones's happiness. One evening there had been the unusual display of great anger for mine, when Jones, weary of the shams that fell upon himself, pushed down his chair, and rising, turned to the base.

"And now," observed Mrs. Jones, drily, "I suppose because you are not allowed to make everything in a mess,