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ELIXIR PROPYLAMINE, THE NEW REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

A NEW REMEDY, A CERTAIN REMEDY, FOR ACUTE RHEUMATISM, CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, RHEUMATISM OF EVERY KIND: HOW STUBBORN, HOW LONG STANDING, WILL CONQUER IT, WILL CURE IT.

WHAT IT HAS DONE, IT WILL DO AGAIN. DOCTORS READ, DOCTORS EXAMINE, DOCTORS TRY IT.

THE BEST TESTIMONY. BEST MEDICAL AUTHORITY. DOCTORS KNOW IT, PATIENTS BELIEVE IT, TRIED AND TRUE.

Pennsylvania Hospital. (FROM OFFICIAL HOSPITAL REPORTS.)

MAY 19, 1860.—Ellen S., et. 28, single, never was very strong. Two years ago she had an attack of acute rheumatism, from which she was confined to her bed for two weeks, and subsequently from a relapse for four more.

She was treated with various remedies, but the right is most so. This, then, is a case of acute rheumatism, or, as it is now fashionably called, rheumatic fever. It is a well marked typical case. We will carefully watch the case, and from time to time call your attention to the various symptoms which present themselves.

SAME CASE FOUR DAYS LATER! MAY 23, 1860.—I will now exhibit to you the patient for whom I prescribed Propylamine, and who was then laboring under an attack of acute rheumatism. She has steadily taken it in doses of three grains, every two hours, (intermitting it at night).

THESE THREE DAYS LATER!! MAY 26, 1860.—This is the case of acute rheumatism treated with propylamine, the first of those to which I called your attention at our last lecture.

THE RESULT. A FAVORABLE VERDICT. JUNE 9, 1860.—The next of our convalescents is the case of acute rheumatism before you at our clinic of May 29th, which I then called a typical case, and which it was remarked was a fair opportunity for testing the worth of our new remedy.

IN EVERY CASE, WHENEVER TRIED, WHEREVER TRIED.

Bedford Gazette

VOLUME 58. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. WHOLE NUMBER, 3001. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 25, 1862. VOL. 5, NO. 38

WHAT IT HAS DONE, IT WILL DO AGAIN. BULLOCK AND CRENSHAW, a firm well known to most medical men, by whom the Elixir Propylamine has been introduced, have sold to us the exclusive right to manufacture it according to the original recipe, and we have made arrangements of such magnitude as to enable us to scatter it broadcast amongst suffering humanity.

A WORD TO DOCTORS. If you prefer to use the same remedy in another form, we invite your attention to the PURE CRYSTALLIZED CHLORIDE PROPYLAMINE, PURE PROPYLAMINE LIQUID, PURE PROPYLAMINE CONCENTRATED, PURE IODINE PROPYLAMINE, of which we are the sole manufacturers.

AND MAY BE TAKEN ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS. BY ANY ONE, BY EVERY ONE, WHO HAS RHEUMATISM OF ANY KIND AT 75 CTS. A BOTTLE.

Orders may be addressed to PROPYLAMINE MANUFACTURING CO., Office, Room No. 4, S. W. COR. FOURTH AND CHESTNUT STS., Philadelphia.

REGISTERS NOTICE.—All persons interested, are hereby notified, that the following named accountants have filed their accounts, in the Registers Office of Bedford County; and that the same will be presented to the O.phans' Court in and for said County on Tuesday, the 6th day of May next, at the Court House, in Bedford for confirmation.

- 1. The account of George Wolford, administrator of the Estate of Henry Wolford, late of Londonderry Township, deceased.
2. The account of Lewis A. Turner, Guardian of Andrew J. Turner, deceased.
3. The account of Shadrach Hinton, administrator of Elizabeth Hinton, late of Napier Township, deceased.
4. The account of John Berkeimer, Guardian of Josiah O.ter, one of the children of Elizabeth Oster, late of St. Clair Township, deceased.
5. The account of Henry Taylor, administrator of the Estate of John Ellis, late of Napier Township, deceased.
6. The account of George N. Ellis, administrator of the Estate of George N. Davis, late of Napier Township, deceased.
7. The account of Nathan Robinson, Administrator of the Estate of Benjamin Wigfield, late of Southampton Township, deceased.
8. The account of John W. Sams, Executor of the last Will &c., of Sidney R. Whitfield, late of East-Providence Township, deceased.
9. The account of Joseph Hutchinson and John W. Scott, Administrators of the Estate of Robert H. Hutchinson, late of Bedford Township, deceased.
10. The account of Henry Taylor, Administrator of the Estate of Peter Hiner, late of Napier Township, deceased.
11. The account of Owen McGirr, Administrator of the Estate of Francis McGirr, late of Juniata Township, deceased.
12. The account of Henry Ickes and Joseph Ickes, Administrators of the Estate of Henry Ickes, late of Union Township, deceased.
13. The account of William Zimmerman administrator of the Estate of Aaron Good, late of Napier Township, deceased.
14. The account of Edward Kerr, Administrator of the Estate of Nazarian Akers, late of West-Providence Township, deceased.
15. The account of Oliver Horton, Administrator of the Estate of Jonathan Horton, late of Bedford Borough, deceased.
16. The account of Simon Brumbaugh, Administrator of the Estate of John Brumbaugh, late of Middle Woodbury Township, deceased.
17. The Administration account of A. J. Staller, Administrator of the Estate of Dr. G. W. Staller, late of St. Clair Township, deceased.
18. The account of John B. Longenecker, administrator of the estate of Jacob Murray, late of Middle Woodbury Township, deceased.
19. The account of J. W. Lingenteller, Executor of last will and testament of Rachel Halderbaum, late of Bedford township, deceased.
20. The administration account of J. W. Cisman, administrator of the Estate of Maranda Riddle, deceased.

S. H. TATE, Register. Register's Office, Bedford, April 11, 1862.

- LIST of Causes put down for trial at May Term (5th day) 1862. 1. J. C. McLanahan et al vs A. J. Snively, Esq., et al. 2. Robert Harris, vs F. D. Beagle, et al. 3. D. F. Beagle, vs Henry Fisher, et al. 4. Joseph Creswell, vs John Bowser. 5. Daniel L. Martin, vs School Directors of Hopewell township. 6. David Steel, vs Reuben Smith, et al. 7. Henry Smith, et al vs Poor Directors, et al. 8. Joseph Fillis, vs William Adams, et al. 9. J. H. P. Adams, vs John Little, et al. 10. Thos. W. Mulnix, vs John Dowsor, et al. 11. E. H. Lytle et al vs Nathan Hurley, et al. 12. George Gardill, vs John J. Cessna, et al. 13. John Long, vs Dr. F. C. Reamer, et al. 14. S. J. Way, vs Alexander Davis, et al. 15. Margaret Nixon, vs Peter Freyret, et al. 16. David Hees, vs Wm. Dibert, et al. 17. Silas B. Sparks, vs S. H. TATE, Prothy.

LIST of Petit Jurors drawn for May Term, 1st Monday, (5th day) 1862. Solomon Beagle, Adam Croyle, John W. Hoover, Benjamin F. Brunner, John Harris, Christian Spice, G. D. Trout, David Steckman, John Blackburn, Hugh H. Akers, William Wemmer, D. S. Berkstrecher, Andrew Cushman, John Stiffler, Henry Boor, George W. Horn, Martin Milburn, John Pennell, Herbert A. Shoemaker, James Steekman, John L. Lessig, William McVicker, George Magraw, Henry Bennett, Jacob B. user, Jesse Burton, Alex. McGrigor, Adam Geller, Theodore Kinnell, John G. Hatley, William Stanson, Joshua Pennell, William Overcocker, Lewis Anderson, Abraham Denison. April 11, 1862.

BLANK PROMISSORY and Judgment Notes, Blank Deeds, of a superior quality, and all kinds of Justices' Blanks, for sale at this office.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

QUARTERS OF 101st REG'T, April 7th, 1862.

Dear HARRY: On the banks of the James River, in a charming site at the foot of a verdant hill, in the State of the old Old Dominion, about 8 miles from Hampton, 10 from Fortress Monroe, one mile from New Port News, Elizabeth City County, on the plantation of a Miss Skinner, is where we are encamped.

We left Meridian Hills, D. C., on the 28th of March. We were paid off in the forenoon. We crossed the Chain Bridge and came to Alexandria. It is not a very nice country from Washington to Alexandria, especially the part I saw. I did not get to see much on account of our Reg't or Brigade I should say, being in the rear of the marching army, and darkness came upon us too soon. We reached Alexandria at 11 o'clock at night, when we were just drawn up in a line on what is called a common now, but at one time a beautiful farm, from the appearance. When the orders were given to stack arms, and lie down with our blankets and go to sleep we had nothing but the open heavens for our tent. The next morning the 29th we arose, thinking to go aboard of the boat. But on account of so many troops being ahead of us we had to go back into the country 2 miles into camp and wait for our turn to get off. I went to see the town of Alexandria. There are a great many public buildings the shape of churches, hotels, school houses, &c. One Hotel supplied the drinkers mostly, and that was the house Col. Ellsworth was killed in. It is a very common looking hotel, but you always find a crowd there, on account of its being the place of Ellsworth's death. The flagstaff is on the house yet that he pulled the flag off of.

Numerous Ships and steamers, dotted the river, and loaded wagons and mules were being driven along the deep rutted roads. Notwithstanding all this movement or perhaps, on account of it, an attentive looker-on would easily recognize that the city was in great trouble with so many troops. On the morning of the 30th (Sunday) we passed up again, and marched to the river, where after waiting for about 7 hours, when night came on, we found we could not get on board a ship on account of so many troops going aboard. We had to lie in the harbor until morning. Next morning (31st of March) came we stood around like sheep in the shambles, until 2 o'clock, when we went aboard of the "State of Virginia" which was one of four companies on the ship was full. The balance of the Reg't, had to go on board a ship called the "Georgia." After all were on board the anchors were heaved and we sailed off not knowing whither. The country along the banks of this stream don't look very good. The land looks dead, for the want of proper attention. As we were passing down the Potomac, I saw Mount Vernon. It is a magnificent looking place: I should have liked to have stopped to look at the grave of Washington. Next we came to Fort Washington. It is a strong looking Fort. As we gilded past it the band came out of the Fort and played the Star Spangled Banner, when on board answered to them, with the Red, White and Blue. At night the boats anchored. They don't run at night, I don't know the reason, unless they were afraid of being attacked by a Rebel steamer. When daylight came again the boats shoved on. In the afternoon we run into the Chesapeake Bay. At 9 o'clock in the evening we arrived at Fortress Monroe. We staid on the boat until the morning of the 2d, when we went ashore. We stopped along side of the Fort until evening, when we marched 2 miles out to go into camp, on account of the other boat not coming up that had the balance of our Reg't on. This delay gave me a chance to look around the Fort. There is not much of a town, it is nothing more than a sand-bar, there are 2 or three old houses, the balance are new board shanties put up for little stores. There is a large machine shop here. It was put up lately. The Fort is a splendid affair. It covers over a hundred acres of land and that takes really all of the Island or sand-bar; I don't think it could be stormed. There is water running all around it. The guns on it command every point, on water or land. There are two big guns lying right below the Fort on the sand. One is called the Union Gun, weight 52005 pounds. The weight of the ball it throws is 500 pounds, and it carries 5 miles. The other gun is called the Lincoln Gun; it weighs 40009; carries a ball 433 pounds, distance it carries is from 6 to 8 miles. The large gun is 16 to 20 ft long, and 15 in circumference.—The next is 20 feet long, fifteen in circumference. On the morning of the 3d, we took up the line of march again. We came out the Hampton Road through the city of Hampton. It must have been a beautiful town, from the look of it, and of no ordinary size. It now all lies in ashes, you can see nothing but the ruined masses and some old walls that did not fall with the flames.

Public places of worship as well as the balance were swept away. The grave yards are all mutilated. Tombstones all broken with the fall of the church walls and by the hands of the heinous villains that perpetrated the acts.—At length we reached our present abiding place after traveling over a barren country, not seeing a house. The rebels burn all as they go before us. There were about 180 thousand troops here that came up, but the most of them have gone on toward Big Bethel and Yorktown. They commenced a fight up there yesterday, and have been fighting ever since. We drill 8 hours a day here, our company has been out on picket guard here yesterday morning (5th) and just got in on Sunday (6th) at 11 o'clock. We had a good time of it. It rained all night. Conley and I had the company out. Bannon says there's no fun in staying out 36 hours on picket without coffee. We had rather a bad place, too. It was about two miles from camp

among the scrub oaks and sloughs. The mud was nearly shoe mouth deep. We can still hear cannonading up at Great Bethel. We are all ready with a hundred rounds of cartridge to go up. We expect to go every hour.

Yours &c., JOHN B. HELLM.

CAMP OF 55TH REG'T, PA. VOL'S., Edisto Island, March 16, '62.

Dear Sister: We reached this Island on Thursday, the 7th inst., and found the 47th New York stationed here, but almost scared to death. They received us with open arms, saying they had been praying that our Regiment would be sent to reinforce them (the 55th has got a big name down here.) Their pickets have been driven in almost every night, and as they were only 20 miles from Charleston with so small a force, an attack was hourly looked for. We encamped about a mile on the Rebel side of their quarters, which somewhat relieved their fears. On last Saturday the pickets of the 47th, picked up two men from Charleston. They owned a "sloop" which had come down the River to the Island after a load of rice, thinking the Rebel pickets still extended over the whole Island, they, after landing their vessel, wandered out in search of some cattle, they walked into the pickets, talked for some time, and were about to return, were considerably surprised, but not alarmed, to hear they were United States prisoners. They said they were Union men, willing to take the oath of allegiance and would do any thing the authorities directed, provided they could make a living; were born and raised in South Carolina, are Catholics and among a great many things, told Father McClosker (our Chaplain) the following interesting items:

- 1st, That the working people of Charleston, are opposed to the formation of a southern confederacy and are Union men.
2d, That the great fire in Charleston was caused by the explosion, during the experiments of a portable steam engine which was introduced by a speculating Yankee.
3d, That all the wealthy citizens of Charleston had gone to Columbia.
4th, That the Darkies had been driven into the interior where they cut down trees, build log houses and live on sweet potatoes.
5th, That Charleston Harbor was blockaded on the inside, by three rows of piles, chained together and sunk in a zig zag course, with but one entrance left for a pilot who understands all the turns to get them through.
7th, That every man and boy in South Carolina able to carry a gun has been pressed into service, except the aristocrats, who were in search of lucrative offices, under their Government in which they could not have any fighting to do.
8th, That as near as they could judge there were about 175,000 soldiers in and between the two cities of Charleston and Savannah. This Island is divided by a small river (don't know its name.) The opposite side is occupied by Rebels. The other night four darkies got into a boat for the purpose of escaping. They were not discovered until almost half way over, when they were fired at. Two were killed and the other two got away safe. Every negro you see "says" all de cold fokes would leave de Master and dey come to de Island but de master shoot em if dey ketch em tryin' to run off." E. M. Sealbrook, an Ex. Gov. of South Carolina, lived on this island. The plantation he himself occupied, is vastly superior to any thing I ever saw in my life. I never built an air-castle that could compare with it and feel it impossible to give a description that will convey to your mind the least idea of the beauty and elegance that the art of man has here built up; suffice it to say that if I were worth millions and had all the taste and fancy notions of a II—, I could not build a palace like this. The avenue leading to the House is about 3/4 of a mile long. On each side is a row of immense live oaks. The house and yards cover four or five acres of ground. The latter are filled with artificial lakes, fish ponds and little islands scattered here and there, covered with flowers and summer houses, that are almost concealed by the thick hedges that surround them. Suspension bridges, that stretch from one to the other, gold fish swimming around in the lakes, and every thing the imagination of man could conceive. This is the same man that owned Sealbrook on Hilton Head. He must have been worth a million. The house still contains much of the furniture as he left it: it is the finest I have ever seen. There are French mirrors reaching from the floor to the ceiling, fifteen feet high. Pianos and every thing money could buy. And yet you will say this man left all this in his old days, for the good of his country (S. Confederacy). True, the South must be right when such things shall occur. When this Island was first occupied by our troops (but a few weeks ago) two letters were found on a table in Mr. Sealbrook's house, in which letters he says he is a Union man and opposed to the course the South has taken; that he remained on his plantation long after every body else had left, and that a party had returned to bring him away by force, if necessary, and were even then waiting on him. You may think this a "dodge" to save his property, but report says he owned as much on the Main land, as he does here. I will leave you to draw your own conclusions from all that I have written and will but say that I believe them to be true.

Your Affectionate bro., SOL S. METZGER.

EDISTO ISLAND, April 3, '62.

MY DEAR WIFE: I received your letter which found me in good health. The Regiment has not been paid off, as yet. So soon as it is I will remit you money. I am nearly worn out. Our regi-

ment has had a hard time of it. We were ordered out of Camp by company and billeted in planter's houses at a distance of 1/2, 1 and 2 miles apart, and about 8 miles from camp. We had 2 pieces of iron cannon and 1 brass howitzer of the Rhode Island battery; also a troop of Cavalry. Last Friday week, Co. A and C's pickets were driven in by the enemy and that night my company, 1st platoon, was double quicked to the relief of company D. The balance followed in the morning, and we took up quarters in the splendid mansion of Mr. Sealbrook. There we had a pretty good time of it, until last Friday. We had been scouting, picketing and hunting cattle. Found and killed 2 beavers and 2 hogs; all this was fine; but last Friday evening the stern reality of war came at last—Lieut. Bedell, Sergeant Leach, with 2 corporals and 16 men, were sent a distance of 3 miles from quarters, to picket at—Plantation where a road leads to Johnson Island, on which there are 7 regiments of Rebels. They have a bridge of boats, over which they make midnight forays. Well about 24 o'clock, on the morning of the 29th, corporal Tetwiler with 5 men, were on guard at the road and were fired on by the enemy. This alarmed the rest, who rallied at the house when it was found that the corporal and 4 men were missing; the corporal and Alex. Ernest turned up next day; but the other two, named John Saupp and Jonas Pitcher, have not yet been heard of. So they are either prisoners or have been killed. After getting together the party retreated in a home direction, firing signals as they went. They made a stand; were followed by the cavalry. Serg't. challenged them. They said friends; when we fired, and chased them back, retreated again to former place, and found 2 companies of the enemy, coming to us in line of skirmishers. Leach challenged them 3 times. They said Carolina, when Leach said then here goes Pennsylvania and fired his piece which was returned by the whole line. Our men firing at the same time. The enemy retreated and we made good our way to the main body, who were drawn up in the road in line of battle at Co. G.—There a large force of the enemy crept down by the woods, fired on Co. II's pickets, burned the bridge, and attacked Co. A. who fought them one hour, losing corporal killed and 2 Lieut. and 12 men taken prisoners. Co. II lost Serg't Gallipier and 6 men, making in all 22 lost to the regiment. The boys fought well and bravely. The Col. thanked them and said he was proud of the regiment. The troops up to yesterday have been under arms all the time, with crackers in knapsacks. Yesterday the Col. ordered us to camp for 48 hours to rest and prepare for another campaign, with reinforcements, when we hope to be able to whip and rout them totally—So much for the engagements of Foot in hand—Edisto Bridge and Hanahan's plantation. You can show this to Harry Spang and John Cessna, who will be proud to know that the boys of Bedford and Indiana counties brought no disgrace on the Stars and Stripes and maintained the honor of Pennsylvania. One of Co. E. escaped from the enemy—and said he helped to bury 15 of the rebels; one captain is killed; think it is one that Leach fired at, when he said Carolina.

YOUR AFFECTIONATE HUSBAND, JOSEPH FULLER.

The Schoolmaster Abroad.

EDITED BY SIMON SYNTAX, ESQ.

Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to send communications to the above, care of "Bedford Gazette."

WEST PROVIDENCE T'p., April, 1862.

Simon Syntax, Esq.—While listening to some pitiful story about how one Johnny Smith, Billy Piper or Tom Somebody was whipped by the teacher of a district school—with a great big stick, as thick, as your two fingers, and "all for doing nothing," (the innocent lamb) it has often occurred to me that it would be a great victory for the juvenile world if they could have whipping abolished. And I have no doubt that it ought to be done; not because of the universal innocence of the "poor dears" who occasionally get "trimmed," but for the simple reason that "cat-o-nine-tails," "hickory switches," and cow-hides never accomplished anything great in the world. Is any one such a nunny as to believe that such men as Washington, Napoleon, or Alexander were ever whipped into greatness? No. And whipping never was of any more benefit to a boy's mind than to his back;—and I am certain that the impressions left on his back, by use of the rod, were not favorable.

It is true, that custom makes law in this respect, but the custom of using the rod arose altogether from a misapprehension of what Solomon said. Talk of governing a school without the necessary instruments of torture, in presence of some of our old "Spartan Fathers," and instantly: "Spare the rod and spoil the child" is flung into your teeth with an air of assurance that seems to settle the question. Now, I think, what Solomon meant by "sparing the rod," was sparing the child too much of the rod—and keeping none for yourself. But suppose he did mean it, as it is generally taken; then, he did not "practice what he preached;" for, when a certain son of his grew up to manhood, he showed the consequence of the old gentleman's training, by kicking up his heels in a rebellion that might have done honor to Jeff Davis. Then Solomon said unto Joab, his great general, (this was when Joab was sent

Table with 4 columns: Rates of Advertising, One Square, three weeks or less, \$1.00; One Square, each additional insertion less than three months, .75; 3 MONTHS, 6 MONTHS, 1 YEAR, One square, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$5.00; Two squares, 3.00, 5.00, 9.00; Three squares, 4.00, 7.00, 12.00; 1/2 Column, 5.00, 9.00, 15.00; 1/3 Column, 8.00, 12.00, 20.00; 1/4 Column, 12.00, 18.00, 30.00; One Column, 18.00, 30.00, 50.00.

The space occupied by ten lines of this size of type counts one square. All fractions of a square under five lines will be measured as a half square; and all over five lines as a full square. All legal advertisements will be charged to the person having them in.

out to use the rod) "Deal gently with the young man, even Absalom." *

It is always difficult for a people to get rid of an old custom—no matter how absurd it may be. The barbarous customs of the middle ages still exercise considerable influence on all the countries of Europe. They cling to them just as the old mosses cling to their ruined abbeys and castles of that period. And it is not two hundred years since the people of England were such "precious blockheads," that they could not recollect the bounds of the parish in which they were born unless, on a certain day of the year, they "beat the bounds," a duty which belonged to the schoolmaster exclusively; and which consisted in his driving the children under his control all around the parish, beating them at every important point, in order to make them recollect it.—In the same manner, I suppose, we have learned our barbarous customs, from the Indians who used to whip their captives to death; and who punished their children from their birth, by tying them to a board, and hanging them up, as farmers do their hams in a "smoke house." And a pretty set of young "injins" we are making out of our sons and daughters, by preserving these precious relics of barbarism, in the shape of corporal punishment in our schools!

But there are still other reasons why it should be abolished. Children now-a-days are not children. A boy of seven years of age is now a "young gentleman;" and sometimes wears standing collars, stovepipe hat, swallow-tailed coat, and would wear whiskers if he could. And a girl of the same age is a "young lady," and begins to tie the tucks out of her frocks in order to hide her pantalettes or her big feet, if she has had the misfortune to have been brought up in a stony country. And then they are so much better than their parents were at the same age, that they never deserve chastisement from the teacher, or anybody else!

But in conclusion—we have some teachers who don't understand their calling; and they are as much out of place in a school room, as a pair of cowhide boots would be on the tiny feet of some of our female teachers.

Some learned author has said that the whole art of criticism might be comprehended under these three heads:—To tickle, to slash, and to plaster;—and I take it, that the whole art of teaching may be summed up under the same general heads. A teacher who understands his business will soon learn how to tickle the scholars—as well as their parents—without the use of the rod; and the "slashing" must be done in the same manner—without the rod!—For instance, one of these shrewd fellows comes into a neighborhood and takes up school. After teaching a few days he goes to A, (one of the patrons of the school) and "tickles" him by telling him that his children are the "brightest" in the school? but "slashes" the children of B, —whom we will suppose to be his near neighbor—unmercifully. He next goes to C, and repeats both the tickling and "slashing" operations; and then to C, and repeats the dose; and so on, ad infinitum. After following this magnificent plan for some time, he will perhaps find that a little "plastering" will be necessary in order to keep "things working."

If any young man wishes to try the above plan and gets "stuck," let him apply to yours, &c.

A RETIRED SCHOOLMASTER.

[We might have been persuaded to become a convert to the anti-rod doctrine, had not the author of the above himself furnished a painful example of the pernicious fruits of that doctrine, in showing the "looseness" with which he was permitted, for want of a little birch, to study the Scriptures. It is well for the youth of W. Providence that he is a retired schoolmaster.]—Ed.

It is true, as the abolitionists say, that if there had been no slaves, there would have been no war. But may it not also be true, that if there had been no abolitionists, there would have been no war?—Low Jour., March 16.

If there had been no slavery, there could have been no abolitionism; cause precedes effect. LOGIC.

True, if there had been no slavery, there could have been no abolitionism; and, if there had been no property, there could have been no robbery; and, if there had been no houses there could have been no arson; and, if there had been no marriage, there could have been no adultery; and if there had been no people there could have been no murder.

GOOD LUCK.—Some young men talk about luck. Good luck is to get up at six o'clock in the morning; good luck, if you had only a shilling a week, is to live upon eleven pence and save a penny; good luck is to trouble your heads with your own business, and let your neighbors alone; good luck is to fulfill the commandments, and do unto other people as we wish them to do unto us. They must not only plod but persevere. Pence must be taken care of because they are the seeds of guineas. To get on in the world, they must take care of home, sweep their own doorways clean, try and help other people, avoid temptations, and have faith in truth and God.—De Fairs's Lecture.