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THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION OF THE STATES-THEY "MUST BE PRESERVED."

VOL. IX.—NO. 443.

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THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE. Those persons who remit by Mail (postage paid) \$5, will be entitled to a receipt for \$6, or two years' subscription to the Standard-or two conies for one year, for the same amount. For five copies, : : :

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TO THE PUBLIC.

scribe for the work, may rest assurred that it will not only be continued, but its present reputation shall be

The Editorial Department will remain under the diwell as many of the subsequent numbers.

about 2500 to 3000 dollars per annum. Any informa-P. D. BERNARD. by the subscriber.

THE MAGNOLIA: OR. SOUTHERN APALACHIAN.

MAGNOLIA MAGAZINE, have great pleasure in informing is friends and readers that with the close of the present volume, or June number of this periodical, its publication will be transferred from the city of Savannah to ties, and is one which recommends itself, at a glance, put off picking peaches until the next season. to the judgments of most persons. The literary facilicrease of its subscribers within the last two months. This change of the place of publication, however, will ject which has hitherto eluded all our efforts, and has ers. It is proposed to publish the Magazine, simulta- John, who still worked away lustily. Columbia and Augusta, in each of which agents of character will be established, who will always be prepared with the adequate supply for subscribers, in suf. see the dam is going ?" ficient season for delivery, on or before, the first day in every month. It will be a subject of congratulation it finished now. 'There's time enough." to our friends to hear, as it is of great price and pleasure with ourselves to state, that the Magnolia, like its noble namesake, having triumphed over the first discouraging circumstances under which it was planted. of vigor and promise, which justifies the hope that it will bring forth goodliest fruit, and attain all the green honors of a hardy growth, a long life, and a perennial freshness to the lost. Its subscribers are increasing daily, its typographical garments will soon be as flowing and beautiful as the best among its cotemporaries; ted many of the most accomplished names of which the South can boast. It may be enough to say that shall add, with each successive issue of the Magazine, the most laughter-looking picture imaginable. other names no less able, by which we shall furnish to our readers a fortunate variety and most liberal supply, of the intellectual edibles which they desire. The ditorial duties will chiefly devolve upon Mr. W. Gil-MORE SIMMS, whose services we have secured to a greatentirely surrendered to his control, and his general supervision of the work is hereafter certain. He will nevertheless be assisted by the same gentlemen whose labors heretofore have contributed so largely to endow influence which it confessedly asserts.

It might be enough for our present purposes to end bere. We rejoice to believe that the day of South, ern lukewarmness to the necessity of mental culture day's events, the decisive proofs that our people need, and and are determined to have, a periodical, which shall speak justly and fear not ;-which shall be equal. five. ly true and bold; in which criticism shall be free from cant, and opinion shall be unbiassed either by fear or years of age, leaving a moderate fortune to the she is worth having, I assure you. If you do not, utter no sound. Now his arm is partly withdrawn them for nothing, and so has every body else. favor; a work in which the tone shall be manly, and the widow and our friend. Therefore, John did not you will stand a chance of losing her, for she does from her waist—he falters. Shall we read his They must have been paid for either with It is very doubtful whether another word need be said trouble himself about obtaining a trade or profes- not look coldly on Ned Mortimer, either. So I thoughts? We will. He is saying to himself, goods of English produce, or with goods of some on this subject. We feel the sentiment of Southern sion, but settled himself comfortably at home, and say pop the question at the first opportunity. If I "Time enough! Why should I kind (gold and silver included.) which has been took place on one of the prairies in the western intellectual independence, every where, beginning to employed himself by reading, and such other were not engaged already I might not give you be in a hurry?

Our terms are as before-five dollars per annum,payable yearly in advance. No subscribers for less prompt always the addition of the necessary pages .-With this summary we conclude our address to the with a letter. friends of the South, Southern Literature and Southern Institutions. It is not necessary to say how much eyes from the book, " what now?" the institutions of a country depend upon its literature. "A letter, sir, by the Boston Post." We appeal to our citizees in their own behalf, no less than ours. The creation of a national literature is, next to the actual defence of a country, by arms, against the invader, one of the first duties of patriotism. We are probably feeble now from the too long neglect of this duty. But it is not too late to reform the error, and the time is approaching fast, when the intellect of the whole South will be needed for the

P. C. PENDLETON, BURGES & JAMES, Proprietors. CHARLESTON, June 1, 1842. All communications for the Magnolia should hereafter be addressed to "the Publishers of the Mao-

THE SUBSCRIBER offers his servi-Bank or other Stocks or Public Securities in North Carolina. His charge will be one per cent. on the amount bought or sold. D. W. STONE. Raleigh, Oct. 11, 1841. 377-tf-y p.

NOLIA, Charleston, S. C." vices to the Public as an Agent to buy or sell "To John Brown, Esq."

morrow until next day, and so on, again and again, ADVERTISEMENTS, not exceeding fourteen lines, time after time, much to their own disadvantage, will be inserted one time for one dollar, and and oftentimes to the disadvantage of others .twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion; "Time enough—time enough," say they, as those of greater length in proportion. If the though they were as sure of living another day, number of insertions be not marked on them, as they are of dying some day. So utterly do they suffer themselves to fall into this habit, that it be-

From The Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

TIME ENOUGH:

UNTIL TOO LATE.

"'There'll be time enough for that,' said I."

BY SKETCHER.

whom we are about to treat. He was a good-natured, clever kind of a body, with a fine face and form, and a finer intellect; but he had that one weak point in his character—that unpardonable fault of putting off-always procrastinating. Even The Subscriber respectfully informs the friends and at school, we remember him as such a person patrons of the Messenger, that he will continue its pnb- many a 'warm jacket' and "shame face" it obtainlication, until it can be sold. Those wishing to sub- lication in the su mitted to memory, John always left them until the last moment; if there was writing to be done, John never commenced until the rest had theirs rection of its present efficient and able Editor, of half finished; if there were sums to be "cypher'd," whose ability, the reader may judge by the present, as as he used to say, his slate was bare when those of his companions, were full; and then, very of-The whole establishment of the Southern Litten, he was minus a pencil, having put off buy-ERARY MESSENGER, is for sale. To a gentleman well ing one before school, until it was too late. And their cries to stop. qualified to conduct such a work, it will pay, I believe, the same way it was in the play hours upon the tion connected with the establishment will be given common. Ask John for his ball to play with. "O, he hadn't it with him-he was going to bring the next train would start. it from home--but he forgot." Why? Because he had put off putting it in his pocket, and at last came away without it. John had a peach tree at home in the yard, which his father had given him. and which one season was loaded with fine mel-THE Subscribers, publishers and proprietors of the low fruit. Now John, as we have said, was a good-natured fellow, and he promised to bring us all some peaches; but alas! for our juicy antici-

the great thoroughfares, East and West; and its pop- amongst the rest. Our work went bravely on, and and space. ulation, being so much larger, it recessarily combines we soon completed it. We then, thinking it would John Had an aunt who was very rich, and light heels bound, responsive to its exciting meas- his bedside nor at any moment afterward, though the prospect of greater literary and pecuniary patron- be a fine opportunity, undertook to build just below, resided in the city of Philadelphia. His aunt ures. How joyous, how gleeful, how intoxica- in silent agony I bent over him till death and dark- ues tenantless—notwithstanding its low price of particularly in South Carolina, naturally prompts pier, exactly in the middle of the gully of the to him and his mother, in their pleasant cottage, its cares—the future—the past—all are forgotten to have whispered one kind word in his ear, and its proprietors to a greater outlay of effort in pro- stream; the bed of which was now dry. This and had a hundred times invited John to visit her in in the blissful present! The soft chain of pleas- have been answered; but it was not permitted. moting,—along with the wishes of its friends,—the pier we intended building, that we might, at any town. He as often, had promised her to do so, ure is around them—they are drinking of joy's Once indeed a smile, I thought of recognition, the exception of a lodger or so, for a day, extension of its own facilities and means of influence time after our "dam" had given way, by means but his unfortunate habit of "putting off" always bright chalice, and its generous contents soothe lighted in his eye, and I leaned cagerly forward. of laying boards, form a bridge across: Merrily deterred him. One day, however, he deter- their senses with sweet forgetfulness of life's dark But it passed quickly away, and was succeeded hotel! (the most expensive we presume of any of er publishing city. The work will be delivered to subscri. we labored, and our pier was about half finished, mined to go, and for once throwing aside his old shadowed ills. bers on the same day in both cities. The new arrange- when most of the workmen were frightened away fault, was ready and at the depot a good hour bementwill also effect that desideratum in the business by the dam "giving" in several places. A few fore the starting time. department of all periodicals, the punctual delive- still remained, among whom, and the busiest, was It is afternoon. The most fashionable street in from the floor. ry of the journal to subscribers when due;—an ob- John Brown. Soon, however, the rents became the city of Philadelphia is thronged with people

"Yes, yes, you're always time enough to be add to the excitement. too late!" said one.

be apt to get a ducking.

and down came the water in its accustomed chan- they are walking, arm-in-arm, leisurely along. | fitting night for love-a night whose influence inconsiderate word or look we unjustly grieve told in the Foreign Quarterly Review, of an coand among the fine intellects assembled and secured nel, with a swinging sweep. John had just time A moment more, and a carriage approaches in makes the lover's affection lean more tenderly to- their generous feelings! And how guardedly centric Neapolitan friar, named Rocco, who once enough to mount on top of the pier, when it broke, an opposite direction. Now it is nearly oppo- ward the object of his adoration. and there he was now knee deep in water, entire- site them-a face of most expressive beauty is vi- This influence was felt by our friend as they ly surrounded, with a brick in each hand, and a sible through the window-a bewitching smile slowly paced the shady walks which beautified have heresofore written for our pages; to which we face expressive of the most fidgetting anxiety— is upon it, and a pair of sparkling blue eyes greet, the garden. Her arm was locked in his—she ment due only to wilful crime! Alas! perhaps tion, but Rocco maintained the truth of it. 'A few

the roars of mirth seemed as though they would the tallest one of the two. never die away.

"Throw me a board," cried John. "Time enough," responded a merry little ur- ion abstractedly. chin, and this again brought on another fit of laugh-

However, we threw him a board, and soon re- speaker, archly. this particular department of the Magnolia, with the leased him from his uncomfortable situation, into

leaving the pier until it was too late. n our own land, has gone by forever. There is a glo- some of our renders. to dwell longer upon the ma- to us; you who have gallanted her whenever you rious awakening. We have daily signs that a South- ny laughable incidents of John Brown's school- could get an opportunity since; you on whom era literature is demanded. The Magnotta is demand- days. We, therefore, pass on to notice one or she does not look very coldly, I think; you --- silence ensued; his arm stole slowly around her gloves may be obliged to take them from the En- him. After a long search he discovered such a two that occurred after he had left school, and "Well, coz, what else?" interrupted the one waist-another pause. Now-now is the time glishman at three.

breathe and burn around us. It will be no fault of amusements as are sought after by intelligent such advice, my good fellow."

than a year. Each number will contain, at least six- one day he had seated himself comfortably in the ed on the speaker's cheek. ty-four pages, which circumstances may occasionally little parlor at home, with a most interesting volinduce us to increase: The press of matter, or the re- ume in his hand, when "ding-a-ling-ding" goes handkerchief; I'll run after her with it." eeption of any article of great present interest, will the door-bell, and shortly after the servant enters

"A letter!—for me?"

"For you, sir." And Thomas laid it upon the table before him. He broke the seal, and read as follows:

"DEAR SIR-Haste with all possible speed by John Brown. in the last extremity of disease, and will perhaps gain at his side; and walking on, they shortly punctual gentleman in existence. not last twenty-four hours longer. He has express- came to a large mansion, which they entered. It ed a great desire for your presence, and perhaps was the residence of John's aunt and George's they are these. There are many more John shillings. Next for the part which consists of the eral smash in 1843, exclaimed, "I knew it; I alit will not be to your disadvantage to comply with mother.

his request. "I have the honor to remain, "Your ob't servant, "ROBERT GREY,

John stood considering for a few moments.

as, get me a few clothes ready in a port-manteau. I it is now twelve."

OR, THE MAN THAT ALWAYS PUT THINGS OFF

about to leave the room for that purpose. There are some people in this world to whom

it seems the most difficult task imaginable to do No sooner said than done; and so interested things in the proper season. Thus, what should got his intended journey. Time passed unheeded. At length in rushed Thomas.

will leave you behind."

quick ! quick ! I'll follow instantly."

Away went Thomas with all possible speed .comes to them a second nature, and like the night- John stopped not long to make much change of disappointments, and found that he had also just ly accounted for. It is shown to be a hocus-pomare, they can scarcely shake it off if they habiliment, but hurried on after him. The place would.

It is Mrs. come into the house, and that he was wet, and covered with dock mud. I taxed him with disobe- British commerce or production in the aggregate

They reached the depot.

of breath.

"Stop-the-cars," re-echoed our friend. which was now pretty considerable ahead, and man, with noble features, dark eyes, and a pleas- cap belonging to the former, which had blown over himself up in his patriotism and be consoled. If "whiz-whiz-whiz!" it kept on drowning all ing countenance.

quietly await until 8 o'clock in the evening, when bowing familiarly.

And so John did, but it is too late. The old ed the lady, smiling graciously upon him man breathed his last but an hour before he arrived, bequeathing his large fortune to a distant relative, which he said, in his will, he had fully intended to leave to his nephew, had he obeyed his wishes, and hastened to receive his last sigh.

Thus John Brown lost, as a down easter would say, 'pretty considerably.' by this habit of putting pations and watering mouths!-John delayed things off. John was outrageously angry with that of Charleston, This arrangement is made in picking them so long, that one night somebody himself, yet it did not work a cure upon him, as compliance with numerous suggestions from both ci- relieved him of the trouble, and forced John to we will show by the following incident—the most important, and the last we shall give—in ed. And now the signal is given for the sets to so calmly, that I did not venture to disturb him.— ment of what it is to be "the envy of surrounding Near our school house there was a small stream, John's life. The last, we say, not because it is of Savannah. It lies more conveniently in the line of which one day we all set to work to "dam;" John all we could relate, but because we have not time the music burst forth, "rich, voluptuous, swelling, his brain, and in forty-eight hours was no more!

(with some old bricks we found near by) a kind of was in the habit of paying a visit every summer ting is the "poetry of motion!" The world and lodging, its airy and healthy situation;

been so frequently productive of mornification to our more and more glaring, and one by one the boys —for a lovelier day never dawned—old and friend, as he was conducting her to a seat. selves, and dissatisfaction among our friends and read- sought the banks, until all were high and dry but young, rich and poor, grave and gay. Laughing, rosy-cheeked belles, and handsome beaux, Stanley has no objections, I would propose walk- to-day in rummaging an old closet I came across ther, before long! Macon (Geo.) Telegraph. neously, in the four citiesof Savannah, Charleston, "John-John Brown!" sung out a dozen voices are tripping along in hundreds; and satins rus ing in the garden until the next cotillion." at once, "why don't you come away? Dont you tle; canes swing, eyes meet; bows follow, and sometimes blushes. Hum, hum, hum! all is life "Never mind," answered John; "I'll soon have and noise; carriages roll; busses rumble; caps tiful grounds which surrounded their hostess' man- est among his playmates. All these things speak York District in South Carolina, "twenty five fly; news boys bawl; and a thousand other things sion. It was a lovely moonlight evening in June;

> "You had better come," said another, "or you'll men, who have just turned from a store window, southern wind came gently o'er the green fields, he turned from me on the night I so harshly re- Greensborough dealing in iron with the Messra. "No danger," answered John; "there's time natured, every-day looking personage, about the which the grounds abounded, their sweet and balmy that in our daily conduct towards those little be- perance man, and has sometimes given our Tecto-But scarcely had he concluded the sentence, ed, with regular features, brown, silky hair, bright ness reigned around—a dreamy calmness, not seen, laying up for ourselves the sources of many a fuwhen lo! with a sudden rush the dam gave way and smiling eyes, and ruddy cheeks. See! now but felt, hung motionless about. In fact it was a with a look of recognition, the aforesaid gentle- hung upon it; and, it seemed to him, affectionate- few parents suspect how often the sudden blow, "Ha! ha! ha!" broke out on all sides, and man. They bow in return, and one blushes; it is ly. Her silvery voice thrilled upon his ear, as if the fierce rebuke, is answered in their children by many cigars that the Madonna and the other vir-

"Is she not beautiful?" exclaimed the other. "Do you think so, George?" said his compan-

which he had introduced himself, by putting off "Yes, you-you, my dear fellow; you who seat beneath a spreading elm. danced with her so often at my birth-night ball, a "I should like to rest awhile, Mr. Brown," said It were superfluous, nay, perhaps tiresome, to month ago, just after you arrived upon your visit Miss Stanley.

when between the ages of eighteen and twenty- called John, with a good humored smile.

Whilst he was performing this act of benevolence, or honesty, or politeness, whichever you choose to call it his companion walked slowly on, city."

Whilst he was performing this act of believe and miss clara Stanley, all of this which are as fairly expended for the benefit of their view.

British producers and manufacturers of some kind.

"The father and nine children were lying dead" "Well, Thomas," said John, scarce raising his choose to call it, his companion walked slowly on, city." muttering, "pop the question," "Ned Mortimer," "chance of losing her," &c. Time enough our friend-we cannot describe it. Thus, by his a British glove-maker at the same price. They bly the last survivor, was sitting up and holding though," said he, half aloud, "time enough."

was named Clara Stanley, an heiress not only of wealth, but also of beauty. Mistress of herself—
for her parents had been dead some years and she

was named Clara Stanley, an heiress not only of maxim always in mind, "never put off until tofor her parents had been dead some years and she

morrow that which can be done to-day."

sketch of a brother in error, and bear this truthful horrible wrong to be deprived of it. Now mark the juggle, look sharply to the shuffling of the morrow that which can be done to-day."

V Good Sentiment.—If you wish to give consequence to your inferiors, answer their attacks. "Attorney at Law. was now of age-she was free to bestow her hand on whomsoever she pleased. Many suitors had she, as might naturally be expected; but to a few powerful in the arms, that he is employed to somebody. It may be that he would not have "Yes! I must go," muttered he. "Here, Thom- only did she give an encouraging smile.

I must leave for Boston in the two o'clock train; ly after his arrival in the city, and now, to use a vulgar expression, was "over head and ears in "Yes, I must go," he repeated. "The old gen- love." And indeed she was no unworthy object; manly boy of eight years of age, who never had which it is proposed to make him expend nolens tleman is very rich—worth two or three hundred thousand—wants to see me before he dies. I must cultivated and sound mind. John had intended to be here no more. His death occurred under the custom of some other British manufacturers go. I'll get ready immediately." And he was several times when good opportunities had occur-circumstances peculiarly painful to me. A young-somehow and somewhere. There is no decep-"Stop though—there's time enough. I'll first "time enough," he said to himself, and so the op- ly child from a baby, had been down for nearly a sit down and finish this volume." I'll first "time enough," he said to himself, and so the op- ly child from a baby, had been down for nearly a portunities passed. Now his fears were somein the book did John become, that he entirely for- Ned Mortimer, (a fine looking, worthy young tion that prudence suggested to guard the other to put in his own pot, must be taken from the pudshould any again be presented.

Thomas—hurry with my baggage to the depot— one; the place a beautiful villa, some short dis- which he was prone to visit. tance outside of the city proper; a magnificent sa- One evening I came home wearied with a it correct. loon is filled with the elite of the beaumonde; long day's hard labor, and vexed at some little or twelve squares distant, and ten minutes was a ionable circles. Let us enter and see whom we dience and scolded him severely—more so than I from the prohibition of the commerce in French short space of time to walk it in. However, away they went, "hot foot."

can recognize. Oh! there is our bon ami John had ever done before; and then harshly ordered him to his bed. He opened his lips, for an exculits absence. The whole amounts only to a plan. They arrived within two squares of the depot; the lady who smiled upon them from the carriage patory reply as I supposed, but I sternly checked for robbing a Sheffield man or a Birmingham, the cars were just moving off. Thomas, who was the other day, Clara Stanley; she is leaning on him; when with a mute, sorrowful countenance who can make what people will voluntarily buy, a small distance ahead of his master, took to run- John's arm; they are awaiting to take their places and a swelling breast, he turned away and went for the benefit of the glover who cannot; for clipning; so did our friend. Away they went like a in the next cotillion. She is a bewitching crea- slowly to his chamber. My heart smote me at ping the commerce of some individual who has couple of frightened horses, puffing and blowing ture. Such an exquisitely rounded form, and so the moment, though I felt conscious of doing a ingenuity and skill enough to command a market, licately chiselled features; such rosy lips, and the pang when I was informed in the course of But this is not all; there is another count in the "Stop—the—cars!" shouted Thomas, almost out pearly teeth; such glowing cheeks, and such the evening by a neighbor, that my boy had gone to indictment. The consumer, the unfortunate man laughing light blue eyes, whose every sparkle tells the dock at the earnest solicitation of a younger who is in the habit of wearing gloves, is to be the of a merry soul within! Now see another person and favorite playmate, and by the especial permis- gratuitous loser of a shilling besides. If the shilling "Whiz-whiz-whiz!" went the locomotive approaches the group. He is a tall, finely formed sion of his school-master, in order to recover a was to go to the benefit of commerce, he might wrap

All that remained now was to go home and Miss Stanley in the cotillion after this?" said he,

"Pray excuse me, but I am engaged," answer-

"And the next too?" "Yes sir." "And the next?"

"That also." "And for the last?"

"No, not for the last."

"Then, pray honor me by becoming my part-

"With the greatest of pleasure."

take their places. They are all ready; and now The next day he awoke with a raging fever on wild." They move-the dance is begun-and He did not know me when I was first called to

and the gentlemen were leading their partners came to his relief.

"Exceedingly, so," returned John. "If Miss to make for the amusement of his younger brother; somewhere. We shall look into the matter fur-

"None, whatever," was the reply. Arm in arm they sauntered forth into the beauthe stars in thousands, gemmed the heavens, and I often try, recall any other expression of his far- back through that part of the State." For the There are two gentlemanly-looking young no cloud was visible in the vast expanse. A soft, ther than that mute, mournful one with which past few years we have frequently seen him in in which they have been gazing. One is a good and shook from the rare exotics and shrubs, with middle height; the other rather tall, finely shap- incense. All nature was at rest; a magic still-

heart was in raptures. Several times did they make the circuit of the grounds, and at every sequestered nook they near-"Do I think so! Come cousin John, that is ed, did John determine upon following his cousin's excellect. I suppose you do not?" said the first advice, and pop the question; but each time it was put off until they arrived at another opportune French maker for the value of two shillings a and he took care never to let another Spaniard in place, and so on, until at last they approached a pair. An Englishman stands up and says that he again.'

"And I have no objections," said John. John Brown-now the auspicious moment.-"Why --- but I'll just give you a piece of Screw up thy courage to the sticking point-be a clear that they are paid for in something. You

peared in one of the morning papers:

squeeze tar out of pine wood.

the wharf. Thus I learned that what I had trent- it was really to cause any increase in the safety or "Shall. I have the pleasure of dancing with ed with unwonted severity as a fault, was but the strength of the community of which he is a memimpulse of a generous nature which, forgetful of ber-if the thousandth part of a farthing of it was self, had hazarded perhaps life for another. It to appear in the shape of national wealth, securiwas but the quick prompting of that manly spirit ty or splendor-he might lay aside the feelings of which I had always endeavored to engraft upon an injured purchaser of mittens, and exult in his his susceptible mind, and which, young as he fractional portion of the glory of those who have one occasion.

How bitterly did I regret my harshness, and resolved to make amends to his grieved spirit in shall be enabled to appropriate the custom of an the morning! Alas! that morning never came intelligent and effective one,-his situation presents to him in health. Before retiring for the night however, I crept to his low cot, and bent over him. the view, the feelings of humanity prevail, he A tear had stolen down upon his cheek, and rested drops a tear and wipes it on his three shil-Mr. Mortimer, for it was he, bowed and retir-there. I kissed it off; but he slept so sweetly and ling gloves, and sits down a melancholy monu-

his boots, still covered with dockmud as when he last wore them; and every morning and evening I The Greensborough Patriot suys:- "James A. pass the ground where his voice rang the merri- Black Esq. recently elected to Congress from the to me vividly of his active life; but I cannot, though | years ago carried the United States mail on horsepulsed him. O! how careful should we all be, Sloan. Further, he is a thoroughgoing Temings sent us by a kind Providence, we are not tal Society in this place a word of comfort. ture bitter tear! How cautious, that neither by ought we to weigh every action against its motive, lest in a moment of excitement we be led to mete there was not a single Spaniard in Heaven. The out to the venial errors of the heart the punishin warmer accents than was their wont. His the tears, not of passion, not of physical or mental pain, but of a loving but grieved or outraged work to find how he might rid them of such disa-Knickerbocker Magazine.

THE PROTECTIVE SYSTEM.

can make gloves of the same kind for three shillings, and therefore, for the sake of encouraging British commerce, it is expedient to pass a law to Eastern Caliph, that being sorely afflicted with prohibit the introduction of French gloves at two ennui he was advised that an exchange of shirts They sat down. He took her hand. A short shillings, in order that those who choose to wear with a man who was perfectly happy would cure

When you buy a pair of French gloves, it is But hark! there are footsteps coming. Ah! duce, or with bills which are only an order for in number, while on their way to Iowa, were fro-"Pshaw! You don't know what you're say- the chance is lost, John Brown! They are join- payment in one or the other ways a few days zen to death in their wagon. The horses stopped Now, John was a great lover of books-and ing, coz," was the reply, whilst the color deepen- ed by some friends, and all now proceed to the hence instead of to-day. Unless an Englishman at a house, when the inmates, not seeing any one "Don't I? But see, that lady has dropped her A week afterwards, the following notice apone or other of these ways must they infallibly riosity to make a closer examination. Upon lookhave been been paid for. Here then, are at all ing into the wagon, they were horror-struck at "Last night, by the Rev. Mr. Davis, Mr. Ed- events two shillings accounted for out of the three, the appalling spectacle which presented itself to The reader may imagine the mortification of as they would be if the gloves were brought from in the bottom of the wagon; the mother, probaprograstination, he lost a lovely and accomplished are paid for to the Frenchman, in, it may be, Shef- the reins, as if driving. And now, gentle reader, have ye not recogni- wife, for there is not the least doubt but he would field goods. But if the glove-maker procures a zed this good looking personage? That last ex- have been accepted. He is now living a confirm- law that gloves shall not be brought from France, family, or from what part of the country they clamation might have told ye it was our friend ed old bachelor. Yet his loss has had one good it is plain that Sheffield goods must stop. The were removing." effect upon him, for since that he set about curing glove-maker may obtain employment and trade to the next mail, to Boston. Your uncle is nearly His cousin George Montgomery, was soon a- himself of his fault, and now there is not a more the amount of two shillings, but it is equally plain that the Sheffield man must lose it.

The lady whom their conversation related to, humbly beg them to ponder well upon this brief be a clear gain to British commerce, and it is a to prevent Clay's election. expended it at Sheffield, but at Birmingham: or ed, "Who contests with the base loses all."

Our hero had become acquainted with her short- A TOUCHING SKETCH OF PARENTAL that it would have been divided among fifty other places, which it is impossible to assign by name. A few months ago I buried my eldest son, a fine But still it is as clear as ever that the shilling red, to make an offer of his heart and hand, but er brother, the next in age to him, a delicate sick- tion arising from the payments being made in moportunities passed. Now his fears were some- fortnight with an epidemic fever. In consequence pecks of wheat, it would be just as true that the what awakened by his cousin's hints respecting of the nature of the disease, I used every precauthird peck which the glove maker demands a law man) and he determined to improve the chance, members of my family against it. But of this one, ding of some British manufacturer to whom it I had but little fear; he was so rugged and so would otherwise have gone. Do not allow your-"It wants but ten minutes of two, sir; the cars We will now take the liberty of transporting generally healthy. Still, however, I kept a vig- selves to be tamely taken in because the men who our readers to another scene. The time is eveliant eye upon him, and especially forbade his try to do it wear good clothes. Either it is true "Only ten minutes of two! Run for your life, ning, and several days subsequent to the previous going into the pools, and docks near his school, or is it not. If it is not true, let somebody show where it is false. Till then take leave to account

was, had already manifested itself on more than suffered for their country. But when it is to be taken from him with no object, no prospect no hope, but that a clumsy and inefficient artisan itself in all its nakedness, his courage sinks under

> nations and the wonder of the world. Col. Thompson's Political Exercises.

BOARDERS WANTED .- Our Jail still continand its undoubted security, as well against Millerism as against fire and other destructives! With or a night as the case might be this splendid by the cold, unmeaning glare, and the wild toss- the kind in the State,) has been for weeks unoccu-The dance had finished, the music had ceased, ing of the fevered limbs, that lasted till death pied. This is hard to be accounted for, when wo consider, either the hardness of the times, the cor-Every thing I now see that belonged to him re- eted retiracy of the rooms, the cheapness of the "'Tis very warm," said Clara Stanley to our minds me of the lost one. Yesterday I found fare, or the well known kindness and urbanity of some sude pencil sketches which it was his delight its principal keeper. There is something wrong,

CLERICAL HUMOR.—There is a good anecdota maintained in argument with a Castilian, that Castilian was startled at so unexpected a declarawere let in at first,' he said, 'but they smoked so gins were fairly sick; so St. Peter set his wits to greeable guests. He sent a crier to every part of Heaven to proclaim that a bull fight was to be held outside the gate. Thereupon every Spanish Gloves may be had, it shall be supposed, from a saint, without exception, ran off to see the show,

> HUNT FOR HAPPINESS,-It is related of an person, but was informed that the happy fellow had not a shirt!

We copy the following from the Pekin (Ill.)

Palladium of the 22 ultimo: "Most Distressing Occurrence.-We are just informed of a most melancholy accident that brought from abroad with goods of English pro- part of the State. A family of emigrants, eleven has the art of getting any thing for nothing, in alight from the wagon, were induced by mere cu-

"We did not learn the name of this unfortunate

A very old lady, in Boston, who has been from her youth a devoted admirer of "Harry of the We have only a few more words to say, and So much for the part which consists of the two West," on reading Miller's prediction of the gen-Browns in the world-very many-and we would other one. And this, says the glove maker, is to ways said some darn'd thing or other would happen

ed to expend a shilling more upon the glove Michael Angelo, advised to resent the insolence of