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those who advertise by the year.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For the "Star of the North."
Friendship's Wreath.

A wreath, my friend, I twine for thee, But not of lading flowers: A wreath that will be fresh and green Though fled our youthful hours.

Yes, in the wreath shall be entwined True friendship's blossoms fair; And the sweet buds of love and truth Shall blend in beauty there.

And round our hearts the wreath I'll bind

There shall it glow forever.

The golden links in friendship's chain
No power on earth can sever. And thou wilt ne'er forget, dear friend,
Though past the early youth,
The one who twined for these the wreath
Of Friendship, Love and Truth.
Buckhorn, Pa.

REST OF THE SABBATH.

The North British Review illustrates the im portance of sufficient sleep on a parallel with the natural history of the Sabbath :

The Creator has given us a natural re-rative—sleep; and a moral restorative with either. Under the pressure of high ex process is long continued, the over day-powers rebel, and fever, delirium, and systematically curtailed without corres The Subbath does not ar rive like sleep. The day of rest does no steal over us like the bour of slumber. It does not entrance us almost whether we will or not; but, addressing us as intelligent beings, our Creator assures us that we need it, and bids us notice in return, and court its renovation. And if, going in the face of the Creator's kindness, we force ourselves to work all days alike, it is not long till we pay business, or the man of letters—finds his ideas coming turbid and slow; the equipoise of his faculties upset, he grows moody, fit-ful, and capticious; and with his mental elasticity broken, should any disaster occur, he destruction speeds his guilty exit from a gloomy world. And the manual worker— the strisan, the engineer, by toiling or from day to day, and week to week, the bright intuition of his eyes get blonted; and, forgetful of their canning, his fingers no long-er perform their feats of twinkling agility, nor by a plastic touch mould dead matter, or wield mechanic power but mingling his life's blood in his daity drudgery, his locks are prematurely gray, his genial humor sours, and slaving it till he has become a morose or recklers man, for an extra effort, or any blink of balmy feelings, he must stand in debted to opium or alcohol."

THE PURE HEART.

In a discourse on the words "Blessed are heart," Mr. Caughey once re-God that gives to the pure heart this great gift and distinction. It is he who can keep the in perfect peace. Suppose a whiteried and splashed along, at every turn and the foot-path, and threw the water and dirt. Suppose that white-robed female should find at her journey's end her white dress as spotshe was first robed. Would But a miracle it is that the Christian, in wagstain or mark of conflict on his gar-He cries out, "Glory to God! tree napotted too." It is a miracle of grace Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Praises be unto his precious name! --- Western

ACORNS WILL RILL CATTLE,-R. J. Lam

From the National Era.

A Short Story With a Moral.

BY ELLEN C. HOBBS

" Howon thy father and thy mother," is the first commandment with promise—promise as beautiful in its exemplification as glorious in its conception. A mother's lips first breathed into our ears those words of Holy Writ, the time when the story of gray-haired Elijah rst excited my and his youthful mockers young imagination, up to mature womanhood, the respect then inspired for the white heirs of age has grown with my growth, and strengthened with my strength. We sigh as we think of the days when the young were wont to bow before the horry head, and, by gentle, uncalled for assiduities, strew roses in

the old man's tottering path. A But those kindly customs of our puritan an cestors have passed away. The world grows selfish, as it grows old; and age-dimmed eyes must turn homeward for stays to their trembling hends and tottering limbs. Here should they find the fulfilment of the first

commandment with promise.

No true, womanly soul ever withdrew her gentle hand from her poor old father or mother; no manly heart ever forgot the home loves as follows—to wit: in that he did say with of his wayward childhood, or ceased to hear the echoes of a fond mother's prayers. Ofthe echoes of a rond mounters prayers. On the the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, may choke up the intorn affections of narrow souls; but few and far between is the fondly loved child, who can be
guilty of a misdemeanor against the peace to forget the mother who bore him.

Yet even with the holiest dictates of our

easons and souls, as with the wider application of the commandment, has resulted in-sinuated her poisonous influence; and the son, perchance, who left his fond parent's humble home reluctantly and tearfully, to make his way in the world, forgets, when fortune favore, to welcome his rustic mother to his own luxury, with the same cordial em-brace with which he left her in his childhood home. Her dim old eyes, perchance, did not catch readily the meaningless courre-sies of life; nevertheless, they look none the less lovingly upon her child than when they watched over his helpless infancy. Her withered hands may be large and bony, and nev-er have known a jewel; but none the less gently did they smooth the weary pillow, or bathe the heated brow, in the dependent days of boyhood. Ah! she's the same fond mother still; her age and work-bent form, clad in rustic garb, conceals a heart full of never-dying love, and ready for new sacri-

us the commandment with promise, now and then there stands up a noble man, true to his inborn nature, who, throwing off the tram-els of Fashion, however wide the gulf which separates him, in the world's eye, from the humble poverty of his boyhood—who is not ashamed to love before his fellows, the Lumble mother who gave him birth.

"My Mother—permit me to present her to you," said an eleganity-dressed, noble-looking young man, to a friend for whom he had crossed a crowded drawing-room, with his aged parent leaning on his arm. There was a dead silence for full five minutes. The moral beauty of the picture pervaded every soul, and melted away the frostwork from world-worn hearts, 'Tis the old foreground of a lashionable summer resort, whither hosts had come, with all their selfish passions, to seek in vain for health and pleasure. But here was a variation—a bit of truth to nature

-in the mostly mingling of colors.

From a little brown farm-house, pent in by forests, 'way up in the granite State, that young man had gone forth with brave heart marked that it was impossible to sully a sunbeam. And while that sunbeam, said he,
'may dart down into the darkest hole of filth
and illuminate it, it will soil nothing, and
yet not be soiled itself. So the ray of heavset not be soiled itself. So the ray of near-carefully did his manly arm support his home-ently life and love existing in the perfect be-liever's heart, goes into and comes out into contact with the dark dwelling-places of ini-quity and fith, and cheers and enlivers, encourages by its presence, but it always kept dress was antiquated, for the good gifts of her unsputted from the stains of the world. It is son had been sadly mutillated by rastic hands; broad-frilled cap and well kept shawl. Her voice was rough, and often her expressions coarse and inelegant. Used to the social mug at home, she asked for her neighbor's goble at table, and was guilty of many ities. She was not an interesting woman save in her vigorous age, and her beautifu

love of her son.

Yet, for a week, the son watched over that mother, and gained for her kinduese and def-erence, in the very face of fashion, walked with her, drove with her, helped her, like an infant, up a difficult mountain side of twenty miles, humored her every caprice, and each might thrill by those gentle words, "my moth

rocked him to sleep in childhood; and true to the great commandment she had taught him, he was making the path emouth for her de-

pendent years.

One there was, in the gay throng, whose eyes flashed haughtily, as they rested on the homely, toil-worn woman; but she was a noble sonl, and truth and right gained an instant victory over life-long prejudices. Quietly and elagantly she crossed the room, laid her anowy little hand, with such a gentle, thrilling touch, on the arm of her lover, and whispered a word in his ear.

Will she ever forget the look of love-triumph in his eyes, or the melting gentleness of his tones, as he presented his beautiful, high-bred betrethed to his gray-haired, doting

mother! 'Twas a boly sight—that of polished, glowing beauty, grasping the hand of wrinkled, homely age?

When summer and summer guests had gone, many a one remembered and watched that young man whose filial devotion had in it a moral sublimity. And surely to him the commandment proved with promise.

High-Handed Outrage.

We are obliged to record another of thos high-handed outrages upon the rights and liberties of our citizens, which have at late become so disgracefully numerous.

On Monday last, a young man boarding in Bleecker street, was seized by a number of young ladies, led into the parlor of his board ing-house, being threatened with a most se rious kissing if he dared to resist. Thithe led like a sheep to the slaughter—he was un-resistingly taken. On arriving there one of the young ladies assumed the position of judge—a jury was empannelled, and the young gentleman indicted in the following

Whereas Thomas Titefus Trowser did o the 30th day of June, 1855, utter, say, and make public certain derogatory remarks against the institution of marriage—in terms ded bliss was a humbug,-that 'domesti untrue to himself or his Maker, as wholly and perpetuity of the Commonwealth, the said Thomas Titefits Trowser is therefore hereby charged with such misdemeand reasons and souls, as with the wider applica-tion of the commandment, has Fashion in-Commonwealth. What says the prisoner to all and several of the charges herein made-'Guilty or not Guilty ?'

The prisoner plead justification, alledging that as his salary was so small, that he could not afford to marry and dress well too, he was obliged to say severe things in order to avoid being wedded against his own will and consent by some of those present!

Two or three of the young ladies present whom the prisoner had some slight attention in his more prosperous days, offered to volunteer as his counsel. Their request was, however, refused by the court—who charged however, retused by the court—who charged the jury entirely against the prisoner. Being let off after they had been charged, the jury returned in a few moments with a verdict of Guilty, but with a recommendation to the mercy of the court, on account of the prison

for sentence. He, was self possessed, but pale, while the Judge read the few words that were to mark the whole future of his life, and perhaps oblige him to live plainly rever. The Judge spoke as follows:

"Prisoner at the bar-you have been tried by a jury of your country women, and after a fair trial of ten minutes, have been found guilty of having grossly maligned the mar lest, and have endeavored to escape its con sequences by a paltry excuse, which, if any thing, makes your crime the greater. The sentence of the court is, that you be taken back to the room whence you came, sell your stude and sleeve buttons, and charms that you take no more Sunday carriage rider—and go to the theatre but once a week and that you proceed to place yourself in a position to hang upon the neck of some fair girl, and that you hang by that neck until you are married—married—married!" The prisoner was then removed .- N. York

The Religion for Childhood

If both world and church will only learn instead of teaching what he cannot innocent he seldom requires to be led-only not to be

If the name of God is to be sweet to youn hearts, it must stand for their highest, not for ours; and many a phrase, rich and deep in tone to us, must be shunned as sure to jar on spirits differently attuned. Oh! how to remove ere they can find their true religion! How long do they say their praye before they pray, and hear and speak

erence; and with its sweet light no tinge should mix from the latter solemnity and in-ner conflicts of faith. Let him take his vow ith a glad voice; if you drive him prem with a glad voice; it you drive him prema-turely to the confessional, you make him false. The matin hymn of life to God is brilliant, with hope and praise; and without violence to nature, you cannot displace it for the deep, foud breathing ves-per-song; the rosy air of so fresh a time was never made to vibrate to that strain. Even from the stony heart of old Memon on the mormur of happy melody; and only at the

the desert's stately silence.

If only we will not hinder, God has provi you have a religion to create against some powerful resistance, which skill is needed to evade or proof to overcome. His spirit, i spoiled, is with you, not against you.

CHOICE POETRY.

WHO SHALL JUDGE?

Who shall judge a man from manners'
Who shall know him by bis dress?
Paupers may be fit for princee,
Princes fit for something less.
Crompled shirt and dirty jacket
May beclothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—
Satin vests could do no more.
There are surposed formed packets Satin vests could do no more.
There are springs of crystal nectar
Ever welling out of stone;
There are purple buds and golden
Hidden, crushed, and overgrown.
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
White he values throne the highest
But as pebbles in the sea. But as pebbles in the sea

But as pebbles in the sea.

Man upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellows then;
Masters—rulers—lords, termember.
That your meanest thinds are men!
Men by labor, men by feeling.
Men by thought and men by fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshing.
In a man's ennobling name.
There are feam-embroidered oceans,
There are feeble inch high saplings,
There are feeble inch high saplings,
There are cedars on the hills;
God, who counts by souls, not by stati God, who counts by souls, not by stat Lives and prospers you and me; For to Him all vain distinctions Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders Of a nation's wealth and fame; Titled laziness is pensioned, Fed and fattened on the same, By the sweat other's of foreheads,
Living only to rejoice,
While the poor man's outraged fre
Vainly lifteth up his voice.
Truth and justice are eternal,
Born with loveliness and right;

born with loveliness and right;
Secret wrongs shall never prosper
While there is a sunny right;
God, whose world-heard voice is singing
Boundless love to you and me,
Sinks oppression with its titles,
As the pebbles in the sea.

How to be Healthy.

It is an every day remark with travellers in this country, that Americans owe their sallow complexion to the climate. There is doubtless some truth in the assertion. But the truth is less than is generally supposed.-That a comparatively equable temper a moist atmosphere, and the absence of cul-try heats exercise an influence on the com-plexion, the example of England conclusively shows. And that similar effects of climate often become hereditary characteristics, the light skins of the Northern races and the tawny ones of those living under the tropics, establish as fully. Nevertheless we must be careful not to exaggerate this in suence, as

those do who attribute the sallowness of Americans emirely to climate. For if we compare the rural with the urb-an population, we shall find that the former ch more florid than the latter, though both live exactly under the same climate.-We shall also discover, it we prosecute our inquiries in still another direction, that persons inhabiting the moist atmosphere of a sea-coast exhibit considerable diversity of complexion, whereas, if climate was the sole, there would be no such result. The truth is plexion than the height of the thermometer. or the power of the sun. A man with a diseased liver cannot help being yellow. A woman who rises at daybreak to nilk the cows finds it impossible to keep the sickly cheek, which fashion and folly in great cities absurdly unite to call delicate and lady-like. It is want of exercise, of fresh air, and of attention to eating which makes our men sal-

ow and our women pale.

The English women live far more out of doors than ours do. Among ourselves, far-mers and farmers' families are constantly in the open air. Both have, as we know, freshand both, as a general rule, enjoy better health. Invariably, if a woman has a brilliant color in this country, she either comes amount of exercise in the fresh air. Even where American ladies have been celebrated for their bloom in youth, they have often come sallow before thirty, simply because av lall into the ordinary indolent habits of their sex. To sit all day in close rooms, to cower over a hot flue, or to lounge on a sofa, reading novels, is but a poor cosmetic, and a worse medicine. Even plants wither when excluded from light and air. A walk make our daughters more beautiful, and our

sons with a proclivity as increasing in ever Such boys, if bred in cities, get comparatively little fresh air; and unusually, in after life, still less exercise. Such as are put to active mechanical pursuits are an excepti to the rule; and such, we find a sally, are freshest in fook But those who are m fessional men, or tv

the laws of life with impunity.

Wonder of the Atmosphere.

The atmosphere forms a spherical shell surrounding the earth to a depth which is unrounding the earth to a depth which is un-known to us by reason of its growing tenuity as it is released from the pressure of its own superincumbent mass. Its upper surface cannot be nester to us than fifty and can scarcely be more than five hundred miles. It surrounds us on all sides, yet we see it not: it presses on us with a load of fifteen pounds on every square inch or surface of our bodies, on every square inch or surface of our bodies, or from seventy to one hundred tons on us all, yet we do not so much as feel its weight.—
Softer than the finest down, more impalpable than the finest gossames, it leaves the cobweb undisturbed, and scarcely stirs the slightest flower that feeds on the dew it supplies; and it here, the fleets of cations on its ries. vet it bears the fleets of nations on its wing around the world, and crushes the most re-fractory substances with its weight. When in motion its force is sufficient to level the most stately forests and stable buildings with the earth; to raise the waters of the ocean into ridges like mountains, and dash the strongest ships to pieces like toys. It warms and cools by turns the earth and the living creatures that inhabit it. It draws up vapors from the sea and land retain them dissolved in itself or suspended in cisterns of clouds, and throws them down again as rain or dew when that you should be thought the required. It bends the rays of the sun from their path to give us the twilight of evening port is totally laise." "As your Highness orders," "Go to my Secretary, and he will strongly a sun of dawn; it disperses and refracts their orders," "Go to my Secretary, and he will the practical use of this knowledge. Having watched with anxious interest the opening their path to give us the twilight or evening port is compared and of dawn; it disperses and refracts their various tints to beautify the approach and retell you of my further wishes."

The Count left and repaired to the Secretary. treat of the orb of the day. But for the ar-mosphere, sunshine would burst upon us and tary, who handed him a passport. Scarcely fail us at once, and remove us from midnight darkness to the blaze of noon. We should have no twilight to soften and beautify the have no twilight to soften and beauty, the landscape, no clouds to shade us from the scorehing heat; but the bald earth as it revolutes a would turn its tanned and our unfortunate Count was on his unwilling our unfortunate Count was on his unwilling. weathered front to the full and unmitigated rays of the lord of day. It affords the gas himself of the truth of the teport. At Odessa which vivifies and warms our frames, and be was taken to the palace of the Governor, receives into itself that which has been polluted by use and is drawn off as noxious. It feeds the flame of life exactly as it does that of the fire; it is in both cases consumed and ken everywhere, and then immediately sent

"Well Count, what do you now believe? victims to the insattate monster; this only the girdling encircling air," says a writer in the North British Review, "that flows above and around us that makes the whole world kin. The carbonic acid with which to day our breaking fills the air, to-morrow sacks its way round the world. The date trees that they never can be taken." Go then, Count, invite your confidential friends to your house, tell thom, under the seal of secresy, all that you have seen, so that on in this large. if drink it in by their leaves; the cedars of Lebanon will take it to add to their stature; the cocoa nuts of Tabita will grow rapidly upon it; and the palms and bananas of Japan will change it into flowers. The oxygen we are breathing was distilled for us some short time ago by the magnolias of Susquehanna and the great trees that skirt Since this sfair, no one in Warsaw tells, even to his bosom friend, news from the seat of the Orinoco and the Amazon; the giant thodand the roses and mortles of Cashmere, the cinnamon trees of Ceylon, and, the forests of Africa, fat behind the mountains of the Moon. The rain we see decending was thawed for us out of the icebergs which have watched the Polar star for ages; and the lotus lilies have soaked up from the Nile and exhaled as vapor snows that rested on the summits of the Alps."

"The atmosphere," says Mann, "which forms the outer surface of the habitable world is a vast reservoir into which the supply of food designed for living creatures is the simple form of all living creatures. The animal grinds down the fibre and tissue of the plant, or the nutritious store that has been laid up within its cells, and convents these into the substance of which its own organs are composed. The plant acquires the organs and nutritions store thus yielded up as food to the animal from the invulnerable air with the means of locomotion and seizureand swallow it; plants must await uill their food comes to them. No solid particles find said the counsel.

Solid particles find the counsel. cess to their frames; the reair, which rushes past them loa led with the carbon, the hydrogen, the oxygen, the water, everything they need in the shape of supplies s constantly at hand to minister to wants, not only to afford them food in due eason, but in the shape or lashion in which it alone can avail them.

The Female Mind.

The influence of the female mind over the stronger mind of man, is greater, perhaps, than many are willing to acknowledge. Its are various, and some men strugfearfully to disengage themselves f But this we believe, that mor

have felt its power; a rienced it to the lawe it sup.

A woman loce men, when that infin-

The following curious story, in illustration of the Russian military rules, is translated

from a German paper:

At the time the report of the taking of Sevastopol was current, a rich nebleman from the town of S—, on the frontier of Gallicia, received a letter announcing the fall of Se-vastopol and the burning of Odessa. He had some friends with him at the same time to whom he communicated the contents, re-questing them, however, not to mention it.— Unfortunately his wishes were disregarded, and in a few hours nothing in all Warsaw was spoken of but the burning of Odessa

and taking of Sevastopol.

The report was carried to Prince Paskiewitch, who immediately sent for the noble-man and asked him— "Count, from whence have you this news?"

The nobleman handed the Prince the letter. "There is not a word of truth in all this,"

I only mentioned it to a few confidential friends, with a request not to repeat it." "The you have repeatedly given proofs of your loyalty;" said the Prince; "we are fat from a wish to punish you for this. But I desire

had he arrived at the house, when an aid-de-camp entered and announced to him that the

carriages and posthorses were awaiting him.

During the time the burning of Odessa and journey, behind four fiery steeds, to convin ately ordered him to Sevastopol. Here also he was politely received by Menchikoff, taaffords the food of consumption; in both cases of back to Warsaw, where, as soon as he was see it becomes combined with charcoal, which requires it for combustion, and is removed be it when this is over.

Ren everywhere, and then immediately sent out of the carriage, he was conducted to the Prince, who accosted him with the remark, "Well Count, what do you now believe?

secresy, all that you have seen, so that on this day all Warshw may know it. Thus forced as it were to build up a new

Scarcely had the Count reached his house when the same aid-de-camp entered and handed him the bill of the expenses of the journey. The unfortunate Count had to pay seven thousand and several hundred silver

ally in the public journals.

Curran's Ingenuity.

A farmer attending a fair with a hundred pounds in his pocket, took the precantion of depositing it in the hands of the landlord of the public house at which he stopped. Having occasion for it shortly afterwards, he resorted to mine host for payment. But the landlord, too deep for the countryman, won-dered what he meant, and was quite sure no such sum had ever been lodged in his hands by the astonished rustic. After ineffectual appeals to the recollection, and finally to the honor of Bardolph, the farmer applied to Cur-ran for advice.

'Have patience, my friend,' said the coun-tel: 'speak to the landlord civilly—tell him

your friend, and come to me. He did so, and returned to his legal friend. 'And now I can't see that I am going to be any better off for this, if I get my second they can approach their food and lay hold of and swallow it; plants must await ull their

> asking won't do, I'm my advice,' said the old you and return to me.' orned with a hundred, glad The farmer re

The farmer returned with a hundred, glad to find that safely in his possession.

'Now, sir, I must be content, but I don't see I'm much better off.'

'Well, then,' said the counsel, 'now take your friend along with you, and ask the land-lord for the hundred pounds your friend saw you leave with him.'

on leave with him.'

We need not add that the wily landlord found he had been taken off his guard, while our houses friend returned to thank his conseel, exultingly, with both hundreds in his

tench loar, of 750,000,000 frances will it is said, a deposit of 25 per cent. as instalment. This argues pressing ney. The first deposit so to be required all amount to 187,500,000 france; but the government is said already to have borrowed 60,000,000 of the Bank of France, and would consequently have only 127,500,000 francs of the new loan in hand to supply the enormous demands upon the Treasury for the maintenance of the law. The alleged reason for raising the first instalment to that amount is not the poverty of the treasury but to favor the large capitalists, to whom amount is no object, and so rendered difficult to the smaller or less wealthy speculators. When smaller or less wealthy speculators. When the pravious loan was made everybody hav-ing means was invited to take it, and it was so arranged that all could do so —Ladger.

A little more than half a century ago there coursed in the family of Samuel Thomson, of Surry County, New Hampshire, severa

"—which the most learned doctors left, and The congregated Colleges concluded, That laboring Art could never ransom Nature From her insidable estate;"

but which, by means and remedies after brought to bear by the anxious and devoted husband and father, were restored to health, thus proving the truth of the proverb,

"He that of greatest works is finisher Oft does them by the weakest minister

Thomson was an obscure New England farmer. He never enjoyed the opportunities of a linerary or scientific education. He was, nevertheless, emplatically one of Nature's favorite sons, possessing perceptive and re-flective faculties large and well developed: asid the Prince.
"I thought so," answered the Count, "and an early period his mind was directed to the testing of the properties of many of the plants found in Flora's kingdom. Here was open-ed a delightful and interesting field of study. All that he learned and witnessed he remembered and profited by. These peculi-arities combined, in time and with some ex-perience, made him able to determine the ration and effects of allopathic medication in his own family, and having time and again been summoned to hear the unwelcome intelligence, 'Your wife-your child must die,' ly brought to bear in a new direction. He could not give them up without yet another effort to save them. The indications to his mind were plain. He led satisfied that allopathic appliances were in direct antagonism with what struggling Nature demanded. Inexperienced as he was he applied what his judgment dictated, and the resi were wonderful—his wife, his children were restored. His practice and success was not long limited to his own family. Others around him, that were given up as hope victims to the insattate monster, applied to him for relief, and not in vain. He cured them. Finally he concluded to devote his time to attending upon the sick. His fame begin to spread as being able to relieve what the learning of "three thousand years" could not. From all sections they thronged to him.

and subjected everything to the test of ex-periment. Step by step he marched on in the career of discovery, and with increasing wisdom came fortitude to surmount the greatest obstacles. Nor did he remain con-tent till he had measured strength with those forms of disease which were regarded as giant foes by the profession, and had dis-covered a remedy of sufficient potoncy to resist their formidable developments. For this purpose he visited places where violent epidemics were raging, and practiced with success where the most eminent physicians met with constant failures. The cold plague, spotted fever, yellow fever, epidemic dysen-tery, and subsequently the cholera, were subjected to the new treatment in a large number of cases, and the results exhibited a degree of success never witness annals of medicine.

True, while many flocked to him, there were those who, like Shakespeare's King of France, long endured their ills, reason-ing as many of this age do still,

So stain our judgment, or corrupt our hope
To prostitute our past—cure malady
To empirics;

yet as his success and skill became more proverbial, even these were induced to seek his counsel and solicit his aid, and like the Thus commenced the greet still dical rafe

since spread far and wide over the Western Continent, and has even made its voice heard amid the temples consecrated to the false gods of medical delusion in the Old World, and promises, ere long, to destro fountains streams of d so long issued.

Now we system was no errors. was he that gave the first great moving im ng, illustrating, and demonstrating the gr fundamental truth, that medicines, to be auccessful, must not var against the vital power, but on the contrary rouse up, strengthen and assist it. This simple truth has been elaborated into a beautiful science, and it is the basis upon which the superstructure of Medical Reform is erected—Medical Reformer.

President's wife, is coming to Washington it is said, and the event is looked upon as