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Miscellaneous Articles.

Historical Notes on Paper Manufacture.

The invention of paper, which is probably due to the Chinese, is undoubtedly one of the most important ever made. It has, together with the invention of Gutenberg, exerted an influence upon mankind which is hardly appreciated highly enough. No wonder, therefore, that the manufacture of paper has grown to be one of the most extensive industries of the present day. The continual increase of its consumption led, however, already in past times to a dangerous condition of this industry, in so far, namely, as the production of the raw material did not keep pace with its demand. Indeed, there is perhaps no article in greater demand than old linen of every kind, which is, as it were, to be restored to youth in the enchanted kettle of the paper-mill, in order to attain as paper to the highest honors, whether it be for adorning parlor tables in the form of elegant albums, or for serving as a means for the transmission of thought in the form of books and periodicals.

The great demand for linen and cotton fibre for the manufacture of paper is, as has been already implied, very characteristic of the present time. It is, for instance, only two centuries ago that, in Germany, there was a very heavy penalty for the exportation of rags, and in England the matter was carried so far that the arraying of dead bodies in linen was forbidden. Two hundred years have elapsed since then, and still it is the cry of every nation that rags must be retained in their own country. Happily, there have been, and there are yet many at work whose endeavors have not been, and are not directed upon enacting laws for remedying the existing evil, but rather upon the discovery of a substitute for the raw materials in use. It had already been proposed, toward the close of the last century, to mix rags with old paper from which the ink had been removed. But though experiments of various kinds were undertaken in this direction, they did not lead to any practical results.

Greater prospects of success existed in the trials then made for converting vegetable fibre into paper. A German clergyman by the name of Schaefer was then busily engaged with straw, leaves, turf, old shingles, cabbage-stalks, exhausted dye-woods, and other materials, with the praiseworthy design of turning these substances to some account in the making of paper. Specimens of paper produced from such materials have, indeed, been handed down to us, and it is the opinion of all those who have seen them that they, although considerably inferior to ordinary paper, might have served the purpose perfectly well as wrapping, or wall paper.

Similar attempts were made in other countries. In the year 1785 there existed a paper-mill in France in which rags were used with an addition of nettles, moss, waste-hops, rose-leaves, willow and poplar wood. The straw-paper mill at Millbank, near London, whose proprietors in the year 1800 presented a book made of straw paper to the king of England caused a greater surprise. However great the hopes were which were created by this and other establishments, their success was very short-lived. They gradually went under, all of them. It was especially raised as an objection that the kind of paper in question lacked the necessary firmness and whiteness. They were all of a yellow color. Indeed, the conversion of the fresh vegetable fibre into the requisite form for good paper is undoubtedly more difficult than that of rags, which, although of vegetable origin, are, as it were, to a certain extent, already prepared for use. Thus, it seems that these attempts resulted only in a miserable failure, and that all the more so from the fact that the principles of chemistry and mechanics could not be resorted to for assistance in the solution of the important problems. During the present century, American demand has caused the importation of large quantities of rags. The problem mentioned above has thus come again more and more into the foreground, and the present generation may well congratulate itself on being more successful in this respect than any of the preceding ones. But the conversion of these substitutes into paper of ordinary quality and medium fineness may now, at least, be considered a perfect success. Numerous products of this kind were first seen at the German industrial exhibition in Munich, which took place in the year 1854. Among these, the collection of Voelter's son attracted especial attention. It embraced a larger number of specimens of paper, made either from wood or straw alone, or from a varying mixture of linen and cotton fibre with these materials. And, what was not to be disregarded, they were not merely experimental specimens, but the representatives of a growing and extensive industry.

The printing-paper made of straw alone exhibited a greater degree of firmness than that made of linen or hempen rags; it appeared more firm to the touch, though not quite as smooth as the corresponding specimens from linen. As to whiteness, the specimens were all that could be desired. Again, there were specimens of finer kinds of printing and writing paper one third, and commercial note paper one half linen. They came up to the highest requisition as regards whiteness, firmness and sizing. The papers made of pure straw appeared more transparent than those consisting of linen or cotton, or those made with an addition of wood fibre. Examined under the microscope, the straw fibres, though shorter than linen ones, appeared to be more felt than

those of the finest letter paper made of rags alone. Among the members of the jury there existed not the least doubt that the peculiar glutin which is so common to fresh vegetable substances exerted some influence upon the firmness, brilliancy and smoothness of these papers. Among the assortment of wood-papers, either mixed or pure, there was a wrapping paper and also an ordinary printing paper of pure wood fibre, both of which looked very fine; they did not, however, prove to be as firm as the kinds above mentioned, and it appears, indeed, that wood fibre is not a fitting material for the making of paper that is to be subjected to great pressure. Other than the kinds already spoken of, a fine writing paper with thirty per cent of wooden fibre, a handsome note paper with twenty per cent, and a silk paper with as much as fifty per cent of wood material attracted much attention. The wood employed was poplar.

The fact that wood and straw can be obtained in any desired quantity makes them unquestionably very proper substitutes for rags. But both these materials can only serve as such to a certain degree. Wood cannot replace linen altogether, no more than straw. The straw fibre, though exceedingly firm, possesses too much transparency; and the wood fibre, though very smooth and elastic, and capable of taking on the highest finish, lacks that degree of firmness necessary to make it a fitting material for the manufacture of the finest kinds of paper. The very best kinds of paper that can be made without the addition of rags are perhaps those consisting of equal parts of wood and straw. Such a paper is turned out in large quantities by the Philadelphia paper mill upon the Schuylkill river, the largest of the kind in the United States.

With respect to the economical side of the question, however, both of these substitutes offer decided advantages. Though requiring more mechanical power in order to bring them to the proper degree of fineness, they are, nevertheless, considerably cheaper than rags, and require a smaller amount of chemicals for the necessary bleaching process. The wood, finally, suffers a waste of only ten per cent; straw, however, from thirty to seventy per cent, according to the kind of paper made. There does not seem to be an absolute superiority of one over the other. Local conditions appear to decide the question as to which takes the precedence.

The process for making paper from wood and straw used at the Philadelphia paper mill is chiefly that of Mr. Voelter, in Germany. Some improvements in the apparatus have been made. The wood employed is poplar. Wood and straw are cut with an ordinary rag-cutter, after which they are subjected to the action of caustic lye for several hours. The latter process is carried on in common boilers, those for the wood having a diameter of 3 feet and a height of 16 feet. Two of them will hold one cord of wood. The boilers for the straw hold each from 4500 to 5000 pounds, having a diameter of 6 feet and a length of 20 feet. The lye is conveyed to and fro through a heated coil of two-inch pipe of a length of 300 feet. The contents of the boilers are subjected to a pressure of 58 pounds per square inch.

The raw materials, after having been reduced to a pulp, are bleached by the application of hypochlorite of lime, and otherwise treated in the same manner as pulp from linen materials. It may be remarked here that Barnes Blondel, in Nantes, France, before treating the wooden fibres with soda, subjects them to the action of nitric acid, whereby vapors of hyponitric acid are given off. The Philadelphia mill obtains 800 pounds of paper from one cord of wood, and 50 pounds less than the preceding amount from one ton of straw. Four tons of paper are manufactured daily. The paper is sized in the ordinary manner, 200 pounds requiring only one pound of glue.

The mill gives employment to some thirty-five men and twenty-five girls, and pays out as wages some \$600 per week. It turns out a paper consisting of pure straw, also one which is made up of equal parts of wood and straw, and finally a paper consisting of one half rags, and the other half an equal mixture of wood and straw.

CONSTABLE HUBBARD.—The Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel says: "The preliminary examination of John B. Hubbard, the High Constable of South Carolina, charged with the false imprisonment of William Flint and Pleasant Sharpton, was conducted before Justices Ellis and Verderoy on yesterday morning. The evidence adduced was considered fully sufficient to warrant the Justices in declaring that there was probable cause for binding him over for trial at the next term of the Superior Court. The accused was required to, and gave bond in the sum of five hundred dollars in each case, to insure his future appearance."

DEATH OF THE WIDOW OF GENERAL WORTH.—The St. Augustine (Fla.) Examiner, of the 16th ult., says:

Our whole city was thrown into gloom by the death of Mrs. General Worth, on the 21st instant. There are few who have ever seen her who can forget the smile of kindly interest with which she greeted all she knew. Here in St. Augustine, where so many years of her life have been passed, she was peculiarly beloved, and the reputation of her distinguished husband, Major-General Worth, is a sacred part of the history of our State. The deeply afflicted family have the warmest sympathy of all.

The Cotton Crop—Who Makes It.

The cotton crop, grown over so widely extended an area of country, and passing in its process from seed to shipment through so many hands, has yet been reduced to figures so exact that few articles of commerce can be statistically considered with equal precision. The immense advantages of the tabular statement in respect to cotton lies, of course, in its enabling us to make conjectural estimates of the future growth of the plant likely to fall not far short of the truth. In this connection the following facts from the New York Post will be found pertinent:

The American cotton crop of last year has been ascertained as 2,430,893 bales. The average of weight is 800 pounds to the bale, which gives an aggregate of 972,657,200 pounds, in currency about \$250,000,000. For practical purposes the bale may be set down at the value of \$100.

Three acres, as a rule, produce one bale of cotton. The crop of 1868, upon this average, required the cultivation of 7,292,679 acres. The land devoted to cotton before the war was taken to represent a money value of \$291,908,160; but by reason of the disorganization incident to the war, this value has fallen to \$72,926,790.

The area of the States growing cotton, exclusive of Kentucky, Missouri and Virginia—in portions of which the plant may be successfully cultivated—is 426,966,440 acres. This area may be fairly taken as the possible cotton field of the future, setting off the portions of the cotton-growing States proper which may be employed other than for cotton production against the Kentucky, Missouri and Virginia lands which may be so employed. The United States, then, have a capacity of cotton production of 142,121,813 bales, which, at existing prices in currency, would be worth \$14,212,000,000—a sum which staggers the imagination.

The crop of last year occupied only about one fifty-ninth part of this vast area, and brought only about the same proportion of the sum just mentioned. Practically, then, it may be said that there is no limit to the quantity of cotton that may be raised by a combination of effort on the part of those immediately interested.

The fall in price of our staple since the war has greatly crippled the cotton planting interests of India and Egypt. The largest yield in India was that of 1866, when it reached 1,840,648 bales. This was brought down in 1868 to 1,420,576 bales. Egypt produced, in 1865, 404,411 bales; in 1868, 193,035, or not enough to disturb a calculation of probable results hereafter. Both these countries paid the penalty of a too exclusive devotion of their lands to cotton, under the stimulus of our war, in famine, which carried off nearly a million of human beings. In Smyrna, and other portions of the Levant, where, in 1864, the fig crop was sacrificed to the growth of cotton, the culture has been almost entirely abandoned.

We see, then, that the United States is likely to remain the chief cotton grower of the world, and we see, also, that its capacity for increased production depends almost wholly upon the increased supply of labor. The importance of encouraging emigration becomes magnified in this view to the greatest extent.

SLEEPING ALONE.—Miss Susan B. Anthony is out with a paragraph in the Revolution recommending that married people should no longer sleep together; that every man, woman and child should have a bed to him or herself; that those who are just going to housekeeping should buy no double beds; and she exclaims with enthusiasm, "Cribbs, cots, and single beds for health and happiness." Poets, both male and female, have often sung of "cots," but they have always insisted on placing them beside a rill. Here is the paragraph upon which she bases advice:

The laws of life say: "More quarrels arise between brothers, between sisters, between hired girls, between apprentices in machine shops, between clerks in stores, between hired men, between husbands and wives, owing to electrical changes through which their nervous systems go by lodging together night after night under the same bedclothes than almost by any other disturbing cause. There is nothing that will so derange the nervous force as to lie all night in bed with another person who is absorbent in nervous force. The absorber will go to sleep and rest all night, while the eliminator will be tumbling and tossing, restless and nervous, and awake in the morning fretful, peevish, fault-finding and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are, should habitually sleep together. One will thrive and the other will lose. This is the law, and in married life it is defined almost universally."

—The Boston Post says: "The wonderful discovery of the 'native bone phosphate beds' in South Carolina, at the very doorway of the cotton region, made so recently as 1867, and containing as high as sixty-seven per cent. of phosphate of lime, comes at the right time to encourage production by artificial aids; and may not inaptly be taken as a hint of our ability to maintain our position as cotton producers against the world. All things now look favorable for a steady revival of the prosperity of the South, whose staple products are to furnish the chief means of making our shattered commerce and rebuilding our shattered commerce. The entire country has a deep interest in the restoration of the wealth of the Southern States on the firm basis of free labor."

—Young ladies, our fashion gossip says, are to wear "square bodices." Will they prevent the beaux from coming round?

The Spy-System at Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 25.—Another removal, under the direct action of the Loyal League and Grand Army of the Republic, Radical organizations, has just taken place here, we are told, no less damning in its circumstances than that of Mr. Tonry for marrying Annie Surratt, reported yesterday, and in which the notorious Gen. John A. Logan is no less implicated. Martin Renchase has thus been displaced as a messenger in the Sixth Auditor's office, for the damning offence of suffering his wife to rent a room in his house to an ex-Confederate officer to assist her in feeding and clothing her family, this officer having been, in the years before the war, a friend to every member of her household, both officially and personally.

Martin Renchase is an Irish Catholic, and was first drawn into the public service as door-keeper of the White House by President Jackson, during the latter part of his administration. He served in that capacity for the remainder of the term of President Jackson, and for his fidelity to duty was continued by Presidents Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, and Polk. Toward the termination of Polk's administration he was, however, displaced for some particular favorite. During Taylor's administration and that of Fillmore he was made messenger in the War Department, where he continued, giving entire satisfaction, until the close of President Lincoln's administration, Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, being his fast friend. He was now transferred from the War Department to the Sixth Auditor's Office in the postoffice Department, receiving his new appointment of messenger from the hands of Mr. Chandler, the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; and here he has remained, giving entire satisfaction to Mr. Hazlett and the whole division. With these antecedents he has been notified, nevertheless, that his services are dispensed with and a negro installed in his place! The offence on the part of his wife in letting a room in his house to an old friend, who happened to be a Southern man, was not to be passed unavenged by Gen. Logan and the Grand Army, and again the sanctuary of private life is invaded at the instigation of a spy and informer.

It may be of consequence also to state that Martin Renchase was the first head centre of the Fenian organization in the city of Washington, and is still an active member of that body, and that his oldest son, a young man of more than ordinary culture and character, is at this very time occupying a confidential position connected with the headquarters of the organization in New York. On the other hand, the spy and informer against him with the Loyal Leagues and the Grand Army of John A. Logan, is an Englishman a Confederate deserter, and a discarded lover of Renchase's daughter, who, through his hatred to the Fenians as an Englishman and his desire for revenge as a rejected suitor, found fitting employment for his base nature in betraying the rites of hospitality, and in making slanderous representations both as to Renchase and as to the ex-Confederate officer renting a room in the house.

The policy initiated by Sumner and Grant in respect to the Alabama claims and the British government, for the purpose of winning over the Irish to the support of the Radical party this Fall as has been boldly avowed by the Radical press, and embraced in their resolutions upon the renomination of Geary, as Governor of Pennsylvania, is thus shown to be the veriest trick and fraud imaginable; and if the Irish Catholics suffer themselves to be caught by the miserable pretence, they will be left without a friend in the United States—North, South, East, or West—to deplore the doom that surely awaits them after becoming thus ensnared. Indeed, they will find that every party in the land and every element of population, as well as every religious society, will stand equally indifferent to their fate. While the Radical journals are loudly mounting the bellowing speech of Charles Sumner on the Alabama claims, throwing dust in the eyes of the Fenians and Irish Catholics, this is the way that both the Fenians and the Irish Catholic are treated in this government by this pretended anti-British party. This is the way that the negro is substituted and to be substituted in the place of the Fenians, and this is the way that a Catholic is to be prescribed for marrying a Catholic. Gen. O'Neill may lead his people into the trap set for them if he pleases and they are fools enough to follow him into the snare, but the end to him and them will be no less speedy, certain, and sure—the loss of their civil, political, and religious rights in America.

JOHN TYLER, JR.

SINGULAR MEDICAL CASE.—A Georgia paper records one of the most curious and interesting medical cases which have ever come to light. No one who has not read it will think of doubting its entire truth. It appears that a German, living at "Cracker's Neck," was for several years afflicted with a terrible thirst, which water would not allay, and doctors could not. At last a "Uroscopic doctor"—whatever that may be—came to the conclusion that the man was troubled with worms, and gave him an emetic, on which he threw up ten fish worms, three lamprey eels, seven crawfish, one mud-turtle, five lizards, two tree frogs, one bull snake, a section of worm fence, and the worm of a copper still containing sixteen coils. He at once complained of being better, and has steadily improved ever since.

—Why is matrimony like a besieged city? Because those who are in want to get out, and those who are out want to get in.

Thrilling Account of a Trapeze Performance in Philadelphia.

A scene of considerable excitement occurred at the American Theatre, on Walnut street, above Eighth, on Saturday evening, during the flying trapeze performance of two artists, announced on the bills as Lilla and Zoe. One of their feats consists in Lilla, a full grown young woman, swinging herself by means of two ropes suspended from the ceiling, from a platform erected in front of the gallery, entirely across the auditorium, until she touches, with her feet, a trapeze that hangs at considerable altitude over the orchestra. Securing herself on this trapeze with her feet, her body swings downward, and she remains in that position, while Zoe, a child of 11 years of age, mounts the platform in the gallery, and, seizing the iron rings attached to the ropes mentioned, throws herself off, and darts towards Lilla; and when nearing her, the child throws a somersault in mid air, and her only chance from being crushed to death, by falling from the dizzy height among the audience in the parquette, is being caught by Lilla, who hangs with her head downward from the trapeze.

Certain death would be the result of the slightest mistake made by either of the performers. On Saturday evening the feat was successfully performed, it is true, but Lilla barely caught the child as she revolved in the air. As the latter was descending, however, to the stage, the man whose duty it was to catch her from the hands of Lilla, failed to do so, and the poor child fell to the platform placed over the orchestra, a distance of several feet, and struck her head, and otherwise injured herself.

The child was picked up, when she immediately placed her hands to her head, and it was apparent that she was seriously hurt. Notwithstanding this, she was most inhumanly ordered to remount the platform in the gallery and repeat the feat. The child obeyed, but such conduct on the part of those having charge of the exhibition was too much for the audience to stand, and there was a unanimous cry of "No, no!" "Shame, shame!" "Take her back, take her back!" In the meantime the child mounted the platform and then stood ready to repeat the feat, but the audience rose en masse, to their great credit, and prevented the ropes from being handed to her. Unable to combat such a display of public indignation and disapproval, the child was ordered to retire, which she did amid the most tumultuous applause. Now, whether she could have performed the feat again in her then condition, will be seen from the following:

After she had retired, the stage manager advanced and stated that she desired to perform another feat, and that she was not injured, and the consent of the audience was asked. There was a general cry of "No, no," and considerable hissing; but, taking advantage of a few cries of "Go on," from the boys in the gallery, the child again appeared, and mounting the platform, took hold of the rings and swung herself off for the purpose of catching the hanging trapeze, with her feet, and then making a somersault while descending into an out-stretched net. As the audience felt would be the case, the child essayed the feat, but failed to catch the trapeze, owing to her nervous state, which was natural, under the circumstances, but she was saved from injury by her commendable presence of mind in not letting go of the ropes. The consequence was that she swung backwards and forwards amid a scene of much excitement, and was relieved from her perilous position by the audience, who caught her and carried her to the stage. —Philadelphia Enquirer, 12th.

SUPPORT YOUR HOME PAPER.—We know of nothing that is more disheartening to the publisher of a country newspaper, than to be told as he often is: "I feel too poor to take your paper. I take the Herald (or some other huge weekly) and it costs me but two dollars a year, and contains a deal more reading matter than yours." Does that man consider that its receipts for one week are double the yearly receipts of a country paper? Does he consider also that if that paper were published a thousand years it would not benefit him as much as his home paper does in one? That is the thing. See which will build up your own section; see which will be the greater benefit to your own district. It is the county paper that directs the attention of people to your farms, and publishes to the world its advantages, invites capital and advances every interest in its own and adjoining counties. Besides, it is true that the huge weekly made up of the ponderous articles of the daily, contains more valuable matter than the county paper. It is not. It is always filled up with lengthy editorials on some subject foreign to your interests and your taste, with long-winded, gusty novels, (the very bane of the reading public,) and extended accounts of this and that; while your county paper, if conducted properly, will give you everything of importance in the most concise manner, and you have your time left to spend in something more profitable than wading through a whole case of type.

Let no one fail to take his county paper first, and if he should want a daily let that be a second consideration.

—The New York Herald thinks that the Pennsylvania Democracy will have an "easy thing" in the Fall election if they have the sagacity and pluck to put in nomination for Governor General Hancock. It also says that the nomination of Gen. H., which would be equivalent to an election, would insure his successful candidacy for the Presidency in 1873.

The Desire to be Rich.

This is the passion of the times, and is showing sad effects in deranging many of our industries and demoralizing the productive classes generally. It begets in our young men a disposition to turn aside from all kinds of productive labor and engage in trading and speculating, as promising easier and speedier success in acquiring wealth. They have read of individual cases of remarkable success in this way, and they hurry from the workshops and the farms into cities or centres of trade, in the confidence of soon placing themselves beyond the necessity of any form of hard labor. Perhaps ninety-nine out of one hundred of them are disappointed, but the admonition is unheeded. Each one thinks he is to be the exception, and many rush recklessly on in the same course.

The consequence is not only the disappointment and suffering of the multitudes who fail, but the great loss of productive industry to the community at large. The workshops are, to a great extent, deserted or filled with incompetent workmen.—Farms are neglected, consumers are increased, while production is diminished. The effect is seen in many of the industrial and social evils of the time.

There is nothing wrong in the desire of an easy competence, or even affluence, if there is a disposition to make a good use of it. The wrong is an inordinate desire of wealth, and recklessness in the pursuit of it. Unquestionably, one of the crying evils of the times is a determination to be rich on the easiest possible conditions and this sometimes without any consideration of what is morally right or wrong. The whirl of trading life is very far from being the best for morals. Even in the legitimate mercantile business there are temptations so varied and strong that only men firm in what is true and right can entirely resist them. There are so many who think it but a legitimate part of their business to circumvent or overreach their neighbors, that an atmosphere is created about some departments of trade inside of which no honest man can breathe with comfort. The marvel is, that in such a state of things there are so many whose business character and transactions are without reproach. The men who generally fail with loss of all, morals as much as money, are, no doubt of the class who have rushed into this sphere of life with inordinate desire of wealth.

Let young men who are determining their pursuits in life think of these things. Let them get rid of any prejudice that may have crept into their minds against industrial pursuits. They are among the most honorable, and, as times now are and are likely to be in this country, are really the most certain of securing all needed earthly gain.

We believe we are safe in saying that there is no country in the world; and there has never been a time in the history of this country, in which such a career was opened to young men who choose to begin at the bottom of the ladder; and learn any industrial pursuit, or any work of production thoroughly, and stick to it faithfully, as is open to young men in the United States at this moment. Any boy of good education, who chooses to go into a mill or workshop, and make himself master of any branch of industry; and determine to live by it, and stick to it, and make a profession of thoroughness and fidelity, may feel as sure of fortune and influence as it is ever permitted to mortals to feel. The very multitude of those who will not submit to drudgery, who love "gentility" and change, prefer jobbing and speculating to producing, make his triumph all the easier; because they make him all the more remarkable by contrast, and the prizes which all the great fields of industry offer to such men, are not only numerous, but of enormous value. Parents and boys are beginning to find this out, and we have little doubt we shall see, before long, a tolerably general reaction in favor of steady industry.—Exchange.

GENES OF WORTH FROM THE PENS OF THINKERS.—Love is like a hunter, who cares not for the game when once caught, which he may have pursued with the most intense and breathless eagerness. Love is stronger in pursuit; friendship in possession.

The moral and apprehensive nature of girls is more rapidly developed than the minds of boys, as satellites move quicker than planets, or as flowers bloom sooner in valleys than on mountains.

The fireside is a school of infinite importance; it is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven in with the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of life.

Were it given to the organic eye to see into the minds of others, we should judge a man much more surely from what he dreams than from what he thinks; there is will in the thought, there is none in the dream.

When we see two young lovers kneeling at the altar, the heart's wish is, that they may resemble the married in heaven, who, according to Swedenborg's vision, always melt into one angel.

It is the most momentous question a woman is ever called on to decide, whether the faults of the man she loves will drag her down, or whether she is competent to be his earthly redeemer.

Only our cradle songs, only those old cradle songs, sounding back on the memory, soothe the sorrowful soul to slumber when it has wept itself hot and feverish.

—Henry Ward Beecher compares the different religious denominations to the different pockets in a suit of clothes and says it is of little consequence whether one goes to heaven in an inside or outside pocket.