The Litchfield Enquirer.

Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, and the Interests of Litchfield County.

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The Litchfield Enquirer

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TERMS.

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Advertising.

Fourteen lines or less—1, 2 or 3 weeks,.....$1 00
Six continuance thereafter, per week,.....20
Probate and other legal notices at the usual rates.
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☞ *Transient Advertisements must be accompanied with the money to secure insertion.*

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. CROSSMAN,
SUCCESSOR TO C. M. HOOKER,)
Dentist
Office in South street, over the Post-Office.
All operations on the Teeth carefully performed, and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

I have endeavored to satisfy myself as to the skill of Mr. Edward Crossman as a dental practitioner, and think I can safely recommend him to the citizens of Litchfield County as one who merits their confidence and patronage. C. M. HOOKER.
Hartford, Conn., August 10, 1857.

Dr. E. W. Blake,
WHO has for a period of ten years, been a Resident DENTIST of Litchfield, thanks his friends for past favors, and will endeavor to merit a continuance of their friendship and patronage.
October 8, 1856. 1y°24

EW. SEYMOUR, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Litchfield, Conn,

HENRY S. SANFORD, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner for New York. Office at New Milford, Conn.

GEORGE A. HICKOX, Attorney at Law. Office in Seymour's Building, South street, Litchfield, Conn.

HOLISTER & BEEMAN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Frederick D. Beeman, Commissioner of Deeds for the State of New York. Office in Seymour's Building, South street, Litchfield, Conn.

CROSSMAN'S Shaving, Hair-Cutting and Wig-Making Rooms—under the Mansion House, Litchfield.

ROBERT M. TREAT, Manufacturer of corn-shellers, churns, safety tug irons, &c., South Farms, Conn.

Saddle and Harness Making.
THE subscriber continues to manufacture and keeps on hand everything in his line of business—and he would invite the attention of the public to his establishment, believing that he can supply Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Whips, &c. of as good quality and at as cheap rates as can be found elsewhere. Jobbing and repairing promptly and eatly executed.
The subscriber has removed to the loft over the new grocery store of William H. Wheeler, East street, where he continuest to manufacture.
FRED'K BROWN.
Litchfield June 1, 1857.

Blacksmithing and Wagon Repairing.
MR. H. B. GIBBUD, HAVING MADE ARrangements which will enable him to attend to all work in the above Line, would respectfully inform the citizens of Litchfield and vicinity, that he can be found at the building known as "Rogers' Blacksmith Shop" in Spencer street, with every facility for a quick and thorough execution of Jobs. His long experience as a workman, he trusts, will enable him to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage.
Litchfield, April 21, 1857. 52tf

REMOVAL.

Boots and Shoes.
THE subscriber mry be found in Lord's building, up stairs, opposite the Enquirer office where he is prepared to make all kinds of BOOTS and SHOES to order, in the best manner and at reasonable prices, including Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes.
REPAIRING done at short notice.
M. IFFLAND,
Litchfield, April 2, 1857.

Notice.
THANKFUL for past favors, Mr. CHRISTIAN REINHART would respectfully inform his numerous friends and patrons that he has received a supply of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, which he has carefully repaired and put in the best running order, and will warrant them for one year. These Watches will be sold for less than their usual prices. In regard to Mr. R's ability for REPAIRING WATCHES, he cannot be excelled, having been a manufacturer of Watches for several years. Before coming to America, he availed himself of numerous advantages, to become thoroughly acquainted with the mechanism of the Watch Manufactory. It has been more than sixteen years since Mr. R. has been following the Business; and since he has been in America, he has established for himself an excellent reputation. All Watches which Mr. R. repairs, are warranted for one year.
Office at Baldwin's Book Store, South Street, Litchfield, Conn.
☞ Watches can be sent safely by the New Milford, Kent, or West Cornwall Mail Contractors.
June 28, 1857. tf-14

R. MERRIMAN,
HAS just returned from New York with an assortment of
WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
Spectacles, from 25 cents to $10 the pair.—Plated Butter-Knives, Spoons, Forks, Sewing-Birds and Napkin Rings, Violincello Strings, Violin Strings, Bridges, Screws, Tail-Boards and Rosin Violin Bows and Tuneing Forks, and Clarionet Reeds, and various Articles too numerous to mention, at the lowest prices.
Litchfield, May 18, 1857. tf-4

Plaster and Coal.
THE subscriber has just received a cargo of the blue kind of Plaster. Also, a cargo of the best Spring Mountain Coal. All those in want of Coal can have it at summer prices by sending in their orders this month. E. GOULD.
Litchfield East Mill, Nov. 17, 1857.

At one of the noon-day prayer-meetings recently, in New York, George H. Stewart, Esq, President of the Philadelphia Young Men's Christian Association, was present, and addressed the congregation; during the course of his remarks he read a religious poem entitled, "What's the news?" the special interest connected which, he said "arose from the fact, that the author was a young man now dead, who was insane on almost every subject except that of religion, on which he continued to the last thoroughly sane and intelligent."

[We have taken the liberty to supply the accidental omission of a line in the Tribune copy.—*Eds. Enq.*]

What's the News?

Whene'er we meet you always say
What's the news? What's the news?
Pray, what's the order of the day?
What's the news? what's the news?
Oh, I have got good news to tell!
My Saviour has done all things well,
And triumphed over death and hell—
That's the news! that's the news!

The Lamb was slain on Calvary—
That's the news! That's the news!
To set a world of sinners free—
That's the news! That's the news!
'Twas there his precious blood was shed,
'Twas there he bowed his dying head,
But now he's risen from the dead—
That's the news! That's the news!

To heaven above the conqueror's gone—
That's the news! That's the news!
He's passed triumphant to throne—
That's the news! That's the news!
And on that throne He will remain
Until as judge He comes again,
Attended by a dazzling train—
That's the news! That's the news!

His work's reviving all around—
That's the news! that's the news!
And many have redemption found—
That's the news! That's the news!
And since their souls have caught the flame,
They shout Hosannah to His name,
And all around they spread His fame!
That's the news! That's the news!

The Lord has pardoned all my sin—
That's the news! That's the news!
I feel the witness now within—
That's the news! That's the news!
And since he took my sins away,
And taught me how to watch and pray,
I'm happy now from day to day—
That's the news! That's the news!

And Christ the Lord can save me now—
That's the news! That's the news!
Your sinful hearts He can renew—
That's the news! that's the news!
This moment, if for sins you grieve,
This moment, if you do believe,
A full acquittal you'll receive—
That's the news! That's the news!

And then if any one should say—
That's the news! That's the news!
Oh, tell them you've begun to pray—
That's the news! That's the news!
That you have joined the conquering band;
And now with joy at God's command,
You're marching to the better Land—
That's the news! that's the news!

God and Man.

Here are two beautiful and happy illustrations of the great fact of man's relation to God—each perfect in its way. The first appears anonymously in an exchange:

Asa and Ira were two brothers, whose farms lay side by side in a fertile intervale.

When the corn, the oats and the barley were sprung up, the weeds took advantage of the rich soil and came up with them.

'Do you see,' said Asa, 'what hold the weeds are taking? There is danger of their choking our crops entirely.'

'Well, well, we must be resigned,' replied Ira, 'weeds as well as grain were a part of the Creator's plan, and there is no use in murmuring about them.' And he lay down for his usual afternoon doze.

'I can only be resigned to what I can't help,' said Asa. So he went and ploughed and hoed until his fields were clear of weeds.

'The army worms are in the neighborhood,' said Asa to Ira one day. 'They have eaten through the adjoining meadows, and are moving towards us.'

'Ah! exclaimed Ira, 'they will surely destroy what the weeds have not choked out I will immediately retire to pray that their course may be stopped or turned aside'

But Asa replied, 'I pray betimes every morning for strength to do the work of the day.

And he hastened to dig a trench around his land, which the army worms could not pass—while Ira returned only in season to save only a small portion of crops from their ravages.

'Do you see,' said Ira, another morning, 'the river is rising very fast, and there is but a slender chance of saving our farms from being overflowed.'

'Alas! it is a judgment upon us for our sins, and what can we do?' cried Ira, throwing himself in despair upon the ground.

'There are no judgments so severe as those which our sloth brings upon us,' replied Asa.

And he went quickly and hired workmen with whom he raised an embankment that withstood the flood, while Ira witnessed with blank looks and folded hands the destruction of his harvest.

'There is one consolation,' said he, 'my children are left me.'

But while Asa's sons grew up strong and virtuous too, among Ira's there was a drunkard, a gambler and a suicide.

'The ways of the Lord are not equal,' complained Ira to his brother. 'Why are you always prospered, while I am afflicted, and my old age disgraced?'

'I only know this,' replied Asa, 'that heaven has always helped me to treat the habits of my children as I did the weeds, the caterpillars and the flood; and that I have never presumed to send a petition upward, without making toil my right hand servant, the messenger of prayer.'

The following is from Rev. H. W. Beecher:

That we are bound to God is as great a restriction to our liberty as it is to a plant's freedom to be held by the sun; to the child's liberty that the double-orbed love of father and mother bear it up from cradled nothingness to manly power; or to the human heart's liberty, when, finding another life, two souls move through the sphere of love, flying now with two wings, but one spirit. No man has come to himself who has not known what it is to be utterly forgetful of self in loving. And no man has yet learned to love who has not felt his heart beat upon the bosom of God. As a bird born in a cage, and singing there, amid short, impatient hops, from perch to wire, from wire to ring, and from ring to perch again, so is man unrenewed. As this bird, when darting through the opened door, it feels with wondrous thrill the wide sweep of the opened air, and dares not sing for joy, but goes from ground to limb, from lower limb to higher, until the topmost bough be reached, and then stooping for a moment, springs upward, and flies with wild delight, and fills the air as it goes with all its sounds of ransomed joy—so is the soul that learns first its liberty is in God, and goes singing heavenward in all "the liberty of the sons of God."

He who forsakes God for the sake of liberty, is like a babe lost from its mother. They who refrain from God for the sake of pleasure, are like men running from the free air to seek sunshine amid shadows and in dungeons. They who withdraw from God that they may have wider circuits of personal power, are like birds that should forsake the forests, and fly within the fowler's cage, to find a larger bound and wider liberty.

Seward's Speech.—Extracts.

[Nothing has been said in the United States Senate for six years past, that has commanded such univesal admiration from men of every party, as the great speech of Gov. Seward on the Lecompton Bill. It equals the best efforts of the best days of Webster. We should be glad to give it entire, but must content ourselves with the following extracts:]—

Whenever we add a new column to our Federal colonnade, we need so lay its foundations so firmly, to shape its shaft with such just proportions, to poise it with such exactness, and to adjust its connections with the existing structure so carefully, that instead of falling prematurely, and dragging other and venerable columns with it to the ground, it may stand erect forever, increasing the grandeur and the stability of the whole massive and imperial fabric. * * * *

There is at last a North side to this Chamber, a North side to the Chamber of Representatives, a North side to the Union, as well as South sides of all these. Each of them is watchful, jealous, and resolute. If it be true, as has so often been asserted, that this Union cannot survive the decision by Congress of a direct question involving the adoption of a Free State which will establish the ascendency of Free States under the Constitution, and draw after it the restoration of the influence of Freedom in the domestic and foreign conduct of the Government, then the day of dissolution is at hand. * * * *

It would be wise to restore the Missouri prohibition of Slavery in Kansas and Nebraska. There was peace in the Territories and in the States until that great statute of Freedom was subverted. It is true that there were frequent debates here on the subject of Slavery, and that there were profound sympathies among the people, awakened by or responding to those debates. But what was Congress instituted for but debate? What makes the American people to differ from all other nations, but in this—that while among *them* power enforces silence, here all public questions are referred to debate, free debate in Congress. Do you tell me that the Superior Court of the United States has removed the foundations of that great statute? I reply, that they have done no such thing; they could not do it.—They have remanded the negro man, Dred Scott, to the custody of his master. With that decree we have nothing to do, at least nothing now to do. This is the extent of the judgment they could render. Already the pretended further decision is subverted in Kansas. So it will be in every Free State and in every Free Territory of the United States. The Supreme Court, also, can revise its spurious judgment more easily that we could reconcile the people to its usurpations. Sir, the Supreme Court of the United States attempts to command the people of the United States to accept the principles that one man can own other men, and that they must guarantee the inviolability of that false and pernicious property. The people of the United States never can, and they never will, accept principles so *unconstitutional and so abhorred.* Never, never! Let the Court recede. Whether it recede or not, we shall *reorgonize* the Court, and thus reform its political sentiments and practices, and bring them into harmony with the Constitution and with the laws of nature.

Do you tell me that the Slave States will not acquiesce, but will agitate? Think first whether the Free States will acquiesce in a decision that shall not only be unjust, but fraudulent. True, they will not menace the Republic. They have an easy and simple remedy, namely, to take the Government out of unjust and unfaithful hands, and commit it to those who will be just and faithful. They are ready to do this now. They want only a little more harmony of purpose and a little more completeness of organization. These will result from only the least addition to the pressure of slavery upon them. You are lending all that is necessary, and even more, in this very act. But will the slave States agitate? Why? Because they have lost at last a battle that they could not win, unwisely provoked, fought with all the advantages of strategy and intervention, and on a field chosen by themselves. What would they gain? Can they compel Kansas to adopt slavery against her will?—Would it be reasonable or just to do it, if they could? Was negro servitude ever forced by the sword on any people that inherited the blood which circulates in our veins, and the sentiments which make us a free people? If they will agitate on such ground as this, then how, or when, by what concessions we can make, will they ever be satisfied? To what end would they agitate? It can now be only to divide the Union. Will they not need some fairer or more plausible excuse for a proposition so desperate? How would they improve their condition, by drawing down a certain ruin upon themselves? Would they gain any new security for slavery? Would they not hazard securities that are invaluable?

But I shall not insist, now, on so radical a measure as the restoration of the Missouri prohibition. I know how difficult it is for power to relinquish even a pernicious and suicidal policy all at once. We may attain the same result, in this particular case of Kansas, without going back so far. Go back only to the ground assumed in 1854, the ground of popular sovereignty. Happily for the authors of that measure, the zealous and energetic resistance of abuses practiced under it has so far been effective that popular sovereignty in Kansas may now be made a fact, and Liberty there may be rescued from danger through its free exercise. Popular sovereignty is an epic of two parts. Part the first, presents Freedom in Kansas lost. Part the second, if you will consent to write it, shall be Freedom in Kansas regained. It is on this ground that I hail the eminent Senator, [Mr. Douglas,] and his associate, the distinguished Senator from Michigan [Mr. Stuart,] and the youthful but most brave Senator from California, [Mr. Broderick.]

The late Mr. Clay told us that Providence has many ways for saving nations. God forbid that I should consent to see Freedom wounded because my own lead or even my own agency in saving it should be rejected. I will cheerfully co-operate with these new defenders of this sacred cause in Kansas, and I will award them all due praise, when we shall have been successful, for their large share of merit in its deliverance.

Will you tell me that it is difficult to induce the Senate and the House of Representatives to take that short backward step? On the contrary, the hardest task that an executive dictator ever set, or parliamentary manager ever undertook, is to prevent this very step from being taken. Let the President take off his hand, and the bow bent so long, and held to its tension by so hard a pressure, will relax and straighten itself at once.

Consider now, if you please, the consequences of your refusal. If you attempt to coerce Kansas into the Union, under the Lecompton Constitution, the people of that Territory will resort to civil war. You are pledged to put down that revolution by the sword. Will the people listen to your voice amid the thunders of your cannon? Let but one drop of the blood of a free citizen be shed there by the Federal army, and the countenance of every representative of a Free State in either House of Congress will blanch, and his tongue will refuse to utter the vote necessary to sustain the Army in the butchery of his fellow-citizens.

Practically, you have already one intestine and Territorial war—a war against Brigham Young of Utah. Can you carry on two, and confine the strife within the Territories? Can you win both? A wise nation will never provoke more than one enemy at one time. I know that you argue that the Free State men of Kansas are impracticable, factious, seditious. Answer me three questions: Are they not a majority, and so proclaimed by the people of Kansas? Is not this quarrel, for the right of governing themselves, conceded by the Federal Constitution? Is the tyranny of forcing a hateful Government upon them, less intolerable than three cents impost on a pound of tea, or five cents duty on a promissory note? You say that they can change this Lecompton Constitution when it shall once have been forced upon them. Let it be abandoned now. What guaranty can you give against your own intervention to prevent the future change?—What security can you give for your own adherence to the construction of the Constitution which you adopt from expediency, to-day?—What better is a Constitution than a by-law of a corporation, if it may be forced on a State to-day and rejected to-morrow, in derogation of its express inhibition? * * *

So long as the States shall come in by free consent, their admission will be an act of union, and this will be a Confederacy. Whenever they shall be brought in by fraud or force, their admission will be an act of consolidation. and the nation, ceasing to be a Confederacy, will become in reality as Empire. All our elementary instruction is wrong, or else this change of the Constitution will subvert the liberties of the American people.

You argue the consent of Kansas from documentary proofs, from her forced and partial acquiescence, under your tyrannical rule, from elections fraudulently conducted, from her own contumacy, and from your own records, made up against her. I answer the whole argument at once: Kansas protests here, and stands, by your own confession, in an atitude of rebellion at home, to resist the annexation which you contend she is soliciting at your hands.

Sir, if your proofs were a thousand times stronger, I would not hold the people bound by them. They are all contradicted by stern facts. A people can be bound by no action conducted in their name, and pretending to their sanction, unless they enjoy perfect freedom and safety in giving that consent. You have held the people of Kansas in duress from the first hour of their attempted organization as a community. To crown this duress by an act at once forcing slavery on them, which they hate, and them into a union with you, on terms which they abhor, would be but to illustrate anew, and on a grand scale, the maxim—

"Prosperum et felix scelus, virtus vocatur."

Mr. President, it is an occasion for joy and triumph, when a community that has gathered itself together under circumstances of privation and exile, and proceeded through a season of Territorial or Provincial dependence on distant central authority, becomes a State, in the full enjoyment of civil and religious liberty, and rises into the dignity of a member of this Imperial Union. But, in the case of Kansas, her whole existence has been, and it yet is, a trial, a tempest, a chaos—and now you propose to make her nuptials a celebration of the funeral of her freedom. The people of Kansas are entitled to have that freedom, for they have won it back when it had been wrested from them by invasion and usurpation. Sir, you are great and strong. On this continent, there is no power that can resist you. On any other, there is hardly a power that would not reluctantly engage with you—but you can never, never conquer Kansas. Your power, like a throne that is built of pine boards, and covered with purple, is weakness, except it be defended by people who confide in you, and are grateful for the freedom that, under you, they enjoy.

A Lightning Man in a Fix.

At Cincinnati, the other day, Mr. T. Kingston, who puts up lightning rods, climbed to the top of the spire of St. Paul's Cathedral, two hundred and thirty-five feet, where, having left his ladder below, he clung by his arms and legs, fastened the last foot of the rod and attached its point—quite a heavy piece of metal—securely, as he supposed, to the cross surmounting the steeple. He had just completed this difficult and dangerous task, watched by a number of persons in the street below, and while looking at the work and experiencing that satisfaction which results from hazard passed and labor accomplished, of a sudden, something heavy struck him and made his brain reel until he could hardly see. Instead of losing his hold at once, as would seem to have been the natural and inevitable result, he clung with a power beyond himself and a will superior to his own, closer and instinctively to the spire. He knew not what had occurred, and to his confused senses it appeared that the steeple was tumbling; or that some strange cause was about to bring the vast structure to the ground.

Some forty seconds—an age to him—must have elapsed before he sufficiently collected his scattered thoughts and subverted consciousness to know that the entire upper part of the rod had fallen upon his head, causing the blood to trickle over his forehead, and nearly blind him. He was in a dreadful perplexity and most dangerous position. He feared if he moved, he would go cleaving the air to a terrible death upon the stoney street below—and at the same time he knew he could not in the disordered state of his nerves, and his increasing weakness, retain his grasp, more the result of fate than feeling, much longer. If he stirred he might fall; if he remained he certainly would; and so, determined at least to make one effort for his life, he put one foot very cautiously, then his arms, and then moved the other foot; and after half a minute of exertion, and the greatest danger, he touched the topmost round of the ladder, and in a few seconds more was inside of the steeple and safe.

Then it was Mr. K's great courage and strength forsook him; his nerves and muscles relaxed; he grew sick unto death; his knees gave way; his vision swam, and he sank upon the platform motionless and insensible. He must have lain there half an hour before he could rise and walk, and he did not recover from than a fortnight afterwards.

The people gazing up at him from the street describe the scene as painful and exciting in the extreme. When they observed the rod fall, a thrill of horror ran through their hearts, and two women swooned away; for they expected to behold him the next moment dashed to pieces at their feet.

☞ Archbishop Hughes, in his recent lecture at Baltimore, gives the following account of Catholicism in America, compared with what it was 70 years ago:

"What is the condition to day of the Catholic Church? It contains two millions, three hundred and ninety seven thousand and five hundred souls. Then there were twenty-two or twenty three priests; now there are seventeen hundred and sixty one priests. Then there were no bishops to ordain priests, if there were candidates; now there are seven archbishops and thirty bishops. There were but the four churches I have mentioned, and now there are nineteen hundred and ten churches, besides other stations where devine worship is held, to the amount of eight hundred and ninety five. Then, in the Catholic Church there was not a Catholic Seminary for the training of Levites for the sanctuary; now there are thirty-seven seminaries appropriated exclusively for the training of youth to serve both God and man. Then there were no Colleges, now there are twenty-four, incorporated in the States in which they are placed. Then we had but one female academy; now we have one hundred and thirty."

TWO MARRIAGES—A CONGRESS.—Strange to say, within a day of each other the Herald has contained notices of two marriages in the very higest walks of life. The one was the marriage of Prince Frederick William of Prussia to the Princess Royal of England; the other was that of ex-President Fillmore to Mrs. McIntosh of this State. The bridegroom in the former case was a possible heir to a throne; in the latter, the ex-incumbent of a Presidential chair, and a possible candidate for a like honor in the future. Yet what a contrast in the ceremonies!

A page of the Herald did not wholly suffice to described the splendors and the galas, and the pageantey and the "august display"—the drums and trumpets, the heralds, the men-at-arms, the ladies and gentlemen of honor, the crush of titledom, of military, legal, ecclesiastical and political greatness, and the throng of pompous snobs, male and female, who monkeyfied themselves on the occasion of the nuptials of the Princess Royal of England. For months all Europe has been on tiptoe to hear the least details of the "auspicious event"—Newsmongers have made small fortunes by supplying the newspapers with choice items respecting the *trousseau* of the bride, the style of her veil, the "loveliness" of her shoes, the exquisite taste of her India shawls, the spurs and orders of the bridegroom, the shade of his moustache, and the exact contour of his nose. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been expended in one way or another upon the performance; hundreds of families have subsisted for weeks upon the labor which the marriage devolved upon them.

Mr. Fillmore, on the contrary, who was the peer of the Prussian bridegroom's grandfather—who has descended from a rank to which Frederick William's dearest hope is that he may arrive—Mr Fillmore's wedding chronicled in four lines—the name of the clergyman, the place, the date, the names of the parties, and the act of matrimony. This was all the papers had to say about it. Nor did the ceremony call for more. At the time fixed the bridegroom joined his bride in a quiet sitting room and both shook hands quietly with the clergyman. A very few select friends were present. After a little cozy conversation, the parties stood up, the clergyman asked the usual questions, made the usual prayer, received (we presume) the usual fee, and all was over.

We hope both marriages may prove so happy that neither can ever be said to have been the happiest. As they say of hanging—hanged high or hanged low, it is much the same to the person hanged—so of marriages; married quietly in a country parlor, or married noisily with organ, drum, trumpet and pageantry in a royal chapel, it must be all the same, after a day or two, to the persons married. Let us wish both couples joy!—*N. Y. Herald.*

POPULAR RECREATION.—Merely taking a walk is a poor substitute for the more active and manly exercises that are necessary to develop the frame and keep the body in a healthy condition. No doubt public walks, parks, and gardens are places well calculated to with draw thousands from low haunts and intemperate habits, and to lead them in company with their families to purer, more healthful, and enduring pleasures. But after all, something more engaging, more exciting, and with more immediate and and tangible attractions, is re-required, if we could compete successfully with the excitement of the drinking shop, short lived though it be, and render numbers of the population superior to the degrading pleasures too frequent in crowded towns. For such a purpose nothing is more desirable, nothing can be more effective than the spread of active out door exercises among all ranks of people. At present the upper classes in England are distinguished by their excellent physique, due in most cases to the sports of country life, with their violent and fatiguing exercises, which are the chief agents in preventing the bad consequences of the hours, and often of the dissipation of London life. But among the middle and lower classes there is a sad want of such restorative influences. Cricket, foot ball, rifle practice, and boating, where there is sufficient water at hand, are not thoroughly national sports, as they certainly ought to be Exercises of this kind might easily be made attractive they might soon become popular English amusements; every parish and district might have its cricket and football clubs, its rifle corps, and in many cases its boats: and we should then no longer have occasion to look back with regret on the physical training and gymnastic exercises of the great nations of the ancient world.

—The notes of the South Royalton Bank must be handed in to the receiver on or before the 7th of April or they will be shut out from dividends. The brokers are buying them at 70 cents on the dollar. The Cincinnati provision market is quiet. Mess pork is quoted tame at $15. Exchange on New York is quiet at 7.8 per cent. premium. The demand for money had not increased.

—The Boston and Philadelphia money markets are very easy, with a fair degree of speculation in tht stock markets, with increased inquiries for real estate, but the manufacturing interest remained very prostrate.

☞ A pint of mustard seed, put in a barrel of cider, will preserve it sweet for a number of months. We have drunk fall cider in the month of May, which was kept sweet by this means.

☞ The Marion (Ohio) Republican says that on the farm of Jacob Lee, just west of that town, there was threshed out, as the product of one acre, the immense quantity of 118 and 1-2 bushels of oats.

☞ There are 50.051 rice plantations in the South, the annual product of which is worth about $4,000,000.

The prosperity of men in business, does not depend so much upon the amount of their income, as upon its judicious and economical management We have known men become permanently rich with a small income; and we have known men become poor, with an immense revenue. In this country, such instances are of frequent occurrence. If a little be saved every day, in a series of years, it will swell to an immense sum. Try it, and see.

When we reflect upon the brevity of our probationary state, we should learn never to trifle with with true religion, nor procrastinate the hour for its attainment.