BY J. H. CHRISTY.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

NOW TO REDUCE YOUR HOUSE HOLD EXPENDITURES. "My dear, I want some money for

hopping tour."
"My love, I cannot afford it."

"I do not call often." "Only six times a week."
"That is but once a day, at any rateif I cannot have it, I cannot. I suppose

can fudge through the summer with ssion had become somewhat in earnest—and half a pout gently curled the roung wife's under lip. The husband was and, but not foolish—though some will

are it the terms are synonimous. He ed the terms of a compromise, to which the wife, glad of new employment, ded. He told her what he approprited for the household expenses, rent ex-luded, and putting the week's allowance in her hands, installed her chancellor of nestic exchequer, and keeper of the

"Now," said he, "if you can manage to edusali comfortably, and still do your own private shopping—try it. Here is pre-isely the sum I have used weekly for ous-keeping alone, and it is as re

The little wife soon discovered that the ica of beef was abominable and provided a aper substitute. Sir Loin was no lonemed essential three times a week and some very worthy commoners, Messrs.
Mutton, Lanb, and Veal, were raised
to the Peerage. The Wife's Mother's Glasse's lore was put in requisition, and he table was graced occasionally with vey elever ricafacimentos of the fragments of resterday's dinner. All the mysteries of adding, pie, and domestic confectionary, and fancy bread, filled up the corners, and used up the inconsiderable trifles which are pt to be forgotten, in a family not actually

And how did they live? Most comfort-bly. The husband declared that he never-ired so well in his life—but asked no ques-ions. The wife wanted nothing but time o go shopping in. Women are always better sub-treasurers than men; and the noney she managed to abstract, and still cave no apparent hiatus in the daily fare, sould have astonished any one of the grea-

Bargaining in one department taught the ady to bargain in others. Having no ocrasion to go shopping for amusement, she went just twice a week, for actual purchass; and those she made at fair prices. The more say-so of a fashionable milliner, or a dry goods clerk, did not induce her to eve an article worth an hundred per tent, more than its value. She pinned n down to their facts and figures, and made her purchases as if she wanted to ave money, rather than spend what she had, and assault her husband for more. So slipped the week—the happiest one for oth parties to the matrimonial co-partiership they had ever known. He attendd to his proper business down town—she ieved her of ennui, and cured her of all her aclination to extravagance. At the week's end there was something ov-

r, which she tendered to her husband. Oh. to, not at present. This can be re-trimd, and will answer till the summer style settled. You told me last week you nust have some new frocks. "I know I ght so-and have made some purchaes this week—but my wardrobe is on the whole quite respectable, and I am sure I an manage." "So you have learned to nage, have you—but I don't want this ney." "What shall I do with it then!" Oh, there are rent, fuel, clothing for chil-iren, servant's wages, and other matters, all coming due in season. You must put bis to next week's share—and meet all our expenses as they fall." "Then I am be permanently in office?" "Certainly, intil you Swartwout—and with no other

"Why, father, I think you are childish, aid the little girl, as she burst into the oom. Children will intrude sometimes. To make too long a story short, our riends will find this an excellent arrangenent. Women, to be prudent in money or secrets, require only to be trusted, and many a lady gads for mere lack of embloyment. Try them, husbands.

THE SIAMESE TWINS.—There are very gand Eng, or where they are. They nay be gratified to learn that they have 'settled down for life" on a fine farm in Prap Hill, a post town in Wilkes county, North Carolina. They write us that they are delighted with their farming operations, and are as happy as lords.—Boston Tran-

"Visiting your neighbor is no crime; at your visits should not be so often repeated as to induce him to say, it is enough.

[From an old English Work.] THE BIBLE.

It is a book of Laws, to show the right It is a book of Wisdom, that cond

all folly, and makes the foolish wise. It is a book of Truth, that detects all er-

It is the book of Life, that shows the way from everlasting death. It is the most compendious book in all

It is the most authentic and entertaining

History that ever was published. It contains the most ancient antiquities, remarkable events, and wonderful occur-

It points out themost heroic deeds and unparalleled wars. It describes the Celestial, Terrestrial

and lower worlds. It explains the origin of the Angelic My-riads, of human tribes and devilish le-

It will instruct the most accomplishe Mechanic, and the profoundest Artist. It will teach the best Rhetorician and xercise every power of the most skilful Arithmetician

It will puzzle the wisest Anatomist, and he nicest Critic.

It corrects the vain Philosopher, and confutes the wisest Astronomer. It exposes the subtle Sophist, and drives Divines mad.

It is a complete code of Laws, a perfect ody of Divinity, an unparalleled Narrative. It is a book of Lives.

It is a book of Travels It is a book of Voyages.

It is the best Covenant that ever was agreed to, the best Deed that ever was seal-

it is the best Diverge that ever we duced, the best Will that ever was made. It is the best Testament that ever was

It is Wisdom to understand it ! to be orant of it is to be awfully destitute!! It is the King's best copy, and the Mastrate's best rule.

It is the housewife's best Guide, and the rvant's best Instructor.

It is the young man's best Companion. It is the school boy's Spelling book. It is the learned man's Master-piece. It contains a choice Grammar for a no-

ce, a profound Mystery for a sage. It is the ignorant man's Dictionary, and he wise man's Dictionary.

It affords knowledge of Witty Inven-

ions, and it is its own interpreter. It encourages the Wise, the Warrior nd the overcomer.

It promises an eternal reward to the ex ellent, the Warrior, and the Prevalent. And that which crowns all is, that the AUTHOR.

Without Partiality, and without Hypo-

"With whom there is no variableness, either shadow of turning," IS GOD!

SIGNS OF DRUNKENNESS.

Mr. Cozzens, keeper of the American lotel, in New York, was recently a witness in a case before a Court Martial, when the following dialogue ensued between him and the defendant's counsel :

You say that Deus was drunk? What do you mean by being drunk?

Why he was in liquor. How do you know that he was in liquor drunk?

Why I've kept a hotel for twenty years, nd know when I see a man or examin s bill, whether he is drunk or not. Well, describe what it is to be drunk.

Why there are various shades of drunk-

What are they? Why, for instance, some men get exci-What produces that state of drunken

Champangne or Burgundy, two dollars

er bottle. Well, go on-what next?

Some get slewed. On gin, one shilling per glass, to be

Go on. Some get corned. What does that? Rum-good old rum, certainly

Proceed, sir. Some get simply drunk—that's done by hiskey toddy.

The next stage The next stupidly, on beer. Go on.

Some get loquaciously drunk, and are till able to walk. How is that done

By good wine.
What is the next stage?
Some get sentimentally drunk, look interesting, able to walk, but talk thick. This

the effect of gin and sugar. The next. Some get pugnaciously drunk on brandy, and walk, talk, and fight like fury, and some get dead drunk, and blind drunk, lay in the gutter, think they see stars at noon-day, and feel upwards for the ground. This is done by mixing and drinking all sorts of liquors, at all prices.

Well, sir, what state was my client in Well, I don't know. He was not blind drunk, nor dead drunk. I should think he naciously drunk.

[From the Youth's Cabinet.] MARY MILLER & HELLEN PARKS. OR THE FOLLY OF DISCONTENT.

Many years ago I read a story which il-lustrated the folly of discontent. It was in poetry but here is the substance of it, in a dress of plain prose.

A farmer's daughter, I will call Mary Miller, was permitted to take a walk in the fields one Saturday evening. She had been to school all the week, and this privilege delighted her very much. She soon left the dusty read, and rambled from hillock to hillock gathering the flowers which pleased her fancy. Sometimes she watch-ed the glassy brook, and listened to the merry birds. Sometimes she bounded after the gay butterfly, and then ran to pick prompted, her nimble feet carried her.

She was near the road-side, when she saw a glittering coach pass slewly by. There was no one in it but a little girl about Mary's age. A driver sat in front, guiding the sleek horses, which trotted in their rich harnesses. When the girl wished to stop, he instantly checked them; when she wished to go forward, they started at his word. A footman was on his 'stand' behind. If the little girl saw a flower in the field, or by the road side, she had only to speak and the carriage stopped while the footman ran to fetch it. In short she seemed to have no wish ungratified. As Mary looked upon the coach, her heart sunk, her feet lost their lightness, and her spirits their gaiety, and her face its smiles. She walked gloomily along, and with sour looks and pouting lips, she entered her mother's humble dwelling. "Have you not had a delightful walk,

my child?" said she. "Oh no," said Mary, pettishly. iave enjoyed it pretty well, but Helen Parks came along in her carriage, and when I saw how happy she appeared, with her coachman and footman to wait upon her, and remembered that I was a poor girl, and must always go a foot and wait upon myself, I could hardly help crying. If she wanted any thing, she had only to speak, or point to it, and the footman instantly brought it to her. But when I saw something I wanted, if it was ever so far off, I must go and get it myself. I don't mean to walk out by that road any more." Her fretful voice was scarcely hushed,

when Mrs. Parks came in. "How did your daughter enjoy her ride this afternoon?" said Mrs. Miller, when her wealthy guest had thrown herself languidly upon an uncushioned chair.

Here the reader should know that Helen was lame, so that she had not walked for several years.

"She would have enjoyed it pretty well," happy movements as she ran wherever her the history of beings which lived and died that she could never enjoy herself thus, shall be discovered; some sisters of the into the carriage whenever I wish to take Sir William Herschel ;] and of all the cothe air; and when I see a pretty flower, I lors of the rainbow. In those days, likecan never pick it myself, but must wait till wise, they shall read the Pyramids some one who works for money, can go and fetch it one." "I watched the hap. They shall find out the mouth of the Niger py girl," said she, "for a few minutes, as she danced so gaily among the birds and the Magnetic pole; the way of every thing shall have been discovered but the flowers, and then ordered the footman to way to be happy. bring me a few daises which grew by the Thanks be to God, that has been made road side; but I soon threw them away," home, that her feelings might no longer be aggravated by the sight of pleasure which he could not share.—When the footman brought her in, and placed her carefully upon the sofa, she laid her face upon my ap, and wept profusely. "Mother," said she; " I will never ride out by those fields

ASIATIC PROVERBS .- "I fear God, and

fears Him not. "He who knows not his Maker, cannot know himself.

"To sin once is too much: but a thousand acts of devotion towards God are not sufficient to honor Him.

"If a man forsaw his end and his exit from life, he would abhor his actions, and their deceitfulness.

"Life is a sort of sleep, from which many awake in death. "The orphan is not the person who has

lost his father, but he who has neither wisdom nor a good education. "Want of good sense, is worse than all

the degrees of poverty. "Nothing so effectually hides what we

are as silence.
"He who has least wisdom, has most vanity. There no greatness of soul in avenging

"The heart of a fool is in his mouth, and the tongue of the wise man is in his heart.

"Envy has no rest. "The desire of revenge is a constant nindrance to a happy and contented life. "When you are in prosperity, you need not seek other revenge against him who envys you, than the mortification he has from it.

"There is no disease so dangerous as the want of common sense. "Nothing so much resembles flowers. planted on a dunghill, as the good which is done to an ignorant or worthless

[From the Phenix, (Edinburgh.)] THE PROPHET OF 1770.

Let us suppose ourselves carried back venty years in the stream of time, and to live again, the youthful subject of the young King George II. Let us likewise imagine that in those days the divine spirit of prophecy had come upon us, unveiling to our sight the events of the future. In seven years from this time, the British empire shall be rent in twain, (American war in 1776.) In fifteen years man shall rise from the earth and My through the air, (invention of balloons in 1780.) In twenty years the French monarchy, the oldest that ever was, and now flourishing, shall come to an end. A virtuous prince (Louis XVI. 1783,) not yet king, shall, in twensome flower whose gaudy colors attracted her eye. In short wherever her light heart scaffold: his wife and sister shall share the enme fate

In those same days, news shall travel with the speed of the wind, and what was done at mid-day shall be known at the far-thest bounds of the kingdom ere the setting of the sun; (the Telegraph, 1784.) In twenty-six years a conqueror shall arise (Bonaparte,) who shall water his horses at the Nile, the Jordan, the Tagus, and the Borysthenes. This conqueror shall restore the chair of St. Peter, and throw down what he had restored, (dethronement of Pius VII.) Finally, he whom the world could not contain, shall die a captive on a rocky island, (St. Helena,) neither in Europe, Asia, Africa, nor America, but in the midst of the vast ocean : a few feet of earth his empire, a willow his monument.

In those days metals shall be found which float on the water, and burn under it; (sodium and potassiun, discovered by Sir H. Davy.) Ships shall stem the stormicst ocean, without sail or oars; (steam ships.) Carriages shall run without horses, with gines.) [The ordinary speed of the wind is 35 miles an hour: that of the engines on the Great Western Railway is 39.] Men shall be conveyed from India to the mighty Babylon in a month, from America in ten days; from one end of England to the other in eight hours. Bridges shall hang by a chain over the sea, while roads shall be made under it; (the Menai Bridge and the Thames Tunnel.) The very beasts in those days shall have laws to protect them.

Those days shall be days of great light. Men shall plough without horses-(steam plough;) they shall spin without hands-(power loom;) they shall calculate by wheels—(Babbage's machine;] the sun shall engrave for them-[the Daguerrotype] they shall write with lightning-[electric telegraph.] One machine shall print in one hour many thousand books, each of

known to the humblest reader of the she added; for I could not bear to look at Bible. It should be our business to exthem. She directed the coachman to drive tend the knowledge of every member of the human family.

SINGULAR CASE OF SOMNAMBULISM .- A man, very respectable in his station as working jeweller, lived with an only child a daughter, in quiet and comfort, putting aside all his earnings beyond that which was applied to household expense, in order to supply her cot when she would be marbeside Him I fear none, but that man who ried to a man in her own station; but for some length of time, he had observed that he was robbed, that articles entrusted to him to alter, that gold given to him for the purpose of manufactureing into jewellery, vanished between the night and the morning. The poor man bore this for some months; but after having disbursed all that which he had laid aside for his daughter's portion, in replacing articles of which he became convinced that child had robbed him, he steeled his heart against all her protestation of innocence, and drove her from his presence. On the following day he again missed an object of value. which she could not have purloined. The second night he broke a wine glass on the table of his bed-room, and having gathered the large fragments retired to bed. Toward daybreak he woke up, tormented by a pain in his foot, when he found he had in it a piece of broken glass. This proved that he must have been standing upon the table, he then remounted it, and was convicted that he was himself a sleep-walker, and that he had judged his child unjustly as he found hid behind a cornice in the roof, just above the table, all the jewels and trinkets which he had lost. It is needless to add with what affection he again sought his child, or with what tenderness he restored her to that place in his bosom which she had never forfeited .- Paris paper.

"Of all vices, vanity and a love of contention are the most difficult to be correct-

How to set a Lie afloat .- The Philadelphia Gazette in the following article has given us a happy exemplification of the manner in which scandal and falsehood is propagated. We commend it to the attention of the "whited sepulchres" who seem to have no higher employment than in blasting the

reputation of those better than themselves.

"It was rumored that somebody connected with some institution, was about to do something in the way of explosion or departure. Nobody could tell any body about it; no names were mentioned by the tender-hearted parties who may have conceived and propagated the slander; all was mystery; and the grim rumor went from lip to lip with the rapidity of summer lightning. Mr. Nokes met Mr. Stokes and took him o' one side-placed his finger into a button hole, and his mouth over the tympanum of Stokes ear. "Have you heard the news-I ask,

have you?"
"No. Heavens! what is it? You alarm me ; what is it?"

"I may rely on secrecy?" Who is it? when "Certainly you may. was it ? what is it ?"

"Why, the fact is this-I have it from good authority, but I name no party-somebody has done something!"

"Great powers! you don't say so!"says Stokes, throwing up his hands and eves with a look of wonder and surprise, Oh! the folly of sinners!"

"It is too true-every body will tell you

And thus the rumor gains ground. Ev-ery man you meet is big with nothing; the great ball of mendacity gathers impetus as t rolls on, until at last, the whole stupendous, shadowy lie, departs into-thin air. Seriously, is not this an all-sufficient argument against the diffusion of rumors, which like the deed of "Hell's juggling sis-Wethe witches in Macbeth, upon their blasted breath, is,"without a name?" They who think to gain any thing by such occulated and unkennelled defamation, or who would denounce the press for opposing it, know even less of reason than they do of

A MOTHER'S LOVE .- While on an excursion among the islands of Penobscot Bay, during the geological survey of 1837, we passed, in the Castine revenue cutter, over the spot where the ill-fated steamer Royal Tar was burned a year or two before. It will be recollected that it was the Castine cutter under the command of Capt. Dyer, that came to the relief of the passengers of the Royal Tar. Among other incidents of the melancholy day, Capt. Dyer related to tries. me the following-

There was among others, a young mother with a child at her breast. As she was which shall take a man mny days to read; standing on the deck, the elephant, for it said the lady in a tone of condescension, "but just as she came to where she had the finest prospect, she saw a little girl skipping about the fields. She watched her happy movements as she ran wherever her is the ends of beings which lived and died greater part of its headline."

will be recolleted there was a caravan on board, maddened with fright and pain, struck the child, while clasped at its mother's bosom, such a blow, as to sever the ren has concocted out of the joint wisdom greater part of its headline. fancy led her, and when she remembered ere man existed. In the heavens new stars sailors wrenched the mutilated babe from its mother's arms, and threw it into the sea she said she could scarcely restrain her earth; some brothers of the sun; [the and thrust the mother into the boat. For tears." "You cannot think," said she planets, five in number, discovered since many days afterwards the poor mother was how sad it was to feel that I must be lifted the American war; and the double stars by frantic, constantly calling for her child. To appease her, the family in whose care she was, made an image of a child out of a pillow and some children's clothes. This in her bewildered state, the mother would rock, and tend, and sing lullaby to, and talk to, as if it had been her own dear babe, until she recovered from the derangement brought on by her sufferings, and awoke to the full consciousness of the bereavement. -Wesleyan Journal.

> Young Suckers ... Report has been slan dered as a common liar, but the following is no doubt true.

Report saith that the industrious ladies of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, when they are obliged to go out to work in the cornfields and to leave their children unattended at home, make use of the following admirable contrivance to supply the young with nourishment, and, at the same time, to prevent serious accidents. First, they place the child on its back in the centre of the floor, then they take a twine string and tie a piece of fat bacon to one end of it, and the other end they fasten to the infant's great toe. The baby, having the bacon placed in its mouth, begins to suck very heartily; and if, during the mothers absence, it happens to draw the meat into its throat, it naturally gives a kick, the motion of the feet jerks the twine, and the lump of fat is pul led out in time to prevent suffocation, thus preventing them from being "gone suckers." By this means the services of a child's nurse are dispensed with and the mammas can leave home for hours without feeling any apprehensions for the little cherub's safety. Thus, while the mother earns sustenance and health by the sweat of her brow, the little suckers live upon the fat of ten per cent. under the present low prices the land .- .. [Pic

Don't believe a word of it. Nobody but a crusty old bachelor would ever have told such a tale upon the "good dames" of Mary

WHIPPING THE DEVIL ROUND THE STUMP. Some scamp recently cut down a liberty pole at Burlington, Vt. He was caught and compelled to trot round the stump a number of times, taking the cowhide at every step. Prentice calls this "whipping the devil round the stump."

The Legislature of Connecticut has passed an act abolishing capital punishment, and substituting imprisonment for life.

POLITICS OF THE DAY.

[From the Madisonian,] VAN BURENISM RESPONDED TO BY THE BRITISH BANKERS. Attention Working Classes!!

Mr. Buchanan's speech on the Sub-Treaury seems to have been read and appreciated by the Bankers in England. It will be recollected that Mr. Buchanan cited the following cases:

"It was but the other day I saw an exract from an English paper, which stated that whilst the cutlery manufactured in Germany was equal in quality to the English, it was so reduced in price that the latter would have to abandon the manufacture altogether." p. 14.

It has been repeatedly shown that the cause of this LOW PRICE of the German ware, was that the cost of production was ess-Labor being but about seven pence

Again, Mr. Buchanan said :

2. "In Germany, where the currency is purely metallic, and the cost of every thing is reduced to a hard money standard, a piece of broadcloth can be manufactured for fifty dollars, the manufacture of which, in our country, from the expansion of our paper currency, would cost one hundred dollars."

Well, again, wages are low, living is cheap and poor, farmers get less than ours for their wool, and active capital is more abundant in Germany than here. American States frequently go to Holland to bor-row money to establish fixtures here.

But, said Mr. Buchanan: " reduce our nominal to the real standard of prices throughout the world, and you cover our ountry with blessings and benefits."

Well, the method of doing this was the establishment of the Sub-Treasury, and the "requiring specie in all receipts and expenditures of the Government," which would diminish imports, lock surpluses, if any, in the vaults of the depositaries, cramp the banks, diminish the currency, reduce labor and prices to the standard of prices in hard money countries. To say nothing of other effects, one would be the accomplishment of that condition for the laboring man, who, in Saxony, with his loom, and his wife and daughters to assist him, could not in 1837 possibly earn over one dollar per week. That, we should think, was a reduction of wages down to the lowest point of human sustenance, affording a clue to the plan by which Mr. Buchanan would have us compete with foreign coun-

According to the London Bankers' circular of June last, brought out by the Great Western, Mr. Van Buren's policy has done something towards accomplishing the ob-

The London Bankers have proclaimed that "the price of manufacturing labor in the United States has fallen more than one-THIRD from the scale of 1836-7," and as capitalists lower profits on stock when laborers sink their wages," some kinds of American cotton goods have undersold similar goods made in Lancashire. The same is said of "hatchets" made in the U.S .-But we cannot undersell the British in other articles, because as the Bankers affirm, taking Mr. Buchanan's argument. wages in the U. S. have not yet "been PRESSED DOWN TO THE LOWEST STATE COM-PATIBLE WITH HUMAN SUSTENANCE." . This, Locofoco-Federalists, re-echoed by their British friends, viz : that America can never be prosperous until laborers and their families can work from fifty cents to one pollar per week-or, until poor men can work all day for a sheep's head and pluck, and sleep under a cart at night.

We call the attention of the working classes of the U. S. to the following ex-

From the Bankers' Circular, London, June 26.]

There are, however, other circumstances arising out of the perplexed monetary affairs of the United States which the British manufacturers should consider however disagreeable it may be to us to be the means of calling their attention to them. The price of manufacturing labor in the U.States has fallen, we believe, more than one-third from the scale of 1836-7. One consequence of this is to reduce the cost of production, for capitalists lower profits on stock, when laborers sink their wages. We are credibly informed that some kind of cotton goods manufactured in the Northern States of the Republic can be brought to England, pay the import duties and other charges, and be sold in the Manchester market at of similar goods made in Lancashire.

From the same authority we learn that hatchets made in the United States can be sold in Birmingham, so as to pay a much higher profit to the importers than the piece-goods from the same country would afford when sold in Manchester. We have heard of nothing which threatens to entrench upon the woollen and worsted, silk. pottery, linen and hosiery branches of British manufactures; but the foregoing facts we consider to be ominous and untoward indications of forthcoming rivalry which cannot fail, in the course of a brief space of time, to affect some of the most flourishing of our manufacturing interests.
We believe that after every period of severe pressure the factories of the United