THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

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ROBERT P. WARING, Editor. "The States---Distinct as the Billow, but one as the Sea." RUFUS M. HERRON, Publisher.

VOL. 3. CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 9, 1855. NO. 33.

Business Cards, &c.

R. P. WARING,
Attorney at Law,
Office in Lowrigan's Brick Building, 2nd floor.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THOMAS TROTTER & SON
HAVE just opened a splendid stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE, and FANCY GOODS of all kinds. ☞ No. 5, Granite Row. Oct. 27, 1854. 14tf

J. B. F. BOONE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
BOOTS & SHOES,
SOLE LEATHER, CALF SKINS,
LINING AND BINDING SKINS,
SHOE TOOLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Charlotte, N. C.
Oct. 28, 1854. 1y

ELMS & JOHNSON.
Forwarding and Commission Merchants.
NO. 10 VENDUE RANGE,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
W. W. ELMS. C. JOHNSON.
June 23, '54. 48tf.

R. HAMILTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Corner of Richardson and Laurel Streets,
COLUMBIA, S. C.
June 9 1854 1y

BREM & STEELE.
Wholesale & Retail
DRUGGISTS,
TRADE STREET,
Nearly opposite Elms & Spratt's Grocery.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Dec 15 20tf

BRYANT & ROBSON,
FACTORS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Nos. 1 and 2 Atlantic Wharf,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
☞ Liberal advances made on Consignments.
☞ Special attention given to the sale of Flour, Corn, &c., and from a long experience in the business, we feel confident of giving satisfaction.
March 17, 1854. 34 1y

Dry Goods in Charleston, So. Ca.
BROWNING & LEHAN,
IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS,
Nos. 209 and 211 King street, corner of Market Street,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
Plantation Woolens, Blankets, &c., Carpetings and Certain Materials, Silks and Rich Dress Goods, Cloaks, Mantillas and Shawls. Terms Cash. One Price Only.
March 17, 1854 34 1y

CAROLINA INN,
BY JENNINGS B. KERR.
Charlotte, N. C.
January 28, 1853. 28tf

WINDOW SHADES,
CURTAIN GOODS, MATRASSES
AND
Paper Hangings,
AT GREAT BARGAINS.
THE subscriber has in store, of his own manufacture and importation an enormous stock of WINDOW SHADES, Gilt Cornices, Paper Hangings, Matrasses, Satin Delaines, Damasks, Lace and Muslin Curtains, Tassels, Loops, &c. All of which are offered at prices that are appreciated by all close buyers and economical house-keepers.
H. W. KINSMAN, 177 King-st.
Mar 24, '54 1y Charleston, S. C.

"Mining Machinery."
CORNISH PUMPS, Lifting and Forcing, Cornish Crushers, Stamps, Steam Engines, and general Mining work, made by the subscribers at short notice.
LANG, COOK & CO.,
Hudson Machine Works,
Refer to Hudson, N. Y.
Jas. J. Hodge, Esq., New-York.
June 2, 1854 43-y

Norris Works,
Norristown, Penn.
THE subscribers manufacture Mining Machinery, as follows, viz: The Cornish Pumping Engine, high and low pressure Pumping, Stamping and Hoisting Steam Engines; Cornish Pumps, Stamps, Crushers, Wrights, Iron Blocks, Pulleys of all sizes, and every variety of Machinery for Mining purposes.
THOMAS, CORSON & WEST.
June 2, 1854 43-y

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DR. P. C. CALDWELL has associated his son, Dr. JOSEPH W. CALDWELL, with him in the Practice of Medicine. Office, 2nd story in Elms' new brick building, near the Court house.
March 24, 1854. 35-tf

N. B.—All persons indebted to me by accounts are requested to settle the same at an early day.
Mar 24 P. C. CALDWELL.

THE AMERICAN HOTEL,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
I BEG to announce to my friends, the public, and present patrons of the above Hotel, that I have leased the same for a term of years from the 1st of January next. After which time, the entire property will be thoroughly repaired and renovated, and the house kept in first class style. This Hotel is near the Depot, and pleasantly situated, rendering it a desirable house for travellers and families.
Dec 16, 1853. 22tf C. M. RAY.

MARCH & SHARP,
AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
COLUMBIA, S. C.,
WILL attend to the sale of all kinds of Merchandise, Produce, &c. Also, Real and Personal Property. Or purchase and sell Slaves, &c., on Commission.
SALES ROOM—No. 120 Richardson street, and immediately opposite the United States Hotel.
Feb 3, 1854 THOS. H. MARCH. J. M. E. SHARP.

MECKLENBURG HOUSE,
BY S. H. REA.
HAVING purchased the building on the corner, a few doors northeast of Kerr's Hotel, and repaired and fitted it up in first-rate style, I would respectfully inform the traveling public that it is now open for the reception of regular and transient boarders. Drovers will find ample accommodations at my house.
Jan. 12, 1855. 25-1y S. H. REA.

Railroad Hotel,
CHESTER, S. C.
By J. R. NICHOLSON.
THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that his house, known as the "Railroad Hotel," opposite the Chester Depot, is still open for the reception of regular and transient boarders and the travelling public; and that he is making every exertion to deserve and secure a continuance of the kind and liberal patronage which has hitherto been extended to him. He flatters himself that every needed arrangement has been made to promote the comfort of all who stop with him:—his rooms are airy and well-furnished, his servants are attentive and obedient, and his table constantly supplied with the best of the season, so that his friends will not want any attention necessary to make their sojourn pleasant and agreeable. His stables are furnished with good hostlers and an abundance of provender, and he is prepared at a moment's notice to supply his customers with private conveyances of every sort, to any part of the surrounding country.
He desires to return his acknowledgements to the public for past favors, and solicits for the future an equally liberal share of patronage.
Aug 20, 1854. 5tf JOHN R. NICHOLSON.

Charlotte Marble Yard.
HAVING disposed of our entire interest in the Marble Yard to Messrs. Wm. Tiddy & Son, we recommend them to our friends.
STOWE & PEGRAM.
September 26, 1854.

THE subscribers having bought out the interest of Messrs. Stowe & Pegram in the Charlotte Marble Yard, respectfully tender their services to the people of Charlotte and the country generally in this line of business. They are fully prepared to furnish
Monuments, Gravestones, Marble Steps, Table Slabs,
and other patterns cut from Marble, according to the most approved taste and styles, and upon the most accommodating terms ever offered in the Southern country. The Yard is situated on the North West corner of the Charlotte Depot Yard, where the subscribers, or their agents, may always be found.
WM. TIDDY & SON.
September 26, 1854. 10tf

CASH AND SHORT CREDITS!
M. L. HALLOWELL & CO.,
SILK WAREHOUSE,
PHILADELPHIA.
Terms.
Cash buyers will receive a discount of SIX per cent., if the money be paid in par funds, within ten days from date of bill.
Uncurrent money only taken at its market value on the day it is received.
To merchants of undoubted standing, a credit of SIX months will be given, if desired.
Where money is remitted in advance of maturity, a discount at the rate of TWELVE per cent. per annum will be allowed.
☞ Prices for Goods uniform.
In again calling the attention of the trading community to the above Terms, we announce that notwithstanding the general depression in commercial affairs throughout the country, the system of business adopted by us more than a year since, and to which we shall rigidly adhere, enables us to offer for the coming Spring season our usual assortment of
NEW SILK AND FANCY GOODS,
comprising one of the LARGEST and most SPLENDID STOCKS to be found in America; to which we will receive constant additions, throughout the season, of new and desirable goods from our House in Paris.
Jan. 19, 1855. 2m

WILKINSON'S
DAGUERREIAN GALLERY.
THE subscriber having permanently located in Charlotte, respectfully invites the attention of Ladies and Gentlemen to his superior
PICTURES,
and would respectfully say that he is now taking Daguerreotypes upon an improved plan, which will not only add to the
BEAUTY AND ELEGANCE
of the Picture, but will render it
DURABLE AND BRILLIANT FOR AGES.
He would also respectfully invite strangers visiting Charlotte to call and examine his specimens, as he is determined they shall compare favorably with any that can be taken North or South.
☞ Rooms, Third Story, Granite Range, immediately over Trotter & Son's Jewelry Store.
☞ Instructions, thorough and practical, given in this beautiful art, and all materials furnished.
NEAL WILKINSON,
January 26, 1855. 27-tf

R. N. CARTER,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he carries on the **Tailoring Business,** and is prepared to execute orders in the neatest and most fashionable style.
Garments will be made to order, in strict conformity with the present prevailing fashions and styles of the day. Warrants his work to fit, and well made.
Shop in No. 4, Springs' Building, Robinson's old stand.
Charlotte, Feb 2 28tf

Mrs. Shaw
BEGS leave respectfully to announce to the Ladies of Charlotte and its vicinity that she has opened a large assortment of new
French Millinery,
consisting of the latest styles of
BONNETS, CAPS, AND HEAD DRESSES,
and a well-selected stock of
Dress Trimmings and Paterns.
She also continues to carry on the DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS, and feels she can give satisfaction in both branches. No pains will be spared to please.
☞ Orders promptly attended to.
Oct 17, 1854 13tf

SCARR & CO.,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS.
(LATE FISHER & HEINITSH.)
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
RESPECTFULLY inform the inhabitants of Charlotte and vicinity, that they have just received a fresh supply of MEDICINES, which are offered with confidence to their approval, regard having been paid more to the purity and strength of the Drugs, than to the price.
A full stock of the various Proprietary Medicines constantly on hand.
Brandy; Port, Sherry, Madeira and Malaga Wines, selected for Medicinal purposes.
Paints, Varnishes, Fluid, Camphene, &c.
Landreth's Garden Seeds.
Feb 16, 1855. 30-tf

Attachments
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Waifs for the Fireside.

YOUTH AND MANHOOD.—How vapid and tasteless appear our present enjoyments when placed in comparison with those of more early days; and when a few more years have fled, the pleasures that we now think of no value will appear arrayed in vivid colors, like spirits of departed joys. Thus it is that mankind are fated never properly to appreciate their present pleasures, nor to think they were valuable, until they are irretrievably gone, and numbered with the "years beyond the flood."

The recollection of the years of boyhood and their amusements afford the mind of man more satisfaction than any pleasure he has partaken since the time that placed him amid a turbulent world, where the variety of contending passions and separate interests are continually presenting themselves, to do away even with all the semblance of pleasure. The boy at school toils through his task, and during that time he will appear rather dull; but when the hours of vacation arrive, he forgets all the anxiety it has occasioned him, and with a heart as light as the zephyrs that play around his rosy countenance, he flies to play, and during the pleasure-devoted hour he really enjoys himself; no thought of worldly pursuits—of how this bill must be paid, or that business completed—disturb his mirthful moments; and when he is again summoned to school, he returns better able to pursue his studies, from the recreations of which he has been a partaker.

How unlike the man placed in the world with a family to protect and provide for, with a business that he must attend to. The cares upon his mind rob him of half the enjoyment he would otherwise experience. Just at the moment when his purest demonstrations of joy are called forth by some passing occurrence, the recollection of some commercial concern of consequence, the dread of an expected failure of some house he is connected with, or the harassing doubt of a lawsuit he is engaged in terminating in a verdict against him, start up in spectre-like succession to haunt his imagination and to rob his breast of comfort; and he feels how impossible it is to force enjoyment to his embrace.

This may be considered the almost universal expression of mankind, and what a lesson it seems to teach of enjoying the present with due prudence and moderation. In the words of the poet:

"If our summer's fleeting, surely that's a reason
For laughing off the present, while laughing hours remain."

"Oh! the priceless value of the love of a true woman! Gold cannot purchase a gem so precious! Titles and honors confer upon the heart no such serene happiness. In our darkest moments, when disappointment and ingratitude with corroding care gather thick around, and even the gaunt form of poverty menaces with his skeleton finger, it gleams around the soul with an angel's smile. Time cannot mar its brilliancy, distance but strengthens its influence, bolts and bars cannot limit its progress, it follows the prisoner into his dark cell, and sweetens the home morsel that appeases his hunger, and in the silence of midnight it plays around his heart, and in his dreams he folds to his bosom the form of her who loves on still, though the world has turned coldly from him.

The couch made by the hand of a loved one is soft to the weary limbs of the sick sufferer, and the portion administered by the hand of a loved one is soft to the weary limbs of the sick sufferer, and loses half its bitterness. The pillow carefully adjusted by her brings repose to the fevered brain, and her words of kind encouragement revive the sinking spirits. It would almost seem that God, compassionating woman's first frailty, had planted this jewel in her breast, whose heavenly-like influence should cast into forgetfulness man's remembrance of the Fall, by building up in his heart another Eden, where perennial flowers forever bloom and crystal waters gush from exhaustless fountains."

Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord twisted with a thousand strings, that part asunder if one be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange that they escape so long, that they almost all perish suddenly at last. We are encompassed with accidents every day, to crush the mouldering tenements which we inhabit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitutions by nature. The earth and atmosphere whence we draw the breath of life are impregnated with death; health is made to operate its own destruction. The food that nourishes contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by vivifying first, tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush along the paths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes, how little do we lay it at heart! We see our friends and neighbors among us die; but how seldom does it occur to our thoughts that our knell shall perhaps give the next fruitless warning to the world.

Laziness is a great evil. This truth is clearly evidenced by the conduct of too many of our species. Idleness is bad enough of itself in all conscience, but when men are not satisfied with idling away their own time, and are found annoying their friends and acquaintances by frequent and lengthly visits to their places of business, it is intolerable. Young men, you are just starting out on the theatre of life, do not let it be said of you, as it has been truly said of others, "He has no energy."

If you are out of employment, seek for it again; and if you do not succeed, still keep trying, and our word for it you will not fail to prosper. At any rate, do not weary the patience of your friends by sitting about their counting-houses and their shops, yawning and wishing for that which is impossible. Depend upon it, a life of industry is the most cheerful situation in which you can be placed.

Good Advice.

Because you flourish in worldly affairs,
Don't be haughty and put on airs,
With insolent pride of station!
Don't be proud, and turn up your nose
At poorer people, in plainer clothes,
But learn for the sake of mind's repose,
That wealth's a bubble that comes and goes!
And that all Proud Flesh, wherever it grows,
Is subject to irritation.

Important and Interesting Reminiscence.

The celebration of the last anniversary of the memorable 8th of January, 1815, at Tallahassee, Florida, was honored by the presence of the veteran General R. K. Oall, known as an active whig and as one of the bravest of the gallant men in the Battle of New Orleans. In the course of a very eloquent speech on the occasion referred to, he related a most interesting incident, which is quite new to us. That able paper, the Tallahassee Floridian, gives it as follows:

"Among the many striking incidents with which the address abounded, we mention particularly one as disclosing how the intelligence of the invasion of New Orleans was communicated to Gen. Jackson. We refer to this because it gives to 'know-nothingism' such a heavy blow. As briefly as we can state, and from our understanding of the narrator he said in substance: A large quantity of cotton at that time had accumulated in New Orleans, presenting a peculiarly inviting object to the speculator in Liverpool. The expedition against New Orleans was secretly fitted out in Liverpool. A mercantile house in that city was let into the secret of the expedition. No doubt was entertained of the success of the British army; the capture of New Orleans, the acquisition of Louisiana, and the possession of its "body and beauty" were considered fixed facts. This mercantile house wrote to a firm of like character in Havana, giving an account of the expedition, assuring them of its success, and inviting them to participate in a great speculation, and one likely to place all concerned in the possession of great wealth. It so happened, in the order of Providence, that one of the members of the Havana firm was an American by birth. He was nursed by a patriotic mother in Massachusetts. Here was a struggle with him. On the one hand, immense wealth in prospect; on the other, his duty to his country: the latter prevailed. And how was he to communicate the intelligence to the defenders of his father's fireside? British cruisers and pirates were then in possession of the Gulf of Mexico, the little fleet of the American navy was captured by the enemy, the safe arrival of a letter would be next to an impossibility. At all events he resolved to try it. His country—his country—his duty to his beloved required him to act. He writes two letters; and without knowing who the commander of the American army in the Gulf was, (for he had not then heard of Gen. Jackson,) sends one without signature, addressed to the commander, whoever he may be, at New Orleans; to the other he affixes his signature, and addresses it to a member of a mercantile house in Mobile. Both letters arrived at their destination. The gentleman of the Mobile house was a Scotchman by birth. He had grown up in his native land under the government which was now at war with the land of his adoption, for he had become a naturalized citizen of the United States. He was thus differently situated from the Massachusetts man in Havana; but he had sworn allegiance to the land of his adoption. Its soil was to be invaded, and that, too, by the country of his birth, and by the people with whom he, as a merchant, was most pecuniarily allied. The prospect of great pecuniary advantage from the information he had was before him; but the land of his adoption was to be ransacked—the government to which he owed allegiance was to be dethroned in Louisiana—his fellow-citizens by adoption were to be sacrificed and plundered. His duty to his adopted country prevailed. With this letter he goes to General Jackson. On his adopted country's altar he laid the communication with the information so serviceable to this happy land. From this the energies of the brave hero in command were aroused, and the sequel is known. Owing to the fact, said the orator, that the disclosure of the name of this individual might prejudice him in his business relations in England, his name has been kept a secret. But now, as he has departed this life, and gone to render an account for his fidelity to his oath and adopted country, he would disclose it. The speaker, then, with an air of satisfaction and pride, announced the individual to be James Imerarity, who recently died at Pensacola, West Florida.

"Here, then, was a disclosure which showed that the country owes its second independence, says a living witness of its battles, to the fidelity of an adopted citizen. Is it not somewhat striking, that a Scotchman and an Irishman's son (for such was Jackson) should have been singled out by Providence as instruments for accomplishing such mighty results as flowed from the battle of New Orleans? Let the "know-nothings" think of it."

'SMILES.—'Do you see that carriage going along there, Jake?'

'Certainly I do. What about it?'

'Nothing in particular, only it is the President's carriage, and that is he and wife inside.'

'I don't care for the president. Great people are just as bad as common folks, and sometimes worse.'

'That is just what I was thinking about, and I am a going to tell you a big secret. I once slept all night in the same room with her.'

'I don't doubt, great folks are awful bad sometimes, but I don't believe you ever done that with her. Birds of a feather flock together.'

'Do you insinuate I would lie about it. I will bet ten dollars I can prove it.'

'To my satisfaction.'

'Yes; and what is more, she wasn't at all particular about it.'

'Well, here goes the dimes. Put up your money. I'll bet ten dollar bills on the president's wife's character, all day long. Tell me all about it so's I will be perfectly satisfied, or I win.'

'I'll do that old fellow. You see we were both riding all night in the cars, last summer!—Guess I'll take the shiners this time, Ike.'

Out of the fullness of the heart and emptiness of the pocket, some printer thus speaketh.

I hate tight lacing and loose conversation,
Abundant gab, and little information;
The fool who sings in bed and snores in meeting,
Who laughs while talking and talks while eating.
These things I hate; yet more I hate to see,
The printer cheated of his hard-earned fee.

A married lady found her two sons quarrelling, and in hopes of putting an end to their differences, uttered the following: 'You young rascals if you don't desist directly, I'll tell *both* your fathers.'

Sermons from Stones.

We cannot say that we are excessively partial to that class of mortals who take up a brick bat and deduce from it an octavo volume on metaphysics, but there is so much good counsel for poor unfortunates about to perpetrate matrimony in the following letter from a distinguished lady of New York, to a learned Judge on the eve of his marriage, that we feel constrained to copy it.

We find it in the *National Intelligencer:*

"DEAR COUSIN: Herewith you will receive a present of a pair of woollen stockings, knit by my own hands; and be assured, dear coz, that my friendship for you is as warm as the material, active as the finger-work, and generous as the donation.

"But I consider this present as peculiarly appriate on the occasion of your marriage. You will remark, in the first place, that there are two individuals united into one pair who are to walk side by side, guarding against coldness, and giving comfort as long as they last. The thread of their texture is mixed, and so, alas, is the thread of life. In these, however, the white is made to predominate, expressing my desire and confidence that thus it will be with the color of your existence. No black is used, for I believe your lives will be wholly free from the black passions of wrath and jealousy. The darkest color here is blue, which is excellent, where we do not make it too blue.

"Other appropriate thoughts rise in my mind regarding these stockings. The most indifferent subjects, when viewed by the mind in a suitable frame, may furnish instructive inferences. As saith the poet:

"The iron dogs; the fuel and tongs;
The bellows that have leathern lungs;
The firewood, ashes, and the smoke,
Do all to righteousness provoke."

"But to the subject. You will perceive that the tops of these stockings (by which I suppose courtship to be represented) are *seamed*, and by means of seaming are drawn into a snarl; but afterwards comes a time when the whole is made and continues to the end and final toeing off. By this I wish to take occasion to congratulate yourself that you are now through with *seeming* and have to come to plain reality. Again, as the whole of these comely stockings was not made at once, but by the addition of one little stitch after another, put in with skill and discretion, until the whole presents the fair and equal piece of work which you see, so life does not consist of one great action, but millions of little ones combined. And so may it be with your lives; no stitch dropped when duties are to be performed; no widening made where bad principles are to be reproved or economy is to be preserved, neither *seeming* nor *narrowing* where truth and generosity are in question. Thus every stitch of life made right and set in the right place—none either too large or too small, too tight or too loose—thus you may keep on your smooth and even course, making existence one fair and consistent piece, until, together, having passed the heel you come to the very toe of life. And here, in the final narrowing off and dropping the coil of this emblematical pair of companions and comforting associates, nothing appears but white, the token of innocence and peace, of purity and light. May you, like these stockings, the final stitch being dropt and the work completed, go together from the place where you were formed to a happier state of existence, a present from earth to heaven!

Hoping that these stockings and admonitions may meet a cordial reception, I remain, in the true-blue friendship, seemly, yet without *seeming*,

"Yours, from *top to toe*,
"—— ——."

Congress.

The Albany Daily Register, thus speaks of the state of things at Washington:

"That the worst kind of moral atmosphere pervades the Halls of Congress, there can be no doubt. When the Kentucky member gave as the real reason he wanted to be re-elected to Congress, that he "could make a great deal of money," he in the most comprehensive language that could possibly be employed told the whole state of the case. "A great deal of money," some members undoubtedly make. At the same time it is the subject of complaint that the regular pay of eight dollars per day is not equal to the necessary expenses. There has even been a bill introduced to increase the pay to sixteen dollars. How do members of Congress, then, make "a great deal of money?" We have heard of grand schemes of plunder, the details of which are so monstrous that we cannot bring our mind to believe that the seemingly well authenticated statements can be true. If one half we hear be true, President Pierce, independent of the merits of the question, had abundant reason for placing his veto on the Spoliation Bill, and by so doing has quashed the most monstrous scheme that ever was devised.

"It is a lamentable fact that measures of great merit have fallen into the hands of the lobby, who farm them out, to "make a great deal of money." Matters have come to such a pass that it is almost an inevitable consequence, that a certain per centage of all moneys, however meritoriously appropriated, must be paid to a certain number of members and outsiders, who combine to form a ring, to put up or down bills, just as the pay happens to be. It is said that our own State has the fortune of being represented in that ring, by a gentleman of considerable political, and a certain kind of local financial distinction. Some of his confederates—a good share of them it is said—were schooled at our State Capital, where matters are carried on in just as corrupt a way as at Washington—only on a smaller scale."

A WARNING.—The New York *Day Book*, a journal which has always been friendly to the South, speaking of the abolition tendencies of the new secret order at the North, says:

'Under all these circumstances, it becomes us to warn our Southern friends against this new phase and feature of abolitionism. It is the same old satanic head with a new face. Its motives, acts and designs are the same, and we charge our friends, as they respect their rights and love their liberties, to beware of Know Nothingism. It is but another name for abolitionism, and seems only designed to hasten us on to that period when we shall have to make it our business to cut throats and hang traitors.'

Rev. Dr. Mason.

The great Dr. Mason, in his day the most eloquent of preachers in the city of New York, was in the habit of walking every morning down the street to Washington Market. A certain lawyer, of no less celebrity in his line, was wont to take the same walk, but being earlier than the Doctor, usually came up the street as the parson went down. One morning a deep snow was on the ground, and a single path only was beaten by the few who had been out before them. The two gentlemen had often met in their walks, but never in private, and had not even a speaking acquaintance. Now they met face to face, and the morning being cold, and neither of them in good humor, they stood waiting the one for the other to give way by stepping out into the snow. Presently the stalwart divine moved a step toward the wall; the lawyer came up to pass; the Doctor returned too suddenly, and bringing his shoulder into contact with the lawyer's, tipped him into the gutter.—The discomfitted lawyer picked himself up, and, as he brushed off the snow, very coldly remarked:

'You belong to the Church *militant*, I should think.'

'Ay,' said the Doctor, as he strode onward, and to the Church TRIUMPHANT too.'

This was not very very amiable in the reverend gentleman, certainly; and he was not so well reputed for the softer graces as for pulpit eloquence, in which he was without a peer. One of his members left his church and became attached to one of the other congregations in this city. He had been absent more than a year, when he chanced to meet the Doctor in the street, and attempted to make an apology for having left. Said he:

'I suppose you have missed me from your Church the year past?'

'No, I have not,' replied the Doctor, very gruffly.

'Yes, I have found an easier road to heaven than the one you preach.'

'Easier road, is it? but you'll have a hell of a toll to pay,' said the Doctor, as he pushed by, and left his quondam parishioner to digest the answer.

Harper's Magazine.

Beautiful Extract.

The following beautiful paragraph we extract from the address, delivered before the graduating class of Rutger's College, by the Hon. Theodore Frelinghuysen, and commend it to the perusal of the young:

"Resolve to do something useful, honorable, dutiful, and do it heartily. Repel the thought that you can, and therefore you may, live above work and without it. Among the most pitiable objects in society, is the man whose mind has not been trained by the discipline of education—who has learned how to think, and the value of his immortal powers, and with all these noble faculties cultivated and prepared for an honorable activity, ignobly sits down to do nothing; with no influence over the public mind—with no interest in the concerns of his country or even his neighborhood—to be regarded as a drone, without object or character, with no hand to lift, and no effort to put forth to help the right hand or defeat the wrong. Who can think, with any calmness, of such a miserable career? And however it may be with you in active enterprise, never permit your influence to go into hostility to the cause of truth and virtue. So live, that with the Christian poet you may truthfully say that,

"If your country stand not by your skill,
At least your follies have not wrought her fall."

YOUNG AMERICA ORIENTALIZED.—The New York Herald says that a Turk, who has recently arrived in New York from Constantinople, has established a *kahre*, or Turkish coffee-house, in that city, where one may procure a Turkish pipe, with the best quality of tobacco, a cup of coffee, sherbet, locoom, (fig paste) or other oriental luxuries, served upon a style that makes one imagine himself under the shade of St. Sophia, expected to be awakened from the delicious languor produced by the fragrant berry or the aromatic weed, by the musical voice of the muezzin as he cries: "To prayers! to prayers!" The house is fitted up in strictly Turkish fashion, and visitors seat themselves upon an elevated cushioned platform. They have around them books, newspapers, dominoes and chessboards. The pipe-bearer gives them either the chibouk with its long stem and amber mouth-piece, or the narghile, the smoke of which is cooled by passing through water. The coffee is served in little porcelain cups.

FOR THE TEETH.—Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water and before it is cold add one teaspoonful of the spirits of camphor and bottle for use. A table spoonful of this mixture with an equal quantity of tepid water, and apply daily with a soft brush preserves and beautifies the teeth, it extirpates all tartarious adhesion, arrests decay, induces a healthy action of the gums and makes them look pearly white. The best period to wash the teeth is at night before retiring to sleep.

THE VETO MESSAGE.—The President, on Saturday, returned the French Spoliation bill to the House of Representatives, with his reasons for declining to give it his approval. The ground taken by the President in this action is that of high and consciencious, duty and even those who may most differ with him, will confess the force of his reasoning and the honesty of the motives which have governed his conduct.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

'Pa, is a *Dilemma* a tame animal?'

'Why, Bob, a dilemma is not a beast, but a peculiar kind of 'a fix,' that people get into sometimes.'

'Well, pa, the paper says here 'you can take either *horn* of the dilemma.'

'Sarah take the child to its mother.'

The venerable Peter Pickleby said to his son Jabez, 'Read your Bible—study the laws of Moses and don't repeal any of them. Mind the Ten Commands, too, and the Eleventh likewise—and don't sell the birthright of a Yankee nation for a mess of potash; and the day may kum when you'll be a minister of the penitentiary, or a secretary of newgation.'