

THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

"A UNION OF THE WHIGS FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION."—WIS.

VOLUME X.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C., OCTOBER 17, 1839.

[NUMBER 4.

T. J. Holton, Proprietor and Publisher.

TERMS:

Three Dollars if not paid within three months. And Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid until after the expiration of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

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AGENTS.

Col. E. M. Cochran, Mecklenburg, S. C.
Chas. W. Harris, Mill Grove, N. C.
R. W. Allison, Concord, N. C.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER, 1839.	(Sun) (Sun)	MOON'S PHASES.
17 Thursday,	6 37 5 33	For October, 1839.
18 Friday,	6 28 5 22	
19 Saturday,	6 25 5 31	New 7 9 2 fore.
20 Sunday,	6 20 5 20	First 15 1 13 after.
21 Monday,	6 21 5 30	Full 22 11 21 fore.
22 Tuesday,	6 26 5 20	Last 29 2 42 noon.
23 Wednesday,	6 33 5 37	

Vine & Begonia.—It will be remembered, that a short time since a Durham bull some where in Pennsylvania broke into a morue multicaulis field and devoured 600 dollars worth of trees in one night; and the way of an editor who announced the fact, stated that it was expected the bull would begin to spin in a day or two. This bold outrage upon so important a staple in our trade has called forth the following amusing parody on Gen. Morris' "Woodman spare that Tree."

TO MY DURHAM.

Tree!—Woodman spare that Tree!
Durham! spare those trees,
Harm not their tender boughs,
But let them grow in peace.
And elsewhere seek to browse.
Tear your own master's hand
That placed them in this spot:
Then let my "morue" stand,
Thy mouth shall harm them not.
Those green and shifty trees,
My hopes must shortly crown,
Then tread not, if you please,
My multicaulis down.
Fence those midnight bands,
I've green and bay to spare;
Oh! spare those tender plants,
The silk worms only stare.
'Twas not for idle sport,
I sought this grateful trade,
In all my gushing joy,
I deemed my fortune made.
With care those twigs I've reared,
And washed with my hand—
From grass and weeds I've cleared;
Then let, oh! let them stand.
My hopes around them twine,
As round a faithful friend,
Each twig shall yield me coin,
Till wealth shall make me lend.
Old debts! then get thee gone,
And leave this treasured spot,
For white Fleck or gun.
Thy mouth shall harm them not.
MORUE MULTICAULIS.

SILK CULTURE.

MORUE MULTICAULIS.

MORUE'S SILK FARMER.—Of the 25th Sept. contains the following caution to persons growing the Mulberry at the South:

"Growers at the South should steadily keep in view one most important fact—their trees are far superior in quality to ours, and hence should command a proportionately better price. The prices obtained with us for the small sized and poorly branched trees of the North, ought not to regulate the prices of the large spreading trees. Being better in quality they ought to yield a better price, and cannot fail to do so, unless prematurely forced into Market."

The Editor of the Journal of the American Silk Society, states, in his September number, that the growers of the MULTICAULIS, need be under no apprehension of their being injured by the inclemency of winter. That they ought not to be taken up, but left standing. Neither the tree, limbs or buds, will be injured by the winter. That it is best not to take off the cuttings intended for planting in the Spring, till the ground is got ready for them in March or April.

Where unripened wood remains on a tree after the fall of the leaf, it ought to be cut off before the severe cold approaches, and buried in the ground in a dry situation, if possible, on the north side of a house or fence (but not under trees) where the Sun never shines in winter. Lay the cuttings side by side, but not touching each other, cover the first layer with loose fine earth one inch. Then lay on other cuttings in the same way till you have disposed of all you have. Then throw on earth covering the whole about a foot deep, and forming the top of the pile like the roof of a house, to throw off the water. The earth used will be taken from the ditch which you will make around the pile. Care must be taken that no insects be left among the cuttings, as the confined air in them would produce mildew and the loss of the cuttings. This unripened wood, taken from this pile in the Spring and planted, will grow and make as fine trees as the best matured wood.—*Rail Register.*

SILK AND TREES.

A Cincinnati correspondent of the National Gazette makes the following remarks:—

"As some evidence that we of the west are willing to back our suggestions by substantial proof of our sincerity in this matter, I may mention a single instance of a recent purchase of trees by a gentleman of Ohio, and which illustrates the deficiency of supply in this quarter of the country. The gentleman referred to is now erecting a cocoonery on a very extensive scale, but not having time to raise trees next spring, from shoots or cuttings, for feeding his worms, is compelled to purchase them of this summer's growth for that purpose. According to what is recently published of Mr. John S. Chapman, of Meade county, Ky., and the only person I know of in the west who managed well even by their coloured popu-

crop has not failed, his entire crop of about 25,000, at 50 cents a piece, to which will be added the additional expense of transporting them some 200 miles. This he considers a great bargain. I hazard little in saying that five or ten millions of trees could be sold in this immediate valley, (Ohio,) at this time, or in the fall, for prices ranging from 50 cents to one dollar. Nor will the demand cease with the coming season. At the rate they have increased during the last five years in the United States, the demand will not be supplied, much less the market overstocked, for the next ten years, I speak advisedly and with a knowledge of facts. The west is just awaking to the importance of this subject.

The increase of trees during the last season has not met the expectations and hopes of the silk culturist. In many places they have utterly failed from the unusual unfruitfulness of the spring. In conclusion, I may add that I do not mean over 500 trees myself, and that I expect to be a purchaser for the next two years, as I am preparing to build a cocoonery in this State."

From Morris's Silk Farmer.

From Letters to the Editor of the Silk Farmer.

Mrs. Heagan writes us from Gettysburg:—"We have raised two crops of worms, and are now going on with the third. We fed entirely on the multicaulis, and lost an average of only 13 worms out of every 1000. Our cocoons weighed 7 lbs. to the 1000. I kept all for the eggs, which are now deposited on paper, from which they should not be removed, but suffered to hatch where they are laid, as nature never intended them to be removed. Growers should beware of sickly worms, as the eggs of one that is sickly are sufficient to destroy a whole cocoonery full. They should feed on a less scale: 100 good cocoons are better than 1000 bad ones. The eggs are worthless, and it is impossible to reel bad cocoons into merchantable silk. Many persons have gone into the business like the young farmer who ploughed his horses at a trot till eleven o'clock, and then let his plough stand the rest of the time."

Montgomery, Alabama, Aug. 25.

"The morue grows finely in this county; this is the first year they have been planted, consequently are high. A gentleman told me yesterday he had been offered one dollar each for his whole crop of trees, of about 4000. I have no doubt they will be high this fall, for the people are getting very much in the spirit of planting about here."

Cohasset, Ohio, Sept. 2.

"I was a few days since at the pleasant village of Economy, Pa. There the manufacturing of silk goods, of almost every description, is carried on systematically and profitably. Six Piedmontese reels and a twisting machine containing 129 spindles, were in successful operation, all carried on by steam. One of the hand looms weaves seven ribbands at a time, many of which sell readily at 75 cents per yard."

Morus Multicaulis.—We understand that contracts have been lately entered into in this county, for the sale of the Morus Multicaulis, at 11 cents per foot measuring the roots, main stalks and all the branches. We have also been informed, on unquestionable authority, that Mr. E. Wilkins near Gaston has recently refused \$200,000 for his lot of Multicaulis now growing.—*Danville Rep.*

To the Editor of the Silk Farmer.

Burlington, N. J., Sept. 1.

"That portion of the community who may be termed croakers to the silk cause, will try to make it appear all the trees in the country are for sale; but it is far from being the case, for very many large fields, besides the still large number of smaller ones, are designed to remain permanent, for the purpose of the silk culture. In the vicinity of Richmond I visited several distinguished persons in the silk culture, and to my satisfaction I found things firmly advancing in the right way. Mr. Curtis Carter has on his plantation a cocoonery 130 feet long, 30 feet wide, and two stories high, with a cellar in which to keep his leaves fresh. Mr. Carter had just begun to gather the cocoons from a crop of worms he had fed, the production of five ounces of eggs, and had met with excellent success. He was selling his mulberry trees to his neighbours and planters who want them, in small lots of 500 or 1000 trees, for their own use, and pay in most part about fifty cents each. He had sold 20,000 trees, or more in this retail way, to be planted next year for the silk culture. Thomas Pleasants & Co., of Bellona Arsenal, have made a good beginning, and laid the foundation for a permanent business. They have a large number of acres planted with trees at distances, to remain stationary, to furnish leaves for feeding next year and years after. The Arsenal Buildings they will occupy for cocooneries; they are very spacious and well adapted.

On my way through Virginia into North Carolina, I found that the planters pretty generally were in the spirit of beginning the silk culture in a small way, to make it a collateral branch of their farming, as employment for their weaker labour, which I consider the proper course. The planters say they must give up their cotton growing in a measure to the more southern states, and begin to think that silk will be the proper substitute to give employment to their firm labour. The few trials that have been made have given them ample proof that the mulberry will flourish well even in their worn-out soils, and the silk-worms can be managed well even by their coloured popu-

lation. I found that the ladies of wealthy families were quite in the spirit of the silk culture, and were turning their own hands to the business, and speak of it in its true light, as being every way worthy their most earnest attention. When the ladies embark in a worthy enterprise, it is pretty sure to be carried through with spirit and in a proper manner.

In Virginia and North Carolina in the most favorable portions for the silk culture, the morus multicaulis trees are being bought in small lots by the planters for their own uses at 50 cents per tree, and some very good trees for more, and many sales of buds at two cents each, but of retail quantities, and in this way the trees are fast getting out of market. I am sure there are no more trees at the south than the people want for their own use this year. Last year the trees were confined to the sea-ports and cities, and were sent north for a market; but this year they are being sent back amongst the planters, in their proper places, for use, where we shall, in a very few years, have a return from them in raw silk or silk fabrics. C. S.

RAINY DAYS.

How much time is thrown away by some farmers when the weather will not permit them to work out of doors. And how well this time might be improved! There are many days and many hours of wet weather in a year in which it is impossible to do work on a farm, and when those are lost, as they are by too many farmers of my acquaintance, they amount to a considerable sum. "Time is money," as my grandfather used to say, and father, "take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves."

Now if this is good advice in money matters, it will surely apply to economy in time, to those hours and half days when the rain drives under cover.

Well, how are those hours to be improved? I will tell my brother farmers: get yourself a set of carpenter's tools and make a work bench, and if you can place a board and drive a nail you will find enough to occupy all your spare time.

The tools will cost but five or six dollars—such as are most necessary, and then you will be able to keep your out buildings, fences and many of your farming implements, in good repair. If your barn or stable door breaks down, mend it immediately the first rainy day. If a board is loose, put a nail in or replace it. If you want any plain, useful kitchen furniture, such as a pine table, benches, &c. take those occasions to make them. But it is unnecessary to multiply the things that might be made or repaired in such times. Every farmer that looks around him (if he is not in the habit of so doing) will find the woodwork on his place lamentably out of repair.

Besides, every farmer should accustom himself to the use of tools. When he wants a small job done, it wastes as much time often as it is worth, to get several miles after a carpenter. I know some farmers who have not a hatchet, drawing knife, auger, plane or work bench about their place.

The consequence is, their jobs and repairs generally go undone, and they have nothing to do in rainy weather. Is this economy? Yet such men will carry their grain five miles further to a market where they can get two cents more on a bushel.

POOR RICHARD.

FROM THE SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST.

CULTIVATION OF IRISH POTATOES.

Potatoes delight most in rich loams, but not too moist. Wet land produces too much top and watery fruit, which will not keep through the winter, and is always strong and unpleasant to the taste. Very dry land produces a small crop and knotty fruit. Land that is apt to bake (as we commonly phrase it,) should also be avoided.

For this crop, the earth should be well ploughed, so as to pulverize and clear it of weeds. It should have nothing about it to shade it—a great error in the cultivation of potatoes is, too much hilling of them. I have found, by many years experience, that if potatoes are planted in a mellow soil, they need scarcely any hilling. They will be themselves at that distance from the surface of the ground, which gives them the greatest advantage to procure nourishment.—This depth, I have observed, is generally about four inches; and this depth the plant finds by something which I shall venture to call instinct. If the earth in which you plant potatoes should be hard, and not yield to the pressure of the roots, it will then be necessary to hill them, but great care must be taken not to hill them too much: never let them be covered above four inches; and this hilling must be given with discretion; for if they have bedded themselves (as they will in mellow land) four inches, and you add four inches more of earth, you suffocate the fruit. Take an example; potatoes, just as they begin to blossom, begin to form their bulbs. If you leave them now, the fruit will grow rapidly; but if you should add earth to the hill, the young bulbs for the want of that air which can peroxide four inches of earth, will cease to grow, and others will sprout above them; and this will be the progress of nature so long as you continue to burden them with earth. Therefore, to procure an early crop of potatoes be sure to give them your last earth as soon as the plant is big enough to receive it. When they know (excuse the expression) that you have left your earthing, they will begin to vegetate, and increase with great rapidity, but will make no progress while you keep burdening and stifling them. Thus much as to the culture.

A word relative to the time of gathering this crop must conclude these remarks.—Every production of the earth has its maturity. If you harvest potatoes before they

are ripe, the juice will be crude, they will be unpleasant to the taste, and will not keep so well as if suffered to grow longer. The sign of ripeness in this fruit, is the fading of the leaf, and shrinking of the stock. This is remarkable in almost all bulbous roots, especially the onion and potato, that they receive their first nourishment from the root, and finish their growth by what they receive from the top. EXPERIENCE.

Pendleton District, S. C. 1839.

Destroying Lice on cattle.—Mr. Jabez Besse Jr. of Wayne, informs us that he recently tried an experiment for destroying lice on cattle, which was very successful. He took old beef brine, made of salt with a little salt-petre, and put it on the backs of his cattle, and it destroyed both lice and mites. This remedy has no bad effect on the cattle, as tobacco and other applications for lice have, but on the contrary the cattle like it—it tends to make them peaceable, as they will stand and lick one another with apparent satisfaction.

The remedy is simple, cheap, and easily obtained, and well worth the consideration of those troubled with lousy calves or cattle.—*Maine Farmer.*

SOAP LEX. has been accidentally discovered by a soap boiler to be excellent for garden walks or house yards. He spread in a wet state the black sulphurous residuum of the ley tubs on the alleys of his garden—which would not raise any grass or weeds afterwards, nor permit any growth within some inches of the place. Delighted with the discovery, he had merely put a covering of the sand over the refuse to obtain the finest walks possible; and having had occasion to re-pave his yard, he used the like soft refuse, instead of mortar, which soon hardened, and cemented the stones so well that the heaviest carriages occasioned no disadjustment.—*Silliman's Journal.*

O Yes! O Yes!! O Yes!!!

THE subscriber has on hand a number of Notes and Accounts due on and before the first day of January, 1839, for which he must have the money. A word to the wise is sufficient.

J. A. JOHNSTON.

Oct. 8, 1839.

NOTICE.

WILL be sold, on Tuesday, the 16th of November next, all the property belonging to the estate of Hugh Harris, dec'd., consisting of Corn, Fodder, Hay and COTTON, HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS and SHEEP.

—ALSO—

One Road Wagon and Geering,
One Gig and Harness,
One yoke of Oxen and Cart,
One set of Blacksmith Tools,
Household and Kitchen Furniture,
Farming Utensils,

besides a number of other articles too tedious to mention. The sale to continue from day to day, until all is sold. Terms made known on the day of sale.

NEIL M. STITT, Adm'r.

Oct. 5, 1839.

N. B. All those indebted to the estate of the deceased, by Note or Book Account, are requested to come forward and make payment to the subscriber immediately, as long indulgence will not be given. Also, those having claims against the estate are required to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

NOTICE.

WILL sell on Tuesday, the 29th instant, at the Court House in Charlotte,

7 or 8 LIKELY YOUNG NEGROES,

A new set of Cast Mill Irons, AND A MILCH COW,

the property of Joseph McConaughy, dec'd.—Terms made known on the day of sale.

P. C. CALDWELL, Adm'r.

Oct. 5, 1839.

TO PRINTERS.

THE following REDUCED PRICES will hereafter be charged for Printing Types purchased at BRUCE'S New York Type Foundry, No. 13 Chambers street, and No. 3 City Hall Place:

Pica,	38 cents a pound.
Small Pica,	40 do.
Long Primer,	42 do.
Burgoyne,	46 do.
Belvoir,	54 do.
Minion,	66 do.
Nonpareil,	84 do.
Agate,	108 do.
Point,	140 do.

Ornamental Letter and other Type in proportion. These are the prices on a credit of six months; but we wish at this time to encourage short credit or cash purchase, and will therefore, make a discount of 5 per cent for New York acceptances at 90 days, and 10 per cent for cash.

We have recently added to our former extensive assortment, seventy-five different kinds and sizes of Ornamental Letter, embracing Condensed, Extra Condensed, Extended, Outline, Skeleton, Ornamental, modern thin faced Black, &c.; 100 new Flowers, and a great variety of Ornaments, forming altogether the most extensive and elegant assortment of Printing Types in the United States, and absolutely an unrivalled one.

We also furnish every article that is necessary in a Printing Office.

Printers of Newspapers who will publish the advertisements three times before the first of November, 1839, sending us one of the publications, will receive payment when they purchase from the Foundry four times the amount of their bill.

GEO. BRUCE & CO.

Sept. 24, 1839.

Wanted,

JOURNEYMEN CABINET MAKERS.

None need apply but good workmen of steady and industrious habits.

J. P. PRITCHARD.

Charlotte, Aug. 2, 1839.

Wrapping Paper.

JUST received and for sale at this Office a supply of Wrapping Paper. Also a few reams of Writing Paper.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.

Curious Illustration.—At a meeting which took place the other evening for the purpose of forming a North London Mechanic's Institution, Mr. Basin Montague, an illustration of the maxim that knowledge is power, related the following anecdote. He was walking a few months ago in Portland Place when he observed a large crowd of people assembled, and found that it was in consequence of a large mastiff dog having a lesser one in his grips. Several persons tried, by spiting the mastiff's ear, and by biting and pinching its tail, to make it let go its hold, but in vain. At last a delicate and dandified young gentleman came up, and making his way through the crowd into the circle, requested to be allowed to separate the dogs; assent was given amidst jeers and laughter, when the dandy slowly drew from his pocket a large souff box, and having taken a pinch himself, inserted his fingers again into the box, and withdrawing a larger pinch deliberately applied it to the mastiff's nose. The staff operated so powerfully on the animal's olfactory nerves, that it not only immediately let go its hold, but made its escape as fast as it could. The dandy was loudly cheered, upon which he stopped for a moment, and said, "gentlemen, I have merely given you a proof that "Knowledge is Power."

This reminds me of an incident I once witnessed, in passing up from Norfolk, Va. to Baltimore. The boat stopped at Old Point Comfort, (Fortress Monroe,) where an officer was to embark with his horse. In vain were the combined efforts of all on board to compel the horse to step over the gunwale. At length, after all their efforts had failed, and the boat was about to start from the wharf, a soldier came running from the fort; and, clapping a handkerchief over the eyes of the horse, had him quietly on board in a twinkling. Another proof that "knowledge is power."—*Providence Cour.*

Scene on board a Steamboat.—The Louisville Journal gives the following account of an occurrence on board a steamboat.

An amusing incident occurred the other day on board a steamboat bound up from New Orleans, between a gentleman and a ruffian blackleg, who were engaged at a game of poker. The betting upon the game ran up to \$8,000, when the gentleman exhibited the four aces. "You certainly hold the strongest cards, but I think here is a document that can take the money," said the blackleg, making a motion for the bank bills with one hand and drawing a bowie knife with the other, and pointing to the inscription, "Hark from the Tomb!" "I think you are mistaken in your calculations," retorted the gentleman, coolly pocketing the money and displaying a cocked pistol with the inscription, "A doleful sound." The discomfited had not another word to say.

Advantages of Good Conduct.—The Bangor Whig relates a little incident, or rather a series of incidents, which has a moral to it. One of the mechanics in that city has had, during the late hard times, several handsome orders for articles of his manufacture, for shipment to the West Indies. They came from a capitalist in a neighboring town, and while the artisan found such orders especially pleasant and convenient, at a time when his neighbors were lying upon their ears, he could not exactly account for the preference given him. Recently, however, the secret has come out. The gentleman to whom the mechanic has been indebted for his extra business, was in the habit of noticing our friend while an apprentice. While the boy was not sensible that any body was taking particular notice of him, this man was observing his good conduct and industry. Without any acquaintance between them, the capitalist was resolving that such an apprentice would make an industrious and careful man; and when the boy passed his minority, and commenced business for himself, he repaid the advantage above stated, from the care of the interests of his old employer, and from his own good conduct. We may remark that this is by no means a rare instance of effect following cause; but it is worthy of comment as being so directly forcible as to afford striking confirmation of a general principle.—*[N. Y. Dispatch.*

Candid.—'You've visited my daughter a long time,' said an anxious mother to a young gentleman of our acquaintance the other day. 'What are your intentions, sir?' 'Honorable, entirely so,' said the gentleman, I intended backing out, as coachmen say.

'You do, do you? backing out, ha! and pray, sir, what may be your reasons for deceiving the poor girl in this way?'

'I have several,' said our friend.

'Well, name one if you can, you imp of Satan—you little waisted, knock-kneed pale-faced, no whiskered dolt—you thing, you scap you—'

'Your daughter,' said he, interrupting her, 'don't wear her bustle right.—I have seen it one sided. Her dress-maker tells me she's badded in a dozen places, and wears two pair of stays—her false teeth don't stay in well—and she put castor oil on her wig. Madam, I can't stand such carelessness—you'll let me off now, I reckon.'

The old woman did let him off, for in two minutes she and her daughter were seen streaking it down the street, probably to tear out the eyes of the dress maker.

Let every farmer who has a son to educate, believe and remember, that science lays the foundation of every thing valuable in agriculture.

Deferred Articles.

Among all the absurdities, oddities, and crudities that characterize the day, no project has more of either quality in its composition, than one started by the locofoco's of New York city, viz: the getting up a petition to Congress that it would pass a law to extend the right of suffrage in Rhode Island! It is such an out of the way thing, that it would hardly gain credence, yet such is the actual fact. Petitions of that import are now at the offices of the Administration newspapers in the City of New York awaiting signatures, and said newspapers urge the people to come forward and set their names down.

Rhode Island, it is known, has never yet adopted a State Constitution, but derives its being from, and still exercises all the functions of government under a charter granted by Charles 2d, in the year 1674, constituting certain persons therein named and their successors,—*The Governor and Company of the English Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, in New England, in America.*—To be a freeman or a voter of this company, it was necessary to possess a freehold to the value of one hundred and thirty three and a third dollars, or to be the eldest son of a freeman. This law is now in force, consequently the right of suffrage is a limited one. But what is that to people of other States. Just nothing at all. No State of the Union, but has the principle engrafted upon its Constitution—modified, to be sure.—All require some qualification—varying in degree—as bestowing the privilege of suffrage. In this State, the freedom of a vote for State Senators, is based on the possession of fifty acres of land. Rhode Island only applies the principle in a different way. As reasonably could the agitators of New York go up to Congress, and ask it to alter the Constitution of North Carolina in the particular feature adverted to, as to ask for its interference with the laws of Rhode Island.—*Wil. Chronicle.*

We saw, a day or two ago, a box of reeled silk made by Col. Hugh Craig, at Chesterfield C. H. The silk weighed 15 lb. and is a splendid article. We wish some of those who denominate what they are pleased to call the silk fever and Multicaulis mania, a "humbug" could have seen it. It would have scattered their doubts to the winds. Col. Craig has been engaged in the silk culture, on a small scale, for experiment, the last several years. He has made 13 or 14 pounds annually for four or five years past, and this year he calculated to make 100 lb. for which he had provided abundant foliage; but through an oversight in putting up his eggs he lost the greater part of them. He sold his silk last year for \$50 per pound, and could have got \$6 but for a slight defect in the reeling; and he thinks the cost of making, less than \$2. But as he has promised, at our request, to furnish for our columns a statement of his experience in the business, we forbear to enter into further particulars.—*Cheraw Gazette.*

An Innocent Trick with Delicious Consequences.—The Cincinnati Sun tells us a capital story of a young gentleman in that city, who resorted to an innocent trick to get a kiss all round from a couple of young ladies he was waiting upon home from a fashionable party. At Cincinnati, as well as here, and "elsewhere," the girls have a pretty and innocent custom of kissing each other on bidding good night, and in fact upon many other occasions. The gentleman in question had waited upon the young ladies, two of the fairest flowers that ever bloomed among the buckeyes, to their father's residence. Knowing the little parting ceremony was to be performed, he watched his opportunity, and just as their pretty lips were on their way to meet each other, he poked his face in between, receiving a delicious kiss on either cheek for his audacity, or ingenuity. Only think of it; exclaims the Picayune, a double-barrelled shot from Cupid, and both fired at once! We have a mind to make a regular business of seeing the girls home, two at a time. Wouldn't it be delightful!

Singular Circumstance.—On Thursday, the 29th, a Mrs. Stone in Louisville, left her child lying upon the floor while she went a few steps for a bucket of water. Hearing a scream she turned and saw a hog running across the street dragging the child by its foot. By the assistance of some men who were passing by, the child was rescued without very material injury, but not without some difficulty as the animal seemed little disposed to give up its prize. The child was about eight months old and entirely within the door when seized by the hog.

A Hot Temper.—Sir Walter Scott says, in his Diary, that he was exceedingly diverted with the following anecdote:—"Colonel Blair told us that at the commencement of the battle of Waterloo there was some trouble to prevent the men from breaking their ranks. He expostulated with one man. Why my good fellow, you cannot propose to beat the French alone! You had better keep your ranks." The man who was of the 71st, returned to his place, "I believe you are right sir, but I am a man of a very hot temper!" There was much bon homie in the reply."

Maxims.—A renowned philosopher of antiquity told his disciples, that when they should have acquired constancy enough to bear those who injured them with the same tranquility as they did those who treated them with civility, they might believe they had made some progress in virtue.