THE CECIL WHIG.

VOL. XXXI---NO. 28. ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1872. WHOLE NO. 1595.

The Cecil Whig
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY E. E. EWING.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$2.00 a Year, in advance. If not paid within the year, $2.50. Six Months, $1.00. Three Months, 50 cents. No subscription taken at less than the above. Single Copies, FIVE CENTS.

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REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The DWELLING HOUSE, on North street, now occupied by James Frazer, Esq.
Elkton, Jan 6, 1872—tf CARL HOFMANN.

MARTIN'S
STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES is the largest and best to be found anywhere, and at prices to defy competition. RISING SUN, MD.

For Rent—Store House, in Elkton,

Opposite the Court House. Location equal to any in the town. Immediate possession.
Apply to B. F. MAY, Baltimore,
Or, E. E. EWING, Elkton.
Jan 6, 1872—2m

FOR RENT.

The DWELLING HOUSE, at Pivot Bridge, Md., now occupied by Rev. Mr. Williams, as a Parsonage. There is a Stable on the premises.
Apply to
Feb 3, 1872—2w* SAM'L THOMPSON.

FOR RENT.

THE STORE IN ELKTON, now occupied by E. Brown & Bro. It is an old-established stand, and one of the best locations in the town.
Possession, 25th March, next. Apply to
Jan 27, 1872—tf WM. TORBERT.

FOR RENT.

HOUSE, LOT and GARDEN, on Frenchtown turnpike, near Cross-Roads. Possession given March 25th.
Apply to AUGUSTINE RICHARDSON,
Feb 10, 1872—4w Elkton P. O.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
HATS AND CAPS.

We are closing out our Winter stock, to make room for Spring Goods, regardless of cost.
E. MARTIN,
Feb 10— Rising Sun, Md.

FOR RENT.

A DWELLING HOUSE, on the Plank road, near Elkton. Possession given immediately. Apply to
FRANCIS GREEN,
Feb 10, 1872—3w Cherry Hill.

PAYING INVESTMENT.

TWO BUSINESS HOUSES in the best location in the town of Elkton, will be sold on such terms that the investment will pay over Ten per cent net to the purchaser. Apply to CARL HOFMANN,
Nov 18, 1871—tf Elkton, Md.

FOR RENT.

An eight room HOUSE, with Cellar, good Stabling, Slaughter-house, Corn-house, Granary and all necessary outbuildings. Also, 7 Acres of good Truck Land, located within 2½ miles of Port Deposit. Situation healthy.
Apply to D. T. SIMPSON,
Dec 23, 1871—2m Port Deposit.

The Howard House for Rent

This widely-known Hotel is now offered for Rent.—This house has long enjoyed the most lucrative business of any hotel on the Peninsula.
It is in good repair, substantial and commodious, and all the appointments are first-class.
Possession March 25th, 1872.
Apply to H. H. MITCHELL, M. D.,
Jan 20, 1872—tf Elkton, Md.

GUM SHOES.

75 cents for Men's; 50 cents for Ladies';—$3 less than jobber's case prices, at
E. MARTIN'S,
Feb 10— Rising Sun, Md.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber will offer at Private Sale, a FARM, containing 22 ACRES and some perches, in good condition. A three-story COTTAGE, nearly new, containing 8 rooms, with a Kitchen and Piazza back, with a never-failing Well of water in it. Also, a good sized Frame Barn, stoned stable-high, with a thrashing floor and side mow; and other small outbuildings. Also, Fruits of various kinds.
This property is situated on the road leading from I. D. Carter's Paper Mill to Bay View, 1 mile from the former, 3 from Cherry Hill, and 6 miles from Elkton, Cecil county, Md., convenient to churches, schools and mills.
For further particulars, apply to the subscriber, on the premises. JOHN JOHNSON.
Jan 13, 1872—3m*

A SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell at Private Sale the FARM of William Ward, and on which he now resides, adjoining lands of John W. Holt, the subscriber and others, containing about

22 ACRES,

of which about three acres are in Wood, and the rest in cultivation, and well fenced. There is a substantial STONE DWELLING HOUSE, 30 by 18 feet, two stories high, on the property. There is also a Stable and Corn-crib on the premises, and a Well of good water.
The property will be sold on reasonable terms.
JAMES McCAULEY,
Jan 13, 1872—5w Agent.

FOR SALE.

The HOUSE AND LOT, on Main street, Elkton, where I reside, will be sold at a bargain.

THE HOUSE

is a large 2½ story Frame, 40 feet wide and 45 feet deep, contains 13 rooms and has a dry Cellar under the whole. It is lighted with gas; has a bath room, supplied with hot and cold water; a large brick cistern in the cellar, and a pump of excellent water at the door. There is a splendid Chilson range in the kitchen and Bibb heaters in the parlor and dining room.

THE LOT

is 50 feet front, 300 feet deep and well stocked with grapes, cherries, plums, currents, blackberries and other small fruit. The location is very pleasant and desirable for a private residence, and with small expense could be converted into a first-class boarding house.
TERMS EASY. W. P. EWING,
Sept 2, 1871—tf Elkton, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Cecil county, in chancery, the undersigned Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, at the Store of John Footy, Elk Neck, Cecil county, Maryland, on

Saturday, the 24th day of February, 1872,

AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M., A SMALL

PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND,

situated in Elk Neck, Cecil county, Md., containing

15 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less; being the same land which was, on the 4th day of January, 1870, conveyed by Samuel Mars to Mary G. Lockard.
The improvements consist of a DWELLING HOUSE, and other outbuildings.
THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree, are as follows:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale; the balance to be paid in equal instalments of Six and Twelve months from the day of sale. The credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the Bonds of the purchaser, with surety or sureties to be approved by the Trustee. J. E. WILSON,
Jan 27, 1872—ts Trustee.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE OR RENT.

The undersigned, as Attorney for the owner, offers at Private Sale, upon very easy terms, the

DWELLING HOUSE AND LOT,

IN THE TOWN OF ELKTON, now occupied by George F. Harlan. This property is situated at the east end of Main street, very eligibly located for a residence.

THE HOUSE

is 24 by 30 feet, substantially built of brick, two and a half stories in highth, and in good order. A BRICK BACK BUILDING, two stories in highth, 16 by 30 is attached.

THE LOT

has a front of 56 feet, and a depth of 181 feet, and has upon it an excellent Garden.
$3,500 of the purchase money will not be required to be paid before March 25th, 1874, being secured by a mortgage upon the property, bearing six per cent. interest. If not sold before February 25th, the property will be for rent. Apply to
CLINTON McCULLOUGH,
Jan 27, 1872—tf Attorney.

PUBLIC SALE
OF REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned will sell at Public Sale, at Smith's Hotel, Port Deposit, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17th, 1872,

AT 2 O'CLOCK P. M.,

THE FARM,

lately owned by Joseph E. Ramsey, and situated in the Sixth District of Cecil county, adjoining lands of James Nickle, John Burlin, and William Kirk, and lying near the middle road leading from Woodlawn to West Nottingham Church, and containing

ONE HUNDRED ACRES,

MORE OR LESS.

The improvements consist of a large STONE DWELLING HOUSE, in good order; a NEW BARN, Wagon house, and other outbuildings.
Part of the tract is Woodland. The rest is arable, and under good fencing.
TERMS OF SALE.—One-third, Cash; the residue to be paid in equal instalments in Twelve and Eighteen months, with interest on credit payments satisfactorily secured.
J. H. ROWLAND,
JOSEPH MATTHEWS.
Jan 27, 1872—ts. JOHN C. HINDMAN, Auctioneer.

MARTIN,
RISING SUN, MD.,

Buys for Cash, and gets the benefit of discount, which advantage he gives to his customers.

PUBLIC SALES.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned having concluded to quit farming, will offer at Public Sale, on his farm, on Bohemia Manor, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22d, 1872,

the following property: 6 head of HORSES, 5 Milch COWS; 3 HEIFERS, 3 years old; 3 HEIFERS, 2 years old; 3 BULLS, 1 three-years old, 1 two-years old, and 1 one-year old; 14 head of HOGS.
FARMING UTENSILS.—1 two-horse Wagon, 1 Dearborn, 1 Carriage, 1 Horse Cart, 1 Cornsheller, Fan, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Harness, and many other articles too tedious to mention.
TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $20 and under, Cash; on all over $20 a credit of Ten Months will be given, by purchaser giving his Note, with security, bearing interest from date, payable at the National Bank of Elkton.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
Feb 10, 1872—2w JOHN MEYER.

PUBLIC SALE.

The subscriber, living near the road leading from Whitaker's Mills to Principio Furnace, will sell at Public Sale, on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20th, 1872,

the following Stock, Farming Utensils, &c., consisting of

3 head of Horses & 1 Colt:

1 gray Mare, 8 years old, of great endurance, will work anywhere, and a splendid hackney, by Mazeppa out of a blooded mare; 1 stylish sorrel Horse, 7 years old, a good farm horse, and if trained would be fast; 1 bay Horse, kind and gentle, will work anywhere; 1 Colt, rising one year old, by the thorough-bred horse Master Lightfoot, he by Lexington, dam the above mare.

8 HEAD OF CATTLE:

1 yoke of Young Oxen, 2 good Milch Cows, 2 Heifers, (will be in profit soon,) and 2 Steers.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS, all nearly new—1 good Farm Wagon, 1 light Dearborn, 1 Ox Cart, 1 Sleigh and Bells, 1 Hay Rigging, 1 Steel-tooth Horse Rake, 1 Grain Fan, 1 Cornsheller, 4 Plows, 3 Cultivators, 2 Harrows, Single and Double Trees, Wagon and Plow Harness, Bridle, Halters and Wagon Lines, Forks, Rakes, Post Digger, Cross-cut Saw, Platform Scales, and 1 air-tight Stove.
TERMS.—All sums under $10, cash; all sums above $10 a credit of Six months will be given, the purchaser giving Note, with approved security, without interest if paid when due, payable at the Cecil National Bank; 5 per cent for cash on credit payments.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.
GEORGE P. TAYLOR.
Feb 10, 1872—2w S. BURNS, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned, as Agent, will sell at Public Sale, on the place formerly known as the "David White Farm," on the road from North East to Hart's Church, three miles from North East, on

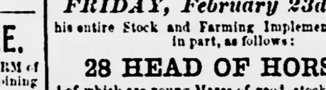
Thursday, February 22d, 1872,

the following Stock, Farming Implements and Household Goods:

2 Good FARM MARES,

1 a superior driver, with foal by Sir Archie; 1 promising COLT, out of said mare, sired by Morgan Black Hawk; 1 full-blood Alderny COW; 3 half-Alderny COWS; 2 young Steers; 4 head of young Cattle; 9 Shoats.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS.—1 Thrashing Machine, Crook's make; 1 combined Mower and Reaper, 1 Boyer's Farm Mill, Grain Fan, Farm Wagon, Market Wagon, Carriage, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Horse Rake, Grain Cradles, Scythes, Wagon Harness, Plow Harness, Carriage Harness, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Grubbing Hoes, 6 Mattocks, 3 Potato Drags, 1 Manure Drag, Ox Chains, 1 good Grindstone, 10 Strawberry Crates, with Baskets, 6 Hot-Bed Sash, Cornsheller, 1 Cross-cut Saw, 2 Wood Saws.
Also, 13 acres of Wheat in the ground; lot of Rails and Posts; Pickled Pork, Hams, Shoulders, Lard; Potatoes; Salt Shad and Herring by the 100; 50 Hens.
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c.—1 Marble-top Bureau with glass, 1 Dressing Bureau, 1 high-post Bedstead, common Bedsteads, 1 What-not, Tables, Chairs, Stands, Looking Glasses, Carpets, 2 China Tea Set, Crockery-ware, Glassware, Fruit Jars, 1 Stewart's Cook Stove, 1 Parlor Stove, Churn, Tin Milk Pans, Tubs and Buckets, and other articles not herein mentioned.
TERMS.—All sums under $20, Cash; on sums of $20 and upwards, a credit of Six Months will be given, by purchaser giving Note, with approved endorser, and interest from date, payable at the National Bank of Elkton.
Sale to commence at precisely 10½ o'clock A. M.
JAS. B. HOLMES.
Feb 10, 1872—2w* S. BURNS, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE.



The subscriber will offer at Public Sale, at the White House Farm, near Murphy's Mills, Cecil county, Md., on the road leading from Pivot Bridge to Warwick, on

FRIDAY, February 23d, 1872,

his entire Stock and Farming Implements, consisting in part, as follows:

28 HEAD OF HORSES:

4 of which are young Mares of good stock, with foal to a blooded horse; 1 pair gray Match Horses, 4 years old; 2 Horses, 6 years old, fine drivers and show speed; 2 Blooded Stallions, 4 years old, 1 of Archer and 1 of Rattler; 5 Colts, of 2 and 3 years of age; the balance work and farm horses. 2 pairs of large well matched and broken MULES, 6 years of age; 1 Yoke of OXEN, well-broken and of large size; 20 head of SHEEP, of good stock.

40 HEAD OF HORNED CATTLE:

16 of which are Milch Cows, most of them fresh—the balance to come in profit in April and May; 4 head of fine Heifers, springing; the balance are Young Steers, rising 2 and 3 years old.

FARMING UTENSILS, &c.

1 Thrashing Machine, Westenhouse patent, with a Cleaner, nearly new; 1 Clover Huller, 1 barrel Cornsheller, 3 Road Wagons, all in good order, 2 Ox Carts, 2 Reapers, 1 of which is Wood's patent Self-Rake, bought new last harvest, 1 Wood's Mower, 1 Steel-tooth Horse Rake, 2 double Corn Cultivators of Hunt's patent, 2 double Harrows, Roller, Plows, Cultivators, Grindstone, 2 sets Wagon Harness, 10 sets of Plow Gears, 20 Bridles and Collars, Corn Hoes, Forks, Shovels, Mattocks, Briar Hook.
One-half interest in One Hundred Acres of Growing Wheat on the farm. Potatoes by the bushel.
TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of $30 and under, cash; on all sums over $30, a credit of Ten Months, by the purchaser giving his Note, with approved security, payable at the National Bank of Elkton, Md., with interest and stamp added; 5 per cent. off for cash.
Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A. M., (sharp.)
JAMES PEARCE.
J. B. ASH, Auctioneer. T. DRENNEN, Clerk.
Feb 10, 1872—2w

PUBLIC SALE
OF
Real & Personal Property.

The subscriber will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, 6 miles north of Elkton, on the road leading from Scott's Mills to Poplar Hill, in the 4th District, Cecil county, Md., on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 27th, 1872,

HIS FARM,

Containing 50 Acres of Land,

more or less, adjoining lands of Richard Blackson and Mrs. Drummond. About 4 acres are covered with good heavy Timber—Hickory and White Oak; 6 acres of meadow, and the balance in a high state of cultivation, divided into convenient fields, well watered and fenced.
The improvements consist of a new FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, two stories and an attic, containing 7 rooms; good Stone Barn, 35 by 58 feet, with yard partly enclosed with wall; new frame Wagon House, containing Granary and Corn Cribs; good Spring House, over a never-failing spring; Pig Pen, Hen House and other outbuildings. Wells of good water at house and barn, with pumps therein.
There are fine young Apple and Peach Orchards in bearing, and other fruit trees on the place.
This property is located in a good neighborhood, convenient to schools, mills and churches representing several denominations.
Persons wishing to view the property will please call on the subscriber, residing thereon, or can be shown the same on the day of sale.
TERMS OF SALE.—Purchaser will be required to pay 10 per cent. of the purchase money on the day of sale, or give Note, with approved security, for that amount. $2,000 of the purchase money can remain in the farm, secured by Bond and Mortgage, if desired; the balance to be paid on the 25th of March, 1872, when Deed and possession will be given.
If not sold, the property will be for Rent.

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Also, on the same day and place, the following Personal Property: 4 Horses, 5 head of Cows, 1 Heifer, 4 yearling Heifers, 6 Shoats. Farming Implements, Dairy Fixtures and Household and Kitchen Furniture.

For full particulars, see Handbills.
Sale to commence at 12 o'clock M.
JAMES M. GILLMORE.
Feb 3, 1872—4w CHAS. FOREMAN, Auctioneer.

Fresh Bread, Biscuit and Buns.

I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public generally, that I am still baking my excellent

Home-Made Bread, Biscuit and Buns,

FRESH EVERY DAY,

and am prepared to fill all orders promptly. Also, will

Make and Ice Fine and Fancy CAKES,

at shortest possible notice, CHEAP FOR CASH.
Thankful for the large patronage I have received, I solicit a continuance of the same.
All Bread made by my own hands, without using any unwholesome substance to adulterate or puff it up.
Mrs. G. W. MAHAN.
Jan 20, 1872—tf

ORPHANS' COURT.

THE STATED MEETINGS of the Orphans' Court of Cecil county will be held on the second TUESDAY in every month. Executors, Administrators and Guardians, wanting their accounts stated, will please bring in the vouchers a few days before Court.
REUBEN D. JAMAR,
Nov 30, 1867—y Register.

NOTICE TO GUNNERS.

All persons are forbid trespassing, with Dog or Gun on the premises of the subscriber, known as the French town and Marcus farms.
T. POOLE.
Oct 21, 1871—6m*

Kennett Square Academy and Seminary,
CHESTER COUNTY, PA.

Terms, $4.25 to $4.75 per week. No extras.
SHORTLIDGE & NORRIS.
Jan 27, 1872—tf

A Plea for Establishing, at Elkton, a First-Class Institution for Young Men and Boys.

BY REV. A. S. VAUGHAN.

The people: the true interests of the people: the improvement of the people: the welfare of society:—these precious phrases fall upon the ear of many, who seem to have no power to perceive their meaning. These are the watch words of Christian civilization and enlightened progress. One of the most beautiful, as well as most wonderful, characteristics of the personal life of the Son of God, while he sojourned here on earth, is clearly seen in His unwavering interest in the good of the people. The condition of the poor moved His heart: the welfare of the people found a ready response in His soul. The voice of the nations finds a hearty echo in the song of the angels: *"Glory to God, in the highest; and on earth peace and good will to men."*

These precious words have a soul in them that speaks to the world's throbbing heart, and tells of the love the Saviour of men cherishes for the good of the people. Here is found the key-note that blends in perfect unity all the harmonies of the soul, and points toward a day when all men will come to see that Christianity does not centre in creeds and human notions, but in the mighty power of personal acts. It is not loud professions, nor even outward respect for authority, that gushes, like an unfathomable fountain of life, from the rocky heights of Calvary; but it is the infinite power of PERSONAL LOVE, as this finds expression in the actual Christ, and goes forth in yearning interest in the good of the people. This it is, that now speaks to the nations in the Christian civilization of the age.

Whatever evils may still mar the glorious present, the mind must be dull indeed, that does not rejoice in the superior culture and intelligence of this active age. Institutions of Christian learning, embracing every department of human investigation, are springing into existence in all parts of the world. The civil engineer builds the railroad: Christianity with its heavenly influences follows the rumbling railroad car; and already the circumference of the earth is becoming the highway of the Gospel of peace and good-will to men.

While the world is waking to the powers of Christian culture, there are individuals even in the midst of all these mighty influences, who seem to be unable to rise above the hills that surround their own native dwelling, almost desiring to remain in blissful ignorance of what is going on in the great world beyond. To such, it is useless to speak of the good of the people: these have no heart to engage in any great or good enterprise. Like the snail, they drag their own grievous load, in which, for want of a better home, they are content to live and die. To such, it is in vain to come, pleading in behalf of the welfare of society. But it is a matter for thankfulness, that few such men are found in any community.—By far the greater part of the citizens in every town, as well as throughout the community, must be regarded as negatively, if not positively, favorable to improvement.

In this view, it is believed that the citizens of Elkton and of the surrounding country will admit that *a plea for establishing at Elkton a higher institution for young men and boys*, an Institution taking rank with the best Academies of this or any other country, is entitled to the earnest consideration of every right-minded man. All other things being fairly considered, it must be apparent to every thoughtful mind that the educational interests of our community must be held to be by far the most important in which a community is concerned. Christianity involves an educational process; and that must be a shallow thinker, who does not see that an efficient teacher has it in his power, in the course of years, to overturn the very foundations of the social circle. Let infidelity destroy all respect for Christianity and there can remain only the cruel passions of the human heart. These, in their turn, will work out their legitimate influence upon society.—An infidel teacher, if an able scholar and well skilled in a knowledge of human nature, has it in his power to do a vast amount of evil in any community.

The same general law holds true of an Institution. There is truth, therefore, in the idea that a school may do harm. Not every Institution that may or can benefit the people. A bigotted sectarianism, as well as the boldest infidelity, does immense harm. But will any reasonable man throw away the gold ore, because there may be a great amount of dross? Certainly not. True culture, in no sense, may be confounded with sectarian bigotry. What is needed more and more, as the world advances in intelligence, is, to distinguish between what is really sound culture, and assumed sanctity. Christianity recognizes the importance of thoroughly educating all the powers of the body, mind and moral nature. In this view, all will admit that there is a necessity in every town and community, for having a well organized Institution in which the claims of Christian culture, including of course every grade of intellectual, as well as physical and moral training, are fully recognized. Whether every town and community can, under any circumstances, hope to have such an Institution, is not a question, so far as the right is concerned. Every son and daughter of the race is clearly entitled to the full development of all his or her powers, whether physical, intellectual or moral. That such is the will of the Creator, will admit of no question. Millions, in the actual history of the race, are deprived of this divine right. This is one of the terrible evils of sin.—Ignorance is an inheritance: knowledge must be acquired by self-effort.

So long as good Institutions are few, just that long must society continue to suffer its best energies to be crippled, and its noblest achievements to remain unaccomplished. The Saviour alludes to this, when He refers to a specific characteristic of His mission into this world: *"The poor have the Gospel preached to them."*

There is no power that can be brought to bear upon society with such mighty force as that which speaks to the young through the opportunities afforded in order to thorough Christian culture. The town or community, therefore, that would best secure its own prosperity, will be exceedingly cautious to guard well the educational welfare of the young. In this respect, there can be no question as to the propriety of attempting to establish at Elkton an Institution of a high order, in which the young men and boys of this town and community may find all the advantages of thorough Christian education. No doubt there are young men in this town *now*, who, for the want of those opportunities, must be content to live, as the poet says, without ever being able to shed the fragrance of their intellectual and moral abilities on the air of this community:

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its fragrance on the desert air."

Many a noble youth, for want of having been born in a community in which his energies would have been called into activity by coming into contact with the spirit of a true school of Christian learning, must pass his days in obscurity, unknown to posterity and to the world. It becomes a serious question, therefore, so far as every noble impulse of humanity is concerned, to know, whether society can, in its more enlightened advancement, afford to allow all this undeveloped power to remain inactive. Every noble-minded man will answer: IT CAN NOT.

[*To be continued.*]

Camphor.

Camphor is a concrete gum, with a bitterish aromatic taste, and as a medicine is a powerful diaphoretic. The word Camphor is derived from the Hebrew word *Kofar*, to drive off or remove; hence, to cleanse, to make atonement. The drug, when pure, is a whitish translucent substance, and is the product of the *Laurus Camphora*, or Indian laurel tree, which is a native of China, Japan, and the Islands of Borneo and Sumatra. The camphor tree is of large size, and frequently attains the height of 300 feet, although its usual height is about 150 feet. The trunk is sometimes of immense circumference, grows very straight and has a gigantic crown of luxuriant verdure, that overtops all other trees. Three varieties of camphor are known to commerce. The best is found in Sumatra and Borneo. The trade in this is mostly monopolized by the Chinese, who hold it at very high prices. This quality is known as Baros, or Malay, Camphor, and has brought 100 guilders per catty, when a like quantity of Japanese gum was valued at only 15 guilders. The natives of Sumatra profess to distinguish three kinds of camphor-tree as growing on that island alone. These they name *Mailrnguan*, *Marbin*, *Tugun*, and *Targun*, according to the outward coloring of the bark which varies, being at times yellow, black, and red. The bark is always rough and grooved, and is usually overgrown with moss. In texture the rind is very thick, and is close set and very strong.—The difference in color which it undergoes is by many persons attributed to the age of the tree, or the nature and peculiarities of the situation that mark its development. The leaves are a dark green, oblong-oval in shape, and pointed. They are fragrant and very tough. These trees bear a fruit much resembling an acorn; but it has surrounding it five petals, shaped something like a lily. The fruit is impregnated with camphor, and is eaten by the natives when ripe and fresh. The tree drops its fruit in Spring. When eaten with sugar it is deemed a very great luxury. During the flowering season the tree emits unhealthy exhalations, and is, consequently, avoided by the inhabitants. The gum for which this tree is chiefly valued is obtained by felling the trunk, dividing it into pieces, and then splitting into quarters. The substance is found in small compact flakes, situated in irregular veins or fissures, near the heart of the wood. These concrete lumps of camphor are extracted by the aid of a sharp pointed instrument made for that purpose. Trees vary greatly in the quantity of gum which they contain, many of them yeilding from half a pound to three times that amount. Very large and exceedingly fine trees have been known to produce as high as twenty pounds; but these were exceptional cases. After being obtained the substance is repeatedly soaked and washed in water, to separate from it all extraneous matter. It is subsequently passed through several sieves of different fineness, and by this process is divided into three sorts designated as head, belly, and foot camphor. To show the estimation in which the Chinese regard the true Baros gum, they pay for it from $7.50 to $20 per pound, according to its quality, while the drug grown in their own country, and in the Empire of Japan, is sometimes valued as low as ten cents per pound. True camphor is every year becoming more scarce in consequence of the ruthless manner, in which the groves have been destroyed. Fearing they may lose this trade, measures have at length been taken to provide for the wants of future generations by setting out young plants and making somewhat liberal provision for their growth and protection. The period of the extreme production of this drug was reached about the year 1853.

The inferior kinds of camphor are known to commercial men as two varieties; one is called Dutch, or tub camphor; and the other, the Chinese, or Formosa. The latter is carried in junks to Canton, and is there packed in square chests lined with lead. From Canton it is distributed to the various leading cities of the Globe. It is a crude, impure substance, massed in lumps and is of a dirty grey color. Very little prime camphor finds its way to the United States; but is either consumed in Eastern countries, or else shipped to Paris and London, where it is sold to connaissuers at high prices.

Tub Camphor is usually much purer than the chest or Chinese Camphor. It is of coarse texture and of a pinkish color; both these varieties, as well as the prime, are obtained from the same tree—*Laurus Camphora*, an evergeen, resembling the Linden, and bearing a red berry. The trade in tub camphor centers at Batavia, from whence it is exported in tubs containing about 100 pounds. These tubs are covered with matting, and are afterward placed inside a second tub, that the properties of the gum may be better secured from loss of strength or weight by evaporation or other. Besides the gum found inside the tree, camphor is obtained from the wood, roots, and leaves, by distillation, and afterwards condensed by sublimation into a solid mass. An article much resembling camphor is obtained by the mixture of hydrochloric acid with oil of turpentine. The annual export of camphor from the East to Europe and America is about 3,000 piculs—a picul being about 133 1-3 ponnds.

WHAT A GOOD NEWSPAPER MAY DO.—Show us an intelligent family of boys and girls, and we will show you where newspapers are plenty. Nobody who has been without these silent, private tutors, can know their educative power. How important, then to secure those which tend only to good! Anything which makes home pleasant, cheerful and chatty, thins the haunts of vice, and the thousand and one avenues of temptation should be regarded, when we consider its influence on the minds of the young, as a great moral and social blessing.

—Young ladies should eat Cologne Water, it will give them a nice smell.

WASHINGTON AND HIS LADY LOVES.

THE LOWLAND BEAUTY.

BY REV. J. B. WAKELEY, D. D.

There is a beauty and charm about the name of Washington that age and time cannot annihilate. He is an evergreen, and his name is crowned with a garland of imperishable verdure. Washington appears, in his military and civil character, on the pages of history as gloriously conspicuous as the sun in the heavens.

But we are now to behold him in another relation; to have an inside view of him; to consider that part of his private personal history that has never been made prominent by any of his numerous and gifted historians. We are to contemplate him as a *lover*; yes, and a *disappointed* lover, also.

Washington's love disappointments form thrilling chapters in his life that invest it with peculiar interests far surpassing romance, more delightful than tales of fiction; for they are not mere imaginary love stories, not fancy, but fact, sober truth, real history intimately blended with that of the nation who delights to call him father.

Love is a subject, ancient as the grand old mountains, and yet as fresh as the morning.

Love has been the theme of the sage and the poet of every clime and age; love also appears in the dreams of fancy, and on the philosophic page of reason.

Love is the most wonderful passion of the human soul. 'Tis not easy to define it for we have no dictionary of love, and yet many who are reading these lines know by experience what it means. Love has wings, and moves with wonderful rapidity. Cupid has his bow of strength, and his golden-headed arrows which, while he takes direct aim for the heart he shoots with the velocity of lightning, and yet

"The wounds invisible
That Love's keen arrows make.,'

The cold cynic may deny, and others laugh, and some ridicule the idea of love and its disappointments, yet that does not do away the fact, when there are so many witnesses who have not only felt the passion of love, but known something of its bitter griefs, and sad disappointments.

There is such a thing as disappointed love, love slighted, love neglected, love despised, love unreciprocated.

Love is sometimes trifled with, A man tells the story of having fallen in love with one superlatively beautiful. He was one day walking in the garden with the fair one, and he made known to her, in burning words, the story of his love. He expected she would reciprocate the attachment, and he was just ready, with throbbing heart and anxious looks, to hear her reply, when she serenely turned, and plucking a handful of *green* gooseberries, gravely asked, "What are these?" "Gooseberries, my darling," "Eat them," she coolly replied; "*goose*-berries *must* be *good for your complaint.*"

Disappointed love has clouded the brow, marred the cheek of beauty once radiant with smiles, dimmed bright eyes once shining with pesuliar lustre, crushed hopes broken hearts, covered earth with a pall of darkness, made life a failure and a burden, and brought some of its victims to early graves.

Washington, when in his sixteenth year, fell in love with one whom he called his "Lowland Beauty." To him love unvailed her charms, and oh, how enchanting was the fair one, for beauty's budding rose was on her cheek like summer's tint. Nothing is more admired than the beautiful in nature, the beautiful in art, and especially a beautiful countenance—the human face divine.

Plato called beauty "A privilege of nature;" and Homer, "A glorious gift of nature." This caution has been given:—"Gaze not on beauty too much, lest it blast thee; nor too near, lest it blind thee; nor too long, lest it burn thee."

In regard to Washington's "Lowland Beauty" we have no portraiture of her; we know not what he beheld in her that made so deep an impression upon his young heart. We are not told of her beautiful form, of the color of her hair, whether golden or raven, or of its hanging in ringlets over her shoulders and about her alabaster neck; whether her eyes were hazel, blue or black; or of her ruby lips, or of the delicacy and beauty of her lily-white hands. Nor do we learn of delightful interviews they enjoyed together; over all this a veil is thrown. All we know about her is that she was a woman whom Washington loved, and that she was a "Lowland Beauty."

It was Washington's *first* love. There is nothing like the first, young love.—There is a melting tenderness, an exquisite sensibility, a superlative delight in the first warm spring of love. 'Tis like the first rays of morning light, like the first breath of spring, like the first opening bud, like the first early dew-drops upon the beautiful and expanding flower.

"Oh how the spring of love resembles
The uncertain glory of an April day;
Which now shows all the beams of the sun,
And by and by a cloud takes all away!"

Love struck a chord in Washington's bosom that vibrated through every fibre of his soul. He could have said:

"At fond sixteen my roving heart
Was pierced by love's delightful dart;
Keen transport throbbed through every vein;
I never felt so sweet a pain."

For some reason Washington was disappointed, and his mighty heart felt it keenly; and he sighed and cried. Whenever he was at home or abroad, the image of the beautiful one was before him. It unfitted him for study or anything else. It distracted his mind; it affected his heart. He gave evidence of the truth of these ancient words:

"Love is a dizziness,
It winna let a puir body gang aboot his business."

How true, "the course of true love never did run smooth." Multitudes have been smitten, have been love-struck, have felt a strange sensation around the heart, and many are disappointed in love whether they are willing to acknowledge it or not. It was a "Lowland Beauty," or a Highland beauty, or a beauty above the Highlands, or some other beauty.

We read of the poetry of love. The poetry of the love-sick is generally love-sick poetry, partaking largely of the disposition of the author.

Shakespeare says:

"Speak but one rhyme, and I am satisfied;
Cry but ah, me! couple but love and dove."

Had Washington turned poet, he could have said:

"By heavens, I do love;
And it has taught to rhyme, and to be melancholy."
"He wished and sighed,
And versified,
And a thousand other things beside."

Washington's poetry does not equal Milton, or Cowper; Young, or Pollock. Two lines, I think, will satisfy the reader.

"Ah! woe is me that I should love and conceal;
Long have I wished, and never dare reveal."

Washington wrote this to his dear friend Robin: "My residence is at present at his Lordships's, where I might, were my heart disengaged, pass my time very pleasantly, as there is a very agreeable young lady living in the same house (Colonel Fairfax's wife's sister,) but as that is only adding fuel to the fire, it makes me the more dreary, for by often and unavoidably being in company with her, revives my former passion for your Lowland Beauty; whereas, was I to live more retired from young women, I might, in some measure, alleviate my sorrows, by burying that chaste and troublesome passion in the grave of oblivion," etc.

Washington Irving says: It is difficult to reconcile one's self to the idea of the cool and sedate Washington, the great champion of American liberty, a woe-worn lover in his youthful days, "sighing like a furnace," and inditing plaintive verses about the groves of Mount Vernon. We are glad of an opportunity, however, of penetrating to his native feelings, and finding that beneath his studied decorum and reserve he had a heart of flesh throbbing with the warm impulses of human nature."

The question will naturally be asked, why was Washington disappointed in his earliest love? Benson J. Losing says Miss Grimes "reciprocated not his love." Washington Irving says "bashfulness" was the cause.

There is such a thing as the diffidence of love. His poetry is a key to unlock and explain the whole business. He concealed his passion; he never revealed it to the "Lowland Beauty." She did not know the ardent love he felt for her. It was a secret he locked up in his own bosom, and sighed over it when it was too late. It was bashfulness. This is the rock on which his first love was wrecked. "He was a very bashful young man," said an old lady whom Washington used to visit when he was young, "I used often to wish he would talk more."

For a long time there was a mystery concerning Washington's "Lowland Beauty." Tradition pointed to one and then another; but the mystery is finally solved, the curtain is drawn aside, and we are introduced to the veritable lady herself. She was Miss Grimes, of Westmoreland county, Va. She was married to a gentleman by the name of Lee, and, in 1756, became the mother of Henry Lee. He was one of the heroes of the revolution, and his name adorns the annals of his country. He was familiarly known as "Light Horse Harry." He was not only distinguished as a General, but as a statesman; being a member of Congress, Governor of Virginia, etc.

Washington held him in high estimation; not only on account of his splendid military talents, but because he was the son of his first love.

There was an air of dignity about Washington so he could not be approached with undue familiarity. Gouverneur Morris once tried it, but he met with such a stern rebuke he never had the disposition to try it again.

But on such intimate terms were Lee and Washington that the former could approach him with the utmost freedom, as the following shows. When the revolutionary war was over, General Lee was often a welcome guest at Mount Vernon.—One day they were seated at the dinner table, and Washington said he was in want of carriage horses, and he asked General Lee if he knew where he could get a pair.

"I have a pair," replied Mr. Lee, "but General, you cannot have them."

"Why not?"

"Because you will never pay more than half-price for any thing; and I must have full price for my horses." This reply caused Mrs. Washington to laugh heartily, and her parrot at her side to join in the laugh. Washington was exceedingly pleased, and said, "Ah, Lee, you are a funny fellow—see that bird is laughing at you."

When Washington died, Congress appointed Gen. Lee to pronounce the funeral oration. General Lee, the son of Washington's "Lowland Beauty," was the father of Robert E. Lee, the great General of the army of the Southern Confederacy. And what is still more singular, Gen. Robert E. Lee married a daughter of George Washington Parke Custis, the grand-son of Mrs. Martha Washington, and the adopted son General George Washington. How strangely mingled and commingled. Poetry and romance fade away before these facts, and give overwhelming evidence of the truth of the old adage, "Truth is stranger than fiction."

The Curse of the Hour.

There is too much lying. On every hand we meet with exaggeration, equivocation, deception. We call it all lying, and every man or woman who varies one iota from the strictest fact and truth is indeed a liar.

The expressman agrees most solemnly to deliver a trunk for you at a certain place by a certain hour. He delivers it the day after the time promised, and thus lies.—The grocer promises to send you the best tea in the market. He takes the first his hand falls upon, without any care for the quality, and despatches it to you without a twinge. He is a liar. The printer promises to do your work cheaper than it can be done elsewhere in town. He forgets his promise—charges you what he pleases—and lies. The tailor agrees to deliver a suit of clothes without fail by six in the evening. You get them in the morning, and the tailor is a liar. The dentist pledges his word that your teeth as filled by him will be all right for a dozen years. The fillings come out in six months, and the dentist lies. A man over the way is in need of a temporary loan. You lend him a small sum, which he promises by everything to return at a given time. He keeps it a month over the time, and is a liar. An auctioneer tells you that a certain picture is by a master artist, when he knows it was painted by a fourth-rate painter. He lies, and is not worthy of trust. A salesman lies about his goods. A bootmaker lies about your boots. The jeweler lies about your watch. The gossiper at the dinner-table tells exaggerated stories to astonish the ladies, and is nothing else than a liar. The florist assures you that his flowers were picked in the morning, when they are nearly two days old. He lies, and will lie about anything. The book publisher advertises that his book is selling by the tens of thousands, when he has not sold a thousand. He is a liar and one door off from the murderer.

Everywhere, everywhere we hear lying, lying, lying. Men and women who would knock you down if you called them liars, lie every hour. Deception is the rule rather than the exception. Canvassers lie about insurance companies. Brokers lie about stocks. Editors lie about politics. Exaggeration and misrepresentation rule the hour and are its curse.

Gentlemen—ladies—why cannot the truth be told always and ever? Why so much falsifying and cheating? In the name of all that is true and good, we beg of you to

Do as you agree!
Do as you agree!
Do as you agree!—*Evening Mail.*

What to Read, And HOW.

A young man found that he could read with interest nothing but sensation stories. The best books were placed in his hands, but they were not interesting. One afternoon, as he was reading a foolish story he overheard one say, "That's a great reader; does he read anything that is worth reading?"

"No," was the reply, "his mind will run out if he keeps on reading after his present fashion. He used to be a sensible boy till he took to reading nonsense."

The boy sat still for a time, then rose, threw the book into the ditch, went up to the man who had said that his mind would run out, and asked him if he would let him have a good book to read.

"Will you read a good book if I will let you have one?"

"Yes, sir."

"It will be hard work for you."

"I will do it."

"Well, come home with me, and I will lend you a good book."

He went with him and received a volume of Franklin's works.

"There," said the man, "read that and come and tell me what you have read."

The lad kept his promise. He found it hard work to read the simple and wise sentences of the philosopher, but he persevered. The more he read, and the more he talked with his friend about what he read, the more interested he became. Ere long he felt no desire to read the feeble and foolish books in which he had formerly delighted. He derived a great deal more pleasure from reading. Besides his mind began to grow. He began to be spoken of as an intelligent and promising young man.

Some, who do not read flashy and worthless books, and who read good books read them hastily, and with very little attention. They seem to desire to be able to say that they have read certain books.

It does one very little good to say that he has read a book. A gentleman once asked a young reader of this class if he had read a certain book?

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"What do you know about it?" asked the gentleman.

"I know—I know that I have read it."

He spoke the truth. He had read the book; and he knew that he had read it, and that was all that he knew about it.

Of course, he received no benefit from reading that book. Perhaps reading it kept him out of mischief; but on the other hand, it tended to form a bad habit of reading.

No book does one any good unless it is understood. Unless you get some definite idea from a book there is no use reading.

Dickens at Work.

One of the most interesting features of Mr. Foster's "Life of Dickens" is the minute description of the great novelist's habits and methods of composition. It is a further insight into the hidden art of writing—a kind of light not only sought with keen scent by young authors and would-be authors, but as well by the multitudes of those to whom Dickens' characters are as actual beings and familiars, who are naturally curious to learn under what conditions they were formed from the inventor's brain. We are led to infer, from the Life, that the plots, at least of "Pickwick" (if it can be said to have a plot). "Oliver Twist," and "Barnaby Rudge," were but vague and undefined in Dickens' mind when he began upon them, and that like Thackeray in his serials in the *Cornhill*, Dickens' plots were gradually evolved as he went on, the very going on constantly suggesting new and bright ideas, and finally changing the first shadowy mental outline out of all recognition whatever. Dickens wrote these earlier novels under heaviest pressure of impatient publishers, inexorable dates of monthly appearance, and nervous "printer's devils." In Mr. Forster's portraiture of his friend carrying the burden of three novels and a monthly magazine simultaneously in his brain, the very processes of that versatile mind and that exhaustless humor are laid bare before us. Here, too, are discovered his self struggles against sluggishness, his effort, as he says, "to get his steam up," and his perplexities what to put in after he has written what his imagination has prompted, to reach "the point I meant to leave off with." Scott is said to have "broken the back" of his day's work before breakfast; he mused out his chapters in bed, and then got up and wrote them out. Dickens wrote by fits and starts, early in life, when the spirit moved him, sometimes dashing off twenty "slips" at a sitting, and sometimes finding it irksome to accomplish, with much travail, four. His biographer tells us, however, that the pressure of printers upon him inspired him to greater exertion; "his astonishing animal spirits never failed him." Later in life, Dickens had regular hours for writing, usually between ten and one in the morning, and he found that the formation of this habit produced the supply of "steam" usually at the desired time.

COUNSEL FOR PARENTS.—Nervous children suffer untold agonies from fear when put to bed alone. No tongue can tell the horrors of a lonesome room to such children. A little delicate boy whom his parents were drilling to sleep alone, used to cry violently every night, and his father would come in and whip him. He mistook his pertinacity for obstinacy, and he thought it his duty to conquer the child's will.—One night he said:—"Why do you always scream so, when you know you will be punished?" "Oh, father, father!" said the little fellow, "I don't mind you whipping me, if you only stay with me." The father's eyes were opened from that moment He saw that a human being cannot be governed by dead rules, like a plant or an animal.

—Professor Agassiz stated a fact which breeders of animals should never forget or undervalue, when he said, "no offspring is simply the offspring of its father or mother. It is at the same time the offspring of grandfather and grandmother on both sides." Without touching ground at all debatable, he might have asserted this independence of offspring or liability to produce family characteristics extends much farther up the ancestral line. Hence the importance of thorough-breeding.

ACIDULOUS SPRINGS.

Water charged with such quantities of carbonic acid as to cause them to sparkle and effervesce as they flow from the springs are called acidulous. Owing to the solvent power of this acid upon limestones and some other rocks, such waters generally hold considerable quantities of lime, magnesia and iron in solution, in the form of bicarbonates; when the latter is present in quantities of a grain or more to the gallon, the spring is called a chalybeate, from the name of an ancient people who worked in iron at an early day, the Chalybes.—These waters often contain considerable quantities of chloride of sodium, and frequently bromide and iodide of sodium as well as bicarbonates of soda and lithia.

Such is the character of the most celebrated mineral waters in this country, the well known springs of Saratoga and Ballston in New York State. These waters are so well known to you that I will take the liberty of dwelling upon their peculiarities for a few moments. In the first place I will call your attention to this section of the Saratoga valley, which shows you the position of the rocky strata there:

Beginning with the uppermost, the rocks of Saratoga county are: 1. The Hudson river and Utica shales and slates; 2. The Trenton limestone; 3. The calciferous sand rock, which is a silicious limestone; 4. The Potsdam sandstone; and, 5. The Laurentian formation, of gueiss and granite of unknown thickness. The northern half of the county is occupied by the elevated ranges of Laurentian rocks; flanking these occur the Potsdam, calciferous, and Trenton beds, which appear in succession in parallel bands through the central part of the county. These are covered in the southern half of the county by the Utica and Hudson river slates and shales. The most remarkable feature is, however, the break orvertical fissure which occurs in the Saratoga valley.

The mineral waters probably underlie the southern half of the entire county, many hundred feet below the surface, the accident of the fault determining their appearance as springs in the valley of Saratoga Springs, where, by virtue of the greater elevation of their distant source, they reach the surface through crevices in the rocks produced by the fracture.

Their common origin is also shown by analysis; all the springs contain the same constituents in essentially the same order of abundance; they differ in the degree of concentration merely Those from the deepest strata are the most concentrated. The constituents to which the taste of the water and its most immediate medicinal effect are due, are: chloride of sodium, bicarbonate of lime, bicarbonate of magnesia, bicarbonate of soda, and free carbonic acid. Other important, though less speedily active, constituents are: bicarbonate of iron, bicarbonate of lithia, iodide of sodium, and bromide of sodium.

During the great petoleum excitement, a New York capitalist conceived the idea of finding oil at Ballston; so he selected a spot on the margin of the Kayaderosseras creek, a stream which flows through the village of Ballston into Saratoga lake.—Here this patient but ill advised seeker after petroleum bored down through sand, clay, and hard pan, fifty-six feet, till he struck the solid rock. He tubed the well down to the rock with an iron tube six inches in diameter, and then continued the boring with a five inch drill. For a considerable distance the drill passed through the hudson river shales; then it penetrated the Trenton limestone, then the calciferous sand rock, and probably passed some distance into the Potsdam sandstone. At a depth of 571 feet, a vein of mineral water burst into the well, but, as oil was the object of the search, it was not heeded.—Finally, our zealous borer was spared further labor in this direction by the steel reamer, which became so firmly fastened in the rock; at the depth of 651 feet, that it could not be extricated. No oil making its appearance, and further progress in the well being out of the question, attention was directed to the mineral water, when it was found that the most remarkable water of the county had been discovered. While the strongest natural springs of the county contain from 600 to 800 grains of mineral matter per gallon, this water contained over 1,200 grains. It is so concentrated that it will actually bear dilution with an equal volume of Croton water, which is more than one can say of our city milk, though the experiment is often made by the milkmen.

Like the enterprise of sending warming pans to Cuba, this venture turned out an unexpected success. The well is now known as the "Ballston artesian lithia Spring." Soon after, the "Franklin" and "Conde-Dentonian" wells were bored at Ballston, and more recently the "Geyser spouting well" at Saratoga. All these have been successful in bringing up very concentrated waters of the same chemical character as the natural springs. It is probable, there, that water can be obtained anywhere in the southern portions of the county by tapping the underlying Potsdam sandstone. In all of these wells, the water rises to and above the surface. Down in the rock reservoir, the water is charged with gases under great pressure. As the water is forced to the serface, the pressure diminishes and a portion of gas escapes with effervescence. The wells deliver, therefore, enormous volumes of gas with the water, a perfect suds of water, carbonic acid, and carburetted hydrogen.

Professor Charles F. Chandler.

A FREEDMAN'S HYMN.—A Southern friend, who is curious in his observations as to the effect of freedom on the ordinary field hand freedman, says that in no way does Sambo "feel the oats" of liberty more than in his devotions; and in support of his assertion sends the following, which he says is in many quarters a favorite hymn in public religious services:

We's nearer to de Lord
Dan de white folks, and dey knows it;
See de glory gate unbarred;
Walk up, darkeys, past de guard;
Bet a dollar he don't close it.

Walk up darkeys, froo de gate;
Hark! de colored angels holler,
Go away, white folks! you's too late;
We's de winnin' color; wait
Till the trumpet sounds to foller.

Hallelujah! t'anks an' praise:
Long enuff we've borne our crosses;
Now we's de sooperior race:
We's gwine to hebben afore de bosses!

DRAWER, *Harper's Magazine.*

—Western Texas has, in inexhaustible quantity, two of the best tanning materials known to the world. The wood, as well as the bark of the mesquite—a species of timber that abounds in great quantity—is found to be rich in tannic acid; but live oak is much better, yielding, by chemical demonstration, fifty per cent, of tan, while mesquite yields but thirty.