

FROM - J. C. BAYLESS

The site of Ashland was settled more than 120 years ago, mainly by the Poage family. They came from Augusta and Greenbrier Counties Virginia, forty five years before the town was started.

The first church organized was Presbyterian on the 11th of June, 1819, and first Elders were George Poage, Sr., George Poage, Jr., Robert Poage, James Poage and Thomas Poage. The first meeting was at the house of Major James Poage - the log dwelling last occupied by Richard Jones and family. There were 20 members.

Soon thereafter a log church was built on a site just west of the present Catholic Cemetery.

In 1828 a brick church was erected, 36 x 40 ft. on a lot of 2 1/4 acres near where the Bayless School now stands. The last meeting was held there April 26, 1857. In May following it was sold at auction and the brick used in a dwelling on Winchester Avenue and 18th Street.

SCHOOLS

Prior to 1839 there had been built two log cabins in which short terms of school had been taught and in that year (1839) the erection of a two story brick building was started, near the old brick church, but due to slow payments of the subscriptions to the building fund, it was not completed and occupied until 1843 and then only by the taking over of the venture by the Rev. A. A. Case who finished the building and established a school which he called the "Inductive Seminary". Later the school was known as the "Beach Grove Academy". Provision was made for out of town scholars by providing rooms and board as well as for local students.

A District Common School was taught yearly. The usual term being of three months duration which was sometimes extended, by subscription, to six months.

By a special act of the Legislature of 1855-56 the town of Ashland was made a special school district for the Public Schools and the first Trustees were

D. K. Weis, James Haskell and J. C. Bayless. In 1856 the teachers were the Rev. A. J. McMillan and Miss Clara White. The number of children in the district, between six and eighteen years, was 218. The average attendance was 83. The amount received from the State and paid to the teachers in 1856 was \$261.60 - in 1857 \$310.00 - in 1858 \$315.60.

On a lot at the N.E. corner of Winchester Avenue and 13th Street a two room frame school house was erected for the Public School at a cost of \$1,100.00 and it took four years to pay for it.

INDUSTRIES

When I was a small boy the remnants of a dam and a grist mill operated by a water wheel were visible on 13th Street a few hundred feet south of Lexington Avenue.

A road ran near Bath Avenue and another was the present Blackburn Avenue roads to the river were about the present 13th Street and 29th Street.

At Catlettsburg, April 7, 1854, the Kentucky Iron Coal & Manufacturing Company was organized by a meeting of the Corporators -

Wm. M. Patton was Chairman - Pro Term

K. C. Valdenar was Secretary - Pro Term

Books were opened for subscription to its capital stock and \$400,000.00 was fully subscribed.

The directors elected were -

W. T. Nicholls, Hugh Means, Nicholas Savage

Hugh A. Poage and R. M. Biggs.

The directors reported they had elected -

William T. Nicholls, President

K. C. Valdenar, Secretary

Mr. Nicholls then became Chairman of the meeting.

Mr. John Campbell moved the question be authorized to purchase the lands optioned by Hugh Means about 2,000 acres of farming and coal lands from Richard Jones, Nancy A. Poage and her two sons, Nicholas Savage, R. C. Poage, James H. and Samuel D. Poage. Mathew Bellamy, Frederick Moore, the heirs of Wm. Poage and E. M. Poage, also certain coal lands.

John Campbell moved that the directors be requested to lay out a town on the lands of the company on the Ohio River.

L. J. Hampton moved that the town be called, "ASHLAND".

John Campbell moved that an office be established in Ashland within 30 days.

L. D. Ross moved that there be a meeting of the stockholders on the 2nd Tuesday of June next.

John Campbell moved that the directors be requested to lay off the town with wide and commodious streets, with lots for churches, public schools, parks and pleasure grounds and for public buildings and to donate 40 acres of coal lands and other facilities to respectable companies for manufacturing purposes.

John Campbell moved that the directors be instructed to incorporate liquor prohibition in all contracts for sale or conveyance of property.

At a Director's Meeting April 8, 1854 Richard Jones was elected Treasurer (later J. N. Richardson became Treasurer). A call of 3% of subscription to capital stock payable in 60 days to be published in the "Big Sandy News" and "Greenup Record".

At a Director's Meeting April 15, 1854 the Secretary was instructed to advertise a sale of town lots to take place on the 14th of June in journals published in all the important towns on the Ohio River above Cincinnati and in the interior of this state and to have the same lithographed, distributed and hung up in conspicuous places.

The President was requested to have provision made for the entertainment of strangers on the day of sale.

STREETS

DIRECTOR'S MEETING OF JUNE 13, 1854.

On motion of H. A. Poage the streets were named Front Street, Greenup Avenue, Winchester Avenue, Carter Avenue, Railway Avenue, Bath Avenue, Montgomery Avenue, Lexington Avenue and Lawrence Avenue - each 100 ft. wide and running parallel with the Ohio River.

Broadway one hundred feet wide and located about the center of the map is made the point from which the streets running at right angles with the avenues are named. East of Broadway is the order in which they are named are Park, C. D. E. F. G. & H. streets each 80 ft. wide and west of Broadway are 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th East of Broadway and between Front Street and the river is River Street.

BUILDING RESTRICTION

MEETING OF DIRECTORS PRIOR TO SALE
OF LOTS JUNE 14, 1854.

Public proclamation -

Buildings on Front and River Street shall be of brick or stone, not less than three stories high and built within two years on Greenup Avenue buildings of not less than two stories, brick or frame, and built within two years.

On Winchester Avenue, Carter Avenue and Railway Avenues buildings of brick or frame and not less than two stories and built within two years.

The ferry and ferry privileges and all things pertaining thereto are reserved to the company; they also reserve the right of permitting railroads to be made in the streets and cars to be run thereon.

WHARVES

The right of all wharves and wharf privileges are reserved by the company. At anytime, however, when the town authorities will pay the company the cost and charges, which the company may be at in grading, making wharves and other expenses incurred about the wharves, the company will release the right of way down to the river and all such right of way and privileges of wharves and street continuation to the river will be wholly forfeited to the company should the town authorities ever fail to use every possible means to prevent the sale of any alcoholic, vinous or fermented liquors or drinks.

On June 20, 1854 - office building authorized and plans to be procured for a public house.

On July 24, 1854 - plans for hotel promoted. Contract with S. R. Bush & Company to build it approved.

At the Corporation Meeting of April 7, 1854 it was voted to subscribe \$210,000.00 to the Lexington & Big Sandy R.R. Company and to issue \$210,000. in 7% bonds to pay same.

Dr. Dickson will now read from the prospectus issued to aid the sale of said bonds.

At Stockholder's Meeting May 17, 1855 it was reported that lands in the amount of 1505 1/2 acres had been purchased at a cost of \$71,200.00 and that there had been sold 370 lots for total of \$81,254.00.

Early in April of nineteen four,
The King's Daughter's Circle of Low Moor,
Resolved to each take a silver dime,
And add to it for six months time;
Then to apply the sum thus made,
To the debt on the Reading Room, yet unpaid.
Over twenty-five women with busy brains,
Conceived enough ideas to fill many trains.
No task too great and none too small
To be undertaken by nearly all;
And none was a failure, in a business sense,
For the results thus acquired were simply immense.
But my story must only tell of two
Of the women who strived their duty to do.
Ten cents was made by tucking some sleeves
In the shirts of a man who firmly believes
The greatest thing on earth is a girl,
The next to watch his pipe smoke curl.
Some dollars were made by selling cake,
Which many of our members dislike to bake.
Others were made by making ice-cream,
For which boys came in a constant stream.
Salt rising bread so flaky and white,
Was bought by some who thought it just right
For their constitutions weak and puny,
Made so by taking their dear Peruna.
Milk and butter, which are better than honey,
Brought to the Daughters some little money.
One member paid us twenty-five cents,

For darning one of the ugliest rents,
Made in the coat of a pretty new gown
While in her carriage going to town.
Brown sugar taffy was made and sold,
Bringing in some coins, if not of gold.
On Broadway, New York, there is Vantines,
The Japaneze store, where every one finds
Imported wares of all shapes and price
To suit every taste, both simple and nice.
We purchased a few of their pieces cheap,
Selling for prices a little steep,
Thereby adding some pennies few
To the funds of which I'm telling you.
Housekeeping wares for five and ten cents,
Were bought and resold to gain a few pence.
Mrs. Clarence G. Burton, a reader of note,
Our State Secretary, by unanimous vote,
Came from Richmond and brought Miss Talbott, her niece;
She charmed a large crowd with many a piece,
Given in her own sweet natural style,
Pleasing to all who listen a while.
Miss Talbott could play, whistle and sing,
And imitate any old musical thing.
Through the kindness of these two Daughters so clever,
To our funds we added more dollars than ever,
Besides the great pleasure of knowing them well
And hearing the good Southern stories they tell.

Inspired with desire to help some too,
The daughter of the house made fan chains a few
Of beads of all styles, both dark and light,
Making pretty combinations to please the sight,
Thus earning three dollars and a few more dimes,
To add to our capital, increased many times.

The six months time is now at an end;
We are here a few happy hours to spend;
And I'm sure we all feel real good in our hearts,
Though it was hard many times to do our parts;
For it is truly more blessed to give than receive,
And do the good things we know and believe.

Gentlemen of the Trustees -

As President of the Ladies
Temperance League of Ashland
I am requested to ask you
the following questions

1) Have you the power to
pass an ordinance prohibiting
the sale of Malt Liquors -

2) If you have that power
will you use it

3) Do you give a license
to sell Ale & Beer -

4) Is this \$50 tax levied
on those who sell Ale

& Beer as binding as a
license

5th When does this \$50
tax expire -

6th When the new trustees
are elected Could the ladies
be allowed to select the
Candidates -

~~O One~~

We Ashland can be to
get up one enthusiasm on the
subject of Temperance and have
concluded that to put down the
Sale of ale & Beer & all other liquors
by the new local option Law would
be our best & easiest plan - we
understand that you are engaged
to speak on that law on Thurs
evening - my object in writing is to
urge you to be sure to come & give
us a speech that will wake up
the people - far if possible we
wish to so arrange the matter that
it can be voted on by the 1st of June
And if so I hope you can be
able to give us another speech at
our last mass meeting before

the 1st June —
Respectfully
Mrs John Means

Col I

We Ladies are interested ourselves in
the Temperance Cause & will come up to
Cattleche on Monday to present to you
^{the}⁹ petition asking you to appoint a
day for the legal voters of Ashland to vote
on the Local Option Law - & we hope that
you will be ^{at} there on Monday to receive the
petition -

whether Spirituous & malt liquors
shall be sold in Ashland - ~~or~~ "the local
option law"

If you come we will meet
~~we will~~
at ~~the~~ the boat & I would like to
have you make my house your
home while in Ashland - Dear
Miss Searle Please do not refuse
us. ~~for~~ for lady speakers are
so very acceptable ~~so hard to~~
~~get~~ ~~to our people~~

Mrs Jno Mean

To Mr

IMPORT

Bon
H
Log

K
Mrs

our brothers, Husbands, & Sons & drag them
down to a drunkards grave & eternal perdition
if you we big once more to spare our boys
the noble bright beautiful boys of Ashland &
spare them from the curse of being tempted
on every corner by the open doors of the Saloons
down to eternal death & dear are they to every
mothers heart Yea dearer than our own lives -
think of the hundreds who shall come to work
~~in~~ in our ~~lives~~ mills & factory many of them
the only sons & support of widowed mothers for
whom even before they came to Ashland ^{the Saloons}
~~they were~~ ~~ready~~ to drag them in their nets ~~the~~ ^{ready}
their hand rammed wages from them - even should their
widowed mothers stand ~~to them~~ ^{for} they lead mind
lives - Oh voters of Ashland if you have no pity for
our men - Spare oh Spare our boys from falling
drunkards graves & ^{may} God bless ^{the} boys of Ashland -

Ashland
the Ashland
should speed from
every Saloon
of Ashland
at ~~present~~ ^{formerly} ~~effected~~ ^{now} ~~the~~ ^{now} ~~the~~ ^{now}
Should the Temperance cause succeed in Ashland
the local option law be passed & then will succeed
by all its friends & ^{every} ~~then~~ Saloon be closed ^{then}

our victory - not in marble a stone but in a reading
room for our boys & men where they can pass the
evenings profitably as well as pleasantly - let all the
the papers & magazines be taken that would interest them
a good library be in the room ~~so~~ that the hundreds
of young boys & men ^{especially from the miles} ~~now~~ ^{now}
have ^{and} no place to spend
their evenings may find a pleasant place of resort
friends of Temperance I submit this to your ^{nature} consideration
it has been done in other places - why not in Ashland - but
first let us close the Saloons

DO
FOUNTAIN

Porcupine

Mrs Bondit = 8 pd
Mr Putnam = 1 1/2
Mrs Butler = 3
Mrs Hampton = 1 1/2
Mrs Tolles = 2
Mrs Campbell = 3 1/2
~~Mr Wadsworth~~ = 2 1/2
Mrs Patton = 3
Miss Isa Richardson = 2 1/2
Miss Lily = 3 1/2 - 3
Miss Ella Bagby = 9
Hattie Jones = 4
Miss Lily = 3
Lizzie Stevens = 5
" " = 4 1/2
Rose Means = 2 1/2 oz
Collie ~~B~~ Russell
Mrs Goss = 4 1/2 - 2 pd
Miss Ella Tolles = 3
Mrs Pepple = 8 1/2
Mrs Winslow =
Mrs Hamble = 3 1/2
Mrs Means = 3 1/2 oz

Please excuse my question
I wonder whether the fifty steps or barrel of the
Groundhog has so kindly forced
the Groundhog to Shrubby defeat the
Old Fox before the election or on that day

The groundhog election are to be sent before

Ladies & Gentlemen

In honoring
me with a ~~call~~ for a speech this
evening you call upon me as the
President & therefore leader of the
Ladies Temperance League of Ashland
and in that capacity I reply -
This meeting has been appointed in
order that the citizens of Ashland
may state their views on the
Temperance question - Of the
ladies of my acquaintance I
am proud to say that every
one is on the right side
I will use all their influence & their
prayers to almighty God who has
the hearts of all men in his
keeping that on the 1st of June
the local option law may be
carried off ~~over~~ ^{by} ~~over~~

Carried by an overwhelming vote
from the noble men of Ashland
~~& those~~ it all other good laws of temperance
be well received

And since hearing of the defeat of
the Temperance ticket in my native
town by a remark from a Gentleman
of great influence at one of their
Temperance Mass meetings a remark
which caused so much ill-faithing
that it broke up the Temperance
ranks & the Whiskey ticket carried
the day - Since hearing of that
defeat I have trembled for the
~~welfare~~ & therefore I beg of you that
in all the three months speeches
~~has been~~ ^{but} the ~~four~~ ^{two} ~~months~~ we ~~will~~ would beg of
only one kind of kindness may
prevail - In all mankind we find
find are much easier managed
by kindness & compliments than by
druce & hard words - And to the most
noble Temperance voters of the town of
Ashland we would say if you
Cast your vote for the Temperance
let nothing keep you from the polls
arrange your business so that you
will be home & be in town on that
day & let no rain or storm keep you
away ^{if you} And to you who have told us
that for the sake of having you here
& the fresh every day you shall
Cast your vote ~~for~~ ^{against} the
these saloons in Ashland to ~~the~~ ^{the}

Mr. Collier Ross - Dearden
The ladies of Ashland in engaging
in the Temperance work have ~~concluded~~
JULY 1893 10:15 A.M. I think

Judging from the success of the Local Option
Law in other towns that if it could be
carried in Ashland we would be able
completely to get rid of our saloons.

We therefore desire to have public
sentiment so aroused that when ^{this} law
is submitted ~~to~~ to the vote of the people ^{on} it
will be ~~carried~~ triumphant.

have ~~had~~ been holding Mass meetings
& inviting the best speakers on Temperance
both ladies & gentlemen from abroad
~~who have &~~ have had ^{greatest} ~~largest~~ ^{and} ~~more~~ ^{churches}
crowds ~~than our~~ ^{churches} could hold - Our election when the Local

Action Law will be voted upon will be the
1st Monday in June - Next Thursday May
we have as yet invited no speaker - Mr.
~~Taylor with~~ ^{any one} you could you do
as the very great favor to give us a
short speech on that occasion of ^{perhaps} 30
minutes - Ashland used to be the greatest
temperance town on the Ohio River but during
the last years rapid growth many saloons
have come into our place - could we again

be free from these it would be ~~an~~ a
priceless blessing - Will you not aid
us - in this **Kid Gloves.** ^{glorious} work -

JOHN SHILLITO & CO.

Desire to call attention to the superiority of the

"COURVOISIER" KID GLOVE,

OVER ALL OTHER MAKES FOR

Softness and Fineness of Kid,

Accuracy of Cut and Fit,

Durability in Wear.

PRICES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

Ladies' 1 Button,	\$1.65 per pair
" 2 Button,	2.25 "
" 3 Button,	1.90 "
" 4 Button, Dark and Medium,	2.25 "
" 4 Button, Black, White & Light Shades,	2.75 "
" 6 Button,	3.15 "
Men's 1 Button,	1.90 "
" 2 Button,	2.25 "
Misses' 1 Button,	1.25 "
Misses' 2 Button,	1.75 "

All the new shades for Evening and Street wear
constantly on hand.

"Courvoisier" Kid Gloves

Are confidently recommended as the very best glove manufactured.

N. B.—A full line of DENT, ALLCROFT & Co.'s London made
Men's Colored Kid Gloves, (Pique stitched,) also Ladies' Black
Kid Gloves in the same make.

JOHN SHILLITO & CO.

101, 103 & 105 W. Fourth St.

*I the Lord - Mrs Gaylord writes with me
in this request most respectfully*

Ashland see the necessity of doing their duty & voting right & of voting for us if we lose this vote two years will be a long time to wait to have this town cursed with these saloons dragging in our sons brothers & husbands & fathers making our town so no lady can walk our street at night alone Ashland has at present I am told 3 or voters if I shall be one work now for the next 6 weeks to try to bear all the temperance influence we can up on them & pray for them that God will make them vote right -

a lady said our last meeting was a bad because it lasted so long so we must try & not have them too lengthy - speak up quick & to the point - it is proposed we should ~~have~~ assist in the case of the mass meetings we must do so we must make them not only interesting but intensely so let us get good speakers & let them make short speeches that will fit ~~other~~ ^{against} the people As this is the 1st election we ladies have you been much interested in - let us have it the most exciting one that has you been in Ashland so that people will not stay away from the polls - let us make the voters of

Chosen Treasurer Mrs Sec
etary - ladies to pass pledges &
baskets - to have care of Mass
Meeting Committee for singing
Committee to canvas for votes
for 1st June election -
please be prompt - as the
ladies are such busy workers
in Ashland that few can
spare more than an hour

Other vote on this subject can
be taken again for two years -
I wish you could all understand
the importance of the votes on this
subject bring right for it cannot ~~ever~~
be voted on again for two years -
work will be thorough for the fines
are so heavy \$25 the smallest & \$100 the
largest ~~fine~~ for each drink ~~so~~ ^{that if} ~~we~~ ^{God} blessed ~~us~~ ^{us} ~~we~~ ^{we} can ~~get~~ ^{get} the Temperance
vote triumphant - & these penalties
are sufficient as they shall be - for
if the men won't enforce them
the women will - for I know
for myself that as long as God
gives me ^{as} has ~~health~~ a heart
to pray - health - friends & some
money of my own I will spend
my time in clearing out the
Saloons of Ashland - We Cant vote
we don't know much about law but
we can learn - & there is no saloon in
Ashland that could stand many fine -

I wish you all to join with me in prayer
to my knowledge
& As my prayer is the first ever
offered within these sacred walls by a female
while though many prayers have often
ascended here from our hearts & so I trust
it will not be the last, but that
many of us before these meetings are
closed will be willing with the ~~other~~
present voices to implore Almighty
God our Father & Friend that he will
hear our prayers - I shall pray for
the success of ~~the plan~~ ^{the plan}
~~The vote of Ashland the 1st of June~~ ^{for}
for abolishing the sale of all liquors by
The vote of Ashland the 1st of June & for
this object I would wish our prayers
may be principally offered - for if God
is for us who can be against us - He
has the hands of all men in his
keeping & can turn them at his will &
if it is in his own ~~glory~~ glory he will
shake the Temperance vote triumphant
therefore let our watch word be - in
God we trust -

lords please last - 3 prays
choose treasurer - Secy - wa per - ladies pass six &^{not}
choose a person & 2 persons &
choose a person & 2 persons &

The County Judge ^{of 2 people}
is upon a petition to the ^{1st} ^{County Judge}
is his duty to order an election
on the first day of the election
in 30 days when the people
shall vote whether or no
any intoxicating liquor
including ale & beer shall
be sold within the corporation.
If a majority of the people
vote no then the ^{1st} ^{Sale}
kind of liquors can be
suppressed in the town
the majority of the people will
~~will~~ decide the vote -
It can't be done till the first
election the 1st of June - no

I	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T
W. Johnson W. Johnson O. Johnson	a James Kinn a Michael O'Kelly W. I. Steppey Frank G. Lamer	A. K. Lyon A. B. Lovinis W. J. Stepp G. C. Lippincott	P. Moriarty John Means P. McHugh J. M. Martin	P. J. Nagel T. D. Newman D. H. Neele F. J. Norton	Michael O'Kelly D. O'Byrne T. J. O'Byrne T. J. O'Byrne	J. J. Posten A. C. Poage D. Putnam J. A. Poage	Geo. B. Price	S. S. Savage Geo. Shore W. B. Sherman Dr. W. Seery Dr. Robbins Thomas Ryan Geo. Rice James Roberts Dave Kennedy August LaCau Thomas Fenn Dave Langshore I. W. Glard	C. Talbot L. Talbot D. Ramsey D. McGehee W. C. Stewart Chucky Savage Tom Sweeney John Shalder P. H. Suddith L. S. Shippard William Sheppard C. L. Shannon Austin Sutor John S. Stather T. W. Shaw Char. Sheppard Frank Sheppard Ben W. Singer
U	V	W	X	Y	Z				
James Murphy James Murphy	O. Murphy L. Murphy	J. Young M. L. Young R. Peas A. Walker J. H. Waddell J. H. West J. A. Wise S. H. Wilson C. M. Wilson Arnold Wilson	J. Young Thomas Liek No. Missouri J. H. Moalt Ches Moats J. H. Moalt S. H. Wilson C. M. Wilson Arnold Wilson	J. L. Liebler Thomas Liek					

A

B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I
P. G. Butler	Iro Calder	P. J. Doppelt	N. H. A. T. B.	A. R. French	O. W. Goosby	J. A. Haskell	
G. V. Beale	W. C. Condit	T. J. Dill	Charles Edwards	R. Fisher	G. F. Gardner	J. A. Hughes	
Gov Brain		D. J. Dibble	Lewis Eare	D. D. Fisher		J. G. Henley	
P. J. Brown	Iro Crawford	J. A. Drew	Ira Erick	J. B. Fletcher	M. A. Gates	W. M. Lockworth	
J. H. Baldwin	W. Eggers	M. Donahue		W. B. Friend		J. L. Howell	
A. J. Bell	C. E. Corkle	S. L. Davenport		H. Flowers		Henry Heales	
J. T. Beard	P. D. Callahan	S. L. Davenport		S. S. Fisher		Henry Kanap	
J. Baia	J. Coles			W. Fearing		M. J. Hutton	
Geo S. Bayen	S. J. Conn			L. G. Fairing		James H. Hayes	
Martine Baures	C. S. Calver			E. S. Flowers		James Hutton	
Thomas Blawie	J. Campbell			J. L. Frepe		Lunes H. H. H.	
Odes Bhamel	J. Carr					J. Harris	
	W. Cromming					J. A. Harris	
K. S. N. Craine	J. H. Cappell						
James Clegg	James Cressock						
John Dakett	John Cheap						
Hanis Bates	C. Custer						
B. J. Prendergast	B. J. Chambers						
Geo. Bonkema	J. Cotter						
S. D. Bell	Charles Catts						
Levi Beck	J. Christie						
George Bell							
R. Bolt							
J. H. Blake							
J. S. Banc							

In older times when our boys in
blue went forth into the war & came to
our Ashland Hospital ~~to~~ Sick & wounded
& many of them to die - & we ladies ~~were~~
^{on two occasions each week met & sewed for them &}
day & night week prepared delicacies for them
& went visited them - what little ~~and~~
I did for the poor soldiers then I now look
back upon as one of the greatest works of
my life & could the opportunity again
be had over I often think how much
more should I do - And I look upon this
great temperance work our trying to free
our beloved Ashland from the Saloons as
the next greatest work of our lives -
& oh that among our ladies of the League
we could get up more enthusiasm -
look at our sisters in other places spend
my months in working - days of prayer in churches
& at the Saloons pleading with God & man
that this curse may be removed - Mrs
John Pebbles of Portsmouth ~~tells~~ me that for did

weeks have been very day but the Sabbath
has been spent - at 8 o'clock going to the
Church for prayer meeting then to visit &
pray at the Saloons. Then back with the
band to the Church to report then home
to dinner - then again to the Church for
prayer - then to go with another band to
the Saloons then report at the Church
home to Supper & in the evening to a
meeting for Temperance at one of the
churches & this has been the life she
& many other Portsmouth ladies have
led for the last six weeks & yet
we ladies of Ashland many of us
will not give one short hour a week
to prayer -

The friends of the cause
of Temperance are still
at work in Iceland -
The ladies Temperance
prayer meeting ~~still~~
~~continue~~ to hold their
~~still~~ weekly meetings
During the ~~heat of the~~ warm weather
the mass meetings have ~~not~~
been held - The local option
Law - which Ironton eloquence
helped us to carry, over which
Ironton Cannon kindly refused
& for both of which we owe you
many thanks - came into
operation on Monday of this week -
10 saloons have license until
the 1st of Sept - and as soon as
that time arrives the law will be
strictly enforced - & we hope all
the saloons will be closed

Three of our Saloons have already
closed but one we are sorry to
say has commenced ~~business~~ again
of Ashland. I am proud
to say that no man who is in
the habit of drinking is retained
in their employ - ~~The company~~
~~and~~ of being intemperate is considered
sufficient cause for their discharge -
One of our physicians who has
been visiting his old home in the
interior of the State Kentucky brings
the cheering word that many of
his old friends - wealthy farmers
each had ~~their~~ ^{one} or two distilleries on their farms
now abandoning the business
feeling as never before that
~~it is a~~ ^{it is} a heresy to it is a
sin to the sight of God as well as
man - To the Temple of Honor
in Ashland do we owe many thanks
for their zeal in enforcing the laws
of Temperance - They now number
over 80 & to our labors do we
depend greatly in seeing our town
purified from ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~deadly~~ cause of

Be it ordained by the board of trustees of the town
of Ashland: that no beer ale or other malt liquor
shall be sold within the corporate limits of the
town of Ashland without the party selling
shall first obtain a license therefore from the
board of trustees of said town: Each sale without
such license shall be considered a violation of
this ordinance and the party offending shall
be fined for each offense in the sum of
Twenty dollars

This ordinance shall be published in the
Ashland Journal at in its next issue and
shall take effect the in force on from the
eleventh day after its passage

We can see no impropriety in asking the board of
trustees to enact the above ordinance: as the law
now is any one who chooses can engage in the
business without even asking the privilege of
the board. as you have no law fixing a pen-
alty for selling without a license. you cannot
punish any one for so doing. hence the pur-
pose of the above law being enacted

Now there can be no doubt of your authority
to enact such a law if reading from article
the 8th page of your charter the following
words can be found "The Trustees shall have
power and authority by rules to be fixed

rank and strong. . Buy roasted but in the bean and grind it yourself. Every grocer has his own blend and names nowadays fail to mean much.

If the gentlemen are out in the evening it might be well to provide a late cold lunch for them such as potato salad and brown bread sandwiches, some cans of sardines with watercress or nastium sandwiches or just plain rolls or bread and butter or cheese sandwiches and beer. Arrange it on the side board, the eatables covered with napkins, the plates piled and leave them to attend to themselves.

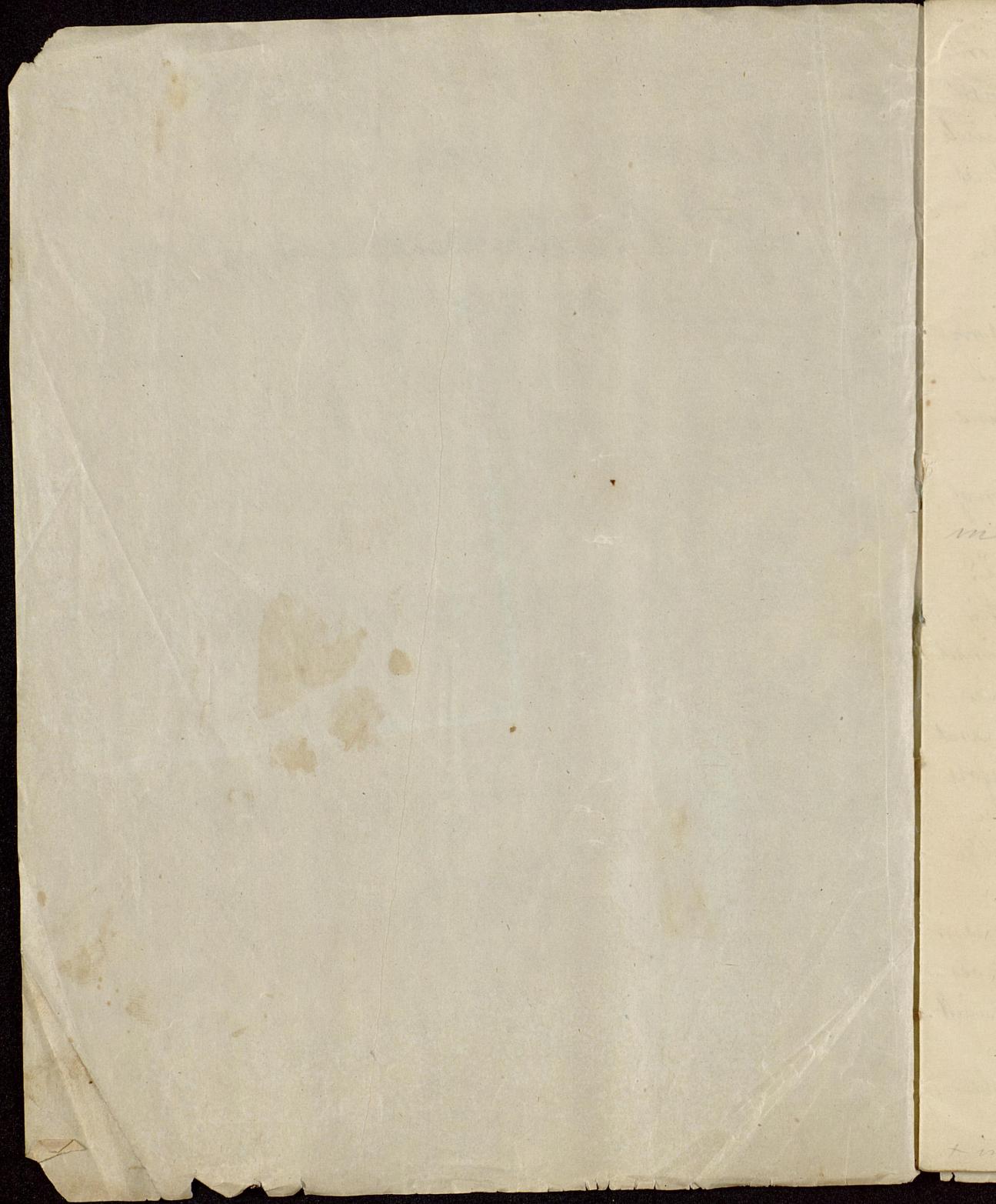
In the way of liquors I would not serve more than one kind at the table - that is, at any one meal. The most popular dinner wine is a good claret; ale and beer should be kept on ice to serve between times, whiskey ~~may~~ be on the sideboard. Mineral and carbonated waters are appropriate for lunch or dinner where a guest does not care for wine.

Yes, for the service of coffee and cheese the dessert plates should be removed and others either smaller or of the same size substituted. As to the serving of after dinner coffee if you have a silver pot, etc., which you want to show it would be well to pour it yourself; if not, have it come in from the pantry.

Crown of lamb will be quite proper for dinner. In looking again over your letter I see you speak of two meats for dinner. I think I would have for a second meat on the first day fried chicken, fresh boiled tongue with a tart sauce like a piquante sauce for the second day and a hot boiled ham with the roast chicken.

Manual C. Philistines
Massatta





Saul's visit to the witch of Endor.

S

Night had thrown her sable mantle over the things of earth; yet the moon was shining in all her glory, so that objects were seen nearly as plainly as in the light of day.

But what means that great number of armed men, who are enjoying themselves in feasting and revelry? Who are they and why are they thus collected? Alas! it is no other than the host of the Philistines, who, on the morrow, are to defeat & subdue the army of Israel.

But why in the camp of Israel this stillness; no sound of dancing or of timbrel and harp is there; it is not yet the hour of rest - yet all, all is silent as death. Then why is it?

Saul the King of Israel is not there, where, then, is he? Has he gone to seek advice of God in reference to the morrow's battle?

Ah no! he has gone to seek his fate of an evil spirit.

But let us hasten on before him to that small hut where dwelleth one who holds communion with the spirits of darkness - Let us enter; see what a haggard look she has; what pallid cheeks and sunken eyes; her gray, dishevelled hair floats wildly over her shoul-

+ ingrie

ders, she looks even fit for ~~any~~ something else but to hold converse with the spirits of darkness. But see, now with those bony fingers, she is marking out the magical circle all the while repeating mystic words - Now she has finished and there stands before her a spirit.
"Wherefore" it says have you called me up so soon; for no good & troth?

"I know tis not the favored hour of night" said she "but other matters of much importance are before me; why is Saul coming to me, for evil or for good; and how shall I answer him?"

"He seeketh Samuel" said the spirit "and in the form of Samuel will I appear unto him"

"By what means shall I bring thee and at what hour?"

"At midnight & by the mystic circle" and saying this the spirit disappeared.

The old hag remained with her eyes fixed on vacancy, her lips still moving, as if conversing with another being. 2 hours passed on - and then a knock at the door - and there men stood before her. With apparent fear she inquired, "why are you here to deliver me into the hand of Saul that my life should be destroyed?"

The disguised King replied, "there shall no punishment happen unto you. Ah! old woman thou shalt possess more gold than thy eye ever rested on, if thou wilt but do the thing that I shall ask."

"Gold thinkest thou I want thy gold; I could even by one

word bring up before thee, more gold than thy treasury or
even kingdom ever possessed. Life - ah life, is of more
value to me than the richest treasure earth possessed.
"I swear to you," said the King; "you shall not die if
you will, but do the thing which I desire - bring up
before me Samuel."

"It shall be done," said she and stooping down she trac-
ed upon the ground the mystic circle.

Scarcely had she finished before a figure stooping with
age arose. The woman then cried out - "Behold -
Oh Saul, the prophet Samuel!"

The pale and trembling Saul now fell on his face to
the ground. and Samuel asked, "why hast thou dis-
quieted me to bring me up?"

In faltering accents he replied - "The host of the Philis-
tines are about me & I have inquired of the Lord yet
he answereth not - neither by dreams nor by prophets
Therefore have I inquired of thee what I should do."

"But why do you ask of me" said Samuel, "since the Lord
has become your enemy? But I will tell you, your fate &
also that of the nation of the Lord. God shall deliver
you and this great people into the hands of the Philis-
tines. And tomorrow shalt thou & thy sons be with
me!"

And oh! how true those words - for 'tw another sun

had risen & set. the Philistines had conquered,
and Saul's soul was in another world.

No 9

Harriet C. Hilduth.

Cheap Things.

There are some persons who seem to have a great love for things, which are cheap. and to tell them a thing is cheap is the best way to get them to buy it; though after it is bought it may not be of the least service to them; yet if it possess the necessary quality of cheapness it matters not.

Formerly the cheapest school master was considered the best though perhaps he might know little more than his A. B. C. just enough to enable him to spell out a few words. yet if he could only teach cheap he was considered equal to any of the most learned of the land.

The cheapest school generally was the most popular, as knowledge was considered but of small importance in comparison with, the greater thing of, saving money! -

The sons of Connecticut in the occupation of pedlars take advantage of this state of feeling and go about the country - selling, cheap calicoes, ribbands, & jewelry - wooden locks, nutmegs, pumpkins, seeds, clocks & bacon hams. These articles are bought with great joy by the inhabitants of the west. To be sure they say they are not quite so good as may be had at the stores but they are so much cheaper. But they soon

find out their mistake - for in process of time their gold jewelry turns into brass; their calicos become faded - & they find wooden nutmegs & bacon hams rather more difficult to masticate than those which the stores afford though at a higher price.

The present generation are beginning to grow wiser & have found out that the cheapest thing in the common meaning of the word, is not always the best. But that which is really cheap is valuable for its goodness; not for its low price, and is of some real use & benefit.

There are also times when a person may feel that they, themselves are rather cheap. I will mention a few instances.

When a young lady on the great day of examination goes up on the stage, to recite a lesson before a large audience feeling that she is not prepared, and in the most simple question making a great blunder, which excites a general titter. She feels rather cheap.

And when she stands up on the stage to read a composition which she herself knows to be perfectly foolish, with scarcely a line of good sense in it. And thinks that every one else has the same opinion she feels cheaper than ever.

When a gentleman bows to a lady & receives ~~nothing~~ in return but a book which seems to say - I have a higher opinion of myself than to bow to such a one as you; I rather think he feels rather cheap, about that time -

At the close of an evening meeting, or the breaking up of a party, a gentleman steps up to a fair one & says, "Miss - shall I have the pleasure?" - and for the first time receives an answer of "no sir, I thank

thank you, & have company." I guess he feels rather cheaper
or (perhaps) than he ever did before.

and if the afore-said lady after thus refusing his offer
is obliged to see herself home. she feels a little cheaper! -

How can I get a name in the world?

It was a beautiful evening in summer and as I sat myself down before an open window, to watch the stars as they peeped forth from ~~behind~~ their casements I became absorbed in a train of thoughts & soon fell asleep. I soon found myself in another land and whilst looking around me to discover, if possible, where I was, I saw at a little distance the temple of Fame and upon the summit of ~~the~~ highest tower ~~the~~ banner waving in the air. and on it was written in golden letters, the names of the most distinguished individuals of earth - they were those of all ages and classes. Some were honored for one cause others for another. What ever names had been great among men it was ^{there} registered. Whilst standing there, a beautiful being came to me and seeing me looking with great interest at the banner she asked me if I would wish to have my name written on it. I could wish for no greater happiness - To have my name written there where such honor would be paid it, the longest life would be well spent for such an object. I have power to have it done, she said, but you must be worthy of it. In what way would you be distinguished? Perhaps a philosopher's life would be the happiest.

You have not yet well considered, she said - "For after many years of study, you might find that you knew nothing but what was known before. And even if you should make an important discovery how few would notice it.

Do you not remember how those wise & distinguished philosophers of other days were treated: They were banished from their native home, and some even lost their lives as a reward for their discoveries. But few of the sons of men I fear, would turn aside to pay their homage to you, & most probably you would die unknown!

Then let me be a conqueror at the mention of whose name all the nations of the earth will tremble.

You know not the misery ^{which} the conqueror suffers. driven on as he is to war & blotted by his ambition. He may be honored but he is not loved. And will not the cry of the orphan whom he has made so by his love for war & victory call for vengeance upon him. And his death ^{sudden} will cause rejoicing instead of sorrow in many hearts.

Then let me be a poet or perhaps a novel writer.

Have you thought what a wrong influence has been exerted by many of the poets of our day. How many minds have been greatly injured! And though there has been much good done by poetry yet who would regard your poems when so much better is laid aside as unworthy of being read.

Would you wish to be a novel writer? your works might be written in the best style, and may be extolled in the high

est terms by all who peruse them. Yet would they be of any real benefit? How many minds have been injured by attending to light reading & how many souls have been eternally ruined. ah! what no blessing rests on the novel writer. Then if I cannot be honored by multitudes - let me be so in the social circle. Let me be famous for virtue, beauty, wealth & genius. Let many seek my acquaintance and let all love & respect me. Beauty will soon decay - and what will matter wit and genius when you are laid in the cold grave - Your riches another will possess. and as soon as you have ceased to exist they upon will be forgotten.

Then is there no way in which I can get a name, proclaimed
until I die, unlaudanted, and in a short time be wholly forgotten. Alas, better would it have been had I never existed.
But there is a way which you have not yet mentioned in
which you can be happy. It is to become a follower of the
meek and lowly Jesus. seek not for earthly honor which
soon decays. But seek to lead those around you into the straight
and narrow path. For they that turn many to right
eousness shall shine as the stars forever. Be faithful
to thy master cause even unto death and thou shalt receive
"a crown of glory that fadeth not away"

The bashful girl.

Having some time since read an article called the bashful man and finding my own experience to coincide with it in many particulars, and not knowing why there could not be a biography of a bashful girl, as well as man - I have determined to give that of my own life - for the benefit of any of my young friends, who may be afflicted with that most unpleasant of all traits of character -羞羞涩涩. I am now growing rather old, so that my head is covered with the silvery hair of age - yet more the less do I love to look back on the days of my childhood & youth, the scenes through which I then passed, & the feelings which characterized me. One of my most predominant traits of character was bashfulness - many indeed are the miseries which it has caused me to undergo. And in spite of all my efforts to overcome it, it has seemed grown twixt my growth & strengthened with my strength. I exhibited it even in my earliest years - for when just learning to walk, no stranger would allow to speak

to me, but if the attempt was made it would not
(perhaps falling over on the road) to seek a covering
for my blushing face in my mother's apron -
When I grew older I was sent to School, but as my tea-
cher was very kind and made all due allowance for
me, I in general made out very well. In the first ex-
amination I was engaged in, I was required to repeat a
long piece of poetry, in company with some other
scholars on the stage. I had spent several weeks
in committing it - but when I arose to speak - my
memory and tongue both failed me - and I stood
before a large audience unable to utter a single word.
But my teacher who saw, & pitied my emotion kindly
encouraged me. But such an influence had this
scene on me that never after could I be prevailed on
to speak, or be examined, on a stage.

When my school days were over, I was invited out into
company, and well do I remember the first evening party
I ever attended - for it made an impression on my mind
that time can never efface. I was then about
sixteen and my bashfulness at its zenith; yet as the party
was given by a very intimate friend of mine, whom I
did not wish to offend I determined to conquer my feel-
ings and go. As it was to be quite a large comp-
any, I was quite busy in preparation. Amongst other
things I practised over the formal and several other
kinds of curtsies, an innumerable number of times, in
order that I might make no mistake. My dress

of course was not forgotten, but was made of the most costly materials, and ^{in the} most approved style than the city and mantua makers of it could furnish.

For I should have said before, that all the beauty I owned was not given me by nature, but by art. I myself being possessed of a most delicately ugly face and form, freckles, fiery red hair and grey eyes to match.

Finally, the eventful evening arrived, and I sallied forth for the party. When I reached the house, I found it quite late and ^{most} all the company assembled. But my friend consoled me by telling me that she herself would introduce me.

She accordingly did so, and I made my best curtsey and flattered myself I had made quite a fine appearance.

After I had been shown to a seat, my friend brought up a lady who was a stranger for the purpose of introducing me to her. I arose to receive her and made a most graceful bow instead of curtsey - accompanying it with a "good morning sir." As soon as I discovered my mistake I was much embarrassed - and in regaining my chair, which without my knowledge, had been pushed a little distance from me, I took a seat on the floor.

This though the politeness of the company tried hard to restrain it created a generalitter. And I awoke from my low situation, blushing even to the roots of my hair!

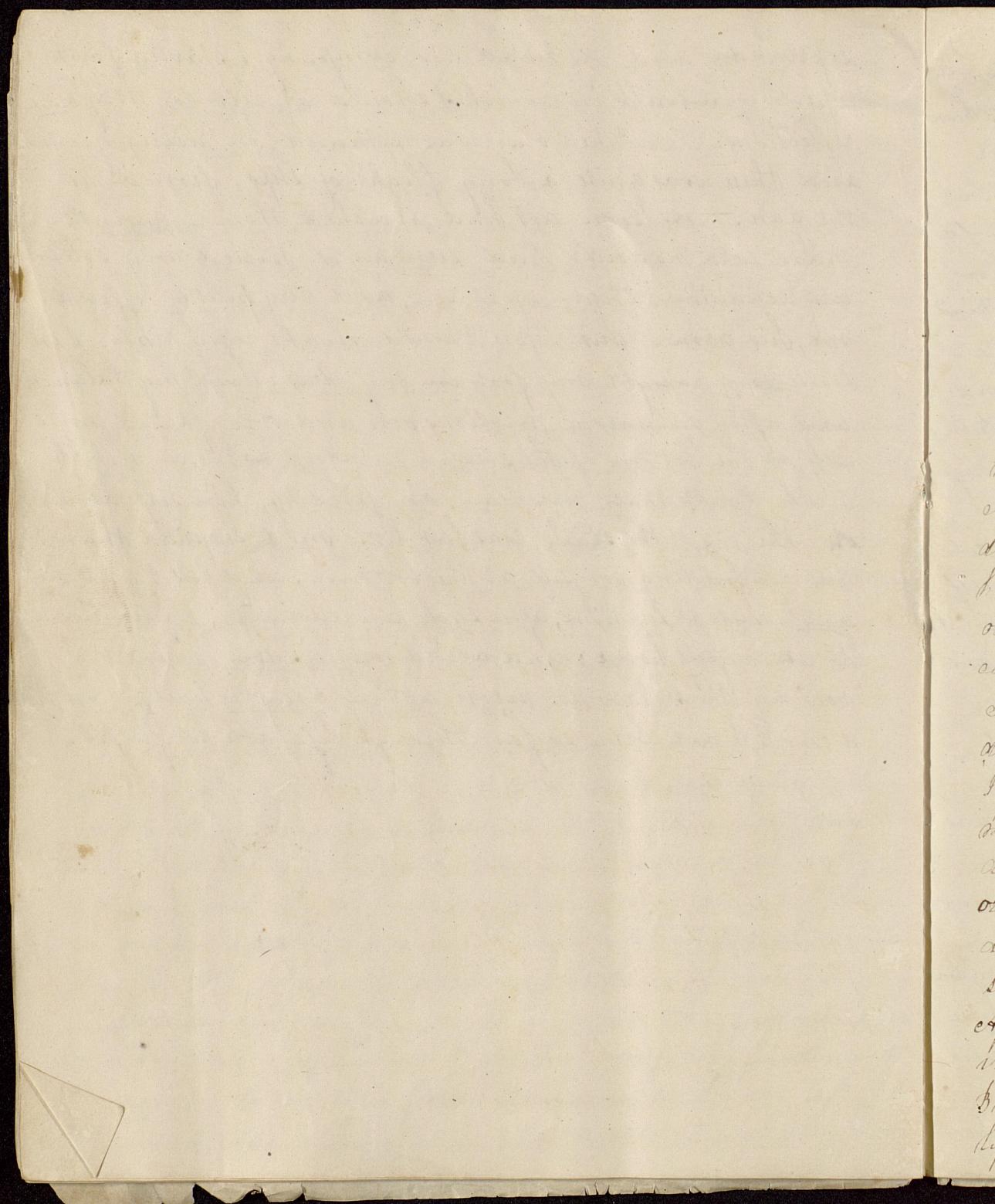
For a short time refreshments were brought in - and I being so much discomposed, that I scarce knew what I did

took two plates instead of one - and when the coffee was handed around, by some accident I knocked over the waiter and threw its contents on the floor, and into the lap of the lady next me. At this I was so much confused that I ~~wiped~~^{spat} my own plate, and commenced wiping the floor, with my best linen cambria handkerchief. But my friend who happened to see how matter stood, came up to me, and after telling me that no serious injury had been done, at last persuaded me to stop - Several ladies & gentleman, who no doubt felt a great deal of pity for me, endeavoured to relieve me from my embarrassment by conversing with me, but all in vain; for the more they talked the more mistakes I made, generally saying "Sir" to the ladies, and "Madam" to the gentleman. To one I made the observation, that it was a beautiful evening the moon was shining so brightly - when in reality the sky was covered with clouds; to another I said it had been a very long time since we had had any rain, when had I reflected a moment I would have remembered that it had there had been a dreadful storm than very day. But finding my remarks produced little or no reply I tried to hide my agitation, by wiping my blushing face on my handkerchief, which had been previously well saturated in the coffee, and bread and butter. Of course it left a considerable impression - and my face then presented such a ridiculous appearance that the company finding it impossible to keep their faces straight, one, by one, left, till at last I was alone. In a short time the party

separated; and as I had no company, I started forth
expecting a walk in which I should be left to my own
reflections. The house was situated on rising ground
and there was quite a long flight of steps, from it to
the gate. As soon as I had reached them, a gentle-
man, who, no doubt, had seen and pitied my solit-
ary condition, steps up to me, and very politely offered
me his arm - but before I could make any reply, I in
some way caught my foot in my dress; lost my balance;
and after numerous motions over and over, found my-
self at the bottom of the steps. And see I had not the
least doubt that my beau on finding himself alone
at the top of the stairs was but little more surprised than I
was on finding myself at the bottom. and as I had no
great wish to see him, after such an adventure, I determined
to see myself home; and accordingly did so inwardly
vowing that I would never attend another party - for which
now I have been so far, through life, able to fulfil.

No 9

Ex-
ecuted



The trials of a Doctor's life-
or, diary of Dr. Physick.

Dec. 25. This morning - very early I was awakened by a loud, "Hallow the house!" On inquiring what was the matter, I was informed by the gentleman that his child was dying - and he wished me to come immediately to see it. I accordingly sent him to prepare my horse! And left my warm bed & couch say not without a little reluctance for the morning was unusually cold, and he resided several miles in the country. After a ride of about an hour I found myself at his dwelling. The child I found to be very ill indeed. I prescribed a dose of Castor oil & Epilac - but the little miss was determined not to take it. Her mama, coaxed and coaxed - promised her a piece of cake, a lump of sugar or anything else that was good - called her, her own darling William - her little precious ~~one~~ - said she knew she would take it. But all only answered I won't - after coaxing her for about half an hour and finding it all ^{useless} unavailable she at last gave up in despair - But I was not so easily beaten and knowing the child's life would be lost if the medicine was not taken - I asked

her leave to resort to force - I then took hold of Miss Judy's nose
and desiring her mother to hold on to her hands & feet - Without
the least ceremony I poured the delicious draught down her
throat - and when it was fairly down I released my hold
and Miss Judy used her lungs most nobly - But scolded
her with the assurance that it was all over - and gave
her my promise of calling the next day to repeat my kind-
ness - And I left the house with this ~~thought~~ in my mind -
Gaining up a child while well in the way it should go and
when it is sick it won't depart from it - As I was return-
ing being nearly frenzied I put my horse at on the full gallop
and as it is a very rare sight to see the doctor in
such a hurry - I was hailed by no less than six old women, who
all came running out of their respective dwellings - To know if
any body was sick or dead or if any body had the taken matter
or any such like - But as I found it useless to stop to ans-
wer any of their questions - I gave them to understand
that my business was of the utmost importance - and
giving my horse a stroke with the whip I left them to
their own reflections - After I had reached home & was
somewhat thawed I leaped a violent sop at the door -
and on opening it found an old woman with her jaws
all tied up in her white cotton handkerchief - On inquiring
what she wished she told me with many sighs & groans
that she had been suffering "awfully" with the fimping
toothache - and she had just mustered up ^{conage} to come
and have it "hauled" - I accordingly asked to see it -
and after fumbling around amongst her old stumpys she

finally found it - The moment I put the instrument
upon it - she gave a loud yell - accompanying it with
the words - ~~I am dead!! I am dead!! I am dead!!~~
she was dead, she was dead, she knew she was -
and she ordered me to stop immediately - But I deter-
mined not to give up - and accordingly held on till I
had dragged her clear out of her chair on to the floor
and then her tooth had the goodness to leave her - But she
declared that she was gone, that she knew I had killed
her - and it was some time before I could persuade her
that she was still a living animal -
But not a cent did she give me for all my labors - But merely
telling me that she guessed it would be the last tooth I
would ever pull for her - She took her leave -
So goes the world - Paid hearted and unwilling to pay their
duty.

~~Jan 1.~~ The Sabbath - This morning visited my patients - and
with but one exception - found them all better - Attended
divine worship at the congregational church - and was
just getting interested in the sermon - when, suddenly, I
heard a cry of - "Where's Doctor Physick - The cholera, cholera" "The
doctor, the doctor" - The minister stopped his - the people all
started - and I took for my heels as if pursued by a wild
animal - I ran for the stable - saddled my steed & ran away
caught upon my saddle bags - and though the distance was 4 miles
reached there in five minutes completely out of breath -
My guide then took me up into the upper story of his log cabin
and there I saw - what I had expected, a creature dying in
great agonies with the cholera - But simply an old woman

setting up in the chimney corner smoking her pipe! She said she had a little touch of the cholera - and as the cholera was about her old man thought she had taken it - and sent right off for the doctor. Of course I was much obliged to the old man for his good care of his wife - but I made him in future not to be in such a hurry to send for the doctor, but to wait till some worse symptoms were discovered - And as I wished to teach him a lesson - I told him that my charge would be neither more nor less than ten dollars - to be paid immediately and he a good old soul unlike the rest of the world instantly complied with my request - To every one who has since asked me of my cholera case - I have said that it was indeed a desperate case - But I did not think there was any danger of its catching -

Aug 2. Today having visited my patients - I sat me down in my study - to have a little private conversation with myself - My thoughts chanced to dwell on the trials of a doctors life - And I really think it is one of the most laborious led by any class of men - They are servants alike to the rich and the poor; and the severest cold, as well as ~~most~~ ^{most expensive} ~~common~~ ^{common} ~~dangerous~~ ^{dangerous} heat, they must brave; they are broken of their rest at night - and frequently deprived of it altogether - And as they travel through the country at midnight they can see all the fairies, ghosts and bogoblins that the country possesses - When too they are frequently called to visit those afflicted with infectious diseases to which their own lives frequently fall a sacrifice - and for all their labors they frequently receive no reward - And as I look over all the evils these poor men have to encounter I must say great indeed are the trials of a physician!

"I can get how pleasing to him must be the thoughts
that he has been the blessed means of rescuing a father,
& mother, or a child, of some distressed family from the
grasp of death - this must ever remain his richest com-
pensation - to be pined for above gold - and is his ~~riches~~
if not only reward, for many a long and weary ride, and
many a sleepless night."

H. C. Philanthropy.

No. 9.

Very good

Absalom

The evening shades are drawing over the earth - and tired nature is fast sinking to repose. But on Mount Olivet, is seen a mourning band slowly ascending the summit - and as they go you ^{savely} hear many a stifled groan from a heart which seems ~~near~~ bursting - all seem wrapt in sorrow. That mourning band, are David and his followers - and they are fleeing from the rebel Absalom, ^{the} would-be king of Israel; - who has been his father's light and joy. ^{now} ~~now~~ like a viper, he has ~~tun~~ ^{stings} and stinging the hand that has kindly guarded him! - For a time they proceed in silence, and then they with one accord, join in singing, one of the sweet songs of Israel, - a prayer for deliverance; and as the hills and groves give back the sound echo, each heart feels soothed, and strengthened to proceed. But 'tis not till the moon, has nearly finished her mighty course that their journey is ended, and they

have reached a place of safety. *** Time
passed on, and the sun again arose in all
his majesty; the sky was cloudless - and on earth
all things seemed filled with joy; even the young
birds, poured forth their songs "as if life to them
were a new thing." But around it spread a
far different scene; - the thousands, of David's
army, were there encamped - ready at a moment's
warning, for the field of battle. Soon men will
fight with men; brothers will slay brothers; fathers
their sons; and sons, fathers. But even now,
the army of Absalom, is advancing - and as
they are confident of success, each heart is filled
with joy, and from many a lip breaks forth
the light song or joke. But no one among that
host, appears more beautiful, or light hearted, than
the proud Absalom. His fine form seems more
than ever handsome, and the rich glossy curls - his glory
float carelessly in the breeze - and on his lip ever hangs
the ready jest. But even now the arrow of death is
pointed at his heart; and as that gallant army
proceed swiftly onward, they mark not that they are
without a leader - a moment more, and that leader
is a corpse! *** And now that gay and joyous
throng, is changed to a vast funeral procession.
For he whom they almost idolized, is now no more.
But who is found to tell King David, that the
beautiful, but rebel child, whom he so kindly forgave

and whom he loved with all a father's tenderness,
has been cut off with all his dark sins upon his
head - It is done!! - and 'twould seem as if his heart
would break, as from him bursts the mournful lamen-
tation - "O my son Absalom! my son, my son Absalom!
Would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son,
my son!" - He was soon again before that sorrowing
king could feel prepared to meet his people. and then
as they spoke their kind words, he knelt among
them, and bowed his head in prayer. He prayed for
Israel that he, who had been their guardian, would
be so still. But ah! for his estranged, misguided Absalom
for him he pour'd strong supplication, and forgave him
there, before his God, for his deep sinfulness."

And then he rose, to give a long, last look on the cold
remains of his rebel son! - "The pall was settled". but it could
not hide the matchless symmetry of him who slept beneath
it; and the long silken curls, which had been, his pride,
his glory, and his destruction - floated freely in the air -
as glossy, and as beautiful, now, as ever - "And as the
king laid back the pall, from the still features of his child,
he bowed his head upon him, and broke forth in the
resistless eloquence of woe:

"Alas! my noble boy! that thou shouldest die!
Thou, who were made so beautifully fair!
That death should settle in thy glorious eye.
And leave his stillness in this clustering hair!"

How could he mark thee for the silent tomb,
My proud boy, Absalom!

"And now, farewell! 'tis hard to give thee up,
With death so like a gentle slumber on thee;—
And thy dark sin!—Oh! I could drink the cup,
If from this world its bitterness had won thee.
May God have called thee, like a wanderer home,
My erring Absalom."

No. 7

A country party

One bright morning in June, as aunt Nabby and myself were busily engaged on our work, aunt Nabby suddenly stopped and said, *Julia Ann, as you have now been with me several months, and it is nearly time for you to return to town, I have been thinking of giving you a party this afternoon, as the day is so pleasant, that I do not know, when, there will be a better time.* *I am on all A*
Very well, said I, *I am sure I have no objections.* *Accordingly black Bill, was sent for and despatched with the invitations, and aunt Nabby, betook herself to the kitchen to make the necessary preparations, while, I, glad to escape from such scenes, repaired to my chamber to amuse myself with a book!*
But my attention was soon arrested by the noise & confusion below in the kitchen below, and amidst the sound of the pounding of spices the music of the rolling pin, the hissing of the fat, the squalling of chickens, and the beating of eggs - I could hear aunt Nabby scolding and directing like the presiding

gencies of the storm. The noise continued till about 12 o'clock, and then aunt Abby came up to inform me that it was time to dress, as the company would soon arrive. I accordingly did so and then went into the parlor to receive them. About one o'clock they began to assemble, some came in carriages, looking rather the worse for wear; others on horses, worn out in hard service; and a few came in the carriages which nature had provided for them. The old ladies, were dressed in homespun clothes, with close crimped caps, and long ruffles, while their daughters looked rather more "cityified," with thin white frocks and flounces, and bows and ribbands of all colors, and hair arranged in large puffs, set off with enormous large combs. They were soon seated and producing their long woolen stockings, were soon quite busily engaged in knitting, laughing and chatting. About five o'clock, the beaux began to assemble, and when they had all arrived, aunt Abby opened the door into the kitchen and asked them out to tea; and such a sight as then presented itself to our admiring eyes!!! There were doughnuts, honey cakes, loaf cakes, cider cakes, hard cakes, ginger cakes, sweet cakes, in short the whole family of cakes - together with apple pie, peach pie, potato pie and pumpkin pie. The upper end of the table was graced by a fine little pig with a red apple in his mouth - while at the other end was placed an immense

dish of ducks and chickens; then there were dishes of preserved peaches and quinces - and large bowls of cream all set higgledy piggledy; with the great motherly teapot sending her clouds of vapour from the midst.

The whole appearance of the table was so grand and imposing, that I shall not be able to do justice to it - But will merely say that as they all had fine appetites nothing was neglected.

After supper the old Ladies & gentleman took their leave, and after some deliberation as to the manner in which the evening should be spent, a dance was proposed, and the old black fiddler was ushered in. The gentlemen now led out their partners and the dance began. The fiddle was nearly as ancient and quite as beautiful as its owner, consisting but of three strings.

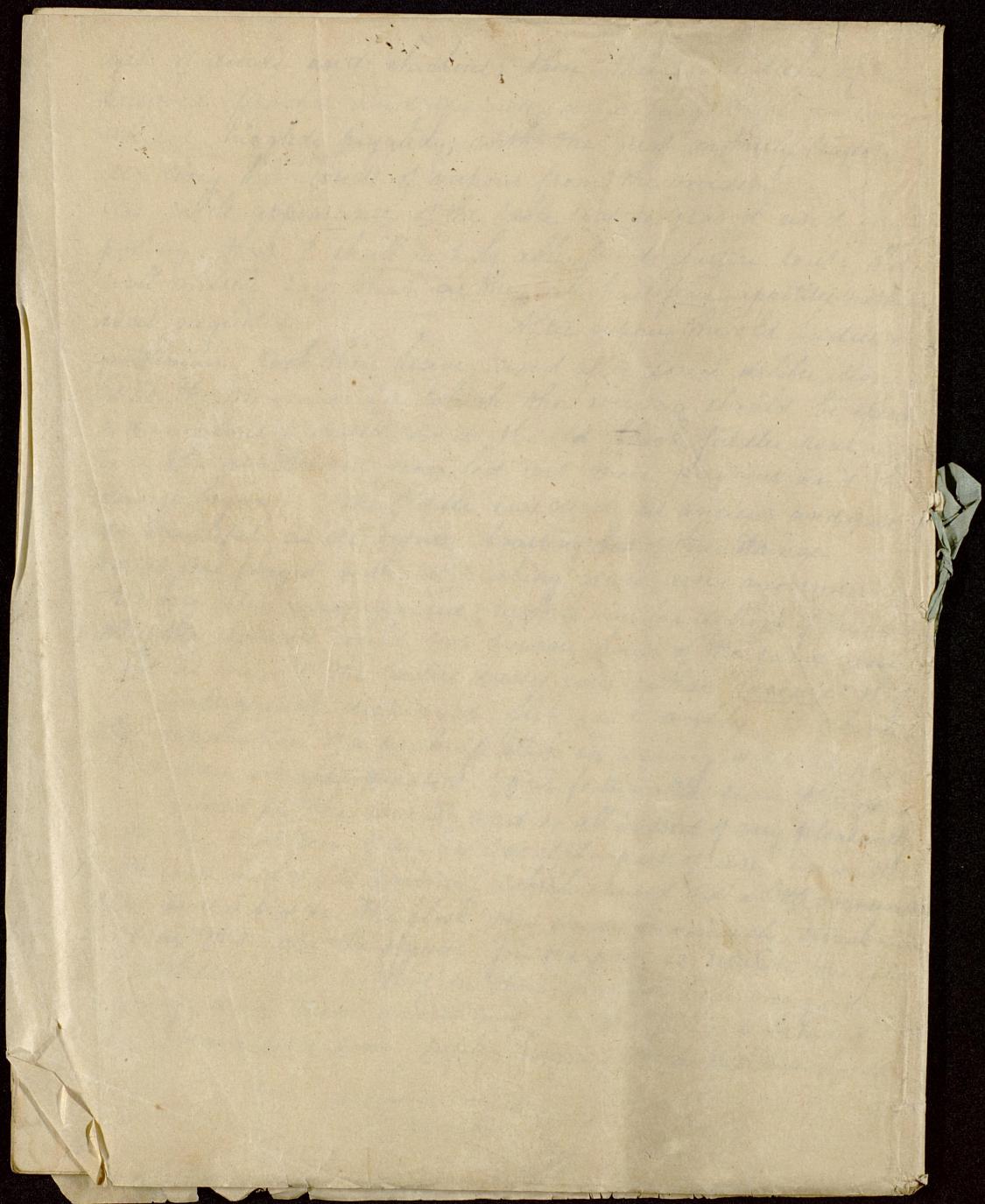
Yet it was played with astonishing grace, every movement of the bow being accompanied, with a similar action of the head. All of the dancers could not however boast of the same grace, and as some of the ladies dresses were rather "laconic" they most unfrequently displayed feet and ankles, to which the appellation of a penknife stuck in a shingle would not have been unappropriate. But fortunately such things are not noticed in the country, and so all passed off very pleasantly with the exception of an accidental upset of an unorthodox lady & his partner - which caused not a little amusement. After several jigs &c. the clock very unceremoniously, struck nine and as this was the signal, for the party to separate, the ladies all withdrew and putting on their bonnets, said me good evening - and then mounting on the pillion behind their bears were soon safely lodged at their respective homes.

Wm. H. Hincks

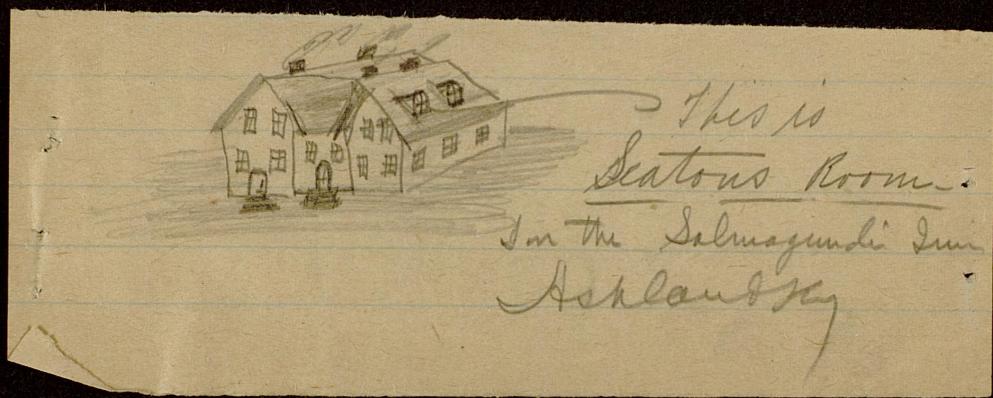
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last visit to Ashland ten years before, however now he was assisted in the performance of his duties as host, by a pretty little black eyed nocturne, whom they say came from Virginia. After a most delightful dinner, we all repaired to the drawing room where we drank our coffee and I asked questions concerning the people I had known on my last visit. From the answers to my questions I gained the following information concerning my former friends. In a pretty little Queen Anne cottage resided D. G. Putnam and his pretty little wife, whom they said was once Amie P. Such a happy couple - that they were typical illustrations of the happiness derived from a marriage for love.



lived Mrs. Charlie Russell & his
wife Phoebe n. They took life quite
practically, but ~~had~~^{now} gathered the ~~nest~~^{house}
now ~~and~~^{are} flourish, and their many
friends received many invitations
to delightful little bounteous dinners.

solitude. But the host could never refrain from exclaiming, with great satisfaction, on every such occasion "How much better this is than with conceited women around."

Another confirmed bachelor was Mr. O. Q. Seaton, but his apartments were at the elegant new Salina gundi Inn. He always contending that he had no time for housekeeping like Cooke, but he could live there and not be troubled with the opposite sex.

be gotten by settling down in a well stocked library & going & coming as she chose, rather than being tied down as a housekeeper for any man.

Upon asking for Miss Annie Eads, I found that she had gone out west to visit her brother Albert - who had long since married - and had recently married a wealthy banker and was living in great affluence.

Louis Jones was still at home as were his sisters and his brother, the former having concluded that no woman could meet the requirements of his wife, consequently he had ceased to hunt.

Mr. C. C. Martin was married to a petite blonde from a neighboring city and they were encircled in a very

3.

In a very modern residence with many luxuries surrounding them, dwell Mr. Charles Russell and his spouse Phoebe F. They gathered the honey from every flower and their friends received many invitations to delightful little luncheons, dinner dances &c. which were typical of their good taste & desire for pleasure.

Mrs. Gypsey Northcutt had never married, but had

~~been a widow for many years~~

4

swell flat over the new Merchants' National Bank.
Miss Sallie Martin had married a non-resident of
Ashland and they said, had every thing as she wished,
which can not be said of every married woman.
Miss Evelyn Buane had never married but was a
remarkably popular maiden lady, and was much
sought after as a chaperone for parties of young ladies.

Harold Means had married a lady from a distance and they were enjoying life thoroughly, though taking it practically.

In the old Condit homestead on Bath, resided Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Ogden, the latter miss Annie Condit. Mr. Ogden was manager of the new opera house, his wife could bring in theatrical work. The Democrats having gained possession of the government, he could no longer be post master.

In an elegant brown stone front in Dayton, Ohio, dwelt S. H. Birby & wife. The former was proprietor of a wholesale jewelry establishment & the latter was a very highly cultured lady who had spent much of her single life abroad.

A. Ward.

One dreary winter's afternoon I was seated in a comfortable rocker by a cheery fire, reading the "Century" when I fell asleep and dreamed this dream:

It was a pleasant June day in the summer of 1901, and I found myself on a visit in the city of Ashland-on-the-Ohio. My host was none other than the Hon. Thos. H. Culbertson, who resided in his palatial residence on Lexington Ave. He was the same hospitable man I had known on my

In the John O'neal mansion resided Mr. E. C. O'Neal
with his corps of efficient servants, a jolly old bachelor.
His excuse for leading a life of single blessedness being
that he had never seen a woman who would bear much
comfort and company to him, as his pipe & quietude.
Here he gave many delightful stag dinners, which
were a great pleasure to his friends enjoying the same

Among efforts to preserve health care
should be taken to give our sleeping rooms a free
ventilation. To some this may seem ~~to~~ of scarcely any
benefit. But could we take a walk in the morning
after the nocturnal vapors had gradually accumulated
and dissipated and after breathing the fresh air
of the morning should we enter a room where a
number of human beings had been huddled to-
gether for the night I think we would find a
very perceptible difference between the pure air which
we had just been breathing and the impure air
and exhalations which we had of the close room.
In Edinburgh and other crowded cities the great
injury frequently done to health no doubt may be
inferred to carelessness in securing a free circulation.

of air in their sleeping rooms.

The external covering should frequently be changed
and if all this is done a blooming cheek instead
of a sallow complexion will be secured -

I once heard a distinguished physician deliver
a lecture on proper, and a sufficient quantity of cloth-
ing the means of securing health. He said that
many things tending not to promote health but to
ruin & debilitate the constitution and to bring on in-
herent infirmities and diseases; might by a little
care be ~~as~~ which we would afterwards ^{not} grieve
be avoided. He said that colds were frequently

taken by bowing so low at the shrine of fashion as to go with uncovered head, neck & arms to some party or promiscuous assembly when to use a certain expression that fluid called air was in a free-flowing state. (it being perhaps the month of January) by these means the fashionable young lady catched a light cold of which feeling unwilling to be the informant to her mother, it is not attended to in time a bad cough comes which finally ends in the consumption & the young lady dies. & all because she refused to listen to the proffered advice of her mother which was to wear sufficient clothing or else to stay at home. She asked why there were so many deaths when there was neither dearth nor pestilence

in the hand - he said that he had no doubt but
very many were occasioned by neglect or carelessness in
regard to a sufficient quantity or proper kind of cloth-
ing.

During my travels I visited some of the principal cities of Kentucky,
the citizens gave evidence of being very intelligent they
were also very hospitable. Very little misery or destitution
is known among the poorer class; for they seem resolved
that all ^{of} fifth shall be excluded from their dwellings.
I visited one of the principal female seminaries where
my attention was attracted by the behaviour of a little
girl who was very prompt in reciting. After the lessons
had been recited she read a composition the subject
of which was extracts from the narrative of Daniel Boone

While I was traveling on the lake, on the large steam-boat, Fancy, the captain who had been out in the hym-
nd night for several nights, attempting to fathom the
lake was taken with a disease which finally proved
fatal. He was the husband of a very discreet lady,
whose maiden name was, Miss Fance, she was possessed
a considerable fortune; but as he was very indolent
and indifferent to worldly concert he soon spent it
all and relapsed into indigence again. She played
extremely well on the violin and often went
on serenading excursions before her marriage. After
the loss of his property, his friends feeling indignant
at his carelessness, refused to help him. He, however,
secured the famous occupation of mate on board the Fancy.

from which he rose to the office of captain

Some time ago while at a neighboring town I heard a very loquacious colonizationist lecture. He said he had been to Liberia, and had there seen the liberated slaves enjoying great happiness; they attained to a great longevity and very few insane persons were seen in the colony. He said he was for having the slaves all colonized for though they were sometimes treated with great severity yet their masters were sometimes so obdurate as to bestow upon them hard words and blows though they were meek and gentle and did their duty faithfully. Their imposts were there legally performed and as the interdict in this country against their

learning to read; if these taken away, they are gaining knowledge very fast. They did not hold a medium rank between white men & brutes as some supposed - but were their minds cultivated. They would equal or surpass those of their masters. This lecture was given orally but he spoke so indistinctly and in such an indefinite manner that I could scarcely gain an index of the principal points heads of his lecture.

Winlyme Lodge

LOW MOOR, VIRGINIA.

The Story of a Dime - by itself.

I'm a small thing with a silver ring,
That gladdens the hearts that hold me;
My face is quite bright and my might so light,
E'en a Rockefeller does not scorn me.

My fortune it was, in the hands to fall
Of a number of Christian workers:
I was so small I could not grow at all,
If placed in the hands of slickers!

At a meeting held in quiet Low Moor
My family was well represented;
To my delight - in turn - from out the door,
Went to each of the numbers presented.
The leaders arrived.

The leaders were and in tones not jocose,
Explained to each number the purpose;
I must grow and increase, by work, I suppose
At any rate, show a good surplus.

2.

Winlyme Lodge

LOW MOOR, VIRGINIA.

My guardian took me and then comfink me,
Then her spous came home on th' shooz.
Four boxs of polish did evaduct a blish,
And not more than a quater her dues.

The mill now at work, she soon discovered,
His trouser now tagg'd at the laces;
After stretching & pressing, the crease was reconned,
So she added a quater for these.

Some emelorth theris ferked omittess a judge,
Not always a child doth own it;
My guardian made emelorth called taffy & fudge,
And then to the village sold it.

She tied it in boxs of two pieces or more,
Each one in itsel^l was not mighty;
With boxes ~~at twelve~~ cents, & sugar twice four,
On this you can see she made eighty.

Winlyme Lodge

LOW MOOR, VIRGINIA.

In a primitive way she appealed to the curses
 With had bag and cross-stitch she haunted,
 The hypnotized victims indeed said the worst,
 As for these a straight fire she wanted.

Duchy Sam gave his aid, for the message he took
 To the Aunt who believes in good reading;
 A check southward there came, pray take a look,
 Ten dollars! and with it Lee greeting.

Now as I grow older, my guardian grows older,
 Attempts for Harriet Evelyn a shawl to crochet;
 The summer is nigh over, the weather some colder,
 In no other way does she set to make hay.

So morted is bought and made into a fall.
 An hour into shells in a jiffy,
 The fall and the shells made quite a good haul,
 For they netted my guardian two fifty.

Winlyme Lodge

LOW MOOR, VIRGINIA.

Under mystery's cloak she sold some tinsare,
Which rivalled in radiance e're Solomonis gloom.
Each prond to be useful, not one was a square,
A small profit from these alwa'y endeth my story.

When the days grew short & the once daughters officine,
They turnn'gly said, "Low Moor needs a home,
To take them by storm, make something delicious,
And serv it to all in the new Reading Room."

So a notice is given to those interested
The time draws near and each of them say,
Their money in dainties can well be instid,
While from till and labor a rest ~~do~~ I yearn.

Call in the short bits, unfurl the flag at full mast,
No greenbacks are left on the neighboring hills,
They have robb'd all the chimneys of most of their drafts,
And the birds had to hide all their tiles.

Winlyme Lodge

LOW MOOR, VIRGINIA.

Pray chide not my growth, I know I'm not bent,
Tho' I seem to have been in a perilous race;
I long for the Island where all are content,
To sleep away there all the rest of my days!

Emma D. Wicker.

Moral:

"Then take this honey for the bitterest cup.
There is no failure, save in giving up.
A real fall as long as one still tries,
For coming set backs make the strong man wise;
There's no defeat, in truth, save from within,
Unless you're beaten there, you're bound to win."

Mr President

Ladies & Gent

I think Books are the
most useful for Mr President if it
was not for Books we could not learn
to Read or to Cypher. we cannot do
with out them. take a poor ignorant
person who does not know any thing
about books but Plays all the time
he is no account for anything he cannot
read or cypher. but take one that does
know ~~more~~ about books that reads them
most of the time, he knows more than the
others. he can lead a good life in good
~~society~~ while the other has to work hard for
his living. I expect there is not a boy
here but what comes to study from Books
now to play. if he does he had better use
his time in work. or if the Governor of
a State does not know how to read

he would not be fit for office
but get somebody that can or if President
of The United States does not know how
Read or write ^{people} the would cheat him
out of his income and if it was not for
Books the whole Country would go to
ruin. this shows how valuable books
are and that nobody could do without
them while they could do without Play

E.C. Means
Speech on books.

Mr. President, I think

that a Vegetable diet is the best. it is true that we cannot not get along without meat. in the fine spring morning we can go out in the garden & eat the onions and radishes with salt & taste so nice. look at the watermelons so nice & sweet that it makes your mouth water to look at them. but if you eat one piece you will want the whole melon then the peas & beans which are so nice for dinner. the turnips which are so nice with salt.

C. C. Means.

Vegitabl



Mr President

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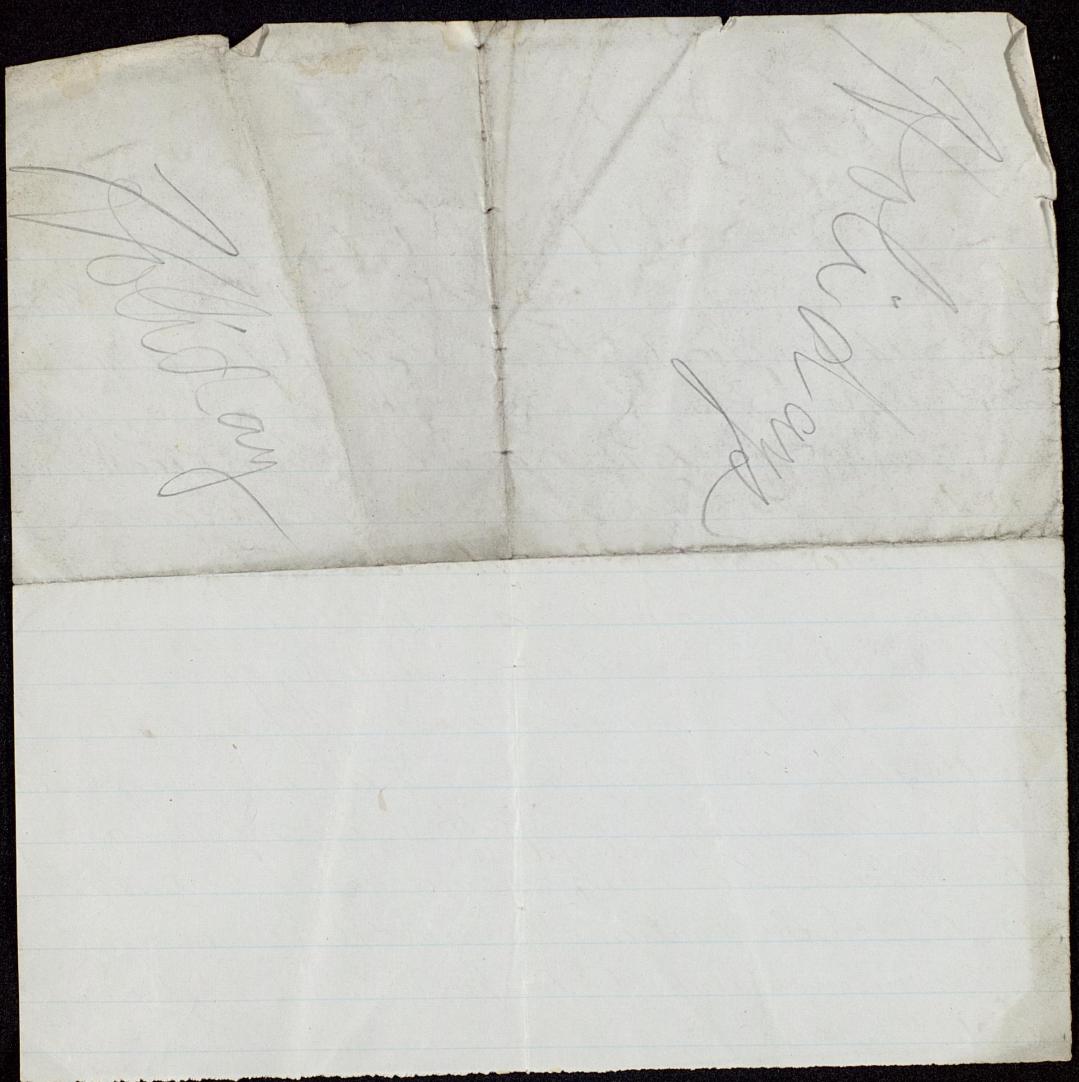
I think that we have derived most from the cow she gives us milk, and we make that into butter, and ice cream, and into cake, and puddings, and a great many more things which are usefull. Then the calf affords us her skin which we make into shoes, and boots, and the beef which you eat is of the cow, or ox you never have good meat from the horse. ~~and~~ then there is the ox which is useful to pull heavy loads.

E C Means

Speach on Cow by
E.C. Means

Mr President

I think hollidays
are not benefical. if they are good for the mind
but if you play to much you forget a great
deal, and hollidays are not so benefical in
winter as they are in summer because
in winter its being cold does not distract
the mind as much as the hot summer
days. I think hollidays usually given to
pupils by their teachers are fully sufficient
without taking any more. I all missing of lessons
while other pupils are reciting at school and
every absence from class ^{is very injurious} will quickly show it self.
in the scholar that is often absent. it is not
only very injurious to the pupil but very discourag-
ing to Teacher.



Mr President

I think the Indian

has suffered more than the nego. has not the Indian
been deprived of his native hunting grounds and
driven back west allmost into the ocean, and they
~~were killed~~ by hundreds before the whites discovered this
country the indians went to war with each other and
and when the arrows hit some of them they did not
kill them but lefft them in pain to die. and the white
would hunt them and kill them as if they were but
animals and show no pity for them the negroes have now been
set at liberty & are permitted to live among us as friends
while the Indians are still hunted down like the wild
beasts of the forests and driven from thier hunting ground
and mountain homes in the most sarruel manner without
the least regard for thier moral or social interest

E C Means

E. Thompson
The Indian
Chief

Wa Pres)

I think the Indian
has suffered more than the negro has not
the Indian been deprived of his native
hunting grounds and driven back west
almost into the ocean and they were killed
by hundreds. Before the whites
~~discovered~~ discovered this country the
Indians went to war with each other
and when the arrows hit them some
times ^{they died} did not kill them but left them
in pain to die. and the white ^{asked} asked to hunt
them and kill them ^{as} if they were but un-
imals. and showed no pity for them.

The Negroes have ^{now} been set at liberty & are permitted
to live among us as friends while the Indians
are still hunted ^{down} like the wild beasts of the
forests and driven from their hunting grounds
and mountain homes in the most cruel manner
without the least regard for their moral or
social interest.

as Mr Richardson
write some more to this
E. C. Adams

Mr President

Sisters & Gentlemen

I think Beauty has more influence over man than wealth, for if you saw two women in the street one a Beautiful young Lady Neatly Dressed, the other a very Ugly young Lady Finely Dressed and very Wealthy, I think you would think that if you had your choice you would take the one that was the prettiest. I am sure I would, Beauty always has the influence over a King they always try to get the prettiest woman in thier Kingdom. I do not doubt but the ^{President} is trying to a pretty Girl not a wealthy one, and some of wealthiest men in this country send half of thier money to get a pretty young lady.

Too short for my little maid, why did not you write some more.

E. C. Means
Ashland
Ky

6^o
O'Kean
Ashland
try beauty

Mr President

Pink

the sea has furnished more wonders than the land look at the whale the largest of the fishes the shark with such long mouths and the go to eat the man or fish it turns over on its side the star fish which is the star of the deep look at the sponges which the divers go down for look at the ~~and~~ polyps which build the coral islands they begin with making a large circle then they keep working and loosing themselves up till they die for want of water the harder the stickle back the horn back the later

Build their nest like a pear
and has a way out and away
in or a front door and a back
door look at the flying fish
which can swim and fly

Bea

Mr President

Ladies & Gents

I think ~~fall~~ is more to

be prefered than spring after the hot summer
is past then comes fall when the ^{time} for gathering the
Harvest, what fun we have gathering the fruits.
the nice rosey cheeked peaches the large apples
~~was~~ large as your head, the nice mellow pears
that are as good as oranges so mellow that they
almost melt in your mouth, when you see the fruits
of fall your mouth waters for some to eat, After
the fruits are put away, then comes the time for husking
corn, then after that comes the time for nutting,
. we see the people going out from town after nuts of
all kinds, the walnuts the butter nuts the haggle
nuts the chessnuts & the hickry nuts which we store
away for winter to eat in the cold days ^{of winter} fill our
pockets full of them, and what a good time we
have eating them and thinking of the good time we had
gathering in the fine days of Fall talking about
the good time we always have in the fall than in
the spring of the year for my part give me fall

(B. W. Medns)

Fall

Fall

Connexion between a cultivated conscience &
mental improvement-

Most men possess a desire to be great - to have their names handed down from generation to generation - some desire to arrive at distinction by one means & some by another - many desire the commanding intellect - the expanded mind - which can sway the world - Who that has felt earth's fire - glowing in his bosom, has not coveted the mind of a Huxley - whose capacious intellect seemed to grasp the vast system of material nature who weighed the ponderous masses of the planetary system & unfolded the laws by which their diversified phenomena are produced & their motions regulated - Be that of Lord Kelvin - whose mental eye, surveyed the whole circle of human science & who pointed out the path by which every branch of knowledge may be carried towards perfection - Such minds as these - might well be envied - To gain such, it would prove, the greatest sacrifice might cheerfully be made - the highest exertion unceasingly kept forth - But where, shall we look for sure means of success. Than to a cultivated conscience - such, a conscience as would belong to a heart at peace with God - Notice, the different motives which actuate different individuals in acquiring knowledge - Here is the student, whose moral powers lie in ruins - Unhallowed ambition urges him on to the attainment of knowledge - desire

to every those who have started with him for the same goal, prompts his effort - he breathes in a sickly, feverish atmosphere, which may for the passing day stimulate his intellectual system to an unnatural energy - But removed from the hall of science or the scenes of jealous rivalry & we find creation commencing - his feverish exertions cease & seldom is it, that such an one in after life, attains the high position, friendship might have considered his worthy - But not so - he who has a cultivated conscience he studies from a sense of duty & feels that his intellectual power, is a precious talent from his heavenly master - & that it is his privilege - as well as duty to improve it.

He may not have the splendid talents of the other - yet by ^{of} acquaintance & improving that which he does possess - he may in process of time present a mind of much greater strength & stored with much more valuable information -

The one, learns from the impulse of the moment - & only for this life - the other - learns for eternity - One learns from the selfish impulse of gratifying himself - the other that he may glorify God & do good to the souls of men - As the Christian's love to God - grows stronger - so will his desire to understand & know more of his works increase - To him everything speaks of God - even the smallest insect & flower tells a story of his goodness & wisdom - at night when he surveys the boundless hosts of heaven & thinks that each star is a world filled with intelligent creatures - & destined for some noble purpose, worthy of the infinite power, wisdom,

intelligence which produced it - he is filled with admiration & wonder & exclaims - "How manifold O! Jehovah, are thy works in wisdom hast thou made them all" - The more we accustom ourselves to survey the grand & magnificient works of God - the more will our ideas of him be exalted - our minds will expand & be filled with an ardent desire of beholding the brighter display of his glory in the eternal world.

Who can say to what height of intellect those splendid conquerors of mankind - Voltaire, Bulwer, Byron, & Hume, might have soared, had their fascinating talents been baptized into the spirit of Zion - Had their spirits held communion with the great Father of spirits - Had they entered into the secret place of the almighty & drawn thence motives high as heaven & lasting as eternity - how would, an admiring world, have gazed with a reverence, allied to that felt by the heavenly host as they encircle Jehovah's throne - angels, might have paused to wonder, as they marked the celestial height, their intellects had gained - & truly rejoiced at the splendid workmanship of his hand -

But not only is a cultivated conscience an assistance to the intellectual powers - but also the moral faculties themselves - being like the intellectual, susceptible of great improvement are assisted by the power of an expanded & noble intellect - A different degree of intellect will make the inhabitants of the world of los - more or less susceptible of misery - so also, will there be different degrees of glory in heaven - proportioned to the difference

in the vigor & expansion of the intellectual powers & the amplitude
of objects, they are enabled to embrace - If it be admitted
that, the more we know of the works of God, the more ardently
we shall love him & it will follow that in proportion as we
acquire a comprehensive & enlightened view of his creation
in the work of creation & plan of redemption - in a like degree
will our love & adoration of his excellencies be ardent & expansive
& delightful, soul thrilling, is the anticipation which religion
furnishes, that the mind will be continually making progress
towards perfection through eternity - that it will go from
strength to strength, add virtue to virtue & knowledge to knowledge
& become continually more & more like him, who is the standard
not only of moral perfection - but also of happiness - "The
saints in light," will make improvement in holiness, through
all ages of eternity - every stage to which they advance in
improvement - will enable them to discover new glories in the
divine image & character - which will raise their affection
to God still higher & render their conformity to his moral
image, more complete - For we all beholding as in a glass the
glory of the Lord are changed into the same image from
glory to glory even as by the spirit of the Lord - If then in
the nature of things, the attained from the enjoyment of
continual fellowship with the Infinite Mind will in the
future state advance in knowledge in the highest degree
possible for us to conceive - what should prevent that a
similar effect resulting to the individual in this world in
whose heart that fellowship is commenced - in whose bosom

Pilate

dwells a faithful well regulated conscience -
What is termed Human science ought not to have been considered
as having a relation merely to the present world - In the language
ofwick "He who prosecutes science as a subject of speculation
merely in reference to the contracted space of human life, acts
from very mean & narrow views & may be considered as little
superior to the avaricious man, whose mind is completely
absorbed in the acquisition of the perishing treasures of this world -
The Christian philosopher, who traces the perfection & agency of
God in every object of his investigation, ought to consider his
present pursuits as the commencement of a course of improvement
that will have no termination - For the more we know at
present of the wonders of infinite power, wisdom & goodness in the
material works of the Almighty, the better prepared we shall be
for more enlarged contemplations of them at a future period &
the greater pleasure shall we feel in beholding those objects &
peculiar operations, which are now hid in obscurity, then unveiled
to view -

Where can we gather motives stronger or more abiding than from
the eternal world - Human ambition may goad on its restless
victim to fitful short lived exertions - but in vain shall we look
for motives, efficient, lasting, & transforming - except in a heart at
peace with God - a well regulated - well disciplined conscience

A.E. Gilmore -

We meet in dreams -

Thou comst to me in dreams, beloved! thou comst to me in dreams;
A vision of the solemn night that ore my spirit gleams;
I think not of thy quiet sleep, thy calm unbroken rest.
For my hand is clasped within thine own, my lip to thine is pressed;
And softly to thy dreaming ear thy voice comes sweet & low;
Hush! for all the weary months, since last I heard its flow!

We meet at eve in life had met; I feel thy warm caress,
And thine eye hath still the same deep gaze of thoughtful tenderness;
And we speak the same fond words again of love and hope & trust,
And I forget my path of tears, and thy low bed of dust;
Forget the wreck that Death has made, the home that bade us fare
And deem thou comst in life and love, mine own again for ever! -

Then comst to me in earthly guise, as thou art wont to come,
When thy smile brought gladness to my heart and sunshine to my home.
And joyfully I greet thy smile, thine eyes pure light I see,
But oh! beloved, in heavenly robes come yet in dream to me!
Come! for my yearning soul would know of that far world of bliss,
Would question if its holy joys quell every thought of this;
Would know the form thy Spirit wears in those pure courts above,
And learn the language of his kiss, breathed from thy lips of love.

Would question of thy high employ, before the eternal throne -
Oh! in thy arms of glorious light, come! come to me, mine own!
Tell me if we shall meet in joy, when my brief race is o'er,
And hand in hand on angel wings the field of light explore;
And whisper if a love like ours, in that celestial air,
Shall live with never, higher powers, unchanged, unchanged there! -

his airy cattle & a pleasing consciousness of nice ~~leisure~~
bread & smoking sedatives prepared by the amiable fingers of his
learned wife & has found too late, that she was made for the parlour
& not for the kitchen.

Rose
H. Oh! my friends "I grieve, I grieve,

For the good old days of Adam & Eve"

for then they had no book, but the book of nature, to instruct them
and Eve's time was not spent infringing on the piano, and
acquiring a little smattering of Latin & French, which you
think is of so much importance -

Rose
D. Unpray Miss ~~Blair~~, that you grieve & refer us back to mother
Eve - very well - we all know what an impulsive disposition
she possessed; you say she did not spend her time fingering
on the piano, for the same reason doubtless as that which
lack of care when he would not eat his supper - because - he
couldnt get any! - One would have the gentlemen & ladies
in the finest manners possible - I suppose while the ladies remain
in utter ignorance - taking comfort in the cornes darning stockings
H. You misunderstand me - and are flying of to the other extreme
I did not say that woman should know nothing at all, but
on the contrary, it would be advisable for her, to have a good
knowledge of the world we live in - of Reading, spelling & Arithmetic
& also to know a little of what is going on "now-a-days" and
attending to the works of those who have long since slumbered with
the dead -

Rose
S. Women have often possessed great talents & can these be developed
if she is obliged to spend her time wholly in the kitchen? Why was
she endowed with them, if she must conceal them all? - They do
not prevent her from fulfilling the duties of a wife - which you
seem so anxious about - And it has been said, that upon the
education of females depends the happiness & prosperity - moral
& intellectual condition of a country, and still you would have
all their knowledge limited to a little spelling, reading, Geography

sc. If every lady was thus educated how learned the people of the United States would become.

A. Yes - pretty broad hints you are giving us, I think, just as if we could not make bread & pudding; you agree with them of olden time, when the women were pinned down to the wash-tub & corn - their only pastime being the spinning wheel while their lordly husbands were gaining that knowledge, which they then thought to be far above woman's mind!

B. When a young lady spends much of her time in studying the language she is apt to neglect the more important branches, such as spelling &c. and for my part, I think a misspelt word in a letter from a young lady - is far more disgraceful than not being acquainted with Latin or French.

A. But quit when you are reading a book or newspapers - & come across a Latin or French sentence, which is perfectly unintelligible to you then dont you wish you had attended to these branches?

B. For my part I would thank them to keep their languages to themselves & certainly the gentlemen would not be so impolite as to intide their sentences upon the observation of the ladies, did they know that some of the fair sex could not understand them.

A. Yes, I understand you; you would have the gentlemen keep all their knowledge to themselves, and at length become so learned they would be able to write & speak in such a manner as should render their names immortal, while the ladies must be content with the more "dull realities" of life, such as employing their delicate fingers about kitchen work & burning their pretty faces over a crackling fire.

L. I suppose if the rising generation have their way we will soon hear of ladies speaking in public - going to congress - and finally filling the presidential chair & governing the nation at your say -

A. If that tyronical law was abolished, which forbids ladies speaking in public, perhaps some of us Latin scholars might become as celebrated for eloquence as Cicero or Demosthenes

H. Doubtless your opinions have much resemblance to those of Miss Farnum

The rose of Sharon & lily of the valley -
"The salt link is broken"

The rose is the sweetest & fairest of flowers,
And the lily perfume the beautiful bower,
But sweetest & fairest is Sharon's bright rose -
Which over creation its fragrance throws
Oh 'tis sweet when the heart is o'erburdened with care -
And sweet in the moments of happiest cheer -
Then give me, oh give me the beautiful rose & ^{repeat}
~~which over creation can sweeten alike, all my joys & my woes~~)

And give me the lily that blooms in the vale
So blankest & ~~fairest~~ florish, so modest & pale
It tells me of him, who was sinless & pure
Who left his own heaven our griefs to endure
Oh I love in all nature his emblems to see
To gather all them wheresoever they be
Then give me the lily & give me the rose
~~which can sweeten alike all my joys & my woes~~) repeat -

The setting sun

Sweet & transient are earthly meetings
Friendship's cords entwine us closer
Blessed are the happy greetings
From glad voices, joyful sound

Sweetest music

Never falls on mortals ear -

Partings oft are filled with sadness
Friendship's bands are burst & broken
Changed are notes of mirthy gladness
To words sad, and faintly spoken
Farewell
Fill the heart with inward grief -

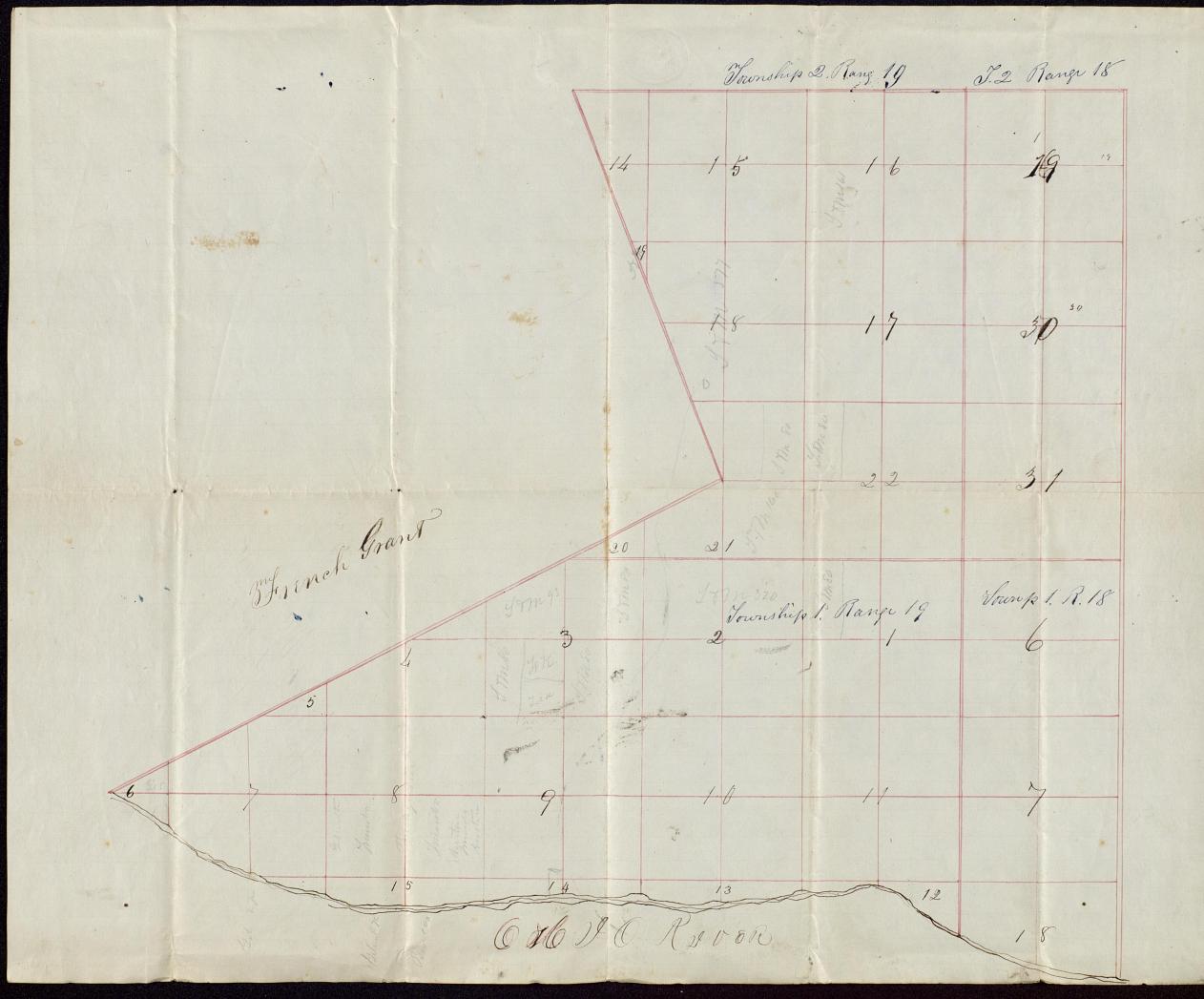
Thus this little band must sever
Thus this chain be sadly broken
Here wee sweetly walked together
Here for wisdom we have striven
May our footstepes
Ever lead in wisdom's ways.

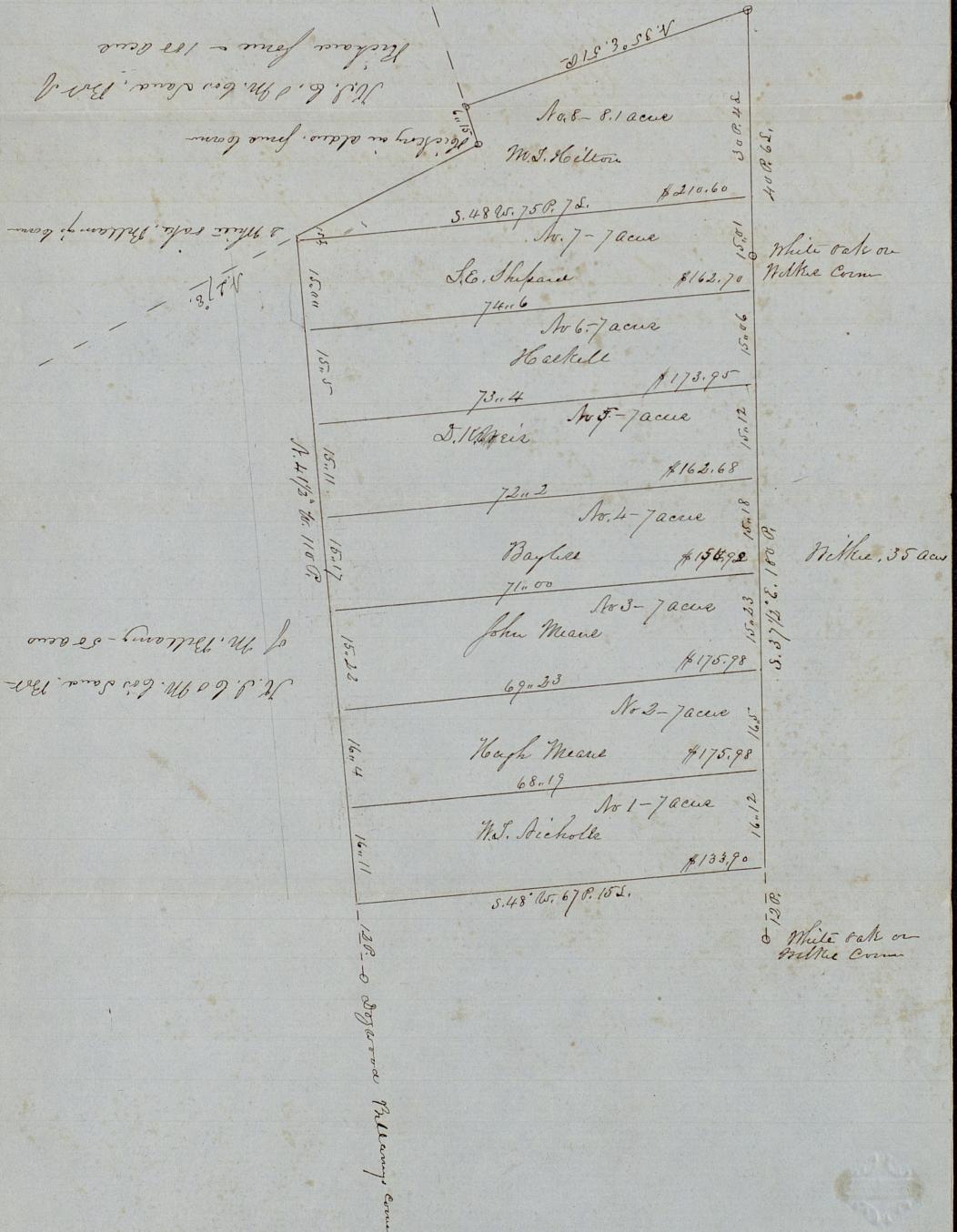
Then where'er our duty leads us
With unshaking heart will go
With religious light, to lead us
Peace of mind & joy will know -
Who we wander
Far from friends & home away -

When earthly dream of joy & sorrow
Fading from the mind shall be
Faith & hope shall gild to morrow -
With visions of futurity
May our meeting
Be with all we love, in Heaven.

Quinton & Means
Dec 20

15.43
5.06
Linton & Means
Wauking Port
Ohio

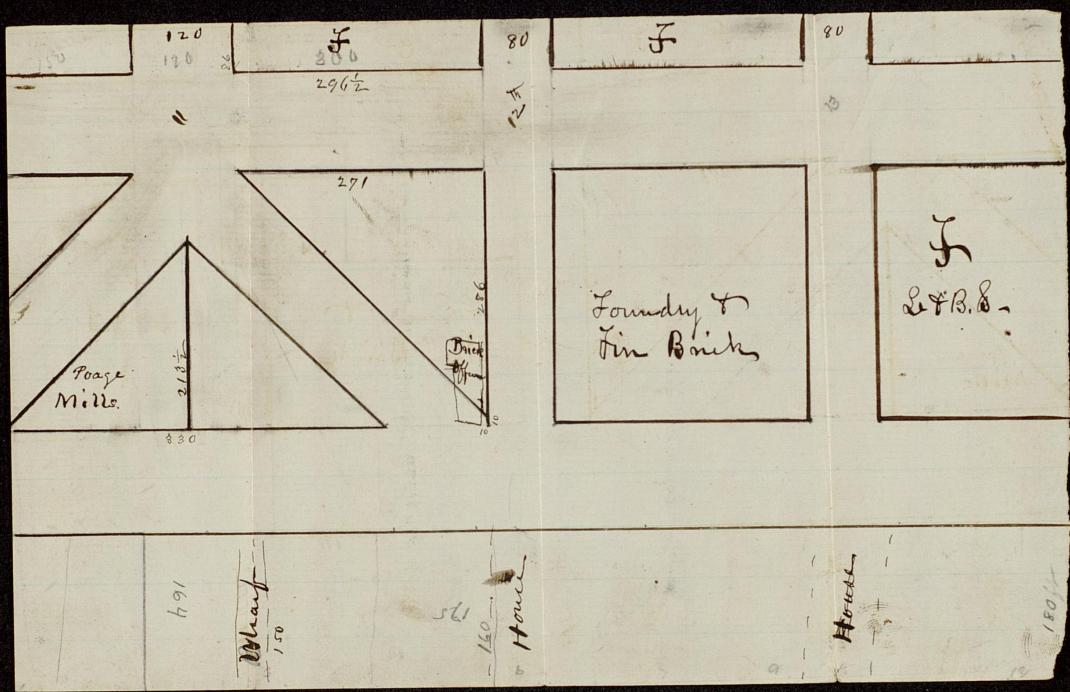




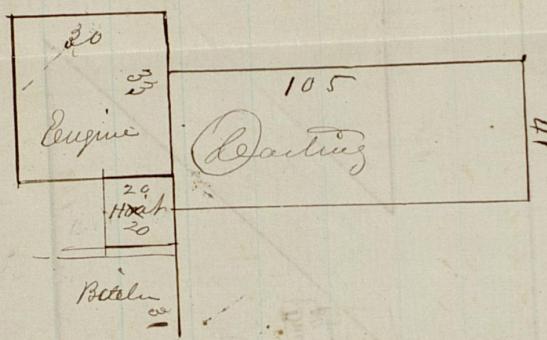
Sot No 3

Commencing at a Stake in the back line of
the 50 acre lot sold by Mat. Bellamy to the Ky. Iron Coal
and Manuf Co. (opposite, oak stump A. 70 W. 13 S.); thence
 $5.48^{\circ} W.$ 69 P. 23 S. to a Stake in first line of the Nithis 35 acre
lot, (opposite, oak S. 20 $^{\circ}$ W. 24 S.), thence with said line, S. 37 $\frac{1}{2}$ E.
15 P. 23 S. to a Stake, (opposite, beech S. 70 E., galena), thence N. 48 $^{\circ}$ E.
71 P. to a Stake in the first mentioned line, (opposite, beech S. 48 W.
13 S.), thence with said line 15 P. 23 S. to the beginning - Con-
taining 7 acres more or less

Sot No 3
John Mead



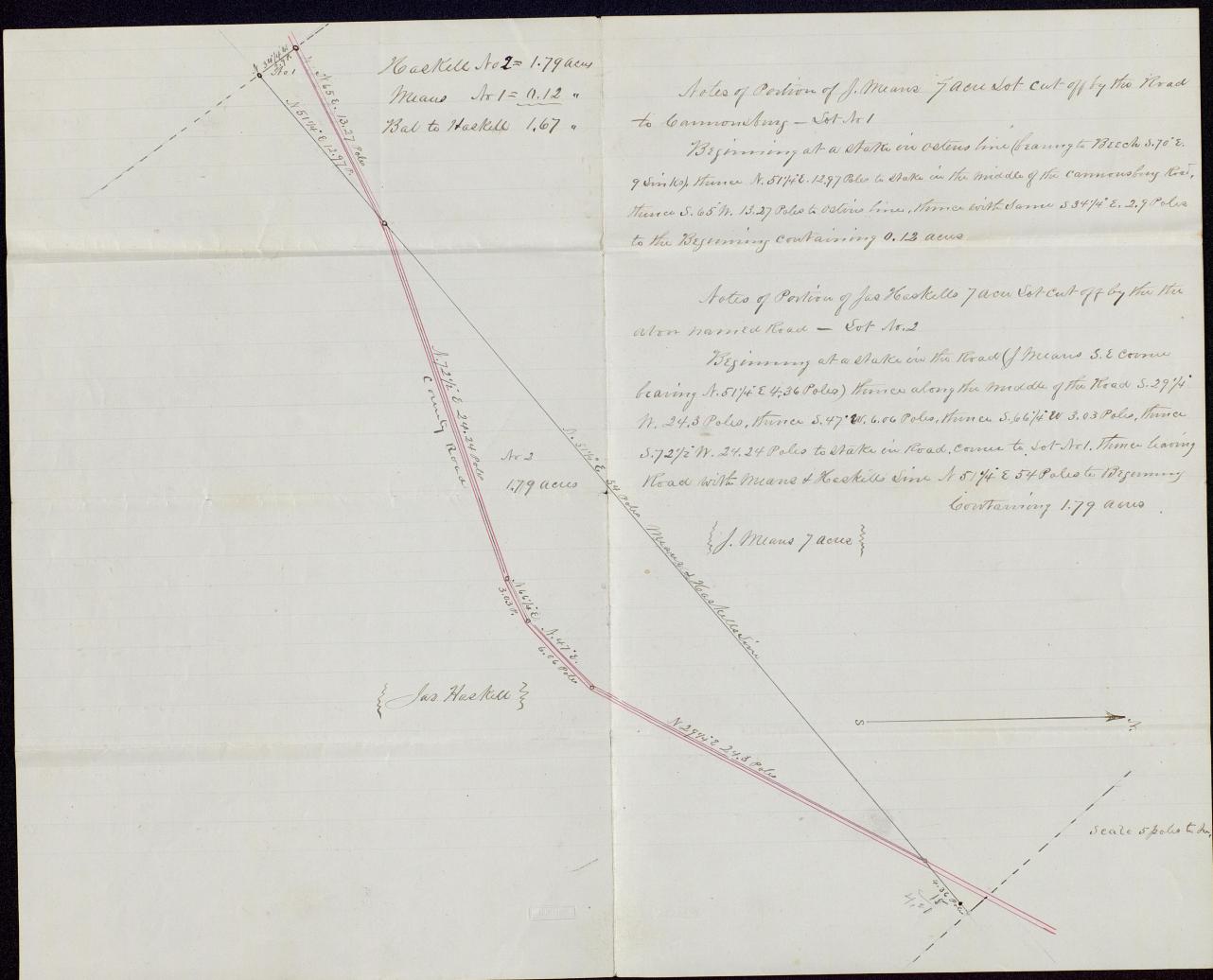
	outside
Cooling House	105 x 41
Engine	30 x 33
Housing	20 x 20
Boiler	81 x

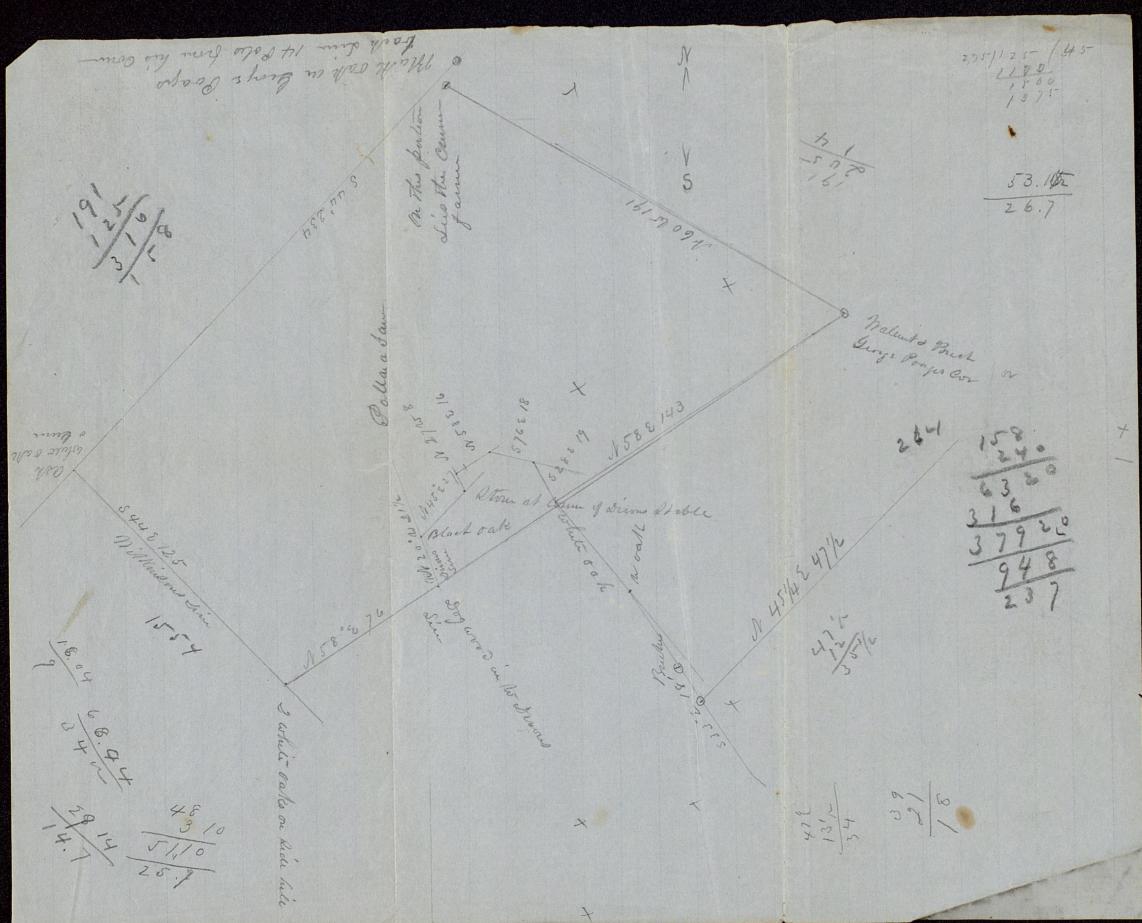


Full form to cover 2 stories

100	829	1
020	168	
104	1025	47
040	420	
32400	32400	
390	098	
098	098	

100	829	1
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098	098	





⁷⁷
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43
2 1/2

27.50
12.30
1470

Post of the Pollard
Farm Copied from
Commissioner's Book in
the Hand of widow Pollard

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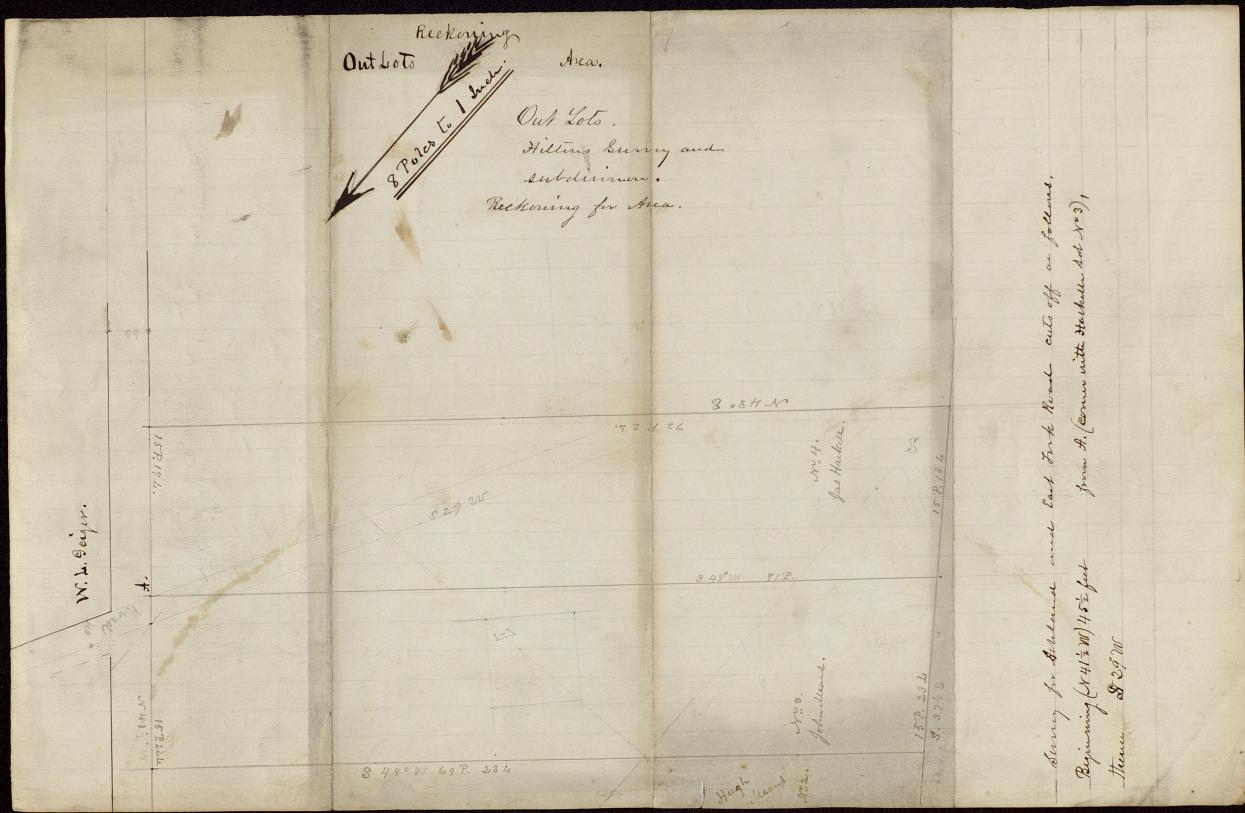
~~165.47.00
148.50
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Calculation Area of our Lots - 185.00000000000002 Hiltino summa Nov 3.

Stations	Bearings	Distances Poles	Lat			Long		
			N	S	E	W	N	S
1	S 48° W	109.90	—	46.64	—	51.78	—	41.62
2	S 37½ E	15.90	—	12.22	9.45	—	—	—
3	N 48° S	71.00	47.34	—	9.44	—	—	—
4	N 41½ W	15.88	44.87	—	52.76	—	—	—
		111.52	—	—	—	10.27	—	—
		111.52	—	—	—	10.23	—	—
		171.36	58.18	58.86	62.05	62.05	—	—
			58.18	58.86	62.25	61.85	—	—
			Errors & Conting.	41	Errors & Weather	40	—	—
D. M. S.	N. Area		S. Area					
1	- 51.78	2415.0192						
2	- 94.11	1150.0242						
3	- 82.06		1817.7204					
4	+ 10.27	118.8104						
	3683.8538							
	- 1819.9204							
2)	2168.6384							
(160)	1082.8169	(6.767 Areas)						
	9.60							
	1228							
	1120							
	1088							
	960							
	1216							

Whole tract Hiltino summa for division

Stations	Bearings	Distances Poles	Lat			Long		
			N	S	E	W	SW	SW
1	S 48 W	67.60	—	—	—	—	—	50.13
2	S 37½ E	140.24	—	—	—	—	—	49.86
3	N 35 E	51.00	41.63	—	—	—	—	—
4	N 34 W	6.60	—	—	—	—	—	5.37
5	N 27 E	33.00	29.30	—	—	—	—	4.84
6	N 41½ W	109.80	81.94	—	—	—	—	23.17
			408.24	167.53	476.73	128.68	128.67	127.92
								Area South 1.17 Area West 1.69
D. M. S.	N. Area		S. Area					
1	- 50.13	2258.8578						
2	- 18.48	1728.6516						
3	+ 38.35	4094.3105						
4	+ 122.03	471.0358						
5	+ 181.50	3852.9500						
6	+ 73.17	3995.5498						
	2) 18401.3555							
	110) 9200.6777	(57.504						
	800							
	1200							
	1120							
	806							
	800							
	677							



been through a work on Natural Philosophy several times, and yet when the most simple question is asked them they are unable to answer it. Should we not attend to this? and why not apply this ^{and} all other studies in such a manner that when we come to look back upon them we may feel that our time was not lost?

Harriet C. W. Smith.

No. 8.

History of Marietta - I.

It was a beautiful summer evening when after bidding farewell to my friends, I strolled into the cabin of the vessel which was now leaving the harbour of Boston, and which was to convey me to the isle of Ceylon; I soon left the cabin for the deck to take another and perhaps, a last look, of the land which contained my friends and all that I held dear, and which was now fast receding from my view.

In the course of a few months we reached the isle of Ceylon as soon as possible I proceeded to the station of New Ward and Houstington, where I was very kindly received, and as it was late in the evening soon retired. The next morning I was awakened by the ringing of a bell which was to call the family to prayers. I was soon ready, and went into the room, where I saw a great many children neatly dressed, who were educated by this station. After prayers I went into school room to hear them read, which they did with great readiness; I was very much struck with the appearance of one of the girls and upon

inquiring her history was told by Mr Ward, that she had been taken while young from her mother who was then on the point of sacrificing her & her gods; that she had been sent to school, but as their funds were failing they were on the point of turning her ^{with many others} back into Heathenish darkness, when news came from a school in Marietta in the state of Ohio that they were willing to support a child at the sum of \$ 20 per annum. and as this child seemed to be one of the most promising of those who were to be sent away, they gladly took her again into their family.

Her parents were idolaters and it was probable that had she been sent back to them she would have relapsed into the same state of idolatry from which she had been reclaimed.

Her age was about sixteen, she was a very good scholar, and had well improved the few advantages which she possessed, she had been sick for some time and it was probable that if she became a christian she would be very devoted in the cause of Christ

No. 5.

Harriet E. Ward.

Pleasures of a Domestic Storm.

"My dear is not supper ready yet? Why I have been waiting for it half an hour." impatiently exclaimed Mr G as he entered the room in which his wife was sitting.)

No said his wife you know that I have not been well to day, and besides to day is wash day I do not see for my part how you could expect it any earlier.

Well supper never is ready when I am in a hurry and really I believe that you are always sick said he

Perhaps it will be better in this place to give a short history of this amiable pair. Mr G was a merchant in the town of L. Though he had many good traits of character yet like all other men he possessed some bad ones - one of these was a very violent temper, which of course him into many quarrels; Mrs G also, had perhaps rather too much of that quality which her husband

possessed her so much abundance, so that it was not to be expected that between them both there never should arise some of those strife in which some families are so frequently engaged; but to return to my story. Indeed said Mrs G "I expect that you would have tea at three o'clock if you had your own way about it." As she concludes her sentence, a child who before had been quietly sleeping in its cradle, awakes and cries. There now you see what you have done said Mrs G - you always wake her up when you talk so loud, at this moment the door opens and another child who has just come home from school runs in and begins to fret and cry because supper is not ready, adding not a little to the noise and confusion of the scene.

"I wish husband said Mrs G that you would take James into the other room he makes so much noise that the baby never will get to sleep again in the world".

"No" said he "James may stay the baby is used to noise". Very

Very well said Mrs G - if you will not take him

I will, so he rises and attempts to lead him away, but he refuses to go and begins to scream which no doubt awakens the tender feelings of the other child, who joins its sympathizing note; all this added to the grumbling of Mr G and the scolding of Mrs G makes enough noise to deafen the ear of any of the sons of Adam. This my friends is the pleasure of domestic strife.

Harriet E. W. Hildreth.

No. 6.

Description of a spoiled child

Emily, & was the only daughter of fond parents. They had while young indulged her to a great degree on account of ill health, and had allowed her to have her own way in every case; she soon formed the idea that every thing was made for her own benefit and that all must give up to her.

No person seemed to wish for her company, but rather avoided her. Her parents saw her faults with sorrow, but they could not bear the idea of punishing her.

One evening a servant came with an invitation for her to spend the next day at one of her friends. Emily received it with pleasure, and took the note to her mother who was unwell and obliged to remain in her room. "Oh Mother" said she "here is a note from Olive Porter, inviting me to come and spend all day with her tomorrow; you will certainly let me go, ~~Mother~~ won't you?"

"No my dear, said her mother I shall have to refuse your wish for once, I have many reasons for not letting

"you go."

"But mother I have never been asked there before, and she will think it strange if I do not go."

"No my child I cannot spare you, for you are needed at home very much."

But the more she refused to let her go, the more obstinate and determined Emily became at last she said "I don't care what you say, I will go" she then left the room and ran into her own, and threw herself on her bed in a violent fit of anger, she soon fell into an uneasy slumber from which she did not awake until the next morning. Well thought she to herself as she saw the ~~the~~ sun shining brightly into her window this is a fine day for the party and I must certainly go" so saying she proceeded into her mother's room and began to renew the last evenings attack, after some time spent in tearing, fretting, &c, she gained a partial consent from her mother. She then began to arrange her dress (upon which she bestowed uncommon care) and having spent an hour or two in this way was at last ready and seated in her carriage. It was about 11 o'clock when she reached her friends

house which was situated several miles in the country; here she found quite a party scattered under the trees which surrounded the house. As she entered the gate her friend Olive met her and ^{took} her by the hand, and led her to a group of her friends who were busy playing "blind man's buff." After awhile Emily was caught and then she said, "I do hate this play." So she joined another group who were playing something else, but soon got tired of that also. Then she went and sat down under a tree by herself, and began to cry but no one paid the least attention to her, after she had cried some time the dinner bell rang, and all of the girls but herself hastened into the house. Emily there broke out in still louder strains of grief which happily caught the ear of Olive, who came to her to know what was the matter, but Emily made her no answer but in tears, at last she managed to articulate that "none of the girls would play with her, but that all of them seemed to hate her, and that she did not want any dinner".

Olive who now began to suspect that Emily was to blame rather than the rest of her playmates, tried to soothe her by saying, "that she did not suppose that any one really

intended to inspire her." Emily was at last persuaded to accept of her invitation to go to dinner, and they both went into the room where all of the girls were sitting. As soon as they were seated one of her friends in a laughing manner remarked on Emily's want of punctuality; Emily's tears soon began to flow afresh, she then left the table and ran out into the garden, where she began to cry louder and louder, all of the girls ran out to the place where she was seated, and soon Olive's mother and the rest of the family came out also to see what great misfortune had befallen her. Having tried in vain to pacify her they left her and returned into the house, but Olive still remained with her. Emily had regained but a slight degree of composure, when a carriage was seen driving up to the gate and from it sprang a gentleman who proved to be Emily's father. After finding Emily he told her that as her mother was much worse, she had desired him to come for her. Emily was soon ready, seated in her carriage and to the great joy of all upon her way home. After riding some time in silence her father spoke and asked her if she had spent her time pleasantly; "Oh no, no," said she bursting into tears, "the girls were very impolite and unkind to me, and upon the whole, I never had such an unpleasant visit before."

my life." "But," said her father "did you act altogether as you should to them?"

Oh yes said she & gave up to them in every case and tried to be as polite as possible, yet still you cannot think how they treated me, by this time they had reached their house, and Emily immediately ran into her mother's room to recount to her the events of the day.

After she had been talking to her some time, her father came in and told her, that she had not better say anything more of the party to her mother, as she was unable to bear much noise, and now attend to her wants.

"Well," said she, "I don't think my saying a sentence or two would hurt her very much, she then left the room under the pretense that it was time for her to begin her study hours, as school would begin the next day.

After having seated herself in her room and vainly trying to keep her thoughts on her book for half of an hour, she threw it down saying that "she was too tired to study any that night." So she determined to retire to rest but it was a long time before she could compose herself to sleep, for many uneasy thoughts crowded into her mind as to her conduct during the day -

A Dialogue between the Sun and Moon.

One evening after studying for some time I fell asleep, and dreamed that I was standing alone on one of the highest peaks of the Himmalah mountains, the whole country around was enveloped in darkness, I had remained in this situation I know not how long when I heard the sun in a voice like thunder inquire if there was any among all the created worlds in the universe, who could vie with him in size and magnificence or in the good which he did to man? Every thing was silent for a few moments, and then the moon in a voice much softer than that which I had just heard, inquired if he had altogether overlooked her in his question? Do not I said she do good to man, without my beams what could be done in those regions where it is night for more than half the year; and during that part of the day in warmer climes, in which you withdraw your rays from one half of the globe and transfer them to the other half, what then could be done were it not for me? And in the torrid zone

when the whole earth has been scorched and dried
under your rays then I cause dews to descend which
fertilize the earth;" she then stopped and seemed as if
waiting for a reply. The sun then spoke—

"You said (said he) "that in the night you cause dews
to descend, but is it not I who collect the vapor during
which falls in the night in the form of dew." And
in the morning when I first come forth to cheer the
earth which has been covered with darkness, does not the
whole face of nature greet me? do not flowers which
have shut themselves up in the night then open,
and birds greet me with their melodious songs;
and man who during the night has slept then
comes forth to toil and labor."

Moon Well I am certainly the most celebrated with man
how much more romantic is a walk by moonlight
than a walk in the day time, and do not the waters
of the ocean look a thousand times more brilliant when
illuminated by my rays than when they are by yours;
and there is a beautiful plant (the name of which I do
not now remember) which blossoms only once in several
years and then only in the night; and whilst I illumin-

ate the earth every thing is quiet and seems to
be at rest, man hail's my approach as a respite
from his labors."

Sun. But is it not while man is under your influence
that he commits ~~this~~ most daring and cruel deeds?
but when I appear robbers hasten away to hide them-
selves in caves and dens and other secret places as if
afraid of my piercing rays." Well" said the moon "let me
relate to you a fact and see if it will not convince you
of my superiority". Last evening as I was looking down upon
the earth, to see if all was right, I saw two persons standing
in a public walk, and looking steadfastly at me soon
one of them spoke and said "The moon is one of the
most beautiful objects upon which I can cast my eyes.
to me she seems to have a peculiar modesty about
her and is far superior to the sun who is so bright
that we cannot look upon him without becoming
almost blind." "so you see Mr Sun that I am much
higher in their estimation than you."

Sun. But this is only one fact which you can name and I
can name millions to prove my superiority, but I shall
content myself with only one - "The other day as I

was looking down upon that part of the earth called
the Temperate zone, I saw a man reading in a book,
upon which was engraved in letters of gold, the book of
God, he seemed as if intent upon the ~~truths~~ which
it contained and thinking perhaps that it might
contain something which would interest me & listened
very attentively and heard him read; and God made
two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and
the lesser light to rule the night: And God set them
in the firmament of the heavens to give light upon the
earth; He then closed the book, and I turned my
attention to something else.

Moon "Your fact is truly a good one, but as I do not recollect
any which I can call to mind at present, and as it is
time for me to be doing my duty to the earth I must
bid you adieu", as she said this the whole face of nature
seemed to shake, and I fell from the place on which I had
been standing into an abyss below, I was so much terrified that
I awoke and found that I had fallen from the chair in
which I had been sitting onto the floor and had received
a very hard bump upon my head.

Harriet E. Hildreth.

No. 7.

A description of a visit to Russia

It was a cold winter evening, as I was sitting by the blazing fire-side with a circle of my young friends gathered around me, entreating me to continue the description of countries which I had visited during my travels, with which I had entertained them for some evenings past. Well said I of what country shall I tell you this evening? Of Russia was the reply. I had a very prosperous voyage through the Atlantic Ocean, and the straits of Pegeerack and of Ostegat from thence across the Baltic sea, and the gulf of Finland and after some time found myself safe in the city of Petersburg. This city was built by Peter the great on a place at that time a marsh. The people in Russia are very inquisitive and I was continually annoyed by the questions which were continually asked me, by the persons who were living in the same house with myself; they would not cease asking them until they obtained some satisfactory answer or saw that I was displeased. I had not remained long in this place before I joined the

people in one of their favorite amusements this
is sliding down a steep inclined plane perhaps
thirty feet in height and covered with ice, those
who slide down are seated in little sledges which
glide very rapidly down the first hill of ice, by
this means they gain a momentum which
carries them down the second hill. The boys often
amuse themselves by skating on these hills.
Another amusement is swinging, on Coaster day
swings are put up in the public squares and all
seem to join in this amusement with much pleasure.
I did not stay in this place but a few days; and
then proceeded in a sledge to Torned in Lapland,
as I was traveling through the country a very good
opportunity presented itself of seeing the manners and
customs of the people of Lapland. Their houses or
huts are made very negligently they are genera-
ally about eight, or ten feet in diameter and
from four to six feet in height, they resemble
a bakers oven in shape. They have two low vault-
ed passages which serve for doors one is much
smaller than the other and out of this, only

only the men pass for if a woman meets a man in going through it, he is obliged to return into the house and sit idle the remainder of the day, for it is considered a bad omen. They are seldom sick; blindness is their chief complaint this is caused by the smoke within their huts and the ~~dark~~ reflection of the snow without. When a person is sick they exhort them to die in the faith but when they suppose they are dying they leave them as quickly as possible from a belief that the spirit of the deceased will hurt them. Their tombstone consists of an old sledge turned bottom side upwards and put over the place where the body is buried. As they suppose that the happiness of the future state consists in eating and drinking, for the first three years after the death of the person they from time to time dig holes by the side of his grave in which they deposite whatever the deceased was most fond during his life.

In Russia storms are infrequent and seldom violent

Thunder and lightning are unknown. It was whilst
I was in Lapland that I saw the Aurora Borealis in its
greatest splendor and beauty, it is said to supply
the place of lightning by exhausting the
electricity. I staid but a short time in Torma on
account of the coldness of the weather, but
came back in a sledge to Petersburg and went
from thence to Moscow I can hardly describe to
you any feelings as I entered this city, my thoughts
wandered back to the time when this city was
in flames. It was burnt in 1812 by the Russians
themselves for fear that Bonaparte with his men
would take possession of it; great were the miseries
which it occasioned it is said that mothers were
seen taking some of their children in their arms
and leading others and fleeing for their lives.

Old men whose beards were burned by the
flames were put into little carts and drawn by
their children who were making every exertion
to save their lives. Others seemed to care only for
their property which they were trying to save
but were obliged to leave it and save their own

lives. Every house was burnt but the palaces and churches which were made of stone. The fire was spread by the wind which blew incessantly, and by a certain class of persons who were released from prison by the departure of the Russian army who either by superior orders which they had received or prompted by their own desires went from palace to palace and from house to house for the purpose of setting them on fire. Death which was inflicted on some of them for this crime had no influence upon the rest. It was without avail that the French soldiers pulled down houses for the purpose of arresting the flames, it raged incessantly for three days and three nights at the close of this time the whole city was in ashes. It has since been in a great measure rebuilt.

I had been in Moscow a few days when I was led by curiosity to visit one of the shops of the Russian merchants; they did not have any regular price for any of these goods but if they could not cheat in the price, they would in the

quality and if not in the quality they would
in the quantity; they seldom fail to gain one of
these three points and sometimes they
cheat the stranger in them all. Their motto
seems to be, "The real value of a thing is
just the price which it will bring."

One of the punishments for crimes in this
country is called the "Knout," this instrument
resembles the cateninails in shape, the ends
of it are made of leather rendered hard by a
peculiar process, the criminal is sometimes
struck with it 380 times, his nostrils are
then torn with a pincher his face marked
by a red hot iron and he is sent to work
in the mines in Siberia; another punish-
ment is banishment, often in the depth of
winter the man who says or does anything
which displeases the emperor or his informer
is torn from his home and sent to Siberia where
he must change his name, and either
work in the mines with every species of
malefactors, or hunt in the artic forests

no tidings of him can ever reach his home
and no foundations exists to hope for a change
From Moscow I went to Tula, here I staid but
a short time which I spent, in visiting the
iron mines; from thence I went to Kair
which is remarkable for its catacombs,
these I visited and found much in
them which quite interested me. But as I
see that some of my little friends are rather
sleepy I will reserve the rest of my description
of my visit to Russia for another evening.

No. 9.

Letter from a ~~Emmite~~ in Africa Abiding in America

Africa. July 6. 1839.

Dear friend etc;

I have been wishing to write to you for some time, but no good opportunity has presented itself of sending the letter until yesterday, when, I was informed by a neighbour that as he was going to America in the first ship he would gladly carry any word which I had to send. I have no doubt that you will be very much interested in the account of our emigration to the place where we now reside; and I will now give you a short description of it. As the kingdom where we formerly lived was very populous we chose us a king and queen, and determined to form a colony of our own; so one pleasant morning after an affectionate parting with our friends in our mother country, we set out and after traveling for some time we reached a place

which we all agreed should be our future home, the laborers (to which class I belong) were soon very busily engaged in fetching mortar and other things which were requisite to the building of the palace. I was very much fatigued when the day closed and I do not think that I ever slept so well before, in my life; but the next morning I was awakened bright and early by one of the soldiers, and ordered to set about my duty, I accordingly did so, and worked hard all of the morning, but in the afternoon while I was searching for materials I lost my way, and then it was that for the first time in my life saw the world, I had not gone far before I reached a tree which in my estimation was several hundred feet in height, this I soon left in hopes of regaining my path and then came to what I supposed was the ocean and indeed it was so wide that I could barely see across it! I had not stood here long before I saw a large leaf floating, slowly,

by me and on it one of our own race who was calling loudly for help, but I was unable to afford him the least assistance. I then left the room and determined to reach my home if possible before night; I had not gone far before a monstrous creature with large wings came flying towards me, and opened its awful mouth as if it would have swallowed me, but I was unfortunate enough to elude its grasp, and it soon flew away out of my sight. My pen would fail me to tell you of the other strange and wonderful things which I saw it is sufficient to say that at last I reached my home. As I had been absent several days, the work had gone on rapidly and I was astonished to find the height to which the building was raised. Multitudes of the ants now crowded around me to hear my adventures, and all expressed joy ^{that} of my returning so safely. I then went to my work and nothing remarkable occurred until our city was finished. One day we heard a great noise on the outside ^{of} of our building it grew louder and louder, one of the oldest and most experienced of the soldiers was then sent to ascertain the cause, he soon returned and informed

us that a terrible giant was trying to destroy our city. The soldiers immediately went out and a dreadful scene of slaughter and of blood ensued, the giant stood his ground well, until overpowered with numbers he was driven away. The laborers then all came out and dreadful was the scene which met our eyes; many of the bravest of our soldiers were either dying, or dead, and others were scarcely wounded. The breach in our city was also very large, and we were obliged to spend much time in repairing it. We have had but few troubles since then and the population of our kingdom is now so dense that we expect soon to send forth a colony to some far distant land, where they will be of much use in promulgating the good rules and principles which we have taught them. And now my dear friend I shall expect you to answer this, as soon as it reaches you. And do not forget to tell me of the manners and customs, of your people; of your government whether it is monarchical, aristocratic, or democratic; of the way in which you build your houses; and of a hundred other things with which I am unacquainted. Give my love to all my dear friends. Yours affectionately

Margetta L. Fermitte.

No. 9.

Examination.

Oh! dreaded examination thou art coming, even now I hear thy footsteps at the door; thou revealer of secrets; thou trier of modesty and delicacy; thou showest how the long, long, study hours have been spent, and how much the god of eloquence has done to fertilize the brain of the school girl. Even now fancy shows me the figures of many of my school mates who with faces longer than Beanoles, are saying one to another "oh! don't you dread examination, I am scared half to death at even the idea of what it will be, oh! what would I not give if the day would be rainy and the roads so muddy that who-ever starts to come will get so firm a footing in the mud as to be unable to move. I would ask the question who first introduced the custom of having examinations? Yes, who was that monster of cruelty who has caused so much suffering and still is likely to cause so much

Could he have looked forward to the present age and seen the feelings of some young ladies engaged in preparing for the dreaded time and if the sight did not make his blood run cold, and if he still rejoiced in his invention what punishments I would ask would be too great for him.

And I wonder too why teachers do not stop this horrid practice at once by refusing to give their consent, but perhaps, they think it will increase their courage, by putting them in a situation where they will be so frightened that all they ever did know will be driven from their minds.

Now if I ever should sustain the responsible office of teacher such a thing as an examination should never be thought of in my school, I should perhaps set apart a day in every week in which the relations, or intimate friends, of the scholars might visit the school; then, the pupils instead of having the gaze of five hundred fixed upon them, and being half dead with fear will be cheered and encouraged by the looks of those whom

94%

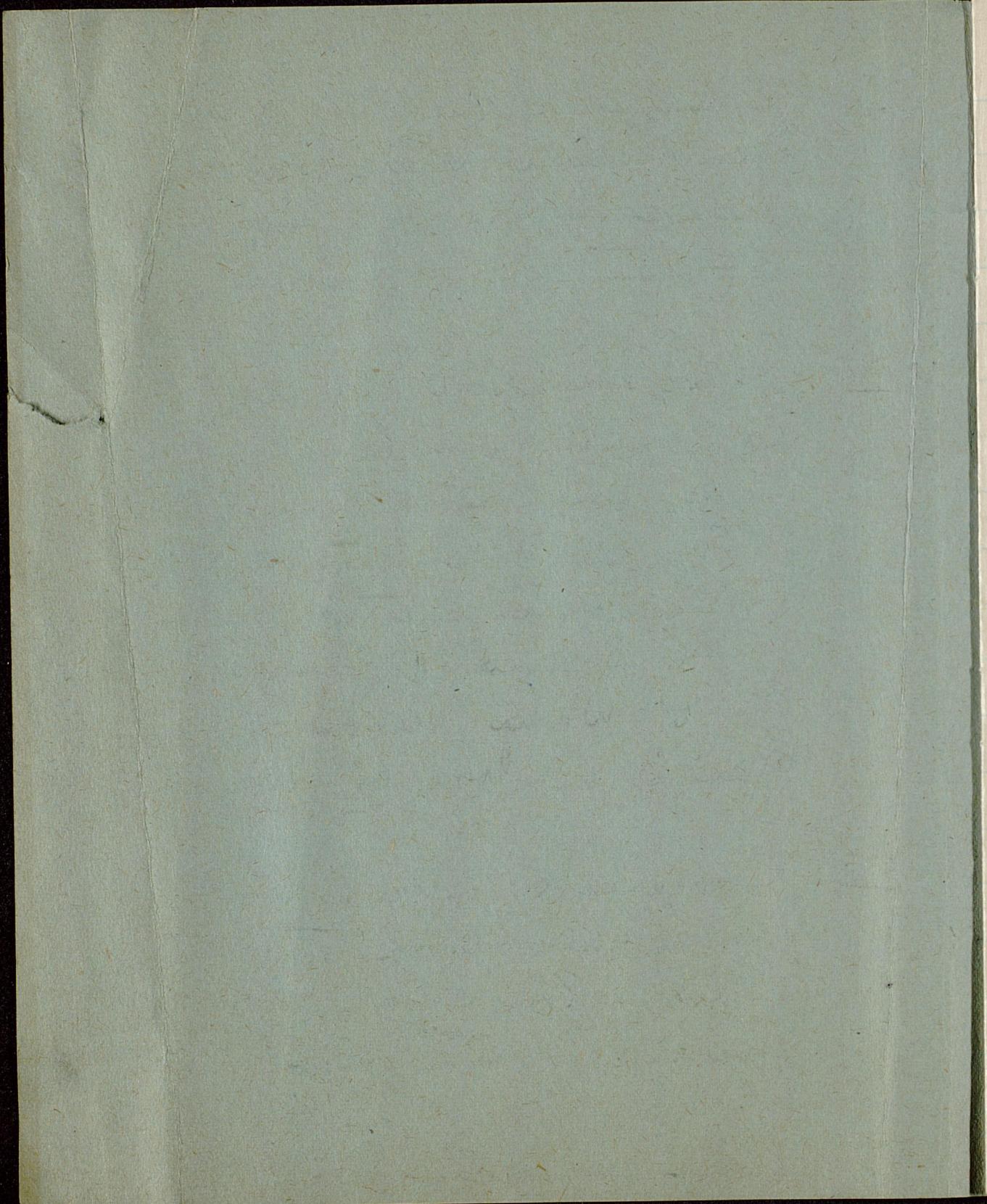
Department of Education
BOSTON YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Name Harriet Evelyn Timmons
Subject Automobiles

15530

Present Address

The St. Paul Club
102 Fenway
Boston



I Extinguish gasoline flame by smothering with sand, old rags, leaves etc - never pour on water as it spreads flame

II Five common causes for weak compression are

1. Leak at exhaust valve
2. Leak at intake valve
3. Worn piston rings
4. Scored cylinder walls
5. Worn valve cap

Result is loss of power.

III Purpose of space between valve stem and valve Tappet is to allow for expansion as engine heats up

IV Loose connecting rod bearings

Throttle

- 4 would be known by a knocking in the engine, loss of power, and perhaps engine overheating.
5. The auxiliary air valve in the carburetor controls the speed of the engine, and that
6. Engine may be tested for correct carburetor adjustment by cranking the engine and moving the throttle forward, if picks up quickly carburetor is correctly adjusted, if slow, turn the stop screw to give more gas into the spray nozzle, as if carburetor cleaned and supposedly adjusted lack of gas is usual cause for

6 failure to pick up -

7 If when starting engine explosion occurs in muffler, usual cause is live gas has escaped. Some obstruction in muffler. Repeating, and it explodes as sparks begin in engine. Leaky exhaust valve. Flooded engine, too rich a mixture, might cause it.

8 If steam is seen at radiator is caused by lack of water in radiator, overheated engine from running with spark retarded " too long on low gear, carbon in engine or heat in water system, or too rich mixture

9. If overflow pipe becomes obstructed may result in water boiling and expansion causing pipes or radiator to burst, or water to leak into engine.
10. If electrolyte in storage battery gets blow grids results in battery becoming covered with white sulphuric substance, weakening of battery and therefore ignition difficulties.
11. True points in care of spark plugs =
 1. Keep clean at sparking point (carbon wiped off).
 2. Keep gap open

- 11 2. for spark to jump across,
3. Rep porcelain and uncracked and spark plug screwed in + adjusted correctly.
- 12 If engine stops, test for correct ignition by priming engine + to supply combustion, then crank and if engine runs with spark occurring regularly you know ignition is O.K. therefore combustion must need adjustment.
- 13 If spark is advanced too far while on the road,

- 13 the engine will knock,
and lose power, for
the spark doesn't ignite
at the time when the
piston is just at the
~~top~~ and ready to go down
on the power stroke.
Also, exhaust might be
irregular and dark, with
popping sound from
ignition out of time.
- 14 If all cylinders are
firing and one delivers
less power than others
result will be a vibrating
and shaking in the
engine, and loss of
~~total~~ amount of power.

15. Three points of care before
marking and removing
a magneto are
- (1) Put ^{1st} cylinder on
power stroke
 - (2) Note position of
distributor ^{where plug} then
 - (3) Mark all wires +
connections.

- 16 If cooling system is
working properly and
engine over heats it
may be
- (1) Too rich a gasoline mixture
 - (2) Puffing with spark
retarded
 - (3) Lack of or poor oil

- 17 If engine cranks hard with

- 17 spark plugs removed it shows lack of proper lubrication.
- 18 If automatic cut-out fails to open when motor is slowed or stopped the batteries will discharge through the dynamo.
- 19 If ammeter registers on discharge after lights off, motor stopped and cut-out open, cause may be broken or disconnected wires, short circuit under pressure as on wire wire, platinum jets duty or stuck distributor out of adjustment.

- 20 If storage battery fully charged but current fails to come when self starters or switch pushed cause may be lack of adjustment in pedal or switch, or failure to make contact, or platinum points dirty, or stuck, circuit breaker out of order or wires broken - corroded terminals
- 21 If car moves forward when engine is cranked may be due gear so shafts move as soon as engine receives power.
- 22 The crank shaft drives the propeller shaft even though they're not in line

22 by means of the universal joint.

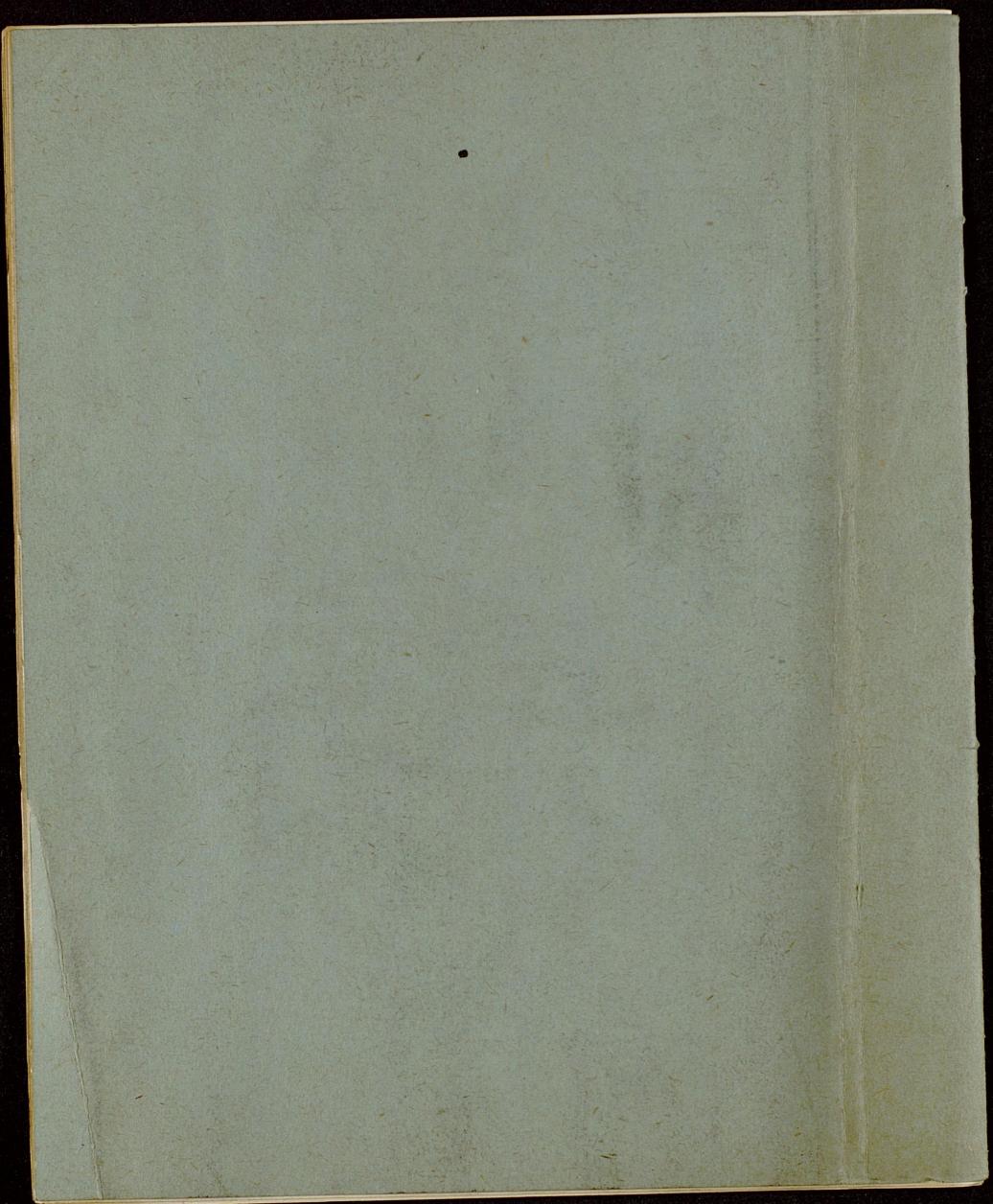
23 If low speed pedal on planetary transmission is pushed to limit engine running, and car fails to move it is caused by the looseness of the pinions which go around the ^{planetary} gear. To remedy it tighten the band which moves these pinions and causes low speed.

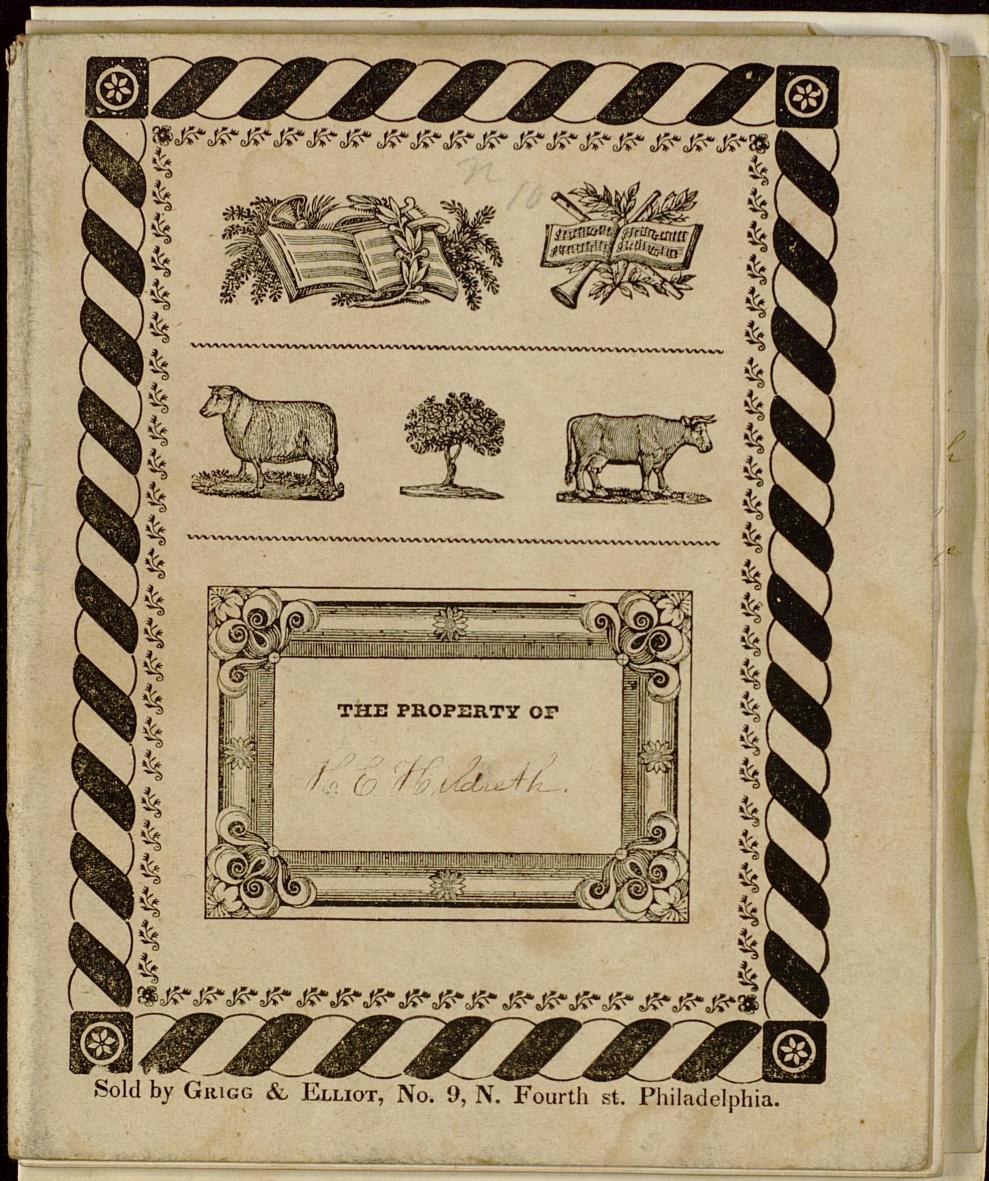
24 Determine if tires are properly inflated by testing them on an instrument which

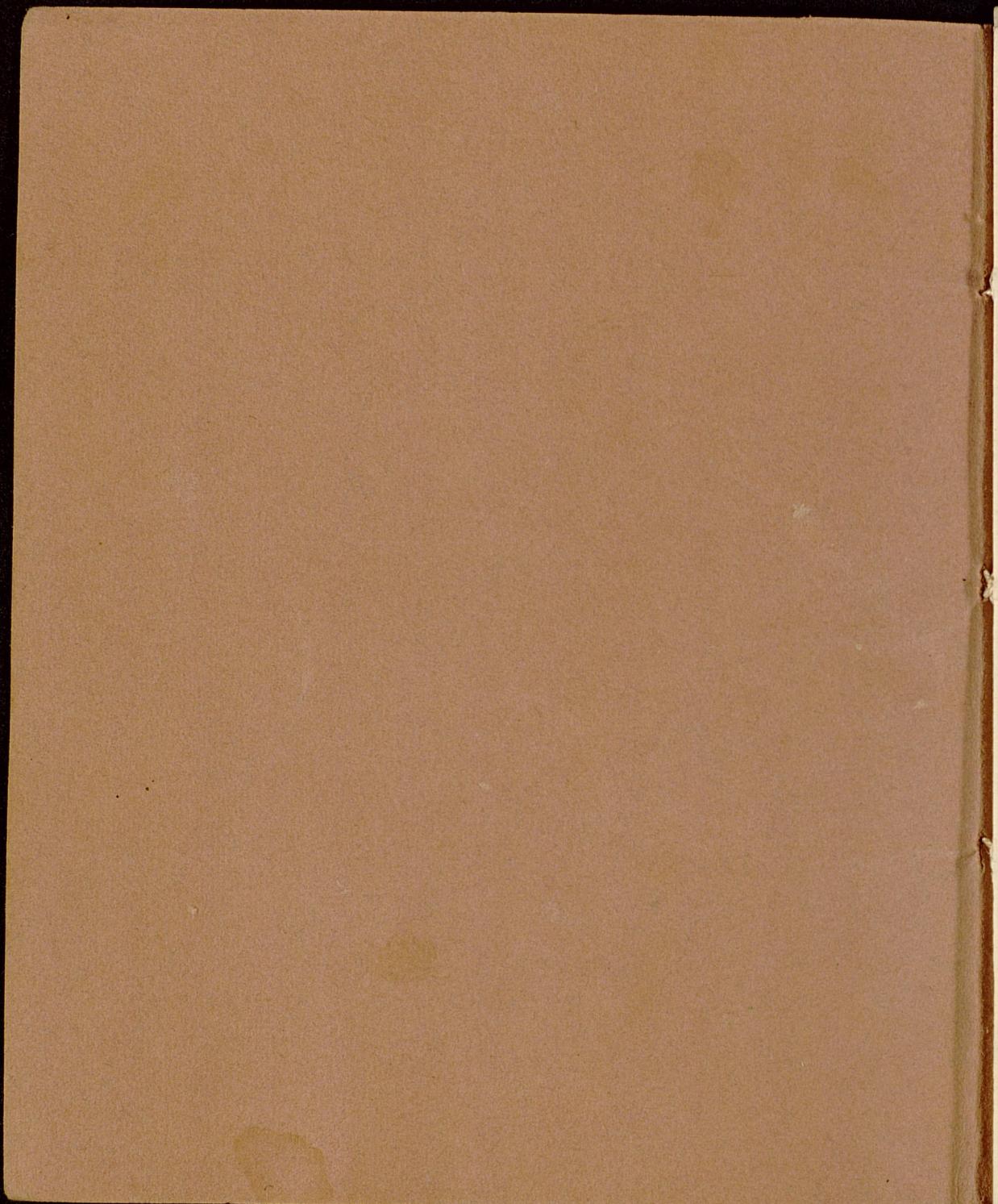
24 registers the amount of pressure which they contain - multiply the size of tire as 34 by 2, subtract ten of and the result is usually about the right amount of pressure - I inflate them until car rides comfortably not with jets as when ~~too~~ hard. Inflate inner tubes until tire extends a little above the joining.

25 Law in Mass requires two sets of brakes each of which will completely bind the wheels and one which will bind them with its own power.

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"A friend in need is a friend indeed, or
fair words better no parsnips."

In times of health and prosperity we find ourselves surrounded with those who profess never ending friendship, but in times of sickness and misfortune we are often deserted by all but a few who are willing to sacrifice their own comfort in order to make us happy and it is then we are made to feel that only he who is a friend in need is a friend indeed.

Let us enter the abodes of the rich while health and wealth continue with them we find them surrounded by friends and admirers, but let sickness visit them, or let them lose their riches and their friends are soon nowhere to be found.

Let good fortune attend the merchant and let his business grow daily more and more prosperous and large sums of money daily be poured into his coffers, he will find his company every where sought and will be continually surrounded with those who profess to be his never changing friends; but let they say, only spread the news that he is about to fail, and his dear friends will soon take no more notice of him but to assail him but assail him with debts bills, with the promise if they are not immediately paid of being put into the jail.

The lady of great beauty and wealth finds herself surrounded by a host of flatterers and admirers. Every word she says is praised and her will is law - But let a malignant disease assail her, let her beauty be wasted away upon the sick bed; let her wealth be consumed and where are her dear friends. They have gone

now she has met with adversity and have
left her to take care of herself the best way
she can and now they only speak of her with
expressions of contempt.

It is said that fair words bitter no parsnips
and how often do we find after the many
flattering words which have been bestowed
upon us that instead of benefiting us
they have led us to think more highly
of ourselves than we ought to think.

Let us follow a person who pursues the occu-
pations of maidua maker and flatterer;
she calls at the house of one of her customers
and proceeds to her business. After a short
time the child of the lady is brought in,
she praises it in the highest terms imaginable,
her rosy cheeks, auburn ringlets, little dimpled
chin, finely shaped hand, sweet blue eyes &c. all
are noticed and commended, and to conclude
her flattering remarks she says, "she is the very

picture of her mother." The mother is of course taken in her trap, and tells her that as the times are very hard she had not intended to have any but her own dress made but as she perhaps might make a dress so as to set decently (an attempt in which all other mantuamakers had failed) she would engage her for both.

The flatterer says she does not see how any person could miss in fitting so fine a form and after praising and kissing the child she takes leave. As soon as she reaches home she gives her fellow laborers a long description of the fine way in which she caught the mother and concludes by giving a description of the child which she declares is the handsomest thing she has seen for some time and of such a bad shape that she doubts whether she can ever fit it.

When she is done they all join in a hearty laugh at the foolishness of the mother; and

many are the jokes which they pass upon
her pride of her ugly child.

It has been said that the best way of knowing
whether a person is a true friend, is to put
ourselves in the way of difficulty and then
call upon them for help. And if true friends
they will try to help us out of it.

We often find ourselves disappointed in our earthly
friends they will forsake and forget us;
but there is a person who will always be
faithful. If we make him our friend now,
in times of prosperity and health; he will
be our friend for ever, and when heart and
flesh shall fail, he will be our strength and
deliverer.

No. 7.

+

My first attempt at housekeeping.

I am now very old, and my head
is covered with the silvery hairs of age.
Yet still I love to look back upon the weeks
of my childhood and youth. And upon one
I dwell with a peculiar interest; it was the
week in which I made my first attempt at
housekeeping, and well do I remember it. It was
the first day of April and a most beautiful
morning when Grandmother bade Bon. Emma
& myself good bye and after many parting
words she was at last safely lodged in the
carriage where the rest of the family were seated
and they then drove away leaving Bon. Emma
& myself sole mistresses of the mansion. We
watched them for some time till they were
out of sight and after vainly straining

our eyes to gain a last glimpse of them
we came slowly into the house. Grandmother
had, had the kindness a few days before to
inform us of this event which was about to
take place and we had been unusually
careful to find out how every thing was to
be done; and where every article was placed
and fancying ourselves now perfectly acquaint-
ed with every thing we set about getting our
dinner. As Grandmother had taken much pain
to have many things cooked for us we did not
have much to do in that respect for ourselves
and very soon we had arranged our table and
seated ourselves but we found many things
not altogether according to our ideas of right; for
instance Emma had two knives & forks but I
had none at all; the water was set on the table
but no tumblers were any where to be found;
and to complete the picture the gravy dish
was upset and its contents spread over our

rice white table cloth. However we finished our dinner in pretty good spirits but then came the troublesome operation of washing dishes. Cor. Emma burnt her fingers severely and I in my hurry let fall and broke a costly dish. However we got over our first day troubles very pleasantly and retired to rest that night with quiet minds. Nothing very remarkable occurred until the fourth day. In the morning of this day the bands of Morphew seemed to be drawn a little closer around us than usual for we neither of us awoke until about 9 o'clock in the morning, & of course we were not in the best humor possible; however we made out to get a very good breakfast and after we had finished it we found to our great surprise that all of our store of bread had vanished and as no baker was near we concluded we must make some of that article ourselves. As I had watched the cook several times while making it & considered myself complete

mistress of the art, we concluded that it was best that I should make it myself. So I commenced my laborious task by gathering all of the necessary ingredients together and after a long time spent in working the dough I made it into a tolerably good shape and putting it into a pan deposited it safely in the bake oven. I of course felt very anxious about this my first loaf and every five minutes was obliged to take a peep at it to see if all was well. At length I thought as it was the color of the black pan in which it was baked, that it certainly was sufficiently done and taking it from the oven I placed it upon the table & calling Emma to the feast we commenced operations. The carving knife not being overly sharp I was some time in cutting through the hard, black crust which enveloped it. At length I succeeded but to my great horror, and surprise, the interior

part of my loaf came pouring forth in a liquid stream so great as to completely cover the plate in which I had placed it. My vexation may be imagined for I cannot describe it. I threw myself on my couch and soon cried myself to sleep. I awoke in a short time vowing vengeance on the old baker who had ^{but} supposed had so blighted my fond hopes & expectations. I declared that should I live to the age of Methusaleh I would never use it again. But as I was not willing to give up without a fair trial of my skill I determined to try my luck at another loaf. I accordingly arose early the next morning & after some time prepared my dough made a fire in the cooking stove and put it in to bake. My attention was now drawn from it by a friendly visitor who had called in to see us in this our first attempt at housekeeping. I remained talking with her for some time,

All I happened to think of my loaf and taking my friend with me we strolled forth into the kitchen to take a view of my nice bread. I opened the door with a little trembling I must confess, and then oh what a sight presented itself to our eyes! The bread (in order to show as I suppose its organs of adhesiveness) had risen and joined itself to the top of the oven, as well as the bottom of the pan. I then attempted to take it out and tugged, and tugged but all to no purpose. What was to be done I could not tell; but my visitor soon relieved me by taking the axe which speedily dislodged it, to our great relief. She then after giving me many consoling words bade us good bye & went away.

As we expected our Grandmother the next day, for Emma concluded to make some sponge cake, she made it in a very short time not beating it more than ten minutes; and

in the space of an hour it was completely finished made, baked and all.

After waiting a few minutes for it to cool, we each cut a small portion. But what deep sorrow was depicted in Son. Emma's countenance as she attempted to eat, for owing to its tenacity there was no less difficulty in eating it than there would have been in eating the same quantity of leather. We now retired to rest in despair & did not again awake until the sun peeping through our window reminded us that this being the last day of our housekeeping was the one in which our dear Grandmother would return & we must prepare to meet her scrutinizing eye. We accordingly arose and after eating a hasty breakfast we commenced our sweeping operations for I am obliged to say that neither of us had even taken a broom in our hands since the day Grandmother left. We of course were soon

covered with dust and ^{we} had but just finished sweeping half of the house & were busily lamenting over a large grease spot which had been left on the drawing room carpet by our carelessness when the sound of approaching wheels plainly told us that our friends had arrived.

What was to be done? But we had no sooner asked the question than we found ourselves in their presence; all our misfortunes were soon told; and soon forgotten in our joy at their safe return.

Ch. C.

Advantages of a long vacation

What benefit can there be in a short vacation or who, is it that would desire it. For instance we say many plans how we will spend our vacation which is perhaps to be one week. ^{or 4 days} The vacation commences we would not, of course, mend or make any of our clothes on the first day, so this day is lost; the next day may be Saturday on which we are so busy on other things that of course we can't sew. The next day is the Sabbath; And then comes Monday the washing day on which day sewing is not to be thought of. And so before we even begin to think of school the 4 days pass and are gone, and we go to school with our clothes all tattered and torn without a stitch having been set in them.

Your mind is in a far worse condition
it is confused and unsettled and it takes
many days to get it so far settled as to
be able to study with any profit.

Now in a long vacation the case is far dif-
ferent; there is plenty of time for visiting
and mending and all needful prepar-
ations and perhaps there is time for a
little visit in the country among friends
or a journey from home which will aid
very much in refreshing and invigora-
ting the mind and body. Many say
that long vacations tend to draw away
the mind and unfit it for study. But
why should they?

Regular hours may be allotted and
the studies may be pursued with near
by the same facility as at school, and
the mind being kept in good discipline
may easily be turned to the studies at school.

ol. There is time given for all needful preparations to be well made and the scholar enters school with a light heart, feeling that all her duties are well done.

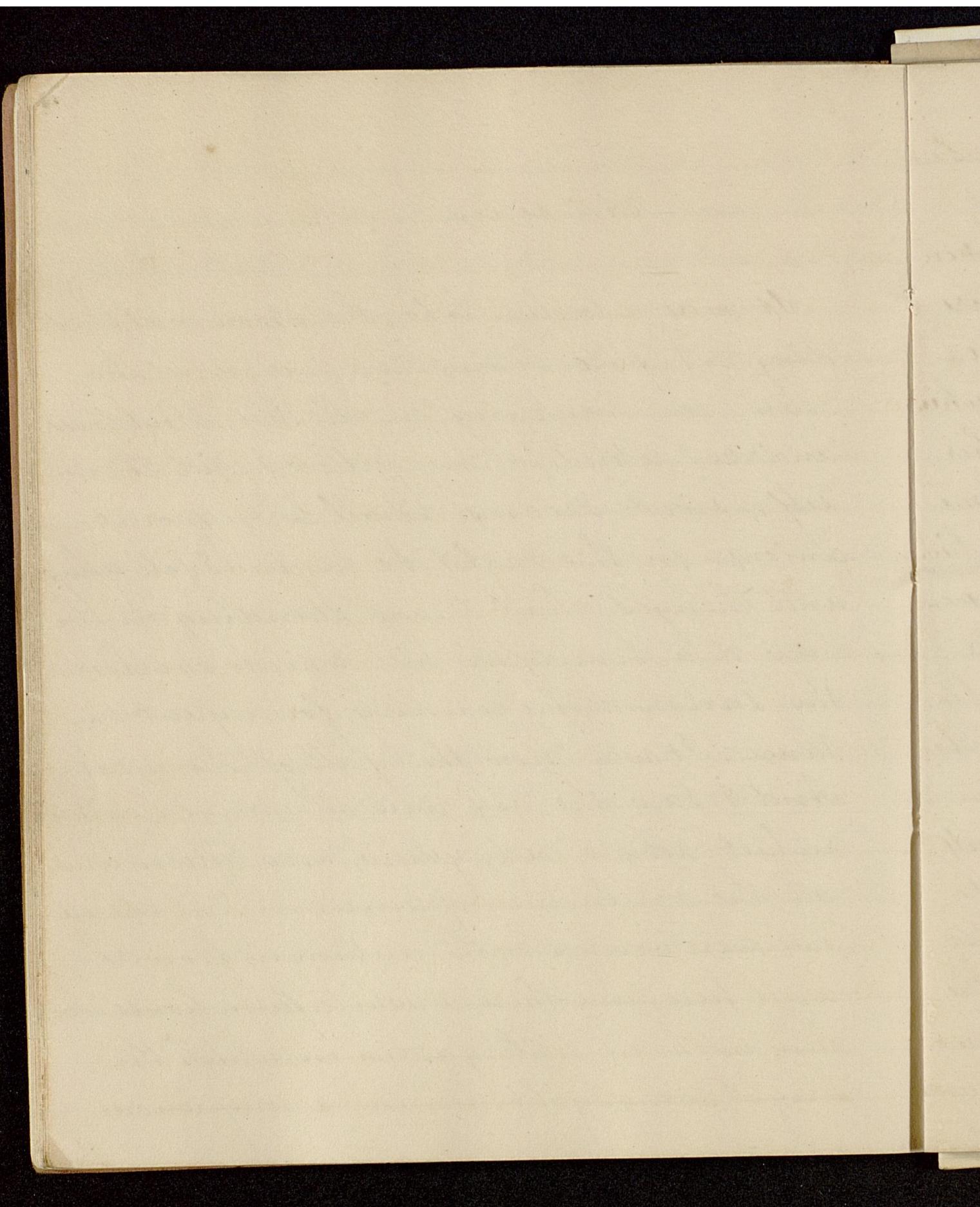
In a long vacation the scholar sees as much as she wishes of home concerns; and though she may, while at school have envied the employments of home she will soon wish for the labor and happiness of school.

These are a few of the advantages of a long vacation. I have long ago made up my mind that a vacation of six or eight weeks is far preferable to ^{one} of three days or seven.

And I hope that our teachers will take my side of the question, and confer upon us the benefit of long vacations.

A/D dream

It was a lovely night; the moon was shedding its pale beams around, and the stars were twinkling in all their brightness; and as I retired to my pillow, I said to myself, sweet dreams! shall be my companions, for this night. So saying I fell asleep and thought that I was standing on the brow of a beautiful hill which overlooked the surrounding country for a great distance. It was now the fall of the year— And I saw the trees were all arrayed in their richest robes of red, yellow, and green and all the varied hues of autumn. The meadows were covered with autumn flowers, and here and there a white farm house was seen, with its little garden in which the bright marigold formed a conspicuous



part. And the little stream of water which do-
flowed at the foot of the hill, was not.
without its beauties. And as I gazed upon
the scene I could not forbear saying, sure
this lovely spot must be some fairy's resid-
ence. I had hardly uttered these words, when
a being approached me who was no other
than the guardian of the spot; she came
nearer to me and showing me a ring which
she said had the power of calling any one
whether past present or future to the
mind of the wearer; she placed it on my fin-
ger and desired me to name some scene. The
thought of school then suddenly came to
my mind, and I desired that the events
of the day on which I should graduate
should be made known to me. Quickly
it was done. And I found myself in the
school room again. It was indeed the same
school room, although it had been fitted and

ter which decorated for this all important day. I found myself sitting with a number of my fellow graduates some, of whom, were strangers, and some of whom were former friends and acquaintances. We were all sitting with our compositions in hand expecting every moment that school would begin and we be called to act our parts on the stage. Soon our teacher came in and the school was opened by prayer. She then gave those of us, who were that day to quit those walls forever, some very good advice; and never shall I forget it, for it seemed to come from the very heart; and I felt how necessary it was for our happiness that we should follow it. Our teacher then asked us a few questions on the bible lesson which was to be recited at the close of the afternoon. And the door was then opened and the spectators flocked in. Several classes now recited,

but it was not till the morning was half spent that the seniors began to appear on the stage, the first recitation was Paley's Odyss; in which I made a vast number of mistakes. For this being the first time I had ascended the stage during the day I was much confused and blundered and stammered at a great rate; and as I saw the eyes of the pitying spectators fixed upon me I could hardly keep from bursting into tears at the thought of the ridiculous appearance I made. The next recitation was a Grammar class, which was wholly composed of the seniors. In this I had generally held a conspicuous place; but this time my memory and tongue both seemed to fail me, for on being called on to parse a difficult sentence, it was some time before I could utter a word. I called the "a participial verb - The verb, walk, a transitive pronoun. My teacher will

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ing to cover my mistake said very well an
active, transitive verb? "What mood and
tense?" No man said I, it is a relative pro-
noun. At this the spectators burst into
a fit of laughter, and I covered my face
with my handkerchief and shed a flood
of tears. My teacher made some slight ap-
ology for me. And passed the word to
the next. After this recitation the school
was dismissed for an hour, in which
time my teacher tried to encourage
me telling me that no doubt I would
do better in the afternoon. The hour of
intermission soon passed away. And
trying to strengthen myself for the terri-
ble occasion I walked into the school
room and seated myself determining
let what would come, I would not be so
foolishly as I did in the morning. The
second recitation in the afternoon was so ga-

I felt that I was thoroughly prepared in this, if I only had the courage to tell what I knew. The first question I answered with a little bashfulness, but I soon overcame this, and when I took my seat, I felt I had done extremely well. I was not again called on the stage till we received our diplomas, which took place about the middle of the afternoon. We all ascended the stage with beating hearts. And after two of our number had received their diplomas it came my turn and as I arose to receive it and make my courtesy unfortunately, something very slippery adhered to my foot and whilst in the act of drawing it back and sinking, my foot slipped and down I fell, I cannot describe my feelings as I arose, for added to my confusion I saw that there was a simultaneous raising of the handkerchiefs of the spectat-

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on to their faces, who could hardly restrain themselves from laughing aloud at my graceful appearance. After we had all received our diplomas our teacher gave us some most excellent advice, but such were my feelings at the time that very little did I hear, or remember. After one or two recitations I was called upon to read my composition with the rest of my class for it was thought best by our teacher that we should all read at the same time rather than during different hours in the day. After all of the rest of the compositions had been read I was called upon to read mine. (it being reserved for the finishing stroke) but not a word could I utter for some time then stammering away for a few minutes over the title I gave up in despair, and bursting into tears I handed my composition to another and took

my seat; but most fortunately at this aw-
ful moment I awoke, and glad indeed
was I to find it was all a dream.

No. 9.

This aw-
indeed

Cousin Peggy's Birthday -

It was a beautiful morning in the fall of 1701. That cousin Peggy arose from her pillow to enjoy the pleasant morning air. She was an only child and being the only niece of a vast number of aunts and uncles, she was of course a universal favourite. Cousin Peggy therefore anticipated a happy birthday for she had had many thoughts of the vast number of pincushions, bags, candies, &c. which she would receive as birthday presents from her kind aunts, and uncles. In addition to this, her parents were to give her a quilting party in the afternoon and an apple cutting in the evening at which all the beauties of 1701 living in her neighborhood were expected to be present.

Peggy having dressed herself hastened down stairs to meet the congratulations of her father and mother and to prepare for her quilting.

She soon set to work, and the cupboards fairly groaned at having to sustain the weight of the immense loads of pie, cakes and tarts &c. which she made and stowed away in them. After these preparations the quilt was brought and placed on the flames in the middle of the floor. And all things being finished, cousin Peggy went up stairs to dress for the occasion. Her dress was of calico with tight sleeves; under which was one of those hooped petticoats so much worn in those days; she put on her high heeled shoes which were a birthday present from her mother, and after curling her hair with the curling tongs she put a thick coat of powder on it, and went down to meet

her visitors who, though it was the early hour
of twelve, had already begun to assemble. Their
company consisted of all ages, from the old
lady of sixty to her daughter of fourteen. How
it was the fashion in those days (and well
would it be if it were so now) that the old
and the young should attend the same
parties and enjoy the same pleasures.

After they had all arrived, they gathered
around the quilt and commenced opera-
tions. But there was some difficulty in
deciding, what pattern it should be worked,
whether in hearts, diamonds, or posy bean
vines? it was however decided that it ^{should}
be worked in diamonds with a posy bean
vine border and never was there a more hand-
some quilt, than this of my cousin Peggy's.
It was composed of squares of calico of all figures
and colours from white and black to red and
blue. And never did such beautiful fashions

appear in the dresses of any company as
in those of the quilters, they were dressed
much in cousin Peggy's style, with their
hooped petticoats, high-heeled pointed & speck-
led shoes and tight sleeves. The older ladies
wore little mobcaps; while the young had
their hair curled and powdered as nice as
the barber could make it. Their fingers were
adorned with multitudes of rings and about
their necks they wore a chain of gold beads, or
nothing at all. The time they spent over the
quilt passed very pleasantly in telling tales
or riddles or discussing their neighbor's affairs.
Time flies swiftly, and the afternoon was
soon spent and the quilt was finished.
Supper was then served, in the kitchen for
the parlor was taken up with the quilt.
One end of the table was graced with two
large turkeys, and the other with a dish of
ducks. The centre of the table was covered with

an immense dish of doughnuts on one side
of which sat tarts & pies & on the other a large
dish of bread and butter. This constituted the
supper; and though it might not have
satisfied some of the epicures of the present
century yet to this company it was a
most delightful treat. After the com-
pany were seated, most of the ladies
began their operations by taking a bag
or wing in their fingers as this was
the most convenient way of proceeding.
The tea was poured into small cups each
holding perhaps a spoonful of tea. And
by the side of each ^{plate} was a lump of sugar
in order that the guests might sweeten
to their taste.

After they had sipped their tea, Peggy's
mother said, "now ladies if you will hand
me your cups, I will wrench them & give
you some preserves," this being done the com-

arose and withdrew to the parlor. In a short time the beaux began to arrive, some on horseback and some in the carriages nature had provided for them. The gentlemen's dress consisted of nearly the same fashions which are now worn, with the exception of small clothy and a cue which was decorated with ribbins or when they could not be afforded an all skin answered the purpose, some of the gentleman wore them afoot in length. After they were seated an immense pan was set in the middle of the floor to receive the apple parings generally and each person was furnished with a dish & a sharp knife. As the apple paring went on the good humor of the guests increased and many jokes passed from one to another. After two hours work the apples were finished and the pan removed. After

This a game of button was commenced
and played and then the game of Fox
& Goose, then a few stories were told, and
so in games & stories the evening wore
away & the clock struck nine. At this
the company began to think of leaving
& after bidding Peggy "good bye" they depart-
ed the gentleman gallantly attending
their fair ones to their respective homes.

Dreaming of writing compositions.

The sun was not rising in all its glory, tinging the eastern sky with the most beautiful colours. Neither was fair bright-bria diffusing her pale beams, on the things of earth. No it was simply a stormy night in the month of April. The rain poured down in torrents, and then a loud and still louder peal of thunder was heard; followed by a vivid flash of lightning. It seemed as if the elements, were warring against each other. It was such a night as this that I sat down slate in hand to write a composition, on the subject of Esau. There I sat - all desolate and alone. Without a thought in my head which I could put upon my slate. I wrote Esau, all over my slate in hopes that

the sight of his name might inspire me
with a thought - but in vain! I rubbed my
forehead and tried every plan that I had
ever heard or thought of. And then gave
up in despair. I had heard of persons
dreaming compositions, and sublime ones
too, and thinking that possibly I might
do the same I retired to rest putting my
slate near me in hopes that I might
think of something which I could make
into a composition. I soon fell asleep and
in my dream I again acted over all of the
events of the day which in any way related
to my composition. Again I was at school
and heard the mournful subject of Esau pro-
nounced. I then returned home in despair
to think and to weep over my task.

We often dream of things, which never or ever
will take place. And this was the case with
me. I thought, that the storm was truly more

awful than any that had ever occurred during my life! For in the place of rain, came down, pitchforks tines downwards and hail stones large as hens eggs. In the midst of this awful scene I sat down to try to write. And oh how I wished for the pen of a ready writer; or that some fairy might chance to come along, and touching me with her wand fill me with thoughts suitable for my subject. But alas! I wished in vain. I then took up my bible, determining to read & gain history over. And if I could not put in my own words, I could copy a portion here and there; but then I remembered that our teacher did not wish it written in bible language but wished us to exercise our own imagination. I then thought I might copy it from a book I possessed which contained the life of Jesus; and I arose

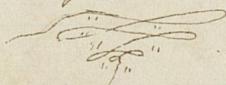
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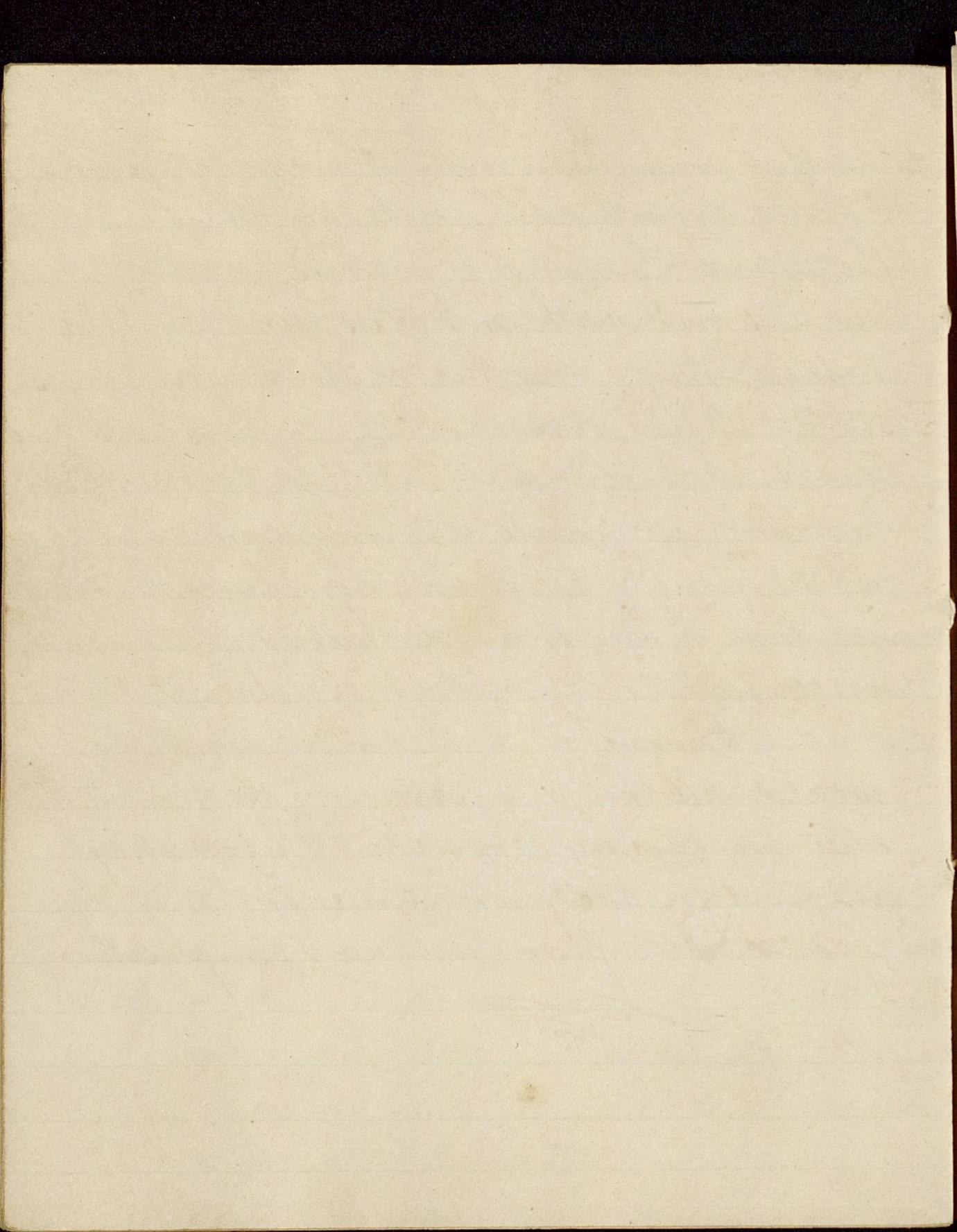
to search for it, but I sought in vain,
for it had been sent a short time be-
fore. Finding this plan of no effect, I sat
down again with my slate before me, on
which I had as yet written no word but
Evan. At the sight of this my heart fail-
ed me and I burst into tears & cried for a
long time - until the town bell admon-
ished me that it was go'clock. But I felt
determined that if I sat up till morning I
would not retire until I had written at least
one sentence. I then began to think what
a bad thing it was to have to write compo-
sitions all our school days that this is the
only thing that renders our school duties so
unpleasant; and if it were not for compo-
sitions my school days would be the hap-
piest period of my life. And I fully deter-
mined that should I ever to have to sustain
the responsible office of a teacher composition

should never be even named to my scholars. But I soon found that this train of thought had nothing to do with Esau. I then arose and walked across the room at a quick pace in order if there was any thoughts in my head they might be put into motion. This had in some measure the desired effect for a sudden thought struck me. I was instantly filled with joy, and ran with great haste to my slate to put it down before it was forever lost. It was this - Isaac had two sons Esau & Jacob, this thought would do to commence with & would lead a long list of thoughts of a most sublime shade. And now that the ice was broken I expected my ideas would flow freely. But alas! I found my thoughts were yet frozen or else I had none at all. I read over my subject and sentence at least a dozen of times, and then burst into tears. But

at this moment my sister awoke me and I found myself calling "Esan, oh Esan," at the highest pitch of my voice, and my pillow was wet with my tears - and by the side of my bed there stood my empty slate! But what excuse to make to my teacher I could not tell - for I was that morning to hand in my composition all finished - I however concluded to tell her that I was sick - or that it thundered and lightened so that I couldn't think of anything, or, if this would not do I would tell her my dream or the trouble I had in trying to write - I accordingly did so & for the first time in my life was excused from writing a composition



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It was evening, and in the court of the king's palace might be seen a party of nobles, and with them their king, arrayed in their richest attire, and gathered around a table upon which was spread the choicest fruits, and wines, which could be obtained throughout the kingdom of Persia. During this feast, which lasted seven days, the king displayed the riches of his great kingdom; upon the seventh day, he commanded the seven Chamberlains who served in his presence, to fetch the queen, that he might show the princes and people her beauty for she was exceedingly fair. But who can describe the anger of the king when he learned that Vashti refused to obey his command. In the impulse of the moment, he decreed that Vashti should come into his presence no more and her royal estate should be given to another more honourable than she. After these things when the king's anger was in some measure appeased, he appointed officers throughout all the provinces, over which he ruled to gather all the fair young virgins to

Shusan, the palace, under the care of Hage keeper
of the king's house. After their days of purification,
which was twelve months, were over, they were to appear
before the king, and the virgin who pleased the king,
should be queen in Vashti's place.

When the king's mandate reached the humble cottage
of Mordecai, his breast was filled with inexpressible
anguish, Esther his adopted daughter, who with his
sisters dying breath had been placed under his care,
was now to be taken from him - but it was the decree
of the king and he must obey; The kind advice which
she received from him on her way to the palace led
her to conduct in such a manner as gained the favor
and esteem of all. At last, the summons came for
her to appear before the king, her modesty and beauty
won his esteem, and he set the crown royal upon her
head and made her queen instead of Vashti. Soon after
this the king promoted Haman to great honor, and set him
above all the princes, and all the king's servants bowed
and did him reverence: But Mordecai bowed not, now Haman
was very proud and when he saw that Mordecai reverenced
him not he was filled with anger and plotted his

destruction and that of the whole Jews nation. To the king he represented the Jews, as a nation who obeyed not his laws, and promised to deliver 1000 talents into his hand if he would issue a decree for their destruction. The king accordingly granted him his request, and the decree was sent to all the provinces commanding the death of both young and old on the 13 day of the 12 month. As soon as the news of this reached the ear of Mordecai, he put on sackcloth and ashes, and stood before the kings gate, the Queen was exceedingly grieved, and sent Hatach to inquire the cause. Mordecai told him of the decree, and of the sum of money which had been promised and sent her a copy of the decree. Then Esther sent him this answer, "gather all the Jews together and fast for me three days I likewise will do so with my maidens and so will I go unto the King." On the third day Esther with the prayers of all the Jews, resting upon her stands in the inner court of the King's house. It is a moment of deep anxiety, if the King holds not out to her the golden sceptre, she loses her life, but on looking again she beholds it extended towards her, and upon touching it the King asks what is thy petition queen Esther and it shall

be granted thee, and what is thy request and it shall be given thee even to the half of my kingdom. Esther was too wise to make her request at once but simply invited the King and Haman to the Banquet that she had prepared. They accordingly came but she postponed making her request until the next day. Then Haman went home with a glad heart; but on passing the gate he saw Mordecai, that he loved not. On reaching his house he sent for Nina his wife, and his friends, he then told them of the things wherin the King had promoted him, and that Esther the queen suffered no man but himself to come in with the King to the banquet she had prepared, and tomorrow also he was invited with the King to banquet with her, yet all this profited him nothing as long as Mordecai did him no reverence. Then his friends advised him to prepare a gallows fifty cubits high, and speak to the King to have Mordecai hanged thereon, this advice pleased Haman, the next morning he came into the outward court, so request the King to hang Mordecai upon the gallows, and the Kings servants said unto the King, Haman standeth without desiring to speak to thee, and the King

said let him come in, Then said the King what shall
be done to the man whom the King delighteth to honor?
Then thought Haman who is he that the King delight-
eth to honour more than myself? Then he answered
let the royal apparel be brought, and the horse that
the King rideth upon and the crown royal, and let
the apparel, and horse, be delivered into the hand of
one of the Kings most noble princes, and let him
bring him on horseback through the streets of the city
and proclaim before him thus shall it be done to the man
whom the King delighteth to honor. Then said the
King to Haman, make haste and do even as thou
hast spoken to Mordocai the Jew, let nothing fail
of all thou hast spoken. But what a change in the
countenance and feelings of Haman, he was to lead
this very Mordocai whose death he had just com-
muted request of the King, through the streets of the
city with every mark of honor, after he had fulfilled
the command of the King he returned in shame to his
own house to acquaint his wife with the bad success
of his plan while he was yet talking with her,
there came the King's chamberlains, and basted him to

the banquet that Esther had prepared.

While at the banquet the king said unto her, what is thy petition, and she said Let my life be given me at my petition and my people at my request for we are sold to be slain, but if we had been sold for bondmen I should have kept silence. Then said the king who is he that hath dared to do this?

Then answered Esther it is this wicked Haman. The king's servants said let him be hung on the gallows which he prepared for Mordecai, so they hanged him thereon. And the king decreed that on the day that the Jews were to be slain they might all be gathered together and fight for themselves, for the decree concerning their death could not be altered in accordance with the laws of the Medes and Persians. On the fatal day instead of the Jews being destroyed, many of the Persians adopted their faith, for the fear of them was great. Then the Jews had many days of feasting and thanksgiving, for their mourning was turned into joy. But what had become of Mordecai the adopted father of Esther he was now raised from his low condition and was next unto Ahasuerus and great among the Jews.

No. 8.

Harriet E. Hildreth

Advantages resulting from the study of Natural Philosophy.

There are many advantages resulting from this study more perhaps than we should at first be likely to think. It explains phenomena which without its aid would appear quite mysterious to us; it also attracts our attention to many of the smaller though not less important things in life which did we not attend to this study would escape our notice. I was once acquainted with an individual, possessed of very little knowledge, who like many others, what he could not explain himself, he always attributed to some kind of witchcraft. He had travelled a great deal in Europe, and of course, had seen many things which he could not explain: amongst other places, he visited the intermitting springs in Devonshire, in England, these he said when he came near them ceased to flow, but as soon as he retired a short distance would flow again; this he attributed to witchcraft or some supernatural power, but had he been acquainted

X with Natural Philosophy he would have known that it was nothing but a natural siphon hidden in the rock or mountain by which the water was discharged.

If we understand Philosophy it will be of service to us in the commonest affairs of life. By its aid the barometer was invented. The principal use of this instrument, is on board of ships. Before a storm there is a remarkable depression of the mercury, this is noticed by the watchful captain and without delay he takes measures, to meet the tempest, and thus by the means of a little tube of mercury many a noble ship has been saved. We can by the aid of this study, detect frauds which may be practised upon us. For instance in buying a pound of sugar, if the point of support be half of an inch too near the end and the scale beam be eight inches long you may be cheated out of nearly one ounce and in thirty two pounds nearly two pounds. This might be instantly detected by changing the place of the weight, in this case the sugar would seem too want twice as much as it really did.

I have heard of some young ladies who have, as they say,

They do.

One great cause for hatred being felt against Examinations, is, that the young ladies are obliged to occupy part of the time by reading their own compositions; no matter how many, or how good excuses they may make ~~the~~, it makes not the slightest difference they omit still read; and then if the least mistake is made how many jokes are passed upon it and with the game of five hundred fixed upon her, who could avoid making a little mistake. And in reciting lessons no prompting is allowed, but suppose the scholar dont know the answer to a question very well, she ought to know (no matter whether she ever heard it ^{or not} before in her life;) she then is obliged to answer, "I dont know or, it has slipped my memory, or I cant recollect it &c." Is it any wonder then why young ladies have such a dread of examination? Alas! how long will it be ere the delusive error concerning the good effects resulting from examination, shall be laid aside, and the true doctrine be ~~more~~ universally adopted.

One habit which will tend to prevent a lady's happiness and usefulness.

Bad habits are easily formed and when they once become firmly fixed it is very seldom that we get released from them except by death.

One habit which will tend to lessen our happiness, is not being punctual. Let me introduce you to a lady who in every thing is generally five minutes too late. This habit she formed in her youth. In the morning she would arise five minutes after the breakfast bell had rung, hurry on her clothes and without stopping to comb her hair, run into the room where the family were eating and then she generally found breakfast half over. After eating a hasty meal she would go into her room and prepare for school; when half ready the last bell would ring, and by

the time she was ready it would cease.
When she reached the school, it has usually
been begun some time, and as the Bible
lesson is recited first in the morning it is
of course lost and with it many excellent
remarks which are made by her teacher
at that time. At all her other classes it was
about the same she was so slow in coming
that the lesson was one third recited before she
took her seat and her lesson was so badly
prepared that her teacher frequently was obliged
to reprove her.

One day this young lady was asked to take
a walk with some of her companions. She readily
accepted of the invitation and determined to be
in season, but she delayed getting ready and
when she reached the house from which they
were to start the party had gone too far for her
to overtake them, and with much sorrow she
returned home. Not only in school but at
church at home and at every place her motto
seemed to be, always too late. This gave her

an angry, fretting, disposition and not only
made her miserable but all those around her
another habit is sluttishness. Nothing is more
disgraceful to a lady than this habit. No
matter how costly or how showy her dress may
be if she has this habit it will be discovered.

Oh how much mortification have persons suffered
when they might have avoided it by breaking
themselves of ^{some little} habit.

I remember an anecdote of a lady who
had been in mourning some time for a friend.
Having a very extensive correspondence she got
into the habit of wiping her pen on her
dress after some time she was invited to a
riding party. Being about the usual time
to lay aside mourning she determined to
appear in white. As soon as she was ready
as it was not time to go she sat down to write
a letter and as she usually did wiped her
pen upon her dress several times. After
finishing her letter she put on her bonnet
& went into the room where the party were

assembled unconscious of the appearance of her
beautifully spotted dress. And as no one had
the kindness to tell her of it she did not
discover it until she reached home.

No. 7.

she was guilty. The next day Miss E. found her school much thinner than usual and on the third day there were only 5 or 6 of the most studious left. After school Miss E. determining to find out the reason of her scholars absence went to the nearest house and without much delay asked the mother the reason of her child's absence. Why said the woman why do you suppose that my child shall go to your school and become a liar thief and telltale by associating with that mean girl Agnes White? Why madam said Miss E. I have always considered Agnes as one of the best ^{girls} in my school, where did you hear this? Why they say so and I know it is true, but I believe my daughter first heard it from Amy S. (which was the ^{earlier} young lady that had told her school mates the first morning that the story commenced.) Miss E. then left her house and proceeded to Agnes abode after questioning her about the note she was told that a certain girl told her that she saw her laying a note on Miss E.'s desk and in the afternoon of the same day the note which stated the bad behaviour of some of the young ladies during her absence was read and no one doubted but they were the same. Indeed you are in a great mis take.

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Ditto. Blanks do. Faint-lined.
2 qu. 4to. Accounts, red & Faint-lined,
2 qu. 4to. Blanks, Faint-lined,
2 3 4 & 5 q. Accounts, long & broad,
4 5 6 & 7 q. Legers, do. do.
4 5 6 & 7 q. Day Books, do. do.
2 3 4 & 5 q. Blanks, Faint-lined,
4 6 & 6 q. Record or Letter bks. Ft-line,
4 5 & 6 q. Sheriff Books, do
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