

# ASHEVILLE NEWS.

"The dangers of a concentration of all power in the General Government of a Confederacy so vast as ours, are too obvious to be disregarded."—Gen. Pierce's Inaugural.

VOL. 5—NO. 40.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1854.

WHOLE NO. 238.

THE  
**ASHEVILLE NEWS,**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
**THOMAS W. ATKIN,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum, in advance; Two Dollars and fifty cents in six months; or Three Dollars at the end of the year.  
Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square of twelve lines, for the first and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.  
Advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions desired or they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly. From these terms there will be no departure in any case. Liberal contracts made with those who desire to advertise by the year.

**Marcus Erwin,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**Robert M. Henry**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**David Coleman,**  
Attorney at Law,  
BURNSVILLE, N. C.  
March 3, 1853.—tf

**W. Lucius Tate,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MORGANTON, N. C.  
May 5, 1853. tf

**Z. B. Vance,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.  
August 25, 1853. 211

**BAXTER & SILER,**  
Attorneys at Law.

Will practice together in the Superior and County Courts of Cherokee, Macon and Jackson counties; and will punctually attend to any business committed to their care.  
JOHN BAXTER, ERON F. SILER,  
Morganton, N. C. Franklin, Macon co., N. C.  
September 22, 1853.

**G. W. WHITSON,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,

Having returned to Asheville, he is ready to attend to any business in his line. Offices at the Eagle Hotel. He can be consulted at the residence of his father, unless professionally engaged.  
Asheville, N. C., April 1, 1854.—91

**Dr. Hilliard**  
Has returned to Asheville, after an unavoidable absence of some weeks, and is again ready to attend to his professional duties.  
Asheville, Dec. 9, 1853. tf

**Dr. Lester**  
HAS returned home and is ready to attend to all professional calls.  
Asheville, March 31.

**Samuel L. Love, M. D.,**  
Graduate of the Philadelphia College of Medicine.  
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Waynesville and the surrounding country. He may be found at the residence of his father, one mile west of Waynesville, unless professionally engaged.  
April 21, 1853. 17

**Dr. M. L. Neilson**  
Has returned home and resumed the practice of Medicine, in its various branches. He can always be found either at his residence in the west side of town, or at his office, on the public square, unless professionally engaged.  
Asheville, September 22, 1853.

**SMITH & McDOWELL,**  
Dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Crockery, &c. &c.  
Asheville, N. C.

**WM. D. RANKIN & CO.**  
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. &c.  
Asheville, N. C.

**SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE,**  
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, and Merchandise generally;  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**Ramsay's Piano Store,**  
COLUMBIA, S. C.

**MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.**  
NUNNS & Co's Patent Grand Piano; Hallet, Davis & Co's Patent Superb Bridge Pianos; Chickering, Travers' and other best makers' Pianos, at the FACTORY PRICES.  
Columbia August 18, 1853.—1y

**I. Mo. DUNN,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Keeps a variety of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Trimmings, and Ready Made Clothing. To all who wish cheap garments, or work done, can now have it cheaper than the cheapest, and at short notice. Shop removed to my dwelling.

**Boots and Shoes.**  
We have recently added to our already extensive stock, 770 pair boots and shoes, and feel confident in being able to meet the wants of our friends in that line; as we shall keep up our supply through the winter by orders, when it is necessary; and remember, we positively will sell as low as any body.  
SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE.  
October 27.

## AUSTRALIA GOLD MINES!

**CHEAP GOODS.**  
WE have the pleasure of informing our friends and customers that we are now receiving our spring and summer stock of

**GOODS;**

consisting of Ladies and gentlemen's Dress Goods of the latest styles; ready made clothing; Hats & Caps, Boots and Shoes; Hardware, Queensware, Bonnets of the latest fashion; Books, and everything usually kept in a store in this section of the country.

We think it unnecessary to mention in detail the many articles we have and intend to keep on hand and to make a great display in a newspaper advertisement but prefer showing the goods on our counter, and proving to those who choose to examine our goods, that we intend to sell cheap. We ask every person who visits our village to call and examine our stock before they purchase, and see if we don't compare in prices with both Jew and Gentle.

We have also on hand a large quantity of **Foot's Cap, Let. & Wrapping Paper.** to sell at wholesale.

We will take in exchange for goods, good lines, linsey, tow cloth, feathers, corn meal, wool, talow, flax seed, and oza.  
PATTON & MCKER.  
Asheville, April 21, 1853. tf

**Fall and Winter Goods.**  
**W. D. RANKIN & CO.**  
Are now receiving and opening a fresh stock of

**WINTER GOODS,**  
embracing a handsome lot of Ladies Dress Goods.

Hats, Caps, Shoes, Boots, Blacksmith Tools, Hoes, Axes, Chains, &c., Sugar, Coffee and Molasses.

They hope to be able hereafter to keep their stock of Goods full, and invite their customers and all transient visitors to give them a call. They make no promise to sell cheaper than their neighbors, but will promise that their customers can say so for them.  
October 27, 1853.

**Gaudier, assisted, at**  
**SMITH & McDOWELL'S.**  
April 7.

**TURKEY CREEK PARTNERSHIP.**  
THE undersigned have this day formed a partnership in the mercantile business, under the style of

**Chapman & Carpenter,**  
and will continue to do business as heretofore. They will keep on hand a full supply of all descriptions of

**GOODS,**  
suited to the market, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed heretofore.

LEICESTER CHAPMAN,  
JOHN CARPENTER.  
Turkey Creek Jan 1, 1853. tf

**Paints.**  
White Lead, black lead, red lead, Paris green, chrome green, chrome yellow, linseed oil, turpentine by the gallon, coach varnish and Copal by the gallon, together with a general assortment of paints, drugs and medicines, at the house of

**SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE.**  
Nov. 24, '53.

**Tanbark.**  
The subscriber wishes to purchase 100 cords of Tanbark.  
J. M. SMITH.  
Asheville, April 14.

**Asheville Male Academy.**  
The exercises of the "Male Academy" will be resumed on Wednesday 1st February. The branches to be taught will embrace the Classics, Mathematics and French, together with the usual English studies.

Parents may rely on having the morals of their sons attended to, as well as their minds. Terms of tuition will be made known on application to the subscriber.

A few pupils can obtain board in the subscriber's family, where they will be under his constant supervision and also removed from the temptations of the village.

Pupils entering within one month after the beginning of the session will be charged for the entire session.  
THOS. G. MANSIE.  
January 5th 1854. 6t

**VALUABLE PROPERTY TO RENT.**  
THE undersigned proposes to rent for a term of years, that valuable

**FARM AND PUBLIC HOUSE,**  
occupied for some years past by Alfred M. Alexander, five miles north west of Asheville, immediately on the

**Buncombe Turnpike Road.**  
There is on this farm an excellent dwelling house, lately fitted up anew with the view to make it more convenient as a public house, good cribs, stables and all necessary out buildings, all in excellent condition. There is enough land already open and under good fence to employ several hands; and a considerable quantity of MEADOW in a fine state of cultivation.

**Also a Saw and Grist Mill and Smith Shop.**  
This place, from its location and adaptation to farming and public house keeping, combines more advantages than most places in this county, and those seeking such situation, would do well to look at it.

For further particulars call on the subscriber, at French Broad, Buncombe county, N. C., ten miles north west of Asheville.  
JAMES M. ALEXANDER.  
November 10, 1853.

## Rankin, Pulliam & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Foreign and Domestic Staple and Fancy

**Dry Goods and Clothing;**  
131 MEETING STREET,  
Charleston, S. C.

WM. D. RANKIN, } P. M. CRAIGMILES  
R. W. PULLIAM, } A. D. SMITH.  
Sept. 29, '53.

**Furniture For Sale.**  
The undersigned keep constantly on hand at their shop in Asheville, a large quantity of well made and superior finished

**Furniture,**  
of the most fashionable kind, consisting of

**Chairs, Cane and Cushioned bottoms and other qualities, Sofas, Bureaus, Guitars, and a number of Violins, Bows and Strings**

of the best quality. Those who are desirous of purchasing any article of Furniture of any description, will do well to call and see their assortment before purchasing elsewhere, as they are determined to sell at the very lowest price and on the best terms.  
D. J. & J. HILDEBRAN.

**Ladies Dress Goods.**  
We have some beautiful poplins; swiss muslin; plain, dotted and embroidered silk tissue; printed and embroidered muslins of all kinds. Remarkably cheap.

Colored silks, organdies, tarlton, berages, lawns, muslin and jaconet robes, a splendid article.—Ribbons, chemisettes, capes, cuffs, collars, laces, edgings, &c., at low prices.  
SMITH & McDOWELL.

**Deaf and Dumb SCHOOL.**  
The subscriber, being himself a Deaf Mute, proposes, by the request of the friends of Deaf Mutes in Western Carolina, to teach about fifteen Pupils, commencing on the first Wednesday in January, 1854, at his own house, five miles below the Warm Springs.

It must be understood that the above School is not a chartered, but a private one. The first fifteen applicants will be received.

The terms for Boarding, Tuition, and every other necessary thing, except charges for medical attendance in case of sickness, for books, paper, &c. will be One Hundred Dollars per Scholar for the year of ten months. No deduction for absence, except in case of sickness.—One half of the money will be required at the commencement, and the other half at the close of the term.

If any student should come without parent or relative, he must bring a written statement of his full name, the names of his parents, brothers and sisters, the number of his marked clothes, and the name of his Post Office.

Every person applying for admission must be between the ages of eight and twenty-five years; must possess a good natural intellect capable of forming and joining letters with a pen, legibly and correctly. Any person who has never been taught to write on paper or slate, can be made to do so in a few days or weeks, before he comes to School. This will enable him to improve with greater rapidity at School.

The branches of Education, and the principles of christianity recognised by the Bible will be taught in the same way as in other institutions for the Deaf and Dumb in the United States.

In the interim of school hours, the female pupils will be under the care of Mrs. Neilson. If desired, she will teach them embroidery on muslin, or needle work, for three dollars per session.

As to health, the location is as good as any in this country.  
Address Post paid.  
PHILIP H. NEILSON.  
Warm Springs, Nov 17th, 1853.—tf

**A Fresh Supply of Salt, Brown Sugar**  
Molasses, received for the people at the store  
June 9.  
SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE.

**Dissolution.**  
The partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Smith & McDowell is this day dissolved by its own limitation. All persons indebted to the above firm will call on W. W. McDowell, who is authorized to make settlements.  
J. M. SMITH.  
W. W. McDowell.  
January 2, 1854.

**The Last Call.**  
All persons indebted to the late firm of Smith & McDowell are now for the last time called on to make settlements. We are compelled to make settlements, and it will be at your cost if you don't call very soon. Don't flatter yourself that this is intended for some other person.  
W. W. McDowell.  
January 5th, 1854.

**For the Ladies.**  
Now opened and for sale, a very desirable lot of LADIES DRESS GOODS, latest styles.—Also, Wool Shawls, of a superior quality.  
W. D. RANKIN & Co.  
Oct. 26.

**Tin Ware,** of various kinds and at low prices, at  
June 9.  
SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE'S.

**Laborers Wanted.**  
I wish to employ twenty laborers, to work on the streets of Asheville. Liberal wages given. Apply soon.  
By order of Board of Commissioners.  
JOHN M. OWENS.  
Nov. 9, '53.

**Wanted;**  
At this Office, a boy to learn the Printing business. Apply soon.

**Ready Made Clothing,** a good assortment, at SMITH & McDowell's

## [From Godey's Magazine.]

**My Experience in Babies, Sir?**  
Disrespectfully dedicated to the renowned Bachelor who wrote an Essay of several pages on an Hour's Experience with a baby.

BY MARY NEAL.

'Twas night, and all day long I'd strove,  
To soothe my little suffering dora,  
Oh, how beside a mother's love  
Could rightly nurse a baby!

I laid me down to steal some rest,  
It's head was pillowed on my breast;  
In dreams, my husband's love still blessed  
Me and my darling baby.

But soon its piteous moanings broke  
My rest, and from my dreams I woke  
To feel its pulse's feverish stroke,  
My little suffering baby!

"And oh, how hot its little head!  
Rise quick and get a light, dear Fred!  
Something unusual, I'm afraid,  
Is ailing our poor baby."

Slowly he rose, with sullen grace,  
The light gleamed on his cloudy face—  
"I never knew 'twas a (man's) place  
Before to tend a baby!"

My pulses throbb'd; a terror crept  
Throughout my heart; and while I wept,  
This noble man lay down and slept,  
And left me with my baby.

Oh, you, light-hearted, beautiful maid,  
Whose greatest care's to curl and braid,  
Far from life's lessons you have strayed,  
If you never think of babies.

Ten learn from me a matron's tale,  
For this alone was woman made,  
After her sovereign lord's obeyed,  
To nurse and tend the babies.

And man, thou noblest work of God!  
Thou who canst never see the load  
Thy wife sustains through life's rough road,  
With thee and with her babies,

Go kneel upon thy mother's grave  
And think that every life she gave  
Made her Death's victim or Life's slave;  
Then love your wife—and babies!

And you, you musty bachelor,  
Who could not watch a little flower,  
And keep it tearless one short hour—  
Poor victimized "wee" baby!

Go hide your gray, diminished head  
Within your mother's feather bed,  
And ne'er through life may it be said  
You have a wife or a baby!

**The Suborned Witness.**  
It was quite a little dinner party in Dorchester. There were present, Daniel Webster, Joseph T. Buckingham, then of the Boston Galaxy, Charles Thatcher, Samuel Upton, and Josiah Bradley, the great merchants of Boston; Edward Everett, and Andrew Dunlap, afterwards United States district attorney for Massachusetts.

When it was Mr. Webster's turn to speak, he told of his first case in Salisbury, where an old man by the name of Searle had to defend himself against a charge of having set his shop on fire, for the purpose of receiving his insurance money. The case was turned upon the testimony of a witness for the prosecution by the name of F. Fisk, whom Mr. Webster mostly solemnly believed to have been suborned by a warm personal enemy of old Searle, named Emerling. This man, Fisk, gave his story from the witness stand as if it had been written and studied for repetition.—He used "the said Searle, the said Emerling," quite out of his own natural speech, but from his story no cross examination of Webster could bring him. He would go right back to it, making use of the same phrases, and no bluster moved him.

The judge and jury began to be impatient; they had been led to believe, from the strong assertions of the counsel of Searle, and from the old man's life and integrity, that he would come off triumphant; but the testimony of Fisk, an ignorant, unlettered man, was nevertheless so succinct and so consistent—saying nothing about the case, and full of all facts necessary to sustain it—their minds were evidently made up, and they were only thinking of their dinner. It was close on two o'clock, when the court usually adjourned for dinner, and yet Mr. Webster continued his questions, with repetitions, which provoked reproof from the court, but which, from the urbane manner of Mr. Webster, at last resulted in order for an adjournment to the afternoon session, with leave to Mr. Webster to go on with his investigation then to his heart's content.

Old Searle seized the arm of Mr. Webster as the crowd left the court, with all the agony of a drowning man, and whispered into his ear, with trembling accents, that Fisk was only telling the lies which Emerling had taught him to repeat. The court and the bar went to dine, the crowd separated. Mr. Webster stood apart, and while in despair in the fearful certainty of losing a case which he believed ought not to be lost, he saw the man Fisk retire to an obscure place and take from his waistcoat pocket a paper which he consulted with all apparent earnestness. The lips of the man moved, and his gestures were animated as he returned it to his pocket and went to the tavern bar room and drank a class of brandy and water. Presently the Court House bell rang and the witness was again upon the stand.

Webster.—"You say you never received any letter from Emerling?"  
Witness.—"Yes. The said Emerling never wrote to me."  
Webster.—"Do you know his hand writing?"  
Witness.—"No, I never saw it."

Mr. Webster rose as if to look at a book lying near the witness' box, and while the attention of Fisk was drawn to this movement, Mr. Webster suddenly thrust his hand into the waistcoat pocket, where he had seen the paper placed, which the witness was perusing during the adjournment, and quietly returned with it to the bar, in spite of the quick convulsive clutch of Fisk, which was shaken off

by Mr. Webster, who, after a hasty perusal of it, said—

"I hold here the whole written instructions of the man Emerling, to the witness Fisk, the story written out by Emerling as it has been repeated by Fisk, word for word, on that stand. He has just declared that he never received letters from Emerling, and did not know his hand writing. Mr. Foreman, will you please be sworn, and see if you know this writing to be that of Emerling?"

It was proved, it was read, it was handed to the court; and during all this time you could have heard a cricket chirp in that courtroom. You should have seen old Searle in those moments, as he stood behind Mr. Webster, his hands holding hard upon the railing of the bar, his chin quivering like the mouth of a rabbit, and big tears trickling down his hard dry cheeks, O, it was a happy freedom of truth from the fangs of wrong. There was not a word of hesitation in the verdict, and bench warrants were forthwith issued against Fisk for perjury, and Emerling for the subordination of perjury.

The cry of the crowd, as they dispersed, was to the wonder, how that black-eyed Daniel Webster, looked right into the waistcoat pocket of the rascal witness.

**American Travel.**  
The late celebrated Mr. Clay was a man of great resolution and considerable daring. He once told the following anecdote to a friend of ours:

Travelling, in early manhood, in a public conveyance in a Southern State, he found himself in the company of three other persons, consisting of a young lady and gentleman, her husband, and of an individual muffled up in a cloak, whose countenance was concealed, and who appeared to be indulging in a lecture with Morpheus.

Suddenly a big, brawny Kentuckian got into the coach, smoking a cigar, and frowned fiercely around, as much as to say: "I'm half horse, half alligator; the yellow flower of the forest, all brimstone but the head and ears, and that's argufortis." In fact, he looked as savage as a treat-axe, and puffed forth huge volumes of smoke, without reference to the company within, especially of the lady, who manifested certain timid symptoms of annoyance. Presently, after some whispering, the gentleman with her, in the politest accents, requested the stranger not to smoke, as it annoyed his companion. The fellow answered: "I reckon I've paid my place. I'll smoke as much I darn please; and all hell shan't stop me no how." With that he looked dangerous, and rolled his eyes around as fiercely as a rattlesnake. It was evident he had no objection to a quarrel, and that, if it occurred, it was likely to lead to a deadly struggle. The young man who had spoken to him shrunk back and was silent.

Clay felt his gallantry aroused. He considered for a moment whether he should interfere, but experienced a natural reluctance to draw upon himself the brutal violence of his gigantic adversary. In that lawless country he knew his life might be sacrificed unavenged. He knew himself physically unequal to the contest, and he thought, after all, it was not his business quixotically to take up another man's quarrel. Feeling pity for the insulted, and disgust toward the insulter, he determined to take no notice; when, quietly indeed, the cloaked figure in the corner assumed an upright position, and the mantle was suffered to fall from it without excitement.—The small but sinewy form of a man, plainly dressed in a tightly-buttoned frockcoat, with nothing remarkable about his appearance, was seen, and a pair of bright eyes, sought the fierce optics of the ferocious Kentuckian.—Without a word this "lay figure" passed his hand beneath his collar at the back of his neck, and slowly and deliberately pulled forth a long, extremely long and glittering knife from its sheath in that singular place. "Stranger," he said, "my name is Colonel James Bowie, well known in Arkansas and Louisiana; and if you don't put that cigar out of the window in a quarter of a minute, I'll put this knife through your bowels sure as death."

Clay said he never forgot in after life the expression of the Colonel's eye at that moment. The predominant impression made upon him was the certainty of the threat being fulfilled; and apparently this same conviction impressed itself ere long upon the offender during the two or three seconds his eyes met those of Bowie. He was the weaker, and he quailed. With a curse he tore the cigar from his teeth, and flung it, scowling, but downcast, out of the coach window.

Upon this, Colonel James Bowie as deliberately replaced his long knife in its eccentric hiding-place, and, without saying a word to any one, or even vouchsafing a glance at any one, retold his cloak around him, and did not utter another syllable to the end of the journey.—*New Quarterly Review for January.*

**Lazy Joe Harvey.**  
In the pleasant and romantic village of C—, in which the lot of the writer of the following veracious anecdote was cast for some months, there resides, or did reside, a person who delighted in the name of drunkardness and laziness, but more particularly the latter, as his total disinclination to any exertion frequently restrained him from procuring those beverages which delighted his soul.

During fine weather, Joe was to be seen either hanging about the village tavern, or sleeping under some tree around which he would continually revolve to protect himself from the rays of the sun as it travelled across the heavens. In winter, he would take refuge in the poor-house, and cause the county to support its most reckless inhabitant, until the return of spring made his leafy couches again available.

Upon one occasion, Joe having partaken freely of mine host's good whiskey, had taken himself to his customary tree, and was in a few minutes in a heavy sleep. Now it happened that the spirit of mischief, after hovering a while over C—, had lighted in the

bar-room before alluded to, and had taken particular lodging in the barn of Major B—, seeing Joe snoring "his tympans flaps," proposed to his friends that they should take and bury him, as he was no further use to himself, his family, or any one else—but on the contrary, a tax to every one.

The suggestion was immediately acted on. To go to the undertaker's, procure a coffin, and put in it the unconscious body of their victim, was but the work of an instant; and then, as newspapers say, the successful cottage proceeded.

On the way, they were met by a neighboring wealthy farmer, who asked whom they were about burying.

"Joe Harvey," said the Major.  
"Why, he's old Joe dead at last!"  
"No, he's not dead, but we are going to bury him, to put him out of the way before winter sets in."

"Oh," said the farmer, "don't do that, let him go a little longer, and I will give him enough corn to keep him until spring."

At these words the sleeping form was seen to move, and the languid, mauldin features of old Joe emerged slowly from the level of the coffin. His half-peeled eyes revealed two blood-shot balls which seemed to fall loosely in the direction of his noble interceder; then mustering all his energy, in a tone scarcely above a whisper, he enquired:

"Is your corn shelled?"  
"No," was the dead response.  
"Then," said Joe, unhesitatingly, as he relapsed into his coffin, "tote along the corpse!"

**What are Printers Made of?**  
More than once we have had occasion to regard printers as strange and more than ordinary men. An experience of some fifteen years with the craft, has offered innumerable opportunities to find them out, and study in a measure their "natural history." Printers are to a greater extent than any other class of professional men, migratory. The printers office, of itself, being a literary institute, few can abide or labor long in it without getting somewhat enlightened upon the historical, scientific and general intelligence of the day, and about as soon as the apprentice gets into his freedom suit, or his head crammed with knowledge of the craft, his ambition tends to out into the wide, wide world, and see the works of arts and nature he has read, and enabled others to read about. Few seemingly bent on setting down to make a fortune, and the expense of a professional fit out being a mere song, or rather a piece of brass rule, which serves as a sort of cabinet sign to the brotherhood scattered over creation, a clean dickey, light heart, and equally light pocket book, the printer goes on his way of exploration and adventure. Posted up in "price currents," he can talk business with the merchant or planter, versed in general statistics of the nation, he can hold his own with your country politician, and for whom, if he takes a notion, he can set down in a flourishing settlement, start a paper, and replenish his purse and wardrobe, write and set up patriotic leaders and irresistible puffs, which sends his patron to Congress or the Legislature. He has long been accustomed to "tattle," "squibs," and "poetic gems," "the ladies department," &c., and proves quite at home in conversational circles, where he can illuminate old ladies, the girls and children, equal to a pedagogue, Hook's works, Baron Munchausen, or Robinson Crusoe.

He can talk horse or horned cattle, and all over the fields of agriculture. He has had many cases in his time to attend to such as law reports, and wonderful cures, and hence, is something versed in law and physics.—Having set up and proved astronomical tables, he knows something about the stary heavens, waters and winds. And, indeed, not to be too prolix, the printer, if a thorough one, is a man of science, as well as art, and backed by his collegiate education, his views expanded by travel, and himself made practical by the vicissitude of a miscellaneous and peregrinating life, he is often a living wonder, and almost a whole history of human nature—under a hat.

In this office, are some twenty printers engaged; only look at them! in ages ranging from twenty to forty; in size and complexion, from the ordinary stout (we never knew a fat printer) to some that might crawl through a greased fence; some as white as Circeaus, and others brown or rosy—your "Georgia cracker," and Pennsylvania publican. Some bearded like the Par, others smooth-faced as the Greek Slave. One has traveled all over the North American continent, hunted bears in Arkansas, and the wild horse in the pampas of South America; another has been out on the broad ocean, and seen "life before the mast," another graduated at West Point, served in the grand campaign all over New Mexico. What a book he can write! Another has kept tavern, sold goods at auction, traveled over the United States several times, been well off and been broken—often. Two have been "on the stage," a profession printers are much addicted to; for about half the actors on the American boards were printers. One, we believe, has preached sermons, another has lectured to crowded houses. Another has served in Mexico with General Scott. A sixth has been stump-orator, member of the Legislature, "out West," and fought a duel, we believe. Three have practiced medicine, kept stores, dealt in horses, cotton and negroes. Two have held municipal office. Four or five have been officers and privates in various military campaigns.—One served with General Houston in the Texas Revolution and one in the Canadian rebellion. Six or eight have edited and published newspapers in various parts of the United States. One has been first officer of a packet on the "Irish canal." One was wounded—leg off—at the storming of Monterey. Another has clerked on a Mississippi steamer, was blown up and slightly killed. Some are or have been married; some are old bachelors. All have seen more or less of life, and its changeable scenes. They are all live men, good practical printers, speak various languages, and form a newspaper corps hard to surpass or equal.—*Cincinnati Unionist.*