

# VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

ORGAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

VOL. 1.

W. F. YOUNG, Editor.

VOICE OF INDUSTRY,  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,  
AT NO. 16, CENTRAL ST., LOWELL, MASS.  
BY THE  
N. E. WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

WM. F. YOUNG,  
SARAH G. BAGLEY,  
JOEL HATCH,  
PUBLISHING  
COMMITTEE.

TERMS—\$1.00 IN ADVANCE;  
2d All Communications should be directed (POST PAID) to the Voice of Industry.

Postage.

—WHAT IS IT TO BE A SLAVE?

Hast thou shamed thyself?  
What is it to be a slave?  
Bought and sold for social pelf,  
From the cradle to the grave!

To know the transient powers  
E'en of muscle, flesh and bone,  
Cannot in the happiest hours,  
Be considered as thine own;

But thy master's goads and chafes  
Lent to thee for little more,  
Than to fight his selfish battles,  
For some bits of shining ore;

To train thou hast to heart  
Biting in that hundred frame,  
Of whose ownership—not part,  
Thou canst not challenge—but in name,

For the curse of slavery crushes  
Oft the life-bone from its core;  
And expels its throbbing gashes  
But to swell another's store;

God's best gift from heaven above,  
Meant to make a heaven on earth,  
Hallowing, humanizing love!

With the tie which胸胸 have binds:  
These can never be his lot,  
Who, like brutes, are bought and sold;

Holding such as having not  
On his own the spider's hold;

To feel, is 'e worse than this,  
If, eight worse than this can be,  
Then hast shrined, for hate or bias,  
An immortal soul in thee!

But that this mighty guest  
Shares thy body's degradation,  
Until slavery's bonds undrest,  
Check each budding aspiration;

And when shall have the light,  
When I begin to grow,  
To darkness worse than night,  
Leaving thee a hopeless slave?

Such is Slavery! Could thou bear  
Its vile bondage? O my brother,  
How, then, canst thou, with thy fate  
To inflict it on another?

THE MECHANICS' SATURDAY NIGHT.

New wife and children, let's be gay;

My work is done, and here's the pay;

'Twas hard to earn, but never mind;

Hope rear'd the dead, and peace still had it!

Six days I've toiled, and now we meet  
To share the welcome weekly treat;

Of toast and tea, of rest and joys;

Which, gained by labor, cannot decay.

Come, let us sing our daily fears—  
My care, my comfort, and my pride;

Come, let us close the night,

I'll harness talk and find delight;

Tomorrow's dawn brings blessings, peace,

And each domestic joys increase;

To him who honestly maintains

That dozen of life which He ordains.

For this end every blessing given,

Thankful, we'll bow the knee to heaven;

In God's own home, our voices raise;

With gratitude filled of prayer and praise;

Sweet'st that tranquility of heart,

Which public worship does impart;

And sweet's the field and sweet's the road

To him whose conscience bears no load.

This shall the day, as God designed,

Promote my health, improve my mind;

Monday morning, free from pain;

Cheerful I'll go from work again.

Our life is a lengthened week;

Through which we roll, for rest we seek,

Ach he whose labor well is paid;

A joyful Sabbath finds at last!

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

Let the business of every one alone, and at-

tend to your own.

Don't buy what you don't want; use every hour to advantage; and study

even to make leisure hours useful, think twice

before you spend a shilling, remember that

you will have another shilling to make for it;

find recreation in looking after your business,

and so your business will not be neglected in

looking after recreation; buy well, eat fair,

and take care of the profits; look over your

books regularly; and if you find an error, trace

it out; should a stroke of misfortune come up

on you in trade, retrench—work harder; but

never fly the track—confront difficulties with

unflinching perseverance, they will disappear at last; though you should even fall in the struggle, you will be honored, but shrink

from the task and you will be despised.

The Mayor of New York has ordered the

arrest of all pickpockets that can be found.

LOWELL, MASS., FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 23, 1846.

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Grandin, of Maine was then taken up, and discussed at length by Messrs. Grandin, Hooper, Campbell, Brown and F. A. T. <sup>W.</sup>

**Resolved.** That the cause of justice and equal rights, as well as the interest of the industry, demand the abolition of all laws for the collection of a revenue from imports, and that so far as a revenue is necessary for the support of a just government, it should be raised by a direct tax on property.

A resolution to this effect was passed at the last convention but the subject was considered of sufficient importance to justify another expression. Passed unanimously.

The next resolution, was moved by H. Clapp Jr. of Lynn, after a speech in which he urged the laboring class to look well after their moral and intellectual cultivation.

**Resolved.** That the cause of popular, and especially adult, education ought to find its strongest support amongst the friends of radical reform; no obstacles in the way of such reform being greater than the low state of moral and intellectual culture.

The following Resolution, by A. J. Wright of Boston was laid on the table at the evening meeting of the Friends of Popular Education, with the expectation that some of their friends from Boston would then be present, and discuss it, but as none came, it was then taken up.

**Resolved.** That in the Workmen's Protective Union, we recognize an Institution well adapted to serve a complete organization of the workmen;—and a means to procure members, and create a Brotherhood among the workmen at large. That we recommend to the workingmen of our country, the formation of numerous Divisions of the Institution as soon as may be practicable, for the blessings it is calculated to bestow, may be specifically realized by those for whose benefit it has been established.

The President made some remarks, explaining the objects of this Association, after which the Constitution and By-Laws were read by the Secy.

Mr. Young of Lowell, then spoke upon the same subject, and was followed by Mr. Grandin, of Maine, when the resolution was adopted unanimously.

Mr. Hatch made some remarks with regard to the "Voice of Industry," the organ of the Association, stating its financial conditions, urging upon all the necessity of sustaining it; followed by Mr. Young upon the same subject; after which it was voted, to extend a vote of thanks to the President, for the able, dignified, and impartial manner in which he had presided over the deliberations of the convention.

At 1-2 past 9 o'clock, the Convention voted to adjourn, to meet at Manchester, N. H., on Wednesday, March 25th, 1846.

The weather during the whole time the Convention lasted, was very unfavorable and consequently, there were but few present. There should have been notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, at least two thousand present. But still, it was a great Convention, those who were there were of the right sort, and principles were there put forth, and resolutions adopted, which if carried into action by the laboring classes of New England, will strike an electrical blow, at the very root of slavery, black and white, foreign and domestic.

DAVID BRYANT, Pres't.

W. F. PARKER, Sec.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

**FRIEND YOUNG.**—As it is important, that the laboring poor should study economy, we know of no better subject to lay before them than the trials and travels of Temperance.

Temperance was the child of Wisdom; her mother's name was Mercy. She had two sisters, Prudence and Hope. Temperance being the oldest, and it is generally the case in most families, more service was demanded of her than account. She was often required to give lessons to the younger children of the family, and those of near neighbors; but she had a powerful antagonist to contend with, who is called Indulgence. She had been a teacher a long time. She was, and is very subtle in her character, but quite oblivious of her manners, and who had been the pupils of Indulgence, as very many had been. She gave Tempe- rance much trouble in governing. Temperance made slow progress in advancing or improving her pupils especially those who had been a long time in the school of Indulgence; quite a number had left her and gone back again and joined a class in the old school of Indulgence. Temperance now became heavily discouraged, and intimated to her friends that she was almost induced to abandon her labors in this great work. But her friends were not willing to release her. Prudence and Hope offered to assist her with the consent of their mother, Mercy.—Mercy being easily entreated, they all three united their labors in the great school. Temperance soon began to find that the other students were of great service to her. Their united labors were crowned with success in so much that the gained new pupils and friends every day. Editors of public journals, published her wonderful progress in her philanthropic labors and her name and fame spread far and wide even to many parts of Europe. She was invited to England, Ireland, Russia, and France. She was pleased with this mark of distinction, and was anxious to serve her friends in Europe, but was fearful she should leave for a time her numerous flock at home, that many of them might be induced to go over and join of Indulgence. But Prudence and Hope were of opin-

ion that she might leave for a little season and they would shew what they could to keep order during her absence. Temperance finding an opportunity for this great journey, set her face for Russia. She was received with marks of respect, and soon organized a reform class. They made rapid progress for a while; the people abstained from the use of whisky—many of the traders refused to purchase it of the distillers, and in consequence of their hands. This news reached the Emperor's ears, whereupon he issued orders for the traders to purchase whisky, and sell it to the people as herebefore for this kind of traffic was suppressed; it would have the farming interest—the grain growers could not sell their surplus grain, the Emperor preferring to manufacture drunkards, disease and criminals, for the sake of the land holders. It is well known what must be the moral and social condition of these poor people in Russia. Temperance finding that she could effect no further good in this place, turned her face towards Ireland, and was soon on the Green Isle. The people were much rejoiced at her arrival. She was received with open heart and hand; and was soon in the field of labor with charity. Temperance was astonished at the rapid progress they made in returning to a state of society.

Temperance was about leaving for England when she received news from the hand of Providence that Indulgence was making fearful roads among her most hopeful friends and adherents at the time of her leaving home—and urging her return as soon as convenient. This was sorrowful tidings to Temperance; but as she had intended to visit England and France, she would do so now, with as much despatch as the nature of her business would allow. Temperance was soon in England and found many warm friends; and many left the old school of Indulgence and joined that of Temperance. But Temperance found that many who professed to be her friends, were two-faced; for while they were her professed friends, they were sending their opinion to China to make plots and plots in the celestial empire. Temperance had here organized a band of faithful adherents, and gave them charge to remain faithful to the cause they had espoused, set off for France. She was received with that respect which is so characteristic of that nation. She found that Indulgence had many friends here who practiced what they had been taught up to the very letter. The people of France are not so much inclined to strong drink as in England; but they had, and have many vices, quite as objectionable. Temperance found in all the public Hotels and Parisian Hells the smoke of their torment bitterly ascending up forever, and so densely too, that those who did not participate in this self-pervading habit, were almost suffocated! This loathsome habit pervades almost the whole population from the prince down to the beggar in the street, who to obtain his tobacco or cigars, will part with his last cent. The government have not yet thought that a little self-denial adds anything to the comfort of a person, have taken the advantage of the weakness of its subjects, have resorted to a most injurious plan of raising revenue by monopolizing the whole tobacco trade of the kingdom. The crown lands of France are出售 to the highest bidder, while the importation is so very high, that amounts to a prohibition of tobacco. And thus we see that money is the last thing in the heart of governments as well as in the hearts of individuals.

Temperance finding that she could do but little good while the people remained in such a state of sensuality, resolved on a return again to America; and after exerting her few friends to induce faithfulness, dismissed her teacher a long time. She was, and is very subtle in her character, but quite oblivious of her manners, and who had been the pupils of

Indulgence, as very many had been. She gave Temperance much trouble in governing. Temperance made slow progress in advancing or improving her pupils especially those who had been a long time in the school of Indulgence; quite a number had left her and gone back again and joined a class in the old school of Indulgence. Temperance now became heavily discouraged, and intimated to her friends that she was almost induced to abandon her labors in this great work. But her friends were not willing to release her. Prudence and Hope offered to assist her with the consent of their mother, Mercy.—Mercy being easily entreated, they all three united their labors in the great school. Temperance soon began to find that the other students were of great service to her. Their united labors were crowned with success in so much that the gained new pupils and friends every day. Editors of public journals, published her wonderful progress in her philanthropic labors and her name and fame spread far and wide even to many parts of Europe. She was invited to England, Ireland, Russia, and France. She was pleased with this mark of distinction, and was anxious to serve her friends in Europe, but was fearful she should leave for a time her numerous flock at home, that many of them might be induced to go over and join of Indulgence.

But Prudence and Hope were of opin-

ion that she might leave for a little season and they would shew what they could to keep order during her absence. On her true and steadfast followers she lavished much praise; but sensuous, suffered themselves to lead away by Indulgence—making many statements of facts which astonished those that had fallen away. She said she found that many of those who she considered her trust friends, had fallen into temptation again—many families she had left in comfort were now destitute, their houses being slain by the enemy and were now sleeping in the narrow confines of the grave. Temperance hence so effected, that it was difficult to proceed, whence Indulgence spring to the floor, and poured forth volleys of abuse upon Temperance—accusing her of hypocrisy and a love of rule, and popularity, saying that the people had done nothing more than that they had a right to do; and that wine and other liquors were all useful to man, and only hurtful when indulged in to excess; and as it respects smoking, snuffing and chewing tobacco, they are one of the comforts of life; and that people had a right to smoke when and where they had a mind to; and if any one did not like to smoke they might go and stand further off. Indulgence was here called to order by Prudence, who arose to vindicate her sister Temperance. Indulgence appealed to the house, whereupon the voice was taken, and declared in favor of Temperance by one vote only; and that she was out of order—that they wished to hear not more from her. Prudence now addressed the meeting, stating that the population of the United States was now twenty-five millions of dollars annually, and should this zeal increase with the population, and it would, unless the people became ashamed of such a filth habit, before the population of the country should double, three times more of this trade will amount to two hundred million dollars annually. What an amount of good this immense sum might do! It would found a fund schools to educate every child in our land. It would release every bondman in the country. It might be the means of securing happiness to many persons beyond the grave, for it could send the Bible to every destitute person on the globe, and many other useful things might be done by this vast sum, if rightly applied.

Prudence was anxious to proceed, when wished to be heard, rising with a paper in her hand. This she said was a pledge against intemperance and against the use of tobacco; and moved that the different classes in the school of Temperance now be called alphabetically; and every class which were ready to come forward and sign it. The motion prevailed. The calling continued down to the letter L, and none started. The followers of Indulgence looked pleased. Hope called again. All present hearing M, come forward and signed this pledge "no more tobacco." The hour now being late, a motion was made to adjourn for one week; and the meeting was adjourned accordingly. E. B. East Bridgewater, Jan. 13th, 1846.

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will strike an electrical blow, at the very root of slavery, black and white, foreign and domestic.

MR. YOUNG, DEAR SIR.—I received the No. of the "Voice of Industry" of 1846 with much pleasure. I have presented it to a number of persons.

I judge that it is the best thing in the heart of governments as well as in the hearts of individuals.

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In 65 years, Great Britain made in war a total expenditure of \$9,982,120,000, in our currency. This enormous sum, extorted from the taunt, strained sinews of labor, would have created fifteen railroads around the globe, allowing \$25,000 per mile.

1870. The census of Boston taken last year has been finally ascertained to enumerate 114,366 inhabitants, and a gain of about thirty thousand in population since 1840, contrasting the total of that year, if taken on the same principle as this of 1845.

## CHURCHES.

There are two hundred and seventeen churches in the city of New York, viz:

Reformed Dutch	13	Methodist	14
Episcopal	55	Catholic	1
Presbyterian	1	Jew's Synagogues	1
Unitarian	1	Friends	1
Reformed Presb.	32	Unitarian	2
Associate	3	Swedenborgian	2
do Reform'd	2	Universitarians	4
Baptist	29	Total	217
Congregationalists	51		

To WILLIAM SCHOLZER.—In consequence of the press of master, in the Voice this week, I shall merely remind you that I am not dead, and that you do not know how to kill me. I have brought you out at last, and verily, you are in every becoming company. You shall have No. 4, next week; and if I do not dig your political grave, and bury your already decomposed, political carcass, I am no Re-publican Chartist. You have brought around me a host of friends that I was not acquainted with, before you made your dying kick, at my character. You understand, you cannot argue with me—my subject is too comprehensive for your shallow intellect; hence you resort to slander, the most vile and abominable. There is WORSHIP and GALL, in every sincere honest, in every word—the venom of your malignant soul, is seen in the white article; but I am glad I have dragged you before the public—they shall know who are the friends of American freedom.

William, you are in league with British Blood-money Brothels, Brothel keepers, and Paid Police spies; and I will unmask both you and them. You have stalked like the spirit of Evil into my domestic circle—you have made a cowardly attack on the character of my innocent and virtuous wife—she is now weeping by my side—she is in a strange land, with none but myself to console and defend her.

You have brazened my little prating daughter with bastard—she has gone to the grave and disturbed the slumbering ashes of my dear mother—no place has been too holy for your sacrificial presence—you have unit'd with the haters of this Republic, to hunt down the pursued victim of Monarchy; but I defy you.

In the name of Heaven and the people who are rallying around me, I dare you to meet me—I ask for favor. There is not a lady in America, that is acquainted with Mrs. Cluer, but will hate and detest your name; and before I have done with you, you will have as unenviable a notoriety, as your quondam friends, drunken Warland, and the long man of Ponds and Holes.

J. C. CLUER.

A CARD.

MR. EDITOR.—Allow me to thank those friends in Lowell, who have so kindly sympathized with Mrs. Cluer since the brutal attack of Scholer.

J. C. CLUER.

The following persons have been chosen Directors for the publication of this paper.

GEORGE W. HATCH, West Roxbury  
LEVI B. PARKER, East Bridgewater  
WEN. D. LEWIS, Woburn  
JAS. S. REED, Lowell

SARAH G. BAGLEY, Lowell  
EDWARD C. DARLING,  
H. J. CHENOWETH, Lynn

THE LABORERS' UNION ASSOCIATION,  
South Boston holds its regular meetings every Thursday Evening at the "Barker's Building" on 4th street, near South Franklin, and all who feel interested in the welfare of the producing classes, are cordially invited to attend.

The Library, is open every Saturday Evening for the delivery of books.

Subscriptions to the Library \$2.00 a year, for Gentle men, one dollar for Ladies. A relief fund is also attached to the Association, for relief of sick and destitute members.

NOTICE.

63.—The Laborers' Union Association of Lowell, hold their meetings on Monday Evening of each week, at 8 o'clock, at 7th, Conner and Hurst Streets, and all who feel interested in the welfare of the producing classes, are cordially invited to attend.

For Order

Lowell, Aug. 28. JOHN SAWTELL, Secy.

The following persons have been chosen Directors for the publication of this paper.

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EDWARD C. DARLING,  
H. J. CHENOWETH, Lynn

DEATHS.

In North Chelmsford, the 17th inst., in an afflictive illness of a few days, Mrs. Nancy, wife of Mr. Robert Manger, aged 28. This widow was deeply grieved by the sudden loss of her husband since the death of her son, Jasper, in Feb. 1846.

TRAVELING AGENT.—N. W. BROWN,  
LOCAL AGENTS.

Boston—A. G. Sturtevant  
W. C. Wright, J. G. Knobell  
F. D. Pease, J. H. Jackson  
E. F. Baker

W. M. D. Lewis

J. M. D. Lewis

John C. Jackson

# VOICE OF INDUSTRY.



## GIVE A TRIFLE.

BY D. C. COLESWORTHY.

It is a trifle—give a trifle.  
To help the poor along;  
'Tis not the amount—it is the will  
That makes the virtue strong.

"I have but little," never say,  
"Tyfil not avail to give;"  
A penny if you give to day  
Will make the dying live.

It is the spirit—not the gold  
Upon the waters cast—  
That will return a hundred fold,  
To cheer and bless at last.

Then give a trifle cheerfully,  
From out thy little store;  
With interest 'twill come to thee,  
When thou will need it more.

## SHORT PATENT SERMON.

My text, for this morning, is borrowed from Dryden—without his knowledge or consent:

For men one day serene and free appear;  
The next they're cloudy, sullen and severe;  
Next passion, new opinions, will exite,  
And what they like at noon, despise at night.

My hearers—if wofen be fickle and chancing, the men are more so; or, at any rate, their changes are more marked and conspicuous. Woman is changing all the while—just enough to render her company agreeable; and if, with her sweet we made to partake a little of the acid and bitter, she is no less sweet upon that account. As she is to-day, so will she be found to-morrow—the same mixture of sugar, spice and lemon juice, but sometimes different proportions. But man! you don't know how to take him. To-day he is all sweetness, to-morrow all bitterness, and the next day an insipidity—nothing but slosh, or greasy dish-water.

My dear females—be careful how you trust those deceitful creatures called Men. Too many of them have their hearts in their pockets.avarice avails big holes in their affections; and their love is but a brushwood blocks of passion that burns brightly upon the altar of Hymen; but, soon after, ends in smoke and ashes. When they get down on their marrow-bones before you; clasp their hands in rapturous agony; mingle tears with their smiles; put their paws upon their hearts; swear that their whole souls are on fire for your sakes—that, without you, heaven itself were hell, and hell of no consequence; and vow eternal love and constancy—consider well before you trust them; for, as my text intimates, what they like at noon, they may despise before morning. You must know them a long while beforehand—read and re-read them (if they be worth reading) as you would a book; and then if you think it worth while to trust them, with your budgets of hope and happiness, let them have 'em.

My dearly beloved feminines—men are deceitful beings. Beware of those who are lavish in love; but parsimonious in promises. They are those who go about tasting, but never thinking of making a purchase. Beware of them, I say. They are gorgonzolas upon flesh virtues, and, when hard up, will feed upon the very offals of insipidness. They are fit to look upon, and will answer for an hour; but if you depend upon their blandishments, you lean upon a broken staff. They will so suck your sweets that you shall have none left for a future husband. They will pluck every blossom from the bush of beauty, and afterwards turn up their noses at the unsightly tree. I said, in a former sermon, that women want nothing but husbands, and then, after they have once got them, they want everything. Now, I think it takes an everlasting fountain to supply woman's wants; and yet men are never satisfied with a sufficiency. They are as uneasy as leeches upon the neck of a wooden god; and it is your best policy, my fair ones—who once hitched to them for life—to give them enough in some shape or other.

My young maidens—I know all you all want to get married as soon as you enter upon your teens; but it is better to remain single and live upon the cold soap of solitude, than to marry to misery, or wedded to you. I have but a poverty-stricken opinion of the major portion of my sex. They are so corrupted by the misaligned refinements of the age—so infected with pride—so foisted by fashion—so afraid of the soil they tread upon—so given to culturing whiskers and mustaches, while their morals are in a wreched state for the want of weeding—and so grown with dairies, vanity, and laziness, that scarcely one out of twenty is any more fit to be trusted with a wife, than a big is with a garland of flowers. I have sometimes thought that women, rum, tobacco, and democracy, would be the ruin of the country; but when I consider how all parties are agreed upon the subject of Oregon, I feel that we have nothing to fear, from either of these four imaginary, if not necessary, evils. If the country be ever ruined, it will be through the cupidity, venality, and vaunting ambition of man. If it be saved, we must give all the good words hurt more plows, and heal most balsams.

glory to women. If we fight, it will be not only for a strip of territory, but for her sake, and the dear little brood that surrounds her—triumphed by her counsels, influenced, by her examples, and spurred onward by her love, we are bound to resist all foreign aggression, and travel straight ahead to honor, peace, prosperity, and happiness. So mote it be!

Dow, Jr.

**The Superior of War.**—When the industrial and productive portions of the community in different countries, shall fully understand their interests and their rights, wars will have an end. Hear what an ingenious English writer says on this subject:—

"What, speaking in quite confidential language, is the net purpose and upshot of war? To my own knowledge, for example, there dwell and toil, in the British village of Drum-dredge, usually some five hundred souls.—From these, by certain 'natural enemies' of the French, there are successively selected, during the French war, say thirty able-bodied men. [Drum-dredge] at her own expense, has snatched and turned them up to manhood, and even trained them up to crafts, so that no one can work, another build, another hammer, and the weakest can stand under thirty stone adornings. Nevertheless, amid the sweating and sweating, they are selected; all dressed in red and shipped away, at public charges, some two thousand miles, or say only to the south of Spain; and fed there till wanted. And now, to that same spot in the south of Spain, are thirty similar French artisans, from a French Drum-dredge, in the manner winding till at length, after infinite effort, the two parties come into actual juxtaposition; and thirty stand fronting thirty, each with a gun in his hand. Straightway the word 'Fire' is given; and they blow the souls out of one another; and in place of sixty brisk, useful craftsmen, the world has sixty dead carcasses, which it must bury and anew shed tears for. Had these met my quarrel. Busy as the devil is, not the smallest! They lived fat enough; were entire strangers; may, in a wide a universe, there was even unconsciously of commerce, some mutual helpfulness between them. How then? Simpletons, their governors had fallen out; and instead of shooting one another, had the cunning to make these poor clockheads shoot!"

Simplices indeed—but the schoolmaster is abroad; and the multitude are coming to see that in most cases, is but 'the game of kings, or would-be kings'; and that, war or peace, the honest, yeomanly and craftsman must do the work, endure the pain, and foot the bill. Shame!—that such games should ever be recklessly encouraged, among people, whose codes are of themselves, and whose governors are from the midst of them.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

**A DVICE TO A DAUGHTER.**—Be not ambitious to be considered a belle. In fact I had rather you would be almost any thing else, which does not involve gross moral injury, than this. It is this fate of most belles, that they become foolishly vain, to think of nothing beyond personal display; and not unfrequently sacrifice themselves in a bad bargain, which involves their destinies for life. The more of solid and enduring esteem you enjoy, the better; and you ought to gain whatever of this you can by honorable means; but to be admired, dressed and flattered, for mere accidental qualities, which involve nothing of intellectual and moral worth, ought to render any girl, who is the subject of it, an object of pity. You are at liberty to desire the good opinion of every gentleman of your acquaintance, but it would be worse than folly in you to be ambitious in a blind admiration.

On your guard against the influences of flattery. Rid up, the man who flatters you, whatever he may profess is not your friend.

It were a much kinder office, and a real mark of friendship, to sympathize you tenderly, yet honestly, of your faults. If you yield a little to flattery, you have placed yourself on dangerous grounds; if you continue to yield you are not improbably undone.—[Rev. Wm. B. Sprague.]

**ERRORS IN SPEAKING.**—How easy it is to speak correctly, and yet regard to the rules of grammar! Almost every man, woman and child you conversed with says, had not ought, for ought not, had rather, for, would rather, than me and for you and I, and so for is not so, you'd say were you, him and me for he and I, and said a hundred other expressions that we have not time to enumerate, but equally as incorrect as the above. With a little pains every body can speak correctly and intelligibly. Why not try to do it?

Some men, by affecting to be wise, actually prevent themselves from becoming wiser; for he who affects to make others think he knows more than he does, necessarily takes a position beyond their power to instruct him.

**DANGER OF A LIE.**—A man was recently tried and convicted in England, for breaking some windows in a watchhouse. He was identified by his laugh.

Words hurt more plows, and heal most balsams.

## PAST SENTIMENTS FOR PRESENT CONSUMPTION.

**EXCLUSIVE LOVE OF OUR COUNTRY.**—There is scarcely any folly or vice more epidemic, or the sins of man, than that ridiculous and hurtful vanity by which the people of each country are apt to prefer themselves to those of every other; and to make their own customs, and manners, and opinions, the right and wrong, of true and false. The Chinese Mandarin were strangely surprised and almost incredulous when Jesus showed them how small a figure their empire made in the general map of the world.—*Bolingbroke.*

Women should be acquainted, that, no beauty has any charms, but the inward one of the mind; and that a gracefulness in their manners is much more engaging than that of their persons; that meekness and modesty are the true and lasting ornaments; for she that has this is qualified as she ought to be for the management of a family, for the educating of children, for a affection to her husband, and submitting to a prudent way of living. These only are the charms that render wives amiable, and give them the best title to our respect.—*Epietus.*

**TRUE NOBILITY.**—In the estimate of honor, we should learn to value the gifts of nature above those of fortune; to esteem in our ancestors the qualities that best promote the interests of society; and to pronounce the descendant of a king less truly noble than the offspring of a man of genius, whose writing will instruct or delight the latest posterity.—*Gibbon.*

**FICTITIOUS RANK & CURSE.**—The preposterous distinctions of rank, which renders civilization a curse, by dividing the world between two voluptuous tyrants, and cunning envious dependents, corrupt, almost equally, every class of people, because respectability is not attached to the discharge of the relative duties of life, but to the station; and when the duties are not fulfilled, the decorations cannot gain sufficient strength to fortify the virtue of which they are the natural reward.—*Ibid.*

**LEARNING.**—Were matters so managed, that men turned their speculation into practice, and took care to apply their reading to the purposes of human life; the advantage of learning would be unparallel; and we see how illustriously such persons shine in the world; and therefore nothing can be said to the prejudice of learning in general, but only as a false opinion of it, as depends upon this alone for the most eligible, and only qualification the mind of man; and so rests upon it, and buries it in inactivity.—*Chardon.*

**PROGRESS OF OPINION.**—Men of abilities scatter seeds that grow up, and have a great influence on the forming opinions and when once the public opinion preponderates, through the exertion of reason, the overthrow of arbitrary power is not distant.—*Rights of Women.*

A Flatterer is said to be a beast that bites kindly. But it is hard to know them from friends; they are as obsequious and full of pretensions; for a wolf resembles a dog, and has a duster friend.—*Raleigh.*

**MASTERS.**—In the statutes of St. Paul Cathedral, the vergers are ordered to be unmarried men, because a man cannot serve two masters, viz. his wife and his official duty.—*Taller.*

**GREAT MEN.**—The common people generally think that great men (or men of wealth and power) have great minds, and scorn base actions; which judgement is so false that the basest and worst of all actions have been done by great men.—*Knox.*

**MEASURES NOT MEN.**—Changing hands without changing measures, is as if a drunkard in a drowsy should change his doctors and not his diet.—*Saville.*

Gold can gild a rotten stick, and dirty ugly an fogot.—*Anon.*

Talents give a man a superiority far more creditable than that which proceeds from riches, birth, or employments, which are all external. Talents constitute our very essence.—*Rollin.*

Conscience is merely our own judgment of the moral rectitude or turpitude of our own actions.—*Locket.*

Title and ancestry render a good man more illustrious, but an ill one more contemptible. Vice is infamous, though a prince, and virtue honorable, though a peasant.—*Juddson.*

Insignificance for lack of argument generally has recourse to abuse.—*Anon.*

Music is good or bad as the end to which tends.—*Father.*

**WANTS.**—Poverty wants some, luxury many, and avarice all things.—*Cowley.*

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN ROME.**—20 BUILDINGS DESTROYED, AND ONE LIFE LOST.—We learn from an extra from the office of the Roman Citizen, that a fire broke out in the shop occupied by Mr. John McCarrick, on Donington st., about 1 o'clock, this morning, which has laid the whole block from the Rome Bank to the corner of the American Hotel andup James street to the residence of Mr. Hatfield, all in ruins! The loss of property is immense. The fire spread with fearful rapidity, and the buildings, most of them being wood, with only brick fronts, it swept over the whole even without the possibility of checking.

Among the buildings destroyed were the Bank of Rome, and the American Hotel. The fire seems to have occurred in the most business part of the town; merchants, grocers and mechanics being the principal sufferers—some of them losing every thing they possessed.—The fire seems to have occurred in the most business part of the town; merchants, grocers and mechanics being the principal sufferers—some of them losing every thing they possessed.

The Citizens states that the total loss will probably exceed \$30,000, of which about \$20,000 is covered by insurance.

What is the most affecting, is the fact, that in attempting to prevent the spread of the fire across Stone Alley, a very worthy citizen, named George Peay, was crushed beneath a fallen chimney. He was a poor man, and leaves a wife and four children.

**GREAT TRUTHS IN EASY WORDS.**—Man has a right to live or he would not be here. He has a right to eat; for if he does not eat he will not live. He has a right to work; for if he does not work he cannot get the stuff to eat. He has a right to use the land; for the stuff to eat comes out of the land. All men then have a right to use the land, who can have a right to sell the land? No one. Not one.

Work is good for health and life; so all men should work. No one should do more than his work, for if he does, some man will have no work to do, and may get sick for want of work. Let no man trade in the land, and all will have a chance to work and get the fruits of their work.

If you steal a man away from his land, you make him a slave. And if you steal land away from man, you make him a slave. It is as bad to steal rights as to steal things. If any one steals your land, or steals your horses from them; then, all, then, have a right to the use of the land, as well as the other elements—air, fire and water.—*Punchy.*

A young lady being severely censured by her mother because she had permitted a young man to give her a kiss, replied, "La, mother, if you will say no more about it, I will give it back to you."

The Editor intends to occupy H. at, least partly, in this volume.

A department devoted to her, is to be entitled "Education"—nearly every thing appropriate to it is now effecting her ruin at all costs. It is as bad to steal rights as to steal things. If any one steals your land, or steals your horses from them; then, all, then, have a right to the use of the land, as well as the other elements—air, fire and water.—*Punchy.*

It is to be regretted that the Editor must be deprived of this valuable article, which he intended to publish in the first number of his new paper.

Those all acquainted with the Editor's style of writing, will readily comprehend his manner of treating these subjects, and the appropriate language he uses in discussing them.

And the Editor's style of writing is peculiarly appropriate for his philosophical and physiologal articles.

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