



A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Temperance, Literature, Science, The Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, The Markets, Education, Amusement, General Intelligence, &c.,

J. S. & J. J. BRISBIN,

WE STAND UPON THE IMMUTABLE PRINCIPLES OF JUSTICE—NO EARTHLY POWER SHALL DRIVE US FROM OUR POSITION.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

S. J. MURRY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. Office on High St., in the building formerly occupied by Hon. James Burnside, dec'd. [Mar. 14, 1861.—if.]

M'ALLISTER & BEAVER ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. Office on Allegheny Street. Feb. 10 '59

E. M. BLANCHARD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. Office formerly occupied by the Hon. James Burnside. Jan. 12, '60.—if.

W. W. BROWN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. Will attend to all legal business entrusted to him, with promptness. May, '59.

JAS. H. RANKIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to him. Office next door to the Post Office. [Sept. 20, '60, if.]

E. J. HOCKMAN, SURVEYOR AND E. CONVEYANCER, BELLEFONTE, PA., will attend to and correctly execute all business entrusted to him. [June 14, '60.—if.]

Geo. L. POTTER, M. D. OFFICE on High street, (old office.) Bellefonte Pa. Will attend to professional calls as heretofore, and respectfully offers his professional services his friends and the public. Oct. 26 '58

F. A. FAIRLAMB, M. D. JAS. A. DOBBINS, M. D. R. FAIRLAMB, D. D. has associated with him DR. J. H. DOBBINS, in the practice of medicine. Office as heretofore on Bishop street, opposite the Temperance Hotel. March 19, '57.

DR. JAS. F. GREGG, respectfully offers his professional services to the people of Milesburg and vicinity. Residence, Daniel R. Bollen's National Hotel. Refer to Dr. J. M. McCoy, Dr. G. L. Potter, Dr. J. B. Mitchell. [Nov. 3, 1860.—if.]

W. M. REIBER, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, having permanently located here his professional services to the citizens of Fine Grove Mills and vicinity, and respectfully solicits a liberal portion of the public patronage. [Feb. 16, '60.—if.]

J. J. LINGLE, Operative and Mechanical Dentist, will practice all the various branches of his profession in the most approved manner. Office and residence on Spring St. Bellefonte, Pa. [Mar. 2, '60, if.]

JAS. F. RIDDLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Will attend to all business entrusted to him with promptness. Refer to Gov. Pollock, Milton Pa. and Hon. A. G. Curtin, Bellefonte Pa. Office with John H. Stover. Jan. 5, '60.

W. W. WHITE, Dentist, has permanently located in Boalsburg, Centre County Pa. Office on main st., next door to the store of Johnston & Keller, where he purposes practicing his profession in the most scientific manner and at moderate charges.

A. O. FURST, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office on Northwest corner of the Diamond. Will practice in the several Courts of Centre and Clinton counties. Jan. 24, '61.—if.

MITCHELL & ALEXANDER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. Having associated themselves in the practice of law, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. [Nov. 1, '60.—if.]

CONVEYANCING, RECORDS, MORTGAGES, AND ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT neatly and correctly executed. Also, attention will be given to the adjustment of Book Accounts, and accounts of Administrators and Executors prepared for filing. Office next door to the Post Office. Oct. 19th, '58. WM. J. KEALSH.

JOHN H. STOVER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA., will practice his profession in the several courts of Centre and Clinton counties. Office in the building formerly occupied by Hon. James Burnside, dec'd. Collections made and all monies promptly remitted. Office, on High St. formerly occupied by Judge Burnside, and D. C. Boal, Esq. where he can be consulted both in the English and in the German language. May 6, '58.—22 ly.

JAS. MACMANUS, W. F. MACMANUS, J. & WM. F. MACMANUS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. Office in the rooms formerly occupied by Minn & Wilson, Allegheny street. Jas. Macmanus has associated with W. F. Macmanus, Esq., in the practice of law. Professional business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. They will attend to the several Courts in the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield. All collections placed in their hands, will receive their prompt attention. Office in Blanchard's new building on Allegheny street. Nov. 30 '58. CURTIN & BLANCHARD.

HALE & HOY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Office in the building formerly occupied by Hon. Jas. T. Hale. A CARD. Messrs. Hale & Hoy will attend to my business during my absence in Congress, and will be assisted by me in the trial of all causes entrusted to them. J. T. HALE. Jan 5 1860

CURTIN & BLANCHARD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. The undersigned having associated themselves in the practice of law, will faithfully attend to all professional business entrusted to them in Centre, Clinton and Clearfield counties. All collections placed in their hands, will receive their prompt attention. Office in Blanchard's new building on Allegheny street. Nov. 30 '58. CURTIN & BLANCHARD.

BANKING HOUSE OF WM. F. REYNOLDS & CO. BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENNA. Bills of Exchange and Notes discounted; Collections made and funds promptly remitted. Interest paid on Special Deposits, Exchange on the Eastern cities effected on hand and for sale. Deposits received. April 7 '58

W. M. HARDING, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, BELLEFONTE, PA., Has opened a Barber Shop one door above the Franklin House, where he can be found at all times.—Good Razors, keen and sharp, kept constantly on hand. Hair Dressing, Shampooing, &c., attended to in the most workman-like manner. He hopes by strict attention to business to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Great Work on the Horse.

THE HORSE & HIS DISEASES. BY ROBERT JENNINGS, V. S., PROFESSOR OF PATHOLOGY AND OPERATIVE SURGERY IN THE COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA, ETC.

WILL TELL You of the Origin, History and distinctive traits of the various breeds of European, Asiatic, African and American Horses, with the physical formation and peculiarities of the animal, and how to ascertain his age by the number and condition of his teeth; illustrated with numerous explanatory engravings.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. WILL TELL You of Breeding, Breaking, Stabling, Feeding, Grooming, Shoeing, and the general management of the horse, and the best mode of administering medicine, also, how to treat Biting Kicking, Rearing, Shying, Stumbling, Crib Biting, Restlessness, and other vices to which he is subject; with numerous explanatory engravings.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. WILL TELL You of the causes, symptoms, and Treatment of Strangles, Sore Throat, Distemper, Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Broken Wind, Chronic Cough, Hoarseness and Whistling, Lameness, and Mouldiness of Hoofs, and Decayed Teeth, with other diseases of the Mouth and Respiratory Organs.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. WILL TELL You of the causes, symptoms, and Treatment of Worms, Bots, Colic, Strangulation, Stony Concretions, Glanders, Palsy, Diarrhoea, Mania, Hepatitis, Bloody Urine, Stagnation in the Kidneys and Bladder, Inflammation, and other diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Urinary Organs.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. WILL TELL You of the causes, symptoms, and Treatment of Bone, Blood and Bog Spavins, Swelled Strains, Broken Knees, Wind Galls, Founder, Sole Strains and Gravel, Cracked Hoofs, Scabs, Canker, Thrush and Corns; also, of Megrims, Vertigo, Epilepsy, Staggers, and various diseases of the Feet, Legs, and Head.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. WILL TELL You of the causes, symptoms, and Treatment of Fistula, Pile, Evil, Glanders, Farcy, Spavil Fever, Mange, Scurf, Lockjaw, Rheumatism, Gout, Galls, Diseases of the Eye & Heart, &c., &c., and how to manage Castration, Lancing, Trephining, Rinsing, Firing, Hernia, Amputation, Tapping, and other surgical operations.

THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. WILL TELL You of Rarer's Method of taming Horses; how to Approach, Halt, or Stable a Colt; how to accustom a horse to stand on one leg, and to receive and how to Bit, Saddle, Ride, and Break him to Harness; also, the form and law of WARRANT. The whole being the result of more than fifteen years' careful study of the habits, peculiarities, wants and uses of this noble and useful animal.

The book contains 334 pages, appropriately illustrated by nearly one Hundred Engravings. It is printed in a clear and open type, and will be forwarded to any address, postage paid, on receipt of price, half bound, \$1.00, or in cloth, extra, \$1.25. \$1000 A YEAR can be made by entering your name everywhere, in selling the above, and other popular works of ours. Our inducements to all such an exceeding liberal. For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher, No. 617 Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 8, 1860.—6m.

The People's Cook Book.

MODERN COOKERY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. BY MISS ELIZA ACTON. CAREFULLY REVISED BY Mrs. S. J. HALE.

It Tells You how to choose all kinds of Meats, Poultry, and Game, with all the various and most approved modes of dressing and cooking Beef and Pork; also the best and simplest way of salting, pickling and curing the same.

It Tells You of all the various and most approved modes of dressing, cooking, and boning Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Poultry, and Game of all kinds, with the different Dressings, Gravies, and Stuffings appropriate to each.

It Tells You how to choose, clean, and preserve Fish of all kinds, and how to sweeten it when tainted; also the various and most approved modes of cooking, with the different Biscuits, Sauces, and Flavorings appropriate to each.

It Tells You all the various and most approved modes of preparing over fifty different kinds of Meat, Fish, Fowl, Game, and Vegetables. Also how to prepare Pickles, Catsups and Curries of all kinds, Potted Meats, Fish, Game, Mushrooms, &c.

It Tells You all the various and most approved modes of preparing and cooking all kinds of Plain and Fancy Pastry, Puddings, Omelets, Fritters, Cakes, Confectionery, Preserves, Jellies, and sweet Dishes of every description.

It Tells You all the various and most approved modes of making Bread, Buns, Muffins, and Biscuits; the best method of preparing Coffee, Chocolate, and Tea; and how to make Syrups, Cordials and Wines of various kinds.

It Tells You how to select and ornament a Table, how to Carve all kinds of Fish, Fowl, or Fowl, and in short, how to simplify the whole Art of Cooking as to bring the choicest luxuries of the table within everybody's reach. The book contains 148 pages, and upwards of two hundred Receipts, all of which are the result of actual experience, having been fully and carefully tested under the personal superintendence of the writer. It is printed in a clear and open type; it is illustrated with appropriate engravings, and will be forwarded to any address, neatly bound, and postage paid, on receipt of the price \$1.00, or in cloth, extra, \$1.25. \$1000 A YEAR can be made by entering your name everywhere, in selling the above work, our inducements to all such being very liberal.

For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher, No. 617 Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 8 1860.—6m.

D. LEYDEN & CO., have just received a fine assortment of Fall and Winter Goods which they offer very low for cash or country produce. Nov. 8, 1860.—if.

The Future of America.

[We copy the following excellent article from the Baltimore American of the 2d instant.] The Abbe Lacordaire, upon his inauguration into the French Academy as the successor of the profound and philosophical De Tocqueville, who alone of all foreign writers on the United States has comprehended the true genius and character of our institutions and people, passed a most glowing and eloquent eulogium upon America. We are aware that the secession of some of our States may appear to detract from the force of this grand tribute to free principles, but it is in appearance only. The recent movements in the South have exhibited no tendency whatever to the transformation of a Republic into a monarchy, nor in any way invalidate the great principle of the capacity of man for self government. Whatever probability there may be of the ultimate detachment and separation of the federal groups, when the factions of which the whole is composed prove too numerous and powerful for their prescribed limits, there is no throne in the world as solid and stable as the free representative government of which this Union is composed, because they are identified with national manners, and have their roots and sap in the habits and souls of the people. We may, therefore, hail with unalloyed pleasure this tribute to America of the learned and eloquent Lacordaire, one of the literary magistrates of a nation which was the early ally of our country and is still our most faithful friend.

"What is America to become?" exclaims another distinguished writer of the same gallant France which always contemplates our growth and prosperity with pride and satisfaction: "An aggrandized Europe! And what is Europe? The space comprised between the Alleghenies parallel to the Atlantic, and the Rocky Mountains parallel to the Pacific, is, as is well known, six times larger than France. If to this is added the three hundred and ninety leagues of the old States, and the more recent acquisitions from the Rocky Mountains to the sea, imagination itself is astonished at these proportions. It is the tenth part of the whole globe!"

What a contrast is all this to the petty vindictiveness manifested in a late number of the London Times, where it taunts America with their boast that "the State of Virginia is larger than England," and exultingly points them to their present disgrace! Why, that disgrace, even if it becomes permanent, will prove only a transient check to American progress. It will not even interrupt permanently the friendly relations of the two people. They will, in all probability, be united by an offensive and defensive alliance, and therefore, in all important aspects of their foreign relations, will remain as at present. There will be no change whatever in Republican institutions. Whether States secede and stay seceded, or whether they return, the race and society to which they all belong can not secede from itself. The New Yorker will continue to become easily assimilated in Louisiana, and so the Virginian in New York. Still enjoying the full development of his American strength, each will feel that he is part of substantially the same organic and harmonious body.

We say this much on the supposition that a reconstruction of the Union will not soon occur—an event which we believe to be as certain as the regular return of the seasons year by year. But whether that event happen or not, the secession of the Gulf States can not retard the inevitable developments of the New World. The grand characteristic of the American mind is embodied in the phrase of David Crockett, "Go ahead;" it can die, but it can not surrender that mortal vigor which is the secret of its strength and progress, and which was never surpassed by the energy of Rome under the Scipios, of France under Louis XIV, or of Spain under Isabella. A land in which everything moves—in which the rivers change their beds—the climate becomes more temperate—the means of subsistence multiply—and the population doubles every twenty years—can not soon be expected to come to a stand still.—At the end of this century the eighteen millions of the North will be seventy millions—as large a population as that of Russia; and the twelve millions of the South will be forty millions—a larger population than that of England or France; the whole whether united or divided, possessing the same free institutions to which the Abbe Lacordaire has paid his glowing tribute, and over whose downfall the organs of absolutism and aristocracy are now indulging in premature exultation.

Napoleon's Tomb at St. Helena.

An English steamer recently brought from St. Helena Capt. Masselin and two soldiers of the Third Regiment of Engineers. They have been employed in repairing the tomb of Napoleon, at St. Helena, by direction of the French authorities, and with the permission of the English Government. The tomb has been completely restored to the condition in which it was at the time of the deposed Emperor's interment; and Longwood, the house in which he died, has been put in a state of substantial repair. Capt. Masselin and his engineers were dispatched to St. Helena, via Southampton, two years ago, and they have been occupied with the work of restoration ever since.

Fall of the Crystal Palace.

During all Thursday the wind blew over the hills at Norwood with extraordinary fierceness full against the front of the Palace facing toward London. That it was more violent here than in other suburban districts is evinced by the broken branches of trees, the piling, and even garden walls, blown down in the neighborhood. But, although the pressure of the gale upon the whole surface of the Palace must have amounted in the aggregate to several thousand tons, not the smallest perceptible effect was produced upon it, and, as we have stated, not a single pane of glass was broken. All stood well till about 7 1/2 o'clock on Thursday evening, when one of the fearful gusts which then swept over the hill, some men in the carpenter's room heard a little crashing of glass and iron, and immediately ran out on to the terrace garden.

In another minute, with an appalling crash, the huge tower fell among some trees, and lay smashed into millions of fragments on the ground. In the course of two or three minutes more the rest of the wing went, by 30 or 40 yards at a time, till a total length of about 110 yards strewed the earth, a mere mass of splinters of glass, wood, and iron.—Any thing more complete than the destruction it would be difficult to imagine. The appearance of the ruin rather suggests that every part of the building has been carefully broken into small pieces than that it has been merely blown down. A tremendous explosion could not probably have shattered the place more effectually. The woodwork is all in small pieces, the cast iron columns are broken up like glass, and the rods twisted and torn into every shape.

Fortunately, there was nothing in the wing but the empty pens used at the late poultry show, and a number of garden seats; all these, of course, are more or less destroyed. As far as can be judged from the way in which the ruins have fallen, it would seem that the corner column nearest the railway must have had to sustain the thrust exercised upon it by the outer columns yielding to the force of the gale. As the wind came in gusts, it is supposed the tower must have oscillated to such a degree as to force the corner column on which the main strain came, out of its perpendicular, when, of course, it snapped at once. It was no doubt the breaking of this which the carpenters first heard, when the tower, thus deprived of its main support, fell instantly before the next blast. It is a great proof, however, of the strength of the structure that, when the rest of the wing was thus weakened and broken by the fall of the tower, it was not instantly overthrown also.

It stood for several minutes, and only fell, piece by piece, as the wind swept down upon it with almost the force of a hurricane. The strength of either of these wings, however, is not to be compared with the enormous strength and compactness with which the main building is put together. The cost of rebuilding the north wing, it is stated, would not amount to more than about £6,000, but as lately it was never used for anything but the poultry shows, which can just as well be held in the south wing, it is not probable that it will be rebuilt at all.—London Times, Feb. 23.

A Scene Worth Considering.

Years ago, the office of the old Gazette was in Hanover Square, near the corner of Pearl street, New York. It was a place of resort for news and conversation, especially in the evening. The evening of February 15, 1815, was gold, and at a late hour only Alderman Sebra and another gentleman were left with father Lang, the genius of the place. The office was about being closed, when a pilot rushed in, and stood for a moment so entirely exhausted as to be unable to speak for some time.

"He has great news!" exclaimed Mr. Lang. Presently the pilot, grasping for breath, whispered intelligibly—"Peace! peace!" The gentlemen lost their breath as fast as the pilot gained his. Directly the pilot was able to say—

"An English sloop is below, with news of a treaty of peace!" They say that Mr. Lang exclaimed in greater words than he ever used before—and all hands rushed into Hanover Square exclaiming—"Peace! Peace!"

The windows flew up—for families lived there then. No sooner were the inmates sure of the sweet sound of peace, than the windows began to glow with brilliant illuminations. The cry of "Peace! Peace!" spread through the city at the top of all voices. No one stopped to inquire about "free trade and sailors' rights." No one inquired whether even the national honor had been preserved. The matters by which politicians had irritated the nation into war, had lost all their importance. It was enough that the ruinous war was over. An old man on Broadway, attracted by the noise to his door, was seen to pull down a placard, "To Let," which had been long posted up. Never was there such joy in the city. A few evenings after, there was a general illumination, and although the snow was a foot deep and soaked with rain, yet the streets were crowded with men and women, eager to see and partake of everything which had in it the sight or taste of peace.

A Gaming Story.

The following story is told by a German paper of a young man who had squandered at the gaming table of one of the German Baths his entire fortune, amounting to about eight hundred thousand francs! He had lost, successively, his park, chateau, city mansion, and country house, and there remained to the unfortunate gamster, out of all his estates, only a single spot of ground—a small orange plantation—which he had carefully excepted from his other stakes.—The winner, (for his antagonist throughout had been the same person,) was an Englishman, phlegmatic and unsocial in appearance, but whose curiosity was aroused at the solicitude of the rash youth for the preservation of a dilapidated and seemingly useless house, containing a few boxes of orange trees.

"What are you going to do with this?" he asked; "let us play for it."

"Never!" replied the young man. "This orangery is a souvenir, a relic of my childhood. My mother has passed many hours there with me. I may die there; I may try to live there—but I would blow out my brains rather than stake on cards a single flower of those trees!"

"I was about to propose as a stake. Since you have nothing else, I will play with you for that—a simple orange blossom. Will you consent to it?"

"But what could you wager on your side against a flower, if I should consent to play?"

"O, a mere trifle, of course. I, too, would sacrifice a little sentiment. Here is an autograph, for instance, which I will deposit as a wager in the hands of a third person."

The young man laughed and yielded.—Notwithstanding his filial affection, he saw no profanation in the offering of a flower to Chance, the god who served him so ill. As the game was about to commence, the Englishman said to the young Frenchman—

"You swear, on your honor, if you win, to accept the stake, however ridiculous it may appear to you?"

"I swear—because I have confidence in you, my Lord."

Cards were brought, the game commenced and in a few minutes the young man had gained the mysterious autograph. He received it with some emotion; but how great was it increased, when he read a donation, in regular form, of the eight hundred thousand francs he had lost! The blush of shame mounted to his face. He protested—he refused—he declared that the bargain was null!

"I have your word of honor," replied the Englishman, smiling. "The agreement was in earnest. If I had won, I should have claimed the orange blossom! You thought more of your orange trees, for you would not stake them, than of the 800,000 francs. The match was equal."

After two hours of debate, a court of honor having examined into and weighed the affair coolly, decided that the Frenchman could accept—and he finally did so, on condition that Lord Z—— would remain his dearest friend.

No Sabbath.

In a "Prize Essay on the Sabbath," written by a journeyman printer in Scotland, there occurs the following striking passage: "Yoke-fellows! think how the abstraction of the Sabbath would hopelessly enslave the working classes, with whom we are identified! Think of the labor thus going on in one monotonous, and continuous, and eternal cycle—limbs forever on the rack, the fingers forever playing, the eyeballs forever straining, the brow forever sweating, the feet forever plodding, the brain forever throbbing, the shoulders forever drooping, the loins forever aching, and the resties mind forever scheming! Think of the beauty it would efface, of the merry-heartedness it would extinguish, of the giant strength it would tame of the resources of nature it would exhaust, of the aspirations it would crush, of the sickness it would breed, of the projects it would wreck, of the groans it would extort, of the lives it would immolate, of the cheerless graves it would prematurely dig! See them foiling and mowing, sweating and fretting, grinding and hewing, weaving and spinning, sowing and gathering, mowing and reaping, raising and building, digging and planting, unloading and storing, striving and struggling—in the garden and in the field, in the granary and in the barn, in the factory and in the mill, in the warehouse and in the shop, on the mountain and in the ditch, on the roadside and in the wood, in the city and in the country, on the sea and on the shore, on the earth in days of brightness and of gloom. What a sad picture would the world present if we had no Sabbath!"

A man who cheats in small measure, is a measureless rogue. If he gives short measure in wheat, then he is a rogue in grain. If in whisky, then he is a rogue in spirit. If he gives a bad title to land, then he is a rogue in deed. And if he cheats wherever he can, then he is in deed, in spirit, in grain, a measureless scoundrel.

From the Butler Union.

A New President.

BY RALPH CLUBBS.

We are living under a new Administration! Well, we don't see any difference in Nature—the water still runs down; the trees stand upright; the smoke ascends; the birds, (what for there are of them,) sing as usual; the fires burn brightly; indeed, we can see no change in anything. "But," says one, "is there not a change in political policy?" "True, my friend, we did not think of that. But what of it?" "Why," returns he, "we may have a high old war." "Perhaps not," we add. As we cannot concur with our friend, we are immediately struck with this very amiable truth—that some people are exceedingly fond of war!—And a civil war! But that is foreign to our purpose.

We know, or at least the papers tell us, that we have a new Administration. This brings up to our mind a great many things. And we are led to believe that being President is not so pleasant after all. Why, you may ask any man who has enough to eat, and perhaps enough to drink, who has a comfortable home, and a happy fireside, if he would exchange conditions. He would, most undoubtedly, answer in the negative; that is, after giving the subject careful consideration. A great many people, perhaps the majority, upon first thought, think it a very nice thing to be called great men; to have themselves recognized as the prime movers of nations; to have themselves looked up to as something very little below the God; to know that as they think, whole nations think; to win sunny smiles from gay ladies; to mingle in the gorgeous dance, and be the observed of all observers; to sit enthroned in state, and when the command goes forth, a multitude of people bow in a grand concert of motion; in fine, they think that to be great should be the brightest and most eagerly to be desired summit of man's ambition. Well, all this will do to talk about; but, on Solomon's authority, "all is vanity."

Our new President is about to start from his far western home. He finds a difficult passage to the train. The ways are all thronged; the depot crowded. Men, woman children bellowing, and roaring, and yelling, for a farewell speech. President stands on the platform; speaks. Then comes the ceremony of shaking hands—all kinds of handshakes. There are rough hands and smooth hands; hard hands and soft hands; big hands and little hands. All kinds of shaking! Some shake awfully and some shake modestly. There are hard shakes, (that is pulling the shoulder out of place) and pushing shakes, (that is, putting it back to its place again—sometimes only half way); up and down shakes; down-and-up shakes, and shakes! Then there are all kinds of grasps—vise grasps; kid-glove grasps; and grasps a la big turtle. Gets to his place in the cars at last! Draws off his overcoat; seats himself; begins to look pleasant. Locomotive whistles; come to another town; great crowd of people; loud noise; "speech," "speech," speaks; loud noise all the time! Train moves; locomotive whistles; big crowd; speech; noise; off again! Another town; crowd; speech; noise; gets hoarse. On, on hundreds of towns; as many speeches; as many crowds; and more noises! Comes to big city; bells ringing; gas lights glancing; people yelling; children screaming; whistles; rich carriages; military men; firemen; all kinds of men, crowding, pushing, jaming; streets blockaded; worry through; reaches home; speaks from balcony; everybody noisy; gets into the house; office-seekers surround him; hold him by the hands, by the coat tails; by the neck-tie—asking this, begging that, promising 'tother! Gets weary; retires; can't sleep.

Gets up; goes through same programme; starts again on his journey; speeches, more speeches, interminable speeches; crowds, more crowds, interminable crowds; immense jamming; excitable cramming; tremendous noise. Life threatened; night time; incoy! and cheats death! Reaches seat of government; goes to cabinet-making. Some people are mad; some in good humor; whole States going to "smash the machine," or smash something—and this is but a small hint of what it is to be President! We believe we shan't run.

How TO BE A MAN.—It is not by books alone, or chiefly, that one becomes in all points a man. Study to do faithfully every duty that comes in your way. Stand to your post; silently devour the obnoxious of life; love justice; control self; swerve not from truth or right; be a man of rectitude, decision, conscientiousness; one that fears and obeys God, and exercises benevolence to all; and in all this you shall possess the only true manliness.

A queer suit has been decided in favor of the plaintiff at Chicago. A well-to-do man went to an intelligence office, saying that he wanted a wife and would like to try her first as a servant. He paid \$3 down, and agreed to pay \$7 more if he married the girl. He soon married, and then refused the \$7 owing; hence the suit, which was most justly cast.

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