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The Old North State

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A PRAYER FOR LENT.

"And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, He was afterwards a hungered. And when the tempter came to Him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread."

Prayer and fasting, Oh, my Father,
Nearer let me come to Thee;
Let the angels whisper ever
In my ear, Gethsemane.

Ah, my baffled heart fasted
Till it faints with hungry pain;
Yet if Thou wilt feed me, Saviour,
All my loss I count as gain.

Humbly let me kneel before Thee,
With affection crucified,
With my spirit, contrite, broken,
Healed of all its human pride.

Keep my tongue from evil speaking,
Keep my ears from foolish praise,
Keep my heart from Satan's whispers,
Keep my feet in wisdom's ways.

Thou, who seest all my weakness,
Thou, who knowest I am dust,
Guard, and keep my treasures
All untouched by "moth and rust."

When thou wert a hungered, Saviour,
Satan whispered in thy ear;
Now unto my human weakness
He is standing very near.

And when in the cold, blind darkness,
Cries my hungry heart for bread,
Close the tempter draws unto me—
Offers wayside stones instead.

Kingdoms of the world he shows me,
Fame, and wealth, and human pride,
Tempts me to forget the anguish
Of the holy crucified.

Ah, the kingdoms spread before me,
Royal castles in the air,
Gleaming turrets full of grandeur,
Hidden chambers of despair.

Lead me, Father, for I stumble,
Satan's hand is very near,
And a broken reed he offers
While he whispers in my ear.

Bids me know Thou art above me,
Far beyond my human cry;
Taunts me with my desolation;
Bids me curse Thee, Lord, and die.

Close and closer, oh, my Saviour,
"In the shadow of Thy wing,"
Let my wearied spirit nestle
With the peace that faith can bring!

From the Raleigh Standard.

STAY LAW.

Declared Unconstitutional by the Supreme Court.

Opinion of Justice Reade in the Case of Jacobs vs. Underwood.

It ought to be, and it is with us, the gravest duty to decide between the Constitution and a legislative enactment. It is settled that whenever such a question arises, every reasonable presumption presumption is in favor of the validity of the enactment, and against the alleged repugnance. Nor is it ever to be presumed that the Legislature *intends* an infringement of the Constitution, even when the infringement is palpable; but it is to be set down to inadvertance, or mistake, or unconscious bias from pressing circumstances. The duty is not only grave but painful, when great public interests are involved, or the public mind is excited and anxious, by reason of the multiplicity of individual interests, which are at stake.—But still the Judge has but one guide—duty. To maintain and enforce legislative enactments is important, but to maintain and defend the Constitution is paramount.

The Constitution of the United States provides that "no State shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts."

The obligation of a contract is, *the duty of its performance*—a full and complete *compliance with its terms.*

Any statute which relieves a party from this duty, or enables him to evade is, is void.

An occasional, if not a frequent recurrence to funademtal principles is useful.—Let us, therefore, consider *why* it was thought necessary by those who formed our government, to make this provision in the United States Constitution. Every word of that instrument was well considered; every principle was founded in patriotism and virtue. Those who had fled from error, and staked all for truth and [illegible] government in which virtue and intelligence were to be the powers; capital, privilege, monopoly, rank, had their day and were discarded. Upon a new soil and in a fresh clime, a government was inaugurated founded upon the virtue and intelligence of those who were of it. Very few were rich; the masses were poor; and those who were expected to come under it by immigration were to be poorer still; and the whole body were dependent upon industry and integrity for prosperity. Under these circumstances, what was necessary for the business and prosperity of such a community? If it had been left to the control of capital, the few who had it would have had a monopoly, and industry and enterprise would have been paralyzed. To prevent this, integrity was put in competition with capital, indeed almost to supply its place. Every man's word was to be his bond—every contract—was to be unavoidable. Not only was the capitalist assured that if he would venture his capital for the interest of the community he should have every guarantee for its safety, but the laborer was assured that industry should have its reward; that in the absence of capital to "pay down," industry and enterprise need not falter, because a *promise* of reward should never be evaded or impaired. It will be seen, therefore, that the provision was not so much for the protection of capital, as for the encouragement of industry and enterprise. It was a guarantee of justice to all, and is expressly against him who would obtain the profits of industry, and withhold the reward. It is a provision in favor of industry and honesty, and against idleness and treachery.

Probably the wisdom of our ancestors could not be more clearly vindicated than it is by the circumstances which now surrounds it. Let it be supposed that there are in the State 300,000 persons acting for themselves; one third of them, the colored portion, are neither creditors nor debtors to any considerable amount, and are dependent upon their labor for subsistence; and that depends upon the inviolability of contracts. Another third, one half the whites, are small farmers and laborers, dependent upon the rewards of industry. The other third may represent the creditor and debtor classes. Of these there are, doubtless, meritorious cases on each side. On one side there may be the exacting shylock creditor, and on the other the exhausted, unfortunate debtor. On the one side there may be the widow or the orphan creditor, and on the other the showy spendthrift debtor. It is impossible to make general rules to fit these individual cases; and it was wise to leave the contract inviolable, and the hardships to private adjustment. Probably the attempted interference in favor of one class against the other, has held out false, not to say unjust hopes, and has prevented the private adjustments which might have been made. As it is, we find that eight years of stay laws have left a considerable indebtedness with interest and cost accumulated, and creditors and sureties impoverished, without corresponding benefit to the principal debtors; some of whom pay and have sought relief from the Bankrupt law; and some have delayed, and have lost the opportunity for that relief by reason of the false hopes held out by the stay law; and some of whom will not pay, although their means are abundant, and are used in speculation and extravagance.

Again: it was very well known to those who framed our Constitution, that with the most prudent and honest purposes, persons would sometimes become involved beyond their ability to pay, and that it would be crippling industry and enterprise to afford them no escape from misfortune; and, therefore, the same Constitution which makes contracts inviolable by stay laws, provides for a general bankrupt law, by means of which a debtor may be absolved from his debts and take a new start.

Again: the laws, which they provide for the enforcement of contracts, are not used to the extent of oppressing the debtor, for there have always been exemptions of what were deemed *necessaries*. In our earlier days—times of great simplicity and small estates—we had the exemptions of wearing apparel, wheel and cards, loom, bed and furniture, &c., as our fortunes increased, the exemptions increased, and provisions, furniture, &c., were added; and subsequently, as times and habits changed other things were added. All of which met the approval of the public, and was not injurious to creditors, while the debtors were not reduced to want, nor left to broken spirits.

Now there is a commendable spirit which finds expression in our new Constitution and in popular approbation, to allow homesteads; for truly we say, why allow a bed without a shelter to keep off the rain?

But exemptions and homesteads on the one hand, and stay laws on the other, are very different things. The former allows a man to be comfortable and honest, and encourages industry, while the latter enables him to be profligate and dishonest; the former is for all, the latter for a favored few.

There has been no case before us requiring the decision of the question, whether the provision for a homestead in our State Constitution is in violation of the Constitution of the United States. And although the advice of the Supreme Court was requested by resolution to the General Assembly, yet our Court is so constituted, that we have not felt at liberty to deliver any authoritative opinion upon the subject. But the fact may be stated, that our new Constitution was approved by Congress, with that provision in it; and it is not to be supposed that it would have been done, if it had been thought to be in violation of the Constitution of the United States. And it is settled, that every presumption is to be made in its favor; as having the approbation of the Convention of the State, and of the Congress of the United States. And it may be repeated that exemptions have always existed, not to any considerable amount, to be sure, but still, in increasing amounts, keeping pace with the change in manners and customs, and the condition of the country.—If an exemption of the value of $100 was *necessary* in our infancy as a people with the simplest habits and fell under the maxim, *de minimus non curat lex*, it may be that the exemption of a homestead of $1,000 value will be deemed less considerable *now* than $100 then. And it has the sanction not only of Congress and of the State Convention, but of the liberal spirit of the times as well. And it may well be supposed to be the earnest wish of the Government in all its departments, and of every enlightened and benevolent citizen, to see every man with a HOME—a home for his wife and children, a home to adorn and to love—*his* home, his *castle*—

"From turret to foundation stone."

Although we are not permitted to declare our *decision* in advance of a case between parties which may come before us, yet a measure which has the sanction of the State Constitution, of Congress, the guardian of the United States Constitution, and of an enlightened public sentiment, and which is founded on justice, and which gives to every man a home from which he cannot be driven, may well be supposed to find favor with the Court, no member of which has intimated an unfavorable opinion. If such should be the case, then every man will be saved from oppression. And, in the absence of any stay law to prevent, every man will be obliged to do justice to his creditors, by surrendering to the satisfaction of his debts so much property as is not exempted as his homestead.

We have been thus full in what may be regarded as an unusual discourse of the subject by the Court, because we are aware that the effect of our decision will be felt very far beyond the case before us; because of the anxious state of the public mind; and because, in declaring invalid a measure which was intended to afford relief, but which was not only invalid but mischievous, and gives a stone instead of bread, we were anxious to relieve the public mind by directing attention to a measure—the homestead—which may enure to the benefit of all.

We come now to the question: Does the ordinance, which we are considering, impair the obligation of contracts?

We do not propose to *labor* the subject. It is plain and incontrovertible. And the learning upon it is abundant and common. Barnes vs. Barnes.

We are obliged to concede that it was not the *purpose* of the Convention to impair the obligations of contracts, both because that it is not to be presumed and because a different purpose is expressly declared. And we are to take the declared purpose the real one. The purpose declared is "to change the jurisdiction of the Courts," &c. To do that is quite within the province of Legislation. But while pursuing that legitimate object, it turns out that the *effect* was to impair the obligation of contracts—a consequence which, as we are to presume, was not foreseen, and is to be set down to inadvertance, or the unconscious bias of pressing circumstances. And as soon as it is discovered that the *effect* is to violate the Constitution, the Legislature and every citizen will sustain the Court in its purpose to maintain the Constitution.

The second section of the ordinance of the Convention of 1865-'66, entitled "An ordinance to change the jurisdiction of the Courts," &c., as amended by the Convention of 1868, to be found appended to the Code, provides that all contracts, without regard to the terms of payment made by the parties, shall be payable in four annual installments. Now if the terms of the contract be that it is all payable at one and the same time, and the ordinance changes the payment to four different and distant times, it is a material alteration and impairs its obligation.

Section sixteen provides that the second section shall not apply to debts contracted since 1st May, 1865, so that the second section is liable to the two-fold objection of altering the terms of the contract, and of discriminating between classes. The second section is therefore void, as impairing the obligation of contracts, in that (1) it alters the terms in the particular of the *time* of payment, and (2) in the particular that it alters the remedy of enforcing the contract—not immaterial and reasonable alterations, but material and unreasonable ones.

There are several cases before us, of which this opinion is decisive. The particular point prescribed in this case is, whether a bond given since 1st May, 1865, in renewal of a debt before that time, could be sued on in the County Court (the suit having originated in the County Court.) The defendant pleaded to the jurisdiction and the plaintiff demurred, and his Honor overruled the demurrer and sustained the plea. In this there was error. According to this agreement of parties, judgment will be entered here for the plaintiff for his debt and interest. READE, J.

AGRICULTURAL.

How to Graft Grape Vines.—A correspondent of the Asheville, N. C., *News and Farmer* says that the proper way to graft the grape vine is to cut the scions between the first of December and the last of January, and pack away in a box bedded in wet sand, and keep them in a cellar until the leaves of the vine to be grafted is half grown, then dig down below the collar, or the point where the roots of the vine radiate, and search for the largest and most thrifty, cutting them loose from the collar, and with pegs bringing them to a horizontal position.—Cut off the end smoothly and graft just as you would an apple tree, leaving at least two buds or eyes, and then place a large hill around it, reaching to the top of the graft, covering the upper buds an inch with loose dirt, free from clods, and then if the graft fails to grow, it is because the scions had lost their vitality before the work was done. If the roots are thrifty and in rich ground, the vines will grow eight to sixteen feet in length the first year, and will grow a crop of grapes the second year.

Accuracy in Farming Experience.—On a great variety of subjects connected with farming, very much can be learned by simple experiments, such as farmers can try with little expense and trouble.—Questions as to the depth seeds should be planted, or the distance between plants, the time for performing different farm operations, the comparative yield of different varieties, the kind, quantity and quality of food for animals, etc., can be settled much more satisfactorily by experiments than by reasoning on general principles, or theorizing, valuable as these may be. But care should be taken to have results fully established before accepting them finally. A common mistake is in drawing conclusions from perhaps a single experiment, when a considerable number should have been tried.

Planting Young Trees After Old.—A committee of the Alton (Ill.) Horticultural Society say that in passing through the extensive orchards of Mr. Flagg they were shown several hundred young apple trees that had been been planted in in the same holes from which old ones had been grubbed up, the young trees, for vigor of growth and healthfulness of foliage, were equal to any grown on new land, a fact worthy of note, as disproving the theory advanced by all horticultural writers, that fruit trees will not thrive upon the site of an old orchard. All the preparation the soil had was the burning of the old trees in the holes. Mr. Flagg attributes his success as much to the heat as the ashes left.

Killing Grubs.—Here is an experiment in killing grubs, made by Mr. Skinner, a Hermiker county farmer, as reported by the *Utica Herald*. He said: "Last spring he plowed up an old sod, where there was an immense quantity of grubs. He sowed upon three and three-fourths acres, soon after ploughing, two barrels of coarse salt. A day or two after the application there was a rain, which dissolved most of the salt. The ground was then thoroughly harrowed and planted to corn. About half a pint of [illegible] ashes was placed upon each hill of corn. The yield of corn was very large, and not a hill was injured by worms. He had no doubt, had there been no application of salt, that the grubs would have destroyed the corn."

Cause of Rust in Wheat—The close and long continued analytical researches of Dr. Sprengel led to conclusion that an excess of iron salts, and especially of the phosphate of iron greatly favors the growth of red rust on the leaves and culms of wheat and other cereals. A soil in the vicinity Brunswick that did not lack drainage, but *lime*, was remarkable for growing wheat and barley, always attacked and generally blighted by rust. A quantity of this soil was taken into a field generally free from this often ruinous parasite, to form an artificial soil fifteen inches in depth. Wheat planted in this was badly rusted, while that grown all around it, in the same field, was free from the malady. There was something in the soil peculiarly favorable to the fungus which stains one's clothing as red as bog iron ore itself. Low ground in which salts of iron collect in excess is generally recognized as being very subject to rust. Drainage is a partial remedy and no more.

Dr. Sprengel found on analyis a fraction over a half per cent. of the phosphate of iron in the soil under consideration, with only a trace of lime uncombined with silicit acid. As free lime will take phosphoric acid away from iron, indirectly convert iron into the harmless peroxide, and at the same time produce the valuable fertilizer, *phosfate of lime*, liming was prescribed and cure was perfect.

Here is a plain case where the analysis of a soil by a competent expert detected the causes of a great and permanent evil, and transformed, as by magic, a mineral poison into a plant food of inestimable value. To decry soil analyses by skillful chemists is shallow quackery—a weed that finds too much favor with American farmers—*Rural New Yorker.*

Deep Plowing Should be Done Gradually.—A correspondent who has one of the finest and most productive farms in Western New York, which he keeps in a high state of fertility by thorough cultivation and the growth of red clover, makes the following sensible remarks in regard to deep plowing: "A sudden bringing up to the surface of many inches of heavy clay that has never been punctured by the roots of plants, and this, too, in the spring of the year, would probably injure the first crop. Clay subsoils are best brought to the surface two or three inches at a time, and that in the fall, so that the frosts of winter may mellow them down. The next spring, plow, say, twice as many inches deep as the clay subsoil is thick. This will mix things up so that even a crop of corn would be much improved by the deep fall plowing. If we had the power and tools necessary to go on with this process of bringing up the subsoil to and mixing it with the surface soil until we had one foot or more of mellow soil that had been enriched by turning under repeated clover crops, and then under this foot or more of soil we could run a subsoil plow two feet deep, and so break the clay to a depth of three feet, the clover roots would have a chance to bring to the surface the fertility that now lies dormant under the surface of our lands. This is the the theory that I have constructed on the experience of a lifetime as a farmer, and I have no doubt of its applicability on our lands *here*. I do not think it would on all lands, but it is practicable here, or, at least, will be when we get the steam plow that can do the subsoiling for us. In the mean time we are doing the best we can in the direction I have indicated."—*American Agriculturist.*

Indian Metlland.—One pint of milk, the yelks of one egg and whites of two, half an ounce of butter, salt to the taste, Indian meal enough to make a batter.—Warm the milk and butter together, beat the yelk of the egg, stir it into the milk, then add the meal. Lastly whisk the white till they are very dry, and stir them in gently. Butter a square pan, pour in the batter and bake in a moderate oven.

"Remember who you are talking to, sir," said an indignant parent to a fractious boy. "I am your father, sir." "Well whose to blame for that?" said young impertinence, "tain't me."

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Old North State.

THERE IS MUCH IN RACE AND BLOOD.

It is to that spirit and those habits of thinking that were inherited from the Anglo-Saxon government and introduced into the character of the Norman conquerors that we are so much indebted when we speak of the superiority of our constitution, and the merits of our ancestors. Our history shows a continued struggle between the crown and the barons, but at the same time it constantly speaks of the unwearied clamors of the nation,—first, for the laws of Edward the confessor, and afterwards for the charters that were obtained for our unwilling monarchs.

It is *here* you are to find the proper object of your admiration,—the free principles of your mixed constitution, the original source of that free spirit which distinguishes your own English character. For observe—to take a familiar instance—when a rich man walks our streets or villages, he will not offend a poor man, however poor, if he has the feelings of an Englishman within him; in like manner, if a poor man be struck or insulted, he will immediately tell his oppressor, that though poor, he is an Englishman, and will not be trampled upon. Now these are most honorable and totally invaluable traits of national character, not to be found in other countries of Europe; in spite of our immense system of taxation, and other unfortunate circumstances, they still to a considerable degree exist. They were derived from our Saxon ancestors, and afterwards from our Norman ancestors.

This is taken from Smyth's Lectures on History, addressed early in the present century to the students of the University of Cambridge, England. E. F. R.

HUMOROUS READING.

ANGLING FOR DOG.

"Brick Pomeroy tells the following good "dorg" story.

Another time we were travelling on grounds we had no right to tramp over. The only excuse was like that of military necessity—it was better fishing through the farms where the trout had been preserved than in the open lots where all could fish.

It was early morning. We left home at 3, ridden ten times, and struck the creek as the trout were ready for breakfast. Looking carefully for a sheltered place to hitch our horses, we slyly crept on behind fences, etc., till we reached the part of the stream not generally fished.—A farm house stood a quarter of a mile away. We saw the morning smoke curling lightly from a stovepipe; saw a man and two boys come out to do chores; saw women busy about the door, and a ferocious bull-dog wandering about the yard.

If ever we fished close, it was then—not a whisper to disturb the birds, or the owners of the land. We crawled through the grass and dodged behind clumps of alders, lifting large speckled beauties out of the water till our basket was full.

This was the time to have gone; but the trout were so large and bit so readily, that we could not withstand the temptation, so we decided to string and hide what we had, and take another basket full.—So at it we went. No sooner would the hook touch the water than we had a trout. We forgot the house, the man, the boys and the dog.

Suddenly there was a rushing through an oat field as if a mad bull were coming! We looked toward the house, and saw the farmer and his two boys on a fence, the the woman in the door, and the bull-dog bounding toward us. We saw it all—we had been discovered. The well-trained dog had been sent to hunt us out, and, as the matter appeared, it was safe to bet he was doing that thing right lively!

To outrun a dog was not to be thought of. There was no time to lose. He cleared a fence and came for us just as we reached a tree and, by great activity, took a front seat on a limb above his reach.

Here was a precious go! A vicious bull-dog under the tree and a farmer and two big boys ready to move down upon our works. We were fairly treed. Fact was, we were treed [illegible] fairly.

The farmer yelled to his dog, "watch him Tige!"

Tige proposed to do that little thing, and keeping his eyes on us, seated himself under the tree.

Then spoke this ugly farmer man, "Just hold on thar, stranger, till we get breakfast; then we'll come and see you! If you are in a hurry, however, you can go now! Watch him Tige!"

We surmised trouble—quite much! for twice had that bold man of bull-dogs and agriculture elegantly walloped innocent troutists for being on his premises. His reputation as a peace man was not good, and there arose a large heart toward our throat.

Time is the essence of contracts, and the saving ordinance for those in trouble. We had a stout line in our pocket, and a large hook intended for rock bass if we failed to take trout. And, as good luck would have it, we had a nice sandwich and a piece of boiled corned beef in our other pocket.

We called the dog pet names, but he wasn't on it! Then we tried to move down—when he'd move up! At last we trebled our bass line, fastened the great limerick to it, baited it with the corned beef, tied the end of the line to a limb and angled for dog!

Tige was in appetite. He smelt of the beef; it was very nice. He swallowed it and sat still with his eyes on us for more than a minute, but with no friendly look beaming from his countenance. Not any!

Then we pulled gently on the line—it was fast! Tige yanked and pulled, but 'twas no use. The attention of the canine was diverted from us—his business was being done by another line!

We quickly slid down the tree—coming near blistering our backs doing it—seized our pole, and straightway went thence somewhat lively. We found our string of fish, and reached the buggy and a commanding spot in the road in time to see the sturdy yeoman move forth.

We saw him and his consorts, male and female, move slowly, as if in no haste.—We saw them look up the tree.

We saw an anxious group engaged about the dog. We came quickly home, and kindly left the bass line and hook for the farmer.

An Intelligent Witness.—A witness in trial in Winchester, England, before Mr. Baron Martin, persisted in telling what other people said, and interlarded his testimony so often with "said I," and "said he," that the counsel was utterly bewildered. The court attempted to set the man right: "My good man, tell us exactly what happened." "Yes, my lord, certainly. I said I should not have the pig." "Well, what was his answer?" "He said that he had been keeping the pig for me, and that he—" "No, no, he did not say that—he could not have said it. He spoke in the first person." "I was the first person that spoke, my lord." "I was the first person that spoke, my lord." I mean this—don't bring in the person, repeat his exact words." "There was no third person, my lord, only him and me." "Look here, my good fellow, he did not say he had been keeping the pig, he said, 'I have been keeping it.'" "I assure you my lord, there was no mention of your lordship at all. We are on two different stories, my lord. There was no third person; and if anything had been said about your lordship, I must have heard it."

cold winter night, disturbed in his repose by some one knocking at the street door.

"A friend," was the answer.

"What do you want?"

"Want to stay here all night."

"Queer taste of yours, ain't it? But stay there by all means," was the benevolent rejoinder.

A gentleman traveling in a railway carriage was amused by constant flow of words between two ladies. One of them at last kindly inquired if their conversation did not make his head ache.

"No, ma'm; I've been married twenty years."

A lecturer was dilating upon the powers of the magnet, defying any one to show or name anything surpass its power. A hearer demurred, and instanced a young lady, which used to attract him thirteen mile every Sunday.

"Doctor," said a lady, "I want you to prescribe for me." "There is nothing the matter, madam," said the doctor, after feeling her pulse; "you only need rest." "No, doctor, just look at my tongue," she persisted. "Just look at it—just look at it! Now say, what does that need?" "I think that needs rest, too," replied the doctor.

'Sambo did you ever see the Catskill Mountains?' 'No Clem, but I've seen cats kill mice.'

'Buy a trunk, Pat!' said a dealer. 'And what for should I buy a trunk?' rejoined Pat. 'To put your clothes in,' was the reply. 'And go naked! The divil a bit iv it.'

ANCIENT HINDOO THEOLOGY.

The "Vedas," or sacred book of the Hindoos, was written 1400 years ago (2000 B. C.) What literature shows a grander theology than what we find in the following extracts from the Vedas, translated by sir William Jones:

By one Supreme Ruler is the Universe pervaded.

That Supreme spirit moves at pleasure, but in itself is immovable; it is distant from us yet very near us; it pervades the whole system of the worlds, yet is infinitely beyond it.

The man who considers all things as existing even in the Supreme Spirit, as pervading all being, henceforth views no creature with contempt.

The all-pervading Spirit, even the same in kind am I, though infinitely distant in degree. Let my soul return to the immortal Spirit of God; and let my body, which ends in ashes, return to dust.

Thou, O God! possesseth all the treasures of knowledge; remove each foul taint from our souls. We continually approach Thee with the highest praise and the most fervid adoration.

The Daily Walk.—There is beauty and truth in the following: "A Christian life is a pulpit where all may ascend. It is unbecoming for the child to exhort its unbelieving parent, improper the pupil, to direct his teacher, or for the servant to rebuke his master. But by a holy life children can instruct their parents, scholars their teachers, servants their masters, and inferiors their superiors, and superiors their inferiors. Many, through ignorance, are unable to speak a word for Jesus, others cannot meet an objector and others are disabled by timidity but all can preach a most eloquent sermon through the life."

A Small Pox Remedy.—A correspondent of the Stockton (Cal.) *Herald* writes as follows: I herewith append a recipe, which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small pox though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cow pox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head, but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe as a panacea for small pox, it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is a recipe as I have used it, and cured my children of scarlet fever; here it is as I have used it to cure the small pox; when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove, (digitalis,) one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed, add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If counties would compel their physicians to use this, there would be no need of pesthouses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible disease.