

# AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"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.

VOLUME 4.

BUTLER, BUTLER COUNTY, PENN'A, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1867.

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## Original Poetry.

### WATCHMAN TELL ME.

Watchman, tell me, does the morning  
Of our country's glory dawn?  
Have you yet forgot the warning  
Of the time now past and gone?  
Rings in my ears the sound that  
View the earth and view the sky,  
If you see good times a coming,  
You are wiser, far than I.

Watchman, what is that a beaming  
To the east of the camp?  
Lo, behold, its rays are gleaming  
Like the flickering of a lamp.  
Pillgrim, the sun when it freeds,  
For its grandeur soon will fall;  
It is only a transient gleam,  
Holding Davis out of jail.

Watchman, in our dome crowded city,  
Section the chief of sinners?  
Is a traitor, whom they told me,  
Would bring Davis out of jail?  
Pillgrim, have you not discovered  
Long ere this the traitors plot?  
We will lead them to the door,  
Lincoln weeps for liberty.

Watchman, tell me, what of Gerrard,  
Whom they call on Key's coat?  
Will they try him, as they talk of?  
Or is it a ruse to let him go?  
Pillgrim, I will not duple you,  
They will cage him, I've no doubt,  
They will lead him to the door,  
Till some wise man bails him out.

Watchman, why was Wirtz, the captain,  
And those bold assassins high,  
If not John and John Gerrard,  
Are allowed to go untried?  
Pillgrim, I will not comprehend  
Why you never learn to see—  
We will lead them to the door,  
Prove our magnanimity.

Watchman, is that screaming traitor,  
Something patented by us?  
Are we thus to our children,  
Making treason follow?  
Pillgrim, I will not comprehend  
Lo, this is our jail yard,  
Let us look to the door, there is no  
Such a thing as treason here.

WELLS, May 30, 1867. L. W.

## CEREMONIES AT RALEIGH.

RALEIGH, N. C., June 4.—The ceremonies at the City Cemetery, in connection with the dedication of the monument to the father of President Johnson, commenced to-day at noon. The monument is a single shaft of red limestone, ten feet high, with ornamental cap, and bears the following inscription:

"In memory of Jacob Johnson; an honest man, beloved and respected by all who knew him. Born —; died January, 1872, from a disease caused by an over effort in saving the life of his friend." The President and party, accompanied by Governor Worth, General Sickles and others, having reached the cemetery in carriages, were conducted to a platform near the monument. A very large number of spectators were present, all apparently deeply interested in the ceremonies. After preliminary religious ceremonies, Hon. D. L. Swaine, L. L. D., President of the State University, delivered an address, in which he traced the history of the city of Raleigh, and in this connection alluded to Jacob Johnson, who, by a deed of noble daring, saved from drowning, Henderson College, at the estimate cost of his own life, passing away eventually a martyr to humanity. The orator, among other things, alluded to the fact that three natives of the State of North Carolina—Jackson, Polk and Johnson—had passed from obscurity and poverty in North Carolina to comparative opulence in Tennessee, and thence to the highest point of honor in the Union and world.

Dr. Swaine concluded his very able and eloquent address as follows:

Of the history of the son of Jacob Johnson, who commenced life under comparatively unfavorable auspices, this is not the time to speak. The companion of his boyhood, Leonidas Polk, whose character I have attempted to portray, has passed the portals of the grave. The President of the United States is before you, scarcely more time worn than the Lieutenant General seemed at our last interview. His career in life thus far is one of the most remarkable of any age or nation. His country and the world have decided between the two parties which divided North Carolina and South. He who achieved success, if not more pure and patriotic, was as brave as disinterested, and wiser than his compeer.—The monuments of the sires are before you. The crossed swords may be suspended as a memento of the past, and a warning of the future. The blood of the noblest heroes on both sides of the conflict will soon form a union in the veins of the descendants of those who met in deadly strife on many a well fought field. The most patriotic hearts, North, South, East and West, already beat in unison. The time has arrived when patriotism, not less than Christianity, requires forgiveness of all that we cannot forget.—Let the crossed swords of the monument, surmounted by the Stars and Stripes, form an appropriate memorial association for Confederate and Union dead, and no strife be engendered above their graves, but patriotic and generous emulation to be first and foremost to promote harmony and good will and restore the Union to that more perfect Union designed by the Constitution of our common country.

## "PURITANISM."

The papers which habitually abuse what they are pleased to call Puritanism, are very fond of seizing upon every unusual and atrocious crime which is committed in New England and declaring that such is Puritan morality. The implication is, that the moral influences and efforts which proceed from that quarter are hypocritical. Indeed, nothing is more comical than to read the oburgations poured out upon a New England sinner by those who contemplated the plantation life of slavery and the daily history of Andersonville with perfect complacency. We have been ourselves often favored by the zealous with a list of "Yankee enormities," which they warned us with burning sarcasm, that it would be well to illustrate; and we remember to have seen a list of some dozen offenses, which were diligently published in the rebel and Copperhead newspapers, as peculiarly fit subjects for the artists of *Harper's Weekly*. Among these suggestive subjects, however, we do not recall that the sale of one's children by another man's wife, or the hiring out of other men's labor, or the whipping of women, or a hundred not exceptional but constant and characteristic incidents of a region and system which denied human rights, were included.

When, for instance, we published representation of the sparrow and welled back of a freedman, it was not the story of a single crime but of a criminal system, of horrors which are inevitable in any society in which men and women are abandoned to the passions of others. Now the test of the moral condition of a community is not crime which is common to all communities, but the feeling with which it is regarded: If there be no special abhorrence of the worst offenses, it is fair to assume a general demoralization. Applying this test to a "Puritan" and "Cavalier" community, what do we find? A few months since the sarcastic critics published the story of the savage or insane clergyman who beat his child to death, as if it were an illustration of a certain state of society. If he were not insane it was an unspeakable crime, and it was so denounced every where. Or take the late case in Massachusetts of Sereno Howe, a clergyman always of good reputation, a man of ability, and a member of the Legislature. The Copperhead papers cried out as if they had at last discovered the real tendency of Massachusetts civilization. But the truth was that public indignation was so aroused and universal that Howe was obliged to fly on the very night of his exposure; the next day he sent in his resignation to the astounded Legislature, then disappeared, and has not since been heard of. Howe's offenses were indescribable; but bad as they were, can anything be worse than to seduce other men's wives and sell their children? Massachusetts instinctively spewed out Howe. When did public opinion in any slave State ever exile a man who sold other men's children? The reason is, that the puritan civilization does not generate criminals like Howe, while those of the other kind were the natural and necessary product of the Southern social system. Under New England influences the pangs of Andersonville are absolutely impossible. In the region where they occurred they were merely natural. When, therefore, you find a paper which gloats over the fierce punishment of a pupil by a New England teacher, or the poisoning of the family coffee by a New England servant, or the overwhelming shame of a New England clergyman, events wholly exceptional, ask yourself what that paper used to say of the daily and necessary crimes of the slave system; what it said of Andersonville, what it said of the treatment of the Southern negroes after the war.—Such critics expose every blot in the civilization of liberty that the foulness of the social spirit they defend may seem less hideous.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Two amendments to the Constitution of Kansas will come before the people of that State at the next election. By one of these amendments it is proposed to strike out the word "white" from the clause defining the qualifications of voters. This passed the Senate 17 to 7; the House, 60 to 15. By the other, to strike out the word "male" from the same clause. This passed the Senate 17 to 7; the House, 62 to 20. The effect of these two amendments, if raised, will be to make suffrage universal in the proper sense. Minors, aliens, criminals, idiots, being alone excluded.

A State Convention has been held to promote the movement, at which the Governor presided. Forty-five meetings have already been held. The movement has the support unexpectedly of many clergymen, of different denominations. Carl Schurz has promised to address German audiences. At least sixteen newspapers advocate both amendments.

## POPULAR MISTRUST OF 1867.

The figure 7 has so often proved itself a numeral of ill omen that it is no wonder commercial enterprise is apprehensive of its periodical recurrence. At three regular intervals, in 1837, 1847, and 1857, the country was swept by financial panics; hence the popular mind naturally argues that the fatal decade lies somehow within the influence of the law of panics and those persons especially who have been singled in the flame are cautious how they allow business projects to tempt them into positions where they would be exposed to disaster. They prefer to do no business at all rather than run risks. Merchants only buy from hand to mouth, manufacturers work only to fill orders; capitalists invest only where the security is unquestionable. Because the people ascertain, last fall, that over expansion was not the highway to prosperity which they had imagined, but was attended with positive dangers, they wisely determined to avoid that rock, but ran into the opposite extreme. When Congress so far indorsed the policy of contraction as to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to reduce the volume of currency four millions of dollars per month, the people cried out in fear of the dangers that threatened on that side also. Whichever way they turned, they saw nothing but difficulties. So they strengthened their defenses against the anticipated disaster in every way possible.

It is the same superstitious anxiety that makes the public start with alarm at every whisper of a business failure, and throws it into convulsions when some heavy body actually fails—for, is not this the year 1867, and has not each decade for forty years been fatal with failure? So, as month after month lapses quietly, we persistently predict that a revolution is certain to come before the year closes; we exhibit the folly of a seaman refusing to embark on a voyage for fear he may be drowned. We permit all our industries to languish and ourselves to run debt through a purile fear that if we prosecute business we shall become bankrupt.

The fact is, that so far from being anxious respecting the future months of the present year, we should have much cause for encouragement if these over cautious laggards could only be stimulated into reasonable activity. Instead of our revenue falling off largely, and the monthly exhibit of the Secretary of the Treasury showing a constantly increasing addition to the public debt (as it promises to do for a considerable time to come), we should be able to meet all the requirements of the government through our ordinary activity and accumulation. The constant stream of immigration from Europe lends additional aid to our efforts while our mines add \$100,000,000 more annually to our resources. The people can do much if they take courage.

But everything does not depend upon the people. The people are willing to meet heavy taxation squarely, but they do not wish to see the exchequer of the government "temporarily increase," right in the face of their efforts. They can not comprehend why, for instance, a year's expenses of the War Department should reach \$284,649,701 in time of peace, or why they should be \$268,000,000 larger in 1866 than they were in 1860. They would prefer to have less taxes and fewer tax collectors. A more faithful stewardship is required of those who manage the people's money, and a more judicious financial policy. Industry alone will accomplish nothing more decisive or beneficial than legislation alone, but both together, under proper economy, might work wonders.—*Harper's Weekly*.

WE DO FADE AS A LEAF.—As the trials of life thicken and the dreams of other days fade, one by one, in the deep vista of disappointed hope, the heart grows weary of the struggle and begins to realize, not insignificance. Those who have climbed to the pinnacle of fame; or revel in luxury and wealth, go to the grave at last with the poor mendicant who begs pennies by the wayside and like him are soon forgotten. Generation after generation, says an eloquent modern writer have felt as we feel, and their fellows were as active in life as ours are now. They passed away as a vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commanded her to be. And so likely will it be when we are gone, The heavens will be as bright over our graves as they are now around our path; the world will have the same attraction for offspring yet unborn that she had once for ourselves, and that she has now for our children. Yet a little while, and all this will have happened! Days will continue to move on, and laughter and song will be heard in the very chamber in which we died; and the eye that mourned for us will be dried and will glisten with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to liep our name.

## INTEMPERANCE.

The ferocity with which Governor Andrew has been assailed by some persons as a reprobate and a lost leader because he differed with them as to the best method of promoting temperance is very amusing. It is the comical side of what was so tragical in the Southern States in the good old times when slavery, which Mr. Charles O'Connor described as so blessed and beautiful, had full swing, and any man who questioned its divinity was mobbed, ridden on a rail, hung or burned amidst the applause of "the great Democratic party," which has such a wholesome contempt for "moral ideas." But this intolerance, which is natural in a barbarous state of society and under the auspices of a party depending like the Democratic party upon ignorance and passion, is ridiculous in any enlightened community. If men may not differ upon the methods of diminishing or restraining vice, upon what may they differ? If a man may not object to a method of dealing with intemperance, which in his judgment merely increases its evils and produces countless others, to what is it proper for him to object?

There are certain general statements made in regard to the nature of ardent spirits, and their effect upon the human system, which are constantly repeated and undoubtedly honestly believed.—Some of these Governor Andrew questions, and sustains his doubts by ample authorities. Are such points not matters of discussion? Must a man think at his soul's peril that every kind of stimulant under all circumstances is pernicious? The question of stimulents is one of which not one in five hundred of the most pugnacious teetotalers has any knowledge whatever, and those who have no right to an opinion.

The Temperance reform can no more leave common sense behind than any other. When good men are agreed upon a great object their business is to agree upon the best method of attaining it, and that is to be done by ascertaining the facts and comparing views—not by cursing those who think differently. It is said with great vehemence that Governor Andrew's argument cheers every grogery in the country. What then? The abolition of the death penalty for many offenses cheered every rogue in England. Was the reform therefore unwise? That which the rogues approved has resulted in the surer punishment of rogery. The advocates of hanging for stealing a joint of meat denounced Sir Samuel Romilly as opening the jails and giving up England to thieves. So the opponents of Governor Andrew insist that he favors drunkenness and misery. Governor Andrew replies, "I mean to diminish drunkenness and misery." Is the loud sneer that answers him an argument? "My lords, we shall be ruined," croaked the old Tory leaders when the reform was imminent. The reform was carried, and England will stand a great deal of such railing.

The Court of Appeals in this State (N. Y.) when deciding the Constitutionality of the Excise Law, said truly that the regulation of the liquor traffic is an undoubted right of society. But how it shall be regulated, whether by partial or total prohibition, is purely a question of expediency. All the foul names in the world do not change the fact. The majority of the Massachusetts Legislature disagree with Governor Andrew, and have retained the prohibitory law. Let us hope they would smile if they were called a body of Torquemadas; precisely as Governor Andrew and his friends smile when he is denounced as a lost leader.—*Harper's Weekly*.

A GENTLE WIFE'S EXPLANATION.—In the police court of Chicago, a wife thus ingeniously explained a very serious charge of harsh treatment towards her poor husband:—  
"One day when she was turning across the room, with a fork in her hand, he jumped in the way, and struck his wrist against the fork, wrenching it from her grip by the tines, which he ran into his wrist. Then he undertook to strike her, but she held up a pan of hot dishwater between them and he split it all over his head. Then he got still more angry at this accident, and started to jump at her, but his head came against her hand and he fell down. She took hold of his hair to raise him up, and the hair was moistened by the hot water so that it came off. Then she saw it was of no use to reason any longer, and she left the house.

Young ladies should beware if they would have a fresh, healthy and youthful appearance: "Late hours, large oriole, tight corsets, confectionary, hot bread, cold draughts, pastry, décolleté dress, modern novels, furnace registers, easy carriages, late suppers, thin shoes, fear of knowledge, nibbling between meals, ill temper, haste to marry, dread of growing old."

## THE REAL REASON.

The feeling of indignation with Mr. Greeley for offering bail for Jeff Davis has a very different source from that which he and the New York *World* ascribe to it. It does not spring from any mean hate. It is not the result of any desire of vengeance upon a man whose differences of political opinion led to so frightful a war. But its deepest source is the universal conviction that Davis is the universal conviction that Davis is privy to the devilish conspiracy which doomed the prisoners at Andersonville and Salisbury and Belle Isle; and that he knew, as, indeed, he could not help knowing, for they were published to the world, the hideous tortures that were there deliberately inflicted upon Union soldiers. He is not only a technical traitor, he not only led the attempt at secession, which an honest and mistaken man might have done, but he attempted it for the foulest of purposes and by the most inhuman of means. His guilt is as much greater than Booth's as a crime against a race, and idiocy, madness, and the most agonizing death inflicted upon a multitude are worse than the sudden, painless murder of a single man.

It is because Mr. Greeley was so forward to take such a man by the hand that the public decency is outraged. Davis is not indeed indicted for the Andersonville crimes—it may not be possible to show a single written order of his in regard to that frightful pen, but no ingenuity of sophistry can persuade intelligent men that he did not know what other men knew, that Union prisoners were most cruelly slaughtered by men who were his subordinates. Because this crime cannot be technically proved it is no less a crime; and because it is wrong to keep a man in prison without a trial, it does not follow that the man is not the worst of offenders.

It is because Mr. Greeley lent himself to the foolish farce of the bail, because he, identified with Liberty, rushed to grasp the unrepenting hand which had slain and tortured thousands for Slavery, that his friends and political allies are so pained and amazed. When he says, contemptuously, that three years hence they will applaud the act, he merely shows that his judgment is still fatally disturbed. Have those friends and allies ever applauded the articles which he wrote six years ago to justify the secession of a State upon the principles of the Revolution, if a majority of its people assented? Have they ever approved the Niagara negotiations, in which he placed Mr. Lincoln in the wholly false position of seceding to decline overtures of peace from the rebels? Have they ever applauded his letter urging Mr. Lincoln to buy terms of the rebels?

We certainly do not attribute dishonorable motives to Mr. Greeley. He undoubtedly became bail for Davis because he thought it would help the Republican party, and himself as a conspicuous Republican. We think that he was mistaken, but we are very sure that he never made a greater mistake than in supposing that indignation with him for embracing an offender against human nature is to "base a great and enduring party upon hate and vengeance."—*Harper's Weekly*.

GIVING JOY TO A CHILD.—Blessed be the hand that prepared a pleasure for a child, for there is no saying when and where it may again bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some kind hearted man who showed him a kindness in the dulcet days of his childhood? The writer of this recollects himself at this moment as a barefooted lad, standing at the wooden fence of a poor little garden in his native village, while with longing eyes he gazed on the flowers which were blooming there quietly in the brightness of a Sunday morning. The possessor came forth from his little cottage. He was a wood cutter by trade, and spent the whole week in the woods. He had come into the garden to gather some flowers to stick into his coat when he went to church. He saw the boy and, breaking off the most beautiful of his carnations—it was streaked with red and white—he gave it to him. Neither the giver or the receiver spoke a word, and with bounding steps the boy ran home. And now here, at a vast distance from that home, after so many events of so many years, the feeling of gratitude which agitated the breast of that boy expresses itself on paper. The carnation has long since withered, but now it blooms afresh.

The "life rat," manned by a few reckless mariners, with provisions aboard for thirty days travel, yesterday departed from New York for Havre—of heaven. Such heavy and daring amounts to nothing short of foolhardiness. The fools risk their lives not to benefit science or navigation, but simply to win admiring plaudits from the world.

## FROM MEXICO.

The workingmen of New York have posted this placard in many parts of that city:

We are opposed to foreign "free trade" for these, among other reasons:

1. Because it drains the country of its gold to pay for foreign merchandise, and leaves us with a paper currency.
2. Because it fills our markets with foreign made goods, which crowd our own out of the markets.
3. Because workingmen need the greatest possible demand for their labor, which is checked by the importation of goods made by foreign steam engines.
4. Because it is to the interest of the workingmen to have the greatest diversity of employments, and the best market for the most remunerative labor.
5. Because a diversified and skilled industry forms the real element of prosperity in a free and civilized country.
6. Because the man who buys food ought to be a close neighbor to the man who raises food, so that they can exchange cloth and iron for corn and beef, with the lowest cost.
7. Because trade and transportation double the cost to those who consume the products of the land, or of the land.
8. Because "free trade" was the doctrine of the traitors and nullifiers of South Carolina, for which they endeavored to destroy the Union in 1832, and who filled our country with blood and tears by their rebellion, and left the nation covered with graves, and filled with widows and orphans.
9. Because "free trade and slavery" have always been companions in the cause of the traitors, who taught the doctrine that "capital should own labor."

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.—The errors which creep into newspapers are sometimes odd and queer enough. It may be the fault of the compositor, but more likely that of the writer, whose manuscript is often entirely illegible. It is said Horace Greeley once wrote an editorial entitled "William H. Seward," and was highly enraged when the proof came to him under the caption of "Richard the Third." Yet, anybody familiar with chirography, if his inky jerks can be so designated, would readily see not only how such a mistake could be made, but how probable it would be. Again, he wrote about "three men in buckram," and the prosaic typesetter got it "three men in a buck room." And this, notwithstanding the fact that two compositors of sagacity and experience are hired at an extra salary, because they can read his copy. But George Ripley has been the victim of the grossest outrages in this line. In one of his book notices he took the liberty of quoting from Shakespeare, "Tis true, 'tis pity and 'tis 'tis true," and the wretched bungler got it "tis two, 'tis fifty, 'tis fifty—'tis fifty-two." That is some worse than James F. Babcock's martyrdom, when he wrote "Is there no balm in Gilead?" and read next morning, to his consternation, "Is there no barn in Guilford?" Mr. Crawford, a member of Parliament, recently sent to India the message, "The news from America favors the holders," and it arrived there with the information that "news from America favors of soldiers!"

EVIL COMPANY.—The following beautiful allegory is translated from the German:—  
Tophonus, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his own grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.  
"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia to him one day when he forbade her, in company with her brother, to visit the volatile Lucinda, "dear father, you must think us very childish, if you imagine that we should be exposed to danger by it."  
"The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter: "It will not burn you my child, take it."  
Eulalia did so, and behold! her delicate white hand was soiled and blackened, and as it changed, her white dress also.  
"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Eulalia, in vexation.  
"Yes, truly," said her father; "you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, blacken. So it is with the company of the vicious."

CONTRARY TO A STATEMENT MADE SEVERAL days since, that the report of the Secretary of the Treasury for the month of May would exhibit an increase of public debt, it will show a large reduction. This announcement will prove the more gratifying since it follows one calculated to inspire the public mind with the belief that our financial affairs were going backward.

Cayenne pepper mixed with fine round dust sifted over young vines, will prevent their destruction by bugs. The same mixed with moist meal, will save young chickens from death by "gapes."

A weak solution of saleratus, pretty strongly tinctured with alum, sprinkled over gooseberry bushes, is sure to prevent mildew. So says a friend who has experienced with it four years.

—Endeavor to cultivate the gift of thinking well, and acting well in all things.

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