A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Literature, Education, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, Local and Foreign News, the Arts and Sciences, Politics, Commercial and General Intelligence

NEW SERIES.

WINCHESTER, RANDOLPH COUNTY, INDIANA: THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1859.

VOL. 2.-NO. 18

Randolph County Journal o, where will be the birds that sing,

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

OUR TERMS. For Twelve Months, in advance, \$1,50 Who'll press for gold this crowded street All papers discontinued when the time

TERMS OF ADVERTISING One square 10 lines one insertion, ... \$1,0035,0055,00

Legal advertisements must be Unless a particular time is specified when handed in, advertisements will be pub- But other men our lands will till, lished until ordered out, and charged for ac-

Business Directory.

CAREY S. GOODRICH, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office 1st Floor in New Jail Building. Will promptly attend to all business cu-trusted to his care. Strict attention given to the security and collection of claims.

J. B. GOODRICH, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Up Stairs in the New Jail, Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Especial attention given to the securing and collection of claims

SILAS COLGROVE, Attorney & Counselor at Law, West Public Square, Winchester, Ind. Will promptly and diligently attend to all business entrusted to his care.

J. J. CHENEY BROWNE & CHENEY. Attorneys at Law, Office in the new Jail Building. Give especial attention to the collection

E. L. WATSON PEELLE & WATSON. Attorneys & Counsclors at Law Office in the new Jail Building.

Will practice in the Circuit Courts, the Supreme Court and the U. S. Court, for the District of Indiana. W. P. FISHBACK.

Attorney at Law and Notary Public OFFICE NO. 70 E. WASHINGTON ST., E. of Odd Fellows' Hall, Indianapolis, Ind. Dr. D. FERGUSON,

Where he may at all times be found un ess professionally engaged.

THOS. WARD, HARDWARE MERCHANT. Washington st., north of the Public Square ROUTH & BROTHER,

RETAIL MERCHANTS Cor. Main & Franklin Sts., Winchester, Ind. W. B. PIERCE, DRUGGIST. East Public Square, under Journal Office.

CARTER & HULL, MANUFACTURERS OF CARRIAGES & BUGGIES. On Franklin St., south side, west Meridian.

N. H. WARD. MANUFACTURER OF Saddles and Harness. Shop north Public Square, Winchester, Ind. John B. Crowley, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Can be found at present at his residence on

Franklin street, West of the Public Square. DR. GEO. O. JOBES. Physician and Surgeon, Office East part of town, HUNTSVILLE, IND.

He will always be found at his office unless professionally engaged. Dr. J. E. BEVERLY. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence in west front of Public Square, immediately west of court house,

Winchester, Ind. M. A. REEDER, AND CARPENTER Shop on Washington St.,

Opposite the Aker House, Winchester, Ind.

PALMER HOUSE, J. D. CARMICHAEL, ... Proprietor, Cor. Washington and Illinois Sts.,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. Fare reduced to \$1 50 per day. UNITED STATES HOTEL. E. M. BICKNELL, Proprietor J. W. Hongdon, Clerk.

SOUTH-WEST CORNER OF Sixth and Walnut Streets, PHILLIPS HOUSE,

J. R. HUBBELL. Proprietor Re-opened September 1, 1857.

YOUNG & POMEROY. mporters and wholesale dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC HARDWARE No. 15 Pearl Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MEREDITH HOUSE, North-east corner of Main and Fifth sts. S. BABCOCK, Proprietor. An omnibus will convey travelers to

every thing about the establishment satisfactorily done on the square. Patronage respectfully solicited. [mar31] CITY HOTEL, J. H. KIRTLEY, PROPRIETOR. South side of Main st., bet. Marion and

and from the depot free of charge, and

C. F. HALL,

14 West Fourth St., CINCINNATI, O.

LAWS & SON. DEALERS IN WOOL AND SHEEP PELTS, Cor. Fifth St. and Ft. Wayne Avenue, near railroad depot,

I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday even-

Hall, on the corner of Main and Washington

every Tuesday evening of each week, at ogy ought to be the possession of the Dr. Steers, of Brooklyn, is another the Temperance Hall, on the corner of Main and Washington Streets.

A hundred years to come?

The flowers that now in beauty spring, A hundred years to come? The rosy lip, the lofty brow, The heart that beats so gaily now O, where will be love's beaming eye, Joy's pleasant smile, and sorrow's sigh, A hundred years to come?

A hundred years to come? Who'll tread you church with willing feet, of party. A hundred years to come? Pale, trembling age, and fiery youth, And childhood with its brow of truth The rich and peor, on land and sea, Where will the mighty millions be,

We all within our graves shall sleep, A hundred years to come! No living soul for us will weep, A hundred years to come! And others then our streets will fill; While other birds will sing as gay, As bright the sunshine as to-day, A hundred years to come!

A hundred years to come?

Brothers, Awake!

Vake, brothers, wake! for the formen are Their shouts of defiance are borne from from the green sunny plains of ill-fated

From the South-land they're coming, those them." proud tones of triumph, Defiant and bold they're borne on

Shall the sons of the North calmly list to such challenge?-Shall Slavery 'gainst Freedom and Honor

They have raised the black banner of blood stained Oppression, And thousands are gathered beneath its Northward its shadows are steadily

Shall it move o'er our hearthstones, this ensign of darkness? Shall the foul demon wave round our altars his chains? hall the snows of our mountains be crim

Crushed hearts, blighted homes, are the

soned by bloodhounds, And the slave-mart pollute with its pres ence our plains? Shall our rivers that waft the rich treasures

As proudly they roll on their course to Ever bear on their waters that vile thing, a slave ship, To hold men in bondage whom God has made free!

and our green hills where peace, love and virtue are dwelling. And Labor with plenty the toiler hath crowned. Where "Harvest Home" anthems are mak ing glad echoes, Shall they e'er to the wail of the bonds-

Ah! say not that we, in our homes of New Are safe from the tyrant, are free from E'en now he is coiling his chains around

Shall we stand up like freemen, or, dastard-like, cower? Shall Liberty's birthright, bequeathed by our fathers.

For Cotton and Union be recklessly sold? Shall the banner of freedom, to slavery Bear its impress accursed on each silken Oh, brothers, awake! and, with manly en-

Stem the tide that so swiftly is bearing on Truth's bright armor, and dream not of resting. Till Right, over Might, has the victory

God speed you, my brothers! and bless each Who manfully strives 'gainst the legions Though now he may walk with the pale martyr throng.

English views of American Preach-

[From the London Press.]

Henry Ward Beecher is a remarka-

ble, though somewhat eccentric preach "The Plymouth Church," Brooklyn, is a sort of audience hall. There are about it very few of the usual and distinctive features of a place of Christian worship. In the vast pulpit, you will find on Sundays a respectablelooking person who writes notes, and makes himself singularly at home, be fore service begins. He wears neither cossack, gown, nor surplice, nor bands, nor any particle of the clergical uniform. His voice is not possessed of

extraordinary power, nor is it musical. His manner is ordinary in all respects. Notwithstanding all these mediocrities of the outer man, he is yet the most popular and effective American preacher of the day. He owes his power wholly to the depth and force and originality of his thoughts, the homely, and yet neither vulgar nor ungraceful, expression of them, and the honest but not pretentious faithfulness with which he inveighs against hypocrisy every guise, and immorality in Franklin, Richmond, Ind. [mar31] every rank. He regards every doctrine of the Bible not as a mere part of a theological system, dry and orthodox, but as bearing on man in

some of the varied phases of his life.

To have value, he holds that a doctrine must be vital. These are the leading principles and too little reliance in our pulpitswhich gave his preaching what such a too much systems and dogmas, and course is sure to create-its just ap- their relative positions and supersti- again," said the worried woman. touch of a lancet will develop it. dough, until it be leavened. For they creatures we have among us, for whom RICHMOND, IND. preciation and great popularity. He tions in the Christian system, and far "Girls, it's a shame; I have so much There are poisons that by long contin- have made ready their heart like an the distinctions of God's law are do repudiates, and most justly, every sys too little of that homely, intelligent, to do, you ought to see to some of ued habitual doses may so saturate the oven, while they lie in wait; their away, and who have no rights that tem which exalts the government of and common-sense use of those grand these things for me." God Himself, and substitutes laws for truths which shine the splender but alevery Monday evening of each week at their 2 living presence, and makes nature so with the usefulness of stars, guiding yearn for what will still its fervered the sailor on the trackless sea, and beatings, and sooth its irritation, and lessening the darkness of a moonless and in hot haste baked more than phragm, muscles, or bones, and put visitation are come, and the days of taught to read? Is there no attempt clothing poor pious Clergymen." We Temperance of Winchester, meets satisfy its longings. A sound theol- night.

life-sustaining preaching that must be | who, ignorant or disdainful of theolog- | er said it was both, and a real family | flesh, in every splinter of the skeleton. | the great hatred. They have deeply | the Bible Society was not instituted the ministry of the pulpit. Carbon in ical dilletanism, give themselves up to quarrel ensued. the living tree is delightful and fruit the greatest good of the greatest num- But we can't tell the half of the presence and remember their iniquity, he will visit for protection of the masters forbids bearing. Carbon in the diamond is ber. Dr. Stoors is anything but dull, trials of that afternoon. No supper bright and precious, but cold and in- tame or prosaic. Nay, on subjects was ready when the Colonel redigestible. There is, too, something that rise above the every day relations turned. They waited an hour-it was the guilt of slavery, and the iniquity of Sodom; give ear unto the law of do with slavery, and not being an large and cor. prehensive in the sym- of religion and touch the springs and dark. pathies of Ir. Beecher. His heart has fountains of truth, he is not only elo. outgrown the restraints and trammels quent, but powerful and rich and ar- exclaimed the old lady as quick as they the omnipresent and omnipotent influ. Jewish people and their rulers was who uphold and practice this sin. The gumentative.

life, and loves to dwell on all that vigorous minds in America whom we feeds the happiness of the human heart. have no space to spare for discussing. He will not pick up withered leaves if They have all great faults; they indulge there be any green ones. He seems to in modes of expression alien to our will happen. revel in a bright religious light .- taste; and generally work at high pres-"When one's friends die, we should sure. Still they are a powerful race; go to the grave, not singing mourpful they do themselves and us credit .psalms, but scattering flowers. Death If our children are so healthy, what was wrecked long ago. Christ has a noble mother must they have had? taken the crown from the tyrant .-When Christians walk in black, and sprinkle the ground with tears, then is the time when they would illuminate. As the disciples found the angels in Christ's grave, so in the grave where Oh, wake, brothers, wake! and prepare any of his loved disciples lie are angels of consolation, if we would only see

> Beecher has been accused, as most faithful men have been accused, of preaching politics. His views of the duties and responsibilities of the pulpit seem much more expanded than those of many of his cotemporaries.

He is a man of a thoroughly practical mind. He seems to despise all trifling with great themes, all prettiness of speech, all "playing at preaching." With him it is an earnest and fruitful work, and no solemnity of utterance is in his mind an apology for dry and

Such outspoken preaching will, course, give offense. The mills Manchester would be horrified. Stock Exchange would expel the preacher. But the preacher is right, notwithstanding.

Some of his pithy remarks are fit be household words:

"A helping word to one in troubl is like a switch on a railway trackbut one inch between wreck and ruin and smooth on-rolling prosperity. "Slavery is a state of suppressed

"A grindstone that has no grit in how long would it take to make an ax sharp? Affairs that have no pinch in them, how long would they take to

"A man who is in the right knows that he is in the majority for God i Beecher is the preacher for the peo-

ple. His sermons are not fierce, vul gar, and vituperative declamation. without a scintillation of genius, how ever sincerely meant, such as are heard in the Surrey Music hall. They are pregnant with celestial fire, rich suggestive and original thought .-Here and there we find nuggets of gold and gems of the first water. Yet h never loses sight of the end of a sermon, which is to profit, or of the hearers of it who are ignorant, sinful, and

unhappy. He says quaint things, but never takes jokes from Joe Miller and BARRE, MASS. CARRIE,-In Liberator. christens them. Our clergy may copy and study his excellencies, and av his interspersed and sometimes prove cative remarks. He is not a model, but he is better-he is capital, on which others may draw, and send what they draw into currency in thoughts and words that will do the world a

vast deal of good. He is full of vigor; never dyspepti in his divinity-as, in all likelihood, he never is in a humbler region. He has carried into manhood the freshness and the exurberant force of earlier days, and overflows, therefore, with sympathy and communion with all living and growing things. He says occasionally an indiscreet thing, but

rarely, if ever, a tame thing. Another preacher, not popular, per haps, as Ward Beecher, but a vigorous thinker and an able speaker is Theodore Ledyard Cuyler. He is picturesque and varied in his style, homely in his preferences, and altogether a useful and able exponent of his own school of teaching; he ranks with what are called in America, "the Reforming Preachers"-that is, the class who ally their influence to every good movement that touches and rises the downtrodden and depressed sections of society. There is in this a practical good sense which commends religion to

listen to its claims.

Mr. Beecher takes the sunny side of Besides these, there are numbers of

[From the Prairie Farmer.] In a Fix. BY MRS. F. D. GAGE.

What a mistake it is to get in a fix. Mrs. Peters was a good woman, in the main, but she was too easy; did not keep things squared up. She worked home, and I shall speak a piece of my ments, piety, justice, law, are all cor- different. It must be so, the Judge hard,-hard enough,-but somehow every thing was behind time, and she was forevermore in a hurry. It was just her luck, she used to say, to always have company when she was of every thing, and the whole house in a fix. Now, just what that meant, no one would know unless they could go, as did Mrs. Harper, and see for

Jane was called a beauty, and so she was: for her skin was fair, her features good, her eves pleasant, and her hair glossy, massive and brown; and but for a certain careless, listless habit she had allowed herself to fall into, Jane would have been decidedly a belle. She had an eve for the beautiful, and usually got up her wardrobe with some taste. Yet it too often happened it was all marred by a rip in her dress, a soil upon her collar, or her brown hair would be neglected till its gloss was dimmed.

Col. Harper had only been a resi dent of Walnut Grove one year; and his fine establishment-that is, the new house he had built in the prairie grove, for which he was able to pay cash down, his splendid span of grays and his fine carriage-attracted great attention in the neighborhood. Walter had called once or twice upon Helen and Jane, for Mr. Peters was the rich- Walter. est farmer in the town, except it might be the Harpers themselves.

And what was more suspicious, he had taken Jane out to ride once in his buggy, and once he had walked home with her from an evening meeting;what more was wanted to set Madam Rumor to guessing what might hap-

Now Mrs. Harper was very proud of her boys, and when Mrs. Hildreth came in one morning to make a call, and just incidentally hinted that Walter was smitten, and added that "Miss Jane was real good looking, but she would never set the river a fire," it excited Mrs. Harper to call over, and kill her four birds instead of three.

"Walter's not a going to get him- hind time." self took in by a pretty face if I can help it," said the mother to herself, ry leaked out, Mrs. Harper looking as she stood wiping her hands at the

the morning work. And here they were, face to face-Walter Harper's mother and Jane. "It will never do," thought the

careful mother. "I'm done for," thought the agi- Walter Harper before Christmas called tated girl, as she saw the scrutinizing eves peering in every direction round in a fix. the untidy room.

In the meantime, Helen was worryng and fretting in the kitchen.

Now, the true way to make a cake, when one is in haste, is to build a fire first; then grease the cake pans, roll the sugar, add the butter, work them simple enough, does it not?

those who are otherwise indisposed to

"Did you ever see such buscuit," were out of hearing.

"They certainly were not the best," answered Miss Sexton.

"And such cake."

sage in them.'

that was forgotten." the impatient lady, "I don't make no stitch up, plaster over, and make fra- marital rights, and there being no truth is fallen in the street, and equity excuses for them sort of things."

the Colonel. mind when I get there, I tell you."

have our necks broke."

twenty-five years; never broke your neck yet, mamma-nor your spirit." "Now, shut up, Mr. Harper." "Well, I will," answered the Col-

onel, with another guffaw. knew better; she had lived with his father too long, and knew from experience that when she wanted him to "What kept you so late," asked

"Why, we had our tea rather late -not a word about its taking three to get supper. In five minutes the black from before us, prophesy not unto us silk dress was hanging in the bedroom, and the calico wrapper whisking around the tea table, and in just twenty minutes a nice warm supper was

smoking on the table. "Can you beat that, Miss Sexton," asked Mrs. Harper.

"Guess I can do as well." she an swered, while Leonora declared it was just one hour after she smelled sausages before supper was ready.

"Oh, never mind," exclaimed Mrs

Harper, "they did the best they could some folks, you know, will try a lifetime, and then they will always be be-Thus, little by little, the whole sto-

grave every time, and making some Miss Sexton. But we won't carry out the who plan of operations. It is all our read ers need to know that Walter never went home with Jane, and that Mrs.

[From the N. Y. Independent.] Developments of National Wick-Washington.

BY GEORGE B. CHEEVER.

This is what is wanted in our own Helen churned; they put in salt, they cheek, is tinctured by it. The smallest own doings have beset them about. country. We have too much theology added hot water, but all would not blood-vessels contain it, so that, from They are all adulterers, as an

action of the deadly element.

"The sausages hadn't one mite of all wounds and bruises and putrefying conceived than is thrown up to view for salvation, but it is far from us. "Well, you know Miss Jane said tees of Tractarian surgeons and nurses, tery and murder now going on at attering from the heart words of false-"Best to be charitable, mamma," said anon break out afresh, as old cuts gape slaves, there could be no adultery. holy and true! "So I will. Take care how you and deepen, neither closed, neither tal rights are recognized by law and drive; O, we shall all be upset. Yes, bound up. neither mollified with oint- by society, and those of a black man I'll be charitable, but charity begins at ment. Our manners, morals, senti- who has no marital rights, are very rupted with this plague; and the sin averred, because slaves can not con-"That's one of your ways," said the being held and taught for filthy lucre's tract marriage. The consequence folsake, there is nothing pure to them lows, among others, that no white bit of history, furnished us by a good "Well, there's no use talking, Mr. that are defiled with it, but even their man can be punished for the crime Harper, if them three women can't get mind and conscience are defiled. They supper in a whole afternoon better than profess that they know God, but in that, I ain't going to let any of their works they deny him; being abominapretty faces come between me and my ble and disobedient, and unto every good work reprobate. Having held injured husband had been himself a "Ha, ha, ha," shouted the good na- the truth of God in the unrighteous- white man, and had murdered the tured Colonel, "I'll bet Barney against ness of this sin, and this sin through adulterer, it would have been merely father Peter's old spavin that Walt the medium of the truth of God, they manslaughter in the eye of the law, don't go home with Jennie next Mon- are given over of God to strong delusion to believe a lie. It becomes like der. The crime of adultery was no "Mercy on us, Colonel, we shall all a drop of strychnine or prussic acid crime, committed by the white ma quaffed in a cup of ether, and carried on the black, because slaves have "You have been telling that for almost instantaneously to every fiber marital rights, and therefore such of the brain and tissue of the system; crime as that of adultery is impossible. only in the case of the moral poison And the injured husband, being they do not drop down dead, but rise black man, and having no right to up, self-exalted and exhibarated, and his own wife, exclusive, had no right go about their business, as if they

Walter met his parents at the gate, were treading the air, their very iniqhelped out the schoolma'm and Leo- uities being converted into wings that nora, and lifted his dear old mother buoy them up. Inflated with the gas out with care. Miss Sexton expected of this delusion, they are as walking to hear a real onslaught made upon balloons, and, walking or flying, are a poor Jane, but the mother of Walter higher law unto themselves, breathing over again the fumes of their own subtle sophistries and lying statutes, as the native, sacred atmosphere of go, the surest way was to say-stay. delivered saints, and counting the great things of God's law as strange, wild, impracticable. No wonder that their watchword is, Clear the way: cause the Holy One of Israel to cease right things, prophesy smooth things, prophesy deceits! He looked for judg- tery possible to be committed! ment, but behold oppression; for rights of parents or children, no famrighteousness, but behold a cry. In the plantation, fostering, and harvesting of this wickedness, and grinding out the meal, and baking it into our daily bread, we are precisely as those sinners of old. Ye have plowed wickedness, ye have reaped iniquity, ye have eaten the fruit of lies.

your very covenants; thus judgment upon the Misses Peters, and found all

The very plowshare of divine prov- infamous laws and principles. Our Helen dashed down cellar and bro't scopic ramifications interweave it with idence, whichever way it turns, does national jurisprudence, adopting the up-alas! nothing. There was not every part, from the skin to the bones but develop the intricacies of this sin, atrocious slave-codes, is a source of an egg, no butter, and, now come to and marrow, and the very nerves are tangled up with every other issue, perpetual moral debauchery and corthink, there was not a bit of soda for channeled and grooved through it, or Begin at almost any crime, and some ruption. And either cake or biscuit. Mother was imbedded in it, defended by it, and way or other it runs into this; strike who never had heard of such enormicalled instanter for consultation; and conduct sensation and intelligence at almost any reform, and you encount ties, present at the trial in Washing-Will was sent post haste to a neigh- through it, as telegraphic lines through ter this radical, primeval, granite ton for a man's killing another for the bor's to borrow. Loo was scolded up an insulating case of gutta percha, range of sin. "When I would have crime of adultery with his wife, to neighbor, and every thing about him to the churning: they all churned, but then you can not touch any part with- healed Israel, then the iniquity of have paused in astonishment at that the cream had not been taken care of, out encountering it, finding evidence Ephraim was discovered, and the legal and judicial announcement that and the cream would not turn to but of its presence, and exciting it to ac- wickedness of Samaria. And they slaves can not contract marriage, and ter for the best of them. Loo churn-tion. The very hue of the skin, the consider not in their hearts that I re- have no marital rights, and, therefore ed, mother churned, Jane churned, very blush of the blood upon the member all their wickedness; their adultery or incontinence is no more sin the crown of the head to the sole of heated by the baker, who ceaseth from them. Suppose such a stranger to "I never will get in such a fix the foot, the prick of a needle or the raising after he hath kneaded the have asked how many such anomalous system, that if Professor Doremus baker sleepeth all the night; in the white men are bound to respect. The Girls excused themselves, of course, should take the dead body into his morning it burneth as a flaming fire. answer is, Only four or five millions. dissecting room, and seize upon lungs, They are all hot as an oven, and have Four or five millions! And has the At last the cake was in the oven, heart, pleura, kidneys, stomach, dia- devoured their judges. The days of Bible been given them? Are they not any piece through his analyses, with recompense are come; the prophet is a to bring them out of this Sodomic their "poor pious Clergyman" in pet Jane declared it was Helen, and retorts, chemical tests, or what not, in fool, the spiritual man is mad, for the state of morals and of ignorance? Are ticoats. Surely, it doesn't mean the preacher, but it is a life-giving and of those masculine American minds Helen declared it was Jane, and moth-levery organ, in every organ, in every organ, in every organ, in every square inch of multitude of thine iniquity, and for there no missions for them? Bibles! bishops, does it?

from skull to os coccegis or toe-joint, corrupted themselves; therefore he will for that. Taught to read? The law

open, and gangrened issues corrode The case of a white man, whose mari-

and smite him down, although if the vet being a black man it bomes mur to be thrown into a passion, or state proceeded to roll it up. of indignation or excitement, by such an injury as that of the violation of his wife by his white owner. And this shame in the open eve of day! This page of diabolic law pleaded in Washington! This jurisprudence, reeking with such abomination, foul with such impiety and licentiousness, appealed to, and commented upon, in a solemn trial for the protection of the proposition, "Jeems" got in, the

common morality! Slaves no marital rights! No right as husband and wife, no possible contract of matrimony, no right to each other's persons or affections, conse- the way, a delivery took place!-the quently no such crime as that of adulily ties or rights, no possibility of the family institution as appointed of God for mankind, and consequently no sin in the violation and breaking up that institution, in the sundering and it into a factory for the breeding of the inclination of his head to one

It must be so, if, as the Judge avers, Notwithstanding this lesson on the trusting in oppression, and staying adultery is not possible, because the gravitating property of a sugar hogsyourselves thereon, swearing falsely in slaves can not contract marriage. head on a declivity, our worthy Presi-And the Judge merely laid down the dent is trying to signalize himself in a springeth up as hemlock in the fur- law. Let us see how the case stands second feat of about the same wisdom, rows of the field. Our slave legisla- in Strond's Slave Laws, page 99:- on the acquisition of Cuba, which will tion, and the principles of injustice "A slave can not even contract matri- probably end more disastrously than and cruelty there enshrined, taught, mony; the association which takes even the first. If you doubt the corlong roller, after she had finished up sly insinuation towards the abilities of and commanded as our social and civil place among slaves, and is called mar- rectness of this account of the cause of piety, are a wickedness so plowed in, riage, being properly designated by Mr. Buchanan's wry neck, I dare say that the roots, interwoven and matted, the word contubernium, a relation there are some persons living run everywhere, and the whole soil is which has no sanctity, and to which Meadville, who are cognizant of the so impregnated with prolific seeds, no civil rights are attached. A slave fact. that if the land is left, as Judea of old, has never maintained an action against - [Springfield Republic. even to a Sabbath of rest, the harvest the violator of his bed. A slave is of evil is greater than ever, spontane- not admonished for incontinence, or ous, luxuriant, habitual, hereditary. punished for fornication or adultery; within You can not burn over an acre, but never prosecuted for bigamy, or petty out of the ashes, as from a new fertil- treason, nor for killing a husband happiness has. izing impulse, spring the same abom- being a slave." And page 92, "A inations. You can not strike your slave can not be a party before a judi- he has little else to be proud about. spade into a neglected furrow, but cial tribunal in any species of action these principles lie as thick as ground- against his master, no matter how nuts, as pregnant and poisonous as atrocious may have been the injury

that. Missions and the Gospel! The Such is the sin of slaveholding, and Hear the word of the Lord, ye rulers American Board can have nothing to of slave-jurisprudence, in our nation, our God, ye people of Gomorrah! Anti-Slavery Society, can not exclude government, and people, and such are This tremendous apostrophe to the from the churches under its care those ences and action of the sin and its never justified by half the facts of American Board must be silent, and sanction through our whole political crime, to the letter, that would authen- must admit slaveholders to the comand moral system. The whole head ticate the same application to us. A munion of the churches, and the is sick, and the whole heart faint; more glaring and public emblazon- churches must be silent. And so we "Oh! that was hurried; accidents from the sole of the foot even unto the ment of our guilt and shame as a grope for the wall like the blind. We head, there is no soundness in it, but nation of adulterers could hardly be look for judgment, but there is none, sores, which, though whole commit- in the procedures of the trial of adul- Speaking oppression, conceiving and and union-saving medical conserva- Washington. In that trial it has hood, judgment is turned away back-"Oh, go to fiddlestick!" exclaimed tives, have endeavored to stanch, been announced that slaves have no ward, and justice standeth afar off, for grant, defy all treatment, and ever and marital rights recognized as between can not enter. How long, O Lord,

A Bit of History.

It has been observed by all who have ever seen President Buchanan, that his head leans to one side, giving him a singularly marked appearance, which the observer never forgets. How he obtained the leaning is a langhable friend who is posted, as follows:

The President in a Sugar Hogshead! Mr. Entron: -It is not uncommon for great men to exhibit in early life. premonitory symptoms of future greatness. We have an instance of this in

our Chief Magistrate, Mr. Buchanan At the age of about seventeen, he attended a select school at Meadville. Crawford county, Pennsylvania. One fine day the boys of the school discov ered an empty sugar hogshead near store in that ancient village, and thinking it would be a good bit of fun to take it to the top of the hill on which the Seminary stood, to enjoy the sport of seeing it roll down again

On arriving at the top of the hill. our "Jeems" proposed to enter at the open end of the hogshead, and so enjoy the ride down the hill-it is supposed that at that early day he had the strong propensity to illustrate the powers . gravity, in which he has so indulged of late to the great danger of the Democratic party-the boys approved of hogsl cad was put in motion, it started

with the loud cheers and jeers of the boys. About three-fourths of the way down it struck a stump that stood in passenger lay still. The boys ran to

The condition in which they found him may be more easily imagined than described. There appeared to be which the writer fears he has never entirely recovered. His neck was not selling of its members, or in turning broken, but was badly bent, and hence

Items to Think About.

He's armed without that's innocen Pleasure is the greatest foe that

Wealth makes a man proud when He who can do all he wishes rarely does what he ought to do.

When success makes a man better than he was before, he must be a good When a great man stoops or trips,

the small men around him suddenly Simplicity of manner, as of dress, is a charm that a woman generally admires in another more than in her-

In ancient days the precept was Know thyself." In modern times, it has been supplanted by the far more fashionable maxim, "Know thy "I will lay a wager," said one

sportsman to another, "that I will

shoot more crows to-day than you."

The worst feature on a man's face

We observe in the London Illustrated News, in the list of wills. the particulars of the will of Miss Mary Dickson, formally of Clapham Common, in which, after several bequests to charitable associations, she makes the following rather peculiar provis ion: "Her clothes to the Society fo