

# Highland Messenger.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, devoted to Religion, Morality, Politics, Science, Agriculture and General Intelligence.

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## HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

ASHEVILLE:  
Friday May 5, 1843.

Attention.—In the published terms of this paper, it is distinctly stated "That no paper will be discontinued except at the option of the proprietors, until arrangements are paid." Now let this be remembered by those who wish at any time their paper discontinued. Hereafter we shall pay no attention to such orders unless they are accompanied with the cash for arrears. If subscribers refuse to take their papers from the Post Office, we shall then stop sending them but shall charge up the subscription until settled for by cash or note. We in common with all other publishers, are driven to this course in self defense.

Trouble among editors.—(Within the last few weeks we have heard of four or five assaults having been committed upon editors. One was shot at Norfolk, Va.; one was stabbed at Harrisburg, Pa.; one was cruelly beaten at Boston, and another assaulted in Philadelphia. Editors are amenable to the laws of the country for their conduct, and for any abuse of their power, or any invasion of the rights of others, and should be subjected to the penalties of the law whenever they violate it. But if, instead of this, they are to be assaulted with pistols, daggers, clubs, and the like, it will not be wondered at if they are found preparing themselves in such a manner as to make it rather dangerous to pay them such visits.

Hon. EDMUND DUBERRY is a Candidate for Congress in the 4th District. GEORGE MENDENHALL, (Whig) has been previously announced as a Candidate in the same District. There are now, therefore, two Whig candidates in the 4th, two in the 1st, and two in the 2d Districts. These things should not be so, for though in two of the above Districts, we believe there is no danger of defeat to the Whigs, yet such contests engender bitterness and disaffection, and pave the way for future discomfiture.—*Ral. Reg.*

No—truly it "ought not to be so"; but then there are in this State a few self-styled Whigs who act as though they thought the whole country from east to west and from north to south, would be involved in one general ruin, if they are not elected to Congress. The solicitations of friends and the action of conventions, are alike unavailing—they must run, *ab necessitate rei*, as they contend. Well, let them run, and they will get dreadfully out of breath before they get there—that's all.

Several items of news were omitted in consequence of our absence last week, among which was the late destructive fire at Newbern, in this State. It took place on Tuesday, the 18th of last month, when one hundred and twenty-nine houses were consumed! It is estimated that at least five hundred persons have been by it deprived of houses, and the loss of property to amount to \$100,000.

Mr. SHELTON, President of the Brandon Bank, Miss.,—who, it was ascertained, was concerned with Graves, the defaulting Treasurer of that State,—lately committed suicide by drowning himself, the effect of which was so powerful upon his wife as to cause her sudden death soon afterwards.

Mesmerism, Surgery, etc.—If the various accounts from almost every quarter are to be relied on, Mesmerism is about to be used for very valuable purposes in various surgical operations. The last Columbia (S. C.) Chronicle details a surgical operation which was lately performed in that city in the presence of several persons, by Dr. Fair, in removing a polypus from the nose of a young lady, after she had been put into a magnetic sleep by Dr. Gibbs. The Chronicle says, that during the operation, which is ordinarily a very painful one, the patient evinced no symptoms of consciousness, and that the doctor said he intentionally used more force than usual, in order to test the extent of insensibility; and, finally, that "all present were convinced of the success of the experiment," and that he had the authority of three physicians for the truth of his report of the operation.

One of the most distressing occurrences of which we have heard for many a day, is related by a late Illinois paper. It states that, during the cold weather in the latter part of the past winter, a whole family—eleven in number—was frozen to death on one of the prairies in the western part of that State. The family were moving to Iowa in a wagon, the horses of which stopped before a house, and the inmates not seeing any person alight from the wagon, were induced to examine it, when to their astonishment they beheld the father and nine children lying dead in the bottom of the wagon, and the mother, who seemed to have been the last survivor, was sitting erect, holding the lines, as if she had been driving.

Com. PORTER, United States Minister at Constantinople, died at that place on the 3rd of March last.

The editor of the Oxford (N. C.) Mercury seems to be a fellow of the true grit. Come up this summer and "skin a tater" with us, wont you?

Excellent.—At a late meeting of the Democrats of Lorain county, Ohio, the following resolution, among others, was adopted:—

Resolved, That we will use our best efforts to sustain our country paper, by paying promptly our subscriptions, and obtaining new subscribers for the same.

This is decidedly one of the most common sense, and good sense resolutions which has been adopted by a political meeting for many a day. We wish the people of North Carolina would pass and carry out some such resolution in reference to us. We would suggest something like the following:—

1. Resolved, That the circulation of the Messenger ought to be enlarged.
2. Resolved, That we can enlarge its circulation.
3. Resolved, That we will do it.

Spring.—Spring has come at last, mild, reviving, and beautiful—warm and pleasant and by the bye we recollect to have seen vegetation much later on the first of May in this country, than it is at present.

Good.—A Vermont paper reports the following:—

"I would advise you to put your head in a dye-tub" said a would-be-wit, to a white haired dame, "I would advise you to put your head in an oven," was the ready response, intimating pretty clearly, that she thought him dough-headed.

General Cass, seems to be making some headway for the Presidency among the Democrats of Ohio. "The more the merrier."

The most cheering accounts of revivals of religion, are pouring in from almost every quarter. Revivals more powerful than have ever before been known in the United States.

Small Pox.—Several cases of this dreaded disease have lately occurred in Newberry district, and in several other portions of South Carolina.

A small chap.—A little fellow is exhibiting himself or being exhibited at present, in Columbia S. C., who is eleven years old, only twenty-five inches high, and weighs fifteen pounds! That's rather a small beginning for a man.

A portion of the citizens of Boston, Mass., are amusing themselves these hard times, by occasionally cocking each other.

For a summary of foreign news, see the inside of this paper.

As dead as a herring.—The herring is a delicate fish; which is killed by a very small degree of violence. Whenever it is taken out of the water, even though it seems to have received no hurt, it gives a squeak and instantly expires; and though it be thrown directly back into the water, it never recovers: hence arose the proverb, "As dead as a herring."

Method of preserving eggs.—Eggs may be packed in salt, with the small end downwards, and may be kept perfectly good for eight or nine months. Thus they may be exported to England, where the duties on this article are very low, or they may be sent from the west, where they cost about 90 cents per bushel, to the Atlantic cities.

There is an old maid living at Natchez worth \$300,000 which she has accumulated by her own economy and industry. She began life by retailing apples and candles.

A superior article of mousseline de laine, or woolen muslin, is manufactured in Massachusetts, at a cost of only 8 cents a yard.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

(From the Ladies' Repository.)

### Locquacity.

BY RUSHP MORRIS.

Locquacity, which, according to Walker, means "too much talk," is a fault as disagreeable as it is common. It is not restricted to either sex. The reader must not infer, because this brief article appears in the Ladies' Repository, that I judge woman to be more faulty in this respect than man. In either it is unlovely, and when indulged to excess, becomes reprehensible in the estimation of all judicious people.

Locquacity is objectionable, because it savors of vanity. It indicates that the speaker wishes to bring himself into notice by a display of words; and, consequently, that he presumes much upon his own intelligence, and upon the ignorance of others, as if they knew nothing until he enlightened them. The talkative individual seems, also, to take it for granted, that his neighbors have leisure and patience to be lectured by the hour, on any subject which fancy, inclination, or accident may lead him to introduce. This is a great mistake in most cases. Such a character would do well to study the impact of Solomon's maxim, "A fool's voice is known by multitude of words."

Again—locquacity is troublesome. It breaks in on the regular calling of all who have the misfortune to be assailed by it. Few things are more annoying to a man of business or a man of study, than to be frequently interrupted by the idle and locquacious. It embarrasses him in his necessary avocation, and of course chafes his feelings; and, unless he possesses uncommon forbearance, lays him under temptation to rudeness of manner. There are individuals in every extensive community who seem to have no employment but to talk. They are generally very willing souls to give direction concerning the business of others, while they neglect their own; for, as Solomon said, "every fool will be meddling." But they are as poor counselors as they are unpleasant companions. Let it not be supposed that talkative characters are peculiar to this age or country. Paul said, "There are many unruly and vain talkers, and deceivers, especially they of the circumcision." \* \* \* whose mouths must be stopped; and he instructed Titus to "rebuke them sharply."

It is frequently observed, that they who talk most do it to least purpose. Public speakers, of a locquacious disposition, are generally diffuse; they often lack point, and obscure their arguments by a superabundance of words. If they be members of deliberative bodies, they are apt to become troublesome, lose their influence, and sometimes secure to themselves an unenviable notoriety. Such errors might profit by the advice of St. James, "Let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath."

A locquacious disposition leads to many indiscretions, of which some examples may here be furnished. It influences confidentially to divulge secrets, betray confidences, and produce open ruptures between neighbors. It leads families to discuss their private business in the presence of strangers, which is improper. It betrays many individuals into the very impertinent and annoying practice of catching civil travelers as they to their residence, destination, name, and business. This is an extremely rude practice. Locquacity interrupts the harmony of conversation; for a talkative individual will often break in upon another while speaking, which is embarrassing and courteous. It makes people appear self-important and unteachable. For example, when a minister of the Gospel calls on a talkative family, instead of being heard as their religious teacher, he is compelled to keep silence, and listen to their desultory harangues, perhaps all speaking at once, till his time and patience are exhausted, or he retires abruptly. To visit such a family, except for the purpose of teaching them better manners, is a waste of time.

In some instances, locquacity is an infirmity of old age, and in others, of partial insanity, and in all such cases should be cured with patience. But in young and sane persons it is usually a defect of education, or of natural judgment, or both together. It leads some very young persons, like saucy children, to monopolize the time in conversation, to the exclusion of the aged and experienced. This is very indiscreet. Few things are more disgusting than the frivolous conversation of young people to each other in the presence of seniors. Well educated and sensible young people, of both sexes, always pay respect to strangers and seniors, however inferior their own accomplishments may be; but a few words of locquacity and respect no one, and of course no person respects them. They are radically defective in sound understanding, and in civility, and therefore introduce their unneeded questions and topics, without regard to circumstances.

A few individuals, of locquacious habits, are sufficient to cause general confusion in a large social company; because no one of them is willing to be a hearer—they all speak at once, which produces sound without sense, very much resembling the gabble of a large flock of geese. Hence it is that social parties seldom afford any instructive or profitable conversation, on subjects of general interest.

I have not the vanity to suppose that this short essay on locquacity will reform any confirmed talker; but it may possibly be the means of preventing some individuals from becoming such; and with that result I should not only be content, but feel amply rewarded for the labor of writing.

It is admitted there is an opposite extreme to locquacity; that is, taciturnity, or habitual silence. This is also a fault to be guarded against. Very diffident and reserved persons, are most liable to fall into this error. Often, when a few words might be spoken to the edification of some individual, or company, they keep silence, from timidity, or disinclination to talk, and thereby lose an opportunity of doing good. Man is a social being. It is wisdom in all to cultivate social habits and feelings; and one of the best means of doing so is a familiar, friendly conversation. When we engage in social converse, it should be to instruct, impress, amuse, or gain information; and some one of these objects may be effected with any civil companion, there is no necessity of confining our conversation to a few select friends. Extreme taciturnity is not profitable, or commendable. Still, I am of the opinion, that to say too little is a less fault than to say too much, and, indeed, that it is better to say nothing than to speak unduly.

There is, between the two extremes of locquacity and taciturnity, a happy medium—that of speaking on a suitable subject, at the right time, and in a proper manner, so as to accomplish some good purpose. If all would endeavor to speak thus, much idle and unprofitable talk would be dispensed with. Fine colloquial powers are the choicest accomplishments of human life. If properly employed, they may be rendered exceedingly entertaining and instructive. They afford their possessor ready and easy access to society, and great facilities in accomplishing any object for which he is dependent on the cooperation of others; provided, always, that they be not used too freely. To be able to say enough on all occasions, without saying too much, is a rare attainment. It is the perfection of human converse, which every individual should aim to approximate as far as practicable.

The Bank of England is discounting money abundantly at the low rate of three per cent interest.

## Sketch of the life of Gen. Pike.

ZEAULON MONTGOMERY PIKE, was born at Lambert, New Jersey, January 5th, 1779. His father was a respectable officer in the army of the United States. He entered the army when yet a boy, and served as a cadet, in his father's company, then stationed on the western frontier. At an early age he obtained the commission of ensign, and some time after that of lieutenant. When he entered the army, he had been instructed only in reading, writing, and arithmetic; but by his own exertions, he acquired, almost without the aid of a master, the French, Spanish and Latin languages, the former of which he was able to write and speak with sufficient accuracy for the purpose of business. He also became skillful in the ordinary applications of mathematical science, and acquired, by his love of reading, a considerable stock of various information.

Soon after the purchase of Louisiana, the Government of the United States determined upon taking measures to explore their new territory, and the immense tract of wilderness included within its limits, in order to learn its geographical boundaries, its soil and natural productions, the course of its rivers, and their fitness for navigation and other uses of civilized life—the numbers, character and power of the tribes of Indians who inhabited the territory, and their dispositions towards the United States. With these views, while Lewis and Clarke were sent to explore the sources of the Missouri, Pike was dispatched for the purpose of tracing the Mississippi to its head. August 9, 1805, Pike embarked at St. Louis, on his first expedition to the head of the Mississippi, and proceeded up the river with twenty men, and provisions for four months; but they were soon obliged to leave their boats, and proceed by land. For eight months and twenty days, they were continually exposed to hardship and peril, depending for subsistence on the chase and enduring the most piercing cold.

During this voyage, Pike had no intelligent companion, upon whom he could rely for advice, and he literally performed the duties of astronomer, surveyor, commanding officer, clerk, spy, guide and hunter, frequently preceding the party for many miles, in order to reconnoitre; or rambling for whole days in search of game, and then returning to his men, hungry and fatigued, he would sit down, and by the light of a fire copy his notes, and plan the course of the next day.

Two months after his return from this expedition, Pike was chosen by Gen. Wilkinson, for a second expedition to the interior of Louisiana, in order to obtain such geographical knowledge as would enable the Government to run the boundary line between the newly acquired territory and North Mexico. Winter overtook them unprotected with any clothing fit to protect them from the inclemency of the weather; their horses died, and they were obliged to explore their way on foot, through the wilderness, carrying packs of sixty or seventy pounds, exposed to the bitter cold, and depending on the chase for subsistence, and often for two or three days without food. All of the party, except Pike, were injured by the cold,—some of them had their feet frozen. After three months' march, they came to what they supposed to be the Rio del Norte. Here they were met by a party of Spanish cavalry, who informed Pike that he was in the Spanish territory. As resistance to this force would have been useless he was obliged to submit to accompany the Spaniards to Santa Fe, to appear before the Governor. From Santa Fe he was sent to the capital of the province of Bicoy, to be examined by the commandant-general, where he was well received and entertained for some time, and then sent on his way home, under a strong party of horse. He arrived with his little band at Natchitoches, July 1, 1809. The Spaniards, during his captivity, deprived him of all his papers, except his private journal, and thus prevented him from publishing an accurate map, for which he had collected ample materials. Pike, upon his return, received the thanks of the Government, and the appointment of captain; shortly after he was appointed a major, and in 1810, a colonel of infantry.

Immediately after the declaration of war in 1812, Pike was stationed with his regiment on the northern frontier, and upon the commencement of the campaign of 1813, he was appointed a brigadier-general. He was selected to command the land forces in an expedition against York, the capital of Upper Canada, and, April 25th, sailed from Sackett's Harbor, in the squadron commanded by Commodore Chauncey. On the 27th, he arrived at York, with about 1700 chosen men, and immediately prepared to land. As soon as the embarkation commenced, a body of British grenadiers were landed on the shore, and the Glengarry fencibles, a well-disciplined local force, appeared at another point. Large bodies of Indians were also seen in different directions, while others filled the woods which skirted the shore—the whole under the command of General Sheaffe. The landing was effected under a heavy fire of musquetry and rifles, from the British and Indians. After a short conflict, the enemy fled towards their works, and the Indians dispersed in every direction. The whole force being landed, it was led on to the attack by General Pike in person, and after carrying one battery by assault, they moved on towards the main works. The fire of the British was soon silenced by the artillery of

the Americans; when a terrible explosion suddenly took place, from a British magazine, which had been prepared for the purpose; large stones were thrown with terrible force in every direction, and scattered confusion and destruction among the troops. General Pike was struck on the breast by a heavy stone, and mortally wounded. While he was being conveyed from the field, a tumultuous hurra was heard from the American troops. Pike turned his head with an anxious look of inquiry. He was told by a sergeant, "The British union jack is coming down, General; the stars are going up!" He heaved a heavy sigh, and smiled. "Heaven be brought on board the Commodore's ship, and lingered for a few hours. Just before he breathed his last, the British standard was brought to him; he made a sign to have it placed under the flag of his country, and expired without a groan.

For courage, activity, disinterested and patriotic devotion to the interests of his country, General Pike had no superior. In the long line of military and naval heroes, whose brilliant actions illustrate our national annals, no name is recognized by the intelligent reader of history with more reverence and affection than his. His loss, at the very opening of our late war with Great Britain, was a national calamity.

### Sleeping apartments.

"It must not be forgotten," remarks Hufeland, "that we spend a considerable portion of our lives in the bed chamber, and, consequently, that its healthiness or unhealthiness, cannot fail of having a very important influence upon our physical well-being."

Every one who is actuated by a due regard for health and real comfort, will consider an equal degree of attention necessary in regard to the size, situation, temperature, and cleanliness of the room he occupies during the hours of repose, as of his parlor, drawing room, or any other apartment; and yet, how often do we find families crowded at night into obscure and confined chambers, of dimensions scarcely more ample than those of an old-fashioned closet, while, in many instances, the best rooms in the house will be set aside for the sole purpose of ostentatious display.

It is all important that the largest and most lofty room on the second floor, be appropriated for the sleeping apartment, and that it be freely ventilated, during the day time, at all seasons when the weather is not rainy, or otherwise very humid. There are few houses, the rooms of which are so situated as to render the latter impracticable; and the influence of the practice upon the health of inmates is too important to permit its being neglected from any slight cause. A bed chamber should be divested of all unnecessary furniture, and, unless of considerable size, should never contain more than one bed. There cannot be a more pernicious custom than that pursued in many families, of causing the children, more especially, to sleep in small apartments with two or three beds crowded into the same room.

It is scarcely necessary to observe, that cleanliness, in the most extensive signification of the term, is, if possible, even more necessary in reference to the bed chamber than almost any other apartment.

The practice of sleeping in an apartment which is occupied during the day, is extremely improper. Perfect cleanliness and a sufficiently free ventilation cannot, under such circumstances, be preserved, especially during cold weather; hence the atmosphere becomes constantly more vitiated, and altogether unfit for respiration. While too great a degree of caution cannot be observed in the matter of sleeping in damp rooms, beds or clothing, the temperature of the bed chamber should, if possible, never be augmented, under ordinary circumstances of health, by artificial means.—As this apartment is to be reserved solely for repose, a fire is never necessary, except perhaps, during uncommonly severe weather; and even then the temperature ought not to exceed fifty degrees.

A sleeping apartment, in which a large fire has been kept for several hours previous to the period of retiring to rest, may, to many, at first view, present an appearance of the most perfect comfort; it is, however, at the same time a means of very effectually operating the system; creating an increased susceptibility to the influence of the cold, and thus opening the way to the attack of some serious disease, especially of the chest. Happy may they esteem themselves whose means forbid an indulgence in this species of luxury. A person accustomed to undress in a room without a fire, and to seek repose in a cold bed, will not experience the least inconvenience, even in the severest weather. The natural heat of the body will very speedily render him even more comfortably warm than the individual who sleeps in a heated apartment, and in a bed thus artificially warmed, and who will be extremely liable to a sensation of chilliness as soon as the artificial heat is diminished. But this is not all; the constitution of the former will be rendered more robust, and far less susceptible to the influence of atmospheric vicissitudes, than that of the latter.—*Journal of Health.*

CONGRESSIONAL REMINISCENCES.—The late Congress was remarkable for many peculiar circumstances, distinct and apart from political characteristics or acts. It was in actual session more than one year and a quarter. No other Congress ever sat over twelve months. This Congress sat more months, more weeks, more days, and more hours than any other since the beginning of the Government. It made more speeches, done more business, received more petitions, examined more cases, made more reports, printed more documents, acted on more resolutions, passed more private bills, rejected more bills into acts and laws, rejected more public bills, and more bills vetoed, effected more and greater retrenchments, cause, more reforms in the parliamentary rules lost more members by resignation, lost more members by death than any previous Congress. THIRTEEN of its members died—SEVEN lost their wives by death. NINE married. TWELVE or more lost their children by death. Seven Senators and twelve Representatives resigned. Of the twelve Representatives so resigning, three were re-elected to the same seats in the same Congress. Several were very ill, and near to death. One had his leg broken, and one had his ear bit off in a fight.—*American.*

"SPARE RIBS."—There are several thousand girls in Ohio and Kentucky more than there are men to marry them.

### A firesome guest.

"HE SITS AND WILL FOREVER SIT." There is belonging to the race of human bipeds, a sort of troublesome beings who, acting no value on their own time, care very little how much they trespass upon that of their more industrious neighbors. They are a sort of stay-for ever person, who, having talked over the whole world at one sitting, commence again and talk it over anew from beginning to end before they are ready to take their leave. In a word, they sit and sit, and sit, long enough to fully justify the motto we have just quoted. Beside their disposition to hang on, there is generally about these persons a wonderful hesitancy, a slowness to take a hint, unparalleled with the rest of the human race. To give a single instance of this sitting propensity, we will introduce the story of a plain spoken old lady, from the land of steady habits.

"I never seed the beat of that ere Captain Spinout," said she; "would you believe it, he called at our house last night just as I had done milking, and wanted to borrow our brass kittle for his wife to make apple sauce in. Oh yes, says I, she may have it and welcome, Captain Spinout, and I went directly and fetched it out of the bank room, and set it down beside him.—Well, presently our tea was ready, and I couldn't do no more than ask him to take tea with us. Oh no, he said, he couldn't stay a minute; but, however, he concluded he'd take a drink of cider with my husband, and so he did. Well, after I had done tea, I took my knitting work, and sat down till I rather thought it high time that all honest people should be a bed. But Captain Spinout had forgot his hurry, and there he was still settin and talkin with my husband as fast as ever. I hate above all things to be rude, but I couldn't help of hintin to the Captain that that it was growin late, and may be his wife was waitin for the kittle. But he did not seem to take the hint at all—there he sot, and sot, and sot.

Finding that words wouldn't have any effect, I next rolled up my knitting work, sot back the cheers, and told the gals it was time to go to bed. But the Captain didn't mind it no more than if it had been the bite of a flea—but there he sot, and sot, and sot.

Well, next I pulled off my shoes, and roasted my feet, as I commonly do just afore goin to bed; but the Captain didn't mind it no more than nothin at all—there he sot, and sot, and sot.

I then kivered up the fire, and tho' he couldn't help takin the hint; but la me! he didn't take no notice on't at all—not the least grain in the world—but there he sot, and sot, and sot.

Thinks I, you're pretty slow at takin a hint, Captain Spinout; so I sed sort of plain, 'in' always to my husband—but just so as I thought the Captain couldn't help takin it to himself—but la, it did no good at all—for there he sot, and sot, and sot.

Scizin there wasn't no likelihood of his goin home, I axed him if he wouldn't stay all night. Oh no, he sed he couldn't possibly stop a minute; so scizin there wasn't no use in sayin anything, I went to bed. But la me! would think it, when I got up in the mornin, as sure as you're alive, there was Captain Spinout settin just where I left him the night before—and there he concluded," the old lady, lifting her hands in a despairing attitude—"and there he sot, and sot, and sot.

THE OLD HUNTER AND HIS RIFLE.—Mr. Clay was one of those who voted for the act—many years ago—to allow members of Congress \$1500 a year, instead of \$8 a day. This act was so unpopular with the people, that a very few who voted for it were re-elected. Mr. Clay was nearer being defeated in his district, on that occasion, than he ever was before or since. During the canvass, an old friend who had stood by him through fair weather and foul, stood to him, "Well, Harry, I am very sorry you and I must part; I have always stood by you, but I must give you up; that last vote of yours was a little too much; I can't go it." "Uncle John," said Mr. Clay, "you are an old hunter, and many's the buck that has fallen at the crack of your rifle. You have the best rifle, I dare say, of any man in the six counties." "You may say that, Harry; a better no man ever brought to his face." "But, Uncle John, did your rifle never miss fire?" "Yes, sometimes." "Well, what did you do; throw her away, or pick the flint and try her again?" "Ah, Harry, I picked the flint and tried her again; and I'll do so now. Give us your hand; and whenever you miss fire hereafter, I will pick the flint and try you again."

GOOD CONUNDRUM.—Dan Marble offered a silver cup for the best conundrum that should be sent to him, to be announced on the stage on his benefit night at Mobile. Two hundred were offered. The prize was awarded to the following:

"Why is the author of the best conundrum to-night like a man of extraordinary power and genius? D'ye give it up? Because he makes a silver cup out of Marble."

"Thikol marm! thikol marm! I thase thword!" screamed out a little hisping urchin in school one day to his mistress. "Isaac swore! naughty boy! what did he say?" "He thaid 'pothe.' "Goose! naughty boy! Isaac, don't swear goose again."

The Lowell, Massachusetts, Mills are manufacturing fine cloths and cassimeres, fully equal to the imported, and equally as low.