If there be any body forlorn-crazed with eating cares, or crossed in love or money, hypochondriac, bed-ridden, molested of duns, the victim of domestic tyrangy, or the prey at once of as many sorts of melancholy as Burton as anatomized let him take comfort. De'iverance, ease, nay, gladness is at hand; for LONGSTREET, is publishing a fresh series of Georgia Scenes."

Oh, pleasant land of Georgia, if these are the things one may see there! What a country of cachinations !- what a land of horse-laugh must it be! The minor merriment of a smile must be a thing to which nobody condescends there : a broad orin is the saddest aspect of face that is ever seem: a tear must be a thing unknown, except it be one of that comic sort which a convulsion of mirth the very ageny of a fancy tickled beyond all endurance, makes start from the dancing eyes. The first of the new tales is entitled "THE GNATVILLE GEM." It is a history of the social benefits which the establishment of a country newspaper, produces in a quiet and good-humored village. Gnatville, it will readily be conceived, is a place not to be found in the maps, although there be many Southern towns that might well bear the name, instead of rejocing in the loftier cognomer of Washington, Columbia, Rome, or Athens. The primitive habits and temper of the place are a perfect image of what Southern towns once were, but have (alas t) ceased to be, in the march of improvement; and they are thus described:

"In times cone by there was a handsome thifty little village in Georgia, which we beg leave to designate by the name of Gnatville. In no village did more harmony and good feeling prevail than in this. The surrounding lands, which were rich. were owned by the villagers, who usually visited them for an hour or two in the forenoon, and spent the rest of the day in social chit chat on the shady side of Main street in summer, and on the sunny side in winter. At these meetings, of course. the affairs of the nation were daily discussed; but, as the assembly, with but few exceptions, were all of one way of thinking, the discussions were always of the most temperate character. Even the very few who differed from the majority had the utmost indulgence extended to their opinions. Lawyer Jeter and Lawyer Moore headed the majority, and exercised a mild but unlimited authority ever them in all matters of politics; indeed, I may say in all matters of public interest. What is remarkable, the leaders themselves agreed in every thing except as to the merits of their clients' cases. In the discussion of these. to be sure, they were sometimes, as one of them used to say, " pretty tart" upon each other; but the tartness was always forgetten as soon as the case that produced it was ended. Where such good feeling prevailed among the husbands, of course a bester feeling prevailed among their wives. They visited each other with the freedom of relations, interchanged cooking receipts, garden seeds, flower seeds, shrubbery-in short, every thing that could delight the eve or the palate .-The consequence was, that all the good things, and sweet things, and pretty things that were found in one family, were found in all; so that the stranger who visited the village invariably noticed the remarkable coincidence which he found in every thing in every family. If he remained long enough he was sure to have a fair opportunity of making comparisons; for the unbounded hospitality of the villagers, male and female, introduced him to one or more meals with every family."

In this little town, the seat of a quiet rarel broken, there is the sudden apparition of a stranger, who stops at its only inn. That it had even one, betrays it to have been either the county town or a place of a certain magnitude; for, till politics brought their improvements, the ever-open doors of Southern hospitality forbade the encouragement of those seats of discomfort where a gibbet-looking sign promises "Entertainment for Man and Horse." The port of the visiter, and the curiosity which his movements excite, are

described to the life :

"Thus stood matters in the happy village when a stranger made his appearance at Mr. Grubb's tavern. He dropped in at night, just at supper time, was seated at the table, supped, and rising, was, by his own request, immediately conducted to his room. At supper he was seen to raise his eyes from his plate but twice or thrice, and then, as it seemed, only to take a hasty general survey of the bearders. The next morning he did not leave his room until summoned to the breakfast table. This meal he disposed of as he had the one before. Leaving the table, he spent three hours in rambling over the town and neighboring hills. On his return, he seated himself in the piazza. just long enough to be asked and to give his name, and again took his room. His name, as given to the landlord, was Asaph Declittle. All the village had now seen him-men, women, and chil-dren-and all were curious to know who he was. The landlord told the gentlemen, the gentlemen told their wives, and the wives told their children. that it was Asaph Doolittle : and this was all that any of them could tell. Dinner came, and Asaph did as before. After dinner he asked for his horse to take a ride. Mr. Grubbs complied with his request : and was relieved of a little anxiety when he saw him set out without his portmanteau." " Asaph took the big road that led north-was gone

about two hours-returned, and took the other end of the same road—was gone about as long-again returned, and took to his room. Another supper, night, and breakfast passed off as had the first. After breakfast, Asaph took another ride east and west, that consumed the forenoon. Three whole days did he spend in deing nothing but eating, sleeping, reading, writing, and rambling through and around the village. In the mean time, the citizens, one and all, became exceedingly distressed to know who this Mr. Doolittle was, and where he was from, and what he was after. Every meeting was opened with the question, " Have you found out any thing about Doctiule?" and the question was invariably answered in the negative. If they were in the midst of an animated discussion, the appearance of Mr. Doolittle checked it as instantly as a funeral procession would have done. As they had waited a reasonable time for Mr. Doolittle to make himself known, and he had not done so as they had all stood ready to show him the usual hospitalities of the village, and he had not allowed them an opportunity of so doing—they felt themselves at perfect liberty to think to look upon") thought very hard things of him. After-weighing the probabilities of his being this or that bard character, they settled down pretty unanimously in the opinion that he had come to cheat them out of their lands, in some way or other, they didn't know exactly

he had inquired of their negroes how much land their re owned, and how many megroes they worked. ons were confirmed when on the morning Their susplaions were confirmed when, on the morning of the fourth day, he asked the landlord to introduce him to the clerk of the court, and asked the clerk of the court, and asked the clerk of the court for a file of the newspapers containing the advertisement of the sheriff's sales and other public notices proceeding from the court. These he had looked advertisement of the sheriff's sales and other public notices proceeding from the court. These he had looked advertisement of the sheriff's sales and other public notices proceeding from the court. These he had looked advertisement of the sheriff's sales and other public notices proceeding from the court. These he had looked advertisement of the sheriff's sales and other public notices. The matter until he dropt to aleep, and could call to mind but one good thing that Mr. Jefferson had ever done, and that was the writing of the Declaration of Independence. His dreams were a confessed

ly Figs proposed to ride him on a rail."
The suggestion of Mr. Figs is about to be adopted off-hand; for they are folks somewhat sudden in such matters. The conservators of the laws, however, interpose, with arguments which admirably hit off the style of appeal among our countrymen :

But the barristers protested against such a outage. They represented the world as looking with intense interest upon the grand exteriment of the A-merican Government—enslaved millions as standing ready to burst the shackles of despotism, and rise to the dignity of freemen, as soon as we should convince them hat man is capable of self government. What, said one of them, ' will be thought of us when it shall be proclaimed through all Europe that in this land of iberty, and in this village renowned for its intelligence, nespitality, and good order, a freeborn son of Columbia, travelling, as he supposed, under the sufernard of he American aagle, was ridden on a rail ? This appeal, which covered Bilty's face with blushes, (for he now saw plainly that he had like to have mined the world,) quieted the malcontents for the time being."

Asaph is thus let off upon patriotic consideraions, but the mystery with which he continues to be enveloped excites a very general and just in-

"Still, as they were satisfied that he was after no good, they entertained cruel suspicious of Asaph, and looked at him accordingly. Even those good ladies who a day or two before had been so anxious to know who he was, now when asked the old question by their children, bawled out furiously that they didn't know Mr. Doolittle-and didn't want to kn him—and hoped they never would know him-and would have been right glad if there had never been a Doolittle hatched, born, or created. Here, now I hope you're satisfied."

A sudden light, however, is at last let in upon Asaph's purposes, and we are at once faunched into the new era of which Gnatville is becoming conscious. He is intent upon setting up a news. paper, and is neither a Jesuit in disguise, a stray ex-prince, a writer of travels, nor a land-stealer. Then comes a display of the state of politics in the city of guats. They are tramendously Jeffersonian there. Poor Asaph is at first troubled at this he having been bred in an opposite faith. He has, however, the material of a first-rate democrat" in him a wise facility of conforming to that which is for his personal advantage: and accordingly he is after a lew internal struggles, manufactured into a patent Republicanjust as Gen. Mr. , and so many others have since been.

"On the evening of the fourth day, Asaph did not retire to his room directly after supper as usual, but conversed freely with the landlord and with other persons to whom he was introduced by his host. Bothing was found objectionable in him. The next day his acquaintance was considerably extended. embracing among others the two lawyers. That night he invited these gentlemen to his room. After a friendly conversation of an hour of two, Mr. Doolittle informed them that he had visited the place with the design of establishing a newspaper there, if there was any likelihood of its being tolerably well patronized : and he said he would be thankful to them for their advice in the matter. They highly approved of his project, and promised him their assistance by purse, pen, and influence. It was the very thing they wanted. There was talent enough in this village and the neighborhood around to support a paper handsomely. As there was no paper within forty miles of the place, all the dvertising custom of the adjoining counties would certainly flow to this. Withal it would exert a valuable influence upon the politics of two neighboring counties, which sent a heavy representation to the Legislature, and which were strongly tinctured with Feder-

" What are the politics of this country?"

.. Oh, Jeffersonian to the core. There is nardly a division among us. We all expouse the principles of that great apostle of liber-

Now, Asaph had been thirteen years in a rinting office in Connecticut; he had been an apprentice, journeyman, and foreman, and n all that time he had never set one type, nor seen one set, in praise of Mr. Jefferson or of his politics. His mother had taught him in childhood to abhor Satan, and his father had taught him that if there was any differ. ence between Satan and Mr. Jefferson, Satan had the best of it. Though Asaph was a man of wonderful equanimity, he could not conceal his emotions of surprise at hearing it announced in soher earnest that Mr. Jefferson was the great apostle of liberty. He started for a moment as if he had seen a ghost. but soon recovering his self-possession a little, he brought his countenance to the likeness of one who holds one end of a string in his mouth, while he twists the other, and sat mute, while his frinds continued :

" No other politics will do in this latitude. A Federal paper would get no support here. There are but three Federalists in the village, and not ten times that number in the county. Indeed, it is the worst time that could be selected for the establishment of such a paper, when the excitement about the alien and sedition laws has hardly subsided. But a Repubsure you at least two hundred subscribers and al neighboring counties right away."

Asaph said he would think the matter over; Moore, and some short but well-written extracts when it was soon discovered to be the proand his friends left him, promising to call and from the Aurora and Richmond Enquirer; an perty of Charles Bobson. As Coat retired, see him again the next morning. He retire apology, founded on the smallness of the exchange he said he would demand gentlemanly satisfaction of Dobson; and unfortunately Doblowing train of reflections; What will man number, for the dearth of matter; a few good son replied; Send your challenge by Quirk, what they pleased of Mr. Doolittle; and all of them m and dad think of me if they hear that I selections in prose and poetry, and several adexcept the young ladies for Mr. Declinic was "fair have come out a Jeffersonian Republican! vertisements, one of a cock-fight in an adjoining What will Mr. C., my old bos, think ! I shall county. have to change papers with him, and he'll

I've heard many things said about him, and . Then follows a specimen of the game which minst him, but all great men have to bear medley of maum and dad, and bos and types, and Mr. Jefferson's red breeches.

The next morning his friends called upon him betimes, and he proposed to them to devote the paper exclusively to arts, sciences, and polite literature : but they told him this would never do alone. The people were all politicians; the pure principles of republicanism were just getting cleverly in the ascendant, and it was very important that these principles should be pressed home upon the neartst and understandings of the people at

Asaph then wished to know whether they would take an interest in the paper, and take

charge of the editorial department. They replied that they would be very wil ing to do so but for their professional engagements. When at home they would be ever ready to fill the editorial chair; and even on the circuit, when not too much pressed with business, they would endeavor to furnish comething for the paper; but as to taking an interest in it, though they had no doubt it would be an exceedingly profitable enterprise they thought they could better promote it by being entirely disinterested. After several conferences Asaph resolved to feel the pulse of the people with a prospectus: according ly he begged the Squires to write him one suitable to the time and place; and the meet ng adjourned to eight o'clock that evening

The villagers, who had began to be great y alarmed at these frequent meetings of the stranger with the head jurists of the place, were perfectly transported when they understood that Mr. Doolittle was going to do nothing more or less than establish a newspaper in their midst. Some of them had never seen a printing press, but all saw some advantage that would result from the project. It would give character to the village; encourage voithful genius; make Franklins of poor children; give a healthful tone to public morals; enlighten the ignorant; inspire landable ambition; save postage; concentrate advertisements right at their doors, die die

The trio solit upon the name of the forthcom ing gazette. Jeter was for the Jeffersonian Republicen : Moore was for the Scourge of Federalism; and Asaph was for the Gnaville Gem-After a long and animated debate they discovered that they all agreed that the Jeffersonian Republican must be the scouge of Federalism, and that the Gnatville Gen could only reflect the light of Republicanism. It was therefore agreed that Mr. Doolittle should name his paper as he pleased

The prospectus was soon drawn up : it adverted to the rising importance of Gnatville; its central position between Buckhead and Dogsborough; he vast amount of talent which it contained, and which was compelled to lie dormant for the want of a vehi cle of communication with the world, &c The politics of the Gem would be of the Jeffer. sonian school; but, as truth was its object, its columns would be open to all parties whose communications should bear the impress of moderation and candor. The grand object of the Gem would be to elevate the standard of public morals, as all history had proved that a pure morality was the only unfailing safeguard of republican institutions No pains would be spared to make the Gem useful to farmers, as they were at last the the bone and sinew of the country-at the same time commerce and manafactures would receive due atten-

A manuscript prespectus was set up at the tavern-door, and Mr. D. concluded to remain a few days to mark its success before he proceeded to have a number of copies printed for circulation. In less than three days the name of every man in the village was appended to it, with not a few from the country. In the mean time Mr. D. grew rapidly in public estimation. Even those ladies who wished there never had been a Doolittle hatched, born, or created, invited him to their houses, and went a little beyond their usual civilities for his entertainment. Some thought they saw in himah and some likeness of Doctor Frank lin-taking the Doctor's picture as a fair representation of his person.

Such was Mr. D.'s encouragement that he immediately rented an old back store, gave the need ful directions for converting it into a printing office, and left the village in order to bring on his press. He had not been gone long before his prospectus appeared in all the southern papers : those of the Republican stamp congratulating themselves and the country in having added to their corps such an able champion of sound prin. ciples. They had understood Mr. Doolittle to be a staunch and well tried republican of the old school_possessing talents of the highest order, and Scharacter which even Federal malignity had not dared to asperse. The Federal papers, on the other hand, under various headings, such as Another Hireling set to work-The Devil's Kingdom Extending - Tom Jefferson's Last Imp, announced that in some obscure village in Georgia, never before heard of, one Doolittle, from nowhere, and known by nobody, was about to issue another disorganizing sheet, to be called the Gnatville Gem, "all of which betokens that it is to be very little

These notices, some of which reached Gnatville, aided Mr. Doolittle's subscription list considerably The citizens of the village considered him a persecuted man, themselves insulted, and, anxious that he should be placed in an attitude of defence. redoubled their exertions in his behalf.

In a few months the press was up and first all the advertising custom of this and sever. a spirited vindication of the principles of the Gem boot. There was a general rush to the door selections in prose and poetry, and several ad- and I'll kick him too." Quirk heard this, vertisements, one of a cock-fight in an adjoining and without a word climened Dobson. As

Robins, Police 14:12

Gem, its printer and its editors. The Gem retorta, of course, with due spirit; and a greadful aleep, and could call to mind but one good foreign war at once ensues, in which the whole excited village (except the three federalists) takes the most violent part looking upon the entire bat tle of human liberty as suddenly transferred to Gnatville and sustained by the Gem. As however, Rome had snare strength for pro-

scriptions and civil wars at home even while she

was overrunning and subduing the world, so Gnatville, in the very height of this mighty contest abroad, was fain to breathe her superfluous valor n a quantity of domestic broils. The first o these had its origin in a lampoon which Jeter (one of the lawver foster-fathers of the Gem) writes and publishes against Squire Whatcut, a fat and fierce magistrate, to whose ignorance he imputes the less of an important cause. At the first sight of the offensive article, the conservator of the laws grasps a cudgel which is a complete handful, and makes his way, fuming, to the printing office; arrived at which, he bursts in and accosts the affrighted Asaph with a demand " If he is the author of that piece ?" Asaph's tongue, though frozen with terror, can still do its office enough to utter a denial. The Judge, doubly furious at being balked of instant vergeance, thunders out requisition to be told "who, then, was the author?" Declittle tremblingly assures him that the immemorial usages of printing offices forbid him to reveal the name of a correspondent. A flourish or so of the cudgel about his head soon dissipates, however, his professional scruples, and he pronounces the name of Jeter. The Judge retires, and retaliates upon his assailant by a stil more vituperative and description of his berson and character. The latter now comes in turn to the printer to complain of his revealing his name and lectures him upon the lofty spirit in which press aiming at high moral purposes should be conducted.

"Oh Doolittle," said Jeter, "it was abom nable to expose your correspondents in this way. You ought to have informed me of Whatcut's demand before you gave up my name; and I would have made fair weather with him, for really I've no enmity against the old fellow. But now it is impossible, fear, to make peace; and I can't tell where this matter will end. The great value of a newspaper is in its enabling one to reprove vices without being known, and as the law was open to you if he assaulted you, you certainly onght to have taken a little beating rather than to have involved me in this mat ter, and to have ruined your gazette forever as an instrument of meral reform.

Doolittle offered the very best apology in the world for what he had done; namely, that with a three pound stick flourished over his head, he had no reason to calculate upon a " little beating," and that in the surprise of the moment he had really forgotten to cal culate the chances of profit and loss from giving up Mr. Jeter's name.

Truth and Justice the signatures of two antagonists] now had a regular set to in the columns of the Gem; which very soon involved half of the county and all the village: for both had extensive connexions and both were very popular."

As yet the great engine of intelligence and morais has only set all the males of Gnatville and of adjacent party by the ears. But presently that teterima causa belli, without which strife is nothng-woman, that is to say-comes in completely to madden the fray. In Gnatville there are two families—the Quirks and the Dobsons—who hold (but without rivalry) a particularly eminen place for respectability, wealth, and worth. The heir of one these - Charles Quirk - has been the rejected suitor of the fair daughter of the other house. The youngster—a student in the office of one of the editor lawyers—gets infected with the itch of seeing himself in print, and revenges himself for some satirical speech which his lately adored (a giddy girl) has uttered about his shape and profession, by a doggerel epigram. His bet ter feelings, flowever, interpose; he does not print it. One of his friends, nevertheless, does; and forthwith a war between the two families as bitter as the feud of the Montagues and Capulets or Guelphs and Ghibetlines bursts out, and enlists every one in the community, young or old, and of

While these animosities are at their height ar rives the period of the usual annual elections.— These of course come as opportunely to the previous dissensions as a body of firemen would who should play their engines upon a conflagration with spirits of turpen ine. From this point the tale runs smoothly on to its catastrophe; and we shall therefore leave it, without abridgement to tel

"Such was the state of things when the general elections came on. No doubt, nine tenths of the country would have been will ing to have postponed the elections for six months at least; but this was impossible. As every body apprehended a dreadful fracas, every body was careful to avoid it; consequently, though the canvass was hotter than it had ever been before, it was more peaceable than it had ever been before to about four o'clock in the afternoon. About this time it became certain that Jeter, who was a candidate, and who had never been beaten before, was now to be beaten. The Quirks and their friends were on his side ; the Dobsons and Whatcuts were against him; and thus far, so equally balanced were the parties that the twenty or thirty federalists in the country decided the contest. Jeter and his friends were now ripe for the disappointed candidate's last resort-a general row. Nor were they at all appeased by certain triumphant shouts which some of the victors sent number out. Though it was not much larger than forth. Things were just in this state when and of the rank and responsibility of the village by to ascertain who the said foot belonged to. Upon the whole, the patrons of the Gem were jerked little Billy Pines, a Jeter man, rude-

As there is no labor that men tire of soon-I have seen many sharp things published a- the writtier ederal papers make of Gnatville, the er than fighting, the row was of short duration. It closed with a singular rencounter. thing peculiarly for the children? Moet a Ned White was retiring from a second vic- suredly we see no reason against it. A tory, when he observed one of the Federalists calmly seated apart from the crowd, enjoying the sports of Republicanism; and, stepping up to him, thus accosted him;

ped, you Federal !" "I'm a peaceable man," said the other,

"You are a hog! Well, as I go in for my threeses to-day, I'll cool off on you any how." man, and trounced him smartly This con- a customer, one of the largest and plumpest duct of Ned could be justified only on the of the apples rolled from its pinnacle off on ground that as fighting was the order of the the walk and down into the clear Croton wa. day neutrality was treason; or, that as Re- ter in the gutter, and on, on, on, nearly two publicans must needs be whipped, a portion of Federalists should be.

Mr. Doolittle had looked through a crack of the loft of his printing office on the scene which I have described until his senses became bewildered. He thought it advisable easily take the prize, and who should know to seek relief among the groves around the any thing about it? For two full minutes village: " where heavenly pensive contemplation dwelt." Accordingly, retiring by a arring impulses agitated his little bosom. back door, and over-passing three fences, he entered a back street, by which he made his to the taste, hours after he had eaten it? No way to the woods. Taking his seat at the one would see him-but would the cheating foot of an aged oak, at about twenty rods dis- of a poor apple woman not be a wretched tance from a public road, he entertained him- business ?. He stooped down decidedlyself in musing upon politics, manners, and picked up the fruit and carried it back to its customs, and good old Connecticut.

the setting sun—he saw, as he supposed, the | —and we ask them to stop one little minute last go by he rose, entered the road, and and turn over in their own minds what were marched slowly towards the village. He the boy's thoughts as he walked along Grand had not proceeded far before he discovered three men on horseback meeting him. He the rest of the afternoon, if he had put the dropped his hat over his eyes, as if in deep apple in his pocket .- New York Sun. study, and moved on. Like those who had gene before them, they were talking boisterously about the events of the day. As they passed Asaph, one of them observed, Isn't that the printer that has kicked up all the fuse ?"

"Yes," said Nat. Whatcut, "it's the very man, and just hold my horse a moment till I

de a little printing on his hide." So saving, he dismounted and advanced upon Asaph at a brisk walk; but Asaph ing forged a note of \$300 for ninety days, walked as briskly as he did. Whatcut struck the forged name, we believe, being Burr. a tret; and so did Asaph. Whatcut rose The note was taken without suspicion, and to the top of his speed; and Asaph did the has not yet matured, but it has been ascersame. And now "they went with arush," amidst the whoops of the spectators. What- cept that of Backus himself. He left Oneida cut soon discovered that he was overmatch- county, nor could any clew to his whereaed and gave up the chase, crying out, as he bouts be obtained till a few days ago, when stopped, " Never mind, old fellow, 1'll see a letter directed to his wife, mailed at Gales. vou to-morrow."

"No vou won't muttered Asaph. " If you do, you may print me in black letter." -kinson, who, accompanied by Constable Asaph, having lingered in the outskirts of Fielding, proceeded to arrest the forger .the town until dark, crept softly by a back way to the tavern. The boarders were at supper, and not a few of them disfigured. tody and brought to the city. He confessed He listened for a moment, and caught a sin- the forgery at once, stating that a large porgle sentence, which determined him to fore- tion of the money had been expended in the go his supper that evening:

"Before that Yankee printer came here,

all was peace and friendship; but ever since he began to send out his thumb-paper, there's been nothing but quarreling and fighting; and if nobody else will run him off, I will." Asaph resumed his lonely walk until late at night, when, observing a light in Moore's office, he crept softly to the window, and finding the squire alone, he tapped at the door. The squire went to the door, when Asaph | grace." saluted him, and begged him to blow out the candle. This done, he entered and took a

" Major," says he, "I'm thinking I'd better be missing from here as soon as old Roan can take me off."

"Why, yes, Asaph," returned Moore "there's great excitement against you. Al most every man who has been whipt to-day swears he'll whip you and I think you had better leave the village for a week or two, at least until the excitement is over, and then

"So I'm thinking; but how to arrange matters with Mc. Grubbs, and how to get the corruptions of the world and the depravity money to bear my expenses-"

"Oh, never mind that," says Moore " Take Quirk's bed there to-night : I'll make things easy with Grubbs, and have your horse here two bours before day in the morning, and furnish you the means of getting on."

"Well, Major, your goodness makes me feel worse than I have all day to day; and I have had such feelings to-day as I never had before. I shall never come back after I start, Major; and I was thinking to give you a full power of attorney to deal with my debts and effects as you think right. I know you'll deal justly by me. I should like to gather strength to resist the first temptation to desave my printing materials, as they are all part from your integrity. Let not a blight tarmish I'm worth; but if it be necessary to sell them your fair characters, lest darkness and fear, like to make you whole, sell them and—" spectres haunt you forever. It is in your power to make you whole, sell them and---"

" No, Asaph, I shall not sell them if never get paid. Say where they shall be sent to, and I will have them carefully pack. of integrity, following the best of your perverse ed up and forwarded to you by the first

Augusta was named. Asaph remained silent a minute or two, obviously deeply affeeted by the Major's kindness. At length he proceeded : "You people of Georgia are lips, and look the door of your heart. By this a very strange people; you are the most course alone will you gain respect -exert a hapliberal generous-heated people I ever saw, py influence, and really enjoy the fleeting years when you are in good humor; but when you get mad you fight like all natur, and it seems to make no odds who. I can't make these things dove-tail at all."

The curtains were dropped, the candle lighted, the power of attorney executed, and recent rains. two hours before day Asaph's horse was at lican paper will do admirably. We will en: a pane of glass, "it was very neatly got ap." It Coat was seen issuing from West's grocery the door, with portuenteau on; and before something about, from personal observation. It week after, his printing materials and trunk the late drought but where the light sandy ridges

were on the way to Augusta.

The yillage was completely revolutionized.
The street meetings were broken up; the social parties discontinued; and many long years passed away before the citizens of Gnatville returned to their former friends ship. They probably never would have done ship. They probably never would have done so, had not a revival of religion occurred in the place, which embraced almost every in the principal farmers on the Roanoke, are, the Messra. Burgwyns, Devereux, Johnson, Anthony Pope, Joyhabitant. This banished enmity from all her, Austin, and N. M. Long. All have fine lash me like all natur.' But I must go to business of some kind, and that speedily, and I guess I shall find no better place than this.

Well, after all, may it not be that Jefferson and given, utterly incompetent to pen a passa.

I possible deministration of the Gem were larged interesting the position of the way; whereupon Billy Jeter bears, united them in love, and have them hearts, united them a nobler theme for conversation than politics, and constituted them a brotherhood that ready given, utterly incompetent to pen a passa.

It is now falling—and no danger is apprehended how. This opinion harmonized with all his movements. He had attended the hold of Squire Lewis, Doctor Fester, Lawyer Moore, Mr. Ligon, and Captain Wells, after all, may it not be that Jefferson as better man than I have taken him to be?

I must here remark that Mr. Boolittle was but open—set to your partners!" and led off an indifferent writer at best, and, for reasons alleged the politics of Squire Wells, after all, may it not be that Jefferson as better man than I have taken him to be?

I must here remark that Mr. Boolittle was but open—set to your partners!" and constituted them a bratherhood that ready given, utterly incompetent to pen a passalist in defence of republicanism."

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A PARAGRAPH POR CHILDREN .- And wh should we not give a few lines space to som tle boy, eight or nine years old, was walking along Grand street the other day, on an m rand for his parents. Near at hand, under the shadow of an awning, was an apple stand "And what are you doing here unwhip- kept by a poor woman, and covered with do licious pears, blackberries, and apples. The little boy thought he never had seen such beautiful yellow apples—and he wondered how they came to be ripe so early in the sea. son. Just at that moment while the woman So saying, he fell aboard of the peaceable was busied at the far corner of the stand with rods from the stand. The apple-woman did not see it-apparently nobody saw it but the little boy.

Now he was very fond of apples, and he had no money, and it was plain that he could the child stood on the curb stone, and many He could take it-but would it not be bitter owner. Now this paragraph may be read by He saw a number of groups of persons with many thousand children. We love them a street-and what would have been his thought.

A CLERICAL FORGER.-The Rochester Daily Advertiser of Saturday last comes to us with the following details of a forgery com. mitted by a clergyman:

" Night before last Justice Warner receiv. ed a Supreme Court warrant from Utica for the arrest of a methodist clergyman, named John P. Backus, who was charged with havtained that all the names on it are forged exin this county, furnished it. The warrant was placed in the hands of Constable Wil-Having ascertained his stopping place and learned he was at home, he was soon in cuspurchase of lottery tickets. This is not the only forgery he has committed, several others having been perpetrated, amounting in gross to about \$1,400. He will leave this morning for Utica, where he will be tried, and of course sent to the State prisona melancholy example of an unfaithful spiritual teacher, one whose itchings for a short road to wealth have induced him to blast his own prespects and cover his family with dis-

INTEGRITY.

The following admirable article is from that excellent print, the Portland Tribune. We invite our young readers, especially, to read the extract, and treasure up its precious truths :

Let no man expect to prosper in life, or gain the respect and esteem of others, without an undeviating course of integrity and virtue. He must place his heart upon Truth, and be determined, whatever come to pass, never to yield to vicious influences. It is only by watchfulness and care -by sedulously guarding against what is evil in its tendency—that any individual can overcome of his nature. A slight tempering with sin-once yielding to a base suggestion—may pave the way for speedy ruin. Those whose good examples have been lest to the world-who have fallen in the glory of their days, were led in an unguarded moment from the firm basis of truth and integrity, and ere they realized their situations, their names were tarnished, and they were lost. Who can tell the power of temptation! Unawares it comes upon us to lead us into eror and destroy us. No course can be safe, but a strictly virtuous life-with unbending integrity and continual watchfulness.

Ye who are on the threshhold of life, beware Have an eye to the allurements of the world, and to become blessings to the world, to exert an influence that will tell nobly for virtue and truth. Will you do it 1 Or by deviating from the path natures, and associating with the vicious and unprincipled, will you prove curses to mankind and perish, covered with infamy? Beware, then, what you do. Examine all the motives that influence your conduct, and if you are not satisfied that they are grounded in truth, stay your hand, seal your of your existence.

FINE PROSPECTS FOR GOOD CROPS, BOTH OFF AND ON THE ROANDEE.—The Crops off the River, so far as we have been able to learn, were never better, and their condition is improving from the

The Crops on the River, we profess to know

It is now falling—and no danger is apprehended of a freshet.—Rosnoke Republican-