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# COLUMBIA, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1869.

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Collections promptly made in Lancaster and
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F. HINKLE, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON; I'. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON; offers his professional services to the citizens of Columbia and vicinity. He may be found at the office connected with his residence, on Second street, between Cherry and Union, every day, from 7 to 9 A. M., and from 6 to 8 P. M. Persons wishing his services in special cases, between these hours, will heave word by note at his office, or through the post office. DENTAL SURGERY.

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Dr. J. S mith thanks his friends and the public in general for their liberal patronage in the past, and assuring them that they can rely upon laving every attention given to them in the future. In every branch of his profession he has always given entire satisfaction. He calls attention to the unsurpassed style and fluish of artificial teeth inserted by him. He treat diseases common to the mouth and teeth of children and adults, Teeth filled with the greatest care and in the most approved manner. Aching teeth treated and filled to last for years. The best of dentrifices and mouth washes constantly on hand. stantly on hand. N. B.—All work warranted. ap24-lyw J. S. SMITH, D. D. S.

#### HOTELS.

WESTERN HOTEL,

"CONTINENTAL."

Nos. 9, 11, 13 & 15 CORTLANDT STREET, THOS. D. WINCHESTER, PROPRIETOR. This Hotel is central and convenient for Pennsylvanians.

ARLE MISHLER, of Reading, Pa, is an assistant at this Hotel, and will be glad to see his friends at all times.

THIS HOTEL IS PLEASANTLY LOCATED between the Stations of the Reading and Colum-bia, and Pennsylvania Railroads, FRONT STREET, COLUMBIA, PA. Ample accommodations for Strangers and Travelers. The Bar is stocked with

CHOICE LIQUORS, And the Tables furnished with the best fare. URIAH FINDLEY Columbia, April 29, 1867.

PRANKLIN HOUSE,
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This is a first-classhotel, and is in every respectadated to meet the wishes and desires of the traveling public.

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DRENCH'S HOTEL, On the European Plan, opposite City Hall Parl New York. R. FILENCH, Sept. 19, 1868. Proprietor MISHLER'S HOTEL,

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This hotel has been lately refitted with all the necessary improvements known to hotel enterprise and therefore offers first-class accommodations to strangers and others visiting Baltimore A. B. MILLER, Proprietor

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The Subscribers would respectfully infi the citizens of Columbia, and surround country, that they have opened A NEW MARBLE YARD IN COLUMBIA,

On 5th Street, between Locust and Walnut Sts., and ask the patronage of the public.
They have had great experience on fine work, both in Philadelphia and New York. They will furnish in the highest style of the art, handsome GRAVE STONES, MONUMENTS, STATUARY, ORNAMENTS, &c.

also MARBLE MANTLES, BUILDIRG WORK &c. Orders promptly attended and executed a cheaper rates than elsewhere. Call and see us pesigns of new styles of Fine work, such as monumental, and arts, &c., will be furnished parties upon application to the proprietors.

HEPTING & MEHL May I-w.] T ANCASTER MARBLE WORKS,

LEWIS HALDY, Proprietor. All persons in want of anything in the Marble line, will be furnished at the very lowest prices. Only the best workmen are employed, conse-quently we are enable to turn out in a superior manner MONUMENTS, STATUARY, TOMBSTONES ORNAMENTS, MARBLE MANTLES, BUILDING FRONTS, SILLS,

And Marble Work of every description.

[L7 Orders promptly attended to LEWIS HALDY, May 4, [67] Lancaster City, Pa HAIR PREPARATIONS.

HALL'S
VEGETABLE HAIR RENEWER

AND . RING'S AMBROSIA.

These popular Hair Restorers and Tonics on hand, at R. WILLIAMS' DRUG STORE, HEADQUARTERS
FOR SLEEVE BUTTONS AND STUDS
No. 41½ North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa

Poetry.

[Written for the Daily SPY.] At the Grave of "The Little Drum-mer Boy," of the Brooklyn Four-teenth Regiment.

BY EVA ALICE. Suggested during a recent visit to the beautiful Cemetery of the Evergreens,-the writer be ing attracted to the spot by the chirping of four birdlings in their little nest on a low bush be-side the resting place of the young hero.

Wandering 'neath the leafy branches, Where departed pilgrims slumber, Mid the quiet summer stillness, Where the fragrant vines and blossoms Shed their sweetest smiles and perfume Where the little warblers gather, Undisturbed—'mid place so sacred, Rearing here their tender off-spring,

Filling lawn and grove with praise. As through avenues I winded, By the resting place of mortals, Reading o'er the names and ages-And the letters of inscription-Of the dearly cherished dead;-I heard sweet sounds amid the stillness-Little voices full of music Calling in their baby-bird-talk, Twittering to their loving mother Sitting on a twig beside them,— Little fledgelings—four in number

On their pretty, downy nest. O'er the spot a while I lingered, Watched them in their home so lowly. Watched the parent bird so happy, Perched near by, and so confiding— Seeming pleased to have me notice

View her little ones so fair, Glancing o'er the sweet surroundings, Grass and vine and flowers so smiling, Tree and shrub and bushes verdant-Scattered o'er the scene so hallowed; Stepping from the nest so cosy, By my side I saw a tablet, ed above a little sleeper In his beauty and his glory-"Aged, 15"-The Little Drummer, Died upon the field of battle, Fell amid earth's greatest heroes. To Country true, for Freedom fighting— For the land our fathers gave us, 'Gainst the false and wicked traitors; O'er many a field of blood and carnage Where the conflict raged the flercest, There his drum was ever sounding, Calling soldiers to their duty, Filling patriot-souls with ardour-

As they spoke of friends and loved ones, He whispered his last,—dying accents— "Tell them! tell them!-don't forget it! That I fell the foe still facing. To my God and Country true! Rest young soldier in thy glory! Thou hast won thy Country's laurels, Kindred round thy tomb shall gather, A grateful people do thee homage, O'er thy grave bloom flowers the fairest-Build their little nests above thee, Sing their sweetest songs of gladness Where thy peaceful ashes rest!

Ourgallant-glorious old fourteenth!

E're his eyes were closed in slumber,

# Sunday Reading.

Fourth of July in Columbia-Interesting Religious Services.

Sunday last was the ninety-third anniversary of American Independence. The day was ushered in by the ringing of and flags were displayed in honor of the event. The occasion was appropriately observed in our churches, and we give below synopsis of the sermons preached: SERMON DELIVERED BY REV. W. H. STECK,

PASTOR OF THE ENGLISH ENANGELICAL LATHERAN CHURCH. Exther, 9th chap, 28th verse: "These days should be remembered and kept throughout every generation; every family, every province and every city."

[The occasion and circumstances which iggested our text were briefly these: One

cerning these days, as year after year they return, the sentiments and feelings of a patriotic, liberty-loving people are like those expressed in our text:

"That these days should be remembered and kept throughout every generation; every family, every province and ever

out any further introductory we come to the subject of our discourse.

"Independence Day "--the reason why and the manner in which it ought to be observed. As not quite a century has elapsed since the immortal declaration went forth to the world which, under God, has made to the world which, under God, has made us a free people, it is not necessary to refer to the cause and circumstances which lend to its adoption. Suffice it to say that long enough had the American colonies endured unwonted grievances as British subjects. Like the air they breathed they would be free; and their brave and stirring words once expressed in the "Dediaration," they were ready with unsheathed swords to maintain to the bitter death, the great principles for which they pledged their tines, their fortunes and their sacred honor. For their high resolves and stirring words in Congress assembled, when they calmly deliberated and nobly resolved for Independence, we honor them. For their sacrifice of blood and treasure in the maintenance of their rights as freemen, we should gratefully remember them.

Because of what they did, and what they suffered, and what they achieved they should be remembered, and these days should be kent

The Jews remembered with gratitude, Queen Esther and Mordecai who, under God, effected for them a great deliverance. So should we remember the patriot dead who periled their all, counting not their lives too dear, that they might transmit to us the precious boon of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Keeping these days by honoring the nation's dead for their worthy deeds, we should not forget or neglect to honor God, under whom they became the nation's deliverers. On our days of national rejoicing we are not to forget how it is written:

"Promotion con.eth neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south. But God is the Judge of all: he putteth down one and setoth up another."

Tollowing the example of the pious Jew, these days should be religiously obswed. If patriots indeed, true to ourselves, true to our country and true to God, we will remember and keep them, with praise and thanksgiving to the God of our fathers. Not in rioting and drunkenness, dishonoring the names of the patriot dead, but with songs of gludness, with ringing bells, and with music's joyous strains let the day be

Having so recently passed through the second baptism of fire and blood the memories of which still linger with us, our soil made double sacred; twice red with patriots blood, with a double emphasis we now

ots blood, with a double emphasis we now may say,

"The land is holy where they feught, And holy where they fell, for by their blood the land was bought— The land they loved so well."

Doubly precious should our country and her free institutions be to us now since twice redeemed with the price of blood. Remembering how Liberty came to us through agony and sweat and blood, and prayer and faith, and knowing how the blood of the noble slain was poured out like water on Freedom's soil, well may we ask,

"Lives there a man with soul so dead, That never to himself hath said: This is my own, my native land!"

Lives there a patriot in all the land, who cannot say in the touching and appropriate language of our text: "That these days should be remembered and kept throughout every generation; every family, every province and every city." May they be remembered and kept long years to come; and when kept no more by us, may others arise to call blessed the "nations dead," to honor God and love their country.

EXTRACT FROM A SERMON DELIVERED BY REV. B. J. DOUGLASS, PASTOR OF ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH. FREEDOM PRODUCED BY THE TRUTH. "And ye shall know the Truth, and the Truth hall make ye free." (John VIII: 32.) The recurrence of the anniversary of our

God and love their country.

The recurrence of the anniversary of our National Independence, lays us under deeper obligations, year after year, to the Giver of all good for His special mercies. Among these blessings, it is not a slight one that the dark cloud which enveloped the destinles of our nation has dispersed, and the bow of promise is seen smiling in the heavens. The mind is no longer on the rack, apprehensive of evil, unconscious of what dangers the next telegram may disclose; but the dire strife has ceased, and the fields once red with carnage are clothed in their lovellest summer garb and are n their loveliest summer garb and are waving with the promise of an abundant

"Now all is calm and fresh and still, Alone the chirp of flitting bird, And talk of children on the hill And bell of wandering kine are heard."

"Ah! how shall the land forget How gushed the life-blood of her brave Gushed warm with hope and courage yet, Upon the soil they fought tost.ve." For the exemption from the horrors of war, we cannot but feel thankful, but let us endeavor, in keeping with the sacred character of the day, to ascertain whether with all our boasted advantages, we are free war indeed.

There is a great deal of cant about this word freedom. No one is absolutely free, except the great God who made us. He only is independent of all beings and of all created things. He is the source and fountain of all things, and on Him all things de-

Nor only so: we are not only dependent Nor only so: we are not only dependent on God—we are dependent on each other. The eye cannot say unto the hand, "I have no need of thee, nor again the head to the feet, I have no need of you." We are are indeed members one of another. The eye in its sphere is supreme, free to fulfil its office, and it best fulfils its mission when it confines itself to its proper work; and in subserviency to the needs of the whole body performs its appointed task.

Within a certain sphere a man has a right to think, speak and act as he chooses; but he Within a certain sphere a man has a right to think, speak and act as he chooses; but he should choose to think, speak and act within the limits marked out by the laws of God and of the Commonwealth. To assume to do differently would be to make himself an independent factor in the universe, a being outside of all law. Even in matters of taste, he is not to be envied who pays no deference to the wishes, or views, or opinions, or feelings of others. If one chooses to dross as a Hottentot, or an inhabitant of Japan he may do so—if he chooses to build a dozen chimneys to his house where only two are needed he may do so, but he must not complain if he becomes the object of remarks and ridicule. And not otherwise is suggested our text were briefly these: One Haman, a designing and unprincipled main, was plotting the ruin of the Jewish people, when Esther, a Jewess, whose life was devoted to her nation, was exulted to the throne of the Medes and Persians. Through her instrumentality under Divine Providence, Haman, the traitor, was hung upon the very gallows be had prepared for the Jewish patriot, Mordecai, whose influence, united with that of the Queen, saved the Jews from the feerful massacre with which they had been threatened. In commemoration of their deliverance they instituted a religious festival of two days' continuance, which the Jews were sacredly to observe every year.

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God's ancient people are not the only nation that has set apart days commemorative of great national deliverances and great events. We also have our national holidays commemorative of great national deliverances among which, perhaps, there is none observed with greater enthusiasm and unanimity than Independence Day; and, concerning these days, as year after year to seek his pleasure where he can find it, and to better his condition if it is within his power, and he is under no obligation to another so far as time and labor are concerned. These are rights which our moral, instincts suggest, which are needed for our health, comfort and happiness, and in reference to which we allow no coercion. And that liberty which we feel to be our own privilege we should cheerfully accord to others. This is the golden rule. This is the only condition by which the social compact is moulded together. Deny to man this, his bodily or his mental freedom, and he ceases to be a man and becomes a mere chattel, a mere thing, a mere machine to be worked or driven at the pleasure of another, without any will whatever in the matter. But freedom is use, not abuse. The intoxicated rowdy who longs for his holiday only that he may spend his wages in dissipation has no idea of freedom. The young man who longs to be of age only that he may break through all restraint, is not his own master, but slave. Had the youth on entering his majority really become his own master, bits first act would have been to ask with meekness of his Saviour and his God, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do."

do."

Freedom is the unfettered use of all our powers in the manner in which God has designed. The eagle is tree when he soars to heaven on expanded wing. The whale when it takes its pastime in the northern when it takes its pastime in the northern seas, and the tiny trout that darts through the rippling waters of a mountain stream—these are free, each in its sphere. Remove them, take them out of water, they are dead. Freedom is action, full, unconstrained action in the sphere God has given us. The highest archangel who wings his flight to distant worlds at the bidding of Jehoyah is free in the highest sense because doing God's will, and doing it in the noblest, possible numner. For God is one whose service, to use the lauguage of our Liturgy is perfect freedom. To love and serve Him is to be happy and holy, and happiness and holiness are heaven begun on earth. And God hath sent his Son into the world to free our souls from the worst form of bondage—the tyranny of the world, the flesh, the Devil. No one is really free who is the slave of any passion, or lust, or evil habit. No one is really free whose mind is fettered with the shackles of childish superstitions, of dismal forebodings, of dreadful terror, of tormenting guilt. No one is free who serves sin, who makes a God of his appetite, or who secretly cherishes thoughts of malice and wickedness—the works of the Devil. eas, and the tiny trout that darts through

or who secretly cherishes thoughts of malice and wickedness—the works of the Devil. "If the Son therefore shall make ye free, ye shall be free indeed." shall be free indeed."
Another bait covering a barbed hook is contained in that fascinating word "free thinking"—as if to cast away the traditions of the past, and to set aside everything ancient, the Bible not excepted, were an essential of true mental emancipation. Our Lord thought not so when he enunciated the words of our text: "And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." What truth we ask? God's truth—the truth as it is in Jesus—not mere specu-

remembered and kept evermore. Let the christian patriot rejoice, but let his rejoicing be in the Lord. Let the hearts of the children be made glad on the return of this day, but teach them why and how they should rejoice. Show them that the liberty they enjoy is not a gross license to do evil either to themselves or to others.

The God of our fathers and the God of battles then, He should be the God of their children and the God of peace now.

Tenderly thinking of those who sleep in patriots graves, joyfully we'll listen to the peals of many bells which say by their joyous notes—the nation lives though her sons have perished.

Having so recently passed through the our own generation. When we come to take the dimensions of scriptural truth, take the dimensions of scriptural truth, then do we begin to see our true relations to our God and to our neighbors. We no longer see men as trees walking. Our confused ideas on religious points are removed. The questions which often puzzle us are, so far as is good for us, set at rest. Our doubts are silenced; but above all, our conscience is pacified, for in our misery and unrest, in our guilt and sin, we are pointed to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world.

"He is the freeman whom the truth makes free. "He is the freeman whom the truth makes free, And all are slaves beside! SYNOPSIS OF SERMON DELIVERED BY REV. S. H. C. SMITH, PASTOR OF THE M. E. CHURCH.

Text-"Genesis, 18th Chap., 23d to 26th verse, included." The points discussed were: First-The Principles of the Divine Govern-

rist—The Principles of the Orvine Government.

Second—The effect of Righteousness upon Individuals and Nations.

The history of nations must be regarded by every enlightened mind as the history of the attributes of God, displayed in the government of his creatures.

We need no other argument to prove thistant the constant connection which every ago has witnessed between vice and misery, rebellion and punishment. It is a fact that in every age when God's blessings have been abused to luxury and excess, they have been withold and plague or famine have testified that God is no unobservant spectator of human actions. When, in time of peace, men being in no danger have testified that God is no unobservant spectator of human actions. When, in time of peace, men being in no danger from abroad, have grown tearfully licentious at home; the sword has received its commission to awake against such as are sitting at ease forgetful of God. When war has corrected the vices of a land, the sword of the Lord has returned to its scabbard, and has rested till the daring crimes of men have again provoked the keenness of its edge. When men elated with pride have trampled upon those whom by their office they were bound to protect, a spirit of resistance has been ruised up against them in their own Kingdom and has stricken down the government upsupported them in their own Kingdom and has stricken down the government unsupported by the love of the people; and when, on the other hand, a people mistake licentiousness for liberty, and rend the State by faction and rebellion, heaven, in its anger, chastises them with scorpions who refuse to be governed by equity and moderation. These are events which not only we but the people of every age have witnessed. This is the development of the principle of God Almighty's government. Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin a reproach to any people. It is was so in the case of Sodom, punished as an example. Their transgression had become obduracy; their

Sodom, punished as an example. Their transgression had become obduracy; their obduracy had blossomed out into punishment, but a chance in the Divino Government yet remained to them. Abraham knew that the Judge of all the earth would do right, peradventure there might be ten righteous in the city. If there had been ten righteous there, they would have been the substance, the essence, the strength of the devoted nation; through them the ruin of the land might have been averted, and after the Divine displeasure had passed away there might have sprung up renewed strength and recovered glory, which brings us to the second point of discussion. The effect of righteousness upon individuals and nations, we may fairly. Ithink, take this as a general principle, that righteous, godly men in allages of the world's history, are the true strength of the nations which, in God's providence they are permitted to live; oftentimes averting calamity, oftentimes restoring strength and blessings, in God's providence they are permitted to live; oftentimes averting calamity, oftentimes restoring strongth and blessings, which but for them it would have lapsed and gone forever. This is the doctrine brought out of the history with which our text stands connected. Sodom would have been spared if ten righteous men had been there. Pious men, therefore, are presented to us as the safety of the nation in which they live. This is the truth for which we contend that God preserves nations for the sake of pious men, and I am bold to affirm my conviction that the destiny of these United States is at this moment in the hands of her pious men. Let piety prevail and that will preserve the freedom of the land. I do not mean that croaching emasculation on one hand, or that ribaid licentiousness on the other, both of which have been dignified by the name of treedom by extreme political parties. I mean well ordered and rational liberty—liberty that respects the rights of other people at the same time that it asserts and vindicates its own—liberty which with one hand will render to Ceaser the things which are Ceaser's, and with the other take care to render the

to Ceaser the things which are Ceaser's, and with the other take care to render the things to God that are God's; and when righteousness shall become universal then things to God that are God's; and when righteousness shall become universal then the sons of our common country in their not unboly pride, may wave their stars and stripes in the wind, with the motto emblazoned thereon. He is the freeman whom the truth makes free, and all are slaves besides. In conclusion let me say that it is our altars and not our politics, our bibles and not our statute books that have been the source of our nation's greatness and prosperity. Prove recreant to these and our Chief Magistrate will lose his command, and Congress its lustre. Be traitors to God and a lava tide of desolation will sweep over all that is noble and consecrated in our country, and the angels may sing the dirge over a once great but fallen nation. But be true to God in the perpetuation of the heaven approved principles as cnunciated on the over memorable FOURTH OF JULY, 1776, in our God-approved declaration, that "all men are created free and equal," and there shall be no bounds to the magnificence of our beloved country. But when the fires of the last day shall burn up all things that are perishable, we shall see the light of the divine countenance gleaming harmlessly above our brow, and hear God's voice addressing us from his throne saying, "I have made thee a little lower than the process."

dressing us from his throne saying, "I have made thee a little lower than the angels, and crowned thee with glory, im-mortality, eternal life. FOURTH OF JULY IN THE U. B. CHURCH. The pastor, Mr. Keys, announced as a

Theme becoming the day, "God's dealings with America;" taking for his text—Isalab, 30th chapt, and part of 22nd verse: "A small one, shall become a strong nation; I, the Lord will hasten it in his time." "A small one, shall become a strong nation, I, the Lord will hasten it in his time."
"God is!"—is the voice of nature! "God Reigns!"—is the voice of instory! And the true minister, linking himself to the divinity that pulsates with sovereign power in the event, in the hour, in the man and in the nation, will essay in pulpit and elsewhere, to awaken the God-sense of the human heart, by which the Divinity which shapes our ends, is recognized, seen and felt.

Wemeet on the Ninety-third Anniversary of our American Independence!" And it is the province of the pulpit to-day, to exalt and sanctify this festival occasion, with something better than the merry-making racket of squib and rocket, booming cannon, and senseless powder. It has always appeared to me as a bitter satire upon the rational manbood of the American people—this buffoonery of powder, belching of anshotted guns, burning of colored lights, and endless clutter of chinese crackers as an expression of joy and in the thanksgiving for

shotted guns, burning of colored lights, and endless clatter of chinese cruckers-as an expression of joy and in the thanksgiving for a great national blessing! But lite is full of these travestics of human nature. It has been estimated that in Salvos, royal and military courtesies, exchanges of official noise, signals of etiquette, roadside aud citidel formalities, salutes to the rising and setting sun, every day, by all forts and war vessels, the civilized world fires each twenty-four hours 150,000 useless cannon. At \$1.25 a charge, it would amount to \$187,500 a day, or \$68,439,500 per year, spent in smoke. What a terrible derision lurks behind an estimate like this! And now, on this National Anniversary our people are panting to spend millions of dollars in fire works, while they groan with heavy taxation, and the wail of waut goes up from multiplied thousands, by whose sufferings America is permitted to hail this day. We frown on it; we call it trifling; we say it is a parody on Providence, a gibe at destiny, a mockery on earth's manhood and Heaven's Godhead! But some one remarks, "It is better that the fool should be an institution, than that no one should smile." The most significant point is, that all this senselessness is commemorative of our

National Independence-a foolish demonstation over the grandest achievement!

'We remember the day,' when the Nation's testiny hung by a thread, a day that opened upon the feeble Colonies years of carnage and swept their hearths with canonistorms and rithe-hail and bayonet slaughter, until their vallies and hills smoked with their burning homes and reddened with ter, until their vallies and hills smoked with the blood of our martyr fathers; we remember this day and to show our deep sense of its grandeur, and our obligation to the Providence that crowned it with glorious victory—we burn powder, and get drunk! Ah, this Fourth of July, as we too generally make it, is to America what the ancient "Jester" was to the bloody Kings of Edrope; with caps and bells and motley garb it was his to make comical faces, and enliven scenes of blood, and hush the wail of the dying with a noisy buffoonery. I do not denotince the joy of the day; I do not condemn its observance; no, but I would exalt it! I would put God in it, instead of powder. I would put God in it, instead of powder. I would enshrine and delfy it instead of degrading and sensualizing it. And now, to him that increaseth the nations and destroyeth them again; that enlargeth the nations and straighteneth them again—"To Him be power, and dominion, and glory forever." "A small one shall become a strong nation, I the Lord will hasten it in his time." Our text shall direct your thoughts. You are called upon to contemplate—

I. The Providence of God in Nation. with their burning homes and reddened with

I. THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD IN NATIONAL GREATNESS.
(1.) Nations, as individuals, exist only by Divine Sufferance.
The right to existence inheres in no fallen

By the "ruin of the fall" everything was forfeited to the race.

Then and thenceforth the claims of man,

Then and thenceforth the claims of man, seperately and communistic, were all void, and their very being from that hour was a matter of pare grace.

And in the bestowment of National Existence, and in the gift of National Prosperity, He determines which "mation shall cease and which shall remain before him forever." When He wills, He puts out utterly the remembrance of Antalek from under heaven, and makes Edom a perpetual waste and with equal sovereiguty, "He smites Egypt," and heals it with the return of His favor, and makes Assyria even a blessing in the midst of the land. Isaiah XIX: 23, 24, 25.

Does He choose Jacob for His inheritance and Israel for His people. He assures them

XIX: 22, 24, 25.

Does He choose Jacob for His inheritance and Israel for His people. He assures them that they were chosen, not because they were more in number than any other people, or that He had found excellency in Judah, but for His own namesake.

(2.) And yet further: He determines as King of Nations their local habitations, and the bounderies of their national sway.

Men talk of geographic lines and national boundaries with as mach assurance as if it was their's to map off the world, and territorialize the nations at will, forgetting that "the earth is the Lord and the fullness thereof, and they that dwell therein," and that it is His prerogative alone to plant, to pluck up, to increase or destroy, to enlarge or straighten again, and therefore that all existing boundaries, as well as territorial claims, whether based on the natural or any other ground than the Divine Will, are simply Godless presumptions. If these two principles be well founded—that "nations exist only by Divine sufferance," and that Godsovereignly determines their habitations and bounds them according to his own pleasure; we are prepared to recognize and agains and had only a complete the recognize and again when he well as the prepared to recognize and again and second again and again ag

bounds them according to his own pleasure; we are prepared to recognize and acknowledge. His dealings in our own bistory as a nation. II. A SMALL ONE HAS BECOME A STRONG NATION.

(1.) Ninety-three years ago the birth throes of American liberty startled the world. The old Quaker City lost its quietude forever, as the State House bell pealed out its challenge to tyranny and proclaimed to the winds of beaven, the birth-song of Independence. Then we were a little nation; scarce numbering 3,000,000 of people, and that small helt of territory, most ling between the Alleghanies and the Atlantic, known as the "thirteen provinces" of the King was the whole inneritance of this new-born child of Providence. Nor was this inheritance to be enjoyed without a struggle. The baptism of Liberty, like that of the world's redemption, was to be hallowed by the heart's best blood; like

a struggle. The baptism of Liberty, like that of the world's redemption, was to be hallowed by the heart's best blood; lite must grow out of death, light out of darkness, and peace out of strife.

For eight long years the camp fires of a murderous despotism hearthed upon our valleys, and the sulphurous clouds of war hung like the stroud of a nation over all our land. For eight long years the flag of thirteen stars trailed its folds in blood, and our proud eagle with unqualing eye, and unfaltering wing hovered o'er the cyric of freedom, alike unscared by the tyrant of the throne, or the Arnold of the camp. Amid the perils of gloomy and treacherous wilds, swarming with disasters and death, as on the gory field of congeance, where massacre glutted to its full, the young glant of Liberty never swerved, but hurled his deadliest thunderbolts upon the invading mercenary foe, until the dripping sword fell from the palsied hand of aggression and the eagle of destiny soaring to higher heavens, see amod the death knell of oppression. The fledgeling, nestled among the stars and stripes, cradled by numberless Providences, then commenced its unexperimented flight into regions untraversed before, by other than the adventurous wing of angel that swept the apocalyptic skies in the circuit of the everlasting gospel. Placking gem after gom from the coronet of power, she chronicled each as a star in the galaxy of the free.

free.
The American History is without a par-The American History is without a parallel. Our increase laughs at arithmetic. It is but yesterday, as it were that the first pioneer paddled his cance across the greatriver of the West, and already have we seen the power of the nation, balanced upon the ridge of the Alleghanies and then ponderating on the other side! Americans, behold your inheritance!

1. In its territory, it embraces the startling figures of over 3,010,000 square miles; extending in width North and South, almost 2,000 miles, and in length East and West, 3,000 miles. This can be better appreciated by comparison.

by comparison.

Take the single State of Missouri and you

Europe, and Austria together, with their more than one hundred and ten millions o People.

The State of Ohio exceeds either Ireland, Scotland or Portugal, and equals Belgium.

more than one nundred and ten immons of people.

The State of Ohio exceeds either Ireland, Scotland or Portugal, and equals Belgium, Scotland and Switzerland together.

Missouri is more than half as large as Italy, and if you add to it the great State of Illinois, you have in these two States more territory than all England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales combined.

The whole of our vast country is more than eleven times larger than both Britain and France, and four times greater than the whole of France, Britain, Austria, Prassia, Spain, Portugal, Belgium. Holland and Denmark together.

"The land of the free," equals in extent the area covered by the fifty-nine or sixty Empires, States and Republics of Enrope, and is greater than that of the Old Roman Empire in its Augustinian age, or that of "Alexander the Great," when he was said to have "conquered the world."

And that hallowed 'spot of Israelitish memories, Palestine, the land of a thousand prophecies, whose history was written by signs in Heaven, and signs onearth, whose every foot of soil has been glorified by unearthly prodigies, and whose every hill and valley has pulsed with miraculous Godhead, Palestine, særed to the end of time, was only one hundred and forty miles in Iragth, and averaged about forty miles in I

Two blind people in Iowa heard a harpen

with the exception of a desert belt from two

Our precious metals know of no bounds. Orators and Poets used to tell of the yellow sands of Hiddekel, and caps the climax of lavish munificence by brilliant etchings of Potosi and the Dorado, but America will fling a richer, golden wealth from a tailrace of a saw mill in her California, than ever flowed from all the opened sluices of a world famed Goleonda. a world famed Golconda. a world inmed Golconda.

Our ploughs turn up the soil of over three million of farms. And who can balance of plotografted in the first of the can balance the books of American Agriculture? Our soils are almost magical in their strength and fertility. From the census of 1800, we learn that our fields produced over 171,000,000 bushels of wheat; 832,000,000 bushels of corn; 172,000,000 bushels of onts; 20,000,000 bushels of potatoes; 187,000,000 pounds of rice; 429,000,000 pounds of tobacco; over two billions of ginned cotton; over 60,000,000 of wool; over 300,000,000 of caned sugars; 460,000,000 of butter; 103,000,000 of cheese; 20,000,000 tons of hay; 62,000,000 gallons of mrolasses; over \$15,000,000 of garden stuff; and more than \$19,000,000 of orchard produce.

The two greatest grain markets in the old world are Archangel having, an annual market of 9,328,000 bushels, and Galatz and Ibraila, with a yearly market of 8,320,000 bushels.

bushels.

The two greatest in America are Chicago with a trade of over 30,000,000 of bushels, and Buffalo running over 25,000,000.

Thus the energies of the whole globe seem to have turned themselves in upon America. The soil, the spindle, and the mountain shaft, all conspire to make our future a history of clory and prosperity, before which. tory of glory and prosperity, before which, Persian affluence will pale out of sight. Let oloquence and rhyme continue to paint heir pictures of the olden times and mythitheir pictures of the olden times and mythical realms where palaces were built of silver, America, if true to herself will bang them all modifications of gold.

(3.) And in the progression of the Arts and Sciences, America stands "head and shoulders" above all other metions. Our cities, towns and villages contain over seven million of houses. American Inventions; our railroads, our canals, outstrip the world! At the World's Fairs of France and Fondon, her machinery bore off the the world! At the World's Fairs of France and Rondon, her machinery bore off the palm of triumph from the assembled mechanics of all nations.

And let me remark, that the measure of a Nation's greatness and power does not consist in her numerous population, the deliciousness of her climate, the fertility of her soil, or the illimitableness of her territory. In proof of this, cast your eyes to China, Persia, or all India, Africa, Spain, Italy, Brazil or Mexico, and then look upon those nations, proverbial for their "mechanical resources," that are eminently nations ical resources," that are eminently nations ical resources," that are eminently nations ical resources, "that are eminently nations ical resources," that are eminently nations ical resources," that are eminently nations ical resources," that are eminently nations ical resources, "that are eminently nations ical resources," that are eminently nations ical resources," that are eminently nations ical resources, "that are eminently nations ical resources," the left fibs. My brother Hal has got his first tell fibs. My brother Hal has got his first tell fibs. My brother Hal has got his first long-tailed cont already; I am really afraid I never shall have anything but a jacket. I go to bed early, and have left off eating candy, and sweetments. I haven't put my fingers in the sugar-bowl this many a day. I can meat like my father, and I street have anything but a jacket. I go to bed early, and have left off eating candy, and sweetments. I haven't put my fingers in the sugar-bowl this many a day. I can meat like my father, and I have n't put my fingers in the sugar-bowl this many a day. I can meat like my father, and I streeth up my neck till fibs. My brother Hal has got his first tell fibs. My brother Hal has got his first tell fibs. My brother Hal has got his first long-tailed cont already; I am really afraid I never shall have anything but a liney say, Tut, tut! little boys abould it tell fibs. My brother Hal has got his first long-tailed cont already; I am of mechanics and machinery, Great Britain and the United States, and you wil

of mechanics and magninery, Greet Bartain and the United States, and you will learn that the true source of national greatness is to be found in the mechanism of educated labor. And were we 'destitute of the Briarian lands of iron which spin, weave, sew, plant, reap, forge, grind, saw, plane and hew, America would not be great though its inhabitants were twice as numerous and its native resources tenfold more abundant. The mechanics of America form the bone and the sinews, and the life-blood of our national prosperity. Our steam engines, our locomotives, our telegraphs, our reapers and our threshers—all the great inventions that elevate the hand and heart of the toiler above the druggery of his toil, and fling brain and sout upward to heaven, are beyond all comparison.

(4.) And then her People are Free. The Press, the Palladium of Liberty knows no restraint. The pulpit, the school, the soul and body, the heart and conscience are all as free as God's air, and as full of hope and comfort as Heaven's sunshine.

(5.) Once more: America is great as the

as free as God's air, and as fail of nope and comfort as Heaven's sunshine.

(5.) Once more: America is great as the Centre of Religious Purpose and Christian Enterprise. God works by Central forces. From the World's Centre of Civilization came the World's Redeemor. From the World's Centre of mind and power upheaved the Great Protestant Reformation. And Americans, He has planted you as a Nation here, with the open Hible, holding the Central place in the Commerce and interchanges of the world. The gates of China, Japan, Australia, Bombay, and Calcutta, open wide their welcome to our entrance with "the bread of life."

God's footprints are traced in the whole of our American History. In its Peace, as in its Wars, God would make of us, for himself, a peculiar people, zealous of good works. By America He would Regenerate the World!

Let us then awake to our responsibility, and let on man let no nation. "Take from the

Let us then awake to our responsibility, and let no man, let no nation, "take from us our crown." Think not that we are necessary to the Great God for the falfilment of sary to the Great God for the infillment of his ends. Let America be false to her mission, and God will shake her out of his lap as a very little thing.

Let ber be true to Right, faithful to Humanity, and loyal to Heaven and her's is a Destiny glorious beyond all that mind can conceive.

conceive.

Let her be but false, and no curse or plague of Heaven-blasted Egypt, could be more unpitying in the sweep of its desolations, than will be the doom of her ruin.

May God save our Country from the sin of

### Miscellaneous Reading.

An Heiress in Disguise.

The St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette of a recent late, relates the following somewhat romantic story: Some time last fall a young lady came to st. Joseph from the East to spend the winter with a relative. Unassuming, handsome, graceful and intelligent, she created a mos favorable impression with those who enjoy ed the pleasure of her acquaintance, and formed an agreeable addition to the social in which she moved. She was remarkably retired and quiet in her manners, and studionsly sought to avoid all ostentatious display in her apparel, but at the same time, xhibited in her dress the most exquisite aste, and in her manners the most elegan refinement. Shortly after the young lady's arrival, she was called upon by a young gentleman (a resident of this county), who and formed her acquaintance in the East, and soon thereafter his visits became frequent and his attentions marked and devoted. It was noticed, as the friendship of the two ripened into intimacy, that the lady began to institute, in a very cautious manner, nquiries for the purpose of ascertaining whether the gentleman had the least idea of her history and condition, and particularly of her financial affairs. These inquiries were prosecuted for some time, and seem to have resulted satisfactorily. At least, after a courtship of some months, she committed her happiness and fortunes to the care of the gentieman alluded to, and the celebration of the nuptials was duly recorded in in the early part of the present spring. The happy couple immediately started for the East, and are now residing at the for-

mer home of the bride. And now comes the sequel. The quiet and unassuming youg lady was in reality the possessor of immense wealth, and undoubted heiress of an estate worth over \$4,000,000 -- a . fact wholly unknown; at the time even to the gentleman who had sought her hand and heart. She had taken this method to test sincerity of her admirer, and finding his heart the true gold, had committed unhesi-tatingly a golden treasure and a pure warm heart, to his keeping, without even permitting the many gallant youths of St. Joseph to catch the faintest idea of the glittering prize apparently within their reach.

harping with his harp on the opposite side of the street, recognised him by his touch of the instrument, crossed over and shook hands with him. The three, all blind, were old friends, who had not met before for

Little George's Story. hundred to four hundred miles wide, and a part of the mountainous region, is capable of the highest cultivation;—which leads to consider the greatness of its wealth.

(2.) And by what arithmetic will we tell of its treasures? Or by what figures will we portray its immeasurable riches? It embraces every variety of soil and climate, every variety of agricultural and mineral wealth, with facilities for every kind of commercial, manufacturing and agricultural enterprise without a parallel in the history of nations. Our every mountain heaves with rich ores, and coals, and marbles, and granites, and groans with exhaustless forests.

Our precious metals know of no bounds. Orators and Poets used to tell of the yellow worked fiddely level capacity for the property of the property My Aunt Libby patted me on the head the other day and said, "George, my boy, this if she didn't. I guess she never had a "hockey stick" play around her ankles in recess, because she got above a fellow in the class. I guess she never had him twitch off her best cap, and toss it in a mud-puddle. I guess she never had to give up her humming-top to quiet the baby, and had the paint all sucked off. I guess she never saved up all her coppers a whole winter to buy a trumpet, and then was told she must not blow it, because it would make a noise. No-I guess my Aunt Libby don't know much; little boys have troubles as well as

grown people, -all the difference is they daren't complain. Now, I never had a "bran new" jacket and trowsers in my life -never, -and I don't believe I ever shall; for my two brothers have shot up like Jack's bean-stalk, and left all their out-grown that cross old tailoress keeps me from bat and ball, an hour on the stretch, while she laps over, and nips in, and tucks up, and cuts off their great baggy clothes for me. And when she puts me out the door, she's sure to say-"Good-bye, little Tom Thumb." Then when I go to my uncle's to dine, be always puts the big dictionary in a chair, to hoist me up high enough to reach my knife and fork; and if there is a dwarf apple or potato on the table, it is always laid on my plate. If I go to the play-ground to have a game of ball, the fellows all say—Get out of the way, little chap, or we shall knock you into a cocked hat. I don't think I've grown a bit in two years. I know I have n't, by the mark on the wall-(and I stand up to measure every chance I get.) When visitors come to the house and ask me my age, and I tell them that I am nine years old, and "nothing shorter;" or, rather, I'm shorter than nothing. Oh, my Aunt Libby don't know much. How should she? She

Death in the Prize Ring—The Fight at Cayuga Lake. The fatal prize fight near Cayuga Lake, New York, has already been mentioned. We gather the following additional particulars from the Ovid Bec. The parties had been boasting of their provess for a long time, each claiming that he could whip the other, and finally they made an arrangement to fight at Farmerville. Constable Coanover, however, notified them that they would be arrested if they did so, and induced them to shake hands and say "quits."

The same evening a gambler and desperado, "Art," Wood, of Ovid, who had put himself forward as Donley's backer, induced the parties to change their friendly purpose. and a fight was made up for ten dollars a side. On Saturday last the parties with their seconds and others, went to the place

designated to have it out. A rope was stretched and the two pugilists shook hands preliminary to entering the ring. For some reason McGraw did not wait, but commenced the fight during the hand-shaking, and delt his blows so powerfully that Donely, after being knocked down three or four times, retreated, saving that he had had enough. But "Art." Wood, his second, took a revolver from his pocket and told him he must whip McGraw, and at the same time informing the bystanders that he

would shoot any one that interfered. Donley returned, seized McGraw by the collar, and kicked him. The kick caused McGraw to bend over, and, as he did so, Donley hit him on the neck with all the force he could command. The blow burst an artery, and McGraw died in two min-When he fell, and bystanders exclaimed that be was dead, the notorious 'Art." swore that he wasn't dead, and offered to back up his assertion by a bet of \$25. Directly "Art." started Donley off on his own horse, and he got out of reach as soon

as possible. He went to a ravine near Ovid, left his horse, and concealed himself. We hear that he was found in the ravine on Mondoy, disabled, having fallen from a cliff. Farmerville is notorious for bloody affrays. Only two years ago one man was pounded to death there by another, and afterward acquitted on the ground that he did it in self-

lefence. "Art," was under double bonds to keep the peace at the time of the late fight, in consequence of his brutalities. In one instance he had thrown a tumbler at the head of a deputy sheriff, inflicting a dangerous wound. His case seems to need particular attention, and we hope Seneca county ju-

#### tice will put him where he belongs.

A Barbarous Duel. A letter from Italy says: "The barbarous features accompanying the practice of the duel in this country have been frequently brought into notice by the press both here and abroad. We have now u fresh case in point. Four youths, natives of Faenza, in consequence of a quarrel, which is old as last Carnival, met some days ago in a field at a short distance from the city, after having dined together, says the account, with every appearance of cordiality and good fellowship. Each was pitted against his respective adversary, the conditions of the light being that after discharging their pistols the parties should continue the combat with their knives. In both cases the pistols were fired off without effect, and the second act of the drama be gan. One pair of combatants fought with great tury, and in a few minutes both men were on the ground, one with five wounds and the other with seven. A fortunate accident put an end to the second encounter. for one of the knives, coming in contact with a button or some other hard substance, was broken in two, and the horrid spectacle of their friends weltering in blood seems to have suggested other thoughts than that of continuing the conflict. A medical man, called to the spot, gave small bopes of the recovery of the two wounded men.'

THE Mormons have a great deal to learn, When the Utab Central Railroad was recontly opened, there was not a speech, although Brigham Young and many of his elders were present at the ceremonies. We Gentiles manage to get speeches, even from Jeneral Grant. Perhaps men with a dozen wives apiece, hear so much talking at home, that they are glad of the chance of silence when they go into public.

ANDY JOHNSON intends to write a history of his administration.

Farm and Household Column.

WHOLE NUMBER, 2.077.

AGRICULTURE is the most useful and most not mployment of man.—Washington.

Transplanting in the Night. A gentleman anxions to ascertain the ef-fect of transplanting at night, instead of by day, made an experiment with the following results: He transplanted ten cherry trees while in bloom, commencing at four o'clock in the afternoon, and planting one each hour until one o'clock in the morning. Those transplanted during daylight shed their blossoms, producing little or no fruit, while those planted in the dark maintained their condition fully. He did the same with ten dwarf trees, after the fruit was onethird grown. Those transplanted during the day shed their fruit; those transplant ed during the night perfected their crop, and showed no injury from having been re-

moved. With each of these trees, he re-

moved some earth with the roots. The in-

cident is fully vouched for; and if a few

more similar experiments produce a like

result, it will be a strong argument to hor-ticulturists, etc.; to do such work at night. RECIPE WORTH ONE THOUSAND DOL-LARS. - The Ohio Cultivator says the follow ing recipe is worth one thousand dollars to every house-keeper: "Take one pound of sal soda and half a pound of unslacked lime and put them in a gallon of water, boil twenty minutes, let it stand till cool, then drain off and put in a small jug or jar; soak your dirty clothes over night, or until they are wet through, then wring them, and rub on plenty of soap, and with water, add one teacupful of the washing fluid; boil half an hour or more, rinse, and your clothes will look better than by the old way of washing twice before boiling. This is an invaluable recipe and every poor, tired woman should

To Cook CUCUMBERS .- Pare off the rind, then cut the cucumber into slices, length-wise, dust either side of those slices with corn meal or wheat flour, pepper and salt them to please your tuste; this done, fry them brown, and you will have one of the most delicious dishes that you can imagine, combining in their flavor those of the oyster plant and egg plant. Of their healthfulness thus cooked, there can be no question, and of their palatableness, it is only necessary or you to try them, to say with us, they are

exquisite.

Proper should beware how they buy boxes and trunks at auction, hoping to discover in their purchases something very valuable. A man in New York bought a box at a sale of an undertaker's establishment, and, subsequently ascertaining that he had purchased a dead baby (as a bargain), he was obliged to have a funeral, and considering the cost of such ceremonies at the present day, the pecuniary results were

probably not satisfactory. TO MAKE A BALKY HORSE DRAW.-In India, when a horse can and will not draw, instead of whipping or burning him, as is frequently the practice in more civilized countries, they quietly get a rope, and attuching it to one of the fore feet, one or two of the men take hold of it, and advancing a few paces ahead of the horse, pull their best. No matter how stubborn the atimal may be, a few doses of such treatment effects a

perfect cure. SMALL BED ROOMS.-Small bed rooms are death to those who sleep in them. A bed room should be the largest room in a house: and where it is hot it should be ventilated by open doors, dropping windows, and the chimney. Many a person has sick-ened and died without knowing what the trouble was, from sleeping in small and tight bed rooms. A single night in such a place will leave its marks upon a child, who will rise the morning tired and wilted like s

fading flower. PERSONS who have pet canaries willfind that they are extravagantly fond of the seed produced by the plantain, which may b found in almost every yard, the leaf of which is known to every school boy as an excellent remedy for the effects of a bee sting. The birds will eat these seeds yoraciously, when they appear to have a decided distaste for every other kind of food offer-

ed them.

Toast Pudding.—Mix one quart of milk, hree eggs, and a little salt, as for custard, Cut a small loaf of baker's bread into slices half an inch thick, and lay them separately on platters. Pour the mixture over them, and let them stand two hours, or until the milk is soaked up; then fry brown on a griddle, and serve with sauce.

and let it remain on them all-night, and in the morning add two pounds of loaf sugar a quart of good sherry, and three quarts of boiling water. Mix well, add a quart of boiling milk, and strain in through a jelly bag to clear. A NICE SUMMER DRINK .- One quarter of pound of tartaric acid, four pounds of sugar, two quarts of boiling water; when cold, add one half an ounce of any kind of

dozen lemons; pour the juice on the peels,

essence, and bottle it. When used, put a little into nearly a tumbler of ice water, add a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, stirring Molasses Beer.-Six quarts of water, wo quarts of molasses, half a pint of yeast two spoonfulls of cream of tartar. Stir all together. Add the grated peel of a lemon : the juice may be substituted for the cream

of tartar. Bottle after standing ten or twelve hours, with a raisin in each. THE Omaha Herald states that the section of the country between Wyoming and Utah territory, known as "Bitter Creek Region," and heretofore supposed to have

been valueless, has been discovered to be the repository of untold petroleum wealth. RASPBERRY JAM.-Pick them carefully ake equal quantities of berries and sugar stir them continually; put the fruit first into a sauce pan, and when the watery

particles are evaporated add the sugar, simmer slowly fifteen or twenty minutes. HARVEST DRINK,-Mix with five gallons of good water, a half a gallon of molasses, ne quart of vinegar, and two ounces o powdered ginger. This will make not only a very pleasant bevearge, but one highly in-

THE New Orleans papers are boasting of the low price of beef in that city, it being sold for ten cents a pound. In summer time, during the war, it frequently happened that one scent was enough. THE occasional use of onions, mixed and

rigorating and healthful.

ted to poultry, with other food, is said to be one of the surest ways of keeping a yard of poultry in health.

A half car load of peaches from the lower end of the Delaware road passed through this town on Monday, for New Yerk .-Clayton (Del.) Herald.