

North Carolina Argus.

VOL. I—NO. 49.

WADESBOROUGH, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1859.

NEW SERIES.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY
FENTON & DARLEY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Single copies, Two Dollars per year, invariably in advance.
To Clubs of Ten and upwards, it will be furnished at One Dollar and a Half per copy.
No subscription received for less than six months.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
ONE SQUARE, TEN LINES OR LESS PER LINE.
One insertion.....\$1 50
Three insertions.....\$3 50
Two months, or nine insertions.....\$3 50
Three months, or thirteen insertions.....\$4 00
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One year.....\$9 00
Advertisements must state the number of times they wish their advertisements inserted; otherwise they will be continued till forbidden, and charged according to the above.
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Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, will be inserted for \$5 a year; if exceeding five lines will be charged the same as other advertisements.
Obituary notices free when not exceeding twenty lines; all above twenty lines at advertisement rates.

HOPKINS, HULL & ATKINSON,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE
DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.
No. 258 BALTIMORE STREET,
(OPPOSITE KANAWHA STREET).
BALTIMORE.
H. H. HOPKINS,
ROBERT HULL,
THOS. W. ATKINSON.

KERRISON & LEIDING,
—IMPORTERS—
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
Wholesale and Retail,
HARLE STREET, ONE DOOR FROM KING,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
(32-ly) —HERMAN L.—

ASHE & HARGRAVE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in partnership in the county of Anson, except on the Criminal Docket in the County Court, (J. R. Hargrave being County Solicitor).
They will attend to the collection of all claims entrusted to them in Anson and the surrounding counties. T. S. Ashe attends the Courts of Richmond, Montgomery, Stanly, Cabarrus, Union and Anson.
J. R. Hargrave those of Montgomery, Stanly and Anson.
Office at Wadesboro'.
THOMAS S. ASHE. | J. R. HARGRAVE.
19-ly

R. F. SIMMONS,
Watch and Clock Repairer,
ANSONVILLE, N. C.
Jewelry, &c., neatly and substantially repaired, and all work warranted twelve months.

CHAS. E. SMITH,
DEALER IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
At 140
Paints, Oils, Dye-Staffs,
At 39

Perfumery and Fancy Articles of Every Description in his Line.

NEW AND FRESH DRUGS.
A large lot just received, for Family and Physicians' Uses which can be relied upon as being genuine and pure.

PERFUMERY
Of the most choice and fragrant selections. To this large and extensive assortment he would more especially call the attention of the Ladies and of the Young Men in our community—of course Old Bachelors not excepted.

ALSO POMADES,
For imparting a rich, glossy and healthy condition to the Hair—from the best manufacturers in this country.

TOILET ARTICLES,
Of French and English manufacture, and of every description—suitable for the most fastidious; in fact never has there been in this place such a large and beautiful assortment of the above-named articles which he now offers to the public on the most liberal terms.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c.
Amputating Instruments and Dental Forceps of every variety. Also new style Electro-Magnetic Machines.

N. B.—Physicians in the surrounding country can obtain COMPLETE OUTFITS without the time and EXTRA expense of sending North, and can rely upon all the CHEMICAL PREPARATIONS as being the best that can be obtained and warranted FREE FROM ADULTERATION. The citizens of Anson and the adjoining Counties are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves, when they will find the Proprietor ever attentive, ready and willing to show his assortment to all who will favor him with a call.
29-ly

MILLINERY AND MANTUA MAKING.
MISS A. HORNE, RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES to the citizens of Wadesboro' and Anson, that she has taken the stand lately occupied by MRS. MARY PAUL, where she will be happy to attend to all who need her services in her line of business.
She has just received an excellent assortment of

SPRING GOODS—
SILKS FOR DRESSES,
RIBBONS, BONNETS,
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, &c., &c.
And she will have always on hand a good STOCK OF MATERIAL FOR DRESSES AND BONNETS.
26-51

CLOTHING.
A LARGE STOCK OF CLOTHING, OF THE LATEST FASHIONS, can be found at
March 31, 1859-29-ly
A. E. BENNETT'S.

BLANK WARRANTS—FOR SALE AT
His Office

THE LARGEST STOCK YET!

COME AND SEE!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS RECEIVED NEARLY ALL HIS STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

And begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to offer them a well selected assortment, consisting in part of

PRINTS, ORGANDIES, BERAGES,
MUSLINS, ROBES A L'EAUX,
GINGHAMS, ROBES DOUBLE JUPE,
FEW PATTERNS OF HANDSOME SILK DRESSES,
STELLA SHAWLS, (new style).
A LARGE LOT OF BEAUTIFUL TRIMMINGS,
(Of every style and variety).
FRENCH WORKED COLLARS,
All of which were selected from the newest and most fashionable styles of French, English and American manufactures.

WHITE GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
A good lot of
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

BOOTS AND SHOES, ALL KINDS AND SIZES.
LADIES AND MISSES' BONNETS AND FLATS,
And a very large lot of

HATS, OF EVERY VARIETY AND KIND.
PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.
WILLOW WARE, HOLLOW WARE, HARDWARE,
GROCERIES AND CUTLERY.

Everything usually kept in an extensive country store, which it is unnecessary to mention in detail, and which will be sold on very reasonable terms.
E. L. CARPENTER.
Wadesboro', May 1859-36-3m

NEW BOOK STORE IN CHERAW, S. C.,

(NEARLY OPPOSITE D. MALLOV'S STORE.)

T. S. MARSHALL

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

MISCELLANEOUS AND SCHOOL BOOKS,

BLANK BOOKS, *

AND

STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS.

ALSO,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FANCY GOODS,

OR NOTIONS,

To which he invites the attention of Ladies and

26 Gentlemen. 11

GOODS! GOODS!

FOR

SPRING AND SUMMER!!

J. J. COX,

DEALER IN

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

GROCERIES, &c.

J. J. COX takes pleasure in announcing to his Customers, Friends and the Public generally that his usually extensive stock has recently been replenished by LARGE, FRESH AND FASHIONABLE PURCHASES FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER SEASONS. These Goods are all of the BEST QUALITY, and those wishing to purchase will be consulting their interests by calling and examining them for themselves. They will be sold low on the usual time, but all accounts must be punctually settled. [36-ly

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS.

I AM NOW RECEIVING THE LARGEST STOCK

OF

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS

That I have ever offered in this market.

THEY WILL BE SOLD CHEAP.

Call and examine for yourself.

A. E. BENNETT.

March 31, 1859-29-ly

NEW GOODS

FOR THE

MILLION,

AT

S. S. ARNOLD'S

CHEAP CASH AND CREDIT STORE,

WHERE CAN BE FOUND THE LARGEST

AND BEST SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

I have ever offered in this market, consisting of

ALMOST EVERY ARTICLE TO BE FOUND IN A

GENERAL STOCK, AND MANY ARTICLES NOT

TO BE FOUND IN ANY OTHER STORE IN THE

COUNTY. Purchasers wishing to buy good articles,

at LOW PRICES, will please give me a call.
S. S. ARNOLD.
Wadesboro', March 31, 1859-29-ly

NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

ONE BY ONE.

One by one the crystal stars
Peep out from the darkening sky,
Till the sombre earth is arched
With a jeweled canopy.

One by one the warbling birds,
Winter over, homeward flee,
Till our silent woods are glad
In their loving minstrelsy.

One by one the tiny seeds
In the ground must lie and sleep;
One by one the silver drops
Fall from clouds that kindly weep.

One by one the smile of joy,
Words of peace and acts of love,
Gild the gloomy sky of life—
Fill the shining world above.

SCIENCE OF THINGS FAMILIAR.

Why is rain water soft? Because it is not impregnated with earth and minerals.

Why is it more easy to wash with soft water than with hard? Because soft water unites freely with soap and dissolves it, instead of decomposing it as hard water does.

Why does wood ashes make hard water soft? Because the carbonic acid of wood ashes combines with sulphate of lime in the hard water, and converts it into chalk; 2d, wood ashes also convert some of the soluble salts of water into insoluble, and throw them down as a sediment by which the water remains more pure.

Why has rain such an unpleasant smell when it is collected in a rain tub or tank? Because it is impregnated with decomposed organic matters washed from the roofs, trees, or the casks in which it is collected.

How does blowing hot food make them cool? It causes air which has been heated by food to change more rapidly, and give place to fresh, cool air.

Why do ladies fan themselves in hot weather? That fresh particles of air may be brought in contact with their faces by the action of the fan; and as every fresh particle of air absorbs some heat from the skin, this constant change makes them cool.

Does a fan cool the air? No, it makes the air hotter, by imparting to it the heat from our face; but cools our face by transferring its heat to the air.

Why is there always a strong draft under the door and through the crevices on each side? Because cold air rushes from the hall to supply the void in the room caused by the escape of warm air up the chimney, &c.

Why is there always a draft through the window crevices? Because the external air, being colder than the air of the room we occupy, rushes through the window crevices to supply the deficiency caused by the escape of the warm air up the chimney.

If you open the lower sash of a window there is more draft than if you open the upper sash. Explain the reason of this. If the lower sash be open, the cold, external air will rush freely into the room and cause a great draft inward; but if the upper sash be open, the heated air of the room rushes out, and, of course, there will be less draft inward.

Why is a room best ventilated by opening the upper sash? Because the hot vitiated air, which ascends toward the ceiling, can escape more easily.

By which means is a hot room more quickly cooled—by opening the upper or lower sash? A hot room is cooled more quickly by opening the lower sash, because the outer air can enter more freely into the lower part of the room, it is colder.

Why does the wind dry damp linen? Because dry wind, like dry sponge, imbues the particles of vapor from the surface of the linen as fast as they are formed.

Which is the hottest place in a church or chapel? The gallery.

Why is the gallery of all public places hotter than the lower parts of the buildings? Because the heated air of the building ascends, and all the cold air which can enter through the doors and windows keeps to the floor till it has become heated.

THE MILKY WAY.—The Milky Way forms the grandest feature of the firmament. It completely encircles the whole fabric of the skies, and sends its light down upon us, according to the best observations, from no less than 18,000,000 of stars. These are planted at various distances, too remote to be more than feebly understood; but their light, the medium of measurement, requires for its transit to our earth perishing from ten to a thousand years. Such is the sum of the great truths revealed to us by the two Heron's, who, with a zeal which no obstacle could daunt, have explored every part of the prodigious circle. Sir William Herschel, after accomplishing his famous section, believed that he had gazed the Milky Way to its lowest depth, affirming that he could follow a cluster of stars with his telescope, constructed expressly for the investigation, as far back as would require 330,000 years for the transmission of its light. But, presumptuous as it may seem, we must be permitted to doubt this assertion, as the same telescope, in the same hands, was not sufficiently powerful to resolve even two nebulae in Orion. Nor must we forget that light, our only clue to those unsearchable regions, expand and decomposes in its progress, and coming from a point so remote, its radiant waves would be dispersed in space. Thus the reflection is forced upon us, that new clusters and systems, whose beating light will never reach our earth, still throng beyond; and that, though it is permitted to us to behold the immensity, he shall never see the bounds of the creation.—*Martella of Science.*

THE LABORS OF THE HON. EDWARD EVERETT.

The August number of the Eclectic Magazine, in speaking of Hon. Edward Everett, gives an account of his labors in connection with the Mount Vernon fund. His Washington Oration was first delivered February 22, 1856, and has been given since then one hundred and twenty-nine times, yielding \$55,783 62. For the "Mount Vernon Papers," in the New York Ledger, he received \$10,000, and in other ways smaller sums, making a contribution to the Mount Vernon fund of \$68,163 58. In addition to his other labors for this object, he has delivered lectures for other benevolent associations, making a total of more than ninety thousand dollars in a little more than three years. It is to be understood, too, that Mr. Everett has traveled many thousand miles, and defrayed all his expenses from his private purse.

TO OBSCURE WINDOW PANES.—If one once of powdered gun tragacanth, in the white of six eggs, well beaten, be applied to a window, it will prevent the rays of the sun from penetrating.

NORA—A COLONIAL TALE OF 1675.

Heavily chimed the hour, breaking upon the stillness of the night like the voice of an accusing angel. It was midnight. Had the time at length arrived? and must I now, like the spirit of desolation and of evil, steal from the hospitable roof that had sheltered mine infancy from misery, and my youth from guilt and all its attendant horrors? Heaven knows the thought was agony! Turning, I half retraced my steps, when I thought of Metacomb! Disappointment acting upon the wild fury of a temper soured by adversity, alas! perhaps by crime, rushed upon my recollection. I loved him almost to madness. Could aught else have prompted this rash, this treacherous flight? Do you ask me why I loved him? For his very savageness to others.

I had ever appeared gentle, playful and timid as a young bird; but the spirit of my Indian race dwelt deep within my bosom, like an unquenchable fire, burning forever amid the bowels of the mighty earth, on whose surface blooms the fragrant flowers, and rich, wide-spreading verdure, until the voice of nature amid the strife and clash of elements, sends it forth to desolate and overwhelm the land. Metacomb was a savage. Call him so, if you will. The bright and glowing image of the Diety was stamped upon his brow. What to him were the inventions of a civilized man? Their luxuries but enervated; and the strong arm of the law executed the revenge which their pale and cowardly souls shrunk tremblingly from wreaking. Had not the dominion of our fathers extended from the green isle of Aqueduct far into the distant wild, where the foot of man grew weary with wandering? And now Metacomb was a wanderer and a fugitive!

Such were the thoughts that agitated my bosom, as I crept with stealthy steps through the quiet and soundless streets.

How solemn falls the moonlight upon the dark foliage of the forest, like bright shadows of the past, illumined with a momentary lustre long years of misery and despair. Nature and man alike appeared to repose. At this hushed and holy hour, the spirit of solitude, with her deep mysteries and earthly superstitions, named unthought of by the contaminating presence of man.

A strange feeling of awe for the first time oppressed my spirits. Hark! a crashing of boughs, a light, quick step, and Metacomb stood beside me.

"Nora," he murmured.

At the sound of that loved voice, which thrilled through my frame, I raised my eyes to his, and met his kindling gaze of rapture and of love.

"Speak my beloved! Nora lives but in the joy of thy glance."

Slowly and sadly he spoke:

"The eagle flies to the mountain and the panther to his lair, but Metacomb hath no refuge from the storm. When I cross the silent water, or gaze upon the lightning's flash; in the dark hour, when prowling wolves are heard; by day, by night, the spirit of my father shouts, 'Metacomb! revenge! revenge!' They have passed like snow-flakes upon the mountain, when the hot sun glares fiercely on its side. I must perish, Nora; the last chieftain of my race. Listen! Ere morn breaks upon you smiling valley, wrapped in a cloud of flames thou shalt behold it crackling and blazing, a bright-beatomb to the names of my slaughtered followers. Then the remembrance of past injuries will cease, and the sweet stream of revenge, like the balmy fountain of the west, will heal my wounded spirit. All must perish! The home of thy childhood, she who snatched thee from the burning hut, nor spared of all our great and happy tribe, scarce one to tell the tale; she who nourished thee with a mother's love, must perish! Remember the wide forest that our fathers swayed, their bones that bleached upon the scorching plain, a perished race of warriors; and I, homeless, proscribed, a price upon my head—shrinkest thou? have I not sworn by the Great Spirit we worship, by all the powers of darkness and of evil, to fulfill my vow?"

"No, Metacomb, I shrink not."

"Tis well. The western tribes have leagued together. Like the roar of the torrent in its strength, we will rush upon the pale-faced race."

Silently and swiftly the chief departed. I returned to find dwelling which was soon to be wrapt in desolation and despair. At the fifth hour I had vowed to fire the roof, which was to be a signal for the work of murder. Heavily crept the time. I nerved myself for the task. Stretching a brand from the hearth, I threw it upon the bed; and watched, with a savage satisfaction, the progress of the flames. Another moment, and the yell of myriads burst upon mine ear. Opening the window, I sprang out and fled to the shelter of the forest. Could I remain in safety, and he, the idol of my existence, perishing his life amid the fiery element? I rushed to the village. O heavens! what a sight met my agonized gaze! Mother and child craved, and bleeding! The foster-brother of mine infancy, the playmate of his dying gaze upon me, the gentle by turning his face toward me. I fled along, seeking him for whose love I had perished soul and body. I found him. Great heaven! have mercy upon me! My blood runs thick, and my brain is whirling round. Must I never forget his frantic look, his demoniac gesture, his body drenched in blood, and that fair young child clinging for mercy? He raised his arm—the mad-crowns are gleamed in the flames—utterance failed me—I essayed to speak—the words were choking in my throat. I shouted, "Metacomb!" It was too late. The heavy weapon cleft that innocent brow, blinding my maddened gaze with the blood of the young martyr. I would have fled, but Metacomb, detaining me in his grasp, exultingly cried:

"Shades of my fathers, well art thou avenged!"

At that moment of triumph and exultation, a ball from an unseen rifle pierced his heart. Bounding from the earth, he fell without a sound. What became of me I know not. Years passed on unheeded and unknown, and I awoke to reason and misery within a lone and gloomy cell. They told me I had been mad. I cared not for the evil spirit had departed, and I could now offer at the shrine of heaven a penitent and contrite heart.

A curious instance of the tact of Chief Justice Parsons, and of his success with individuals is related by the Hon. Daniel A. White, of Salem. A delegate to the Convention of the United States Constitution, that he had not the name of God in it from beginning to end. Mr. Parsons told him that the same old canon might be brought against one of the delegates to the Convention of the Bible. The delegate could hardly believe it, and promised, if it were so, he would give up his objection. He was desired to read the book of Esther, which he did, and voted for the Constitution.

THE ART OF HORSE-TAMING.

ARRANGED FOR THE COURIER BY PALMETTO.

NO. II.

RAREY'S WAY TO SADDLE A COLT.

The first operation is to shorten the stirrup straps, by tying them into a loose knot; the object of this is to prevent them from flying about and striking the colt. Next, double up the skirts, and take the saddle under your right arm—this is a precautionary measure not to alarm the horse as you approach him. When within reach of him, across him a few minutes, then raise the saddle very carefully until he can see it, and smell and feel it with his nose. Let the skirt loose and rub it softly against his neck the way the hair lies, letting him hear the rattle of the skirts as he feels them against him. Finally, slip the saddle over his shoulders on his back, shake it gently with your hand, and you will soon be able to rattle it about his back with impunity. You will now fasten the girth, but be careful not to draw it too tight at first—no more than is necessary to keep it on. Move the colt about for a few minutes, then girth your saddle as tight as you please. You must now place your right arm over the saddle, taking hold of the reins on each side of his neck with both hands, and walk him about in the stable until you teach him the use of the bridle, and can lead him in any direction. It is important to pat and rub him every time you stop. The next important lesson is

HOW TO MOUNT A COLT.

Procure a block about sixteen inches in height, and place it down by the side of the horse, step up this, raising yourself very gently. Repeat this until he will suffer it without shrinking, then unloose the stirrup strap next to you, and put your left foot into the stirrup, and stand square over it; your knee against the horse, and your toe out, so as not to touch him under the shoulder. Place your right hand on the front of the saddle, and on the opposite side of you; with your left hand grasp a portion of the mane and reins and gradually bear your weight on the stirrup and on your right hand, until the horse feels your whole weight on the saddle. Repeat this several times, raising yourself a little higher from the block until he will allow you to raise your leg over his rump and place yourself in the saddle. Being fairly in the saddle, we will now instruct you how

TO RIDE THE COLT.

As it would tend to alarm him, be very careful not to touch the horse with your heels when you start. Pat and caress him, and if he does not start pull him gently a little to the left until he moves. Walk him around the stable a few times until he gets used to the bit. The reins must be loose. Mount and dismount several times until you can do so without trouble. This lesson must occupy over one hour and a half. You will now take him out of the stable; speak to him gently; if anything frightens him you can prevent him from jumping by pulling his head round to you. Do not ride the colt so far as to weary or tire him. As soon as you notice that he is fatigued dismount and caress him. The operation of pulling a horse's head round against his side will prevent any horse from jumping, rearing up or running away.

HOW TO STABLE A COLT.

Put him in a wide stall, not too long, and which is connected by a bar to the partition behind, so that when the colt is in he cannot go far enough back to take a straight, backward, pull on the halter; then by tying him in the centre of the stall, it will be impossible for him to pull on the halter; the partition behind prevents him from going back, and the halter in the centre checks him every time he turns right or left.

NO. III.

This number will be devoted to the method employed by Rarey in subduing the wild and vicious stallion *Croaker*. We must again repeat that in horse-taming a man is required as well as a method. We ask an attentive personal for

THE METHOD OF SUBDUING A VICIOUS HORSE.

Take a strap, pass the tongue through the loop under the buckle so as to form a noose, slip it over the near fore leg and draw it close up to the pastern joint; take up the leg as if you were going to shoe him, and, passing the strap over the fore arm, put it through the buckle, and buckle the lower limb as close as you can to the arm without hurting the horse. In extreme cases you may find it necessary to lay the loop on the ground, and let the horse step into it. When this happens you have nothing for it but patience. You must strike and flog the horse until he lets you enthrall him. The near fore leg being strapped, and the horse, if so inclined, secured from biting by a wooden bit, make him hop about on three legs for as long as you think necessary to tire him. You will now buckle a single strap, surcingle on his body, let it be tolerable tight. There is no process, yet discovered, equal to the operation of taking up one foot, to break a kicking horse.

The next operation is to shorten the bridle, (the bit a thick plain saddle) so that the reins when laid loose on his withers come nearly straight. This can be accomplished by twisting the reins twice around two fore fingers, and passing the ends through a loop; the knot can be easily untied. Now take a strap, (No. 2) and making a loop, put it round the off fore leg, draw it tight round pastern joint, and buckle knee pads on the horse. Put a stout glove on your right hand, pass the strap through the belly part of the surcingle, take a short hold of it with your gloved hand, standing close to the horse behind his shoulders, and with your left hand grasp the near rein. By pulling the horse to the near side he will hop; the instant he lifts his off fore-foot draw up the strap No. 2 steadily; and the horse will be forced down on his knees.

The horse now resists, he rears up on his hind legs, he flounders violently and struggles for the mastery. Keep a firm hold on the strap, tight enough to prevent him from putting out his fore leg, keep close to him and behind his shoulders, and you are safe. The bridle in the left hand must be used adroitly, by checking to the right or left as occasion requires. At the end of about fifteen minutes' struggle the horse sinks on his knees, and finally falls to the ground with trembling limbs, heaving flanks and shaking tail. The victory is half won.

Encourage your horse to renew the fight, the ground point to be attained is to thoroughly exhaust him. When the horse falls for the second or third time and is well fatigued, pat and caress him; smooth his hind legs if a kicker, and continue the "shampooing" operation until he ceases to finish. Continue this, rub every limb, go over him as conscientiously as if you were a meretricious doctor. It is necessary to repeat this les-

THE CHOKING METHOD.

It is an undoubted fact, that the battles of most animals are fought by seizing each other by the throat. This being the vulnerable part, hence the principle upon which the choking method is founded. We would not recommend this operation unless the horse is very vicious, as there is a possibility that he might be sent "to the other side of Jordan." The operation is this: In the first place fasten upon the left fore-leg with an arm strap, and buckle on a couple of thick leather knee-pads. Then take a broad strap and buckle and pass it round the neck just back of the jaw-bone. Draw the strap as tight, as possible, so tight as to almost arrest the horse's breathing. The strap must not be buckled but held in this position to prevent it from slipping back. The horse will struggle violently and finally yield, overpowered by a sense of suffocation. The reins in his head swell, his knees totter, a slight vertigo will follow, and he will come down on his knees and finally fall on his side. Immediately remove the strap from the throat, crease him for a few minutes and the animal is subdued.

HOW IT HAPPENS.

The recent reduction in our custom-house force has led to the inference that the powers at Washington have begun to suspect, what everybody knows, that a vast number of "dead heads" found comfortable rooms at a certain Doric edifice on the corner of Wall and Nassau streets. But the puzzle has been to guess how this information reached the secluded village on the Potomac. Perhaps the explanation may be found in the fact that the new governmental "organ" has imported a grinder who has passed some years in New York, and who has been seen towards the close of the month to emerge, with pockets apparently plenteous, from the Doric edifice above mentioned. In some of these visits he may have heard the subject of the article.

A couple of months—so runs the story—after our present Collector was comfortably settled at his post, he was waited upon by a politely gentleman of Hibernian birth, who was employed as assistant editor of a very "Democratic" New York paper, and also, if report was true, a correspondent of a Washington paper, "whose name is heard no more."

"Mr. Schell," said our Hibernian friend, whom we will call Mr. Green—though that was not his color by any means—"Mr. Schell, is my commission made out yet?"

"Certainly, Mr. Green," replied the urbane Augustus, glancing over his gold spectacles; "it's been ready for a month or more. You've only to take the oath, *a la carte*, and enter upon your duties. Here's your commission."

Mr. Green took the document, glanced hastily over it, and threw it down in great indignation.

"How's this, Mr. Schell? This is a commission for a clerkship!"

"A clerkship, certainly," responded the Collector.

"That looks