

Flowers on Graves.

We do not know when we have been more pleased with a newspaper article than with one which we met with a few days ago, in the columns of the Boston Journal, under the title of 'Flowers on Graves.'

As soon as General Tom Thumb has made his fortune by exhibiting as a dwarf, we advise him to repose a day or two on a heap of Guano and then come out and show as a giant.

For economy we reside on a small farm in the neighborhood of the city, and necessary obligations to cultivate the same to its utmost capacity.

My wife, like most of women, could not rest easy under the circumstances, but urged me to visit, to release the poor boy from his imprisonment, and like Mrs. Caudle, kept me awake half the night, with one of her lectures on the government of children.

Flowers were planted over the grave of Anacreon.—This tomb is thine, Anacreon, all around Let us breathe; let flowers deck the ground.

The tomb of Achilles, we read, was decorated with amaranth, and the urn of Phlopiassa was covered with chlopiass.

Since the project of opening an extensive and elegant cemetery at Mount Auburn, near Boston, was conceived, there is not a city of any note in our country which has not followed the example.

We would not encourage the fostering of any feeling that can bear the slightest resemblance to superstition; yet there can be no harm in cherishing the belief that these nuts and touching tributes to the dead may be seen and accepted by their departed spirits.

The Effects of Guano-Manure.

We take from the last New York Courier and Enquirer the an exact letter, giving a wonderful and doubtless a most interesting account of the effects of Guano.

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From the Brooklyn Star.

MR WISE'S INTRODUCTION AT THE IMPERIAL COURT. We have received a letter from Rio, which gives the following sketch of the etiquette of the Court of Brazil.

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It is said of a pious man of old, living in the East, having three sons and an immense fortune, that he made the following proposal to his sons when they were grown to manhood.

"My sons, from my roof for one month, and return; he that performs, during his absence, the best and noblest deed, shall receive the one half of my estate, and the other half shall be divided between the other two brothers."

"I was walking along the banks of our native streams, and I heard the shrieks of a female. I hastened to the spot, from whence the cry proceeded, and lo! it was a mother in the very act of leaping into the flood to save her boy, an only child of four years old, who had unfortunately fallen in, and the waters were choking the avenues of life.

"I saved the drowning child, and restored it to the arms of the frantic, but now enraptured mother."

"The father burst in tears, and could only say, 'The youngest son! The youngest son!'"

The following little story from the pen of Miss SEGGMICK affords one of the most beautiful and touching illustrations of the truth so fully practiced upon, that in this life true happiness does not depend so much on the extraneous circumstances by which we are surrounded, as upon the patient resignation with which we submit to the lot in which we have been cast, and our faithful endeavor to make the best of all our advantages; here is philosophy indeed.

"The Mother and Her Family. Philosophy is rarely found. The most perfect sample I ever met, was an old woman, who was apparently the poorest and most forlorn of the human species."

"You have a husband—don't he do any thing for you?" "He is a good man—he does all he can, but he's a cripple and an invalid. He needs my yare, and needs the woman need to have."

"Why am I don't look upon it in that light, replied the third woman. 'I consider that I have a great reason to be thankful that he never took to any bad habit.'"

\$2,000 Worth of Dry Goods at Cost for Cash!

For the 4th of July. Splendid assortment of the following nice articles just received:

Confectionary, Groceries, FANCY ARTICLES, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, JEWELLERY AND TOYS.

Perfumery. Oil of Rose, Anise Oil, Cologne, Lavender Water, Bergamot and Cinnamon Essences.

Stationery. Almanacs, Primers, Spelling, Picture and Song Books, Key of Heaven (Catholic) Paper, Seal, Ink, Indulgences, Ink powder, Printing-Water, Letter-stamps.

HARRIS' HOTEL, CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA. The Subscriber has the pleasure to inform his old friends and customers, and the public generally, that he has recently purchased the large BRICK HOUSE.

For Rent. The comfortable Dwelling House in the Western part of the City, lately occupied by Major T. L. West.