

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"--A. LINCOLN.

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Failure of immediate Reconstruction

We have all along been opposed to immediate Reconstruction, considering that the Southern States needed a longer probation and were not ready for re-admission to the Union...

There were many, however, who were desirous of giving the rebel States a full chance to show a returning sense of loyalty, before consenting to shut them out; and these have waited, and waited anxiously, for the evidence of that repentance and renewed security which was expected from those to whom the Government had been so generous...

The course of Gov. Perry, of South Carolina, in denouncing the Congressional Test Oath and demanding a Black Code for his State; the election of Wade Hampton, a conquered but unsubdued rebel, to succeed him; the election of Humphreys and Alcorn in Mississippi; the choice of such men as H. H. Stuart to Congress in Virginia; the hesitation about repudiating the rebel debt—all these have contributed to bring about this feeling. The people of large faith begin to see that it is idle to expect grapes from thorns, or to look for figs from thistles. A bad tree, it is now plain, cannot bring forth good fruit.

"Last June" says Roger A. Pryor, "the South was willing to concede everything--abolition, taxation, universal suffrage, and whatever else the Government chose to demand; but now we feel as if we stood on different ground." Why? Simply because the confidence in them to believe that they need not concede anything and could get back into the Union upon the old basis. Hence, the politicians of the South, from being humble supplicants, have become insolent in their threats and dictate the terms of their return instead of accepting them. It is time, therefore, to wake up to the fact that there is no real loyalty in the South, and that, instead of admitting the rebel States back into the Union they must be permitted to a territorial condition, until their people can be educated into a proper conception of their condition and duties.

As an evidence of the changed feeling among these who were so hopeful for the better, we cite the following from the Albany Evening Journal. Referring to Gov. Perry's denunciation of the test oath it says:

"The test oath was enacted by Congress as a safeguard, and is designed to be held as a rod over the South, to compel it to confirm its policy to that of the Federal Government. During its discussion, it was contended that, without some such process, the Rebels when beaten might merely lay down their arms, and without changing the spirit of Southern laws, come back into the Union, and control the policy of the Government. Precisely the condition of affairs apprehended, has arisen. South Carolina, North Carolina and Alabama, have all taken measures in their so-called work of organization, which are opposed to Federal policy. Until these are abrogated, their reconstruction cannot be considered complete, and their members will not be recognized upon the floor of Congress.

General Howard warned the Charlestonians of this in an address delivered before them the other day, when he told them that while the President is extremely anxious for the restoration of civil law in South Carolina, he cannot consent to abandon the martial control of the State, until substantial guarantees have been given that the freedmen will be secured in all the rights to which he is entitled under his changed condition. Gov. Perry and the other statesmen of the late insurgent Commonwealths, are very much mistaken if they suppose the test oath will be rescinded, until the South has given security for future good behavior. We feel entirely safe in predicting that not a member from South Carolina will secure admission upon the floor of Congress, so long as the laws now in existence remain upon her statute books.

Referring to the election of Wade Hampton, it further says:

"His election is disagreeably significant, as showing that the rebel spirit still dominates in South Carolina. Hampton having been chosen Governor, and Perry pronouncing against test oaths and in favor of a black code, we probably must cease to hope for the choice of men like

Governor Aiken and Mr. Boyce to the U. S. Senate, until the Palmetto Commonwealth has been considerably more reconstructed."

The Philadelphia Press, alluding to the insistent denunciations of the test oath by Governor Perry and A. H. H. Stuart, says:

"It is a different thing to ask for the repeal or modification of the law enforcing this conditional covenant; but, when they come with words of insult upon their lips, charging upon the authors of this legislation anything but a sincere devotion to patriotic duty, they only prove that their professions of loyalty are falsehoods, and that they are unworthy of the confidence of the Government."

"Occasional" is more emphatic. In discussing the course of the Northern Copperhead leaders, he says:

"They see the shameful and open profrigatey of a number of the pardoned leaders of the rebellion; in regard to the rebel war debt and the congressional oath--They admit in private conversation that this profrigatey should keep all men guilty of it out of Congress. And yet the Democratic politicians have not had the courage or plain good sense to say as much in public, and to declare that these unworthy men have shown themselves unworthy of the magnanimous treatment they have received at the hands of President Johnson. Intelligent men will refuse to act with party chiefs who have said farewell to everything like discretion and statesmanship. What interest has any American citizen in voting with politicians who are silent before the recent scandalous and treacherous conduct of some of the rebel leaders, notwithstanding they have received the forgiveness they begged for at the hands of the Executive?"--Pitts Gazette.

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The Doom of the Democratic Party.

The Democratic party is doomed. The Federal party fifty years ago opposed a popular war and disappeared. The Democratic party opposed a vital and inevitable and glorious war, and it is perishing before our eyes. In the State of New York it professes to hope for a little longer life. But it is the profession of despair. No well-informed man believes for an instant in the recovery of so exhausted and worthless a frame; and its own hope is based upon the fact that it has formally recanted, eaten its own words, and confessed its own disgrace and defeat. It is only right that, the rebellion having been defeated, its great ally should be annihilated; and the character of the American people is shown as proud in their steady union for the overthrow of a false party as it was in the destruction of a foul conspiracy.

Maine, Vermont, California, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Iowa and Indiana are the States that have thus far voted, and I keep patriot soldiers when the roll is called, they answer one after another to the Union call, and even louder than last year, "Here! here!" Even New Jersey, hitherto the perfect type of modern "Democratic" State, begins to blush that she has so long faltered in the good race; and in the total rout of the Chicago platform party at Newark gives hope that she will not much longer be chained to the corpse of slavery or modern Democracy.

The Democratic leaders are receiving the severest lesson of their lives. They thought they could trifle with the national safety, and the people do not forget it. They thought they could oppose and thwart a war for national life, and when the indomitable patience and power of the people conquered, could turn round, throw up their hats, shout victory, declare that they had been heard and hand in the war, and so bamboozle the people they had done their best to ruin.

Do they suppose the people have returned from whipping rebels in the field to be fooled by Copperheads on a platform? Do they imagine they can deceive the popular intelligence by hiding a General? But whether the platform were too large or the General too small the chest was plain enough, and was heartily and contemptuously rejected.

The Democratic party was opposed to the war. Individual Democrats, indeed, boldly broke with their party to go with their country; but the party was ruled by Horatio Seymour, Vallandigham, the Woods, and men in sympathy with them. Its votes in Congress, its national convention pronounced against the war. It was not only destroyed at the election, it was despised, and now the same old leaders ask confidence of the people.

This year it makes a feeble show of supporting the President. We say feeble, because although in the State of New York it declares for him unreservedly, and like a desperate gambler John Van Buren calls him his candidate for the succession, yet in the other States the

support was conditional, and in New York it is offered by Seymour, Green, and his most malignant traducers of last year. It is here only a transparent trick to come into power.

But the times are too serious for tricks. Every voter asks himself what will these men do if they come into power. He finds the answer in John Van Buren's speech. That gentleman throws the blame of the war upon the North, upon the loyal States. He shows the same old truckling servility to the late rebel chiefs that originally brought us into trouble. But Mr. Van Buren and all his associates upon the Chicago platform will learn that the plantation whip has lost its terrors. If the fate of the party which opposed the war of 1812 has not instructed them, the elections of this autumn will teach them that the people of this country will not trust a party which played into the hands of the national enemy, until it has changed not merely its professions but the leaders who have inspired universal contempt and distrust. --Harper's Weekly.

A Sonora Story. The following rich story is related by a Sonora paper, at the expense of a queer genius who vibrates between that town and Oregon as "advance" agent of a concert troupe, and who, though pretty clever in "selling" the curiously inclined, does not always come off first best: Frank Ball traveling in a vehicle bearing a strong resemblance to a pedlar's cart. Old lady rushes out from a house by the roadside. The following colloquy ensues: Old Lady--Say, what have you got to sell? Ball--I am traveling agent, madam, for the greatest menagerie of ancient or modern times, which is shortly to be exhibited in this section affording to the inhabitants thereof an opportunity of viewing the most stupendous collection of animals ever before exhibited.

Old Lady--You don't say! Have you an elephant? Ball--We have, madam, six elephants, but those constitute a comparatively unimportant part of the show. We have living specimens of bipeds and quadrupeds, who roamed over the earth not only in the antediluvian, but also in the pliocene and postpliocene period, embracing the magathierium with six legs and two tails; the ichthyosaurus with four eyes and three tails; the gyasuticus with no eyes, two noses and for tails; the phosioras, resembling Satan in shape, which spits fire and breaths sulphur, and many other species, too numerous for enumeration. We also have a pious lawyer.

Old Lady--Well, I declare. Ball--Mad, madam, the greatest curiosity by far of our exhibition is a learned and classical monkey, who was brought up by a Mohammedan priest in the mysterious regions of the Great Desert of Sahara. This monkey speaks with fluency all the modern languages, besides Latin, Greek and Hebrew. He can repeat the Ten Commandments, the Emancipation Proclamation, President Lincoln's last message, and performs the most intricate examples in mathematics with rapidity, ease, and accuracy. While being exhibited in Washington, he actually repeated aloud speech of the President. This monkey corresponds--

Beautiful young lady suddenly sticks her head from the window and calls out: "Mother! Mother! ask him why they let the monkey travel so far ahead of the other critters!" --Some few years ago there was a notable public in Washington, an old and highly respectable gentleman, who had held his office through all the political twistings and turnings of our capital for nearly twenty years. A young friend was in his office one day, and while sitting by the table picked up a small old leather covered book, which upon being opened proved to be "Thaddeus of Warsaw." He cautiously remarked to Mr. Smith, the notary:

"I see you have a copy of 'Thaddeus of Warsaw' here." "Thaddeus of Warsaw" was the reply. "What do you mean?" "Why, this is a copy of it." "Thaddeus of Warsaw?" exclaimed the old gentleman. He snatched the book gave one glance, at it, and cried out, "For twenty years I have been sweating people on that book, thinking it was the Bible! All these oaths ain't worth the paper they are written on!"

A Son of Ex-Gov. Pollock died in Philadelphia Thursday. He had been Chief Clerk of the Mint, up to the time of his death, and was universally beloved for his virtues.

THE NATION'S DEAD.

Four hundred thousand men, The brave, the good, the true, In tangled wood, in mountain glen, On battle plain, in prison pen, Lie dead for me and you! Four hundred thousand of the brave Have made our reasoned soil their grave, For me and you! Good friends, for me and you!

In many a frozen swamp, In many a bleak bayon, In many a cold and frozen camp, The weary sentinel ceased his tramp, And died for me and you! From western plain to ocean side Are stretched the graves of those who died, For me and you! Good friends, for me and you!

On many a bloody plain Their deadly swords they drew, And smelted their life-blood, like the rain, A home, a heritage to gain, And died for me and you! Our brothers mangled by our state, They marched, and fought, and bravely died, For me and you! Good friends, for me and you!

Up many a fortress wall They charged--those boys in blue; And through the smoke and volleys' lead, The bravest were the first to fall! To fall for me and you! These are the men--the nation's pride-- Four hundred thousand men have died For me and you! Good friends, for me and you!

In treason's prison-fold Their martyr-spirits grew To sterner life, the noble and the old, While amid agonies untold, They starved for me and you! The good, the patient, and the tried, Four hundred thousand men have died, For me and you! Good friends, for me and you!

A debt we never can pay To them is justly due, And to the nation's latest day, Our children's children call-- Oh, say, "They died for me and you!" Four hundred thousand men have died, Made this our reasoned soil their grave, For me and you! Good friends, for me and you! --The Round Table.

President and the Colored Troops.

It should be the merest matter of course that the President of the United States, speaking to any body of citizens, and especially to those who had risked their lives in the common defense, should express his faith in equal rights. But so long has the Government been under the control of the party which denies and insults the American principle that its plain affirmation by the President is a striking and significant fact, showing that the country is rapidly returning to the simple faith of the fathers, who held that every man has natural rights which every other man is sacredly bound to respect.

Such a speech is still more impressive when made by a President who has learned by the most bitter personal experience that the denial of that principle leads logically and inevitably to the unimaginable horrors of civil war; and who, during that war, acting as military Governor of his own State, and holding her back from complicity in the effort to destroy the National Government, proclaimed universal freedom, and declared that he would be the Moses of the colored race to lead them out of bondage into liberty. And such a speech is still more striking when uttered by a President who, it was hoped by the party hostile to equal rights, would forget his own life, his own acts, his own solemn pledges, and join in the futile attempt to annihilate the rights which the people had guaranteed.

It is for such reasons that the remarks of the President to the returning colored veterans of the District of Columbia have produced so profound an impression, so cheering to every man who believes that the peace of the country can be permanently established only upon universal justice, so confounding to the political hucksters and wreckers who hope by pandering to the hatreds of baffled rebels to obtain a temporary party ascendancy. The colored men who stood before the President in their way from the battlefields in which they had sustained the Government, were the representatives of the race who in all the rebel States were steadily faithful during the war; of those whose color was a sure sign of loyalty, and to whom every Union soldier escaping from the cruelties of Andersonville, of Belle Isle, of Salisbury, turned in perfect confidence which was never betrayed; of those whom the Democratic party would now thrust helplessly back into the power of the jailers of Andersonville and the Libby to treat as they choose. The President, to the dire confusion of that party, called them "my friends." He said to them, "This is your country as well as any body else's country." He declared "This country is founded upon the principles of equality." He said: "He that is most meritorious and virtuous and intellectual and well-informed must stand highest without regard to color." He announced that "Liberty means freedom to work and enjoy the products of your own labor." He called them "my countrymen," and thanked them for the compliment they had conferred upon him by their call.

Those who have counted upon the President's treachery to the principles upon which he was elected have reckoned without their host. Those who hoped to see in his acts and hear in his words an illustration of what they foolishly call the "instinctive antipathy" and "unconquerable loathing" to my honest men whatever their color or condition have been fatally mistaken. President Johnson, who, in his letter to the unconditioned Union

men of Illinois, anticipating the glad day of victory in whose gray dawn he was translated, said with prophetic truth: "And there will be some black men who can remember that with silent tongue, and clenched teeth, and steady eye, and well-poised bayonet, they have helped mankind on to this great consummation; while I fear there will be some white men unable to forget that with malignant heart and deceitful speech they have striven to hinder it." These last hoped that the successor of Lincoln, who has faithfully continued his policy would fall helplessly into their clutches. But turning away from the malignant heart and deceitful speech to the men of the steady eye and well-poised bayonet, he says: "My friends and countrymen, this is your country as much as any body's."--Harper's Weekly.

Grant and Sherman.

Opinions of the Military Chiefs of Each Other. The following letters have just been made public:

GENERAL GRANT TO GENERAL SHERMAN.

Dear Sir: The bill reviving the grade of lieutenant general in the army has become a law, and my name has been sent to the Senate for the place. I now receive orders to report in Washington immediately in person, which indicates a confirmation or a likelihood of confirmation.

I start in the morning to comply with the order.

Whilst I have been eminently successful in this war--in at least gaining the confidence of the public--no one feels more than I how much of this success is due to the energy, skill, and the harmonious putting forth of that energy and skill, of those whom it has been my good fortune to have occupying subordinate positions under me.

There are many officers to whom these remarks are applicable to a greater or less degree proportionate to their ability as soldiers; but what I want to express my thanks to you and McPherson as the men to whom, above all others, I feel indebted for whatever I have had of success.

How far your advice and assistance have been of help to me you know. How far your execution of whatever has been given you to do entitles you to the reward I am receiving, you cannot know as well as I.

I feel all the gratitude this letter would express, giving it the most flattering construction.

The word "you" I use in the plural, intending it for McPherson also. I should write to him, and will some day, but starting in the morning, I do not know that I will find time just now.

Your friend, U. S. GRANT, Major General.

SHERMAN RECEIVED THIS LETTER NEAR Memphis on the 10th of March, and immediately replied:

Dear General: I have your more than kind and characteristic letter of the 10th. I will send a copy to General McPherson at once.

You do yourself injustice and do too much honor in assigning to me too large a share of the merits which have led to your high advancement. I know you approve the friendship I have ever professed to you, and will permit me to continue as heretofore, to manifest it on all proper occasions.

You are now Washington's legitimate successor, and occupy a position of almost dangerous elevation; but if you can continue, as heretofore, to be yourself, simple and honest, and unpretending, you will enjoy through life the respect and love of friends and the homage of the millions of human beings that will award you a large share in securing to them and their descendants a government of law and stability.

I repeat, you do General McPherson and myself too much honor. At Belmont you manifested your traits, neither of us being near. At Donelson, also, you illustrated your whole character. I was not near, and General McPherson is too subordinate a capacity to influence you.

Until you had won Donelson I confess I was almost cowed by the terrible array of anarchical elements that presented themselves at every point; but that admitted a ray of light I have followed since.

I believe you are, as brave, patriotic, and just as the great prototype, Washington, as unselfish, kind, hearted, and honest as a man should be. But the chief characteristic is the simple faith in success you have always manifested, which I can liken to nothing else than the faith a Christian has in the Saviour.

This faith gave you victory at Shiloh and Vicksburg. Also, when you have completed your preparations, you go into

battle without hesitation, as at Chattanooga--no doubts, no reserves; and I tell you it was this that made us act with confidence. I knew, wherever I was, that you thought of me, and if I got into a tight place you would help me out, if able.

My only point of doubt was in your knowledge of grand strategy and of books of science and history; but I confess your common sense seems to have supplied all these.

Now as to the future. Don't stay in Washington. Come West; take to yourself the whole Mississippi valley. Let us make it dead sure, and I tell you the Atlantic slopes and the Pacific shores will follow its destiny, as sure as the limbs of a tree live or die with the main trunk.

We have done much, but still much remains. Time and time's influences are with us. We could almost afford to sit still and let these influences work.

Here lies the seat of the coming empire; and from the West, when our task is done, we will make short work of Charleston and Richmond and the impoverished coast of the Atlantic. Your sincere friend, W. T. SHERMAN.

A Mistaken Idea.

One of our contemporaries most truthfully remarks that a popular idea among our people is that all of their sons should adopt clerks, and the adoption of obtaining their livelihood, and every effort is made to give them an education of their children in the science of keeping proper accounts is concerned, the idea is a good one, as every young man should have a sufficient knowledge to properly manage his own books, should he ever embark in business, but to make bookkeepers and clerks of all our boys is a great mistake. Better place them in a workshop, mill or foundry, where they can learn independent trades, which at all times will secure for them employment, and the pecuniary compensation for which will be at least as much, if not more, than the business of accounts. We earnestly advise all parents to teach their sons trades, no matter what, so that it is an industrious pursuit, and let us in the future be spared the pain of seeing so many stout bodied young men out of employment, and seeking situations where the pen can only be used. There is dignity in labor, and an honest trade is the best legacy a parent can bestow upon his child, for it will secure his bread where all else may fail. We base our remarks upon the fact that nearly one hundred applications from young men were received by a firm in our city, who recently advertised in our columns but twice for an assistant book keeper. This fact alone taken in connection with the well known scarcity of labor in the mechanical branches of industry, speaks volumes in condemnation of the popular error of making book keepers out of all our boys. --Ex.

Little Children.

We think them the poetry of the world--the fresh flowers of our hearths and homes--little conjurers, with their natural magic, evoking by their spells what delights and enriches all ranks, and equalizes the different classes of society. Often as they bring with them anxieties and cares, and live to occasion sorrow and grief, we should get on very badly without them. Only think--if there was never anything anywhere to be seen but full-grown men and women, how we should long for the sight of a little child! Every infant comes into the world like a delegated prophet, the harbinger and herald of good tidings, whose office it is to turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and to draw the disabedent to the wisdom of the just. A child softens and purifies the heart, warming and melting it by its gentle presence; it enriches the soul by new feelings, and awakens within it what is favorable to virtue; it is a beam of light a fountain of love, and a teacher whose lessons few can resist. Children recall us from much that engenders and encourages selfishness, that freezes and affects, roughens the manners and indurates the heart; they brighten the home, cheer love, invigorate exertion, infuse courage and sustain the charities of life.

LANDLADY (deferentially)--"Mr. Smith, do you not suppose that the first acrobat created much surprise among the fish when it was launched?"

SMITH, (curtly)--"I can't say madam whether it did or not."

LANDLADY--"Oh! I thought from the way you eyed that fish before you, that you might acquire some information on that point."

SMITH (the malicious villain)--"very likely, marm, very likely; but it's my opinion, marm, that this fish left its native element before steamboats were invented."

Death of Lord Palmerston.

The steamship City of Boston, which arrived this morning, from Liverpool, baring the intelligence of the death of Lord Palmerston, the British Premier, which occurred on the 18th instant, after a brief illness. Lord Palmerston was an able statesman, and exercised a controlling power in the management of the affairs of the English Government for a long term of years. He was born at Broadlands, near Romsey, Hampshire, October 20, 1784, and would have been eighty-one years of age on the 29th of the present month. He commenced his education at Harrow, went thence to the University of Edinburgh, and finally graduated at St. John's College, Cambridge in 1806, and succeeded to his title at the age of eighteen. In the year 1816 he contested the representation of Cambridge University with Lord Henry Petty, and although unsuccessful was returned for the proprietorship of Blethingly, and in 1807 was made junior Lord of admiralty in the Tory cabinet of the Duke of Portland. Between 1807 and 1811 he sat for borough of Newport, Isle of Wight, and in the latter year he succeeded in securing the representation of Cambridge university, which had been the object of his ambition from the outset, and which he retained for the next twenty years. In 1809 he succeeded Lord Castlereagh as Secretary of War in the Percival Cabinet, and held the office uninterruptedly during five administrations--a period of nineteen years. In 1839 he advocated Lord John Russell's Reform Bill, by which he lost his seat at Cambridge University; but in 1841 he was returned for Blethingly. From 1832 to 1834 he represented South Hants, and from 1835 he was regularly returned to Parliament by the electors of Tiverton. In 1855, having in the meantime held responsible positions under various administrations, he was called upon to form a ministry, by which the Russian war was brought to a close. In February, 1858, however, his government was overthrown, in consequence of the introduction of the "conspiracy to murder bill," shortly after the attempt of Orsini to assassinate the French Emperor. In June of the succeeding year, he again formed a Ministry, which remained in power up to the time of his death.

Lord Palmerston was the object of the British statesmen, and his public life extended through a period of sixty years, during fifty of which he held office. His appearance, notwithstanding his advanced years, was comparatively youthful, and his personal habits those of physical activity and much outdoor exercise. His great success was due not less to his industry and talent than to his shrewdness and skill as a parliamentary leader, to his appreciation of the English character, and to his abilities as a public speaker. These qualities were retained up to the time of his death, and while his contemporaries gave evidence of decay his activity energy and shrewdness were unimpaired. Lord Palmerston was married December 15th, 1838, to the Dowager Countess Cowper, daughter of the first Viscount Melbourne, but the union being without issue, his title expires with him. Lord John Russell, who has been Secretary of Foreign Affairs under Palmerston, is appointed his successor.

LEARNING A TRADE.--It was a wise law of the ancient Jews, that the sons of even their wealthiest men should be obliged to serve an apprenticeship to some useful occupation; so that, in case of reverse of fortune, they might have something to "fall back upon." The same still exists in Turkey, where every man, rich or poor, even the Sultan himself, must learn a trade. How fortunate would it be now, had it been a law in this country! "Would to God I had a trade!" is the cry of thousands of returned soldiers, North and South, who find themselves ruined in pocket, with no immediate prospect of gaining a livelihood. It should teach parents that whatever else they may give their sons, they should give them a good trade.

A Christian is a man that is living to perfect in himself a better manhood. He is living, not to waste his understanding either by dissipation or by a selfish and perverse use of it, but to enable him to use it for the worthiest purposes. He is living to carry higher and higher in himself the moral sentiments--conscience, benevolence, faith, hope and love. He is living so as to be better. There are a great many persons who are living simply for wealth, or for honor, or for power; but these are not the things that he is living for. He is to become better in every part of his being. The consequence is that the highest rule--that is, God's law--to measure his conduct and disposition by all the changes of life.