

Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XXXVII.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1857.

No. 1914.

NEW FALL GOODS.

A VARIETY of Cheap Fall Goods now coming in.
JAMES WEBB.

September 16.

Clover and Lucerne.

FRESH SEED, just received. Now is the time to sow.
JAMES WEBB.

September 16.

JUST AT HAND.

SHIRTINGS, -1, 7-8, and 4-1.
Cotton Cambrays and Jeans.
Kersey's, Bonnet Cord.
Bress Springs for Skirts, &c., &c.
ALSO—An assortment of GROCERIES.
JAMES WEBB.

September 9.

WRAPPING PAPER.

FROM the Raleigh paper mill, on hand, and for sale by
JAMES WEBB, Agent.

February 25.

CASH FOR WHEAT.

WISH to buy all the Wheat for sale. I will furnish bags and pay cash or trade. I must have pay for all accounts now due, out of the present wheat crop. Send in your Wheat and pay off. I cannot credit any one longer than one year.
JAMES WEBB.

July 29.

Guano! Guano!

I SHALL have a supply of pure Peruvian Guano in time for Turnips, and will also have a supply for Wheat, at lowest cash prices.
JAMES WEBB.

July 1.

Change in Business.

MY terms hereafter will be cash, and credit to those who will pay once a year. The time demand shorter credit than heretofore.
JAMES WEBB.

February 18.

IRON IRON!

I AM now receiving all sizes of King's Mountain Iron, which I will sell at low prices by the ton to Merchants and others, or by retail.
JAMES WEBB, Agent
for J. W. GARRARD.

October 14.

Bible Depository.

MR. JAMES WEBB has been appointed agent of the American Bible Society, and will keep on hand a good assortment of Bibles and Testaments, to be disposed of to those who want at the Society's usual low prices, for cash.
JAMES WEBB.

August 5.

Chinese Sugar Cane Seed.

I AM now ready to receive orders for the genuine article, which I shall have in a few days.
JAMES WEBB.

February 18.

New Spring Goods.

THE largest and best stock I ever had, which were bought upon the best terms, early in the season, before the rise, consisting in part of—
300 yards sup's Hemp, Felt and Ingrain Carpetings,
800 Hats, Bonnets, Hats, Goggles, &c.
2,500 yards Embroidered Cotton Cloth, Jeans, &c.
2,500 yards Dressed Cotton, Shirtings, &c.
2,500 yards Checked and Striped Cotton Cloth, &c.
2,500 yards Colored Jeans, Cottonades, Checks, Italian cloth, Dress J'Es, Ribbed Mohair, and other goods for boys and men's wear.
700 yards Linen Dills, &c., white and colored.
5,100 yards Calico.
1,200 yards Colored and Black Ginghams.
1,000 yards Lawns, Ginghams, Laces, Organizes, Jacquards, Brillants, &c.
200 pairs Gloves.
270 dozen Spool Thread.
200 gross Buttons.
600 pairs Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, including shape and finish, including Curried Goat, Morocco and Kid Buckles; Congress Boots; Welts and Slippers; Plain, Faced and Congress Gaiters; Velvet Slippers; Children's Colored and Plain, Rubber-faced and Button Boots. Also Brown and Kid Soles.
Mantles; Lace and Wrought Bands; Floorings; Engings and Insertings; Printed and Pierced Collars and Bands; Silk and Leather Belts; Sumacs Corsets; Suspenders, Cactus and Empress Shirts; Grass Cloth; Corded Cambric; Brillants, and other goods for making Skirts.
1,500 yards Ribbons of all kinds.
6,000 lbs. Rio, Lagaira and Java Coffee; Extract of Coffee.
4,000 lbs. Coffee Sugar, and Crumbed and Powdered Sugar; Sugar House Syrup; Best Green and Black Tea; Fine Madeira Wine and French Brandy, for medicinal purposes; also Cooking Wine.
Sole and Upper Leather, &c., &c.
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Having made this one branch of my business, I am now receiving a good assortment of Spring and Summer Clothing, which I will sell at low as the following—
Gent's Cassimere Coats, Herringbone Pants,
" White Linen Coats, Linen Vests,
" White Linen Coats, White Antique Vests,
" Check Linen Coats, White Marcellus Vests,
" Grass Linen Coats, Cold Marcellus Vests,
" Checked Marcellus Black Placed Vests,
" Colored and White Shirts,
" Black and Col'd Al. Shirt Bosoms and Collars, pants Coats,
" Drap d'Eté Coats, White and Colored Linen Fancy Cassimere Pants, and Silk Pocket Hand-Black Cassimere Pants, kerchiefs, &c., &c.
Persons in want of Clothing, or any other kind of Goods, would do well to call and look at my stock before making their purchases.
JAMES WEBB.

April 1.

Turnip Seed.

A QUANTITY of the best kind for sale by
JAMES WEBB.

July 15.

Fresh Garden Seed.

JUST RECEIVED, a fresh lot of Garden Seed, also genuine Chinese Sugar Cane and Lucerne Seed, for sale cheap by
JAMES WEBB.

March 11.

INSURE A GOOD CROP OF VEGETABLES.

THE Maple Improved Phosphate of Lime. A lot just received. I am now ready to receive orders for the Phosphate of Lime, from those who wish to use it on corn in the spring. As to its value, I refer to all who saw my last year's corn crop, and to any corn trials now. Terms, cash only.
JAMES WEBB.

February 18.

Vinegar, Vinegar, Vinegar.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE DRUG STORE—ONE BARREL BEST CIDER VINEGAR.
JAMES F. CAIN.

September 30.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

EMON GUM DROPS,
Vanilla Gum Drops,
Orange Gum Drops,
Rose Gum Drops,
Also Compound Syrup Tolu,
just received at the
DRUG STORE.

October 14.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

WISNAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY,
Wood's Hair Restorative,
Wood's Great Peppermint Cure,
Lyon's Kidney,
David's Pain Killer,
McLean's Elixir Opium,
Brown Windsor Soap,
Extract Vanilla,
Two Gallons Bell Cologne,
Blue Ink, in stands,
Letter Paper and Envelopes,
Writing Cards,
Jolly White, extra fine,
Emery, Nos. 1, 3 and 4,
Fly Stone, and many other articles in the Drug line, just received and for sale by
JAMES F. CAIN.

August 25.

PAINTS! PAINTS! PAINTS!!!

1,000 LBS. WHITE ZINC, in oil,
500 lbs. Pure White Lead, in oil, just received at the
DRUG STORE.

August 25.

DRUG STORE.

DR. CAIN will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of
Drugs, Medicines, Oils, Paints,
Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Stationery,
Grass and Garden Seeds, Aromatics,
Vinegar, Pure Liqueurs, &c., &c.
and all other articles in his line of business, and with the special design of keeping only genuine articles. He hopes, by close attention and moderate prices, to merit and receive the patronage of the public.
November 11.

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Orange, Lemon, Vanilla, Peach,
Celery, Parsley, &c.
For sale at the
DRUG STORE.

November 12.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, &c.

PASTE Labeled Mass, Jough Paste, Ginger Drops, Luwangs, Sime's Cough Drops, Gum Drops, flavored with Sugar, Strawberry, Pine Apple, &c.
For sale at the
DRUG STORE.

November 12.

For Sale,

FINE Chewing Tobacco,
Smoking Tobacco,
Snuff, and a large lot of Segars,
at the
DRUG STORE.

November 11.

Soaps.

WHITE and Brown Castile Soap, Brown Windsor Soap, Turpentine Soap, Fancy Soap, a large variety, at the
DRUG STORE.

November 11.

BRUSHES.

Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes,
Flesh Brushes, Paint Brushes, Shoe Brushes,
Long Brushes, for washing windows,
For sale at the
DRUG STORE.

November 11.

Just Received at the Drug Store,

25
625 Quinine,
15 doz. Chamberlain,
1 doz. Rodon's Cod Liver Oil,
6 doz. Schiefelin, Haines & Co.'s Liver Oil,
6 doz. Sol. Cit. Magnesia,
2 doz. Balm of a Thousand Flowers, (genuine),
1 gross Ayer's Pills,
1 gross Berleto's Candy Vermifuge.
Also, a fresh supply of Mass, Black Pepper, Rose Ginger, Allspice, Nutmegs, Red Pepper, Mustard Seed, &c., &c.
JAS. F. CAIN.

December 10.

JUST RECEIVED—24 cans Potash, for soap,

AT THE DRUG STORE.

December 10.

Just Received at the Drug Store,

1 BBL. BERNING FLUID,
VARNISHES—White, Gosh, Japan, Copal, &c.,
SPEERM OIL,
1 cask best GIN
March 18.

GRASS SEEDS.

ORCHARD GRASS,
Herd's Grass,
Luzerne,
Clover,
Timothy,
Kentucky Blue Grass, just received and for sale at the
DRUG STORE.

August 25.

Turnip Seed.

EARLY FLAT DUTCH,
Red Top, &c., &c.
Large Norfolk,
Dale's Hybrid,
Ruta Bags, just received at the
DRUG STORE.

August 19.

Arthur's Celebrated Patent Air-Tight,

Self-Sealing Cans and Jars,
FOR PRESERVING FRESH FRUITS, TOMATOES &c. For sale at the
DRUG STORE.

June 3.



RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

PREPARATION OF SOIL.

In the cultivation of the garden, as of the farm, the first thing is to select the locality for a particular crop, or for a permanent object, as that of a garden, for instance, and to prepare the soil.

After all the divisions of soil that have been made, they may for all practical purposes be reduced to three, sandy, clayey and loamy, in the first of which sand predominates, and in the second clay, while in the third sand and clay are happily blended in about those proportions which render them desirable to the cultivator.

A loamy soil is to be preferred for gardening purposes. Choose such a loamy soil, if you have it on your farm, and in a location suitable for the garden. But remember that the garden is a part of the homestead; it is to be beautiful as well as profitable; its elegancies and luxuries are to be on hand and not afar off; it is to adorn your dwelling, as your dwelling is to adorn it; it is to be the rendezvous for many a social enjoyment, earlier in the morning than you go to the broad field, and later in the evening than you return from its weary labors.

If, then, your buildings are already erected, or even if the ground for them is chosen, you have to great range for the choice of a "garden spot." If the soil, where as a matter of fact and convenience you want to meet your wife and children and friends, among flowers and fruits and esculents, is not a feasible loam with a porous subsoil, one that will both stand the drought and drink in excessive rains so readily as not to keep the surface long flooded, you must make it such. The expense will be considerable, but it will pay, and you cannot enjoy the pleasures and profits without.

An expense may be necessary which might well alarm you, if it were to be applied to your whole farm. But what is it for an acre, or half an acre? Nothing compared with the substantial benefits promised, to say nothing of the exquisite pleasure. If the soil is so exceedingly refractory that it cannot be made deep and mellow and rich, without a very great expense, it might be well to content yourself with a smaller garden than you would otherwise cultivate, though as a general rule we believe the gardens of our country are too small, and should be enlarged rather than diminished. If the mechanic or the professional man has but the sixteenth of an acre, it is worth a great deal, and he would advise him to make the most of it. But why should not the farmer, who has land enough, take a generous piece for a garden? Of all that the garden produces, there is scarcely an item which he cannot dispose of advantageously, if he have a surplus, either by sale, or by giving it away, or feeding it to stock. An acre is perhaps better than more, because if the enclosure is too large, it may fall of getting cultivated so well as to be ornamental and highly productive; and half an acre is certainly better than less, because the person who but half appreciates the economical and ornamental value of a garden, cannot do all he would desire on less ground. An acre, with fruit borders occupying one-half, and leaving an oblong or square half acre for the garden proper, would be to our mind, and that of the farmer of which it were a part were thirty acres or three hundred.

If your soil is a medium loam, and has a porous subsoil, you have nothing to do in the way of preparing the soil but to plough ten or fifteen inches deep, harrow, grade, plough again, and work in again a plenty of good barn manure, so incorporating it with the soil that it shall pervade every inch, and you are ready to set your trees and make your garden. But suppose it to be a stiff instead of a medium loam, a few loads of sand in addition to the manure will effect the requisite amendment. Or if it is a light, sandy loam, then a few loads of clay will make it just what you want. And the cost in either case will hardly be worth naming. If instead of being a loam, a little too stiff or rather too light, it is a sandy soil, then clay in addition to manure is all you want to make it just what you would have it. The more sandy the more clay will be required. Or if your soil is the stiffest clay, sand enough with manure will make it as good a loam as you can desire. Where clay is used as an amendment, it should always be exposed to the frosts of winter before ploughing in, and should be thoroughly incorporated with the soil; and even when sand is used the soil should be ploughed more than once, harrowed many times, and the new ingredient evenly mixed. And where sand or clay, as one or the other may be required, cannot be obtained within a reasonable distance, swamp mud, long out and well warmed in the sun, and washed with the same amendments—will really produce, only less permanently, both the effect of clay on sand, and of sand on clay, rendering a compact soil lighter, and a light soil more compact. The difference is, that this application would need to be repeated every few years, whereas the amendment of a soil by applying its opposite, is a permanent amendment.

The above is all on the supposition that the subsoil is porous, such that water passes

downward freely, neither floods the surface, nor stops and becomes stagnant one, two, or even three feet below. If there is any doubt about this, dig holes, like post holes, one, two, three and three-and-a-half feet deep, and if water stands more than a very few minutes in them after even the hardest shower, that ground requires draining, in order to be fit for a garden. You then have to preface your other amendments, whatever may be required, by under-draining. Of course, you would not have an open drain in your garden or anywhere near your house. A tidy farmer will hardly have them anywhere. Go to work then, and lay down the under-drains. For a garden where you expect to do a good deal of work, and would deem it bad economy to render your labor less satisfactory by any defect in the soil, the drains should be near each other. In some cases one very deep drain running through the center, and side drains falling in from opposite directions, not quite as deep, and near to each other, would be advisable. But we all know that "water runs down hill," and the owner can decide where to lay his drains better than somebody a thousand miles off.

We will only add, that the autumn is the best time to prepare the ground for a garden. Winter even need not be lost, in case of large amounts of heavy earth to be drawn from a distance. How we wish that one million of farms in our land, now showing only a little, stony, miserable apology for a garden, not the most beautiful nor always the most productive spots on these farms, could show next spring, as the snow leaves them, grounds already prepared for gardens beautiful enough and fruitful enough to tempt the angels to come down and walk in them in the cool of the morning and evening.

Reader, we are not talking about the garden. It is only about preparing the ground. Do this, and next spring you can set your trees, begin your flower beds, plant your seeds, and all that you do will prosper. We will tell you how to proceed as best we can. Have a good garden, you who have land. We have none—are doomed to look on brick and mortar and down on pebble stones. But you, who have land, should have a proud garden. You may be proud of it. If it is a sin to be proud of a good garden—we don't believe it is—we'll act the priest and give you absolution. Have a garden that any one could be proud of, and not sin, and if the angels do not visit you there, your wives and daughters and their female friends will, and with a little aid of the imagination, you can think the angels were helping you. Prepare the plot before winter.

PEPPER.—Pepper is an almost universal condiment. Black pepper irritates and inflames the coating of the stomach; red pepper does not excite, but does not irritate, consequently it should be used instead of black pepper. It was known to the Romans, and has been in use in the East Indies from time immemorial, as it corrects that flatulence which attends the large use of vegetable food. Persons in health do not need any pepper in their food. But to those of weak and languid stomachs, it is manifold more healthful to use cayenne pepper or meals than any form of wine, brandy, or beer that can be named, because it stimulates without the reaction of sleepiness or debility.

LONGEVITY.—The Pacific Sentinel says that an Indian named Pedro died at Santa Cruz on the 7th of September aged 130 years. In 1784, when the mission there was founded, Pedro was an old man, as is known to many people now residing at Santa Cruz.



MRS. LOFELY AND I.

Mrs. Lofely keeps a carriage,
So do I;
She has double grey to draw it,
None have I;
She's no prouder with her coachman
Than am I,
With my blue-eyed, laughing baby,
Trundling by.
I hide its face lest she should see
The cherub boy and envy me.
Her fine husband has white fingers,
Mine has not;
He could give his bride a palace,—
Mine a cot;
Her's comes home beneath the starlight,—
Ne'er cares she;
Mine comes in the purple twilight,
Kisses me,
And prays that He who turns life's sands
Will hold his loved ones in His hands.
Mrs. Lofely has her jewels,
So have I;
She wears hers upon her bosom,
Inside, I;
She will leave her's at Death's portal,
By and bye;
I shall bear my treasure with me
When I die,
For I love, and she has gold,
She counts her wealth,—mine can't be told.
She has those who love her,—station,
None have I;
But I've one true heart beside me,
Glad am I;
God will watch it in his balance,
By and bye,
And the difference dwells
'Tis Mrs. Lofely's wealth and mine.

GROWING COLD.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

There was an ardor about the young lover that showed how deeply his heart was interested, and his betrothed might almost be said to live only in his presence. He flew to her side, like steel to the magnet, when evening set him free from business; and she awaited his certain coming with a trembling joy that pervaded her whole being. The days were long that kept them apart; but lightning-footed the hours of evening. How eagerly they looked forward to that blessed time, when they would hear the words spoken that were to make them one, and the time came at last, though with slow-pacing steps. Hand in hand, and heart beating to heart, they entered a new path of life, carpeted with flowers, and moved onward with springing feet, that took their measure to love's delicious music. Swiftly passed the first season of their new existence.

It was the warm, fragrant blossoming spring time, and the sunshine filled the air with vernal warmth.

"Shall we ever grow cold to each other?" said the young man, leaning towards his bride, and speaking in a tone of peculiar tenderness.

This was occasioned by the presence, in a small company, of a married couple, not two years wedded, who were known to have lost much of love's young ardor. Their indifference was so apparent, as to have become a subject of remark with their friends and acquaintances.

"Never, Leonard, never!" was almost tremulously whispered back. "That is impossible! Those who truly love, love on forever."

"And with us it is true," said the husband.

"True, warm, eternal love."
And each believed it was so. Let us follow them a little way on their life journey.

Leonard Williams was a young, ambitious merchant, who was trying, unwisely, to do a large business on a small capital; and Leonard Williams and his wife were a young couple who thought rather more of making an appearance in the social world than was consistent with their means and prospects. He had too large a store and too many goods in it; and they lived in too large a house, with too much furniture in it.

A tranquil spirit is not possible under such circumstances. Overwearying mental labor and absorbing care must attend them. It has ever been so—it was so with Leonard Williams. Even before the waning of the first year, his brow began to wear a shadow, and his eyes to have an absent expression. There was a fainting warmth in his manner towards his bride that chilled her heart at times, as if cold airs had blown upon it suddenly. She was too young, inexperienced, and too ignorant of the world to comprehend the causes that are at work, undermining, daily, the foundation of their happiness. She only felt that her husband was changing, the warmth was diminishing, and the cloud and the shadow coming in the place of sunshine.

Daily and weekly and monthly the change went on—he getting more and more absorbed in business, and she finding a certain poor compensation for heart-weariness in dress, gay company, pleasure, and fashionable dissipation. The coldness of feeling, as well as of exterior, was mutual. A few years longer, and all the little tender courtesies that marked their intercourse, when alone, failed utterly. Williams would meet his wife, on his daily return from business, without a changing countenance or tender word; and she met him at evening, and parted with him on each succeeding morning, with an air of indifference that iced over the surface of his feelings.

And so the years went on; he struggling and striving with the world in the arena of business; and she, trying to find in the unsubstantial, gilded exterior of things, that pleasure she failed to extract from the real.

How likeמוד to a rich garment, or rust upon burnished steel, did indifference creep over the pleasant surface of their lives, dimming the mutual attraction. Williams had energy of character, and a mind that found new strength in difficulty. A man of feeble intellect, less hope, and less suggestion, starting wrong, as he did, would have been driven to the wall in a few years. But Williams discovered his error in time to prepare himself for the impending consequences. At the close of five years from the day of his marriage, he resolutely looked his affairs in the face, and saw that, instead of being worth many thousands of dollars, he was just on the verge of bankruptcy. It took him two years to get safely past the dangers that beset his way. One cause of his trouble lay in the extravagance of his style of living. It rather startled him to find, on examining his own private account, that twenty thousand dollars had been drawn for personal expenses. One-half of that sum, added to his capital, would have made all safe.

"This will never do," he said to himself. "We are living too extravagantly. There must be a change."
But what would his fashionable wife say to this? Would she be willing to give up her fashionable home, and retire from her position? A feeling of discouragement came over him as these questions arose in his mind.

"She must give it up—she must retire," he said to himself with some warmth. But he did not wish to make known the fact of his deep embarrassment; for he had no confidence in her power to endure reverses. If she sunk down in weak distress, the burdens he had to bear would be so much the heavier; and they were quite heavy enough already. After viewing the matter on all sides, and pondering it deeply, Williams came to the conclusion that the only economical change likely to meet his wife's approval, was a change from their own home to a fashionable

boarding house. A close calculation satisfied him, that, to do so, would lessen their annual expenses about one thousand dollars. "Anna," he said to her one evening, breaking through his cold, abstracted silence, "we are living at too costly a rate."

Mrs. Williams turned her eyes upon his face with the manner of one who had heard unpleasant words, but did not fully comprehend their meaning.

"It would cost us less to board; and you would be freed from household cares," he added.

"Don't think of it, Leonard," was her prompt reply, spoken in very decided tones. "I cannot be induced to give up my elegant home. As to household cares, I am not troubled by them."

"It is a question of economy," said Williams.

"If that is all, the question may as well sleep," replied his wife, almost indifferently; for it costs quite as much to live in a first-class hotel or boarding house as in your own home."

Williams had no more to say. A deep sigh fluttered on his lips; his gaze drew itself from the countenance of his wife, and fell to the floor; his head sunk low upon his bosom, and thought went from his home, to wander among the seething breakers towards which his vessel was driving, hoping to find some narrow passage through which he might steer in safety to a smooth haven. He felt colder towards his wife after that; and she was conscious of the coldness, without imagining the cause.

No change in the style or cost of living took place. That heavy burden he had to carry, in addition to his other heavy burdens; and it required all his strength.

During the two years that elapsed before his feet were on firm ground again, he appeared to have lost all interest in his home, his wife or his children. Mrs. Williams frequently said, lightly, speaking to her friends or acquaintances, that she had no husband now; Mr. Williams had united himself to business in a second marriage. If she spoke thus in his presence, he would part his lips in a forced smile, or, perhaps, say, jocosely, that she had better have him before the courts for bigamy.

Fashion, show, pleasure, filled up all the time of Mrs. Williams which was not devoted to maternal duties and household cares; and business was the Moloch at which Mr. Williams sacrificed all social and home affections.

At forty, with a family of interesting children springing up around them, they were but coldly tolerant of each other. Never having seen, from the beginning of her married life, any good reason for economy or self-denial, Mrs. Williams had failed to practice these virtues, but had suffered the opposite vices of extravagance and self-indulgence to grow rankly as offensive weeds. Her demands upon her husband's purse had, therefore, always been large, and they steadily increased, until he was learning to hold the strings more tightly, and to question and object whenever she made what he thought large requisitions. Thus, alienations were constantly engendered; and, at times, there was strife, between them. Roughness on his part, and petulance on hers, often came in to help the work of estrangement.

Twenty years of a false life—twenty years in which two married partners, warm, and loving at the first, went on steadily growing cold toward each other through the interposition of sordid and worldly things—twenty years of sordid and worldly things—twenty years of a home intercourse but rarely brightened by love's warm sunshine breaking through the leaden clouds of care and folly—what a sad heart-history is here! And is it not the history of thousands of over-earnest business men, and their thoughtless, unsympathizing wives, who seek outside of hearts and homes what they can never find—that tranquility of soul after which all aspire, but to which so few attain? Alas, that it is so!

Ah, that we could write, from henceforth, a better record of Leonard Williams and his wife! That we could tell you, how, growing at last weary of their vain existence, they turned back, athirst for the pure waters whose sweetness had once refreshed them, finding again the fountain of eternal youth! But it was not so. Habits of thought and feeling were hardened into that second nature which is rarely broken up. If, occasionally, the restless heart returned along its life journey, seeking for some of the lost flowers and vanished fragrance, their sweetness was perceived only as the dim delight of a dream; not real enough to inspire an effort to seek restoration. And so they moved on in the coldness of twilight. Age found him a sordid, irritable, unhappy man—and she a nervous, restless, vain, disappointed woman.

There are such, reader, all around you. But keep your heart warm. Do not suffer it to grow cold towards your wife or husband. Shut out the vain things of the world. The home-loves are warmest, the home-lights brightest; and they will grow warmer and brighter with years, if you feed them with the pure oil of unselfish affections.

MORALITY OF COLLEGE STUDENTS.—Prof. Pierce, of Harvard College, has been recently canvassing the facts now accumulated in the triennial catalogues of that institution, concerning the duration of life of its graduates, and the results of his research are valuable. He finds that the probable duration of life after graduating, taking twenty-one as the average age of graduates, is over forty-two years; or two-and-a-half years more than the probable duration of life in other persons at the same age. A college education is then favorable to long life. Another result is, that the students who distinguish themselves as scholars, have lived longer than those whose standing was low. Habits of diligent study would seem then to favor health and life.