

THE KALIDA VENTURE.

Equal Laws—Equal Rights, and Equal Burdens—The Constitution and its Currency.

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WHOLE NO. 238.

SONG.

BY T. K. HERVEY.
I know thou hast gone to the home of thy rest,
I know why should my soul be so sad!
I know thou hast gone where the weary are blest,
And the mourner looks up and is glad;
Where Love has put on in the land of its birth
The charms it hath gathered in this,
And Hope, the sweet singer that gladdened the
earth
Lies asleep on the bosom of bliss.
I know thou hast gone where thy forehead is
starred
With the beauty that dwelt in thy soul;
Where the light of thy loveliness cannot be marred
Nor thy heart be hung back from its goal.
I know thou hast drunk of the Lethe that flows,
Through a land where they do not forget,
That sheds over memory only repose,
And takes from it only regret.
In thy far away dwelling wherever it be,
I know thou hast visions of mine,
And the love that made all things a music to me,
I have not yet learned to resign.
In the hush of the night, on the waste of the sea,
Or alone on the breeze on the hill,
I have ever a presence that whispers of thee,
And my spirit lies down and is still.
Mine eye must be dark—that so long has been
dim—
Ere again it may gaze upon thine.
But my heart has revelations of thee and thy home
In many a token and sign!
I never look up with a vow to the sky
But a light, like thy beauty, is there;
And I hear a low murmur like thine in reply,
When I pour out my spirit in prayer.
And though—like a mourner that sits by the
tomb—
I am wrapped in a mantle of care,
Yet the grief of my bosom, oh! call it not gloom,
Is not the black grief of despair,
By sorrow revealed, as the stars are by night,
Far off a bright vision appears;
And Hope—like the rainbow, a creature of light—
Is born—like the rainbow—from tears.

CHILDHOOD.—I do not think we sufficiently sympathize with our junior in years. That false pride, that dearly bought experience, through which we maintain a superiority over them, disposes us too much to overlook their many beautiful traits of character. We do not remember that these little people, in their own selves, and so far as their unripened sensibilities carry them, are each of them the centre of a circle, the moving point round which revolves the whole world besides. Neither do we think often enough, that there is a freshness in these young souls which may profitably revive our jaded hearts, and an honesty of purpose like an atmosphere surrounding them, which it would be well for us sometimes to breathe; and that lastly, by "becoming as little children," we are getting taught by those who, of all instructors on earth, are nearest heaven, for they have come most recently from it, and its fragrance is still floating about them.

I envy not the man who can look on the open countenance of the true hearted boy, or the fair and delicate face of girlhood, with those sensitive eyes and long golden hair, and not call to mind his own by-gone years, nor seek to read for those untired spirits what is written for them in the book of daily life. Were I to try to feel like him, I should not succeed, for I regard the young with an intense sympathy. Remembering most vividly, as I do, when I was one of them, and recollecting the upward feeling where with I used to regard the full-grown, I cannot help now shaping my thoughts downwards, and becoming one with them again. It may be, that we do not give in this world sufficient individuality with whom we mix. The selfish feeling of making the world one thing, and ourselves the other, closes up the heart against all the tender sympathies; and the apprehension of childishness, and its imputation to us, prevent our entering into their feelings, and giving them their due weight and importance.

Yet who remembers not the days of his boyhood? What traveller, even in the midst of his toilsome and busy years, when manhood had hardened his heart and disappointment taught him to rejoice no more on earth, did not turn his eye backward to his father's manly welcome, the tender reception of his mother, his young sister's proud trusting in him, and his happy home, whether no care or sorrow could pursue him—the family hearth was a sanctuary, and there he was safe.

The innocence of childhood, consisting, as it does, in the ignorance of evil, is for me the one charm which makes it so like what I dream of heaven. Alas! how often, when I gazed on the fair hair of the young, and eyes that looked no evil, have I in my heart shed tears that such whiteness of soul was no longer mine own—bitter tears of repentance, but ineffectual ones likewise, for they were the lament for what had long since departed. The fruit had been tasted, and the paradise of primeval harmlessness wandered from forever.

LEXELL'S COMET.—In the month of June, 1770, Messier observed a comet, which was afterward sufficiently observed to render its course through the system calculable. It was found not to correspond with that of any comet previously known. It remained visible for an unusual length of time; and continued observations on it proved that it moved, not as comets were then generally found to move, in a parabola, or very elongated ellipse, but in an oval of very small dimensions.

Its orbit was calculated by the celebrated Lexell, and found to be an ellipse, of which the greater axis was only equal to three times the diameter of the earth's orbit; which showed that its periodical revolution round the sun would be completed in five years and a half.

With so short a period, the comet ought frequently to be seen. But here springs up a difficulty. This comet was never seen before, and has never been seen since. What then, has become of it? and where and how did it exist before its discovery by Messier? Its appearance was too conspicuous and its light too vivid to allow of the supposition that it could have been present, yet not observed.

The law of gravitation discovered by Newton, and fully developed by his illustrious successors, enables us fully to explain this difficulty. We shall adopt the words of Arago: "Why has not the comet been seen every five years and a half before 1770? Because the orbit was then totally different from that it has since pursued."

Why has not the comet been seen since 1770? For the reason that its passage to the point of perihelion in 1776 took place by day; and before the following return, the form of the orbit was so altered, that had the comet been visible from the earth it would not have been recognized.

Lexell had already remarked, according to his elements of 1770, that the comet ought to pass in the vicinity of Jupiter in 1767, less than the fifty-eighth part of his distance from the sun; that in 1779, when it returned to us, it would be, near the end of August, about five hundred times nearer that same planet than the sun; so that then notwithstanding the immense size of the solar globe, its attractive power on the comet was not the two hundredth part that of Jupiter. Thus it could not be doubted that the comet had experienced considerable perturbations in 1767 and 1779; but it is yet necessary to establish that these perturbations were numerically strong enough to explain the total want of observations, as well before as after the year 1770.

The formulæ in the fourth volume of the *Mécanique Céleste* give the analytical solution of this problem: the actual elliptic orbit of a comet being known, what was its previous orbit? What will it be hereafter, taking into account in both cases the perturbing effects caused by the planets of our system?

Well, then, by putting these formulæ into numbers—by substituting, for its component indeterminate letters, the particular elements of the comet of 1770—it will first be found that in 1767, previous to the approach of that body to Jupiter, the elliptic orbit which it described corresponds, not to five but to fifty years of revolution round the sun; afterward, that in 1779, on its departure out of the attraction of the same planet, the orbit of the comet could not be completed in less than twenty years. From the same research it results that, before 1767, during the whole progress of its revolutions, the shortest distance of the comet from the sun was one hundred and ninety-nine millions of leagues (five hundred and ninety-seven millions of miles), and that after 1779 the minimum of distance became one hundred and thirty-one millions of leagues (three hundred and ninety-three millions of miles). This was still too far removed for the comet to be perceptible from the earth.

However singular it may appear, we are, then, fully authorized to say of the comet of 1770, that the action of Jupiter brought it to us in 1767, and that the same action, producing an inverse effect, removed it from us in the year 1779.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.—How use doth breed a habit in man? Every body has noticed the truth and point of this exclamation. We remember an instance.

A gentleman of considerable talent as an orator, became the member of a legislative body in one of the eastern states. In speaking, he was addicted to an odd habit of handling his spectacles, first placing them on his nose, suffering them to remain a minute or two—throwing them up on his forehead, and finally folding them up and laying them before him upon the desk.

One day, a very important question came up for consideration; he commenced a speech in opposition. A friend to the proposed measure, who was a most incorrigible wag without, determined to spoil the effect of the honorable member's remarks, and accordingly before he entered the House, provided himself with a dozen pair of spectacles. The member commenced his speech, with his usual ability. But a few minutes had elapsed before he was at work with his spectacles, and finally got them up on his forehead. At this juncture, our wag, who stood ready, laid another pair on the desk before the speaker. These were taken up, and by regular gradations gained a place on his forehead, by the side of the others. A third, fourth and fifth pair was disposed of in the same manner. A smile settled on the countenances of the honorable members which gradually lengthened into a grin, and at last, when the speaker had warmed into one of the most patriotic and most eloquent sentences he deposited a sixth pair with the others, and there was one long and loud peal of laughter, from all quarters of the hall—presidents, clerks, messengers and members, joined in one chorus. The speaker himself looked around in astonishment at this curious interruption; but accidentally raising his hand he grasped his spectacles, and the whole force of the joke rushed upon his mind. He dashed the glasses upon the floor, took up his hat and left the hall. The bill passed by a triumphant majority, probably in consequence of the gentleman's silly and useless habit.

Some one observed to Henry, prince of Prussia, that it was rare to find genius, wit, memory and judgment united in the same person. "Surely there is nothing astonishing in this," replied the prince. "Genius takes his daring flight towards heaven—he is the eagle; wit moves along by fits and starts—he is the grasshopper; memory marches backwards—he is the crab; judgment creeps slowly along—he is the tortoise. How absurd to expect all these animals to move in unison!"

DO YOUR OWN THINKING.—In all ages of the world, had men done their own thinking, "called no man master," the Alexanders and Cæsars of antiquity would not have deluged the earth with blood.

FARMER'S CREEN.—We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation. We believe that the soil loves to eat, as well as its owner, and ought, therefore, to be manured.

We believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it—making both the farmer and the farm rich at once.

We believe in going to the bottom of things, and, therefore, in deep ploughing and enough of it. All the better if with a sub-soil plow.

We believe that every farm should own a good farmer.

We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence—without this, lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl and guano, will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm houses, good stock, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a spinning piano, a clean cupboard, a clean dairy, and a clean conscience.

We disbelieve in farmers that will not improve—in farms that grow poorer every year—starving cattle—farmer's boys turning into clerks and merchants—in farmer's daughters unwilling to work and in all farmers ashamed of their vocation, or who drink whiskey till honest men are ashamed of them.

Moreover we believe in taking a Newspaper—in paying for it, and reading it. Such bins as these are worth at least a year's pay.

Thus endeth this chapter of the articles of our creed.

How formidable are the enemies of improvement, in whatever department attempted! A rail-road or a canal, however beneficial when completed, is sure to meet with opposition when first proposed; and even the most splendid discoveries of science have been treated with contempt, and their authors held up to the public execration. Need we here mention the names of Galileo, of Bacon, of Harvey, and of Priestley—men, who, though now enrolled in the annals of fame, were in their day, exposed to scorn and persecution? Galileo was cast into a dungeon for teaching the true theory of the universe. Bacon's philosophy was considered no better than a dangerous innovation. Harvey durst not mention his discovery for fears, lest he should want bread; and Priestley, to escape the rage of an infuriated mob, was forced to seek a grave in a foreign land! And if it be said, these lived in times different from the present, may we not mention the illustrious name of Buckland, whose sublime discoveries in Geology were withheld from the world for years, through the fear of incurring the high displeasure of his patrons? and is it asked from whom does all this opposition to improvement proceed? the answer is easy—it is from the priest. It will be readily granted that it was priests who threw Galileo into the dungeons of the inquisition; but it is as true that it was priests who goaded on the infuriated mob to pull down Priestley's house, and, if possible, to take his life; and it may be affirmed, with equal confidence, that it was priests at Oxford who deterred Buckland from giving, for a time, the world the benefit of his discoveries.—*Star in the East.*

FULFILLMENT OF A PROPHECY.—In one of the letters which the senior editor of the Savannah Republican is writing to his paper, descriptive of scenes and events on his tour to Europe, Egypt, Syria and Palestine, we find the following extract, giving an account of his visit to Tyre, and showing the literal fulfillment of one of God's prophecies. *Rec.* We arrived at Tyre early in the afternoon, and surely no place can better correspond to the description of it. Formerly insular, it has been connected with the main land since the conquest of Alexander the Great, and the isthmus is still narrower than the site of the town notwithstanding the accumulation of centuries. Of the ancient town not a vestige remains. All is buried beneath the sand, and several excavations expose to view the substructions of ancient buildings, the piers and arches of an aqueduct, &c., but even these remains are doubtless long posterior to the era of the first Tyre. The present town is a miserable place, full of filth and wretchedness. The only thing of interest within the walls is the remains of a very fine church, which has been identified as the one in which Eusebius used to preach in the third century. Several fishing nets spread out to dry called to mind the prophecy—"And I will cause the noise of thy songs to cease, and the sound of thy harps shall be no more heard: And I will make thee like the top of a rock; thou shalt be a place to spread nets upon; thou shalt build no more."

STRONG.—Rev. Dr. Bethune, in speaking of the measures of Jackson's administration, says:

If he were wrong, public opinion has since adopted the chief of his heresies, and there is no hand strong enough or daring enough to lay one stone upon another of that, which he threw down into ruins.

GEN. SCOTT'S daughter, who recently took the veil in the Convent at Georgetown, died there on the 26th ult.

"FRIENDSHIP," is defined to be—intimacy with a man who has plenty of money and spends it freely.

AUGLAIZE ASSOCIATION.—This is a new association formed in the northwestern part of this State. A meeting preparatory to its organization was held at St. Mary's, last November, and a partial organization effected. Its first meeting was held at Lima, Aug. 15, 1845. The introductory sermon was preached by Eld. Wm. Fuson. Eld. Wm. Chaffee was chosen moderator, and W. S. Rose clerk. Eleven churches were represented, containing three ordained ministers, five licentiates, and 324 members. Since their pastoral organization, they have employed Eld. J. French as a missionary in their bounds, and have raised for his support \$72 63. A collection of \$10 50 was taken on the Sabbath for their own missionary Board, and a resolution was adopted to raise at least \$25 for the payment of the Foreign Mission debt. The next meeting will be held at Mercer, on Friday before the first Sabbath in September.—*Cross and Journal.*

ROMAN CATHOLIC MISSIONS.—The Annals of the Roman Catholic "Association for the Propagation of the Faith," for last May, reports that the receipts for the preceding year were 3,540,303 francs, 86c. There was appropriated to the missions in Europe during the year ending last May, in round numbers 660,000 francs.—Asia, 976,000, Africa, 300,000, the South Seas, 430,000, North and South America, 1,130,000. The share of the United States, including Texas, was 771,164 f. 72c.; equal to \$144,239.50. According to the Catholic Almanack, there are from 1,100,000 to 1,500,000 Catholics in the United States. They have 21 dioceses, 675 churches, 582 other stations; 572 clergymen otherwise employed; 22 ecclesiastical establishments; 220 clerical students; 23 literary institutions; 53 female academies; and 84 charitable institutions.

The American Railroad Journal gives the following particulars of the railroads in operation and nearly completed in the United States. The aggregate length of Canals is estimated much too low at 2000 miles.

The aggregate number of miles is 3,787, and the aggregate cost \$113,208,467. To these there should be added the Columbia (Pa.) Railroad, 82 1/2 miles, cost \$1,201,989, and the Alleghany Portage, 3 1/2 miles, cost \$1,828,481—making a total of 3,906 miles of railroad in use or nearly completed, the aggregate cost of which amounts to \$911,241,887. There are now in the United States, in operation and nearly completed, over 2000 miles of Canal, and if we add to these the Railroads recently projected, we shall have an aggregate of more than Eight Thousand Miles of Internal Improvements.

ODD FELLOWSHIP IN ENGLAND.—The weekly contributions are two or three pence from each member. Some idea of the magnitude of the association in that country may be formed from the fact that the amount of money in the treasury of the Order does not fall short of \$17,000,000; and the annual distribution in relief of the members and other charities is \$1,500,000. The number of members is about 230,000.

The sum which Odd Fellowship annually distributes for charitable purposes in England alone may be estimated, as affording means of subsistence for 15,000 families; whose maintenance has been cut off by sickness and other afflictions. It is easy to see what amount of sufferings is thus prevented.—*Cleve Herald.*

ALL FOR HONOR.—A correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot gives the following account of the origin of the affray between Elliott and Kendall.

The quarrel began in this way: they invited Elliott to go with them and roll ten pins. He declined, because, he said, he had been there once and the alley was taken away from him before he had finished rolling. Kendall then told him jocosely that if he had not been a coward he would not have let any body taken the alley. Elliott thereupon called Kendall a liar! Upon this they were about to fight, when Bailey interposed and prevented their doing so. Some angry words passed after this which caused Bailey to strike Elliott. The parties then separated, and met again in about an hour afterwards, when the fatal affray occurred.

NATIONAL BANK AND SUB-TREASURY.—From a passage in the letter of the president, I observe an idea of establishing a branch bank of the United States, in New Orleans. This institution is one of the most deadly hostilities existing against the principles of our constitution. The nation is, at this time, so strong and united in its sentiment, that it cannot be shaken at this moment. But suppose a series of untoward events should occur, sufficient to bring into doubt the competency of a republican government to meet a crisis of great danger, or to unshrink the confidence of the people in the public functionaries; an institution like this, penetrating by its branches every part of the Union, acting by command and in phalanx, may, in a critical moment, upset the government. I deem no government safe which is under the vassalage of any self-constituted authorities, or any other authority than that of the nation, or its regular functionaries. What an obstruction could all its branch banks, be in time of war? It might dictate to us the peace we should accept, or withdraw its aids. Ought we then to give further growth to an institution so powerful,

so hostile? That it is so hostile we know, I from a knowledge of the principles of the persons composing the body of directors in every bank, principal or branch; and those of most of the stock-holders 2; from their opposition to the measures and principles of the government, and to the election of those friendly to them; and 3. from the sentiments of the newspapers they support. Now, while we are strong, it is the greatest duty we owe to the safety of our constitution, to bring this powerful enemy to a perfect subordination under its authorities. The first measure would be to reduce them to an equal footing only with other banks, as to their opposition to the measures and principles of the government. But, in order to be able to meet a general combination of the banks against us, in a critical emergency, could we not make a beginning towards an independent use of our own money, towards holding out our own bank in all the deposits where it is received, and letting the Treasurer give his draft or note for payment at any particular place, which, in a well conducted government, ought to have as much credit as any private draft, or bank note, or bill, and would give us the same facilities which we derive from the banks? I pray you to turn this subject in your mind, and give it the benefit of your knowledge of details; whereas, I have only very general views of the subject." (Thomas Jefferson.

The following resolutions were adopted at a meeting of Farmers of Licking county, held at Newark a few days ago. The days of bank swindling, in Ohio, would soon be numbered if the farmers throughout the State would resolve likewise:

Resolved, That we, as Farmers and Producers of the soil, feeling ourselves aggrieved, by the continued fluctuations of the circulating medium of the State, by the operation of which we have been wronged of our hard earnings—do pledge ourselves to each other, that hereafter we will demand real money for our wheat and pork, and that we will not sell or dispose of the same for any thing but gold or silver.

Resolved, That we call upon the farmers and producers of the State, to join with us in the good work in which we are engaged, and to demand value for their labor and the products of their farms, and leave themselves no longer a prey to the often depreciated currency of the country.

We really pity the man who says "we cannot do without Banks." In 1839, when the democracy waged war against the issuing of Shin-plasters of denominations from five to twenty-five cents, the Whigs told them that we would be left destitute of "change" should these abominable rags be withdrawn from circulation. Did the Democracy believe what the Whigs said? No! They sent these little filthy rag factories "where they belonged"—put them out of existence. For this they were cursed for a time, but how is it now? As these bits of paper went out of circulation, the bits of silver flowed in—and the whigs now are ashamed of the arguments they then used. So with bills of a larger denomination. Do away with them and we soon will have a national currency! but not until then. When shall we see this effected?—*Peo. Forum.*

THE "POOR CLERKS."—We notice an advertisement in one of the Washington papers of a sale at auction of one of the poor dismissed Whig Clerks' household effects.

The articles we find, mahogany sofa, marble top Bijou table; mahogany dressing, sewing, arm, and parlor chairs; mahogany parlor writing desk and elliptic dining tables; mahogany double wardrobe with centre drawers, mahogany rib bedstead, mahogany washstands and seats, cane seat chairs, Wilton and tufted rugs, fine parlor, chamber and stairs carpets and rods, radiators, English Hair Mattresses, chamber and bed curtains; hall mantle and astral lamps, fine looking glasses, 8 superior oil paintings in rich frames, busts, very fine dressing bureau, ottoman to match, carcel, solar, astral lamps, and about forty other kinds of fine articles. This is the way the poor Whig office holders leave their places. Don't you pity them?—*Kentucky Yeoman.*

Banks are supposed to afford a safe place of deposit for public funds. This is another mistake. Nearly two hundred of these safe depositaries have broken, failed, within the last twenty years, and how many more will break during the same time to come, the wisest cannot foretell. There has been at least thirty times the amount lost to individuals by making banks a place of deposit, than there would have been if the people themselves kept their money.—*U. S. Journal.*

As green corn is now extensively used, its deleterious effects may be avoided by dissolving a piece of pearlsh, about the size of a hickory nut, in the water in which it is boiled.

A GOOD REASON.—A person conversing a few weeks ago, upon the relative power possessed by England and America, observed that America would have marched an army into England, and taken it during the last war, only we did not want to assume its national debt!

Some mischievous wags one night pulled down a turner's sign, and put it over a lawyer's door; in the morning it read, "All sorts of turning and twisting done here."