THE OREGON SENTINEL.

$4 IN ADVANCE. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1861. VOL. VI.—NO. 40.

BUSINESS CARDS.

G. W. GREER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE, JACKSONVILLE DRUG STORE, Oregon.

SURGICAL HOSPITAL.

I am now prepared to receive patients in the Hospital, on the corner of Third Street, back of the "Union Hotel."
TERMS—*CASH OR GOOD SECURITY.*
CHAS. B. BROOKS, M. D.
Jacksonville, July 28, 1860.-28-tf.

CHAS. B. BROOKS, M. D.,

HAS LOCATED IN JACKSONVILLE, and offers his professional services to this community in the practice of *Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.*
Office on California street, next door to Neuter's Jewelry store.
Calls attended to at all hours of day or night.

WAR SCRIP, WAR SCRIP.

B. F. DOWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District, the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in Yreka, Cal.
He has an agent at Washington, and expects to visit that city and the Atlantic this Summer and Fall, and any business will receive prompt attention. my25:19

W. G. T'VAULT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL attend to business in the several Courts in the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. Office on California St., opposite "Sentinel" Office.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.
May 25th, '61. 19:6m

C. P. SPRAGUE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
KERBYVILLE, JOSEPHINE COUNTY, OGN.,
Will punctually attend to business entrusted to his care. April 13, 1861.-13tf

J. H. REED,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON,
Will attend to any business confided to him in the several Courts of the First Judicial District of Oregon, and in the Supreme Court. 6:34

SAMUEL E. MAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICE IN "SENTINEL" BUILDING,
Jacksonville, Oregon.

SEWALL TRUAX,
SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER,
OFFICE, AT THE COUNTY BUILDINGS,
Jacksonville, Oregon.
ALL business pertaining to Land or Land Laws promptly attended to.
Jacksonville, May 11th, 1861. 17tf

Dr. N. Caldwell Boatman

HAS permanently located in Jacksonville, and offers his professional services in the practice of
Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics,
Office at his residence, on California street, in the house formerly occupied by A. M. Berry, next door to Judge Prim's.
Charges very reasonable. Calls attended to at all hours of the day or night.

Dentistry.

DR. J. HERBOLD
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Jacksonville and vicinity that he is now prepared to do

VULCANITE OR RUBBER WORK
for artificial teeth in the best style, and at prices to suit the times.
All kinds of Dental operations attended to in a skillful manner.
Jacksonville, June 2d, 1864. 29tf

WHEELER & WILSON'S
Sewing Machines!
With all the Late Improvements.
A SMALL assortment of the above machines just received and for sale at San Francisco prices, adding freight.
E. C. SESSIONS, Agent.
Jacksonville, June 29, 1861. 24

INSURANCE AGENCY,
JACKSONVILLE.
RISKS taken upon Mills, Hotels, Stores, Dwellings, etc., on the most favorable terms, in Hartford, Phœnix, Girard, Goodhue, and other well known and responsible companies.
j8:21 E. C. SESSIONS, Agent.

SANDS
Barber Shop,
Opposite the Post Office.
SHAVING, Hair-cutting, Shampooing Curling and Hair Dyeing.
Also, a genuine article of Fish's HAIR RESTORATIVE, and Cristadora's *Excelsior Hair Dye* for sale. Jacksonville, June 22d...23tf

GREAT REDUCTION!
ON the First of January, '61, the prices of WHEELER & WILSON'S
Sewing Machines
were reduced *twenty per cent.* on the Pacific coast.
A few of these, the best and cheapest machines made, at San Francisco rates.
E. C. SESSIONS, Agent.
Jacksonville, Jan. 12. 52tf

PETER BRITT,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST
Jacksonville, Oregon,
Is prepared to take Pictures in every style of the Art, with all the latest improvements. If
PICTURES
do not give satisfaction, no charges will be made. Call at Funk's Clay Store, or at the Gallery on the Hill, and see his Pictures. 11tf

P. H. LYNCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Foreign and Domestic
LIQUORS,
WINES, SYRUPS & CORDIALS,
— AT THE —
EXPRESS SALOON,
Corner of California and Third Streets,
Next door to Beckman's Express.
☞ All orders promptly filled. 35tf

CITY BREWERY!
(On the Hill)
Jacksonville, Oregon.
THE Proprietors having taken possession of the City Brewery, lately controlled by Mr. Fitz, are prepared to furnish Lager Beer to people of this vicinity by the keg, bottle or on draught.
An experience of many years in brewing
Lager Beer
Gives them an advantage over all competitors and warrants them in promising A BETTER ARTICLE THAN CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE in Southern Oregon.
☞ Be sure to send your orders to the CITY BREWERY, if you wish the BEST BEER. KREUZER & MATTES.
Jacksonville, Sept. 10, 1861. 35tf

El Dorado Saloon!
Corner of California and Oregon Sts.,
Jacksonville, Oregon.
WM. BURKE, Proprietor,
The most choice brands of
Brandy, Whisky, Cordial,
WINE, CIGARS, ETC.,
For sale in any desired quantity. 33

THIS WAY EVERYBODY!!
M. W. DAVIS,
City Auctioneer,
PEACE DECLARED!
AND NO ONE HURT!!!
AND I will offer any property, or any other man, at public auction, for more money than any other man, at all times, and we will not charge any more than the property brings, if we do, you can borrow some. Give us a chance. M. W. DAVIS.
Sept. 17, 1861. 36tf.

UNITED STATES HOTEL!
(LATE UNION HOUSE),
Jacksonville, Oregon.
BY LOUIS HORNE.
THE best accommodations given to guests, transient and permanent.
The Hotel has been refurnished and refitted in every department. It is now unequalled by any Hotel in southern Oregon.
Jacksonville, Dec. 1, 1860. 46tf

City Restaurant!
JOSEPH WILAND
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Jacksonville that he has opened a
NEW RESTAURANT,
with prices reduced to suit the times, on the
Ready Cash System.

Board per week	$ 7.00
Single Meals	50
Lodging	50

Jacksonville, June 1st, '61. 20:3m

SEWING MACHINE
MATTRESSES, BEDDING, TENTS, AND
FLOUR SACKS,
ON hand and made to order at short notice. House lining and Paper hanging done in a manner to insure satisfaction.
PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Payments must be made in cash or trade. I do my work at the lowest living rates, and can positively give no credit.
A. C. ALBERTS,
California Street, above Oregon.
Jacksonville, Sept. 21, 1861. 36:tf.

PAINT SHOP.
CROW & CRANE,
HAVING removed to the SHOP formerly occupied by J. K. Ackley, on the corner of Fourth and C streets, are prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING, GLAZING, AND PAPER HANGING,
EXPEDITIOUSLY,
IN THE BEST STYE, AND
MOST REASONABLE
TERMS.
Jacksonville, Sept. 18, 1861. 36:tf.

L. H. DEWEY
HAS opened a shop opposite Anderson & Glenn's, on California street, in Dr. L. Ganung's drug store, for repairing
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, ETC.
All work warranted to give satisfaction.
Jacksonville, Dec. 22d, 1860. 49:1y

Notice.
ALL persons indebted to me are requested to make immediate payment. Those holding demands against me will present them.
ALBERT BARNHART.
Jacksonville, Aug. 24, 1861. 32tf

THE OREGON SENTINEL.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY
DENLINGER & HAND,
HENRY DENLINGER, WM. M. HAND,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
Office over Clugage & Drum's Stables.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)
One Copy, One Year.....$4 00
One Copy, Six Months.....250

ADVERTISING RATES:
One Square, of Twelve Lines or less, First Insertion, $3 00; and for each subsequent insertion, $1 00.
Professional or Business Cards, Each Square, per annum, $30 00; for Six Months, $15 00; for Three Months, $10 00.
A liberal discount will be made to persons who advertise to the extent of four squares.
The number of insertions should be marked on the margin of advertisements.

Speech of Joseph Holt in New York.

The following is the speech delivered by Joseph Holt, the noblest patriot of Kentucky, at the reception given him in New York on Tuesday evening, September 3d, under the auspices of the chamber of Commerce:

It has been only at the solicitation of the distinguished gentlemen from the Chamber of Commerce that I have presented myself before you to night, and it was with the distinct understanding on my part that I should not inflict on you a studied political harangue, or to elaborate on those topics which occupy to so great an extent the minds of the loyal men of New York—fully alive as they are to the stern duty which has been imposed upon us all. These duties are too well understood by yourselves to make it necessary for any reiteration from me. A few points, however, I will submit somewhat in connection with the journey I have recently made through several of the loyal States. I have everywhere found the most healthful and encouraging condition of public sentiment with reference to the prosecution of this war. I have nowhere found any feeling of exasperation against the people of the South. I believe that there is nothing but, at every point, a solemn determination to uphold this Government, connected with a lofty patriotism and earnest feeling which I should in vain endeavor to describe. Some brave men, in speaking to me, have even wept in my presence, and I have honored them for it. For, if a brave man may not weep for the ruin of such a Government and of such a country as this, where is there a catrastrophe that can touch his heart? I find everywhere the same feeling that this is not a war upon the Southern people—but a war for their defense and for their deliverance. If we intended a war against them we might lay our forces in the dust and confess that our glorious institutions are a failure. No; it is a war against a band of conspirators who have opposed the Government and would destroy the country—who would allow no obstacle to interfere with their selfish ambition. The public mind no longer occupies itself as to the discussion of the causes of the war. It no longer argues as to the logical misconceptions or the monstrosities of the doctrine of Secession. We now know well what Secession was intended to accomplish; we know too well what it has accomplished, and we no more think of questioning its treasonable character than we think of enlisting in the cause of Judas Iscariot, or showing that it was one of base treachery. The providence of God and the most sacred compact of man have made us one people. The experience of three quarters of a century has demonstrated that in this unity of Government the people secure at once prosperity and happiness.

The dismemberment of these States would cause the miserable fragments to become tossed on the bloody sea of revolution and desolation, to become the prey of the spoiler, and utterly destroy the last hope that belongs to us. Equally is the public mind fixed in regard to the importance of this war. It is not a war of conquest, or of aggression, or of submission, or of passion or revenge; but in every light in which it can be regarded it is a war of duty. The struggle is undoubtedly a struggle for national existence, and so holy in all its purposes and its spirit that the flock and the pastor, those who worship around the shrine or at the altar, may contribute of their blood and treasure, and follow out their duty as Christians. It is a war of duty, because in the light of our Christianity no man can commit suicide without the perpetration of a cowardly and atrocious crime; and that nation has committed suicide which surrenders up its life to an enemy, from whom humanity and courage might save it. This is a war of duty because we have no right to bear our fathers' names, and insult to a degree their memories, by giving up the institutions won by their blood to be trodden under foot by traitors. It is a war of duty, because we have no right to bestow our names upon our children stripped of the grand portion which rightly belongs to them and for the transmission of which we are bound, in honor of those illustrious men, to fight for, and defend with our swords and with our lives. It is a war of duty, because it defends the principles of public law and order, and the highest instincts of civilization of the very race to which we belong. It is, finally, a war of duty, because we have assumed to ourselves, as a people, the championship, not only of the right, but of the capacity of the race for self-government, and that championship has been accepted by the lovers of freedom everywhere. And now, with the nations of the world looking down upon us as from the seats of a vast amphitheater, we have no right to suffer this sacred cause to be stricken down amid the scoffs and jeers of kings and despots. How anxiously, how confidently have they predicted this day. How have they longed for its coming. In the intense hatred which they feel to any Government which gives the control to the toiling milions, we can see their motive. How gladly would they look on and see the Government that was established by Washington destroyed by Toombs, Twiggs, Floyd and their fellow conspirators! What a record for humanity that would be!

Fellow citizens, I do but utter a truth which is painfully present to all minds, that the disloyalty which is found in our midst, especially at Washington and in the Border States, has been a fearful source of disaster and discouragement, from the beginning of the struggle. This evil has assumed such proportions and magnitude that its correction has now become a prominent duty upon the part of those charged with the administration. Its prevalence has been marked by all those treacheries and excesses which have characterized it in other lands and in other times. Next to the worship of the Father of our spirits, the grandest and strongest of which our nature is susceptible is the love of our country. When that sentiment has been corrupted, like an arch from which the keystone has been displaced, the whole moral character tumbles into ruins. The public and private performances of traitors and spies, both male and female, have been vouched for by all historians until they have grown into a proverb: that man who will betray his country will betray his God. He will betray his friend, his kindred, and, if need be, the very wife of his bosom and the children of his loins.

Fellow citizens, suppose that you lived in one of those cities where there is a steam fire engine, and also a paid company to operate it; and suppose that your house was on fire, and this company and this engine, having been summoned to the spot, were vigorously engaged in extinguishing it; and suppose that you observed, from time to time, men creeping out from the crowd, and slipping their knives into the hose, from which the water is seen to spout out from all directions upon the pavement, how long do you think the presence of such miscreants would be endured? [Cries of "Not long."] But suppose, on looking more closely at the faces of those men, quite a number of them were recognized as members of the fire company, receiving salaries from the treasury to which you yourself had contributed; in the first burst of your indignation, would you not feel that their punishment would not be too great if they were thrown into the flames which they were indirectly feeding? And yet this has been precisely the condition of the Government of the United States. Fellow citizens, I know there are those who look with more toleration upon those offenses which prevail among us than I can possibly do. Perhaps I am too harsh. [Cries of "No!"] But I must say this; that the men who, in our own midst, give aid and comfort to the enemy, either by furnishing them secret information, or by advocating their cause, or by striving to sow dissensions among ourselves, or by insidiously disunding our loyal men from entering the military service, are more fatally the foes of our country, than if they were in the service of the Confederate States.

The power of the Government can do much to correct the evil; but much more can be done by the crushing power of public opinion, branding as an enemy, socially and politically, disloyalty, whenever and wherever it is found. These men are, morally at least, guilty of the death of those who fall in the defense of the Government, just as much as if they had met them on the battle field. In your railroad cars, upon your steamboats, in your thoroughfares, in every social circle, disloyalty should be branded and blasted as a leprous and loathsome thing. And wherever you meet these men, be it on change or in the social circle, and they offer you their hands, look well to them, for if you have the eyes which I have, you will see that they are red with the blood of freemen, your kindred and friends, it may be, who have perished and are perishing still upon the battle field. Turn away from them with disgust and indignation.

Fellow-citizens, I know that there are some men—few it is true—who do sincerely believe that this Republic (the question of public honor out of view) could be severed, that a peace could be patched up, and that the two Governments, thereafter could live on, prosperously and peacefully as before. No more false or fatal thought ever crept, serpent-like, into the American bosom. You might as well tell me that the boat which has been turned adrift above the cataracts of Niagara will have a tranquil voyage. If you will go and stand, as many of us have done, amid the ruins of the crumbled empires of the Old World, and ask them, they will all tell you it is a delusion. If you will go into the cemeteries of nations and lay your ear to the sepulchers of those young, generous and high-spirited nations which have perished amid the convulsions of civil strife, they will not fail to tell you, in broken accents, that it is a delusion. But if you will not listen to the voice of the past, then go into Mexico and Central America, and ask the inhabitants of those bright lands, who breathe its balmy air and cultivate its soil of exhaustless fertility, living amid rivers, lakes and mountains of the utmost grandeur, and they, lifting up their bowed heads, amid demoralization, poverty and dishonor, will tell you it is a delusion. Fellow-citizens, I rejoice to believe—may I not say, to know—that the spirit of loyalty, at this time, dwells richly and abundantly in the popular heart of the North and West. But I do beseech you—you who have a deep stake in the present and future of our country—you men of culture, and of fortune, and of moral power—I do implore that you will, by all means possible, add yet to the power and to the fervor of that loyalty.

If that grows cold amid the calculations of avarice, or craven under the discouragement of defeat, our country will be overcome. What we now need is a patriotism that will abide the ordeal of fire—a patriotism that is purged from all selfishness and all fear—which is heroic and exhaustless—which vows with every throb of life that it repulsed we will not be stricken down, but will rise again, and under no circumstances of sorrow or defeat shall the national flag be abandoned, or the honor of the country compromised. What we need is a patriotism which rises fully to the comprehension of the actual and awful peril in which our institutions are placed, and which is eager to devote every power of body and mind and fortune to their deliverance—a patriotism which, obliterating all party lines—which, obliterating, I say, all party lines, and entombing all party issues, says to the President of the United States, "Here are our lives, here are our estates—use them freely, use them boldly, but use them successfully—or, looking upon the graves of our fathers or upon the cradles of our children, we have sworn to do all things, even to perish, but this country and Government shall live." It is such a patriotism as this, and such only, that will conduct you to victory; and I rejoice to believe that the spirit has been everywhere quickened throughout the loyal States. The capitalists of our country have come nobly forward. Risking all, they have exhibited a grandeur of devotion to the country which, while it astonishes the people of Europe, has inspired the admiration and gratitude of every true American heart. All honor to them. They have proved that if there is much gold in Wall street, there is more patriotism there. Not a Summer patriotism, which flourishes amid the pæans of victory—but a patriotism which struggles, and sacrifices, and suffers, and is prepared to put all things at hazard, even in the hour of adversity and national defeat. Unless the people can thus be united, the sun of our national life, which is now obscured, may yet go down forever, amid storms and darkness. If all our great material interests are crushed to the earth by the shadow that is passing over the sun, what would be our condition if that shadow should deepen into a night of permanent defeat? Is there nothing to live for but the gains of commerce? Nothing but the increasing of our gains and the embellishment of our homes? Are courage, and manhood, and honor, and loyality, and national fame, and the respect and homage of the world, nothing? Is it nothing to live without a flag, and without a country, and without a future for ourselves or for our children, and to stand forth, the base descendants of illustrious fathers? We might lay ourselves in the dust and be stepped upon by traitors, give up all that sweetens human existence, and still live on, as do the cattle in our fields; but our lives would be more ignoble than theirs.

If, with all our boasted material resources—if, with our known and acknowledged physical superiority over the rebels—if, with our clamorous and profuse avowals of devotion to our institutions, we suffer the rebellion to trample over us, I do verily believe the American name would become a stench in the nostrils of the world, and that an American citizen would not be permitted to walk the streets of European capitals without having the finger of scorn pointed at him.

Fellow-citizens, if I may be permitted to utter a word upon such a subject, I would earnestly counsel forbearance and patience in reference to those charged with the administration of our Government. Before criticising their conduct, we should remember that we may not see all the field of action, and may not be in a condition justly to appreciate the difficulties which are to be overcome. No man can doubt the courage or loyality of the President of the United States, or his determination to suppress this rebellion. To him, under the Constitution, the popular voice has committed absolutely the fate of this Republic. His hands are entitled to be strengthened by ours. That which weakens him weakens yourselves, and weakens the struggling country which we are all stuggling to save. He is at this moment overwhelmed with mountains of toil and responsibility, such as have rested upon no public man in our history, and is fully entitled to all the consideration which a generous and warm-hearted patriotism can yield.

Fellow citizens, admitting all the discouragements which surround us, I have still an unfaltering faith in human progress, and in the capacity of man for self-government. I believe that the blood which the lovers of our race have shed upon more than a thousand battle fields, has borne fruit, and that that fruit is the Republic of the United States. It came forth upon the world like the morning sun from his chamber; its pathway has been a pathway of light and glory, and it has poured its blessings upon this people, with the brimming fullness with which our rivers pour their water into the sea. I cannot admit to my bosom the crushing thought that in the full light of civilization, in the nineteenth century, such a Government as this is fated to perish beneath the swords of the guilty men now banded together for its overthrow.

I cannot, I will not believe that twenty millions of people, cultivated, loyal, courageous—twenty millions of the Anglo-Saxon race, bearing the names of the heroes of the Revolution, and passing their lives amidst the inspiration of its battle fields—will suffer their institutions to be overthrown by ten millions, one half of whom are helpless slaves, with fetters on their hands. No page of history so dark and so humiliating as that has yet been written of any portion of the human family, and the American people had better, far better, never been born, than that they should live and have such a history written of themselves. Let us, then, fellow-citizens, nerve and rouse ourselves fully to this great work and duty. If it is to be done well, it should be done quickly. If we would economize both blood and treasure, we should move promptly—we should move mightily. If at this very moment, it were possible to precipitate the whole of the loyal States upon the fields of the South, it would be a measure not only of wisdom, but of economy and humanity. Let us then have faith and hope and courage, and all will yet be well.

Fellow-citizens, I feel that I may have spoken to you, to-night, with more emphasis and with more earnestness of suggestion than I am privileged to use in your presence. If I have done so, you will forgive the freedom. I know you will in this conjuncture of public affairs in which it has been my fortune to address you. If I had less interest than you—if I had more interest than you—in the tragic events in which we are placed, you might well mistrust me; but I have precisely the same. If this Union is dismembered, and the Government is overturned, the grave of every earthly hope will open at my feet, and it will open at yours also. In the lives of families and of nations there arise, from time to time, emergencies of danger which press all their members into the same common family. When the storm is shrieking and the laboring vessel groans in every joint, all on board—the humble sailor and the most obscure passenger—have a right to speak upon the same subject of self-preservation; and even so, amid the heavy current of this national crisis, I, an humble citizen of this distracted and bleeding country, have ventured to lift up the voice of counsel in your midst, and I thank you for your most kind attention.

[Mr. Holt sat down amid prolonged and enthusiastic applause.]

GOD BLESS 'EM!—We cannot help feeling that, however the present war may terminate, it will scarcely fail to draw the sexes nearer together than ever, by the power of that mutual knowledge of the virtues of each, which only a trying ordeal like the present can give.

As the strife intensifies, and husbands, brothers, and lovers march nobly to the field of honor and of blood, that peculiar subtlety of woman's love which intuitively anticipates the most trifling demand of man's more complicated nature, comes out in beautiful relief. Even in the soft, white arms that linger fondly in the parting caress, there is a magnetic power which lends to the first courage of the young soldier the invincibility of chivalrous devotion; and in the farewell kiss of quivering lips there is a current of love-electricity that imparts to native bravery the new incentive of an honorable pride of self.

And when the regiment has marched, and the clank of military boots and the harmless thunder of soldierly oaths no longer wake the echoes of the front hall, how beautiful is the brave devotion with which the daughters of the Republic make their delicate, taper fingers the slaves of patriotic needles! How it endears them to us, to see with what wonderful exactness their immortal love anticipates the every want of the absent soldiers, and supplies it!

NOVEL TREATMENT.—The *Poughkeepsie Press* has the following: "Yesterday morning a book-pedler was taken with a fit while seated upon the railing at the steamboat pier, and came near falling into the water. A crowd immediately surrounded him, using various methods to restore him, when a German approached, and seizing the sufferer's little finger, bit it at the first joint with such force as to bring him to at once. He remarked that he had tried the experiment in several cases, and never knew it to fail. Hans left and the bookseller went on his way rejoicing."

Habits of a Business man.

A sacred regard to the principles of justice forms the basis of every transaction, and regulates the conduct of the upright man of business.

He is strict in keeping his engagements.

Does nothing carelessly or in a hurry.

Employes nobody to do what he can easily do himself.

Keeps every thing in its proper place.

Leaves nothing undone that ought to be done, and which circumstances permit him to do.

Keeps his designs and business from the view of others.

Is prompt and decisive with his customers, and does not over-trade his capital.

Prefers short credits to long ones; and cash to credit at all times, either in buying or selling; and small proffit in credit cases with little risk, to the chance of better gains with more hazard.

He is clear and explicit in all his bargains.

Leaves nothing of consequence to memory which he can and ought to commit to writing.

Keeps copies of all his important letters which he sends away, and has every letter, invoice, &c., belonging to his business, titled, classed, and put away.

Never suffers his desk to be confused by many papers lying upon it.

Is always at the head of his business, well knowing if he leaves it, it will leave him.

Holds it as a maxim that he whose credit is suspected is not one to be trusted.

Is constantly examining his books, and sees through his affairs as far as care and attention will enable him.

Balances regularly at stated times, and then makes out and transmits all his accounts current to his customers, both at home and abroad.

Avoids as much as possible all sorts of accommodation in money matters and lawsuits where there is the least hazard.

He is economical in his expenditure, always living within his income.

Keeps a memorandum-book in his pocket, in which he notes every particular relative to appointments, addresses and petty cash matters.

Is cautious how he becomes security for any person; and is generous when urged by motives of humanity.

Let a man act strictly to these habits, when once begun they will be easy to continue in—ever remembering that he has no profits by his pains whom Providence does not prosper—and success will attend his efforts.

Take pleasure in your business, and it will become your recreation.

Hope for the best, think for the worst, and bear whatever happens.

BLONDIN AND THE LION.—Mr. Blondin wheeled a lion cub over the rope at the Zoological Gardens, Liverpool, on the afternoon of the 29th of June—a boisterous wind prevailing at the time. The lion, which was 18 months old, and is called *Tom Sayers*, after the renowned pugilist, was strapped in the barrow. Much curiosity was excited to see the animal. Scores of glasses were raised, and when the head of young *Tom* was observed, with his eyes wandering about, as if anxious to know what was to become of him, the clapping and cheering became very great. Having adjusted the barrow, Blondin began to move apparently trembling with the weight of his load. A gye was attached to the barrow, and as it was let out by his assistant it by some means or other got entangled after he had proceed some forty or fifty feet. Blondin halted, and the gye rope fell to the ground. The heart became sick to look at him. People kept their breath, expecting every moment that the gymnast, with *Tom Sayers* and the barrow would be precipitated into "the City of Pekin," or into the lake below. Instantly Blondin's resolution was taken. He evidently could not go on, and he began to move backward cautiously and slowly. Women were terrified as if they were witnessing an execution. A deep silence prevailed, which was only broken when Blondin arrived safely on the platform. Again the barrow was adjusted, and Blondin moved on this time without a gye rope. Gradually he reached the center, and after resting a short time, began to push up the incline. The wind seemed to impede him very much and it was really frightful to see the barrow roll back occasionally about a foot, as if he who guided it had not sufficient strength to push it on another inch.—*English Paper.*

A FROZEN SHIP.—A whaling vessel which sailed from London in 1840, found on the Polar Sea a ship embedded in the ice, with sails furled and no signs of life on board. The Captain and some of the crew descended into the cabin, and found coiled upon the floor a Newfoundland dog, apparently asleep, but, when they touched it, they found the animal was dead and frozen as hard as a stone. In the cabin was a young lady seated at a table, her eyes open as if gazing at the intruders in that desolate place. She was a corpse! and had been frozen in an apparently resigned and religious attitude. Beside her was a young man, who, it appeared was the commander of the brig, and brother to the lady. He was sitting at the table, dead, and before him was a sheet of paper on which was written: "Our cook has endeavored since yesterday morning to strike a light, but in va'n—all is now over." In another part of the cabin stood the cook with the flint and tinder in hand, frozen, in the vain endeavor to strike the fire that could alone save them. The terrors of the seamen led the Captain from the spot, who took with him the log-book, as the solemn moments of the ill-fated ship. It appears that she also was from London, and had been frozen in this place over fourteen years.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart between this world and the next. And in the brief interval of painfulness and awful suspense while we feel that death is pressing upon us, that he is all powerful and we are powerless and that the last faint pulsation here is but the prelude of endless life hereafter; we feel in the midst of stunning calamity about to fall upon us, that earth has no compensation sufficient to mitigate the severity of our loss. But there is no grief without some munificent provision to soften intenseness. When the good and the lovely die, the memory of their deeds like the moonbeams on the stormy sea, light up our darkened hearts and lends to the surrounding gloom beauty so sad, so sweet, that we would not, if we could, dispel the darkness that environs it.

TEMPERANCE AT FORTRESS MONROE.—A Chaplain in the United States Army writes:

In regard to the temperance of the army, I am encouraged by what is lately doing, especially by the course of Gen. Butler, who has signed the pledge with all his officers, for the sake of the soldiers. I feel this course must be adopted by all the officers, and then, and not till then, can strict prohibitory law be adopted throughout all the camps.

Reminiscence of Washington Irving.

Washington Irving, if the New York correspondent of the London Telegraph may be believed, did not refuse himself the tender passion. He says:

"When young he became intimately acquainted with a daughter of one of the Knickerbockers of the time, sturdy in family and wealth. With the young lady he pressed his suit successfully; and in time the father might have succumbed, despite the fact that he regarded the resources with which Irving proposed to support a wife too slender to maintain the style of luxury to which the daughter had been accustomed. In an evil hour, as it seemed, a Dr. Creighton, a minister of the Established Church, despite his Scottish parentage, fell in with the gentleman whom Irving was so desirous of making his father-in-law.—The clergyman's eyes were dazzled by the beauty of the same young lady who had won the heart of the aspiring author, and the eyes of the father were blinded to all other considerations by the wealth which Dr. Creighton offered together with his heart. Time and persistency pushed Irving from the scene; and the girl, obedient to her father's urgent entreaties, gave his preference to the precedence of her own.

But the saddest part of the story remains to be told. When the question of the marriage portion was under consideration, the father stated that the family had been tainted with insanity, and to guard against the evils of harsh treatment, should his daughter be afflicted with the same malady, insisted that a certain sum should be set aside, which, in the event of such a calamity, should be devoted to her maintainance on her estate on the banks of the Hudson, and that in no event should she be removed from the mansion there. These terms the ardent suiter, hoping for the best, complied with. It may have been the result of hereditary disease, or the effort to crush out and kill her young hopes, but not many years elapsed before the wife was a raving maniac. She became so violent that confinement was necessary, and the family mansion was converted into an asylum. Dr. Creighton building another house on a distant part of the estate. The unfortunate woman is still living, and on quiet nights her shrieks may be heard along the bank of the river—almost audible, too, at the secluded retreat which Irving occupied. No heart but his own knows how much the sad event may have tinged his own life, or to what exertions it may have urged him in attempting to drown all remembrance of his own disappointment.—Dr. Creighton has for years officiated at the humble chapel where Irving worshipped, and, singularly enough, read the burial services for his former rival."

DECIDEDLY PITIFUL.—A political speaker recently related an anecdote in which he said he had been in the Florida wars chasing the Indians some years before, and among his companions was a reckless dare-devil sort of a fellow, who seemed as careless of his own life as though he had a dozen more in his pocket. He had been hacked, cut, stabbed and shot in possible and impossible places, and his life despaired of frequently. All this he bore with philosophical indifference. One day, however, he was tremendously kicked be a tremendious jackass; and this time death was inevitable.

His companions gathered around him, and one was selected to give him the painful intelligence that he must die. To the surprise of all, the reckless, callous, fearless soldier burst into tears. This was so unexpected, as no one had ever associated him with fear of death; and a surprise and ill concealed soldierly contempt appeared on the faces of his companions.

Seeing this he drew up his shattered arms and lifted his head and said:

"It's not that boys. It's not the fear of death—though that isn't pleasant; but to think after the high, grand old chances of dying I have had and lost, just to be kicked to death by a dod-darned yee-hawing old cuss of a jackass!"

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.—One of the meanest things a young man can do, and it is not at all of uncommon occurrence, is to monopolize the time and attention of a young girl for a year or two without any definite object, and to the exclusion of other gentlemen, who, supposing him to have matrimonial intentions, absent themselves from her society. This selfish, "dog in the manger" way of proceeding should be discountenanced and forbidden by all parents and guardians. It prevents the reception of eligible offers of marriage and fastens upon the young woman, when the acquaintance is finally dissolved, the unenviable and unmerited appellation of "flirt." Let all dealings with women, young men, be frank, honest, and noble. That many whose education and position in life would warrant our looking for better things, are culpably criminal on these points, is no excuse for your short comings. That woman is often injured or wronged through her holiest feeling, adds but a darker dye to your meanness. One rule is always safe: Treat every woman you meet as you would wish another man to treat your innocent and confiding sister.

DECISION.—Hesitation is a sign of weakness, for inasmuch as the comparative good and evil of the different modes of action about which we hesitate, are seldom equally balanced, a strong mind should perceive the slightest inclination of the beam with the glance of an eagle, particularly as there are cases where the preponderance will be very minute even though there should be life in one scale and death in the other. It is recorded of the late Earl of Berkely, that he was suddenly awakened at night in his carriage by a highwayman, who, forcing a pistol through the window and presenting it close to his breast, demanded his money—exclaiming at the same time, that he had heard his lordship had boasted he never would be robbed by a single highwayman, but that he should now be taught the contrary. His lordship, putting his hand in his pocket, replied: "Neither would I now be robbed if it were not for that fellow who is now overlooking your shoulder." The highwayman turned his head, when his lordship, who had drawn a pistol from his pocket instead of a purse, shot him dead on the spot.

HOW TO CLEAN A GUN.—No one should put away a gun without cleaning, not even if it has fired but one shot, that barrel should be cleaned. First take the barrels off the stock and immerse them in cold water about four inches deep. Then wrap some stout cloth (tow clings to the barrels and leaves particles in them) about the cleaning rod so thick that you will have to press rather hard to get it in the barrels; then pump up and down, changing the cloth till the water comes out clear; then pour hot water into them, stopping up the nipples, and turn the muzzles downward. Then put on dry cloth and work till you can feel the heat through the barrels, and the cloth comes out without a particle of moisture on it. Then put a few drops of clarified oil (made by putting rusty nails into some good salad oil) on the cloth and rub the inside; rub the outside all over and then put the gun away.