THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT,
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MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

We Join Ourselves to no Party that Does not Carry the Flag and Keep Step to the Music of the Whole Union.

VOL. 19. MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1862. NO. 3.

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS,
DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE
DEMOCRAT,
NEATLY AND PROMPTLY,
AND AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES.

THE office of the Montrose Democrat has recently been supplied with a new and choice variety of type, etc., and we are now prepared to print pamphlets, circulars, etc., etc., *in the best style, on short notice.*

Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and other kinds of work in this line, done according to order.

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WM. HUNTING COOPER.....HENRY DRINKER.
WM. H. COOPER & CO.,
BANKERS.—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrops' new building, Turnpike-st.

J. B. McCOLLUM.....D. W. SEARLE.
McCOLLUM & SEARLE,
ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank.

HENRY B. McKEAN,
ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law.—TOWANDA, Pa. Office in the Union Block. jel 58 tf

DR. E. F. WILMOT,
GRADUATE of the Allopathic and Homœopathic Colleges of Medicine.—Great Bend, Pa. Office, corner of Main at Elizabeth-sts, nearly opposite the Methodist Church. ap56 tf

DR. WILLIAM W. WHEATON,
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON DENTIST.
WITH DR. MYRON WHEATON.
Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry, recently of Binghamton, N. Y. tender their professional services to all who appreciate the "Reformed Practice of Physic;" careful and skillful operations on Teeth; with the most scientific and approved styles of plate work. Teeth extracted without pain and all work warranted.
Jackson, June 11th, 1860. y*

DR. H. SMITH & SON,
SURGEON DENTISTS.—Montrose, Pa. Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank. All dental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.
J. C. OLMSTEAD.....J. L. READ.
DRS. OLMSTEAD & READ,
WOULD ANNOUNCE to the Public that they have entered into a partnership for the
Practice of MEDICINE & Surgery,
and are prepared to attend to all calls in the line of their profession. Office—the one formerly occupied by Dr. J. C. Olmstead, in DUNDAFF. my 1 3m.

DR. N. Y. BEET,
Physician and Surgeon, Friendsville, Pa. Office opposite Lo Jackson House.
DR. BEET gives particular attention to the treatment of diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and is confident that his knowledge of, and experience in that branch of practice will enable him to effect a cure in the most difficult cases. For treating diseases of the throat and lungs no fee will be charged unless the patient is benefitted by the treatment. (August 29th, 1860.

SOUTHWORTH & VADAKIN,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS in Italian and American Marble for Monuments, Headstones, Tomb-Tables, Mantles, Sinks and Centre-Tables. Also dealers in Marble of a superior quality. Centre-Tables, &c.
☞ Shop a few doors east of Searle's Hotel on Turnpike street, Montrose, Pa. ov1 y*

WM. A. SNOW,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Great Bend, Pa. Office on Main street, opposite the Western House. apl

JOHN SAUTTER,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop over I. N. Ballard's Grocery on Main street. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance—pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.
Montrose, Pa., July 25th, 1860.—tf.

P. LINES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR. Montrose, Pa. Shop in Dimock's Block, over Lathrop's Grocery. All work warranted to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, in best style. jan'60.

JOHN GROVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, on Turnpike street. All orders filled promptly, in the latest style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

L. B. ISBELL,
REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the lowest rates, and warranted a year. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Shop in Lathrop's store, Montrose, Pa. o'1 y

WM. W. SMITH & CO.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foot of Main street, Waverly, Pa. aug 1y

C. O. FORDHAM,
MANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa. Shop on Tyler's Corner. All kinds of work done to order, and repairing done neatly. jy 1 y

ABEL TURRELL,
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Glass, Window Sash, Paper, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Patent Medicines, &c.—Agent for the celebrated GENUINE GROVE'S FEVER AND AGUE PILLS.—Montrose, Pa. aug 1tf

HAYDEN BROTHERS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
YANKEE NOTIONS
AND
FANCY GOODS,
WM HAYDEN
JOHN HAYDEN,
TRACY HAYDEN,
GEORGE HAYDEN.
NEW MILFORD, PA.

P. E. BRUSH, M. D.,
HAVING NOW LOCATED PERMANENTLY AT
Springville,
Will attend to the duties of his profession promptly.
Office at S. Lathrop's Hotel.

AT SMITH'S!
NEW MILFORD, PA.,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
HARNESSES,
CHEAP FOR CASH,
AND GET THE WORTH OF YOUR MONEY.
nov5 4m J. H. SMITH.

HOME
INSURANCE COMPANY,
Of New-York.
CASH CAPITAL, ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
ASSETTS 1st July' 1860, $1,451,819.27.
LIABILITIES, " " 43,068.68.
J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas. J. Martin, President.
John McGee, As't " A. F. Wilmarth, Vice "
Policies issued and renewed, by the undersigned, at his office, one door above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa.
nov29 y BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.

H. BURRITT
HAS just received a large stock of new Stoves, for Cooking, Parlor, Office and Shop purposes, for Wood or Coal, with Store Pipe, Zinc, &c. His assortment is select and desirable, and will be sold on the most favorable terms for Cash, or to *Prompt Six Months' Buyers.*
New Milford, Oct. 24th, 1860.

Dandelion Coffee.
A HEALTHY beverage. One pound of this Coffee will make as much as two pounds of other Coffee. For sale by ABEL TURRELL.

MEDICAL CARD.
E. F. WILMOT, M. D., Graduate of the Allopatic and Homœopathic Colleges of Medicine, would return his sincere thanks to the people of Great Bend and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage with which they have favored him, and he hopes by a strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of the public confidence. Great Bend, January 2d, 1861.

TAKE NOTICE!
Cash Paid for Hides,
Sheep Pelts, Fox, Mink, Muskrat, and all kinds of Furs. A good assortment of Leather and Boots and Shoes constantly on hand. Office, Tannery, & Shop on Main Street.
Montrose, Feb. 6th. A. P. & L. C. KEELER

DAVID C. ANEY, M. D.,
HAVING located permanently at New Milford, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls with which he may be favored. Office at Todd's Hotel.
New Milford, July 17, 1861

ABEL TURRELL
HAS for sale, Metallic Oil, for Sewing Machines, Clock & Watch Oil, Bed Bug, Rat and Mouse Poison, Homeopathic Remedies, Pond's Extract, and a great variety of Liniments, Salves, Pills, and Plasters, and an endless variety of Patent Medicines.

Eva, the Minister's Wife.

BY MRS. MARY J. HOLMES.

The pulpit at Ellingwood had long been filled by Parson C——, a white haired, aged man, who for thirty years had broken to his people the bread of life, and whose palsied hand had sprinkled the baptismal water on many a youthful brow which now in the better land, was encircled by a crown of never-fading glory.—But the old man's work was well nigh ended, and one Sabbath he told his congregation, with quivering lips and streaming eyes, that he could preach to them no longer.

And so a young man, fresh from the University, was called to fill his place.—Seldom, before, or since, has the old stone church at Ellingwood been so densely crowded as it was on the first Sabbath after Mr. Stanwood's arrival, for many strangers, besides those who had become somewhat disaffected under Parson C——'s administration, now came to hear the new minister. The large, velvet-cushioned pew of Widow Bliss, who lived with her four daughters, of a certain age, in the big white house on the hill-side, was again occupied, a thing which had not been for months, as the widow had taken offence, at Parson C——' because he on one Sabbath refused to preach on abolitionism, in which he also believed, but not exactly as Widow Bliss did, he thinking it just possible that there might now and then be a good Christian south of Mason and Dixon's line,' while Mrs. Bliss openly denounced them all.

As the lamented husband of the widow had borne the title of General, his lady thought herself of considerable consequence, and so, because she couldn't rule the church, she withheld her patronage, while her eldest daughter, Matilda, who went slip shod, and affected to be literary, wrote several newspaper articles, touching the necessity of having for a minister a man of humanity, a man of common sense and a man of God.' But now a new era was dawning upon the five Blisses. Parson C——had resigned his post which was to be filled by a young, a handsome, and what was better than all an unmarried man. The last was possibly the reason why, on the first Sabbath of Mr. Stanwood's labors, there were in the congregation so many young ladies, and why Matilda Bliss dressed herself with such unusual care, flourishing her gold pencil and sheet of foolscap so that Mr. Stanwood might know she was taking notes of his sermon, which she pronounced to be 'the most impressive, touching and sublime discourse she had ever heard,' and then, too, she knew he had a fine ear for music, by the way he scowled 'when Juliet Lindsey screamed so loud in the gallery.'

Was there ever a choir of singers who did not quarrel more or less? If so, it was not the choir of Ellingwood, which as long as Matilda Bliss led the van, were in a continual uproar. Besides being pitched on three flats, Matilda's voice had in it a slight crack, just big enough to let all the bad sounds out, while it resolutely kept all the good ones in. Of this, however, she was not in the least aware, and when her fellow singers made an effort to dislodge her from their ranks, there was war at once, the five Blisses, with a few others, heading one party, while everybody else headed the other. The contest was a fierce one, but it ended in the removal of Matilda and the installation in her place of Juliet Lindsey, on whom the five Blisses ever after looked with evil eyes. The widow sometimes groaned audibly and dropping suddenly into her seat when Juliet, on purpose to tease her, poured out some of her loudest strains.

Once, as the people were leaving the church, Matilda whispered to Juliet's sister Mary, asking her if her *grandmother* was not in the gallery that day.'

'Gandma! why no,' exclaimed Mary; 'what made you think so?

'Oh,' returned Matilda 'I didn't turn round when they were singing, but I heard a voice which sounded so much like an *old woman's* that I thought perhaps Juliet was sick, and your grandmother had taken her place.' And with a feeling of relief the amiable lady walked away.

For a few months after this the pew of the Blisses was vacant, during which time there ensued a degree of quiet, and when they came again to church, the singing was of minor importance, as Matilda had conceived the idea of becoming Mrs. Stanwood. To accomplish this, the young minister, full ten years her junior, was each week invited to take tea at the 'Mansion,' as they termed their place of residence—Mrs. Bliss and her other three daughters usually managed to leave him alone for some time with the learned Matilda who spared no pains to impress him with a sense of her superior wisdom. Many of his books were borrowed, looked through, marked, and returned, always by Matilda herself, who thus became a frequent visitor at his study, where she sometimes staid for hours, greatly to the annoyance of the young man, who grew fidgety under the infliction.

At last he one day left for the City of Elms, where, rumor said, there dwelt a dark-eyed girl, who would ere long come to Ellingwood as the clergyman's wife.—But to this Mrs. Bliss was utterly incredulous. 'She knew better—Mr. Stanwood would never have given so much encouragement to Matilda if he had been engaged to some one else; it was all sheer falsehood and so they would find.'

She changed her mind, however, when on the first Sabbath after Mr. Stanwood's return, he brought with him to the church a pale, fragile creature, who leaned confidently upon his arm, and then, the moment he left her shrank like a startled fawn from the prying eyes which gazed so curiously upon her. She was very beautiful—too beautiful for the envious Matilda—and forthwith from the mansion on the hillside open hostilities were declared against the neat cottage in the valley, where the young stranger, scarcely yet seventeen, first tried the mysteries of housekeeping, of which she was as ignorant as the merest child. Of course her mistakes were numerous and ludicrous, eliciting from that portion of the villagers who followed in the wake of the Blisses, many ill-natured remarks concerning herself and husband, the latter of whom was severely censured for giving to his people a wife who knew no better than to bake bread in the morning and throw it away at night.

In Ellingwood, which boasted of many excellent housekeepers, who thought the scrubbing of a floor, or the dusting of a chair the chief end of a woman, to be ignorant of bread-making was, of course, a great fault, but it was soon forgotten in the more serious accusations brought against her by Matilda Bliss, who said 'she was neither a scholar nor a christian.' The former was proved by her declining to write for the Young Ladies' Literary Society, saying, as an excuse, that 'she had never written an article fit to be seen in her life.' For the latter charge there was still more decisive proof, as she had more than once been heard to say that she thought there was no harm in occasionally dancing in one's own parlor, and when at home she and her brother frequently amused themselves in this way between daylight and dark.

This was enough for the Blisses, and the next sabbath their velvet cushioned pew was again vacant, for they could not in conscience listen to a minister who would marry a woman that had no religion! There must be something wrong in him, and suddenly they remembered many things which they had seen, all of which proved that he was not what he should be. The Blisses were not without their influence, which ere long began to manifest itself in the gradual dropping off of the members of Mr. Stanwood's congregation, some of whom went over to the Methodists, while others betook themselves to the parlors of the mansion, where every Sabbath an opposition meeting was held, the zealous Matilda usually leading and praying long and loud for victory over her enemies.

To a sensitive nature like Mrs. Stanwood's this state of things was exceedingly annoying, for she felt that in some way she was the cause of it, and at length her health, always delicate, began to fail. She was the last of five beautiful sisters who one by one had fallen victims to that great New England destroyer, consumption.—In her case as in theirs, there were no weary days and nights of pain and watching, but a gradual undermining of the well spring of life. From the first Mr. Stanwood had foreseen the result. He knew there was death in her veins, and that sooner or later his fireside would be desolate, and she would be gone; so that when the storm without rolled its angry surges over and around him, he cared but little if he only shielded her from its force. But this he could not do, for she saw everything which was passing, and day by day the light in her blue eyes grew brighter and brighter, while the hectic bloom upon her cheek took a deeper hue.

And all this time she came among the people as of old; not a Sabbath was she missed from the church until one morning in the Indian summer time, when there was heard in Ellingwood the tolling bell, and as they counted seventeen, they wondered who had gone. Half an hour after there came to them the startling news that Eva Stanwood was dead—that she died in the night with no one near her but her husband! It was true. Eva was dead, and the next day, towards the hour of sunset, the stone church was filled to its utmost capacity, and among those present none sobbed louder or hung over the lifeless form more tenderly than did Matilda Bliss. Possibly remorse might have touched her hard heart but few had charity enough to think so. The grief, however, of the other members, who had strayed so far away, was more sincere, and around young Eva's coffin many who had been estranged, grasped the friendly hand and mingled together their tears of sorrow.

It was terrible to witness the anguish of the pastor, which was not manifested in any loud outbreak of feeling, but was visible in every lineament of his face—in the spasmodic quivering of his white lips, and in the low bitter moans of agony, which had in them the tones of a broken heart, as he bowed his manly head and wept over her he had called his for the brief space of a year. They buried her on a sunny slope, and from her early grave came more than one lesson of good to the inhabitants of Ellingwood. At first they feared lest their pastor would leave them, but 'Eva's grave was there,' he said, 'and he would rather remain.'—So he staid, and from that time forth scarcely one was missing from his congregation, and when he saw how united in mind and heart they were, he felt that through his afflictions good had come to them, and that Eva had not died in vain.

☞ Andrew Kessler, jr., a member of the late Maryland House of Delegates, has been released from Fort Warren, on taking the oath of allegiance, and has returned to his house in Frederick county.

So reads the telegraphic despatch. It is the old story over again—imprisoned without authority of law, and released upon taking the oath of allegiance. Now the case of Mr. Kessler resolves itself into this: he was either guilty of treason against the Government or he was not.—If he was guilty, it was wrong to release him without trial and punishment, by merely taking the oath of allegiance, which rebels know how to take with mental reservations. If he was not guilty, then his arrest and incarceration was an act of tyranny upon the part of the Government richly deserving punishment. Outrages such as these upon individual rights or upon public justice—for one or the other must have suffered—are unpardonable, and have caused revolution in governments far less free than ours pretends to be.—No man's person is secure while government assumes the power of imprisoning without cause and releasing without warrant.

☞ If this war ends in the course of the present year in the establishment of the authority of the Government over the insurrectionary States, our National debt cannot be much less than $1,500,000,000 and may amount to $2,000,000,000.

☞ An important English letter by the Europa, from one familiar with English opinion, especially in high political circles, suggests emancipation and arming of the slaves as calculated to counteract the war feeling in England. No Englishman would willingly range himself on the side of slavery. They insist that both sides are for slavery, with perhaps only a difference in degree.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

England whose desire to aid the rebellion and break the back of the Union has been manifested so unmistakably, favors the policy of that portion of the Republican party represented by the Tribune, and would willingly see the war for the preservation of the Gov. turned into a war of abolition, and the knife and the firebrand placed in the hands of the black population of the South. What a warning does this convey against the teachings of this school of politicians. The most dangerous foreign enemy of the Union knows full well that a war of abolition would end in the destruction of the nation, and so advocates the same policy that has been promulgated in the halls of Congress by Republican Senators and Representatives and preached by no inconsiderable portion of the Republican press. Yet these mischievous agitators on our soil, would cover up their treason by the flimsy pretence that they are loyal to the Government and true to the Union of the States.

LOADSTONE.—Since the discovery of the galvanic battery, loadstone is not used to impregnate magnets. This article is known to science as magnetic oxide of iron, and is one of the iron ores. The famous Swedish iron is made from this ore and Iron Mountain, in Missouri, is formed of it.—Magnetic iron ore, (according to Professor Swan) is found only in the azoic rocks; those that existed before the creation of life upon the earth. As this ore will attract iron while none of the other oxides of iron will, it is very easily distinguished; and it is very easy by its means to determine the age of the geological formation in which it is found.—The scales which fly from wrought iron when it is being forged, are the magnetic oxide of iron. What gave the name of magnet to loadstone was the person who first discovered it. A shepherd of ancient Greece, named Magnes, noticed that a certain black stone adhered to the iron of his crook, and making known his discovery, the stone was called magnet, after the name of the discoverer, who was thus made immortal

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.—The gentleman, in offering his respects to others, offers an equal, or rather the same, respect to himself; and his courtesies may flow without stint or jealous reckoning, because they feed their source, being not an expenditure, but a circulation.—Submitting to the inward law of honor, and the free sense of what befits a man, to a law perpetually made and spontaneously executed in his own bosom, the instant flowering of his own soul—he commands his own obedience, and obeys his commanding. Though throned above all nations, a king of kings, yet the faithful, humble vassal of his own heart; though he serve, yet regal, doing imperial anticipation and all that could be rightly named as his duty to others, he has ere demand, already discovered and engaged in, as part of his duty to himself.

☞ The Lycoming Gazette says: 'By the revised list of the killed and wounded at the late fight at Drainesville, Va. we see that our Lycoming boys did come in for a full share among the wounded of the "Bucktail Regiment." John P. Blair, of Company D., had his right thumb shot off; George McGowen, of Company C, was shot in the hip, and Samuel Campbell had his nose shot off. When he lost his nose, he said he had "smelt powder, but never expected to smell a rifle ball."

☞ A person out West attended Church service on a recent Sabbath, and took down in short hand the hymn as sung by the choir. The result of his labor produced the following:

"Waw-kaw, swaw, daw aw waw
Thaw saw, thaw law aw waw,
Waw kaw, taw, thaw raw vawvaw braw
Aw thaw raw jaw saw aw."

He subsequently ascertained that this was the verse given out:

"Welcome sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise,
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes."

☞ Seventeen years ago the Gospel was introduced into China. Now there are eighty Protestant Missionaries, some fourteen hundred communicants, and three thousand Chinese Christians. It is supposed that within thirty years 100,000 Karets have been brought to the light and liberty of the truth. Facts like these should encourage the Church to put forth greater efforts for the salvation of the heathen world.

☞ The customers of a certain cooper in a town out West, caused him a vast deal of vexation by their saving habits, and persistence in getting all their tub, firkins, and casks repaired, and buying but little work. "I stood it however," said he, "until one day old Sam Crabtree brought in an old bung hole, to which he wanted a new barrel made. Then I quit business in disgust."

☞ Within a few weeks past a corps of English engineers arrived at Windsor, in Canada West, opposite Detroit, and proceeded to lay out fortifications, bringing that city within range. The works have been commenced, and, if continued, will be ready for mounting the guns in a short time. The fort is situated on an eminence, and completely commands the whole river front and the principal business portion of Detroit.

—In this latitude, men with their houses and farms are carried along by the rotary motion of the earth just about as fast as a cannon ball moves, while the revolution of the earth around the sun carries us with a velocity more than sixty times that of a cannon ball.

—The steamer Gladiator (English) has run the blockade, it is reported, loaded with arms and ammunition. The port at which she arrived is not named.

The Geological History of North America.

BY DR. STEVENS.

SEVENTH LECTURE.

In the regular sequence of the course marked out for these lectures the Human Epoch would follow the mammalian and be the especial subject for the evening.—In order to clearly understand how the human era was ushered in, we must go back and trace the history of our mountain systems an continental upheavals—for the earth's history can be traced by its mountains as well as by its rocks, inscribed with biological characters. Indeed the dynamics of the globe from one of its most profound and interesting chapters.

There are many theories for the elevation of mountains. We select the one of M. E. Beaumont, modified by Prof. Dana, for the elucidation of our subject. According to Beaumont, mountains of elevation are caused by a collapse of a portion of the earth's surface crust upon its cooling, and therefore contracting interior.

It is manifest that, upon the supposition of the earth at one stage of its history having been a cooling mass of molten matter, that the first crust formed would necessarily be a thin one, when compared with the main bulk of the globe. Any portion of this crust circling the entire mass, falling in upon the cooling center of the sphere would of necessity force up a corresponding portion of the cooled crust contiguous to the fracture, and hence we should have corresponding ridges land ward, caused by lateral pressure, and the valleys or depression of collapse, if water was upon the planet, would be filled with the same. Thus, opposed to every great system of mountains there would be corresponding systems of valleys or seas.

Upon the North American continent the first mountains elevated are the Capotian range of Labrador, running nearly east and west, and extending from the eastward across Labrador into Canada, throwing off a spur southwest to the head of Lake Superior and by the Lake of the Woods to the source of the Mississippi, while another spur extended northwest to the Artic seas. The force elevating these mountains and the primitive continent was exerted from the north; it came in from the Artic seas, from Hudson's Bay, and formed the land lying between these two bodies of water, as well as that of Labrador and the whole of the northern portion of Canada. The depression of Lake Superior may have been caused at the same time, while the country immediately south of it, partly felt the elevating force. The Adirondack Mountains, the Ozark and Iron Mountains, the Black Hills, are of this age, as outliers of the great system.

The second great elevating force was exerted from the Atlantic, giving us the eastern fold of the great Appalachian range, extending from Canada to Alabama, more than fifteen hundred miles, corragating the earth into folds which we now call the Katahdin Mountains of Maine, White Mountains of New Hampshire, Green Mountains of Vermont, Taconic Mountains of Massachusetts, Highlands of New York, South Mountains of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, Blue Ridge of Virginia, Iron and Smoky Mountains of North Carolina and Unaka of Tennessee, with broad continental areas of 30 to 200 miles in width, extending eastward to the Atlantic ocean and far under its waters to the inner edge of the Gulf stream. This force was exerted after the primitive rocks were formed, and during the laying down of the Silurian and Devonian.

The third great system seems but to have been a continuation or a resumption of the second after a long pause, sufficiently long for the completion of the subcarboniferous and carboniferous system of rocks. This force elevated the Alleghany or Appalachian system into three great folds, with intermediate valleys, and with an extended plateau inland extending from Canada to Tennessee westward of the mountains and far out toward the Mississippi and Missouri rivers.

The fourth system was that of the Rocky Mountains where the force was exerted from the Pacific ocean, northwest and southeast direction from the north of the continent into New Mexico, and perhaps Central America. This system was after the permian and cretaceous.

The fifth great system is that of the Sierra Nevada, Humboldt and other mountains running north and south, which was also caused by the Pacific force, subsequent to the chalk, the eocene, and miocene of the tertiary age.

The sixth great system is but a continuation of the latter, giving the Coast range of the Pacific, which seems to have been at the close of the tertiary or after the pliocene and perhaps post-pliocene.—These latter systems gave us the continent west of the sources of the Missouri to the Pacific.

Subsequent to this age there followed a subsidence of the eastern portion of the continent from the mouth of the Yellow Stone river to the Atlantic, when the continent was depressed beneath its present level at least 2,624 feet, and perhaps 1,000, for certain it is that mountains of this hight bear unmistakable evidence of having been worn by water, groved and scratched by icebergs, floating ice or other causes, and have resting upon their summits rocks evidently brought from some other source, and that source always lying far to the north.

It was during this depression of the United States that occurred all the phenomena of the drift, so called. These consist of the grooving, striating, smoothing of rocks—the gulleying out of submarine valleys—the transportation of large masses of rocks—the accumulation of beds of sand and gravel under the leeward side of hills and mountains, called osars and ridges, lake and sea shores, and the spreading over the surface generally of a bed of comminuted matter, clay, gravel and sands of from a few feet to 200 feet in thickness.

During the continuance of this depression the continent subject to it was washed by the waters of the Artic ocean, for all the animals and plants indicate a boreal origin. The waves of this mighty deluge swept the face of the country of those enormous animals described in my last lecture, and buried them in the cold waves of the Arctic Ocean. It wiped out the past and prepared for the new, for the old had become effete. It no longer subserved the grand purposes in the sublime economy of progress. A new earth was to arise from the bosom of the waters to be clothed with new forests, its plains with new verdure. A new creation of animals were to roam over its woods, to feed upon its pastures; new birds to skim the air; new fish to swim the seas, and finally man to enjoy the world.

The seventh and the last upheaval brought the northern hemisphere up from the bottom of the waters for the last time. It was a return to the first elevating force, coming in from the Arctic Ocean and Baffin's Bay, elevating the depressed portion from beneath the waters, and giving out land.

Man, the microcosm of the whole created kingdoms of nature, pursuing his investigations, finds on the mountain hight evidence of a flowing ocean, hidden in the valleys submarine ridges and sea beaches far out in the prairies, frowning cliffs, furrowed and water torn, long narrow ravines worn out of the solid rocks, which are the ancient fiords of the coast; buried timber and bones, which indicate somber evergreen forests, with the muskox and raindeer of the northern latitudes. From these relics of the past by the laws of comparative anatomy, the strictest rules of analogy and the profound deductions of philosphy, with unerring certainty he lifts the curtain of mist which covered the cradle of his race, when 'the "earth was without form and void, and darkness was upon the deep."

A Disunion Agitator.

That pestilent agitator, Wendell Phillips, delivered one of his characteristic abolition tirades in New York last week. A Republican journal adopts him as a friend to the Administration and the Union. His friendship for both is shown in the annexed extract from his address:

"I do not believe reconstruction possible. I do not believe the Cabinet intend it. If they did, allow me to say for one that any statesman who leads these States back to reconstruction will be damned to an infamy compared to which Arnold was a saint. I do not believe, that reconstruction is possible; nor do I believe the Cabinet have any such hopes. Indeed, I do not know where you will find the evidence of any such purpose in the administration at Washington."

Could anything having a stronger tendency to discourage the Northern people in the prosecution of the war be uttered than this? The tremendous contest in which we are now engaged has but one legitimate object, and that is the restoration of the Union. Convince the people that all hope of attaining that result is at an end, and what is to animate them and our soldiers on the battle field in carrying on the war? Yet to create such a conviction Mr. Phillips is now laboring. He boldly declares before a New York audience, that the reconstruction of the Union 'is impossible.' He goes further, and seeks to 'weaken public confidence in the administration' by charging that, so far as reconstruction is concerned, 'the Cabinet do not intend it.' And his speech is published in full in republican journals, and he is designated a friend of the administration and the Union! Republican newspaper, a friend of the Union! This is a paradox which most persons will be unable to reconcile. It may surprise those who are not unmindful how well meaning criticism has been silenced during the past year, that Mr Phillips roams freely about delivering his disunion, anti-war harangues, and assailing the government without a rebuke even from the Republican press.

☞ One day the Duke of Newcastle and the Duke Cleveland were travelling together in a railway carriage. Newcastle is a fine noble looking man, frank and sociable; while Cleveland is a little dried up old fellow, proud as Lucifer. In passing through Nottingham, a gentleman got into the same carriage with the two Dukes. (An English first carriage will seat but eight persons, and few common people travel in the first class.) He proved to be a manufacturer; and Newcastle soon entered into conversation with him—asking him all about trade, the state of the market, &c., and deriving considerable information. Cleveland on the contrary was silent and exclusive—not deigning to talk to a mere business man. After a while the journey of the Duke of Newcastle was ended, and he left the carriage. The Nottingham gentleman, who had been delighted with the easy conversation of the departed duke, turned to to other stranger (proud Cleveland) and asked if he knew the gentleman's name with whom he had been conversing. 'The Duke of Newcastle,' was the reply. 'You don't say so?' rejoined the astonished manufacturer: 'well, now, only to think that such a great gentleman should have talked in so free and easy a way to two such snobs as you and I!'

WOMAN PLAYING SPY.—Quite a funny incident occurred in Washington recently, going to prove that in spite of all vigilance, the secession spies often succeed in escaping detection. A horseman, clad in a sort of a cavalry costume, with a heavy overcoat and slouched hat, has been noticed for some time dashing about the city in rather a suspicious manner. At last the authorities felt themselves warranted in arresting him; and accordingly one morning, when trotting down Pennsylvania avenue, he found himsel suddenly surrounded by a file of soldiers, and was carried off to prison.—But the funniest part was to come. The investigation that followed resulted not only in the discovery of certain important papers, but also the fact that the gallant chevalier was a woman. How long she had been at the game it is impossible to guess.

Impending Famine in Ireland.

We take the following from the Dublin Agricultural Review:

That much and serious distress exists at the present moment in the western district of Ireland is but too true. Letters from various parts of the country testify to that unfortunate fact. Professional men, surveyors and valuators, whose duties necessarily lead them into remote districts, not altogether on "outside cars, going at a rapid rate," are reluctantly obliged to admit the existence of considerable and wide spread distress. Commercial men, too, like Mr. M'Swiney, who in the interest of trade, require of their correspondents and travelers to inform them of the condition of the people, have also told us how much suffering and privation is already being experienced by the peasantry and small farmers of the country. It is useless to attempt to disguise the facts. The thing is unfortunately too real already, and the sooner we set out earnestly to grapple with the evil the better it will be for all classes. Extensive employment, of some kind or other, must be provided for the people to keep them from starvation or from burthening the rates. Let us trust, however, that the mistakes of 1846 will not be repeated, with respect to the nature of the works to be undertaken. It is generally admitted, however, that the want of fuel is one of the chief causes of the prevailing distress. Fabulous prices are now being paid for a cleeve of turf in parts of the West. Coal is not to be had for any money. This is a state of things most melancholy to contemplate.

There is an abundance of turf cut in all the bog districts; but, being wet by the continuous wet weather, it is, of course, totally unfit for fuel. It is perfectly manifest that the ordinary method of drying it fails at this season. Here is the misfortune. Is there a possibility of making this moist peat available for fuel?

Two Heaps of Manure.

The lesson inculcated by the following, from the pen of Hon. F. H. Holbrook, in the New England Farmer, is one of great value to the thinking farmer:

"How true is the remark of Mr. Coke, late Earl of Leicester, that the value of farmyard manure is in proportion to what it is made of. If cattle eat straw alone, the dung is straw alone; the cattle are straw, the farm is straw, and the farmer is straw—they are all straw together.—Not long ago, I had four cows come to the stable, in the fall, which I thought might yield a good supply of milk through the winter if well fed. I also had four other animals, cows and heifers, which were not expected to give milk till the following grass season. The first four were tied in the stable side by side, and received each, in addition to hay and stalks, four quarts of small potatoes each morning and two quarts of corn and oat-meal each evening, through the winter. As we expected, they gave a good mess of milk, and came out well in the spring. The manure of the four cows was thrown out of a stable window under the cattle shed by itself. The other four animals were tied in the same stable next to the first four, and received only hay and corn fodder. Their manure was thrown out by itself at the next stable window, and under the same shed, so that the two heaps lay side by side. The heap that was made by the first four cows that were daily messed with potatoes and meal, kept hot and smoking all winter, and was wholly free from frost. The heap made by the other animals that had only hay and stalks, showed no signs of fermentation and was somewhat frozen. Observing this difference from time to time curiosity prompted me in the spring to apply those two heaps of manure separately, but in equal quantities, side by side, on a piece of corn ground. The superiority of the corn crop where the manure from the messed cattle was applied, over that where the other heap was spread, was quite apparent and striking, and called my attention more particularly than it was ever before directed, to the importance of feeding out our best or richest product if we would have the best kind of manure for our lands, and large crops from them."

A DUTCH PASS.—An amusing story is told by some Dubuque troops of the Iowa 1st, about the changes which a certain password underwent about the time of the battle of Springfield. One of the Dubuque officers, whose duty it was to furnish the guards with a password for the night, gave the word 'Potomac.' A German on guard, not understanding distinctly the difference between the Bs and Ps, understood it to be 'Bottomic,' and this on being transfered to another, was corrupted to 'Buttermilk.' Soon afterward the officer who had given the word, wished to return through the lines, and approaching a sentinel, was ordered to halt, and the word demanded. He gave 'Potomac.' 'Nicht gight—you don't pass mit me dis way.' 'But this is the word and I will pass.' 'No,—you stay;' at the same time placing a bayonet at his breast in a manner that told Mr. officer that 'Potomac' didn't pass in Missouri. What is the word then?' 'Buttermilk, d—n you.' 'Well Buttermilk, d—n you.' 'Dat ish right; now you pass mit yourself all about your bizines.' There was then a general overhauling of the password, and the difference between the Potomac and Buttermilk being understood, the joke became one of the laughable incidents of the campaign.

"ANY OTHER MAN."—This common and popular term has originals at work for the purpose of ascertaining its starting point. Being somewhat of a archæologist ourself, and prone to search the scriptures, we have discovered the origin of the term. It can be found in the 17th verse of the 16th chapter of Judges, where Delilah was coaxing Samson for the secret of his great strength. He divulged as follows: "If I be shaven, then my strength will go from me, and I shall become weak, and be like *any other man.*"

—The 'Pretty Girl's' constant study—How to keep her countenance.