CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1864.

Select Loctry.

THE SONG OF THE PEOPLE. Have you heard the glad shout that is borne on That starts from the mountains and swells to the

seas; The voice of the men that for liberty stand; The shout of a saved and purified land ?

In the hills of New Hampshire its chorus began To the far Eldorado its harmonies ran; The shores of two oceans its echoes prolong

O'er all the broad continent tossing the song. "To the Man of the People, the Man of the Hour To whom was the labor, be granted the power! Our voice is for Lincoln, the true and the tried Let sore-heads and Copperheads both stand aside

"The way of the sore-head transgressor is hard-Mad, hungry and desperate corporal's guard; With their penullessCresus and stay-at-home Mars. Who lost all their light when they gave up their

Of the Copperhead faction we won't say a word; A subject so dead should be carefully stirred, O'er the used up cabal we'll forgivingly tread, And leave the dead traiters to bury their dead

"Hurrah, then, for Lincoln, the featless and true We will stick by the captain that sticks by his crew He'll not fail in a calm, who the tempest bas braved And Lincoln shall ruleo er the land he has saved

Gen. Hunter's Raid. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gozdie

who is with General Hunter's army, writing from Gauley, under date of July 1st, gives us the first details of the great raid that we have yet seen. The object of the raid was two-fold-the capture of Lynchburg and the destruction of the east Tennessee Railroad. In the city were collected immense stores, factories and Government works. Over the road these and Smilar stores had been transported to Richmond. The second object was fully accomplished. Treenty-five miles of the road were destroyed, and depots and bridges were burned. In accomplishing this work the army passed through a country absolutely overflowing with nature's bounties, great waving fields of corn, wheat and oats greeted the utmost extent of vision-herds of beef, cattle, sheep and horses-all of which fell into our hands. On its return march the whole army drew all its beef, flour and bread dent of the Gazette explains thus: The commanding General was too slow. He consumthan was necessary, and when he arrived there found the town held by a superior force. which had arrived only the night before. Of course, retreat was the result of such raiding. Such is, in brief, the story of this letter-writer. It may be true, and it may be very highly colored in the interest of General Crook, who is reported upon the same authority to have been eager for the fray and anxious to march the troops with more rapidity.

The Kamerad of Vienna gives the following estimate of the regular troops at the disposal of the Emperor of Mexico: The corpwill comprise in all 6,000 men, distributed as follows: three battalions of light infantry, a regiment of lancers, a regiment hussars, two batteries of eight pieces of rifled artillery, a company of engineers and a company of pioneers. The officers and soldiers are enlisted for six years. The officers will probably have permission to return with their rank, after a certain time, to the Austrain army. The private soldiers will receive 25 florins, and the non-commissioned officers 25 to 50. according to their rank. After six years, the officers and non-commissioned officers can continue to serve or can be sent gratuitously back to Europe, or perhaps they may receive land and means of sustaining themselves instead.

THE LESSON OF THE FIGHT. -There is a good deal said of the lesson in naval warfare taught by the recent engagement of the Alatama and Kearsarge. Something will un-doubtedly be learn d in that line, but one thing which our naval officers will certainly not forget, is never again to trust to the honor of a British sailor present as a spectator. Some of that class might and probably would e honorable men, but the salest way will be lever to trust them. Capt. Winslow, when he found the Deerhound making off with s prisoners, ought to have ordered her back a shot across her bows, and if that had not proved effectual he should have given her another amidship. Probably he would have done so if he had suspected either her character or purpose. - N. Y. Times.

LATER NEWS OF DR. LIVINGSTONE.-Sir Roderick Murchison publishes the substance of communications from the great African explorer, dated Mozambique, February 24th. He was in good health, and about to proceed to Bombay, there to endeavor to sell the Lady Nyassa steam vessel. which he had constructed at his own cost. in a letter from Shupanga, on the Zambesi, dated the 10th of February, Livingstone adds to a detail of his recent explorations in the interior, the following paragraph :- "I Te a report of my being murdered has not reached my family, as they may believe it the more readily on account of the lies already propagated. I have never known any difficulty with an interior tribe, or any other not engaged in slaving.

Many a man has striven to be a good chris all and failed deplorably, just because he had neglected his Imagination until strong arm had withered and died. He could not understand the Golden Rule is the scriptural "Rule of Three," where the terms are neighor, self, and Imagination. And so he has laid down the book and played truant.

They call sleep "death's counterfeit," and this is a case in which the counterfeit is generally preferred to the genuine article,

Some tomatoes were sold in Richmond a w days ago for \$20 a dozen.

THE ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION At Chestnut Ridge.

The 89th celebration of our National In-dependence was celebrated by the citizens of Chestnut Ridge, in the grove near the school house of that name, at which John Welch acted as President; John Norris and Jonathan Hartshorn as Vice Presidents; and T. S. Norris as Marshal.

The committee of arrangements passed

the following resolution: Resolved, That Mr. E. Lydick be requested to furnish a copy of his address for publication, and that the editor of the Raftsman's Journal be requested to publish the same with the toasts, (read on the occasion by Miss H. E. McNaul,) and oblige many his friends.

MISSH. A. WAY, (Signed,) " H. M. HARTSHORN, " H. E. McNaul, Mr. Z. L. HARTSHORN, JAMES NORRIS, R. B. WAY, Mr. Tuds. S. Nonris, Marshal. ADDRESS.

Fellow Critzens. &c.—The great day of our National festivity, has again returned, and once more we have the happy opportunity of showing our attachment to the government of our fathers by a celebration of the 4th of July, under the protection of the old flag. That flag which has been the emblem of our country's pride, for many long years-that flag which amid the din and rear armies of the revolution; while the immortalized, time honored Washington, led the heroes of freedom and independence, on to glorious victory. We love to honor the iljustrious departed-those whose names are ever bright upon the history of our country's fame-those whose deeds of greatness made us a nation.

Whatever may be the views and opinions of others as regards the impropriety of the observance of this day by us as a people and a nation, we do not believe they are founded upon argument. From the days of the early patriarchs, we have accounts of feasting and joy. And at the present day nearly, if not all the nations of the civilized world, have their days of mirth and rejoicing. from the country. But we didn't take And shall America, the star nation of the Lynchburg! Why we did not the correspon- world alone remain silent and not show one um to their silent forms, and the pilgrim tors have not the power to destroy. There is no day which we welcome, as a Nation, with as much enthusiasm as the day of our | honor to whom it is due-our heroes! We country's birth from the despotic power of tyrauny to the free government of the peoheroes of the present day.

One year ago to-day with a darkened sky privilege of celebrating it in a similar manday in the gloomy cells of a Richmond prison-many suffering from wounds, disease, and starvation. Others wounded, bleeding tested battle-field of Gettysburg. But why day which has for almost a century been memorialized as the birthday of a nation to ed to them from those who have passed which we are proud to assert our attachment? Ah! well may we make the interrogation! It was because our National defendersbrave, patriotic, liberty-loving soldiers-had encountered a vindictive foe (who was attempting to invade our Commonwealth) upon the field of carnage; and while the roar of artillery made the hills of Pennsylfaced that foe bravely on that ever memorable spot, put to flight the enemies of right and universal freedom, and were the cause of the glad news being heralded back to us, that the old Keystone State—the State we love-was again free from the armed min-

ions of a hell-begotten rebellion. The year which has just passed-completing another year of our Independence—has been fraught with interest to the American people. Vicksburg and Port Hudson have been added to the list of never-to-be-forgotten victories. The bloody, but indecisive have been fought. Burnside has been victorious in East Tennessee Steele and Blunt in Arkansas—and Banks in Louisiana and Texas-while the brave, courageous Grant, is pressing the army of the Potomac in the city appears to be a mere question of time. Our National credit has been nobly sustained, and our financial prosperity was never yet unborn will visit them with reverent in a better condition. To the valor of the common soldier we largely owe, under God, good-hearted, brave and kind. A few letters. a photograph, and a thousand sacredly cher-

nation free and brave-Who careth for the down cast and lonely and weeping, and re-bukes the traitor and redeems the slave.

The short time which has elapsed since we-or many of us at least-met in this place to celebrate the 4th of July in honor of that immortal document which you have just heard read, has been mingled with sorrow and joy. The glorious victories which our soldiers in arms have achieved, renders it conspicuous as a year of joy and gladness to the lovers of the Union. On the other hand, the grief occasioned by the loss of life and limb, on the fields of carrage, constitutes it a year of sorrow. But although hostile armies are yet marshalled on the plains of America, and the ravages of civil war-hideous in character-still continues to curse our once united and peaceful land, yet there is great reason for rejoicing, and we can celebrate this day with the glorious hope well founded, that ere the sun of Heaven shall gild the eastern horizon on the 4th of July 1855 the rebellion will be played out -dead and buried, to rise no more; and a government pure in principle and just and holy will be established upon the grave of treason, and the founders of this accursed system be forgotten, save for the evil which they have done.

But, as we said before, we must not forget to whom we owe the peaceful enjoyment of battle was borne proudly over the gallant of these liberties. Had it not been that the northern portion of this now distracted union possessed thousands of as brave men as ever faced the cannon or braved the clash of steel, where would we have been to-day Echo answers, where? God alone knows. For more than three years many of our brothers have stood between us and our enemies. They sacrifice the pleasures of home and society for the pleasures (if pleasures you call them,) of camp life-performed marches not excelled by the armies of Napoleon, Alexander, or Washington—passed the fiery ordeal of some of the severest contested battles ever fought by any Nationand to-day hundreds, yes thousands of them sleep where they fell, far from friends and loved ones, in an enemy's land, while the winds of the South sing a mournful requitoken of gratitude for the numberless bles- and stranger bedews their graves with tears sings which have been lavished upon her? of gratitude. Well may America be proud Not at all! 'Tis not consistent with reason, of her heroic defenders. Well may she Although that old ship of State, launched style them her heroes, for heroes they cerby the beroes of 1776, and which is manned tainly are. We owe the enjoyment of this to-day by their brave descendants, has been day, under God, entirely to the soldier. We contending with the rough billows of rebel- can claim none of the glory and honor of lion against the properly constituted author- the world-renowned victories which they ities of the land, yet of her safely outriding have won-none of the laurels of fame the storm there is hope. While we behold | which should ever wreath their brows. To that noble craft in the hour of peril, as the attempt to do so, would be robbing them waves of opposition beat mightily against of honor due to them alone, and would not her, and fears are entertained of her safety, be unlike the story of the cowardly soldier now quickly are we cheered by the sight of who, it is said, hid during the battle, but that beacon-light of liberty, which floats when the enemy gave way, rushed into the proudly from her mast-head, and which trai- crowd of victorious veterans and shouted. 'didn't we make 'em skedaddle; burrah for the union, &c. But we gladly render the saw them go. Brave self-sacrificing men! and while we attempt to celebrate prompt and steady. No manlier, braver this day, there are those that claim our at- men is all our proud land. They are our tention: and not least among them are the | soldiers; ours! our country's! To stand up for us, to fight for us, to die for us. What soldiery like them? Freemen, going and the rain descending in torrents dawned | forth in their might for freedom's sakethe morning of the 4th of July. But what each man a ruler and sovereign in his beardifferent aspects did that day present-what ing. Going forth so unselfishly to hardship. different scenes transpired during the short to suffering, meyhap to imprisonment, to revelutions of that day upon American soil? maining, to death. The drums beat gaily, While we hailed it as a day of rejoicing and the banners wave triumphantly, and they jubilee, others who once appreciated the pass on, away from us, until the last line is beyond our straining gaze. And to-day we nor, had the high privilege of spending the may look whither they went and inquire, 'will they come back again as they went?' The answer is definite. No! never more will those same strong, unthinned ranks and dying might have been found in the march with waving banners before us. A streets, hospitals, or upon the bloody con- gallant company bearing their gallant name may long hence return for our welcome, all this gloom and sadness on a day of such | cheer, and blessing, but we will miss among celebrity-a day of such high renown-a them very many. We will know the new ranks only by the valor and spirit bequeath-

But not one will come back as he went. Some will return, bronzed, wan, and scarred. yet handsomer in our eyes for all this. Others will come back; the cold, still dead. They left us in such pride and glory, how not could they die? But they are gone. Wind the banner under which they fell around vania tremble and her soil was being stained | their coffins, and let the funeral drum sound with the blood of patriots and traitors, they in our midst as they are borne along, for a solemn hush will thereby be brought down empire, with other valuable works, was in on men's souls, making them more consecrated for these new witnesses of self consecration. Let their ashes make more sacred our burial grounds! We would gladly sleep our last sweet sleep beside them. And of indigent humility. Thinking while others many will never come back, in life or death. The hearts that wait for them shall wait in ing something within them that told them vain. The eyes that watch for them shall never meet the object for which they so armong the dregs of the world, and then when dently gaze. Mourn not for those who come | their time was come, and some little accinot back-if you cannot do otherwise since dent has given them their first occasion, the noble are gone, the beautiful departed, they have burst out into the light and glory battles of Chancellorsville and Chickamauga | the excellent laid low-rejoice as you mourn, of public life; rich with the spoils of time, since they fell for country and for freedom- and mighty in all the labors and struggles a sacred, priceless heritage. They sleep of the mind.' where they fell. Fit resting place! Their Life is repretomb a battle-field! You may not guard in the cradle, their dust, but a nation guards it. You may the blockade of death, and anchor in etervery face of Richmond, and the fall of that not shed a tear upon their graves, but mil- nity. How proper then that we labor to the time be nigh when he and his whole arlions of those for whom they died will bedew them with grateful tears. Generations spirit, as they recall their deeds of glory and vestibule of an immortal life. Every action of might. Who, indeed, is there that does of your lives, touches upon some cord, that these great successes. But many of those not esteem the soldier-who that does not will vibrate in eternity. These thoughts nerve the arm of a brave Grant. soldiers will never return to us. They were honor the name of an American patriot? and motives within you stir the pulses of a When we reflect what they have endured deathless spirit. Act not then as mere er be held in kind remembrance, and may for us, we cannot do otherwise. This very creatures of this life, who, for a while, are their pathway through life be decked as ished recollections, is all that is left to their day, while we celebrate the 89th anniversa- to walk the hills and forests and then pass plentifully with flowers, as was our banner

ness made us a nation, and now that nation is it beneficial to the church alone? Not at offered to treat for a suspension of hostiliis being cemented by the blood of their sons. all. It is also a blessing to the nation.

Their names have been chronicled in history But a word to all, and I have done. Let Their names have been chronicled in history among the great of the world, and can never be us, while we celebrate the day of our indeobliterated. They lived lives devoted to pendence, not forget the distracted state of the service of God, and their country, and our nation. A nation! did we say? Well while the ivy is silently creeping over their that is what we meant. But there are peaceful graves, and they are receiving the | those at the present day that laugh-well, reward of their labors, their deeds of patri- | yes, they try to laugh -at the idea of talking otism and greatness are being rehearsed by about nationality in times like these, when their posterity with a heartfelt gratitude the devastating hand of war is making such for the good which they have done. The sad havor down in the cotton fields of the poet loves to dwell upon their memories in | south, and bringing sorrow to so many herehis poetical stanzas; while the heart of tofore happy northern homes. But we Young America is fired by the adventures claim to-day, as our demonstrations plainly of a Washington.

But we must pass on. The next who commands our attention is the juvenile | the body of the Umon; but it is fast healband, or the children. We are not called ing up. The sorest spot appears to be upon to pay a tribute to their memories for down about Richmond—that great city of deeds of greatness which they have done, rebel repute. But Gen. Grant and his no-but with the hope of hearing from them in ble army will cause a "seab" to grow over after life, to speak words of cheer to them as | that place one of these days, which the comthey proceed in their onward course. We bined powers of rebellion, will never get have quite a number of them present to-day knocked off. He done it at Vicksburg and who, we believe, are nearly all soldiers in he can do it at Richmond. The right must the Sabbath school army.

You are rapidly approximating to a stage of existence, which many in this audience have passed. And have you ever thought of the numberless blessings you enjoy of which others are deprived, or how much better you are situated than others? Did you ever reflect that while Sabbath after Sabbath you have the privilege of attending the Sabbath school, there are thousands of children possessing faculties not less susceptible of improvement than yours, who are to live throughout eternity, that are doomed to live in ignorance, poverty, and shame, and whose adorations are paid to dumb Idols? And since your position in society is as much superior to theirs, are you content with that? While you are permitted to live in this civilized and enlightened land, in the 7th decade of the 19th century, have you ever thought of the duties and responsibilities devolving upon you-or have you concluded to remain dormant upon the stage of mortal action, and pass away without leaving one marked impression of your worth upon the mind and hearts of society? This certainy is not, or at least should not be your aim. But then how are you to become useful? There are many ways! By the improvement of your time you may lay the founda-tion of a useful life, not only to yourselves, but to all around you. All the great and good men that have ever lived, were once Where do we first find the illustrious Washington? In the cradle. Then as years roll on, and his fathers cherry tree became a prey to the hatchet of young George, and he was asked if he knew anything about it, he gave evidence of his bra-very by a frank confession of the deed.

Newton, Shakespeare, Locke, Napoleon, and Jackson, with hundreds of others who have lived, and whose fame will ever live, passed their days of infancy and boy-hood in obscurity. Queen Victoria was once a little girl. The celebrated poetess, Mrs. Hemans, roved over hills and dales in the day of sunny girl-hood; and you, by the wise improvement of the time allotted you, may all become as useful men and women as they. 'Tis a true saying, "that we cannot all soar to the summit of fame," but we can, at least, drink of the crystal fountain which gurgles from its base. You know nothing of what awaits you in future. In a few years those who now occupy important positions in church and state, will be called from the stage of action. It will then devolve upon you to fill the positions which they occupied. It is for you to say whether you will fill them with credit and honor to yourselves, or

The reason why most of our great men are so much superior to others is, that they have taken more pains than others. Gibbon who wrote the decline of the Roman his study every morning, summer and winter, at 6 o'clock. Sidney Smith says, "All truly great men have commonly passed the first half of their lives in the gross darkness | tude, as well as our support, for the noble slept. Reading while others rioted.

Life is represented as a voyage-we embark in the cradle, pass over the sea of life, run store our minds with useful knowledge. "Consider and act with reference to the true ends of existence. This world is but the friends. Day after day we are receiving the ry of our Independence, many a brave son away and be forgotten. But labor to accom- to-day.

Sad communications that some one—who has of Uncle Sam is sharing the hardships of a plish a work which shall survive, unchang- By Z. L. Hartshorn.—The orator of the their northern sides.

been our associate in former years—the companion of our school-boy days, has fallen to panion of our school-boy days, has fallen to rise no more. But, the Book is closed and in His holy keeping—Who, smiting, heals a fallen to the His holy keepi Thermopyla, but America will never know how many of her gallant sons perished in the densof Richmond.

er, shall live amid the songs and triumphs of a blissful immortality. Fifty year ago this community was scarcely inhabited, and 50 m.) the remainder of the day was spent in But there is another band that claims a years hence where will this audience be? social amusements. In the evening the place in our memories and our hearts to-day; Many of us will be beyond the cares of time crowd dispersed in harmony and good order. and they are the immortalized heroes of the | and those who may survive will be, one revolution. That glorious band of patriots, here and another there. Those who now which thronged Independence Hall in the occupy the same seat in the Sabbath school city of Philadelphia, 88 years ago to-day. may in a few years be separated far from Where are they now? Alas! They too each other; but wherever your lot may be to reinforce its squadron in the Pacific, and have passed away; but their deeds have not. cast let your motto be, onward and upward. to hold the Chincha Islands until all its de-No, nor never will. To-day their mames—not their names alone, but their deeds and declarations—come up before us with as much glory as ere before. Their deeds of great—said to be the nursery of the church; but the 3d of June, appeared in Callao Bay, and

> show, that we are still a nation. 'Tis true there has been a severe gash inflicted upon triumph; and, if this be so, rebellion must come out at the small end of the horn. It | molds of about a cubic foot each, and discommenced large, you know, but there is an tributed to the workmen, who wheel them old maxim somewhere which says "a good beginning sometimes makes a bad ending," and we think 'twill be so with this rebellion: for ever since its first "swell" it has been dwindling away; and by and by, we think 'twould be a blind thing to hunt for in the dark. We have not yet bowed the knee to the Baal of Secession; nor do we think we boon of freedom to the mad ambition of a toes have boiled up once, add three beaten traitorous band of Nigger Merchants? No! eggs, and a piece of butter the cine of an Never! Before we will see this nation rulegg. If it boils after the eggs are added, it dust in dishonor, by the hireling host of mixed, and serve it up. treason, we will give what thousands of others have given—our very lives. Yes, let that proud ensign the Stars and Stripes, love liberty. God knows we do , as our fa-thers before us loved the same. What was that, while the sentinel stars shone forth in the sky and the chilling wind howled through the wilderness of America, which caused the Revolutionary soldiers-in the hope of encountering the British Lion-to march over hills and valleys, and through heat and cold What was that which inspired them with hope, on the 19th day of April 1775, as they met the enemies of their freedom upon the battle-field of Lexington? Twas the love of Liberty! It was this that caused a noble Warren to yield his life a prey to the sword of the enemy at Bunker Hill. And it is the love of liberty that has caused thousands of our countrymen to lay down their lives in the present crisis. It is the love of freedom, fellow-citizens, that inspires our soldiery with courage to-day, while they contend with the enemies of our nationality. And may the right triumph. We believe, and moreover hope, that the time is nigh at hand, when the dark cloud which has been gathering and bursting over our land will disappear-when traitors will be driven from the

and up with the flag of the Union! TOASTS. By James Norris. - Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson, the Standard bearers of the great National Union party for the two highest offices in the gift of the American people, deserve, and as they will receive in to sleep on her bosom. November next, the hearty and undivided support of every loyal citizen of this Union.

sacred soil of America-and when our war-

worn soldiers will return to their once more

happy homes. But, to keep on the right

side of the question, let us ever maintain

the pure principles of the Union-that U-

nion which was established at a priceless cost

to our ancesters. And while traitors cry

let our united shout be "Down with treason,

'down with the government' of our fathers,

By Frances E. Bard.-The soldiers-the defenders of our firesides and our libertiesdeserve alike our sympathy and our gratimanner in which they have defended the glorious emblem of liberty, the Stars and Stripes, upon many a bloody but glorious battle-field.

By Ephram Lydick. - Gen. B. F. Butlerthe patriot, statesman, and soldier. Fearless in the advocacy of the rights of a free and happy people-disregarding alike the threats of Southern traitors and the denunciations of their Northern allies, the Copperheads.

By Martin Broughler.-Gen. Grant-the hero of Vicksburg. May he be successful in his campaign before Richmond; and may my will enter that capitol of treason and capture the leaders of this unholy rebellion. By T. S. Norris.—Our National birthday. Long may it be bright; and may the love of

liberty which inspired a noble Washington By a Guest.-The ladies. May they ev-

The difficulty between Spain and Peru is asuming a more serious character, the Madrid Government amounting its determination

RASPBERRY SHORT CARE.-Mix dough as for biscuit; roll it thin as pie crust, and cut in sheets the size of a bake-tin. Place one of these in a tin. then a layer of raspberries, then more dough, and so on for three layers of dough and two of berries. Cut small holes in the top crust, pour in a little water, and lay on a few small lumps of butter, and bake half an hour. Serve with sweetened cream.

The consumption of ardent spirits in France is on the increase, a sign that the manufacturing classes are suffering. The best brandy known to the trade under the name of Gognac, comes the Charentes; the next in repute is Armagnac, from the Department of the Gers; next come Martrude and Montpelier. Spirits distilled from wine come chiefly from Langudoc, in the Herault.

At the iron mines in Chantzel, Germay, where Luther was born and reared, the waste slag from the furnaces is run into home, when they still contain heat enough to cook the meal for the family. After they are cooled these rectangular blocks are an excellent material for building walls.

FRENCH Soup .- To one quart of milk add, when boiling, about five boiled Irish potatoes, rubbed through a sieve, of which will. Shell we sacrifice the Heaven-born a paste is made; when the milk and potaed by such men and our flag trampled in the is apt to cruddle; stir it round till it is well

As one of the brigades of Sherman's army was marching through Athens. Alawave over our gory graves, rather than that bama, a few weeks ago, among the spectathe minions of the "stars and bars," of tors on the sidewalks was a bright-eyed girl oppression should become our rulers. We of five summers. When she beheld the ensign of the Republic at the head of the column, she cried, clapping her tiny hands, "Oh, pa, pa! God made that flag! See the stars!

> The odorous matter of flowers is inflammable, and arises from an essential oil. When growing in the dark their odor is diminished, but restored in the light, and it is strongest in sunny climates. The plant known as the frazmella takes gre in hot evenings by bringing a flame near its roots.

> A feeling against England on the part of the Germans is showing itself in various forms. One of these is the recent action of several authorities in the matter of commerce and industry, renouncing the use of English coal, and using that which comes from the pits of Westphala.

> Captain Morris of the private Florida has sent a letter to President Lincoln, and another to Admiral Farragut, stating that he is ready for their gunboats. The Florida may be gratified as the Alabama was.

> A farmer of Akron, Erie county, New York, has twenty Tuscarora squaws at work cultivating broom corn. Farm belp is scarce, and these native "Americans" abundant employment. Profane swearing, which has increased to

a disguiting extent in our country within the last ten years, is appropriately stigmatized by a German satirist as the Fool's Litany. Fate is often the dear mother whose in-

finate tenderness, which we cannot understand in our infancy, makes us cry ourselves The national road over the Cumberland

mountains is more extensive and durable than the celebrated Appian Way at Rome-It would be hard to convince the magnetic needle that a load stone isn't the most di-

verting thing in the world. Get a high reputation for choice wines,

and you may venture to put your customers

It is an old saying, but a very pretty one, that a blush is like a little girl, for it becomes

"My son, you must start up from this thargy." "Would you have me an upstart, lethargy.

Put a couple of Englishmen before two huge beefsteaks, if you want to see sweep-

The captain of a vessel is not governed by his mate, but a married ladsman generaly is,

Men wounded by the explosion of Plombshells are wounded mortarly.

The best vinegar used in France is made from grapevine stalks:

The bark of trees is generally thickest on