

# Hillsborough Recorder.

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

Vol. XXXVII.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1858.

No. 1958.

## SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

PROSPECTUS.  
VOLUME FOURTEEN  
Begins September 11th, 1858.  
Mechanics, Inventors, Manufacturers, and Farmers.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has now reached its fourteenth year, and will enter on a new volume on the 11th of September. It is the only weekly publication of the kind now issued in this country, and it has a very extensive circulation in all the States of the Union. It is not, as some might suppose from its title, a dry, abstruse work on technical science; on the contrary, it deals with the great events going on in the scientific, mechanical and industrial world, as to please and instruct every one. If the Mechanic or Artizan wishes to know the latest machine in use, or how to make any substance employed in his business—if the Housewife wishes to get a recipe for making a good color, &c.—if the Inventor wishes to know what is going on in the way of improvements—if the Manufacturer wishes to keep posted with the times, and to employ the best facilities in his business—if the Man of Leisure and Society wishes to keep himself familiar with the progress made in the chemical laboratory, or in the construction of telegraphs, steamships, railroads, reapers, mowers, and a thousand other machines and appliances, both of peace and war—all these desiderata can be found in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, and not elsewhere. They are here presented in a reliable and interesting form, adapted to the comprehension of minds unlearned in the higher branches of science and art.

TERMS.—One Copy, One Year, \$2; One Copy, Six Months, \$1; Five Copies, Six Months, \$4; Ten Copies, Six Months, \$8; Ten Copies, Twelve Months, \$15; Fifteen Copies, Twelve Months, \$22; Twenty Copies, Twelve Months, \$28, in advance.

Specimen copies sent gratuitously for inspection. Southern and Western money, or Postage Stamps, taken for subscriptions.

Letters should be directed to  
MUNN & CO. 128 Fulton Street, N. Y.  
Messrs. Munn & Co., are extensively engaged in procuring patents for new inventions, and will advise inventors, without charge, in regard to the novelty of their improvements.

Office Neuse Manufacturing Company.  
Raleigh, June 3d, 1858.

THIS Company continues to pay 31 Cents per pound for Cotton and 1 new RAGS—delivered at Raleigh, or at their Mills six miles east of Raleigh.  
Address, H. W. HUSTED, Treasurer.  
June 30. 46-3m

## NOTICE.

IN pursuance of authority given to me by the will of John Neely, deceased, I shall offer for sale, at the Court House in Hillsborough, on Monday the 23d day of August next, being Monday of Court, the house and lot where James S. Watson now lives, on a credit of nine months, the purchaser giving bond and good security.

SQUIRE D. UNSTED, Esq.  
By J. W. Norwood, his Attorney.  
August 4. —3w

## BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

FINE BIBLES, Prayer and Hymn Book, Memorials and Blank Books of all sizes, Letter and Note Paper, and Envelopes, Dehorner's Water Colors and Toy Paints, Fine Playing Cards, Dominoes and Backgammon Boards.

Fancy Articles of all kinds.  
Fine Hair, Tooth, Paint, Soap, and House Brushes, Ladies' Rubber, Dressing, Bonnet, and Puff Combs, Fur and Coarse Combs, Rubber Head Bands and Hair Pins, Morocco Travelling Bags, Silk and Bead Purses, Port Monies and Pocket Books, Sewing Birds, Teething Rings, and Rattles, Metal Puff Boxes, Toy Locomotives, Patent Gun Wads, Toy Whips, Flying Lines, Book Covers, China and Wax Babies and Doll Heads, Tape Measures, Frangipanni Satchels, Snaps, Pomades, and Perfumes; also Bazaar's and Handel's Toilet Soaps, Perfumery and Pomades, China Candle-sticks, Flower Vases, Motto Mugs and Caps, Rice Powders and Silly White, for the Skin, Violin and Banjo Strings, and many other articles, just received and for sale at the

DRUG STORE.  
July 5. 47--

## STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

ALAMANCE COUNTY.  
In Equity—Original Bill.  
John H. Clapp,  
vs.  
John Talcott, Sheriff of Alamance county, James G. Moore, John Holt, William Holt and James M. Clapp.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that William Holt and James M. Clapp are not residents of this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks, commencing the said William Holt and James M. Clapp to be and appear before the next term of this Court, to be held in the town of Graham, on the 8th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, to answer, plead to, or do away with bill of complaint, or a decree pro confesso against them will be entered.

Witness, Isaac Holt, Clerk and Master in Equity for Alamance county, at office, this 12th day of July, A. D. 1858. ISAAC HOLT, C. & M. E.  
July 14. Price adv. \$4 20 38-6w

## JUST RECEIVED.

WHITE Wine Vinegar, Superior Syrup, Blasting Powder, Sole Leather, Kip Skins, James & Holt's Soft, Wheat, Goggles, Pepper, Copal Varnish, Blue, Linseed Oil, Tanners' Oil, and other Goods, cheap for Cash.  
Also, Baron Sides, Shoulders, Jowls, and Hams, New style ENVELOPES, for Ladies' correspondence.

JAMES WEBB.  
May 31. 42--

## FOR THE LADIES.

WE are now receiving some beautiful Bonnets and Ribbons, Rattan and Brass Hoops, and an entire new article of Skirts, French Corsets, Bonnet Combs, Parasols and Fans, Embroidery Patterns, Mince' Plaits, Shaker Hoods, white and colored, at very low prices.

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.  
April 12. 35--

## CHOICE CALF SKINS, Shoe Thread and Shoe Nails, by

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.  
December 2. 17--

## RAGS! RAGS!!! RAGS!!!

RAGS WANTED, by  
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.  
November 28. 17--

## New Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving from New York an entire stock of New Goods, embracing a general variety of all kinds of goods usually kept in this market, consisting of  
Prints, Apacacs, English and French  
Merinoes, Shawls, Hankerchiefs  
and Bonnets,  
Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,  
Hardware, Glass and Queensware,  
HATS, CAPS, SHOES,  
BOOTS AND SHOES,  
GROCERIES,  
BEAUTIFUL OLOMINEES,  
and many other articles not necessary to mention, which have been bought in New York very low, entirely for cash; all of which will be offered to cash buyers or punctual dealers at small profits.

We say to one and all, come and see us—we will take great pleasure in showing our goods if we do not sell. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

W. F. & T. J. STRAYHORN.  
October 14. 10--

## India Rubber Goods,

RUBBER DRESSING COMBS,  
Rubber Fine Combs,  
Rubber Packet Combs,  
Rubber Round Combs,  
Rubber Side Combs,  
Rubber Puff Combs,  
Rubber Hair Pins,  
Also, Bonnet Combs, a new and excellent article, at  
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S.  
July 15. 97--

## READY-MADE CLOTHING.

HAVING made this a distinct branch of trade, we devote particular attention to it, and keeping a large stock of all kinds of  
Over Coats,  
Business Coats,  
Black Frock Coats,  
Vests and Pants,  
we are enabled generally to fit and please those who favor us with a call. We shall keep our stock renewed from time to time. Call and examine it.

J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.  
October 21. 11--

## CRIVOLINE—Expressly for Skirts, Embroidered

Skirts, also, Brass and Whalebone Hoops, and Elastic Belts, by  
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.  
September 16. 06--

## TOW CLOTH!

TOW CLOTH WANTED, by  
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.  
September 16. 06--

## TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

3 BOXES FINE CHEWING TOBACCO,  
2,000 Extra Fine Cigars, just received and for sale at the  
DRUG STORE.  
January 20. 53--

## Cheap Cooking Wines and Brandy.

MALAGA WINES,  
SWEET WINES,  
FRENCH BRANDY,  
DRUG STORE.  
for sale at the  
December 23. 20--

## GRASS SEEDS.

ORCHARD GRASS,  
Herb Grass,  
Lucerne,  
Clover,  
Timothy,  
Kentucky Blue Grass, just received and for sale at the  
DRUG STORE.  
December 16. 19--

## Fire and Life Insurance.

Is your Property insured?  
Is your Life insured?  
If not, call upon the subscriber, who is Agent for the Greenborough Companies.  
THOMAS WEBB.  
January 6. 21--5w

## FOR SALE.

A LOT in the town of Graham, immediately in front of the Court House, on South Street, lying between the store houses of Wilson & Hanner and Albright & Dixon. Terms to suit the purchaser.  
THOMAS WEBB.  
January 28. 23--

## HOUSE and LOT for Sale.

I offer for sale, on accommodating terms, that desirable House and Lot on Queen Street, now occupied by Mr. Washington.  
THOMAS WEBB.  
October 20. 61--

## A CARD.

D. ROBERTSON, DENTIST,  
HAVING located in Chapel Hill, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and surrounding country. He can produce satisfactory testimonials of his skill in the profession. His office is at Dr. Moore's. When requested, families will be waited on at their residence. Charges reasonable.  
Dr. R. will be in Hillsborough the fourth week in each month, also Superior Court weeks, and oftener (without extra charge) if requested.  
August 19. 02

## Kerosene Oil, and Lamps,

For sale by  
J. C. WEBB & CO.  
July 5. 47--

## 50 CASKS of LIME for sale low for Cash. Also COFFEE, STUART'S SUGAR, and many other reasonable articles.

JAMES WEBB.  
June 28. 48--

## RURAL ECONOMY.

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

From the S. C. Farmer and Planter.

## MANURING LANDS—ANOTHER PROPOSITION.

Mr. Editor:—I am glad to see that the Planters generally are beginning to find out what they ought long ago to have known was to their advantage, and it is that they can and ought to make more manure than they do, and you may ask me why they have begun to do it. Well, I will answer your question in this way: I think they say, or it is said, that persons are always justifiable in acting in self-defence, and Planters begin to find out that the manuring system pays very finely, and they see every year that their lands are getting the worse of wear, or is wearing out from being planted and not manured. Not only this, but they find that one acre well manured, will make as much as three acres not manured, notwithstanding a good many Planters say that manuring is a great deal of trouble. Admit it, I will ask any person to say if he ever got anything without trouble to obtain it. I have never yet met with a Planter that is in the habit of manuring, who does not say it pays finely. And another reason why the planters are getting in the way of manuring is this: They have got through clearing the most of their land, and now they must either make manure or move West, for they must make so much cotton to the hand, and they are obliged to manure to do it. When I speak of planters getting more in the way of manuring that they used to, I am alluding to the planters in my immediate and some adjoining neighborhoods, and the plan that a good many adopt with their cotton seed and compost stable manure, is, to apply it all to their cotton, and under the list, which is the best way that I and every other planter have tried, and the reason why we apply it under the list for cotton, is, because we get two crops from the same manure. In manuring with cotton seed we put one peck to the task row, which will make fine cotton on poor land and compost or stable manure we put from three to four bushels to the task row, and I am now satisfied that it is the only way to manure to be benefited by it. Then follow cotton land, or land that has been planted in cotton and manured, with corn, and by doing that you can make fine corn, and thus get both a crop of corn and cotton off the land, leaving it a great deal better than it was before you began to manure it. This is a system that is pursued among us, and it is the only way to be benefited by manure, for it is doing nothing, or it is throwing away manure and time to apply compost manure, to the hill, to any crop.

## DEEP CULTIVATION.

Esop narrates the following fable: A husbandman dying was desirous that his two sons should continue his business. He called them to his bedside and thus addressed them: "My farm and its treasures I bequeath jointly to you as your only patrimony. I charge you never to sell it, for somewhere in the ground, within a foot of the surface, there are treasures buried." The sons concluded he talked of money which was hidden there; so, after their father's death, with unvaried diligence they carefully dug every inch of the farm. The treasure they expected to find was not there, but the ground being well-stirred and loosened, brought forth so bountifully that it proved a real treasure. Few farmers are aware that underneath their visible acres lie others equally valuable. The man who does not improve property to its utmost capacity, is foolish in a moral sense, if not in a physical. That the products and profits of the first American farms can be doubled by deep cultivation, judicious rotation and high manuring, is unquestionable. If the best American farms can thus be increased in profit, how much greater the proportion on the thousands of poor acres. A little farm well tilled is both more pleasant and profitable than a great farm carelessly run over. Labor and industry well applied to agriculture seldom fail of a reward.

## PEACH TREE BORER—TANSY.

—We saw it stated two years ago in an agricultural journal, that these pests could be driven from peach trees by tansy. We planted it at the roots of some ten or twelve trees, and not one of them have been disturbed, whilst others are injured. This spring we intend planting it around all. Newberry (S. C.) Sun.

## GOVERNOR WISE ON HORSE RACING.

—Governor Wise declines to attend the great horse show at Springfield, Massachusetts. In his letter he says: "It has been said that nothing else than horse-racing will improve and keep up the breed of fine blooded stock. I am not willing to believe any such thing. Improved agriculture and the wealth it produces will, in my opinion, do far more for the horse than ever the turf did. Race tracks, with a fashion for the sport of racing among the leading proprietors of a people, will impoverish them and dwindle the horse to a pony. The fine blood ought to be kept pure, in order that it may be crossed on the large and coarse stock. The thorough-bred stallion crossed on the

large Canestoga mare until the cross attains three-quarters of the blooded stock is superior, I think, to the Cleveland bays of England. A venerated friend, Alexander Reid, Esq., now no more, of Washington county, Pennsylvania, introduced that cross, and I commend it to every man who knows how to make a spire of grass to grow where one never grew before."

To PREVENT SPRINGS—Many trees are liable to throw up sprouts yards around, and for years after being cut down, to the great plague and trouble of the owner of the soil, keeping him digging and grubbing, to remove the sprouts to the detriment of his crops and his own patience—such, for instance, as locust, poplar, gum, and others. To prevent this, all that is necessary, after cutting down the tree, is to bore a hole, say from ten to twelve inches down into the stump, and fill with common salt. This will kill the living principle to the utmost extent of the roots. The best time probably would be some time in August, though I have killed locust in spring, and gum in August, while others that I did not salt kept me grubbing for years.

We copy the following from that most valuable Journal, the American Agriculturalist. We should be glad to know that it was extensively circulated among us.

How TO PLOW UNDER TALL WEEDS.—Where weeds have not been kept down by other crops, or by pasturing, they have, as might be expected, made a most luxuriant growth; and as many such fields will have to be ploughed for wheat, and other fall crops, it becomes a matter of much importance to know how we can best turn them under with the plow, so as to be completely out of the way of the harrow and drill. An excellent way to do this, is to fasten one end of a heavy log-chain to the end of a double-tree to which the harrow or off-horse is attached, bringing the other under the beam of the plow, just before the share, and confining it there. The chain should lag enough to touch the ground, or nearly so. A little practice will teach how tight it should be. By this plan the weeds are drawn into the furrow and completely covered by the furrow-slice falling on them while there. Will somebody tell us of a better way?

PICKLED DAMSON.—Boil together three pounds of sugar, one ounce of cloves, one ounce of cinnamon, and one quart of vinegar. Seed seven pounds of fruit, and pour the boiling syrup over it. The next day scald the fruit and syrup together, and if the syrup should not prove thick enough, pour it off, and boil it a few minutes.

## A MORNING PRAYER.

Those streaks upon the wall  
Denote another day,  
Oh, that to me might fall  
No sin this day,  
I cannot hope, oh Lord,  
That thing to say,  
When conscience shall recall,  
But still my humbly pray  
Thy pity, Lord,  
And not thy sword,  
Attend my erring way.

Not for this sinful self alone,  
Oh Lord, my prayer,  
In thy best loving kindness hold  
She whom Thou gavest me, to be  
The dear comfort of my life,  
My tender and devoted wife,  
And all the precious fold  
Whom thou hast trusted to our care;  
Those "little ones,"  
Of whom thou speak'st, oh Lord,  
Of whom thou speak'st the gracious word  
To being them unto thee.

Father: for these and all thy sons,  
For all thy children of the earth—  
Poor, weak, fallen—  
Thy bounteous grace and pity give,  
Whilst still below we live;  
And, in the resurrection morn,  
Glad triumph in immortal birth.

Graham, N. C., Oct. 28, 1857.

## THE CAPTAIN THAT WOULDN'T RACE.

BY THE YOUNG 'UN.  
Early in the spring of the last year, a magnificent new steamer was launched upon the Ohio river, and shortly afterwards made her appearance at the levee opposite the flourishing city of Cincinnati. Gilt edged covers enveloped the captain's "respects," accompanied with the invitation to "see her through" upon her first trip, being forwarded to the editorial corps in that vicinity, the chalked hats were "numerous" on the occasion. It was a grand affair, this debut of a floating palace, which has since maintained her reputation unimpaired as the "crack boat" par excellence upon the Western waters. My humble servant was among the invited guests—and a nice time he had of it!

I found myself on board of this beautiful craft, in close communication with a crew of unquestionable beauties. The company proved to be a heterogeneous conglomeration of character—made up of editors, lawyers, and auctioneers, indescribables and "fanciers"—with a sprinkling of "nonsuchers." There was a stray parson, too, in the crowd, but as his leisure time "between meetings" was spent in trading horses, dispensed with his "grace before meals."

We left our moorings an hour before sunset, upon a clear cold afternoon, and passed rapidly down stream for a considerable distance, without any strange occurrence. The "son of temperance" and person whose name amused themselves over a smoking whiskey toddy—the "boys" were relieving each other of their superfluous dimes and quarters at eushire, when a tall gentleman, who was some cabin with the information that a well-known "fast boat" had just hove in sight at the mouth of the Kentucky river. The cards were dropped instantly, the punches disappeared, and the "mourners" were soon distributed in knots upon the promenade deck to note the progress of events.

Our "bully boat" sped away like a bird, however, and the craft behind gave early evidence that she should offer no child's play. The "fat was in the fire" at once—a large column of black smoke curled up to the clear atmosphere—an extra turn or two was visible upon our own boat, and away we went. A good deal of excitement existed among the party, as the rival steamer was clearly gaining on us. "A craft like ours, with such a company and such a captain, couldn't be beaten."

As the boat behind us fell in under our stern, and we could count her passengers, a sort of impression came over us that by some mistake, we had got upon the wrong boat! At least that was the expressed opinion of the parson, as he threatened to go down stairs and take another drink.

Our captain was a noble fellow—he paced the deck quietly, with a constant eye to the windward, but he said nothing. A bevy of the mourners stepped up to him with—  
"What speed cap'n?"  
"Fair, gentlemen; I think it is very fair," responded the captain, as he placed his hand upon a small brass knob at the back of the pilot house. This movement was responded to by the faint jingling of a bell below, followed immediately by a rush of cinders from the smoke pipe, and an improved action of the paddles.

"Now we move again."  
"Some" was the response, and a momentary tremor pervaded the boat as she slid along right smartly.

But the craft in our rear moved like our shadow on the calm waters, and as we shot down the river, it seemed as if we had her in tow so calmly and uniformly did she follow in our wake.

The excitement of the congregation upon deck had by this time become intense, and it was pretty plain that the boats must shortly part company or split something! The racial behind us took advantage of a turn in the channel and "helm starboard!" was clearly heard from the lookout of our rival, as she hove off and suddenly fell along side of us.

The parson went below at once to put his throat into execution, as we came up the current again, "neck and neck," and when he returned were running a twenty-five knot lick, the steam snaked on to 45 degrees.

"She's going—going—go—!" muttered an auctioneer to himself.  
"A perfect nonsuit," remarked a lawyer to his friend.

"Beaten, but not vanquished," added a politician; and away we scudded side by side for a half a mile.

"Wouldn't she bear a lecture more," meekly asked the parson.

"She's doing very well," replied the captain. "Don't get excited, gentlemen; my boat is a new one—her reputation and mine is at stake. We wasn't rash her—racing always injures a boat, and I am adverse to it," saying which he applied his thumb and finger to the brass knob again—the bell tinkled in the distance—and our rival pilot shortly had an opportunity to examine the architecture of our rudder post.

I was acquainted with the engineer. I stepped below (believing that we should be beaten at our present speed,) and entering the engine room—  
"Tim, we'll be licked—give her another turn, eh?"  
"I rather think she moves some as it is," said Tim.

"Yes, but the C— is hard on us—give her a little, my boy, just for—"  
"Stay in here a moment," remarked Tim, "it's all 'mum' you know—nothing to be said, he? Quiet—there—don't she tremble some?"

I noticed for the first time that our boat did labor prodigiously.

"But come round here, continued Tim: "look there's a man's the word you know."  
I stepped out of that engine room (Tim said afterward, that I sprang out at one bound; but he lied) in a hurry. The slider upon the connection pipe had melted and run down over the seams in a dozen places, from the excessive heat—a crowbar was braced athwart the safety valve with a fifty-six upon the end—and we were shooting down the Ohio, under a head of steam up to 54.40.

My sleeping apartment was well aft. I entered the state room—got over upon the back side of my berth—and stuffing the corners of the pillow into my ears, endeavored to compose myself to sleep. It was out of the question. In attempting to right myself I discovered that my hair stuck out so straight that it was impossible for me to get my head within six inches of the pillow.

I tossed about till daylight, in momentary expectation of being landed in Kentucky (somewhere else!) but we got on finely. We led our rival half an hour into Louisville, and I immediately swore upon my nightgown, that I never would accept an invitation for a pleasure trip from a steamboat captain who was adverse to racing.

WOMEN.—D'Iraet, speaking of the society of refined and charming women, says: "It is an acquaintance which, when habit-

al, exercises a great influence over the tone of the mind, even if it does not produce any more violent effects. It refines taste, quickens the perceptions, and gives, as it were, a grace and flexibility to your intellect."

Some where else the same writer remarked that, "Men are as much stimulated to effort by the sympathy of the gentler sex, as by the desire of power and fame. Women are more disposed to appreciate worth and intellectual superiority than men, or at least, they are as often captivated by the noble manifestations of genius, as by the fascinations of manners and the charms of person."

And Sydney Smith says:—"Among men of sense and liberal politics, a woman who has successfully cultivated her mind, without diminishing the gentleness and propriety of her manners, is always sure to meet with respect and attention bordering on enthusiasm."

Again, another writer observes that, "In all other views a man may, in time, grow tired, but in the contentment of women there is a variety which sets satiety at defiance."

"The divine right of beauty," says Junius, "is the only divine right a man can acknowledge, and a pretty woman the only tyrant he is not authorized to resist."

According to the Paris correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, it appears from the British official emigration report that during the last forty-three years, our Republic has been the destination of three millions of emigrants from the United Kingdom, more than half of the entire emigration of the period; the greater part Irish. Last year, twenty-six per cent. of the Irish emigrants went to the United States. The remittances from the Irish emigrants in our Union, to their relatives and friends remaining behind, amounted for the last ten years, according to information collected by the Emigration Commissioners, to nearly a million sterling annually. This does not include the sums—probably considerable—which were sent by private hands, or through merchants or bankers, from whom no returns were obtained.

WHAT IS HAPPINESS.  
"Every thinking man," says Cecl, "will look around him when he reflects on his situation in this world, and will ask, what will suit my case? What is it that I want? What will satisfy me? I look at the rich, and I see that in the midst of all his riches, sick at heart for a garden of herbs. I see Dives, after all his wealth, lifting up his eyes in heaven, and begging for a drop of water to cool the rage of his suffering. I see the moment when he was exulting in his hoards.

"If I look at the wise, I see Solomon with all his wisdom, acting like a fool; and I know that if I possessed all his wisdom, were I left to myself, I should act as he did. I see Athiophel, with all his policy, hanging himself for vexation.

"If I turn to men of pleasure, I see that it is Satan's bed into which he casts his slaves. I see Esau selling his birth-right for a mess of pottage. I see Solomon, after all his enjoyments, leaving his name a scandal to the church to the latest age. If I think of honor, I take a walk in Westminster Abbey, there is an end of all inquiry. There I walk among the mighty dead. There is the winding up of human glory. And what remains of the greatest men of my country? A boasting epitaph.

None of those things can satisfy me. I must meet death, I must meet judgment, I must meet God, I must meet eternity."

That it is the mother who moulds the man is a sentiment beautifully illustrated by the following recorded observation of a shrewd writer:

"When I lived among the Choctaw Indians, I held a consultation with one of their chiefs, respecting the successive stage of their progress in the arts of civilized life, and, among other things, he informed me that, at their first start they fell into a great mistake—they only sent their boys to school. These boys became intelligent men, but they married uneducated wives, and the uniform result was, that the children were all like the mother. Thus the father soon lost all his interest in both wife and children, and 'And now,' said he, 'if we would educate but one class of our children, we would choose the girls, for, when they become mothers, they would educate their sons.' This is the point, and it is true. No nation can become fully and permanently civilized and enlightened when the mothers are not, in a good degree, qualified to discharge the duties of the home-work of education."

TO BUSINESS MEN.—Every business man and mechanic, who has a proper appreciation of the true mode of doing business, ought to have impressed upon his memory the fact that no man should be dejected about asking for what is properly his due. If he neglects doing so, he is deficient in the spirit of independence which he should observe in all his actions. Rights are rights, and if not granted, should be demanded. The selfish world is little inclined to give him his own, unless he has the readiness to claim it. The lack of proper fulfillment of this principle has lost to many, fortune, fame and reputation. Occasionally a customer, who is less a gentleman than an upstart, puts on haughty airs and affects to be insulted at being charged for money that he ought to have paid long before. No matter. The laborer is worthy of his hire. We know it is unpleasant to be dunned, and equally unpleasant to demand other people's money; nevertheless, circumstances sometimes require that we submit to both; but we would be sorry to get "wealthy" at a man because he asked us for his own, and we think a man very small potatoes, who will fly in a passion when we demand a small bill.

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al, exercises a great influence over the tone of the mind, even if it does not produce any more violent effects. It refines taste, quickens the perceptions, and gives, as it were, a grace and flexibility to your intellect."

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Again, another writer observes that, "In all other views a man may, in time, grow tired, but in the contentment of women there is a variety which sets satiety at defiance."

"The divine right of beauty," says Junius, "is the only divine right a man can acknowledge, and a pretty woman the only tyrant he is not authorized to resist."

According to the Paris correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, it appears from the British official emigration report that during the last forty-three years, our Republic has been the destination of three millions of emigrants from the United Kingdom, more than half of the entire emigration of the period; the greater part Irish. Last year, twenty-six per cent. of the Irish emigrants went to the United States. The remittances from the Irish emigrants in our Union, to their relatives and friends remaining behind, amounted for the last ten years, according to information collected by the Emigration Commissioners, to nearly a million sterling annually. This does not include the sums—probably considerable—which were sent by private hands, or through merchants or bankers, from whom no returns were obtained.

WHAT IS HAPPINESS.  
"Every thinking man," says Cecl, "will look around him when he reflects on his situation in this world, and will ask, what will suit my case? What is it that I want? What will satisfy me? I look at the rich, and I see that in the midst of all his riches, sick at heart for a garden of herbs. I see Dives, after all his wealth, lifting up his eyes in heaven, and begging for a drop of water to cool the rage of his suffering. I see the moment when he was exulting in his hoards.

"If I look at the wise, I see Solomon with all his wisdom, acting like a fool; and I know that if I possessed all his wisdom, were I left to myself, I should act as he did. I see Athiophel, with all his policy, hanging himself for vexation.

"If I turn to men of pleasure, I see that it is Satan's bed into which he casts his slaves. I see Esau selling his birth-right for a mess of pottage. I see Solomon, after all his enjoyments, leaving his name a scandal to the church to the latest age. If I think of honor, I take a walk in Westminster Abbey, there is an end of all inquiry. There I walk