Daily Morning Post.

LEROY HARDEE.....THOMAS PHILLIPS.

Harper & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

TUESDAY MORNING:.....FEBRUARY 8.

☞ No News, no Southern or Eastern Mail, under the Constitution; but a sacred observance of the Sabbath Day, and true devotion to the Common Brotherhood, FRANKLIN PIERCE.

☞ FINE JOB PRINTING.☜

Having recently made large additions of New and Beautiful Type to our Fancy and Job Offices, we are now prepared to do PRINTING OF ALL KINDS, in the most tasteful and approved style, and upon the most reasonable terms. Every size and variety of Type, from the finest Gem to Diamond, will now be found in our extensive Job Office. Give us a call.

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Democratic County Committee of Correspondence.

In pursuance to public notice, the Committee met at the hour appointed, in the St. Charles Hotel, when, upon motion, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Democracy of Allegheny county, are hereby requested to meet on Saturday, February 12th, at the usual places for holding primary meetings and elect from each district, two delegates, to represent them in County Convention, which will assemble on the following Wednesday, 16th, at the Court House, to elect delegates to the next State Convention. The meetings will organize at 3 o'clock, P. M., and remain open until 8 o'clock, P. M.

JAS. BLACKSTON, Secretary. DAVID GAMBELL, Chairman.

"PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRACY."

These are very popular terms, and when properly understood, should be popular, with the people. But many aspiring politicians attempt to pervert their true meaning. Hundreds of the dead weights, who hang upon the party, and press it down at home, are constantly endeavoring to have themselves sent abroad as "leaders," and when they get from home, make a grand demonstration as to the great importance they enjoy among their constituents, and their popularity as progressives of the first mark.

We have seen many of these, political charlatans and they never disturbed our equinimity, to any great extent, except when their impudence attempted to proscribe men who had been the standard bearers of the party through many a hard fought contest; who have been the eloquent advocates of its progressive principles, and who are as young and ardent in the democratic faith as they were when they cast their first vote.

There was a time when no such questions arose in the democratic party. Then, all was harmonious, and the experienced and worthy members of the party were the persons who managed matters, and discharged their duties creditably.—But we have fallen upon strange times. "Dead weights" and persons who have no position in the community, undertake to direct the party, and by driving the worthy portion of the party away from the polls, endeavor to make a popular character for themselves abroad as good political leaders, when nothing could be further from the intentions of the party than to permit them to be exalted as the exponents of the feelings of the people. But impudence and chicanery will do much in both parties in putting forth the worthless, in preference to the worthy and deserving. "Progressive Democracy" does not mean the installation of unfledged politicians as party leaders, or the rejuvination of old party hacks as youthful democrats. The hacks, feeling conscious that they are nothing but dead weights at home, without power to influence or to injure any person in the vicinity in which they live, employ their useless time by writing slanders abroad against their fellow-citizens, and, even do not hesitate to malign and calumniate their personal and party friends. This is what some of those who are now struggling for preferment would desire to have considered "Progressive Democracy." We have a different opinion on the subject, and have always believed that the progress of democratic principles can never be advanced by slander and vituperation.

GAMBLING.

The subject of the last Lecture of the Rev. W. D. Howard, to Young Men, delivered at the Second Presbyterian Church, on Sabbath evening, was Gambling. The house was crowded to overflowing with an intelligent audience of the Young Men of Pittsburgh and vicinity, who listened to the discourse with profound attention.

In our humble opinion, this was one of the ablest and most eloquent Lectures yet delivered by Mr. Howard, since he has taken up his residence amongst us. The awful crime of gambling and the misery and wretchedness it entails, were depicted in the strongest language, which went home to the hearts of all present. We wish that every man, old and young, who touches a card or other implement of gambling, had been present, for we are certain they would be induced to abandon a practice that is not only dishonest and dishonorable amongst men, but offensive in the eyes of heaven.

New Hampshire Democracy.

The Democracy of General Pierce's District have lately nominated George A. Morrison as candidate for Congress. They adopted, in Convention, the following resolutions:

Resolved, That Gen. Franklin Pierce, the President elect, by his patriotism and long and active devotion to the welfare of his country—by his wisdom in peace and gallantry in war—as well as by the long list of social virtues by which his life has been adorned—has gained a place in the great heart of the nation, where the foul breath of calumny and detraction will never again dare to assail him.

Resolved, That the timid and vacillating policy of the present national administration in regard to our foreign relations, is unbecoming the power of our government and the spirit of our people; and while upon the great highway of nations, we claim the respect due to that flag which was never unfurled for injustice nor humbled in disgrace, we also cordially endorse the resolutions recently introduced into the Senate by Gen. Cass, re-affirming the prerogative of the United States to exercise a controlling influence upon the affairs of the American Continent.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW

We have received from the New York publishers, Messrs. Leonard Scott & Co., 79 Fulton st., No. CXV. (January, 1853,) of the above popular Quarterly. Its contents are—Mary Tudor; Condition and Prospects of Ireland; Carlites, Noxious and Beneficent; the English Stage; American Slavery and Emancipation by the Free States; the Atomic Theory, before Christ and since; History and Ideas of the Mormons; Daniel Webster; Contemporary Literature of England, American, Germany and France. This Review is for sale by W. A. Gildenfenny & Co., Fourth st., and H. Miner & Co., Smithfield street.

FROM PITTSBURGH TO BALTIMORE.

We call the attention of our readers and the traveling public generally to an advertisement in to-day's paper, relative to the travel between Pittsburgh, Baltimore and Washington City. It will be seen that through tickets to Baltimore can be purchased at the Pennsylvania Railroad office, on Liberty street, for $9.00, and passengers can go through without stopping. The fare from Baltimore and Washington is $1.80. We would advise all persons going to Washington to witness the Inaugurration of President Pierce, to travel by this route.

REMOVAL.—It will be observed by reference to a card in another part of our paper, that our friend Mr. Alex. Hunter, (formerly of the firm of Myers & Hunter,) has removed into his new Warehouse, on Liberty st., opposite Smithfield. Mr. Hunter has for many years been one of our most active and energetic merchants, and has always enjoyed the confidence of those who have had any business transactions with him—he has a large stock of well selected Groceries. We would advise dealers to call and examine his stock.

THE ATLANTIC.

We are indebted to our friend Jas. Blakely, Esq., for the following telegraphic despatch, received by him yesterday, from his New York correspondent:

NEW YORK, Feb. 7, 1853.

To James Blakely, Esq.—The Atlantic is at Hampton Roads, Virginia. Sickness on board.

W. & T. TAPSCOTT & CO.

Soldiers of the War of 1812.

Some time since, says the Baltimore *Argus*, Mr. Brodhead, of Pennsylvania, introduced into the United States Senate, a bill granting one hundred and sixty acres of land to the soldiers of the war of 1812, or to their widows or children. No public measure has met with more favor than this. In our city there are yet a few who periled their lives in defence of the country, and who have received the miserable pittance which the government dealt out to them in amounts of forty acres of the public lands.—This was a small boon for a government which has millions upon millions of land, and which so gladly given away to companies for the creation of railroads and other works of internal improvement. It is not, without our knowledge that this bill is limited by Constitutional objections, which can consign it to long discussions, and all the evils which a private or public measure can undergo, before it passes both branches of Congress. It is a fair measure which can at once be passed, and nothing would gratify the heart of the philanthropist more than to see it become a law. We do not know how this measure stands at present, whether it has been reported or not, but we are confident that Congress will never pass a bill which will meet with such hearty concurrence as the bill read by Mr. Brodhead.

Emigration from Bremen.—The Weser Zeitung, published at Bremen, gives statistics of German emigration from that port for the past year. They are as follows:—In the regular emigrant packets, 57,625 passengers in 308 vessels; in other vessels, 145 passengers in 20 ships; in the Washington and Hermann, 11 passages, 781 passengers—making an aggregate of 339 vessels and 58,551 passengers. In 1846, the number of passengers was 82,372; in 1850, 25,776; 1851, 37,489. Of the 58,551 passengers of the last year, 29,636 came to New York; 13,116 landed at New Orleans; 10,077 at Baltimore; 2271 at Galveston; 1440 at Quebec; 1028 at Philadelphia; 718 at Indianola, Texas; 199 at Charleston; 25 at Rio Janeiro, and 50 at other ports. Of all the vessels which left Bremen during the year with passengers, the F. J. Wichelhausen was the only one which suffered any injury, she having been compelled in October to run into an English port for repairs.

Mr. Bryant, of the New York Evening Post, in writing from Malta, December 29th, says that "at Marseilles they told me that though there are more than fifty steamers on the Mediterranean, not a shipwreck or disastrous accident of any kind has happened to any one of them since steamers were first introduced on these waters, with the exception of a single instance, and that happened some twenty years since. They have all low pressure engines, are carefully navigated, and the greater number of them merely making consting voyages, stopping at one port after another, and never putting to sea when the weather is tempestuous. It was one of these steamers that on the 14th of this month I took passage for Naples—a little Neapolitan boat, short and broad, tumbling about with every impulse of the waves and wind, and working her way as well as might be with a weak engine."

Reception of Gen. Pierce.—Agreeable to a resolution of the Jackson Democratic Association of Washington, and ratified by a meeting of the whole democracy of the District of Columbia, J. D. Hoover, Esq., President of the Jackson Association, has appointed the following gentlemen on behalf of the Jackson Democratic Association and the democracy of the District, as a committee to act in conjunction with the city authorities to receive Gen. Pierce, President elect, on his arrival in this city:—Col. Wm. Selden, Geo. Parker, Esq., Gen. Rob't Armstrong, Major A. A. Nicholson, J. C. Rives, Esq., Col. J. W. Forney, J. M. Thayer, Esq.; Major Wm. B. Scott, F. McNerhanny, Esq., Major S. R. Hobbie, Amos Kendall, Esq., Dr. B. Bohrer, Georgetown; B. J. Semmes, Esq., Georgetown.

Imports into New York.

The imports of foreign merchandize into New York in the last month amounted to $13,440,-970, which are an increase of $2,400,000 over the corresponding month of last year, but are less by $2,000,000 than the total for January, 1851.

The exports for last month were $8, 047,607, of which $744,079 was in specie—the exports in January, 1852 were $5,073,191, of which $2,868,958 was in specie, and in January, 1851 the exports were $4,893,004, of which $1,266,-281 were in specie. This shows a large increase (exclusive of specie) over January of last year, but less than that of 1851. The increase for the last month has been entirely in domestic produce, the total of which is nearly $600,000 greater than in January of last year. The exports of specie show a very material decline.

Further from Mexico.—The Santa Fe Gazette, of the 1st ult., gives some details of the murder of the family of Mr. James W. Graves, at Don Ana, by an American, whose name is not given. The deed was done at night. He escaped, was pursued to Sonora, a distance of four hundred miles, brought back, and hung by the populace—making the fifth execution of the kind in the territory the past year.

There was a good deal of feeling in the representative branch of the legislature, on discovering they had elected as fourth clerk a man who was under bonds in the sum of $1,000 to answer the charge of burglary. He was expelled by a vote of 16 to 8.

Horrible Death.—Mr. Wm. Layman, of Augusta county, Va., was killed last week, in consequence of being buried beneath a large mass of a burning lime kiln. No one was present but a colored man, who was entirely unable to extricate him from the heavy mass, and who says that the piteous cries of young master would call him back whenever he started off for help. Some persons came finally, and with difficulty removed the burning stone under which he had lain for near two hours until half his body was literally charred with the heat. In this sad condition, strange to say, he survived three days.

Election of Hon. Edward Everett.

Boston, Feb. 3, 1853.—The State Senate voted for U. S. Senator this morning, with the following result:—

Whole number	35
For Edward Everett	28
Caleb Cushing	3
Stephen C. Phillips	4

The Hon. Edward Everett consequently succeeds Hon. John Davis as Senator from Massachusetts.

Gambling in Cincinnati.—Gambling is carried on to a great extent in Cincinnati. The Times of that city, states that two experienced gamesters tested their skill with each other, the other evening, and, after playing all night, one rose from the table loser $11,000. The next evening they went at it again, and in the morning one of the two was loser, during the night, thirty-six thousand dollars! He gave a check for the money.

Swedish Silver Coin.—The New Orleans Picayune notices a Swedish silver coin of 1852, under king Oscar a very large quantity of which has been recently brought into that city, and now floods the market. Their intrinsic value is six cents, they are of the size of a dime, somewhat thinner and much lighter. There is a possibility of these coins being passed off as dimes. The slightest examination detects the difference.

The Cuba Question and Answer.—Under the above caption, the London Punch puts the following very pertinent paragraph:—

"Much agitation prevails in Cuba, where everybody is anxiously asking, "What next?" To this, the cool reply of Jonathan is "Annexed, of course."

READING FOR FARMERS.

A Cow Fattened on Apples.—A correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, says:—I had a cow that was 12 or 13 years old last spring; she had a calf one year ago last April; she had been milked every day since; till the 28th of November last, which was the day but one before I killed her; her time would have been out to calve Feb. 24, 1853. All the extra feed I gave her besides apples, was 7 bushel baskets of what is termed cow corn in the ear. I was 35 days fattening her, and there was one week in the time that she gained 32 lbs; she was pronounced by good judges to be as good beef as they had seen this year. I have not eaten any better these two years.

Management of Poultry.—See that their houses are kept clean; sprinkle plaster over the floor of their houses; scrape the floors once a week, and put the manure away in a dry place, covering each layer or so put away with a few inches of mould or sand. If you manage thus, you will be surprised in the spring at the quantity of manure you have thus made, and as it is among the most fertilizing kind, susceptible of being made on the farm, you should make it a part of your system to save it all.—*American Farmer.*

Garden Fruit Trees.—The American Farmer advises its readers to give to the trunks of these a painting comprised of soft soap, salt, and flour sulphur, made in the proportion of 1 gallon soft soap, 1 quart of salt, and 1 lb. flour sulphur, to be put on with a whitewash brush. If the bark on any of your trees is mossy, have the moss scraped off before the mixture is applied. This done, spread underneath each tree a peck of ashes

Great Yield of Clover Seed.—Mr. John Singer, of Harrison county, informs the Ohio Cultivator, that he harvested, the past season, twelve bushels and 13 lbs. of clover seed, (weighing 64 lbs. to the bushel) from a piece of ground measuring only 2 acres 3 roods and 34 poles.—He is a competitor for the State premium, for this crop, and if he does not get it, we should like to be informed who raised a better crop.

Importing Cattle.—The Cleveland *Herald* says the cattle growers of Madison county, Ohio, have organised a cattle importing company, the capital stok $10,000, all taken. The company will shortly send one of their number to England, to make selections and purchases. A similar company is being formed in Indiana, with a capital of $20,000.

Hoves in Cattle, is specially relieved by putting in the animal's mouth a thick hay rope, the size of a man's wrist, drawn tight and fastened at the top of the head. This causes the animal to retch, by which means the gas is liberated from the stomach, in a much safer way, than by the barbarous mode of tapping in the side.

A Receipt for the Blind Staggers in Hogs.—A correspondent of the Michigan *Farmer*, directs, as a remedy for this disease, to bleed them in the third wrinkle in roof of mouth. My practice is to throw the Hog on the back, and cut across the wrinkles, and I have never had a case that did not effect a cure.

J. R.

There is a plant in the Island of Sumatra, the circumference of whose fully expanded flower is nine feet; its nectarium is calculated to hold nine plates; the pistils are as large as a cow's horns; and the whole weight of the blossom is computed to be fifteen pounds!

Surface Drains.—Farmers, examine the surface drains in your grain fields every week or so, and wherever there may be any obstructions to the free passage of water, have them forthwith removed.

Fencing.—See to having an ample supply of fencing cut down and worked up into posts and rails, to answer all purposes during the entire year. There is still time for this before spring opens.

Working Animals.—Don't forget, that working animals of all kinds must be well fed; have warm, clean beds, curried twice a day, watered thrice, and salted twice a week.

Mrs. Tyler and the Abolitionists.

As was predicted, the Abolitionists of the North, led on by the New York *Tribune*, Mr. Seward's "higher law" organ, have opened the vials of their dark wrath on the production of Mrs. Tyler, in reply to the privileged, perfumed women of England, and on the devoted head of its fair authoress.

Not satisfied with assailing the address of Mrs Tyler, personal attacks are mane on her in the cogrsest and most vulgar terms; terms only found in the vocabulary of such self-righteous man as the *philosopher* (!) of the N. Y. *Tribune*. And yet these such things stamped upon the every day history of this man, he is looked upon as the oracle of all the religious fanatics in the land. In noticing the attack of the *Tribune* on the lady of the ex-President, the *Herald* of yesterday says: The direct allegation of mi'hunderstruth" against Mrs. Tyler, "repeated half a dozen times, "is in keeping with the argument of the *Tribune*, which follows, to show the superiority of the laws and institutions of Great Britain over those of the United States. The whole spirit and drift of this most contemptible assault upon an amiable and patriotic lady, are the natural effusions of a maudlin, diseased, demoralized school of abolitionists, seizing every occasion, regardless of the object, to give vent to their impotent malignity and abuse of everything and every person identified with the Union and the laws of the land. Personal assaults, originating in such sources, are rather to be desired than discarded by the parties assailed. Assaults on ladies are characteristic of the *Tribune.—Pennsylvanian Feb.* 3.

Slaves in the United States.—The census statistics show that the number of slaves in the United States was 697,875 in 1790, and in 1850 it was 3,170,689, showing an increase of 2,481,-692 since 1790. From 1830 to 1840, the annual increase of slaves was 47,831, and from 1840 to 1850 it was 69,223, and from 1850 to 1860 it will probably be as much as 80,000 The number of slaves in the United States in 1820 was 1,538,-128, which is about half the amount of the present slave population. It thus appears that the slave population of this country has been doubled within the last thirty years. The increase of slaves within the last ten years was 692,254, and it is probable the increase will be 800,000 during the next ten years In 1860 the slaves will be about 4,000,000. At the end of the next thirty years, they will be about six millions and a half, and at the commencement of the next century, they will not fall far short of thirteen millions.

Jewish Disabilities.—We are enabled to state, and we are certain that our brethren will be rejoiced to learn, that the Earl of Aberdeen, who was a conscientious opponent of Jewish emancipation, has, within the last few months, seen reasons to change his opinions on the subject, and is now a firm supporter of our claim to be admitted to all the benefits of the British Constitution. The House of Rothschild have the most sanguine hopes that the present session of Parliament will not have passed away without seeing the Baron Lionel de Rothschild seated in the House of Commons as the thrice-elected representative of the city of London. This, coupled with the fact of what transpired last week at the meeting at the London Tavern, in relation to the re-election of Lord John Russell, is, indeed, cheering news.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

Directions for Fainting.—Never faint when you are alone. Always select some good opportunity. The more persons there are about you, the more successful will be your fit. A friend's house, when there is a dinner or an evening party going on, is far from a bad opportunity.—Never faint more than once in the same evening, as there may be a falling off in the sympathy on the second experiment. A woman should not only faint well, but be above suspicion. Be very careful, therefore, never to risk a faint unless you have some object in view, such as going out of town—or a new gown—or a box at the Opera—or being taken to some fete—or any other little caprice which your husband may have obstinately refused you. In such cases hysterics are justifiable.—*Punch.*

Swedish Silver Coin.—The New Orleans Picayune notices a Swedish silver coin of 1852, under king Oscar a very large quantity of which has been recently brought into that city, and now floods the market. Their intrinsic value is six cents, they are of the size of a dime, somewhat thinner and much lighter. There is a possibility of these coins being passed off as dimes. The slightest examination detects the difference.

Experiments on the Silk Worm.—A French paper states that M. Boulin has succeeded in coloring the cocoons of the silk worm, by administering coloring matter in their food. His first experiments were conducted with indigo, which he mixed in certain portions with the mulberry leaves, serving the worms for food. The result of this treatment was successful, he obtained blue cocoons. Prosecuting still further his experiments, he sought a red coloring matter passable of being eaten by silk worms without injury resulting. He eventually alighted on the *Bignonia chica.* Small portions of this plant having been added to the mulberry leaves, the silk worms consumed the mixture, and produced red colored silk.

Few things are necessary for the wants of this life; but it takes an infinite number to satisfy the demands of opinion.

LINES

From the N. H. Patriot.

Suggested on hearing of the sad death of Master Benjamin Pierce.

Mourn! mourn New Hampshire with thy gifted son,
For he is called in bitterness to-day
To lay his pride, his hope, his only one,
Down in the mansion for the lifeless clay.
Mourn, mourn Columbia, ye that wreathed his brow
And hailed his triumph with loud acclaim,
For all those glittering honors to him now
Are but the idle sounding of a name.

And yet another one is called to part—
For the same cruel hand and fatal blow
Which took the pride of a fond father's heart,
Has laid in death the mothers idol low.
There mockery to strive to comfort one
Whose stricken heart with anguish stern is riven,
For she has rendered up her only son;
For such there is no balm, no hope but Heaven.

I saw him in the morn of life, when bright
And fragrant flowers along his pathway grew—
With buoyant health his bounding step was light,
His youthful breast no fear, no sorrow knew.
His broad, bold brow a lofty mind displayed,
His glance bespoke a spirit firm and high;
In all his youthful loveliness arrayed,
He seemed too fair, too full of life to die.

But in an instant like the scathing flame
Of lurid lightning from sedoudless sky,
In fearful haste death's warning angel came,
And quickly bore him to the world on high.
Tho' round that sad, deserted household hearth,
Yet green his loving children shall smile no more;
Tho' hushed forever are those tones of mirth,
That cheered your hearts in hours of gloom before.

Tho' he earth's coveted honors may not bear,
Heaven's golden crown upon his forehead lays;
Tho' he earth's fleeting triumphs may not share,
Heaven's glowing light around his pathway plays.
Within that purer, brighter, better land,
The green and never fading palm he bears;
A golden harp in that little hand,
A radiant circlet his bright forehead wears.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 29. T. H.

Items of News and Miscellany.

The proprietors of the New York *Post* have contracted for an Ericsson engine to propel their printing press.

The monstrous tyrant Henry VIII was so little prone to shilly-shilly that he married his wives first, and *axed* them afterwards.

There are nine first-class vessels now loading at New York for Australia; and five others have cleared within a week. There are not many passengers offering, but large quantities of provisions are going out.

General Pierce will leave for Washington about the 15th inst. He has declined all public ceremonial receptions on the route.

Rev. Augustine L. Brown, a young lady who has charge of a church in Western N. York, delivered a lecture in Albany on the 2d inst., on "Woman's Rights."

Santa Anna was expected at Havana, at the last accounts, per British steamer from St. Thomas, en route to Mexico.

Albert W. Snow, the defaulting Cashier of the Manufacturers' Bank of Rhode Island, whose transactions in the financial way amounted to some hundreds of thousands of dollars, has petitioned the Legislature of that State to be released from State's prison.

Number of hogs killed in Vigo county, Ind., 108,791 head—a considerable increase over last year. Of this number 98,350 were killed in Terre Haute.

In the Michigan Legislature some members not only go the entire Maine Law, but wish to include within the same stringent provisions a proviso against tobacco, tea, coffee, sugar, mustard, pepper-sauce and catsup.

There is a memorial on foot in New York, and being extensively signed by merchants, traders, manufacturers, mechanics and others against the usury laws.

Mr. Forrest, the tragedian, it is said, has within a week received an offer from a New Orleans theatrical manager of $2,000 per week, to act a series of weeks there.

A despatch from New Orleans of the 2d inst. states that Gov. Hebert had a relapse and was again dangerously sick.

A snow storm was postponed, at New Haven, Ct., on the 2d inst., in consequence of the arrival of professor Gardner, the celebrated "soap man." We hope he will keep out of the water, or he might melt.

A Sorel Mayor.—The citizens of Oglethorpe, Ga., have elected Col. R. H. B. Sorrel, Mayor. Although presiding over a "one-horse city," the new Mayor is believed to be a whole team.—*N. Y. York Tribune.*

One of his regulations is to require all his police to carry muzzles.

A Scolding Wife.

Got a scolding wife have you? Well, it's your own fault, to a one! Women are all naturally amiable, and when their tempers get crossed it is the man that *gets it.* Just look at yourself as you came home last night! Slamming doors, and kicking everything that laid in the way right and left—because—well you could not tell for the life of you what it was for Suppose you'd been laying your face under embargo all day for those who cared nothing about you, smiling and nodding, beaming and bailing, and wanted to see where you could enjoy a superlative illnature.

No wonder your wife was cross, getting supper with a baby in her arms! Why didn't you take the baby, and trot it, and please it?—"Room was all in confusion"—why didn't you put it to rights? "You want a little rest?"—So does your wife, and she gets precious little, poor woman. You are at your shop—walking briskly through the sunshine in this bracing weather—reading the paper—meeting friends and acquaintances—sitting cosily in the office. She is at home with clinging arms dragging about her neck, loving, but still wearisome at times. She is dependent upon the call of a neighbor for a little break up in her monotonous life, or the opening of a window upon a stunted yard for what fresh air comes. Wake up, man alive, and look in this matter! Put on your best smiles the moment your foot touches the door step. Trundle the littered room to a broad grin, and your wife to a kiss. Give the baby some sugar plums, and little Bobby a new picture book to busy his bright eyes with. Tell that poor tired looking woman that you've brought her a nice book to read, and that you're going *to stay at home evenings.* Our word for it, apologies will be plentiful, supper will come on like magic, everything will have an extra touch. At times there will be something very much like tears in the good woman's eyes, and her voice will be husky, when she asks you if your tea quite suits you? Of course it will—a charm.

It may be a little silent that evening. You miss the complaining tone, the scolding and fault finding; but your loss is her gain; she is thinking of the long past, but considers upon the whole that she is a happier woman to-night than she ever was in her whole life before.

Give the new plan a fair trial. Gradually as you return, you will find the house in perfect order. Old dresses will be remodelled, and your wife will appear as good as new. Home will grow more and more pleasant, and the brightest smile upon your features during the day will be reflected in the thought that evening is coming with its pleasant chat of your wife and little ones.

Scolding wife indeed! If you men did as you should, wouldn't such a wife be an anomaly?—*Boston Olive Branch.*

Disaster on the Harlem Railroad.

The evening express train which was due here at half-past nine o'clock on Wednesday night, met with a serious accident about three-fourths of a mile the other side of Croton Falls. The engine (as it is supposed) ran against a rock, and was thrown off the track against some rocks, and completely demolished. The tender fell down a bank, a distance of forty or fifty feet, into the river; the baggage car was thrown across the track, one end of which rests upon the engine. This car, together with the first passenger car, was considerably injured. The fireman, Samuel Partridge, was found lying under the driving wheels of the engine, where it is supposed, he was thrown from the force of the concussion, and was completely crushed; the passengers were unable to extricate his remains from under the engine. The engineer, William Van Pelt, was thrown upon the track and killed instantly; his remains were placed in the baggage car.

Mr. Sloat, the superintendent of the road, was in the cars at the time, and immediately despatched a man with a signal lamp, to stop the freight train, which was coming down, while he went to Croton Falls, and returned with an engine and two passenger cars, in which the passengers were brought to this city, arriving here about thirty minutes past 12 o'clock on the morning. The loss is supposed to be some $8,000 or $10,000. The rails on one side of the track were torn up some thirty feet.

By this lamentable accident, two families are left desolate, the deceased men having each of them large families, on which they depended for their support.—*N. Y. Herald, Friday.*

THE HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD.

The home of my boyhood, my own country home,
I love it, I dwell wherever I roam,
The long times my feet on its threshold was prest,
Neath the roof of the homestead in spirit I rest,
While intently I recall all its beauties to me,
And thrill with her pencilled picture I see.

There stands the old barn where in childhood I played,
The fowls where of old, my brothers I strayed:
There lies the green meadow, where on the fresh hay
The long days of summer passed swiftly away:
There bubbles the brook, as refreshing and cool
As when 'gainst its borders I loitered from school.

There were lily grass-cups, in the depths of whose shade
The forms of the fairies and mother are laid;
But vain in the effort to think of them there,
My dear gentle mother is in her arm chair,
While hearty and hale is the autumn of life,
My father is sitting beside "the auld wife."

Time softens the picture I look upon now.
And few are the snow-flakes that rest on each brow,
While round the old hearth-stone my brothers all stand,
Ere death on the fairest had laid his cold hand:
One sister I see through the vista of years,
But the glass of my memory is darkened with tears.

In the evening of life these scenes of my youth
Come back to my mind with their freshness and truth,
As stars that are hid by the light of the sun,
Shine bright when his course in the heavens is run,
Then I look to the future for comfort and cheer:
Now hope is departed and mem'ry is dear.

All, all have gone, the fair and the brave,
And lonely I stand on the brink of the grave,
Where the wife of my youth, her babe on her breast,
My brothers and sisters have gone to their rest;
Not one in the homestead my coming shall greet
Of those who were wont round its hearth-stone to meet.

One only desire still lives in my heart,
To see that old homestead before I depart,
To stand by the grave where my mother is laid,
And point out the spot where my own shall be made,
And in that old house where I first drew my breath,
Sit quietly down till the coming of death.

To the Afflicted.

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Items of News and Miscellany.

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The monstrous tyrant Henry VIII was so little prone to shilly-shilly that he married his wives first, and *axed* them afterwards.

There are nine first-class vessels now loading at New York for Australia; and five others have cleared within a week. There are not many passengers offering, but large quantities of provisions are going out.

General Pierce will leave for Washington about the 15th inst. He has declined all public ceremonial receptions on the route.

Rev. Augustine L. Brown, a young lady who has charge of a church in Western N. York, delivered a lecture in Albany on the 2d inst., on "Woman's Rights."

Santa Anna was expected at Havana, at the last accounts, per British steamer from St. Thomas, en route to Mexico.

Albert W. Snow, the defaulting Cashier of the Manufacturers' Bank of Rhode Island, whose transactions in the financial way amounted to some hundreds of thousands of dollars, has petitioned the Legislature of that State to be released from State's prison.

Number of hogs killed in Vigo county, Ind., 108,791 head—a considerable increase over last year. Of this number 98,350 were killed in Terre Haute.

In the Michigan Legislature some members not only go the entire Maine Law, but wish to include within the same stringent provisions a proviso against tobacco, tea, coffee, sugar, mustard, pepper-sauce and catsup.

There is a memorial on foot in New York, and being extensively signed by merchants, traders, manufacturers, mechanics and others against the usury laws.

Mr. Forrest, the tragedian, it is said, has within a week received an offer from a New Orleans theatrical manager of $2,000 per week, to act a series of weeks there.

A despatch from New Orleans of the 2d inst. states that Gov. Hebert had a relapse and was again dangerously sick.

A snow storm was postponed, at New Haven, Ct., on the 2d inst., in consequence of the arrival of professor Gardner, the celebrated "soap man." We hope he will keep out of the water, or he might melt.

A Sorel Mayor.—The citizens of Oglethorpe, Ga., have elected Col. R. H. B. Sorrel, Mayor. Although presiding over a "one-horse city," the new Mayor is believed to be a whole team.—*N. Y. York Tribune.*

One of his regulations is to require all his police to carry muzzles.

A Scolding Wife.

Got a scolding wife have you? Well, it's your own fault, to a one! Women are all naturally amiable, and when their tempers get crossed it is the man that *gets it.* Just look at yourself as you came home last night! Slamming doors, and kicking everything that laid in the way right and left—because—well you could not tell for the life of you what it was for Suppose you'd been laying your face under embargo all day for those who cared nothing about you, smiling and nodding, beaming and bailing, and wanted to see where you could enjoy a superlative illnature.

No wonder your wife was cross, getting supper with a baby in her arms! Why didn't you take the baby, and trot it, and please it?—"Room was all in confusion"—why didn't you put it to rights? "You want a little rest?"—So does your wife, and she gets precious little, poor woman. You are at your shop—walking briskly through the sunshine in this bracing weather—reading the paper—meeting friends and acquaintances—sitting cosily in the office. She is at home with clinging arms dragging about her neck, loving, but still wearisome at times. She is dependent upon the call of a neighbor for a little break up in her monotonous life, or the opening of a window upon a stunted yard for what fresh air comes. Wake up, man alive, and look in this matter! Put on your best smiles the moment your foot touches the door step. Trundle the littered room to a broad grin, and your wife to a kiss. Give the baby some sugar plums, and little Bobby a new picture book to busy his bright eyes with. Tell that poor tired looking woman that you've brought her a nice book to read, and that you're going *to stay at home evenings.* Our word for it, apologies will be plentiful, supper will come on like magic, everything will have an extra touch. At times there will be something very much like tears in the good woman's eyes, and her voice will be husky, when she asks you if your tea quite suits you? Of course it will—a charm.

It may be a little silent that evening. You miss the complaining tone, the scolding and fault finding; but your loss is her gain; she is thinking of the long past, but considers upon the whole that she is a happier woman to-night than she ever was in her whole life before.

Give the new plan a fair trial. Gradually as you return, you will find the house in perfect order. Old dresses will be remodelled, and your wife will appear as good as new. Home will grow more and more pleasant, and the brightest smile upon your features during the day will be reflected in the thought that evening is coming with its pleasant chat of your wife and little ones.

Scolding wife indeed! If you men did as you should, wouldn't such a wife be an anomaly?—*Boston Olive Branch.*

Disaster on the Harlem Railroad.

The evening express train which was due here at half-past nine o'clock on Wednesday night, met with a serious accident about three-fourths of a mile the other side of Croton Falls. The engine (as it is supposed) ran against a rock, and was thrown off the track against some rocks, and completely demolished. The tender fell down a bank, a distance of forty or fifty feet, into the river; the baggage car was thrown across the track, one end of which rests upon the engine. This car, together with the first passenger car, was considerably injured. The fireman, Samuel Partridge, was found lying under the driving wheels of the engine, where it is supposed, he was thrown from the force of the concussion, and was completely crushed; the passengers were unable to extricate his remains from under the engine. The engineer, William Van Pelt, was thrown upon the track and killed instantly; his remains were placed in the baggage car.

Mr. Sloat, the superintendent of the road, was in the cars at the time, and immediately despatched a man with a signal lamp, to stop the freight train, which was coming down, while he went to Croton Falls, and returned with an engine and two passenger cars, in which the passengers were brought to this city, arriving here about thirty minutes past 12 o'clock on the morning. The loss is supposed to be some $8,000 or $10,000. The rails on one side of the track were torn up some thirty feet.

By this lamentable accident, two families are left desolate, the deceased men having each of them large families, on which they depended for their support.—*N. Y. Herald, Friday.*

THE HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD.

The home of my boyhood, my own country home,
I love it, I dwell wherever I roam,
The long times my feet on its threshold was prest,
Neath the roof of the homestead in spirit I rest,
While intently I recall all its beauties to me,
And thrill with her pencilled picture I see.

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