THE
IREDELL EXPRESS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
E. B. DRAKE. BY W. P. DRAKE.
EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

TERMS OF THE PAPER,
$2 a Year, in Advance.

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square.—Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

	3 MOS.	6 MOS.	1 YEAR.
One square,	$3.50	$5.50	$8.00
Two squares,	7.00	10.00	14.00
Three squares,	10.00	15.00	20.00

When directions are not given how often to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL,
FOR THE RAPID CURE OF
Colds, Coughs, and Hoarseness.

BRIMFIELD, MASS., 20th Dec., 1855.
DR. J. C. AYER: I do not hesitate to say the best remedy I have ever found for Coughs, Hoarseness, Influenza, and the concomitant symptoms of a Cold, is your CHERRY PECTORAL. Its constant use in my practice and my family for the last ten years has shown it to possess superior virtues for the treatment of these complaints. EBEN KNIGHT, M. D.

A. B. MORTLEY, Esq., of UTICA, N. Y., writes: "I have used your *Pectoral* myself and in my family ever since you invented it, and believe it the best medicine for its purpose ever put out. With a bad cold I should sooner pay twenty-five dollars for a bottle than do without it, or take any other remedy."

Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza.
SPRINGFIELD, MISS., Feb. 7, 1856.
BROTHER AYER: I will cheerfully certify your *Pectoral* is the best remedy we possess for the cure of whooping cough, croup, and the chest diseases of children. We of your fraternity in the South appreciate your skill, and commend your medicine to our people.
HIRAM CONKLIN, M. D.

AMOS LEE, Esq., MONTEREY, IA., writes, 3d Jan., 1856: "I had a tedious Influenza, which confined me in doors six weeks; took many medicines without relief; finally tried your *Pectoral* by the advice of our clergyman. The first dose relieved the soreness in my throat and lungs; less than one half the bottle made me completely well. Your medicines are the cheapest as well as the best we can buy; and we esteem you, Doctor, and your remedies, as the poor man's friend."

Asthma or Phthisic, and Bronchitis.
WEST MANCHESTER, PA., Feb. 4, 1856.
SIR: Your *Cherry Pectoral* is performing marvellous cures in this section. It has relieved several from alarming symptoms of consumption, and is now curing a man who has labored under an affection of the lungs for the last forty years. HENRY L. PARKS, Merchant.

A. A. RAMSEY, M. D., ALMON, MONROE CO., IOWA, writes, Sept. 6, 1855: "During my practice of many years I have found nothing equal to your *Cherry Pectoral* for giving ease and relief to consumptive patients, or curing such as are curable."

We might add volumes of evidence, but the most convincing proof of the virtues of this remedy is found in its effects upon trial.

Consumption.
Probably no one remedy has ever been known which cured so many and such dangerous cases as this. Some no human aid can reach; but even to those the *Cherry Pectoral* affords relief and comfort.

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY, March 5, 1856.
DOCTOR AYER, LOWELL: I feel it a duty and a pleasure to inform you what your *Cherry Pectoral* has done for my wife. She had been five months laboring under the dangerous symptoms of Consumption, from which no aid we could procure gave her much relief. She was steadily failing, until Dr. Strong, of this city, where we have come for advice, recommended a trial of your medicine. We bless his kindness, as we do your skill; for she has recovered from that day. She is not yet as strong as she used to be, but is free from her cough, and calls herself well.
Yours with gratitude and regard,
ORLANDO SHELBY, OF SHELBYVILLE.

Consumptives, do not despair till you have tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is made by one of the best medical chemists in the world, and its cures all around us bespeak the high merits of its virtues.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

THE sciences of Chemistry and Medicine have been taxed their utmost to produce this best, most perfect purgative which is known to man. Innumerable proofs are shown that these PILLS have virtues which surpass in excellence the ordinary medicines, and that they win unprecedentedly upon the esteem of all men. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating properties stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of its organs, purify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the foul humors which breed and grow distemper, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs into their natural action, and impart healthy tone with strength to the whole system. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are at the same time, in diminished doses, the safest and best physic that can be employed for children. Being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take; and being purely vegetable, are free from any risk of harm. Cures have been made which surpass belief were they not substantiated by men of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth. Many eminent clergymen and physicians have lent their names to certify to the public the reliability of my remedies, while others have sent me the assurance of their conviction that my Preparations contribute immensely to the relief of my afflicted, suffering fellow-men.

The Agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing directions for their use and certificates of their cures, of the following complaints:—

Costiveness, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a foul stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid Inaction of the Bowels and Pain arising therefrom, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Cutaneous Diseases which require an evacuant medicine, Scrofula or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would not be supposed they could reach, such as Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia and Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with some other pill they make more profit on. Ask for AYER'S PILLS, and take nothing else. No other they can give you compares with this in its intrinsic value or curative powers. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOX. FIVE BOXES FOR $1.
SOLD BY

Haviland, Stevenson & Co., Charleston, O. A. Bradley, Wilmington, M. A. Santos & Co., Norfolk, N. F. Rives, Petersburg Purcell, Ladd & Co., Richmond, D. B. & J. L. Gaither, Newton, W. H. Michal, Lincolnton and Druggists and dealers in Medicine, everywhere. For sale by
H. W. AYER, Statesville
May 1. 1858.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION
PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by pecial Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

IN times of Epidemics, it is the objects of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge. In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give advice and medical aid to persons suffering under CHRONIC DISEASES of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal treatment, the effects of drugs, &c.

Various REPORTS and TRACTS on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for Reports or treatment, Dr. GEORGE R. CALHOUN, consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President
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Jenkins & Ayer,

Take pleasure in informing the public, that they are now ready to do any and all kinds of Work in the BOOT & SHOE line at their Shop in the basement of the "Simonton House." All work warranted. 'Dick' is one of their workmen, and everybody knows if he cannot make a "fit" 'taint no use in anybody else trying. Call and leave your measure. Terms, modeate.
Statesville, Jan. 16. tf

Dissolution.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Stockton & Morrison, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons indebted to the late firm, will make immediate payment. Settlements can be made with either of us.
JOS. W. STOCKTON,
WM. H. MORRISON,
Statesville, August 7th, '58.

SIMONTON HOUSE.

THE subscribers having become lessees of this spacious New
HOTEL
located near the public Square and Court-House, in Statesville, respectfully announce that they are prepared to accommodate the traveling Public and all who may favor them with patronage, with entertainment equal to any first class Hotel in the Union.
MRS. M. A. WREN & SON,
July 3d. 31tf

LIVERY
STA-BLE.
STATESVILLE, N. C.

We having obtained the extensive stables connected with the Simonton House, take pleasure in informing travellers and the public generally, that we are prepared to hire horses and buggies, at reasonable rates. Persons wanting conveyance can be accommodated at any time, and sent to any part of the country.

We pride ourselves on keeping gentle and fast horses. Our Provender is of the best quality, and the quantity left to the appetite of the animal.

All is under the management of the proprietors, and no fear need be entertained, &c.
BRINGLE & DAVIDSON.
33—tf

McLEAN HOUSE,
Statesville, N. C.

Persons passing through, or coming to,
STATESVILLE,
can be accommodated with MEALS at 25 cents each, and comfortable **Lodgings** at the same rate.

Horses well fed and attended to on reasonable terms.
Oct 19 JOS. A. McLEAN.

DR. Y. S. DEAN,

Will attend all Calls, both in Town and Country, Office on College Avenue, two doors west of the Printing Office.
Statesville, N. C. 2

HERE WE ARE—AGAIN!!
I have just received a fresh stock of
Juvenile Books—
Southern Harmony,
Carmina Sacra,
Presbyterian Psalmodist, etc.
—ALSO—
Candies Raisins Cigars &c
All of which I will sell for C a s h—at the lowest figures. Call and see me.
Oct 19 51tf H. W. AYER.

Wanted,
1000 Bushels Dried Apples, peeled
500 " " Peaches, ditto.
Highest market price given.
p'r 11th 41tf J. F. ALEXANDER & CO

Mullets.

We have 3 bbls. fine Mullets on hand, for sale cheap.
Also,
A good Buggy and Harness,
Which can be bought very low for cash or good papel.

Salt.

Just received a large lot, cheap, for CASH.
J. F. ALEXANDER & Co.
Dec. 3, 1858. 1tf

10 000 Pounds

Old Castings and Scraps of Iron, in any size pieces, is wanting. For which I will pay a ½ cent per pound, in Goods.
JOS. W STOCKTON.
Oct 18 51

3,000 bushels Wheat WANTED.

Wanted,
AT THE ROWAN MILLS,
3,000 bushels good Wheat, for which
Salisbury cash prices will be paid.
O. G. FOARD.
Nov. 5, 1858. 49tf

Blanks.

MANSION HOTEL
IN
SALISBURY.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken this long established and well known Hotel, and has made every possible preparation to accommodate the business, travelling and visiting portions of the public, in the most satisfactory manner.

Particular attention is paid to his
TABLE,
and every comfort is provided in his
ROOMS.

His STABLES are abundantly supplied, and attended by a careful ostler; and to all departments the proprietor gives his personal attention.

A comfortable OMNIBUS runs regularly to the depot on the arrival of the cars.

With these efforts to please, a liberal share of the public patronage is confidently solicited.
WM. ROWZEE.
May 29th, 1858, tf-26

DR. H. KELLY,

Offers his Professional services to the public.

Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

Harness Making,
AT OLIN.
WEAVER BRO'S,
Keep constantly on hand, at their manufactory, in OLIN, a large assortment of
Harness, Bridles,
Collars, and everything else,
usually kept in a *Harness* establishment.

We earnestly invite all persons wishing to purchase good bargains to give us a call before buying else where. By close application and promptitude in business, we hope to share a liberal patronage from a generous public. Orders attended to promptly with neatness and dispatch. We have deposites of *Harness*, at Statesville, with J. W Woodward; Liberty *Hill*, with *A.* Feimster; County Line, with Eccles & co.; Jonesville, with Tho's T. Maxwell.
October 1st 44 1y

Approved Miller.
HAMILTON CROUCH,
Liberty Hill, N. C.

Respectfully informs Mill Owners, that he is well initiated in the art of managing MILL MACHINERY—such as steam or water Burr Mills. Having had an experience of several years in the Milling business he flatters himself that, he is fully competent to give entire satisfaction, in the business of grinding. He would further say to those who might wish to employ such a miller, that they will address him at Liberty Hill, Iredell County, N. C.

Valuable Land
FOR SALE

On South Yadkin, seven miles North of the town of Statesville, Iredell county, N. C. I also offer, my tract of **200 acres** more or less, formerly known as the lands of James Baley, together with the elegant buildings such as Dwelling Houses, Kitchen, Negroe houses, Barns, Shops, &c. I would say to those who wish to purchase Land, that they would do well to call and view my possessions, before purchasing elsewhere.
HAMILTON CROUCH,
Nov 26 52tf Liberty Hill, N. C.

NEWBERN GAZETTE

This popular Family and Literary Journal is one of the LARGEST, and pronounced by the press, ONE OF THE NEATEST AND CHEAPEST in North Carolina. The services of a valuable corps of
Contributors and Reporters
have been engaged, many of whom rank among the most able and scientific writers in America. The Editor makes no boast that it is "the best paper in the world!"—but earnestly and confidently commends it to the patronage of a liberal public, with the assurance that nothing shall be withheld to merit their warmest interest in its prosperity.

A $100 GOLD MEDAL has been offered for the best original Story of about seventy-five pages foolscap paper—and will be awarded by three disinterested gentlemen, on the first of December.

Now is the time to subscribe, in order to begin with the PRIZE STORIES.

Address T. R. MURRAY, Editor and Pro'r.
Newbern, N. C., September, 1858.

New
MARBLE YARD.
H. C. MALCOLM,
Practical Marble Cutter,
Salisbury, N. C.,

Respectfully informs the public that he has opened a
MARBLE YARD,
Opposite the Mansion Hotel,
Where he is prepared to fill all orders with dispatch, for MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, TABLE TOPS, and all kind of work in the Marble Line, of either IMPORTED ITALIAN or
AMREICAN MARBLE.

Having made arrangements by which he can procure the IMPORTED ITALIAN MARBLE at reduced prices, he can fill all orders for Monuments, &c., at reasonable rates.

He would be happy to have all who are desirous of dealing in his line to call and see specimens of Marble, hear prices, and judge for themselves.

Having had an experience of 25 years in the business, he will give his personal attention to putting up Monuments, &c.
November 5, 1858 49tf

Job Work.

Poetry.

Selected for the Express.

Sentiments of the Beautiful.

"The Beautiful lives in the depths of the Soul."

The sunbeam may smile on the delicate flower,
The zephyr of evening may breathe on the bower,
The music of waters may murmur along
And fill the calm air with the melody of song,
But still, if the soul is not warmed by that smile,
If zephyrs are powerless this heart to beguile—
If music of waters, unheeded, may roll,
The beautful lives not in the depths of the soul.

The brow of the belle may be white as the snow,
Her lips like the flower of the cypress may glow,
Her voice in soft cadence may fall on the ear,
Her eye of bright azure be dim with a tear,
But still, if her heart is not pure as her brow,
If red lips have uttered, and broken their vow,
If tears are but passion she cannot control,
The beautful lives not in the depths of the soul.

With form like Apollo, a youth may be blest,
The fire of ambition may glow in his breast;
His language be eloquent, touching and free,
His station exalted and honored may be,
But still, if revenge in his bosome abide,
Companion of ignorance, vanity, pride,
Should the dark wave of crime like a broad river [roll,
The beautful lives not in the depths of the soul.

When glories of nature, and beauties of art,
Shall find a response in the depths of the heart,
When beautiful forms shall but index the mind,
And words that are spoken in kindness be kind,
When Charity, Purity, Friendship and Truth,
Be found with us mortals in age, as in youth,
If heavenly love doth but quicken the whole,
"The beautiful lives in the depths of the soul."

Newton, Nov 8, '58.

Miscellany.

The Salt-Mines of Cracow.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

After descending two hundred and ten feet we saw the first veins of rock salt, in a bed of crumbled clay and sandsone. Thirty feet more and we were in a world of salt. Level galleries branched off from the foot of the staircase; overhead a ceiling of solid salt, under foot a floor of salt, and on either side dark gray walls of salt, sparkling here and there with minute crystals. Lights glimmered ahead, and on turning the corner we came upon a gang of workmen, some hacking away at the solid floor, others trundling wheelbarrows with the precious cubes. Here was the chapel of St. Anthony, the oldest in the mines—a byzantine excavation, supported by columns with altar, crucifix, and lifelike statues of saints, apparently in black-marble, but all as salt as Lot's wife, as I discovered on putting my tongue to the nose of John the Baptist. The humid air of this upper story of the mines has damaged some of the saints. Francis, especially, is running away like a dip candle, and all of his head is gone except the chin.

The arms of Joseph are dropping off as if he had the Norwegian leprosy, and Lawrence has deeper scars than his grid-iron could have made, running up and down his back. A Bengal light turned at the altar, brought into sudden life this strange temple, which presently vanished into darkness, as if it had never been seen.

I cannot follow, step by step, our journey of two hours through the labyrinths of this wonderful mine. It is a bewildering maze of galleries, grand halls, stair cases, and vaulted chambers, where one loses all sense of distance or direction, and drifts along blindly in the wake of his conductor. Everything is solid salt, except where great peers of hewn logs had been built up to support some threatening roof, or vast chasms, left in quarrying, were bridged across. As we descended to lower regions, the air became more dry and agreeable, and the saline walls more pure and brilliant.—One hall, one hundred and eight feet high, resembled a Grecian theatre, the traces of blocks taken out in regular layers representing the seats for the spectators. Out of a single hall one million hundred weight of salt had been taken, or enough to supply the forty million inhabitants im Austria one year.

Two obelisks of salt commemorated the visit of Francis I. and his Empress in another spacious irregular vault, through which we passed by a wooden bridge resting on piers of a crystaline rock. After we had descended to the bottom of the chamber, a boy ran along above with a Bengal light burning throwing flashes of blue lustre on the obelisks, on the sacred walls, vast arches, the entrance of the deeper halls, and the far roof, fretted with the picks of the workmen. The effect was magical—wonderful. Even the old Prussian, who had the face of an exchange broker, exclaimed, as he pointed upward, "It is like a sky full of cloud lambkins." Presently we entered another and loftier chamber, yawning downward like the mouth of hell, with cavernous tunnels opening out of the further end. In these tunnels the workmen, half naked, with torches in their hands, wild cries, fire-works, and the firing of guns (which here so reverberates in the imprisoned air that one can feel every wave of sound,) gave a rough representation of the infernal regions, for the benefit of the crowned heads who visit the mines. The effect must be indeed diabolical. Even we, unexceptional characters as we were, looked truly unearthly in our ghostly garments, amid the livid glare of the fire works.

A little further, we struck open a lake four fathoms deep, upon which we embarked in a heavy square boat and entered a gloomy tunnel, over the entrance of which was inscribed in salt letters, "good luck to you." In such a place the motto seemed ironical. "Abandon hope, all ye that enter here!" would have been more appropriate. Midway in the tunnel, the halls at each end were suddenly illuminated, and a crash, as of a hundred cannons bellowing through the hollow vaults, shook the air and water in such wise that our boat had not ceased trembling when we landed in the further hall. A tablet inscribed—"Heartily welcome!" salutes us on landing. Finally, at the depth of 450 feet, our journey ceased, although we were but half way to the bottom. The remainder is a wilderness of shafts, galleries, and smaller chambers, the extent of which we couly only conjecture. We then returned through scores of tortuous passages to some vaults where a lot of gnomes, naked to the hips, were busy with pick, mallet, and wedge, blocking out and separating the solid pavement.

The process is quite primitive, and scarcely differing from that of the ancient Egyptians in quarrying granite. The blocks are first marked out on the surface by a series of grooves.—One side is then deepened to the required thickness, and wedges being inserted under the block, it is soon split off. It is then split transversely into wedges of one hundred weight each, in which form it is ready for sale. Those intended for Russia are rounded on the edges and corners until they acquire the shape of large cocoons, for convenience of transportation into the interior of the country. The number of workmen employed in the mines is fifteen hundred, all of whom belong to the "upper crust"—that is, they live on the outside of the world. They are divided into gangs, and relieved every six hours. Each gang quarries out, on an average, a little more than one thousand hundred weight of salt in that space of time, making the annual yield of four millions five hundred thousand weight! The men we saw were fine, muscular, healthy looking fellows, and the officer, in answer to my questions, stated that their sanitary condition was quite equal to that of the field laborers.—Scurvey does not occur among them, and the equality of the temperature of the mines—which stands at 54 deg. Fahrenheit all the year around has a favorable effect upon such as are predisposed to disease of the lungs. He was not aware of any peculiar form of disease induced by the substance in which they work, notwithstanding where the air is humid salt crystals form upon the wood work. The wood, I may here remark, never rots, and where untouched, retains it qualities for centuries. The officer explicitly denied the story of men having been born in these mines, and having gone through life without ever mounting to the upper world. So there goes another interesting fiction of our youth.

It requires a stretch of imagination to conceive the extent of this salt bed. As far as explored, its length is two and a half English miles, its breadth a little over half a mile, and its solid depth a little over six-hundred feet below the surface, and is then interrupted by sandstone, such as form the peaks of the Caparthian mountains. Below this there is no probability that it again reappears. The general direction is east and west, dipping rapidly at its western extremity, so that it may, no doubt, push much further in that direction. Notwithstranding the immense amount already quarried—and it will be better understood when I state that the aggregate length of the shafts and galleries amount to 440 miles—it is estimated that at the present rate of exploration, the known supply cannot be exhausted under 300 years. The tripitate treaty, on the partition of Poland, limits Austria to the present amount—four millions five hundred thousand hundred weight annually—of which she is bound to supdly thirty thousand hundred weight to Prussia, and eight hundred thousand to Russia, leaving over three millions hundred weight to herself. This sum yields her a net revenue from these mines, of two millions florins, ($1,000 000,) annually.

It is not known how this wonderful deposit—more precious than gold—was originally discovered. We know that it was worked in the twelfth century, and perhaps much earlier. The popular faith has invented several miracles to account for it, giving the merit to favorite saints. One, which is gravely published in the "History of Cracow," states that a Polish King who wooed a princess Elizabeth of Hungary (not the saint of Wartburg) in the tenth century asked what she would choose as a bridal gift from him. Something that would most benefit his people. The marriage ceremony was performed in one of the salt mines of Transylvania. Soon after being transferred to Cracow, Elizabeth went out to Wielicaka, surveyed the ground, and after choosing a spot, commanded the people to dig. In the course of a few days they found a salt crystal, which the Queen caused to be set in her wedding ring, and wore till the day of her death. She must have been a wonderful geologist for those days. The bed actually follows the Caparthians, appearing at intervals in small deposits, into Transylvania, where there are extensive mines. It is believed, also, that it stretches off northward into Russian Poland. Some years ago the bank of Warsaw expended large sums in boring for salt near the Austrian frontier. There was a great deal of excitement and speculation for a time; but although the mineral was found, the cost of quarrying it was too great, and the enterprize was dropped.

The Confession of a Nurse.

I'm dying, doctor—I find it.—You're sure I am dying, ain't you?" interrupted she, changing her solemn tones for very shrill ones; you're quite sure" "We are sure of nothing," said I, gravely.; "I know," exclaimed she bitterly, relapsing into her melancholy phase again; "that is what all you doctors say; but it means death. Oh, sir, I have been a very wicked, wicked woman, indeed.

I have something—I have three things on my mind which it will do me good, I think, to get disburdened of; they will kill me else, I feel, of their own selves; and, sir, I have not a soul in the world to tell them to, only you." So this dreadful old person had, indeed, dragged me out of my warm bed for the purpose of reposing in me a dangerous confidence which my own good nature invited.—"Do you remember the very smart gentleman, Carnabases." "446? pleurisy? left convalescent?" inquired I, from memory. The same, sir. I bled him to death, doctor, at his own house, within a week. His friends paid me by the job, you see, and I was anxious to get it over. "Good heavens!" cried I; "to save yourself a little trouble you committed, then, a cruel murder!" "He went off like a lamb," cried the wretched creature, apologetically. "But there is worse than that: I once gave a young great four doses of laudanum in one; and you wouldn't a known when he was dead from when he slept; but there was murders, for all that I know."—"They certainly were, miserable woman," cried I; "indignantly; have you yet anything yet more on your mind?" "Hush!" whispered she, pointing to the door; "she's listening; they always does it, bless you; I knows 'em so well. Once—only once as I'm a sinful woman—I smothered a sick man with his pillow; that was for his money; he would have died, any way, because he had the lock-jaw. Now," added she, with a long drawn sigh, and after a pause, "I feel somewhat better and more comfortable like—thanks to you, sir."

The patient had sank back from her sitting posture, as if exhausted with this terrible narration; but I read in her anxious eyes that she still had something more to say. Presently she again broke silence, and, this time, the emphasis with which she spoke was mingled with a tone of gratitude. She desired to recompense me, I suppose for my prompt attention and interest, and delivered herself of this advice: "When your time comes, doctor, and your friends send the *nuss*, don't let them pay her by the job."

The Causes of Crime.

Noticing several frightful crimes in three of our principal cities, the Louisville Journal remarks that all those deeds of horror are sad evidences of the improper training of our young men. It might have added, "and of our young women also."

We believe that our contemporary has correctly indicated the source of these terrible outrages. The truth is, that a pernicious and radical error pervades the entire system of youthful training in America. The two prominent and glaring defects of that system are, first, the lack of moral teaching, and next over indulgence. There is scarcely one in a hundred families which pays regular and strict attention to the inculcation of moral and religious precepts in the minds of its youthful members. Boys and girls are alike reared with the dimmest and most obscure perceptions of their obligations towards society and their Maker. They are instructed to some extent in various branches of merely human knowledge, and in the course of their education they obtain passing and evanescent glimpses of holier and more important truths; but rarely, indeed, is a sedulous and persevering effort made to create in their understanding and their will those fundamental convictions of right and wrong by the rigid observance of which they can alone expect peace of mind and happiness here and hereafter. Their intellects, indeed, are enlarged, but their hearts are abandoned to all the vicious and impure passions of our fallen and grovelling nature. Hence, American children too frequently grow up with few faint ideas of duty and virtue, and are left in their conduct through life to the guidance of unchastened desires rather than to the suggestions of an ever-wakeful and enlightened conscience. Is it at all surprising that so faulty a system of training should eventuate in folly, dissipation, and frivolous pursuits, or darken into horrid vice and revolting crime?

Over-indulgence is a potent auxiliary to imperfect training. Our boys and girls are scarcely out of their swaddling-clothes ere they are treated as young gentlemen and incipient ladies. While yet under the discipline of the teacher's ferrule they conceive themselves competent to take their places in society. Boys of sixteen talk politics, frequent public amusements, smoke cigars, and imbibe intoxicating fluids. Girls of fourteen or fifteen chatter scandal, are fastidious and elegant in their toilet, play the woman, prate of marriage, and converse among themselves about their beaux. Long before the years of discretion have arrived both sexes know too much. Beardless youths are converted into rakish men of the world, and simpering misses who ought still to wear pantalettes, are thoroughly grounded in the arts of flirtation and coquetry. To anticipate modesty, propriety, moral rectitude, and a sense of religious responsibility from such materials would be about as reasonable as to expect to find humanity in a tiger, courage in a hare, or genius in an idiot.

Seven-eighths of the crimes which the press is constantly compelled to record proceed from these two sources of misery and vice. As long as parents and guardians shrink from the performance of their duty, so long will the evil continue unchecked. It is impossible to plant brambles and gather roses. No one can habitually swallow poison with impunity.

Children, if surrendered to the anarchial government of their own bad passions, will necessarily become vicious in youth, and depraved in manhood. If untaught the essential restraints of morality and religion, they must inevitably lapse into the worst of habits, and any apparent conformity to the accepted canons of life will arise less from settled conviction than from the fear of the law. If a boy abstain from avenging a fancied wrong by the bowie-knife or pistol, because he dreads the prison or the scaffold, it is evident that if that terror were removed he would rush headlong into murder; but if he refrains from the indulgence of a furious animal wrath, because he knows it to be an infringement of divine and moral law, he is protected from crime by a panoply a million times more impregnable than any which the laws can furnish.

If a young lady who indulges in gossip, scandal, and back-biting is simply told that the practice is unbecoming and vulgar, she may abandon the habit for fear of censure; but if she is well indoctrinated in the belief that slander and evil-speaking are violations of divine precepts, her reform will be assuredly lasting, because grounded in conscience. And thus we might illustrate at any length the efficacy of moral training and the certain and miserable consequence ensuing upon its total neglect.

Until parents take to heart these primary truths and apply them diligently in the culture of their children's minds and hearts we can see no prospect of marked improvement. The jail and the penitentiary are institutions of human weakness and wickedness. Let men learn to amend their lives and these hideous emblems of an imperfect civilization will disappear. Moral reform must proceed from within—not outwardly. Make men better, and the prisons will fall to ruins from dilapidation and disuse.—Teach the rising generation to fear God and obey his commandments, and crime will progressively diminish.

New Orleans Bee.

Perception.

It is extraordinary how many defects we can discern in a friend after we have quarreled with him. The same remark applies to a woman upon receiving the "mitten."