TREMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

of the Efflors, adding to discontinue their pagaze at the end of the yolfly the Editor of their intention two wasks heights does of the year, otherwise the paper will be continue discontinue and charges according to the above rates; paper send out of the choice, according to the money according to which will be money accorded to make the money accorded to the accorded to the money accorded to the money accorded to the money accorded to the accorded to the money accorded to the accorded

is, and over five Huns, per year,

J. C. POE. Staple and Panty Bry Goods, Hate, Cape, Boots Shoes, and Ready Made Clothing.

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WM. H. HAIGH, Attorney at Law, PAYETTEVILLE, N. C. OFFICE ON OLD STREET.

" Law Copartnership." W. R., the undersigned, have this day formed a Law Copartnesphip, and will practice in the Courts of the following counties of this State: Chatham, Cum-layland, Moore, Harnett, and the Supreme Court. J. H. HAUGHTON,

Pittsberough, N. C., Jan'y 1, 1856. 112-4f

J. A. SPEARS ATTORNEY AT LAW Address, Toomer, Harnett Co., N. C. 110-1y.

W. P. BLLIDTT. GENERAL COMMISSION AND FORWARDING

MERCHANT. Wilmington, N. C.

ANDREW J. STEDMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Chatham, Moore, and Harnett Squaters. 1917 13, 1855. JOHN WINSLOW Attorney at Law.

Office on the South side of Hay street, oppo-PAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

R. H. SANDFORD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

ATLAW. Office at Dr. Hall's New Ugilding, on Bow Street. Sept, 1855,

A. M. Campbell, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, GILLESPIE STREET, Payetteville, N. C.

Fob'y 10, 1864.

Charles Banks, CONFECTIONER. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign Fruits, Nuts, Oigars, Polyacco, Sunff, GREEN STREET. Fayetteville, N. C.

January 16, 1854. J. S. BANKS, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT

WILMINGTON, North Carolina. 104-ly Jan. 5, 1855.

DAVID McDUPPIE BRICK MASON AND PLASTERE PAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Respectfully tenders his services to persons in this and and the adjoining counties wishing work done in his

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A large supply of the following Blanks just printed in the best style, now on hand and for sale at the Argus Office: Beeds for Land sold under Ven. Ex. Fi. Pas. County Court.

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A RE receiving, direct from New York, their recent purchase of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, consisting of

Dry Goods. Clothing. Mats, Bonnets,

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Their Stock is much larger than usual, which they
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They respectfully invite their friends, customers,
and everybody in want of CHEAP GOODS, to cail
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They defy competition, FOR CASH, or they will sell
on the usual time to responsible, prompt paying customers.

March 30, 1857.

The Wil sington Charlotte and Rutherford Rail Road Company. A CALL upon the Stockholders of this Company, for the Second instalment of ten per cent. upon their respective subscriptions has been ordered by the Board of Directors, payable on the 1st day of May.

A receiver has been appointed in each comply for the convenience of the Stockholders. Pres't W. C. & R. R. R. Co.

Singer's Sewing Mactines. The great reputation of Singer's Sewing Machines is founded on the fact, that they are perfectly adapted to every variety of work, and that each one of them, kept employed, will carn not less than

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR. All persons desiring full and reliable information about these machines—sises prices, modes of purchasing, &c.—can obtain it by applying, by letter or otherwise, for a copy of I. M. SINGER & CO.'S GAZETTE, a beautiful Pictorial Paper devoted entirely to Sewing Machine interests. It will be sent gratis. LOUAL AGENTS

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Negroes Wanted. The undersigned will pay the highest cash price for Young Negroes. Letters addressed to either of us at Leurinburg, Richmond county, will have prompt attention.

D. C. McINTYRE, DANUEL M. McLAURIN. Laurinburgh, Dec. 26, 1356. 156-4f

JOHN G. BLUE, ATTORNEY AT LAW

SPLICITOR IN EQUITY,

Having decided permanently to locate at Rockinghan will practice in the Concilies of Moore, Mostgom-ery, Asson, Richmond, Robeson, and Cum-beriand.

Office at Rockingham, Richmond County, N. C.

W P. ELLIOTT. Commission Merchant PAVETTEVILLE, N. C., Arent for Lutterlob & Co.'s Steam Bont Line.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to October 21, 1856.

New Goods. THE undersigned have received into Store their

GOODS. Embracing a large and general stock of GROCERIES and HARDWARE, Which they will set on their usual accommodating terms. G. W. WILLIAMS & CO.

.YOTICE. THE Subscriber has opened, one door West of the Cape Fear Bank, a good stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, which will be sold on rearonable terms. He will also carry on the tailoring business in all its An examination of his stock and prices is solicited

from his old customers and the public generally.

Repairing garments done at short notice.

THOS. RHODES. Fayetteville, Feb. 7, 1857.

Worth & Utley. Forwarding and General Commission Merchants, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. JOS. UTLEY. J. A. WORTH, February 20, 1854

CROCKERY

GLASS WARE

AM now receiving my Stock of Crockery and Glass. In a few days I shall hav a good assortment of everything in my line, suitable for the Country Trade.

Country Merchants may rely on getting goods from the better forms than by ordering from the North

me on better terms than by ordering from the North. W. N. TILLINGHAST. SPRING STOCK.

STARR & WILLIAMS A RE now receiving their SPRING STOCK, comprising a complete and general assortment of Bry Goods, with Bints, Bonnets, Boots, Shoes, and Bendy-Made Clothing.

Which will be offered to the WHOLESALE trade for Cash, or on the usual rime to prompt buyers. Those owing us notes and accounts past due will please make

J. B. STARR.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY

PIER & BRANIN,
ETURNING their sincere thanks to
heretofore extended them, respectfully call the attention of the people of this and the adjoining courses CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,

situated on Military Green, in the rear of the Fayetteville Hotel, L. the town of Fayesteville.

For durability, neatness of finish, and comfort, their
work is highly recommended; and having secured from
the late State Fair the prize of these requisites, they
can, without arrogance or self-fiattery, call upon their
old customera, and all others disposed to encourage
home industry, to visit their Repository, and make a
trial of their work. All work done warranted for 12
months.

PIER & BRANIN.

Issuery, 1864.

POBTLY.

Fayetteville, N C. Sai

THE EXQUISITE. His coat is of the latest style, His boots with polish shine, And in full dress he always thinks He looks " demnition foine', And his long and titled name— So foreign like and grand— Is Count Alonso Frederick Angustus Ferdinand,

He smells of musk and burgamet and puts on "killing sire, At every well drawn'd helle he meets Impodently hi stares;
He says dem-me to averything,
And trice to ope Beau Nach,
He wears a long "gostes" and
A love of a manufacture.

And silly girls, to trap him oft Will take a world of pains, Preferring an exquisite to A real man with breins ; Ambition for a title, the

Cannot the chance forgo,

Of being lasy " Thingambol

Or Countess " Bo-and-so." Discarding men of real worth And merit, for a shape, Got up in style, but very like A monkey or an ape, They oft, when it is dea late. Discover to their shame, The folly of the great mistake

MISCELLANEOUS

" Unless some arrestness in the bottom lie. Who cares for all the crinkling of the pie."

A DOMESTIC SKETCH.

It was the prettiest scene imaginable .-A little parlor, gayly and prettily furnished,—snowy curtains, bright carpet, nice prints; young husband at one side of the fire reading newspaper; young wife at the other sewing on shirt-buttons; tea-things on the table, and the brightest of bright

Orass-kettles singing merrily on the hob. (Young wife speaks.)—" And so, Harry, you don't think my new carpet pretty, after all ?"

"On the contrary, my love, I think it only too pretty." Too pretty ! too pretty for what, Har-

ing of the kettle on the hob. Presently Harry looked up.

promised to look in this evening; so if you soon satisfied himself that one or more peris your time.

"At what hour do you expect him?" asked Lucy. " About eight."

make you a nice hot cake," and laying down was awakened. her work good humoredly, she tripped away Now Young Loring regretted that he

his paper, and looked somewhat penitently tiemen but that he might pepper the roat the new carpet.

himself: "and I'm half-alraid I hurt Lucy had advanced so far before he was awake by what I said. She's a dear, good, he thought he would drive them away by thoughtfel girl, and worthy any man's con-fidence and love; but women are so easily led away to buy whatever strikes their the thieves were busy, he saw the hand of faucy. They require our stronger judg- one of them passed inside the shutter into ment to guide them. Yes, I was right on the store, in its owners endeavor to guide the whole to give her that little lesson."- a small handsaw with which he was out-And Harry returned with renewed self-sat- ting an aperture for his body to pass isfaction to his drowsy debate.

"Beautiful (like yourself!) and if it only, trating stuffs that were used in the testing tastes half as well as it smells, we shall of the purity of silver and other metals. have Robinson dropping into tea every One drop of this would eat instantly into other evening for the rest of his life." the flesh and produce a poisonous sore

"Flatterer. But your friend has not in len minutes time. He contiously drop come yet. What sort of person is he? I p.d a little upon the burglars hand, and hope he's not very fashionable." Harry burst out laughing. "Oh, don't

then he is the drollest fellow you ever saw in your life. Jones says he would make his fortune if he went on the stage."

"Was he not one of your party to Richmond the other day?" asked Lucy, as she arranged her bright tea things and trimmed

"Yes; and kept us in roars of laughter

the whole day. He is a capital ventrilo-quist; and sent the waiters skipping about the house answering imaginary calls, ustil they thought the place was bewitched. Then at dinner, the fish asked what news from the river, and said be hadn't been bled about the stuffing. The melted but- an entrance.

of Main's ben can lult bis hundrd eges to strep.

l" said Lucy.
I Harry. "The first

cold; and on the paring to resume their work.
on driving; and "Confound the dog!" excl

ed, I suppose to equestrian feats, ran away, ing that the whole neighborhood was burst from the harness, and smashed one alarmed.

"For heavens sake, Jack, lend me a partren and tenpence for my share of the

"And you silk umbrella," said Lucy,—
"did you lose that too?"
"Yes indeed—seventeen and sixpence
more, by Jove!" said Harry, with a sudden
cessation of his smiles. "I did not think

the day's pleasure had cost me so much."

"Besides the dinner," said Lucy.

"Besides the dinner, twelve shillings "Well, I declare" said Lucy laughing

and clapping her hands, "that is the drollest thing I ever new. Two pounds four-teen and tenpence, and twelve shillings. This is make three pounds six and tenpence, and seventees and sixpence, exactly four pounds one shillings and fourpence. Well?"

"Just the price of my Brussels carpet, "He-em!" said Harry.

> THE FAITHFUL DOG. A STORY OF DARING BURGLARY.

BY UNCLE TOBY. The Mesers. Herbert kept a very extensive Jewelry establishment in one of our For us, my dear. Remember I am their store against fire and other casualineither a lord nor a banker, but a man ties they employed one of their clerks to with an income to make."

"But it only costs as much as an unity being attacked by robbers was not for a cost three ties." "S:ill, Lucy, it may do harm by leading objects, such as security from fire, and the other things."

like, that young Loring, the clerk slept Por some time nothing was heard in the there, for he was not supplied with any little partor but the click of Lucy's needle weapons, to repel an attack of thieves-as it flew through the linen, and the sing- But one dark, dreary night, he was awa-Lened by a singular noise which resembled that which a party of burglars might pro-"My dear," he said, "I forgot to tell you duce in an attempt to enter the building, met Robinson coming from the city. He and, looking towards the back windows, he have any little preparations to make, now sons were endeavoring to enter as quietly as possible, to effect an entrance at that quarer. They had already removed a part of the sash and shutters with their cunningly devised instruments, and must "In that case I shall have just time to have been at work some time before he

the kitchen.
When she was gone, Harry put away was not a characteristic of the young gengues a little. At first be determined to "It certainly is very pretty, said he to ery out and arouse the watch, but as they

Eight o'clock strikes, and Lucy appears Young Loring felt inclined to chop off preceded by a delicious odor of hot cake, the hand with a hatchet that lay hard by, "There it is, Harry. Does it look but he refrained, and bethought himself of a powerful caustic vitrol and other pene-

awaited the result.
"Bill," at length exclaimed the burglar be afraid," said he; "he won't overpower to his comrade, "I've got a cursed burnyou with his personal graces. He is long ing on the back of my hand, it's so sore i and lank; and his nose has a twist to one can hardly work this saw. Phew! how it side, as if some one had tried, at some time smarts! I guess I've cut it with the saw. or other, to wrench it off, and failed; but Hold the dark lantern here,"

"Fulge" replied his companion, "change hands then, but don't stop!" "Take the saw yourself, then! I can't

stand this pain!"

And while the discomfitted burglar withdrew to groan over the supposed cut, the other took his place with the saw, and in a moment after received a few drops of the fiery liquid upon the back of his hand, and was soon groaning with agony.
"Curse this saw! it has cut me, too!"

grouned the second thief. And after sundry onths being exchanged. until the first and worst attack of pain there these five days; and the turkey grum- was over, they renewed the attempt to make

ter told us it was nothing but flour and The clerk permitted them to go on a water; and the ale revealed family secrets while uninterreptedly, knowing that any that would have made the lady's hair stand moment he could stop their efforts by cryon end if she had been there to hear. At ing out, but he hoped to hear some watchter dinner we went to stroll through the men passing the front of the store, upon fields; and he bet Jones a sovereign he wham he could call to secure the rogues, would sail across the river in my silk um- and he resolved to wait for this until it would do to wait no longer. But soon the

expected interruption.

was a man, why, a shot or a dirk stroke an to said Lucy, with would fix him; but a dog is quite another not as pitiful as she is fair. And that comes of all said Harry in the sure to half kill one of us!"

"Confound the dog!" exclaimed both

success in that "Never mind; go ahea !, Bill, and get it horse's back open, now. I'll fix him when we get in."

Cild Courser The burglar addressed as Bill, thrust his d in once more to wrench oil the last both looked so ridiculous, I trance, when the clerk, having already could do nothing but laugh. That was armed himself with a large pair of pinchers, rather an salucky prank, though, continued trarry; "for the horse, not being accustom-

hand here; this cursed animal is biting my hand half off!" said the barglar to his confederate.

"Pull it away-pull it away quick." "lean't." "Give it a jerk," said the other.

"O-o-o! I can't, murder, murder!" This cry, added to the bellowings of the supposed dog, soon brought the watch in good earnest, and the thief, who was at

liberty to do so, run for his life. The Watchman's lights showed Bill Sikes that he had been bitten by a pair of

This is a fact, and occurred in New York City during the winter; and Bill Sikes served out his imprisonment at Blacdwell's

> POPPING THE QUESTION. BY TOM PIPES. " A coach so slow,

That e'en a tortoise with his maping gait, Would pass it in the race .- Oan Pasy. Some young men are susceptible-fall in love and are constant in their affections, but through timidity are backward in disclosing the state of their feeling to the only object who would take a deep interest in the subject. Cases have occurred where a young and blooming maiden, after waiting bashful swain to pop the question, and findvery properly left him in the lurch, her hand and attention point, knew how to act promptly, and had carried, while you walked carelessly along, intent a tongue in his head. A young lady who upon your own case and pleasure. possesses tact and presence of mind, can sometimes help her silent lover amazingly. Honor the aged, for His sake who was old bein bringing these tender matters to a crisi -and without even violating the conven-

tional rules of propriety, or maiden delicia The course adopted by Laura Glencoe, to secure a husband, who was decidedly slow, is a case in point. She was pleased with James Dewson, and he worshipped the ground she trod upon-but poor fellow. had never dared to tell his love !- She gave every reasonable encouragement to speak right out-but he continued to sigh, look toolish in her company, twirl his thumbs, and hold his peace! Matters might have remained in this unsatisfactory state for years, if Laura, who was a smart as well as a good girl, had not seized a golden cpportunity, and made him pop the question. without knowing it!

They were taking a sentimental wa'k in the country-but she was not hanging on his arm,' as is pustomary among lovers. -They came to a moddy spot in the road, and the instinctive politeness of James prompted him to offer assistance to the lovely girl who was with him.

He turned towards her with a kind look. and said in rather earnest tone, "Give me your hand, Miss Laura, and --." she did not allow him to finish the sentence. "Oh. James!" said she, looking confused, do you really mean it ? Well, if it must be so, I will give it freely, and my heart too. But dear James, you must ask pa's consent- only as a matter of form you know; and you had better do it at once. And so the matter was settled to their mutual satisfaction.—Olive Branch.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER There is a world of buxom beauty flourishing

in the shades of the country. Farm houses are dangerous places. As you are thinking only of sheep or of curds, you may be suddenly shot through by a pair of bright eyes, and melted away in a bewitching smile that you never dreamt of till the mischief was done. In towns and theatres, and thronged assemblies of the rich and titled fair, you are on your guard; you know what you are exposed to, and put on your breast plate, and pass through the most deadly onslaught of beauty-safe and sound. But in those sylvan retreats, dreaming of nightingules and hearing only the lowing of oxen, you are taken by surprise. Out steps a fair creature, crosses a glade, leaps a style; you start, you stand-lost in won-der, astonishment and admiration; you take out your tablet to write a sonnet on the return of the nymphs and dryads to earth, when up comes John Tomkins and says, "It is only the farmer's daugh What! have farmers such daughters nowtor!" What! have farmers such daughters nowa-days? Yes, I tell you they have such daughters—those farm houses are dangerous places. Let no man with a poetical imagination, which is but another name for a very tender heart flatter himself with faucies of the calm delights of the country; with the screne idea of sitting with the farmer in his old fashioned chimney corner, girls got up according to art. and hear him talk of eorn and mutton; of join ing him in the pensive pleasures of a pipe and brella.",

"In your unbrella!" exclaimed Lucy;
"and did he win?"
"Of course he didn't, my dear. He lost both his balance and his bet; for the ment he put his foot in the umbrella down it went and he with it; and the bank was at one side of the window, and uttored a lie is the farmer's daughter! A lively creature

brella.",

would do to wait no longer. But soon the burgiars bad so much enlarged the hole, and his family, of his sermons and his tenth pig, over a fragrant cup of young hyson, or lapping the delicious luxurier of custards and whipt grage the attention of all grays.

Seeing that he must do something to stop them the clerk crept in the dark close it went and he with it; and the bank was at one side of the window, and uttored a lie is the farmer's daughter! A lively creature

But soon the of the comfortable farmer's wife, of the parson and his tenth pig, over a fragrant cup of young hyson, or lapping the delicious luxurier of custards and whipt grage the attention of all witchen.

Seeing that he must do something to stop them the clerk crept in the dark close at one side of the window, and uttored a lively creature.

Bich wives make poor children.

Whole No. 172. half-drowned before we low, bu, fierce growt in imitation of a dog. of eighteen. Fair as the lilly, fresh as May dew, again." Both of the rogues stepped back at this un-rosy as the rose itself; graceful as the peacock perched on the pales there by the window; sweet d Harry. "The first "Hang it, Bill there's a cursed dog in uside a face at us, here, I did not know that the Herberts modest as early morning, and amiable as imagination of Desdemona or Gertrude of Wyoming. "A dog? that's bad. Curse 'em, if it You are lost! It's all over with you. I would't give an empty fillest ere (rechitten at where for give an empty filbestier a frogbitten strawberry for going into the country, out of the way of vanity nce. "We had to "Bow, wow, wow!" cried the clerk, nice old fashioned places of old fashioned con-randy-and-water to with all his power, as he saw them pre-

TERMS: TWO BOLLARS IN ADVANCE

Pon Alemania Continue Continue

RESPECT OLD AGE.

There, give him all the path. Tread slowly and reverently in his presence. Hush that rude laughter; check that idle jest. See you not upon his temples the snow of many winters? See you not the sunken eye, the howed form, the thin hand upon whose surface the blue veins stand out like cords? Gone are the beauty and the strength of manhood; and in that faded eye but little light is left, save that of love and kindness. That voice has lost its music, save the soft un-

derione of affection. Sit down, young friend, and hear that story of the olden time , and if, in looking backwards into the mists of the past, he sometimes con-founds dates, and incidents, or tells the same old tale for the twentieth time-think, over what a vast field his laboring memory wanders. Think, over what a chekered web of events, thought takes her besten track down into the tlepths of years. Oh, the joys and sorrows, the hopes and disappointments, the anxieties, and wrongs, and sufferings he rouses from their treatey beds, as he fights life's "buttles o'er again.

" An I scenes long last or joy and pain,

Come wildering o'er his aged brain. Standing upon the boundary line between life nd the untried future, his feet would fain turn backward into the paths of the past. One moment be longs for rest-the next come back the noking memories of departed joys. The thorns have dropped silently away amidst the leaves of the roses he gathered in childhood and youth-

their beauty and fragrance alone remain. Oh you in whose bounding veins young life yet lingers; and you in the full beauty and vigor of munhood, respect the aged! Speak gently, hush the rude laugh, check the idle jest, listen to the wisdom which is the voice of experience. Cheer him with kindly words; encircle with your strong arm, and lead him as be descends the westerns bill of life, the shadows deepening into night-the white hairs upon his temple already drifting in the cool breeze which comes up from

the valley of death. Honor the aged, that he may leave you his blessing on the threshold of the unknown land. a seasonable time for an eligible but very Honor him, and God will raise up for you friends to remove the thorns from the last league of your ing him still standing aloof, has suddenly own life-journey; for the take of the weary one of the long ago, who corer wept for your ingraturival, who if not more meritorious in every weight of care or grief which you might have

Honor the aged, for His sake who was old be-

Honor him that feebly walketh With his staff, the white haired sage, G of will curse the wretch that moketh Hoary hairs, with slighted age.

THE PIN AND THE NEEDLE. A pin and a needle being neighbors in a work basket, and both being idle, began to quarrel, as idle folks are apt to do.

"I should like to know," said the pin, what you are good for, and how you exneet to get through the world without a "What is the use of your head," replied

the needle, rather sharply, "if you have no "What is the use of an eve," said the pin. "if there is always something in it?"

"I am always active, and can go through more work than you can," said the needle. "Yes; but you will not live long. Why not?

"Because you have always a stitch in your side," said the pin. "You're a poor, crooked creature," said the needle.

"And you are so proud that you ban't send without breaking your back. "I'll pull your head off if you insult me "I'll put out your eye if you touch me;

remember, your life hangs on a single thread," said the pin. While they were conversing, a little girl entered, and undertaking to sew she very soon broke off the needle to the eye. Then she tied the thread around the neck of the pin, and attempting to sew with it, she pulled its head off, and threw it into the

dirt by the side of the broken needle. "Well, here we are," said the needle, "We have nothing to fight about now, said the pin. "It seems misfortune has

brought us to our senses." "A pity we had not come to them sooner, said the needle

"How much we rescrible human beings, who quarrel about their blessings till they lose them, and never find out that they are brothers till they lie down in the dust together, as we do."

Poerry.-A correspondent relates that one morning last spring a bob-a-link came and sang in a field near his house. His bitle four year old dänghter was much dehighted, and asked-" What makes he sing so sweet, mother ! do he eat flowers

Courting in the country is altogether a different institution from the city article. In the former you get rosy lips, johnny cake, and girls made by nature, and in tho latter, a collection of starched phrases, formal manners fine silk, flash jewelry, and

"A Solems Fact."-The Southern Culbrown jug of October; of listening to the gossip tivator says; "It is a solemn fact that of the comfortable farmer's wife, of the parson not one marriageable girl in twenty can and his family, of his sermons and his tenth make a really good cup of coffee." A fact pig, over a fragrant cup of young hyson, or lap- so serious as this should immediately en-ping the delicious luxurier of custards and whipt gage the attention of all marriageable