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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

Two Dollars in Advance.

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid before the expire Three Dollars if not paid until after the expiration of Six

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

e. first insertion or less make a square.

17 All letters addressed to the Editor must be post

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE. Geo. S. Hubbard & Gaston T. Hubbard

Have associated themselves in the MERCANTILE BU SINESS at the old stand of GEO. S. HUBBARD, where the

have been selling Goods for more than a month. GEO. S. HUBBARD,



\$15.000.

CALL AT THE CHEAP CASH AND CREDIT STORE! Where we invite all-Friend and Foe, Rich and Poor, the Where we invite all—Friend and Foe, Rich and Foor, the Old and Young, the Sick and Well, the Gay and Afficted, and the Public generally—as we have a plenty for all, and a greater variety, probably, than any one Store in the State. For that reason, you can look all the Mercantile advertisements over, and then say, "All this may be found at G. & G. T. Hubbard's Cheap Cash and Credit Store and a great many other unaful articles." and Credit Store; and a great many other useful articles bendes." It is useless to say anything about the cheap-ness, as the quantity of Goods sold the last month, and

which is selling daily proves that.

July 2, 1849-27tf G. & G. T. HUBBARD. 4,983 YDS. DUNDEE BAGGING; also ROPE and TWINE. For sale by July 2, 1849-27-tf G. & G. T. HUBBARD. July 2, 1849-27-tf

VINEGAR. By the Bbl. or Gallon.

G. & G. T. HUBBARD.

GOOD -NEWS!

THE CELEBRATED

MORRISON COTTON GINS FOR SALE.

arbscribed to me have put up, and someting to let ut his shop in this town, a large number of Lotten made by, and under the immediate superints little made by, and under the immediate superints little made by, and under the immediate superints little made by, and under the immediate superints which we want is too well known to require particular, out of dation. These Gins are of the best construction, out of dation. These Gins are of the best construction, out of dation. n added to them, while a con

the times.

The Repairing promptly done, and at reduced prices.

JOHN D. SMITH.

Wadesbrough, June 4th, 1849.—23-f

CABINET MAKING.

MelVER & WOOLLEN,

Having entered into Copartnership in the Cabiner Making

Business, are now prepared, at their shop in Wadesborough, to execute all orders for CABINET FURNITURE, out of Walnut, Maple or Mahogony, upon the shortest notice, and in a style of finish and werkmanship that cannot be surpassed. surpassed.

They would call particular attention to their

FRENCH BEDSTEADS,

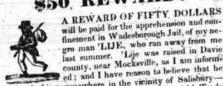
Which, they are sure, cannot fail to please the most fastidious taste. Turned Bedsteads, out of Poplar and Marille, at all prices ranging from Four to Twenty-Five Dollars, to suit every variety of taste.

Every article of Furniture sold at the lowest price for cash, or on credit to puritial customers.

IJ Repairing done at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

most reasonable terms. Wadesborough, N. C., June 9th, 1849.—24-t1jan'50

\$50 REWARD!



A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS will be paid for the apprehension and son-finement in Wadesborough Juil, of my negro man 'LIJE, who ran away from me last summer. 'Lije was raised in Davie county, near Mockaville, as I am informed at and I have reason to believe that he ed: and I have reason to believe that he where I was told he had worked at the Blacksmith's Trade, sometime before I purchased him. I bought him from Samuel Craig and Nation Brown, as the property of Thomas Craig, of Davie county, and I learn that his father, and perhaps some of his brothers are sweed by Thomas Balley of that county. 'Lije is 27 or 28 years of age, is about five feet eight or mine inches high, and weighs from about five feet eight or mine inches high, and weighs from 175 to 185 pounds. He has a large face with high and prominent cheek-bones. His complexion is a little light, and he wore whiskers when he went off. His foot is large and he wore whiskers when he went off. His foot is large and very flat; and I think there is a sear on the top of the left one, caused by a burn from a scale of het iron. He is a good Blacksmith, and has worked much at the trade. He may be harbored by some white person, or free negrues. is a good Blacksmith, and has worked much at the trade. He may be harbored by some white person, or free negroes in Rowan—occasionally going into Debic in the neighbor. hood of his relations. The above reward will be paid to any person delivering him to the jailor of this county, in Wadesborough.

WILLIAM E. HORN.

WILLIAM E. HORN, Anson county, May 15, 1849.—20-tf-jwe

TRI-WEBELT

STAGE LINE, STAGE From Salisbury, N. C., to Charleston, S. C., and from Charleston, S. C., to Salisbury, N. C., through each way in

Gold Hill, Albemarle, Centre, Wadesborough, Chester-field Court House, S. C., Cheraw, and Camden Rail Road.

Fayetteville every night at 12.

arrussing,

Leaves Cheraw every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday
at 1, r. s., (after the arrival of both Northern and Southern Mails.) and arrive at Salisbury the following days, at

P. M. By this Line the passenger will be only two days from Salisbury to Charleston or Raleigh.—The accommodate as a good as any.

Feb. 9, 1848.—No. 6 tf.

Contractor

[BY REQUEST.] "O, SING TO ME OF HEAVEN!

O, sing to me of Heaven, When I am chilled to die, Sing songs of holy ecstacy To waft my soul on high.

When cold and shurrish drop Roll off my marble brow, Break forth in strains of joyfulness, Let Heaven begin below. When the had imment Then watch my dying face, And catch the bright seraphic gleams That on each feature pass.

Then to my ravish'd ear. Let one sweet song be given ; Let music charm me last on earth, And greet me first in Heaven.

And lay me down to rest, And clasp my cold and icy hands Upon my peaceful breast.

Then round my senseless clay Amemble those I love; And sing of Heaven-delightful Heaven, My glorious home above

THOUGHTS OF A DYING HEBREW

"I have known Thee in the whirlwind, I have known Thee on the hill I have loved Thee in the voice ot bird, Or the music of the rill;

I dreamed Thee in the shadow, I saw Thee in the light, I heard Thee in the thunder-peal, And worshipped in the night; All beauty while it spoke of Thee, Still made my soul rejoice, And my spirit bowed within itself To hear thy 'still small voice.' I have not felt myself a thing Far from thy presence driven;

By flaming sword, or waving wing, Shut out from Thee and Heaven Most I the whirlwind reap, because My fathers sowed the storm; Or sink, because another sinned, Heneath Thy red right arm ! Oh! much of this we dimly scan, And much is all unk nown.

I turn to Thee alone ! And with is only reveal, And what is pril, on ! forgive, And what is broken, heal! And cleane my mature from above In the deep Jordan of Thy love?

But I will not take my curse from

STRAITS OF MAGELLAN.

The following letter gives a very graphic deand will well repay the trouble of reading it. is taken from the N. Y. Journal of Commerce:

weeks of fighting with pamperos and heavy gales excepted, found us in sight of the castellated height of Cape Virgins, the eastern en-trance to the far-famed Straits of Magalhaen... These are classic waters. Through this narrow turese are classic waters. Through the harrow all its tortuous course, bold Fernando de Magelhaen steered, and despite of unfitness of vessels and treachery of officers, accomplished that wherein Columbus failed, and opened a new highway to the Indies. For many years after-wards, this was supposed to be the only channel for ships, and many were the rich argosies that passed here with the fruits of sunnier climes: nany, too,

" Which struck where the white and fleecy waves Looked soft as carded wool,

But the cruel rocks they gorged their sides, Like the horns of a hangry bull."

Then Cape Horn was found to terminate the American Continent, and few vessels, except those of simplest rig and smallest size, have since dared to attempt a passage from east to west through Magelhaen's Straits.

You will best understand the peculiar nature

Cape Virgins to Cape Pillar. The first day was spent in painfully beating up to the first anchorage in Possession Bay, against violent gusts of wind, which lifted the tops from those deep green furrows, and drenchtops from those deep green urrows, and drench-ed us with chowers of inexpressible saltness. We anchored with our consort, the Sea Witch of Mystic, the pilot boat Anonyma, seventy two days from Boston, and the clipper Eclipse, eighty days from Baltimore. Though thousands of miles from home, at a distance where the distinction between States should be lost, and all viewed as a single nation, I was never more forcinly struck with sectional peculiarities, than when contrasting the slow, drawling reply of the Baltimorean, with the hearty shout of the Bostonian, and the bluff, independent hail of the Yankee smackman. The little fleet which had thus gathered in a single day, determined to sail in company, through the Straits; and it may safely be said that four swifter vessels were never yet seen

together in these waters. gether in these waters.

At the second trial we succeeded in passing the first and second Narrows. These are each about ten miles in length and nearly two in width, the tide running through them full ten or twelve miles an hour. By seizing it at the favorable time, no danger need be apprehended, except from the heavy ripplings, in which many vessels have been lost. In three days we passed SCHEDULE.

Leaves Salisbury every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday at 8, a. m. arriving at Cheraw the following days at 11 a. M. in time to go North or South those days at 8 a. m. arriving and 4, r. M. in the fast-traveling Metropolitan Line, and and 4, r. M. in the fast-traveling Metropolitan Line, and arrive at Camden Rail Road every day at 3, a. m. and at Fayetteville every night at 12. *

Exercises A. M. arriving at Cheraw the following days at 1 in time to go not which appears almost delightful in comparison with what pears almost delightful in comparison with what precedes and follows it. Here the coast suddenly tends southward, and the Straits expands into a tends southward, and the Straits expands into a the first of the three great divisions which nature three numerical announces in according to the water's edge, and were it not for the humid climate and beginning soil, man could gain his livelihood from the earth. As it is, the Chilian colonies of convicts at Sandy Point and Port Famine, are supported from home.

Note they sare found, as temperance and intelligence of countries of they are found, as temperance and intelligence of one evening in speakining of his early strugged in speakining of his ear

our brother hunters for gold who trudged across to Panama.

Port Famine, the capital of semi civilization in this quarter of the globe, consists of a few houses, enclosing a wooden fort, in which lie unmounted two honey-combed twelve-pounders and a brass field piece, tightly spiked! Buenos Ayres also claims this country, and Chili thus arms herself against her rival in imbecility. There is a rickfour large styes, between which are gutters for little stone islands for a side-walk, and eighteen inches of mud for a payement. I thought New York! In each of these six-by-eight boxes, windowless and chimneyless, exists a fam: ily of convicts. About seventy from the fleet went ashore one evening, and saw a fandango. In Spain the dance may be graceful. Here, no wonder that the wretches pay one dollar a pound for soap, and make a good bargain at that !

Most yessels stop here needlessly for wood and water. Both can be procured as well, if not bete ter, in most harbors farther on, and time spent here is lost; for there is always a fair wind in this portion of the Straits; and many days must be spent at anchor before the Pacific is reached. Yet the water at Port Famine cannot be surpassed. Men of experience say that months at sea de not alter its taste.

At San Nicholas's Bay we saw a fair specimen of the Patagonians. This is that singular race of men which have so inexplicably lost half their stature in the last two hundred years! Magalliken affirmed them to be nearly twelve feet high, Cordova and Sarmiento at least hine, Anson about eight, and our own school geography, full In truth, they measure about six feet, and are very strongly built. Whether time tears down tallness from men or from fables, is a point for conjecture. These Horse Indians, as they are commonly called, from their equestrian life, are friendly and very stupid. The Terra del Fuegian, or Canoe Indians, are of the ordinary height, magpies in tongue, baboons in counte nance, and imps in treachery. Many conflicts have taken place between them and sailing ves-

They are best seen at a distance. At Cape Howard the main channel turns sharply to the north-west. Here end the first sections of the Straits, and all plain sailing. The whole body of water is here divided into a thousand little channels to the Pacific, of which the and sounds is so perfect, that a good chart is in disneyed by the pense in not provide geverning the best of cables, at home or at the half-supplement of the pense in not provide geverning the best of cables, at home or at the half-supplement of the pense in not provide geverning the pense in not provide geverning the pense in not provide geverning the pense in not p

plied depot in Port Famine.

Here the navigation assumes a new character Nine days in ten, gales of westerly winds prevail, and best fiercely upon the adventurous vessel falls several times each day, and when that fails, feel how barren they have left the track which showers of thick snow or stinging rain supply its might have been richly cultivated. Let us ins taken from the N. Y. Journal of Commerce: at night out of the harbor by rain, snow, hall, sailing the last three gales, thick flarkness and woolewaws, there will be little sleep on board. We were twice trapped is this manner, and always afterwards saved time and labor by seeking a harbor about three

o'clock in the afternoon. Strangely enough, the temperature in these high latitudes is equable, and not very cold. The thermometer ranges from 40 to 50 degrees Fahr. throughout the year. The decreased-strength of

the winds alone marks the winter season.

In one day we sailed from San Nicholas's Bar to Borja Bay; leaving the region of thick verdure, passing grim Sarmiento, seven thousand Teet above us, and struggling through a narrow island spotted ribbon of water, with gigantiwalls of granite overshadowing us from their immovable resting places. Cordova said that the mountain west of Cape Quod gave this portion of the Straits "a most horrible appearance They do indeed seem very desolate and uninvit ing, almost all terminating in sharply serrated publis, or slightly rounding knobs of bare gran ite, but there is a savage grandeur, a wild glory upon their lofty summits, which far excels the

niles of the softest handscapes.

At Borja Bay we found the brig Saltillo, which You will best understand the peculiar nature of this corner of the earth, by following us from that already spent five Sundays in the Straits. 17th, from the steamer Panama. She reported several vessels at the entrance of the Straits, and among them the well known New York pilot Wm. G. Hackstaff, which sailed one day before us. At Swallow Harbor lay the Volusion of Groton, and Iowa, of Sag harbar and us our

leet was increased to six schooners. Both harbors are most secure and picturesque, locked in, anthey are, by lofty mountains. Right at the bottom of each, a magnificent cascade rustles down the sides of a broad brown mountain. "With the formy sheaf of fountains, falling through

the painted air. Few things can be more levely than these har ors, inclosed by bare cliffs, like gents set in gra-The weary sailor who looks for no beauty can never deny their comfort. The only ojec tion to them is from the terrific wooliewaws that rush from the surrounding heights without a sec ond's warning, and pounce upon the waters, gathering them into a narrow but boiling circle form, then skurry around, fan shaped in every direction, and with resistless fury. "These woo-lies are queer things." exclaimed our skipper. See how they tie the water all up in a little heap, and then throw it every which way Even at anchor, the whole fleet reels down in ale ject submission before them. Once, the Anony ma's clinker boat was torn from her stern, whire ed over in the air, and sunk in a single second

Reach, and Sea Reach. The gale was diversified only with wooliewaw, the rain with snow and ty

Fort Famine to the Harbor of Mercy, near Pillar, they continually increased in fury. heday before we left this latter barbor, there grand display of their impotent rage. ur passage consumed twenty days, thirteen hich found us closely shut up in harbors.

mil wide is some places, are great. conted to small vessels. From the Pac passes are often made by ships in two ar the day and the only wonder is why more do

scalely any dangers which are not visible, so bol is the coast and deep the soundings throughlew portions of the earth can surpass this, so dierful in the grandeur of its scenery. Herelet he painter come, the poet too-all who love re in her [wildest moods, and can discern a my he loveliness behind her frowns. Only the manue gold hunter views it with an indif-

Te have left the Straits of Magellan. Cape Piler grows dim: Westminds Hull towers faigly afar: the sea beaten Evangelists begin to both in the sky, and Cape Victory, like a grin. warder, watches our departure in silence. de l'uego; the other begins an immense contin-en whose other extremity is near the North P. Before us lies the great Pacific.

FIRESIDE AFFECTIONS. BY MARY LEMAN GILLIES.

The man who sits down in a virtuous however humble, in which his own industry con-bles him to breathe the atmosphere of independene, and his wife's management to enjoy clean of happiness. The minds of his children—of his wife—his own mind, are so many microcosms, which only ask to be inquired into and developed to reveal hoards of wealth, which may be comed into current enjoyment. We are ever too little sensible of the good immediately within our grasp, too ready to cavil at difficulties and to declare them impossibilities. A great man once said and Main Channels. The labyrinth of islands have their foundation in practical truth, this idea y receive confirmation from the common phrase

pared with what power, ill applied or feebly applied, will long leave unachieved, is most as-tounding. Few are those who have not to reproach themselves with supineness, or a prodigal waste of time and resources; few, who when they which dares to struggle with their power. Rain look back upon the field of past experience, but Magellan, place. There is a certain singular gust of wind stantly reform. The present will should be and repay the loan with interest. I would preproces. There is a certain singular gain of stantive reterm. The present win personne the and repay the toan with interest. I would preven prevalent here, which the sailors have past; let us resolve that it shall be fich in fruit sent to every parent the following beautiful lines termed wooliewaws." When a vessel is caught yielding good seed for the progressive path be The traveller rarely begins with his own country; in like manner, the scarcher after enjoyment loo often looks beyond home; too late in hie's journey, when little of sither strength or time remains, this is regretted. In the case of home, the early neglect is usually irretrievable, where, we may be certain, if flowers are not cultivated, weeds will spring, where the violet and the rose might have charmed our senses, the nettle and night-shade will offend them. Fencion was accustomed to say, "I love my family better than myself; my country better than my family; and mankind better than my country; for I am more a Frenchman than a Fenelon, and more man than a Frenchman." This is an in-stance of reasoning more beautiful in theory than reducible to practice; I should be satisfied with the man who proceeded almost inversely and invested his first funds in the domestic treasury these once established and yielding interest, h may at once enjoy and dipense at will. Affiny spirits are moving on the stream of society, and the rising waters are attesting their influence. Religion has its preachers, science and politics their lecturers, but there seems to be a dearth of moral teachers — A postles of the Religion of Home, who would show warmly and eloquently to assembled congregations the beauty and the we also received New York papers to February benefits of the home affections, the dreadful blank and rainous bankruptey attendant on their want or violation-who would send away-their dis persing auditors with awakened hearts, each say ing in the secret chamber of its individual breast better parent, a better child, than I have ever Those who should make this resolve and been. act up to it might count upon an exceeding great

reward, the harvest of present happiness, and the solace of future consolation. *Of the latter need, let it ever be remembered, none will be spared the wedded will be the widowed—the arented will be the orphaned. The links of life are not more sufely cemented than they are struck asunder, and happy is he in whose living hand is so that from the little parlor streamed substantial left the fragment of the chain; if, when the heart that loved him is cold, he can lay his hand upon his own, and say 1 never neglected her 1 was never unkind, we suffered, but I ever sought o make her share of suffering the least." As sappy she who can recollect habits of devotion endurance, that she kept ever present to her mind how he was toiled and tried in the conflicting struggles of the world abroad, and had sedulously sought, as much as in her lay, to-create for him a recompense at home-sweet will be this drop in her bitter cup of bereavement.
Without risking the charge of partiality, I may say this consolatory consciousness of self abne gation falls more often to the lot of woman than of man. Many affecting instances in the most unfortunate walks of life are often recorded in It was only by very painful beating that we passed English Reach, Crooked Reach, Long the public prints, where a wife, to shield a savto self-violence. These revolting circumstan-

Rain fell every day while we were there, and in brown and distinct whirlwind, till it hides one stances denied the current of affection permission I thought I could take care of her best. I knew a continual flood for a full third of the time. In encor a lastrous rainbow, whose other extremity this kind of experience we can fully equal even selected against some rough mountainty become the habit of behaviour. The kindler upon. We rented a chamber and went to house Meanwhile the glorious sunlight is over all. feelings, checked in their outset, grow stagnant, or take a concealed and sluggish course, never yielding sufficient evidence of vitality. Thus many whom self-culture has redeemed mentally from the bondage of early bad habits, have failhich found us closely shut up in harbors. dom in which want of general manners principal-vertook and passed square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the first principal to the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. I have noticed even a false shape outside the principal and the square rigged vessels by contributes to hold them. ed to attain moral emancipation from the thral-

say the distance around Cape Hora. Thre are Oh! alone alone in the house of mour What would you not then give to recall the time when you suffered your best feelings to lie in unprofitable silence? what would you not give to recall to consciousness—consciousness of your twe, your contrition, the heart you had often burt by apparent indifference? By a magic pe-culiar to death, all that was beautiful, was aminble in the departed, rises on this stricken heart of the survivor with renewed beauty; while in the same proportion his own merit shrinks—his own domerits are magnified. Spare thyself this bitter addition to a bitter draught—the sup may not pass from thee! Let not the sun of affection go down while it is yet day, or the night of thy mourning will be dark indeed! It seems strange that mental improvement should be more easy than moral amelioration—but so in is; the mind's prejudices falls before that silent monitor a books and the faculties assert their freedom; but it requires more effort to affect a change of manner and modes of expression-if the amenities have not grown with our growth, and strengthened with our strength, they rarely take kindly to the soil. Gentleness and tendercess then must be among the first and most constant of the influ

ences exerted over the infant mind. The generof increase of kindliness and urbanity, in the class ses in which the graces of society lines been least regarded, are among the best advances that have long been making. The history of private life in past times exhibits a severity of conduct towards past times exhibits a severity of conduct towards the young, from a mistaken notion of its utility, nay, of its necessity, that it is painful to recall....

The sceptre was not deemed more essential to the king, the mace to the keeper of his conscience, than the rod to the school master; and if portraits of these birch-loving pedagogues could be presented to us, no doubt the aercotyped

from such severe austerity. Joy to spirits of the nineteenth century; everywhere be their hearts opened by kindness and encouragement! Let us not be niggards of the moral comfit praise. Credit to a dawning or dormant capacity is often what an advance of capital is to a struggling trader, it assists, perhaps inspires, the exertion that enables him to realise fortune

OLD CHAIRS AT INTEREST.

Nobody in all the neighborhood ever interested

of three score years and ten, they had not chilled

his heart it was still young and fresh, and brim-

ful of kindness. It also held his purse strings,

blessings, as well as hearty love; and it happen

ow and her daughter.

These two were the relics of a past generation,

and they seemed to be almost strangers amidst

the new one which had sprung up around them,

They had in a measure, outlived their connec-

the poor make no new friends. Few cared for

them, and they cared for few. The only light which warmed or cheered them was the setting

sun of days gone by. But if this warmed them it could not feed or shelter them, or hinder the

embarrassments of poverty, had not the old

man's purse come to their aid; and so stately did

tions, their property, their early friendships;

ed that I had occasion to know how often found their way to the humble lodgings of a wid-

keeping. We got together a little furniture—a table, bedstead, dishes—but our money failed us before we bought the chairs. I told Mary she must turn up the tub; for I could not tun

debt. No, no. It was not long before our rich neighbor Mrs. M——, found us out, and kindly enough she supplied us: half a dozen chair, added to our stook. Take those chair, almil before. The table was looked just right, and me now—she has an with Mrs. M but she shall never want white never "cried the old man, with a boor widow, never "cried the old man, with a boor widow, "I don't forget those old chairs."

Ah, now the secret was out. It was the interest of the old chairs which maintained the poor widow. She was living upon the interest and compound interest of a little friendly act done fifty years before, and it sufficed for herself and daughter.

How beautiful is it to see how God blesses the operation of his great moral law, "Love thy

How beautiful is it to see how God blesses the operation of his great moral law, "Love thy neighbor." and we should oftener see it could we look into the hidden paths of life, and find that it is not self interest, not riches, not fame, that binds heart to heart. The simple power of a friendly act can do far more than they. It is these, the friendly acts, the neighborly kindness, the Christian sympathy of one towards another, which rob wealth of its power to curse, extract the bitter from the cup of sorrow, and open wells of gladness in desolate homes. We do not slawys see the golden links shining in the chair of human events; but they are there, oh yes, they are there, and happy is he who feels their gentle but irresistible influence.

Do we not see people sometimes blest through channels new and unexpected, in ways and times which they thought not of, and at seasons when the blessings came like unawares? We wonder, for we know not why or wherefore it comes. To me, there may seem no natural connection between for we know not why or wherefore it comes. To us, there may seem no natural connection between the spring and the stream alle giver and the gift, the good and our own desert. Could we look further and deeper, we might possibly find it to be the compound interest of some long-forgotten kindness or affectionate counsel, or some self denying act or ferrest prayer. To us they find as it were ceased to be, but it was only as the seed hidden in the earth which might spring up hereafter and bear precious fruit.

Are we not our brother's beepers? and is not this our Christian brotherhood? Shall not be that both much give to him that bath little?

that hath much give to him that hath little? From our abundance shall we not help our neigh. acts of self-denial, if haply we can send to them the bread of life? Thus, in the moral government of the Father of our spirits is there not preparing a treasury of means, wherein are created interests, which may run on through years or a series of years, bringing back blessings when we least expect them, and oftentimes enriching our children and our children's children, in genations to come?

THE HUNGARIAN GENERALS .- Georgey is a light hair, and yellow, pointed beard; he wears spectacles. Dembinski wears a long white beard, like a patriarch. Bem is a short, thick set, redtall fine looking fellow, with ge faced, ugly-looking man, with a head much too large for his body. But on nearer acquaintance the genius and character of the man tause the beholder to forget his want of beauty. His health become and he goes about in a carriage; in battle he does not mount on horseback. Still he can endure a great deal of hard work, as he must do in the rapid journeys through Transylvania and from Transylvania into the Bannat, which make him seem ubiquitous. He drinks no wine nor spirits; his most usual beverage is sugar and water.

TALENT ACQUIRED.

As it is in the body, so it is in the mind ; practice makes it what it is, and most even of those excellencies which are looked on as natural endowments, will be found, when examined into more narrowly, to be the product of exercise, and to be raised to that pitch only by repeated actions. Some men are remarked for pleasantness in raillery, others for apologues and apposite diverting stories. This is apt to be taken the effect of pure nature, and that the rather because it is not got by rules; and those who excel n either of them never purposely set themselves to the study of it as an art to be learnt. But yet it is true, that at first some lucky hit which took with somebody, gains him commendation encouraged him to try again, inclined his thought ne like Mr. ---; I love to think of the dear old and endeavors that way, till at last he insensibly got a faculty in it without perceiving how, and gentleman. How pleasant was it to run into his bright little parlor, and sit by his side, hearing that is attributed wholly to nature which was him talk, or talking to him; reading to him or that is attributed wholly than practice.

Much snore the effect of use than practice. hearing him read; asking questions or listening to stories of old times, when he was a boy Though his frame bore the frosts and infirmities

THE FRANKLIN EXPEDITION.—Every one will be concerned to bear that a despatch has arrived it the admiratry, from Sir John Richardson, without any news or Sir John Franklin. The expedition has traversed the coast from the Mackenzie and Copper mine; but the Exquirmux all declared that no white men had made their appearance. Unfortunately, the ice set in unusually strong, and prevented the expedition from pro-ceeding beyond Icy Cove, to the north of Cape Kendal, just as it was on the point of exploring a most interesting region. Thus, for the present, all hope is out off of discovering the lost voya Our only consolation is in the gain to sci ence, for the search for Captain Franklin has brought to light many interesting facts respecting the inhospitable regions of Arctic America London Paper, August 11.

ASHES AND SALT FOR STOCK .- I have found he eke out the scanty income of the widow, that, that a mixture of salt and ashes, say one quart of Isometimes thought he was like to make her be—the former to three of the latter, is much better lieve that her last days were her best days. I for stock of all kinds, especially while in the pas used often to wonder why he was so thoughtful ture, than salt alone. It is eaten with great avid of her wants; others were not, and what claim ity, in most cases, and has a very salutary and