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Trust in God

BY SARAH A. HOBART.

When Israel's host the barren desert trod,
Hungry and faint they called upon their God;
He saw their state, He heard their piercing cries,
And manna dropped from the propitious skies;
The rock obeyed and from its flinty sides,
Rivers of water rolled in lucid tides.

And shall my soul in dreary deserts faint;
Perish for food, for cooling waters pant,
When Israel's God inclines a pitying ear,
Ever graceful of the suppliant's prayer?
I will rejoice, nor in the darkest hour,
E'er doubt his goodness or distrust his power.

To the United States.

BY CAPT. MAYNE REID.

I.

Oh! land of my longings, beyond the Atlantic,
What horrible dream has disturbed thy repose?
What demon has driven thy citizens frantic—
A grief to their friends, and a joy to their foes?

II

Is it true they are arming to kill one another?
That sire and son are in hostile array?
That brother is baring his blade against brother—
Each madly preparing the other to slay?

III.

Is it true the star-banner, so dear to the sight
Of all freemen, may fall by a factionist's blow,
That banner I've borne through the midst of the fight,
Side by side with my sons, as we charged on the foe?

IV.

I would not, I will not. I cannot believe it!
Oh! rally around it, and stand by the staff!
Or the children of men will have reason to grieve it.
And the tyrants of men will exultingly laugh.

V.

Ay, sure would the kings and the princes of earth
Greet the fall of thy flag with a joyous "hurrah!"
Even now, scarce suppressing demoniac mirth,
They would hail thy decadence with fiendish "Ha, ha!"

VI.

And be who would help them to win their foul game,
Whether Northern or Southern—no matter which claims him—
Be a brand on his brow, and a blight on his fame,
And scorn on the lip of the humblest who name him.

VII.

Be palsied the arm that draws sword fratricidal!
May the steel of the traitor be broken in two!
May the maiden betrothed, on the morn of his bridal,
Prove faithless to him, as he has been to you!

VIII.

United, no power 'neath heaven can shake thee—
No purple-robed despot e'er smile on thy shame—
Asunder like reeds they will bruise thee, and break thee,
And waste thee as flax in the pitiless flame.

IX.

Woe, woe to the world, if this fatal division
Should ever arise in the ranks of the free:
Oh, brother! avoid, then, the fearful collision,
And millions unborn will sing praises to thee!
LONDON, 1860.

[From the National Intelligencer.]

A Sensation Item Analyzed.

We find in a Southern journal the report of a brief congratulatory speech delivered in Richmond by General Jefferson Davis, on his return from the late battle near Manassas Junction.—He is represented on that occasion to have held the following language:

"In alluding to the vastness and importance of our captures, he said we had taken everything the enemy had in the field; sixty pieces of splendid cannon, of the best and most improved models, vast quantities of ammunition, arms enough of various descriptions to equip a large army, hundreds of wagons and ambulances of the most luxurious make and finish, *and provisions enough to feed an army of fifty thousand men for twelve months.*"

We incline to suspect that before making this speech, General Davis must have had the advantage of reading the reports of the battle as given by our own "sensation newspapers," since, so far as we can learn, he could have had no other authority for such exaggerated and unfounded representations; but as he was present on the field, he will doubtless be presumed by the great mass of the Southern public to have spoken from personal observation, and therefore of his own knowledge.

Gen. Davis' error as to the number of cannon and amount of ammunition which fell into the hands of the Secession forces may not be speedily corrected at the South by more accurate information; but we should think that the people of Loudoun county, in Virginia, will be sorely tempted to doubt the reliability, however implicitly they may confide in the sincerity, of his representations in regard to the number of wagons and the supply of provisions stated to have been "captured" in the battle of Bull Run. For our readers are aware that two days after that engagement and when a pretty full inventory of such captured "supplies" must have been taken by Gen. Beauregard, that officer had occasion to call upon the people of the "rich county" of Loudoun for forced contributions, in case they did not voluntarily respond to the demands made upon them under this head. His order, as published by us yesterday, from the Leesburg (Va.) Washingtonian, is in the following terms:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC,
MANASSAS, July 23, 1861.

Colonel—Mr. George Johnson, special agent of the Quartermaster's Department, is sent to Loudoun county for the purpose of collecting wagons, teams, and grain forage for the use of this army.

It is expected that he will have no difficulties whatsoever; that the loyal citizens of your rich county will be glad to have an opportunity thus to furnish supplies for our army, which has so gloriously maintained the independence and sovereignty of Virginia, and driven back in ignominious flight the invaders of her soil.

But, at the same time, all classes of your citizens must contribute their quota; therefore, if necessary, it is expected that constraint must be employed with all who are forgetful of their obligations.

By order of GEN. BEAUREGARD.

Respectfully, Colonel, your ob't servant.
THOMAS JORDAN, A. A. Adjutant General.
To Col. A. T. M. Rust, Comm. Millitia Loudon Co.

The declarations made by Gen. Davis, when compared with the military contributions thus levied upon a "rich county," can be explained only by one of three suppositions, to wit:

1. That Gen. Beauregard has at Manassas Junction an army of incalculable numbers. For, if at the battle of Bull Run the Secession forces "took provisions enough to feed an army of fifty thousand men for twelve months," and yet two days afterwards Gen. Beauregard found himself reduced to the necessity of raising supplies for his army under the menace of "constraint," his troopers must indeed be "Legion."

2. The second supposition is that Gen. Beauregard has needlessly resorted to depredations on Loudoun because it is a "rich county," and though having come into the sudden possession of "provisions enough to feed an army of fifty thousand men for twelve months," is striving to injure the cause of the Confederate Government by the odious resorts of a ruthless military conscription.

3. The third supposition is that Gen. Davis may have possibly been misinformed as to the amount of the provisions which our forces left behind them at Centreville. And we observe that the Richmond Enquirer of the 24th of July, in giving a glowing account of the battle, seems inclined to suspect there may be a slight mistake in the representations made under this head; for that journal says:

"We have taken sixty-one pieces of cannon, twenty thousand stand of arms, more than five hundred wagons laden with stores and munitions, and a quantity of provisions *stated at so great a figure as to be almost incredible.*"

We may add that the "quantity" which our forces are known to have carried with them to Centreville, being only enough to supply an army of fifty thousand men for a few days, induces us to believe that the last supposition is sufficient to account for some of the contradictions between Gen. Davis' words and Gen. Beauregard's acts. But the acts of the latter, however explained or justified, serve to show that the maxims of "constitutional liberty" in the Confederate States afford no defence against the exactions of a military domination within their borders. However patiently such exactions may be endured by the "rich county" of Loudoun, we cannot doubt that they will be held up to public reprobation by such journals (the Baltimore Exchange, for instance,) as still display a virtuous indignation at the edicts of "tyranny" and "usurpation."

How an Army Moves.

There are a great many things besides men and guns essential to the army, and a commander about to lead an army into a hostile country, first sees that the commissariat is well provided with provisions, that there are ample means of transportation, and that there is a reserve of ammunition, and clothing, and a good supply of hospital stores and medicines. All the preliminary arrangements for the march having been carefully made, the "order of march" is communicated to the several commanding officers of divisions, brigades and regiments, but not published in orders. The troops are distributed according to the character of the country. In a very open country, a large proportion of cavalry would be at the head of the column; but generally it is distributed throughout the line. The artillery should be in the rear of the first foot regiment.—An advance or rear guard of mounted troops—one or two companies—should be detailed each day; and the regiment that has the right of the line one day should be next day in the rear.

In a woody or mountainous country, detachments of flankers and skirmishers are thrown out to the right and left of the column, at the distance of one or two hundred paces, to keep a sharp look out, and prevent any such disastrous and gratuitous experience as those painfully and recently familiar to us in connection with the ambuscade on the road to Vienna. The column having been formed at half or quarter distance, and the baggage train assembled in the rear, protected by a guard selected from each regiment for its own baggage, the column is put in motion and the march commenced with the same regularity as would be observed by a regiment moving in and out of a garrison town, the band playing, the light infantry with arms sloped and those of the riflemen swung over the shoulders, the officers with swords drawn, exact wheeling distances preserved, and perfect silence observed. After having proceeded a short distance in this manner the word of command "route step," is given by the general at the head of the leading battalion, and passed quickly on to the rear.—The captains, instead of continuing at the head of their companies, draw back to the rear of them, that they may see any men of their respective companies who attempt to quit the ranks without leave. The soldiers then march and carry their arms in any manner convenient to them, conversation and smoking being ordinarily allowed.

Stimulation vs. Nutrition.

Never was mortal man more unfortunate than when he mistook the relation between stimulation and nutrition. This mistake, in the physiological sense, may well be called the *fall of the race.* This has been for many centuries, the great grand error of the scientific world, and of the people at large. It has led to the use of the grossest compound, under the name of food; of all sorts of alcoholic combinations under the name of drinks; and all the most virulent poisons under the name of medicines. It is the root and starting-point of all manner of false theories and bad habits, and its practical application is spreading disease and multiplying infirmities all over the civilized world.

No two ideas can be more intrinsically different from each other, than stimulation and nutrition. They are exactly antagonistic; and yet learned men are continually confounding them with each other, or mistaking one process for the other. Stimulation always wastes the vital tissues, nutrition always supplies them. The perfection of all our organs and structures, and their fullest power to endure, depend upon their being nourished without being stimulated. Nature demands pure nutrition and nothing else. And pure nutrition is obtainable only from pure food. Food is the material capable of conversion into the substance of our bodies. Pure food is entirely destitute of all stimulating properties. And permanent health and the longest life our living machinery is capable of attaining, are only compatible with entire absence from everything that will stimulate, whether found in combinations of alimentary substances, in the various forms of intoxicating drinks, in narcotic fumes, or in pungent condiments.—*Life Ill.*

How they Like it as Far as They Have Got.

The New Orleans *Delta*, says:—

"The people themselves have, up to this time, in spite of the ignorance and cupidity of local, and the passiveness of general authority, done all that the greatest zeal and intelligence and liberality could accomplish, but they cannot go on doing so, while, too, they see their substance daily lavishly wasted and their material resources squandered without anything to show for it.—"If this State is to be taken as a sample of the way things have been conducted, what do we see? A treachery which, a few months ago, was full to repletion now collapsed, a great city comparatively defenseless," a people full of chivalrous feeling discouraged, an ardent and zealous local militia disappointed and disgusted, and while all this is notoriously so, the imbecility which has produced it is perpetually taxing its ingenuity to devise some new expedients, finding fresh pretexts for rewarding hangers on of disgraceful antecedents, or effete and useless appendages of the old militia system."

"We have introvertibly shown that the men who have managed to get the country into the war have shown themselves incapable of carrying it safely and honorably through it, and that so far since its initiation, all that has been done has sprung from the zeal, enthusiasm and generous liberality of the people; while in this and other States much of the burden and the performance, too, have been mainly assumed and borne by those who were unconvinced of the propriety or wisdom of what has been done."

* * * * * * *

"Instead of this, what has this much beslobbered provisional authority, which has kindly undertaken to relieve the people of the cares of government, done? Why they undertook to impose an export duty, not on our suggestion of two or more dollars per bale, but of sixty-two and a half cents and to make a home loan of fifteen millions of dollars, in which they partially have failed. They re-enacted the iniquitous tariff system, saddled the country with an army of useless stipendiaries, and sent three missionaries upon a bootless errand, and with a roving commission to Europe. Is it proposed to continue such men in power, or are the people to awake to the necessity of finding the men for the Cabinet and the field who are capable of extricating them with honor and success from the difficulties which surround them?"

* * * * * * *

"The men in possession of power have, it will be seen, absolutely established, by their own acts, the utter unfitness for the place they have succeeded somehow or other in reaching; and at this moment, when the enemy occupies our territory and desecrates the home of our brethren; when a force of 200,000 hostile bayonets are establishing themselves at vulnerable points on our frontiers, they seem to be without any other plan for replenishing the exchequer of the Confederate States than the eleemosynary scheme of persuading a few planters to promise to invest a portion of their unsaleable crops in the bonds they are issuing, without any real guarantee of current interest or ultimate redemption."

But this spirit of dissatisfaction is not confined to Louisiana. In Georgia it appears to have spoken out with even more boldness. The Milledgeville *Recorder*, has a most vigorous denunciation of the whole secession business, by a confessedly influential citizen. In reply to the question, "what has secession done?" the writer after declaring that the secession of Georgia was carried by fraud and force, he says:

"What has it done, and what will it do? It has disrupted and is seeking to destroy the best Government the sun ever shone upon; disturbed the collection of debts; crippled commerce; legalized the suspension of banks; put the State heels over head in debt; curtailed the price of cotton, and is stimulating England to raise her own cotton, and is seeking to establish another Government to give Jeff. Davis twenty-five thousand dollars a year to reign over seven little States, and others in proportion; to raise and pay an army and navy and double our postage; levy a tariff of twenty-four per cent on all we consume not made here, (in prospect of twenty-four per cent on the paper, type and ink, you see, you had better lay in a good supply while you can get it free, lest you have to raise the price of your paper,) and also an export duty on cotton of $1,200,000.

"Now, Messrs. Editors, the people may stand these things twelve months, but I have my doubts of it; and it is well for that bogus Congress to keep their acts and doings secret, lest there be another secession movement, for the people will not stand these things long. The Southern people, or their leaders have injured themselves more than the Abolitionists ever did or ever could have done; and if we had gone as a body to the Peace Convention, and there made our demands, we would have got our rights, as everybody now sees; but the trap was set at Charleston and sprung when Lincoln was elected, and caught many Union men, but failed to catch me, and I hope, you also; and if they do not get you, I expect to keep on with you as long as I live, but if they do, we part sure the 1st of January next."

Outrages on British Subjects.

In the House of Commons, on the 16th inst., Mr. T. Duncombe said he wished to know from the noble lord at the head of foreign affairs whether he had received any fresh complaints of the treatment of British subjects in the Secession States, and whether he would make any statement to the House on the subject? He considered he had been rather unfortunately treated by the honorable member for Laskeard and the honorable member for Galway, the other evening when he introduced this subject, who treated his statements as old woman's tales. The noble lord, however, partly bore out what he stated.

He had himself received a communication at the last moment stating that four or five Englishmen who had arrived in New York, and were on their way to this country, complained that they had not obtained from British Consuls in the Southern States that protection to which they were entitled. They said they had experienced the inutility of a protection of those Consuls. With regard to the case of the tarring and feathering of the Captain of a British vessel, to which he alluded on a former occasion, he was informed that the British Consul at Savannah was present during that occurrence, and wore the Secession colors. Surely, that was inconsistent with the neutrality which the English Government had declared they would observe.—(Hear, hear.)

But to get at the facts he wrote to the United States for information, and in reply, he received an act passed in the end of May, by Mr. Jefferson Davis, and the Parliament of the Confederate States, which completely confirmed what he said. He had stated that $20 had been offered for every person dead or alive. It appeared, however, that $25 was the sum offered, and that was the only mistake he made. He was right, therefore, in calling these people of the South and this Mr. J. Davis, a set of brutes. [Laughter.] He also complained that a British Consul in the Confederate States neglected to do his duty by British subjects, and he wished to know whether the noble lord had received any communication upon this matter?

When a reward was offered for the apprehension of the guilty parties, the ringleader gave himself up and claimed the reward, and after being subjected to two or three days' imprisonment was liberated. He (Mr. Duncombe) understood, moreover, that the British Consul at Savannah was a large slaveowner in the right of his wife, and, therefore, had a direct interest in the question which agitated the country. It was utterly impossible that justice could be done to British subjects if such a person held the office of Consul. He wished to know whether the noble lord the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs had received any complaint on the subject?

Lord J. Russell said he had not received any complaint with regard to the British Consul at Savannah. A complaint was made respecting the outrage of tarring and feathering the Captain of a merchant vessel, and there was some correspondence on the subject. The affair took place before the Secession of the Southern States, and had nothing to do with it. (Mr. J. Duncombe—In May last.) It was a case in which a Captain of a British vessel was rumored to have been ill-treated and beaten badly. A great mob collected, and he was tarred and feathered; but it appeared that the British Consul had done his duty as regarded the transaction. It did not transpire that he was guilty of the impropriety of wearing Secession colors, but inquiries would be made into the matter.

The subject then dropped.

[From the Cleaveland Plain Dealer.]

Who is at Fault?

There is a wonderful shuffling and shifting to get out from under the responsibility of the Bull's Run affair. All concede that there was a big Bull made and a bigger Run. Congressmen have the whip hand in the matter for they can say "not me" and have salaried reporters to publish their sayings. Schenck says he was not to blame at Vienna for he obeyed orders. Patterson says he was not to blame for not taking Johnson for he had no orders. Cameron says he wanted cavalry, but Scott would bluff him with, "It is not my plan." The *Herald* says:

The Hon. Mr. Richardson, member of Congress from Illinois, rolls his ball at the head pin, however, and nails the President himself to the rack as the author of the whole blunder. "My colleagues and myself," says Richardson, "were present with the President, Secretary of War and General Scott. In the course of conversation General Scott remarked, "I am the biggest coward in the world." I rose from my seat.—"Stay," said General Scott, "I will prove it. I have fought the battle against my judgment, and I think the President ought to remove me to day for doing it. As God is my judge," he added after an interval of silence, "I did all in my power to make the army efficient, and I deserve removal because I did not stand up when I could, and did not."

"Your conversation implies," said the President, "that I forced you to the battle;" to which Gen. Scott replied:—"I have never served under a President who has been kinder to me than you have been." But Gen. Scott did not relieve the President from the charge of having forced him to fight the battle. If you let the President alone he is an honest man; but I am afraid that he has not the firmness to stand up against the politicians around him."

Here we have the whole matter in a nutshell. Gen. Scott was forced into the battle by the President; and how meekly the veteran General, himself so foully abused, says this, more, as it were, negatively and by avoiding a reply than by a direct assertion and accusation, and how nobly he seeks to draw the blame upon himself, and asks his own removal. Now, who forced the President to force Gen. Scott? Why, the "politicians around him," in the Cabinet and in Congress.—Let Honest Old Abe, then, wake up to the real facts of the case, and kick the Cabinet politicians out of his councils. The people, when they get a chance, will take care of those in Congress, and the fanatical press which inspired them.—But the President is also clearly to blame, and the sooner he will be forgiven and his sins forgotten.

Villikins Gives an Account of the Affair at Bull's Run.

Gen. Greeley's Campaign Begun and Ended—Courageous Charge of H. G. on a Hay Stack—Horace's Stampede—Best time ever made.

WASHINGTON, July 25, 1861.

DEAR PLAIN DEALER:—Gen. Greeley's brief but eventful campaign is over. It began gloriously and ended in a run—Bull's Run, I think they call it. It was a pretty big BULL, anyhow, and a mighty sight bigger RUN. I saw it all from my balloon and was so mortified that I threw my ballast overboard determined to soar away—I ain't so *sore* as I was, however. Greeley was at the bottom of it. He attempted to supercede the old and experienced Engineer, W. Scott, and run the locomotive of war himself.—He grasped the mighty levers with his puny hands, got Scott to ease up on the breaks and letting on a full head of steam dashed away towards Richmond. Unfortunately the switches weren't set right at the "Junction" and the engine run off the track. He was in too much of a hurry. In mapping out the campaign Greeley agreed to be in Richmond before the 20th, and it being some two days after that date he had to rush things to fulfil his engagement. I don't know how he intended to keep the rebel Congress from sitting, but expect the sly old fellow meant to buy up all the chairs and benches in Richmond, and thus you see Congress couldn't sit at all, unless they sat standing.

I had a brief interview with "Old Abe" this morning, while "Ski Hi" was out to pasture.

"Villikins," said he, taking my hand in his and applying a pressure of about seventy-five pounds to the square inch, "we were out-Generalled."

"Undoubtedly."

"We were out numbered."

"Precisely."

"We were out-witted."

"I know, but *by thunder we was'nt* OUT RUN!"

"Scarcely," said Old Abe, making a brief memoranda of the extraordinary time achieved on the Bull's Run Trotting Course.

Gen. Greeley, who was so instrumental in the forward movement, participated in the Bull Run affair, though at a safe distance. I could occasionly see his old white hat raise up from behind a log well to the rear of the forces, as he cautiously peered out to see how far they were from Richmond. During the fight he led a Skulking party, and yelling his war cry at the top of his voice, dashed with irresistible impetuosity towards a hay stack, beneath which he crawled in good order.

Greeley charged at the hay stack with such force that nothing but a small patch on the seat of his trowsers was visible. A man who rode at Balaklava with the "Six Hundred" says he never saw anything like the charge of General Greeley at the head of the Skulks.

There is a difference of opinion in regard to how the stampede of our troops originated.—Some say it commenced among the teamsters, others blame the members of Congress who were there, but they are all mistaken. *It was begun by Greeley.* He was the first to get the panic and ran like a quarter horse. A number of his old subscribers, who have long taken the opinions from the Tribune, were among the spectators, and seeing Greeley lead off, followed as a matter of course. The panic spread, and in a few minutes the stampede was general. H. G. out-stripped them all. He made tracks for Washington, his coat tails sticking straight out behind and his white hair streaming in the wind. He might have been nominated for any number of offices and never made such a run. The full-bled Bull whose marvellous run in some remote age gave a name to the locality of the battle never could have passed him. He held the course alone, and came into Washington some fifteen miles in advance of the best runners in the army.

If the nation will now be content to permit the veteran chieftain, Gen. Scott, to manage the remainder of this campaign against rebellion according to his judgement, and turn a deaf ear to the ravings of men who know nothing about war, there may never be another Bull's RUN.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Loss of the Confederate Officers at Bull Run.

As far as escertained, the following field officers, on the side of the Confederates, are known to have been either killed or wounded at the battle of Bull Run:

KILLED OR MORTALLY WOUNDED.

General Bernard E. Bee, South Carolina.
General Francis S. Bartow, Georgia.
Colonel Nelson, Second Virginia Regiment.
Colonel Fisher, Sixth North Carolina Regiment.
Colonel Mason, of Gen. Johnston's staff.
Lieutenant Colonel Ben. J. Johnson, Hampton Legion.
Major Robert Wheat, Louisiana Battalion.

WOUNDED.

Gen. Kirby Smith, regular army.
Col. Wade Hampton, Hampton Legion.
Col. L. J. Gartrell, Seventh Virginia Regiment.
Col. Jones, Fourth Alabama Regiment.
Col. Thomas, of Gen. Johnston's staff.
Col. H. C. Stevens, of Gen. Bee's staff.
Major Scott, Fourth Alabama Regiment.

Gen. Bee, one of their killed, was a West Point Cadet of 1841, and won distinction in the Mexican war. Gen. Bartow was a prominent Georgia politician. Major Wheat is a well known filibuster. He was killed by a Sergeant of the Second New Hampshire Regiment, while in advance of his battalion, leading them on to the charge, after which they fled in every direction. Gen. Smith is a Cadet of 1841, and served with distinction in the Mexican war. Col. Gartrell was a member of Congress from Georgia, always one of the leaders of the Disunionists in that State.

The Secessionists had an immense number of Captains killed, among whom was John Avis, of Winchester, Va., the jailor of old John Brown.

A Break down of the Southern Confederacy Declared Inevitable.

The Knoxville (Tenn.) *Whig*, says: "The thinking people of the South are seriously pondering over the sad condition of the country. The question is, what is to become of the country? A military spirit has been aroused, and unless it is speedily quelled it will fasten a despotism upon the necks of the people. This is now the case in Tennessee. Before these secession leaders are aware of it, the people will have discovered the chains forged for them, and they will sweep their corrupt leaders away by the storm which they have raised.

"Already, no less than a half-dozen leaders are intriguing for the prospective dictatorship of the Southern Confederacy. These are Yancey, Wise, Toombs, Rhett, Davis, Gov. Brown of Georgia, and Gov. Harris of Tennessee. Personal rivalry among these men may prevent either of them from grasping the coveted prize; but some other ambitious men try to seize the reins of power, and assume the kingly control of the Southern States.

"Some of these Southern aspirants are reported to have said, time and again, that a Republican form of government is at an end; that there is too much freedom in the country; and, that the people triumph in too many elections; and that a new form of government will have to be established.

"This is unfortunately too true, so far as the South is concerned. Popular government in the South has degenerated into a most detestable form of anarchy. The population has become duped and excited; the political leaders have become selfish and corrupt. A total break down, therefore, of this new confederate form of government is inevitable. A military despotism, supported by an immense standing army, now looms up before the anxious gaze of the speculators, tyrants, capitalists, and bad men of the South."

CHILDREN.—I look on a blooming, smiling child, as I do the earth in spring, when covered with verdure and flowers. I am delighted, and almost forget the uncertainties of the future in the beauty and joy of the present moment. The hardest heart melts at the sight of infancy. In every home, however rude, however splendid, one being is embraced with sincere love—and that is the new born child. The young woman of fashion, whose affections have been dissipated by false pleasure, becomes another person as she clasps her infant in her arms. New tenderness fills her bosom; new solicitudes and hopes spring up. She learns to live in the happiness of this little dependent creature.—CHINNING.

HUMORS OF THE SCHOOL ROOM.—A teacher, in exercising his pupils recently in arithmatic, gave the following question:

"A farmer put 132 bushels 1 peck of apples in 46 barrels; how many bushels did he put into a barrel?"

A lad of bright parts, ambitious to be the *first* to give an answer, said:

"Fourteen bushels 3 pecks."

"But how could you get 14 bushels of apples into a barrel?" asked the teacher.

"Oh! I suppose the apples were small ones." was the arch reply of the scholar.

GOOD YEAST.—Boil one pound good flour, a quarter of a pound of moist sugar, and half an ounce of salt in two gallons of water, for an hour. When nearly cold bottle and cork it closely. It will be fit for use in twenty-four hours, and one pint will make eighteen pounds of bread.

A widow, who had just lost her husband, was weeping bitterly for the dear departed. A friend tried to console her. "No, no," said the fair mourner, "let me have my cry out; after that I shan't think anything about it."

Somebody says "devil" is a mean word any way it may be written. Remove the D and it is "evil," remove E and it is "vile," remove the V and it is "ill," remove the I and L remains, which has the aspirate sound of "hell."

The ladies who wear red, white and blue rosetts are real patriots, and therefore ready for an engagement.

The Laugh of a Child.

I love it—I love it—the laugh of a child,
Now rippling and gentle, now merry and wild;
Ringing out on the air with its innocent gush
Like the trill of a bird at the twilight's soft hush;
Floating on the breeze like the tone of the bell,
Or the music that dwells in the heart of a shell.
Oh, the laugh of a child so wild and so free,
Is the merriest in the world to me.

Chock full of Teeter.

We once heard of a boy who was dancing about in great glee, cutting up all sorts of antics, and raising a hubbub generally. At last, his mother said, "Why, charles, what is the matter with you, can't you keep still? "No, ma'am," said he, turning heels over head, "I'se so chock full of teeter!"

That's the way we like to see children feel—full of life; ready for fun and frolic if they come along, and able to make them if they do not come. Not that they should be rude and boisterous, but so full of spirit that they are ready to be touched off at any time like a sky rocket; that's the kind of youngsters for me, when I want a frolic. None of your mopish, great-brained, spindle limbed, old fogy sort! No—no! We pity such, and would like to take them out into the pure sun-light, where the birds sing, and everything is glad, and teach them how to use their strength, and help them to grow strong and lively, and full of teeter, too. Yes, God made the young to be happy; not in reading love-stories, or sitting in a corner of the room like an Egyptian mummey, to be looked at—but to be glad as the little lambs are on a spring morning—scaling rocks, and leaping stones, running, frisking and jumping! Ah,—that's the like for a boy or a girl who wants to be somebody in the world by and by.

"All work and no play,
Makes Jack a dull boy."
Yes, and quite as much does
"All play and no work,
Made Jack a poor shirk."

So remember, children, and put life into your work as well as your play.—*American Monthly.*

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP."

Let the little ones get all the sleep that nature allows them. Never wake them. Nature will do that in a kind, gentle way. If they do not arise in season, send them to bed earlier and earlier every night, till they can be dressed in season for breakfast without losing any sleep. If you do not want your darlings to have the brain fever, or water on the brain, do not let them study in the evening. Do not lecture or scold them just before retiring. Let them lay their heads on their nice little pillows just after singing that sweet little song—

"Jesus, tender Sheperd, hear me,
Bless thy little lamb to night;
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

Through this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care,
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell."

We Sleep too Little.

But if night and not day is the time to sleep, then it may be said that the general principle prevails, that the amount of sleep should be regulated by the dividing line between light and darkness; and that this view may be accepted as the correct one is determinable from analogy: it being true that animals accept it, and act upon it in the temperate latitudes, which are supposed to be the most favorable for the development of the human organism in its highest proportions.

Take the year together, day and night are about equal; and were mankind within these latitudes to live according to the laws of life and health in other directions, they would sleep while darkness is on the face of the earth, and be active only during the period in which light was abundant. As a habit and fashion with our people, we sleep too little. It is admitted by all those who are competent to speak on the subject, that the people of the United States from day to day, not only do not get sufficient sleep, but they do not get sufficient rest. By the preponderance of the nervous over the vital temperament, they need all the recuperating benefits which sleep can offer during each night as it passes.

A far better rule would be to get at least eight hours sleep, and including sleep, ten hours of incumbent rest. It is a sad mistake that some make, who suppose themselves qualified to speak on the subject, in affirming that persons of a highly wrought, nervous temperament, need—as compared with those of a more lymphatic, or stolid organization—less sleep. The truth is, that where power is expended with great rapidity, by a constitutional law, it is regathered slowly;—the re-actions after a while demanding much more time for the regathering up of new force, than the direct effort demands in expending that force. Thus a man of the nervous temperament, after he has established a habit of over doing, recovers from the effect of such over action, much more slowly than a man of different temperament would, if the balance between his power to do, and his power to rest, is destroyed.

As between the nervous and the lymphatic temperaments, therefore, where excess of work is demanded, it will always be seen that at the close of the day's labor, whether it has been of muscle, or thought, the man of nervous temperament who is tired, finds it difficult to fall to sleep, sleeps perturbedly, wakes up excitedly, and is more apt than otherwise to resort to stimulants to place himself in conditions of pleasurable activity. While the man of lymphatic temperament, when tired, falls asleep, sleeps soundly and uninterruptedly, and wakes up in the morning a new man.

The facts are against the theory that nervous temperaments recuperate quickly from the fatigues to which their possessors are subjected.—Three-fourths of our drunkards are from the ranks of the men of nervous temperament. Almost all opium eaters in our country—and their name is Legion—are persons of the nervous or nervous sanguine temperaments. Almost all the men in the country who become the victims of narcotic drug-medication, are the nervous, or nervous sanguine temperaments.

That the very general habit of dependence upon stimulants, or stimulo narcotics, is almost entirely confined to persons of the nervous temperament, shows that the taxations to which they subject themselves, are not readily re-acted from; and that under their methods of living, they find it difficult to depend upon the natural force to make good their losses within the time they allot for that purpose. The rule therefore, should be the other way from that which is supposed to be, namely, that persons of highly wrought nervous organization need but little sleep.

It should be the habit with such persons to sleep largely, and to insist upon such freedom from exercise, both of body and mind, and such external conditions of repose, as gradually to bring the brain to acknowledge such relations to the general structure, as will enable its various organs to become so refreshed that they may, when duty is resumed, perform it with accustomed yet healthy vigor.—*Dr. Jackson*

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