

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 mat-			
terage follows:			
One square, . . . . .	\$5.00	6 mos. . . . .	\$8.00
Two squares, . . . . .	7.00	1 year . . . . .	14.00
Three squares, . . . . .	10.00		20.00
When directions are not given how often			
to insert an Advertisement, it will be published			
until ordered out.			

Professional and Business Cards, &c.

**JAMES F. BELL, Jr.,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
Solicitor in Equity.  
Statesville, N. C.

Will promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Courts, County and Superior, of Iredell and adjoining Counties. January 1, 1859.—Ely.

**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

**DR. H. KELLY**  
Offers his Professional services to the public.  
Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

**HAYNE DAVIS,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
STATESVILLE, N. C.  
Will promptly and diligently attend to all business, entrusted to his care.  
Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22, 1858.

**DR. A. A. LAURENCE**  
HAYNE DAVIS, M.D.  
Having completed his Medical Education, and been licensed by the State of North Carolina, he respectfully presents his services to the public, and to the patronage of his friends in Statesville and Iredell.  
Statesville, March 8, 1859. 14-1

**W. M. STATE**  
**DENTIST**  
Dental College, prepared to do all kinds of Plate-work.  
In the newest and most desirable style, and has all the late improvements known to the Profession.  
Teeth fitted in the best possible manner. Irregularities of the teeth, discoloration, mouth and throat successfully treated. Communications by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.  
Teeth Extracted without pain. Feb. 25, 1859.—12-1

**STEVENSON & BOWEN,**  
LATE STEVENSON, BOWEN & A. N. SMITH,  
Wholesale Dealers in  
**DRY GOODS,**  
HAVE ASSOCIATED WITH THEM  
**DANIEL M. ZIMMERMAN,**  
Formerly of LINCOLN, N. C.,  
AND REMOVED to the large Store,  
53 North 2d Street, below Arch.  
PHILADELPHIA.

Where an Increased Stock will be kept, and inducements offered equal to any House in the Trade.  
Jan. 28, 1859.—8-6m

**JAS. W. DRAKE,**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANT.**  
No. 12 St. Louis Street,  
**MOBILE, ALA.**  
Jan. 21, 1859.—7-1

**T. C. & B. G. WORTH,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
Wilmington, N. C.  
DEALERS in Lime, Plaster, Hair, Cement, and Plaster, Robinson's Manipulated Guano, Tackler & Clark's Phosphate Fertilizer. Orders for any of the above filled without charge of Commission. *Times Cash.*  
March 4, 1859.

**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.

**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 J. S. A. McLEAN.

**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. 11-26

Poetry.  
FLORIDA.

"The long moss, hanging many feet from every limb and twig, gives a mournful and shaggy cast to the scene.  
"Like the sails drawn half-mast floating slowly and mournfully over the funeral throng that lowers the shrouded body into an ocean grave."

Sweet Florida! thou land of flowers,  
Of silvery streams and gorgeous lawns,  
Thought wanders now to thy sunny clime,  
And fancy is picturing scenes sublime:  
The clear soft light of thy sunny skies,  
In rare rich tints on our vision rise,  
And the soul's deep wild and wondrous dream,  
Hath caught from that land a hallowed gleam.

On the flower-plains full many an eye,  
Hath dwelt with bewitching ecstasy,  
And thy fair creations, in splendor wrought,  
Are enthralled vision of lofty thought.  
Lo! the sunbeams of the South,  
Thou'rt bright in Nature's and fiction's hour!  
Made is heart-land each breeze that roves,  
O'er thy sunny waves and thy orange groves.

The brilliant beams of the sun that shine,  
In thro' the cloud of ambrosial pine,  
And a summer fragrance of myrtle flowers  
Are borne on the breeze to thy sunny shores.  
The murmurs that fill the night's deep tones—  
The sighing of leaves as the day declines—  
And the wind's deep tones, and mystic sigh  
Thrill the wild harp to harmony.

Far in those shades of endless thought,  
A cloud is gathering with softest freight—  
The mournful music of those lone skies,  
"With all the pure tones of the deep green hills,  
And the music-droop of the lowers,  
Spiral a call for the soul in those lone hours;  
How soon may it point to the invalid's grave  
When swept by Eolus it wailing waves.  
"The long moss hanging from twig and bough,"  
Gives an mournful and shaggy cast to his brow—  
He thinks of the sunbeams of the South,  
As they slowly and solemnly wave and sigh,  
Over the funeral throng so mute and still:  
Those study men—their eyes will fill,  
As they low in the glow of the evening youth,  
So dearly loved for his soul and true heart,  
To his bright home, mid the deep sea caves,  
Grief-lashed the requiem—the long moss waves,  
May an earth in this flower-land,  
Where all seem to bloom in life's spring-time,  
Hath haunted those scenes with a gleaming eye,  
And mournfully felt that here he may die,  
Shedding visions on the soul will dream,  
Mingling soul tones with the soul's deep dream,  
Hunting as still as an Echo's tone,  
That sounds on the stillness, so low and lone.

Statesville, E. C. Gages. LEXINGTON.

Miscellany.

A Duel in a Balloon.

An affair of this nature took place on the occasion of the last ascent but one of the celebrated and lucky aeronaut, Mons. Godard. Mr. Godard took with him on that day, as his companion *du voyage*, a wealthy private gentleman, who paid 1000 francs for the privilege of sharing in the perils of the expedition. The weather could not have been more propitious, and the balloon shot up rapidly to a considerable altitude.

What effect does that produce upon you? asked M. Godard of his companion. Nothing, said the latter, laconically.  
My compliments to you, said M. Godard. You are the first whom I have ever seen arrive at such an altitude without betraying some emotion. Keep on mounting, said the traveler, with a gravity supreme.

M. Godard threw out some ballast, and the balloon ascended. M. Godard inquired, does your heart beat? Nothing yet, replied his companion, with an air which approached closely to impatience.

The denice! exclaimed M. Godard; you have really, my dear sir, the most perfect qualification to be an aeronaut. The balloon still ascended; when 1000 feet higher, M. Godard interrogated a third time his companion—And now? Nothing; not the shadow of a fear whatever! answered the traveler, with a tone positively discontented, and like a man who had experienced a profound deception.

Goodness me! so much the worse then, said the aeronaut smiling; but I must renounce all hopes of making you afraid. The balloon is high enough. We are going to descend. To descend! Certainly; there would be danger in mounting higher. That does not make the slightest difference to me; I do not choose to descend.

You, what? asked M. Godard. I say I wish to ascend higher; keep on mounting. I have given 1000 francs in order to experience some emotion; I must do so, and will not descend before I have felt some emotion.

M. Godard commenced to laugh; he believed at once that it was all a joke. Will you ascend once more? demanded the traveler, seizing him by the throat and shaking him with violence; when shall I feel some emotion?

M. Godard relates that at this moment he felt himself lost. A sudden and dreadful revelation broke upon him in regarding the strangely dilated eyes of his companion *du voyage*; he had to do with a madman!

If even the unfortunate aeronaut had had any defensive weapon, he would after all have been capable of defending himself; but it is not usual for people to furnish themselves with pistols for a voyage in a balloon, and certainly one would not dream of meeting with a warlike encounter in the horrible depth; and the least movement of the now furious madman might cause the car to capsize.

M. Godard, with the presence of mind acquired by him in so many of his daring aerial expeditions, made all these reflections in the space of a second.

Ah, ah! you are mocking me, my fine fellow, continued the madman, without loosening his grip. Ah! you think to rob me of 1000 francs, as well as my emotion! Very well; be quiet. It is my turn to laugh.—It is you who are now going to cut a caper.

The madman was possessed of prodigious muscular force. M. Godard did not even attempt to defend himself. What do you wish from me? asked he, with a calm tone and submissive air.

Simply to amuse myself by seeing you turn a summersault, answered the madman with a ferocious smile. But first, (the madman appeared to bethink himself) I have an idea. I wish to see if I can't find some emotion up there. I must put myself aside of the semi-circle.

The madman indicated with his finger the upper part of the balloon. Just in speaking, he commenced to climb along the cords which held the car attached to the balloon. M. Godard, who had not before trembled for himself, was forced to do so now for the madman.

But, miserable man, you are going to kill yourself; you will be seized with vertigo.

No remark, hissed the madman, seizing him again by the collar, or I will at once pitch you into the abyss.

At least, observed M. Godard, allow me to put this cord around your body, so that you may remain attached to the balloon. Be it so, said the madman, who appeared to comprehend the utility of the precaution. This done, furnished with his cord of safety, the madman commenced to climb among the ropes with the agility of a squirrel. He reached the balloon, and placed himself astride the semicircle, as he had said. Once there, he rent the air with a shout of triumph, and drew his knife from his pocket.

What are you going to do? asked M. Godard, who feared that he might have the idea of ripping open the balloon. To make myself comfortable forthwith. Uttering these words, the madman cut slowly the cord of safety which M. Godard had attached to his body. With a single puff of wind to shake the balloon, the miserable creature must roll over into the abyss!

M. Godard shuts his eyes in order not to see. The madman claps his hands; he cannot contain himself with delight. He spins the balloon with his heel, as if on horseback, to guide its flight.

And now, yelled forth the madman, brandishing his knife, we are going to laugh. Ah, robber, you thought to make me descend! Very well. It is you who are going to tumble down in a moment, and quicker than that.

M. Godard had not time to make a movement or put in a single word. Before he was able to define the infernal intention of the madman, the latter slid astride of the semicircle, had cut—oh, horror!—four of the cordages which supported the car to the balloon! The car inclines horribly; it only holds by two—I was going to say by one cord, so slight do they appear!

It would have been all over with M. Godard if he had not grasped desperately at the two remaining. The knife of the madman approaches the last cords—yet a moment, and all will be over.

A word—a single word, cried M. Godard.—No—no pardon, vociferated the madman.

I do not ask for pardon; on the contrary. What is it you wish then? said the madman astonished.

At this moment, now, continued the aeronaut, hurriedly, we are at a height of 5000 feet.

Stop, said the madman, that will be charming, to tumble down from such a height!

It is still too low, added M. Godard. How so? asked the madman, stupefied. Yes, said M. Godard, my experience as an aeronaut has taught me that death is not certain to ensue from a fall from this elevation. Tumble for me, I much prefer to fall from such a height as to be killed outright, rather than to risk being only lamed!

Have the charity to precipitate me from a height of 9000 feet only.

Ah, that will do! said the madman, when the mention of a more horrible fall charmed amazingly.

Mons. Godard follows heroically his purpose, and throws over an enormous quantity of ballast. The balloon makes a powerful bound, and mounts five hundred feet in a few seconds. Only—and whilst the madman surveys this operation with a menacing air—the aeronaut thinks to accomplish another in a sense quite contrary. The quick eye of M. Godard had remarked that amongst the cords spared by the madman, figures the one leading to the valve. His plan is taken. He draws this cord, it opens the valve placed in the upper part for allowing any excess of the hydrogen gas to escape, and the result which he hoped for was not long in making itself apparent. Little by little the madman becomes drowsy, asphyxiated, and insensible by the vapors of the gas which surrounded him.

The madman being sufficiently asphyxiated for his purpose, M. Godard allows the balloon to descend slowly to the earth. The drama is finished!

Arrived on terra firma, M. Godard not bearing any hatred to the author of his perilous voyage, hastened to restore him to animation, and had him conveyed, hands and feet bound, to the neighboring station.—*Courrier de l'Europe.*

Adulterated Liquors.

This enormous evil is growing so rapidly and is so injuriously affecting society, that a frequent allusion to it by the press will not be regarded as irksome or unpleasant. We did hope that our late Legislature would do something to put a total stop to the importation of bastard and adulterated liquors and wines into this State.

Perhaps no more effective step could have been taken to arrest the tide of drunkenness, than this; and the manifest fraud and injustice of offering for sale liquors which are totally a cheat and an imposition upon the people, would have justified the Legislature in adopting the most stringent measures to prevent their introduction into this State.

We do not question the powers of the Legislature to prohibit the sale of every species of intoxicating liquors, as a beverage, in the State. In its essential character, the Legislature, is the legitimate guardian, promoter and protector of all the interests of the people, so far as they relate to their lives, morals, peace and property.

Whatever tends to the destruction or injury of either, comes within the authority of the Legislature to abate, punish or remove. If, therefore, the lives, property, peace, and morals of the community are placed under the guardianship of the Legislature, can a doubt exist as to the necessity and propriety of prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors, which have been more destructive to all these interests, than all other influences combined? We think not.

But the day has not yet arrived, when we can hope for such Legislative protection as would prohibit the sale of pure Alcoholic liquors, which, while they are somewhat necessary for medicinal or manufacturing purposes. Was it however too much to expect that our legislators would provide a remedy against the torrent of bastard, impure and poisonous liquors flowing into the State? The evil is growing daily, and is likely to increase to the most hurtful and dangerous extent.

The public mind has not yet been waked up to this enormity. The honest, un-suspecting people of North Carolina are, to a great extent, ignorant of the corruption and downright cheating employed in the business of making alcoholic drinks. Most of the complaints uttered by the press against this evil, have been against adulterated liquors. But the truth is, this does not embrace one half of the real deception and consequent injury of which the people suffer. No one can call in question the roguery and villainess of the act of taking a cask of pure French brandy or Holland gin, or wine, and so mixing it with other cheaper and often poisonous substances as to make six out of one or more, and then selling it at a profit of one to three hundred per cent., for French brandy, Holland gin or wine. We say, to an honest mind, that looks bad enough; but what must be thought of the villainous course now practiced extensively at the North, of putting up Alcoholic drinks and selling them for French brandy, Holland gin, W. I. Rum, and Port, Madeira, Sherry and Champagne wines, in which not one drop of these liquors can be found.

At this moment there are in New York and New England, hundreds of establishments engaged in the manufacture of liquors which are sold for foreign brandies and wines, in which not a drop of imported liquor is used. These adroit scoundrels, for we can use no softer epithet which will express their real characters, by their knowledge of chemistry, will take a barrel of mean whisky, and by the aid of chemical agents, frequently the worst of the kind, will manufacture a barrel of two of French brandy and sell it as such, by pouring it into casks made in imitation of the foreign ones, stamped with the Custom House stamp, or into old barrels or pipes bought up for the purpose. Most of the wines are made in the same way as sweet cider, and sold for foreign wines.

What are the consequences? First, the course has so increased the price of pure liquors and wines, that the poorer classes are unable to buy them for medicinal purposes, and being bought up in large quantities by the manufacturers for the purpose of adulteration, have become so scarce, as not to be had, often in the most urgent cases. Secondly, these drugged and adulterated liquors, by the highly inflammatory drugs or substances employed in their manufacture, is increasing the habit of drunkenness ten-fold to all their consumers, and by their poisonous ingredients are undermining the health and constitution of thousands. Thirdly, we are assured by those who profess to be acquainted with the business, that their profits are enormous—that at present there is no business followed in the Northern States which pays so large a premium upon the investment as this.

gentleman in this State told us some time ago, that he had been made the tempting offer to go to Providence, Rhode Island, to engage in the business, with the assurance of the largest profit. He had some conscience left, and refused to go. What can honest people think of these things, and what can they think of legislators who wink at facts so public and so damning to community?—*Spirit of the Age.*

'Till Marry him, for I need a Home.

Many, many times do these words sound the death-knell to all earthly happiness; many, many times is the burden of a requiem to which Heaven alone listens when the marriage-vow is plighted; a requiem which the fair, pale bride would not for the world speak aloud, but which every heart-throb, thrusts home to her burning spirit, even while in deceitful mockery she answers the fatal 'yes.'

'Till marry him, for I need a home.' Poor girl! She gives her hand, but there is no heart in the matter. She is clearly aware of his unfitness to make her happy; she even shrinks, at first, with ill-concealed inward loathing, from the idea of surrendering herself to a man whose heart has not chosen. She tries to summon courage sufficient to refuse him. But she is conscious of her entire inability to depend upon herself. She says, 'I will, at least, keep me in a respectable condition in life—I must marry him.' And forthwith she stands at the altar and plights a love which she does not feel. She becomes his wife; not from a sense of love and duty, but from the mercenary desire to obtain a shelter from the fierce storms whose violence she is unable to resist by her own powers.

Helpless creature—how deserving of pity!

'Till marry him, for I need a home.' Young lady, is this to be the motive that decides your choice? Heaven forbid. Arm yourself with a consciousness of power to grapple with actual life for yourself. By a careful process of self-culture, prepare to sustain a true womanly independence, should health deprive you of your natural protectors and supporters. Prepare to stand self-supported amid the selfish throng that crowd life's motley stage. You will then be at liberty to consult your heart, whenever a candidate for your hand appears. You could even venture to marry the man you love, even if he had no home, with the joyful thought of being able to help him to get one—and what a happy home would that be!

'Till marry him, for I need a home.' To love, some one who loves and cares for me—this is the better reasoning. With this your motto, this your aim, alcoholic drinks. Most of the complaints uttered by the press against this evil, have been against adulterated liquors. But the truth is, this does not embrace one half of the real deception and consequent injury of which the people suffer. No one can call in question the roguery and villainess of the act of taking a cask of pure French brandy or Holland gin, or wine, and so mixing it with other cheaper and often poisonous substances as to make six out of one or more, and then selling it at a profit of one to three hundred per cent., for French brandy, Holland gin or wine. We say, to an honest mind, that looks bad enough; but what must be thought of the villainous course now practiced extensively at the North, of putting up Alcoholic drinks and selling them for French brandy, Holland gin, W. I. Rum, and Port, Madeira, Sherry and Champagne wines, in which not one drop of these liquors can be found.

At this moment there are in New York and New England, hundreds of establishments engaged in the manufacture of liquors which are sold for foreign brandies and wines, in which not a drop of imported liquor is used. These adroit scoundrels, for we can use no softer epithet which will express their real characters, by their knowledge of chemistry, will take a barrel of mean whisky, and by the aid of chemical agents, frequently the worst of the kind, will manufacture a barrel of two of French brandy and sell it as such, by pouring it into casks made in imitation of the foreign ones, stamped with the Custom House stamp, or into old barrels or pipes bought up for the purpose. Most of the wines are made in the same way as sweet cider, and sold for foreign wines.

What are the consequences? First, the course has so increased the price of pure liquors and wines, that the poorer classes are unable to buy them for medicinal purposes, and being bought up in large quantities by the manufacturers for the purpose of adulteration, have become so scarce, as not to be had, often in the most urgent cases. Secondly, these drugged and adulterated liquors, by the highly inflammatory drugs or substances employed in their manufacture, is increasing the habit of drunkenness ten-fold to all their consumers, and by their poisonous ingredients are undermining the health and constitution of thousands. Thirdly, we are assured by those who profess to be acquainted with the business, that their profits are enormous—that at present there is no business followed in the Northern States which pays so large a premium upon the investment as this.

'Till marry him, for I need a home.' To love, some one who loves and cares for me—this is the better reasoning. With this your motto, this your aim, alcoholic drinks. Most of the complaints uttered by the press against this evil, have been against adulterated liquors. But the truth is, this does not embrace one half of the real deception and consequent injury of which the people suffer. No one can call in question the roguery and villainess of the act of taking a cask of pure French brandy or Holland gin, or wine, and so mixing it with other cheaper and often poisonous substances as to make six out of one or more, and then selling it at a profit of one to three hundred per cent., for French brandy, Holland gin or wine. We say, to an honest mind, that looks bad enough; but what must be thought of the villainous course now practiced extensively at the North, of putting up Alcoholic drinks and selling them for French brandy, Holland gin, W. I. Rum, and Port, Madeira, Sherry and Champagne wines, in which not one drop of these liquors can be found.

At this moment there are in New York and New England, hundreds of establishments engaged in the manufacture of liquors which are sold for foreign brandies and wines, in which not a drop of imported liquor is used. These adroit scoundrels, for we can use no softer epithet which will express their real characters, by their knowledge of chemistry, will take a barrel of mean whisky, and by the aid of chemical agents, frequently the worst of the kind, will manufacture a barrel of two of French brandy and sell it as such, by pouring it into casks made in imitation of the foreign ones, stamped with the Custom House stamp, or into old barrels or pipes bought up for the purpose. Most of the wines are made in the same way as sweet cider, and sold for foreign wines.

What are the consequences? First, the course has so increased the price of pure liquors and wines, that the poorer classes are unable to buy them for medicinal purposes, and being bought up in large quantities by the manufacturers for the purpose of adulteration, have become so scarce, as not to be had, often in the most urgent cases. Secondly, these drugged and adulterated liquors, by the highly inflammatory drugs or substances employed in their manufacture, is increasing the habit of drunkenness ten-fold to all their consumers, and by their poisonous ingredients are undermining the health and constitution of thousands. Thirdly, we are assured by those who profess to be acquainted with the business, that their profits are enormous—that at present there is no business followed in the Northern States which pays so large a premium upon the investment as this.

'Till marry him, for I need a home.' To love, some one who loves and cares for me—this is the better reasoning. With this your motto, this your aim, alcoholic drinks. Most of the complaints uttered by the press against this evil, have been against adulterated liquors. But the truth is, this does not embrace one half of the real deception and consequent injury of which the people suffer. No one can call in question the roguery and villainess of the act of taking a cask of pure French brandy or Holland gin, or wine, and so mixing it with other cheaper and often poisonous substances as to make six out of one or more, and then selling it at a profit of one to three hundred per cent., for French brandy, Holland gin or wine. We say, to an honest mind, that looks bad enough; but what must be thought of the villainous course now practiced extensively at the North, of putting up Alcoholic drinks and selling them for French brandy, Holland gin, W. I. Rum, and Port, Madeira, Sherry and Champagne wines, in which not one drop of these liquors can be found.

At this moment there are in New York and New England, hundreds of establishments engaged in the manufacture of liquors which are sold for foreign brandies and wines, in which not a drop of imported liquor is used. These adroit scoundrels, for we can use no softer epithet which will express their real characters, by their knowledge of chemistry, will take a barrel of mean whisky, and by the aid of chemical agents, frequently the worst of the kind, will manufacture a barrel of two of French brandy and sell it as such, by pouring it into casks made in imitation of the foreign ones, stamped with the Custom House stamp, or into old barrels or pipes bought up for the purpose. Most of the wines are made in the same way as sweet cider, and sold for foreign wines.

What are the consequences? First, the course has so increased the price of pure liquors and wines, that the poorer classes are unable to buy them for medicinal purposes, and being bought up in large quantities by the manufacturers for the purpose of adulteration, have become so scarce, as not to be had, often in the most urgent cases. Secondly, these drugged and adulterated liquors, by the highly inflammatory drugs or substances employed in their manufacture, is increasing the habit of drunkenness ten-fold to all their consumers, and by their poisonous ingredients are undermining the health and constitution of thousands. Thirdly, we are assured by those who profess to be acquainted with the business, that their profits are enormous—that at present there is no business followed in the Northern States which pays so large a premium upon the investment as this.

'Till marry him, for I need a home.' To love, some one who loves and cares for me—this is the better reasoning. With this your motto, this your aim, alcoholic drinks. Most of the complaints uttered by the press against this evil, have been against adulterated liquors. But the truth is, this does not embrace one half of the real deception and consequent injury of which the people suffer. No one can call in question the roguery and villainess of the act of taking a cask of pure French brandy or Holland gin, or wine, and so mixing it with other cheaper and often poisonous substances as to make six out of one or more, and then selling it at a profit of one to three hundred per cent., for French brandy, Holland gin or wine. We say, to an honest mind, that looks bad enough; but what must be thought of the villainous course now practiced extensively at the North, of putting up Alcoholic drinks and selling them for French brandy, Holland gin, W. I. Rum, and Port, Madeira, Sherry and Champagne wines, in which not one drop of these liquors can be found.

At this moment there are in New York and New England, hundreds of establishments engaged in the manufacture of liquors which are sold for foreign brandies and wines, in which not a drop of imported liquor is used. These adroit scoundrels, for we can use no softer epithet which will express their real characters, by their knowledge of chemistry, will take a barrel of mean whisky, and by the aid of chemical agents, frequently the worst of the kind, will manufacture a barrel of two of French brandy and sell it as such, by pouring it into casks made in imitation of the foreign ones, stamped with the Custom House stamp, or into old barrels or pipes bought up for the purpose. Most of the wines are made in the same way as sweet cider, and sold for foreign wines.

What are the consequences? First, the course has so increased the price of pure liquors and wines, that the poorer classes are unable to buy them for medicinal purposes, and being bought up in large quantities by the manufacturers for the purpose of adulteration, have become so scarce, as not to be had, often in the most urgent cases. Secondly, these drugged and adulterated liquors, by the highly inflammatory drugs or substances employed in their manufacture, is increasing the habit of drunkenness ten-fold to all their consumers, and by their poisonous ingredients are undermining the health and constitution of thousands. Thirdly, we are assured by those who profess to be acquainted with the business, that their profits are enormous—that at present there is no business followed in the Northern States which pays so large a premium upon the investment as this.

'Till marry him, for I need a home.' To love, some one who loves and cares for me—this is the better reasoning. With this your motto, this your aim, alcoholic drinks. Most of the complaints uttered by the press against this evil, have been against adulterated liquors. But the truth is, this does not embrace one half of the real deception and consequent injury of which the people suffer. No one can call in question the roguery and villainess of the act of taking a cask of pure French brandy or Holland gin, or wine, and so mixing it with other cheaper and often poisonous substances as to make six out of one or more, and then selling it at a profit of one to three hundred per cent., for French brandy, Holland gin or wine. We say, to an honest mind, that looks bad enough; but what must be thought of the villainous course now practiced extensively at the North, of putting up Alcoholic drinks and selling them for French brandy, Holland gin, W. I. Rum, and Port, Madeira, Sherry and Champagne wines, in which not one drop of these liquors can be found.

At this moment there are in New York and New England, hundreds of establishments engaged in the manufacture of liquors which are sold for foreign brandies and wines, in which not a drop of imported liquor is used. These adroit scoundrels, for we can use no softer epithet which will express their real characters, by their knowledge of chemistry, will take a barrel of mean whisky, and by the aid of chemical agents, frequently the worst of the kind, will manufacture a barrel of two of French brandy and sell it as such, by pouring it into casks made in imitation of the foreign ones, stamped with the Custom House stamp, or into old barrels or pipes bought up for the purpose. Most of the wines are made in the same way as sweet cider, and sold for foreign wines.

What are the consequences? First, the course has so increased the price of pure liquors and wines, that the poorer classes are unable to buy them for medicinal purposes, and being bought up in large quantities by the manufacturers for the purpose of adulteration, have become so scarce, as not to be had, often in the most urgent cases. Secondly, these drugged and adulterated liquors, by the highly inflammatory drugs or substances employed in their manufacture, is increasing the habit of drunkenness ten-fold to all their consumers, and by their poisonous ingredients are undermining the health and constitution of thousands. Thirdly, we are assured by those who profess to be acquainted with the business, that their profits are enormous—that at present there is no business followed in the Northern States which pays so large a premium upon the investment as this.

tured that so fell vengeance could only have been devised and executed by some disappointed lover of the bride.

"Does there a man with soul and wit,  
Who never to himself hath said,  
The being who stole that bright bride,  
Deserve to live and do no wrong,  
With mulling old to punch his head?"

Irish Drollery.

An amusing story of Daines Barrington, Recorder of Bristol, is related by one of the British press. Having to appear for a plaintiff in a case at Common Law, he let into the defendant in no measured terms. The individual weighed against not being present, only heard of the invectives. After Barrington, however, had got back to Dublin, the defendant, a Tipperary man named Foley, lost no time in paying his compliments to the counsel.

He rode all day and night, and arrived with sleet, arrived before Barrington's residence, in Harcourt street, Dublin. Throwing the bridle of his smoking horse over the railing of the area, he announced his arrival by a thundering knock at the door. Barrington's valet answered the summons, and opening the street door, beheld the apparition of the rough-coated Tipperary fire-eater, with a large stick under his arm, and the sleet sticking to his bushy whiskers.

"Is your master up?" demanded the visitor in a voice that gave some indication of the object of his journey.

"No," answered the man.

"Then give him my compliments, and say Mr. Foley—he'll know the name—will be glad to see him."

The valet went upstairs and told his master, who was in bed, the purport of his visit.