

# Highland Messenger.

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

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Napoleon's Generals.

It is not generally known that some of the most distinguished of Bonaparte's Generals were at one time residents of Alabama. From an exceedingly able address delivered before a literary society in the University of Alabama by Alexander B. Meek, Esq., we make the following extract:

"The overthrow of Napoleon was followed by the expatriation of many thousands of those who had been the most conspicuous maintainers of his colossal power. Of these a large number came to the United States. Among them were Generals who had won laurels in the proudest fields of European valor, and assisted in the dethronement and coronation of monarchs over millions of subjects, and ladies who had figured in the voluptuous drawing-rooms of St. Cloud, and glittered in the smiles and favor of Josephine and Marie Antoinette. With the irrepressible enthusiasm of the nation, they thought to find in the quietude and peace of our forests, an Arcadian exchange for the aristocratical establishments and gilded saloons of Paris. They wished to dwell together, and to form a miniature republic of their own, subject, however, to the same laws as the citizens of the Union. Accordingly, they petitioned Congress to grant them a portion of the public lands in the South-West. This was done by an act of March 3d, 1817, granting them four townships of land, to be selected by them somewhere in the territory of Alabama. The conditions of the grant were, that the emigrants should cultivate the vine upon one acre in each quarter section, and the olive upon another; and at the end of fourteen years should pay the General Government two dollars an acre, for a fee simple title to the land. Among the grantees was Marshal Grouchy, the hero of Linden, and the present minister of War for France; General Lefebvre Desnouettes, Duke of Danzy, and a Marshal and Peer of France, who had distinguished himself in all the great battles of Napoleon; General Count Clausel, General Count Reul, the two Generals Allemand, and Generals Vandamme, Lakanal, Penniers, and Garnier de Stutes; with a number of other subordinate officers, whose names are among the composing stars of that galaxy of greatness which encircled the "Sun of the sleepless!" Under the direction of these men, the location of the colony was made upon the Tombecbe river, in what is now the county of Marengo. During the year, emigrants, to the number of four hundred, arrived and took possession of the soil—which was partitioned among them by lottery. They, however, did not disperse to any great extent through the country, but principally settled down in two villages, the one called Demopolis, upon the site where the village with the same name now stands, and the other called Eaglesville, situated upon the Black Warrior river, a short distance above Demopolis. In this latter village most of the distinguished men I have named resided. Upon the colony they bestowed the name of Marengo, which is still preserved in the country; other relics of their nomenclature—drawn similarly from battles in which some of them had been distinguished—are to be found in the villages of Linden and Arcola. In the spring, after their emigration, they proceeded to the cultivation of the soil, and were soon settled down in the occupations of agricultural life.

"A more singular spectacle than the one thus presented, is rarely to be found in the leaves of history. It is true that Cincinnati, when she saved Rome from the irruptions of her foes, returned to the plough he had abandoned. But here we have instances of men, who had been actors in scenes, which, in military magnificence, far transcended the wildest imaginings of the Romans—turning from the theatre of their former triumphs, and exchanging the sword for the ploughshare and the spear for the pruning hook. In moral dignity, indeed, the advantage is all in favor of the ancients—for these are driven from their country by compulsion—but in other respects the parallel is not unequal. Who that would have looked upon Marshal Grouchy or General Lefebvre, as, dressed in plain rustic habiliments—the straw hat, the homespun coat, the brogan shoes—they drove the plough in the open field, or wielded the axe in the new ground clearing, would if acquainted with their history, have dreamed that those farmer-looking men had sat in the councils of monarchs, and had headed mighty armies? "Do you know, sir," said a citizen to a traveller, in 1810, passing the road from Arcola to Eaglesville—

"Do you know, sir, who is that fine looking man who just ferried you across the creek?" "No—who is he?" "That, sir," said the citizen, "is the officer who commanded Napoleon's advance guard when he returned from Elba!"

"Great as is the contrast, it was perhaps greater with the female part of the colonists. Here, dwelling in cabins, and engaged in humble attention to the spinning wheel, and the loom, or handling the weeding-hoe and the rake, in their little gardens, were matrons and maidens, who had been born to proud titles and high estates, who had moved as stars of particular adoration, amid the fashion and refinement and imperial display of the Court of Versailles. And yet, to their honor be it stated—notwithstanding the rustic and ill-proportioned circumstances around them—they did not appear dispirited or miserable. Nothing of "angels ruined" was visible in their condition. They were contented—smiling—happy. As cultivated women always may, they diffused around them, and over the restless feelings of their sterner relatives, the softening graces of the heart, and that intellectual glow, which, as Wordsworth has said of the retired beauty of a Highland girl,

"Makes a sunshine in a shady place."

"But not the least amusing, as well as singular circumstances, to which these French colonists were exposed, arose from their connection with the adjacent American inhabitants. Who can think of the celebrated officers I have named, being drilled and mustered by one of our ordinary militia captains, and not feel emotions of the supremely ridiculous? And yet such, I am informed, was repeatedly the case! Many amusing incidents resulted from their ignorance of our language. One, not unworthy of preservation was this:—An officer became engaged in a fight with a citizen of our villages. They used only the weapons which nature had given them. The Frenchman, getting the worst of the battle, desired to surrender according to the ordinary signal in such cases. But he could not think of the word "Enough!" The only phrase he could recall, which he had ever heard on such occasions, was the word "hurrah." This he continued to shout, until the bystanders, guessing his meaning, removed his arms.

"For two or three years, the colonists appeared prosperous and happy, and seemed likely to realize those visions of the pastoral state, so sweetly sung by the Mantuan bard, and which they had caught from the pages of Chateaubriand and Rousseau. But a change came o'er the spirit of their dream." The country was found unsuited to the cultivation of the vine and the olive. The restless spirits of the leaders which had been formed and tutored to act a part in those games which loosen thrones and crack the sinews of whole nations, could not be content with the quiet circumstances of their backwoods home; in an age of startling incident, when war was afoot and the far vibrations of its stormy music were heard like the Macedonian invitation, in their Sylvan solitudes. Inducements were held out to some of them by the struggling States of South America; and the ferryman left his flat, and the ploughman his furrow, for posts of honor in the army of Bolivar. For some, the decrees of their banishment were revoked, and they returned to "la belle France," for which in their exile they had felt all *maladie du pays*, to preside in her Senates or to head her armies. Seeing their leaders thus leaving them, the emigrants in large numbers returned to their native country, or sought more congenial homes in our South-western cities. The rights of the soil passed into the hands of a few. Congress at intervals exempted them from the requisitions of the grant, and ultimately included them in the provisions of the general preemption law of 1833. The colony thus passed away; and though there are many of the original families, at least of their descendants, yet residing in the country, a stranger would in vain look among the black lands and the broad cotton fields of Marengo, for the simple patches upon which the Duke of Danzy or Count Clausel attempted to cultivate the olive and the vine."

SHOE STATISTICS.—A Lyth shoemaker, writing in the Boston Atlas, gives some interesting facts, in relation to the number of shoes and boots imported from France. The quantity of boots fairly entered from France, last year, was 16,848 pairs, besides those from other countries, which is an increase of sixteen hundred per cent in eight years; and the custom is daily becoming more common, for gentlemen to send out their measure and order directly from the manufacturer. Owing to this, Fort's boots are now as well known in New York and Boston as in Paris.

OF Ladies shoes, the quantity imported last year, was 72,432 pairs, which is an increase of more than four hundred per cent, in eight years. In this, we make no calculation for those brought into the country in other ways than through the custom house, which, as they are not bulky, is no doubt very large.

But, rapid as the increase of importations from France, we have more to fear from Germany, and other continental countries, under a reduced duty, than from France, as they can furnish the medium qualities, which are worn by the mass of our people, and at a ruinous low price.

How then, emphatically asks the writer, can we compete with the foreigner, when the duty is reduced to twenty per cent?

Anacharsis, though a Scythian, uttered sentiments as beautiful as those of Plato himself. Among his fine sayings is one: "The vine bears three grapes; the first is that of pleasure, the second is that of drunkenness, the third is that of sorrow."

### The road to ruin.

The following report of a case recently tried before the Criminal Court of St. Louis, is full of interest. To young men particularly, the relation addresses itself with peculiar force and directness, and it is for their benefit, that we repeat through our columns the voice of warning which it utters.—*Baltimore American.*

[Reported for the Penant.]

### ST. LOUIS CRIMINAL COURT.

The State vs. Augustus V. Jones. Judgment for passing counterfeit money.

The defendant in this case was probably twenty-eight years of age, but wore the appearance of at least thirty-five. He had evidently once been a fine looking man, in stature, he was something over six feet, and his strongly marked features and prominent forehead gave evidence of more than ordinary intellect. But you could clearly discover that he had become a prey to the monster Intemperance—the mark of the beast was stamped upon his countenance, which gave it a vivid and unnatural glare. He was placed in the box, with others who were to be arraigned upon the indictments preferred against them. All the others had plead not guilty, (as is usual,) and a day was set for their trial. The defendant was told to stand up, and the clerk read to him the indictment, which charged him with having, on the 10th day of August, passed to one Patrick Gneal, a counterfeit bill, purporting to be issued by the Municipality of the City of New Orleans, for the sum of three dollars; and upon being asked the question, guilty or not guilty? he replied, "guilty—guilty!" Then, turning to the Court, he remarked that, as this was the last time he ever expected to appear in court, he would be glad if he could be allowed to make a few remarks. The Judge told him to proceed. After a pause, in which he was evidently endeavoring to calm his feelings, he proceeded as follows:

May it please the Court—In the remarks I shall make, I will not attempt to extenuate my crime, or ask at your hands any sympathy in passing sentence upon me. I know that I have violated the laws of my country, and justly deserve punishment; nor would I recall the past, or dwell upon the bitter penance, for my own sake. A wish to do good for others is my only motive.

I shall, with the indulgence of the Court, give a brief narrative of my life, with a hope that those young men around me may take warning by it, and avoid the rock upon which I have split. I was born of respectable parents, in the State of New Jersey, and during my childhood, received every attention that fond parents could bestow upon an only son. It was early discovered that I had fondness for books, and my father, although in limited circumstances, determined to give me a liberal education. I was sent to a high school in the neighborhood, and such was my progress that at twelve years of age, my preceptor declared me qualified for college, and I accordingly entered one of the oldest universities of the country. Here, I so distinguished myself, that at sixteen, I graduated with the second honors of the institution, and returned home flushed with the brilliant prospect of success that lay before me. I soon after commenced the study of law, and when only in my twentieth year, I obtained license to practice.

Acting upon the advice of friends, I determined to try my fortune in the west. I accordingly arranged my affairs for departure early in the fall of 1833. I will not detain you with an account of my separation from those I held most dear; suffice it to say that I received the blessings of my parents, and in return, promised faithfully and honestly to avoid all bad company, as well as their vices. Had I kept that promise, I should have been saved all this shame, and been free from the load of guilt that hangs around me continually, like a fiendish vulture, threatening to drag me to justice, for crimes as yet unrevealed. But, to return, I left my early home, where all had been sunshine, and where my pathway had been strewn with flowers, to try my fortune among strangers, and to try my strength in buffeting the storms and tempests of the world. With light heart, I looked forward to the future; and taking the usual route I soon reached Wheeling, where I took passage on a boat for Louisville. On the boat a game of cards was proposed for amusement, and although I had promised faithfully to avoid such things, still I argued to myself, there was no harm in playing a game for amusement.

Accordingly, I joined the party, and we kept up the amusement most of the way down. After we left Cincinnati, it was proposed to bet a bit a game, merely, as it was said to make it interesting. My first impression was to leave the table, but I was told that it was only a bit—that I could not lose more than one or two dollars. This argument prevailed, for I lacked moral courage to do what was right. I feared my companions would say, I was stingy of a little money. Influenced by these feelings, I played; and, as the fates would have it, I won. Before we reached Louisville, we had twice doubled the stake, and I found my luck enabled me to pay my passage out of my winnings. It was the first time ever I had hot money, and my success ruined me. Again I played, and was again successful; and, in short, I continued to play for amusement, until I had acquired a thirst for gaming. I settled in a thriving village in Tennessee, and commenced the practice of

my profession under flattering auspices, and my first appearance in a criminal court was highly anticipated, and I soon became known throughout the west. Things went on thus for more than a year, and I believed myself fairly on the road to fame and fortune. I occasionally played cards; but I consoled myself with the idea that I only played with gentlemen for amusement.

One night I accompanied some young men to a gaming shop, and, for the first time in my life, I saw a Faro Bank. My companions commenced betting, and I was induced to join them. Although I did not understand the game, again I played with success; and when I left the house, was more than two hundred dollars winner. None of my companions had been fortunate, and it was insisted that I was the lucky man and that I must treat. We accordingly repaired to my room, where I ordered wine, and before we broke up we were all deeply intoxicated. With me it was the first time, and the next day I resolved that I would never play at cards again. I adhered to the determination for near three months, when I again yielded to the entreaties of my dissipated associates.

I now played with varied success, and in all cases found an excuse for resorting to the wine bottle. If I lost, I drank to drown sorrow; if I won I treated my good fortune. Thus I progressed upon my downward course, until drinking and gambling became my chief employments. All my friends who were worth preserving abandoned me, until my only associates were drunkards and gamblers, when almost reduced to want, (for I had left off business) I received a letter informing me of the death of my father—slat father who watched over my early years—who loved me so tenderly. And did I act as an affectionate child? No. Vice had destroyed the human feelings of my heart, and left only the animal passions and appetites, as the letter contained a check for \$500, a part of my poor father's hard earnings. I drowned my grief that night in a Bacchanalian revel, and in a few days was again penniless. I will not dwell upon the every day scenes of my life, which were such as may at all times be witnessed at any of the two hundred dram shops of your city, where, surrounded by a plunder the little pittance that justly belongs to their suffering wives and children.

But to pass on. For nearly three years I have been a drunken, wandering outcast. Six months ago I received a letter from my dear mother, enclosing \$100, and informing me that she was sinking with disease, and entreating with all a mother's feeling to come home and see her before she died. For a time I felt the appeal, and resolved to comply with her request; and accordingly took a passage on a steam boat for that purpose. For two days I refrained from liquor; but my thirst became insupportable, at length my appetite overpowered my better feelings, and I approached the bar and demanded the liquid fire. I was soon intoxicated, when I madly sought the gaming table; and before the boat reached Louisville, I was stripped of every cent. Thus, all hopes of seeing my dying mother cut off, I remained at Louisville several weeks; in which time I learned that my mother had died, and that her last breath was spent in prayer for her wretched child.

From Louisville I shipped on board the steamer Brazil, as a deck hand, and came to this place, where I was discharged for drunkenness. Let every young man reflect upon this picture. I, who had moved in the first circles of society—had been the guest of distinguished public men, and a favorite among the literati of our country—was now turned off as unfit for a deck hand on a steam boat! yet intemperance had done this.

Hoisted about this city for several weeks and was sometimes engaged in posting up the books of some dram shop, for which I was paid in the liquid fire, kept for the accommodation of customers. One evening I fell in company with a man who has lately been lodged in jail for passing counterfeit money. We played cards, and I won from him the three dollar bill in question. The next day I learned it was a counterfeit and did not offer to pass it for some days. But at last I got out of all employment. I had no other money—I could meet no one who would ask me to drink. My appetite was like a raging fire within me. I could not endure it. I sought a dram shop—offered the bill—it was accepted; and when found, a few hours after, by the officers of justice, I was beastly drunk.

The evidence of guilt was conclusive; and before my brain was clear of the intoxicating fumes, I was lodged in jail to await my trial. I am now done, I have not detained the Court with any hope or wish that clemency would be extended to my case; but with a hope that my example may be a warning to other young men—that those who hear me may, when asked to play a social game of cards, or drink a social glass, think of my fate and refrain. They may feel themselves secure—they may believe they can stop when they please; but let them remember that I argued thus until I was lost. [Here the defendant sunk down and appeared to be much affected; and for a few moments silence reigned throughout the Court House.]

At length the Judge, who is as much distinguished for the qualities of his heart as he is for learning as a Judge, proceeded in a brief but appropriate manner to pass sentence upon the defendant, putting his punishment in the Penitentiary, down to the shortest time allowed by law.

### AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.

Near the middle of our Biblical year it has frequently been found advantageous to communicate to the Auxiliaries and friends a brief statement as to the condition of the Society at that period—its success, wants, prospects, &c. Such a statement the undersigned now make for the twenty-sixth year.

### First—Home Operations.

Since the annual meeting in May last, the call for, and the distribution of the Scriptures, has been highly encouraging. The issues from the depository in the months of May, June, July, August and September, have been 111,217 Bibles and Testaments, which is 50,686 copies more than the issues of the corresponding months of the previous year. It is a pleasing circumstance also, that a large proportion of these books have been called for by those Auxiliaries which are engaged in systematic supply of the destitute, and consequently they have gone into those very households which had the most need of them. In the States of Maine, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin Territory, Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia, this good work is now in progress in more or less sections. The same work should by all means be continued and extended until every State, county and village is well supplied with the blessed Bible.

But how shall this work be accomplished? There are various modes of procedure, and the wisest is not always adopted. Sometimes a sweeping resolution to supply is passed by an ecclesiastical body; books are ordered with little calculation or responsibility as to payment; they were scattered in a hurry; without pecuniary returns, without much conversation with the recipients, and consequently with great waste and little profit. This is an unwise course; they should be procured, local well-regulated Bible Societies; moneys to some extent should be collected before books are ordered; they should be sold for whole or part cost whenever this can be done, and always distributed with kind, faithful admonition and direction as to the use to be made of them. No duty can be more important to churches or private christians, than to see that every household in their neighborhood has at least one Bible. What is the moral condition of all households living without it? What other means of grace are used when this is neglected?

When each family in a country is furnished with one copy, the next inquiry is, how are the children—these of Sunday Schools and others—supplied with Testaments? Nothing stimulates a child to read so much as to have a Testament or Bible of his own. Every child, if possible, should possess a copy with its own name inscribed on the first leaf. Hired servants should then be seen to; also emigrants from abroad (of which 115,000 arrived among us last year) should be early supplied, as well as our numerous seamen, boatmen, canal-men, stage-drivers, &c., who have generally no Sabbath, and thus stand in the more need of the Bible. Steam-boat cabins and hotels, as far as may be, should also be supplied. Let any good man look around him, and he will see every year and month more or less persons who ought to be furnished with that holy volume.

These circumstances render it all-important that every county, at least, in all our country should have a small depository of Bibles and Testaments on hand. They should be procured by the Auxiliaries in season before winter sets in. They should be kept in a central place, and notices of their locality should be frequently published from the various pulpits and local newspapers. Individuals often come to the Parent Society from the country, complaining either that there are no Bibles in their country, or that they know not where they are kept. A little of system and persevering zeal would keep every portion of our land supplied with the sacred Scriptures, and what a barrier would thus be raised against false religion and infidelity! Would that our religious and moral community appreciated this subject as they ought. Half a million of Bibles, at least, would then be called for and dispersed throughout our borders every year.

But the American Bible Society has more to do than merely to supply our own country with the Bible. Its constitution and the first address issued by the founders, contemplated extensive distributions in foreign countries, nominally Christian, Mohammedan and Pagan. For some years after its organization, but little, however, could be effected—the way was not prepared. But in the course of a quarter of a century wonderful changes have been wrought. South America and Greece have been thrown open; extensive missions have been established in Western Asia, in Persia, in India, Northern and Southern; on the borders of China, in different parts of Africa, in the Islands of the Pacific, and among various tribes of our aborigines. Many of these missions have been so long established and so much prospered in their work that thousands have been taught to read; numerous translations of the Scriptures have been made; and a constantly increasing multitude, both of adults and children, are eager to possess these inspired books, of which they have heard so much from their teachers.

During the past year the Managers met these foreign calls to the extent of \$30,700 07. Within a few days they have been looking over similar claims which are again before them for the current year. In view of these claims they have specified

the following sums, which they feel it their duty, and are anxious to pay out previous to the next anniversary, provided they are enabled so to do by their Auxiliaries and friends.

For preparing and circulating the Scriptures in France, Spain and Switzerland,	\$1,500
Belgium,	1,000
Russia and Finland,	2,000
Sweden,	1,500
Greece, Turkey, Syria, Persia,	10,000
Madras,	5,000
Ceylon,	5,000
Siam,	1,000
Batavia and Boraoo,	1,500
Northern India,	1,500
Singapore,	1,000
Sandwich Islands,	10,000
Western Africa,	1,000
Indian Scriptures,	1,200
Texas, Mexico, South America,	2,000

To the above appropriations, amounting to \$47,200, there is to be added another of \$5,000 for preparing stereotype plates for the New Testament and the Book of Psalms in raised letters for the use of the blind.—More than \$50,000, then, is greatly needed the present year for the objects specified; and they are objects, as all admit, of the highest importance—objects which should receive the attention of every friend of the Bible. The undersigned therefore, would respectfully, through the following, call on ministers of the Gospel, and especially on the officers and committees of local Bible Societies, to assist in making known the above wants to the benevolent in their respective vicinities. A part of the sum specified above is already received; and if those to whom this circular is sent will each see that something further is promptly collected and remitted, it may be hoped that the whole sum required will reach the treasury before the next meeting in May. In raising the sum, however, no time is to be lost. Half of the current year is already expired. It is not necessary for any individual or congregation to wait for the visit of a Bible Agent. Any pastor can bring this claim before his people, obtain their offerings and pay them over to the treasurer of the town or county Bible Society, with a request that they may be early forwarded. They will then come speedily to hand, and with no delay be employed in conveying the word of life to the destitute of our own and other lands.

Respectfully presented  
With fraternal salutations,  
J. C. BRIGHAM,  
Corresponding Secretary.  
BENJAMIN S. JAMES,  
Financial Secretary.  
AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY HOUSE,  
New York, October, 1841.  
P. S. For direction of correspondence  
See Annual Report page 4.

### WESTERN ELOQUENCE.—The following appears in a western paper:

Gentlemen of the Jury: Can you for an instant suppose, that my client here, a man who has all here sustained a high reputation in society, a man you all on you suspect and esteem for his many good qualities: yes, gentlemen, a man who never drinks more nor a quart of liquor a day; say you, I say, for an instant, suppose that this man would be guilty of hooking a box of percherons upon Rattlesnakes and coon skins; forbid! Peter to yourself, gentlemen, a fellow fast asleep in his log cabin, with his innocent wife and orphan children by his side, all near him in deep repose, and ought to be heard but the rattling of the silent thunder and the billowing of bill fogs; then imagine to yourself a fellow sneaking up to the door like a desperate hyena, softly entering the dwelling of the peaceful and happy family, and in the most insidious and dastardly manner, hooking a whole box of percherons! Gentlemen, I will not, I cannot, dwell upon the monotony of such a scene! My feelings turn from such a picture of moral turpitude, like a big woodchuck would turn from my dog Rose! I cannot for an instant harbor the idea that any man in these dignities, much less this man, could be guilty of committing an act of such rank and unchristianlike discretion.

And now, gentlemen, after this brief view of the case, let me request of you to make up your minds candidly and impartially, and give us such a verdict as we might reasonably suspect from such an enlightened and intolerant body of our fellow citizens, remembering, that in the language of Nimrod, who fell in the battle of Bunker Hill, it is better that ten men should escape, rather than that one guilty should suffer. Judge give us a claw of tobacco.

A JACKAW AT A MISSIONARY SERMON.—We have received the following amusing particulars from an eye witness:—On Sunday last two sermons were preached at the parish church, Newport Pagnell, in aid of the Clerical Missionary Society, by the Rev.—Grimeshaw, M. A., of Biddenden, Bed. Just as the morning service was about to commence, Miss Bentley's jackaw flew in at the door, and perched himself on her, Miss B.'s family table. He was pretty quiet till the Litany was being said, looking very serious. As soon as it was finished he called out "Frank! loud enough to be heard all over the church, and some thought it was Aven. They tried to drive him out, but he only laughed at them, calling out "Frank, Frank," to the no small amusement of the congregation. During most part of the sermon he was pretty quiet, except hopping from one pew to another; but as soon as the bell began to chime for one o'clock, he flew from the sounding board to the top of the organ, calling out "dinner!" most lustily, which set all the congregation on a titter. At that time he tried to get out of the church, and as soon as the service was over, half past one, flew out of the window.—*Belford Mercury.*

Last evening, supping at the house of a friend, we met with the finest warm light brand we have ever seen. It was so good that we solicited from his lady, the secret of its preparation. We give it below, and it may be relied on, if the dough is properly worked, for a good article.

To make good light Bread.—Take 2 teaspoons full of sugar, a piece of butter about half the size of a hen egg, 1 spoonful of potato yeast, 1 1/2 pint of milk, 1 quart of flour—work it well—let it stand for the first rising about seven hours—one hour for the second rising—put it in an oven and bake it over a brick fire for 45 minutes—and we warrant you a good loaf.—*Richard's Sheet.*