

BLOOD
PILLS AND
PURGERS.
 A celebrity which
 medicine have ac-
 quired in all
 profess to cure
 notice of puffing
 not unworthy of
 their fruits;
 by them, and they
 the credulous
 claims, Acute and
 affections of the
 lungs, Pains and
 the liver, and other
 where these dis-
 eases found in
 and others, who
 never be

rous Loose-
 ness, and
 Coughs,
 Jaws with great
 corruption Humors,
 persons with this
 delay using these
 Erysipelas, Pla-
 guis, this course of
 a medicine will
 not only remove
 the system
 disease—a cure
 permanent. Try
 CURED.
 General Debi-
 lity, Headache,
 ver, Inflammatory
 of, Jaundice, Loss
 plaine, Leprosy,
 entirely all the
 tely sooner than
 tion of Sarapa-
 s Deblity, Ner-
 vous, Organic Af-
 fection, Painter's
 Heart, Painter's
 all proprietor of
 of Pills of 35
 of these Life
 ide, back, limbs,
 ose afflicted with
 of sure relief
 Head, Scurvy,
 ril, in its worst
 scription.
 e, are effectu-
 e. Parents will
 And draught and
 Relief will be cer-
 tainly given.

AND PHENIX
BLOOD,
AND
THE LIFE PILLS
 are beyond the
 be estimation of
 medicine are now
 s and labels, to-
 called "Mafra's"
 ing the direction
 ing of Broadway
 Office, by which
 y can very easily
 and Samaritans
 those who are
 wrappers can be
 ine. Be careful,
 yellow wrappers;
 that they come
 each them.
 I sold by
MOFFAT,
 Anthony street,
ARSONS,
 Sole Agent.

CABINET
CTORY.
 Southwest st.,
 Fairly good most
 a public general,
 coming into the
 will find it to
 at the above
 ntions to manu-
 any description,
 er, Sofa, plain
 nter, Telescope,
 ables, &c., &c.,
 as cheap as any
 District.
 ricians, Fancy
 od workmanship,
 best material—
 aken in exchange
 e in their line,
 at all those in-
 g credit by note
 ed settle the same
 next, or other-
 d after that date

NER,
GHT; and
 shes and colors;
 igh Chromo-
 n Establishment
 to S. Stinson's
 ton.
 1

TEN SHILLINGS
 IN ADVANCE.
VOLUME I.

The Huron Signal,
 PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
 BY CHARLES DOLSEN,
 MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH.
THOMAS MACQUEEN, Editor.
 All kinds of Book and Job Printing, in the
 English and French languages, executed with
 neatness and dispatch.

Poetry.
 From the Bible Christian.
KIND WORDS.
 What a world of deep sweetness
 There is in the tone
 That comes to us kindly
 When weary and lone;
 Eareathed with the laurel,
 Like roset could we find,
 If love never cheered us
 With words that are kind!

ANGRY WORDS.
 Angry words are lightly spoken
 In a rash and thoughtless slip,
 Brightest links of life are broken
 By their deep and poisonous power;
 Hears inspired by warmer feeling,
 Never before by anger stirred,
 Of a rest past human healing,
 By a single angry word.

PASSING AWAY.
 BY H. H. HODGKINS.
 "The fashion of this world passeth away."
 I CORINTHIANS, VII., 31.
 A Rose upon her mossy stem,
 Fair Queen of Flora's gay domain,
 All peaceful were her diadem,
 The brightest 'mid the brilliant train;
 But coming came, with frosty breath,
 And, ere the quick return of day,
 Her beauties, in the blight of death,
 Had passed away.

THE END.

HURON



SIGNAL.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE.

"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER."

TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF EACH YEAR.

VOLUME I.

GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT, (C. W.) FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1848.

NUMBER 10.

The Huron Signal,
 PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
 BY CHARLES DOLSEN,
 MARKET SQUARE, GODERICH.
THOMAS MACQUEEN, Editor.
 All kinds of Book and Job Printing, in the
 English and French languages, executed with
 neatness and dispatch.

Poetry.

From the Bible Christian.
KIND WORDS.

What a world of deep sweetness
 There is in the tone
 That comes to us kindly
 When weary and lone;
 Eareathed with the laurel,
 Like roset could we find,
 If love never cheered us
 With words that are kind!

The floating music
 Of twilight's soft sweet
 When morning is bright,
 May fall on the spirit
 Like droppings of light.
 For O, they are pleasant—
 The hymns of the birds;
 But never, no never,
 So sweet as kind words.
 I've sat in the shadow
 Of twilight's soft wing,
 And dreamed about angels
 And songs that they sing.
 They're lovely—such visions
 By fancy combined;
 But O, how much sweeter
 Are words that are kind.

ANGRY WORDS.

Angry words are lightly spoken
 In a rash and thoughtless slip,
 Brightest links of life are broken
 By their deep and poisonous power;
 Hears inspired by warmer feeling,
 Never before by anger stirred,
 Of a rest past human healing,
 By a single angry word.
 Poison-drops of care and sorrow,
 Bitter poison-drops are they,
 Weaving for the coming morrow
 Saddest memories of to-day.
 Angry words, O let them never
 From the tongue unbridled slip;
 May the fierce's best impulse ever
 Check them ere they soil the lip.
 Love is much too pure and holy,
 Friendship is too sacred far
 For a moment's reckless folly
 Thus to desecrate and mar.
 Angry words are lightly spoken,
 Bitterest thoughts are rashly stirred;
 Brightest links of life are broken
 By a single angry word.

PASSING AWAY.

BY H. H. HODGKINS.
 "The fashion of this world passeth away."
 I CORINTHIANS, VII., 31.
 A Rose upon her mossy stem,
 Fair Queen of Flora's gay domain,
 All peaceful were her diadem,
 The brightest 'mid the brilliant train;
 But coming came, with frosty breath,
 And, ere the quick return of day,
 Her beauties, in the blight of death,
 Had passed away.
 I saw, when morning gemmed the sky,
 A fair young creature gliding
 Her moving lip was melody,
 Her varying smile the charm of love;
 A ray came—bat on her head,
 She drooped, with flushed pale as day—
 "What dost thou here?"—she faintly said,
 "Passing away!"

I looked on manhood's towering form
 Like some tall oak when tempests blow,
 That scorned the fury of the storm
 And strongly strikes its root below.
 Again I looked—with idiot cover
 His recent eye's meaning ray
 Told how the mind of godlike power
 Passed away.
 O earth! no better wealth hast thou
 No balsam for the heart that bleeds
 Fade all thy brightest things away!
 But all thy props like bruised reeds?
 The soul made answer—"Hopes are mine
 To dwell in realms of changeful day,
 Where lips have never breathed the sound,
 "Passing away!"

**MR. WEBSTER'S SPEECH, ON THE
 LOAN BILL.**
 From the New York Spectator.
 If we had waited to read the speech, before giving it into the hands of the printers, probably we should have concluded to wait a little longer, for the revised copy which is announced to appear next week; for it has evidently been reported in haste, and there are some few passages of which we can make no very clear sense, while in others, more numerous, we cannot but suspect that there has been an omission or change of words to disadvantage. Nevertheless it is a great, a valuable, a timely speech, bringing forward, most impressively, some considerations which the people ought to ponder deeply.

We choose, at present, instead of offering any further remarks of our own, to place before our readers the subjoined extract from a letter written in Washington, the night before last, by a very intelligent and worthy gentleman, a citizen of one of the Western States. He says—
 "I have been all the morning in the Senate Chamber. The subject was the war, its inception, its progress, its results, present and prospective. For nearly three hours listening hundreds stood enchained, and talent and beauty sat spell-bound by the magic of that noble and imposing eloquence. About eighteen years ago, when quite a young man, it was my good fortune to hear his reply to Senator Hayne on Foot's celebrated resolutions; it made a deep impression on me; and to-day that same eloquence, undimmed and unclouded, came to my ear in all its freshness, fervor, truth and power. There he stood, as he has stood for more than a quarter of a century, reminding one of a time honored fountain—a little darker for age but pouring forth that same pure, bright, sparkling 'Grotto' which refreshed us in youth and invigorates us in manhood—the good old constitutional fountain, from which only gushes living water. This last gush is one of its brightest—drink of it when it reaches you, and be thankful that such is reserved for us. God bless old Daniel! say I and Heaven protect our beloved country!"

MR. PRESIDENT:—On Friday a bill passed the Senate for the raising of ten regiments of new troops for the further prosecution of the war against Mexico, and we have been informed that the measure shortly to be followed, in this branch of the Legislature, by a bill to raise twenty regiments of volunteers for the same service. It was desirous, Sir, on Friday, to express my opinion upon the subject, and I feel bound to do so to your enactment, and against the general policy which they are apparently designed to promote. Circumstances personal to myself, but beyond my control, compelled me to forego that duty the day before last, and I have now the honor to do so.

The bill now before the Senate is a measure for raising money to meet the expenses of the Government, and to provide the means as well for other things as the pay and support of these thirty regiments. Sir, the scenes that we are now to witness, and passing here, are various. For a fortnight the world supposes us to have been occupied with the ratification of a treaty of peace, and that within these walls—

"The world shut out"—
 notes of peace—hopes of peace—may, strong assurances of peace, and immediate peace, have been uttered to console us and to cheer us. It has been over and over again stated that we have ratified a treaty—of course a treaty of peace—and, as the country has been led to suppose, not of uncertainty, and empty, and delusive peace, but real, gratifying and enduring peace—a peace that shall staunch the wounds of war, prevent the farther effusion of blood, cut off these enormous expenses, and return our friends, and our brothers and our children—to the bosom of a happy and happy home, and the peaceful and the quietude of a peaceful and the quietude of a peaceful home.

God knows that the constitution of this government—and the exercise of its just powers in the administration of the laws under it—have been the cherished object of all my unimportant life. But if the subject were not too deeply interesting, I should say that our proceedings here might well enough cause a smile. In the ordinary transaction of foreign relations, in this and all other governments, the course has been to negotiate first and to ratify afterward.—We set up a treaty, such as we find it, and such as we choose to make it, and then we send two ministers plenipotentiary to negotiate thereupon in the capital of the enemy!

One should think, sir, that the ordinary course of proceeding was much the wiser; that to negotiate, hold intercourse, come to some arrangement by authorized agents, and then to submit the arrangement to the sovereign authority, which those agents are responsible, would be always the most desirable method of procedure. It strikes me that the course we have adopted is altogether a gross error. So far as I know, it is unprecedented in the history of diplomatic intercourse. Learned gentlemen on the floor of the Senate, interested to defend and vindicate this course, may, in their extensive reading, have found examples—I know of none.

Sir, we are in possession, by military power, of New Mexico and California, countries belonging hitherto to the United States of America. We are informed by the President that it is his purpose to retain them—to consider them as territories fit to be attached, and to be attached, to these United States of America; and the military operations and designs now before the Senate are intended to enforce this claim of the Executive of the United States. We are to compel Mexico to agree that that part of her dominions called New Mexico, and that other part called California, shall be ceded to us. We are now in possession of these territories, it is said, and who is to be compelled to yield the title. This is the precise object of this new army of 30,000 men. It is the identical object, sir, in my judgment, for which the war was originally commenced—for which it has been hitherto prosecuted, and in furtherance of which this military force is now raised and equipped. It is the identical object, sir, in my judgment, for which the war was originally commenced—for which it has been hitherto prosecuted, and in furtherance of which this military force is now raised and equipped.

But, Sir, in any view of this case—in any view of the proper policy of this government, according to any man's apprehension and judgment, where is the necessity of this augmentation of regiments of the military force of the country? I would not wish to have a note—I suppose substantially correct—of the present military forces of the United States. I will not vouch for its entire accuracy; but I believe it is substantially accurate in fact. There are now in existence five regiments of regular troops—of various arms, thirty thousand and odd men. These, with the exception of six or seven hundred men, are all volunteers, and are all raised on the route of Mexico. These regiments are not full. Casualties and the climate have sadly reduced their numbers. If the recruiting service would now yield ten thousand men, it would not more than fill up these regiments, so as to give the field officers their full complement.

What do we propose to do, then, with these thirty regiments that we design to pour into Mexico? Are we going to cut the throats of the Mexicans? Are we going to plunder their cities and strip them of their vitals? What do we propose to do? Sir, I see no object, and yet we are pressed and urged to adopt this proposition in its full length—ten regiments of regulars, and twenty regiments of volunteers. We are told, and the public is told, and the public believes, that we are on the verge of a safe and honorable peace. Every man looks out in the morning for tidings of confirmed peace, or confirmed hopes of peace. He gathers it from the administration, and every organ of the administration, from Dan to Beersheba; and he waits the warlike operations—the merriment of additional expenses—the imposition of new charges upon the treasury, are pressed here, as if peace was not in all our thoughts, at least others in any of our expectations.

Now, Sir, I propose to hold some plain talk to-day; and I say that, according to my best judgment and apprehension of matters, the main object of these bills is patronage—office—the gratification of friends.—This very measure for ten additional regiments creates four or five hundred officers, colonels and subalterns, and not only for whom I have some respect, but then there come paymasters—contractors—personal friends—of every description—of every grade engaged in the transport service—commissioned—seen down to the streets of Geneva—people who handle the public money without facing the foe; one and all, the true descendants, if not the true representatives, of Corporal Nym, who said—

"For I shall soldier
 Unto the camp, and profits will accrue!"

Sir, I hope, without disrespect to those applicants and aspirants, and those patriots, some of them patriots ready to fight, and some others patriots not willing to fight, but willing to be paid—I hope—without disrespect to any of them, according to their rank and station, and merits, that they will all be disappointed. I hope, Sir, as the weather grows genial, and the season advances, they will on the whole find it their interest to place themselves one of those fine mornings in the cars, and take their destination to their respective places of honorable, private occupation and civil employment. They have my good wishes that, bidding adieu to the Avenue and the Capitol, and the perches of the President's House, they may reach their homes in good health themselves, and find their families all very happy to receive them.

I am against the creation of new States. And this, sir, is not a matter of sentimentality, which I am to parade before mass meetings, or before my constituents at home. It is with me no matter of declamation, regret or expressed repugnance. It is a matter of firm, unchangeable purpose, to yield to no force of circumstances that have occurred, or that I may consider likely to occur; and therefore, I say, sir, that if I am asked to-day, whether for the sake of peace I will take a treaty that bring two new States into the Union on its Southern boundary, I say, no, distinctly so! and I wish every man in the United States to understand that to be my judgment and my purpose.

I have said on the Southern boundary, because there the present proposition takes its locality. I would say the same of the Western, the Northern, the Eastern, or any other boundary. I would resist to-day, and to the end, here and everywhere, any proposition to add any foreign territory, on the South or West, North or East, to the States of the Union as they are now constituted and held together under the constitution. I do not want the colonies England on the North; I do not desire the Mexican population on the South. I resist and reject all, and all with equal resolution; and therefore I say that if the question is maintained by every enlightened Liberal of the present state of the country—distressed as it is—in the exigency of this war, odious as it is—in circumstances so afflictive to the community, and so disturbing to the business of those whom I represent, as to the which now surround us—I say still that if the question was put to me whether I will have peace, with new States, I say no—no—no!

MR. COBDEN'S PACIFIC HERESIES.

A storm of obloquy has been blowing in upon Mr. Cobden from many discordant quarters. It is not the Protectionist Herald or ultra-Protectionist Post that alone assails him now. The Times allows cold nipping gales of sarcastic criticism to be sent upon him, and the Chronicle visits him with the full weight of its anger. What has Mr. Cobden done? In the matter of foreign policy, he has preached the doctrine of non-intervention; the creed of Washington and Franklin; the doctrine proclaimed by every enlightened Liberal of Europe before the Duke of Brunswick's manifesto unsettled the minds of men and sent the scum of the French revolutions seething to the surface. Mr. Cobden has delivered himself of this abstract opinion; and in addition has styled in the public papers which call so loudly to have the national resources, at a period of national pressure, squandered upon augmented armaments and useless fortifications.

There has been a perceiving effort on the part of Mr. Cobden to misrepresent the speech he made at the late Manchester free-trade meeting. He drew with evident care a broad and distinct line of demarcation between the course he was resolved to pursue in the general question of British intervention in foreign politics, and that which he recommended with respect to the special question of an immediate increase of our armaments. On the first of the first of these questions he frankly admitted his belief that he was in a minority; and that therefore it became him to assent to the position of a missionary in his attempts to gain acceptance for his opinions.

"You cannot have any material reduction in our armaments, until a great change shall be effected in the public opinion of the country with regard to our foreign policy." The English people must first abandon the notion that they are to regulate the affairs of the whole world. I wish to do no injustice to the Minister that manages our armaments, nor do I blame him for it now; all I wish is to invoke public opinion upon the folly of conducting our foreign policy as it has been conducted in times past, and this I will do on all occasions.

The second question he took up very different ground, and claimed the immediate co-operation of all who heard him, and of the general public. "But the question is not whether we shall dismantle our fleets; that is not the question. It is—will you have an increase in your army and navy? When I admit that public opinion is not with me to the extent that I would carry out my views for a reduction of our armaments, I, at the same time, maintain, speaking for Lancashire, speaking for London, speaking for Edinburgh and Glasgow, that it is with me in opposition to any augmentation of our armaments. And if that public opinion is expressed through the medium of the House of Commons, I will have no objection to my being brought in on the floor of the House, and there to be voted against by the House of Commons."

could have wished that, in this late speech, he had abstained from some reflections too much limited by his own pursuits and too little tolerant of others. All soldiers and sailors, may, even all diplomatists, are not advocates of the meddling system; and on the other hand, how many of our attempts to subject the governments of foreign States to acquiescence in a policy deemed subordinate to mere British interests, and how many of the wars in which these attempts have involved us, have been prompted by the short-sighted selfishness of the merchant and manufacturer classes? But to stand aloof from Mr. Cobden, simply on the ground of critical objection to part of his phraseology, or even because we may deem his perception of an important truth dimmed and discoloured by an admixture of error, would be to play the game of our common adversaries. We are not disposed to think that the hopes and wishes of the best and greatest minds of the past and present century anchored themselves altogether to a time when the right of every nation to administer its internal affairs free from the meddling of foreign powers should be universally recognized and acted upon. Nor are we disinclined to believe that the progress of free and unrestricted trade among all nations will materially accelerate the chances of that era; less perhaps by the promotion of brother feelings among the parties who engage in it, than by the creation, in every region, of large material interests which have everything to lose and nothing to gain by war. Apart from incidental and not very important expressions, we understand this to be the view propounded by Mr. Cobden; and to his accompanying proposition; that it is the duty of every public writer or speaker who entertains the same view to lose no opportunity of expressing his opinion to it, we can have no hesitation in assenting. Such are the only means by which it can ultimately be rendered the practical rule of conduct for nations. We must frankly admit that the economy possible to be effected in the expenditure of national defence by the adoption of this principle in international concerns, appears to us the least important of its benefits.

Principles of less universal application must of course determine the immediate practical question of whether there exist at the present moment any reasonable grounds for largely augmenting our armaments. We have to ask ourselves whether there is anything in the present aspect of foreign affairs, or in the feelings of the English people, which would justify the attack upon these islands probable, or even possible? We have to consider, supposing the apprehended attack is not to be immediate, whether there is any other way of placing ourselves in a position to resist it, when it comes, than a serious addition to our ordinary fleet, army, and fortresses? And if the former of those questions is answered in the negative, the latter in the affirmative, we have still to determine whether the season of mercantile enterprise in modern Europe is more advanced than it used to be, and whether the amount of our annual expenditure for the maintenance of our armaments is such as to be a heavy burden upon the nation.

With respect to the first of those questions, it is to be kept in mind, as we have pointed out very recently, that in the actual management of our armaments, we are engaged in a really a preposterous and extravagant course. The little States of middle-age Italy indulged in desultory intermittent assaults and reprisals as the spleen of the moment suggested; but the tendency of modern Europe to regard us as a single large State has put an end to this condition of affairs. Any attack by France or Russia upon Great Britain will be for the attainment of a great and permanent advantage and the preparations for it must be of corresponding scale, requiring a length of time for their completion. We have diplomatic envoys at every European court; we have consuls in all their ports; we have traders and tourists continually passing and repassing, and mingling with all classes of society; we have merchants corresponding unreservedly with each other on every subject that may affect the operations of exchange, or the price and supply of any commodity. The workings of the great European corporation are visible to all. It is utterly impossible that an invasion of Great Britain—such as the great powers of the world would undertake—could be prepared and matured without our receiving ample forewarning in time to be prepared for it. We have repeatedly declared that, where there is proved insolvency, we would not dispute the prudence of augmenting our establishments. We would have them maintain it on such a scale, that in the event of need they could be expanded to meet the emergency. But of any such augmenting there is no symptom to be detected in any quarter at present. Nay, the language and policy just adopted by the Government in the French Chamber, and in the American Congress, furnish other serious acts of hostility against the country less probable than they have been for years.

Having breathing time allowed us, therefore, it may be worth while to inquire, in reference to the question of insolvency, whether by any re-arrangement of our land and sea forces our national defences may not be more efficiently provided for than hitherto, with small increase of cost. We cannot say that we thought Mr. Cobden very successful in this part of his speech; but that the expense of the army might be reduced, and its efficiency increased by concentrating it in its legitimate duties, we think a plausible argument enough. If, instead of having one half of it permanently quartered in Ireland to enforce the collection of rents by the landlords, and a large proportion in the colonies to uphold very doubtful laws

of government, the army were distributed with a view to defence alone, its numbers might very be made more decidedly available. And so with the navy. If the permanent blockade of Western Africa were abandoned as useless, and if we were to cease sending ships to the Tagus to enable the Queen to banish to Africa our own special friends, we might, with the same number of vessels in commission as at present, better occupy every point required for the protection of our trade and territory. At any rate *prima facie* arguments in abundance have been advanced, to entitle these suggestions to grave consideration.

As to the inability of the people of this country to bear at present any new burdens not inevitable, that luckily needs no demonstration.

HOME CORRESPONDENCE.
Drilled Wheat versus Broadcast. (See p. 44, col. c.)—This requires explanation. I am not an advocate for broadcast. Wheat, never having sown any in my life till this autumn, and that by the recommendation of an excellent strong land farmer, who states the straw will not go down so soon as drilled. Most of my wheat is planted by Newberry's and by hand dibbles, at from 1 bushel to 6 pcks per acre. The cause of this off-hand remark arose from my stating at the discussion on luck and this sowing at Northampton, that although the third sowing did not look so satisfactorily to the eye (and that I thought was one reason why so many farmers continued to sow so much seed), during three parts of the time it was on the land, I had almost always found it best at harvest. I then proceeded to state that I had now growing 20 acres of Turnip Barley, one-third of which was drilled with 1½ bushel per acre, one-third drilled with 2 bushels do.; one-third sown broadcast with 2½ bushels per acre. That I took the seven yields of implements, who were staying with me, over this piece, and asked them carefully to examine the field, and to give me their opinion which part was best. Their unanimous reply was, that the drilled was the healthiest crop, the drilled nearly as much so, but more lodged, and the broadcast was the necest and most profitable crop. Mr. Lillyard then observed that he was surprised that any one in these days should sow Barley (or corn), in any but a drilled broadcast; but he followed me up, that I had my mind at that moment was the one your correspondent "W." attributes to me. I may observe that some of the straw of the drilled Barley was nearly 5 feet high.—W. Shaw, Northampton, January 22.

DEEP DRAINING.—I offer these observations to such of your readers as are not convinced that a deep drain after rain will run sooner than a shallow one. 1st. No drain will run except the air follow. That whether the drain be deep or shallow. 2d. There will be a quicker circulation of the air to and from the shallow drain than to and from the deep drain. 3d. That the soil will retain more moisture throughout in proportion to the depth of the drain. 4th. That the more quickly the air circulates in the soil to and from the drain, the sooner the moisture is evaporated or allowed to escape. Now it is obvious that the comparatively dried soil above the shallow drain, though less in bulk, will require more rain to wet it, so as to give off an excess into the tile than the already comparatively wetted or moist soil above the deep tile or pipe; the soil above the shallow drain will call a little dry sponge, requiring more liquid to saturate it than the soil above the deep drain or large moist sponge does, from these observations. I trust no one in future will deny that a deep drain runs sooner after rain than a shallow one, except they prove to our satisfaction that it is not any more reasonable but correct. In conclusion, I would observe that I am afraid a sowing in future from the bare ploughing and leveling of English soil will shortly be unknown, and that inevitable losses will succeed a continuance of the system. Our soil will have to be worked at a deeper level, and the shafts cannot be sunk by poor farmers.—G. B. S.

GOOD AND BAD LUCK.—I may here, as well as anywhere, impart the secret of what is called good and bad luck. There are men who suppose Providence to have an implacable spite against them, because, in the poverty of a wretched old age, the misfortunes of their lives. Look for ever rain against them, and for others. One, with a good profession, lost his luck in the river, where he had been away his time a fishing, when he should have been in the office. Another, with a good trade, perpetual burnt up his luck by his own fault, which provoked all his employers to leave him. Another, with a lucrative business, lost his luck by amazing diligence at everything but his business. Another, who steadily followed his own trade, but who was honest and constant in his work, exerted by perpetual judgments in his discretion. Hundreds lose their luck by endorsing, by sanguine speculations, by trusting fraudulent men, and by investing in a man never had good luck who has a bad wife. I never knew an early rising, hard-working, prudent man, careful of his earnings, and strictly honest, who complained of bad luck. A good character, good habits and good industry, are impregnable to the assaults of all the ill luck that souls ever dream of. But when I see a deterioration creeping out of a tavern into the town, with his hand sunk into his pocket, the rain of his hat turned up, and the crown knocked in I know he has had bad luck—for the worst of all luck is to be a slug-garden, a knave, a rascal.—Lecty for Young Men, &c. H. W. Beecher.

