Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XXXVII. HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1858. No. 1937.

To Mule Raisers.

MY Jack Simon Pure, will stand the ensuing season, and include the Fall season, at his stable, seven miles north of Hillsborough. I do not intend to send him any where else. Price for insurance five dollars each, the money due when the fact is ascertained, or the property changed. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility for any that may happen.

DESCRIPTION.—Simon Pure will be six years old in June; is a sure foal-getter, and is sire to some as good colts as any other Jack. He is very near fourteen hands high, and of excellent form. I have the certificate of John A Vines, the gentleman of whom I obtained the Jack, who says he is from as fine a family of Jacks as any in the eastern part of the State. His dam was the largest Jenny I ever saw, and as black as a crow.

TYRE B. RAY.

March 16. 31—p

CAROLINA BLACK HAWK.

THE Season commenced the 10th of March, and will end the 15th of June.

Terms—$30, if paid in the season,
$35, if not paid within the season,
$40, if paid within the season, with privilege of having the mare served the next season if she proves not to be in foal. One dollar to the groom.

CAIN & STRUDWICK.

March 16. 31—2m

REGENT.

THIS thorough-bred Stallion and Race Horse, to which was awarded the first Premium at the first State fair, will stand at Hillsborough the present season, which will commence the 20th day of March and end the 20th day of June, and will render service at the low price of 10 dollars the season, due at the end of the season. Fifty cents to his skillful groom in all cases.

A. W. HEDGPETH.

March 3. 30—3w

New Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving from New York an entire stock of New Goods, embracing a general variety of all kinds of goods usually kept in this market, consisting of

Prints, Alpacas, English and French Merinoes, Shawls, Bonkerchiefs and Bonnets,

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,

Hardware, Glass and Queensware,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, GROCERIES, READY-MADE CLOTHING,

and many other articles not necessary to mention, which have been bought in New York very low, entirely for cash; all of which will be offered to cash buyers or punctual dealers at small profits.

We say to one and all, come and see us,—we will take great pleasure in showing our goods if we do not sell. ☞ All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

W. F. & T. J. STRAYHORN

October 14. 10—

CHOICE CALF SKINS, Shoe Thread and Shoe Nails, by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

December 2. 17—

RAGS! RAGS!!! RAGS!!!

RAGS WANTED, by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

November 28. 17—

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

HAVING made this a distinct branch of trade, we devote particular attention to it, and keeping a large stock of all kinds of

Over Coats,
Business Coats,
Black Frock Coats,
Vests and Pants,

we are enabled generally to fit and please those who favor us with a call. We shall keep our stock renewed from time to time. Call and examine it.

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

October 21. 11—

CRINOLINE—Expressly for Skirts, Embroidered Skirts; also, Brass and Whalebone Hoops, and Elastic Belts, by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

September 16. 06—

TOW CLOTH!

TOW CLOTH WANTED, by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

September 16. 06—

India Rubber Goods.

RUBBER DRESSING COMBS,
Rubber Fine Combs,
Rubber Pocket Combs,
Rubber Round Combs,
Rubber Side Combs,
Rubber Puff Combs,
Rubber Hair Pins.

Also, Bonnet Combs, a new and excellent article, at

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S.

July 15. 97—

YEAST POWDERS,
Bull's Sarsaparilla, best,
Schneidam Schnapps,
Colognes assorted, at

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S.

July 15. 93—

LADIES' RETREAT.

MRS. BYRNES, FEMALE PHYSICIAN,
168 Thompson, near Bleecker street, New York,

ATTENDS females during their confinement, and treats all diseases peculiar to her sex. She has commodious rooms for the accommodation of her patients, and a potent apparatus to assist nature. A female pill, a safe and sure remedy for all obstructions, sent by mail with full directions on receipt of $2. She has also a sure remedy for Piles, and a valuable invigorating cordial.

January 6. 21—1y

NOTICE.

HAVING at the late term of Orange County Court, qualified as Executors of the last will and testament of William Cain, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons owing said estate to come forward and make payment, and those having claims against it must present the same, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, else this notice will be pleaded in bar thereof. This 4th December, 1857.

JAMES F. CAIN, } Ex'rs.
TODD R. CALDWELL. }

December 9. 18—3m

A Change in Business

THE DRUG STORE, formerly owned by Dr. JAS. F. CAIN, will hereafter be continued by J. C. WEBB & CO., who hope by strict attention to business, and moderate prices, to merit a liberal share of the public patronage.

January 27. 24—

DRUG STORE

J. C. WEBB & CO., will keep constantly on hand, a complete assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Varnishes, Perfumery, Stationery, Grass and Garden Seeds, Aromatics, Vinegar, Pure Liquors, &c. &c.

and all other articles in their line of business, and with the special design of keeping only *genuine articles*. They hope, by close attention and moderate prices, to merit and receive the patronage of the public.

January 27. 24—

Vinegar! Vinegar!

JUST RECEIVED AT THE DRUG STORE—ONE BARREL BEST CIDER VINEGAR.

J. C. WEBB & CO.

January 27. 24—

Just Received at the Drug Store.

2 DOZEN PAPERS CORN STARCH,
12 dozen bottles Ink, assorted,
1 dozen Bell Cologne, quarts and pints,
1 dozen Heimbold's Extract Buchu,
1 gross Burdett's Worm Candy,
2 lbs. large Sponge,
6 dozen Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative,
3 dozen fine Salad Oil,
72 lbs. Durkee's Potash, for Soaps,
1 box Pearl Starch,
1 dozen Batchelor's Hair Dye,
2 dozen Bateman's Drops,
1 dozen Macassar Oil,
1 dozen Mitchell's Eye Salve,
6 gross Steel Pens, assorted.

January 20. 23—

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

3 BOXES FINE CHEWING TOBACCO,
2,000 Extra Fine Cigars, just received and for sale at the

DRUG STORE.

January 20. 23—

BARRELS FOR SALE.

A LOT of Barrels and Iron-Bound Casks just received and for sale at the DRUG STORE.

December 23. 20—

Cheap Cooking Wines and Brandy.

MALAGA WINES,
SWEET WINES,
FRENCH BRANDY,

for sale at the DRUG STORE.

December 23. 20—

For Coughs and Colds.

LEMON GUM DROPS,
Vanilla Gum Drops,
Orange Gum Drops,
Rose Gum Drops,
Also Compound Syrup Tolu,

just received at the DRUG STORE.

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Orange, Lemon, Vanilla, Peach, Celery, Parsley, &c.

For sale at the DRUG STORE.

Pocket Knives.

A LOT of extra fine Pocket Knives, just received and for sale at the DRUG STORE.

GRASS SEEDS.

ORCHARD GRASS,
Herds Grass,
Lucerne,
Clover,
Timothy,
Kentucky Blue Grass, just received and for sale at the

DRUG STORE.

December 16. 19—

Notice to Smiths and Farmers.

THE subscriber, as the agent of the King's Mountain Iron Company, will supply all orders for a ton or upwards of Iron at 6 cents per pound, cash. The money must *invariably* be paid on delivery, or the charge will be 7 cents; and in no case will I sell less than a ton for less than 7 cents.

P. B. RUFFIN.

October 14. 16—

THOMAS WEBB, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, HILLSBORO', N. C.

March 12. 74

Fire and Life Insurance.

IS your Property insured?
Is your Life insured?
Is your Negro insured?

If not, call upon the subscriber, who is Agent for the Greensborough Companies.

THOMAS WEBB.

January 6. 21—5w

FOR SALE,

A LOT in the town of Graham, immediately in front of the Court House, on South Street, lying between the store houses of McLean & Hanner and Albright & Dixon. Terms to suit the purchaser.

THOMAS WEBB.

January 28. 23—

HOUSE and LOT for Sale.

I offer for sale, on accommodating terms, that desirable House and Lot on Queen Street, now occupied by Mr. Washington.

THOMAS WEBB.

October 20. 61—

A CARD.

D. ROBERTSON, DENTIST,

HAVING located in Chapel Hill, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country. He can produce satisfactory testimonials of his skill in the profession.

His office is at Dr. Mason's. When requested, families will be visited out at their residence. Charges reasonable.

☞ Dr. R. will be in Hillsborough the fourth week in each month, also Superior Court weeks, and offener (without extra charge) if requested.

August 19. 9tf

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, natures's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

A WORD TO FARMERS.

"There," said a friend of ours a few days since, while we were walking over his farm together, "you see that I am well situated for a farm: there is my tillage land on that mellow and fine ridge, the low-land near the woods is just what I want for a pasture, and that level field across the road is my mowing; everything is divided off just as I want it." Yes, yes, mowing, tillage, and pasturing, all divided out—well, we are quite sorry for it, and told our friend so at the time, who no doubt, thought us self-conceited, or in ill humor. Kind reader, you may depend upon it, we were neither, as you shall see when we explain. Our friend in selecting portions of his farm for certain purposes—the raising of different crops, committed a very great blunder, and the worst of it is, that thousands do the same. Now, the fact is, and we must all learn its truth sooner or later, or never arrive at the perfection of good farmers; that every rod of earth on a farm should in turn be tillage, moving, and pasturing, and during change, treated really and completely as such. This idea of dividing a farm off into mowing, &c., should be done away, and the quicker the better. We should commence a regular system of rotation in crops. In Scotland, the system of alternating crops has been fully tested, and is universally practiced. No man would be considered capable of conducting a farm who should pursue any other method; they have reduced it to a science, and can inform you what rotation is necessary on the different soils. Besides, the facts of its being tested there by actual experiment, every farmer in this country may easily satisfy himself of its utility by a little practice, and every one may see the reasonableness of the measure who will consent to examine it. That the rains will penetrate more readily, grounds which have been loosened by the plow and pulverized by tillage, than the closely matted hard wiry sward, all can see, and that grass grow better in clean well prepared ground, than the hard trodden pasture, is equally clear. The grass roots and vegetable matter are a support and assistance to tillage crops, and thus a change goes on for the mutual benefit of present and succeeding crops. Never then, if you believe a word we say, never divide your farm permanently into tillage, &c., any more than you would divide your family, making one eat corn, another wheat, another rye, and another potatoes. Give all a fair chance, and they will give you in return until your heart shall dance for joy.

Southern Homestead.

HEN MANURE—HOME MADE MANURE.

I found the following in, I think, the Southern Planter, and placed it in my receipt book:

Hen manure, 3 bushels;
Slacked lime, 2
Plaster, 1
Salt, 4 quarts.

Mix and let it lay two or three weeks, and use it as you would Guano.

If the above should prove equally valuable with Guano as a fertilizer, then my hens have paid me well for all they have eaten, and I have had the eggs and chickens to boot.

I have saved dry, about 18 bushels of hen manure the past year, by having it put in barrels and set under shelter; and with the addition of 2 bushels of marl, which I shall use instead of lime, 1 bushel of plaster, and 1 gallon of salt to each 3 bushels of hen manure, I shall have 36 bushels of A No. 1 manure, whether you call it Guano or not. This, at 70 lbs. to the bushel, which I think will be about the weight, will yield me 2520 lbs, or one ton and a quarter of the fertilizer, which at $50 instead of $67 per ton, is equal to $62 50 as its value. This pays for what my hens eat. But says one, how much troble is it?—Very little if your fowls roost under a shelter, and you have a few old barrels. Once a week you scrape it up and put it in the barrels under a shed or in any dry place, and in the spring, about 1st March, make your compost as above described on a plank floor, if you can, but if not convenient to do this, make it in any dry place. Sow it broadcast 200 lbs. to the acre, or put about a gill to each hill of corn, not however in contact with the seed, but spread about in the hill, and I believe the result will be all or more than you expect.

JAMES E. WATSON.

PARSNIPS AS A FIELD CROP.—We copied into the Rural last spring, an article recommending the field culture of parsnips for stock, and thought we would try the experiment in order to satisfy ourself on the subject. We accordingly sowed side by side of our mangel wortzels and carrots a few rows of parsnip seed, and tended them as we did the other roots. The soil was the same in all respects. The parsnips were more easily weed out and tended than the carrot, because they came up with a broader leaf and were more easily distinguished from the weeds. They grew luxuriantly—many of them as large at the crown as a man's arm and rooting down very deep into the earth. The result was, that the same quantity of ground gave us twenty per cent. more parsnips than we harvested of carrots, and about an equal weight with mangel wortzels. We have dug one half of them—only twenty bushels—for winter's use, and the other half we have left in the ground to be taken out in early spring as a fresh and delicious repast for the new milch cows then. They are improved by being kept in the earth through the winter. This is an additional recommendation in their behalf.

Rural Intelligencer.

POISONS AND THEIR ANTIDOTES.—Accidental poisoning, although not very frequent, occurs sufficiently often to cause it to be a matter of importance that each individual should know an antidote or counteracting influence to be applied when any case comes under notice. There is often no time to send for a medical man, and many human lives have been lost while waiting for the doctor.

Oxalic acid, or salt of lemons, is often mistaken for epsom salts, and causes death in a short time; a safe antidote for this and all other acids is magnesia made into a paste with water, or a solution of common soap. In the case of prussic acid, however, laurel water, or chlorid of lime, and bi-chlorid of iron are effectual remedies. Tartar emetic is another poison often taken designedly or by mistake, and large quantities of warm water should be given to induce vomiting, and powdered Peruvian bark.

For arsenic, the hydrated oxyd of iron is the only cure, in a dose thirty times greater than that of the poison, while for poisoning by lead in any form, sulphate of magnesia, potash and soda are good, and phosphate of soda is a safe antidote. Mercury or corrosive sublimate is counteracted by the white of eggs or milk, and for sulphate of zinc or white vitriol, cream, butter and chalk will act as preventives. For poisoning by copper, the white of eggs, iron filings, prussiate of potash will stay its action, and for sulphuretted hydrogen and carbonic acid, free exposure to the air and a leech or two applied to the head have proved successful.

For all other poisons, such as fungi, poisonous mushrooms, laudanum, strychnine, nux vomica, vegetable poisons generally, it is always safe to administer an emetic.

From the New York Herald.

MURMUR NOT AT SORROW.

BY PONINGOE.

Oh, murmur not at sorrow,
While hope is shining bright;
There comes a long to-morrow
When there shall be no night.
Then, then shall end all anguish,
And then shall perish pain.
No more our hearts will languish
And pray for peace in vain.

Come, broken-hearted brother,
This road has oft been trod
By those who had no other
True friend and trust but God;
Come, dry those tears of sadness,
Sweet joy shall yet be thine,
And heaven's purest gladness
Shall make thy life divine.

There is a store of beauty
For all above the skies,
And, if we do our duty,
We will receive the prize.
Then murmur not at sorrow
While hope and health are bright;
Think, think of that to-morrow,
When there shall be no night.

THE ENGLISH AT HOME.

"The Englishman is never so much 'at home' as in his house. As soon as he has completed his day's toil, as soon as he can turn the key of his desk, his safe, or manufactory door, then arises the vision straightway of his evening paradise. Then for home—for wife and babies—for *dinner*.—He alights at his gate about five o'clock, and goes up through a lawn green as emerald, over walks smooth as marble, and through shrubbery as carefully trained and tended as a blooded racer for the 'Derby day.' The house is yellow Portland stone, or else of brick, stuccoed to a cream color. This makes fine contrast with the green of the foliage. At the door, John Bull is let in by the rosiest and most wholesome of servants, very tidy and 'handy,' very obliging and obedient, but a little too obsequious in manner. In England, the laboring classes are as subservient as a certain class of American 'help' is saucy and impudent.

"What a bright glow breaks upon one in entering an English home! The walls are papered with a warm tint; the grate is blazing with a ruddy flame, (no black holes in the floor for the hot air *ab infernis!*) the carpet is ankle deep in Wilton softness; the good genius of hospitality floats in the very atmosphere. By six o'clock a half dozen friends have been 'set down' at the door, and duly announced by a white-cravated footman—The gentlemen are well dressed; the portly women are *sensibly* dressed, which is more than can be said of a dinner party in Paris, or at the hundred dollar 'feeds' of Mrs. Potipher. When, as *the* guest of the evening, you have handed the lady of the house to the dining room, you will find that every thing that is stiff or frigid in John Bull or his woman kind is rapidly thawing out.

"The dinner is bountiful and genuine.—Not bit-bits on three-score dishes, as on the continent. No half cooked 'experiments' of new cooks and young housekeepers. It is a solid roast-beef and plum-pudding affair.—When Mr. Bull wishes to honor a draft on his hospitality, he dresses his salmon, and roasts his beef, and toasts his grouse, and brings out his old Burgundy, which his grandfather bottled up full five-and-twenty years ago. All these good things are 'punished' through two mortal hours; and, in dispite of Solomon and Neal Dow, the company 'tarry long at the wine.' Not so bad, though, are the drinking usages as in days of yore. The wine bottle is not passed so briskly, or pressed so pertinaciously, as before the temperance reform 'shied a stone at the decanters.' May I live to see the day when the last one is shattered.

"A French lady can give splendid entertainment on two lemons. But it takes time, and toil, and terrible 'sword exercise' upon ribs and hind-quarters, rounds and sirloins, before you are through with an English dinner. At half-past seven the ladies withdraw to the parlor, and then comes a short 'grace,' and a long talk over news, trade, or politics. The Indian mutiny is discussed for the twentieth time—the suspension of the Bank charter—the new reform project—the winner of the cup at the St. Leger race—the last serial of Boz—the proposal to grow cotton in India—the *furor* of Spurgeon—the launch of the unlaunched Leviathan. As an American guest you will be asked a score of questions about the men and movements on this side of the water. A vast deal of curiosity is felt in regard to the very things that you will be least likely to expect a cross-questioning on. The vicar of the parish (who is a constant guest at the tables of his flock) will inquire about the workings of the 'voluntary system' in American churches, and whether our 'public-school system comes up to our expectation?' Mr. High-Tory says that he doesn't believe any such system will ever answer in old England. Captain Full-Bottle will inquire of you whether 'there really *is* such a thing as the Maine Law in America?' Young Mr. Fitzfunny wishes you to tell him what a 'Mississippi sawyer' is, and whether the border ruffians are still troublesome, in the neighborhood of New York? On all sides you will be beset with inquiries about the Mormons; for this most outlandish people are a perpetual riddle and mystery to our Anglican cousins. They cannot comprehend them, or why we should let them exist among us.

"When the dinner and the grapes are disposed of, the remainder of the evening is passed with the ladies in the drawing-room. In externals the English woman is superior to her American cousins. Not in sprightliness, culture, or force of character. In these traits the New World boasts a superiority.—American girlhood is also far more lovely than English. But after twenty-five, American beauty begins to fall off like rose-leaves in a shower; just then English beauty is approaching its prime! The British live slower, and live longer, and last longer, than we ever have or ever can in this severe climate, and under the high pressure of constant excitement. *In-doors* is fatal to our health. *Out-doors* freshens English cheeks, and gives vigor to English limbs. A Cunard captain once said to me, 'If you will send over your beautfully modeled steamers for us to put Glasgow engines in, you will see the most perfect vessels that ever crossed the ocean.' That may be true; but in humanity the rule is reversed.—A stout English frame makes the best 'hull,' but the Yankee brain is the best motive power."

Young Men's Magazine.

CONFIDE IN GOD.

There once lived in an old brown cottage, so small that it looked like a chicken coop, a solitary woman. She was some thirty years of age, tended her little garden, knit and spun for a living. She was known everywhere, from village to village, by the cognomen of "happy Nancy." She had no money, no family, no relatives; she was half blind, quite lame, and very crooked. There was no comeliness in her; and yet there in that homely, deformed body, the Great God, who loves to bring strength out of weakness, had set his royal seal.

"Well, Nancy, singing again," would the chance visiter say, as he lounged at her door.

"La! yes, I'm forever at it. I don't know what people will think;" she would say, with her sunny smile.

"Why, they'll think as they always do, that you are very happy."

"La! well, that's a fact; I am just as happy as the day is long."

"I wish you'd tell me your secret, Nancy; you are all alone, you work hard, you have nothing very pleasant surrounding you; what is the reason you're so happy?"

"Perhaps it's because I have't got anything but God," replied the good creature, looking up. "You see, rich folks, like you, depend upon their families, and their houses; they've got to keep thinking of their business, their wives, and children, and then they're always mighty afraid of trouble ahead. I han't got anything to trouble myself about, you see, 'cause I leave it all to the Lord. I think, well, if he can keep this great world in such good order, the sun rolling day after day, and the stars shining night after night, make my things come up just the same season after season, he can surtinly take care of such a poor, simple thing as I am; and so, you see, I leave it all to the Lord; and the Lord takes care of me."

"Well, but, Nancy, suppose a frost *should* come, after your fruit trees are all in blossom, and your little plants out, suppose—"

"But I don't suppose; I never can suppose; I don't want to suppose, except that the Lord will do everything right. That's what makes you people unhappy; you are all the time supposing. Now, why can't you wait till the suppose comes, as I do, and then make the best of it."

"Ah! Nancy, it's pretty certain you'll get to heaven, while many of us, with all our worldly wisdom, will have to stay out."

"There, you are at it again," said Nancy, shaking her head, "always looking out for some black cloud. Why, if I was you, I'd keep the devil at arm's length, instead of taking him right into my heart—he'll do you a despirt sight of mischief."

She was right; we do take the demon of care, of distrust, of melancholy foreboding, of ingratitude, put it into our hearts, and pet and cherish the ugly monsters until we assimilate to their likeness. We canker every pleasure with this gloomy fear of coming ill; we seldom trust that pleasures will enter, or hail them when they come. Instead of that, we smother them under the blanket of apprehension, and choke them with our misanthropy.

It would be well for us to imitate happy Nancy, and "never suppose." If you see a cloud, don't suppose its going to rain; if you see a frown, don't suppose a scolding will follow—do what ever your hands find to do, and there leave it. Be more childlike towards the great Father who created us; learn to confide in his wisdom, and not in your own; and all "wait till the 'suppose' comes, and then make the best of it." Depend upon it, earth would seem an Eden if you would follow happy Nancy's rule, and never give place in your bosom to imaginary evils.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

If the American political press exercise any influence over the subjects of crowned heads in Europe, there is bound to be a general explosion of trans-atlantic governments after a while. Many of our leading journals are constantly pointing to the signs of the times over there, and positively asserting that the fires of revolution are ready to burst forth at any moment and sweep away thrones and dynasties like dry stubble. But the opinion has been so frequently advanced by our contemporaries of late years without verification that we are disposed to doubt its soundness.

Revolutions have broken out, it is true, but they have either been speedily extinguished by the strong arm of the governments they were designed to overturn, or, if successful, they have proven worthless to the people. Hungary, Italy, Sicily have had their bloody dramas of popular revolt, but they have all been failures. France has had two revolutions since 1829, and both of them were successful; but she only gained a change of rulers, from which she experienced no blessings. She is now just as far from the enjoyment of free institutions as she was before.

In view of these significant facts, our opinion is that Royalty and Imperialism are, as yet, too strong to be soon abolished by revolutionary outbreaks. We speak of continental Europe, for in England constitutional liberty is the national heritage and boast. The real power there is with the people, and Majesty dares not invade the rights of the humblest citizen. It is not a little wonderful that a government based as that is upon popular rights should have so long braved the enmity of neighboring nations whose institutions breathe the very spirit of absolutism—the most scornful aversion to republican doctrines. But, so it is! England has not only vindicated her liberties against all assaults, but she has flourished in an extraordinary manner. She has long stood the first of European Powers, and maintained herself against every foe that has come against her.

The strength of the British Government is due to the character of the British people. Eminently conservative by nature and education, they have been as tenacious of the just powers and prerogatives of the throne, as they have been jealous of its usurpations. While they never lose sight of the rights of the people, they remember that those rights find their best protection in the firm and vigorous action of the government, within its proper sphere. Respect for authority is not only a characteristic of the true Briton, but one of the secrets of the solid and enduring character of the government. History abundantly attests that Englishmen are capable of revolution, but it also attests, not less to their credit, that they are capable of self-restraint, and resisting the appeals of demagogues and the clamors of agitators. England is free, because she knows how to restrain popular licentiousness, as well as kingly encroachments. She is strong, because the government and the people reciprocally confide in and support each other.

France, on the contrary, is in chains, because she does not know how to use liberty. The strong democratic tendencies of her people make them fit only to be ruled by a master. Liberty with her means emancipation from those restraints of government without which liberty cannot be preserved. She has no conservatism—but is democratic and socialistic to a point that makes all stable government, other than an autocracy, impossible.

The people of this country, where our ideas of government are becoming dangerously loose and confused, may study the contrast between England and France with much benefit. We too are tending with rapid pace towards pure Democracy. When it is reached we shall be ready for, and will not long lack, a Louis Napoleon.

NEVER FORGOTTEN.—A rich landlord of England once cruelly oppressed a poor widow. Her son, a little boy of eight years, saw it. He afterwards became a painter, and painted a life-likeness of the scene. Years afterwards he placed it where the man saw it. He turned pale, trembled in every joint, and offered any sum to purchase it, that he might put it out of sight. Thus, there is an invisible painter, drawing on the canvass of the soul a life-likeness reflecting correctly all the passions and actions of our spiritual history on earth. Eternity will reveal them to every man. We must meet our earth-life again.