The North

Carolinian.

"CHARACTER IS AS IMPORTANT TO STATES AS IT IS TO INDIVIDUALS; AND THE GLORY OF THE STATE IS THE COMMON PROPERTY OF ITS CITIZENS."

H. L. HOLMES, Editor and Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1839.

VOL. 1.-NO. 38.

TERMS.

82 50 per annum, if paid in advance; \$3 if paid at the end of six months; or \$3 50 at the expiration of the year. Advertisements inserted at the rate of sixty cents per square, for the first, and thirty cents for each subsequent insertion. Court advertisements and Sheriff's sales, will be

charged 25 per cent. higher than the usual rates. All advertisements sent for publication should have the number of insertions intended marked upon them, otherwise they will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

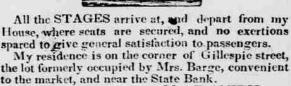
LF Letters on business connected with this establishment, must be addressed-H. L. Holmes, Editor of the North-Carolinian, and in all cases post-



THE SUBSCRIBER, having been satisfactorily engaged for more than three years in attending

Boarding House. Feels encouraged to say to the public, that her HOUSE and STABLES are well furnished for the

reception and accommodation of those who may be pleased to call.



Mrs. E. SMITH. Favetteville, August 24, 1839. The Raleigh Register, Wilmington Advertiser, Cheraw Gazette and Salisbury Watchman, will insert the above 3 months, and forward their accounts to this office.

PIANO FORTES.

Variety of Piano Fortes are opened at the Female Seminary, for sale on commission. They are from the best manufacturers in New York, and warranted. They can be well boxed for safe conveyance to any part of the country. The prices vary from \$150 to \$350, and can be had on a credit of four months, for good negotiable notes. Apply at the Seminary, or to Col. S. T. Hawley.
Fayetteville, Oct. 12, 1839, 33-tf.

WATCHES, JEWELRY.

&c. &c. &c.



Lace, Stars, Flumes, Sashes, Drums, &c.

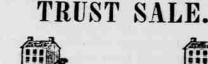
-ALSO-A variety of other articles, viz: Block 'Tin and Britannia Tea and Coffee Pots, German Silver Table, Dessert, Tea and Salt Spoons and Forks, Brass Andirons, Shovels, Tongs, and Candlesticks, Brass and Wire Fenders, Astral and Mantle Lamps with drops, Glasses and chimneys, Large and Small waiters, Pen and Packet Knives, Large and Small Scissors, Razors and Razor Straps Hair, Cloth, Crumb, Tooth, Flesh and Hearth DRUSHES, Double and Small Research Single Barrel Shot Guns, Game Bags, Shot Pouches, Powder Flasks, Percussion Caps, Canister Powder Patent Wire Castridges, Pocket Pistols, Dirks, Vio lins, Flutes, Fluceoletts, Music Boxes, Fifes, Piano and Flute Music, Perfumery of every kind, Walking Canes, Drill and Silver Eyed Needles, Ever pointed Pencils, Tooth-picks, Tweezers, Smoking Pipes, Fancy Boxes, Battledores, Chessmen and Boards, Silver and Steel Spectacles, Shell Side, Pocket and Dressing Combs, Steel Pens, Mathematical Instruments, Pole Chains, Surveyor's Compasses, Thermometers, Dog Collars, Paints, Purses, Pocket Books, Coral Necklaces, Card Cases, Guitrs, &c.

Clock and Watch Repairing and other work in the line, thankfully received and strictly attended to. W. PRIOR.

ceived and strictly attended to. Fayetteville, October 19th, 1839. HOUSES AND LANDS

FOR SALE. HE subscriber being anxious to re-move to the West, offers for sale 46 acres of land, with two good dwelling houses, and other improvements; the land is better than common sand-bill land, good water,

and a situation very desirable for a summer residence. It is situated one mile west of Fayetteville. It will be sold in one tract, or divided into lots to suit purchasers. October 12, 1839. DAVID GEE.





BY virtue of a Deed of Trust executed by H. ERAMBERT, for certain purposes therein named, I shall proceed to sell at public auction, on the 25th inst. two houses on Hay Street, opposite the Lafayette Hotel, one at present occupied by Dr. Thomas N. Cameron, as a Drug Store, and the other by Mr. W. L. Cofer, as a Taylor Shop; both well adapted to the business in which they are occurred. cupied. The above stores are in the centre of bu siness, and are first rate stands, not having been unoccupied one day since they were built; at present they rent for \$150, each tenement, and are insured at \$1,200. The ground rent is 40 dollars a year, each, renewable every two years, or the land can be pur

chased the coming winter. The sale will take place on the premises as above when the terms of sale will be made known. JOHN WINSLOW, Trustee.

AMOS KIMBALL, Auctioneer. Fayetteville, November 7, 1839.

SALT! SALT!! SALT!!! 4,000 BUSHELS, Turks Island Coarse and White Salt.

Just received, and for sale by BARRY & BRYANT. Wilmington, N. C. Nov. 9, 1839.

> BLANKS For Sale at this Office

TRUST SALE.

N conformity to the provisions contained in a Deed of Trust, made to us by John McLeran, N conformity to the provisions contained in December next, at the plantation of the said Mc Leran, the following property, viz: a quantity of corn, fodder and peas, farming utensils, stock, &c. ALSO, all the interest, right and title of the said John McLeran, in and to the following pieces or particle of Levan viz. parcels of Land, viz: one Tract containing 70 acres, on the W. side of C. Fear River, joining Buie, Dew, and others, and a large portion of which is cleared, and in a state of cultivation. ALSO, one other tract containing 66 1-2 acres, lying on McKay's Creek, and near the above mentioned. And on the following day, at his residence, one negro man, all his household and kitchen furniture, one set of black smith's tools, one Wagon and Gear, Lumber at the Saw Mill, Sheep. ALSO, his right as above, in and to three other tracts of land, containing six hundred and eight acres, joining John Colvin and others, on Juniper Creek, whereon said McLeran now lives, and on which there is a Saw Mill in good repair. Terms liberal, and made known on day of

JAMES McKETHAN, Trustees.

At the same times and places, I will offer for sale my interest in the lands described in the above ad-MARY McLERAN. vertisement.

FOR SALE.

ARGE Maps of Mississippi and Alabama shewing the Public and Indian Lands, Indian Reservations, Land Districts, Townships, &c. engraved from the Government surveys and plats in the General Land Office. Washington City, by E. Gilham, draughtsman in the General Land Office.

F. Taylor, book-seller, Washington City, has just published (and secured the copy right according to law) the above Maps, which will be found infinitely more complete and accurate than any heretofore published. They are published on separate sheets, each containing nearly six square feet, and will be found especially useful and valuable to hose interested in the lands of either State as they show every item of information which is in the pos-session of the Land Office relative to water courses, township lines, Indian land and Reservations, land districts, &c. and will be found perfectly accurate and precise in those points. They can be sent by mail to any part of the United States, subject to single letter postage. PRICE two dollars, or three copies of either will be sent by mail for 5 dollars.—
A liberal discount will be made to travelling agents, or to any who will buy to sell again.

: FEditors of newspapers, any where, who will give the above advertisement (including this notice) one or two insertions, shall receive by return mail a copy of each map, if they will send a copy of the paper containing it, to the advertiser.

November 2, 1839.

36-4t

COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES & SHAD.



50 Bags Rio, 25 Bags Cuba, 20 Bags Laguira,

10 Bags Old Java, 10 Hlids. Sugar, 10 Hhds. Molasses,

5 Barrels of Shad. For Sale by November 9, 1839.

GEO. McNEILL.

DEFERRED ARTICLES.

From the Charleston Pairiot of Oct. 31. FROM FLORIDA.

From St Augustine.-By the steamer Southerner, Captain Budd, we have received St. Augustine papers to the 25th instant, from which we have copied the following intelli-

St. Augustine, Oct. 25. the Oscilla river by a party of Indians-kil-

ling 7, and wounding others. Messrs. Burney and Beard, of Mickasukie, were attacked by Indians near the Ocillaboth severely wounded.

The house of Mr. Jernighan, near Ulmer's, was attacked by the enemy, and were beat off. From the South .- The steamer W. Gaston, Capt. Poinsett, arrived from Key Biscayne on Sunday last. The W. Gaston has experienced very severe weather, having to put back to Key Biscayne for fuel, and make a harbor twice under the lee of Cape Cana-

Among her passengers are Lieut. Col. Harney, 2d Dragoons, Lieut. Poole, 3d Artillery, Purser Slacum, and Passed Midshipman Smith, United States Navy. Col. Har-

he has been afflicted. Key Biscayne continues very healthy, as well as the posts of New Smyrna, Forts Laun-

derdale and Pierce. Sam Jones .- The professions of regret which this Indian had expressed, for the murder of Caloosahatchie, have passed away like "summer cloud;" and in the place of having delivered up the murderers, as agreed upon, we find his band organising a scheme for the destruction of Fort Launderdale, and Lieut. Tompkins, would have been fully accomplished. Partial as its operation was, it has been sufficiently demoniac to exhibit their unabated thirst for blood, and settle, forever, all questions as to their sincerity for peace, and the entire fallacy for and policy intended for their subjugation, short of the most retaliatingmeasures. Sam Jones, it is not yet as-Tompkin's men-he having gone, as he said to Caloosahatchie, in order to obtain three privates, whom he stated had escaped on the attack made on the trading house. This may Democrats of Tennessee Path'ed him out.

be a ruse on his part, in order to avoid the well-merited punishment which must follow, for this second act of treacherous murder, under all the semblances of a perfect peace. On the demand made by Col. Harney, that he should deliver us Ahosepatacke, Assonhadjo, Chikika, Billy Bowlegs, Oklahamico, Striped Beaver, and 14 others, to be dealt with at pleasure, he readily acceded, and entered into the measure as one which would exhibit his disapprobation of their conduct, and evinced his sincere desire for a close of the war. The appointed time arrived-and, as usual, excuses were abundant, for his want of fidelity in complying with his engagements. On the 27th of September, Chitto, Tustenugge, (the one whom Gen. Macomb made a treaty with,) Catchachopka, and Okee Hadjo invited Lt. Tompkins, in command of Fort Launderdale, to witness a ball play, at the old pickets, distant about two miles from the site of the present fort. This invitation was, however, not accepted; and they became very solicitous that he should visit them, accompanied by his com-mand, as well as Lieut. Davis, United States Navy, in order to have "a dance." George, the negro interpreter, and privates Hopkins and Boyce, Company K, 3d Artillery, were permitted to go, and with orders not to remain ong absent. On reaching the pickets, Ochechajo snapped his rifle at George, who immediately fell into the river, when a heavy firing commenced from the pickets. The interpreter swam up the stream and secured himself among the mangroves, lying with his face but partially out of the water, whilst the process of search was being made for the bodies of himself and the soldiers. Hopkins, though mortally wounded, made his way down the river, and Boyce, it is supposed, was drowned; no marks of violence being found on his body, on its recovery next day. The Indians were outrageous, and Chitto Tustenugge upbraided them, in the most violent manner, at their careless fire-he told them they should have waited until the whites had commenced dancing, and then fell upon them. The women were loud in their rejoicings at the supposed death of the interpreter, and were in perfect ecstacy at this feat of treachery.

At 11 o'clock, Lieut. Tompkins becoming uneasy at the absence of his men, Lt. Davis volunteered with his boat, and Lieut. T. accompanying, they proceeded up the river, and discovered private Hopkins standing in the and all further search proving fruitless the boat returned to the fort. The Indians then abandoned the old pickets, and are now probably at the head of the Miami. Hopkins died the next day. George, the interpreter, succeeded in eluding observation, and the next morning reached the fort.

This act was not the sudden freak of passion, but was coolly and deliberately planned with all the foresight of the Indians, in order to make the sacrifice more complete. Their seeming friendship with many officers would have called up any feelings but distrust; and the fact that they were in pickets, and necessarily anticipated that the men, should they come, would be without arms, shows how entire they intended their work to be. Chitto's wife, too, used the suasive eloquence of her sex, but, unfortunately for the age of gallantry, t was unheard, and fell upon the ear unheed-

We have been particular in detailing the above incidents-a bare recital is all that we intend. Murder after murder-Indian treachery and the white man's confidence, are in such continued opposition, that we are at a loss in accounting for the one as the other .--What is to be the result of this abuse of confidence, on the part of the Indian, we know not. One thing is certain-a war to extermina-Indian News .- A detachment of dragoons, tion must be followed, if the Government exof post No. 17, were fired on while crossing pects to quell them, and give a peace to this unfortunate Territory.

LATE FROM EUROPE. New York, Nov. 3, 1839.

The Great Western steamer arrived at 11 o'clock last night, bringing 128 passengers you to the accompanying paper.

therefrom. The whole amount was in one, company."

"They've discharged me," as Camon said when the

POETICAL.



From the London Weekly Despatch. "GOOD BYE!" Farewell! farcwell! is often heard From the lips of those who part; 'Tis a whispered tone-'tis a gentle word, But it springs not from the heart. It may serve for the lover's closing lay, To be sung 'neath a summer's sky; But give to me the lips that say The honest words-"Good bye!"

Adicu! adicu! may greet the ear, In the guise of courtly speech; But when we leave the kind and dear. 'Tis not what the soul would teach. Whene'er we grasp the hand of those We would have forever nigh, The flame of friendship bursts and glows " In the warm, frank word-"Good bye!"

The mother sending forth her child To meet with cares and strife, Breathes through her tears her doubts and fears,

For the lov'd one's future life. No cold "adieu," no "farewell" lives Within her choking sigh; But the deepest sob of anguish gives-"God bless thee, boy, good bye!"

Go watch the pale and dying one, When the glance has lost its beam-When the world is as cold as the marble stone And the brow a passing dream: And the latest pressure of the hand, The look of the closing eye, Yield what the heart must understand, A long-a last "good bye."

THE MORNING DREAM. Oh! thou morning vision, Why so soon depart? Bring thy joy Elysian Once more to my heart! Ah! let me behold them-Dear ones I deplore!

Bring that best and fairest, Her, Love could not save! Why should flowers the rarest Earliest find a grave! Let me gaze upon her, Beautiful as when First in youth I won her-Let me gaze again!

Twine an orange blossom In her raven curls, And upon her bosom Lay a cross of pearls: Let her dark hair glisten, Let her dark eyes shine, While entranced I listen To her song divine!

Ah! a moment longer, Vision bright, beguile! Sleep! in fetters stronger Bind me yet awhile. Vain! entreaty scorning, Vision! thou hast flown! And the cold, grey morning, Sees me weep, alone!

GENERAL SELECTIONS.

REUBEN SMALL-OR THE YAN-KEE OUTWITTED.

In a pleasant Southern town, sojourned

Reuben Small, Schoolmaster-a restless, cadaverous individual-who some years previous to the date of our story, had emigrated from somewhere along-shore, in the land of from Saratoga. Crowds were collected about at Washington, had no hand in it. Mr. steady habits. Now Reuben, having, like and 9,525 letters! Among the passengers are most of his countrymen, the organ of acqui-Abraham Van Buren, Esq. and lady, Senator sitiveness remarkably developed, and not con-Linn of Missouri, Baron de Roenne, the tent with the emoluments derived from his Prussian Minister, Louis McLane, Esq. and literary station, drove a large and profitable the Hon. Aaron Vanderpool of the House of business in the water melon line. The year Representatives. The news by the steamer in question, his melons were remarkably fine, is that all the bills of exchange drawn by the and were in great demand. Reuben guarded United States Bank have been protected, and them from infancy to the full fruition of melonthat Mr. Jaudon has arranged with private hood, with a parent's care. He nursed each he knows all about it. houses, without the aid of the Bank of Eng- embryo, and saw with pain a blossom nipped land, for all the post notes. The arrangement by bug or worm; and oh! he gloried when he ney, we are happy to state, is rapidly recover- by which he was to have taken consols, was stood among them, like a father in the midst ing from a severe indisposition, with which only conditional, and the remittances by the of his children, and saw their striped backs Great Western enabled him to dispense with grow broader and rounder, beneath the genial it. That he pays heavily for these accommoda- influence of the summer sun. At length it tions cannot be doubted; and that the United became evident to Reuben that wolves enter-States Bank was in sufficiently bad odor is ed his fold-each morn some six or eight evident from the fact that its stock had been striped backs was among the missing, leavsold as low as 181, though it is said the last ing no trace of their former location behind sales were at 19 1-21. How the agent will them, save an oval impression on the ground, be able to keep the Regulator oiled for the like the print of a departed hog in a mudhole. movements of some rough months to come is This was not to be borne. Reuben gloried in not known; but one thing is pretty certain, his melons, and thought of the dollars they viz: that the operations of the mammoth have would have brought him; and his spirit was which, happily for the prudence of its officer, brought this country, and its stocks of all stirred to vengeance. Determining to place sorts, into great discredit in Europe. I have the remainder out of all danger before executno time for further comment, but must refer ing his scheme of revenge, he plucked all that were ripe, or nearly so, and placed them away carefully in an upper room of his domicil.— Water Haul .- "The office of the collector Unfortunately for him this movement was ob- have got out of them these ten years. I beon the Morris Canal at Newark, was broken served by an idle wandering boy, (one of the lieve you were born in Wall street, and your open on Saturday night, and \$3,000 stolen thieves,) who, suspecting his intention, hast- ghost will haunt it for a century after you are ened to communicate it to his fellows. They, gone. But I see you are in haste. Good certained, was of the party who fired upon Lt. two, and three dollar notes of the Morris Canal alarmed at the prospect of losing their plunder, and determined to outwit the master, immediately held a secret council, in which a plan was suggested and plot laid; the result will be found in the sequel.

Night had thrown her mantle over the earth, | Burr, and is more than suspected of being the and all the honest people were at home, when over his ingenuity, unaware that his plan was discovered, and armed with loaded pistols, emerged from his back door, and creeping along in the shadow, at length deposited himself and his artillery in the fence corner-determined to blaze away at the first intruder upon his premises. All was still—not a in an office. He prefers his independence, Reuben slept not. "Solitary and alone," he sat like a grim sentinel on some beleagured rampart, unconscious that the enemy were at his gates! Alas! could he have beheld the scene transacting on the other side of the house, how would his blood have boiled within his veins! Slowly and silently a party of fifteen or twenty boys approached the window in Indian file; a ladder is planted, the window is raised, their leader enters, a line is formed, and melon after melon is passed hand to hand, like buckets at a fire, till all are safely deposited in the valley below, to be removed at leisure. The enemy departed unseen and unheard; the garrison slumbered undisturbed, while Reuben, unconscious of his loss, kept guard on the other side. Hour passed after hour, but all was still: the full moon had climbed to her meridian, the stars winked, and Reuben nodded; when lo! a wandering jackass, mistaking him for a slumbering brother, put his head over the fence to salute him: lifting up his trumpet voice, he poured his unearthly "Whoo-ce are are-haw whee-are wheeaw," into Reuben's affrighted ear. Reuben started, stumbled, and fell-bang, bang, went the pistols; away ran the jackass, and away ran the schoolmaster, the one bringing up against a board fence, and the other against his own kitchen door. Reuben's face was soon deluged with blood; for, as is usual in such cases, his organ of smelling struck first. Affrighted; bruised and dirty, he scrambled in, struck a light, washed his face, and started to bed; in his way there he passed through the room in which he had deposited his much loved melons. A single glance told him they were gone; the open window pointed out the never come alone."

To this day Reuben thinks the whole affair was conducted by the devil and his imps-the young chaps having flown away with his melons, while the old 'un bellowed in his ear, and knocked him down by a kick on the nose with his club foot. As a confirmation of the touth of his story, he is ready to swear that the marks of a hoof were distinctly visible outside the fence; also that the devil started off in a looked blue. Indigo turned pale. United flesh of lightning, with two distinct claps of thunder, leaving a strong smell of brimstone behind him.

To those who have read our story, it is evident that the lightening, thunder and brimstone proceeded from the pistols, involuntarily discharged by Reuben-that the boys had outwitted the Yankee, and two jackasses had frightened one another .- N. O. Picayune.

From the New York Mirror. WHAT'S IN THE WIND! BY A SEXAGENARIAN.

I do not believe that a more restless, eager, excitable multitude can be found on the face of the Globe, than that which congregates daily in Wall street. What a contrast does Vairmount thought it quite time to shut up a scene here present to the good old times of shop, if foreigners were to be permitted to cut the Knickerbockers; when Newport was a ouch capers with impunity. bigger place than New York, and when it With an impatient hand did many a worwas the hope of the burghers that the city of thy citizen open the papers of the next morn-Manhattan would yet rival her more flourish- ing, to learn some authentic account of this ing sisters of Rogue's Island! But now, for- mysterious occurrence. I must plead guilty sooth, the real Dutch blood is almost extermi- to no little anxiety myself. I wished to know nated and it is enough to raise from their last what it was that had unsettled the markets. sleep the steady old pipe-smokers, the bustle knocked down our stocks, and created such and rattle that are going on above their a whirl and whiz of excitement on our metro-

graves. I found my way, a week or two since, into Wall street, just before the hour of exchange; It was nothing connected with our north-eastthe first time for a twelvemonth. A young ern boundary, or Canadian insurrections .southern friend was with me, returning home Mr. Fox, though he has been all the summer the side-walks, little knots hurrying down to Buchanan was guiltless. There were no the wharves; man stopped man inquisitively, decamping sub-treasurers. There were no and parted with a mutual shrug of the shoul- revenue cutters, but an oyster boat and a ders. Something was evidently in the wind.

'Ah,' said I to my companion, as we passed the lower corner of the Exchange, 'here comes my old friend D-; man and boy, he has haunted Wall street this hundred years, not indecorous or unusual. more or less; and if there's any mischief afloat,

He was passing me with a firm, rapid step, his eyes bent on something or somebody beyond. 'Hale and hearty yet,' I exclaimed, though I have grown quite too old for you to remember. Time was, sir, when I was your junior, but it has gone faster with me than with some folks. What in the deuce is to pay in Wall street?'

'Ah! Mr. L ____,' replied the old gentleman in specs, for it was none other, "he report is that the British Queen is in possession of the revenue cutter.'

'What's the matter?' 'Ah, that's more than I know. The story tell as it is told to me, and do not vouch for the truth of it. There are a thousand rumors. but I am going to find out the facts.'

'As fond of facts as ever, D-? I cannot comprehend how you can still take such an active interest in affairs. For my part, I morning.'

The active old gentleman waved his cane courteously, and was off in a twinkle. My companion looked askingly.

Spy in Washington. He has been a parti-Reuben anticipating a foray, and chuckling zan for half a century, and has never asked or accepted office at the hands of the government or the people.' 'And why so?'

'Simply because he would never be bother-

ed with it. He would never consent to

merge his individual influence and character mouse or a cricket disturbed the silence, but and will have his own way in spite of the world. Thus conversing, we threaded our way through the crowd to the pare in front of the

Courier and Enquirer. 'Let us take a look at the bulletin.'

'Not a word of the British Queen! We will inquire at the door.' 'What's the matter? what's the matter!'-

They were all asked and listoners. I understand,' said a rosy-visaged, plump gentleman, that there are two cutters alongside of her, but what they want is more than any body can tell.'

'where is the consignee? What says he about it?

I have just come from the consignee's, and he is just as wise as you are, says Tompkins.

The government has given orders to search every Steam-vessel that goes abroad, for fear that there may be some more elopements of Sub-Treasurers,' suggests Smith.

'The truth is, gentlemen,' said a dapper young man in black, who had just come up the street, fresh from the scene of action, the marshal has gone aboard to inquire after an absconded creditor.'

Higgins looked on in contempt. Higgins knew. Higgins knows every thing. Higgins shrugged his shoulders, and observed that the fact was that there was some specie on board not entered at the custom-house, and that, consequently, the custom-house had determined to detain the Queen.

Still the fever increased. What could be the matter? Specie smuggled, sub-treasurers gave leg-bail, creditors absconding-what was the truth? Still grew the wonder. An hour way of their departure. Truly "misfortunes elapsed. The British Consul was about taking up his connexions. Important news from Canada had just come in, and the Queen was to be kept back four and twenty hours. All creation was hurrying down to the wharves.

For two whole hours Wall street was in a ferment. The brokers forgot their second tuating condition—to continue so, until this mystery was solved. Cotton trembled. Flour States Bank shivered. The only articles that rose in the market were hemp and eggs. At length the British Queen was again seen

gliding majestically through the water—and as she passed the noble floating palace, the pride of our gallaut navy, a hearty cheer bade God speed upon her ocean path!

The knots of eager loungers and lingerers were broken up. Wall street went home restless and unsatisfied. Money-dealers passed sleepless nights. Old Grimes determined to sell out all his stocks the next day; for nobody could tell what would happen next .-Bluenose was horror-struck, and ascribed the whole matter to the rapid progress of Democracy, which was ruining the country; and

politan exchange. The mystery was solved in a single word.

Whitehall barge. There was no man in the claret-colored coat!

'What then could it be?' exclaimed my wife, from an impulse of curiosity in females

'Why, my dear,' said I, laying down the paper and replacing my specs, the steward had forgot the eggs."

Tit for Tat .- A clergyman was once accosted by a doctor, a professed deist, who asked him if he followed preaching to save souls. 'Yes.' 'Did you ever see a soul!' 'No.' 'Did 'you ever hear a soul?' 'No.' 'Did you ever taste a soul?' 'No.' 'Did you ever smell a soul?' 'No,' 'Did you ever feel a soul?' 'Yes.' 'Well,' said the doctor,' there are four of the senses against one, upon the question whether there is a soul.' The clergyman then asked, 'if he were a doctor of medicine?' 'Yes.' Did you ever see a pain?' 'No,' 'Did you ever taste a pain?' 'No,' 'Did you ever hear a pain?' 'No,' 'Did you ever smell a pain?' 'No,' 'Did you ever feel a pain?' 'Yes.' 'Well then,' said the clergyman 'there are four senses against one, upon the question whether there be a pain; and yet sir you know that there is a pain, and I know that there is a soul.'

A Hint to Wives.—"If I am not at home from the party to-night at 10 o'clock," said a husband to his better and bigger half, "don,t wait for me." "That I won't," replied the lady significantly, "I won't wait, but I'll come for you."

"That sir," I replied, "is the biographer of The gentl man returned at 1 d o'clock precisely. I want to my not become not become

that was to signed