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ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, February 9, 1866.

Selected Poetry.

ALWAYS LOOK ON THE SUNNY SIDE.

Always look on the sunny side,
And though life checker'd be,
A lightsome heart bids care depart,
And time fly pleasantly;
Why sit and mourn o'er fancied ills
When danger is not near,
Care is a self-consuming thing,
The hardest man can wear.

Always look on the sunny side,
And though you do not find
All things according to your wish,
Be not disturbed in mind;
The greatest evil that can come
Are lighter far to bear,
When met by fortitude and strength,
Instead of doubt and fear.

Always look on the sunny side—
There's health in harmless jest,
And much to soothe our worldly cares
In hoping for the best.
The gloomy path is far too dark,
For happy feet to tread,
And treads of pain and solitude,
Of friends estranged and dead.

Always look on the sunny side,
And never yield to doubt:
The ways of Providence are wise,
And faith will bear you out.
If you but make this maxim yours,
And in the strength abide,
Believing all is for the best—
Look on the sunny side.

Miscellaneous.

A New York Lady at a Japanese Festival and Dinner Party.

[Extract of a letter dated Nagasaki, Oct. 16, 1859.]

We were fortunate in arriving here (Nagasaki) just before their greatest national festival, which lasted three days, during which work was at a stand still and frolicking the order of the day. The whole of Tuesday morning was devoted to a kind of procession and theatrical entertainment performed by children in the streets; there were a great many different small companies, each carrying its own stage, scenery and dresses; and from this fact you may judge, it was not very elaborate but most amusing, and some of the children performed extremely well, throwing into their gestures and looks so much expression, that although we could not understand the language we could make out the plot by some of their antics. We witnessed the performances from a temporary booth or stand erected for the accommodation of the foreigners, and each little company came and performed its respective piece before us, which gave us also an opportunity of seeing a fair sample crowd of Japanese men and women; and I don't know whether I was more interested in their appearance than they were in mine, for they have not yet seen a sufficient number of foreign ladies for our attraction to have worn off. On the afternoon of the same day we took a walk through the city, accompanied by the Captain's consuegues, two very agreeable young Hollanders, but I was the cynosure, and collected a crowd wherever I went; the boys sometimes running ahead and then turning around to have a good look; and if we stopped a few minutes to examine anything novel we were soon hemmed in by a staring audience. At one place, where we made a halt, a young Japanese girl gave me a thorough scrutiny, and after examining my skin, hands, fingers, rings, bracelets, brooch, &c., gave it as her opinion that the Captain was a lucky man in having me for a wife; the hoops puzzled her, and had I not put a stop to her proceedings I do not know how minute her investigation might have been; but I must say that, although very curious, they are not rude, and are readily checked if too familiar. We had another rare frolic on Thursday. We were invited into a merchant's house, where a regular feast was set on. There were also present several Americans; and here we had an opportunity of seeing the Japanese at home, and moreover the gentlemen informed me that I was probably the first foreign lady (for here we must call ourselves foreigners) who had visited a Japanese merchant's house; for our host is one of the first merchants in this place, holding among his countrymen a position equivalent to Russell & Co. in China. There was a great variety of edibles; some of the dishes were strange ones to our palates; and as the only implements to work with were chopsticks, you may imagine we had to take a lesson in using them, and from our experience of the feast will not be inclined to adopt Japanese cooking. There was neither table nor chairs, the food being distributed on the floor in dishes and bowls, and eaten from small cups and plates.—By the by, there were a few chairs, but the Japanese do not use them, as they always sit on the floor. The house was beautifully clean and neat, and the people truly kind and good hearted. I underwent a good examination here also, and even the hoops were not forgotten; mantilla, bonnet, bracelets, all were scrutinized, and the question was asked, what I might be sold for. This was rich.—You must imagine the whole was fine fun for us, and the pleasure seemed mutual, for they were apparently as pleased in entertaining us as we in being entertained; and so unexpected, as we did not know where we were going when we went on shore. Some of the girls have very pleasing faces, but generally the eyes have the pointed shape peculiar to the Chinese. The dress of the women seems to differ from the other sex only in the sash being much broader and differently arranged in the back. The city itself presents no beauty of appearance, the houses being ordinary looking frame buildings, but at the same time very neat and clean inside, and generally a pretty little garden in the rear. The country about Nagasaki

is truly beautiful, being mountainous and finely wooded; a great deal of the land is horticulturally cultivated. In fact, the scenery is grand and abounds in lovely sites for villas; but although this charm is wanting, it is lovely to behold as it is, and I believe is green all the year, as the winter in this part of Japan is not severe. Very different from Shanghai, where the winters are very cold, and we shall probably get a taste of it, as we shall probably be running between these places all winter; for, by the captain's uniform kindness to his passengers he has fairly got into the good graces of the Chinamen who are trading here, and they seem anxious to keep him here.—You will be surprised when I tell you that our last cargo was principally owned by the Chinese deck passengers; but strange as this may seem, they do not think of travelling in any other way. There are many pretty things to be bought here, and we will try to procure something pleasing to send you. The porcelain and lacquer ware is finished most exquisitely, but a good purse is necessary, as the manufactures, have much advanced since the admission of foreigners. By the way, when speaking of the Japan women, I forgot to mention that they have a very strange way of arranging their hair; it appears to be stiffened in some way, and there is a frame work which holds it off from the head, secured at the back (this I discovered at the house we were visiting on Thursday) and then it made up into bows and dressed with hair pins, and ornaments. After marriage they blacken their teeth to a jet blackness, and their nails are sometimes colored pink, &c.

An African Emperor's Treasury.

The *Moniteur de l'Arme* gives the following description of the Emperor of Morocco's treasure house at Mequinez:—
"In the middle of the garden stands a fortress, with a triple wall perfectly armed and defended. In the central inclosure rises a stone building, lighted only from the roof. It is entered through three iron doors, one after the other. The pavement of the interior is black marble, and at one end is a large opening, through which the gold and silver coin, but lion and jewels are conveyed to the treasury below. This last-mentioned place is an extensive vault, divided into compartments of equal size, in each of which is the value of a million piasters. The net produce of the taxes is lodged in the treasury every three months.—The Emperor himself, when at Mequinez, is present on the occasion, but in his absence he names three of the officers of his household to attend for him, knowing well that mutual distrust will scarcely allow them to concert a robbery, and if they should do so, they would soon betray each other, or be denounced by the black guardian of the place. When the Imperial treasury was first established, the money was kept in large earthen jars; but on one occasion the contents of ten were abstracted, and the robbery concealed by filling the jars with earth and covering the top with a few gold pieces. The theft was discovered immediately; but a black who had seen the robbers in the act, and had been nearly murdered by them and left for dead, afterward recovered and gave information against them.—The Emperor ordered the ten thieves to be decapitated, and directed their heads should be placed in the ten jars which they had emptied as a warning to others. These vases are still in the treasury, placed on marble pedestals. Muley Ismael's successor determined to a different arrangement, and built the vaults now existing. The Emperor, Muley Soliman, well known for his cruelty, was accustomed after the quarterly deposits, to have all the blacks put to death who had been engaged in the operation. Abder Kahman, his successor, abolished that atrocious usage, but he decided that the blacks employed in arranging the money in the vaults should never leave the building. It would, therefore, be useless for them to steal the treasure, as they are separated from the rest of the world, and could neither spend nor conceal it."

WASHINGTON'S APPOINTMENT AS COMMANDER.—On Thursday, the fifteenth of June, two days before the battle of Bunker's Hill, Geo. Washington was chosen Commander-in-Chief of "all the continental forces raised, or to be raised, for the defence of American liberty." The appointment was officially announced to him on the following day, and modestly accepted; and on the eighteenth he wrote a touching letter to his wife on the subject, telling her he must depart immediately for the camp; begging her to summon all her fortitude, and to pass her time as agreeably as possible; and expressing a firm reliance upon that Providence which had ever been bountiful to him, not doubting that he should return safe to her in the fall. But he did not so return. Darker and darker grew the clouds of war; and during more than seven years, Washington visited his pleasant home upon the Potomac River but once, and then only for three days and nights. Mrs. Washington spent the winter in camp with her husband; and many are the traditions concerning her beauty, gentleness, simplicity, and industry, which yet linger around the winter quarters of the venerated Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the revolution. For many long years she was remembered with affection by the dwellers at Cambridge, Morristown, Valley Forge, Newburg and New Windsor. When, on each returning spring, she departed for her home on the Potomac, the blessings of thousands—soldiers and citizens—went with her, for she was truly loved by all.—*Mount Vernon and its Associations.*

SNOW CORN CAKES.—Take any desired quantity of Indian meal and add sugar and salt to the taste. Stir in with a spoon twice or three times its bulk of snow. Try a little on a hot griddle, if it cooks too dry to turn well, add more snow; if too wet to be light, add more meal. Bake like buckwheat cakes.
Do good yourself, if you expect to receive any.

The Western Prairies.

Devastating fires often occur on the prairie-fields of the West. We have no means of determining at what period the fires began to sweep over these plains, because we know not when they began to be inhabited. It is quite possible that they might have been occasionally fired by lightning previous to the introduction of that element by human agency.—At all events, it is very evident, that as soon as fire began to be used in this country by its inhabitants, the annual burning of the prairie must have commenced. One of the peculiarities of the climate is the dryness of its summers and autumns. A drought often commences in August, which, with the exception of a few showers towards the close of that month, continues throughout the fall season. The immense mass of vegetation with which this fertile soil loads itself during the summer, is suddenly withered, and the whole surface of the earth is covered with combustible materials.—This is especially true of the prairies, where the grass grows to the height of from six to ten feet, and, being entirely exposed to the sun and winds, dries, with great rapidity. A single spark of fire falling anywhere upon the prairie, at such a time, would instantly kindle a blaze which would spread on every side, and continue its destructive course as long as it should find fuel. Travelers have described these fires as sweeping with a rapidity which renders it hazardous to fly before them. Such is not the case, or is true only in a few rare instances. The thick sward of the prairie presents a considerable mass of fuel, and offers a barrier to the progress of the flame, which is not easily surmounted. The fire advances slowly, and with power. The heat is intense. The flames often extend across a wide prairie, and advance in a long line. No sight can be more sublime, than to behold in the night, a stream of several miles in breadth advancing across these wide plains, leaving behind it a black cloud of smoke, and throwing before it a vivid glare, which lights up the whole landscape with the brilliancy of noonday. A roaring and crackling sound is heard like the rushing of a hurricane. The flame, which in general rises to the height of about twenty feet, is seen sinking and darting upwards in spires, precisely as the waves dash against each other, and as the spray flies up into the air; and the whole appearance is often that of a boiling and flaming sea violently agitated. The progress of the fire is slow, and the heat so great that every combustible object in its course is consumed. We to the farmer whose ripe corn-fields extend into the prairie, and who suffers the tall grass to grow in contact with his fences! The whole labor of the year is swept away in a few hours. But such accidents are comparatively infrequent, as the preventive is simple, and easily applied.

Hastening Vegetation in Spring.

One mode is by sheltering plants from cold winds, and exposing them as much as possible to the rays of the sun. This can be effected by building walls or high, close fences on the stormy sides of gardens and orchards, also by surrounding them with heiges and belts of evergreen trees. In England, it has been found by an experiment of several years, that cherry-trees trained against a south wall, will ripen their fruit ten days or a fortnight earlier than in the open orchard. In cold, damp, and cloudy summers, the difference is less obvious, but even then, the favor of the wall fruit is superior to the other.
Skillful gardeners sometimes gain an advantage of several days, by throwing up beds or banks with a slope to the south, of about 45 deg, and planting thereon their earliest crops of lettuce, radishes, peas etc; the northern slopes being used for late crops.

Of the influence of manure in accelerating vegetation, we need hardly speak. Everybody knows what tropical growth horse manure engenders in hot-beds and forcing houses, while yet the soil of the common earth around is cold and unproductive. Everybody knows what wonders guano, hen dung and other fertilizers perform every spring in garden and field. But aside from the action of real manure, there is a benefit to be derived from the use of other substances, such as sand lime on clayey soils, of chipdirt and leaf-mold, the tendency of which is to lighten up the ground and free it from surplus water. The use of leaf-mold, charcoal, chip dirt, blacksmiths cinders and whatever tends to make the soil dark-colored, contributes to the same result.

Here too, may be mentioned the powerful influence of under-draining, which rids the soil of standing water, and prepares it to absorb the earliest rays of the Spring sun. Rigging up the earth in winter, tends in the same direction, and for the same reason. Faithful attention to these two last processes often gives the gardener a gain of a week or fortnight in spring.

Here may be mentioned also, the importance of selecting proper seeds. The seeds of fruits or vegetables, which ripened earliest the preceding year, are likely to start earlier and to mature quicker than those which ripened late. Every gardener, therefore, should take great pains each year to save his seeds from the earliest matured products of his grounds.

SOLD.—A stolid Dutchman was standing at an election precinct, one day, inquiring for "de reglar democratic dicket," when a shrewd fellow instantly stepped up and supplied him with the genuine thing. "Vell, now," said Hans, "vat vill I do mit 'm?" "Put it into that box," pointing to the ballot-box, said one and another. But the cunning chap who had accommodated him with the "dicket," whispered in his ear: "Don't you let them fool you; don't put it in the box; keep it; put it in your pocket; it's your own; and don't let them cheat you out of your vote." And so Hans did, ramming his ticket away down to the bottom of a deep pocket in his coat, and walking off as mad as he could be at the rogue who wanted to cheat him out of his vote by putting it in the ballot box!—*Middle-town Rep.*

[Written for the Reporter.]

How to Fatten Beef.

Mr. E. O. GOODRICH, Sir:—Seeing that you devote a small portion of your paper to the interest of the farmers, I, in behalf of them, would like to offer a few suggestions upon fattening beefs.

First, so as to have the commencement right—I would say put them in a good warm stable, then give them a small mess to commence with, of such food as you think best—as every one has a choice as to feed. But by all means don't be in such haste as to "cloy" them by "over feed," for in that case one's loss is more than his gain.

Secondly, feed them at regular hours, and between their messes of grain, give them plenty of first rate hay. Thirdly, let them out of the stable but once a day, and let them stay out two or three hours, that they may exercise all they wish; also, give them free access to good pure water. Fourthly, should they get off their feed give a "change of food," it would be better to change the food once in a while at any rate, give salt at least once a week; keep them well bedded so that they will be warm and clean, and my word for it, if you follow these directions, you will have beef good enough for the President; try it farmers. Respectfully Yours,

WOODEN JOHS.

Walnut farm, Athens, Jan. 9, 1859.

Forward Spring Work Now.

"Take time by the forelock" is as good a maxim for farmers as for others. While there are some kinds of labor that can only be performed at particular seasons, there are others that can be done at any time, when the weather favors out door operations. The Spring, in all the northern part of our country is a very brief season, and upon the farm, it is usually over crowded with work. Slack farmers especially, leave every thing to this season. The manure is not carted until the ground is settled; the plowing is put off till May, and the planting until June; the potatoes and oats that flourish best in cool weather, are forced to mature in the heat of dogdays and hot, red, and smut are often the result of the late sowing and planting.

Something can be done even at this season, to help on the spring work. The wood house is, or ought to be already filled so that the ax will not need to be lifted to prepare fuel from March to December. A good part of the manure can be carted now, much better than in planting time. The ground is now frozen so that the cart path to the field to be plowed, is soon worn as smooth as a railroad. It will be a much less tax upon the strength of a team to draw a hundred loads of manure now, than to do it in April, when the team is pressed with plowing and other farm work. It is pretty well established now, that yard manure prepared in the usual way with muck and loam, does not lose much of its value, when piled up in Winter in large heaps in the field where it is to be used. From our own experience we do not think green stable manure would be injured by the same treatment, if it were well mixed in the field with muck or peat. The piles should be made long, narrow, and high, say five or six feet so as to shed a part of the rain.

If any of the meadows are to be dressed with fine compost, there is no better time than the present to do it. The sward will not be cut up, and the warm Spring rains will carry down the fertilizing properties of the manure to the roots of plants. This must not be done however, on rolling land, or on steep hill sides where the rains would wash off part of the manure before the frost comes out of the ground.

A large portion of the Spring work can be anticipated before Winter breaks up, and then the farmer can seize upon the best time to plant and sow, and drive his work all through the season instead of being driven.

COALS CLEAN.—It would be a saving of human health and happiness, and life itself, if the periodical press would never publish a recipe for any human ailment, which involved the taking of anything into the stomach.

Some scrap editor characterizes it as an excellent remedy for a cough caused by a common cold, to soak an unbroken egg for forty-eight hours in a half pint of vinegar, then add as much honey, break up all together, and take a teaspoonful for a dose several times a day.

If the writer of that recipe had possessed the smallest amount of common observation he would have known that if a man begins to cough at the result of a common cold, it is the result of nature herself attempting a cure, and she will effect it in her own time, and more effectually than any man can do, if she is only let alone and her instincts cherished.—What are those instincts? She abhors food and craves warmth. Hence the moment a man is satisfied that he has taken a cold, let him do three things: 1st, eat not an atom; 2d, go to bed and cover up warm in a warm room; 3d, drink as much cold water as he wants, or as much hot herb tea as he can, and in three cases out of four he will be almost entirely well within thirty six hours.

If he does nothing for his cold for forty eight hours after the cough commences, there is nothing that will by any possibility, do him any good; for the cold with such a start, will run its course of about a fortnight in spite of all that can be done, and what is swallowed in the meantime, in the way of physic, is a hindrance and not a good.

"Feed a cold and starve a fever," is a mischievous fallacy. A cold always brings a fever, the cold never begins to get well until the fever begins to subside; but every mouthful swallowed is that much more fuel to feed the fever, and, but for the fact that as soon as the cold is fairly seated, nature in a kind of desperation, steps in and takes away the appetite, the common colds would be followed by very serious results, and in frail people could be almost always fatal.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Quicksilver or Mercury.

The value of this metal is not generally appreciated. Without it no gold could be obtained from the quartz rocks that now yield it in large quantities. It is a very peculiar metal; at ordinary temperatures it is a fluid, but such is its affinity for gold that when brought in contact with it, a mechanical union is formed, and a different compound produced. The mercury seems to enter into the pores of the gold, as water passes up through a fibrous substance by capillary attraction. It forms an amalgam of gold and separates the gold from the quartz and impurities, and in this manner the precious metal is obtained. But as the mercury and gold form an amalgam, the precious metal must be separated afterwards, or it can be of no use. In this emergency the nature of the quicksilver affords an easy solution to the problem. By placing the amalgam of gold and mercury in a bag of chamois leather, the mercury can be squeezed through the pores of the bag, while the precious metal is left behind. A perfect separation of the two metals, however, cannot be accomplished in this manner; some gold still remains combined with the mercury; but another and certain method of separation is at hand. By placing the amalgam in an iron retort and submitting it to heat, the mercury being volatile, passes off in vapor, leaving the gold behind in a pure condition. The quicksilver is condensed after leaving the still, and is made to do duty a thousand times—over and over again—in reclaiming-gold. It requires about two lbs. of mercury for amalgamation to reclaim one pound of gold. Its avidity for gold is wonderful; the quality which it possesses of seizing upon the minutest particles floating among the dirt and other products of the rocks, in water, is surprisingly strange.

Mercury has been known from the remotest ages; it is chiefly found in a state of nature combined with sulphur, and as a sulphide it is called cinabar. There are extensive tracts of mercury ore in California, where it is smelted and distilled, and the fluid metal secured for the gold miners. It is a singular fact that while it has such an affinity to unite with gold it has none for Iron. Great quantities of it pass off in the amalgamating process, about five per cent being generally lost at each operation; hence fresh supplies are continually required to restore the waste. The quicksilver mines of California are very valuable, and severe contests at law have arisen in regard to the titles by which the cinabar lands are held.—Although mercury is a fluid and beaten gold very ductile, yet no sooner do these two metals combine than the gold becomes extremely brittle, or rather the amalgam formed with gold and mercury is very brittle. A gold ring rubbed with quicksilver becomes perfectly rotten—so brittle as to break very easily.—*Scientific American.*

HOMELY WOMAN.—We like homely women. We have always liked them. We do not carry the peculiarity far enough to include the positively ugly, for since beauty and money are the only capital the world will recognize in woman, they are more to be pitied than admired; but we have a chivalric, enthusiastic regard for plain women.

We scarcely ever saw one who was not modest, unassuming and sweet tempered, and have seldom come across one who was not virtuous and had not a good heart.

Made aware early in life of their want of beauty by the slights and inattentions of the opposite sex, vanity and affectation never take root in their hearts; and in the hope of supplying attractions which a capricious nature has denied, they cultivate the graces of the heart instead of the person, and give to the mind those accomplishments which the world so rarely appreciates in woman, but which are more lasting, and, in the eyes of men of sense, more highly prized than personal beauty. See them in the street, at home, or in the church, and they are always the same; and the smile which ever lives upon the face is not forced to fascinate, but is the spontaneous sunshine reflected from a kind heart—a flower which takes root in the soul and blooms upon the lips, inspiring respect instead of passion, emotions of admiration instead of feelings of sensual regard. Plain women make good wives, good mothers, cheerful homes and happy husbands, and we never see one but we thank heaven that it has kindly created women of sense as well as beauty; for it is indeed seldom that a female is found possessing both. To homely women we, therefore, lift our hat respectfully; the world will extend the same courtesy to beauty.

CHARCOAL.—Charcoal, says Liebig, surpasses all other substances in the power which it possesses of condensing ammonia within its pores, particularly when it has been previously heated to redness. It absorbs ninety times its volume of ammoniacal gas, which may be again separated by again moistening it with water. It is by virtue of this power that the roots of plants are supplied in charcoal exactly as in humus, with an atmosphere of carbonic acid and air—which is renewed as quickly as abstracted. Charcoal has a physical as well as a chemical effect on soils, which is decidedly useful. It renders them, as far as it is present, light and friable, and gives additional warmth to them by its color, which absorbs and retains readily the rays of the sun during the day. Wherever charcoal has been applied rust never affects the growth of wheat.

TIME is like a ship which never anchors; while I am on board, I had better do those things that may profit me at my landing, than practice such as shall cause my commitment when I come ashore. Whatsoever I do, I would think what will become of it, when it is done. If good, I will go on to finish it; if bad, I will either leave off where I am, or not undertake it at all. Vice, like an unwhit, sells away the inheritance, while it is but in reversion; but virtue, husbanding all things well, is a purchaser.—*Feltbam.*

Carl Schurz on Douglas.

The following are the concluding paragraphs of a magnificent speech, by the Wisconsin orator, recently delivered in Springfield, Mass. The eloquent German didn't leave an unbroken bone in the body of the little Dodger, of his "great principle." We regret that our want of space limits us to so brief an extract.

But one thing Douglas does tell you: "I do not care whether Slavery is voted up or down." There is then a human heart that does not care! Sir, look over this broad land, where the struggle has raged for years and years; and across the two oceans, around the globe, the point where the far West meets the far East; over the teeming countries where the cradle of mankind stood; and over the workshops of civilization in Europe, and over those mysterious regions under the tropical sun, which have not emerged yet from the night of barbarism to the daylight of civilized life;—and then tell me, how many hearts do you find, that do not tremble with mortal anguish or exultant joy as the scales of human freedom or human bondage go up or down? Look over the history of the world, from the time when infant mankind felt in its heart the first throbbings of aspiring dignity, down to our days when the rights of man have at last found a bold and powerful champion in a great and mighty republic; where is the page that is not spotted with blood and tears shed in that all-absorbing struggle? Where is a chapter which does not tell the tale of jubilant triumph or heart-breaking distress, as the scales of freedom or slavery went up or down? But to-day in the midst of the nineteenth century, in a republic whose programme was laid down in the Declaration of Independence—there comes a man to you, and tells you, with cynical coolness that he does not care! And because he does not care, he claims the confidence of his countrymen? Because he does not care, he pretends to be the representative statesman of this age?

Sir, I always thought that he can be no true statesman whose ideas and conceptions are not founded upon profound moral convictions of right and wrong. What, then, shall we say to him who boastingly parades his indifference as a virtue? May not we drop the discussion about his statesmanship and ask: What is he worth as a man? Yes he mistakes the motive power which shapes the events of history. I find that in the life of free nations mere legal disquisitions never turned the tide of events, and mere constitutional constructions, never determined the tendency of an age. The logic of things goes its steady way, immovable to eloquence and deaf to argument. It shapes and changes laws and constitutions according to its immutable rules, and those adverse to it will prove no effectual obstruction to its onward march. In times of great conflicts, the promptings and dictates of the human conscience are more potent than all the inventive ingenuity of the human brain. The conscience of a free people, when once fairly ruling the action of the masses, will never fail to make new laws, when those existing are contrary to its tendency, or it will put its own construction upon those that are there. Your disquisitions and plausibilities may be used as weapons and stratagems in a fencing-match of controversial parties, but powerless as they are before the conscience of man, posterity will remember them only as more secondary incidents of a battle of great principles, in which the strongest motive powers of human nature were the true combatants.

There is the slavery question; not a mere occasional quarrel between two sections of country, divided by a geographical line; not a mere contest between two economical interests for the preponderance; not a mere wrangle between two political parties for power and spoils; but the great struggle between the human conscience and a burning wrong, between advancing civilization and retreating barbarism, between two antagonistic systems of social organization. In vain will our impotent mock giants endeavor to make the question of our age turn on a ridiculous logical quibble, or a paltry legal technicality; in vain will they invent small dodges and call them "great principles"; in vain will they attempt to drag down the all-absorbing contest to level of a mere pot-house quarrel between two rival candidates for a Presidential nomination. The wheel of progressing events will crush them to atoms as it has crushed so many abnormalities, and a future generation will, perhaps, read on Mr. Douglas's tomb-stone the inscription: "Here lies the queer sort of a statesman, who, when the great battle of slavery was fought, pretended to say that he did not care whether slavery be voted up or voted down."

But as long as the moral vitality of this nation is not entirely exhausted, Mr. Douglas and men like him will in vain endeavor to reduce the people to that disgusting state of moral indifference which he himself is not ashamed to boast of. I solemnly protest that the American people are not to be measured by Mr. Douglas's low moral standard. However degraded some of our politicians may be, the progress of the struggle will show that the popular conscience is still alive, and that the people DO CARE!

It is the grand comfort of a Christian to look often beyond all that he can possess or attain here; and as to answer others, when he is put to it concerning all his present griefs and wants; "I have a poor traveller's lot here, little friendships and many straits; but yet I may go cheerfully homewards; for thither I shall come; and there I have riches and honor enough—a palace and a crown abiding me. Here, nothing but depth calling unto depth—one calamity and trouble (as waves) following another; but I have a hope of that rest that remaineth for the people of God.—I feel the infirmities of a mortal state; but my hopes of immortality content me under them. I find strong and cruel assaults of temptations breaking in upon me; but for all that, I have assured hope of a full victory, and then of everlasting peace.—Lutetia.