

TRUTH PLEASANTLY TOLD.

The eighty-ninth annual Commencement of Brown University, Rhode Island, was celebrated with much enthusiasm on the 24th instant.

The speaker referred to an English criticism on our intense phraseology, giving specimens in illustration; also to the manner in which so many of our good old English words had been emasculated by this unmeaning extravagance.

Our ideas are aggrandized beyond all verisimilitude by superadding other ideas to them and expressing all in an intense phraseology.

A Southern editor wishes to say that the Mississippi is very low. How does he say it? "The catfish are rigging up stern whoppers."

He examined, 1st, our Celtic peculiarities, which have contributed not a little to the recklessness and extravagance of our American life.

2d. The speaker considered, as a cause of our characteristic immoderation, the keen, nervous, unbalanced intellect of America.

3d. Our imagination dilated under the great physical surroundings, political prominence, and increasing grandeur of the Republic.

"Now the highest enjoyment of a Frenchman is to have the last cantatrice in a fashionable opera."

His adventurous and roving disposition was next adverted to. The American en route in Europe, the American on the borders at home, the ur-sting, American everywhere was drawn to the life, in illustration of the exaggeration of his national character.

The speaker gave succinctly what he had done as a nation in the last half century, and found in these elements of success the cause of that excess which is so characteristic of the Americans.

We had increased our tonnage, manufactures, agriculture, numbers, incomes, and, proportionately, our conceit, pride, and exaggeration.

"One would suppose in a Christian country that stream, consecrated by such holy memories, would not be polluted by the ribaldry of our youth."

We do not like people who belittle us. We are great in the past, greater in the present, and greatest in the future.

Our dialect has become exaggerated; our best words have perverted and emasculated. One of our scholars has published a dictionary containing over 400 pages of Americanisms.

We have the French, Spanish, German, Dutch, Norwegian, Welsh, Indian, and Mexican, in our lexicography.

"Perhaps you ought to welcome," said the orator, "this genus of new words; since so many of our good English words have lost all meaning."

Personal display, unnatural greed, and the over-estimate of the value of money are the incentives to those extraneous of daily life which are filling our insane asylums with our overworked and unrelieved people.

All natured people find fault with Miss Flora McPlimsey because she troubles that hoop of unapproachable circumference; and because, after fitting from shop to shop through the bazaars of two worlds, in fevered despair, she fills the air with the pitiful wail of "nothing to wear."

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McPlimsey is but a type of the enlarged area, flaunting ultramodern, pompous pride, and noisy fluttering of our enterprising people.

There is no better story we ever read, illustrating the effects of drunkenness, than the following we have found in the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

"Will you read a sad story of inebriation? Not of a poetic inebriation does it treat—one which keeps, even in its height, the name of the loved one a secret."

So saying he raises the man, who is drunker than him, and can't sustain himself. He musics him, half pushing him, half carrying him, paces at last the fourth story; he opens his door, reaches him in his chamber, draws the curtains, and puts him in the bed.

He goes to raise him, but he is so drunk that it is impossible. By great efforts, however, he finally gets him up and carries him to his room.

Presently day begins to dawn. A fresh breeze awakes our musician. He looks around. He is in the room and the window open.

He rises, and, looking out of the window, sees a man lying on the ground. "Well," thinks he, "this is a night for drunkards."

The children pounced upon the basket, wrangled and fought for the bread, and each wished to get the largest loaf; and at last went away, without even thanking him.

Francesca alone, a poor but neatly-dressed little girl, stood modestly apart, took the smallest loaf which was left in the basket, gratefully kissed the gentleman's hand, and then went home in a quiet and becoming manner.

On the following day the children were equally ill-behaved, and poor Francesca this time received a loaf which was scarcely half the size of the one she had the day before.

Francesca carried it back, but the benevolent gentleman declined to receive it.

"No, no," said he, "it was no mistake. I had the money baked in the smallest loaf simply as a reward for you, my good child. Always continue thus contented, peaceable and unassuming."

"Enter a poor but peaceful life. These wealth and fortune fought with strife."

Some Dog.—A gentleman left Holyoke on Friday afternoon on this city in a buggy, taking a festive dog with him.

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THE WIFE'S INFLUENCE.

"This is pleasant!" exclaimed the young husband, taking his seat easily in the rocking chair, as the things were removed.

"It is pleasant to have a home of one's own," he again said, taking a satisfactory survey of his own little quarters.

"Give me the music of your own sweet voice before all the pianos in creation," he declared complacently, though feeling a secret disappointment that his wife's thankfulness did not chime with his own.

"Well, but we want one for our friends," said Esther.

"Let our friends come to see us, and not to hear a piano!" exclaimed the husband.

"But, George, everybody has a piano nowadays; we don't go anywhere without seeing a piano," persisted the wife.

"And yet I don't know what we want one for. You will find no time to play on one, and I don't want to hear it."

"They are so fashionable; I think our room looks nearly naked without one."

"I think it looks just right."

"I think it looks very naked; we want a piano shockingly," protested Esther emphatically.

"Your lamp smokes, my dear," said he, after a long pause.

"When are you going to get an astral lamp? I have told you a dozen times how much we need one," said Esther pettishly.

"Those are very pretty lamps; I never can see by an astral lamp," said her husband.

"But, George, I do not think our room is complete without an astral lamp," exclaimed Esther sharply.

"We are no, no doubt, thought to be mean."

"Mean! I am not mean!" he cried angrily.

"Then we do not wish to appear so," said the wife.

"To complete this room, and make it look like other people's, we want a piano and an astral lamp."

"We—we want!" muttered the husband—"there's no satisfying a woman's wants, do what you may," and he abruptly left the room.

How many husbands are in a similar dilemma? How many husbands have been and are rendered uncomfortable by the dissatisfaction of a wife with present comforts and provisions?

How many husbands have ended in bankruptcy and ruin, in order to satisfy this banking after fashionable necessities?

Could the real cause of failures be known, it would be found to result from useless expenditure at home, expressly to answer the demands of fashion, and "what will people think?"

"My wife has made my fortune," said a gentleman of great profession, "by her thrift, prudence, and cheerfulness, when I was just beginning."

"Mine lost my fortune," answered his companion, "by useless extravagance and repining when I was doing well."

What a field does this open to the influence which a wife possesses over the future prosperity of her family! Let the wife know her influence and try to use it wisely and well.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

I AM now receiving a good stock of Lime, Portland Cement, and Hair, all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

NEW FISH. 31 BARRELS fat No. 3 MACKEREL, 10 1/2 Do. No. 3 Do.

4 Hids. Good Molasses, for sale by P. P. JOHNSON.

25 Coils of Jute Rope, for sale by P. P. JOHNSON.

BAGGING. BAGGING. 10,000 YDS Heavy Gunny Bagging, 3,000 Yds Barilla.

SOLE LEATHER. 2000 LBS. Sole Leather, just received, for sale by P. P. JOHNSON.

CORN SHELLERS. 15 COIN SHELLERS, different kinds, for sale by P. P. JOHNSON.

YANKEE FEED CUTTERS. 10 SUPERIOR Yankee Feed Cutters, for sale by P. P. JOHNSON.

SALT. SALT. 400 SACKS Liverpool Salt, on consignment, for sale by P. P. JOHNSON.

COTTON BAGGING. DUNDEE and GUNNY BAGGING in quantities, suit purchasers. For sale by JAS. G. COOK.

NEW GOODS. COOK & JOHNSON are just receiving a large and well selected stock of goods, consisting in part of Hardware, Cutlery, Groceries, Crockery, Fish, Butter and Cheese.

FALL STOCK, 1857. B. F. PEARCE & Co. ARE now receiving a large and well selected stock of DRY GOODS.

Black and Figured Silks; English and French Merinos; Plain and Fig'd Delaines; French all wool Plaids; Alpaca of all qualities; Black Bombazine; English, French and American Prints; Cheviot Shawls, (beautiful patterns); Ladies' Cloaks of every description; Jaconet Edgings and Insertions; Collars and Underclothes; Hosiery, Gloves, Belts; Ribbons, Trimmings, &c.; Cloths and Cassimeres; Tweeds, Jeans and Satinets; White and Colored Flannels; Bleached and Brown Shirtings; Allendale 10-4 Sheeting; Bleached and Brown Drillings; Plain Linseys and Kerseys; Marlboro' Stripes and Plaids; Brown and Bleached Table Cloths; Towellings of all kinds; Negro Blankets; Extra quality Bed Blankets; Spiral Brass and Whalebone Hoops; Good assortment of Hoop Skirts; Yankee Notions of every variety, kind, and quality.

A large and fashionable stock of Ready-Made Clothing. All of which will be sold low for CASH, or on usual time to punctual customers either at Wholesale or Retail. All persons are respectfully invited to give us a call.

PURE LIQUORS, &c. FOR MEDICAL USE. 10 CASKS BYASS LONDON PORTER, (12 and Quarts,) direct from Importers and Warranted Genuine.

PORT WINE, MADEIRA WINE, FRENCH BRANDY. Of best quality, selected for Medical Uses. For sale by S. J. HINSDALE.

100 ounces Quinine, for sale by S. J. HINSDALE.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS. THE Subscriber invites the attention of Country Merchants to his large and select stock of DRUGS, Medicines, Perfumery, &c.

FRESH TURPIN SEED. LARGE Flat Dutch, Large English, Norfolk, Purple top Ruta Baga, Early Red Top. Just received and for sale by S. J. HINSDALE.

London Porter, Edimboro' Ale, &c. For sale by S. J. HINSDALE.

312 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE. THE Subscriber, intending to change his location, will sell the highest bidder, on Saturday, the 17th day of September, a Tract of Land containing 342 acres, lying in Robeson county, joining the lands of M. McBryde, R. D. McNeill, and others.

TO CONTRACTORS. Western Rail Road Office, SEPTEMBER 3, 1857. PROPOSALS will be received until the 19th inst. for the Graduation on the 1st Section of this Co.'s Road, it being that part within the town limits. Profiles and Specifications can be seen on application to the Chief Engineer at the office of the Co. C. B. MALLETT, Pres't.

FOR SALE LOW. 15 BILLS. New Orleans Molasses; 15 Bills. Prime Pork; 16 Bills Heavy Cotton Bagging; 470 Bags Guano. T. S. LUTTERLOH.

THE Undersigned wishes to purchase TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED BARRELS No. 1 and 2 ROSIN; will pay with Twenty-five cents of the value in Wilmington. T. S. LUTTERLOH.

MURCHISON & HOWELL Commission Merchants, No. 104 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.