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TOWANDA:

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1846.

A SCRYMILL COUNTY STICK.—A correspondent, who has read our specimen of York county literature, sends us a literal copy of a tavern sign in Schuylkill county, near Pinesboro. The copy was taken on the spot, and reads as follows:

ENDERDENMEN FUR MAN UN HOS
BA DO DA UN DRUS DOMORI
BI DOMI RED

Interpreted it reads thus:—"Entertainment for Man and Horse. Pay to day and trust to-morrow. By Thomas Reed."

A PUZZLE.—It is said, "An American sailor on a recent arrival at Liverpool, fired a horse for a ride a short distance into the country; but a sailor on a frolic does not always return quite so punctually as some other classes of equestrians, and on this occasion the horse and his rider not returning exactly at the time stipulated, the horse was sent for by the owner. The next day, the bill was presented in the words and figures following: to wit:

Arsenals, £0, 2s 6d
Aginonimome, 0 1s 6d
£0 4s 0d

The reader will prove himself one, by reading this.

The Painted Mill.

BY MRS. EMERY.

A lone and roofless thing it stands,
In sunshine and in shower,
Stretching abroad its palmed hands,
A wreck of giant power;
Each mouldering beam and crumbling stone,
With velvet moss is now a crown;
While many a wind-blown flower
Is peeping through the broken floor,
Seeking the place it held of yore.
The bright-eyed toad looks fearless out,
And newts to court steal,
While the spider weaves her web about
The eags of the massive wheel;
And where the miller once gaily stood
The adler rears her hissing brood,
Nor fears his iron heel;
Man's rule within the place is o'er
And nature wins her own once more.
O'er the broken dam the brook leaps free,
And speeds on its course along,
Wooing the wild flowers daintily,
With its smiles and pleasant song;
No longer chained to the busy mill,
It wanders on at its own sweet will,
The rocky rocks among;
Then creeps around the old tree's foot,
To brighten the moss on its gnarled root.
I sat me on a gray old stone,
And watched the lapsing stream,
Till outward things before me shone
Like pictures in a dream;
Amidst the scenes of reverie,
I rather seemed to feel than see
Earth's bright and sunny gleam:
Once more the angel of my youth
Touched all things with a sweeter truth.
That bright ideal! oh, how well
My spirit knew its power,
For early had I learned its spell
In childhood's sunny hour;
It gave new glory to the skies,
New music to earth's melodies,
New beauties to the flower;
But rarely now the gentle spirit
Awakes me to such deep delight.
Yet there, in that secluded spot,
Beside the ruined mill,
Come back the fancies long forgot,
That faint would haunt me still;
Of mine own image seemed to be
That stream on gushing poesy,
Wasted with wanton will—
Without concentrative power to sway
A leader on its loitering way.

A FEW HINTS TO KEEP AWAY HARD TIMES.

Rise in the morning, and be diligent during the day in attending to your business, and not worry ourselves by our neighbor's concerns. Instead of following the fashions of Europe, let us cultivate a spirit of independence, and decide for ourselves, how our coats, hats and bonnets shall be made. Keep out of the streets, unless business calls us to transit that which we cannot do in our stores, shops and dwellings. By all means keep away from drinking and gambling houses. When we buy an article of clothing, study commendable economy, at the same time get a good article, and when made take particular care of it, and wear it out regardless of any change of fashion. Fashion is great tyrant, and men are fools to be slaves to it. Stay at home nights, improve our studies by reading, or writing, or instructive conversation, and retire to your beds at an early hour. Be kind to relatives, obliging to our friends, and charitable to all. **SKINKING.**—Physician.—Madam, I can no longer prescribe for you; unless you throw away that pipe. **Patient.**—Why is, doctor, I change the cob every day or two. **Physician.**—No matter, while you continue to smoke at all. Besides, I see you do not change the stem. That need, madam, filled with a pill of tobacco, a deadly poison, the etherization of which is sufficient to suffocate a rhinoceros! Horrid practice, madam. O, reform it altogether. **Patient.**—La, doctor, how you talk. Suppose I should quit smoking, what should I do for excitement—seeing I have no baby to nuss. **Excuses.**—In the year 1846 there will be two eclipses, both of the sun. The first is a partial eclipse of the sun, April 25, visible in all parts of the United States.

Remarks of Mr. Dickinson, of N. Y.

In Senate, January 28, 1846, on the naval defences of the country, and in reply to Mr. Benton, of Missouri.

Mr. Dickinson said, at an early day in the session, the senator from Michigan, (Mr. Cass) introduced resolutions inquiring into the state of the public defences; and, although the resolutions were at first resisted, a little reflection seemed to change opposition to support; and, upon full debate, and under a call of the yeas and nays, the resolutions received the unanimous vote of the Senate. That part of the inquiry, which related to maritime defence, was appropriately referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs, of which he had the honor to be a member, and the bill before the Senate was the result of their labors. He had not intended to detain the Senate by any remarks, and it was entirely unnecessary, after the clear and minute vindication it had received at the hands of the honorable chairman, (Mr. FAIRFIELD.) He felt bound, however, to notice, and without delay, some of the very extraordinary positions of the senator from Missouri, (Mr. BENTON,) to which he should mainly confine himself.

That honorable senator (said Mr. D.) had proceeded to denigrate the bill a war measure, which was the first official baptism it had received, and then to frighten the Senate from its propriety by parading, in its most imposing form, the vast expenses to which the country must be subjected by its passage. He held it to be immaterial whether it was denominated a war or a peace measure, for it was necessarily neither; and he should only inquire whether it was just and proper; and, if he believed it such, should support it accordingly. He would assure that honorable senator that he would open no ledger account between national honor on one side, and pounds, shillings and pence, on the other; and, while he would resist at all times, upon all occasions, and under all circumstances, and any every useless and extravagant appropriation, where the honor and interests of the nation were concerned, he would not inquire whether it would cost a large or a small amount—one million or more—to vindicate and preserve them. The argument of the senator, (said Mr. D.) that the bill should not receive the favorable consideration of the Senate, because of the expense it would occasion, without regard to its necessity or utility, might be applied, with equal proportionate force to all transactions of life, and individuals be admonished to deny themselves food and raiment by reason of the enormity of the expense. If such a paltry consideration should control, and every enterprise be abandoned which require money to carry out, there would be a sorry advance in human progress; for, probably, upon strict computation of outlay, and its interest account, it would be found that the whole business of the world, from its foundation, had scarcely paid its prosecution and superintendence.

That senator, too, has reminded us (said Mr. D.) that a great and powerful party, a few years since, was overthrown because of the cry of extravagance charged by its adversaries, their insisting that government could be administered for thirteen millions, while a greater sum was expended. The senator was doubtless correct in his historical reminiscence; but he (Mr. D.) would beg leave to recall another, and to enquire of the honorable senator whether he had any recollection of a great and powerful party which once towered high in its pride and loftiness, but was overthrown for opposing the defences of the country, and for resisting in a becoming tone and spirit foreign insolence, and aggression. Yes, Mr. President, this party which once stood firm and secured in its fancied strength—the sturdy mountain oak, and defying the fury of the thunder-gust—was seared, blasted, and prostrated by the omnipotence of opinion, and nought was left of its ancient and imposing grandeur but its fossil remains. Its members, like the rebellious descendants of Israel, had been dispersed throughout the earth; but, unlike that fatal race, so emphatic was the sentence of their condemnation, that they despairing of being restored to their political Jerusalem, or of beholding the advent of their Messiah. But wherever one of this ancient and honorable fraternity can be found, like the ass-shell torn from its native bed, he still is "muttering of the ocean and the storm."

The senator from Missouri, admitted we had now what he was pleased to term a peace establishment; the results of a plan which had been pursued for thirty years, from which the senator is unwilling to depart for any existing reasons. The proposed divergence from the path beaten by the foot-prints of thirty years; he regards as improvident and wasteful, and the contingent authority conferred by this bill upon the President, to call into service the whole maritime power of the nation, in case of high necessity, he denounces as unprecedented and enormous. Sir, (said Mr. D.) let that honorable senator show that our position is now what it has been in all respects for the last thirty years, and his admonitions will not be unheeded, or his plan transcended. But what within that period has been the progress of the nation? One-third of the total number of the sovereign States have been added to the confederacy—three-fold to its population—its various and diversified interests increased beyond the power of computation, and its territory stretched from the morning to the setting sun. But has there been no departure from the plan of the last thirty years, sanctioned too, and supported by the senator from Missouri—ay, and by the united voices of Senate? Then, when the grim front of a boastful and gigantic power was lowering over the north-eastern boundary, a contingent authority was given to the President to employ the whole naval and military force of the country; and for that purpose, the sum of ten millions of dollars was placed at his command. He was literally invested with the purse and the sword, and authorized to exhaust the one and draw the other in his discretion, to maintain the

honor and interests of the country. Now, when our rights upon the north-western boundary are in jeopardy, and the same power is evidently preparing to assert and maintain her claims, rather than her rights, peaceably if she can, forcibly if she must, a proposal to confer this same contingent authority upon the present Executive, placing at his disposal less than one-half the amount appropriated upon a former occasion, to be used only in case of stern necessity, is a naked authority, dangerous, unprecedented, and enormous. But whence this change? It cannot be that the senator can hold that the soil of the mighty West of less value than that of the East; national honor more cheaply now than then; nor can it be that he distrusts the wise discretion of the Executive.

Our commerce was almost limitless, extended to every sea, and should be adequately protected. The senator supposed because it had been respected, it must be so hereafter. But, should our relations become less friendly, what authority had he for saying that it would be protected then? The assertion of that senator, that one frigate and a few smaller vessels were sufficient to protect our commerce in the Mediterranean, at the time when the Barbary powers were a lawless band of pirates, should have been accompanied by a statement of the fact, that most of the great powers of Christendom were paying tribute to this detestable horde of lawless robbers, and after our prisoners had groined for nineteen months in a Turkish prison, were ingloriously ransomed by a larger amount of national disgrace. And such was the opinion formed of our ability and spirit, by the Dasha of Tripoli, that in his fancied power and petty insolence, he declared that if he had one frigate and two brigades he would blockade America!

The senator at one moment objected to the bill because it was a war measure, and would require great expenditure; at another, that it was too insignificant and meagre for a preliminary war measure; and again, it was too comprehensive, because of the authority it conferred upon the Executive to bring into service, if necessary, the whole disposable force of the country. That senator might have either horn of the dilemma, but should not have both. It might, perhaps, be resisted because limited, or too extensive in its provisions, but not with much propriety or force of argument, from the same senator, because it was both.

Mr. D. desired to see the country placed in a decided and unequivocal state of defence—no such state as would be required in case of open and actual hostility, but such a state as would cause the nation to be respected abroad and would insure respect at home. He hoped and trusted we should have no war. He regarded the late news from abroad decidedly pacific, particularly the failure of Lord John Russell to form a cabinet with Lord Palmerston in the foreign office; nor would England or any other nation be likely, wantonly, to wage a war with a nation who was furnishing them bread. Still it was the dictate of prudence, of experience, of patriotism, and of true economy, to make such reasonable and preliminary preparations as the temper of the times would justify, and the vast interests of the nation seemed to demand. He denied that the resources of the nation were weak, or that the people were penurious. They sought no war, but they would hold those responsible to whom they had confided their best and highest interests, if they did not put forth the energies of the government when the dark clouds of war hovered over us? Mr. D. believed that adequate preparations would be the harbinger of peace. If there was any one matter which Great Britain understood better than another, it was the spirit and temper of her adversary. She knows (said Mr. D.) our condition much better than we do hers. She has long played at a game where the destinies of nations are hazards.—Her history for two hundred years shows that when she has dealt with a tame, spiritless, and vacillating power, she has been bold, exacting, and aggressive, and stretched out her mailed arm over them; but if she has been met at the threshold, as she should, and he trusted would be, by the American people, she had found some quiet and convenient way of disposing of the question, under the allegation that commercial interests of the world, and the Christian religion, forbid that civilized nations should engage in war. And such will now be her conclusion, if she sees a quiet and peaceful, yet firm and manly spirit, and becoming preparation to resist aggression. Nations, like individuals, as they become civilized, Christianized and cultivated, were disinclined to resort to the arbitrament of physical force, or to rush precipitately into bootless and bloody conflict.

War, it had been often said—and its truth must be admitted—was a great calamity; and the way to avoid it was to look it fully in the face, and not sit tamely down and brook insult and dishonor, and tremble at the mention of its name, because, forsooth, among its results must be the destruction of property, and the loss of human life. All this should be properly appreciated, but there were considerations far dearer than either, and nations, like individuals, should cherish an unshaken memory. War was not the only destroyer. On either hand, the aged and the young were descending in their final resting place, amid the pursuits of peace; and that mighty commercial mania, which but recently swept over the land, brought if possible, a train of evil more numerous and deadly, and more destructive to commerce, than war and its attendant horrors.

It had long been the theme of some to magnify the power of Great Britain—the mistress of the ocean, as she was called by way of emphasis—and to cry down that of our own; and so prevailing had been this sentiment, that it was proposed to confine our gallant little navy to mere harbor defence during the late war.—But it went forth to battle, and crowned itself with glory, and gladdened every patriotic heart in the nation. During that war, in most of the leading actions between vessels of similar force it would be seen that in killed and wounded Great Britain lost more than three to one; and to say nothing of the results of naval conflicts, she lost in that brief war with us more than

one-fourth of her merchant marine—much more than in her protracted and bloody war with France from its commencement to its termination, where the destinies of Europe hung for a moment upon the coming night of Blucher!—Great Britain had a large and formidable force, especially upon paper; for the returns of her admiralty were like the money account of an insolvent bank, where everything was reported available. Many of her reported vessels were rotten, worthless convict-ships, modelled after the plan of Noah, and others, steam tugs and coasters, which could not be made available for offensive war. Still, she had formidable physical power, which should not be underrated; but she was sadly deficient in her moral elements. Where she had one subject who arose in the morning alive to the honor and interests of the country, how many thousands had she who were awake to starve and curse the light. She was making active preparation, but whether it was to silence the hungry mouths of her own starving millions, or to perpetuate her tyrannical and oppressive reign over the down-trodden sons of Ireland, or to plant her armed heel more firmly in Asia, was perhaps uncertain.—She had much to do besides to awe this Union into submission to her demands; and it was apparent as the meridian sun that she would wage no war upon us, if she found us prepared and united, for she knew full well that we could then successfully resist the world in arms.

Should a war be fastened upon us now, (said Mr. D.) we have learned from competent authority that it is to meet with no resistance at home; but every heart will glow with patriotic ardor, and every hand be raised for his country's weal. The lights that once burned blue will now burn brightly, and light on the sons of freedom to victory and glory.

Mr. D. said he had not discussed our rights in Oregon, nor would he now, further than to say, if it belonged to Great Britain in whole or in part, let it at once be yielded to her; if the title to it was involved, obscure, and doubtful, he would compromise it in almost any manner, except by arbitration; but if, as he believed, our title was clear and unquestionable, he would not yield up the most rock-bound island in the north-western archipelago to purchase peace. It was not the way to secure peace, or to secure respect. If inglorious peace must be purchased, which he denied, let it be done open and directly, and pay a consideration in dollars and cents, and thus keep up our self-respect as far as possible—a show of sulvenry, and not like a prodigal & bankrupt heir, transfer our patrimonial estate. We had employed the best talent of the land to show that our title to this country was beyond dispute or cavil; as if we were to transfer it to Great Britain, if yielded to her with covenants of quiet enjoyment, further assurance, and general warranty; and she was apparently waiting to see our title fully vindicated before she accepted a conveyance that her aggrandizement and our humiliation should appear of record.

In the British Parliament, the common place and undefined expression that "Great Britain had rights in Oregon that must be respected," called forth spontaneous cheers from both ministerial and opposition benches, and there was no divided sentiment upon the question. But in the Senate of the United States, one distinguished senator incites his intention to yield a portion of the territory, and another congratulates the country that we shall thus be able to avoid a war. Having succeeded in gaining a greater territory on the north-eastern boundary than George III had sketched with his own hand upon the map, she might well suppose she could, under her favorite system of the "balance of power," take a portion from the north-western, especially when she saw distinguished statesmen shaking in their shoes at the mention of war, refusing to place the country in a state of defence, or to show that we are a people who "know our rights, and knowing, dare maintain them." For one, he was ready to meet the question openly, fairly, and directly. He was not to be alarmed by the cry of war, or the cry of expense. The way to avoid both was to act firmly and seasonably, and he only asked the senators would vote upon the bill, and for it or against it, and not dispose of it by postponement or other indirection. Nothing was wanting to quiet the whole difficulty but firmness and decision. Let us exhibit to the world the great moral spectacle of a united and determined people, and there will be no resort to physical force.

As to the amendment of the senator from Indiana, he would not now discuss it. He had given his approbation to the bill of the committee in its provisions and limitations, as being all that was necessary, and should be best suited with that for the present. Besides, he would prefer that, if it was to be increased in its provisions, it should be by direct appropriations, and in the usual form.

Mr. D. apologized for having detained the Senate longer than he had intended, and would close his remarks, necessarily somewhat despatch, by repeating the request, that the bill might receive the respectful consideration of the Senate by a direct vote.

THE SABBATH.—The celebrated Willforce described his continuance for so long a time, under such a pressure of cares and labors, in no small degree to the conscientious and habitual observance of the Sabbath. "O, what a blessed day," he says, "is the Sabbath which allows us a precious interval wherein to pause, to come out from the thickest of worldly concerns, and give ourselves up to heavenly and spiritual objects. Observation and my own experience have convinced me that there is a special blessing on the right employment of these intervals. One of the prime objects in my judgment, is, to strengthen our impressions of living under their influences. O, what a blessed thing is Sunday, interposed between the waves of worldly business, like a diving path of the Israelites through Jordan. Blessed be God, who has appointed the Sabbath and interposed the seasons of recollection. It is a blessed thing to have the Sabbath devoted to God. There is nothing in which I would commend you to be more strictly conscientious than in keeping the Sabbath day holy."

Short Sermon on Virtuous Women.

TEXT.—Who can find a virtuous woman, for her price is far above rubies.—Solomon.

As virtuous women have in our days become as plenty as they were rare in the days of Solomon; we can easily test the accuracy of his description, detecting the inaccuracies, and observing how they are intermingled with correct descriptions of which we subjoin the following instances:—

"She seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands."

Hired laborers are technically denominated "hands," and so are the slaves on the other side of the river. The inaccuracy in the above account consists in the use of the term "hands," or servants of both sexes, it being generally confined to the males. The correct portion of the description is, that the virtuous woman is willing that her "hands," or servants, should do her work.

"She is like the merchant's ship—she bringeth her food from afar."

This simile has generally been considered very correct. Merchant ships usually carry small burdens in proportion as they are swift sailing and stylishly rigged; and the more expensive and beautiful they are, the less profitable are they. "Her food is brought from afar;" that is to say, her tea comes from China, her sugar from the West Indies, and her other luxuries from all parts of the world.

"She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens."

There is a little incorrectness here, which may, perhaps, be in the translation. The true meaning of the verse probably is, that the virtuous woman, when she gives a party, sits-up all night, and gives a supper to her visitors, allowing her maidens to eat a portion after them.

"She considereth a field and buyeth it; with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard."

That is to say, the virtuous woman being occasionally tired of town, persuades her husband to buy a country seat, and by the labor of her hired hands, to ornament it with vines and fruit trees.

"She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms."

This is strictly correct. The virtuous woman requires a strong girdle around her loins, in order to make her waist as small as fashion requires; and she must strengthen her arms in order to draw her girdle as tight as necessary.

"She perceiveth that her merchandise is good; her candle goeth not out by night."

That is, when she goes a shopping, she examines an immense quantity of goods for the purpose of being sure that they are the best quality, before she makes a purchase. Her candle, of course, cannot go out by night, whether she gives a party or goes to one.

"She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff."

This is a very obscure passage, and it is not easy to determine what the terms "spindle" and "distaff" mean, when used in the above connection. It is generally admitted that they mean something exclusively used by women; but whether they were articles that have gone out of use and are forgotten, or are the names of something now in use, is a matter of great controversy. Some persons are of the former opinion, while others think they must have been musical instruments, like the piano and guitar. Others imagine that they were articles of household furniture, such as a hand-bell, or pull-bell, to which the virtuous woman has frequent occasions to lay her hand. Upon the whole, the decision of the question is so difficult that we leave it to our readers.

"She maketh herself coverings of tapestry—her clothing is of silk and purple."

That is to say, the virtuous woman is dressed in the most expensive style, and the richest materials are used for her clothing. The test of a virtuous woman being easy to the public is not extraordinary that it should be a favorite one.

But, without proceeding farther, it is evident that, at the present day, virtuous women, instead of being as scarce as in the days of Solomon, are quite as plenty as necessary and convenient for the supply of the wants of the community; and an inquiry like that at the head of this chapter would not now tend to increase any man's reputation for wisdom.

The Farmer.

The following advice to the farmer, we extract from a paper published more than twenty years ago, and the advice it contains will not be out of place at the present time:

"The farmer, as well as the merchant, ought to reckon with himself at least once a year.—This is the proper time. How stands the balance with you at the end of the harvest? I trust you have nothing to do with the banks, so we will let them pass. Are your taxes squared with the collectors? Are there no executions against you? Are all your laborers and honest tradesmen for the last year paid off? Are all your broken windows repaired? Is your cellar banked and pointed, so as to secure your sauce and apples from the frost? If so, let us go to the barn and see whether the barn doors, racks and mangers, floors, &c., are all set to rights for the winter. If we find all these things as they should be, then a happy new year to you! But if not, then set your boys immediately to threshing, to shelling corn and dressing flax—stop the call of the collector, the visits of the sheriff, and the duns of your laborers and mechanics as quick as possible; buy glass and putty, repair your windows, and sell the paper-maker the rag which had been used to stop your lights; secure your cellar before the frost penetrates further. 'All this being done, go to the barn and do likewise.' You may now sit down for the evening by a clean hearth before a brisk fire, in your snug kitchen or parlor, crack a few nuts, eat a few apples, and regale yourself and your friends with a glass of pure spring water, and go to bed when you please."

Farmers' Boys and Winter Evenings.

We copy the following good and timely suggestions from the Farmers' Cabinet:

All know that it is by little and little that the bird builds its nest and the bee her cell. Industry and perseverance will accomplish in time far more than the unreflecting are apt to suspect. Farmers' boys, for instance, who would spend a couple of hours these long winter evenings in some useful books, would accomplish in three or four months what would surprise one who is accustomed to loitering away these quiet portions of the day without employment. Sixty hours in the month, saved from evenings which might otherwise have been spent, would amount, in the course of a long winter, to as much time, and would enable a lad to accomplish as much as would several weeks schooling. And the boy who will thus perseveringly attend to his own improvement, may rely upon it that his increased intelligence will not only add to his respectability, but he will be all the better fitted for the active and responsible duties of life, towards which he is often impatiently looking.

In selecting books for reading, we say to farmers' boys reject such as are founded on fiction, and choose those only which deal with instructive facts—as on natural history, voyages, travels and biographies, ancient and modern history—that of your own country in preference to all others. You will waste more than waste your time by devoting it to fictitious reading—which, though sometimes unobjectionable in its tendency, is quite of a contrary character, and seldom indeed really useful. As some writer has observed, you should be as particular in the choice of your books as in the choice of your friends. If you early contract a habit of devoting your leisure hours to useful reading, you will find the taste to "grow with your growth and strengthen with your strength"—and you will become improved by the exercise of the mental powers, as your bodies are by action.

If the young could but justly appreciate the inestimable value of knowledge—the power it has over ignorance—the influence it has in securing virtue, respectability, and even worldly thrift—they never would spend in frivolous amusement or waste in idleness, a single hour of winter evenings, which they might devote to profitable study or reading.

Where there is no opportunity for farmers' sons to get books from libraries, their parents should by all means purchase them for them, if possibly within their power. Even one or two good books each winter, would be of great advantage to them—and indeed, this number would be better than any money—as they would be likely to derive more profit from becoming well acquainted with the contents of a few, than from a superficial perusal of many. Once interested in reading or study, progress is certain, and profit ultimately sure.

"Knowledge is power"—it is pleasure—it is wealth. He who to a pure heart unites an enlightened mind, possesses a treasure, compared with which the costliest diamond is meaner than common dust. Farmers' sons, we are addressing you in particular: improve whatever opportunities you have to improve your minds; be assured that when you shall have become young men, your influence and standing in society will depend a vast deal upon the extent of your knowledge. A man is in one important respect, superior to another, inasmuch as he is more intelligent than another—and ignorance must always pay tribute to knowledge. Store it then, in your youth—for remember the truthful aphorism of Goldsmith, "The boy is father to the man."

LIVE NOT FOR YOURSELVES.—Live not merely for yourselves, but also for the good of others. Selfishness contracts the soul, and hardens the heart. The man observed in selfish pursuits, is incapable of the sweetest, noblest joys of which our nature is susceptible. The author of our being has ordained laws according to which the most exquisite pleasure is connected not with the direct pursuit of our own happiness, but with the exercise of benevolence. On this principle it is that he who labors wholly for the benefit of others, and as it were, forgets himself, is far happier than the man who makes himself the centre of all his affections, the sole object of all his exertions. On this principle it was, that our Saviour said, "It is more blessed to give than receive." Resolved, therefore, to lead lives of usefulness.—Be indifferent to nothing which has any relation to the welfare of men. Be not afraid of diminishing your own happiness by seeking that of others. Devise liberal things, and let not avarice shut up your hand from giving to him that needeth, and to promote the cause of piety and humanity.

THE MORMONS.—It is stated in the Jacksonville Journal, of Friday, that Major Warren, with a posse of the Hancock Guard, had passed through that place having in custody Mr. Thatcher, county clerk of Hancock co., who was on his way to Springfield, there to be tried on a writ of habeas corpus. Very recently, Mr. Thatcher was removed from office by the Jack Mormon Commissioners of Hancock county, but he refused to deliver up the books to his successor, and backstoes, the Sheriff, was ordered to arrest him. The attempt of backstoes to execute this order provoked great excitement in the court room—pistols were drawn on both sides, and the effusion of blood was only prevented by the interference of Major Warren. He took Thatcher and his books into his custody, and informed the commissioners that he would take the clerk to Springfield on a writ of habeas corpus, and have him set at liberty. Major Warren gives it as his opinion that the Mormons will not leave in the Spring. No we have feared; and so sure as they do not there will be more blood shed.

RATHER SOON.—Our lump says, to see a father knock his son down, is the most striking sublimity of sun-down he ever saw. "Out of darkness cometh light," as the Printer's Devil said, when soliloquizing upon the ink-keg.

TRUTH.—If "the truth is not always to be spoken," we ought not always to speak.