

# Highland Messenger.

"Life is only to be valued as it is usefully employed."

VOLUME II.—NUMBER 16.

ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1841.

WHOLE NUMBER 68.

D. R. MANALLY & J. ROBERTS, EDITORS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY  
**J. H. CHRISTY & CO.,**  
Publishers of the Laws, Treaties, &c. of the U. S.

## TERMS.

This paper is published weekly, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, in advance; or Three Dollars, if payment be delayed after the receipt of the 10th Number from the time of subscribing. If Three terms will, in all cases, be strictly adhered to.  
No subscription discontinued (except at the option of the publishers) until all arrearages are paid.  
Advertisements will be inserted for One Dollar per square, for the first, and Ten Cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made from the regular price for advertisers by the year.

## Stop the Villain!!!

### TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS REWARD!!!

On the 24th instant, **JAMES H. McLOUD** broke jail in this place, and made his escape, being committed under a charge of breaking open a store. **McCloud** is about thirty years of age, has six feet high, sandy hair and beard, rather red. The subscriber will pay \$25 for his apprehension.  
JAS. M. SMITH,  
Asheville, N. C., Sept. 11, 1841.

## Notice.

THE subscribers having qualified as Executors of the last Will and Testament of **Jacob Summey**, deceased, will sell on the 26th and 27th days of October next, on the premises, three lots of land on Henderson Court house, the following valuable property, viz:

**Six Hundred Acres of Land,** with a comfortable dwelling house, and all other necessary out buildings.

### Three Yegrees.

Thirty-two Shares of Turnpike Stock—Horses, Cattle, Waggon, Carriage, and an extensive set of Copper, Tinners, and Blacksmith's Tools—Ten Boxes Tin Plate, a quantity of Corn and Hay—Household furniture—Copper Rivets and Copper Cappings—other articles not now rec'd.  
Term of sale, Twelve months credit, with note and approved security.  
P. SUMMEY, Executor,  
JACOB RAMSOUR, Executor.

N.B.—All persons indebted to the estate of **Jacob Summey**, dec'd., are requested to make immediate settlement, and any person having claims against said estate will present them, properly authenticated, and within the time prescribed by law for payment, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.  
P. SUMMEY, Executor,  
J. RAMSOUR, Executor.  
September 10, 1841.

## EPSON SALTS AND ALUM.

**DR. JOHN MINGUS & CO.**  
RESPECTFULLY inform the public that they are now prepared to work the **WATER** on the Smoky Mountain, near the Tennessee line, and they expect in a short time to be able to furnish the surrounding country with **Epsom Salts and Alum** of the best quality, on the most advantageous terms.  
August 27, 1841.

## Committed to Jail.

IN this place, on the 20th of August, a **NEGRO** named **MAY**, who says his name is **THELIEB**. Said negro is about five feet eight inches high; near 30 years old; says he belongs to **William Zeller**, Crawford county, Georgia. The same has been committed to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be disposed of as the law directs.  
J. M. SMITH, Jailor.  
Asheville, Sept. 3, 1841.

## NOTICE

HAVING disposed of my Stock of Goods, and rented my Store to **PATTON & OSBORN**, I recommend my former customers to them. **ME. OSBORN**, (who will conduct the business) has been long in my employment, and I can safely recommend him as worthy of all confidence.  
Persons indebted to me, will kindly call at attendance at the old stand, and are respectfully requested to come forward and settle at once, and prevent suit.  
JAS. W. PATTON,  
Asheville, 23d July, 1841.

**State of North Carolina,**  
CALDWELL COUNTY.  
COURT OF PLEAS AND QUARTER SESSIONS—JULY TERM, 1841.

**WILIE GATHER,** Attachment levied on **SOLOMON LOUDERMILK**, Debtor.  
ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the "Highland Messenger" for the defendant to appear at our next Court to be held for the county of Caldwell, at the place appointed by law for holding said Court, on the 10th day of September next, to defend and answer to the said attachment, or to confess judgment, or to do any other thing which may be required of him to satisfy plaintiff's debt.  
Witness, **ELISHA P. MILLER**, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 4th Monday in July, 1841.  
E. P. MILLER, Clerk.  
(Pr. fee, \$5 50.)

**State of North Carolina,**  
BUNCOMBE COUNTY.  
Court of Pleas & Quarter Sess., July Term, 1841.

**Ephraim Clayton and Jas. W. Patton,** vs. **C. M. Treasott.**  
ATTACHMENT LEVIED ON LAND.  
ORDERED by Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the "Highland Messenger" for the defendant to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the county of Buncombe, at the Court-house in Asheville, on the first Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, to plead or reply; otherwise judgment pro confesso will be entered against her, and the lands levied on be condemned to satisfy plaintiff's demand.  
Witness, **N. HARRISON**, clerk of our said Court at office, the first Monday in July, 1841.  
Test, **N. HARRISON, Clerk.**  
July 16, 1841.

**CLOVER SEED!**  
THE subscriber has for sale at his store a quantity of first-rate clover seed.  
Oct. 6. 1841. A. B. CHUNN.

## Fifty thousand Acres of SWAMP LANDS FOR SALE!

THE President and Directors of the Literary Fund of North Carolina, to whose care and management was committed by law, an appropriation of \$200,000, for making an experiment in draining and reclaiming the Swamp Lands belonging to the State, having succeeded in part, do now make known, that in pursuance of the authority vested in them by the General Assembly, a public sale of a portion of said Land, will take place on the premises, on the last day of November next.  
The body of Land reclaimed, and now offered for sale, embraces about 50,000 acres; is situated in the county of Hyde, and State of North Carolina, and divided the waters flowing into the Alligator Canal, from those that run into Pamlico Sound.

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The sale will be by Public Auction to the highest bidder, in quarter sections of 160 acres each, will take place at Pamlico Canal on Tuesday, the 30th day of November next, and will be conducted by the President and Directors of the Literary Fund in person.

A credit will be given to purchasers of one, two and three years, on bonds with approved security, and titles withheld until the whole of the purchase money be paid.  
Given under my hand at the Executive Office, in the City of Raleigh, on the 30th day of August, A. D. 1841.  
JOHN M. MOREHEAD,  
Gov. of the State, and  
Executive, President of the Board.

**WHOLESALE GROCERS,**  
Charleston, S. C.

**FARRAR & HAYES**  
RESPECTFULLY announce to their friends, that their stock is now complete—to which they have added a large and general assortment of COTTON BAGGING, BALE ROPE, and TWINE; and is offered for sale as usual.  
Charleston, Aug. 20, 1841.

**1000 FEET of Yellow Pine PLANK,** well kiln-dried, and delivered in Asheville, 500 ft. 4 inch thick, 12 ft. long and 18 inches wide. 200 ft. 1 inch thick, 15 to 18 inches wide, and 12 feet long. Besides, a large quantity of other saws LUMBER—the particulars of which will be made known on application at this office.  
September 15, 1841.

**A LIST OF LETTERS,**  
REMAINING in the Post Office at Burnsville, N. C. which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters:  
Allen Joseph McCanp Dr W W  
Dewese Rev Garrett McElroy Mrs M S  
Plemming Saml 2 McCoury Jas L  
Gibbs Thomas Patterson Rev J H  
Honeycut Jacob 2 Phillipps John 2  
Howard A G Straley Dr J L  
Hughs Wm Silver Jacob  
Hensley Henry and Shewford Martin  
Polly Wilson Jesse  
Horton Mrs. Elizabeth  
J. A. WILSON, P. M.  
Oct. 8, 1841.

**State of North Carolina,**  
BURKE COUNTY.  
Court of Pleas & Quarter Sess., July Term, 1841.

**William M. Carson and Jonathan L. Carson,** administrators, with the will annexed, of **John Carson, deceased,** and **George M. Carson,** vs. **Joseph McD. Carson, Charles Carson, Rebecca Carson, Sidney S. Erwin and wife Caroline, James Smith and wife Emily, James Carson, Samuel Carson, Sarah Robinson, Sarah Smith, Rebecca McEnroe, James Wilson, Ruth Wilson, Mary Wilson and Matilda Wilson.**

AN APPLICATION TO PROVE THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF JOHN CARSON IN DUE AND SOLEMN FORM.  
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court in this case, that the defendants, Sidney S. Erwin, and wife Caroline, James Smith and wife Emily, James Carson, Samuel Carson, Sarah Robinson, Sarah Smith, James Wilson, Ruth Wilson, Mary Wilson and Matilda Wilson, are non-residents, and live without the jurisdiction of this Court—It is therefore ordered, adjudged and decreed, that publication be made for six weeks in the weekly Raleigh Register, published at Raleigh, North Carolina, and in the Highland Messenger, published at Asheville, in North Carolina, summoning the said defendants to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Burke, at the Court-house in Morganton, on the 3d Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, to see proceedings touching the probate of the last will and testament of John Carson, dec'd., in solemn form.  
Witness, **J. J. Erwin**, Clerk of our said Court, at office, on the 3d Monday in July, 1841, and in the 66th year of American Independence.  
Teste, **J. J. ERWIN, Clerk.**  
(Pr. adv. \$9 00.)

**The undersigned,**  
HAVING qualified as Administrators of the estate of **BENJAMIN KING, dec'd.**, at July Session, 1841, of Henderson County Court, respectfully request all persons who are indebted to said estate to come forward and make payment.  
And those having claims against the estate will present them, duly authenticated, as the law directs, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.  
**ELISHA DANIEL & J. JOHN KING,**  
September 15, 1841.

## MISCELLANY.

### Scene of the Revolutionary war.

In the winter of '88 business called me to the upper part of North Carolina, where I met with one of the few of that gallant band of Heroes who so desperately fought to win the blessed liberty we now enjoy—and as every incident connected with our revolutionary struggle contains at least some gleam of interest, I cannot forbear relating a story which I heard from his lips.

While the fame of Washington, Marion, Sumpter, and a host of others has been echoed in nearly every corner of the globe, how many are there who fought as desperately and with as much patriotic feeling, and whose names hold no place in the page of History—whose brows wear no chaplets and who have "gone down to their graves unheeded, unwept, and unused."

I had travelled a long way, and it was drawing near night. The evening was dark and lowering; in fact it had been cloudy all day; and as night approached, it threatened a heavy snow-storm. The wind whistled keenly through the leafless forest, and I felt a gloomy foreboding that I would have to spend the night in the woods. I was soon grievously disappointed, however, for the sound of the woodman's axe came pealing on the wind, and a turn in the road brought me in view of a neat white cottage, situated on an eminence from which a view of the surrounding country could be had—a few minutes ride brought me to the gate where I was met by a man whose bleached locks bore the impress of many winters—He was near eighty years old, but active for one of his age. He received me with that kindness and hospitality which characterizes that section of country, and conducted me into the house, at the same time giving directions for the care of my noble beast. Upon entering I found a most desirable change, every thing appeared neat and comfortable—a bright fire gleamed in the hearth reflecting its light on some half dozen rosy children and a lady, who sat in one corner knitting; these, in the course of conversation, I learned were his daughter-in-law and her children, his son the father of the children being then at the Capital on business. In a few moments an excellent supper was smoking on the table, and as soon despatched; when we again drew near the fire, and shrugged our shoulders at the pitiless pelting of the storm which had commenced, and which tended but to make us feel more comfortable. We had conversed upon almost every topic, when our conversation turned upon the incidents of the revolution in which he said he had participated, and if I were willing he would relate one. I was anxious to hear it, and asked him to proceed. He did so in the following terms:—

"It was," said he, "during the year 17—when the blood thirsty tyrant Tarleton and his troops were in possession of almost every strong hold in the country, and a cloud being over us threatening every moment to burst and crush the feeble hope that we entertained of one day throwing off the British yoke. Soldiers were crying out from every quarter for provisions, and officers had lost all energy. The spirit of Washington no longer hovered over them, and a deep gloom pervaded the American lines in the south. Company after company had left their homes, with the momentary expectation of having them burned over their heads, and they themselves shot down in cold blood or hung up like dogs—when Thomas Boyd, Philip Williams and Joshua Powell, three strong athletic youths, left their homes in the mountains of North Carolina, in order to proceed to South Carolina and join Marion, who was then encamped on the Santee with a body of men 500 strong. Slowly they wound their way through forests and swamps until the third night, when they halted on the banks of the Great Pee Dee where they intended stopping for the night, though not without making preparations provided they should be attacked, which was not improbable, as they had in the course of their journey passed several places where huts had been burned, and where the bodies of their countrymen lay cold in death; all the work of the Tories, who they knew were about. Having stationed a sentinel (each one serving in turn) two of them lay down to sleep; but scarcely they thought that repose they so much needed, when they were aroused by the sound of horses' feet echoing along the road, and apparently near them, owing to the stillness of the night.

In a moment each one was mounted upon his steed with rifle ready cocked, prepared for an attack or escape, as occasion might require. After a dreadful suspense of fifteen or twenty minutes the sound approached nearer, and from the position they occupied a hill in the road some few hundred yards off. Twilight had just spread its dim mantle over the earth, and they could not perceive whether they were "Tories" or "Rebels;" but when near the spot where the three stood in anxious suspense, a neigh from one of their horses attracted the attention of the body of horses. The party suddenly halted, and the word "ready" rung along the lines—they could then perceive that it was a band of Tories, and by an opening in the woods could perceive the gleaming of swords. The command charge was yet trembling on the lips of the Tory commander, when the young rebels wheeled and soon their horses were dashing and pawing in the waters of the Great Pee Dee. In a few minutes they were seen ascending the opposite bank of the river, the Tories in full pursuit, while bullet after bullet was showered around, and the cry of "Rebel," "Rebel," made the welkin ring. Long could be heard the clattering of hoofs upon the frozen earth, and long and desperately the pursuit continued, but without avail—now dashing through some creek which crossed the road, and the surface of which was cased in ice, and cracked and crashed as they swept onward—and now dashing up some distant hill their horses almost spent with fatigue. Often did they look behind in hopes that the Tories had given up the pursuit, but were so often disappointed; yet to stop, when the silence was broken—"On, on," cried Boyd; if we reach Bishopville we are safe; and again the rowels were dashed into their steeds and they rushed impetuously on. But 'twas of no avail—the Tories gained on them, two of the rebels were cut down, and Boyd was left to pursue his way alone—rapidly they gained on him. "Hold! Hold! you Rebel!" rung in his ears, and he became bewildered; madly he dashed on, but soon his horse fell; he rose a madman; long and desperately he fought—but at last he was wounded on the head and fell. "And" said the old man, pushing aside his gray locks and displaying a tremendous scar upon his head—"I am Thomas Boyd."

J. V. S.

### Agricultural Geology.

Ten simple minerals, sometimes called the "Geological Alphabet," form the elements of our globe. These minerals variously combined, constitute from twenty-five to thirty varieties of rocks, piled into mountains, also appearing in ledges and boulders or loose fragments, scattered over the earth. Upon the character of the rocks depend the surface of the country, soil, mineral wealth, and other facilities and resources for productive industry, and for physical, intellectual, and moral prosperity. The ten elementary minerals are quartz, felspar, mica, hornblend, lime, slate, gypsum, serpentine, talc and chlorite. By various combinations, the rocks formed from them may be classed into five or six families. The *Granite family* consists of three members, viz: granite, gneiss, and mica slate, all composed of quartz, felspar, and mica, in different proportions and arrangements.

The *Hornblend family* consists of three or four members, viz: greenstone, or trap-rock, hornblend rock, hornblend slate, and mica slate, all of which are scattered extensively over the world, broken from mountain ranges of great extent in various countries.

The *calcareous, or Lime family* of rocks, consists of members more numerous, and more various in character, and not less interesting to farmers than either of the others mentioned. In this family are common limestone, most or all the marbles, chalk, (all carbonates of lime,) gypsum, or plaster of Paris, which is the sulphate of lime.

The *Magnesian family* of rocks embraces serpentine ridges, noted in Agriculture only for their barrenness, but rich in ores which produce some of our most beautiful paints, especially chrome yellow. Soapstone is also a magnesian rock, composed principally of talc.

The *Conglomerate family* is composed of fragments, or scattered remains of the rocks just named, again collected and cemented into large masses, and even mountain ranges. They are pudding-stone, sandstone, and graywack, each appearing under a great variety of forms.

To the farmer, all the simple minerals, the various rocks, and the families, or classes, under which they may be arranged, are of much interest. Several of them, as they determine the character and constitute the elements of soils, may be considered almost fundamental, both in the science and art of Agriculture. Those of special, and even paramount importance, are quartz, which is of the character of sand, and felspar, forming, when pulverized, varieties of clay and lime, which, though not essential to a good soil, like the other two, is still necessary to give a soil the highest degree of fertility.

Stiff soils, light soils, loamy, calcareous, and all other soils, depend much upon the proportions in which these three simple minerals, and especially the two first, are combined. Quartz, or silica, predominates in all soils, even stiff or clayey, as they are denominated. In light soils it is the principal ingredient, though pure silica, sand or quartz, produces entire barrenness, capable, however, in some instances, of being rendered fertile by the addition of a small portion of clay.

If it should be asked how these elementary substances and principles of soils can be rendered available by farmers, the answer must be—Let them procure "GEOLOGICAL CABINETS," or specimens so selected, arranged, labelled, and described, as will present in a visible, tangible, intelligible form, the groundwork of the whole matter. A small collection of such specimens still, if ever, fails to add others, and still others, till tens soon increase to hundreds, and a single ray becomes broad daylight.

Such Geological Cabinets could be used and explained by lectures of a familiar, practical character, their interest and usefulness would be greatly increased. At present, it may be difficult to procure men competent for such lectures; but if a call should be made for them, with a prospect of remuneration, men entirely competent to the enterprise might soon be qualified; some could now be found, already prepared,

to make such lecture in a high degree instructive and entertaining. To my mind, no step presents itself as more important for giving to farmers a knowledge of Agricultural Geology, or for promoting the improvement of their farms or their minds, than a call for Cabinets and Lectures, designed to illustrate this highly practical and popular Science.

The "Geological Surveys," now in progress or completed in nearly all the States, present a strong reason why this or some other step should be taken, to diffuse the knowledge collected by these surveys, in large amounts, and at convenient seasons, which is suitable to be confined to a few ponderous volumes, placed upon the shelves of the State and College Libraries, instead of going into the possession and to the use of farmers and mechanics, at whose expense such information has been principally collected.

If the thirty or forty Agricultural journals now published in our country, should unite their strength in procuring and sustaining Lectures as here proposed, they could hardly fail of a measure of success which would give to them a large reward, by giving to the country a great amount of light, on a highly important and interesting subject.  
JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

### Most remarkable Sunday School Scholar in England.

To the editor of the London Christian Examiner:—

Sir—It you think the following facts suited to interest the readers of your excellent journal, they are at your service:—

At the last tea-meeting in connexion with the schools of Tottenham-court chapel, we were interested by the presence of an ancient mariner, who is doubtless one of the oldest Sunday scholars in England.—He produced a Bible on the occasion, the fly-leaf of which contained a narrative, of which the following is a copy:—

"This Bible was presented to me by Mr. Raikes, at the town of Hertford, Jan. 1st, 1781, as a reward for my punctual attendance at the Sabbath school, and for good behaviour when there. And after being my companion fifty-three years, forty-one of which I spent in the sea-service, during which time I was in forty-five engagements, received thirteen wounds, was three times shipwrecked, once burnt out, twice capsized in a boat, and had fevers of different sorts fifteen times—this Bible was my consolation; and was newly bound for me by James Bishop, of Edinborough, on the 29th day of October, 1831, the day I completed the 50th year of my age. As witness my hand,  
JAMES BEACH NORTH.

"N.B.—During the whole time but one leaf is lost, the last of Ezra, and the beginning of Nehemiah.

"I gave it to my son, James Beach, on the first of January, 1841, aged five years; after being in my possession sixty years, and he being enabled, by the grace of God, to read it at that age. And may the Lord bless it to him, and make him wise to salvation!  
J. B. NORTH."

I will not consume your valuable space with any comments of mine on this very extraordinary document. Mr. North was a Master in the Navy; and, I believe, now lives on his half-pay. He has almost entirely lost his hearing; but he is a very enlightened and devout man, in the judgment of your brother and friend,  
J. CAMPBELL.

### A descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers.

Mr. Buckingham gives the following account of his visit to Miss White, at Plymouth, a descendant of the Pilgrim Father, Wm. White, whose son Peregrine was born on Mayflower, at sea:—She received us reclining on her bed, but neatly dressed, as for ten years past she had but a partial use of her limbs for walking. Her face, however, was remarkably free from wrinkles that usually accompany so great an age; her features were so pleasing as to indicate the possession of great beauty when young, and she had not a gray hair in her head.—Her hair was as brown, though not quite so full, as that of a woman of 25; and her cheerful smile, firm voice, and intelligent conversation, made it difficult to believe in what was, however, beyond doubt, that she was really 91 years of age. She described her sight as perfectly good; and her constant occupation of knitting, sewing, or reading, had never yet relaxed, becoming painful. The room in which she lived was in a house more than two hundred years old, and one of the earliest of those built in the colony. It was of wood, but constructed with great strength, and the exact pattern of an English house, of the same period,—a central door, low but wide, with a large handle-shaped brass knocker, [of which we saw more in Plymouth than any other town,] with a broad entrance hall, and rooms on each side. The house was two stories in height, very low, and across those of the largest rooms extended a thick and heavy beam of wood, laid flat and not entwined as in modern buildings. Miss White's room was called the "cabin of the Mayflower," and it was certainly the most perfect cabinet of antiquities we had ever yet seen: The chair used by Governor Carver on board the Mayflower, made of old English oak, with the sample for lashing it to the ship's deck in stormy weather, was a prominent article in the furniture; the other chairs were of the old high-backed English fashions, the seat stuffed with hair, the wood of dark mahogany, the covering of striped black stuff. The old chest of drawers with fancied brass handles; the oak-framed horizontal paneled glass over the

chimney piece; the little lions pawed mahogany pier table; the perpendicular and narrow oak-framed pier glass between the front windows, with the dark watered moire curtains; and the family arms of the Whites and Howlands, both pilgrims, hanging over the mantel-piece, framed and glazed, as issued from the Herald's College in London—carried one back so completely to the English county mansions of past centuries, that it was difficult to feel one's self in the new world, and among a yet infant people.—*Buckingham's America.*

### New-York Medical School.

is a report of an examination of the University Medical School, which took place in that city on Friday last. The Sun after enumerating several cases, relates the following singular one on stammering:—

A young lad was then brought in who came to be cured of an inveterate habit of stammering.  
"Do you stammer?" asked the Professor.  
"The poor lad could reply only by a nod.  
"Have you always stammered?"  
"Y-y-y-yes!"  
"What is your name?"  
"Ja-Ja-Ja-James Ab-Ab-Ab—!" and then the sufferer gave up in apparent despair the attempt to complete his answer.  
"Do your father and mother know of your coming here?"  
"My fa-fa-fa-fa-father d-d-d-d-d-d!"

As this was so bad a case, the Professor stated that he would try an entirely new operation. The only way to obtain correct views of the extraordinary phenomena of stammering was to make them the subject of patient and persevering experiment and calm legitimate deduction. The course he intended to follow in this case was a cupuncturation of the tongue.

The patient was then placed in a chair, and the Professor seating himself before him passed three needles through the base of the stammering tongue. The lad screamed a pain resulting from the injury of the gustating branch of the fifth pair of nerves, and passing along in its course.—The needles were drawn out—the patient washed his mouth with a little water, and then the Professor smilingly asked—

"What is your name now?"  
"The same, sir, that it was before!" immediately, and without the slightest hesitation, replied the boy.  
The effect was magical—the Professor himself looked up in admiring surprise—and the amphitheatre shook with enthusiastic applause.

"What is it, then?"  
"James Abbott, sir," the boy again promptly and readily answered, and again the astonished admiration of the spectators burst forth.

A scrap of a newspaper was then handed to the boy, and he read from it with the most perfect ease! The subject of this almost miraculous cure was then dismissed, with a request to return next Saturday and discover whether his difficulty of speech had been effectually removed.

The happy result of this case was doubtless owing to the effect upon the imagination, for in two other cases in which the same operation was performed, by no means such favorable effects followed, although a slight relief seemed effected.

KEEPING ENTERTAINMENT.—Recently a gentleman while travelling through the Creek Nation, in Alabama, met an Indian, of whom he enquired how far it was to the next house. About two miles, answered the Creek, "but just beyond the house the road forks and the right hand will take you to a very good house five miles farther." "Thank you," said the traveller, and he pursued his journey. In half an hour the gentleman came to the first house. The worthy host was standing in the door.

"Hallo!" cried the stranger.  
"Hallo, yourself!" replied the man of the house.

"Do you keep entertainment here?"  
"Yes sir."  
"Can my horse have some corn and fodder?"  
"No sir, I can't get any."

"Can you let me have some bread and meat?"  
"No, sir."  
"I have no accommodation for lodging?"  
"Why, then, how do you do?"  
"I'm quite well, I thank you, how is it with yourself?"

"The d—! catch the fellow!" said the stranger, aside, and again resumed: "Well, the road forks, I believe, a short distance from here?"  
"Yes, sir."

"Will you be so good as to tell me where the right hand goes to?"  
"It can't go any where, since I lived in these parts."

"Good day, sir," said the stranger.  
"Good day," replied the fellow, coolly, and walked into the house.

Who gave the following sensible toast?  
WOMAN—A mother, she cherishes and corrects us; a sister, she consults and counsels us; a sweetheart, she coquets and conquers us; a wife, she comforts and confides in us; without her what would become of us?  
And what crusty old bachelor gave this?  
WOMAN—A mother, she scolds and spansks us; a sister, she tells of and pinches us; a wife, she frowns, pouts, frets, cries, and torments us; without her what would there be to trouble us?