[From the New York Express.] FLOWERS ON GRAVES.

We do not know when we have been more pleased with a new spaper article than with one which we met with, a few days ago, in the columns of the Boston Journal, under the title of Loiterings in the Vicinity. The subject was a trip to Mount Auburn, the beautiful Cemetery in Cambridge, near that city. The writer describes several of the most remarkable monuments there, and among others one bear ng upon it no other insgription than the simple name, "Emily," with the following touching stanza beneath:

" Shed not for her the bitter tear Nor give the heart to vain regret;
"Tis but the casket that lies here, The gem that filled it sparkles yet."

And he goes on to say that he is a great admirer of simple epitaphe, and to relate that, in an eld church-yard in South Wales, he once met with one on a simple stone which affected him deeply; telling mere about the parents sorrowing for their lost infant than the most labored epitaph could have done. In the old quaint spelling, on a plain slab, were curved in rude letters only the words,

" DEERE CHILDE!" What could be more pathetic, excepting this, which is to be found in the Kensal Green Cemetery, Hanover Road, London !

TO THE MEMORY OF LITTLE KATE" At the Laurel Hill Cemetery in Philadelphia there is also a touching inscription. A white marble slab has on it a simple word,-" WILLIE ?"

No more. Nothing else. But how plainly to thoughtful hearts does it tell that bright, golden haired little "Willie," in spite of love had gone down, in life's young spring, to darkness and the worm !

This article has led us to dwell, in reflection, on a benutiful custom that, in all nations, has, from the earliest time, existed, in a greater or less degree. We mean paying that feeling tribute to the memory of the departed,-the planting of flowers and shrubs near the graves of the loved ones, and decorating their monuments with garlands. The Romans of note were always buried in gardens. They adorned the graves of such with balsams and chaplets of flowers. The Persians, who had the custom from the Medes, and the Greeks who received it from the Persians, practised it, and to a very late day, in Modern Greece, the Turks, (Walpole says,) planted the myrtle over graves, and the Amaranthys Murtea. In the epitaph upon Sophocles by Simonides, occurs the lines,-

"Wind, gentle evergreen, to form a shade, Around the tomb where Sophocles is faid." Flowerets were planted over the grave of Anac-

reon-" This tomb is thine, Anscreon, all around Let ivys wreathe ; let flowerets deck the ground

The tomb of Achilles, we read, was decorated with amaranth, and the urn of Philopæna was covered with chaplets. Virgil shews leaves of the arbutus over the bier of Pallas. Crowns of flowers were ever placed on the gravestones of virgins, in the time of the early Christian fathers, and on those of married persons, baskets of lilies, violets, and roses. The Javanese, we are told, ecatter a profusion of flowers over the bodies of their friends, and the Affghans hang coronets on tombs. The custom of planting flowers on graves prevails in China to this day. In old Scotland, among the Puritans, and in Switzerland, among the Catholic Cantons, and in many parts of Wales, it was and is a timesonored custom. Some writer relates that in a beautiful little church-yard at Schwitz, almost every grave is covered with pinks. At Wirfin, the graves are covered with little oblong boxes. in which are perennial plants, or flowers renewed from time to time. Some are daily strewed over with freshly-gathered flowers, especially on feast-days. Pendent from the ornaments of some of the tombs are little vases of water, in which fresh flowers are placed by the hand of the pious visitor. Children may be seen in these places, decking out a mother's grave, or mothers hanging garlands on that of a child. Once there was in South Wales a tomb, on which was a rose daily placed by the devotion of a mourner, and always under it a slip of paper, inscribed, " Mayest thou flourish in Paradise like this rose." The cypress of Hafiz, the turial of Ophelia, the " fair Fidelia's grassy tomb,"-what time, in this connection, might be spent in bringing us, and dwelling on the associations with which all those flower-honored graves are irresistibly and inseparably blended.

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 examplo. Laure! Hill at Philadelphia, and our own magnificent Greenwood, though exclusively for the dead, are among the most attractive spots for the feet of the living. Stretching along amidst the over arching forest trees, beside the still waters, or within hearing of the far distant ocean, or secluded in a deep, shady and quiet valley, these homes for the dead are becoming more and more numerous, in our land, as one year follows after another, and overflows the city vaults and charnel houses with tenants. It is a feature in the customs and habits of the time, which, in the midst of much that is deplorable, stands brightly forth, an honor and a compliment to the age and the country; and it is pleasing to see, in our rambles among the cemeteries, how deeply down, and how ineradicably fixed, in the hearts and feelings of our people, is that sentiment, of love in the living for the dead.

We would not encourage the fostering of any feeling that can bear the slightest resemblance to auperstation; yet there can be no harm in cherishing the belief that these mute and touching tributes to the dead may be seen and accepted by their departed spirits. Much as there is of the mysterious in the connection of the body with the soul,-and in their relations, when together and when separated, there is, we think in the mind of almost every one, a deep seated feeling that, while the grave shots from the sight of the living those whom it holds in its dread embrace, it yet forms no barrier to their vision,-no suspension to their senses, no destruction to their sympathies.

"Oh ) think not that, when life is fied, No hopes or fears affect the dead! E'en then their shades your care can prove, And own with gratitude your love."

SOUNDNESS OF Ment -A lawyer, who was reyork in relation to a man's sanity, said, "I have no doubt of the gentleman being perfectly sane at the time referred to. I recollect he refused to pay costs, my at least he made use strike sev-

THE EFFECTS OF GUANG—MUNCHAU-SEN BEATEN ALL HOLLOW !!!

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

As soon as General Tom Thumb has made 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 :- Pet. Int.

To the Editors of the Courier and Enquirer : Gentieren : I am . ne of those men ofessed with rich is, not of that description alm a universally coveted by mankind, viz : silver and gold-but with children, of which my wife and myseli can boast of at least a dozen, of all sizes and dispositions, causing us no little trouble in regulating the latter, as well as in clothing and feeding them. For economy we reside on a small farm in the neighborhood of the city, and necessity obliges us

cultivate the same to its utmost capacity. A few evenings since, a general engagemen ook place among the young ones on some trivial subject, and in order to quell it. I had recourse o a small whip which I kept for the occasion; and as one of them, a boy of about ten years of age, appeared to be the ring leader, I locked him the barn and retired to rest with the family. intending to punish him by a night's lodging on

My wife, like most of women, could not rest easy under the circumstances, but urged me in vain, to release the poor boy from his imprison-ment, and like Mrs. Caudle, kept me awake half the night, with one of her lectures on the government of children. In answer, I informed her that the barn was very warm, that there was plenty of hay and straw to repose upon, and that he was large enough to defend himself from rats, provi-

ded they saw fit to attack him. For the reason above given not being able to sleep, I srose as the day was dawning, went to the barn, and unlocked the door, for the purpose of releasing the boy. But what was my astonishment on entering! instead or the child I had imprisoned, a man about six fort in height stood before me! His dress resembled that of a child the sleeves of his jacket reaching to his elbows. and the bottom of his pantaloons his knees, while the buttons of his entire dress were torn off and hanging by threads-his hair covered his shoulders, while his face was nearly obscured by a bushy beard, surmounted by a splendid imperial, with whiskers, to match, resembling some of our fash ionable loafers of the present day. "Father," said this strange object, " why did you keep me in the barn all night? I have had extraordinary freame, and do not believe I am yet awake." My mind was filled with astonishment ! I knew it must be my boy, who addressed me, as I had locked him in and kept the key in my possession, and there was no other way of entrance to the parn, than by the door I had locked.

Father, he observed, when you had locked the door and retired, I began to cry; but finding it uscless, I lay down on that heap of straw and foil asleep. I dreamed that my legs and arms began to enlarge, and I felt my sleeves and the bottom of my pantaloons crawling up towards my body ; and at the same time my buttons were burst off. my shirt ripped, and my socks fell from my feet. From that time I was unconscious of any thing, until you awoke me by unlacking the door.

To discover the cause of this wonderful phenomenon, was my next object, which appeared en-

veloped in the deepest mystery. I had read, when a boy, the Arabian Nights but could recollect nothing contained in them, which I considered so miraculous. I had heard of human beings, whose abilities placed them little above the brute creation, being imported into our country, and a week after their arrival voting at our elections, as Americans, the 'Righar Dem-OCRATIC TICKET' I had heard of mermaids sit. ting on rocks in the middle of the ocean, examining their beautiful faces reflected from a morror, while arranging their tresses with a foilet comb; and finally, I heard tough stories regarding the nt, who almost annually kee neighbors during the fash onable bathing reason : but all appeared tame and extremely probable compared with the wonderful change of the subject which stood before me.

After taxing my mind in vain to account for the rapid growth of my offspring, whose abilities in the way of assistance were of little use, if not increased with his body, it occurred to me that he had made use of the expression, in pointing out his resting place, "that heap of straw!" on removing which the true cause became apparent He had slept on a pile of Guano, imported from chaboe in the ship Shakspeare; and it was forunate his brogan shoes were off when he laid down, otherwise his feet, compared with his body would have resembled those of a Chinese lady.

A MOST DISTRESSING CASUALTY. FROM THE NEW ORLEANS TROPIC OF JUNE 11 A very sad affair occurred in one of the public schools of the Second Municipality yesterday, which, we are pained to say, resulted to the death of one of the scholars. A lattle boy, named Jacob Polhemus, about ten years old, was a scholar [ in language of kindness and sympathy; they in the primary department of the school kept in the basement of the Presbyterian Church, opposite Laylayette square, and in the course of the morning the lady in charge of that department found it necessary to chastise him for some mis conduct. This having failed of the desired effect, he was locked up in a dark room adjoining his school-room. Shortly after he was confined to this room his teacher was called to a different apartment, and left her school in charge of another teacher, forgetting at that time that she had left young Pothemus in his dark quarters. The room in which he was locked up is about ten by twenty five feet, with a door at early end, and in each door there are two small square holes, left, we presume, to admit air and light. The unfortunate boy, it appears, had placed a board against one of the doors, and upon this he had clumbed up until he had got he head through one of the apertures, when unluckily the board slipped, and left the poor little fellow dangling by the neck .--He was of course soon sufficated, and without the power of call ng for assistance. When found, life was entirely extinct, and from the appearance of the body it must have been hanging for near ly one hour.

The poor little fellow was, we understand, very sprightly and intelligent, and the only son of ady on Nayades street; and the sorrow of the rief-stricken mother, when informed of her beaveneut, was most piciable. The teacher, who we are informed, is justly estremed as a most amiable and accomplished teacher, is overwhelmed with grief at this sad occurrence, and exhibits the most profound and heartfelt regret.

The directors of the public schools have enter ed upon an investigation of this unfortunate affair, and promise a full and fair exposition of all

PATRIOTISM WITH A VENGEANCE! Mr. McDuffie has addressed a letter to the Free Trade League of London, in which he says . " I habitually look upon the prosperity of Manchester with as much interest and gratification as I do upon that of Charleston or New York, and much more than I do upon that of Buston,

of an unjust and oppressive system of legalized plunder, which confiscates at least one fifth of the appual incouse of the cotton planters to sustain a ercenary monied aristocracy of pampered and

which I am constrained to regard as, the fruits

These are fine sentiments, con

[From the Brooking Advertiser.]
A FAITHFUL DOG.

Some years since a family residing in one of the Southern Sines postessed a Newfound and dog, which concrived a strong hiendship for the little daughter of its owner. The child he used to escort regularly to school, carrying her sateh in his mouth, and was generally at the door when the hours of her penance were over, to trot

along by her side homeward. One day, the girl, having strayed away with-out the knowledge of her parents, saun ered along to the water, and was amusing herself by walking upon the string pieces of a pier. The log, as usual, was fier only attendant, and scend to watch her pranks with much attent on and onsiderable uncasiness. Frequently warned by various persons on the wharf, to keep further rom the edge, she nevertheless, with juvenile waywardness continued her dangerous pastime. until finally missing her forcing, she fell into the witer. Instantly the neighborhood was in an uproar; some ran to loosen a boat, others flung boards into the stream, and a sailor present stripped off his jacket and shoes for a plunge atter the

But Towser fully comprehended the matter at glance, and before it was fairly known that she was in peril was by the side of his young mis-trees, had seized her by her floating dress, and was paddling back with his precious burden to The generous Jack tar had now only to leap into a ship's yawl hard by, and pull both of the dripping creatures into it, and deposit them upon the dock in safety.

Towser, of course, became more than ever a avorite with the family and held a very enviable rank above others of his species. As his mistress acreased in strength and stature she was never dlowed to forget the debt of gratitude due to her anine companion, although she had out-grown he necessities of calling upon him for further services, so that he slept and grew fat upon his aurels like some old soldier, whose youthful prirations and evidences of valor have procured him pension for the remainder of his pilgrimage.

Some five years after this occurrence, the fam y had resolved upon changing their place of reslence for the city of St. Augustine. The mornng atter their departure had arrived, the schoonwhich was to convey them to their new home was casting off from the pier, the very one which had been the scene of Towser's exploit, but he was nowhere to be found. They whistled and called, but no dog appeared ; the captain became restive, swore he would wait no longer, gave the order, and the craft swept along the waters with spanking breeze, and was soon a quarter of a ile from the shore.

The girl and her father were standing at the stern of the vessel, looking back upon the city which they had probably left forever, when suddealy Towser was seen running down to the edge of the wharf with something in his month. With a glass they discovered that it was his master's pocket-handkerchief, which had been dropped somewhere upon the road down to the vessel, and which he recollected, with some computations of conscience, that he had sent his shaggy servant ack to lock after.

The dog looked piteously around upon the bystanders, then at the retreating vessel, and leaped boldly into the water. His master immediate ly pointed out the noble brute to the captain, and requested him to throw his vessel in the wind until the animal could near them; he also offered him a large sum of money if he would drop his boat and pick him up, told him of the manner in which he had preserved the life of his daughter, and again offered the price of a passage if he would save the farthful creature. The girl joined her entreaties with those of her father, went and implored that her early friend might be rescued; but the captain was savage; he was deaf to every appeal of humanity -- kept obstinately on his course and the better animal of the two followed the versel, until his strength exhausted, and his generous heart chilled by despair, he sank among the merciful billows.

By heaven! we would have thrown the cap-

[We cannot go quite so far as that. To be sure, the fellow was not fit to live-but then he was much more unfit to die ]-N. Y. Advertiser.

TRUE POLITENESS .- He who has a heart glowing with kindness and good will towards his fellow man, and who is guided in the exercise of these feelings by good common sense, is the truly polite man. Politeness does not rensist in wearing a white silk glove, and in gracefully lifting your hat as you meet an acquaintance ; it does not consist in artificial smiles and flattering speech, but in a silent and honest desire to promote the happiness of those around you; in the readiness to sacrifice your own case and comfort, to add to the enjoyment of others -The poor negro woman who found Mungo Park perishing under the palm trees of Africa, and who led him to their hut, and supplied him with food, and lulled him to sleep with their simple songs, were really polite. They addressed him led him tenderly to their home and did all in their power to revive his drooping spirits. A poor drover was driving beeves to market

on a winter's day. The cattle met a lady in the path, and apparently unconscious of the imporeners, compelled the lady to turn one side into the snow. "Madam," said the drover, apologising for the rudeness of his herd, " if the cattle knew as well as I do, you should not walk in the snow." That driver was, in the best sense of the word, a gentleman, while many a young man with gloves and cane and graceful step, is a brute.

The man who lays aside all selfishness, in regard to the happiness of others; who is ever ready to confer favors-who speaks the language of kindness and conciliation, and who studies to manifest those little attentions which gratify the heart, is a polite man, though he may wear a homespun coat, and make a very ungraceful bow. And many a fashionable, who dresses genteelly, and enters the most crowded apartments with assurance and ease, is a perfect compound of rudeness and incivility. True politeness is a virtue of the understanding and of the heart. It is not like the whited sepulchre, or Sodom's far famed

In the space of forty-five years, the population of the city of CINCINNATI has increased from five hundred to seventy thousand souls ! This fact is altogether unprecedented in the annals of the growth of cities, and it shows to our view at one moment a mere village of log cabine, and at the next, as it were, a vast commercial and manufacturing metropolis! The Louisville Journal in commenting upon the rising of this truly wonderful city, nixt inaptly styled "The Queen of the West," says, that "the records of the Old World canot furnish an metance so wonderful and so honorable to human enterprise. What were the boasted wonders of the Old World in such a wonder as that we are considering, which required forces unknown to antiquity ? To rescue an almost illimitable wihierness from a state of nature, and to build, where fifty years ago, the stade achievement which the ancient world cannot par-

From the Brooklyn Star. MR WISE'S INTRODUCTION IM ERIAL COURT. We have received a letter from Ric, which ives the following sket h of the etiquette of the

urt or B azil

\* "Mr. Wise his been presented the Court of Brazil, and is now duly installed at Munister Plenipmentiary of the United States .-One of the party gave us a few days since a de-scription of his reception by the Emperor and his Court. He was accompanied by Mr. Waish, the s cretary of legation, and one of our naval officers, all dressed in full uniform-swords, cocked hats, &c. They were driven to the palace in a splen did barouche and four ; on arriving at the palace they were bowed into an ante-goom-soon which they were conducted to the door of the recep ion room, where the Emperor and some of the principal officers were in waiting to receive them On entering the door they stopped and made low bow, then walked forward to about the cen tre of the room, stopped, and made another low bow; they then proceeded to near the foot of the throne, where they stopped and made another low

the Emperor's prime minister, in order that his Majesty-being too much of a heathen to under stand English-might be duly informed of what was about to be said to him by the government of the United States through its new representa-At the close of the speech, Mr. Wise ascended

bow. Mr Wise then made a speech to the Em-

peror, a copy of which had been previously given

the steps of the platform on which the throne was erected and presented to his Imperial majesty his credentials, &c. The Emperor then said bom,' (very good) and a few other words, expressing the great satisfaction. &c. which these riendly assurances on the part of the United States had afforded him. Our Minister and his two attendants, after another low bow, at the foot the throne, commenced their retreat. The nom was from eighty to one hundred feet in length, and this distance was to be traversed back ward, as it is wholly contrary to court etiquette to turn one's back to the Emperor. Fixing their eyes, therefore, upon the Emperor, and judging the line of direction by the lines of the carpet. they affected their retreat in very good order, to the centre of the room, here they stopped and made another low bow to the throne. They then recommenced their retreat. Mr. Walsh, having often travelled that way before, was so fortunate as to hit the right door-but the minister was less fortunate. Ether there was a divergency in the line of the carpet, or a distortion of the visual rayof light on entering our atmosphere, became bent downward towards the centre of attraction. So Mr Wise, retreating upon a curval, instead of a ight line, came near making his exit at the wrong our, whether into the apartments of the maids of honor, or into the kitchen, this deponent saith not. After several beckonings from the Secretary, by a skilful tack he regained his proper postion. After arriving at the door, all three again stopped and in de another low bow, then backed themselves out of the room.

DISMAL PROSPECTS FOR THE PLANTER.-We have been favored with the following extract of a letter, from Fairfield District, dated the 14th instant, giving graphic and gloomy account of the prospects of the anter in that section of the State, which seems to have suffered dreadfully from the blighting drought that pervades the greater part of the State

Charleston Courier. " Over my parched and naked fields drought he eigned and does reign supreme. My once verdant ids of small grain have withered and died under the ravages of the chinch bug; my dwarfish and sickly corn is threatened with annihilation from the name cause; my pastures are ash beds; my watercourses sand heds; and my cotton barely rears it ouny head above the scorched earth. When em-ologed at my business, devastated out-fields, blight al corn, and stinted cotton sicken my heart. When stroll to uncultivated fields, famished hogs and staggering cattle are my comforters. Clouds all ends in mockery. Hope as been deferred till I have lost all acquaintance with it. It would seem inevitable that I must not Here is philosophy indeed. country around must share my fate."

THE SEASON.-The season, throughout the State, thus far, has been a most remarkably dry one. At this time the water courses are lower than is usual at mid summer; and the Ocmulgee than it has been since 1839. It was near two months since we had rain enough to lay the dust for half an hour, up to the 17th inst. The early corn is much injured; but we trust with favorable seasons hereafter, that a sufficient grop may be made. On Tuesday evening we had a fine shower, and we learn from many parts of the State, that rains have fallen within the last week. The cotton crop, which requires less rain, is not seriously injured. The crep of oats, and nearly every kind of garden vegetable, have been almost enurely cut off. There has been a prospect for an abundant supply of most kinds of fruit in this vicinity, but it is diminutive in size, and we fear, much injured; and many trees have commenced to cast their leaves, as in autumn, and some perished entirely from the drought,

Macon Messenger, June 19.

INCONVENIENCE OF A BAD CHARACTER.-A nortal fever prevailed on board a ship at sea, and negro man was appointed to throw the bodies of those who died, from time to time, overboard. One day when the captain was on deck, he saw the negro dragging out of the forecastle a sick man who was struggling violently to extricate himself from the negro's grasp, and remonstrating bitterly against the cruelty of being buried alive. What are you going to do with that man, you black rascal?" said the captain. "Going to throw him overboard, massa, cause be dead! "Dead! you scoundrel," said the captain, "don't you see he moves and speaks !" "Yes, massa, know he say he no dead, but he always lie so, nobody neher know when to believe him!"

How TO BE KICH - Hoard every cent you get. r expend it where it will double in a week ; ne er give a farthing to the poor; never lend a dollar to your heighbor; stint yourself in food and clothing; purchase your articles at a very low rate, and then maint upon a discount; befriend no one in any way; belong to no society; have no intimate acquaintance, and as sure as there is a sun n the heavens, you will become a rich man-Hundreds have their become wealthy, and died leaving their property to profligates and spend-

thrifts; proving a curse instead of a blessing. ILLEGAL VOTING. At the late term of the Superior Court in Sum ter county, Georgia, two men, Doler and Fuzpat. rick, were convicted of illegal voting at the last for one year each. Thu is believed to be the first example of this sort in Georgia, although so long and so frequently demanded by the public interests. The law against illegal voting has been so shamefully neglected, that it has almost been considered a dead letter on our statute book. That invaluable and fundamental political right of freemen, secured by the elective franchise without reference to property, though dearly won. of trees many centuries old reposed, a city rich | has been too lightly prized, and we devoutly hope in intellect, art, and every kind of industry, is an that this proof that the law is not a mere formal

It is said of a pious man of old, living in the East, having three cons and an immense fortune, that he made the full-wing proposal to his sons when they were grown to manhood: "Go," said he, " my sons, from my roof for one month, and return; he that perfo me, during his absence, the best and noblest deed, shall receive the one ha f of my estate, and the other half shall be divided between the other two brothers." They went and returned at the stipulated time. The eldest began the story of his mon h's philanthrophy.-"I was walking along the banks of our native streams, and I heard the shricks 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. Had the mother made the desper ate leap, they both must have perished together. I hade her desist, and I plunged into the roaring

arms of the frantic, but now enraptured mother." "Thou hast, indeed done nobly, my son; the pen of immortality shall record that deed, and the mother shall cherish the memory with tears of gratitude. My second son, what hast thou to say! Father," said he, " in my journey, I found an old man lying on his couch, feeble and decrepid, he could not walk nor rise up. Two little children were left with him; their parents had gone to a neighboring town, about ten miles distant the old man was sighing beavily, and the child ren wept bitterly. The bleak winds murmured through the trees, the ground was covered with snow, the cold was piercing and terrible. 'And will your parents return to night,' I inquired of of the lid, as he stirred up the little fire on the

current. By hard struggling and mighty efforts,

I saved the drowning child, and restored it to the

hearth, which flowing tears might have quenched. \* They have been gone four days,' was the reoly, and we are starving, and can neither go for food, nor for father and mother !' I hurried,back to the nearest house I had left to obtain food for these famishing ones, and information of the par ents. The former I procured, but of the latter could obtain no tidings. I went in in search of bem, and when within a mile of the village, I was informed to my amazement that they had been found dead, having perished in the snow .-I need only say, these orphans and the more helpless old man are to share in my patrimony, whatever it may be."

The father burst in tears, and could only say, The youngest brother." The youngest son now began : On my return homeward, having almost despaired of accomplishing my wishes, I discovered a man prostrate and bleeding on the cold ground; he was my buter, deadly enemy! He nust have perished in a few hours, had there ocen no assistance. I took him to a hospital shelter, and he is rapidly recovering." " My dear boy," said the father, " to thee, to thee, belongs the reward! Were it the world, thou shouldst have

it. Thou hast sanctified humanity, and spread the antepast of heaven. Thy brothers have done well, nobly; but thou hast acted God like !-Thine is the spirit of heaven; half my wealth is thine, and well may I entrust it to such a son."

The following little story from the pen of Mic ELGEWICK, affords one of the most beautiful and outhing illustrations of the truth so it le pracneed upon, that in this life true happiness does not depend so much on the extrinsic 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;

THE MOTHER AND HER FAMIL Philosophy is rarely found. The most perfect sample I ever met, was an old woman, who was apparently the poorest and most forlors of the human species. The wise woman to whom I have alluded, walks to Boston, a distance of twenty or thirty miles, to sell a bag of brown thread and a pair of stockings, and then patiently walks back gain with her little gains. Her dress, though tidy, is a grotesque collection of "shreds and

Why don't you come down in a wagon ! said I, when I observed she was wearied with her long journey. "We han't got any horse," she replied; "the

neighbors are very kind to me, but they can't spare their'n, and it would cost as much to hire one as all my thread would come to. " You have a husbend-don't he do any thing

" He is a good man-he does all he can, but he's a cripple and an invatid. He reels my yarn, and mends the children's shoes. He's as kind a husband as woman need to have." " But his being crippled is a heavy mistortune

to you," said I. "Why ma'am I don't look upon it in that light. replied the thread woman. "I consider that I have a great reason to be thankful that he moved took to any had habits."

· How many children have you !" " Six sons and five daughters, ma'am." " Six sons and five daughters! What a fami

ly for a poor woman to support !" " It's a family, surely, ma'am; but there ain' one of 'em that I'd be willing to lose. They're all healthy children as need be-all willing to work and all clever to me. Even the littlest boy when he gets a cent now and then for doing an errand is sure to bring it to me." " Do your daughters spin your thread?"

willing to give me what they can; but it is right and fair that they should do a little for themselves, I do all my spunning after the folks are a-bed." " Don't you think you should be better off, if

you had no one but yourself to provide for !" Why no ma'am. I don't, if I had'nt been maried I should always had to work as I could, and now I can't do no more than that. My children are a great comfort to me, and I look forward to the time when they'll do as much for me as I've done for them."

PAINT ME AS I AM .- " Paint me as I ante said Oliver Cromwell to young Lety. "If you leave out the scars and wrinkles, I will not pay you a shilling." Even in such a trifle, the great Protector showed his good sense and magnanimity He did not wish all that was characteristic in his countrenance to be lost in the vain attempt to give um the regular features and smooth blooming sheeks of the curl-pated minions of James the First. He was confent that his face should go torth marked with all the blemishes which ha been put upon it by war, by sleepless nights, by anxiety, and perhaps by remorse, but with valor policy, authority and public care, written in all its princely lines. If men truly great, knew their own interests, it is thus that they would wish their milds to be portrayed .- Edinburgh Review.

THE TIME TO BEUSH .- "Blush not now," said s listinguished Italian to his young relative, whom he met issuing from a haunt of vice, " you should Court, at Office, the second Monday in May, 18 NATHAN A SPEDMAN, C. C. C. have blushed when you went in."

\$2.000 Worth of Dry Goods At Cost for Cash!

Consequently lower than at any other Store in this place! I as we do not wish to deal any longer in the above Goods.

G. W. & C. GRIMME. bove Goods. G. Raleigh, June 24, 1845 Oranges and Lemons.

COUNTRY Store keepers can be accommedated by the hundred. Orders, Cash enclosed, will pe pun tustly strended to.

G. W. & C. GRIMME.

For the 4th of July.

Splendid assortment of the following nice cal-ables just received: colled and Hermetically Seuled, in Tin Canisters:

Halibut fins, Lobsters, Salmon, Oysters, etc., Soused Salmon in 12 lb. Kite, smoked Salmon, Sardines and Salmon, in Oil; Anchovies, French Mustard, preserved Ginger, 24 Jars dry in Sugar,

and Syrup, Green Sap Sago Cheese, Smoked Beef and B. logna Sausages, Tomato Catsop, Capers, Peppersauce,

Dutch and Scotch Herrings, Chicolate at 15 cts., 25 cts. and 30 per pound, Cauliflower and other fine Pickles, in and varjous Sauces, G. W. & C. GRIMME. June 24, 1845.

Confectionary, Groceries, FANCY ARTICLES, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

CONSTANTLY on hand at the Store of the Undersigned, if e tollowing stricks: Fine Amficial Flowers, and Hair, Fancy and

Work Boxes, Bonnet Ribton, Writing desks, Buskets, Snuff boxes, Fraveiling bags, Pastel cords. Umbrellas, Combs Pins, Needles, 1 wises, 1 ocketbooks, Pencils, Buttons, Thread, Mairles, Twine, Hatters' Bow-strings, Thermometers, Walking Canes, Razors, Dirk, Pen and Pocket Knives, Sciasors, Shaving utensits, Pistols, Ditts and tadet Guns, Spy Glasses, Percussion cops, Shot and Shotbelts, Birdbags, Powder flasks, Spectacles, Looking-glasses from 10 cts. to \$10 CO; Cloth. Hat, Teeth, Hair, Dusting, Shoe and small Paining Brushes; Bed cords, Whips, Cow bides, Fishing Utensils. Night Tapers, Smoking Pipes, Sintes Shoe-thread, Awls, Sifters, parent Bulances, Cotton and Wool cards. Coffee mills, plain and painted Mugs. Lamps and Lamp wicks, Waiters, Clecks, Britannia and Iron Spoons Spors, Pad locks, Brick-

FRESH CONFECTIONARY & GROCERIES Steam refined Candies Pitor, Water, Burter No-da, and Sugar Crackers, Sugar and Ginger Cakes from Richmond, Lemons, Oranges, Ruisins, Figs, Prunes, Currants, Dates, Citron, Filberts, Palm, Wall, Peccan Chess and Cocosnuts, Almonds, Nutmega, Cinnamon, Brandy Fruit. Re-pherry and Current Jellies, Preserved Pine Apples, Chocolate, Jujubepaste, Mustard, Honey, Sweet till Lemon Syrup, Molasses, and Coffee, various qualities.

Sugars, Crushed, powdered, and Havana Losf and Candles, best Sperm northern Tallow, and small

Wax for lanterns, CHEESE, Pine Apple and common.

OIL, best Sperm, White and Fish Oil.

TEA - Black, Imperial, Gunpowder, SOAPS - Custite, white and variegated, dark and ight turpentine, and performed washing and shaving. CIGARS--Principe, Trabuco, Virginia, Victoria SNUFF-Mis Miller's in bladders, and Scotch. TOBACCO-Virginia honey-dew, thewing, and

assorted smeking.
Ground Ginger and Pepper, and whole do. Allspice, Starch, Incigo. Copperas, Madder, Blacking, Brogans and Boots.

DEST PORT, MADEIRA & MISCAT WINE,

Perfumery.
Oit of Roses, Antique Oils, Colegne, Leven'et
Water, Bergamott and Chinamon Essences, Ope

ink Saucers. Musical Instruments.

Violing, bows, strings, bridges, screws, Guiten, Flageolettes, Files, Flutes, Clarionetts, Accordeon Dulcimo Wire.

Statiounry.

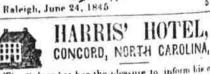
Almanacs, Primers Spelling, Picture and Sorg Books, Key of Heaven (Catholic ) Paper Pen Quills. Ink, Inkstands, Ink powder, Sealing-war,

Waters, Letter stamps. Fencing and Boxing Apparatus. Foils, Swords, Gloves, Masks, Hats, Breast later

Games. Dominos, Chessmen, Buckgammon, Keno, Ten ins, Rollet, Cup and Ball, 4c. Jewellery.

Of Go'd and Silver, as well as German Silver, an Pinchback,viz: Breastpins, E.r-rings Percils, Fugrings, Thimbles, Tea Bells, Table and Tea Spored Descri Knives and Forks, Metal Combs. Bell buckles, Watch Keys, Fob Chains, Gypsum-leads white and black jet bugle Beads, assented sizes.

Toys.
A large and choice supply as Printing Preses hildren's Trunks, Wheetharrows, Burenes, Mariles Humming tops, Droms, Kaules, Whistles, nout Organs Harps, Trumpets, Paint boxes, mayben Toys, false Faces, Malescops, Microscopes, l'evie and wooden tea setts. Drummers faire toys bold Doli-heads. G. W. & C. GRIMME. Corner of posite Mr R. Smith's



The Subscriber has the pleasure to inform his o' siends and customers, and the public generally, its he has recently purel ased the large BRICK HOUSE adjoining the North-we-t corner of the 1 ourt House "No ma'am, as soon as they are big enough in the Town of Concord, and has fitted it up in a the always delving for me; they are always the accommodation of the public. His house has willing to give a second of the public. conveniently arranged, and his furniture is comnew. His Hostler is not surpassed by any in State. He flatters himself that from his long expect ence in the business, he is able to give satisfact all who may favor him with a call. All I ack it all who may lavor him with white the trial. Call and judge for yourselves
KIAH P. HARRIS-

Concord, N. C. May 13 1845.



State of North Caroling. - CHATEN County .-- Court of Pleas and Quarter Series

Way Term, 1845, Original Attachmen James Taylor, B. H. H. Harch summoned

A. G. Keen. S Carnishee.
It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that G. Keen is a non resident of this State, it is all that publication be made in the Raleigh Register air weeks notifying him to be and appear later to Justices of our next Court of Pleas and Quarter sions, to be held for the County of Chatham, at Court House in Pittsboro', on the second Monday August next, then and there to answer, plend et d mur. or the said Petition will be heard ex parte, him, and Judgment entered accordingly.

Witness, Nathan A. etedman Clerk of