

# The Marysville Tribune.

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## Marysville Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25, 1861.

### The Situation.

But sixty days have passed since the nation received the stunning announcement of the Ball Run affair. Since that time, instead of supinely sinking under the effect of the panic, the National forces have been reinforced by regiment upon regiment, until at this present hour the border line, stretched from the Potomac to Kansas, is resounding beneath the martial tread of the mightiest host that the New World ever beheld. At a very point towards which public interests is directed, the situation of affairs is such as to baffle the speedy occurrence of decisive events.

On the Potomac our Grand Army has been quietly accumulating; till its strength has become immense. The rebel forces about Washington are restless and uneasy. Their movements are characterized by that unequal and motiveless rapidity that indicates a sense of insecurity, and increasing anxiety. They are evidently conscious that while we have been rapidly gaining strength they have been as rapidly losing it. Their movements "forward and back" have been apparently as whimsical and as causeless as the figures of a quardille. The only conceivable motive has been to entice our forces into an encounter on ground of the rebels own choosing. But McClellan, though young, is nevertheless too old a bird to be caught by any such chaffy device as that.

Should any attack upon Washington be seriously contemplated, as now seems doubtful, it must be made from the point bearing upon Arlington Heights; for the simple reason that whoever has possession of those Heights has command of Washington. This is, of course, perfectly understood by our officers; and all the feints upon the Chain Bridge column will not induce any subtraction of strength from the defence of the Heights. But whatever may be the rebels design, our forces are ready and willing to have them "pitch in."

Upon the Carolina coast naval demonstrations are going forward with activity. Vessels of war are reported off Fort Mearns; and the rebel papers affect to be ignorant of their intentions there, perhaps they will be appraised of their purpose before many days.

In Western Virginia our troops have been achieving a succession of exploits no less brilliant in their action than advantageous in their results. Before the column of General Rosecranz Floyd and Wise have been driven from their fortified entrenchments and compelled to retreat from their Cheat Mountain position. (We presume that Floyd was sent to that Cheat Mountain region on account of the appropriateness of its name in connection with his own.)

Passing westward on the border we find Kentucky and Tennessee in most serious commotion. In Eastern Tennessee are tens of thousands of true and loyal men, trampled under the heel of the most arrogant and brutal tyranny that ever dishonored the name of civilized man. But the day of their deliverance draweth nigh. Kentucky has her guardians of liberty upon her walls. The prudent and gallant Anderson, son of her soil, the hero of her soil, and the hero of Sumpter, is gathering his legions for the defence of Kentucky and the deliverance of Tennessee. The occupation of Columbus by General Polk, though an outrage upon Kentucky was an act of good generalship. But the results were rendered barren by the prompt and judicious occupation of Paducah by the National troops under General Grant.

Crossing the Mississippi, we find Missouri a "dark and bloody ground"—its hills and plains are one continuous battle field. Among her loyal people the rebel miscreants have wrought the direst atrocities that ever followed in the footsteps of grim-visaged war. But even there the dawn is brightening. McCullough, staggering under the blow given by the brave and patriotic Lyon, has retired into Arkansas. Under the proclamation of Martial Law, by the undaunted Fremont—consigning the slaves of the rebels in arms, the whole domain of secessionism quivered as with the throes of an earthquake. Around his standards are rapidly gathering the hardy clans of the North-west, and the promise of the military situation now is that ere long the State of Missouri will be purged of her traitorous hordes, and peace and prosperity

restored to her suffering and loyal people.

Everywhere the Government is active and vigorous. The arrest of mischief-makers of every degree; the stopping of the infection that the secessionists of Maryland were engendering; the seizure of the rebel goods; the shutting up of rebel supplies, all demonstrate an earnestness and power that are all the more effective for being silent and certain.—[O. S. Journal]

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

### Exciting News from Maryland.

#### Frederick City Surrounded by Federal Troops.

#### SECESSION MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE ARRESTED.

FREDERICK, Md., Sept. 18.—Immediately after the force was gone through with yesterday in the Senate and House, of calling the roll and adjournment, an unusual stir took place in the community. Companies of Wilson's Regiment were observed passing the city in different directions, and soon it was found the city was walled in and no one could go out without a pass from the Provost-Marshal, whose office was soon crowded with an excited throng of people who had been stopped and turned back.

In the meantime, Lieut. Carmichael, of the Baltimore Police, was moving quietly about with his officers, accompanied by a squad of military, making arrests; commencing with the officers of the Legislature, and especially the clerks, who contended that they would keep the Legislative machine going until a quorum should arrive.

The first occupant of the Guard House was the clerk of the House, Milton Y. Kidd. His assistant, Thos. H. Moore, could not be found till late in the evening, but was finally arrested.

The Clerk of the Senate, Mr. Kilmer, and his assistant, Mr. Carmack, were also found with much difficulty and taken to the same destination. Mr. Carmack were also found with much difficulty and taken to the same destination. Mr. Gordon and Mr. M. C. Cubbin, of Allegheny were next taken; and soon Messrs. Solman and Durant were arrested.

At a late hour Mr. Kessler was arrested; but Mr. Mills, at the last accounts had not been taken.

The aim of the officers was to arrest all the members who voted for Mr. Wallace's famous report, about 30,000 copies of which were yesterday seized as treasonable documents.

During the afternoon, the Union members of the House and Senate met in caucus, and resolved that the action of the Senators present, in not assembling, having virtually brought the Legislature to an end, they would return to their homes and not again attempt to reassemble. Mr. Long in the meantime was delegated to prepare a brief statement to be signed and published by the members present.

The arrest of the clerks will prevent them from calling the roll, and so the Legislature is at an end.

Several of the most noisy and active secessionists in town have also been arrested. The prisoners will remain in the guard house all night and be removed to Fort Mearns in the morning.

### APPALLING CALAMITY!

#### Frightful Accident on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad.

#### A TRAIN OF CARS PRECIPITATED INTO A STREAM.

#### One Hundred Persons Killed and Wounded.

One of the most shocking disasters we have been called upon to record for years, occurred on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad, one hundred and forty-three miles west of this city, about half past eight o'clock last evening. The particulars of this disastrous affair, so far as we have been able to gather, then up to one o'clock this morning, are as follows:

On Saturday last Col. Turchin's Illinois Regiment, the "Bloody Nineteenth," as they were generally known, at that time stationed on the Kentucky shore of the Mississippi river, about eight miles below Cairo, received orders to proceed to Washington. Some delay attended their transportation, and they did not leave Cairo till Monday night.

Arriving at Sandoval or Odin, they were transferred to the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, and left on two trains for the city. The first train, composed of ten cars, passed Vincennes about two o'clock yesterday afternoon, followed by the second, composed of eight cars, some ten minutes later.

While crossing a bridge that spanned Heaver Creek, three miles west of Horon, and about fifty miles of Vincennes, the second train broke through, precipitating six of the eight cars to the bottom of the stream, and killing and wounding a large number of the regiment, some reports placing the number as high as one hundred and fifty, though it is impossible to ascertain, at the present writing, the mortality, with any degree of certainty.

The engine fortunately, became detached from the train, and the engineer at once ran it to the nearest station for assistance. The first train, containing the remainder of the regiment, which had safely passed over the bridge a few minutes previous, was stopped at Mitchell, twelve miles east of Hudson, and sent back to the scene of the disaster.

The express train for St. Louis, which left at five o'clock, was also telegraphed, and hastened to the spot, taking along all the surgeons, that could be found on the route. Surgeons also left Vincennes for the scene by special train.

Intelligence of the calamity did not reach this city till a late hour last night. Superintendent Lewis, of the Ohio and Mississippi Road, at once prepared a special train, and in company with Drs. Judkins, Mussey, Wood, Norton and others, left for Horon to render all assistance possible.

Since writing the foregoing, we have received the following dispatch from the scene of disaster, by an operator who went down from Mitchell on the return train, and addressed to the Superintendent of the Road in this city. It is dated "Ten minutes past one o'clock."

Bridge No. 48 is broken in two—it let four of the passenger cars down into the bed of the creek, and one on top of them. Engine and one car came to the east side of the track, and it will be necessary to transfer it. There are about 100 men wounded, and as many as ten or fifteen are known to be killed. One of the brakemen is under the ruins, not to be found; another got his leg broken, and the other wise injured, one of them all right. We sent him to Sholas as soon as got off; had to walk all the way, as some of the soldiers got the hand car. Two cars with officers and a baggage car, were left on the west side. I expect all right. Ratterton, brakeman, lived in Vincennes and was buried in the ruins. Don't know but that fifteen will include number killed until the roll is called. The Colonel says that is about the number killed, although nearly all of our company are missing. It is thought that the bridge was weakened by some malicious persons. It gave way in the center, from the best information we can get.

## Political.

### Where the Responsibility for the War Rests—The Voice of Stephen A. Douglas.

In the last speech he ever made, Stephen A. Douglas said: "If war must come—if the bayonet must be used to maintain the Constitution—I can say before God any conscience is clean. I have struggled long for a peaceful solution of the difficulty. I have not only tendered those States what was theirs of right, but I have gone to the very extreme of magnanimity."

The return we receive is war, armies marching upon our Capital, obstructions to our navigation, letters of marque to invite privateers to prey upon our commerce, a concerted plan to blot out the United States of America from the map of the globe. The question is, *are we to maintain the country of our fathers, or allow it to be striken down by those who, when they can no longer govern, threaten to destroy?*

What cause, what excuse do Disunionists give us for breaking up the best Government on which the Sun of Heaven ever shed his rays? They are dissatisfied with the result of a Presidential election. Did they never get beaten before? Are we to resort to the sword when we get defeated at the ballot box? I understand it, and the voice of the people, expressed in the mode appointed by the Constitution, must command the obedience of every citizen.

They assume, on the election of a particular candidate, that their rights are not safe in the Union. What evidence do they present of this? I defy any man to show any act on which it is based. What act has been omitted to be done? I appeal to these assembled thousands that so far as the constitutional rights of the Southern States, I will say the constitutional rights of the slaveholders are concerned, nothing has been done and nothing has been omitted of which they can complain.

There has never been a time, from the day that Washington was inaugurated first President of the United States until the rights of the Southern States stood firm under the laws of the land, when they do now, there was never a time when they had not as good cause for disunion as they have to-day. What cause have they now that has not existed under every administration?

If they say the Territorial question—now, for the first time there is no act of Congress prohibiting slavery anywhere. If it be the non-enforcement of the laws, the only complaints that I have heard of have been of the too vigorous and faithful fulfillment of the Fugitive Slave Law. Then what reason have they?

The Slavery question is a mere excuse—the election of Lincoln—a mere pretext. The present secession movement is the result of an enormous conspiracy formed more than a year since, formed by leaders in the Southern Confederacy more than twelve months ago.

## Proclamation by the Governor. Recommending a Day of Fasting and Prayer.

Whereas, a joint committee of both Houses of the Congress of the United States, requested the President to recommend a day of public humiliation, prayer and fasting, to be observed by the people of the United States, with religious solemnities and the offering of fervent applications to Almighty God for the safety and welfare of these States; his blessing on their arms and speedy restoration of peace; and whereas, because it is at all times fit and becoming for all people to acknowledge and revere the supreme government of God, the President has appointed Thursday the 26th of September, as a day of humiliation, prayer and fasting for all the people of the nation; therefore,

I, William Dennison, Governor of the State of Ohio, do earnestly recommend to the people of this State, that, according to their several creeds and modes of worship, they do keep and observe that day, in order that their prayers may unite with the prayers of the right minded of other States, for guidance by the Supreme Ruler of nations, to the end that law and order and peace may be re-established, and the blessings of civil and religious liberty secured and perpetuated through the wide extent of our country.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the great Seal of the State of Ohio, to be affixed this 14th day of September, A. D. 1861, of the organization of our State the 59th, and of the Independence of the United States of America, the 81th.

By the Governor: W. DENNISON.

## Miscellany.

### The Hornet and the Spider.

I used to see almost every day in my grandfather's cheese-room, a great many years ago, a large white faced hornet, hovering about among the flies that swarmed upon the ceiling, and killing them and pulling off their legs and wings with all the coolness and cruelty of a grand Turk. I called him "Bundie-bore," and oftentimes I used to watch him at his murderous work until my patience was exhausted, and I would seize the broom stick and try to beat him down with it.

But the day came when the old hornet had the same measure meted out to him which he had meted out to others. The flies were clustered about the wall and ceiling as usual, when the thundering hum of their destroyer, was heard, and in rushed Bundie-bore, through the open window, and snapping one buzzing victim by the neck, perched himself on a rail, pulled him in pieces and ate him. When he had finished his meal, he dove across the room at a furious rate after another fly, but miscellany.

The proprietor of the net was an old gray spider that had escaped so many sweepings, and caught so many musquitoes and candle millers, that he seemed to have gained a special lease as tenant of the kitchen, so long as he chose to pursue his calling there. This venerable insect had long watched the departure of Bundie-bore, and often envied him his wing for spinner was fond of good eating and a good deal of it, and he thought how fine it must be to sail about in the air and have every thing he wanted just by reaching after it.

He had hardly dared to expect, however, that the big hornet would ever fall into his power, and so when Bundie-bore tumbled into the middle of his web, the old spider was so much excited as a lake-hunter when he shoots a mouse. Tyrribly did master hornet struggle; but the threads were strong, and again and again the inevitable lasso of spinner fetched its fatal coil about him till his noise was silenced, and he hung like a crucified thief to die and dry up in the air in the sight of the flies he meant to murder.

Violence is a dangerous trade to live by. "He that taketh the sword shall perish by the sword," i. e., he that wrongs others must expect others to follow his example and visit his own severities upon himself.

We often live under a cloud; and it is well for us that we should do so. Uninterrupted sunshine would parch our hearts; we want shade and rain to cool and refresh them. Only it befores us to take care that whatever cloud may spread over us, it should be a cloud of witnesses and every cloud may be such, if we can only look through the sunshine that broods behind it.

A writer called at his printer's and accused the compositor of not having punctuated his poem; when the type earnestly replied, "I'm not a pointer, I'm a setter."

## The Faces of Children.

It is interesting to study human nature in children's faces—to see the effects of different modes of education upon divers developments of mind in any body. Many children look sour, willful, and ugly, some, even sad, while others look sweet, pleasant, and happy, as children should.

Much as perfect or diseased physical natures, proper or improper diet, may have to do in producing these appearances, home discipline and example, as a general thing, have more. Mothers do not realize that they fasten their own feelings, as far as expressed, in their offspring. She who scowls and frowns habitually, must not expect her child to look joyful, but gnarled or sourly. Like mother, like child; only she who scowls to the wind, in the heart of her daughter, may expect to see the whirlwind gather and burst forth, as our harvests are generally more plentiful than the seeds we scatter. Select a very pleasant looking child, and notice if it has not a pleasant looking mother—one who answers many of its thousand and one questions with a warm loving smile, instead of turning away the inquiring mind, and fretting at its endless teasings.

Who of us, amid continual irritation, would preserve the same benignity of countenance, and can children be expected to do better than their own seniors and teachers in this respect? How I pity the half-dozen offspring of her in whose house there is no acknowledged ruler, save, perhaps the youngest child! These youth do not look very happy—much less so than though they had been taught obedience to parental authority, for their mother neither feels nor looks very joyful.

But displeasing as is a sourly-faced youth, a sad child is indeed a very sorry sight. If its body has much vitality, a sensitive soul breathes an incongenial atmosphere, probably in the very heart of home. Childhood should be laughing, rosy, sunny, and when it is thus, how attractive! I had almost said, how beautiful!—are they who represent it, though their features be very unsymmetrical! Many a mother is overburdened with care and sorrow, whose life is a continual struggle with the heavy artillery of life; it is true, when it is too hard to wear smiles; yet chafing and fretting cannot lighten her burden. She must look to God, who will do all things desirable for her—He who wishes to see his creatures happy.

### At his Parent's Grave.

We saw him a few days since—a tall, strong, middle aged man, kneeling at his parents' graves, his left hand on his father's right hand on his mother's tombstone. The tall manly form thus bowed in that sacred place, we know that he prayed, though no mortal ear heard that prayer. It requires no keener prophetic eye to guess how the suppliant prayed on that sacred spot. The father had rested there twenty years, the mother half that time. The pilgrim had not visited this shrine before since the day his mother was borne thither. Here now repose the dust of those revered, godly parents—their souls in heaven. In this position, the right hand and the left, it were not difficult to imagine how the suppliant prayed. Doubtless, the prayer asked for grace and help of God that he might one day meet those angel parents in glory. Here was the new consecration besought, that when he again mingled in earth's duties he might have strength to do and to perform, as that godly father and devoted mother had done.

So influence lives. The instructions of those parents long since given, live again in that strong man to-day; to be reproached and perpetuated in his children, and circulated and widened over the enlarged circle into which the calling of the bowed in prayer shall diffuse them. O! who can tell the influence of the righteous dead, which year after year, as sea waves, rolls away into eternity.

"He goeth unto the grave to weep there," and to resolve upon a higher and holier life. With the left hand on the father's, the right on the mother's grave, and the soul raised to heaven in prayer; that man or any other will be a better man.—Morning Star.

That only can with propriety be styled refinement, which, by strengthening the intellect purifies the manners. The perfumes of a thousand roses soon die, but the pain caused by one of their thorns remain long after; a sad and remembered remembrance in the midst of mirth is like that thorn among the roses.

## Shot, Shell and Canister.

Projectiles signify anything thrown or projected. Shot and shell are the principal projectiles used in cannon.

Round shot, are solid spherical iron balls of different weights, from two to more than a hundred pounds. The sizes most employed in battle on the open battle field weigh from four to twelve pounds. The guns from which they are thrown are called light artillery. Heavy shot are used in heavy artillery, for battering down fortifications, sinking vessels, &c.

Bar Shot consists of two round shot joined by a solid bar, like a dumb bell. Chain shot are two round shot linked together by a chain. These are used mostly for firing at vessels, to destroy their masts and rigging.

Grape Shot are small iron balls bound together in a canvas bag. They are usually arranged around an iron spike, somewhat in the form of a bunch of grapes.

Canister or Case shot are iron bullets enclosed in a tin box or case.

The Common Shell or Bomb is a large hollow sphere of iron, filled with powder. A fuse is attached, which takes fire and burns slowly until the shell reaches the point aimed at, and then explodes, the shell and scatters the fragments. In the improved shell, the fuse is made of powder ground fine enclosed between two metal plates, all fitted to the opening of the shell. The inner plate has an opening leading to the powder within the shell, and the outer one is marked with the figures, 1, 2, 3, 4. Before the gunner puts it into the cannon, he pierces the plate at one of these figures, at 1 if he desired the shell to explode in one second, at 2 for two seconds, and so on.

Spherical or Spherical Case are large hollow shot filled with lead bullets, to which a fuse is attached. When fired, the powder just breaks the shell in the air, and the bullets fly out with the impetus received from the powder in the cannon, but scattered so as to cover a considerable space.

The Carcass is a shell pierced with several holes and containing some highly inflammable ingredients, which set on fire by the burning fuse. It continues to send out flames for several minutes, and is used for setting buildings or ships on fire. Round shot are sometimes heated red hot and fired for the same purpose; and recently hollow, thin shell, filled with melted iron have been used.

The Hand Grenade is a small thin shell filled with balls and powder, and fitted with a fuse. It is thrown by hand the fuse having first been lighted. It is used by attacking parties from a fort or vessel, to throw over breast-works, or into forts, and is a formidable weapon.

## Scripture Prophecy Fulfilled.

The American Messenger says the Rev. Mr. Caldwell, a missionary of the Presbyterian Board, stationed at Rookhee, India, a place where the Government have established extensive works for making engines and other iron machinery, in a recent letter to a minister in New York City, states the following interesting fact: After the Sepoy mutiny was suppressed, the Government, as a means of safety, disarmed the people.—The guns, swords, spears and other weapons of war taken in the upper provinces, were sent to the iron shops of Rookhee to be recast into more peaceful implements. He states that 2700 tons weight of small arms, chiefly sword blades and gun barrels, not including a large number of cannon of every calibre, were transformed into mattocks, hoes, crowbars, and other useful articles; white cannon, shot, and shells were melted down and moulded into different machinery required for churches and railroads, and no small portion into printing presses. May the time not be far distant when the whole of the prediction shall also be fulfilled: "And he shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

## Decay and Death.

Is it not a remarkable fact that there is nothing that you can plant, or build, or lay aside, that death in some of his formidable does not instantly set upon? Build walls of granite, and they decay; and what is decay? The breath of death will instantly begin to act upon them. Build your Houses of Parliament of stone selected by the best judges; and death with its fangs is already gnawing into that fabric that cost millions of the nation's wealth. The sweetest flowers that burst into bloom will no sooner reach their full bloom and beauty, than death will breathe upon them and they will wither and be resolved into earth again. All that nature throws from her bosom, all that is beautiful in the heights, all that is fragrant in the depths, are under the regime of decay, disease, and death.

Whenever you recognize yourself to be bad without a reaction against it, you become worse.

## Save Your Seeds.

There are many kinds of garden seeds wanted in small quantities, that may be more cheaply purchased at seed stores than raised at home. There are others which every farmer and gardener may raise or save for himself. Provided the work is well done, the more that each man saves for himself the better; for he may not only secure any excellent or favorite variety, and be sure of having the genuine sort, but he may be sure that his seeds are fresh, and not a portion of old mixed with new, as often happens when he obtains them from responsible sources. Always select the best seed where the supply is abundant. If earliness is desirable in the variety, take those which ripen first. This will be necessary in order to maintain the character for earliness. The tendency is to run back, and this will be the result unless pains are taken to prevent it.—Such selection will also afford a chance of not only maintaining, but improving the quality. The same care must be taken to secure any other point, as size, excellency of flavor, productiveness, &c. Always take the best.

A Cuban physician having been robbed to a serious extent in his tobacco works, discovered the thief by the following ingenious artifice: Having called his negro slaves together, he addressed them thus: "My friends, the Great Spirit appeared to me during the night, and told me that the person who stole my money would, at this instant this very instant—have a parrot's feather at the point of his nose." On this announcement, the thief, anxious to find out if his guilt had declared itself, put his finger to his nose. "Man," cried the master instantly, "tis thou who hast robbed me." The Great Spirit has just told me so.

## A Sign of Guilt.

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## A Perfect Rat Driver.

Chloride of lime has frequently proved a sure thing to drive rats away from any place infested by them. An ounce of it scattered in the place where they come to feed, or wrapped in a bit of muslin and put in their holes where it acquires dampness, produces a gas that is not offensive to man but is to rats.—If the chloride of lime is moistened with muriatic acid and placed in a drain, vault or cellar, and closed from the air awhile, the rats will depart, because it will be death to remain. This is also a good disinfectant, and will for a time cure the effluvia of a dead rat. One application of dry chloride of lime has driven them away for a year, when a renewal of it has started them again.

A quaint old gentleman, in speaking of the different allotments of men, by which some become useful citizens, and others worthless vagrants, by way of illustration remarked, "So one slab of marble becomes a useful doorstep, while another becomes a lying tombstone."

Moral prejudices are the stop-gaps of virtue; and is the case with other stop-gaps, it is often more difficult to get out or to through them, than through any other part of the fence.

Life's Dream—He that is youngest hath not long to live; he that is thirty, or forty, or fifty years old hath spent much of his life, and his dream is almost done.

There are many doublings in the human heart; don't think that you can find out the whole of a man's real character at once.

They who have disbelieved in virtue, because man has never been found perfect, might as reasonably deny the sun, because it is not always noon.

Our eyes, when gazing on sinful objects, are out of their calling and God's keeping.

The escaped rhinoceros which has made such a fuss at Lacrosse, Wisconsin, has at last been captured. A noose was thrown around his neck, and after a severe choking, the beast concluded to submit to the authority of man.

You may depend upon it, that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.

"The head of life, is love; the salt of life, is work; the sunshine of life, is poetry; the water of life, is faith."

You may insert a thousand excellent things in a newspaper, and never hear a word of approbation from the readers; but just let a paragraph slip in (by accident) of one or two lines not suited to their taste, and you will be sure to hear of it.

"Marriage," said an unfortunate husband, "is the churchyard of love."

"And you men?" replied the no less unhappy wife, "are the grave-diggers."

Genius, in some respect, is like gold: numbers of persons are constantly writing about both, who are blessed neither.

The head of life is love, and the salt of life is work.