PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY J. H. CHRISTY & CO., Publishers of the Laws of the United States.

TERMS.

This paper is published weekly, at Two Bot-LARS AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, in advance; or THARE DOLLARS, if payment be delayed after the receipt of the 10th Number from the time of sub-ectibing. BT These terms will, in all cases, be strictly adhered to.

No subscription discontinued (except at the option of the publishers) until all arrearages are paid. IT ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted for One

Dollar per square, for the first, and Twenty five Cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made from the regular prices for advertisers by the year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Anecdote of Catlin and his Horse 'Charley.'

The "Westminister Review" for Janu ary, in a review of Mr. Catlin's recent work on "The Manners, Habits, Customs, &c. of the American In lans," quotes the interesting anecdote subjoined:

"On this journey, while he and I were twenty-five days alone, we had much time, and the best of circumstances, under which to learn what we had as yet overlooked in each other's characters, as well as to draw great pleasures and real benefit from what we already had learned of each other in our

former travels. "I generally halted on the bank of some little stream, at half an hour of sunset. where feed was good for Charley, and and water for my coffee. The first thing was to undress Charley, and drive down his picket to which he was fastened, to graze over a circle that he could inscribe at the end of his lazo. In this wise he busily fed himself until nightfall, and after my coffee was made and drank, I uniformly moved him up, with his picket by my head, so that I could lay my hand upon his lazo in an instant, in case of any alarm that was liable to drive him from me. On one of these evenings, when he was grazing as usual, he slipped the lazo over his head, and deliberately took his supper at his pleasure, when he chose to prefer it, as he was strolling around. When night appeared, I took the laze in hand and endeavored to catch him, but I soon saw he was determined to enjoy a little freedom; and he continually eyaded me until dark, when I abandoned the pursuit, making up my mind that I should inevitably lose him, and be obliged to perwhen I left him busily grazing, and returned to my little solitary bivouac, and laid myself on my bear skin and went to sleep. "In the middle of the night I waked whilst I was lying on my back, and half opening my eyes, I was instantly shocked to the soul by the huge figure, (as I thought of an Indian, standing over me, and in the very instant of taking my scalp!) The chill of horror that paralyzed me for the first moment, held me still till I saw that there was no neen of my moving-that my faithful horse Charley had "played shy" till he had " filled his belly," and had then moved up, from feelings of pure affection, or from instinctive fear, or possibly from a

while he was standing fast asleep! My nerves which had been most violent ly shocked, were soon quieted, and I fell asleep, and so continued until sunrise in the morning, when I waked and beheld my faithful servant at some considerable distance, busily at work picking up his breakfast amongst the cane brake, along the banks of the creek. I went as busily at work preparing my own, which was eaten: and after it I had another half hour of fruitless endeavors to catch Charley, whilst he before, and continually tantalized me by turning around and around, and keeping sive evidence of his attachment and dependance which he had voluntarily given in the night, and I thought I would try them my gun in my hand, I started on my route. After I had advanced a quarter of a mile, I looked back, and saw him standing with his at me and at the spot where I had been encamped, and left a little fire burning. In this condition he stood and surveyed the prairies around for a while, as I continued step to the spot, and seeing every thing gone, began to neigh very violently, and at last started off at, the fullest speed, and overtook me passing within a few paces of me, and wheeling about at a few rods distance in front of me, trembling like an as-

with his head hanging directly over me,

pen leuf. "I called him by his familiar name, and walked up to him with the bridle in my hand, which I put over his head, as he held it down for me, and the saddle on his back. as he actually stooped to receive it. I was soon arranged, and on his back, when he started off upon his course as if he was well contented and pleased, like his rider, with the manceuver which had brought us tatse. We ourselves prefer to substitute a together again, and afforded as mutual re. couple of spoonsful of thick cream. lief from our awkward positions. Though this alarming freak of Charley's passed off

keep him under my strict authority; resolving to avoid further tricks and experiments till we got to the land of cultivated fields and steady habits."

fican's Story of a Cambler. Among Kean's many social qualities,

was that of telling an anecdote with a power that made it live before you. The person of whom the following story was told by him, we shall call Mr. A., for he is now living, and it is not to the purpose to annoy a reclaimed gamester by an exposure of his name. Mr. A. squandered away his fortune in wooing the fickle goddess at the gaming table, but he had one rule from which he never departed; if a winner, he invariably gave the first mendicant that met him a sovereign. It happened on a wet night that he had been peculiarly fortunate; he had his pockets full of notes, and he was looking around in vain for a vehicle, when a shivering, drenched female accosted him, and implored charity. He felt his pocket, he had neither gold nor silver; his humanity was not wrought up so high as a £5 note, and in fact so violent was the shower that it would have been washed from his grasp ere he could have transferred it from his pocket to the hand of the applicant; he Withdrew his hand from his waistcoat, and with a hasty "No change," passed on, but not so quickly but that he heard a deep sigh. The beggar did not follow, nor fur-ther importune him; he walked hastily forward, but his conscience upbraided him; a sort of gambling fatality seemed to tell him it was unlucky not to give the accustomed largess; a sort of sporting honor, to whiswhere I could get wood to kindle my fire, per that he was defrauding her of what was in a measure her due. He turned round and retraced his steps; the poor creature had haddled herself beneath the portico of a wealthy mansion, -- he addressed her, and put into her benumbed hands a £5 note .-The unfortunate for one moment doubted the evidence of her senses; at the next, she fell at the feet of the gamester, and literally, and actually embraced them, in advration of her benefactor. "That moment," said the gambler, " was the most painful of my blossoms fallen, than the red pomegranites life; for the first time since the days of boyhood I wept, nay, I fairly blubbered. I wowed never to game again; I shame to say, I have not wholly kept that vow."-Kean added, to the honor of the votary of fortune, that though he had not, perhaps, strictly abstained from gambling, from that hour his habits were generally reclaimed, he had good feeling enough to obtain the poor woman a shelter for that night, afterwards, procured her employment, and up form the rest of my journey on foot. He to the period at which Kean told the story, ad led me a chase of half a mile or more, she retained it with credit to herself, and satisfaction to her benefactor.

How to make good coffee.

that good coffee cannot be pruduced in this country? The reason is simply this :coffee is spoiled in the burning, and suffithe table. To make coffee equal to the French is very simple, and very easy, and for the benefit of all good housewifes, and tiove those of a higher power, and not long all lovers of good coffee, we will state the for miracles wrought by a human hand." manner in which it should be done. First, procure the best coffee possible. See that your cook does not burn it, but roast it to the color of a golden brown, and never allow it to remain in its burnt or roasted pure share of both, and taken his position state for more than three days, as after that with his fore feet at the edge of my bed, time it will lose its strength. Secondly, in lieu of the ancient method of boiling your coffee for an hour or more over a hot fire, and then being obliged to settle it with such rarities as fish-skins, egg-shells and the like, 1492. procure a biggen, as it is termed, and make a distillation or decoction by putting the coffee in the apartment where the strainer is, then turning thereon boiling hot water. Take care that the nose of the coffee-pot has a stopper to prevent the steam from escaping, and cover the top of your biggen immediately after having turned the water seemed mindful of success on the evening upon the coffee; as it is a most important requisite to have the steam confined. Judgment is also to be used, as the amount of out of my reach. I recollected the conclu- coffee required, and also to the quantity of water to be used. The best coffee may be spoiled by too much water applied to it .-The coffee should be made very strong; and in another way; so I packed up my things if strong enough its color will be quite and slung the saddle on my back, trailing black. Lastly, having made your coffee of great strength, do not use hot water to di-lute it, but in lieu thereof, take boiling hot milk and weaken the coffee to your taste. head and tail very high, looking alternately By following these directions you will have By following these directions you will have so fine a cup of coffee as can be made in the fellowship of this singular Philosopher. any country.

The time required for making coffee in this manner, is but a few minutes, the cofon. He at length walked with a hurried fee being made as fast as the liquid issues victorious Athlete from his previous, and in his esthrough the strainer .- Daily Times.

> We endorse the above without any kind of hesitation. The formula has been long ago adopted in our culinary department, and the result has been such as to give entire satisfaction. Nothing but a reverence for the customs of antiquity could obstruct the progress of patent coffee pots. Now, we have a fondness for old things, our. said to him- Desist, unhappy youth, from such selves, always excepting old eggs and old butter, yet is our morning cup of coffee an item of too much importance to be sacrificed at the shrine of antiquity.

We beg leave to remark, that the addition of boiled milk is altogether a matter of

There is but one road to permanent hapand terminated so satisfactorily, yet I piness and prosperity, and that is the path thought such rather dangerous once to play of unspotted integrity, of high souled honor and I took good care after that night to of the most transparent honesty.

Wishing to see a miracle.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

One day in the Spring, Solomon, then a said, "Why sittest thou thus musing under the palm trees ?"-

The youth raised his head, and answered 'Nathan, I am exceedingly desirous to behold a miracle." "A wish," said the prophet, with a smile, "which I entertained myself, in my juvenile years"-" and was t granted?" hastily asked the prince.

" A man of Gud," answered Nathan, came to me, bringing in his hand a pomegranate seed. Observe, said he, what the seed will turn to. He thereupon made with his finger a hole in the earth; and put the seed into the hole and covered it. Scarcely them, than the leaves separated, and from between them arose a round stem, covered ment higher and thicker.

"The man of God thereupon said to me, Behold! And, while I observed, seven shoots issued from the stem, like the seven branches on the candlestick of the altar. 1 was astonished; but the man of God motioned to me, and commanded me to be silent and to attend.

"Behold,' said he, 'new creations will soon make their appearance.' He thereupon brought water in the hollow of his hand from the stream which flowed past, and lo! ill the branches were covered with green leaves, so that a cooling shade was thrown around us, together with a delicious odor.

" Whence,' exclaimed I, ' is this perfume and this refreshing shade?" 'Seest thou not,' said the man of God, ' the scarlet plossoms, as chooting forth from among the green leaves, and strewed the blossoms round us, as the Autumn blast scattered the withered foliage? No sooner had the appeared suspended among the leaves, like the almonds on the staff of Aaron.' The man of God then left me in profound amaze-

Nathan ceased speaking. "What is the name of the God-like man?" asked Solomon, hastily-" Doth he yet live ?-Where doth he dwell?" "Son of David," replied Nathan, "I have related to thee a vision."

When Solomon heard these words, he was troubled in his heart, and said, " How can'st thou deceive me thus?" "I have Nathan. "Behold, in thy father's garden thou mayest see all that I have related to thee. Doth not the same thing take place The question is often asked, why is it with every pomegranite and with the other trees?" "Yes," said Solomon, "but imperceptibly and in a long time." Then Nathan answered-" Is it, therefore, the cient care is not taken in preparing it for less a divine work, because it takes place silently and insensibly? Study Nature and her operations-then wilt thou easily be-Christian Observer.

Literary Discovery. The Epistolary Correspondence of Diogenes, the

celebrated Cynic Philosopher.

In the vast assemblage of books which formed the Library of Dr. Kloss, of Frankfort, was found this rare curiosity. The volume from which the following epistle has been translated is in strangely contracted Latin, and is itself a curiosity, as exhibiting the state of typography as early as

It would appear from Diogenes's Lacrius in his life of this extraordinary man, that he had been the author of many treatises on various subects, and among the number were Epistles. Tragedies, Dalogues, &c., all of which were supposed to be lost. Though Fabricius in the satalogue that he has given to the world of the writings of both Classics and Sophists, has made

no mention of Diogenes as an author.

The volume alluded to, comes in the form of Latin translation done out of the Greek by that amous scholar Francesca Arctini, in the 1492, and who, as it appears in the preface, dedicated the book to Pope Pins II. As a mere relic of antiquity, these Letters must be highly inter-esting to all who have heard of Diogenes-they afford of themselvs alone, a bold outline of the Philosopher's character, and they acquaint us with many particulars in the life of that singular man. In them, too, persons and places with which the student of Greek antiquities becomes acquianted only through the labored periods of the ancients, are treated of in a familiar manner, and events to which we are wont to attach ideas of something like sacred importance, are referred to in

The following letter was translated from the above Latin version—it appears to be addressed to Phenidas, an intimate friend of his, informing him of the way in which he directed the mind of a timation glorious pursuits. Such a task is at all times difficult, but never more so than when the individual addressed in the full tide of success yet the letter shows how perfect was his success.

Larren VII .- Diagenes to Phenidas. After the Games I went up to Olympia. On the following day I met Cicerinus, the Pencratiast combatant, on his way home. He was crowned with the Olympic Garland, and accompanied by a number of friends. As I gave him my hand, I folly, and lay aside, I entreat you, this pride of heart, seeing that you would return an utter heart, seeing that you would return an utter stranger to your purents were you to present your. self to them in such a guise. Now tell me, I be seech you, what success elates you—what mean those garlands—why this palm-branch in your hand—and whence this crowd of attendants?" He replied—"B:cause I have been victorious over all in the combats." "Q, wonderful!" said I, "have you then conquered Jove and his brother?" "Nothing of the sort," said he. "Then what was done? Did you challenge to the combat your opponents one by one?" "Not that bat your opponents one by one?" "Not either." "How was it, then ?—did you only

quished those who were overcome by others?"—
"What more would you have?" said he. "Were
they men who contended with you?" "No, but
hoys likewise." "No doubt you strove hard, and
beat them too in a gallant manner?" "Not at youth, sat under the paint trees, in the garden of the king, his father, with his eyes fixed on the ground, absorbed in thought. Nathan his preceptor, went up to him, and who were conquered by you?" "They were." "Tell me," said I, "I entrest you, were they all men fully a match for you?" "O yes, indeed." "Now of what standing were the men that Cice-"By no means," he replied. "If, then, you say that you conquered neither boys nor equals, by what right dare you to affirm that you conquered all ?" "Whom," I enquired, "had you as adversaries?" "The most illustrious men from all Greece and Asia." "Come—were they braver than you, or equal or inferior ?" "Braver." "Do you call them braver who yielded to you? Were they equals? If so by what possibility can you have conquered equals since they were not inferior to you?" "They were then inferior," he said. "That being the case, then, why do you not lay uside that pride of heart if you have con quered only inferiors?" "You boast of your deeds had he drawn back bis hand, when the just as if you alone had performed these actions and no one else could. Now what man could not shoot forth; but, no sooner had I perceived them, than the leaves seen rated, and from these tokens of victory and bid them farewell. since you have no claims to them, neither contend with bark, and the stem became every mo-ment higher and thicker. with bark and thicker. with men to whoth in a little while you will be in-ferior by the load of years. But embrace a course truly honorable, and learn that they have not courage or bravery who endure merely the buffetings of men, but such only as resist the torrent of their passions; that patience is not to be really taught by stripes and blows, but by poverty, insult, ignominy, and exile. Train yourself to despise these things, and by such a course you will both live happy and die with an unflinching soul. But

if you aspire to such honors as these, you will lead a wretched life."

Before I had finished my admonition, he threw way the palm branches and the garland, and resolving to leave off his former habits and opinions

The lost Mechanic restored.

Near the close of the year 1831, (says young man, a mechanic, who had become good bill against me." intemperate. I objected at once, that the influence of such a man would be injurious to my other workmen, and especially my apprentices. But the kind-hearted lady drink at all, and to conform strictly to all was not to be had." lent workman; had become hopefully pious decision.

Under these circumstances I consented with me four years, to receive no part of whatever should be due to him, in case he became intoxicated. He succeeded remarkably in my business, was industrious and faithful, and strictly temperate and reg.

But in the summer of 1832, he was by some means induced to taste again an intoxicating drink; and a fit of dranken insanity ensued, which continued about a money, he gave her no peace, day nor night till he got possession of it. He then took the boat for New-York, spent the money, and after bartering some of his clothes, re-

After he had become sober and rational once more, I happened to meet him in the street, and asked him why he did not come to work as usual? With a voice trembling and suppressed, and with a look of grief, self-reproach, and despair that I shall never forget, he said, "I can never come into your shop again. I have not only violated feited my place, but I have treated you with the basest ingratitude, proved myself unworthy of your confidence, and destroyed the last hope of my reformation."

I assured him of my increased desire for his welfare; he returned to his employment and his attention to business evinced the sincerity of his confessions.

But not more than three months had lapsed before he was taken again in the toils of his old deceiver; and at this time he was so furious and unmanageable that he was arrested and committed to the workhouse. He was soon released and engaged once more with all his accustomed ardor ful transformation in this individual? The other, by the one he has received, and his and good will in my business, and so continued for about two months, when he fell again; and after a frenzy of a week, came to me and begged me to, take him to the work-house, as the only means by which he drunkard's grave. should get sober. He remained there two or three days, and then returned to his

Such was his history: a few months sober, industrious, and obliging in my shop; kind, attentive and affectionate to his family; then a week furiously drunk, absent from my shop, violent and abusive in his family; then at the work-house; and then ober, and at home again. He had already been excommunicated

from the church for his intemperance; had hecome a terror to his wife, who frequent-ly sent for me to protect her from his violence; and seemed to be utterly abandoned. In the month of May, 1833, he was

"Then how came you to say that you had van- letter from him; in which he said he had got employment, and wished her, without informing me where he was, to come and live with him. She accordingly removed to his new residence, and I heard nothing from either of them.

About two years and a half after this, a man came into my shop one day, and taking him to be a stranger, I bowed to him as happy to find the judgment of one or two drunkard, he now wore an aspect of cheer- be making a declaration, or having the fear fulness and health, of manliness and self-re- of fathers and mothers, and actions for the spect. Inppronched, took him by the hand breach of promise before his eyes. This more respects than one." " Yes, I am," himself-he will thank us for subjoning a was his emphatic reply. "It is now more few general rules for their benfit. than two years since I have tasted a drop of It is usual to commence a note to a lady any thing that can intoxicate." He began with "Dear Madam," or "My dear Madaso often told me was true; that I could not not married, nor entitled on the score of reform but by abstaining from all that can ago to be called "Madam," 'Dear Miss intoxicate. I have done so, and you see the Smith," or "My Dear Miss Stone"—is result."

I then inquired after the health of his wife and child; his reply was, " They are well and happy;" I asked him if " his wife made him any trouble" now. " Trouble!" said he, " No; and never did make any; it was I that made the trouble. You told me so, and I knew it at the time. But what could I do? So long as I remained here, 1 could not turn a corner in your streets without coming in contact with some associate who would try to entice me to drink with him ;--- and even the keepers of these shops would try every artifice to induce me to Mr. M .- C .- , of Hartford, Conn.) I drink; for they knew that if they could get was requested by a pious and benevolent me to taste once I should never know when the first; this blunder is a very common lady of this city, to take into my employ a to stop, and they would be sure to get a

"I have now come," said he, " to tell you why I left you: it was because I knew that I should die if I did not leave off drink ing, and I saw distinctly that I could never urged her request, saying that he was will. leave off while I remained in Hartford .ing to come under an engagement not to My only hope was, in going where liquor

the regulations of the establishment; that About two years and a half after this, that is she received him into her family when a boy about a year ago, he applied to me for furand felt a deep interest in his welfare : that ther employment, as the business he was he had learned a trade and was an excel. following had failed. I told him there was no man whom I should rather employ, but and united with one of our churches; had I could not think of having him encounter married a very worthy young woman-but again the temptations which he had so mi- ality in the signature, as "yours very truhis intemperance had blasted his fair pros. raculously escaped. He very pleasantly ly"-"sincerely yours," &c. A warmer pects. He was now senable of his danger; replied, " I am a man now, and do not be. one is " faithfully yours"-sincerely your and she believed his salvation for this, if lieve that I have any thing more to fear friend," &c. But there is no need of grahave."

I told him that I had confidence in the to make the trial; and he came, binding firmness of his purpose, but feared to see it himself, by a written contract, to continue put to the test. Yet, as he was out of bu- ter. siness, I consented; and no man that I A note should be short, neatly composed his wages into his own hands, and forfeit over employed did better, or was more deserving of confidence and respect. He continued with me till spring, when he proposed to take his work into the country, so that he could be with his family : the arrangement was made, and I employ him

On the fourth of July last, (1839,) the Sanday schools in the town where he resides made arrangement for a celebration, fortnight. Knowing that his wife had some and I was invited to be present and address them. 'I hey assembled in the body of the church, and nearly filled it. As I looked sed by his friend to " pop the question" to upon the audience, the first countenance that met my eye was that of this very man, turned, a most destitute and wretched ob. at the head of his Sunday-school class. The sight almost overwhelmed me. My mind ran back over his past history; I saw distinctly the image of what he had been, and saw before me the reality of what he then and his ignorance-he managed to present

-a terror to his family and a curse to society, whose very presence was odious, and his example pestilential-he was then, in whom it come, was to question the servant my contract with you, by which I have for, the expressive language of Scripture,-" clothed, and in his right mind;" and was devoted to the heavenly work of guiding to consequence was, that the gentleman, who Christ and salvation the children of the best families in the place. I learned that he had made a public profession of religion, which he was daily honoring by a life of christian merkness and sobriety.

O, who can comprehend the tide of domestic joy, of social happiness, and of consequence of this change in his habits!

Now, what was the cause of this surprising change? What wrought this wonder- note, he may regulate it, if in reply to anwhole story is told in one short line. He went where intoxicating liquor was not sold! Had he remained in this city he would pro- answered in the third; it is always uneivil bably long since have been laid in the to do so, and under circumstances the incivi-

Longevity.-Perhaps a more remarkable record of longevity cannot be found in any family, than the one we now notice.—Of the family of Kimballs, residing in Preston, the grandfather, John Kimball, died aged 73 years. Jacob Kimball, his son, had ten children, all of whom were matried and had families, and he died, aged 81. The foland had lamines, and he died, aged 81. The following were the ages of his children at their deaths: Hannah, 87; Asa., 78½; Jacob. 70; Levi. 82; Lucy. 95½; Mary. 94; Moses. 94 year and 7 months; Elisha. 85; Lucretis, 83; and Daniel, now living, is 88 years old. All the males were farmers, and remarkable for their industry, sobriety, and regular habits.

A culprit being asked what he had to say why sentence of death should not be reagain missing; and no one, not even his corded against him, replied-" He had no. wife, knew what had become of him. But thing to say, as too much had been said in the course of the summer she received a about it already."

Note-Writing.

Chancing to receive a note or two, evi-dencing that the writers were but little acquainted with the use of the pen-puts us in mind of the request of our correspondent, "Juvenis." We had deferred, as he perceived, to the ludies, they being indisputable authority in such nice matters; and were such; but as he met me with a smile, I instantly recognized him as the man that I had given up for lost. But how changed! Instead of the bloated, wild, and desparing countenance that once marked him as a prefix "Dear"—without being supposed to ond said, "Well,—, how do you do?" assurance will no doubt be a great relief to "I am well," said he, shaking my hand him: and as he intimates that some of his most cordially. "Yes," said I, "well in acquaintances are as unsophisticated as

by abstaining from ardent spirits only; but am;" ending with "Yours sincerely," or saidthe, " I soon found that what you had " Truly yours," &c. Where the lady is perfectly proper, even when there exists no particular intimacy between the parties. A married lady may also be addressed as "Dear Mrs. Jones," &c. But as there is the resource of Madam, that form is seldom adopted, except in writing to an intimate acquaintance, or a valued friend. Where the acquaintace is very recent or distant, it should be-"Mr. Brooks presents his compliments to Miss Snooks," &c. This last form may be used also, where there is a degree of intimacy; it is convenient for short notes, and need never be awkward. But a note begun in the third person, must never end with a signature as if written in one, and inclegant to the last degree.

It may be well to add a hint on the subject of ending a note, especially, as it is in this respect, the Americans have incurred the ridicule of their polished English neighbors. An American it is said will close a communication to an intimate friend, by subscribing himself " your obedient servant. This, and the like, such as "very resectfully yours," "respectfully your humble servant," &c. &c. may do in a formal note to a stranger, or on business mat-ters—and should be prefaced by the ad-iress, "Sir," or Madam;" "Dear Sir," or " Dear Madam," requires more cordiduating the scale of expressions, where they are prompted by real friendship and regard. "Yours, &c." may do for a challenge-but is wholly unfit for a friendly let-

and legibly written. Care should be taken to obtain a habit of precision in language; as nothing appears more awkward than a great redundance of words-or the use of words that do not convey exact and definite ideas. It is worthwhile to acquire this valuable accompishment at the cost of some labor, and practice. We have known embarrassing mistakes to result from neglect of precision. As an instance of the danger of carelessness, a young gentleman who had little fluency of speech was advlhis fair one in writing; but being equally deficient in skill, in the use of that potent weapon, the pen-anxious to make a profound impression on the lady, and withal not to seem too forward in preferring his claims-between his modesty and his love her with a communication that fairly puz-Instead of a lonthsome, drunken maniac | zled her to comprehend it. To crown all, the lover forgot to sign his name; so that the lady's only means of finding out from who informed her it was given into his hands by the friend aforementioned. The offered the advice to the distressed lover, received the reply, (the note having after much study, been interpreted as a declara. tion) begging leave to decline his proposals. Thus we would recomend to "Juvenis" as the first, second and third consideration in writing notes-that he have a clear idea of christian consolation which flows through what he means to say; and moreover, that the heart of this man and his family, it he use no words without having previously possessed himself of their signification. If he is at any loss as to the manner of his friendly dispositions towards the writer. But a note in the first person must not be lity may amount to insult; it is in effect saying that you do not choose to be upon the familiar terms your correspondent proposes. No well bred gentleman will be guilty of such a piece of rudeness towards a lady. The paper you write upon, is a matter of taste me ely ; but as elegance in trifies is a mark of gentility, it is better, generally to write on good paper, and seal with wax. French wafers may be used; a red wafer-never.

It is expected usually that notes requi ring a reply should be answered in writing but where the parties are intimate, or there is not much to say, ceremony is of course dispensed with. Invitations, however, and particularly dinner invitations, require written answers, to prevent the possibility of mistake. It is important that your friend abould know whether or not you intend so