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### TERMS.

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### MISCELLANEOUS.

## From the Knickerbocker.] Stray Leaves. From the Portfolio of a Georgia Lawy

THE WATER MARTYR.

Washington Irving has described with great force and humor the delights of 'a rainy day in a country inn ; but if he had had any experience in the matter, he could have made a more judicious selection of 'the time of day,' and given with his graphic pen the history of a rainy night in a country inn. I suppose it makes but little difference to the community at large which of two great men accomplishes an undertaking; and therefore, with the character. istic modesty of my profession, I will proceed to fill up the picture which ' the greatest living master of the English language' has commenced.

The duties of my calling caused me to attend the Superior court of one of the interior counties. It was a cold wintry day, cloudy and windy ; in short, just about such a day as makes life disagreeable and gloomy. A man might have walked a score of miles and, as the lawyers say, ' take nothing by ness of the court commenced. The judge (who was an amiable man, with occasionally an awkward way of showing it) pushed forward the business with an alacricourt-house was an old wooden building, the shutters creaked upon their hinges, or slammed against the panes; and altogether voung man, and I'm glad to see notifier of the shutters of the panes is and altogether voung man, and I'm glad to see notifier of the states, and wrapping a blanket around the shutters creaked upon their hinges, or able dry bed for you; you are a clever me, tried to get to sleep. In a few minutes it was a most disagreeable, miserable day ; and we each and all felt like a bear who in climbing had fallen down and knocked off a part of his head. My cases were called in order, and I proceeded with divers success. When night came on I had 'consuit was called, I pleaded indisposition, told luck,' and begged him to give me until truth is, those wretched animals have butted

in the country. Besides, I came here to caution you. You don't mean to sleep in that bed ?' pointing to the ' best bed.' 'Yes, madam, I do, if I ever yet a chance to s to undress, said I, throwing at the same

versal guardian for all the goats and dogs

time my vest upon the floor, and kicking off my boots. " But you musin! sleep, there!" she repined.

"I will,' replied I, ' in spite of all the

goats, dogs, and old women in the country!" 'Why, Squire, listen to reason. I am speaking to you for your own good. Do you hear the rain dropping upon the roof?" 'I dare say I should hear it, madam, if

you would stop taking." 'Weil, then, you'll feel it directly, for it pours in there like a sieve, whenever it

rains hard. Alas! that was the death.warrant to my comfort! As long as I had in prospect a good night's rest, I could bear up against he accumulated evils of my lot; but these

lidings put an end to all my hopes. "Why didn't you tell me this before ?" ' Because you would'nt let me ; but come out on your boots and clothes, and I will show you a bed where you will be dry, unless it rain mighty hard.

My heart smote me with my ill-temper and I complied, and followed her. The dry bed,' as she called it, was the vacant bed in the large room through which I had

passed. It was flanked on one side by a door, which opened upon a cold entry, and no physical effort. I am satisfied no mental one, could bring it within a foot of closing, leaving a hiatus, through which the keen wind whistled. On the other side was an open window, without glass or shutter; could have slept there for one hour without encountering a severe pleurisy, must have had ribs of iron and lungs of platina. The good old lady saw a smile on my counteis that convinced me that he was trying to nance-despair occasionally manifests itself had roused themselves and were getting up, get through the docket in one day. The in that way-and mistaking its meaning, said, in a soothing tone :

over your ugly temper.'

I don't know whether it was her flattering allusion to my youthful appearance, (as we grow old we get a little sensitive on such matters,) or to her giving me credit for a quality which I did not possess; but her retracted' a violent cold, and having lost two mark completely recalled me to my sense cases consecutively, when the remaining suit was called, I pleaded indisposition, told 'My dear madam, I am sorry that I have the judge that I had ' struck a streak of bad exhibited so much bad humour, but the

and is sick.'

' Halloo ! here's the Squire !' roared the

crowd in chorus. ' Squire, we're very glad to see you; we've got some little pints we want you to make us sensible on.' Then followed a legion of questions, such as, Squire, if a man marries, and has no chil-

How Dorington

dren, what's the law ?' 'Squire, if a man dies, and leaves an aunt, what's the law ?' 

posed, and giving the speaker a tremendous box on the car, with the significant expres-sion, 'shut up !' nipped his query in the bud. This produced a general laugh, in which all joined bnt the boxer and the boxee

who were man and wife. When this subsided, Dick became interrogative. ' Lawyer,' said he, 'I got a little interrogation to put long with the rest. Suppose I buy a tract of land, with the 'purtenances, who

does the live squirrel on the top of the trees belong to?' Here followed a roar of laughter.

' He's got you Squire. ' Hurra for Dick Buy Dicky for a fool !' etc.

As soon as I had a chance to speak, feeling that my reputation was concerned, I determined to carry the war into Africa .--'Dick,' said I, ' Look up at me and answer me one question, and then I'll answer yours. Suppose I were to buy this house and the

purtenances, including the drunken men in it, whom do you think you'd belong to ?' This turned the tide in my favor, and amidst the merriment it excited, I arose and left the room. As I got into the entry the day was just breaking; the cocks were making a noise more like a scream than a crow; a horse was lying down under a

the motion;' his blood would still have re-mained stignant and chilled. The basi-sprinkled the bed-clothes. Any man who upon the horse as a pillow. I tripped and fell over him with a tremendous crash, ' received, but recked not of a wound.' and entered the sleeping-room. Things there were in statu quo except that two of the sleepers Without saying 'gentlemen, by your leave, I turned in, with great-coat, spectacles, cap

young man, and I'm glad to see you've got two men came in on a voyage of discovery and attracted by my spectacles and cap, stooped down and ascertained who I was :

"Well, if the Squire aint drunk ?" "Well did I ever !'

I was so sick and weary that reputation was nothing to me ; so I did not contradict them, hoping they would go out very soon, and leave me to my slumbers. Some bystander, however, interposed, and said :

' Let him alone ; he has been up all night

in with red eyes and throbbing head and re-

ported myself too sick to proceed, upon

which the court was adjourned for the term.

As I passed out, I heard divers commenta.

ries on my condition : 'I never knew it

was a water-man.' Drunk sick ! Shame

was my hangman, and the gallows would

have been a comfortable prospect to me. 1

ordered my carriage, reached home the

public notice to all Washingtonians-

But there is no use in threatening.

mulgate the intelligence.

"Why, Dick, what do you know about Rales for family government and instruction. 1. Commence discipline as soon as the

child can be made to understand the wishes of the parent.

2. Let the first object be to produce the hapit of PROMPT OBEDIENCE ; and the first lesson, unconditional submission to the will of the parent.

3. Aim always at producing a right state of feeling, as well as an outward obedience. 4. Never give a command, obedience to which you do not intend to enforce.

5. Be distinct and positive in giving commands; and never allow the child to parley or ask for your reasons.

6. Be firm, resolute, and persevering, not inconstant and uncertain, in your ad ministration of family government.

7. Lot authority be rather FELT than SEEN. Its constant and unnecessary exhibition teazes children, hardens their hearts and weakens its power.

8. Be sparing of reproof. Much talk weakens authority.

9. Do not needlessly multiply rules and directions. Children's memories are short. and many rules are vexations to them.

10. Avoid giving needless occasion for the exercise of authority, by bringing the disposition of the child to unnecessary trial. especially when it is in an irritable frame from bodily infirmity or any other cause.

11. A contest with a child should always, if possible, be avoided : but if commenced it should be carried through .- Ch. Family Magazine.

#### Virtue.

• Virtue is the highest proof of understanding, and the only solid basis of greatness.-Dr. John

" Virtue is that quality in our actions by which they are fitted to do good to others or prevent their narm.-Rutherford incas without virtue.'-

' There can be no happ Seneca. 'The christian religion hath not ascertained the

precise quantity of virtue necessary to salvation." -Paley.

An action, though honest, is not therefore truey virtues, unless it be out of choice, and with a good will.'-Cicero. . Virtue dwells not upon the tip of the tongue,

but in the temple of a purified heart.'-Seneca. 'That virtue which requires to be ever guarded

scarcely worth the sentinel.'-Goldsmith. · Virtue presented singly to the imagination or the reason is so well recommended by its graces, and strongly supported by arguments; that a good man wonders how any one can be bad.-Dr.

\* It is impossible there should be any virtue un less it is disinterested."-Cicero.

'Virtue is beauty .- Twelfth Night. Virtue maketh men on earth famous, in their

raves illustrious, in the Heaven immortal.'-

" Such as have virtue in their mouths and negleet it in practice, are like a harp, which emits Unfortunately for my credit and that of sounds pleasing to others w to the music.'-Diogenese. my kind friend, at this moment he stumbled 'Every thing great, is not always good, but all good things are great.'-Demosthenes. 'Why, you are all drunk ! exclaimed · Virtue, and the laws and ordinance s the rule of a wise man.'-Antisthenes. . Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful.'-Shakapere. When the court assembled again, I came

How TO MAKE MONEY .- " Let the business of every body cless alone, and attend to your own; don't buy what you don't want; use every hour to advantage, and study to make even leisure hours useful, think twice befare you throw away a shilling, remember you will have another to hours useful, think twice bears you used a shilling, remember you will have another to a make for it; find recreation in looking after your business, and so your business will not be neglected in looking after recreation: buy low; sell fair, and take care of the profits; look over your books regularly, and if you find an error, trace it out; should a stroke of misfortune come upon you in trade, retrench, work harder, 'but never fly the track; confront difficulties with unflinching pertrack ; confront difficulties with unflinching perseverance, and they will disappear at last: though you should even fail in the struggle, you will be honored ; but shrink from the task, and you will

Messenaer.

### Works of Fiction and Periodicals

What is to be said about works of fiction ? One thing, I think, may angly be said; that they have done, they are doing, and will do more harm, much more, than good. They have perverted the taste; they have vitiated the morals; they have impart. ed most erroneous views of life ; they have consumed most precious time-wasted-murdered it; they have destroyed souls. Will any one deny it ? Will the veriest advocate of them demur, and appeal? We care not-we speak not light-ly-we know whereof we affirm. But all this does not apply universally. It is not assorted, that every one who has read a work of fiction has been injured by it; it does not imply, that there is not in some a powerful substratum of truth ; it is not to be interpreted, that no gain has accrued, no profit resulted to any one, from reading of this kind. We cannot go into details in this matter. We admit that the imagination is an important

part of our mental economy; that it ought to be cultivated, that when it is not, man is disfigured, as if he had lost an eye or a hand. We regret that so little is done in our schools towards the syste-matic training of it; that the intellect is every. thing. We believe that poetry too in a different form, might be employed usefully for this purpose. But if we are to have no system ; if the thing is to be left at loose ends; if our young men and young women are to be set at liberty, with raven. ous appetites, to devour whatever may come in their way-it would be better for them and for the world, that they were all destroyed, or placed entirely beyond their reach, so that they could not procure them. Periodicals, although considered light reading,

contain many articles of lasting value. They have better-they have very strong claims on our attention. There are works of this character published in Europe and America, that combine in a high degree the useful and the sweet-the productions of master minds, replete with thought, and glowing with the highest powers of resplend. ent diction, which ought to constitute a part of us all-a part, not the whole. They do not cover the whole field of human knowledge; they do not treat subjects with sufficient amplitude and detail, to supersede the labors of others anterior or contemporary with them.

When ideas are received, let them be properly located-be put in their place .- There should be in the mind a place for everything; and when any thing is introduced, it should not be permitted to lie loosely, but bestowed away where it may be found when it is needed. We ought to reflect on what we read, if it is worthy of this; and if not, then it may be that it is not worth reading. In this may be we will mix it up with the constituent elements of our mental constitution, and will become more bulky and vigorous sequence of it. Reading without digestion, is very like the case of that unhappy man, who, in another world, to ancient fable, was continually employed in rolling up hill a stone, which leaped back immediately, to mock his toils. So the word of God speaks of some-most wretched and deluded men-whom a mournful destiny awaits in that world in which we are all soon to appearwho are ever learning and never coming to the truth. "Nothing (says Dugald Stewart) has such tendency to weaken, not only the powers of invention, but the intellectual powers in general, as a habit of extensive reading without reflection. For the proper storing of the mind, and to meet the various events of life, it is important that we should confine ourselves to a particular class of subjects. Unwilling as we should be to counsel a multifariousness in our reading, we should equally object to an entire adherence to any one class of studies. It is not only necessary to prevent one sidedness in our views, but likewise to the proper exercise and full development of our mental energies, that our range of reading should be extensive. A proper mixture of the scientific and the literary should be our aim. The course of science and literature is onward. Dissatisfied with the past, we should gather as we can, the new discoveries which are continually occuring, and enrich our minds with the latest intelligence in the domain of truth.

A MONSTER .- Some time since we gave an account of a man who had been confided in our work-house for nearly forty years. He died a short time since at the age of about seventy. He died deaf, dumb and blind, and for more than thirty-nine years had been confined in the cells of the house, and during this length of time had no communication with a single individual, and lived more like a beast than a human being. He slept on nothing but hard boards, and wore only a shirt and pantaloons. His food was daily handed him, when he would rise, take it and cat, and then return to his board, where he lay curled up till another meal was brought in. His name was Mayo.

In this manner he fived, occupying but two cells; one in the cellar in winter, and another in an outhouse in summer, for this long period. Previously to his confinement in the poorhouse, he was for five years a tenant of the county jail. It is said that her was bright and active when a child, but severe sickness destroyed his speech and hearing. Possessing a violent temper, and depraved withal, he committed various crimes, which induced his friends to configurate him. He once set fire to his father's hou-When taken to jail his anger was so intense, that he tore out his eyes with his own hands, and thus for forty years was deal, dumb and blind.—Portland Tribune.

While a coroner's inquest was being held n Washington, a day or two since, over the body of a youth who had been accidentally drowned, a touching incident occurred, illustrative of the fidelity and sngacity of the canine species, which is thus stated in the National Intelligencer :

"A fine dog, the fond companion and alm. t constant follower of the drowned boy duing his lifetime, had, upperceived by the family, crouched himself directly under the stand on which lay the dead body of the poor li..le fellow. On some slight motion of the sheet which was thrown over the corpse, the dog, which lay still and motionless on the floor, was perceived by the father of the deceased. The attempt was then made by the father to remove the poor animal and put him out of the room, but in vain; for the dog resisted, and remained "steadfast and unmovable," and seemed to indicate most strongly, by the sadness of his-looks, that he partook of the sorrow of the distressed parents, who were both present. " Let him remain," said the afflicted mother, "he loved the poor boy while he was alive !" "Yes, let him remain," said one or two of the jury; and the poor father, whose foot was upraised, desisted and took his seat, while the tears

of every one present were with difficulty

morning to recover my health, my fortune, and my equanimity. My competitor, who was a very courte-

pressed ; the night was pitch dark and drizbefore I had proceeded forty yards from the I had time to rise or to expostulate, ' then | and there,' as the lawyers say, with head, horns and feet, inflicted upon me divers butts blows, kicks and bruises, to the great injury of "your petitioner,' and contrary to the peace and harmony of the good people of -. The noise and outcry that I made while suffering these accumulated injuries, brought out a large yard dog, who gave the floor, the cots actually quivering with each of the goats a severe shake, which rejoiced my heart, though he brought my self congratulations to an end by biting a piece out of my leg; a circumstance which, for aught I know, may have elevated his character for impartiality with his quadruped and buttoning up my great coat, crossed the antagonists, but which certainly entitled him neither to my respect nor esteem. A few yards brought me to my lodgings in Here a most grotesque scene presented itsthe country inn. I had in the morning se- elf, and one altogether different from that cured a bed in a shed room, and thither I just left by me. There was no water here ; take off my coat.

I had hardly done this, when my antagonistical friend and conqueror came in also. He was in a very delightful humor, as lawyers always are when they gain their cases, and tried to put me in the same, by insisting that as I was sick and tired, I should take 'the best bed,' for which I returned him my thinks, although my bad temper suggested to me, that possibly I might be as much indebted to a very large crack in the roof, (a very dangerous symptom in a shed room of a rainy night,) immediately over the 'best bed' as to his courtesy and regard for my comfort. Just as we had settled this point, the landlady or mistress of the house, made her appearance at the door. "What do you want, madam ? said 1, with a short and petulant air.

' I am the lady of the house, sir," replied

'I wish, then, that you would exercise try. some control over your goats and dogs, for they have nearly assassinated me."

r Sensis

Ob, Squire, (they call all lawyers Squire,) don't be so cross ; I ain't the uni-

and bitten all my good sense out of me; pray excuse me, and don't trouble yourself any more. This bed is too cold for me, but I and fell into the water.

ous young man, interposed also in my be- don't think it will rain much longer, and I half, and his honor at length assented. I dare say I shall be very comfortable in the the new comers, and out they went to proleft the court-house, with my temper on the shed room. Good night !' I retreated to north side of amiable. My throat was la- my apartment and went to bed. The rain cerated and sore; my breathing was op pattered so sweetly on the shingles, and with such a lulling sound, that despite of all zly; I was excessively short-sighted, and my effort to keep awake, I fell asleep. A terrible dream(compounded of divers scenes court house, I fell over two goats that had and materials, such as lying down under a composed themselves to slumber in the open guillotine, with executioners with the heads gentlemen ! ' Pon my honor I thought he air, in total disregard of their own comfort of dogs and goats standing over me, and and of the safety of any unhappy wayfarer the drops of blood falling upon me from the upon these drunken vagabonds ! said one who might cross their path. One of them, axe) awoke me. The rain had changed its of Eve's fair daughters. But little I heed. acting doubtless upon the axiom that self. I locus ad quem,' and had substituted me for ed all these remarks. I would have look. before was the first law of nature, before the root. All at once it changed its patter. ed with complacency upon any man who ing sound and came pouring in through the cracks like a mimic cataract of Niagara. 'The enemy is upon us, Frank !' should I, at the top of my voice, and springing and next day, was bled and blistered for a fortseizing our clothes at random, we rushed

right, and came near 'shuffling off this mortal coil.' into the large room. The next time I visited the county of -Alas ! what a prospect met our view !-was in the spring-tide. The balmy air, The water was running in a stream across the sweet song of the birds, and the green foliage, presented a very different appear. the pressure of water upon them; and, ' all unconscious of the tide of ill,' the occu- ance from the "fall term." I was in high spirits; but alas for human happiness !-pants slept on. I made for the dry bed, After I had argued my first case, and conwhich had one unfortunate man in it and sidered that I had come off with flying standing upon it, put on my wet clothes, colors, I was dismayed by hearing around me: " First-rate book man; smart chap; entry, and presented myself in the room what a pity he drinks !" usually used as the eating apartment .--From that hour my fate has been sealed in that county. Belonging to a temperance

bent my way 'considerably riled,' as they a bright fire burned on the hearth ; about say down east. I passed through a large ten men were seated around it, telling anroom in which there were six beds, five of ecdotes and drinking whiskey. Around them occupied, each by two persons, and and about the room some fifty persons were the sixth vacant. The shed-room opened stretched in slumber; some on tables, othupon this apartment, and I went in, and ers on the floor, a few nodding in chairs, phatically a martyr to water, and I give looking hastily around me, proceeded to and two women in the back ground, smoking immense pipes. I knocked my cap

may as well submit to my fate, and fall, over my eyes to prevent them from recognizing me (as I knew they would torment me with endless legal questions.) and sat of Pompey's statue." There are some me with endless legal questions,) and sat down quietly on a small stool in the chimney corner.

Opposite to me was seated a little man, martyr, will be remembered by me "as who went by the euphonious appellation of Dick, and who kept his hands before his brother lawyer) as a single tree remains in face, with his head bent down. The conthe broad field of reason, or a solitary versation around the fire was kept up very flower blossoms in the garden of memory. briskly; consisting principally of descriptions of the travels of the various relaters. Whenever any new place was described, B. Smith, of this city, has received a letter and its beauty or fertility commended, Dick from this distinguished naturalist, dated would chime in with the observation .--Fust rate !' ' Why how do you know. Dick ?' some one would ask. ' Been there, was invariably his pithy answer. At last some one mentioned England, and said he mens of several new quadrupeds and birds. had 'hearn tell that it was a ' tip-top coun-

#### Fust rate !' said Dick.

the repairs were just completed, and they No one noticed this remark ; but thrown would proceed immediately on their voyage. off my guard for a moment, and forgetting -Baltimore Patriot. my incognito, I asked :

-" For if our virtues, Did not go forth of us, 'twere all alike As if we had them not .- Shakspere.

The wintry blasts of death, Kills not the bud of virtue ! nor the spread Beneath the heavenly beams of brighter suns. Through endless ages in higher power .----Thompson

Virtue's a solid rock, whereat being aimed The kecnest darts of envy, yet unhurt, The marble hero stands, built of such basis While they recoil and wound the shooter's face. Beaumont.

A few years ago, a gentleman was called to visit a dying female. On entering the humble ottage where she dwelt, he heard in the adjoinng room, an infant voice. He listened, and found t was a child of the poor dying woman enguged in prayer. "O Lord, bless my poor mothe cried the little boy, " and prepare her to die! O God, I thank thee that I have been sent to Sunday school, and there have been taught to read ny Bible ; and there I learn that ' when my father and mother forsake me, thou wilt take me up ! This comforts me, now that my poor mother is going to leave me ! May it comfort her, and may he go to heaven; and may I go there too ! Lord Jesus, pity a poor dear child! and pity my poor dear mother ; and hclp me to say, ' thy will e done !"

He ceased, and the visitor opening the door pproached the bedside of the poor woman. "Your child has been praying for you,"

he : "I have listened to his prayer. "Yes," said she, making and effort to rise, " he is a dear child. Thank God, he has been sent to society, and strictly observing its rules; Sunday school. I cannot read myself, but he nearly losing my life by an excess of rain can, and he has read the Bible to me, and I have water; I am nevertheless regarded there reason to thank God for it. Yes, I have learned as a confirmed drunkard, whose talents are from him that I am a sinner : I have heard from him of Jesus Christ, and I do, yes I do, as a poor wasted and misapplied, and whose steps are sinner put my trust in him. I hope he has for tending to ruin and the grave. 1 am emgiven me! I am going to die, but I am not afraid a my dear child has been the means of saving my soul. O, how thankful am I that he was sent to Sunday school !"-London S. S. Anecdotes.

To FORM A HEALTHY BODY,-Somebody gives the following excellent advice :---If you would see the son of your prayers and hopes blooming with events in life which a man is not apt to for. "health, and rejoicing daily in the full and spark ling tide of buoyancy-if you wish him to be strong and athletic, and careless of fatigue, be not discomposed at the sight of his sand hills in get. I rather think that the rainy night in the country inn, which made me a water the road, his snow-forts in February, and his mudlong (to use the graceful language of a dams in April, nor when you chance to look out in August showers, and see him waiding and sailing and sporting along with the water fowl. If you would make him hardy and fearless, let him go abroad as much as he pleases, in his early boy-hood, and amuse himself by the hour together, AUDUBON, THE OBNITHOLOGIST .- Dr. G. in smoothing and twirling the hoary locks of winter. Instead of keeping him shut up all day in a stove, and graduating his sleeping room by Fah-renheit, let him face the keen edge of the north, " on Vermillion river, 1100 miles above St. Louis, May 18, 1843," which states of minding a little shivering and complaining that the party are all well, in excellent spirits, and that they have procured speciwhen the mercury is below cypher ; and instead

SAMBO'S ASTRONOMY .- One ob de stars is Jupitoe A defect in the boiler of the steamboat had and one ob dem is Wenus, and one ob dem is Sa-tan. Dis is de star dat go wondering to and fro in de airth, seeking who he may devour somebody. caused them to stop for a few hours, but I hear him roar in de night in de winter like i lion, and I gets de bible and put him under my head, so dat he cannot do nossin to me.

More Lyncu Law .- We learn from the Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligencer of the 6th, that a family by the name of Cox, was recently murdered near the Choctaw line, on the Poteau river.

" Mr. Cox (the Intelligencer says) was a black. smith, and had been working in the Indian country, either among the Creeks or Seminoles, under the employ of the United States, and had lately moved into the State, and settled in Scott county, and the place where he and his family were murdered .- An Indian and a' negro who were supposed to be the murd rers, were pursued and ar rested in the Indian country, and were brought back and delivered to the eivil authorities of Scott county. They confessed that they committed the crime. It appears from their statements that the Indian shot Mr. Cox, and at the report of the gun Mrs. Cox ran to the door, and the negro knocked her down with an axe and killed her and then killed a small child and cut its head off. They then robbed the house, and found some finder, a Democratic journ thing like a thousand dollars. They were placed the following paragraph : in jail-but the populace became so much enraged thet they went to the jail, and took the negro out, fied him to a stake, and burned him to death.

VIRGINIA CREDIT .- The Charlottaville Jefferso nian publishes the following extract of a letter from a Virginian in London, to a gentleman in that place :

"I congratulate you on the position your State has taken with regard to her debt and the payment of the interest. The stock has been quite sought after rencently, and is recommended not only as a safe but a good investment, and one to be depended on. I happened to call on a Banker a day or two since, and in course of conversation. the 'Old Dominion' was mentioned. The Bank: er remarked that 'he was glad to see a Virginian, and should be happy to have an opportunity to show his respect for that State or its citizens-but he said as for a -----, I am sorry I can't say as much.""

The Enquirer of Tuesday published an extract

To DRIVE OFF TROUBLE .- Set about doing good to somebody ; put on your hat, and go visit the sick and poor; enquire into their wants, and minister to them. Seek out the desolate and op-pressed, and tell them of the comforts of Religion. I have often tried this method, and found it to be the best medicine for a heavy heart .-- J. Howard.

uppressed. It was a simple and touching scene, which the pen of Sterne or of Byron only, perhaps, could have adequately described.

CAN'T AND WON'T .-- Won't is a great word for little folks to speak. It don't sound well from tiny lips. But great as it is, the same tiny lips which squeeze it out, are obliged to eat it up again. And it is a hard word to eat. It is a jaw breaker, and it don't taste good, neither. Indeed, a bitter pill it is. You had better not speak it. It's a saucy word, which will always bring you into trouble.

But can't is the lazy boy's word. If you indulge yourself in saving can't, we tear you will never do anything. You had better cross it out of your dictionary. Master Can't will never come to anything .- Y. Com.

ANOTHER ISLAND SUNK .-- Captain Avery, of the barque Martin W. Brett, arrived at New York, from Carthageua, reports that the Grand Cayman, one of the three Islands called Caymans, lying between Cuba and Jamaica, was sunk hy an Earthquake.—Capt. A. reports having made the Island, and being boarded by several boats from the shore. The Grand Cayman is about eight leagues long and two and a half broad, and is inhabited mostly by the decendants of the old buccancers and by negro turde fishers.

A CAUTIOUS HUSBAND .- A woman in the village of Flanders, after a severe illness, fell into a state of lethargy, Her husband and all present pronounced her dead. She was enveloped in a winding sheet, according to the custom of the poor people of the place. On the way to the burying ground, those who carried the corpse had to pass near a thicket, the thorns of which picked her, and she awoke from her lethargy and stared at the people around her with unagement. Fourteen years after she died. As she was born to the earth, the cautions husband bawled out several times-" Look out there-beware of the bush-

THE "GREAT DEMOCRATIC PARTY."-The Path. finder, a Democratic journal in New York, has

" It sometimes happens that political parties. like individuals, expend their sentiments in mere professions. They talk of their principles, until those principles become a dead letter, when they cease to have any life in all their members. Now, this is emphatically the case with the Democratic party. It has talked, until it is not only exhausted its breath, but its life. What is it doing to carry out its principles ? What real vitality is there in any of its prominent measures ? what genuino manhood in any of its prominent men ?

A sheep should be judged of like a dandy-by the fineness of his cost. We beg pardon of the sheep for the comparison-but it's so apt ! In both cases the coat is the most valuable part of the animal. What is either worth without a coat ?

CO-OPERATION OF THE WIFE .--- No man ever prospered in the world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labor with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort to his merchandize equally flattering of our State credit, from a New York capitalist.—Rich. Com. not spending his strength in vain, but that his la-bor will be rewarded by the swaets of home ! Solitude and disappointment enter into the histo-ry of every man's life; and he is but half provided for his voyage, who finds but an associate for happy hours, while for his months of darkness and di ess no sympathizing partner is prepared

-Sat. Courier.