

Democratic Matchman

BELLEVILLE, CENTRE COUNTY, PENN'A., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1858.

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Business Directory.
SARVEL LINDSAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Allegany street, in the building formerly occupied by House, McAllister, Hale & Co. THURSDAY, August 10, 35 Year.

WILLIAM H. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with Hon. James T. Hale.

MARTIN STONK & SON, AUCTIONEERS, Office with Hon. James T. Hale.

CHARLES HUBBERT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office with Hon. James T. Hale.

DR. JAMES F. HUTCHISON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office on High Street, opposite the Court House.

SAMUEL J. NICHOLS, HOUSE PAINTER AND GLAZIER, Office on High Street, opposite the Court House.

DITCHELL & HUGH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on High Street, opposite the Court House.

JAMES H. BANKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on High Street, opposite the Court House.

ATWOOD & OHLS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Major's Building, opposite the Court House.

J. D. WINGATE, RESIDENT DENTIST, Office on High Street, opposite the Court House.

GREEN & WHELAN, DRUGGISTS, Office on High Street, opposite the Court House.

EAGLE HOTEL, Opposite the West Branch Bank.

WILLIAM H. HAY, PROPRIETOR, N. B.—An Omnibus will run to and from the Depot and Packet Landings, to this Hotel, free of charge, Sept. 1, 37-11.

DEPOSIT BANK, Office on High Street, opposite the Court House.

HUMPHREYS, McALLISTER, HALE & CO., BELLEVILLE, PENN'A. DEPOSITS RECEIVED, BILLS OF EXCHANGE AND NOTES DISCOUNTED, COLLECTIONS MADE, AND PROCEEDS REMITTED PROMPTLY.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING OFFICE, The Publishers of the Democratic Matchman have, in connection with their Newspaper Establishment, the most extensive and complete JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

NEW MATERIALS, And the latest and most fashionable style of Plain and Fancy Type, and are prepared to execute all kinds of BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING.

Miscellaneous.

"THOU ART THE MAN."

"How can you reconcile it to your conscience to continue in your present business, Mr. Muddler?" asked a venerable clergyman of a tavern-keeper, as the two walked home from the funeral of a young man who had died suddenly.

"I find no difficulty on that score," replied the tavern-keeper, in a confident tone. "My business is as necessary to the public as that of any other man."

"That part of it which regards the comfort and accommodation of travellers, I will grant to be necessary. But there is another portion of it which, you must pardon me for saying, is not only unbecoming to the real want of the community, but highly detrimental to health and good morals."

"And pray, Mr. Muddler, to what portion of my business do you allude?" "I allude to that part of it which embraces the sale of intoxicating drinks."

"Indeed," the very best part of my business. But, certainly, you do not pretend to say that I am to be held accountable for the unavoidable excesses which sometimes grow out of the use of liquors as a beverage?"

"I certainly must say, that in my opinion, a very large share of the responsibility rests upon your shoulders. You not only make it a business to sell liquors, but you use every device in your power to induce men to come and drink them. You invent new compounds with new and attractive names, or order to induce the indifferent or the lovers of variety, to frequent your bar-room. In this way, you too often draw the weak into an excess of self-indulgence, that ends, alas! in drunkenness and final ruin of body and soul. You are not only responsible for all this, Mr. Muddler, but you bear the weight of a fearful responsibility."

A Word for Flowers.

To roll, refined gold to paint the lily. To throw new perfumes upon the violet. To smooth the fur or add another bee Unto the rainbow, or with a taper bright To seek the bonny eyes of Heaven to garnish, Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.

Upon entering the garden, one cold morning, not long ago, I espied nestling in its little bed of leaves a tiny violet. Looking a little further, I found another; and finally, returned with quite a little bouquet.

They looked as fresh and beautiful as if nourished under the sun of June, instead of blooming in the midst of January. They brought a charm with them; they seemed to say that Summer was coming soon: that the cold, wind, frosts and storms of winter must give place to the gentle breezes of Spring; and though our horizon might for a time be darkened, yet there was always brightness, peace and purity left in the world.

And I thought how many there were in the world to whom flowers were flowers and nothing more; who would go down with heavy foot-steps upon one as to take a little pains to avoid it. One who would ruthlessly crush a flower has an inherent disposition to injure the feelings of others, and to be all around a curse instead of a blessing.

Such a thought is a great loss of time which might be more profitably employed, if a woman spends a few moments in the garden or tries to preserve a few of her favorites through the winter. The "Almighty Dollar" is the idol of their worship.

But there is another class of persons who really do not think anything about them. If you direct their attention to any particular flower, they will say, "Yes, very pretty," and yet they have no real love nor appreciation of them.

Triumph of Mind over Matter.

The human mind is often weakened by its union with a frail and diseased body, but sometimes it asserts its mastery over the frame that holds it, and by its own, involuntary vigor compels that body to do service which it seems on the very brink of the grave.

Dr. Elder, in his biography of Dr. Kane, gives an illustration of this. He says he once asked Dr. Kane, after his return from the last Arctic expedition, "For the best instance he knew of the soul's power over the body: one that might push the hard-headed philosophy of materialism to the consciousness of its own idiocy."

Dr. Kane paused for a moment, and then said, with a spring, "The soul can lift the body out of its boots, sir. When our captain was dying, I say dying, I have seen scurvy enough to know, every old scar in his body was a running ulcer. If conscience festers under its wounds correspondingly, hell is not hard to understand. I never saw a case so bad that either lived or died. Men die of it usually long before they are so ill as we are."

There is nothing like kindness in the world. It is the very principle of love, an emanation of the heart which softens and gladdens, and should be cultivated and encouraged in all our intercourse with our fellow beings.

Home enjoyments, home affections, home courtesies, cannot be too carefully or stealthily cultivated. They form the sunshine of the heart. They bless and sanctify our private circles. They become a source of calm delight to the man of business after toil, they teach the merchant, the trader, the working man, that there is something purer, more precious even than the gains of industry. They refine themselves round the heart, call forth its best and purest emotions and resources, enable us to be more virtuous, more upright, more Christian in all our relations of life.

We see in the little beings around us the elements of gentleness, of truth, and of the beauty of fidelity and religion. A day of toil is robbed of many of its cares, by the thought that in the evening we may return home and mingle with the family household. There, at least, our experience teaches us we may find confiding and loving bosoms, those who look up to and lean on us, and those also to whom we may look for counsel and encouragement.

Home and Harmony.

Affection, kindness, the sweet offices of love and duty are to all as needful as our daily bread.

In one of our most popular comedies of the day an effort is made to depict the horrors of a cold, cheerless and heartless home in name only; in brief, one that repels rather than attracts. We fear that there are very many such within the limits of every great city, domestic and family circle in which the demon of discord or the fiend of an evil temper is the pressing spirit; and thus scenes of agitation and anger are of constant occurrence. Is it a matter of surprise that the young and light-hearted shrink and turn away, that they escape whenever they can, and that even the older members often seek some excuse for absence?

Forbearance and appreciation are priceless virtues: while confidence and good-will, courtesy and kindness, cannot be too sedulously cultivated with friends and relatives, and especially among members of the same household. It is, we concede, difficult at all times, and under all circumstances, to be cheerful and good natured. The business world has its claims and anxieties, and all are liable to private griefs. We may, moreover, experience some sudden disaster, be attacked by some painful malady, be annoyed by some falsehood or treachery, and hence feel depression of mind, irritation of disposition. And thus, while in a thoughtful and melancholy mood, how chilling is harshness, and how refreshing and soothing are gentleness, courtesy and affection.

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Hard Case of a Cincinnati Scoundrel.

Such is the heading of a letter which we have received from Lexington, Ky., the particulars of which are as follows:

Day before yesterday I happened to be at one of the negro jails of this city. The proprietor asked me to walk up stairs to see three negro girls he had just bought of a Cincinnati gentleman. We found, in the room, three negro girls, one remarkably beautiful, extremely modest and very intellectual mulatto girl. When we went in, this girl seemed astounded when she was informed by the trader that he had bought them, (the price was \$1,000 a piece.) She exclaimed, "It cannot be possible!"

When I from my slumbers woke My first prayer in the morn, O! keep me from the devil, Lord, But chiefly from attorneys!

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Terrible Tragedy Caused by Religious Intolerance.

A most brutal, cold-blooded and horrid murder was committed in the town of Plympton, on the Grand Trunk Railway, near Port Sarnia, Canada, on Thursday last, resulting from religious excitement. A man whose name had already been mentioned in our columns, named Henry Harly, and his wife, were working on the Grand Trunk Railway, near Port Sarnia, Canada, on Thursday last, resulting from religious excitement.

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