PUBLISHED WEEKLY.>

A FAMILY PAPER-DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, MINING, AND NEWS.

< PRICE \$2 PER YEAR-In Advance.

ROBERT P. WARING, Editor.

"Che States--- Distinct as the Billow, but one as the Sea."

RUFUS M. HERRON, Publisher.

VOL. 2.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 21, 1854.

NO. 39.

Business Curds, &c.

R. P. WARING, Attorney at Law,

Office in Lonergan's Brick Building, 2nd floor. CHARLOTTE, N. C. RHETT & ROBSON.

FACTORS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf,

CHARLESTON, S. C. Liberal advances made on Consignments. I Special attention given to the sale of Flour, Corn, &c , and from o r long experience in the business, we teel confident of giving satisfaction. March 17, 1854.

Dry Goods in Charleston, So. Ca. BROWNING & LEMAN, IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS, Nos. 209 and 211 King street, corner of Market Street. CHARLESTON, S. C.

Plantation Woolens, Blankets, &c., Carpetings and Curtain Materials, Silks and Rich Dress Goods, Cloaks Mantillas and Shawls, Terms Cash. One Price Only. Murch 17, 1854 RANKIN, PULLIAM & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS AND OLOTHING. NO. 131 MEETING STREET, sept 23, '53 1y CHARLESTON, S. C.

H. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers in ELAB.

OPPOSITE CHARLESTON HOTEL, CHARLESTON, S. C. sep 23, 53 lv

N. A. COHEN & COHN. IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, NO. 175 EAST BAY, CHARLESTON, S. C.

WARDLAW, WALKER & BURNSIDE. CECTULE MOTTON AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

NORTH ATLANTIC WHARF, CHARLESTON, S. C. Commission for selling Cotton Fifty cents per Bale. Sept 23, 1853.

RAMSEY'S PIANO STORE. MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. T Diagonal Grand Flanos:-Hallet Davis & Co.'s Patent

Suspension Bridge PIANOS; other best makers' Pianos, at the Factory Prices. Columbia, S. C., Sept. 23, 1853.

S. J. LOWRIE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in Mecklenburg and the adjoining counties and prosecute Bounty Land and Pension Claims. Office in Johnston's brick building, between Kerr's Hotel and the Post Office, up stairs. March 18, 1853.

CAROLINA INN. RY JENNINGS B. KERR. Chariotte, N. C. January 28, 1853

Mrs. A. W. WIECALAN.

(Residence, on Main Street, 3 doors south of Sadler's

CHARLOTTE, N. C. Dresses cut and made by the celebrated A. B. C. method, and warranted to fit. Orders solicited and Sept. 9, 1853-8-1v. promptly attended to.

BAILIE & LAMBERT, 219 KING STREET,

CHARLESTON, S. C.,

I MPORTERS & DEALERS in Royal Velvet, Tape: try, Brussels, Three ply, Ingrain and Venetian CARPETINGS; India, Rush and Spanish MATTINGS, Rugs, Door Mats, &c. &c.

OIL CLOTHS, of all widths, cut for rooms or entries. Long Lawns, Towels, Napkins, Doylias, &c.

An extensive assortment of Window CURTAINS CORNICES &c., &c. Merchants will do well to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

The American Hotel.

CHARLOTTE, N. C. BEG to announce to my friends, the public, and pres I ent patrons of the above Hotel, that I have leased the same for a term of years from the 1st of January next. After which time, the entire property will be thorough-

ly repaired and renovated, and the house kept in first clars style. This Hotel is near the Depot, and pleasantly situated, rendering it a desirable house for travellers you are here?" Dec 16, 1853.

C. M. RAY.

Baltimore Piano Forte Manufactory. J. WISE & BROTHER, Manufacturers of Boudoir , Grand and Square PIANOS. Those wishing a fair price, may rely on getting such by addressing the Manufacturers, by mail or otherwise. We have the honor of serving and referring to the first families in the State. In no case is disappointment sufferable. The J. J. WISE & BROTHER.

MARCH & SHARP.

Baltimore, Md.

Feb 3, 1854 28.6 m

AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, COLUMBIA, S. C., WILL attend to the sale of all kinds of Merchandise, Produce, &c. Also, Real and Personal Property. ertons's exertions in rescuing her. Or purchase and sell Slaves, &c., on Commission. Sales Room-No. 124 Richardson street, and immediately opposite the United States Hotel.

THOS. H. MARCH. J. M. E. SHARP. Livery and Sales Stable,

BY S. H. REA. A T the stand formerly occupied by R. Morrison, in Charlotte. Horses fed, hired and sold. Good accommodations for Drovers. The custom of his friends and the public generally solicited. February 17, 1854.

The Longest Night in a Life.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

It was one of these old-fashioned winters, in office had been brought thither with difficulty .-- | proceed. The newspapers were devoid of all foreign intelliof the provinces, and the provinces knew little more of the affairs of the metropolis; but the columns of both were crowded with accidents from accounts of starvation and destitution, with wonderful escapes of adventurous travellers, and of ble enough." still more adventurous mailcoachmen and guards. Business was almost at a standstill, or was only gaily, carried on by fits and starts; families were made from cold and famine.

rejoicing; coaches began to run, letters to be now." dispatched and delivered, and weather-bound travellers to have some hope of reaching their desti-

Among the first ladies who undertook the journey from the west of Scotland to London at this pected guest. time, was a certain Miss Stirling, who had, for weeks past, desired to reach the metropolis. Her friends assured her that it was a foolhardy attempt, and told her of travellers who had been twice, nay Belfield-when Miss Sterling, under her hostess's PANAMA, LEGHORN, FUR, SILK & WOOL | three times, snowed up on their way to town; but their advice and warnings were of no avail; Miss more than herself, and she was not one to be de- looked warm and comfortable in the flashing fire- drew back an inch or two of the curtain, and hair had turned as white as snow. terred by personal discomfort or by physical light; and when the candles on the mantle-piece peered out, thinking that any certainty was better difficulties from doing what she thought was were lighted, and the two easy chairs drawn close than such terrible suspense. She looked towards

So, she kept to her purpose, and early in February look to her seat in the mail for London being

forts and perhaps the perils of the next stage. - him." Miss Sterling hesitated for a moment, but the little inn looked by no means a pleasant place to be snowed up in, so she resisted their entreaues, and, nestled herself into a corner of the coach. Thus, wished to rise in reasonable time. for a time she lost all conclousness of outward things in sleep.

A sudden lurch awoke her; and she soon learned that they had stock fast in a snow-drift and that no efforts of the tired horses could extricate the coach from its unpleasant predicament. The guard, mounting one of the leaders, set off in search of assistance, while the coachman comforted Miss Sterling by telling her, that as nearly as they could calculate, they were only a mile or two from " the squire's," and that if the guard could find his way to the squire's, the squire was certain to come to their rescue with his sledge. It was not the first time that the squire had got the mail-bags out of a snow-wreath by that means.

The coachman's expectations were fulfilled .-Within an hour, the distant tinkling of the sledge bells was heard, and lights were seen gleaming afar; they rapidly advanced nearer and nearer; and soon a hearty voice was heard hailing them, A party of men, with lanterns and shovels, came to their assistance, a strong arm lifted Miss Sterling from the coach, and supported her trimbling steps to a sledge close at hand; and almost before she knell where she was, she found herself in a large haw, brilliantly lighted by a blazing wood fire. Numbers of rosy glowing childish faces were gathering around her, numbers of bright eager IRISH LINENS, SHIRTINGS, DAMASKS, Diapers, eyes were gazing curiously upon her, kindly hands were busied in removing her wraps, and pleasant voices welcomed her and congratulated her on her

"Ay, ay, Mary," said her host, addressing his wife, "I told you that the sleigh would have plenty of work this winter, and you see I

was right. " As you always are, uncle," a merry voice exclaimed. "We all say at Hawtree, that Uncle Atherton never can be wrong."

"Atherton! Hawtree!" repeated Miss Surling, in some amazement, " and uttered in that familiar voice! Eilen, Ellen Middleton, is it possible that

A joyful exclamation and a rush into her arms were the young girl's ready reply to this question as she cried, "Uncle Atherton, Aunt Mary, don't you know your old friend Miss Ster-

Mrs. Atherton fixed her soft blue eyes on the good and substantial Piano that will last an age, at a stranger, in whom she could at first scarcely recognise the bright-haired girl whom she had not seen for eighteen or twenty years; but by and by she satisfied herself that though changed, she was Manufacturers, also, refer to a host of their fellow citi. Ellen Stirling still, with the same laughing eyes that had made every one love her in their school days. Heartfelt indeed were the greetings which followed, and cordial the welcome Mrs. Atherton gave her old friend as she congratulated herself on having dear Ellen under her own roof; more esprecially as she owed this good fortune to Mr. Ath-

" It is the merest chance, too, that he is at home at present," she said; "he ought to have been She was restless and feverish; and the vexation in Scotland, but the state of the roads in this of feeling so, made her more wakeful. Perhaps if bleak country has kept him prisoner here for

" And others as well," Ellen Middleton added; "but both children and grown people are only too ing between the window-curtains cast ghostly thankful to have so good an excuse for staying shadows on the wall. So, she carefully shut out longer at Bellield." And then, laughing, she ask- the light on that side, and turned again to sleep. ed Aunt Mary how she meant to dispose of Miss Whether she had or had not quite lost conscious-

already as it could hold.

well. Belfield is very elactic." the days of the Georges, when the snow lay on Stirling that the question was, nevertheless, a puzdreamed of save by the speculative Countess of chair by the fire was really all the accommodation less terrors. London. The mails had been irregular for a month | she cared for, as she wished to be in readiness to past, and the letter-bags which did reach the post- pursue her journey as soon as the coach could be no doubt; the bed had heaved more than once, silent but seek assistance at the house. He gave

gence, the metropolis knew nothing of the doings Ellen," Mrs. Atherton answered cheerfully. "I cannot, it is true, promise you a "state-room," the inclemency of the weather, with heart-reading venience; but I have one chamber still at your dragged from under the bed in the direction of And no steps in the court-yard—the key turn service, which, except in one respect, is comforta- the fire. What could it be? She longed to call ing in the lock-the door opens-then, with

uneasy by the frequent long silence of their absent for my brother William when he used to be members, and the poor were suffering great misery here more frequently than of late, and it is often occupied by gentlemen when the house is The south road had been blocked up for near. full; but, as it is detached from the house, I have, of chain. Her breath came less painfully as she his face was close to hers; his glittering eyes ly a month, when a partial thaw caused a public of course, never asked any lady to sleep there till heard it, for it occurred to her that the creature were glaring at her in frenzy—when a blow from

come its first lady tenant," said Miss Stirling neath the bed in the warm room. Even this notion safe in Mrs. Atherton's dressing room, and to hear

ing, and ghost stories made the hours fly fast. It was long past ten-the usual hour of retiring at again. impossible to resist the temptation of sitting down | creature lay-a brown, hairy mass, but of what to have, what in old days they used to call a "two- shape it was impossible to divine, so fitful was the the only passenger who was booked for the whole handed chat." There was much to tell of what light, and so strangely was it coiled up on the The thaw had continued for some days; the sorrow, deeply interesting to those two whose youth out, to open its eyes, which shone in the flickering roads, though heavy, were open; and with the had been passed together; there were mutual ray of the fire, and to raise its paws above its aid of extra horses here and there the first half of friends and future plans to be discussed; and mid- hairy head. the journey was performed pretty easily, though | night rung out from the stable-clock before Mrs. Atherton said good night. She had already cross-The second day was more trying than the first ; ed the threshold to go, when she turned back to hang fragments of broken chains! the wind blew keenly, and penetrated every crevice say, "I forgot to tell you, Ellen, that the inside

gathering her furs more closely round her, she objection to it on this particular occasion as she self; and perhaps he might overlook her presence

the bar at all, and I will send my maid with the hope. key, at eight precisely. Good night,"

" Good night,"

ions guard the window; there could be no possi- human being. ble danger. So, drawing her chair once more

When she laid down the book she took out the comb that fastened up her long, dark silken tresses-in which, despite her five-and-thirty years, not a silver thread was visible-and, as she arranged them for the night, her thoughts strayed back of some passers-by, and be released from her to the old world memories, which her meeting with | terrible durance. Mary Atherton had revived. The sound of the clock striking two was the first thing that recalled she saw, the bed-curtains move.

She stood for a moment gazing at the mirror, most tempting. She could not resist the mute invitation to rest her wearied limbs. Allowing herself no time for further doubts or fears, she placed her candle on the mantel-piece, an stepped into

She was very tired, her eyes ached with weariness, but sleep seemed to fly from her. Old recollections thronged on her memory; thoughts connected with the business she had still to get through, haunted her; and difficulties that had not occurred to her till now, arose up before her .she were to close the curtains between her and the fire she might be better able to sleep-the flickering light disturbed her, and the moonbeams s'eal-

soon thoroughly aroused by feeling the bed heave the mail-coach, lantern in hand, crossed the yard "Oh," said her aunt, "we shall manage very under her. She started up, and awaited with a towards the pavilion. Would to God she could beating heart a repetition of the movement, but it call to him, or in any way attract his attention ! She smiled as she spoke; but it struck Miss did not come. It must have been a return of the but she dared not to make the slightest sound .nervous fancies which had twice assailed her al- He looked up at the window, against which he althe ground for weeks, when railroads were un- zling one so she took the first opportunity of en. ready that night. Laying her head once more on most brushed in passing; and the light he held, known, and the electric telegraph had not been treating her to take no trouble on her account; a the pillow, she determined to control her ground. flashed on Miss Stirling's crouching figure. He

> accompanied by a strange gurgling sound, as if of her a glance of intelligence, and hastened away. "We shall be able to do better for you than that, a creature in pain. Leaning on her elbow, she will not allow any one to be moved for your con- a loud rustling noise, as if some heavy body were room. They would come too, too late! "Haunted, of course?" said Miss Stirling her mouth, and the pulses in her temples throbbed ing day, the creature rushed to her hiding place,

might be nothing worse than the house dog, who behind felled him. "Oh! if that be all, I am quite willing to be- having broken his chain, has sought shelter be- She awoke from a long swoon to find herself She persuaded herself that if she lay quiet no harm | from whom he had escaped a few hours before. The evening passed pleasantly; music, danc- would happen to her, and the night would soon "A few hours! A lifetime, Mary. But Heavpass over. Thus reasoning, she laid herself down en be thanked, it is past like a wild dream."

to the hearth, the long departed friends found it the fire-place, and there, sure enough, the huge had betallen both, of chequered scenes of joy and hearth-rug. By-and-by, it began to stretch itself

Good God! those are not paws! They are human hands; and dangling from the wrists

A chill of horror froze Ellen Stirling's veins. of the coach; the partial thaw had but slightly af- bar of this door is not very secure, and that the as a flash of the expiring fire showed her this fected the wild moorland they had to cross; thick key only turns outside. Are you inclined to trust | clearly-far too clearly-and the conviction heavy clouds were garhering around the red ray. to the bar alone, or will you, as William used to seized upon her mind, that she was shut up with less sun; and when on reaching a little road-side do, have the door locked outside, and let the ser- an escaped convict. An inward invocation to inn the snow began to fall fast, both the guard and vant bring the key in the morning. William used | Heaven for aid rose from her heart, as, with the coachman urged their solitary passenger to remain to say that he found it rather an advantage to do whole force of her intellect, she endeavored to there fot the night, instead of tempting the discom- so, as the unlocking of the door was sure to awake survey the danger of her position, and to think of the most persuasive words she could use to the Miss Stirling laughingly allowed, that though man into whose power she had so strangely fallen. generally, she could not quite think it an advan- For the present, however, she must be still, very tage to be locked into her room, still she had no still; she must make no movement to betray heruntil daylight came, and with it, possible help. "Very well; then you had better not fasten The night must be far spent; she must wait, and

She had not to wait long. The creature moved again--stood upright--staggered towards They parted; the door was locked outside; the the bed. For one moment-one dreadful mokey taken out; and Miss Stirling, standing by the ment-she saw his face, his pale pinched features, window, watched her friend cross the narrow, his flashing eyes, his black bristling hair; but, black path, which had been swept clear of snow thank God! he did not see her. She shrunk beto make a dry passage from the house to the pavil- hind the curtains; he advanced to the bed, slowly, lion. A ruddy light streamed from the hall door hesitatingly, and the clanking sound of the broken as it opened to admit its misstress, and gave a chains fell menacingly on her ear. He laid his a cheerful friendly aspect to the scene; but, when hands upon the curtains, and for a few moments the door closed and shut out that warm comforta- fumbled to find the opening. These moments ble light, the darkened porch, the pale moonlight | were all in all to Eilen Sterling. Despair sharpshimmering on the shrouded trees, and the stars | ened her senses : she found that the other side of twinkling in the frosty sky, had such an aspect of the bed was not set so close against the wall but solitude as to cast over her a kind of chill that that she could pass between. Into the narrow made her half repent having consented to quit the space between, she contrived to slip noiselessly.

house at all, and let herself be locked up in this | She had hardly accomplished the difficult feat, and sheltered herself behind the curtains, when Yet what had she to fear? No harm could the creature flung itself on the bed, and drawing happen to her from within the chamber; the door the bed-clothes around him, uttered a sound more was safely locked outside, and strong iron stanch. Like the whinnying of a horse than the laugh of a

For some little time Miss Stirling stood in her to the fire, and stirring it into a brighter blaze, she narrow hiding place, trembling with cold and tertook up a little Bible which lay on the dressing ta- | ror, fearful lest some unguarded movement should ble, and read some portions of the New Testa- betray her, and bring down on her a fate she dared not contemplate. She lifted up her heart in prayer for courage; and when her composure had in some degree returned, it occurred to her that if she could but reach the window, she might from that position, possibly, attract the attention

Very cautiously she attempted the perilous ex periment: her bare feet moved noiselessly across her to her present life. By this time the candles the floor, and a friendly ray of moonlight guided were burned down almost to the socket, and the her safely towards the window. As she put out fire was dying fast. As she turned to fling a fresh her hand towards the curtains, her heart gave a log into the grate her eyes fell upon the dressing- fresh bound of terror, for it came in contact with glass, and in its reflection she saw, at least, fancied something soft and warm. At length, however, she remembered that she had flung down her fur cloak in that spot, and it was a mercy to come expecting a repetition of the movement; but all upon it now, when she was chilled to the bone .was still, and she blamed herself for allowing ner- | She wrapped it round her and reached the winvous fears to overcome her. Still it was an exer- dow without further adventure, or any alarm from tion, even of her brave spirit, to approach the bed | the occupant of the bed; where heavy regular and withdraw the curtains. She was rewarded by | breathing gave assurance that he was now sound finding nothing save the hedclothes folded neatly asleep. This was some comfort, and she greatly down, as if inviting her to press the snow-white needed it. The look-out from the window was sheets, and a luxurious pile of pillows, that looked anything but inspiring. The stars still shone peacefully on the sleeping earth; the moon still showed her pallid visage; not a sight or sound presaged dawn; and after long listening in vain for any sign of life in the outer world, she heard the stable clock strike four.

Only four! She felt as if it were impossible to survive even another hour of terror such as she had just passed through. Was there no hope? None,

She tried to support herself against the window frame, but her first touch caused it to shake and creak in a manner that seemed to her startling loud; she fancied that the creature moved uneasily on its bed at the sound. Drops of agony fell from her brow as minute after minute were heavily on; ever and anon a rustle of the bei-clothes, or a slight clank of the manacled hands, sent a renewed chill to her heart.

The clock struck five.

Stirling for the night, for the house was as full | ness she could not well remember, but she was | whistle was heard in the court, and the driver of paused, looked again, and seemed about to speak, Again she started up! This time there could when she hastily made signs that he should be

How long his absence seemed! Could he have listened with that intensity of fear which desires, understood her? The occupant of the bed was almost as much as it dreads, a recurrence of the growing every instant more and more restless; he for every bed in the house is full, and I know you sound that caused it. It came again, followed by was rising from the bed-he was groping round the

out for help, but her tongue clave to the roof of yell that rang in Ellen Stirling's ear until her dyuntil she felt as if their painful beating sounded in dashed the slight window-frame to pieces, and "Oh, no, no, it is not that! I had it fitted up the silence of the night like the loud tick of a clock. finding himself baulked of his purposed escape by The unseen thing dragged itself along until it the strength of the iron bars outside, turned, like reached the hearth-rug, where it flung itself down a wild beast, on his pursuers. She was the first with violence. As it did so, she heard the clank on whom his glence fell. He clasped her throat;

heartily. So the matter was settled, and orders was disagreeable enough, but it was as nothing to that no one was hurt but the poor maniac, and were given to prepare the Pavillion for the unex- the vague terror which had hitherto oppressed her. that he was again in the charge of his keepers,

It was all past. One enduring effect remained By-and-by the creature began to snore, and it ever after to imprint on Ellen Surling's memory, guidance, took possession of her out-door chamber. struck her feverish fancy that the snoring was and on the memories of all who knew her, the It really was a pleasant cheerful little apartment, not like that of a dog. After a little time, she event of that long night. Such had her suffering, Stirling's business was urgent, it concerned others The crimson hangings of the bed and window raised herself gently, and with trembling hands anxiety and terror, that, in these few hours, her

ity with which its conductors are rewarded for To the drone who, urged the waning daylight, their toil, is by the Editor of a country paper in hastens the deferred task, how fortunate that his the State of New York. We youch for the truth prograstination has not a six months' morrow !of the story, and give it in our friend's own words .- Mobile Advertiser.

Argus, and went to the town of - to enlighten the citizens by the corruscations of my intellect upon the subject of democracy, I had, as you may well suppose, formed the most extravagant ideas of the importance of an editor; and I think never was so well satisfied with myself as when registered my name at the hotel in -Editor of the Hardscrabble Republican Banner.

"Well, I took possession of my kingdom, consisting of an old rammage press and three cases began the new series of the Hardscrabble Repub. became pressing for my board, and I was fain to make a call upon my patrons. This I did through would come forward enthusiastically and pay .-The notice continued a month; but to my utter dismay not one of my patrons made his appearance. I now went to work in good earnest; made out my bills and presented them to my village customers in person, I didn't make much by this. I owed the tailor twice as much as he owed me-the shoe-maker brought me in his debt-the barber poked me in his bill for shaving my facethe blacksmith had mended the trisket of my confounded old Ramage-the tinner had a large score for soldering a roller mould—the grocery for glue and molasses - and in fine, I discovered that my collections left me about a hundred dollars in

"Nothing now remained but an appeal to my country subscribers. This I made, and fortunately most of them were ready to pay, but in such 'currency' as would astonish even these latter days. Shin plasters are nothing to it. One said he agreed to pay in wood, and added pointing to how to form great plans, and how to put them into the woods, 'there it is, help yourself.' Another promised me a load of pumpkins the next week. One offered me a pig for his subscription; and as animal, nor a more machine of flesh and blood-I was a 'whole hog' editor I closed with the offer he is a child of God, and should copy from his immediately. But a new difficulty arose. There were two pigs and the owner could not think, he but live as hefits a being with a highly gifted and said, of separating them, they would be sure to pine away and die. I suggested that he should let me have them both and I would give him credit bread-there are others who just as easily build for a year's subscription in advance. This he refused, but proposed that I should take one pig for fourth of the world. One of the first sect drives the year's subscription, and help him to get in his an old horse and cart before your door, unloads hay two days for the other. This I agreed to do. Never did a poor devil work harder, or sweat in a bin, pointed out by a greasy looking servant more profusely than I during those memorable girl, and chalks the number of measures down

" Well-I got through at last; borrowed a bag, put a pig in each end, slung it across my shoulder, and started home. I reached half way, the bag became untied-out slipped the little piggling in that end, cocked up his tail and ran for dear life. I dropped the bag and started in chase. Over the fences, through brush and brier bedge and ditch, we had it side by side, as Major Downing says, only the pig a little ahead. At last I gave up in despair, and set down on a log to ruminate upon the dignity of the press, and the ingratitude of Mind rules matter. One lives by a sort of an pigs and democrats."

A lady's walking dress is now the rage in Paris, of the following curious construction:

The dress is an over-dress, made of stiff mate- magnitude that characterizes his God! T. E. rials, so that in case of rain in the Boulevards. by springs at the waist, it is thrown up so as to cover the head and body-and serve the purpose of a large umbrella; two loop holes in the skirt. serve as eyes for navigation, and the dress is very much admired by the fashionable world.

"Jim, I was awfully frightened the other day, Did I tell you about it?"

" No; how ?"

" Why, a cup of coffee was handed to me the other day, which was so pale and thin, that I tho't it was the ghost of some I spilt once when my mother caught me stealing ment off the gridiron."

An propriation of \$2,000 has been made by the No . Carolina Agricultur Society to im- tenance brightened,) and that is the road to Hea-Still all without was still. Suddenly, a man's | prove its exhibition grounds at Raleigh,

Day and Night. The perpetual daylight of the short Arctic summer ranks among the great wonders of those regions. Its singularity has often been described, but probably never so well or so forcibly as by

" At first the novelty of this great unvarying

day made it pleasing. It was curious to see the midnight Arctic sunset into sunrise; and pleasant to find that, whether you are or slept, or idled or toiled, the same daylight was always there. No pulsory alternations. I could dine at midnight, sup at breakfast time, and go to bed at noon-day; and but, for an apparatus of coils and cogs, called a watch, would have been no wiser and no worse. My feeling was at first an extravagant sense of undefined relief, of some vague restraint removed. I seem to have thrown off the slavery of hours .-In fact I could hardly realize its entirety. The astral lamps, standing, dust-covered on our lockers (I am quoting the words of my journal,) puzzled me, as things obsolete and fanciful. This was instinctive, perhaps; but bye-and-bye came other feelings. The perpetual light, garish and unfluctuating, disturbed me; I became gradually aware of an unknown excitant, a stimulus, acting constantly, like the diminutive of a cup of strong coffee. My sleep was curtailed and irregular; my meal-hours trod upon each others heels; and but for stringent regulations of my own imposing, my routine would have been completely broken up. My lot had been cast in the zone of liriodendrons and sugar maples, in the nearly midway latitude of 40 deg. I had been habituated to day and night; and every portion of these two great divisions had for me its periods of peculiar association. Even is the tropics I had mourned the lost twilight. How much more did I miss the soothing darkness, of which twilight should have been the precursor! I began to feel, with more of emotion than a man writing for others likes to confess to, how admirable, as a systematic law, is the alternation of day and night-words that type the two great conditions of living nature, action The following circumstances illustrative of the and repose. To those who, with daily labor, earn dignity of the press, also the same of the liberal- the daily bread, how kindly the season of sleep! To the brain-workers among men, the enthusiasts, who bear irksomely the dark screen which falls "After I was out of my time, I procured letters upon their day-dreams, how benignant the dear of recommendation from the editor of the Albany | night blessing, which enforces reluctant rest .-Grinnell Expedition.

Elements of Success in Business.

What are they? Knowledge to plan, enterprise to execute, and honesty and truthfulness to govern all. Without these elements-without them deeply impregnated on his nature, no man can conduct any business successfully. Without them, he is like a ship that has lost its rudder, or an engine that has no regulator. With them, success is of pica type, worn down to the third nick, and certain-as sure as the decrees of destiny. But with them, there are other qualities which must be lican. But at the end of six months my landlord | considered. A man must not waste his life away. in small things, it he would achieve honor or renown. He must strike boldly, lay out gigantic the columns of my paper, not doubting that they plans, follow great thoughts, and drive them, curbed by reason, to a successful issue, as he would drive noble steeds to the end of a journey. He must have the boldness to grasp, the vigor and intelligence to execute. He must look above the ordinary ideas of those in the same business as him self, and attain an eminence far above them-one they may have observed, but had not courage and

It is a trite saying that some men are great because their associates are little. A bragging captain of country militia, a spouting demagogue, and the chief of a half exterminated horde of savages, are all examples of the truth of the observation. None of these must be emulated; none of the traits of their characters must be held up as models. A man who would acquire fame in the present age of social and political progression. must not be behind the times. He must not live in the past, but in the future. He must not only be a thinking man, but a working machine-know force. Mind must be the monarch of matter, and annihilate time and space. Man should not be an Maker! He should not be a mere carth-worm: immortal soul!

There are men who peddle sand to gain their cities, create kingdoms, and revolutionize one his sand, carries it into the cellar and deposits it with a smile of satisfaction, as he wipes the sweat from his brow. A member of the other, sits by his fireside, reads the news, and sends a vessel with a valuable cargo up the Mediterranean to run the blockade of the Baltic, and give him a clear profit of fifty thousand dollars !- Both are mennothing more or less. Each has bones, flesh and muscle; eyes to see, and ears to hear; and perhaps in all physical respects one is just as well provided for as the other. Where, then, lies the difference? Not in the body, but in the mind .animal instinct, and is a sort of a living automaton-the other lives by calling into exercise the all powerful faculties of an immortal soul, and is a possessor, in an humble degree, of the power and

A woman was giving evidence in a certain case. when she was asked by the lawyer-" Was the young woman virtuous previous to

this affair ?" " Was she what?"

"Virtuous. Was she chaste?" "Chased? She was chased about a quarter of

mile." THE ROAD TO HEAVEN. - A pedlar, calling on an elderly lady, recently, to dispose of some goods, in his conversation inquired if she could

tell him of any road that no pedler had over traveled. "Yes I know of one, and only one, which no pedler has ever traveled, (the pedlar's coun-