

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1861.

PATRIOTIC HYMN. God's blessing be upon Our own, our native land ! The land our fathers won By the strong heart and hand, The keen axe and brand ; When they felled the forest's pride,

And the tyrant foe defied. The free, the rich, the wide: God and our native land. To none upon a throne But God, we bend the knce; No noble name we own But noble liberty : Ours is a brother band ; For the spirit of our sires Each patriot bosom fires. And the strong faith inspires : God for our native land !

Up with the starry sign, The red stripes and the white ! Where'er its glories shine, In peace or in the fight, We own its high command ; For the flag our fathers gave, O'er our children's heads shall wave, And their children's children's grave: God for our native land !

America ! to thee, In one united vow, To keep thee strong and free, And glorious as now, We pledge each heart and hand; By the blood our fathers shed ! By the ashes of our dead! By the sacred soil we tread ! God for our native land !

AN UNEXPECTED FRIEND. A BEAUTIFUL TALE.

"It must be my child," said the poor widow, wiping away the tears which slowly trickled down her wasted cheeks. There is no other resource. I am too sick to work, and you cannot, surely, see me and your little brother starve. Try and beg a few shillings, and perhaps by the time that is gone I may be better. Go, Henry, my dear, I grieve to send you on such an errand, but it must be done."

The boy, a noble looking little fellow of about ten years, started up, and throwing his arms around his mother's neck, left the house without a word. He did not hear the groan of anguish that was uttered by his parent, as the door closed behind him; and it was well he did not, for his little heart was ready to burst without it. It was in a by-street in Philadelphia, and as he walked to and fro on the sidewalk, he looked first at one person and then at another, as they passed him, but no one seemed to look kindly on him, and the longer he waited, the faster his courage dwindled away, and the more difficult it became to muster courage to beg. The tears were running fast down his cheeks, but nobody noticed them, or if they did, nobody seemed to care; for although clean, Henry looked poor and miserable, and it is common for the poor and miserable to ery. Everybody seemed in a hurry, and the poor boy was quite in despair, when at last he espied a gentleman who seemed to be very leisurely taking a morning walk. He was dressed in black, wore a three-cornered hat, and had a face that was as mild as an angel's. Somehow, when Henry looked at him he felt all fear vanish at once. His tears had been flowing so long that his eyes were quite red and swollen, and his voice trembled-but that was with weakness, for he had not eaten for twenty-four hours. As Henry, with a low, faltering voice, begged for a little charity, the gentleman stopped, and his kind heart melted with compassion as he looked inte the fair countenance of the poor boy, and saw the deep blush which spread over his face, and listened to the modest, humble tones

symptoms were explained in a few words, when the widow, with a deep sigh, added, "Oh, my sickness has a deeper cause, and one which is beyond the art of the physician to cure. I am a mother-a wretched mother. I see my children sinking daily deeper and deeper in want, which I have no means of relieving. My sickness is of the heart, and death alone can end my sorrows; but even death is dreadful to me, for it awakens the thought of the misery into which my children would be plunged, it-" Here emotion checked her utterance, and the tears flowed unrestrained down her cheeks. But the pretended physician spoke so consolingly to her and manifested so warm a sympathy for her condition, that the heart of the poor woman throb-

bed with a pleasure that was unwonted. "Do not despair," said the stranger, "think only of recovering and of preserving a life that is so precious to your children. Can I write a prescription here ?"

The poor widow took a little prayer book from the hands of the child who sat on the bed with her, and tearing out a blank leaf, "I have no other," said she, "but perhaps this will do." and wrote a few lines upon the paper.

"This prescription," said he, "you will find of great service to you. If it is necessary I will write you a second. I have great hopes of your recovery."

He laid the paper on the table and departed. Scarcely was he gone when the eldest son returned.

"Cheer up, dear mother," said he, going to her bedside and affectionately kissing her. "See what a kind benevolent stranger has given us. It will make us rich for several days. It has enabled us to have a physician, and he will be here in a moment. Compose yoarself now, dear mother, and take courage."

"Come nearer, my son," answered the mother, looking with pride and affection on her child. "Come nearer that I may bless you. God never forsakes the innocent and the good. O, may He watch over you in all your paths! A physician has just been here. He was a stranger, but he spoke to me with a compassion and kindness that were a balm to my heart. When he went away he left that prescription on the table, see if you can read it." Henry glanced at the paper and started back -he took it up, and as he read it through again and again, a cry of wonderful astonishment escaped him.

"What is it, my son ?" exclaimed the widow, trembling with an apprenension of sh knew not what. "Ah, read, dear mother ! God has heard us." The mother took the paper from the hands of her son, but no sooner had she fixed her eyes upon it than, "My God !" she exclaimed. "it is WASHINGTON," and fell back fainting upon her pillow. The writing was an obligation-for it was indeed he-by which the widow was to receive the sum of one hundred dollars, from his own private property, to be doubled if necessary. Meanwhile the expected physician made his appearance, and soon awoke the mother from her fainting fit. The joyful surprise, together with a good nurse, with which the physician provided her, and a plenty of wholesome food, soon restored her to perfect health. The influence of Washington, who visited them more than once, provided for the widow friends who furnished her with constant employment, and her sons when they arrived at the proper age, were placed in respectable situations, where they were able to support. and render the remainder of their mother's life comfortable and happy. Let the children who read this story, remember, when they think of the great and good Washington, that he was not above entering the dwelling of poverty, and carrying joy and gladness to the hearts of its inmates. This is no fictitious tale, but only one of a thousand incidents which might be related of him, and which stamp him one of the best of men. RAISING EARLY TOMATOES, &C .- A correspondent of the Country Gentleman gives the following method for raising early plants: Start the seeds in a box of moist earth, and when the plants are about two inches high. transplant them into a turnip, scooped on soon after failed, and he was entirely ruined. filled with fine, rich mold. Set them out in He could not live long after this loss, and in your hotbed, and when the spring trosts are past, remove them to the garden. This is better than making a basket for the roots, as sometimes recommended, as the turnip decays and nourishes the plant. Tomatoes are benefitted by an early transplanting, which causes them to throw out more roots and grow 'stocky.' Do not pinch out the center shoots, unless you want a succession of lateral suckers all the season. If you start the seeds in a hotbed, the plants should still be moved, if only here the tears flowed faster than ever-"that an inch or two, in the bed. Of cucumbers, melons, Lima beans, and other tender plants that suffer from transplanting, the seeds may be planted in the turnip. Sink the turnips in the soil, or they will dry up; or you can keep acquaintances, and tell them that she had them in the house in a shallow box, surround-

THE WAR AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.

HOW THE NEWS IS RECEIVED. The Phil'a Ledger of April 15th, says: "The treason which was hatched in the Senate of the United States, and treacherously aided by Cabinet officers of the late Administration, has culminated now into active war against the National Government and the people of the United States. Beginning with treachery and robbery, the violation of oaths, the betrayal of trusts, and everything that is disloyal and dishonorable, its next step is the commencement of civil war. Already, the audacious rebels, whom a triumph over less than a hundred halfstarved men has elated with extravagant hopes, talk of establishing themselves at the capital of the country. The Secretary of War of the Confederate usurpation has announced this as part of the programme, and his speech has

been received with shouts from his secessionist auditors. Already the Secessionists in Virginia are celebrating the "victory," and the Confederate flag, it is reported, is flying over the Capitol at Richmond. With Virginia and with her, and tearing out a blank leaf, "I have no other," said she, "but perhaps this will do." The stranger took a pencil from his pocket port of the National Government through dread of making their territories the seat of conflict, and not through any cordial attachment to the Union, or any patriotic National impulses we should not be surprised to see an immediate attempt made to put this audacious threat in force, and to see the traitors in Virginia inviting them and aiding in their purpose. In this lamentable condition of affairs, what is the duty of the Administration ? We know not what course it has marked out for itself, or what sufficient preparations are made by it to hold its position securely at Washington. The Administration ought to be best advised of its danger, and what is required of it in this emergency, and possibly has taken measures

which it may deem sufficient for its security. It has sounded the military of the States which can be depended upon for defence and has got offers of aid. But this force ought at once to be called into the service of the United States and hurried on to Washington city as if an at-tack was certain every moment. Fifty thousand volunteers should be called into the service of the National Government and be so placed that they could, under any circumstances, be within a few hours reach of the capital. Ten thousand of them should be placed in that city, whether Maryland and Virginia like it or not. A proclamation should be is- the shade. sued calling upon all the Union men of the

country, north and south, to hold themselves

THE MARVELS OF A SEED.

Have you ever considered how wonderful a one "after his kind."

The great naturalist, Cuvier, thought that the germ of all past, present, and future genother, as if packed in a succession of boxes. Other learned men have explained this mystery in a different way. But what signify all their explanations ? Let them explain it as they will, the wonder remains the same, and we must look upon the reproduction of the seed as a continual miracle.

Is there upon earth a machine, is there a Palace, is there even a city, which contains so much that is wonderful as is inclosed in a single little seed-one grain of corn, one little brown apple-seed, one small seed of a tree, picked up, perhaps, by a sparrow for her little ones, the smallest seed of a poppy or a blue bell, or even one of the seed that are so small seeds. Consider their immense number, the derful fruitfulness !

Consider first their number. About a hundred and fifty years ago, the celebrated Linnæus, who had been called "the father of botplants; and he then thought that the whole number existing could not much exceed 10,000. But, a hundred years after him, M. de Candolle, of Geneva, described 40,000 kind of plants; and even amount to 100,000.

Well, let me ask you, have these 100,000 kinds of plants ever failed to bear the right seed ? Have they ever deceived us ? Has a in its beak to feed its nestlings, and on the way may drop it on the ground. The tiny seed may spring up and grow where if fell, unnoticed, and sixty years after it may become a

REASONS FOR CHANGING VOTES.

Messrs. Eilenberger, Leisenring, Byrne, thing the seed of a plant is ? It is the mira-cle of miracles. God said, "Let there be plants yielding seed;" and it is further added, each tives, who voted against the bill for the proper regulation of the Military system of this Commonwealth, and supplying them with arms

and equipments, changed their votes yestererations of seeds were contained one within the day, by leave of the House, and recorded them in the affirmative : Mr. EILENBERGER remarked :-+

I voted against the bill; and when I did so. did it because I desired, if possible, that Pennsylvania should, by no act, throw the least obstacle in the way of an amicable adjustment of our national difficulties. I had not then heard of the proceedings at Charleston. I was yet hopeful for a peaceable arrangement of our troubles; but since then I have learned that the Federal forces have been fired upon ; that there has been a positive refusal to let Fort Sumter be provisioned, and that actual war has at last been inaugurated against the Government of the U. States. I now feel that that they float about in the air invisible to our duty to my country, that duty to the Comeyes! Ah! there is a world of marvels and monwealth and to my constituency, demand brilliant beauties hidden in each of these tiny that I should vote for this measure. I had hoped that the evil of civil war might be avertperfect seperation of the different kinds, their ed. I can only say it has come, and the blame power of life and resurrection, and their won- must rest upon those who have began it. I

must stand for the Government. I must stand up for our defence against the enemy. I must stand by the Constitution and the laws, and I shall do so willingly, gladly, not only by my any," reckoned about 8,000 different kinds of vote, but in every other way which may be required of me. Pennsylvania has tried by kind words and kind acts to avert this evil, but it is upon us. I shall stand firm in its defence and in defence of the national Governhe supposed it possible that the number might | ment let what come may, and may the God of | nations soften the harshness of sectional feeling, and yet save our blessed heritage.

Mr. LEISENRING said : When the bill, entitled "An Act for the better organization of the seed of wheat ever yielded barley, or a seed of militia of the Commonwealth," was before the a poppy grown up into a sunflower ? Has a House, I voted against it because I had conscisycamore-tree ever sprung from an acorn, or entions scruples as to its constitutionality. a' beech-tree from a chestnut ? A little bird Since that time hostilities have commenced amay carry away the small seed of a sycamore gainst the Government of the United States, and an attempt made by an armed force to seize its property. The President of the United States has issued a proclamation calling upon all "loyal citizens to favor, facilitate and magnificent tree, under which the flocks of aid" him in maintaining "the honor, the in- cumstances, those people, enemies and friends, the valleys and their shepherds may rest in tegrity and the existence of our National U. that provoke us to any great undertaking, are

ombinati ions against the Government. In VOL. 7 .--- NO. 34.

LOST CHILDREN. The following beautiful sentiment, in regard to the future condition of children, is from the pen of Henry Ward Beecher: "When God gives me a babe, I say, I thank God for this lamp lit in my family." And when, after it has been a light in my household for two or three years, it pleases God to take it away, I can take the cup, bitter or sweet; I can say, "My light has gone out ; my heart is sacked ; my hopes are desolated ; my child is lost-my child is lost!"-or I can say in the spirit of Job, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord." It has pleased God to take five children from me, but I never lost one, and never shall. When I have a child Christ covets, with a divine coveting, and he says to me, in words of tenderness, "Will you not give me the child, and let me take care of it, instead of yourself?" my flesh may remonstrate, but my heart says, "Lord, take it and adopt it." I have lived long enough since the taking away of my children, to find that it is better as it is, than that they should have remained with me. I have seen a great many cares and troubles for a person of my years, but I bear witness that God has put no trial upon me which has not been good for me to endure.

As believers in Christianity which reveals God as our Father, and heaven as our eternal home, it is our privilege to feel that, when our children are taken from us, they are not lost to us, but only pass on before us to the spirit world, to become angelic beings around the burning throne of God and the Lamb. Jesus declared that of such is the kingdom of Heaven. They have gone from us, to live with the crowned immortals, to be watched for and cared for by the angels of light; and we doubt not that they will be among the first to welcome us among shining courts on high.

WHAT MAKES A MAN .- A man never knows what he is capable of until he has tried his power. There seems to be no bound to human capacity. Insight, energy and will, produce astonishing results. How often modest talent, driven by circumstances to undertake some formidable looking work, has felt its untried and hitherto unconscious rising up to grapple and to master, and afterwards stood amazed at his unexpected success. Those cirnion and the perpetuity of the popular Gov. our greatest benefactors. Opposition and per-Consider next the wonderful power of life ernment," and for 75,000 men to suppress secution do more for a man than any seeming good fortune. The sneers of critics develop the fire of the young poet. The anathemas of year to year, and even from century to cen- Pennsylvanians may be required to "repel in- the angry church inflame the zeal of the reformer. Tyranny, threats, faggots, torture, insurrection" within her own borders, I deem raise up heroes, martyrs, who might otherwise have slept away thoughtless and slothful lives. never dreaming what splendid words and acts lay buried beneath their bosoms. And who knows but the wrongs of society are permitted because of the fine gold which is beaten out of the crude ore of humanity. Here is truth worth considering. Are you in poverty ? Have you suffered wrong ? Are you beset by enemies? Now is your time! Never lie there depressed and melancholy. Spend no time in idle whining. Up like a lion. Make no complaint if difficulty fights you, but rear your defiance. You are at school-this is your necessary discipline, poverty and pain are your masters, but use the powers God has given you, and you shall be master at last. Fear of failure is the most fruitful cause of failure. What seems failure at first is only discipline. Accept the lesson, trust and strike again, and you shall always gain, whatever the

which accompanied his petition. "You do not look like a boy that has been accustomed to beg for his bread," said he, kindly laying his hand on the boy's shoulder; "what has driven you to this step ?"

"Indeed," answered Henry, his tears beginning to flow afresh, "indeed, I was not born in this condition. But the mistortune of my father, and the sickness of my mother, have driven me to the necessity now." "Who is your father ?" inquired the gentle-

man, still more interested. "My father was a rich merchant of this city,

but he became a bondsman for a friend, who one month he died of grief, and his death was more dreadful than any of our trouble. My mother, my little brother, and myself sunk into the lowest depths of poverty. My mother has, until now, managed to support herself and my little brother by her labor, and I have earned what I could by shovelling snow and other work that I could find to do. But night before last mother was taken very sick, and she has since become so much worse that"-I do fear she will die. I cannot think of any way in the world to help her. I have not had any work for several weeks. I have not had the courage to go to any of my mother's old come to need charity. I thought you looked ed with earth. like a stranger, sir, and something in your face overcame my shame and gave me courage to speak to you. Oh, sir, do pity my poor mother."

The tears, and the simple and moving lanfrequent vibrations.

"Where does your mother live, my boy ?" said he, in a husky voice ; 'is it far from here ?' "She lives in the last house on this street, sir," replied Henry. "You can see it from here, in the 3d block and on the left hand side." "Have you sent for a physician ?"

ing his head. "I had no money to pay either for a physician or for medicine."

"Here," said the stranger, drawing some pieces of silver from his pocket, "here are three dollars, take them, and run immediately for a physician."

Henry's eyes flashed with gratitude-he received the money with a stammering and almost inaudible voice, but with a look of the tar for disinfecting purpose, which is different warmest gratitude he vanished. The benevo- from the emulsion made from tar. He prelent stranger instantly sought the dwelling of pares it by digesting equal parts of coal tar the sick widow. He entered a little room in soap and rectified spirits in a water-bath unwhich he could see nothing but a few imple- , til complete solution has taken place. The ments of female labor-a miserable table, and soap thus formed is said to be soluble both in an old bureau, and a little bed which stood in warm and cold water.

even." How many eggs had he to pay for ? The returns of the Philadelphia banks show Goods admitted at New Orleans free of duty are selling in all the principal cities along that they have now over \$6,000,000 of specie Late accounts from Europe state that the The slaves in Missouri are estimated in the ty are selling in all the principal Emperor of Russia will emancipate his serfs. Census returns as worth forty-five millions. the Mississippi and Ohlo rivers. in their valts. Why don't they circulate it?

CURIOUS ANIMAL .- Australia is a land full of natural wonders to us. Great tracts of that country are covered with balls of quartz, shot, as it were, from some lunar battery ; the naguage of the poor boy, touched a chord in the tives kill the jumping kangaroo by shooting breast of the stranger that was accustomed to the boomerang "round the corner ;" and there is the ornithoryncus, which puzzles naturalists to classify by its parodoxical peculiarities. It appears to be a link between the quadruped bird and reptile. Its body is something like that of the beaver; it has four short legs and is web footed, and on its little flat head it has the bill of a duck. These creatures live a "No, sir," said the boy, sorrowfully shak- great deal in water; their resorts are quiet creeks fringed with weeds, among which they search for food. They burrow in the banks of streams like moles; in disposition they are timid, playful and harmless, and they have been made very amusing pets.

in readiness to support the Government and the laws. An army of observation should be established at available points, to strike wherever a blow will tell the best the moment that the secession rebels make a single aggressive movement against the Government. It is idle

to pursue the temporizing and procrastinating policy in hopes to preserve the Union by conciliation alone. It has been tried and it has failed, for every concession has only been replied to by fresh insults, and renewed preparations for still greater aggressions. During the whole period that the secessionists have been steadily preparing for war, and now that they have made their plans complete, they have thrown off the flimsy disguise of defensive preparation, and boldly proclaim their purpose is offensive war against the National Government. In the face of such facts as these. it is a criminal neglect of our duty any longer to delay being prepared to strike when the encounter does come, and strike such a blow for our country as will make its enemies quail, and treason and rebellion forever hide their heads. The Government should act vigorously, act promptly, and act for success. Thoroughly prepared for the worst emergency, we shall find success an easier task.

The Phil'a Press, of April 16th, says : "The full history of a day like yesterday in our country could find no parallel in the annals of any other nation. The intelligence of the assault upon Fort Sumter and its surrender has been carried on the wings of lightning to the most a revolution in public sentiment never before equalled. Smarting like a strong man with

the disgrace of a blow upon his cheek, and conscious that war was inevitable, the resolu- ently dead, yet still living in the dust of the tion to make stern and complete preparation | tomb. for it fired all hearts with a common purpose, and swept away all minor differences of opinions, doubts, and hesitations, as a mountain torrent sweeps the drift-wood in its channel. Henceforth, let no man doubt that the latent | explains the doctrine of the resurrection unto fires of patriotism burn as brightly as ever in life .-- Gaussen. American bosoms; that our country's honor and her flag-are still dear to minions of faithful hearts; that the triumph of the traitors who seek to destroy the Republic, and to trample its ensign in the dust. will be short-lived, and that hereafter, the Star-spangled Banner will wave in triumph from every contested point. One sentiment now pervades all ranks and men who have hitherto been connected with all parties. Bankers hasten to offer their money, legislators to pass all needful laws, Governors to call their States into action, and thousands of brave soldiers to tender their military services. Men and money sufficient | lodion. This forms a strong impervious cutito conquer a haughty empire or to defend the nation against a world in arms will be speedily forthcoming. The National Government has but to indicate its wants and wishes for the vindication of our outraged honor to find them enthusiastically responded to. Let rebellion shrink back affrighted to its noxious den, and the hopes of loyal Union men everywhere revive. The destinies of our country are no longer in the hands of its enemies, but in those of its friends, who will henceforward have the power to firmly guide its destinies, and to direct them in the channel which the patriots, and not the traitors, of the land select.

A NICE LIFTLE CHURCH INCIDENT .- In one of the Washington churches last Sunday a pretty occurrence took place. After service a young man who carries the collecting plate, as usual put his hand in his vest pocket to place upon it a piece of money before starting COAL TAR SOAP .--- M. Semeaux, in Comptes to collect. He dropped as he supposed, a Rendus, recommends a new preparation of quarter on the plate, and without looking at t. passed around among the congregation. "Instead of silver, however, he had inadvertently placed a conversation lozenger in the centre of the plate, and all were astonished at ly cheating. The third by agriculture, the seeing the lozenger with the words staring only honest way wherein a man receives a them in the face, "Will you marry me ?" real increase of the seed thrown into the

ted, tall short of four million bales. Prices I put them in seven at a time, they came out

nd resurrection bestowed on the seeds of plants, so that they may be preserved from view of these facts, and knowing how soon tury.

Let a child put a few seeds in a drawer and ground, and soon after he will see it spring up | tia of the Commonwealth. into new life, and become a young, fresh, and beautiful plant.

M. Jouannet relates that in the year 1835, several old Celtic toombs were discovered near Bergorac. Under the head of each of the dead | mon with all good patriots for the bill. bodies there was found a small, square stone or brick with a hole in it, containing a few seeds, which had been placed there beside the dead by the heathen friends who had buried them, perhaps 1,500 or 1,700 years before. These seed were carefully sowed by those who found them, and what do you think was seen to spring up from the dust of the dead ? -beautiful sun flower, blue corn-flowers, and clover, bearing blossoms as bright and sweet as those which are woven into wreathes by the merry children now playing in our fields. Some years ago a vase, hermetically sealed, was found in a mummy-pit in Egypt, by the English traveler, Wilkinson, who sent it to the unfortunately broken it, discovered in it a few grains of wheat and one or two peas, old new life. They had been buried brobably about 3,000 years ago, perhaps in the time of Moses, and had slept all that long time, appar-

Is not the springing of the seed an emblem of the resurrection of the dead ? Accordingly it is mentioned by the Apostle Paul, in 1 Cor. xv., where, from the springing of the seed ; he

NEW MODE OF GRAFTING .- The French are practicing a new method of grafting, a knowledge of which may prove valuable to American horticulturists, inasmuch as it can be performed at any season of the year when the sound matured buds can be had, whether the sap is in a flowing state or not. It is performed by removing a small piece of bark and wood, leaving a smooth and flat surface, to which a similar piece containing the bud, which is to form the future tree, 1s fitted, which is sealed over immediately with colcle, which secures a free circulation of the sap on the approach of warm weather and a ship. perfect union of the parts. Collodion is a

stores, and is not very expensive.

Everybody recollects the diamond wedding of the rich old Cuban and the young New York belle. A recent letter from Cuba says : "It Havanna is the home of Signor Oveido, the hero of the diamond wedding. Here he is known as a mulatto, at least half black, and he is said to be a Blue Beard for brutality. He is rich ; but, as he and his bride are of course excluded from all good society, his wealth can hardly compensate his lady for the slights and seclusion to which her life is henceforth destined. A sad and dearly bought conclusion of so brilliant a bridal."

DR. FRANKLIN said :- "There seems to be but three ways for a nation to acquire wealth. The first is by 'war, as the Romans did, in plundering their neighbors, this is robbery. The second by commerce, which is frequent-

vasion" against the Commonwealth, or suppress shut them up, and sixty years alterwards, when it my duty to ask the unanimous consent of his hair is white and his step tottering, let him this House to allow me to change my vote on take one of these seeds and sow it in the the bill for the better organization of the mili-

Mr. SHAFER, the Republican member for Chester county, who had been unavoidably absent when the bill passed, also obtained leave to vote on the same. He voted in com-

HOT SHOT FROM BROWNLOW .- Parson Brownlow, of the Knoxville (Tennessee) Whig, continues to pour bot shot into the Southern traitors. In his last paper he says : "We frequently, receive as many as a half-dozen letters in a day from the principal Principalities in the Southern Confederacy, threatening us with death in the most horrible forms. These revolting States are swarming with desperadoes and assassins, who would feel happy in bathing their hands in the blood of Union men. A more ferocious and malevolent barbarism cannot be found on God's green earth than that now dominant in this "Southern British Museum. The librarian there having Contederacy." Private worth, public virtue, age and experience-none of these can soften or restrain the multiplying and relentless brawrinkled, and as hard as stone. The peas tality which is engendered by the mob spirit were planted carefully under glass on the 4th of this "new form of civilization." Talk aof June, 1844, and at the end of thirty days bout riding a Union editor upon a rail! Why, remote corners of the land, and it has wrought these old seeds were seen to spring up into the Prince of Peace, if he were on earth again, could not traverse the dominions of these Yanceys, Rhetts, Davises, Slidells, and Wigfalls, and live, without repudiating his Sermon on the Mount and proclaiming this Southern Confederacy to be God-ordained, Christbegotten, and Heaven-approved.

A THUNDERBOLT IN NORTHERN ALABAMA-The Tuscumbia North Alabamian of the 22nd instant, contains the proceedings of a public meeting held at Frankfort, in Alabama, at which the following resolutions, among others of similar character, were passed :

Resolved, That we approve the course pursued by our delegates, Messrs. Walkins and Steel, in Convention at Montgomery, in not signing the so-called secession ordinance.

That secession is inexpedient and unnecessary, and the more so since a majority of the slave States have refused to go out, either by what is called "Southern cooperation," or "precipitate secession," and that the refusal to submit the so called secession ordinance to the decision of the people, is an outrage upon our right and liberty, and manifests a spirit of assumption, unfairness and dictator.

That our Congressional nominee, if elected, substance that may be found at most drug is to represent us in the United States Congress, and not in the Congress of this so-called "Southern Confederacy."

GOING TO JAIL ON A SPECULATION .- The Boston Traveler notices an incident which could may interest my fair readers to remember that hardly have occurred out of Yankee land. One of the witnesses for the defense in a robbery case at Roxbury, declined obtaining bonds, although he could probably have done so, but allowed himself to be committed to fail. He will have to stay there three months, receiving \$1 per day and his board. He will have about \$90 at the end of his term of imprisonment, treble the sum he would have been able to earn, above his board, as a common laborer.

> A number of the Union ladies of Richmond. have presented to Mr. Carlisle, member of the Virginia Convention, a beautiful watch, chain "From the ladies of Richmond to Hon. John S. Carlisle, in appreciation of his patriotic devotion to the Union."

The cotton crop this year will, it is estima-The young ladies probably thought this was ground in a kind of continued miracle, appeared weak and almost exhausted—and on the bed at her feet sat a little boy, crying as if his heart would break. Deeply moved at the sight, the stranger drew near the bedside of the invalid, and feigning to be a physician, inquired into the nature of her disease. The one corner, on which the invalid lay. She

fortunes of to-day's or to-morrow's battle.

TEXAS TROOPS AND TWIGGS' TREASON .- A United States soldier from Texas writes to the New York Post, denying that the men there were demoralized and infected by Gen. Twiggs' treason. He says : "When the news reached us at Fort Brown, a thrill of indignation ran through every soldier's breast, and nothing but respect for one who had been our superior officer, or rather respect for the office he had filled, prevented a loud expression of our surprise and contempt. As it was, we could not be prevented from talking among ourselves. One of our men, who was considered a sort of spokesman among us-one who is as brave as a lion and as true as steel-was grooming his horses when he first heard of it. Some one told him that Gen. Twiggs had surrendered the government troops and property. He turnon his informant and said : "Gen. Twiggs may surrender the property to the traitors ; he may give himself up, and he can take my horses here; but he can't make me or any other Union man surrender." There was no audible response to this, but the looks of every one who heard him were expressive of their determination to serve that government faithfully into whose service they had voluntarily entered, and whose bread and butter they were eating." That's the right kind of talk.

TO PREVENT SKIPPERS IN HAMS .- In a communication to the Cotton Planter, Mr. W. M'-Willie says : There is according to my experience, nothing easier than to avoid skippers and other worms and bugs that infest and destroy bacon .- It is simply to keep your smoke house dark, and the moth that deposits the eggs never enters it. For the past 25 years I have altended to this, and never had my bacon troubled with insects. I have hanging in my smoke house, hams one, two and three years old, and the oldest are free from insets as when first hung up.

A HOMESPUN PARTY .--- Col. Doland, of Leake county, Mississippi, recently gave a novel party to the young people of his neighborhood. The ticket sent to each young lady required that she should come dressed in Mississippi manufactured apparel, in the manufacture of which she must in some way assist. The young gentlemen were also required to dress in the manufacture of Mississippi. There were near one hundred persons of both sexes in attendance, all thus attired.

A girl going to market with a basket of eggs on her head, had them knocked off by a powand seal, with the following incription upon it: dy, for which he was fined, and had to pay for the eggs. When asked how many eggs she had, the answer was : "When I put them in two at a time, there was one over ; three at a time, one over; and when I put in four, five or six at a time, there was one over; but when