THE CECIL WHIG.

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BY E. E. EWING.

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Feb 4, 1871—3w.

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Gilling Twine!

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Jan 28, 1871—1m

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Aug. 20, 1870—6m

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JOHN FAREIRA,

718 ARCH STREET,

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Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of

FANCY FURS

FOR LADIES' and CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Having enlarged, remodeled and improved my old and favorably known FUR EMPORIUM, and having imported a large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, I would respectfully invite my friends of Cecil and adjacent counties to call and examine my very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs, for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable house in this city. All Furs warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales. JOHN FAREIRA,

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Oct 22, 1870—3m

1870. FALL. 1870.

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No. 7 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,

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HAS OPENED

The Cheapest Irish Poplins.
The Cheapest Silk Poplins.
The Cheapest Corded Poplins.
The Cheapest Plaid Poplins.
The Cheapest Silk Velour Poplins.
The Cheapest Wool Velour Poplins.
The New Cloth Shades.
The Cheapest Satin De Chine Poplins.

CLOTH SHADES.

The Cheapest 6-4 Gala Cloth Plaids.
The Cheapest and Best Velveteens.
The Cheapest Black Mohairs and Alpacas.
The Cheapest Green, Gold & Black Water-Proof
The Cheapest Muslins and Table Linens.
The Cheapest Canton and Wool Flannels.

Eighth St. Emporium for Black Silks.

Being determined to maintain our reputation of the last five years, for selling the best and cheapest Black Silks in this or any other market, I have now opened a full line of them much under price.

GEO. D. WISHAM.

Politeness and attention to our customers, and One Price is our motto. [Oct 22, 1870—3m

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Having largely increased their

Plated Ware Department,

call special attention to their stock of

SILVER PLATED GOODS,

comprising, besides their usual line of Fine Wares of high grades, a most complete assortment of

TABLE WARES,

PLATED ON WHITE METAL,

reliable in quality, and offered at exceedingly low prices. A full line of

PLATED SPOONS, FORKS, LADLES, &C.

ALSO,

FINE TABLE CUTLERY,

expressly made for their retail sales, and furnished in single dozens or in complete sets, put up in Rosewood and Walnut Cases.

All goods sold on their own merits at fixed prices attached in plain figures to each article.

Jan 28, 1871—1y

RAND, PERKINS & CO.,

124 North Sixth Street,

PHILADELPHIA,

Manufacturers and Dealers in the most approved Brick Set, and Portable Heaters.

THESE HEATERS ARE DURABILITY, SIMPLICITY AND ECONOMY OF FUEL HAVE NO SUPERIOR. THE RADIATING SURFACE IS MADE ENTIRELY OF WROUGHT IRON, AND ALL ARE GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION. WE ALSO MANUFACTURE A VARIETY OF FLAT TOP AND SIDE OVEN RANGES, MADE TO HEAT ADDITIONAL ROOMS BATH BOILERS, REGISTERS, VENTILATORS, &c. &c.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. [may 14, 1870—y

PHILADELPHIA.

SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS, &C.

We have now open everything in Bleached and Unbleached Shirtings and Sheetings which we are Selling rapidly by the piece, at LOWEST WHOLESALE RATES.

EVERY GOOD MAKE.

10-4 SHEETING.
9-4 SHEETING.
8-4 SHEETING.
7-4 SHEETING.
5-4 PILLOW MUSLIN.
9-8 PILLOW MUSLIN.
4-4 SHIRTING.
8-8 SHIRTING.

OUR BLACK DRESS GOODS STOCK is very complete. ONE CASE BLACK ALPACAS, 44c. been selling at 60. TWO CASES BLACK SILKS FROM $1.25 to $2.00. WINTER DRESS GOODS closing out at and below cost. CLOAK AND SHAWL ROOM unusually well stocked. LADIES' CLOAKS, FULL STOCK, selling very cheap. LADIES' SUITS CLOSING OUT AT LOW PRICES. LADIES' SHAWLS, one of the best stocks in town. PARTY and EVENING DRESSES made quickly to order. Special attention given to DRESS-MAKING.

COOPER & CONARD,

S. E. cor. Ninth and Market Streets,

Feb 4, 1871—2m PHILADELPHIA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

By virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Cecil county, sitting in Chancery, passed in cause No. 129, Chancery Docket No. 2, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, on

Tuesday, February 21st, 1871,

at 11 o'clock A.M., at the Court House, in Elkton, Md.,

ALL THAT TRACT OF LAND,

whereon Benjamin Knotts and wife now reside, lying in Cecil county, Maryland, on the Elkton and Christiana turnpike, about two miles from Elkton, and containing, by a recent survey,

19 1-2 ACRES OF LAND.

The improvements consist of a STONE HOUSE, somewhat out of repair; a FRAME BARN, and other small outbuildings.

This property being convenient to the markets of Elkton, Newark and Glasgow, affords a fine opportunity to any person of small means desirous to engage in truck farming.

THE TERMS OF SALE, prescribed by the Decree, are: Four Hundred Dollars to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the remainder in Six months from the day of sale; the credit payments to draw interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the Bond or Note of the purchaser, with security or securities to be approved by the Trustee. ☞These terms may be somewhat modified to suit purchaser.

Costs of Deeds, Stamps, &c., to be paid by the purchaser. Possession given upon the confirmation of the sale.

JAMES BLACK GROOME, Trustee.

Jan 28, 1871—4s Elkton, Md.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned, having rented his farm, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, near Cherry Hill, Cecil county, Maryland, four miles from Elkton, on

Saturday, the 18th day of February 1871,

the following stock and farming implements:

Seven head of good Work Horses, one a Colt, four years old; 1 yoke well broken Oxen, large size; 7 Milch Cows, two of which will be fresh by the first week in March; 15 head of Young Cattle, from one to five years. 2 good Ox Carts, 1 two-horse Wagon and Hay Rigging, nearly new, 1 pair of large new Stone or Timber Wheels, 1 Spring Buckeye Horse Rake, 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Cutting Box, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, 4 sets of Wagon Harness, Collars, Bridles, and various articles not herein mentioned.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums of $10 and under, Cash; on all sums above that amount a credit of Six Months will be given, without interest if paid when due,—if not paid when due, interest from date will be charged. The credit payment to be secured by Note, with approved security, payable at the National Bank of Elkton.

This sale is peremptory; the goods must be sold. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

FRANCIS GREEN.

Feb 4, 1871—tf SAMUEL BURNS, Auctioneer.

AGENTS WANTED—($225 A MONTH)—by the American Knitting Machine Co., BOSTON, MASS., or ST. LOUIS, MO. [43

JURUBEBA.

FREE TO BOOK AGENTS.

We will send a handsome Prospectus of our New ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE, containing over 200 fine Scripture Illustrations, to any Book Agent, free of charge. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Phila., Pa. [43

WANTED—AGENTS, ($20 per day,) to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the UNDERFEED, makes the "lock-stitch" alike on both sides, and is fully licensed. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. [43

GEN'L AGENTS WANTED

for Grosebeck's Calculating machine, rapid, accurate, reliable, simple. Easily operated, cheap and beautiful. Giving instantaneous additions or subtractions, taking from one to five columns of figures at a time, carrying or borrowing its own tens, hundreds, etc., without the least thought on the part of the operator. Address

43 ZIEGLER & McCURDY, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED for Abbott's **Prussia** and the **Franco-Prussian War,** in German and English, with fine steel engravings, maps, &c. Agents are getting from 25 to 50 subscribers per day. One Agent reports 162 orders the first two days. **Now is the time to secure an Agency** for this and other works desirable for Agents. Address Quaker City Publishing House, 217 and 219 Quince St., Philadelphia.

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TO CONFORM TO

REDUCTION OF DUTIES.

GREAT SAVING TO CONSUMERS

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☞Send for our New Price list and a Club form will accompany it, containing full directions—making a large saving to consumers and remunerative to club organizers.

The Great American Tea Co.,

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Established 1858.

E. H. KELLOGG,

Manufacturer and Dealer in SPERM, LARD, WHALE ELEPHANT, TANNERS, WOOL, SIGNAL AND MACHINERY OILS.

E. H. Kellogg's Combined Wool & Spindle Oil

Is an EXTRA WOOL OIL, which scours out easily and perfectly from the whitest goods, is handsome in color, almost entirely colorless, endures a temperature of 35° and a *less quantity* is required to do the work than of the best Lard, *while the price is much less*, and besides having all the above named desirable qualities, it is really a very nice SPINDLE OIL. Address E. H. KELLOGG, [43

P. O. Box 4278. No. 17 Cedar Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

FREE LOVE,

AND

ITS VOTERIES.

by Dr. Jno. B. Ellis. Large sales. Immense Profits. Stupendous revelations and startling disclosures. The whole subject laid bare and its hideousness exposed to universal execration. WRITTEN IN THE INTEREST OF CIVILIZATION, CHRISTIANITY AND PUBLIC MORALITY. Send for Circulars and terms. U. S. Publishing Co., 411 Broome Street, New York. [43

The Greatest Success of the Season.

AGENTS Wanted for **BELDEN: The White Chief**

Twelve Years among the Wild Indians of the Plains.

The remarkable adventures of the famous **WHITE CHIEF** and **BIG WARRIOR** among the Red Skins. Thrilling accounts of **Great Hunts, Hair breadth Escapes** and **Terrible Contests** with the big game and hostile tribes. Spirited descriptions of the habits and superstitions of that strange people. Their Sports, **Legends, Traditions.**—Why they **Scalp.** How they **Woo** and **Wed, Doctor, Worship,** &c., &c.

New, Fresh and Popular. **Price Low.** It is selling by the thousands with **wonderful** rapidity.

Agents are making from **$50** to **$100 per week.** Some choice fields yet to be had. Apply at once for sample chapters, illustrations and full particulars to

A. H. HUBBARD, Publisher, 106 Chestnut St., Phila.

CARBOLIC TABLETS.

Prepared by DR. WELLS.

The most important discovery of the age is this wonderful Healing and Cleansing agent for all diseases and weakness of the Respiratory organs. Sore Throat, Sold-in Cold, Hoarseness, Catarrh, Asthma, Dryness of the Throat or Windpipe, disease of the Lungs and for all irritation of the mucous membrane.

All vocalists and public speakers who speak and sing without effort, use these Tablets, their effect in clearing the voice is simply astonishing as can be shown by numerous certificates.

Dr. WELLS CARBOLIC TABLETS

are perfectly antiseptic, and may be promptly and freely taken in all exposure or violent change of weather, as they equalize the Circulation of the Blood and thus ward off all tendency to colds and Lung difficulty.

The proprietors would say, all first-class medicines have their imitations, and they would

CAUTION the public against imposition by having other medicines placed upon them in place of these admirable Tablets.

E. G. WELLS, 24 PLATT ST., N.Y., SOLE AGENT.

Sold by Druggists. Price 25 cents a box. [43

Meetings of County Commissioners.

THE regular meetings of the County Commissioners will be held on the second TUESDAY of every month.

Persons having claims against the County, will please file the same in the Commissioners' Office, with a legal voucher; as no account will be allowed not properly chargeable to the same.

Collectors and others having accounts to be stated or settled will apply to the Clerk during the recess of the Board. By Order

WM. T. MILLER, Clerk
Commissioners of Cecil County.

Dc 14, 1867—y

WATCH FREE.—and $30 a day sure, and no humbug. Address LATTA & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. [41

[From Harper's Magazine for March.]

Cottage and Hall.

BY ALICE CARY.

With eyes to her sewing-work dropped down,
And with hair in a tangled shower,
And with roses kissed by the sun, so brown,
Young Janey sat in her bower—
A garden nook with work and book;
And the bars that crossed her girlish gown
Were as blue as the flaxen flower.
And her little heart, it beat and beat,
Till the work shook on her knee,
For the golden combs are not so sweet
To the honey-fasting bee
As to her her thoughts of Alexis.

And across a good green piece of wood,
And across a field of flowers,
A modest, lowly house there stood
That held her eyes for hours—
A cottage low, hid under the snow
Of cherry and bean-vine flowers.
Sometimes it held her all day long,
For there at her distaff bent,
And spinning a double thread of song
And of wool, in her sweet content,
Sat the mother of young Alexis.

And Janey turned things in and out,
As foolish maids will do.
What could the song be all about?
Yet well enough she knew
That while the fingers drew the wool
As fine as fine could be,
The loving mother-heart was full
Of her boy gone to sea—
Her blue-eyed boy, her pride and joy,
On the cold and cruel sea—
Her darling boy, Alexis.

And beyond the good green piece of wood,
And the field of flowers so gay,
Among its ancient oaks there stood,
With gables high and gray,
A lofty hall, where mistress of all
She might dance the night away.
And as she sat and sewed her seam
In the garden bower that day
Alike from seam and alike from dream
Her truent thoughts would stray:
It would be so fine like a lady to shine,
And to dance the night away!
And oh and alas for Alexis!

And suns have risen and suns gone down
On cherry and bean-vine bowers,
And the tangled curls o'er the eyes dove-brown
They fall no more in showers;
Nor are there bars in the homespun gown
As blue as the flaxen flowers.
Ay, winter wind and winter rain
Have beaten away the bowers,
And little Janey is Lady Jane,
And dances away the hours!
Maidens she hath to play and sing,
And her mother's house and land
Could never buy the jeweled ring
She wears on her lily hand—
That hand that is false to Alexis!

Ah, bright were the sweet young cheeks and eyes,
And the silken gown was gay,
When first to the hall as mistress of all
She came on her wedding-day.
"Now where, my bride," says the groom in pride—
"Now where will your chamber be?"
And from wall to wall she praises all,
But choses the one by the sea!
And the suns they rise and the suns they set,
But she rarely sees their gleam,
For often her eyes with tears are wet,
And the sewing-work is unfinished yet,
And so is the gilish dream.

For when her ladies gird at her,
And her lord is cold and stern,
Old memories in her heart must stir.
And she can not choose but mourn
For the gentle boy, Alexis!

And alway, when the dance is done,
And her weary feet are free,
She sits in her chamber all alone
At the window next the sea,
And combs her shining tresses down
By the light of the fading stars,
And maybe thinks of her homespun gown
With the pretty flax-flower bars.
For when the foam of wintry gales
Runs white along the blue,
Hearing the rattle of stiffened sails,
She trembles through and through,
And maybe thinks of Alexis.

Letter from Georgia.

MACON, GA., February 5th, 1871.

MR. EDITOR:—A certain dullness pervades the air—a political, commercial and social dullness. Our State affairs present no exciting features whatsoever, and we suffer our Atlanta authorities to govern us and do with us just as they see fit. The newspapers are void of interest, and contain very little readable matter, aside from solicitations for the Lee memorial and proclamations of the Governor. To the latter I am compelled to call your attention, for they form a remarkable study of southern affairs, and—dry and business-like they are—show you this country in a better and truer light than partisan newspaper imaginations. Let me give you a synopsis of one of them:—one offers a reward for the apprehension of a horse thief; another "goes for" a murderer; and a third one wants to find out the whereabouts of that party of thirty disguised men who took the colored (of course) Hon. So-and-so in the stillness of a charming moonlight night out of his bed, tore him from the side of his loving spouse, and treated him to a lot of one hundred lashes, and left him a sader and sorer man. Still another proclamation wants to form the acquaintance of a gang of politicians, who, at the last election stole the "vox populi"—the ballot boxes in different counties. I hope the Governor may succeed in restoring to the State the will of the people. "But I hope little and fear all," for the Democratic types in the Democratic papers that publish these proclamations look *so* cunning, and *so* smiling, and *so* all-knowing!

Business affairs take by-and-by a slower course to the same extent as the storing of cotton decreases. The warehouses are nearly filled and you may form yourself a slight idea of the magnitude of the cotton trade, if I tell you that one house has a capacity for storing 100,000 bales, representing a value of about $6,000,000 to $8,000,000.

That was a gloomy day for, the unreconstructed chivalry, when the cable announced the fall of Paris. It was the sadest event—whines a Macon daily—since the day of Appomatox, and the conduct of the barbarous German soldiery was even more revolting than that of the Yankees, Ben Butler not excepted. Here is a second "lost cause" for our Dixie brethren, and to fill the sacred number 3, we would advise them to court the cause of the Popish temporal power.

Jack frost has left us weeks ago, and we are now seemingly in midst of summer and sunshine. Trees begin to bud, and tender plants are kissed to an early, if not premature, existence by the life inspiring warmth of old King Sol. Horace Greely would say it is d—d hot, and so says

Yours, as ever, UNCLE TOBY.

RECOGNITION ON EARTH.—The following is suggestive to an evil which exists in certain city churches: A Boston minister says he once preached on "The Recognition of Friends in the Future," and was told after service by a hearer that it would be more to the point to preach about the recognition of friends here, as he had been in the church twenty years, and didn't know any of its members.

On the Duties and Trials of Teachers.

AN ESSAY READ AT THE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION OF CECIL COUNTY.

Many, if not most, of the teacher's duties are expressed or clearly implied in the School Law of our State. They are many, and difficult of performance, involving a large share of responsibility. But of these I do not intend to speak. All may become familiar with them by an examination of the law referred to.

There other duties not derivable from the law, but from the position and profession of the teacher. The teacher's first duty is to maintain his self-respect, as necessary to the good government and progress of his school. If he lose his self-respect and reliance, his measures for the advancement of his pupils are characterized by timidity and distrust. These feelings will be reflected in his school, and the time of his pupils will be expended in useless efforts, in vain trials, and in unsteady progress. Discouragement will follow; pupils will utter complaints at home, which will be listened to by their parents. They will fault the teacher, and thus destroy all prospect of good. In such a case, it would be as well for the teacher to abandon his position at once, unless he can recover his self-respect and reliance.

The teacher owes it to his pupils to treat them with proper courtesy. This expression may seem strange, and such treatment impossible. But it is not. With how much greater cheerfulness will obedience be rendered to the teacher's requirements, if the orders be conveyed in kind words and low tones. Many teacher's indulge in a captious, peevish, fault-finding disposition, are perpetually scolding and threatening. They lose their own tempers, and cause their pupils to lose theirs. Pupils soon become accustomed to those ebullitions of temper, and are no more affected by them than they are by the dropping of a withered leaf from a tree to the ground. It is discouraging even to us, to be perpetually found fault with, or threatened.—We, very often under such circumstances, feel disinclined to do anything. How much more will children feel the discouraging effects of such influence. Their energies become paralyzed. They grow careless, and at last do not care whether they make any effort to learn. I knew a teacher in our neighborhood, (he is now dead,) who, in order to drown the noise consequent in a disorderly school, would raise his voice like that of a stentor, and out-do all in noise. Again, he would pick up a stick of wood from the stove, and throw it on the floor with all his force, to attract the attention of the school, so that he could tell them to desist from the dire confusion and noise. And yet that teacher had always a most disorderly school. The pupils did not rebel against his authority. There was no authority against which to rebel.

I conceive it to be much better to call the attention of the school to any disorder that may arise, by quiet means,—a tap of the bell, raising the finger, or a low-spoken word of command. So long as the pupils see that the teacher retains his command over self, they will respect him, and be careful not to infringe the rules laid down for their government.

It is requisite at first to tell the school that you will have obedience, and, no doubt, you will have to make examples of some. Should it become necessary to punnish, do so in such a manner as to show that you punish the fault more than the offender. A few examples will compel the obedience of the pupils, and the discipline of the school can then easily be maintained.

There is one unexpressed duty of the teacher toward his patrons. It is not now as it was previous to the adoption of our common school system. Then it was a matter of the teacher's livelihood, and he could be pardoned if he listened to parents' vagaries in regard to their children, and often sacrificed the child's good to the parent's whim. But now we are required to obey a higher authority than a parent's fancy, and have absolute authority, restricted only by the requirements of the law.

It seems our duty, then, to listen to the suggestions of parents, only so far as they do not conflict with the good order and progress of the school. Many persons who have not been inside a school-room since their childhood, who know nothing of the requirements of the teacher's profession, and naught of the proper manner of teaching children, save what they learned from the old-fashioned Irish schoolmaster, of twenty or thirty years since, and who impressed the intellect of the child indelibly by means of the birch, applied with no meagre hand;—such persons, I repeat, think themselves competent to give advice and directions to a teacher who has received practical experience. Teaching is the only profession in which many persons think no preparatory training is requisite, and that almost any can teach. Yet teaching calls into requisition the highest powers of mind.

Still teaching entails on us many trials peculiar to the profession. While the teacher has plenty of company, he has no companionship in the school-room; and his wearying duties during the day, often unfit him for social company afterwards. It is a severe trial to shake of the languor the day's labor entails, and rouse ourselves sufficiently to be agreeable companions.—The teacher lives isolated in the midst of company, with an ever active brain striving to improve others, but exhausting himself in the effort.

Many of our trials arise from the waywardness of our pupils. Much of this is due to their home training. Where a child is not under control at home, the restraint necessary at school becomes very irksome. But, I would here remark, that I would have obedience from pupils at all risks. I would have full control of my school by mild means and gentle methods; but, if these fail, I would impart a wholesome fear by the imposition of a proper amount of corporal punishment. It is to me a severe trial to inflict corporal punishment; perhaps it is so to others; but I endeavor to punish so as to do so in kindness, and not through malice. It may appear difficult for children to understand this; but in after years they will understand, and impute our actions to the proper motive.—But these trials must be expected,—we can not avoid, but must meet and conquer them.

The interference of parents is frequently a source of great trial to teachers. This is forbidden by law; but who, in an angry mood, pays regard to a law to which no penalty is attached? It is true that an exhibition of anger toward us will be likely to provoke anger in us. But we should not allow our tempers to become ruffled.—While we are confident of being in the right, we may listen with calm contempt to all angry ebullitions of temper on the part of parents. Sober reflection will cause them to see their conduct in its proper light.

The writer of the following article takes the most ultra grounds against the rum traffic. He is so far advanced that he stands in danger of being cut off from the main body of the temperance army. We wonder that he is not afraid to so recklessly invade the enemy's lines:

Moral Accountability of the Public for the Rum Traffic.

NORTH EAST, February 9th, 1871.

In our last we mentioned our once quiet village, &c., we would here remark, at the commencement of the war we had five grog shops, and the nuisance became so intolerable that the good people of the town petitioned the Legislature—which fortunately was Republican—to enact a law permitting the voters of our borough to hold an election, the first Monday in April, of each and every year, to decide by ballot whether there should or should not be intoxicating liquors sold within its limits. The result was no liquor, by almost an unanimous vote; consequently quiet was restored, in place of almost daily brawls that occurred while rum was King. This state of quiet continued about three years, which was very annoying to some of our Democratic friends, (for Democracy without rum is dead, as James says, being alone), who, as soon as they received the benefit of Swann's Democratic and Conservative Legislature, petitioned for a repeal of the law; and *they*, in their wisdom, soon discovered it to be an unconstitutional act, repealed the law and granted two grog shops right in the face of an election, the result of which was, for rum, 1 vote; against rum, 84 votes. Such intolerable Legislation was seldom ever practiced on any community; and now the influence of rum is so great that it's almost impossible to get a correct verdict from a jury on an inquest where death has occurred from the influence of rum. One is afraid he will lose the sale of a board; another a pound of coffee, or a yard of muslin; another lest he looses a job of undertaking; another, perhaps, would offend a visator; and if a politician or a pastor, perhaps injure his popularity. We find that nearly all the respectable class of men have far more sympathy for the rum seller than they have for the men who get intoxicated. If they would reverse the case and sympathize with the unfortunate victims of rum, and treat the rum seller as a common enemy of mankind, and let him seek his level with the sots he manufactures, he would then be brought to realize his own position in society. The law requires two respectable freehold citizens of the place to sign a petition for a tavern license to sell rum, and we cannot see how any man who has any claim for respectability can do so, when the absence of their names would prevent the sale of ardent spirits in our midst.

The rum seller is generally a man of subtle fascinations, and with deceitful tongue is able to deceive a portion of all classes of men. For instance, we know of several official members of church who signed petitions for the granting of license for the sale of rum in our midst. And those petitions were signed by women, which thing one would think almost incredible. Paul says, "For this cause God shall send them strong delusions, that they should believe a lie, that they might all be damned who believe not the truth, but have pleasure in unrighteousness;" and such is the bewitching deceptiveness of the rum seller, that as Paul says, "Speaking lies is hypocricy, that they can decoy the professed christian"—professor beware of the above truth, for the apostle further warns us, "Then, therefore, let us not sleep as do others; but let us watch and be sober." The only way to subdue intemperance is to have no sympathy for the rum seller, who is ruining the youth of our villages, towns and cities. We believe the Scripture will justify us in saying, that any man who rents the rum seller a house, or sells him a pound of coffee, a yard of muslin, a board, a bushel of wheat, a cord of wood, a ton of hay, or any other article, is as guilty of the destruction of our youth as the man that sells them the rum. The same inspired apostle tells us, in speaking of the wicked, not to keep company with such a one. Habakuk says, "Wo unto him that giveth his neighbour drink, that puttest thy bottle to him and makest him drunken, thou art filled with shame for glory, and shameful spewing shall be on thy glory." Solomon says, "Wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." Neither is he wise who aids the rum seller to establish his business.

—Giving a bar-maid a crown at Limerick for a mug of ale, the price of which was but three-pence, she smiled all over her face, and said:

"An' may yer worship niver wahnt for a pound until I give ye the change; and I wish ye sick luck that I know ye wouldn't be afther askin' for a pinny of it."

Annoyed by a strapping girl, who insisted on acting as guide at the Gap of Dunloe, I gave her a shilling on condition that she would follow me no farther. Before I had gone another mile she reappeared, when I reminded her of her promise.

"Will," she replied, "I losht the shillin' that ye was so goohd as to give a poor gurl the likes o' me; and I thought I'd come back to see if ye hadn't just found it."

Of course I handed her another, with the words, "You know, Norah, you are not telling the truth, but this time you must keep your word."

"An' will ye make a poor gurl who's lohst her heart to ye confess in yer virry face that she's run two miles over dese rough rocks to git another look at yer han'som' eyes?"

UP TO SNUFF.—A gentleman playing at cards at Baden-Baden was much annoyed by an inquisitive stranger, who stood beside him and pried into his hand. At last he took a pinch of snuff and administered it to his tormentor, immediately saying, "I beg your pardon, but you were so near mee, sir, that I mistook your nose for mine."

—A young lady hesitating for a word in describing the character of a rejected suitor, said: "He is not a tyrant, not exactly domineering, but—" "Dogmatic," suggested her friend. "No; he has not dignity enough for that; I think pupmatic would convey my meaning admirably."

—A young ensign of a regiment, residing in a room which was very small, was visited by one of his fashionable friends, who, on taking leave, said, "Well, Charles, how much longer do you mean to stop in this nut-shell?" To whom he replied, "Until I become a kernel."

—An old man who passed around the plate at a religious meeting for contributions for the heathens, and then pocketed the money, has been acquitted of stealing, by a jury of the vicinage, on the ground that he was the greatest heathen they knew, and therefore justly entitled to the money.

Diamond Mining in South Africa.

A California miner who emigrated to the Cape of Good Hope in August last, writes a letter to the *Alta California* from the diamond fields of South Africa, in which he relates the following experience: "We left Colesburg on the 1st of July, and arrived at the headquarters of the diamond fields on the 5th—200 miles. We found plenty of grass and bush for the animals, but water was scarce, and at several farms we had to pay one shilling for water for ourselves and stock; this water had been collected in a kind of hole formed by damming up a ravine or depression in the plain; the dams are filled during the rainy season, and last through the dry season. The road is excellent all the way from Colesburg to the diamond fields.

AT THE MINES.

"Arrived at the diamond fields, a California scene of early days presented itself. The river was lined with rockers, tents, and miners of all kinds, color, sex and size, for a mile on both sides. At least 800 miners were at work, whole families, men, women, and children, having left their homes, either in the Transvaal Republic, Orange Tree State, or Cape Colony. The men were picking, shovelling, and washing the dirt, while the women and children were sitting around tables, and sorting the pebbles that have been washed, for diamonds. Before crossing the Vaal River, we applied to Mr. Kallenburg, the missionary, for permission to dig on the Pruel Farm, but he refused, as we were strangers to him. He only allows those whom he knows to mine on the estate, and he makes them give him one fourth of the proceeds of their finds. There were about 200 people on the estate when we arrived, and they had found, on an average, about twenty-five diamonds a day of from ¼ to 5 carats each; no large diamonds had been found on this estate up to the time of our arrival but several have been found since—one of 10 carats, one of 17 carats, and one of 43 carats.

SELECTING CLAIMS.

"We crossed the river on the 5th of July, and camped for the night near the headquarters tent. On the 6th we signed the Miners' Rules and picked out our claims—twenty feet square for each partner. We took a claim on the third capie, or hill, down the river; the first capie is where the Vaal and King Wiliamstown parties took out 172 diamonds from a triangular space of about fifty paces in circumference, and from six to twenty-four inches in depth.—Other parties had taken at least 150 diamonds from near this triangle on the same capaie. The second capaie had proved rich since, and about 100 diamonds had been taken from it. The third capie had just been opened, and about twenty diamonds had been taken from it up to the time of our arrival. At the first capie the diamonds were from ¼ to 10, 30 40 carats; at the second from ¼ to 9, 17, 29, and 63 carats, and from the third from ¼ to 6, 10, and 18 carats. I saw 90 diamonds belonging to the King Williamstown party from ¼ to 3, 5, 9, and 30½ carats, the lot valued at £6,000. The Natal party have a 40-carat diamond worth £9,500. They obtained 52 in all, but larger than the other parties, and the value of the lot is about £20,000. We found about 600 miners on this side; they had elected a commandant (Mr. Parker, who was formerly a trader) and a Committee of Safety, consisting of twelve miners The ownership of the country was in dispute between the Transvaal Republic, Orange Tree State, and several native chiefs, but the miners do not recognize either of these parties, and they speak strongly of erecting a 'Diamond Republic' of their own.

HOW THE DIAMOND MINERS WORK.

"Most of the miners work in this manner: They first dig the gravel to the bed or to the clay (generally from six inches to three feet in depth,) then with a meal sifter they sift the dirt and throw out all large stones. The middling dirt, or pebbles, they cart to the Vaal river, about, on an average, 500 yards from the mine, and there wash it in a California gold cradle; they then lay the washed pepples on a table, and carefully sort a handful at a time with a scraper; by this means they get through about two cart-loads of sifted 'cascalho' a day. Some carry the water up to the mine, and after the dry sifting of the dirt, they dip the sieve in the water and wash the pebbles.

THE CALIFORNIAN IMPROVEMENT.

"A few days after our arrival, I invented a shaking table for dry sifting, the top sieve of ¼ inch holes, and the bottom sieve of 3-16 inch holes; the top sieve is inclined one way about twenty-five degrees, so that all the large stones will fall off by the shaking. The bottom sieve is longer than the top one, and inclined twenty-five degrees in the opposite direction; the dirt and gravel that pass through the top sieve fall on the second one, and the dirt passes through and the gravel to wash passes out at the end, and is carted to the river for washing. I could put through sixty cart-loads a day with this medium, and concentrate it to twenty cart-loads of gravel—but two men can only sort out four cartloads of gravel in ten hours after it has been washed, and we do not put more than twelve cartloads through in a day in consequence of this.—We are now teaching some of our negroes to 'sort,' and we will put more ground through presently.

WHAT THE ROUGH DIAMOND LOOKS LIKE.

"We find that the blacker the negro is the more honest he is; whenever they get a little white blood in them they will steal; we try them by dropping a piece of cut alum into the machine, and it exactly resembles a rough diamond. We can tell who is honest and who is not by the return or non-return of it on the tables. On the first day of our washing we obtained a 1¾-carat diamond, slightly off-colored, but good shaped and nearly round, valued at £8. We worked this claim out and got nothing more. We tried our several other claims on that side of the river with no success, although diamonds were found all around us. We worked three on that side of the river without further success, and then having obtained permission from Mr. K., the missionary, to mine on the Pruel farm, we moved over here, and the first day's washing we found two beauties of ¾ and ½ carats. I also discovered a secret in diamond mining on this side of the river, that I shall divulge only to the company that is being raised in New York to work a certain diamond farm by a wholesale system. I am quite satisfied with this side of the river and the claim that I have. All that I need now is a 'sorting machine,' that will 'sort' as fast as I can put the 'cascalho' through the washer."

—Never speak of a child's faults or foibles, or repeat his remarks before him. Strive to inspire love, not dread; respect, not fear.

Pope Pius the Ninth.

Giovanni Maria Mastai Ferretti was born at Sinigaglia, near Ancona, in 1792. At the age of eighteen he came to Rome, intending to enter the Pope's body-guard, but having been seized by an epileptic attack, he resolved, on recovering, to devote himself to the service of the Church.—After studying at the College of Volterra, he was ordained priest, and despatched on a mission to Chili in 1823. In 1829 he became Archbishop of