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SELECT POETRY. TRUE HEROISM.

BY GRANT P. ROBINSON.

Let others write of battles fought On bloody, ghastly fields...

He is a hero staunch and brave, Who fights an unseen foe...

It calls for something more than brain Or muscle to overcome An enemy who marcheth not...

All honor, then, to that brave heart, Though poor or rich he be...

SUPPOSE, my dear young lady, Your doll should break her head...

Suppose you are dressed for walking, And the rain comes pouring down...

Suppose your task, my little man, Is very hard to get...

Suppose that some boys have a horse, And see you each and pair...

And suppose the world don't please you, Nor the way some people do...

"I CAN'T," FOR THE BOYS.

"I can't do it, so what's the use of trying?" and the boy with impatient air...

"Now, the fault with him did not lie in his inability to do the task assigned...

"No boy or man would know how much he was able to accomplish if he did not go boldly to work at things which in the outset appeared very difficult..."

"Genius certainly can do much, but it is diligent work which is the surest element of success."

"The spirit of 'I can't' never moved the wheels of progress and civilization one inch forward, because it shrinks back from venturing into the unknown or attempting the untried."

"There is no encouragement, no hope, no cheerful energy, no force, no struggle, in 'I can't,' only a sullen, discontent, morose, petulant disposition, which demoralizes and demoralizes."

Speech of Hon. John B. Packer on the Tariff.

One of the most exciting debates that has occurred this session took place on Monday evening, 18th inst., when the Tariff bill, as reported by the Committee, being up, it was moved to strike out \$7 as the duty on pig iron and insert \$5.

Mr. Chairman, the proposed reduction of the duty upon pig iron from \$7 to \$5 per ton looks like an abandonment of the general principle which is understood to have been recognized in the preparation of this bill...

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A good old Quaker lady, after listening to the extravagant yarn of a

If Great Britain could sell us, in round numbers, 130,000 tons of pig metal per annum, with an average duty of \$12.60 per ton in currency, it would like gentlemen who favor this reduction, in the interest, at least not so intended, of the foreign manufacturer, the foreign capitalist, and the foreign laborer, to inform us how much they will send us with the duty reduced to \$7, per ton. And I would like them to tell us, too, how long they think our home producers, who act upon the principle that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and that a fair day's work fairly entitles the workman to a fair day's wages; who recognize the doctrine, inculcated and enforced by the liberal principles of our free institutions, that every man, no matter how humble his position in life, is entitled to all the rights, the privileges, the blessings, and protection due to his high position as a citizen of this great Republic...

But from this testimony, which would not be questioned for a moment by any one having an acquaintance with the gentlemen from whom it comes, I turn for a moment to examine the evidence furnished us by our adversaries, and shall show, I think to the satisfaction of any candid mind, that these figures so often relied upon by the supporters of free trade, will when fully examined, support the position we take.

Upon the last page of his last report Mr. Commissioner Wells, in the paragraph after that in which he says "the average cost of manufacturing pig iron in Pennsylvania is not in excess of \$21 to \$23 per ton and in some instances is much less," informs us that the average market price of pig iron in Great Britain for the year 1867-68, taking Welsh pig the best quality as a standard, was \$12.35 in our currency \$20.00 or with gold at 150, \$27 12 per ton.

A few of our furnaces, favorably located, with their ore at their tunnel head, with their coal and limestone in convenient proximity, and with rolling mills to work up their pig metal, with short distance, incurring but little if any expense for the transportation of the raw material, may possibly struggle on, as they have struggled before; but a large number would be obliged to blow out, chilled by the cold blasts of congressional neglect, while no new furnaces would be erected; the whole of our undeveloped mineral territory, rich with the deposits of the choicest ores, will remain untouched; and thousands of men who are now earning a comfortable living and are prosperous and happy will be thrown out of employment or driven into agricultural or other pursuits.

The value, Mr. Chairman, of the raw material used in the manufacture of pig iron, before it is mined or touched by man, is comparatively so small that it would be nearly correct to say that almost its whole manufactured value represents labor and hence there is, perhaps, no other item in the whole list of articles contained in this bill upon which the price of labor has so large and controlling an influence.

I may remark, in passing Mr. Chairman, that the value of the railroad iron imported into the United States for each fiscal year ending on the 30th day of June was by this same custom house valuation in 1858 valued at gold at \$2,977,576; in 1859, \$2,274,032; in 1860, \$3,709,576; in 1861, \$2,162,685, under an ad valorem duty of 24 per cent. In 1862, \$2,222,307, under a specific duty of twelve dollars per ton. In 1863, \$5,919,194. In 1864, \$3,994,107, under a specific duty of \$12 50 per ton. In 1865, \$3,114,213. In 1866, \$2,952,416, under an ad valorem duty of 60 cents per hundred weight. In 1867, \$3,493,715; in 1868, \$3,373,132; in 1869, \$7,395,815, under an ad valorem duty of 75 cents per hundred weight.

From a compilation of official returns lately published by authority of the House of Commons it appears that Great Britain sent to the United States during the last three years the following quantities of railroad iron: year ending December 31, 1867, 165,937 tons; year ending December 31, 1868, 208,000 tons; year ending December 31, 1869, 300,446 tons.

The average premium upon gold during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1866, added to the \$7 duty upon pig iron, under the present law, gave to our home production practically a protection of \$13 41; in 1867 of \$12 60; in 1868 of \$12 51; and in the fiscal year of 1869, of \$12 24 per ton.

With these rates of import duties, Mr. Chairman, the importation of pig iron in 1866 more than doubled that of 1865, when the average premium on gold ran above 80 per cent. In 1867 we imported 116,520 tons; in 1868, 224,011 hundred weight, and in 1869—1 speak of course of the fiscal year ending on the 30th of June—we imported 2,956,139 hundred weight; and yet, in the presence of such facts as these, exhibiting so large an importation, and showing that the foreign manufacturer, even with the higher rate of duty, augmented by the premium upon gold, could and did successfully compete with our own people in our own markets to the extent represented by the figures I have given, we are asked to reduce the duty to \$7 per ton, with the premium upon gold down to

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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A North Carolina Straight Drink. One year since, when they were basking on the banks of Gold River, I was over there at Plymouth, and I stopped at Dr. Kellum's who physicianed people in that quarter at that time.

That's the man! I'm much obliged to you. That's the man! I'm much obliged to you. That's the man! I'm much obliged to you.

Well, we sat there for about an hour talking about the poor crew's goodly physique, when all at once in walks the chap himself, as part of a wild cat.

How CHEERFUL Fish!—The Chinese catch fish with trained birds about as large as geese. They have sharp bills, are brown in color, and are exceedingly nimble. They are true scavengers or voracious. They live on fish and have various specialties.

Look at that one swimming in the stream—on the watch for fish. There he goes! In a twinkling he is out of sight. Here he comes with a fish in his mouth, which is struggling to get away; but the reeve holds him fast and swags to his master's boat, where he is taken aboard. He can swallow the fish because his owner has slipped an iron ring upon the poor creature's throat. He licks the fish down and swallows the ring as he goes, and then he can only have a morsel of fish, just enough to sharpen the appetite, and make him work twice as hard.

Down he goes again. A minute passes. Here he comes! but without a fish. He gets a whipporwill. He can have no luncheon until he catches another.

A TEMPERANCE Gaily in Nevada consists of the husband, his wife and two grown sons. The old lady was the only one in the family who did not take a little of the "O. B. Joyful"—Sitting by the fire a few minutes, the old man tipped a wink, and the visitor followed him out. Stopping by a shed, he pulled out a long necked bottle, remarking, "I have to keep this hid, for the boys might get to drinking, and the old woman would raise the devil."

Our friend concluded he could not stand it to drink confidentially against the whole family, and started back to Gold Hill.

Cheap generosity—Giving a man a piece of your mind. The worst villain on earth.

One of the quickest ways of making a fortune is to marry a fashionable young lady, and sell her clothes. The principal objection in this proceeding is, that the seller might also get sold in the transaction. We think, however, that their is little question that the quickest way of spending a fortune would be in marrying a fashion-

As an old gentleman, returning home from church, to the next of his servants, he began to his son. Said he: "Jack, I've heard one of the most delightful sermons ever delivered before a Christian society. It carried me to the gates of Heaven."

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