

GEM OF SCIENCE.

Knowledge is the food of the mind; and without knowledge the mind must languish.

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GEOGRAPHICAL DESCRIPTION OF ANIMALS.

The following extracts from the Edinburgh Review, interesting as they are, will embody in a short space the principle difficulties which science has had to encounter,—as yet unsuccessful in arriving at a satisfactory explanation of the distribution of animals over the earth:—

“How does it happen that the tiger has never travelled beyond the continent and islands of Asia, while the sloth has reached South America, and the ornithorhynchus, New Holland? Why are the pampas (plains) of the new world inhabited by quadrupeds entirely different from the species which occur in the plains of Tartary and the karoo of Africa? Did the mountains of Armenia offer no proper resting places to the llamas which now dwell among the passes of the Andes? Were the peaks of Ararat unfit for the condor of Peru, or the shores of the Caspian sea for the great Washingtonian eagle, which has been found only in the United States? In what manner did the mole contrive to travel under ground to the last named territories; and how did it manage to support itself while journeying to the southern states, when we know that there are earth worms (its accustomed food) in the vicinity of the Arctic circle, near which it must have passed, according to Pennant's theory of the progression of species, while advancing from the northeast coast of Asia to the northwest corner of the new world.

“To whatever country the observant traveller turns his steps, he finds it

characterized by various peculiar tribes; and many of these, the fartherest removed from what we consider as the central station in which all living creatures were originally placed, are the most imperfectly provided with the means of locomotion. Many species appear, as it were, to be voluntary imprisoned,—at least the causes of their circumscription have hitherto evaded our researches; while the locomotion of others is more apparently dependent on the physical circumstances by which they are surrounded.

“The fleet and fiery onager (wild ass) whose home I have made in the wilderness, and the barren lands his dwelling, knows not how to pass beyond certain determinate, though to us invisible boundaries, within which he is doomed to dwell in spite of his never tiring strength, and long endurance of hunger and thirst. For thousands of years before the birth of Columbus, the llamas of the new world had tracked the mountain passes of the Andes, and gazed, with their dusky masters, at once on the Atlantic ocean and the far Pacific, across neither of which the audacious genius of man had as yet aspired to venture. For countless generations has the polar bear

“With dangling ice all horrid stalk'd forlorn,”

along the frost-bound shores of Greenland and would now be sought for in vain, under a less inclement sky. The tiger, with his fevered blood, and all-subduing strength, lurks like a pestilence among the most beautiful of the Asiatic islands, or glares, with cruel and unsated eye, from the jungle grass of India. The cunning panther crouches among the branches of the African forests, or with noiseless footsteps winds his insidious way through the sylvan colonnade of over-arching groves,

presenting a striking contrast, in the silent celerity of his movements, to the restless clamor of the wily monkeys—the mimic men—whose fantastic tricks he so often seeks in vain to imitate.—His congener of the new world, the fiercer and more powerful jaguar prowls along the shores of the Orinoco, or, reclined beneath a magnificent palm tree forms a picture such as that which so often delighted the eyes of Humboldt and his brave companion. The wary moose deer of the northern continent, roaming amid the gloom of primeval forests, reposing during the sultry noon tide with his magnificent antlers beneath the refreshing shade of a gigantic tulip tree, or, starting at the far cry of wolves or other wild animals, alike unknown in kind to any other region of the earth, he plunges for safety across some sea like river, threatening with 'armed front' the up raised jaws of a huge and fire eyed reptile, reposing on its sunny banks. The sandy and desert plains of Africa alone produce of birds and quadrupeds the tallest of their kinds—the swift ostrich, and the gentle cameleopard, neither of which are known elsewhere.

"A glance at the innumerable and far spread legions which compose the busy world of insect life, renders the subject still more complex and confounding. A discovery ship, under the guidance of brave men, surmounts with difficulty the terrors of the ocean, and after being months on the trackless main, some thousand miles from any of the great continents of the earth, she arrives at last, and accidentally, at some hitherto unknown island of small dimensions, a mere speck in the vast world of waters by which it is surrounded. She probably finds the 'Lord of the Creation' there unknown; but though untrod by human footsteps, how busy is that lonely spot with all the other forms of active life! Even man himself is represented, not unaptly, by the sagacious and imitative monkeys which eagerly employ so many vain

expedients to drive from their shores what they no doubt regard as merely a stronger species of their race. Birds of gayest plume stand fearlessly before the unsympathising naturalist, and at every step of the botanical collector, the most gorgeous butterflies are wafted from the blossoms of unknown flowers, and beautify the living air with their many splendid hues.—Yet how frail are such gaudy wings, and how vainly would they now serve as the means of transport from that solitary spot, where all the present generations have had their birth! In what manner, then, did they become its denizens, or by what means were they transported to a point almost imperceptible, in comparison with the immeasurable extent of the circumjacent ocean.

"An ingenious French writer, M. de St. Vincent, selects as illustration of his sentiments on this subject, Mascareigne, or the isles of Bourbon, situated four hundred and fifty miles from the nearest point of Madagascar, from which it might, on a casual survey, be supposed to have derived its plants and animals. This remarkable island does not contain a particle of earth or stone, which has not been originally submitted to the action of submarine volcanic fire. All its characters indicate a much more recent origin than that of the ancient continent. It bears about it an aspect of youth and novelty which recalls what the poets have felt or feigned, of a nascent world and which is only observable in certain other islands, also admitted among the formation of later ages. Repeated eruptions, heaping up bed upon bed of burning lava, formed at last a mountain or rocky island, which the shocks of earthquakes rent in pieces, and on the heated surface of which the rains of heaven, speedily transformed into vapor watered not

"the flowery lap
Of some irriguous valley,"

nor shed their refreshing influence over

any possible form of vegetation. The fabled salamander alone might have become a denizen of that lurid rock,

"Dark, sultry, dead, unmeasured; without herb,
Insect, or beast, or shape or sound of life."

Now, by what means did a rich and beautiful verdure at last adorn it, and how have certain animals chosen for their peculiar abode, an insulated spot, rendered by the nature of its origin, uninhabitable for a long period after its first appearance and during its progressive form tion and increase?

"It appears inadmissible to suppose that all or any of these organized beings have been transported from the more ancient continents to the insulations which they now inhabit, either by the power of winds, the prevalence of currents, the agency of birds, or the influence of the human race. When, and by what means, then, may it be asked, were they there conveyed?—This is the problem which many thoughtful inquirers have long sought, and probably will forever seek, in vain, to solve. 'It is indeed true,' observes that enlightened naturalist, Baron Humboldt, 'that the migration and distribution of organized bodies, can no more be solved, as a problem in physical science, than the mystery of the original creation; and that the task of the philosopher is fulfilled, when he has indicated the laws, in accordance with which nature has distributed the forms of animal and vegetable life.'"

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A WISE MAN.—A farmer, who never was remarkable for the brilliancy of his intellect, found considerable difficulty in putting a head in a hog's head. At length his patience being exhausted, he called his son, a lad of ten or twelve years of age, and put him in the hog's head, giving him directions to hold the head in its place, while he, the farmer, drove the hoops. The plan succeeded to a charm. The head was secured in its place much to the enjoyment of the farmer. But his exultation vanished on hearing his son crying in a sepulchral voice from the interior of the cask, 'Father, father, how am I to get out!'

THE BEST CHARITY.—Of all charities, that of employing the poor is the most charitable; it is, in a manner, to double the obligation by lessening it; it being more grateful to any man to put him in a capacity of relieving himself, than to make him a pensioner to others; and it is turning a bounty into a reward.

There is nothing takes the starch out of an aristocrat so soon as to nominate him to some office that comes before the people. He's as fawning as a dog, and as polite and neighborly as French dancing masters. Elections after all by the people, do more to take the conceit out of the ruffled shirt gentry than any thing else.

TO MAKE YOUR HAND TREMBLE.—Drink the strongest sort of coffee as soon as you get up in the morning, swill down another quart with pork sausages for breakfast, and take what is left cold at dinner. If you are afraid this will not do, take a ten-o'clock supper, and whiskey punch before going to bed, and the next day at noon, and if you are not wholly dependent, your hand will rival the most tremulous that can be found in the Declaration of Independence.—*Chronotype.*

Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, has a faculty of touching the tender chords of the heart.—When the Normal School was dedicated in Westfield, in that State, he appealed to the fathers and mothers of the assembly by saying:

'I can recall,' said he, as he wiped the tear that struggled from his eyes 'the case of a poor boy who once sat upon the hard plank seat of one of those schools in one of the poorest districts of this state, while his father was toiling at the anvil for his daily bread, who under the smiles of a kind Providence has since been honored by his fellow citizens infinitely beyond his deserts, and who as chief magistrate of this commonwealth is now addressing you, and deems it his highest honor to plead for the cause of common school education. I would rather be the man who gave the deed of the land for yonder school-house, than to wear the honors of the proudest military conqueror. Thank heaven that there are no politics in this enterprise to poison it to death.'

The Natural Sciences.

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 "REFLECTIONS ON CLOSING THE COURSE ON CHEMISTRY AND NATURAL PHILOSOPHY AT THE TEACHER'S INSTITUTE, IN DELAWARE COUNTY, BY R. L. WATERBURY."
 (Concluded.)

Within the last two centuries, natural philosophy has met a glorious resurrection. The great stone which had been rolled against the mouth of its sepulchre has fallen back, and the mere cloths and winding sheet have dropped from its limbs. Connected with this resurrection are the names of Newton, Watt, Fulton, Franklin, and a flood of others. Its doctrines are the reverse of hate and strife, and its gospel brings, like that of the persecuted Nazarene, "*Peace on earth and good will to men.*"

I believe that the natural sciences ought to be introduced into our common schools, and I believe that they will be. It is but a short time since grammar, and still more lately geography, were introduced into the ground work of education, and they are now indispensable.

It is necessary for the farmer to know his soil, and to be able to adapt his manures and his crops to the character of that soil.

That which might be learned in days with books, is with him the reward of years of observation, and the companion of gray hairs. It is necessary for the mechanic to be acquainted with the laws of mechanics, and if a good workman, after much expense, he becomes so practically; but too often not till time has withered his muscles, and his intellect has become ironbound by age. The machinist, after y'r's

of vexatious toil, frames for himself bungling rules, works round and round in the same circle for a few years, and his rules "sleep and are buried with their fathers."— This is not always the case, but in a vast majority of instances it is so. Let this evil be corrected. In our district schools let the useful come out in relief; let them furnish *heads* for farmers and mechanics and millwrights, as well as merchants and preachers and lawyers and doctors, and practice will shortly furnish them with *bodies*. The rash to the professions will be staid, and it will be more popular to *live* in the *body*, than to *starve* in the *head*.

Agriculture and manufactures are the bone and sinew of our country, and yet what have our district schools to do with either? Nothing, directly. Ladies and gentlemen, to you who are about to become teachers, I appeal in this matter.— In you, more than in any other class, are shined the destinies of the country. Make yourselves familiar with the first principles of the natural sciences, and encourage your pupils on in the good cause.— The community have been wrong'd by us in their cardinal interests, and like honest people let us endeavor to atone for that wrong.— As to the best method of teaching chemistry, natural philosophy, and the collateral sciences, as geology and botany, I know of no better methods than those adopted by the two literary institutions in our country. A black board is essential.— On this not only illustrate yourself to the class, but teach each member to illustrate to the others.— Make such experiments as your

means will allow, and time will justify, before the class; and above all possess *yourself* a spirit of inquiry, and endeavor to instil it into the class. Cherish faculties of observation, for the most gigantic results have sprung from little things. The boiling of a tea kettle has brought the two continents within a fortnight of each other.—The falling of an apple has weighed the solar system, and the twitching of a dead frog's leg has all but annihilated time. In point of intellectual ability, the inhabitants of this country are not inferior to any other. Born and bred among the rocky fastnesses of our eternal hills, our character as a people is moulded by these circumstances. We are a hardy, industrious race, and among *such* people and in *such* a country, the *diamonds* of *human intellect* are found.

In rough bosoms we carry warm hearts; we worship our liberty.—Liberty is the story of the mother to her infant—the rivers murmur it—the winds whisper it—the rustling leaves echo it, and gray headed old men spend long winter evenings in telling the young what it *cost*.

So we believe the sworn enemies of oppression, and so, when false hearted demagogues came among us, and in its sacred name called on us, our very virtues became our bane. This is the material on which as teachers you are to work—the school books are your tools and you are the potter who shall mould the clay. Do not think, then, you are stopping in twining the tendrils of the young mind.—In the district schools of this coun-

ty there are germs of intellect which may be destined to glow in the Senate—to move the wheels of the great moral world—to be lights in science, or to strike with a master's hand the wizzard chords of song. "Men who," in the words of an eminent man of our day, "shall make the hearts of future generations leap at the words they have uttered, the deeds they have done."

There is a *literature* even among childrea, and the features of this literature are perpetual—they pass on from generation to generation. Who of us has not read the history of Robiusion Crusoc, or has not *wondered* at the story of mother Hubbard and her *wonderful dog*?—Even in these little things there is an immortality of *idea* as well as of words.

He who contrived the story of the five pigs told over babies' toes, did a gretæer work than the writer of ephemeral folios which were long since forgotten. *That* was a perpetuity of *idea*, *this* was a mere stringing of words together. The studies which we have been pursuing for a few days suggest some further reflections. Time is an element of all earthly affairs. By this we measure every change.—An idea of time cannot exist without an idea of change, for we measure time by change. A successive change of *idea* measures time with our minds. Successive changes of position in the hands upon the dial, measure time with clocks, and successive journeys round the sun measure time with worlds. As change implies time, so it argues limited duration of condition.—

The tiny arm of the infant grow-larger and stronger through childhood and youth, but that very change implies that it shall become palsied by age. Last spring the trees budded and then put forth leaves—the winds fanned us gently and the sun smiled upon us—birds warbled and butterflies fluttered—but those changes implied an end to all those things. They have all passed away, and autumn winds are whispering their requiem.

There are seasons of the year, and these seasons mark off the existence of living beings, *animals* and *plants*. The period of man's existence is sufficiently long for him to comprehend these things. One generation passes away, and another comes in its place. But we find this great element of change existing in inorganic nature. It is going on among the worlds. Stars have burned with a brighter flame, which has grown lurid, then flickered with an ashy hue and gone out forever. The finger of time is at work on this earth too. Mountains are sliding down, and valleys are being filled up, and *change* is written upon the brows of the "*Eternal Hills*" in characters as legible as the wrinkles upon the brow of the old man. Who then shall say that the present order of things on this earth is perpetual? These wrinkles are the evidences of mortality, and who shall assume that those marks are not evidences of a coming dissolution of the present order of nature? But let us take a step farther. This great law of change is not only universal, it is immutable, it is perpetual. The author is he in whom is no "variableness nor shadow of tur-

ning," so that which might at first seem to militate against one of his attributes, is but the fruit of that attribute.

But we have also seen in these studies, that no particle of matter can cease to exist that though changes in form are continually taking place, yet the absolute quantity of matter remains always the same. This observation applies to us.—We have all of us had friends; friends who have died. How fondly we have watched over their dying pillows. How we feared, yet hoped, till hope fled, and the awful truth darkened our hearts, that they were dying. And then, when the first gush of agony was over with us, we saw the eye fade, the lips slowly part, and the cold sweat of death stand in dew-drops on the brow as exhausted nature made one effort more to fasten her hold on life longer and longer were the intervals of breath; the heart fluttered like a caged dove against its prison walls; the pulse ceased at the wrist; another gasp for life, and the heart but trembled when it should have beat, and the flame died out forever from its socket. And this too was but a part of the great order of nature. While their bodily forms were as when they left us, kind friends put them away in the ground, lest decomposition should mar the image daguerreotyped in the inner temple of our hearts.

Now the same elements which formed their bodies, by Dalton's law of the diffusion of gases, are in the air and from that are organized by the light of the sun into plants. Our friends then nod to us in the lilies, or blush in the violets that

garnish their graves. Plants are the food of animals, and in this way same elements of carbon, nitrogen, oxygen and hydrogen serve organized beings for bodies, as this earth serves successive generations for a habitation.

You and I are conscious that we exist; may we exist separately and independently from this body? The materials of which *these* bodies are composed, were not of our bodies a few years ago, and yet we are the same; nay further, we may lose a limb or all our limbs, and should be the same beings; yet, still further, we may lose some faculty of our mind, (as memory is often lost in old people,) yet we still have our personal identity.— Every man then, whatever he may say, actually believes in his' own mental identity; that he is *something* more than a mere piece of clay, and that *something* is himself. Now shall annihilation pertain to nothing in the material world, and yet be an attribute of God's last and noblest work? to whom He has manifestly put all others in subjection?

There is a limit to the existence of men as individuals: while as a species, men have existed since their creation. Each one has held but a limited period of time, for nature has taken it from him, and clothed it in his successor. There is a mystery in this mortality.— Does all this go on in a circle of *life and death*, and is there no progression? Or is this world but an embryo existence preparatory to another? A nursery of immortal spirits to be transplanted to bud and blossom in a more elevated scale of being? Worms spin round

themselves winding sheets and die, and are born into another state of existence. Does life revisit these worms; and is death to man an eternal sleep? Or is it too the birth into a new state of being,"

"It is not all of life to live,
Nor all of death to die."

It is not the intention of these observations to draw away your attention from the great truths of Revelation. They are made to vindicate these sciences from the charge of having sceptical tendencies.

Compared to the revealed wisdom of God, all human wisdom "loses, discountenanced, and like folly shows."

The Bible is the

"Star of eternity—the only star

By which the bark of man can navigate
The sea of life, and gain the coast of bliss."

And now, as we are about to part, allow me to express a hope that the few days we have spent here, have passed happily; and that each one of us may return to our homes wiser and better than we came, and prepared to engage again with renewed ardor in the business of life. We too, as a class, are subject to this great law of change, and if another change should bring us together at some future period, I hope to meet you under such circumstances as shall give me ability to do more and better than I have done; for your sakes.

Many people talk of equality, but while they would be glad to have those above them lowered down, they would not for the world have those below them levelled up.



E. H. SANFORD, EDITOR.

ANN ARBOR, NOVEMBER 1, 1846.

ANALYSIS OF THE FACULTIES, NO. 10.

9. ACQUISITIVENESS

FUNCTION.

Frugality; regard for possession; disposition to acquire.

Small.—Will render an individual almost idiotic in relation to, and slack in money matters, and the person would need be provided for in pecuniary business.

Full.—This will give an ordinary sense of, and regard for possession or property: the individual will avoid unnecessary extravagance and liberality, and yet he will be void of a miserly and penurious disposition.

Large.—This size will give a strong and earnest desire to seize upon, and hoard up money and wealth; and if the person is incautious, he will feel a hankering desire to "get all he can, and keep what he gets."

Location.—This organ was located above and forward from the ear, at an angle of about 45°, by Dr. Gall.

Natural Language.—The natural language of this organ may be seen by the moving of the head to one side in the direction of the organ. When one is making a trade, it is a very favorable time to study the natural language of the organ. When the penurious desire is excited, you may frequently see the hand resting upon the organ. From the excitement in the organ, persons frequently give it a rubbing with the hand, unconsciously; but this may be detected only by the close observer of character.

THE PROVINCE OF ACQUISITIVENESS.

The existence and proper exercise of the organ is important to man's well being in life. It is an incentive to industry and prompts one to use his time in acquiring things necessary for the comfort of himself and those about him. If it acts with the other faculties of the mind, it produces frugality and that saving disposition which is pained by seeing waste and extravagance,—he will be frugal without penuriousness, saving without dishonesty, and look upon money merely *as a matter of means* for the accomplishment of some good and praiseworthy object.

IT IS DEVELOPED AND MANIFESTS ITSELF DIFFERENTLY IN DIFFERENT PERSONS.

We have examined men possessing good intellects—were men of intelligence, but they were idiotic so far as this organ is concerned—were no economists—had no sense of or desire for property, and consequently could not take care of themselves! They could work well, study well, and perhaps write well on many subjects, but were no managers in business.

There are others with Acquisitiveness large and intellect small, who become rich men—they seemingly care nothing for knowledge and a proper education, or for any movement towards reform. A person of this caste will "put a *farthing* in the urn of charity with one hand, but with the other, he will take a *shilling* out."

Such men are naturally dishonest, but have just moral feeling enough to keep them from right-out theft. In a public examination of such a head at Belevue, Eaton county, in the sum-

mer of 1843, we ascribed to the individual "a struggling between honesty and dishonesty," and remarked to him that he was "frequently tempted to claim that which did not belong to him," but that he "made out to control his disposition by hard work." He frankly acknowledged it, and stated that phrenology, in his case, had developed what he never before revealed.

Others having more Secretiveness, we have examined, and pointed out as dishonest; but they had not moral principle enough to induce them to come out openly, as in the other case, and acknowledge their true characters; and with the greatest confidence they would endeavor to make the community believe that nothing could be known by the principles, even where their characters were known. These are the men that are generally the warmest to oppose phrenology.

There is another class in whose heads Acquisitiveness acts uncontrollably. A man whose name was C— was called upon at a lecture in the Presbyterian church, in Monroe county, N. Y., to be examined publicly. The man came forward, and immediately on examining the head we had no hesitation in pronouncing upon his quarrelsome and acquisitive disposition; that his Self Esteem, Firmness, Combativeness, Acquisitiveness and Secretiveness, were large, and Conscientiousness, Benevolence, Caution and Approbativeness, * small; that this combination would render him reckless as to consequences; that he would probably be induced to commit assault and batteries, and be bold to acquire, secrete and dispose of the goods or property belonging to oth-

ers! We were informed the next day that he had not only been prosecuted for batteries, but for stealing, and also that these were his distinguishing traits of character. Various cases of this kind, we have examined, with the above combination of organs. This class seems to have lost all sight of moral accountability. Conscience is overpowered by repeated gratifications of the animal passions; and we know of no other way to save them than by placing within their reach, principles which will unfold to them the laws of their mental constitutions and the consequences resulting from such an exercise of the organs in the basilar region of the brain to the neglect of the moral and the intellectual.

* We shall point out the locations of these organs and further illustrate them, by cuts, when we come to consider them in their order.

ITS DEVELOPEMENT IN CHILDREN.

The children of rich parents have it generally small, and those of poor parents, larger. In the first instance they are seldom called upon to know much about business, of the worth of property or money sufficiently to exercise and calculate Acquisitiveness—hence, the children of rich parents squander their property and become poor, and the correctness of the remark: "Money easily obtained, is easily spent."

HOW TO CULTIVATE ACQUISITIVENESS.

In the first case the organ may be cultivated in children by giving them articles to trade upon, or money for them to put into a box from time to time, holding out an inducement to keep their money and acquire more by letting it out some day at interest, and by giving them occasional lessons of

frugality. Economy is a virtue. Frugality is as important with a house-keeper as it is with a landlord—as useful with the child as it is with the father—and more so; for habits formed early have an obvious bearing on the individual through life. Hence the importance of an early attention to this subject on the part of parents. But a child meanwhile, should be impressed with a sense of *justice* while this organ is being cultivated, or he would one day be worse off than a spendthrift.—To guard against these two extremes is no trifling affair; and in doing it, the parent should have access to every circumstance, and such principles, as would best serve to bring about the desired object.

We must here express a regret that ACQUISITIVENESS IS THE MOST PROMINENT FACULTY OF THE DAY.

Money is the god of this world. This is true of a great majority. How many who were once respectable, and comparatively happy, have since bathed themselves in misery and wretchedness and prostrated their virtues and their all, *for a mere paltry sum!* How many have been induced by it to go into a court of Justice(?) and kiss the Holy Scriptures, and then turn around and swear falsely against a brother! How many wrongs have the legal and the medical professions perpetrated for a few almighty dollars! How many rich men have been made richer, and poor men poorer, in the course of dishonest speculations, saying nothing of rotten Banks and the hundreds of honest men that have been driven to want, and the poor that have been distressed by them!

for the honest are unsuspecting and the poor have not the *means* of knowledge; and these are the ones that have to bear the smart, and bear the load that the designing and “more knowing,” are continually heaping upon them. They must sweat, and tug, and feel as bad as they please: they can not thrust themselves from this weight that is continually bearing them down to poverty and the grave. There is, however, a narrow escape. It is in following the miserable examples of their oppressors. Thus, under the present state of things, the great TENDENCY and EXAMPLE is, to encourage, practice, and tolerate wrong, to lower the moral sentiments, and to strike a dagger to the very heart of humanity! Let any one look for himself, upon the Rhoorbacks that are played off in political swindling—the office seeker tampering with human nature and the appetites and passions of men, and he will then be convinced of the controlling influence of acquisitiveness. Look again, and you see the influence of intemperance joined with this organ: men are continually quarreling about property, and law-suits are multiplied, the costs of which in three quarters of these cases amount to double the amount of damages recovered. The honest, but poor and penniless are *deprived* of a homestead, even. Yea, more—they are thrown upon the cold charities of the world, wandering from place to place, deprived of domestic tranquility, the pleasures of social life, without even land enough, on which to lay his head when refused a humble couch, or a pillow, in the agonies of death. And if he is buried at all, his body must not rest with

"The rich, and lordly ones of the earth," but away in some secluded ground.— This, we believe is a *real* view of the subject. Society is truly in a lamentable condition. Her bosom is moved like the waves of the sea, as if to relieve herself from internal convulsions.

"Money is the root of all evil." The desire to acquire property,—to amass wealth—and to hoard up money as we have seen,—is the great and prevailing object at the present period.

Religionists aspire after, and desire it; the miserly christians pray for it; the moralist is fettered and bound down for want of it; and Reformers can do but little towards advancing the great cause of God and man, without it.

The *discord* and *inequality* that we have seen, is *caused* in an *abuse* of the faculty; and the remedy lies in its uniform co-operation with the moral sentiments and enlightened Intellect.

MAGNETISM. No. IV.

"*The blind receive their sight.*"

Whilst lecturing through the state of New York, the editor was invited to give a course of lectures at Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co.

On arriving at this place, we put up at the "Temperance House" in the village, kept by Mr. Brown. That gentleman had a daughter who was wholly deprived of her sight. One day, after having entertained the company present with her excellent music on the piano-forte—we say excellent, for she was one of the most accurate players of music, (notwithstanding she was deprived of her sight,) that we ever heard—her folks and herself suggested that

she be magnetized. In conformity with their requests, she was magnetized, and thrown into the state of clairvoyance. In this state she was apparently very happy, and she stated to the astonishment of the company present, that she *could see!* Whilst she was looking around upon creation and the goodness of God, she seemed to be highly wrought up in her contemplations and the visions that opened to her mind.

The tone to her voice was different, and her countenance and expression bore testimony of the superiority of her preceptions, and the profundity of her thoughts. She described what was being done in the room—told what others were doing out of the room; accurately what different persons were doing in the village,—described minutely the appearance of different dwellings and the steeples to the churches.

On asking her if she wanted to remember what she had seen when she was brought back to her wakeful state, she remarked that she would. Accordingly a finger was placed on the organ of eventuality, when she was directed to awake, and to her inexpressible astonishment she remembered clearly what she had seen, and realized the change that had been wrought in the village during the years that had passed since she saw before. She had not before in a long time been enabled to see her brothers, sisters, father, mother and friends; nor had she before then and during the affliction of being deprived of the sense of sight realized the change and marks that time had written upon their countenances, and the remembrance of the beauties of creation and the goodness of God displayed in His works, apparently filled her mind with wonder and astonishment!

Ladies' Department.

For the Gem.

THE FUTURE.

BY MRS. B. G. BUSHNELL.

A few years hence, what sad changes will have taken place! That aged veteran whom you now see tottering over his staff, will lie down in the dust. That beardless youth, who walks the streets with such buoyancy of spirits, will have seen the consummation of all his earthly hopes. That little prattler will have become a man of care, sorrow and affliction. All the beauty and brilliancy of youth, will have faded away. Those who now move conspicuously in the gay circles of life, will have been forgotten. The glory of the successful Hero, the Patriot, the Warrior; and the Politician, will have passed by, and nothing but the remembrance of their names be left behind. The occupants of the splendid mansion and the humble cottage, will be removed from their habitations, and committed to the dust of the earth. Those moans of sorrow, and those accents of congratulation, will have died in perfect silence. Yes, a few years hence,— where will be the present inhabitants of our globe? Where then will be the writer and reader of this short article? How solemn the question! Can it be answered? We shall be in eternity! Observation teaches us this. The cares of a few more years, or months, will obtain the ascendancy over aspiring nature. Then in vain we may wish to redeem the time that has gone to waste.

These considerations are sufficient

to awaken the dormant energies of a slumbering world. They are enough to stimulate the reflecting mind to activity in the great cause of truth.— *Time* is short. Our work will soon be completed. Hence, we should labor with untiring diligence in that cause which demands the full exercise of *all our powers*, and fulfill the great design of our existence; for, in a few years, we shall be numbered with the departed dead. Therefore we should not let our time run to waste, when we may have the efficient means, of accomplishing great good to ourselves and fellow creatures in the world. May we “so number our days as to apply our hearts in wisdom.”

Freedom, Catt. Co. N. Y.

CHARITY.

In the hour of keenest sorrow—

In the hour of deepest woe—

Wait not for the coming morrow,

To the sad and suffering go:

Make it thy sincerest pleasure

To administer relief—

Freely opening thy treasure

To assuage a brother's grief.

Go and seek the orphan sighing;

Seek the widow in her tears;

As on mercy's pious flying,

Go—dispel their darkest fears;

Seek the stranger, sad and weary,

Pass not on the other side,

Though the task be sad and dreary,

Heeding not the scorn of pride.

Go, with manners unassuming,

In a meek and quiet way—

O'er the father ne'er presuming,

Though thy brother sadly stray;

'Tis a Savior's kind compassion—

'Tis his righteousness alone,

All unmerited salvation

That around thy path has shone.

Miscellany.

ST. LOUIS MAGNET.—The October number arrived in due season. We regard it as we always have,—an able co-worker in the cause of science and reform.

THE MISSIONARY HERALD, for November, is received. It "contains the proceedings of the American board of Commissioners for foreign missions." It is a monthly of 36 pages for \$1.50 a year. Address, Henry Hoyt, Missionary House, 33, Pemberton Square, Boston.

INVESTIGATOR, a Semi-Monthly paper, published at Mishawaukie, Ia., by P. T. Russel. Editor. The paper appears to be conducted with ability, and is the organ of the Campbellites in that region.

THE PRIMITIVE EXPOUNDER, is a spirited paper devoted to the doctrine of the "Restitution of all things." It contains much variety of useful reading. Published and edited by R. Thornton and J. H. Sanford: Ann Arbor Mich.; \$1.00 a year, in advance.

TRUE TOCSIN is a reform paper, ably conducted, and well deserving of patronage. Terms \$1.00 a year. Address "True Tocsin," Ann Arbor Mich.

ANN ARBOR AMERICAN, is the organ of the Native American Association of this village.—It is liberal in its sentiments, (considering that it is a Native American paper,) but it appears to be spirited against Catholicism in, and foreign emigration to, this country. We regard it chiefly for its interest in education and variety of well-selected miscellaneous matter. R. Thornton and J. H. Sanford, publishers: \$1.50 in advance.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.—This excellent paper, of which we have frequently spoken in terms of high commendation, comes to us very much improved. We shall publish a prospectus of it in our next number, in which the character and design of the paper will be more clearly set forth.

No. 5 of the Treasury of History is received, in advance of numbers 2 and 3. We should esteem it a favor to be in possession of a regular file of this rich and valuable history.

Where is the Responsibility?

Who are interested in reform? We have shown in the present number, that the acquisition of money and possession is the all-engrossing topic of the present age of this world; yet we rejoice that truth is on the wing, and that light and knowledge are fast pouring in upon the minds of our own country.—Much has already been done towards enlightening men upon the important subjects presented in these pages.

But there are yet thousands in our country on whose minds the light of "*home truths*," has never shown. And we ask, how will those persons be reached? Let every one of our patrons and subscribers be a *co-worker*,—*agitate!* AGITATE!

Who would, for a moment, be deprived of the privilege of doing good!—What lady, or gentleman has not this privilege, and having it, who have not improved it?

What can give the mind more gladness than the idea that mankind are in the way to get information of the laws of their being, their existence, their duties to each other, and to their maker? The responsibility rests not on us alone, but upon each member of society.—Then let us all put our shoulders to the wheel, and, with one effort, and with one accord, move on the car of reform!

APOLOGY.

When our last paper went to press we did not expect to be delayed thus long for new materials: Every change we have made since the commencement of the volume has been for the better, and with the view to benefit our subscribers.

☞ New subscribers and old ones, can yet be supplied with back numbers, if desired.

CLAIRVOYANT PRESCRIPTIONS.

Before proceeding further to the consideration of clairvoyance, we give the correspondence and certificate below in this number for the consideration of our readers. It illustrates the importance of our future inquiries. If sick and pain can be removed, and death itself, prevented, by magnetism, the principles are in every way worthy universal attention, and of practical use.

Mr. SANFORD:—While lecturing upon the subject of HUMAN MAGNETISM, in Clarkson, Monroe Co., N. Y., in April 1845, the facts as set forth by Mr. Pease, in the accompanying certificate, actually took place, precisely as he has stated them, and can be proved by several living witnesses, as it was a public thing known to the citizens generally.

Your Friend,

C. H. Chase.

Freedom, N. Y. 1846.

Believing myself to be obligated to state to the world such facts as I am sensible would be useful, it is with much pleasure that I give those embodied in the following relation; viz: on the 4th day of April, the present year, (1845,) I was taken with the bilious cholera: I sent for a Physician, (Dr. C. Johnson of Kendall Corners,) who came to visit me twice a day: I remained, however, in the most excruciating agony, notwithstanding the application of various remedies, until the eighth: the disease seemed to progress, during the time, almost exactly as it did in the case of my brother, who died with the same disease about one year before.— On the eighth, the fifth day after I was taken, my friends became much alarmed about me, thinking I could not live; and in fact I am sensible myself, that I was almost in my grave: remedies had proved unavailing, and the physician himself began to despair, and ex-

pressed the case doubtful. I had taken large doses of calomel and other medicine, in order to get an operation from the bowels, and it had remained so long and no signs of any effect, that the case would seem to have been almost beyond the reach of human aid. In fact it was; and had not the very best remedies in the Universe, adapted to the case, been applied, in all human probability, I must have gone to my long home. At this critical moment I sent a friend to Prof. C. Harvey Chase, requesting him to magnetize his Clairvoyant subject, examine my case, have a list of remedies, through Magnetism, made out, together with written directions, from his subject,* how they should be used. I received the *Magnetic Medical Prescription* and applied the remedies about 2 o'clock, P. M.: at five P. M. I was perfectly free from any particle of pain; a black gangrenous discharge from the bowels, confirmed our suspicions, that they were in the first stages of mortification, and in fact the pain, which at the time of the application had arisen to an almost intolerable height, as though nature with an iron grasp was making her last struggle between life and death, indicated the same. I am sensible that the remedies, applied according to the direction of the Professor's subject, were the means *under Heaven* of snatching me from the cold clods of the valley, and restoring me to health, yes, and to my family.

SYLVESTER PEASE.

Clarkson, Monroe Co. N. Y, April 18, 1846.

* The subject, who made the above examination and prescription, was Mrs. B. G. Bushnell who resides in the town of Freedom, Catt. Co. N. Y. She and her husband traveled with me at that time.

C. H. C.

The report that the new comets can be seen with "good glasses" is denied by a person who says he took six glasses on purpose to see the comets, but only saw tars.

GREENWOOD SPRINGS.

MR. SANFORD:—A few weeks ago, I had the pleasure of visiting "*Greenwood Springs*," at Cuba, Allegany Co. N. Y. They are situated on a beautiful and romantic declivity, overlooking the entire village. The location is also a very healthy one. Good board is furnished by the proprietor, (Gilbert B. Champlin M. D.) who is assisted in the Medical department, by Dr. Gleason. They are doing an excellent business in the medical application of cold water; and their advantages for a scientific application of this agent cannot be surpassed. In their variety of baths, they apply either the mineral or soft spring water. They had a goodly number of patients, (I believe about 20,) and all seemed to be doing well. I cannot now detail particulars, but would recommend all who wish further information, to visit them and see for themselves. I hope, for the especial benefit of the afflicted, you will give this a place in your valuable paper.

C. H. CHASE.

AFFLICTION.—It is by affliction chiefly that the heart of man is purified and his thoughts fixed on a better state.—Prosperity, alloyed and imperfect as it is, has power to intoxicate the imagination, to fix the mind upon the present scene, to produce confidence and elation, and to make him who enjoys affluence and honor forget the hand by which they were bestowed. It is seldom that we are, otherwise than by affliction, awakened to a sense of our imbecility, or taught to know how little all our acquisitions can conduce to satisfy or to quiet, and how justly we may ascribe to

the superintendence of a higher power those blessings which in the wantonness of success, we consider the attainments of our policy or courage.

SPLITTING HAIRS.—Some years ago, Roger M. Sherman, and Perry Smith, of Connecticut, were opposed to each other, as advocates, in an important case before a court of justice. Smith opened the case with a violent and foolish tirade against Sherman's political character. Sherman rose, in a composed manner, and remarked:—

'I shall not discuss politics with Mr. Smith before this court, but I am perfectly willing to argue questions at law, to chop logic, or even to split hairs with him.'

'Split *that* then,' said Smith, at the same time pulling a short, rough-looking hair from his own head, and handing it over towards Sherman.

'May it please the honorable court,' retorted Sherman, 'I don't say *bristles!*'

FUTURE LIFE.—Is there any need of a stronger light on the subject of a future existence, than that given to us by one of our own race, having died and risen again from his grave, and who, after his sleep, had exhibited itself in the dark tabernacle of mankind as identically the same, with precisely the same disposition, the same friendship-bearing in his faithful memory the smallest as the greatest events of his earthly existence? It has untited the two worlds; it has thrown a bridge over the dark abyss. It enables the otherwise timorous pilgrim to approach it without horror, and friends to say 'Good Night' to each other with the same composure, on the evening of life, as on the evening of a day.—*F. Reimnr.*

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Editors who consider our well-disposed efforts to reform and benefit society by a proper exposition of those principles which are a powerful engine of good to man, worthy of their commendation and aid, have an expression of our warmest regard, and doubtless the gratitude of our readers whom they thus benefit. It is within their power and province to do great and incalculable good by recommending principles of vital importance to their readers whose opinions they do so much to form; and in doing this, they will eventually receive the gratitude of all whom they induce to lay hold upon Truth.—The following, may be taken as a *medium* expression of the opinions of the Press:

GEM OF SCIENCE—Is the title of a new semi-monthly periodical, just commenced at Ann Arbor, Mich., by E. H. Sanford. It is devoted to the discussion of various sciences—Phrenology, Physiology, Mesmerism, &c. &c.,—and the no. before us evinces much talent in the discussion of the several topics upon which it treats. The articles are well written—clear, comprehensible and brief. A specimen number may be seen at this office. Terms, \$1 per annum in advance.—We are authorized to receive subscriptions.—*Lagrange (La.) Democrat.*

THE GEM OF SCIENCE.—The publishers have sent us number one and number four of a semi-monthly sheet with the above title, devoted, as its name implies, to the consideration of scientific subjects, and especially Phrenology.

On the receipt of the first number, we gave it a favorable notice, which expressed the opinion we now entertain. Those feeling interested in the sciences would do well to subscribe for the Gem.—*Hillsdale Gazette.*

It is devoted to the reforms of the day, and especially to Phrenology and Physiology. It is a correct idea that man's happiness, and the remedy for every evil he suffers, will be found in the proper development of all his faculties, and a paper which shall spread before the people the true principles on this subject is a *gem* which shines as the diamond amid the partizan trash publications that are now scattered by the million. Reform presses are becoming numerous in the West, and we are pleased to receive their exchanges. Let the people exchange their silver and gold for a better 'Gem.'—*Practical Christian.*

There is also a Ladies' and Miscellaneous department, and the work appears to be chiefly filled with original matter. Terms, \$1 in advance, or \$2 within the year.—*Herkimer Freeman.*

Upon examining the different numbers attentively, we find in the u much that may instruct and interest the lover of science. We are particularly pleased with one feature in the *Gem*,—it seems wisest that science should advance; & is not disposed to imitate the old Pope who threw Galileo into a dungeon for believing that the earth turned round every day. Every new discovery is not at once denounced as a humbug, which is so common with those who claim to be the fathers of science.

Hence we find much in this journal that is valuable upon phrenology and other subjects, which were not thought of in the days of our Druidical ancestors. We like this *hopeful* aspect of the Gem, and for this alone, if there were no other reason, we owe it good will.—True the paper is not large, but it is good to begin within bounds. This paper *ought* to be encouraged; it will some day grow to a full size and be an honor to the classical capitol, if it sho'd meet with liberal encouragement.—*Oakland Gazette.*

GEM OF SCIENCE, a semi-monthly of 16 pages, E. H. Sanford, Editor and Proprietor, devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Magnetism, & Woman, including a miscellaneous department, has been set on foot, and is well conducted. We hail all such attempts to propagate philanthropic science with real pleasure, and hope its patronage will defray its expenses. To carry an infant enterprise of this kind forward till it gathers sufficient strength to support itself, is indeed a great undertaking. Of this, the editor of the Journal has made personal trial. But a periodical of this cast, once fairly established, is a mighty engine of good to man. This first number of the Gem is well written, and highly diversified. May it succeed; but we tell our good brother not to be discouraged if its first volume should not fulfill all his expectations. Terms, \$1 per vol., if paid in advance, or \$2 if not thus paid. Address Gem of Science, Ann Arbor, Mich. We believe Mr. Sanford to be a worthy man, and imbued with the true spirit of Phrenology.—*American Phrenological Journal.*

A LIST OF BOOKS, FOR SALE BY SANFORD AND BROTHERS,

Exchange Block, Ann Arbor.

Memory and intellectual improvement,	50
Combe's Physiology,	75
Love and Parentage,	25
Matriuony,	25
Marriage,	25
Synopsis of Phrenology and Physiology,	12
Amativeness,	12
Ph enological Guide,	12
Phrenological Almanac,	6
Davis' Lectures on Clairmativeness,	25