

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

W. H. JACOBY, Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

[Two Dollars per Annum.]

VOLUME 13.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY AUGUST 7, 1861.

NUMBER 31.

STAR OF THE NORTH

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

W. H. JACOBY.

Office on Main St., 3rd Square below Market.

TERMS:—Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance; one dollar and fifty cents if not paid in advance. No subscription taken for a less period than six months; no discontinuances permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

The terms of advertising will be as follows: One square, twelve lines, three times, \$1 00 Every subsequent insertion, 25 One square, three months, 3 00 One year, 8 00

Choice Poetry.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Hark to the call of bugles!
Hark to the roll of drums!
Forth for the Union's battle,
See what an army comes—
Down from the Alleghenies,
Down through the central gate,
Soldiers to guard the Union,
Sons of the Keystone State!

Measure them not by hundreds—
Thousands have come that way,
Ready to die, if need be,
Rather than snuff the fray;
Pouring in hosts to the border,
From the early hours till late—
These are the troops of the Nation,
Sent by the Keystone State.

Pledged for the good of the country,
Pledged to the land of their birth—
Straight from the field and workshop,
Straight from the citizen's hearth—
See how they rally in squadrons,
Each other for a wave,
Guarding the Arch of the Union,
Bound by the Keystone State!

Look to your drama, ye traitors!
Now your stage will fly,
And while the curtain is rising,
Down and prepare for the play!
If it is a tragedy bloody,
Plotting you to your fate,
Wait not the act that's committed,
Unto the Keystone State!

The New Tariff Bill.

The following is a copy of the New Tariff Bill passed by the House on Thursday:

A BILL to provide increased Revenue from Imports, to pay interest on public debt, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted, That from and after the date of the passage of this act, in lieu of the duties heretofore imposed by law on articles hereinafter mentioned and on each as many as may now be exempt from duty, there shall be levied, collected and paid, on the goods, wares and merchandise hereinafter enumerated and provided for, imported from foreign countries, the following duties and rates of duty, that is to say: First,

On raw sugar, commonly called Muscovado or brown sugar, not advanced above number twelve Dutch standard, by claying, boiling, clarifying, or other process, and on sirup or sugar of sugar-cane and concentrated molasses, or concentrated melado, two and a half cents per pound, and on white and clayed sugar, when advanced beyond the raw state above twelve, Dutch standard, by clarifying or other process, and not yet refined, three cents per pound; on refined sugar, whether loaf, lump, crushed or pulverized, four cents per pound; on sugars after being refined, when they are uncolored, colored, or in any way adulterated, and on sugar candy, six cents per pound; on molasses five cents per gallon; Provided, That all syrups of sugar, or of sugar-cane, concentrated molasses or melado, entered under the name of molasses, or any other name than sirup of sugar or of sugar cane, concentrated molasses or concentrated melado, shall be liable to forfeiture to the United States; on all teas, fifteen cents per pound; on almonds, four cents per pound; on arrow root, twenty per centum an valorem; on brimstone, crude, three dollars per ton; on brimstone rolled, six dollars per ton; on coffee, of all kinds, five cents per pound; on cocoa, five cents per pound; on cocoa leaves and cocoa shells, three cents per pound; on cocoa, prepared or manufactured, eight cents per pound; on chicory, crude, two cents, and on chicory, ground, four cents per pound; on chocolate, six cents per pound; on cassia, ten cents per pound; on cassia buds, fifteen cents per pound; on cloves, eight cents per pound; on cayenne pepper, six cents per pound; on cayenne pepper, ground, eight cents per pound; on argol, or cream tartar, six cents per pound; on dates, five cents per pound; on figs, five cents per pound; on ginger root, three cents per pound; on ginger, ground, three cents per pound; on ginger, preserved or pickled, thirty per centum an valorem; on limes, lemons, oranges, bananas and plantains, twenty per centum an valorem; on licorice paste and juice, five cents per pound; on licorice root, one cent per pound; on mace and nutmegs, twenty-five cents per pound; on nuts, two cents per pound; on pepper, six cents per pound; on Persian bark, fifteen per centum an valorem; on pimento, six cents per pound; on plums, five cents per pound; on prunes, five cents per pound; on quinine, thirty per centum an valorem; on raisins, five cents per pound.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That from and after the day and year aforesaid, there shall be levied, collected, and paid, on the importation of the articles hereinafter mentioned, the following duties, that is to say: on unmanufactured Russian hemp, forty cents per ton; on manilla and other hemp of India, twenty-five dollars per ton.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That from and after the year aforesaid, there shall be levied, collected and paid, on the importation of the articles hereinafter mentioned, the following duties, that is to say: on unmanufactured Russian hemp, forty cents per ton; on manilla and other hemp of India, twenty-five dollars per ton.

from and after the year aforesaid, there shall be levied, collected and paid, on the importation hereinafter mentioned, the following duties, that is to say: on lead, in pigs or bars, one dollar and fifty cents per one hundred pounds; in sheets, two dollars and twenty-five cents per one hundred pounds; on white lead, dry or ground in oil, and red lead, two dollars and twenty-five cents per one hundred pounds; on the oil of cloves, seventy-five cents per pound.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That from and after the day and year aforesaid, there shall be levied, collected and paid, on the importation of the articles hereinafter mentioned, the following duties, that is to say: on sage, or whatever material, ten per centum an valorem; on salt, in sacks, eighteen cents per one hundred pounds, and in bulk, twelve cents per one hundred pounds; on gunpowder, thirty per centum an valorem; on feathers and downs, thirty per centum an valorem; on hides, ten per centum an valorem; on sole and band leather, thirty per centum an valorem; on India rubber shoes and boots, thirty per centum; on soda ash, one-half cent per pound; on bicarbonate of soda, one cent per pound; on sal soda, one-half cent per pound; on caustic soda, one cent per pound; on chloride of lime, thirty cents per one hundred pounds; on saltpetre, crude, one cent per pound, refined or partially refined, two cents per pound; on ivory, unmanufactured, ten per centum an valorem, and vegetable ivory, ten per centum an valorem; spirits of turpentine, ten cents per gallon.

Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That all articles, goods, wares and merchandise, imported from beyond the Cape of Good Hope in foreign vessels, not entitled by reciprocal treaties to be exempt from discriminating duties, tonnage and other charges, and all other articles, goods, wares and merchandise not imported direct from the place of their growth or production, or in foreign vessels, entitled by reciprocal treaties to be exempt from discriminating duties, tonnage, and other charges, shall be subject to pay, in addition to the duties imposed by this act, ten per centum an valorem; Provided, That this rule shall not apply to goods, wares and merchandise imported from beyond the Cape of Good Hope in American vessels.

Sec. 6. And be it further enacted, That from and after the passage of this act, there shall be allowed, on all articles wholly manufactured of material imported, on which duties have been paid when exported, a drawback, equal in amount to the duty paid on such articles and no more, to be ascertained under such regulations as shall be prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury: Provided, That ten per centum on the amount of all drawbacks, so allowed shall be retained for the use of the United States by the collectors paying such drawbacks, respectively, and further, that on refined sugar, when exported, there shall be allowed a drawback of four cents per pound to be ascertained under the regulations and limitations herein provided.

Sec. 7. And be it further enacted, That all goods, wares and merchandise, actually on ship board and bound to the United States, and all goods, wares and merchandise, on deposit in warehouses or public stores at the date of the passage of this act, shall be subject to pay such duties as provided by law, before, and at the passage of this act.

Sec. 8. And be it further enacted, That the act entitled "An act to provide for the payment of outstanding treasury notes, to authorize a loan to regulate and fix the duties on imports and for other purposes," approved March 2, 1861, be, and the same is hereby amended as follows—that is to say, First, in section 6, article first, after the words "in cordials and," strike out "liquors" and insert "liquors"; Second, in the section, after the word "represent" insert, "Provided also, That no lower rate or amount of duty, shall be levied collected, and paid on brandy, spirits, and all other spirituous beverages, than that now fixed by law for the description of first proof, but shall be increased of first proof, in proportion for any greater strength than the strength of first proof; Third, section 12, article first, after the words "eighteen cents" where they first occur, insert "or less"; Fourth, section 13, article second, after the word "manufacture," insert "except hosiery"; Fifth, in the same section, article third, strike out "wool," where it first occurs, and insert "worsted," and after the word "wool" where it occurs the second and third times, insert in each place "or worsted"; Sixth, in section 14, article first, after the words "ten per centum," insert "ad valorem"; Seventh, in section 15, before the word "yarns" insert "hemp"; in the same section, after the word "shirtings," insert "flag or hemp" and strike out "jute goods," and in lieu thereof insert "jute yarns"; Eighth, in section 22, strike out the words "unwrought clay, 88 per ton"; Ninth, in section 19, strike out "compositions of glass or paste not set, intended for use of jewelers"; Tenth, in section twenty-second, strike out "compositions of glass or paste when set";

Sec. 9. And be it further enacted, That all acts and parts of acts, repugnant to the provisions of this act, be, and the same are hereby repealed: Provided, That the existing laws shall extend to, and be in force for the collection of the duties imposed by this act for the prosecution and punishment of all offenses, and for the recovery, collection, distribution and remission of all fines, penalties and forfeitures, as fully and effectually as if every regulation, penalty, forfeiture, provision, clause, matter and thing to that effect in the existing laws contained, had been inserted in and enacted by this act.

From the Valley Spirit.

The Administration and the War.

It is becoming more and more evident every day that the present Administration is not competent to conduct this war. So far, with the exception of McClellan's brilliant successes, it has been a series of blunders and mishaps. Gen. Scott has been trampled and thwarted in all his plans by the Administration until forced to acknowledge in a Cabinet meeting, a few days since, that he was a "coward and deserver to be dismissed from the service," for being influenced, or controlled, in any way by them in the management of the war. The country will never place the blame on Gen. Scott for the errors that have been committed and the disasters that have grown out of them. The Republicans are not so stupid as not to see where the blame belongs, and they are even more fearless in expressing their disapprobation than the Democrats. The New York Tribune, since the recent disaster, says "decimated and indignant people will demand the immediate retirement of the present Cabinet from the high places of power, which for one reason or another, they have shown themselves incompetent to fill." This is the true sentiment of the people and Greeley deserves their thanks for having fearlessly expressed them. The people of the North are heartily sick of the way in which this war has been so far conducted. They wish an accord wish to see this rebellion cut down and the Union restored, and are ready to contribute any amount of money or men for that end, but they will not stand seeing the men cheated and badly treated, and the country disgraced by blundering battles.

The following article which we copy from a Republican paper speaks out boldly in reference to these matters, and we trust the Democratic press, all over the country, will have courage enough to follow the example: "Somebody has a fearful account to render for the repulse of the Federal army at Manassas Junction. Who's to blame?—Gen. Tyler commented the fight, without orders, and during the absence of Gen. McDowell, the commanding officer, at Sangster's Point, 17 miles from Alexandria; but he continued it gallantly for 9 hours, unmaking battery after battery, up to Manassas Junction; but it was in his division also that the panic broke out and the stampede began. At an early stage of the action, it became evident that the force of the rebels was much superior in numbers, say three to one—to the Federal troops. Nothing short of success could justify such a desperate assault.

Gen. Patterson permitted Johnson to pass with his entire force from Strasburg to the junction, without attempting to cut him off. Why did he turn off and loiter at Charlestown, instead of pressing on the retreating foe? Who is responsible for placing thirty-five thousand troops in battle array against a hundred thousand elaborately entrenched, defended by innumerable masked batteries rifle pits, &c., and perfectly acquainted with the topography of the country, thro' which the attacking force required guides? These are pertinent questions.

It is true, the assailing army fought bravely against these tremendous odds until a strange and fatal panic seized them, until utterly demoralized, they fled in confusion, but why were they left unsupported? We have to acknowledge a most damaging result, and a "set-back" of perhaps several months. The enemy is comforted and encouraged to the same extent. We know of course, that these blunders will be retrieved, and that their retrieval is only a question of time. We know that Manassas Junction will be eventually captured and that if thirty thousand men fall, sixty thousand will be sent there; and these duplicated in turn, if necessary, until the position is reduced. But the people want the Insurrection suppressed as speedily as possible and without reverse to the Federal arms, and they hold it to be true economy to send enough men and means, with competent officers, in the first instance, to make sure of success. They care less for brilliant feats of arms than the subjugation of the Rebels. The affairs at Bethel and Vienna, and the repulse at Manassas are foul blot on the escutcheon of the Republic."

Greeley's Panic.

It is well known to the country that GREELEY has been clamoring for a War with the South all his lifetime, and since he has obtained his desires he is the happiest man in creation and is urging on the War with an impatience that has caused even Gen. Scott to succumb. GREELEY has been pushing on the War in order to smash up things generally. He expressly stated in the Tribune, a short time ago, that he wanted to see "a panic—a real back-down panic." The animal turned up the other day near Manassas Junction. It is one of GREELEY's own making and we trust that for once he is gratified to the full extent of his wishes! He can now gloat over his "panic" and keep up the clamor through the Tribune for further ruin and disgrace to come upon our unhappy country. The Republicans themselves now say that if we want a successful war we must first "hang GREELEY" for while he is permitted to meddle in affairs we may expect nothing but a series of "break-down panics."—Valley Spirit.

Alexander the Great valued learning so highly, that he used to say, "that he was more indebted to Aristotle for giving him knowledge than to his father."—

From the Luzerne Union.

Democracy not Dead.

PROVIDENCE, July 27, 1861.

MR. HANNUM.—Business and curiosity called me to Newton Centre a week ago to-day, where I had the pleasure of attending one of those good old-fashioned gatherings of the honest Democracy, that reminded me of the good old days of General Jackson. There were the same old advance guards who served an apprenticeship under Old Hickory, and there the sons of those noble sires hundreds upon hundreds, and ladies, too, in large numbers. Then there was that same old file and drum, playing the same old Yankee Doodle. Here comes the liberty pole, 120 feet in length, yes, and it is hickory. Then an old man with hair as white as snow, who has been the captain of many such gatherings, gives the word "Hoe-o-hoe-o!" and up it goes. I was just then inquiring about the flag, when the old man shouted, "Make room for the ladies!" Hailo! here they come with a beautiful flag of their own manufacture—Three cheers for the ladies and three for the flag, and up it goes. Bang! that is the old cannon machine out by the barn—Thunder and lightning! how it roars, throws stones, old iron and dirt. That is, none of your murderous rifled cannon, to kill everybody with, but it is just the thing for such an occasion, a noisy, harmless machine, making noise enough for fun and glory without producing those terrific sensations which are more or less likely to be caused by the discharges of modern ordnance.

The meeting was duly organized and addressed by D. S. Koon, Esq., of Pittston, Dr. Hakes and Hon. E. B. Chase, of Wikesbarre. Of the audience I must say, I have never at any time or place, or under any circumstances, observed such good order or such marked and earnest attention. I do not hesitate to say that the impression made upon me was, that those there assembled seemed to listen and deliberate with a solemn seriousness, to and upon our political present and future, such as I do not remember to have seen before. Why not? You may talk to those men of peace or war, of treason or abolition, of taxes or tariffs, but let me say to you that those sterling men have made up their minds that there is certainly something out of order in the engineers' department of our national matters. You may threaten them with mobs, you may gag free speech and snuff treason in the just and honest criticism of our public servants, but mark what I tell you, a tide of suspicion has set in and the determination for one more change is thoroughly agreed upon, and nothing less than the interposition of Almighty power can stop the one or prevent the other. With a firm reliance on the principles of Jacksonian Democracy, the practice of which never endangered our country's happiness or prosperity and will; a political creed that knew no geographical discriminations or distinctions; a creed that answered alike for the north and the south, the east and the west: a rule of political faith under which this government moved forward prosperously and peacefully—with their ancient liberty pole and Union flag God grant them an early victory over all enemies of our country and constitution!

The speeches, unlike many, did not consist in abusing political opponents or public officers, but were eminently conservative and in keeping with the importance of the occasion. I am informed that this meeting is but one of a series that are to be held throughout the county and State, previous to the October election.

Jackson Democrats! forward, march!

DEMOCRAT.

THE HABITS OF CELEBRATED CHARACTERS.—Arkwright worked for seventeen hours a day, and began to learn the English grammar at fifty. His time was so valuable that he always traveled with four horses. Watt was thirty years upon his condensing engine, and Stephenson twenty-five upon his locomotive. Walter Scott, as a copying clerk, managed to copy one hundred and twenty pages of manuscript in twenty-four hours. When a clerk in the court of sessions, he got up at five every morning, lighted his own fire, and did his literary work before breakfast. John Brown worked sixteen hours a day. Loudon sat up two whole nights a week to study, while working like a laborer all day. Joseph Home got up at six, worked all day, and outstayed the House of Commons every night. Hale studied sixteen hours a day. Hunter allowed himself but five hours' sleep in the twenty-four. Jenner was twenty years in perfecting vaccination. Herschell, while in the band of the pump-room, finished two hundred spectra before he made one that would suit his telescope. Titian worked daily, for seven years, at "The Last supper." Meyerbeer studied music for fifteen hours a day. Giardini said it would take twelve hours a day for twenty years to learn to play the violin, and Taglioni could only arrive at the perfection in dancing, by constantly practicing until she fainted. Foley, the founder of the present noble family of that name, worked his passage twice to Sweden and back, and supported himself there for several years as a fiddler, in order to learn the secret of splitting iron. Eldon rose at four in the morning and worked till late in the night, with a wet towel around his head to keep him awake. But there is no necessity to multiply instances of the labor of lawyers; history and biography are life with them, and the shelves of many a library attest an industry which is

The Loan Bill Passed.

The Loan Bill just passed by Congress is as follows:

The Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to borrow, on the credit of the United States, within twelve months of the passage of this act, a sum not exceeding two hundred and fifty millions, or so much thereof as he may deem necessary for the public service, on certificates of coupon, registered stock or Treasury notes, the stock to bear interest not exceeding seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, the period redeemable at the pleasure of the United States; the Treasury notes of denominations of not less than fifty dollars, and payable three years after date, with interest of seven and three tenths per cent. per annum, payable annually on notes of fifty dollars, and semi-annually on notes of larger denomination. The bill further authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to issue, in exchange for coin, and as part of the above loan, or pay for salaries or other dues from the United States Treasury notes of less denomination than fifty dollars, not bearing interest, but payable on demand by the Assistant Treasurer of the United States at Philadelphia, New York or Boston; and books to be opened for subscription to Treasury notes for fifty dollars and upwards at places of which due notice will be given in one or more public newspapers, published wherever subscription books may be opened. The Secretary may negotiate any portion of said loan to one hundred millions of dollars in any foreign country. The bill pledges for payment of the interest and redemption of the principal the duties of impost on tea, coffee, sugar, spices, wines and liquors, and other such internal duties or taxes as may be received into the Treasury, &c.

The London Times on the War.

The London Times, of the 9th inst., has an article speculating on the issues of the American War in which it foreshadows results that have since turned up, and altogether appears to have a better understanding of the state of our army that we in the north have been taught. We knew the rank and file of our army were all right, and never for a moment, doubted the bravery of our commanding officers, but sad experience now makes it evident that it requires something more than bravery to win a battle. Whether the Government thinks so or not the people now know that battles cannot be successfully fought, unless we have officers who thoroughly understand the business of war, and in whom the men have confidence. We trust for the honor of the country, and the speedy termination of the war, that no more battles will be risked until every regiment is under trained officers. The London Times makes the following fling at our army officers which although strictly true, we would rather not hear it from that quarter. The Times says:—

"Now Gen. Scott has neither trained soldiers under him, nor is he marching against Mexicans. His army is formed doubtless of good material, and in a few months, his recruits may be turned into excellent soldiers; but at present they are neither soldiers or what is worse, have they soldiers to command them. Ludicrous stories are told of the incapacity of the Federal officers, numbers of whom were mere party politicians, who have received colonelcies, and even generalships, instead of being appointed postmasters and collectors."

Old Ponds.

There are Republicans who have not the heart to announce themselves as such that are striving to keep alive old feuds in the Democratic party by talking about "Breckinridge men," "Douglass men," &c., as though Democracy consisted in being the follower or promoter of some particular politician. Now, what care we for the interests of any particular man? When we speak of Democracy, we mean principles, and nothing else. We mean equality, justice, State sovereignty, free speech, free press, obedience to the law and the Constitution, and all collateral of free and independent self government. How contemptible and dwarfish must be the principles of that man whose highest idea of the patriotism and dignity of an American citizen is for him to choose the pocket, or promotion of some particular individual as the fixed centre of his own manhood, and to become the revolving satellite of so narrow a sphere. Give us principles, not men, and give us Christian and patriotic motives, rather than factional revenge, or a warring and saleable political character. The man whose principles are controlled by anything short of an honest conviction of right is unworthy of the greatest blessing of freedom.—Northumberland Democrat.

A red nosed gentleman asked a well-known wit whether he believed in spirits. "Ah sir!" he replied, looking him full in face, "I see too much evidence before me to doubt their existence."

A gentleman, while in church intending to scratch his head; in a mental absence reached over into another pew and scratched the head of an old maid. He discovered his mistake when she sued him for a breach of promise of marriage.

Why is a beautiful lady's foot like a ro-

A GREAT MAN.

The author of the "Nazarene" thus speaks of President Jackson! "He was a man! Well, I remember the day I waited upon him! He sat there in his arm chair—I can see him now. We told him of the public distress—the manufacturers ruined—the eagles shrouded in craps, that were carried at the head of 20,000 men into independence square. He heard us all. We begged him to leave the deposits where they were, to uphold the great bank of Philadelphia. Still he did not say a word. At last one of our members, more fiery than the rest, intimated that if the bank was crushed a rebellion might follow. Then the old man arose—I can see him yet—

"Come," he shouted, in a voice of thunder, as his clenched hand was raised high above his white hair, 'come with bayonets in your hands instead of your petitions—surround the White House with your legions—I am ready for you! With the people at my back, whom your gold can neither awe nor buy, I will swing you up around the Capitol—each one of you on a gibbet as high as Haman's."

"When I think," says the author, "of that man standing there at Washington, battling against all the powers of bank and panic combined, betrayed by those in whom he trusted—assailed by all that the snake of malice could hiss or the fiend of falsehood howl—when I think of that one man placing his back against the rock, and finding his arms for the blow, while he uttered his vow: 'I will not swerve an inch from the course I have taken'—I must confess that the records of Rome—nay, the proudest days of Cromwell or Napoleon—cannot furnish an instance of a will like that of Andrew Jackson, when he placed life and soul and fame on the hazard of a die for the people's welfare."

How to Cure a Cancer.

The Milwaukee Democrat states that some eight months ago, Mr. T. B. Mason, of that city, ascertained that he had a cancer on his face the size of a pin. It was cut out by Dr. Walcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently it grew again, and while he was at Cincinnati on business it attained the size of a hickory nut. He remained there since Christmas under treatment, and is now perfectly cured. The process is this:

A piece of sticking plaster was put over the cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the centre a little larger than the cancer, so that the cancer and a small circular rim of healthy skin next to it was exposed. Then a plaster made of chloride of zinc, blood root and wheat flour, was spread on a piece of muslin the size of this circular opening, and applied to the cancer for twenty-four hours. On removing it, the cancer will be found burnt into and appear of the color and hardness of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside of it will appear white and parboiled, as if scalded by hot steam. The wound is now dressed, and the outside rim soon separates, and the cancer comes out in a hard lump, and the place heals up. The plaster kills the cancer, so that it sloughs out like dead flesh, and never grows again. The remedy was discovered by Dr. Fell of London, and has been used by him for six or eight years, with unflinching success and not a case has been known of the reappearance of the cancer when his remedy has been applied.

Noble Sentiments.

We think that the true course for the Government to pursue is, to carry on the war vigorously and energetically, and not to relax in a single measure necessary to the successful vindication of the law. Nevertheless, if any man can suggest a method for the settlement of the whole difficulty with the honor to the Government, and that will insure the integrity of the country, and restore the fraternal relations of the people, he will not only be gladly heard, but instead of sealing his political death, he will be elevated to the dignity of a saviour of his country, and his name and memory will be revered as long as a freeman lives to treasure it up in his heart.

We would suggest to these gentlemen who are so afraid that human gore will not be poured out to stain the land, a way by which they can give more force to their counsels, and entitle themselves to be heard by the people. Let them exchange the pen for the rifle, and join themselves to the army, and meet on the tested field the men for whose blood they thirst, and then the people will believe that they have a right to say whether the thing shall be settled without a fight or not. Otherwise it will be thought that they are only valiant when other men fight their battles, and they are themselves at a convenient distance from cannon balls and Minnie bullets.

The famous race-horse Klariokoff has been burned to death on board a railway train in England. Lord St. Vincent had just paid five thousand guineas for him, and he was heavily backed for the Doncaster St. Leger.

The other day, in the Fort Wayne cars, a Reverend gentleman in speaking of the war, remarked that "it was a punishment sent upon this nation by the Lord, for our sins." A rough customer alongside, who looked upon things in a political matter of fact point of view, remarked that "he did not think the Lord was very mad at us, judging by the smallness of the number of people we had killed in battle."—W.

LOST BOY.

He had black eyes with long lashes, red cheeks, and hair almost black and almost curly. He wore a crimson plaid jacket, with full rowers buttoned on. Had a habit of whistling and liked to ask questions. Was accompanied by a small black dog. It is a long while since he disappeared. I have a very pleasant house and much company. My guests say, "Ah, it is pleasant here! Every thing has much of an orderly, put away look nothing about; under foot, no dirt!"

But my eyes are aching for the sight of whistlings and cut papers upon the floor; of tumbled-down card houses; or wooden sheep, and cattle; of pop-guns, bows and arrows, whips, tops, go carts, blocks and trumps. I want to see boats a rigging, and kites a making. I want to see crumblings on the carpet, and paste spilt on the kitchen table. I want to see the chairs and tables turned the wrong way about; I want to see candy-making, and corn popping; and to find jack knives and fish hooks among my muslin; yet these things need to fret me once.

They say—"Ah you have leisure—nothing to disturb you; what heaps of sewing you have time for!" But I long to be asked for a bit of string or an old newspaper, for a cent to buy a slate pencil or pen-knives. I want to be coaxed for a piece of new cloth for jibs or mainsails, and then to him the same; I want to make little flags and bugs to hold marbles; I want to be followed all over the house, teased for a bit of dough for little cake, or to bake a pie in a saucer. Yet these things need to fidget me at once.

They say—"Ah, you are not tied at home. How delightful always to be at liberty to go to concerts, lectures and parties, no confinement for you."

But I want confinement; I want to listen for the school bell in the morning; to give the last hasty wash and brush, and then to watch from the window nimble feet bounding to school. I want frequent rents to mend, and replace lost buttons; I want to obliterate mind stains, fruit stains, and paints of all colors. I want to be sitting by a crib of evenings, when weary little feet are at rest, and prattling voices are hushed, that mothers may sing their lullabies and tell over the oft-repeated stories. They don't know their happiness then, those mothers. I didn't. All these things I called confinement once.

A manly figure stands before me now.—He is taller than I, has thick, black whiskers, and wears a frock coat, bosomed shirt and cravat. He has just come from college. He brings Latin and Greek in his countenance, and bust of the old philosophers for the sitting room. He calls me mother, but I am unwilling to own him.

He stoutly declares he is my boy, and says he will prove it. He brings me a small pair of white trousers, with gay stripes at the side, and asks me if I didn't make them for him when he joined the boys' militia. He says he is the very boy, too, that made the bonfire near the barn, so that we came very near having a fire in earnest. He brings his little boat to show the red stripes on the sail; (it was the end of the piece); and the name on the stern, Lucy Low, a little girl of our neighborhood, who, because of her curls and pretty round face, was the chosen favorite of my little boy. Her curls were long since cut off, and she has grown to be a tall, handsome girl. How the red comes to his face when he shows me the name on the boat. Oh, I see it all, as plain as if it were written in a book. My little one is lost, and my big one will soon be. Oh, if he were a little tired boy, in a long white night-gown, lying in a little crib, with me sitting by, holding his hand in mine, pushing his curls back from his forehead, watching his eyelids droop, and listening to his deep breathing.

If I only had my little boy again, how patient I would be! How much I could bear, and how little I would fret and scold! I can never have him back again; but there are still many mothers who haven't yet lost their little boy. I wonder if they know they are living in their best days; that now is the time to really enjoy their children! I think if I had been more to my little boy, I might now be more to my grown-up one.—Waverly Magazine.

Cosily apparel and splendid cabinet have no magnetic power to make scholars. In all circumstances, as a man is, under God, the master of his own fortune, so he is the maker of his own mind. The Creator has so constituted the human intellect, that it can only grow by its own action, it must certainly and necessarily grow. Every man must, therefore, in an important sense, educate himself. His books and teachers are but helps; the work is his. A man is not educated unless he has the ability to summon in case of emergency, all his mental power is vigorous exercises to effect his proposed object. It is not the man who has seen the most, who can do this; such an one is in danger of being borne down, like a beast of burden, by an overloaded mass of other men's thoughts. Nor is it the man can boast merely of native vigor and capacity. The greatest of the warriors that went to the siege of Troy had not the preeminence because nature had given him strength, and he carried the largest bow, but because self-discipline had taught him to bend it.—Daniel Webster.

An old soldier writes that, in the War of 1812, every soldier was advised to carry a