The North Carolina Argus.

SAMUEL FULTON, PUBLISHER. This Argus o'er the People's rights doth an eternal vigil keep: No soothing strain of Mahi's Son can lull his hundred eyes to sleep. TERMS, $2 IN ADVANCE.

Vol. IV. Wadesborough, N. C., Saturday, March 15, 1851. No. 11.

THE NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS,
IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
SAMUEL FULTON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

Two Dollars in Advance.

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid before the expiration of six months.

Three Dollars if not paid until after the expiration of six months.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, first insertion, - - - $1.00
" " each subsequent insertion - - 25

A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

Sixteen lines, or less, make a square.

☞ All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. All subscribers, who do not give EXPRESS NOTICE to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them until arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse taking their papers from the offices to which they are sent, they are held responsible till their bills are settled and their paper ordered to be discontinued.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it unCalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.

BAGGING,
ROPE AND TWINE.

A full supply of Bagging, Rope and Twine, for sale on accommodating terms, by D. McNAIR.
Cheraw, S. C., July 15—29-tf

ASHBOROUGH
English, Classical and Mathematical
ACADEMY.

This Spring Session commences on the First Monday in January; the Fall Session on the First Monday in July. Tuition for session of Five Months:

English Branches,	$10.00
Languages,	15.00
Contingent Fund for session,	.50

Ashborough is an uncommonly healthy place, is remarkably free from temptations to vice and immorality, and has many other advantages as a situation for a Literary Institution. Students are prepared to enter the Freshman, Sophomore or Junior Class in any of our Colleges. The students are required to attend divine service on Sabbath morning, and Sabbath School in the afternoon.
Dec. 14, 1850.—1y J. H. BROOKS, Principal.

NOTICE!

Lost, mislaid or stolen, the following Notes, the property of Wm. Allen Benton: One of $100, made by James Scroggs and John McLendon; one of $75 made by Dr. Twitty; one of $30 made by John D. Moore. The persons who made said Notes are requested not to pay them to any person except the subscriber, and all other persons are hereby notified not to transfer said Notes.
Jan. 10, 1851.—2tf W. B. McCORKLE, Guar'n.

TO SHIPPERS ON THE PEE DEE, Via CHERAW, S. C.

K. T. MORGAN,
IS THE ONLY REGULAR
Forwarding & Commission Merchant,
CHERAW, S. C.
August 8th, 1850. 32 tf

PRINTING! PRINTING!!

The Publishers of The North Carolina Argus would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is prepared to do all kinds of PRINTING in a manner

THAT CANNOT BE SURPASSED IN THE UNITED STATES!

Having recently received a fresh supply of BORDER and JOB TYPE from New York, he thinks he can

Challenge the State in the line of Jobs!!

Any kind of COLORED WORK done to order, at short notice, and on moderate terms.

FASHIONABLE

A fresh supply of silk and beaver Hats—latest style; men's and boys' Plush Caps; a good assortment of men's and boys' cloth Caps. If you can't come yourself send your head. We are bound to fit it. Call at the P. Office.
NEAL.
Chapel Hill College, N. C., Dec. 13, 1850. 50tf

NEW YEAR!
NEW ARRANGEMENT.

The subscriber, in consequence of his bad health, has declined taking regular boarders for the present year. His house of entertainment will be kept open in Court weeks and on public occasions only. Under this arrangement he will be prepared with rooms and beds for all who may favor him with a call, and will spare no pains to make his guests comfortable.

Thankful to his patrons for past favors, he hopes still to merit their patronage. H. R. WEST.
Wadesborough, January 1st, 1851. 3 4 tf.

N. B. All persons indebted to me, in any way, are requested to call and settle by the middle of this month, or they will have to settle with an officer. H. R. W.

JOHN D. WILLIAMS,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANT,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
August 1st, 1850. 31 6m

Saddles, Bridles, &c.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old customers that he has again opened a shop near his old stand, (next door to the Brick Store,) and is now receiving his Fall stock of materials, consisting of almost every article usually kept in his line. He has and will keep constantly on hand, a good assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, &c., and will soon have a very choice lot of Buffalo Robes. He deems it quite unnecessary to name any articles, but particularly invites persons in want of articles in his line to call before purchasing elsewhere.
Nov. 20, 1850.—47tf WM. SHADDING.

NORTH CAROLINA TANNERY
AND
Boot & Shoe Factory,
WADESBOROUGH, N. C.
SAMUEL FULTON

Having just bought the Wadesborough Tannery, lately owned by Thos. S. Little, and more recently by Grinsley & Liles, is determined to carry on the business of Tanning and Boot and Shoe-Making in all their various branches, in the very best style, and according to the latest improvements.

Samuel Fulton, having, for some years past, noticed with regret, the very large amounts of money sent to the North for articles in the above line, is determined, so far as he can, to keep the most of such money at home, to be used for the benefit of this community; and to further the above design, he is determined to keep the very best workmen, the very best material, and to work on the most liberal terms.

Some may say that the business of making boots and shoes is incompatible with that of publishing a paper. To all such, if any such there be, S. F. would merely remark, that he, being a strong UNION MAN, believes that the above trades or callings ought to be carried on conjointly, for the following reasons:—A publisher of a newspaper works for people's *heads*, or their *mental understandings*; a shoemaker works for the *feet*, or *physical understandings*; now, why should they not be joined together? In furtherance of this view he has rented the store, now occupied by W. H. Hutchinson, directly under the Printing Office, where he would be very happy to see all those having either *feet* or *heads*, as the first-named part of the body corporate can be accommodated *down*, and the second-named *up stairs*. Workmen and made-up work and leather will also be found at the Tan-yard.

REPAIRING neatly done on moderate terms, and on short notice.

Call and examine our work. You are not bound to trade.

HIDES and Skins of every description wanted, for which the best prices will be paid.

The best description of Band Leather always on hand.

☞ A first-rate *PEG-WORKMAN* wanted, to whom the best wages will be paid.
January 3rd, 1851. 1tf

THOMAS S. CROWSON'S
EUREKA
WARRANTED TO CURE IN ALL CASES OF
Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and other Chronic Diseases.

THE subscriber, well aware of the very great prejudice entertained by the public against the numerous patent nostrums, which crowd the public Gazettes, professing to cure all diseases which are incidental to the human family, feels a delicacy in offering to the public his "EUREKA," and would not now do so were he not constrained, from the ceaseless importunities of his friends, and many afflicted patients, who have been miraculously benefited, as it were, from the grave, by its magic virtues, and restored to health and cheerfulness.

The subscriber, after ten years' labor and examination into the vegetable kingdom, attended with no little expense, has at last found that which he can conscientiously offer to the public as a safe and infallible remedy for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and Indigestion in all its forms, having never failed to cure in the first instance. The Eureka is extracted entirely from vegetables, and is free from any of those minerals which so often prove destructive to the constitution.

The Eureka can be had by applying at the Office of the Subscriber, formerly occupied by P. H. Winston, Esq.

Price $1 per Bottle.
THOS. S. CROWSON,
Wadesborough, N. C.
2-tf.

FRUIT TREES,
TRAVIS LILES
Has now on hand, at his Nursery, in Union county, N. C., 10 *miles east of Monroe, and* 10 *west of Wadesborough*,

A quantity of the various kinds of Fruit Trees, consisting of Summer, Fall and Winter Fruits, of the best kinds known in this country, selected with great care, no pains having been spared in the task. He also keeps on hand a good assortment of Soft and Plum Nectarine and Jarnigan Peach; also the Tennessee and October Peach.

☞ A large quantity of Apple Trees, of every variety, always on hand.

TERMS:—$10 per hundred, if delivered within 100 miles of the nursery. A liberal discount made when trees are delivered at the Nursery.

Time for Transplanting.

APPLE TREES:—The sooner these are transplanted after the 15th day of November, the better.

PEACH TREES:—The sooner after the 15th October the better.

☞ All orders for 200 trees, or upwards, addressed to Travis Liles, Beaver Dam, Union County, N. C., will be punctually attended to.
December 6th, 1850. 49 1y

CARTHAGE
Male Academy.
Rev. F. X. FORSTER, A. M., Principal.

The exercises of this Institution will commence on MONDAY the 20th of January. Students intending to enter should apply as early as possible.

The situation is one of the most desirable in the State, on account of its healthiness and its freedom from temptation to dissipation. A strict oversight of the students will at all times be exercised by the Principal. No idle or disorderly student will be permitted to remain connected with the school.

The Principal is a graduate of Randolph Macon College, Virginia, and brings the highest recommendations from the Faculty of that Institution, Prof. Shipp, of Chapel Hill, and others.

Students will be prepared for any College they may prefer, and for any class in College.
January 17th, 1851. 3—3m.

NOTICE.

The undersigned have this day associated themselves in the Mercantile Business in this town, under the name and style of G. & D. B. HUBBARD, at George S. Hubbard's old stand, East of the Court House, where we shall be pleased to see and wait on our old friends and the public generally.
GEO. S. HUBBARD,
DANIEL B. HUBBARD.
Wadesborough, January 1st, 1851. 2tf

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS!
At the Cheap Cash and Credit Store,

Where can be found the most Goods and the greatest variety of any store in the county. Call and examine for yourselves.
G. & D. B. HUBBARD.

Offices to Rent,
OR FOR SALE.

The FOUR lower Offices on Colonel Pickett's Row are to be let very cheap. For further information apply to E. NELMS or J. P. SMITH.
January 3rd, 1851——1tf

BLANKS
Of every description, for sale at this Office.

For The North Carolina Argus.

SPRING.

We welcome thee, sweet Spring,
With all thy beauties rare—
Heaven breathes a soft perfume,
A rich and balmy air.

The little warbling throng
Chant forth their minstrel lay,
We hear them at the dawn,
And at the close of day.

The ploughman, too, goes forth,
The tiller of the soil;
We hear his merry voice,
While at his fav'rite toil.

Flowers again peep forth
To meet the morning sun:
Their fragrance rich and sweet,
Is breathed by every one.

All nature has revived,
From a long, wintry death,
Sweet Spring now blows again,
Its mild and pleasant breath.

Thus while we hail thy dawn,
To God we give the praise,
Who leads us safely on,
And lengthens out our days.

March 3, 1851. M.

HOMES AND HUSBAND.

A TALE FOR YOUNG WIVES.

The sultry summer day was past, and the cool air of evening was murmuring among the green leaves, and bending the slender stalks of the flowers, as it swept onward to fan the heated brow of the husbandman, who had toiled throughout the long day beneath the glowing sky.

But to none among the band of homeward-bound laborers did the evening breeze seem more refreshing than to three, whose baskets of tools, borne over their shoulders, denoted them carpenters. They had, in truth, passed the whole of the day on the top of a lofty house, preparing it for slates, and had suffered not a little from the intense heat; and now, with wearied frames, they were pursuing their way home. At the entrance of the village where they lived, Draper, Gale and Burnt separated, each to seek his own dwelling.

There was not a neater or clearer abode in the village than that awaiting the reception of Draper. Not a speck of dust dimmed the brilliancy of the windows, around which fluttered curtains as white as snow; every article of furniture was polished till it shone like a mirror; fresh flowers breathed forth their fragrance from the chimney piece, a spotless cloth covered the little supper table, and Mrs. Draper and her children were as neat as possible to be.

Far different the scene which awaited Gale; his house was in disorder, his children untidy, and his wife absent. The last named evil, however, was soon remedied, for one of the children dispatched in quest of the mother, soon returned with her.

"You are here already, Tom!" she exclaimed, rushing in breathlessly, in a gown that certainly had seen quite a week's hard service. "I had no thought it was so late. But supper will soon be ready. Light the fire, there's a good fellow, while I cut a rasher and wash the lettuce, and we'll soon have supper."

"I am so tired, Mary, that I would rather do without supper than light the fire," said Gale, throwing himself on a seat.

"Are you?" Well then, don't; I'll soon get it ready myself," said the wife, beginning to bustle about; in the course of which she broke more than one article of crockery, put for the time in unsuitable place.

"Where were you, Mary?" inquired Gale, after a pauses.

"I had just stepped out to see how Mrs. Blain's baby was; poor little dear."

"Mother has been gone ever since tea," said the eldest child, a boy of some six years old.

"You abominable little story-teller, how can you say so? I was gone no time at all!" exclaimed the mother, irritated into boxing the speakers ears for his interference.

The child ran away crying, and Mrs. Gale went on preparing her husband's supper; more industriously than rapidly, since she had to clean most of the articles she required, ere she could use them. Then, by that time, the children became cross and peevish, because they were sleepy; and when supper was at length ready, she had to go up stairs to put them to bed; then returning, she swallowed her own meal hastily, and putting aside the dirty plates, declared she must go and wash.

"Wash!" exclaimed the husband in astonishment. "I thought you were to have washed the day before yesterday."

"Well, so I meant; but I was interrupted," she replied. "Mrs. Blain came in to-day, and Mrs. Strong yesterday, and to-day I had not time. And now I must wash, for neither the children nor you have a clean thing to put on; and for that matter, neither have I."

"So it would appear," said Gale, glancing at the dark tint of her naturally light gown.

"So it would appear, indeed!" she cried angrily. "I suppose you expect to see me as clean and neat, and every thing as well done as if I were a lady and kept a couple of servants!"

"No, Mary;" said her husband, gravely. "I form no such extravagant expectations; all I ask is, that the hours I am working hard to earn our daily bread might be spent by you in some occupation more profitable than gossipping, and so let me find a quiet and orderly house on my return, and a companion such as you used to be in the earlier days of our wedded life."

But the affectionate tone of the last words exercised no softening influence on the aroused spirit of the indignant wife, and a quarrel ensued, which ended, as it had often done before, in Gale taking his hat, and finding at the public house the comfort he could not find in his own.

Meanwhile, Draper passed through his trim little garden, entered his pretty cottage home, and sitting down his basket, seated himself wearily by the window.

"Oh, Draper, I am sure you never wiped your shoes when you came in!" was the wife's salutation as she entered the room.

'Well, my dear, and if I did not, there could be no mud on them this weather,' he replied.

'No, but I'll be bound there was plenty of dust on them,' she retorted, crossly, 'and you know how I hate dust.—And here—I declare if here is not your dirty basket set down on the clean wax cloth.'

'I was very tired Susan, or I would not have done it,' said her husband, apologetically.

'And do you think I am never tired,' she demanded, 'working about all day as I do, and then sitting down to make and mend for the children? but I take pride in seeing my children neat and tidy.—You are indeed a most industrious wife Susan,' said her husband in all sincerity, yet he sighed for his home, though it was pleasant to look at, was very uncomfortable.

'I am glad you admit that,' she said, shortly, 'come, now, supper is ready.'

ANECDOTE OF JEFFERSON.

Mr. Stansbury, in Arthur's Home Gazette, relates the following anecdote of the Sage of Monticello:

He had perched his country seat on a mountain height, commanding a magnificent prospect, but exposed to the wintry winds, and not very convenient of access. Not far from Monticello, and within the bounds of his estate, was a solitary and lofty hill, so situated as to be exposed to the blast of two currents of wind, coming up through valleys on different sides of it. Mr. Jefferson thought this would be an admirable position for a wind-mill; and having recently invented a model for a saw-mill, to be moved by vertical sails, he sent for an engineer, and submitted it to his judgment. The man of professional science examined the plan, and listened with profound attention and deference to Mr. Jefferson's explanations of it, and to his eloquent illustration of the advantages it would secure. Having heard him through, and being asked by the philosopher, "What he thought of it?" he replied, with great sincerity, that it was a most ingenious idea, and was decidedly the best plan for a saw mill he had ever seen. Jefferson was delighted, and forthwith entered into a written agreement for the erection of such a mill on the neighboring height. The work went bravely on—the inventor very frequently mounting his horse and riding over to see how it proceeded. When the frame was up, and the building approached its completion, the engineer rode over to Monticello, to obtain a supply of money, and to get some directions about the saws. Jefferson kept him to dinner, and when the cloth was removed, and wine set upon the table, he toasted "his guest, and with an air of much satisfaction, exclaimed:

"[illegible] greatest improvements in the construction [illegible] saw mill I ever witnessed."

"You think the sails are so hung that it cannot fail to work well?"

"Certainly; it must work, it can't help it."

"But there's always a wind upon that hill; if it does not come up one valley, it is sure to come up the other; and the hill is so high and steep that there is nothing to interrupt the full sweep of the wind, come which way it will. You think, then, on the whole, that the thing cannot fail of complete success?"

"I should think so, sir, but for one thing."

"Ah! what's that?"

"I have been wondering in my own mind how you are to *get up your saw-logs*."

Jefferson threw up his hands and eyes. "I never thought of that." The mill was abandoned, of course.

EFFECTS OF NORTHERN ABOLITIONISM.

In the Senate, on Thursday last a memorial was presented from the corporate authorities of Georgetown, "praying Congress to take some step to relieve that city of the free negro population." The District being under the peculiar guardianship of Congress, no relief in the premises can be obtained, excepting by the action of the people's representatives.

Commenting upon this proceeding, the Baltimore Clipper says:

"The memorial expresses, we believe, the universal sentiment of the Southern States, and of some of the free States also, as is indicated by their legislation forbidding free persons of color to enter their borders. This feeling has been produced by the action of the abolitionists, and will continue to increase until that class of people shall be excluded from the Southern States. This result we consider as inevitable. The mobocratic disposition exhibited by the free negroes of Boston, their open defiance of the law; and the encouragement which they receive from a degraded portion of the white population, have tended to strengthen the disposition to expel them from States where their rapid increase may endanger public tranquility, and perhaps lead to their extermination. The relations existing between these people and the white population might have remained undisturbed for years to come, had it not been for the officious interference of the abolitionists. By their direct efforts to deprive slaveholders of their property, and their inflamatory appeals to the colored population of the South—their protection of fugitive slaves, and encouragement to both slave and free to resist the laws of the country, they have produced an exciting state of feeling, which will render it impossible for free persons of color to retain their present position in southern communities. However this condition of things may be regretted, it has been forced upon the South by the pretended friendship of Northern fanatics for the Southern race. The movement for the removal of the free colored people will become general; and should all the free States follow the example of Indiana and Iowa, in denying admission to these people on their removal from the South, they will be reduced to the necessity of seeking the colonies in Africa for homes and safety."

TALL TREES.

In Australia there are the highest trees in the world. One of an unknown kind has been found there measuring 220 feet from the ground to the lowest branch. At the base this tree is 30 feet in diameter, and at the height of the first branch 22 feet; at the ground its circumference is 130 feet; at three feet high, 102 feet. This tree is perfectly sound; it stands in a forest of sassafras. Another sort of great tree there is called *Eucalyptus gigantea*. It rises to the height of 300 feet, and often is 40 feet in circumference. Its bark is excellent for tanning, being twice as strong as oak bark.

CHANGING FRONT.

A free soil paper, the *Cleveland Democrat* gives the following relative to 12 of the 15 non-slaveholding States, who a year or two ago were all for the Wilmot Proviso:

Maine—For the Compromise.

Wisconsin—All for peace and rescinding the resolutions passed in '48, instructing Senator Walker to resign or vote for the Proviso.

Illinois—Pro slavery out and out, and Senator Shields, elected as a Free Soiler, changing front.

Indiana—All for the Compromise, and re-electing Mr. Bright U. S. Senator.

Ohio—For Gen. Cass.

Michigan—Servile to the lowest degree.

Pennsylvania—Electing as U. S. Senator, Broadhead, as rank a pro-slavery man as can be found.

New Jersey—For the Compromise in all its parts.

Connecticut—Compromise and peace.

Massachusetts—Governor elected by the votes of the Free Soilers, and as boldly pro-slavery as can be.

New Hampshire—Utterly servile.

Maine—For the Compromise."

Most readers know, (says the *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*) that the Free Soil papers stigmatize as servile and pro-slavery all who do not denounce the Constitution as "an atrocious bargain," and who are not willing to sacrifice the Union and the welfare of more than twenty millions of white people in obedience to one impracticable idea. Making the necessary allowance for the peculiar phraseology of the *Democrat*, its statements are substantially correct, as to the positions occupied by most of the free States in regard to the Compromise measures.

The *Journal of Commerce* says: "We do not consider Wisconsin, Ohio, or Massachusetts, *sound*, as yet, on the subject of the Compromise, &c., but they are fast becoming so. California is undoubtedly prepared to sustain the Compromise as it is. Rhode Island is doubtful. Vermont is decidedly heretical. New York is like Nebuchadnezzar's image, made up of discordant materials. The Sewardites in the Legislature would gladly avoid a declaration of sentiment on the subject at this session, well knowing that they can get nothing through, of so objectional a character as the resolutions of the last Legislature, which still stand as the voice of the Empire State. Messrs. Beekman, Thompson, [illegible] and Barnum, will however give them to [illegible] till they know their hands. It is probable [illegible] will have to wait another year before [illegible] get rid of the dishonor which now rests upon our escutcheon. But *it will be done*, or we are no prophets. All we ask of the members is to tell us where they stand. Will you sustain the Compromise, including the Fugitive Slave Law, or will you go for repeal or essential modification? On this issue the politics of New York will hereafter turn, until a decision shall be reached that is decisive and final. So mote it be."

CAPITAL PUNIHMENT.

Capital punishment has been abolished for several years in Michigan. But it would appear from the following resolutions adopted at a late meeting of the Common Council of Detroit, that the people of that portion of Michigan are satisfied with the effects of the abolition of capital punishment in that State:

"*Resolved*, That it is the painful conviction of this Council that the safety and protection of human life imperiously demand the reinstating of the death penalty of murder in the criminal code of laws of Michigan.

"*Resolved*, That we, the Common Council of the city of Detroit, in council convened, do hereby respectfully, though earnestly, request our State Legislature to give the above subject their serious consideration, and in view of the alarming multiplicity of murders in the State of Michigan, see if the above death-penalty is not absolutely necessary."

The New York Globe remarks that the only objection to hanging is that it is too good for some sorts of offenders.—*S. Carolinian.*

HOOPER AND JENNY LIND.

The following shows how near an Alabama editor came to hearing Jenny Lind. Hooper is the man:

"*Our Distress.*—We wanted to hear Jenny Lind sing. In the deepest well of our heart we craved the celestial vocalism. Accordingly we started last week, determined to 'do or die.' We got to Cusseta—took the train—whizzed down to Montgomery—everything tended to excitement. Cow on the track—what if a collision destroy the train and send us to the harmonies above, before we are prepared by Jenny to hear them? Arrived in Montgomery—waited for a friend, all of a sudden *our money 'gin right out.*' Immediately 'borried' an X and returned right home again to the Tribune, 'whar' we are prepared to do advertising and receive subscriptions on more favorable terms than before."

FATHER MATHEW AND JENNY LIND.

The distinguished apostle of Temperance, Father Mathew, called on Mr. Barnum to renew the acquaintance of old times. The Rev. Father desired much to see Miss Lind, and Mr. B. escorted him to her presence. Both the Rev. Father and the distinguished Swede had it seems, long wished to know each other personally and they met at last with undisguised pleasure. The philanthropic, noble hearted priest and pure generous, charitable woman might well desire to become personally acquainted. Each does much good to suffering humanity; and however opposite their occupation and course through life, they both start from and meet at the same splendid goal. May both long live to enjoy a deservedly great reputation for all the qualities that adorn human nature.

HEREDITARY MISFORTUNE.—A gentleman speaking of the wife of a certain nobleman, lamented very much that she had no children; upon which a medical man who was present observed, that to have no children was a great misfortune, but he thought he had remarked it was *hereditary* in some families.

SILVER STILL GOING.—The Cunard steamer which sailed on Wednesday had on board two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in silver.

ANECDOTE OF PARSON B.

Old Parson B———, who preached over a little Rock in one of the back towns of the State of M———, was, without any exception, the most eccentric divine we ever knew. His eccentricities were carried as far in the pulpit as out of it. An instance we will relate:

Among his church members was one who invariably made a practice of leaving the church ere the parson was two-thirds through his sermon. This was practiced so long, that after a while it became a matter of course, and no one, save the divine, seemed to take notice of it. And he at length notified Brother P. that such a thing must, he felt assured, be needless, but P. said that at that hour his family needed his services at home, and he must do it; nevertheless on leaving church he always took a roundabout course, which by some mysterious means, always brought him in close proximity with the village tavern, which he would enter, "and thereby hangs a tale."

Parson B. ascertained from some source that P.'s object in leaving church was to obtain a "dram," and he determined to stop his leaving and disturbing the congregation in future, if such a thing was possible.

The next Sabbath Brother P. left his seat at the usual time and started for the door, when Parson B. exclaimed:

"Brother P.!"

P. on being thus addressed, stopped short and gazed towards the pulpit.

"Brother P.," continued the parson, "there is no need of your leaving church at this time; as I passed the tavern this morning, I made arrangements with the landlord to keep your toddy hot till church was out."

The surprise and mortification of the brother can hardly be imagined.

SCENE IN THE ARKANSAS LEGISLATURE.

There is an incident connected with the parliamentary history of the man with the "*white blanket coat*," which we are unwilling should pass into forgetfulness. Some time about the middle of December a member introduced a bill to authorize the burning of the old poll-books in the clerks' offices as useless papers.

Our hero totally mistook the object of the bill, as was his custom, and supposed that a bill to *burn all the records* of the country was the subject, bearing in his place greatly [illegible] his clumsy fingers through his bushy [illegible] and said:

"Mr. Speaker: This proposition confounds my comprehension, and *prays* loudly on my feelings. What, sir! burn up the universal memorials of all our progeny which have gone before us, as well as of the present transactions? How, sir, would posterity know what we are doing? Oblivion would float over us forever! Why, sir, I would as soon vote AYE to burn in one common conflagration the Scriptures of the Bible! Then, sir, I would like to know who, ah, *who*, sir, could tell when Christ made his advent into the *new testament!* I'll not go for a measure so diabolical and multifarious—never!"

Here he of the "blanket" became so much excited that the mover of the bill interrupted him, and told him it was not to burn *all* the records, but only the old poll-books that had accumulated in the offices under the old *viva voce* system of elections. His mouth fell open, his eyes expanded; and his long arms dropped to his side, while he gazed at the member for two minutes; and then inquired—"To burn up the old *viva voce system*, is it?"

The mover of the bill nodded.

"*Then burn and be d——d!*"

A HEBREW WITHOUT GUILE.

The attention of the world is always caught by military deeds, and a nation's gratitude is fully bestowed on the soldier. But it should not be forgotten that the civilian is as useful, patriotic, and meritorious as the soldier. Robert Morris is comparatively unknown, yet he sacrificed a princely fortune for the cause of American liberty. He pledged his credit and wealth, and raised the means to clothe, feed and arm the troops. The battle of Trenton, the campaign in Delaware and the Jerseys, would never have occurred but for his means.

Another individual, who assisted his adopted country with his fortune, was Hayne Solomon, a Polish Jew, of Philadelphia. His heirs have now a claim before Congress, for the payment in part of the sums advanced by him for the actual maintenance of the members of Congress. At the time of his death, he held $353,729 against the Confederacy. The letters of Madison and other eminent men are filed as vouchers of these loans; and of the generosity of the man who refused any remuneration, except the return of the principal. The books of the Bank of North America show the receipts by Robert Morris from Hayne Solomon of $200,000 in cash. It is certainly one of the strongest claims ever presented to the justice of the nation.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.

At the last interview between a condemned criminal and his wife, their child—a bonnie wee thing, just beginning to prattle, was playing about the cell. Her eye was arrested by the glitter of the bolts that confined her father's legs, and she cried out, in blissful ignorance of their use, "Oh, daddy, daddy, what pretty things!" You never wore those things at home."

"Many a sad thing have I seen," said the honest jailor who tells the story, "and many a bitter cry have I heard within those walls, but never one which made me blubber like a child till then. The mother, sir, and the poor fellow himself—ah, sir, it was terrible.—*Merchant's Ledger.*

The New York Tribune says that the recent reports of gold being found in abundance in Central America turns out to be a humbug. It was started by some enterprising hotel owners in Chinandega, who wished to draw a crowd there, and thereby increase their profits.

They are preparing to light the city of San Francisco with gas. They give their mayor a yearly salary of $10,000.

A negro meeting has been held in Sacramento, California, petitioning the Legislature for equal rights with the whites.