The Nebraska Advertiser.

DEVOTED TO ART, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, NEWS, POLITICS, GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AND THE INTERESTS OF NEBRASKA.

VOL. III. CITY OF BROWNVILLE, NEMAHA COUNTY, N. T., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1858. NO. 12.

Nebraska Advertiser

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

R. W. FURNAS,

Second Story Headley & Mair's Building,

(Corner of Main and First Streets.)

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

TERMS:

For one year if paid in advance, - - $2,00
" " " " " at the end of 6 months, 2,50
" " " " " " " 12 " 3,00

Clubs of 12 or more will be furnished at $1,50 per annum, provided the cash accompanies the order, not otherwise.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square 10 lines or less, one insertion,	$1,00
Each additional insertion,	0,50
One square, one month,	2,50
" " three months,	4,00
" " six months,	6,00
" " one year,	12,00
Business Cards of six lines or less, one year,	5,00
One Column one year,	60,00
One-half Column, one year,	35,00
" fourth " "	24,00
" eighth " "	10,00
" Column, six months,	20,00
" half Column, six months,	10,00
" fourth " " "	8,00
" eighth " " "	20,00
" Column three months,	12,00
" half Column, three months,	10,00
" fourth " " "	6,00
" eighth " " "	5,00

Announcing candidates for office in advance, 5,00

Cash in advance will be required for all advertisements except where actual responsibility is known.

Ten per cent for each change will be added to the above rates.

No advertisement will be considered by the year, unless specified on the manuscript, or previously agreed upon between the parties.

Advertisements not marked on the copy for a specified number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All advertisements from strangers or transient persons, to be paid in advance.

The privilege of yearly advertisers will be confined rigidly to their own business; and all advertisements not pertaining thereto, to be paid for extra.

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing their advertisements quarterly.

All leaded advertisements charged double the above rates.

Advertisements on the inside exclusively will be charged extra.

BOOK AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING!

Foster's Job Press, 2,500 per hour.

Having added to the Advertiser Office Card and Job Presses, New Type of the latest styles, Inks of all colors, Boards, Fine Paper, Envelopes, &c., we are now prepared to execute Job Work of every description in a style unsurpassed by any other office in the United States.

Particular attention will be given to orders from a distance—in having them promptly attended to.

The Proprietors, having had an extensive experience, will give their personal attention to this branch of business, and hope, in their endeavors to please, both in the excellence of their work, and reasonable charges to receive a share of the public patronage.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS MARY TURNER,

MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER,

Main Street, one door above Carsons Bank.

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Bonnets and Trimmings always on hand.

U. C. JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

AND

Real Estate Agent,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

REFERENCES.

Hon. Wm Jessup, Montrose, Pa.
B. S. Bently, " " "
John C. Miller, Chicago, Ill.
Wm. K. McAlister, " " "
Charles F. Fowler, " " "
R. W. Furnas, Brownville, N. T.
O. F. Lake, " " "

May 7, 1857. 47-1y

LOUIS WALDTER,

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter,

GLAZIER, GRAINER,

AND

PAPER HANGER,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Takes this method of informing the public that he has removed his paint shop from Nemaha City to this place. He thinks himself qualified to undertake any work pertaining to his line of business, and respectfully invites the public to give him a call.

Please leave orders at the "Advertiser" office."

Nov. 19, 1857. n21-tf

E. MATHIEU,

Cabinet & Wagon-Maker

Main Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

All kinds of cabinet work neatly executed.

Repairing of wagons, plows, etc., promptly done.

OLIVER BENNETT, WM. B. GARRIT,
JAMES P. FISKE, AUGUSTUS KNIGHT.

OLIVER BENNETT & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 87 Main Street,

(FORMERLY No. 161, CORNER OF MAIN AND LOCUST.)

ST. LOUIS, MO.

C. W. WHEELER,

Architect and Builder.

Brownville, N. T.

A. D. KIRK,

Attorney at Law,

Land Agent and Notary Public.

Archer, Richardson Co., N. T.

Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, assisted by Harding and Bennett, Nebraska City.

DANIEL L. McGARY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

Brownville, Nebraska.

Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, and North west Missouri.

REFERENCES.

Messrs. Crow, McCreary & Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Hon. James M. Hughs, - - Do
Hon. John R. Sheply, - - Do
Hon. James Craig, - - St. Joseph, Mo.
Hon. Silas Woodson, - - Do
Judge A. A. Bradford, Nebraska City, N. T.
S. F. Nuckolls, Esq., - Do

J. D. N. & B. B. THOMPSON

Real Estate & General Collecting Agents

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Agents for Iowa Ins. Co., Oskaloosa.

ALL business entrusted to our care will meet with prompt attention and warranted correct. Papers prepared for persons wishing to pre-empt, Declaratory statements made out, etc., etc.

Office on First street, north of I. T. Whyte & Co.

REFERENCES:

J. W. Grimes, Ex-Governor Iowa
T. L. Price do Missouri
Austin A. King do do
G. S. Hayre & Co., Glenwood Iowa
G. Doughty Council Bluffs, Iowa

April 8, 1858. v2n41-1y

R. L. DODGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Land Warrants bought and sold. Pre-emption papers carefully and correctly prepared.

OFFICE on Main street, in Brown and Bennett's Banking House.

REFERENCES

Hon. Fenner Ferguson, Bellevue, Nebraska.
" R. W. Furnas Brownville, "
" R. Brown " "
Kinney & Holley Nebraska City

July 8, 1858—v3n2-1y

NEW GROCERY

AND

PROVISION HOUSE,

BY

J. H. MORRISON,

AT THE

Old Stand of M. F. CLARK,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.,

Where can be found a full supply of Family Groceries—Ham and Bacon, Mackrel and Cod Fish, Teas, Sugar, Coffee, Candles, Nuts, Wine Crackers and Cheese, Liquors and Wines, Sardines, Cigars and Tobacco, Oysters and Lobsters, Peaches, Prunes, Blackberries and Whortleberries, and all articles usually kept in a Fancy Grocery Store which he will sell for cash or produce as cheap as the cheapest. Will you give me a share of your continued patronage.

Brownville, July 15th, 1858. v3n3

S. BELDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Will write deeds of every kind and contracts for every purpose, with warranted legal accuracy.

Office, in the Banking House of Luchbaugh & Carson.

REFER TO

Hon. John A. Bingham, Cadiz, Ohio.
" W. K. Carter, Cleaveland, "
" R. P. Spalding " "
" B. F. Leiter, Canton, "
" S. Lahm " "
" Wm. R. Sapp, Mt. Vernon, "
" S. P. Chase, Columbus, "
" Thos. Ford, Mansfield, "
" Jas. Craig, St. Joseph, Mo.

Brownville, Oct. 22d, '57. v2n17-1y

O. B. HEWETT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Brownville, Nebraska.

Will attend to business in all departments of his profession.

Pre-emptors Rights Secured.

Land Warrants for Sale.

Office on First St., bet. Main and Water.

REFERENCES

Kinney & Holley, Nebraska City.
Cheever, Swain & Co., do
J. Sterling Morton, do
Brown & Bennett, Brownville
R. W. Furnas do

Brownville, N. T., May 13, 1858. v2n46tf

A. L. COATE

NEMAHA LAND AGENT,

SURVEYOR & NOTARY PUBLIC,

Will select lands, investigate titles, pay taxes, &c., either in Kansas or Nebraska. Buy, sell and enter lands on commission. Invest in town property, buy or sell the same, and will always have on hand correct plats of townships, counties, &c., showing all lands subject to entry, and where desired will furnish parties living at the same with the same.

Being the oldest settler in the county will in all cases be able to give valuable information.

Address A. L. Coate, either at Brownville or Nemaha City, Nebraska Territory. 6m-42-v2

T. E. HAYCOOK,

Attrney at Law

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Mount Vernon, Nemaha Co.,

Particular attention paid to the practice of law and collection of debts in the counties of Nemaha, Pawnee, Johnson and Richardson, Nebraska Territory.

Real estate bought and sold on commission. Land Warrants located to suit the dealers. Pre-emption papers carefully prepared.

REFERS TO

Sam. H. Elbert, Plattsmouth, N. T.
H. P. Bennet, Nebraska City, N. T.
O. D. Richardson, Omaha City, N. T.
Fenner Ferguson, M. C. Bellevue, N. T.
Cassady & Test, Bankers, Council Bluff, Iowa
Cook, Sargeant & Cook, Fort Des Moines, Iowa.

December 3, 1857. v23ly

JEFFERSON P. CASADY, JAS. D. TEST, Council Bluffs, Iowa. | MARTIN W. RIDEN, JAS. D. WHITE, Nebraska City N. T.

CASSADY, TEST, RIDEN & CO.,

(Successors to Riden & White.)

LAND AGENTS.

NEBRASKA CITY, N. T.

HAVING made arrangements by which we will receive accurate copies of all the Townships embraced in the Eastern portion of Nebraska, we are now prepared to offer our services to the

"*Squatters of Nebraska Territory,*"

In Filling Declaratory Statements of Intention to Pre-empt. Securing Pre-emptions, Locating Land Warrants.

AND ENTERING LAND.

Land Warrants Bought and Sold.

LAND ENTERED ON TIME.

Particular attention paid to Buying and Selling Property on commission: Also, to making Collections and forwarding remittances to any part of the Union.

Blanks of all kinds always on hand.

REFERENCES.

Hon. A. A. Bradford, Nebraska City.
S. F. Nuckolls, " "
Messrs. Dolman & West, St. Joseph, Mo.,
Peter A. Keller, Washington City
Thomas Lumpkin, " "

June 28, 1856. v1-n4

Miscellaneous.

From the New Haven Journal.

A Quaint Will.

Judge Morris has shown us the following copy of a will recorded on the New Haven Probate Records.

"In the name of God, sole Governor of all worlds, Jesus Christ, the Holy Ghost, the twelve Apostles, Saints, Thrones, Powers, Virtues, Angels, Archangels, Cherubims and Seraphims, Amen. I, David Ogden, of New Haven, in the State of Connecticut, being in uncommon good health and spirits, and in my right mind and wits, do in the following manner make this my last will and testament, imprimis. My body, this mass composed of flesh, blood, arteries, bones, cartilages, fibres, and God wot not all besides, I commit, when drest in my best suit of black clothes, to its deep, dark, silent grave—'tis a dismal house I am to dwell in, yea, verily, a mournful one; therefore, the dress for mourning is the most proper one for me. Thus let this body be drest for its coffin, which I pray to be made of sound mahogany wood, and not ornamented with brass nails and tin plates telling my name, age or death—my head will tell these things to the inquisitive in the grave. When this mass of coruption is thus equipped, let it be born on the shoulders of four sturdy youths to its long home, the narrow grave, whom I would should be rewarded for their trouble with a decent pair of gloves each. By the way should David Edwards, the Sunday next after my exit, conceive either my death or my life to merit a sermon, a short sermon, prayer, or a few hymns to be sent up to the throne of an all-pitying and merciful God, prythee let it be done; and for his trouble and good services in this solemn business, give him my best wishes for his welfare, accompanied with a compliment of £3,10, New York currency. *Item*—My soul, God grant, if I have any or ever had, it may wing its flight to heaven, be placed conspicuously among the stars, fly on the wings of the wind, feed the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, the insects of the earth, or the fishes of the aqueus deep waters; upon the whole, I give my soul to God. *Item*—It is my will and pleasure that a monument worth £10.0.0., be erected in the burying-ground in New Haven to my memory, the motto and epitaph for which I leave wholly to the discretion of my worthy friend and brother, Pierpont Edwards, Esq.

To my sister Polly Cozens Ogden I give, grant, bestow, and bequeath all my worldly concerns—goods, chattels, lands, tenements and hereditament, which is whilst an inhabitant of this planet, was in possession of, in fee simple or otherwise, to her and her heirs forever, she first paying, satisfying, and cancelling all lawful dues, debts, and demands against the same, also, paying to Susan Edwards, my lovely niece, the sum of £25, New York money, to be laid out for a mourning-dress for her the said Susan, by her the said Susan. I appoint, constitute, and make Pierpont Edwards and David Daggett, Esqs., of New Haven, and Aaron Ogden, Esq., of Elizabethtown, in New Jersey, executors of this my last will and testament. Witness my hand and seal. Dated New Haven, this 12th day of February, 1789 DAVID OGDEN.

U. S. Artillery Defeated in a Skirmish with the Buffaloes.

An officer of the army, writing to the New York Herald from the camp on the Platte, says "on the 4th of July we first struck the buffalo. The excitement was intense. The recruits in their enthusiasm broke through discipline, and blazed away at a small herd crossing in front of them. Some three or four bulls ran parallel to a light battery, when the artillerists commenced peppering them with Colt's revolvers. Stung by these leaden pellets, the animals wheeled in the line and charged the battery with the most warlike intentions. Down they came with glaring eyes, and away went the horses and pieces in the most inglorious manner. One piece ran to the rear, and another struck off a quarter of a mile into the prairie before the affrighted horses became manageable. The dragoons and infantry of course had a harty laugh at the vanquished artillery; but had they been charged, one-half of the former would probably, have found a seat somewhere else, and the latter scattered rapidly, without standing at all on the order of their going. Indeed, if there is any military combination, composed of flesh and blood, capable of stolidly withstanding the charge of an infuriated herd of buffaloes, I have yet to find it out."

An unfortunate Family.

The man that don't take the newspaper was in town yesterday. He brought the whole family in a two-horse wagon. He still belived that General Taylor was President, and wanted to know if the Kamtschatkians had taken Cuba, and, if so where they had taken it. He had sold his corn for twenty-five cents—the price being thirty-one—but upon going to deposit the money, they told him it was mostly counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three-cent pieces, and those some sharper had "run on him" for half dimes. His old lady smoked a "cob pipe," and would not belive that anything else could be used. One of the boys went to the Blacksmith's shop to be measured for a pair of shoes, and another mistook the market-house for a church. After hanging his hat on a meat-hook he piously took his seat on a butcher's stall and listened to an auctioneer, whom he took to be a preacher. He left before "meetin' was out," and had no great opinion of the "sarmint."

One of the girls took a lot of seed-onions to the Postoffice to trade them for a letter. She had a baby, which she carried in a "sugar-trough," stopping at times to rock it on the side-walk. When it cried she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking and sung "Barbara Allen."—The oldest boy had sold two "coon skins" and was on a "bust." When last seen, he had called for a glass of "soda and water" and stood soaking ginger bread and making wry faces! The shop-keeper, mistaking his meaning, had given him a mixture of sal-soda and water, and it tasted strongly of soap. But "he'd hearn tell of soda and water, and was bound to give it a fair trial, puke or no puke."—Some "town fellow" came in and called for a lemonade, with a "fly in it," whereupon our "soaped" friend turned his back and quietly wiped several flies in his drink.

We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to "subscribe," but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to internal improvements, and he thought "larnin' was a wicked invention, and colterwaten nothin' but wanity and wexation." None of his family ever learned to read, but one boy, and he 'teached school awhile, and then went a studying diwinity."

The Empty Cradle.

Every fold counts a missing lamb, and there are few homes where there has been no mourning over a vacant chair.—It is hard to part with the darlings of the nursery. Affection clings to them fondly, and is reluctant to loose its hold, but the all-wise Father deals tenderly with His children, and removes some of their treasures to Heaven, that their affections may follow. Many weeping parents will recognize their own experiene in the following paragraphs from an exchange:

"The death of a little child is to a mother's heart like the dew on a plant, from which a bud has just perished. The plant lifts up its head in freshened greenness to the morning light; as the mother's soul gathers, from the dark sorrow which she has passed, a fresh brightening of her heavenly hopes."

'As she bends over the empty cradle, and fancy brings her sweet infant before her, a ray of divine light is on his cherub face. It is her son still, but with the seal of immortality upon his brow. She feels that Heaven was the only atmosphere where her precious flower could unfold without spot or blemish, and she would not recall the lost. But the anniversary of his departure seems to bring his spiritual presence near her. She indulges in the tender grief which soothes, like an opiate in pain, all hard passages and care in life. The world to her is no longer filled with human love and hope in the future, so glorious with heavenly love and joy; she has treasures of happiness which the worldly, unchastened heart never conceived. The bright fresh flowers with which she has decorated her room, the apartment where her infant died, are mementoes of the far brighter hopes now dawning on her day-dream. She thinks of the glory and beauty of the New Jerusalem, where the little foot will never find a thorn among the flowers, to render a shoe necessary. Nor will a pillow be wanted for the dear head reposing on the breast of a kind Savior. And she knows that her infant is there in that world of eternal bliss."

"She has marked one passage in that book, to her emphatically the word of life, now lying close on the toilet table, which she daily reads: 'Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.'"

Influence of Females on Society.

From an accurate account of the condition of women in any country, it would not be difficult to infer the whole state of society. So great is the influence they exercise on the character of men, that the latter will be elevated or degraded according to the situation of the weaker sex.—Where women are slaves, as in Turkey, the men will be the same; where they are treated as moral beings—where their minds are cultivated, and they are considered equals—the state of society must be high, and the character of the men energetic and noble. There is so much quickness of comprehension, so much susceptibility of pure and generous emotion in women, that they constantly stimulate men to exertion, and have, at the same time, a most powerful agency in soothing the angry feelings, and in mitigating the harsh and narrow propensities which are generated in the strife of the passions.

The advantages of giving a superior education to women are not confined to themselves, but have a salutary influence on our sex. The fear that increased instruction will render them incompetent or neglectful in domestic life, is absurd in theory, and completely destroyed by facts. Women, as well as men, when once established in life, know that there is an end of trifling; its solicitudes and duties multiply upon them equally fast; the former are apt to feel them much more keenly, and too frequently abandon all previous acquirements to devote themselves wholly to those. But if the one sex have cultivated and refined minds, the other must meet them from shame, if not from sympathy. If a man finds that his wife is not a mere nurse or a housekeeper; that she can, when the occupations of the day are over, enliven a winter's evening; that she can converse on the usual topics of literature, and enjoy the pleasures of superior conversation, or the reading of a valuable book, he must have a perverted taste, indeed, if it does not make home still dearer, and prevent him from resorting to taverns for recreation. The benefits to her children need not be mentioned; instruction and cultivated taste in a mother enchances their respect and affection for her and their love of home, and throw a charm over the whole scene of a domestic life.

An Italian Heroine.

Onorata Rudiand wielded at once the painter's pencil and the warrior's sword. She is quite a personage of romance, and we are surprised that she has never figured in novel or poetry. In her twenty-third year, she had already attained so great a reputation for artistic skill that Gabrino Fondulo, tyrant of Cremono, committed to her care the adornment of his palace. Onorata would willingly have declined this equivocal honor, but the Marquis would listen to no refusal, and to excite the anger of a man at once so vindictive and so unscrupulous, was to fearful a risk. Onorata was not destined to labor long in the service of Fondola. One day, while occupied in painting the walls of one of the departmentr, a courtier, notorious for his disipated habits, entered the room, and offered some unjustified liberties.—The young artist indignantly repulsed him, and on his returning to the charge, she seized a dagger which she always wore concealed in her boddice, and stabbed him to the heart. Then rushing from the palace disguised herself in man's attire and fled to the mountains, declaring she would rather perish in exile and a wanderer, but pure and untainted, than enjoy splendor and dishonor at home.—The Marquis was furious; and sent soldiers in every direction in pursuit, with orders to bring her back, alive or dead; but, unable to discover the place of her retreat, and finding no one able to complete her labors, he promised full and entire pardon on condition of her instant return. Onorata, however, had effected her escape from his dominions. Retaining her disguise she obtained admittance into one of the companies of Condottieri then investing Italy, and, by her courage and conduct, soon rose to the post of Captain. Her warlike spirit delighted in the independence and excitement of her new career; she refused to abandon it, and continued to fight and paint alternately for thirty years. In 1472 her native town, Castellione, was beseiged by the Venetians. Onorata, at the head of her company, flew to its relief, she forced the army to raise the seige, but was mortally wounded, and died in the conflict a few days later.

Silver Cake.—1 lb. sugar, 1 lb. of butter, 1 lb. of sifted flour, whites of sixteen eggs, beat the whites very light and stir in alterlately with the flour.

India.

A perusal af Russell's India letters to the London Times will satisfy any one that the reconquest of the country is far from being accomplished, if it is not actually settling down into a guerilla warfare of interminable duration. The extent of territory is so great, so many real soldiers are occupied in watching others nominally in the ranks, the climate is so destructive and enervating, and the enemy's forces are so fragmentary and scattered, that scarcely any signs of progress are perceptible. A good sized detachment of British troops, of course, carries all before it—but then, likely enough, it can turn about and return over the same ground, encountering the show of opposition, repeating the process till weary of it. By the last return the British army in India presented a total of 48,571 officers and men of whom 4,057, were on the sick list. The artillery numbered three hundred and fifty-five effective pieces. We are surprised to learn also that the grand total of native troops mustard no less than 121,906 non-commissioned officers and men, being in the proportion of about three to one of the European troops; but there is a still more striking item in the strength of the allied force, under the head of disarmed native troops of all ranks; there being a return of 29,227 men; these men receiving pay, and, more than that paralyzing the action of a very large proportion of the British solders. Without reckoning the troops employed in the various field forces and moveable columns, there is no less than 107 military posts and stations in the Presidency of Bengal alone, among which English regiments or detachments are stationed.—We are therefore fully prepared for Mr. Russell's remark, viz: "I fear it is only the truth, that if we had 30,000 additional English soldiers landed in India by the last week in September, we should have ample employment for every man of them."—*Boston Journal.*

Self-Reliance.

Insist on yourself; never imitate.—Your own gift you can present every moment with the cumulative force of a whole life's cultivation; but of the adopted talent of another, you have only an extemperaneous, half-possession. That which each can do best, none but his maker can teach him. No man yet knows what it is, nor can, till that person has exhibited it.—Where is the master that could have taught Shakespeare? Where is the master that could have instructed Franklin, or Washington, or Bacon, or Newton?—Every great man is unique. The Scipionism of Scipio is precisely that part he could not borrow. If anybody will tell me whom the great man imitates in the original crisis when he performs a great act, I will tell him who else than himself can teach him. Shakespere will never be made by the study of Shakespear. Do that which is assigned thee, and thou canst not hope too much or dare too much.—There is at this moment, there is for me an utterance bare and grand as that of the colossal chisel of Phidias, or trowel of the Egyptians, or the pen of Moses, or Dante, but different from all these. Not possibly will the soul all, rich all eloquent with thousand-cloven tongue deign to repeat itself; but if I can hear what these patriarches say, surely I can reply to them in the same pitch of voice: for the ear and the tongue are two organs of one nature. Dwell up there in thesimple and nobe regions of thy life, obey thy heart, and thou shalt reproduce the Fore-world again.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

Invitation to the Sabbath School.

BY REV. O. STREET.

Tune—"Happy Land."

Come to the Sabbath School,
Come one and all;
With hearts true and joyful,
Echo the call.
We'll go with willing feet,
Happy faces we shall meet,
And faithful teachers greet,
Come—Come to-day.

Come fathers—lead the way,
Come mothers—too;
Come every Sabbath day,
We'll follow you.
There will we join and sing,
And the heart's best music bring,
While all our voices ring,
With hyms of praise.

Come in the joys of youth,
Come bright and gay,
Come join the search for truth,
Come while you may.
Improve life's opening dawn,
Seize upon its sunny morn,
Nor wait till it be gone,
Ne're to return.

Come little ones and dear,
Come children—all;
Sweet is your welcom here,
Gentle the call;
'Suffer to come to me,
Such as these, and let them be,"
Heirs of salvation free,
Come—children come.

Come—let our school below,
Point us above,
Where glory wreaths the brow,
And all is love.
There—in a noble song,
With the bright angelic throng,
May we with joy prolong,
The Saviour's praise

Our Kitchen Basket.

Pickels.—An excellent way to make pickels to keep a year or more, is, drop them into boiling water, but do not boil them; let them stay ten minutes, wipe them dry, and drop into cold spiced vinegar, and they will not need to be put into salt and water.

Tomato Mangoes. — Choose large smooth tomatoes; cut of the end slice, take out the inside tolerably clean; put in some finely chopped cabbage, mustard seed, spice, and considerable salt; lay on the tops and tie on securely; put them into the jar with horse-radish root and fill up with vinegar.—*H. F. M.*

Oil Pickles.—3 dozen large cucumbers, wash and slice but do not peel, lay in a colander and sprinkle through them. Take 1/4 peck large white onions, peel and slice, and serve in the same way. Let each stand three hours; put in a stone jar a layer of onions and 1 oz. whole allspice, 1 oz. cloves, 4 of mustard, 1/2 pt. sweet oil; mix the mustard with the oil, together with 3 table spoons of black pepper. Vinegar enough to cover them.

Tomato Pickles.—Slice green tomatoes in a preserving kettle; slice a layer of onions, sprinkle in spices, mustard seed, and a little salt, so on till full; add a few small peppers, pour on vinegar, let them boil 25 minutes, jar them.

Tomato Catsup.—Peeled tomatoes boiled thoroughly and strained through a sieve, 4 table spoons salt, 4 black pepper, 1 of cayenne, 3 of mustard, 1 of allspice, 1 of cloves, to 1 gallon of tomatoes; boil together 1 hour, add 1 1/2 pints vinegar to every gallon and boil another hour.

Cantelopes.—7 lbs. fruit pared and sliced, 2 lbs. of sugar, 1 pt. vinegar, boil together; cinnamon, cloves and spice—cinnamon should predominate. Pour the boiling syrup on the fruit two mornings; the third morning, simmer all together about 20 minutes. The fruit should be just ripe but not dead ripe.

Tomato Pies.—Take ripe tomatoes, scald and skin, slice them, sprinkle in sugar as they are laid in the pie. A few peach pits, or tender peach leaves gives them a peach flavor.

Green tomatoes make good pies; slice thinly, throw away the end slices of the tomatoes; sweeten with molasses; a little rhubarb or green apple improves them.

Dried Tomatoes.—Scald and remove the skins, then stew them down as much as you can without burning, then grease plates and spread the stewed tomato on them evenly and dry in the sun or oven. When dry roll them up and put by in a bag. To prepare it for use, soak over night then boil and season to taste.

E. E. K.

Sweet Potato Pudding.—Take five eggs, half a pound of butter, quarter of a pound of sugar and as much sifted sweet potatoe as will thicken it. Add the juice and grated peel of a lemon; beat it light, and bake in a moderate oven.

To stop leaks in a barrel, take equal parts of powdered charcoal and tallow, mix thoroughly and spread on with a knife.

About Puddings.—To cut a boiled pudding without making it heavy, lay your pudding knife first on one side, and then on the other upon it, just long enough to warm it.

Dyspepsia Bread.—Three quarts unbolted wheat meal, one quart lukewarm water, one gill fresh yeast, one gill molasses, one teaspoonful of salt.

Fragments of bread may be saved by making into toast or puddings. They also make excellent pancakes by soaking over night in milk, adding an egg or two and a little salt and flour.

If preserves are fermenting, boil them very gently, adding saleratus about the size of a very small pea to a quart; skim them well and scald the jars before putting them up again. Sprinkle a little powdered white sugar on top of jellys if the are inclined to mould.

To dry pumpkin; cut in thin strips, peel and hang on lines out of doors, or stew, sift through a colander and spread on plates in the sun, or a moderate oven.

Sweet Corn.—Have a wash boiler half full of boiling water, fill it with nice tender ears just right for eating, from which the silk has been removed; put in some of the inner husks to add sweetness; let them boil ten minutes; when cold, cut from the cob and spread on sheets to dry. Spread thinly and dry as quickly as possible.

Put corn water in the vinegar barrel.