June 13, 1857. Fayetteville, N C. S.

Whole No. 179.

JOHN W. CAMERON.

D. McNEILL, Assistant Editor. TREMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TERMS OF ADVERTISING

J. C. POE,

Staple and Fancy Bry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots Shoes, and Rendy Made Clothing. Particular attention paid to

LADIES' DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS. Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C. May 25, 1855.

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

January, 1854.

" Law Copartnership."

W. E., the undersigned, have this day formed a Law Copartneephip, and will practice in the Courts of the following counties of this State: Chatham, Cum-berland, Moore, Harnett, and the Supreme Court. J. H. HAUGHTON, JNO. MANNINO. Pittsborough, N. C., Jan'y 1, 1856.

J. A. SPEARS,

Address, Toomer, Harnett Co., N. C.

W. P. BELLOTT. GEVERAL COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT,

Wilmington, N. C. June 13, 1854.

ANDREW J. STEDMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. PITTSBOROUG, N. C. Will attend the County and Superior Courts of

Chatham, Moore, and Harnett Counties.
July 14, 1855. 79-tf JOHN WINSLOW

Attorney at Law. Office on the South side of Hay street, oppositethe Bayetteville Bank FAVETTEVILLE, N. C.

February, 1854. R. H. SANDFORD,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOB ATLAW. Sept. 1855,

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

Feb'y 10, 1854. Charles Banks, CONFECTIONER WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign Fruits, Nuts, Cigars, Tobacco, Sunff,

GREEN STREET, Fayetteville, N. C. January 16, 1854.

J. S. BANKS, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING

MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, North Carolina.

Jan. 5, 1855. DAVID McDUFFIE, BRICK MASON AND PLASTERER,

PAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Respectfully tenders his services to persons in this and and the adjoining counties wishing work done in his fine.

July 18, 1856.

182-19

COOK & JOHNSON, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN English, German, and American Hardware and Cutlery.

T. C. & B. G. WORTH, Commission and Forwarding MERCHATS,

Wilmington, N. C.

Usual advances made on consignments. BLANKS.

A large supply of the following Blanks just printed in the best style, now on hand and for sale at the Argus Office :

Deeds for Land sold under Ven. Ex. Fi. Fas. County Court, "Superior " Supposeurs "Superior Court.
Blank Warrants, (different forms.)

Guardian Bonds, Appennce Bonds, Blank Notes payable at Bank, Marriage Licenses and Bonds, 261

Cantion.

THAT there is a certain man by the same of Icas R. Spinberger, travelling and pedling in the court by of Richmond, who has a Note for forty-five dollar DARLING P. WRIGHT.

DR. FRANK WILLIAMS'S

Celebrated Rye Whiskey

ROB'T MITCHELL.

For Sale or Rent

The House and Lot nam occupied by Mr. Israel Dodd, near the Half-way Bridge, adjoining Capt. Rash, containing one acre of land, a large and good garden spot, with abundant water privileges. A bargain is offered in the sale. Apply to THO J. JOHNSON.

Fayetteville, June, 1857. Observer and Carolinian copy.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, as administrator de bonis non of Bobert Huntley, Sen., deceased, hereby notifies he heirs at law and next of kin of said Robert Huntley, sen., deceased, that he is now ready to settle said cotate, and pay over to them so much of said estate as has come into his hunds as administrator de bonis non. TOWNLY REDFEARN, administrator de boniz non of Robert Runtly, Sen., deceased. 176-6

HE Steamer JAMES R. GRIST, with Lighters, The Steamer Falairs R. Onlist, with lagiters,
I having changed owners, will continue to run between Fayetteville and Wilmington, stopping at intermediate Landings. Prompt personal attention will be given to all freights entrusted to my care.

PETER P. JOHNSON, Agent.

April 14, 1867. 172-2m

New Goods & New Goods, H. GRAHAM IS now opening a new and Handsome Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING

OF THE CATRET STYLES. Coats, Vests, Pants, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Stocks, Suspenders, Half Hoss, Hats, Collars, Boots, Shoes, and Umbrelias. The above Stock will be offered at the lowest prices He would solicit his customers and friends to give him a call. He has opened his Stock in his old stand, West side Gillespie Street.

H. GRAHAM. Fayetteville, April 15, 1857.

Dr. H. R. EASTERLING, . Rockingham, RICHHMOD CO., N. C.

Will attend to professional calls at any hour, day or night.

April 10, 1857. 170-ly-pd New Spring Goods.

LEX'R JOHNSON & CROW have just received A a complete and well selected Stock of

Sinple and Fancy DRY GOODS, Amongst which will be found every variety and style

of Goods called for in their line of trade. Their Stock is large and desirable, and will be disposed of at short profits to coth or prompt pushing customers.
ALEX'R JOHNSON, Jr. PETER CHOW.

ECCLES'S MILL HAS been newly repaired. Send your Corn and have it ground.

M. McKINNON. March 20, 1857

Clothing! Clothing!! THE Subscriber has just received his SPRING and SUMMER stock of CLOTHING, consisting of Coats, Pants, and Vests, all of the latest

styles. Among his stock is some very large sizes, and also BOYS' CLOTHING. A geneneral assurtment of Shirts, Stocks, Collars,

CUTTING and TRIMMING done as heretofore. D. CLABK. April 3rd, 1857.

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

D. C. McINTYRE, DANIEL M. McLAURIN. Laurinburgh, Dec. 26, 1856.

JOHN G. BLUE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SOLICITOR IN EQUITY, Having decided permanently to locate at Rockingham, will practice in the Counties of Moore, Montgomery, Auson, Richmond, Robeson, and Cumberland.

Office at Rockingham, Richmond County, N. C.

W P. ELLIOTT, Commission Merchant, PAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Agent for Lutterioh & Co.'s Steam Boat Line.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. October 21, 1856. New Goods.

THE undersigned have received into Store their recent purchase of GOODS.

Embracing a large and general stock of GROCERIES and HARDWARE, Which they will sell on their usual accommodating terms. G. W. WILLIAMS & CO. March 4, 1857.

Worth & Utley, Forwarding and General Commission Merchants, PAYETTEVILLE, N. C. J. A. WOBTH. February 20, 1854.

POETET.

SOME THINGS LOVE ME All within and all without me Feel a melancholy thrill; And the darkness hungs about me,

Oh! how still; To my feet, the river glideth Through the shadow, sullen, dark; On the stream the white moon rideth Like a bark-

And the linden leans above me, Till I think some things there be In the dreary world that love me, Even me!

Centle hads are blooming near me, Shedding avectest breath arcand; utless solves rise to cheer me,

In the tall and windy pine Pour the andness of its spirit. Into mine ;

There it swings and sings above me. Till I think some things there be In this dreary world that love me, Even me l Now the moon bath floated to me,

On the stream I see it sway, Swinging, boat-like, as 'twould woo me far away-And the stars bend from the szure, I sould reach them where I lie, And they whisper all the pleasure.

Of the say, There they hang and smile above me Till I think some things there be In the very heavens, that love me. Even me !

Now when comes the tide of even, Like a solemn river slow, Gentle eyes akin to heaven On me glow-Loving eyes that tell their story,

Speaking to my heart of hearts; But I sigh : a thing of glory Soon departs, Yet when Mary soars above me, I must think that there will be One star more in heaven to love me-

" Unless some sweetness in the battom lie Who cares for all the crinkling of the pie

REFLECTED FRAGMENTS,

On a breezy, balmy morning, we went

be brought to support it. strolled onward. O, what a place is Rome, masses are portions of the roof which was through which to stroll, where, innumerable also formed of mosaics. The pattern of the memories, and histories, and poetic associa- floors is somewhat peculiar, resembling fish tions cluster around every step! As we scales.-The Coliseum itself, scarcely im passed the gate which leads to the rains of pressed me more with a sense of grandeur the Palatine Hill, we found it ajar; and, al- than this old building. It is nearly a mile most without thought, we entered into the in circuit. The baths, properly speaking, grounds, a "Cicerone" was near, as he al- were of an oblong form, occupying a space ways is in Italy, and conducted us to see in the centre, and being surrounded by por-

which it could be once said: "Such noble dignity no hill displays, Nor equal magnitude of empire sways, The lofty palace, towering to the sky, Beholds below the courts of justice lie; The numerous temples round, and ramparts strong,

That to th' immortal deities belong; The Thund'rer's domes; suspended giant race Upon the summit of Tarpeian space; The sculptur d doors, in air the banners spread; The num'rous towers that hide in clouds their head,

The columns girt with naval prows of brass; The various buildings raised on terreous mass; The works of nature Joining haman toils, And acres of triumph decked with sple adid spoils. The glare of metal strikes upon the sight,

And sparkling gold o'erpowers with deznling light."

Such was this hill and its surroundings! Here a single house occupied what had once served for a whole city. In this great labarynth, a succession of Emperors surrounded themselves with all that could minister to their luxurious tastes and appetites; here stood the wily Agustus, and overlooked the additions and improvements, that were growing with his growing power, here Nero, from the windows of his "golden house," gave the signal for the commencement of the games in the circus. Now you pursue a little uncrowded path around the base of the hill: and passing men, who are lazily excavating, wrapped in their threadbare, brown cloth cloaks, you enter among the remains of this mighty structure. Ah, me! they are very scanty! The palace of

the Cosars has fallen, overwhelmed by its own magnificence. Its glory made it the shining mark for barbarians. Its immensity caused it only to yield the more readily to the power of time, who ever, with sturdy strokes, batters against the walls of human grandeur and ambition.

nt plants whose stems have been jointhe page of an herbarium; walls upon
the page of an herbarium; walls upon
the faint ghosts of pictures seem to
and patches of mosaic pavements beyour feet. We entered a small ruom

The closing chapter of the fourth volume
of Irving's Life of Washington (soon to be
published) contains the annexed fine portrait of the Pater Patrice: pavement was, I think, entire; and walls were well preserved. Upon were still legible some words—the of shose whose trembling hearts had here, and whose gighs had echoed That was the prison. It seems as if dwelling places of pain last forever, let halls crumble; theatres are demol-

athing stroin of Main's Son can luit his hunded eges to aleey.

Tiber, were shown the house of Romulus, the city gates a half mile behind us, we or what is called such. The remnant of came to the church, of "Domine Quo vawalls which one can see, resembles the dis?" The door was open and we walked blocks of stone, joined without cement. such an astonishing miracle. Upon one Here, piercing the hill in different directions, wall of the church we saw a painting of teading to different gates of Rome, were two Peter starting back in surprise, and below subterranean passages; and, as I went it written "Domine quo vadis?" "Lord, through them, I thought of the great Ro- whither goest thou?" On the opposite man Emperors, the masters of the world, wall is a painting of the Savior, with the the owners of all this magnificence, creep- answer "Yenio Romain iterum crucifigi." ing through these dark places, shading the "I go to Rome to be crucified for thee." uncertain flame of life with the hand of In the middle of the floor is a marble slab, Precaution, to prevent it being blown out with a fac simile of the foot-print of the by a sudden gust of popular fury; and even he was standing. Having seen enough to sometimes penetrated. Betterit were to be convince us-we left the church and conthe lowliest shepherd that walks upon the Albon mountains and rejoices in the sunshine than thus to burrow like a Mole through the to a beautiful green field, over which was Palatine Hill.

And now we had seen all-absolutely all. These two underground passages, a few inches, and a prison. Behold the di-

mensions to which the riches of the Casars we were approaching the true Egeria .have dwindled. Do not such illustrations After a while, we passed a peasant, catch-"Pour contempt on all our pride. Passing the wall that encloses the Palatipe and the site of the Circus Maximus, we proceeded until we had reached the Baths of Caracalia, where we were tempted to turn aside again. Egeria must have patience. We rang a bell, which resounded through this immense solitude, and was answered by the old "custode," the sole occupant of the ruins, and he only for the day forth in search of the fountain of Egeria. time, dreading the malaria at night. We with the intension of determining, ourselves, entered the solemn scene of grandeur and which was the true sout where Muna met devolution. The morning air played in his goddess nymph, or Spirit of Windom, knispers among the rose buds and the wild-like matter was to be decided, principally, towers that grew within. The sky-lark by the rules of taste, if we found the fountain inside the walls, which guide books walls, did not displease the spirit of slience declare to be the true spot, worthy of their that reigned there. Huge masses of modivine conferences—that, there, should be saics of white and black marble, lay before the Egeria; if not, we would reject it, in us, upon a mosaic pavement of red and spite of all the musty arguments that might green porphyry and white marble, as if the be brought to support it. Past had cast them down in very weariness We did not hurry, but unconcernedly at the feet of the Present. Those great what was left of the mountain palace, of tiess, gardens, a stadium, and a large reservoir, which was supplied with water by the Antonine Aqueduct. There were sixteen bundred marble seats for the convenience of bathers; and the sculpture, which has survived the ruin and escaped the general wreck, is in itself an immense treasure. Here was found the Farnese Hercules, the colossal Flora, the Toro Farnese, the Atrius and Thyestes, the two Gladiators, the Venus Callipyge, and innumerable precious basreliefs, cameos, bronzes, medals, &c. To give one an idea of the greatness of the building, it is only necessary to state that when the granite columns of the porticos were removed the roof fell in with such a terrible shock that the people of Rome thought it an earthquake. Yet, it seems that there is nothing Roman, however grand and glorious, but that is linked with thoughts of sadness and regret, if not of disgust and

> No! not all the waters of these baths could wash away his foulness!" Our next detension was at the temb of the Scipios, which is in a vineyard inside of the city walls, near the Porta S. Sebastiano. It is approached through a little flower garden, which seems to me so appropriate an introduction to the chambers of those who sleep! though alas, this tomb has only an illustrious name to consecrate

laid the foundations of these noble buildings

which administered to the cleanliness and

comfort of so many-we think of a monster,

disgustful vice, and we mentally exclaim:

"The Scipios' tomb contains no ashes now!" The very inscriptions on the walls are but copies, while the originals are in the

Vatiean. About the Leginning of the eighteenth Passing through the gate-way and the century, a half-of immense size was found Hower garden, which I have mentioned, its own roof, which had fallen in. It was us with wand tapers, and we commenced rare marbles that formed its pavement, all and then the passages branched off irrreguwere removed by the Farnesian family, in- the walls for the undying names upon to their own palaces and galleries, to look which our glimmering tapers cast their once more after their lung burial, upon feeble rays. Here and there, they broke scenes of gaiety, and to listen to the sounds upon you as you passed-Lucius Scipio of music and of mirth. All that is seen Barbatus, Aula Cornilla, wife of Gneus now is a few arches, supported in places Scipio Hispanis; a son of Scipio Africanby modern masonry, a few pilasters, frag-ments of beautifully sculptured cornices and capitals, pieces of carved marble that have this great homestead of the dead, are

trangely grouped together, and stuck chambers and recesses, and passages, and THE CHARACTER OF WASHING aster, like flowers and leaves from it, no doubt, was a pleasant thought to the

Giving a soft sigh at this ancient tomb, we proceeded to what is called the true valley and fountain of Egeria; but found it so utterly commonplace, with so few claims upon the heart or imagination, that we repudiated it with impatience; and to prove that what is called the false Egeria was not too long an evening walk for Nume, we determined to include it in our morning ramble. We could not have had temples fall to decay; but dungeons a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We could not have fad a more lovely day; the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. We consider the atmosphere along the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. The atmosphere along the sunshine was filling the atmosphere. The atmosp Etruscan masonry, being composed of huge in to see the building which commenorates tinued our walk.

After wandering some miles, we came scattered groups of mouse-colored oxen; a hill side on our right was blooming with purple flowers; in the distance was a knoll crowned with verdant oaks. Surely, now ing trogs out of a little pond, for markethis poor victims making the air vocal with their death song! We asked him the way to the fountain of Egeria, and-to our delight—he pointed towards the grove of oaks. We walked more cheerfully and lightly entered another field, and came to another hill-side more beautiful than the first.-Everything had become more subdued the purple flush of the flowers had paled into blue and white; the song of the skybegan to discern the saint murmur of waters; the very spirit of Philosophy seemed o breathe over the spot ; and one left that this sylvan scene was indeed worthy to witness the meeting of Numa and Egeria. Nestling up beneath the hill, and under the ancient temple of Bacchus, is an arched grotto of brick-work, with nitches on either side, while at the extremity, just above of Washington, we have endeavored to two sparkling, gushing streams, reclines a place his deeds in the clearest light, and river-god-rather The worse for the wear and tear of ages! A few graceful trees shade this fountain; and just beyond, upon

in the distance. After drinking of the fountain, we ascended to the grove-the sacred oaks of Egeria! From this height, we looked upon the charming landscape around—the broad spreading fields, the ruined tombs and aqueducts of the Campagna, the walls and domes and palaces of Rome, and in the far distance the mountain still glistening with his nature. As a warrior he was incapasnow, which separated the sunbeams that ble of fear, but made no merit of defying rest upon it into innumerable treads of the

softest purple, and lilac, and pink. Having contemplated this scene until the ve and soul were satisfied, we determined to try and mark out a path for ourselves across to the Appian way. We crossed the fields in which nothing was seen but, and continuous walls enclosed an oblong dom, he ascenced the Presidential chair. space; at one end seemed to be the ruins of two towers; an elevated road ran obliabhorrence. We think of the Prince who circus built by Maxentius, and dedicated whose very name should make the blood curdle! We think of his cruelty and his to his son Romulus. On one side is the balcony where the Emperor sat, and opposite the place for distributing the prizes; the walls at the end of the circus are semi-circular. Adjoining this, on the side towards Rome, are the rains of the temple of Romulus. In leaving this circus we came upon the Appian Way, near the tomb of Cecilia Metella-that beautiful tomb, the wonder of ages.

SOUTHERN WOMEN.

A letter in the Boston Chronotype contains the following just tribute to our fair citizens. As we but rarely see the truth so promptly expressed relative to anything belonging to the South-in that region particularly-we copy it in compliment to all concerned :

The first thing that struck me in regard to the women at the South was their beauty of form-among the ruins. It had been buried under we aroused the "Custode," who furnished their symmetrical and harmonious figures. In this and in the ease and grace of their motions rich in ornaments—colums of verde antique, the descent into the vault. For some disseldom gaudily, or with any display of tinsel. lay strewn beneath the rubbish; but these larly, I know not how. I was looking at The proverbial affability, and urbanity of the Southern character finds the fullest development in the women. The Southern lady is naturally and necessarily easy, unembarrassed and polite You may go into the country where you please; you may go as far as you please from town, vilage and post office; you may call at the poorest house you can find, and whether you accost maid or matron, you will be answered with the same

The closing chapter of the fourth volume of Irving's Life of Washington (soon to be

in the volumes here concluded we have endeavored to narrate sithfully the career of Washington from Childhood, through his early surveying expeditions in the wilderness, his diplomatic mission to the French posts on the frontier, his campaigns in the French war, his arduons trials as commander-in-chief throughout the Revolution, the noble simplicity of his life in retirement, until we have shown him elevated to the Presidential chair, by no effortof his own, in a manner against his wishes, by the upan-

imous vote of a greatful country.

The plan of our work has necessarily carried to widely and the can paigus of the Revolution, even where Washington was not present in person; for his spirit pervaded and directed the whole, and a general knowledge of the whole is necessary to appreciate the sagneity, forecast, enduring fortitude, and comprehensive wisdom with which he conducted it. He himself has signified to one who aspired to write his biography that any memoirs of his life distinct and unconnected with the history of the war would be unsatisfactory. In treating of the Revolution, we have endeavored to do justice to what we consider its most striking characteristic -- the greatness of the object and the scantiness of the means. We have endeavored to keep in view the prevailing poverty of resources, scandalous neglects, the squalid miseries of all kinds, with which its champions had to contend in their expeditions through trackless wildernesses or thinly peopled regions; beneath scorching suns or inclement skies their wintry marches to be traced by bloody footprints on snow and ice; their desolate wintry encampments, rendered still more desofate by nakedness and famine. It was in the patience and fortitude with which these ills were sustained by a half-disciplined yeomanry, voluntary exiles from their homes, destitute of all the "pomp and eircumstances" of war to excite them, that we read the noblest and most affecting characteristics of that great struggle for human rights. They do wrong to its moral grandeur who seek by common-place exaggeration to give a melo-dramic effect and false glare to its military operations, and to place its greatest triumps in the conflicts of the field. Lafavette showed a true sense of the nature of the strugas we wound around the base of the hill we make Napoleon, accustomed to effect sands of troops and tens of thousands of slain, sneered at the scanty armies of the American Revolution and its "boasted battles." "Sire," was the address and comprehensive reply, "it was the grandest of causes won by skirmishes of sentinels and outposts." In regard to the character and conduct

left them to speak for themselves, generally avoided comment or eulogium. We have quoted his own words and writings largely a rounded emisence, is the beautiful grove to explain his feelings and motives and give of ever-living onks that we had descried the true key to his policy, for never did man leave a more truthful murror of his heart and mind and a more thorough exponent of his conduct than he has left in his copious correspondence. There his character is to be found in all its majestic simplicity, its massive grandeur, and quiet colossal strength. He was no hero of romance, there was nothing of romantic heroism in danger. He fought for a cause not for personal renown. Gladly when he had won the cause, he hung up his sword never again to take it down Glory, that blatant word which haunts some military minds like the bray of the trumpet, formed no part of his aspirations. To act justly here and there, a shepherd with his flock was his instinct, to promote the public of sheep, and shaggy, white shepherd's dog. weal his constant effort, to deserve the " af-After walking some distance, however, we fection of good men his ambition. With suddenly found ourselves, on crossing a such qualifications for the pure exercise of wall, in the midst of extensive ruins. Long sound judgement and comprehensive wis-

There for the present we leave him. So far our work is complete, comprehending quently from one end to the other. For the whole military life of Washington and some time we could not guess into what his agency in public affairs up to the fornew maze of antiquity we had fallen; but mation of our Constitution. How well we discovered at length that we were in the have executed it we leave it to the public to determine; hoping to find it, as heretofore, far more easily satisfied with the resuit of our labors than we are ourselves .-Should the measure of health and good spirits, which a kind Providence has blessed us beyond the usual term of literary labor, be still continued, we may go on and in another colume give the Presidential career and closing Life of Washington. In the mean time, having found a resting place in our task, we stay our hands, lay by our pen, and seek that relaxation and repore which gathering years require.

> A young buck of the soap lock order lately accested a Yankee at one of our hotels as follows, "I say, fellow, some people say I am a Frenchman and some take me for an Etaylene-now what do you say I am?" "Why, I think you are a durn'd fool," replied Jonathan.

True modesty is a flower whose grateful odor endures for ages. False modesty is a weed as poisonous as stamonium, and as deadly, in its altimate effects, as the prusic soid, distilled from the green and pretty, leaves of peach trees.

Is not every face beautiful in our eyes which habitually turns towards us with affectionate, guileless smiles?

A gentleman having been lately called on to subscribe to a course of lectures, declined, "bepoliteness, and treated with the same spontaneous cause," said be, "my wife gives me a lecture eve ery-night for nothing."