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BY J. H. CHRESTY.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Shall I Succeed.

A LEAF FROM LIFE. " Hope gets the better of distrust."

"We must part then," said Rosalie-'is it so? Oh! Eugene, I confess I tremble for you. Thrown out under such circum. stances at this time of life, to push your, way in the world, what toils, what disappointments and sufferings may await you? What chance can there be for the young, poor and friendless, where prosperity laughs at misfortune, power tramples on weakness, and temptation preys upon inexperi-

ence? 'A dreadful picture is that you have drawn on the great world, my dear Rosalic; said Eagene smiling. 'Suppose we view it in another light. Let us consider it as one vast and glorious amphitheatre; upon whose arena, genius and industry, exertion and talent, are striving for the rewards which

await the meritorious. 'And how many hearts,' rejoined Rosalie sadly, 'are broken in the conflict! How many are trodden down beneath the feet of the aspirants! If one succeeds, yet how many fails! Besides, others have friends to help them on-you have none. None but one, and she can only aid you by her prayers. Others have wealth-you are poor. Your path is solitary before you. Neither influence nor fortune smiles

'It is then under the most favorable circumstances that the greatest and most successful characters are formed ? replied Euor the forest is not matured in a hot-house, but strikes its roots, and rears its branches amid the winds and storms of its native study of his profession in the lans of Court!" skies. Look around you, Rosalie. Is it the nursling of wealth, of fortune, who has dandled into manhood on the lop of prosperity, who carries away this world's honors, or wins its mightlest influences? Or, is it not rather the man whose earlier years, lish lawyers, by the by, have to undergo like mine, were scarcely cheesed by a sin- something of a quarantine,) twelve years, gle proffer of aid, or smile of approbation, they devoted themselves to their solitary and who has drawn from adversity the elements of greatness ? You take it for granted that I shall be weak, unsuccessful, unfortunate. I have the confidence to be-Vieve I shall be neither.

'You know not the future, my dear Eugene. How many misfortunes may be in store for you! And at the best, how much toil, how many anxieties, how many sorrows, may cluster around your destined path, and must inevitably attend upon the duties and difficulties of the most archious of professions!

'Out upon thee, for a bird of ill omen!' said Eugene, laughing. 'Do you not know that fortune ever flees the faint heart !-And as to difficulties, the greater the conquest-the greater the glory. You speal: of sorrows-they are in a degree the common lot to all '

But most have friends or other blessings to aid in bearing them.'

'True.'

But you, if you fail-if your favorable objects clude your grasp-if your vision of ambition flees before you, or vanishes away -if treachery betrays and wounds you; what have you then for consolation?

'Hope, Rusalie; hope, and your sweet

'Nonsense-this is nonsense, Eugene, 'By your leave, no: and so says that smile, which, pardon me-demands return. There! T've done the deed !- and now suffer me to tell you, Rosalie, that there is nothing which industry will not achieve, when combined with perseverence and directed with an undivided nim, to one great object. Think you that poverty is a sure prelude of failure? Do you recollect what Regideau, the counsellor of Josephine, told her on the eve of her marriage with Napoleon? 'You are about to do a very foolish thing, Madame; you are going to marry a man who has not a second shirt to

But you are not exactly a Bonaparte,

apprehend, said Rosalie, smiling. Humph! Well never mind, I like splen-

did examples.

Bonaparte was a soldier, and not a lawyer. He was also aided by a concurrence. of accidental circumstances, continued Rosnlie.

Well, we will talk of lawyers, then. A wealthy English gentleman once asked Lord Kenyon what he thought of the prosyour son does not want talents, was his reply, but he must first spend his own fortune, marry and spend his wife's fortune; and then there will be some hopes of his succeeding at the law!' Now luckily my dear, I have not the preliminary of spending -two fortunes to go through, before I may succeed at the law.

'That's very true, but not very comfortable, Lord Kenyon to the contrary, notwithstanding,' said Rosalie.

What think you, Rosalie! There was a young shoemaker out here in Connecticut. once on a time, who took it into his head to be a lawyer?

'A shoemaker?'

'And why not, he was two-and-twenty years of age when the idea, or fancy first struck him-entirely uneducated, except in a common school-poor, and not only dependent, but having others dependent on Was not this folly?"

What then ?' Why he took his book and placed it before him thus, and with his last upon his knee and his hammer in his hand, he read and nammered, and hammered and read, from morning till night.

'And what was the result?'

'He did become a lawyer.' 'I suspected us much,' said Rosalie.

'And a member of Congress,' continued Eugene, and Chief Justice of this State : in

'In fine ?'

'In fine, Roger Sherman.'

Roger Sherman! exclaimed Rosalie. 'The same.' Shall I speak of Frank-

'Oh la no said Rosalie-'his story worn out already,'

'I could tell you a tale of English lawyers, for variety.'

'All in good time. There dwelt, during the last century, in the town of Berwick upon Tweed, (which, by the way, my Lord Coke says is no past of England) -- no, I'm wrong-in Newcastle upon Tyne, a coul merchant, or corn ingrehant, just as you embarrassed circumstances, he was unable to afford his children the advantage of a university education, and could only send them to a grammar school in their native town. where they accordingly began and completed their classical education. Was not this an auspicious beginning?

"Go on-go on," said Rosalie. 'Nay, remember these youths were inended for the bar-in England, toowhere the friendless and untitled are obliged to contend with ten times the difficulties which oppose them here. What would Rosalic have said, suppose this John or gene, proudly. 'The oak of the mountain William were a lover of her's, and he were about to leave his home for the metropolis -the great London-to commence the

> 'No matter; go on." 'Well, John and William occupied the same chambers together, and pursued the same studies. Poor, friendless, and unaid- the skulls of the fallen, and on every side will be at its summit. Immediately the ed, twelve long tedious years, (these Eng. pursuits. At the end of that time, the al. der was admitted to the bar."

'And how did he succeed?' Why but badly at first. His awkwardness and timidity stood in his way; few expected any thing of him, and some even ridiculed his attempts to succeed. But he found a friend. Friends are not such bad things after all, my dear. His friend aided in bringing him out, and after some years of obscurity, he suddenly burst upon the world, a star of the first magnitude. His business rapidly increased; he became a

John Scott ; and then'-'Then what ?'

' Lord Eldon, and Lord Chancellor of England.'

And William ? *Was made Judge, and became Lord Stowell.

Both Lords ? 'Nothing more nor less, my dear girl And the decrees of the one were as right and irreversable as these of Minos, while the decisions of the other are splended monuments of his genius, acuteness, and wisdom.1

Well, perhaps you may succeed. You re certainly sanguine enough-and confi-

dence is half the battle." Possuant quai posse videntur. You ac. knowledge so much, do you, my earlient little counsellor? But you were speaking of toils, Rosalic. Now as to this matter, I lor King; (I-like these great names) whose motto was ---

What ?

'Labor ipse volunts.'

(as my Lord Coke would say) 'Labor is of were turned towards the door of the hall Itself a pleasure.' 'There is no contending against such au-

thorities. 'You give it up then do you?' said Eugene, laughing.

But stop, said Rosalie : because Scott became Lord Chancellor, and Sherman Chief Justice, it does not follow that you are Lord Chancellor or Chief Justice? Not

at all, my dear. But it does follow, I apprehend, that with industry and good fortone I may, in the 'Far West,' provide for myself and Rosalie a home and a livelihood. you, my dear girl.'

NEWSPAPERS .- It is not generally known, perhaps, that we are indebted for these ed "the principal land of modern politi- struction through the carth, and blast manment organ, by the way,) was issued they commonly sold.

The Court of Death.

In a dream, in a vision of the night when deep sleep falleth upon men, in stumberings upon the bed: Then He openeth the ears of men and sealeth their instruction." Scripture.

Shall we say we dreamed ! Be it so. It was a sweet summer's morning, the sky beautifully clear and bright, and the large dew-drops glittering like pearls in the suns rays, when we walked abroad with a favorite author in our hand, to indulge in our contemplations on the beauties of nature. Every thing around seemed seculiarly favorable to such exercises-the gentle rip. pling of the waters-the sweet carolling of the birds, and the still sweeter small of the many flowers which were willingly yield. ing their odours to the morning breezes, all induced the most pleasant feelings, and invited us to look up "through nature, to nature's God." Delightful! delightful!! thought we, and so entirely wore we lost to every thing else, that ero we were aware, we had penetrated the depth of the forest.

The cheerfulness of the morning had now

given place to the sultriness of mounday-

the sun poured his vertical rays on the already parched earth-the birds had ceased to sing-the leaves hing with death-like stillness upon the trees, and not a sound was to be heard save when the doe blated please, by the name of Scott. Owing to his to her fawn, or the proud eagle whirling in the air screamed to his distant mate. Fatigued, we laid us down upon a grassy hilbranches of a sturdy oak and sought repose. * * * * The stillness of the day was broken by the distant roar of the coming storm. The most frightful clouds rolled their aw. ful columns through the air, bearing upon their bosom terrific lightning in vivid streams while the deep bellowing thunders hurled from their caverns, and awoke the distant slumbering ochoes which sent back their muttering response. Suddenly all mass of brick work. The engineer, Dr. was dark as pitchy night-an unseen hand Brunel, has in some respects varied the seized us and bore us aloof, we knew not how, we knew not where. * * * We stood in a dismal hall, hung all around with structing it larger at the bottom, than it lay heaps upon heaps of slain. It was the shaft has been sunk to its required depth, court of Death! The grim monster had the shield will be advanced from its presummoned all his ministers to his presence thirty-rived feet six inches, the communitheir own lips. He was seated upon a pyra. tunnel will then be thrown open. The run raid of human bones-in his band was a of water from land springs into the tunnel cororral, made of deadly night shade, and at present is from 400 to 500 gallons per minute. When, however, the communicastudded with instruments of slaughter, with tion has been thrown open between the which he intended to crown his most inde- whole line, this inflowwill cease. The enfitigable and successful pervant. His agents gine, with less than half its power throws crowded around him, and a fearfully ap. off the water arising from land springs, and nalling multitude of fiends they were. feetly dry. It is expected that the cere-Among the first, and near the throne, with mony of opening the funnel will take place his holloweves-lived cheeks-hectic cough about the end of the summer. It need member of Parliament; then a solicitor and faltering voice, stood Consumption, hardly be observed that the engineer, Mr. general; then atterney general; then Sir pleading earnestly for the crown! Next Brunel, who has devoted his attention for came Fever, with his flushed face and parchpointing to the villages, cities, provinces the engineer, is about to confer the honor and kingdoms which he had destroyed .- of knighthood upon him. The neting enhis hand a fearful calalogue of the nations on this apparently dangerous, but now selions he had destroyed. Old Age, with with his fierce sanguinary aspect were there. The latter holding a flaming torch and twoedged sword, strude proudly towards the Throne as if conscious of the justness of tory of Primeton, not by "divine visitahis claims, and confident that to him would tion," but by the hands of the Preshviere would address the opinion of Lord Chancel. be awarded the palm. Death "grinned horribly a ghastly smile," and was just bedecking the head of his favorite when a distant murmurming sound was heard that When being interpreted, doth signify, rapidly grew nearer and louder-all eyes

"On its hinges grating harsh thunder,"

flew open, and with staggering steps into the midst of the court pushed INTEMPER-ANCE! In sooth he was the direct monster. fancy ever beheld. In one hand he held a triple thonged scourge, made of the deadly worm of the still. With the other he held a mask to his face, the type of hilarity and mirth; but while speaking it slipped aside and exposed the monster's features in all So good bye !- don't cry, now God bless their horrid deformity. He seemed the prototype of all we know in ill. A scowl of malignant triumph, sat upon his browawful convulsions shook his giant frame, universally popular mediums of intelli. and in his features was clearly seen the semgence, to Italy, which D'Israeli has term- blance of a fiend who strives to spread decians." The first newspaper, (a govern-kind with the breath of ruin. A host of monthly at Venice. The paper was enti-tled Gazettas from a farthing coin peculiar which were Sorrow, Repentance, and De-to Venice, called Gazetta, at which price spair! His paths were watered with the evils followed in his train, the foremost of

[From the Western-Carolina Temp. Advocate.] were the sighs and groans of the fatherless! millions upon millions of immortal beings had been relentlessly dragged at his chariot wheels, and ne'er did he smile but to increase their pain. When he made his ap- improve and beautify their fields, and half pearance on the scene the most active agents as angry with their thatles, thorns and bad of Death gave way-abashed at the little fences, as they are with their political opthey had done compared to him, and all waived in his favor their pretersions to the

War confessed that at least a moiety of is triumphs over the human race was owing to the fact that Intemperance had clouded the renson of mortals, and bid them run madly on to destruction. Consumption men that know nothing of practical agri-Fever and Plague, owned themselves in- culture. The real benefactor of mankind debted to him for the most of their victims. and Old Age bitterly complained that by his insidious and fatal arts he was robbed of a ize and improve his farm is his prime temgreat portion of his lawful prey. Death poral object. All catural aggrandizes out gave a loud shout of applause which was all the infernal host. The honors were confered upon this faithful agent, and the king ordered his heralds forthwith to proclaim subsidiary not only to abundance, industry that henceforth INTEMPERANCE should be comfort and health, but to good morals and respected and obeyed as the Prime Minister

Thames Tunnel. The tunnel has now been carried across

the Thanes from bank to bank, as appears by the following Foreign Extract :-

THE THAMES TUNNEL -The great diffilock beneath the towering and wide spread of this extraordinary undertaking, may with truth be said now to have been entirely overcome. The work has been wholly completed, under the river, and the shield avant courrier of the structure-is now below the company's wharf on the Middlesex side. The operations at Wapping for completing the shaft by which foot passengers will descend are in full activity. Thirty feet of this shaft have already been completed, is favorable for the gradual and safe descent of this enormous and ingenious scale upon which the shaft is constructed. as compared with that which was sunk some years ago at Rotherhithe, by consent position, and, after having traversed the visitors' archway up to the shield is per-

> IMPERTANT .- Gowns are no more! They expired the 3d of March in the oraof New-Brunswick. They were resuscitated by this Presbyterry, and after a brief existence of five months, are now "numbered among the things that were."

Aswe learn by letter, on the 3d of March, motion was made to reconsider the resolution, recommending the wearing of gowns. Atter considerable discussion, on both sides, the motion to reconsider was carried. It was them moved, that the whole matter be indefinitely postponed, thirds. Two of the professors of the Seminary were opposed to the gowns, one advocated their use, and the other was absent. Protestant and Herald.

VERY TRUE -A New-York contempo. rary defines a journal of the right kind, as one in which the father and mother of an interesting family can put confidence, without first critically examining it, to see whether it be freighted with the deadliest moral poison, as it enters the domestic Eden. It is one, from which is carefully excluded every sentiment which might by its impropriety, raise upon the pure, unsul. lied cheek of modesty and chastity, the slightest tinge of conscious shame.

" O dear, doctor, I enjoy very bad health. entirely. This rhumatia is very distressing indade. Whin I go to sleep I lay awake all

Truths about Farming. If one half the zeal, energy and expense

which have been exhibited for electioneering purposes were bestowed upon agriculture-if the people were half as anxious to ponents, we should have more productive fields, less complaint of poverty, more ability for charity, and abundantly more good feeling. From Maine to Georgia, the son ploughs as his father did before him, and the great mass of farmers as stationary in theory as they are in practice, nine in ten believe at this moment that book farming is is he who causes two blades of wheat to grow where one grew before; his fields are his morn and evening theme, and to furtilswered and re-echoed loud and long by culture as its ultimate source-commence and manufactures are only subordimate results of this main spring.

We consider agriculture as every way ultimately even to religion. We regard be farmer, stripped to his employment and cultivating his lands as belonging to the first order of noblemen; we wish him bountiful harvests, and invoke upon him the blessings of God in all his undertakings: may peace be within his walls.

[From the New York Standard] Planting Corn.

We publish a communication from a correspondent, giving the result of an experiment in planting corn, by H. Massey, Esq. of New York.

Mr. Massey, took of the seed corn with which he planted the field, a small quantity and soaked it in a solution of sult-nitre, commonly called salt-petre, and planted five rows with the seed thus prepared. The remainder of the field, we believe, was planted by the same individual. Now for the result. The five rows were untouched by the worms, while the remainder of the field suffered severely by their deprodutions. the field can doubt the efficacy of the p paration will be astonished at the striking difference between the five rows and the remainder of the field.

Here is a simple fact, which if seasons. bly and generally known, would save many thousands of dollars to the farmers of the country for corn. It is a fact, which should be universally known, and is, in all probashould be extensively tested, as the results are deemed certain, while the expense is comparatively nothing.

Doctors said a certain gentleman, after whom ill health had obliged him to consult, "do you think that a very little spirits now and then, would hart me much?" "Why, ed lips, raging wildly in delirium. There est interest. We hear that Her Majesty, no. sir," answered the doctor, very deliberwas Plague, with his long boney finger fully slive to the great skill and talent of ately, "I do not know that a little now and in our knowledge as a fact. Much against his then, would hart you much ; but sir, if you will, a shrowd, plain spoken, straight forward chi. don't take any, it won't hert you'at all. and kingdoms which he had destroyed.—

Sincer, Mr. Page, and indeed the whole close by stood Famine, with his giant form body of workmen, most of whom have and streaming blood-shot eyes, holding in been employed from the commencement, ardent spirits becomes a habit, and from was just worth the tors of a red cent, and for worth. drinking 'a very little,' comes a great deal through which he had marched and the mil. cure work, are also most anyous for its of drinking, and the once sober, hale and entire completion. The shield presents a respectable citizen, falls from his night estate before him, and giving every indication that he into one of sottishness, disease and louter. his silvery locks, furrowed face, paralized viz. that of a Gothic window. Several for-faculties and tottering steps, and War, made a little artificial stimulus necessary, ous hem; and haws, he commencedvery little spirits now and then. Do not atlow yourselves to be led astray by such miserable sophistry.

Three or four years ago there arrived in some reputation, and great intellectual attainments. He discoursed well, told an amusing story in the right place, and sang a good song. His society was courted by actors, wits, fools, loafers, and squirts. At this fime he drank a 'little now and then, presently he became a sot, and then he was seized with dilirium tremens, in which miserable state he was removed a few weeks since, to the Lunatic Asylum at Bellevue. which was carried, by a minjority of two He was visited there but very recently by a friend, who found him singing the Brave old Oak,' to an audience of idiots and hinatics. At the close of his song, which he sung in admirable style, he apologized in a winning tone, and promised to be in better voice next time.

In a few days he was in his grave, there to concoct an apology for prostitute powers and an ill spent life. His grave is at Staten Island, whither his remains were removed by a relative.

Alas poor George! 'Where be your gibes now! Your gambols? Your flashes of merriment? Not one now to mock your own grinning? Quite chop fallen!

CRIMINALS -The last Report of the Boston House of Correction, states that of 711, the whole number of prisoners comapair! His paths were watered with the goose's hen's eag, so whin I stand up I fall the whole number sentenced were under 30 down directly."

From the Farmer's Museum, 1810.1 Those who are pleased with the bungling bulls of Hibernia, will find some food for fun in the subn a kind of German attire.]

MINE ADVERTISHMENT. Rund away, or sdolen, or adrayed, mine large plack Horse, apout vourteen oder vifteen hands und six inches his—he has been got your place less, two pehint, and two pefore, and he ish place legs, two pehint, and two pefore, and he ish place all over his paty, but has been got some vite spot pon his pack, ven de skin vas rub off, but I gresse um, and now do vite spots ish all plack agi trods, an kanters, an paces, an sometimes he valks,—and ven he valks, all his legs and feet goes on, von after anoder—he has two years pon his head both alike, put von ish placker dan toder—he has two eyes, von is put out, and toder ish pon deside of his head, and ven you go on toder side he vont the mere, useless, visionary dreaming of see you—ven he cats a cood deal, he as a pig pelly I cut it short toder day, and now tish not so long vat it vas—he ish shodd all round, but his pehind shaes comed off, and now he ish only got shoe perfore, he halts up his head, and looks gaily, and you he ish been frighten, he gumps apout like excepting in de world—he vil ride mit a cattle, or a chara, or a kart, or vil go by himself vitout noporal object. All untural aggrandizes out posty but a pag on his pack vid a post on it—he ish power, and wealth may be traced to agri- set very old, and his heyd ven be valks or runs gons pefore, and his dall stays pehind, only ven he turns round, gets mat, and den his dail sometimes comes first. Whoever vil pring him pack shall flay five tellars reverd, and if he prings pack do tief yat stole cm, he shall pay pesides dwenty tellars, and uz no questions

STATISTICS FONDERLENDRE,

Wantsical configurion .- A benevolent Qua. ker was lately applied to by a gentleman, one of the society of Wesieyans, for the purpose of solicitng a subscription towards enabling them to complets a new chapel, building upon the site of an old one, but which could not be finished, for want of funds. Obudiah heard him very attentively; at ength breaking after co with a deep groan, he began thus; "I tell time what, friend, my purse is always open to succor the distressed, and do good to all of our own sect; but friend, my religion, thou knowest, differs from thine; we do not think thee right, and it is against our religion to help others to wild up chapels ;-therefore, friend, thou seest I cannot assist thee." The Methodist was about departing, and was nearly out of the room, when the Quaker called him back. "Hark'c, friend, how much hast thou laid out?" The Methodist replied, "Sixteen hundred pounds." "And how much more dost thou want to complete it?" "About Surteen hundred more." "Well, friend," said the Quaker, " here is one hundred pounds to defray the expenses of pulling down the old chape,

Tuz тикес sтеттекекз.-А gentleman afflicte with an impediment in his speech, sat down to a crowded dinner table, at a public hotel, and talling to a servant addressed him thus : We-w-waite gi-give-ma-me asa-some r-r-roast b-bee. He stam-We should judge that not one kernel sales mored out in reply-w-w-we a-a-ant g-g-got a-any, rated by salt-petre was touched, while oling the servant was macking him, sprang from most every hill in the adjoining raws sufficient and was proceeding to knock him down. fered severely. No one who will examine when a third parson arrested his arm, and cried out to him per to cirile, saving he st-st-stutters s-na-same a-a -- we-we d-d-do.

AXECDOTE OF THE LATE SIR ASTLEY COOPER. A wealthy city merchant, who resided near Wind. sor, and lately retired from business, called upon Sir Astley to consult with him upon the state of his health. The patient was not only fond of the good things of this world, but indulged in high living to a great excess. This was soon discover. ed by Sir Astiey, who thus addressed him: * You bility one of the greatest discoveries of are a merchant, air, and therefore must possess an modern times, in the neglected science of extensive knowledge of trade, but did you ever agriculture. At all events, the experiment the exports that there was not a glut in the market? Thou's the case with you, sir; take more physic and cat less.' The gentleman took the hint; and has since declared that Sir Astley's knowledge of the 'first principles of commerce,' and the mode of giving his advice, rendering it 'clear to the meanest capacity,' has not only enareading the prescription of the physician bled him to enjoy good health ever since, but has probably prelonged his life for many years.

> CHORING OFF A LAWYER-The best and most effectual check ever given to a verbose pettifogger occured in a well known western city, and is withgen was called from his business and forced upon fer of being so decided than throat into a court of justice. Yet a pedantic looking small lawyer got up, having un estentations display of law books what celebrated among the different justices courts

"Look here," said our juryman, rising and pull. ing out his watch-" I've just got one remark to make before you go on. If you talk more than five minutes Pil give my verdict against you! Now

you see the less you say the better." this country, from England, an actor of The lawyer took the hint, consented to be chok. ed off, and was rewarded by the paltry verdict he wished to gain .- Picayune.

> DESPERATE YANKEE COURTREIP .- "Ahem! Ephraim, I heard something, about you."
> "La! now, Miss Sophronia, you don't say so."
> "Yes, indeed, that I did—and a great many

"La! now, what was it, Miss Sophronia?" "O dear! I dasn't tell you." (Turning away !

her bead.) "O, la! yes, do now."

"O, no-I can't," "O, yes-Miss Sophrania."

"La, me! Ephrain, you do pester a body so."
"Well—do please tell me, Miss Sophronia." "Well—to please tell me, Mass Soparonia."
"Well—I heard that— O! I can't tell you."
"Ak! yes, come, now do." (Taking her hand.)

"Well-I didn't say it -- but I heard that"-"What?" (Patting his arm round her waist.) "O! don't subceze me so-I heard that—that— Turning her blue eyes full upon Enhraim's)—that—you and I were to be married, Ephrain!"

Dr. Mounsey, by way of ridiculing family pride, used to confess, that the first of his ancestors, of med to contess, that the first of his ancestors, or any note, was a baker and dealer in hops, a trade which enabled him, with some difficulty, to support his family. To procure a present sum, this ances. for had robbed his feather hads of their contents, and supplied their deficiency with unsaleable hops. In a few years, a severe blight universally provail ing, hops became more scarce, and of course onermously dear; the hoarded treasure was ripped out, and a good sum procured for hops which in a plentiful season were of no value; "and thus," the Duetor used to add, "our family Lapped from ob-

McLeod will not be tried this spring, in conse-quence of an error made by the Clerk of Niagara county in drawing his jusy.